

Be sure and read the "The Master Key" a new serial starting in this issue.

THE BANNER-LEDGER

VOULMN 34

BALLINGER, RUNNELS COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1915.

NUMBER 16

WE CAN TAKE CARE OF YOU with everything necessary for the sustenance and comforts of life. Phone 37.

Van Pelt, Kirk and Mack

KAISER WILHELM TODAY CELEBRATING 56TH BIRTHDAY; HUNDREDS AMNESTED

BERLIN, Jan. 27.—Commemorating birthday today, Kaiser Wilhelm granted amnesty, hundreds who either broke military rules or refused to join his armies.

Various attempts were made throughout the empire to celebrate the Emperor's birthday.

Emperor William II has the distinction today, as he celebrates his 56th birthday, of being more able to wield power for good or evil than any ruler since the first Napoleon. No man in history has aroused so much discussion. He is conceded everywhere to be the central figure in the war.

This man of whom everyone is talking was born on Jan. 27, 1859. His father was Frederick III, his mother, the Princess Victoria of Great Britain. When his father died on June 15, 1888, after a short reign, the present Emperor succeeded to the throne. He married Princess Victoria of Schleswig Holstein, who is three months older than he, on Feb. 27, 1881. They have seven children, six princes and one princess.

William II is a many-sided man. With a capacity for hard work and long hours combined with a

mind quick to grasp essentials he would have succeeded in almost any business or profession. As an emperor it is for the future historian to say whether he is a success or a failure. Until the war broke out, at least, he was thoroughly in love with his work and arose at five o'clock in the morning in order to do as much as possible. "We s Hohenzollern know nothing about dressing gowns," is a saying of his.

His program for each day, for each week and for each month is always carefully planned far ahead. Of course, the war has cut into his ordinary routine; in fact, the death of the Austrian Archduke compelled him to return from Norway where he always spent his annual yachting trip.

He is a prodigious reader and on his table may be found American, British and French magazines and newspapers as well as German. His favorite books are those dealing with history and economics. For recreation he reads Latin and Greek poetry, Horace and Homer being his favorites.

He has a clear, strong voice and

his recent illness does not seem to have affected it—despite reports to the contrary. Furthermore, the Emperor likes to use his voice in loud singing of hymns or in delivering flowery sermons to his family and crew of the "Hohenzollern," his yacht, or at one of the palaces.

But it is in the role of the military man that William II will be remembered longest and his birthday today sees him engaged in a struggle which is the climax of that training which began with his boyhood days when he was given a miniature frigate, the Royal Luise, with which he might play. Since that time he has reviewed troops, supervised maneuvers, studied tactics and encouraged military and naval efficiency on the ground that the best preparation for peace is to prepare for war. His many portraits show him almost invariably in uniform.

His interest in naval affairs has always been unceasing. "Our future lies on the water," is a saying of his which he first pronounced many years ago. And he has tried to keep pace with other countries in building up a large navy.

Today Emperor William stands as the last of the great monarchs—a sovereign who is more like the mighty rulers of old than any other ruler in Europe with a deep-seated belief in The Divine Right of Kings. His hair is grayer than it was a year ago—a nod the greyness was commented upon then in the cablegrams,—he is a little stouter and his health is probably not as vigorous as it once was.

READY TO FINANCE IRRIGATION PROJECT

H. Giesecke received a letter from a prominent firm of investment brokers, in which they were seeking information with a view of furnishing the money with which to put through the big irrigation project on the Colorado river above Ballinger.

Mr. Giesecke referred the letter to the Young Men's Business League and the matter has been referred to Col. Stanley who is in charge of the work, and who has been pushing the project for two years.

The brokers did not ask for any bonus, but intimated that they had unlimited capital, and if the proposition came up to what it purported to be they would get behind it and furnish all the money necessary to push it to completion.

Col. Stanley has been working faithfully on this proposition for two years the coming February. He went to Bronte and located his tent and began making surveys in February 1913. He has been on the job since that date, and today he is completing all surveys and is about ready to take up the matter of financing the big proposition, and it is probable that something favorable will result from the correspondence passed to Mr. Stanley this week by the Young Men's Business League.

Cotton Notice

We will have our 5 new 70 saw huller gins and Hart cleaner in operation by Monday, February 1st.

We can take the hulls out of your hully cotton and make your clean cotton cleaner.

Yours for biz.
C. W. Towler & Co.

LOSES EYE INSTANTLY

While working at his usual line of work in the Harwell-Ford Garage Tuesday afternoon, Sim Middlebrook suddenly lost the sight of one eye. He says it came on like a flash of lightning from a clear sky and that he suffered no pain, either before or after the occurrence.

Mr. Middlebrook has had no previous trouble with his eyes and this sudden calamity came unexpected to him.

As soon as it occurred he went immediately to a doctor who after an examination explained the calamity as the result of a blood vessel bursting in the rear of the eye ball thus rendering the eye incapable of sight.

He went to San Angelo Wednesday to consult an eye specialist to see if anything can be done to restore the lost eyesight.

The Ballinger physician expressed the belief that he could never expect to have his vision restored in this eye but told him to go on to San Angelo and see what could be done.

Mr. Middlebrook has the sympathy of a large number of friends who regret to learn of this misfortune to him.

ROAD BOND TO BE ISSUED

Every voter qualified in Commissioner Precinct No. 1 to vote in such an election will be given an opportunity to go to the polls at an early date and say whether or not \$60,000 worth of bonds shall be issued and the money used in building roads in this precinct. This according to petitions that are now in circulation petitioning the court to order such an election.

The petitions are being readily signed, and those circulating them report that they have only met with a few turn downs, and they are of the opinion that there will be less opposition to the move than ever before. The people have come to realize that it will be economy and a great saving in money to adopt this method of settling the road question. The petitions will be presented to the February term of the commissioner's court when it convenes and will contain a sufficient number of names to convince the court that the people are in earnest about the road question, and there will be nothing for the court to do but to order the election, fix the date, and pass the matter up to the voting property owners of the precinct.

Texas counties have been voting road bonds for several years, and the people have had ample time to post themselves and learn the wisdom of this method of building roads. In no county where the work has been handled successfully can be found dissatisfaction, but on the other hand the people are well pleased, and are boosters for their good roads.

We do not believe that any one will doubt the ability of the present court to handle the work successfully. The present Commissioner, Feb. McWilliams, has perhaps accomplished more in road work than any of his predecessors, and has given the people a fair sample of what he could do if he had the money to do with. It is up to the people to give him the money, or quit growling, and make up their minds to travel bad roads until the next generation of voters take their places and do a work that should be carried out now—in this good year 1915.

L. B. STUBBS IN MOTOR CYCLE ACCIDENT.

L. B. Stubbs, the grocer, had the misfortune to get a fall Tuesday afternoon from his motorcycle and sustained a dislocation of his shoulder which was quite painful but we are glad to report not a very serious nature.

GERMANS MAKE VIGOROUS ASSAULT ON ALLIES LINES

By United Press.
PARIS, Jan. 27.—The German armies from the east to Rheims violently attacked the allies' line, the fierceness being superinduced by the Kaiser's birthday which was partly celebrated in the lines. As a whole the attacks

were complete failures on the part of the Germans who suffered severely.

Berlin this afternoon is claiming successes around Craonne, where it is stated they captured a thousand French soldiers and a mile of trenches.

COLQUITT IS IN RACE FOR SENATORSHIP COTTON REPORT

DALLAS, Tex., Jan. 26.—Oscar B. Colquitt, former governor of Texas, today formally and definitely announced his candidacy for the United States senatorship in 1916.

H. G. Hays, of the Walthall neighborhood was in Ballinger Tuesday afternoon.

The United States Government issued the cotton ginners report for the present season up to Jan. 20th, at nine o'clock Saturday morning, and the report shows that 1,325,961 more bales of cotton had been ginned from the 1914 crop than had been ginned for the same date last year.

The present report shows 14,907,997 bales as compared with 13,259,961 for the same date last year. The present crop promises to break the record.

JANUARY---

The beginning of the New Year is the beginning of new banking connections. If you are going to change banks why not come to a bank that is growing—is friendly—knows your wants and knows how to meet them. Come in and talk it over with us.

Responsibility \$300,000.00 D. M. Hillyard, Cashier.
WINTERS BANKING COMPANY
(Unincorporated)

ANNUAL SETTLEMENTS.

This being the season of the year when balances between parties are settled, such as the payment of land notes, interest installments, taxes and other evidence of indebtedness, we wish to offer you our facilities and services in making these settlements for you.

It often proves more convenient for all parties concerned to have some definite place where this can be done without all parties being present and our responsibility is sufficient to cover the largest transaction.

If it is not convenient for you to call in person, just send us your papers and we will look after them for you.

THE FARMERS AND MERCHANTS STATE BANK
"FATHERS AND MOTHERS BANK"
The Bank that HELPS YOU Do Things.

Just Ten Years Ago

It seems but a short time since the boy came into the household. Only a few short years. What about the next ten years—then he will be a man? You will expect him to earn his own way when he is 20.

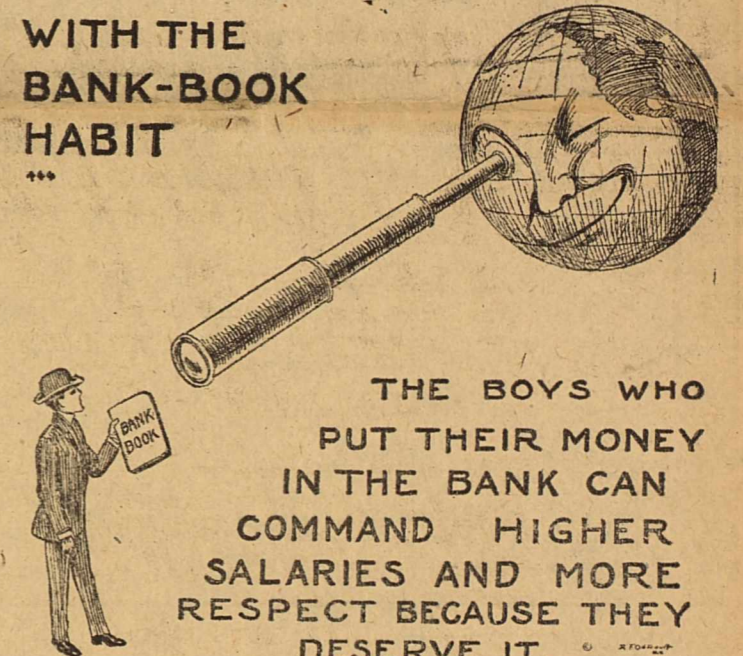
Are you preparing him for the time he must go out into the world? Has he any knowledge of business, the uses of money, its value and importance? Does he spend all that comes to him by favor? Have you taught him to save.

Ever father realizes the importance of good habit training and it is true that a bank account teaches the child the thing he should know about the value of money and the benefits of saving better than any book knowledge he can ever absorb.

The Winters State Bank

Winters, Texas.
Capital \$50,000.00 Guaranty Fund Bank

THE WORLD IS LOOKING FOR YOUNG MEN WITH THE BANK-BOOK HABIT



THE BOYS WHO PUT THEIR MONEY IN THE BANK CAN COMMAND HIGHER SALARIES AND MORE RESPECT BECAUSE THEY DESERVE IT.

Every employer is anxious about the men whom he employs. He will grow to like them and take an interest in them. When he sees a boy who doesn't keep his eye on the clock, who is the first there and the last away, and finds that boy BANKS HIS MONEY, it's THAT BOY for the top job. Why not? He deserves it. You begin by banking yours; nothing can stop you. Make OUR bank YOUR bank

...THE...
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BALLINGER

Ballinger State Bank & Trust Co.

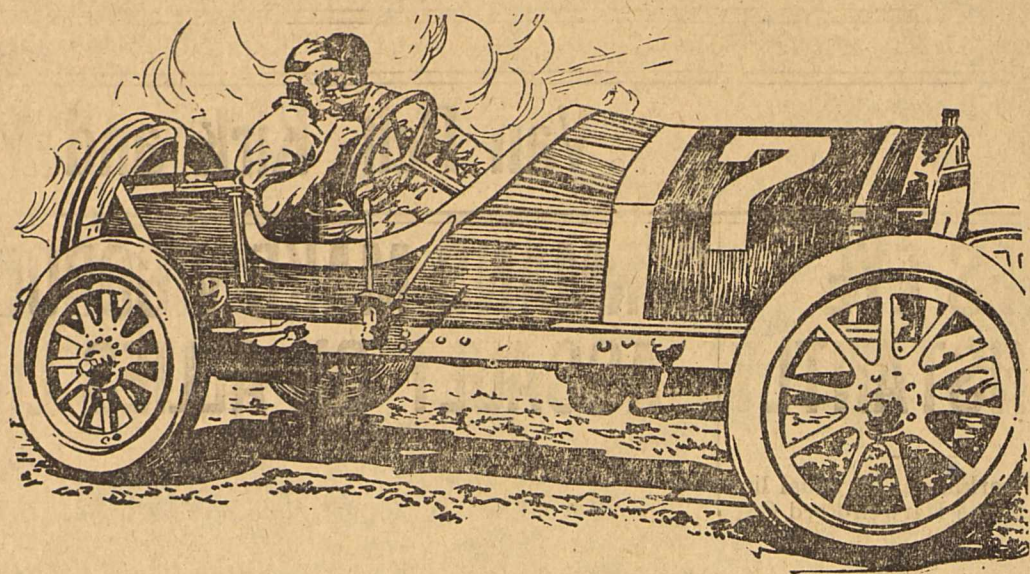
"The Non-Interest Bearing and Unsecured Deposits of this Bank are Protected by the State Bank Guarantee Fund."

RESOURCES \$201,442.68

Your Business and Deposits are Cordially Solicited. We Promise You SERVICE and ATTENTION. "We Take Care of Our Customers" In Bounds of Safety and Conservatism.

DIRECTORS: Chas. S. Miller, President. Geo. M. Vaughn, Vice-Pres't. Morgan Jones. C. O. Harris. C. A. Orbeck, Sec'y.

ACTING OFFICERS: Chas. S. Miller, President and Cashier. Sam Baker, Assistant Cashier. C. A. Orbeck, Ass't Cashier.



Winning the Race

Louis Disbrow, who has secured every world's record for automobile racing up to fifty miles on dirt tracks, demands of the products which he uses quality and service capable of withstanding the most severe treatment.

Disbrow says himself that the class of racing he does is particularly hard on the motor, owing to the dust which comes in through the carburetor and gets into the cylinders.

For THREE YEARS Disbrow has used

TEXACO MOTOR OIL
and
TEXACO GASOLINE

with the exception of two months when he didn't have them.

In nearly three years he had not ground a valve, taken up a bearing or removed carbon from the motor.

In the two months he was using other oils he did these things twice.

TEXACO MOTOR OIL AND GASOLINE

saved him (in his own words) 20 per cent gasoline and 30 per cent oil.

Here is a product made in Texas by The Texas Company, expressing fully the quality and service which have made the Lone Star Emblem world famous in the oil business.

All Texaco products are made with the same care and give equal service.

Buy the Red-Star-Green-T Oils.

The Texas Company
General Offices, Houston, Texas

No. 14

TEXACO

TEXACO

PROMINENT SPEAKERS TALK CO-OPERATION

Dr. A. M. Harkey, Secretary of the Midland Commercial Club, and now with the A. & M. College and J. L. Quicksall, state agricultural Farm Demonstrator, were in the city Saturday and addressed the citizens of Ballinger at the Business League rooms. Dr. Harkey's talk was very instructive and impressive and the main idea in his entire talk was to impress the business men that it was to their vital interests to co-operate with the farmers of their county and insisted that they take part and become active members of the Farmers' Clubs, and to advise and assist in making the clubs a success in the true sense. He emphasized the fact that the conditions of our country or state would never become successful until this full co-operation was perfected. He showed that seven-tenths of the tenant farmers had no cotton on hand, not a hog, or a cow, and in many instances not even chickens, and they were not altogether

to blame for this deplorable condition, and it would take the combined efforts of the business man, banker, credit merchant, in co-operation with the farmers to relieve this condition, and says this is the key to the situation.

Dr. Harkey stated that the A. & M. College and the U. S. Agricultural department were working along this line and in a short while would have demonstrators sent to our county to spend some time in this work and they would expect business men of Ballinger to accompany them over the county.

He was quite complimentary in his remarks about the live business league and its splendid work and urged our people to stand by the League by all means. He believes in diversification and said any one crop idea would break a man and reduce the country to poverty, and insisted that co-operation together with the view of educating our people in the best way to market all kinds of farm products, etc.

At the close of his talk, Jack McGregor made a few remarks endorsing what the doctor had said as also did Jo Wilmeth.

Mr. Quicksall delivered a splendid talk on agricultural demonstration work that was highly enjoyed by all present.

DUCK KILLING UNTIL FEBRUARY 1ST.

Will Dunlap of this city has just received a letter from Robert Goodfellow, newly appointed chief deputy to the game commissioner of the State of Texas, in which the latter gives the information that ducks and geese may be killed until February 1. In Runnels County among a great many of the hunters there has been a difference of opinion on this subject, some thinking that the last day had passed.

ENTIRELY SATISFIED.

Mr. Brock, of Bronte, was marketing cotton in Ballinger Thursday afternoon and sold 23 bales of cotton at 7:30 all round. He had shipped 10 bales to Houston and had just received his returns and 8 bales brought him 6:54 and 2 bales 6:29 cents. He says he is now perfectly satisfied to sell his cotton on the local market instead of shipping in the future, as the difference all round is considerably in favor of the home market.

Sudan Seed

Proclaimed by A. & M. College and some of the seed houses as among the very best in the state.

Nearly 100 percent cream-hulled.

Free from Johnson Grass or weed seed.

Many planters and seed houses are advertising this seed at \$1.00 per pound.

I have what you want, at home at from 50c to 35c per pound.

Every farmer should plant Sudan for pasturage and hay.

But—Be sure it is pure.

W. W. FOWLER, M. D.

W. O. Shultz, of the Eden country, came in Thursday in response to a message that his brother Tom Schultz was quite ill at the sanitarium in Ballinger. His brother was returning home from Fort Worth and was taken suddenly ill in Ballinger Wednesday night.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. See

HOUSE EMPLOYES AND WHAT THEY RECEIVE

Before getting down to real business the legislature passed the necessary resolution giving the speaker of the house power to appoint the following employees to serve for the present term of the legislature and fixing the compensation for same as follows, as is shown by the House Journal:

One private secretary to the Speaker and one Finance Committee Clerk, each of whom shall receive \$5 per day.

One page to the Speaker and one porter to the Speaker each of whom shall receive \$2 per day.

One private stenographer to the Speaker and twenty-four additional stenographers, each of whom shall receive \$4 per day. Each stenographer to be responsible for his own machine and to keep the same in good order and to supply his own ribbons.

Six male committee clerks who shall furnish their own typewriters, if required, under the same terms and conditions as stenographers, each of whom shall receive \$4 per day.

Twelve porters and twenty-two pages each of whom shall receive \$2 per day.

One experienced assistant for the enrolling and engraving department, who shall be an expert stenographer, and who shall be appointed when the services are necessary and shall receive \$4 per day. One assistant for the Chief Clerk and Calendar Clerk at \$4 per day.

One night watchman who shall receive \$4 per day.

One messenger to convey newspapers to the Confederate Home, who shall receive \$2 per day.

One janitor who shall receive \$3 per day.

One clerk to assist the Journal Clerk who shall receive \$5 per day.

One porter to Dr. Cunningham who shall receive \$2 per day.

One assistant Sergeant-at-Arms in the gallery at \$100 per month.

One clerk to the Sergeant-at-Arms at \$5 per day.

One porter to the Sergeant-at-Arms at \$2 per day.

The Sergeant-at-Arms' office shall be kept open from 8 a. m. to one hour after the House adjourns each day.

The Speaker is further authorized to make arrangements with the Librarian to keep the Supreme Court library open each night until 11 o'clock at a cost not to exceed \$2 per day.

Mr. Bagby offered an amendment to the resolution by inserting \$5 per day, instead of \$4 per day for all general stenographers. Mr. Maddox moved to table the amendment, but the motion to table was lost.

FALLS THREE FEET AND BREAKS NECK

(Coleman Democrat-Voice)

Deputy Sheriff Creek Brown and Mrs. Brown have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement caused by the tragic death of little Wayne Smith, their three-years-old grandson, who, with his mother was visiting in the home of its grandparents in Coleman.

The tragic and fatal accident occurred Wednesday morning about 11:00 o'clock when the little fellow with neighbor children, was playing in the yard at the Brown home. The child fell from a trellis, the distance of fall being not more than three feet, but its neck was dislocated and death ensued within a few minutes.

The home of the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Smith, is in San Angelo, where Mr. Smith is in the employment of the Orient railway as fireman. The remains of their little son was conveyed to Sherwood, their former home, for interment.

Excellent for Stomach Trouble.

"Chamberlain's Tablets are just fine for stomach trouble," writes Mrs. G. C. Dunn, Arnold, Pa. "I was bothered with this complaint for some time and frequently had bilious attacks. Chamberlain's Tablets afforded me great relief from the first, and since taking one bottle of them I feel like a different person." For sale by all dealers.

WHAT THE HATCHEL SCHOOL IS DOING.

The girl's and boy's basket ball teams of Hatchel played Bradshaw last Saturday. The girls game was 6-11 points in favor of Hatchel. The boy's 12-21 in favor of Bradshaw. We were warmly welcomed to Bradshaw and received very courteous treatment while there. Both the girl's and boy's teams are coming to play Hatchel January 31st.

Bradshaw has a three-room brick school building and large play grounds. We were favorably impressed with the school.

Hatchel is creating an interest in other ways besides basket ball.

We are in the contest for the sanitary drinking fountain, and are taking steps for making our building and grounds more sanitary, such as screening the gutters, putting a sink at the cistern for draining away the waste water, using "waxo" on the floors and keeping the yard and play grounds clean. We expect to win the fountain and other schools will have to compete with us if they expect to win.

We have a small library of more than one hundred volumes of standard literature and we are going to add more to it. We also have more than \$50 invested in maps and globes.

We have discarded the old desks and have new modern, adjustable chair desks. The County Superintendent made the statement that they were the best and most up-to-date desks in the county or in this part of the state, not excluding the town schools. We are very proud of our new desks, but we do not intend to become satisfied because we have them. We are just on the first rung of the ladder and intend to keep climbing. With the aid of our efficient teachers we shall make our school a better school, and in future years we shall have a school that will be the pride of the whole country.

Pupil of Hatchel School.

Notice to Farmers and Traveling Public

I have purchased the Star Wagon Yard and am prepared to take care of you and your teams. Have good camp house, wood, water and feed.

E. B. ROGERS

w 2t pd.

Mrs. S. P. Stone and son Claude returned home Saturday from Itasca where they had been on the sad mission of attending the burial of S. P. Stone, husband and father, in the family cemetery of that place.

Chickens, eggs, and produce wanted at Central Hotel. Top prices paid.

M. D. Chastain Grain Company

Pay the highest Market Price for
MAIZE, OATS and COTTON SEED

Hard Cough? Bad Cold? Head Stuffed?

Nose Stopped?

Get instant relief with
Dr. King's New Discovery.
Pleasant, Healing, Soothing.

We know Dr. King's New Discovery will help you because it has helped so many cases just like yours. For over 45 years it has been the standard household remedy for Sore Throat, Sore Chest, Bronchitis, Coughs and Colds. It combines Pine Tar with the soothing, healing balsams. It is anti-septic—Kills the Cold Germs. It is soothing to the irritated and inflamed Throat and Lungs. Buy a 50c bottle of your Druggist to-day, begin taking at once. You will be gratified and thankful for the benefit received.

N. C. Tiffany, Nicholson, Pa., writes: "I consider Dr. King's New Discovery the most wonderful remedy for Coughs and Colds. Twenty years' experience has proven its merit and I always recommend it to my friends."

Excellent for Children and Delicate Women. It is Mild, Pleasant and effective.

Trial bottle on receipt of 4c in stamps.

H. E. BUCKLEN & CO.
639 North Broad St. Phila., Pa.

PIONEER CITIZEN DEAD.

Sam Farmer, one of the prominent real estate men of Miles, had business in Ballinger Friday between trains and informed us that Mr. Ebb Boykin died at his home at that place Thursday night at 9:00 o'clock from heart failure. He says Mr. Boykin had been in rather feeble health the past several weeks but on the night of his death was not supposed to be seriously ill. Mr. Boykin was about 70 years of age and was one of the pioneer and highly esteemed citizens of Runnels county and was among the first settlers in the town of Miles and was quite a factor in placing Miles upon the map of Texas. He was buried in the Miles cemetery Friday afternoon, January 22.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS

Genuine Merit Required to Win the
People's Confidence.

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfil the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sell itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent result, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfills almost every wish in over-coming kidney and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcels Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention the Banner-Ledger, Ballinger.

SELL RESIDENCE

I. S. Baldwin of Crews, who had been in Ballinger the past day or two, closed the deal Thursday in which he sold his residence on 10th Street to E. E. Stark, the city mail carrier, and Mr. Stark will move into the same at once to make his future home.

Ira L. Sims Gin at Pony is equipped to do it properly. New huller gins with a boiler and cleaner insures your securing a higher grade on your bolls or gathered cotton.

Bronchial Coughs

The prostrating cough tears down your strength.

The clogged air-tubes directly affect your lungs and speedily lead to pleurisy, pneumonia, consumption.

SCOTT'S EMULSION overcomes bronchitis in an easy, natural way. Its curative OIL-FOOD soothes the inflamed membrane, relieves the cold that causes the trouble, and every drop helps to strengthen your lungs.

All Druggists Have It
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

SCOTT & BOWNE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

ENSILAGE FED SHEEP SHIPPED

Andy Herring, who ranches near Talpa, is shipping about 500 lambs from Talpa today had these lambs on ensilage, experimenting for the first time with sheep raising in the shadow of a silo. He is well pleased with results.

C. F. Reasoner, a brother-in-law of Mr. Herring and who ranches near by, have been carrying his sheep through the winter on his small grain field, and we understand that he has lost quite a few of them, having lost about fifty per cent of the lambs, while Mr. Herring who fed on ensilage has experienced no loss. The difference is all in favor of the silo.

Farmers who preserved their feed by building a silo and canning it, and who had no stock to feed, have found a ready sale for their ensilage at a good price, and the profit is all in favor of the silo. Thousands of dollars worth of feed went to waste in the fields last fall all because the farmers had no way to save it. Silos offer the best method of preserving feed. If the supply should be

greater than the demand, which is hardly probable as long as cattle are fed for market in this country, the feed will keep, and when there is feed crop failure the ensilage will bring a higher price.

LOADED SECOND CAR EGGS SATURDAY

The second car of eggs to be shipped from this point this year, left here Saturday afternoon. The first car of eggs was shipped from here by E. A. Jeanes & Co., last week, and the same company started the second car from here and will complete filling it at Coleman today and it will be shipped direct to New York.

A number of poultry growers report that eggs are more plentiful at this season than ever before in January, and feel optimistic over the outlook for the spring poultry crop. The heavy egg months are March and April, but despite the unusually cold weather eggs are coming in at a rapid rate and the price is holding up well.

PRISONERS LOOKING FOR STRANGER TO HELP THEM OUT

Gatesville, Tex., 1-15
To the President of F. & M. Bank, Ballinger, Texas.

Dear Sir:—I would like to get the name of a man that was in Waco on the fifth of September getting cotton pickers and farm hands for Runnels county. He wore a brown checked suit and I think a derby hat. He was about forty years old and about five feet and four inches high, and had a mustach and a little bunch of beard on his chin. He wore a large button in the lapel of his coat inscribed with something about Ballinger and Runnels county on it. He took the names of 75 or 80 men. Two of them were S. J. Smith and Joe Ashford. He told them to meet him at the train at 8.15. They met the train but the man never showed up.

Any information you can give me about him will be highly appreciated and help to get two innocent men out of trouble. I want to get his address and that book with the name of Joe Ashford and S. J. Smith signed in it.

Yours respectfully,
S. J. SMITH.

The above letter was received by the F. & M. Bank, and responded to, and today the following letter was received.

Dear Sir:—Please have an ad put in the paper for this man, as our trial will come up next week, and if I can get this man and his book for a witness it will clear us. He was to take his bunch of hands out that night, but did not meet them at the train. I understand that the reason he did not was because the banks were closed and he could not get the money for the tickets. It was on Saturday and the banks close in Waco at 12 o'clock on Saturday. I think the man had light sandy mustach and wore a little beard on his chin. He will weigh about 140 pounds. He told me his name but I forgot it. We will certainly appreciate it if you will locate him, and will help two innocent men out of trouble. Please let me know at once. Address S. J. Smith, care of W. W. Hollingsworth, sheriff, Gatesville, Texas.

Nothing is known of the trouble above referred to, but it is presumed that these two men have been arrested upon some charge and placed in jail at Gatesville, and they wish to prove by this man that they were in Waco upon the date the crime was committed for which they are to be tried.

INDIGESTION, GAS OR SICK, SOUR STOMACH

Time "Pape's Diapepsin!" In five minutes all stomach misery is gone.

"Really does" put bad stomachs in order—"really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness—makes Pape's Diapepsin the largest selling stomach regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments into stubborn lumps, you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food and acid; head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated; your insides filled with bile and indigestion waste remember the moment "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvelous and the joy is its harmlessness.

A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin will give you a hundred dollars' worth of satisfaction or your druggist hands you your money back.

It's worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomach regulated. It belongs in your home—should always be kept handy in case of a sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.

R. W. Smith of Brownwood, who had been looking after farm interests on Valley Creek near Norton the past two weeks, returned home Saturday afternoon. He says he had 70 acres planted in oats and 140 acres in wheat, and will have the most of his farm in small grain this year.

COW FOR SALE—Fresh in milk. Ring 321. 1-wf

GLOBE TROTTER HERE

Andrew W. Haight, who is touring the world on a wager for a large sum of money, reached Ballinger on his journey Tuesday morning.

According to letters and other documents carried by this man, he left New York August 5, 1912, and is now in his twenty-seventh state, having traveled more than 28,000 miles. The provisions of the agreement require that he visit the capital of every state in the union, and the capital of every civilized country in the world within a period of ten years. It is further provided that he must not beg, steal, borrow or accept contributions, but must make his way by legitimate means. If he violates any of the provisions of the agreement he loses the wager, and must return to his home.

Leaving New York without a cent with which to pay his way, Haight has made his way thus far by delivering lectures on his travels and by selling souvenir pins, etc. When he reaches a foreign land he will lecture on his travels and the American flag. He is not required to travel on foot as long as he has money with which to pay his way, but must earn all the money he spends, and before leaving the American shores he must have accumulated sufficient money to pay his way across the pond.

"I wish I could visit Europe right now" said the traveler when talking about his travels. "The wager stipulates that I visit all civilized countries. At the present time not many of the European countries could be termed civilized, the people engaged as they are in killing each other."

Mr. Haight carries with him a letter from Gov. Colquitt showing that he visited Austin, and also the letters from twenty-six other governors, or their secretaries. He spent one week in Trenton, New Jersey, waiting to get the signature of Gov. Wilson, now president Wilson, when that distinguished gentleman was the governor of New Jersey, and while he was making the campaign for president. "I think President Wilson one of the greatest presidents this nation ever had," said Mr. Haight, "and he is making good in spite of all the great difficulties that he has had to deal with. I was particular anxious to get Gov. Wilson's signature, as I thought he would be elected president, and I waited for him to return from a week's speaking tour instead of accepting a letter from his secretary."

Mr. Haight has no doubt but what he will cover the territory before him before the ten years time expires. Of the 28,000 miles traveled he has had to walk only about 5000 miles. He has been able to pay his way on the trains, and gained sufficient data and information that will make it easy for him until he gets ready to go to the foreign countries. He is healthy and a man of means, but he can not use that means, and must rely upon what he makes to carry him through. He is 52 years old, having started on his journey when he was 50 years old. Before taking up the wager he was engaged in the stained glass manufacturing business in Brooklyn.

This man will appear at The Queen tomorrow (Wednesday) night and will lecture on his travels.

A good remedy for a bad cough is Ballard's Horehound Syrup. It heals the lungs and quiets irritation. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

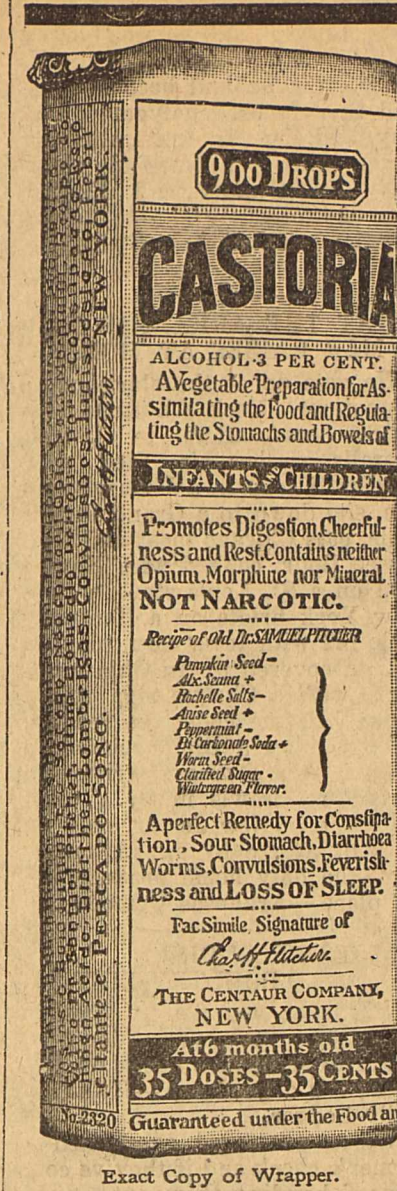
Ex-Sheriff Sandlin of Grandbury, who is representing the claim department of the Santa Fe was among the business visitors in Ballinger Saturday and went East on the afternoon train.

J. G. Key came in from the West Saturday afternoon to spend a few days with his family.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

C. Cidwell, constable of Miles, had business in Ballinger between trains Monday.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

INSURANCE RATE MAY DROP 12 CENTS

The Ballinger Insurance Agency report that they are in receipt of indirect information to the effect that the insurance rate for Ballinger for 1915 will be three per cent below the rate charged last year, and 12 per cent below the 1913 rate.

It will be remembered that the commission reduced the rate last January nine per cent. This reduction held good for 1914 only, and all business written since Jan. 1st of the present year should have been charged the 1913 rate, and where such charge was made the insured will be entitled to a rebate of 12 per cent on all business written since the first of 1915. If the insurance was written at the 1914 rate you will only be entitled to a rebate of three per cent.

This reduction is based on the loss sustained during the year just closed, which was lower than the previous year. By using precaution and keeping the loss down we can maintain the low rate, and it is possible to get another reduction for the year to come.

CHEAPER INSURANCE FOR BALLINGER

Mayor Powell sent in a fire report some ten days ago to the state authorities asking reduction on all fire policies for 1915. It came back to him calling for war revenue stamp tax. He dug up forty cents of his own pocket placed on the same returned papers same day and today he is notified Ballinger will get 12 per cent reduction.

We got 9 per cent last year amounting to over \$1500. This year we will save over \$2000 on fire policies issued during 1915.

Dangers of a Cold.

Do you know that of all the minor ailments colds are by far the most dangerous? It is not the colds themselves that you need to fear, but the serious diseases that they so often lead to. For that reason every cold should be gotten rid of with the least possible delay. To accomplish this you will find Chamberlain's Cough Remedy of great help to you. It loosens a cold, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration and enables the system to throw off the cold. For sale by all dealers.

L. C. Drake who had been picking cotton in this section the past fall, left Saturday afternoon for Marlin, to get his household goods and will move to our county with his family to make their future home.

A TEXAS WONDER

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism, and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two month's treatment, and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Texas testimonials with each bottle. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo Sold by druggists.

A. L. Higdon of Lampasas, who had been looking after business interests in Ballinger returned home Sunday afternoon.

Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for la grippe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents. [1-23]

Dr. Fred Tinkle's Antiseptic Healing Oil for Man and Beast.

It is an external remedy for wire cuts, wounds of any nature, eczema and all skin troubles. You can get it at the undesignated drug stores, use it and if not satisfied, bring the empty bottle back and get your money. If it pleases you, tell your friends.

Walker Drug Co., Ballinger Tex.; Owens Drug Store, Winters, Tex.; City Drug Store, Miles, Tex.; Palace Drug Store, Rowena, Tex.; Middleton Drug Store, Bradshaw, R. L. Sides, Hatchel, Texas; J. D. Miller, Norton, Texas; Rainwater Bros., Crews.

M. C. SMITH.

Attorney-at-Law.
Office up-stairs in C. A. Doose Building.
Examining Land Titles a Specialty.

A. K. Doss J. H. Baugh
DOSS & BAUGH
Lawyers.
Office over Ballinger Loan Co. Ballinger, Texas.

HARRIS & HARRIS

—Attorneys-at-Law—
Corporation
Collections
and Land
Litigation
Specialties
Office over Ballinger State Bank and Trust Co.

Q. VICTOR MILLER
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Office with Security Title Co. Will Practice in all the Courts.

C. P. Shepherd

County Attorney Runnels Co.
Civil Practice Solicited
Ballinger, Texas.

FIRE INSURANCE
THE BEST COMPANIES
Prompt Service

Your Business Solicited.
Miss Maggie Sharp upstairs in old Fidelity Credit Co's office.
Phone 215.

SEE ME

M. KLEBERG JR.
Attorney-at-Law.
Office at Courthouse.

The Country Trade

Receives our very best attention and we ask you to visit us when in town, and we guarantee to give you a good shave, a neat hair cut and courteous treatment.

City Barber Shop
H. O. Rhodes, Proprietor.

YOU'VE GOT TO EAT IF YOU STAY HERE.

Then why not eat the best at the same price.

A short lunch or long lunch, you pay for what you eat and eat what you want.

Laxson's Restaurant

Do Your Building Now!

It Will Never Cost You Less.

Are you going to build a store, a house, a barn, a fence, or anything at any time in the near future? Take our advice and do it now. Lumber and other expenses will never be lower than they are now. See us about your lumber, lath, shingles, casings, cement, lime and anything else you need.

We Carry Them All In Stock.

BALLINGER LUMBER CO.

THE BANNER-LEDGER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE BALLINGER PRINTING COMPANY

The Banner-Leader and the Rannels County Ledger were consolidated January 28, 1913.

W. W. SLEDGE, Editor; P. P. SHEPHERD, Business Mgr

OFFICERS.

L. L. Parish, president; Paul Trimmer, vice-president; C. P. Shepherd, secretary and treasurer.

DIRECTORS.

G. Y. Pearce, O. L. Parish, Paul Trimmer, C. P. Shepherd, A. W. Sledge, Troy Simpson.

STOCKHOLDERS.

M. M. Skinner, C. P. Shepherd, Paul Trimmer, A. W. Sledge, H. E. Jones, R. T. Williams, J. Y. Pearce, Scott H. Mack, T. J. Gardner, O. L. Parish, R. W. Bruce, Troy Simpson, Mrs. D. C. Simpson.

THE POLL TAX REMEDY FAILS TO CURE THE ILL.

At tax paying time each year there arises the question of the justice of the requirement that poll taxes must be paid by all who take part in any election.

The poll tax is levied against every man between the ages of twenty-one and sixty who is not an idiot, a lunatic or a cripple. The law provides that any personal property may be seized and sold by the state to satisfy payment of this tax.

Last week the Ballinger Ledger came out with a big poultry edition. It was a revelation what that county and this country are doing in the matter of raising poultry.

The Ballinger Ledger issued a "Chicken Special" for the purpose of advertising the Rannels County Poultry Show, beginning January 21. The Ledger gave significance to the poultry industry by submitting figures showing that Rannels County shipped \$125,000 worth of poultry and eggs during 1914.

When the poll tax amendment was submitted to the people of the state for their approval we opposed it. Rannels county was one of the few counties of Texas that went on record as being opposed to the law.

OUR NEW COMERS.

Five petitioners for naturalization in the Federal court at San Antonio didn't know whether a king, a queen, an emperor or a president is at the head of the U. S. government.

WHAT THE ARKANSAS FARMER RAISES AT HOME

He gets up at the alarm of a Connecticut clock, buttons his Chicago suspenders to Detroit overalls, washes his face with Cincinnati soap in a Pennsylvania pan, sits down to a Grand Rapids table, eats Chicago meat and Tennessee flour, cooked with Kansas lard on a St. Louis stove.

ECHOES FROM OUR POULTRY EDITION

Whenever you see a farmer selling eggs and butter, don't be afraid to accept his check on any bank; it's a good one.

We've never yet questioned a farmer's check and if they've commenced handing them out, we'd like to have them passed around.

If you don't like chicken fall in love with the jersey, she will add to your income.

For our part we will never refuse chicken, and too we should like to be at the Rannels County Poultry Association's show at Ballinger, January 21, 22, and 23.

The tax money that the taxpayers of Ballinger and commissioners precinct No. 1 are paying would pay the interest and create the sinking fund to take care of the bonds when they matured on a sufficient issue to build good roads in this precinct.

Messrs Stevens & Cobb, the merchants and ginner of Wilmett, were looking after business affairs in Ballinger Monday and Mr. Stevens is figuring on moving with his family to Ballinger to make their future home.

Pay your poll tax and be prepared to line up with the crowd of your choice.

The state normal will be worth more to Ballinger than anything in sight. We must stand together and all work to land it.

Jewelry robbers have been working over time in a number of Texas cities, including the town of San Angelo. Some people will just go crazy over jewelry.

A news item appearing in the various state papers says: "Ballinger's Population Increasing." That's another advertisement for the town, and its the truth. Look at the strangers.

We should take our hats off to those to whom credit is due for building a walk on Eighth street. It's a bad place made good and we hope the good work will continue.

Headlines in the newspapers say: "Another quake shake people out of bed." That's in Italy. If you are not satisfied with this country you might move to Italy where when you retire to your couch your bed may become a bucking broncho before daylight.

There is a question in our minds as to whether it would be best for the legislature to put in all the time introducing bills, or let up and pass a few of those already introduced. We trust that they will not pass ever bill that is on the calendar.

We know Uncle Sam is not prepared to put up much of a scrap, but we think the boys who do our fighting are using bad judgment in advertising this to the world.

There are a dozen boys between the ages of ten and fifteen years loafing on the streets of Ballinger when they should be in school. The legislature should rush its compulsory education bill.

The internal revenue collector has ruled that an order for poll tax receipt, given to another as a power of attorney, requires 25c revenue stamps. If you can't visit the tax collector you can send an order, but it now requires the above amount of revenue stamps.

If a printer went around town and got bids from certain merchants on a suit of clothes and then told them how much cheaper he could get the same goods by sending his measure to Canton, China, what would they think about it?

The Carnegie Hero Commission met this week and awarded medals and money aggregating many thousands of dollars for acts of heroism. Forty-four acts of heroism were recognized.

Palo Pinto county will ask for bids for the construction of thirty miles of good roadways radiating in various directions from Mineral Wells. Fine. That's good trackage for progress and prosperity.

The tax money that the taxpayers of Ballinger and commissioners precinct No. 1 are paying would pay the interest and create the sinking fund to take care of the bonds when they matured on a sufficient issue to build good roads in this precinct.

Judson Baldwin, M. C. Dowal, Jim Smith and Tad Richards of Winters, came over in an auto Tuesday to look after business affairs in Ballinger a few hours.

Messrs Stevens & Cobb, the merchants and ginner of Wilmett, were looking after business affairs in Ballinger Monday and Mr. Stevens is figuring on moving with his family to Ballinger to make their future home.

It Really Does Relieve Rheumatism

Everybody who is afflicted with rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately right to the seat of pain, relieving the hot, tender, swollen feeling and making the part easy and comfortable.

See us for tin and pipe work. Phone 22. DUNN & GLENN. Next door to fire station. 27-10d4w

SANITARY MEAT MARKET.

We have our place of business in a perfect sanitary condition and in compliance with the pure food laws of the State, have just built a perfectly sanitary slaughter house, complete in every respect, and will keep it in splendid shape at all times.

We will buy your stock and hides from you at top prices, and will always supply you with the best market affords. We will appreciate your patronage.

CITY MEAT MARKET, Phone 185. Stanley Cameron, Prop.

HOW SOLDIERS LIVE AND FIGHT IN THE TRENCHES.

London, Jan. 28.—When it rains the trenches are half filled with water. The cold is always of the damp, penetrating, dreadful kind that chills to the very marrow.

These men in the trenches must have good food in order that they can have good blood, and if they have good blood, they have good courage, they keep warm because their circulation is good and their extremities are warm from exercise.

When you do not properly digest your food your blood becomes thin and every organ of the body soon feels the effects. The result is—headaches, sleeplessness, nervousness and many other symptoms—due to accumulation of poisons in the body.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is composed of known native healing remedial roots and herbs with no alcohol nor narcotic drugs to give you harmful habits.

Address: Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

Letters From the People

Rannels Girl Writes from Denton School. Denton, Texas, 1-24-1915. Editor Banner-Ledger: I am a Rannels County girl away up here at Denton attending the North Texas State Normal College and having subscribed for your paper, thought I would write you a few words.

We have organized a West Texas Club called the Scribes Club and would appreciate very much the privilege to write you a few words once in a while.

I appreciate the Banner-Ledger very much for through it I can get the home news. I live at Maverick, but know several Ballinger people.

Would be very glad if Ballinger had that normal they spoke of recently in the papers.

We students think we have a very fine normal school here, and an excellent faculty. Also the best band yet, which plays at chapel hour sometimes.

Sincerely, JESSIE JAMES.

Truitt Trinklets.

Truitt, Texas, Jan. 24th. This is a fine day out at Truitt; everybody ought to live at Truitt and then you would never complain of bad weather. The snow is all over the ground and things are very much like winter. While we are all proud of the country that we live in, we are also thankful that we live close enough to a few good towns that we can go shopping when we need to have our shoes half-soled and get our conscience laundered.

D. W. Yeager, the popular school trustee of this district, and a contemplated candidate for the office of county school trustee, together with Mr. R. A. Bishop, were shopping in the city of Ballinger the past week and laid in a supply of flour and groceries.

While wheat has crossed over the crow's nest, and flour and sugar are higher than a cat's back; hides are still on the free list and kisses are two for a quarter.

J. F. White went to the mountains after a load of wood the past week, we would be tempted to brag about what a large load he can haul if he would leave half of it in our back yard every time so that Sarah might have a little to build a fire to warm by.

Mr. Alexander and family are entertaining their daughter who is visiting them from Shep this week.

J. W. Pruitt, from Marie came over after a load of feed the past week. W. O. Roe, of near Ballinger

came over to Truitt on business the past week. There is quite a talk of several school districts in this section of the country merging and building up a school that would meet the requirements of the bill that Representative Griggs introduced in the legislature a few days back.

Mr. Leslie Fowler, who is the Pedagogical Dispensary at Scatter Branch seems to be getting out among the ladies of that neighborhood quite often; we wish for him a successful career.

D. W. Duncan, has moved to Truitt, to take advantage of the school; we can see where he is wise. After reading the first message of Gov. Ferguson, address to the legislature and finding that he advocates a number of things that we have been preaching for the past several years and that he left out a number of good things that we know of, we are almost persuaded to make the race for that exalted position just as soon as we can get the necessary \$30,000 ahead.

As news is scarce and my pen point is in bad shape we will desist, by advising everybody to move to Truitt.

SUBSCRIBER.

ONE DOSE RELIEVES A COLD--NO QUININE

"Pape's Cold Compound" ends Colds or gripe in a few hours.

Relief comes instantly.

A dose taken every two hours until the doses are taken will end gripe misery and break up a severe cold either in the head, chest, body or limbs.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, dullness, feverish, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing! Ease your throbbing head! Nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only 25 cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, causes no inconvenience. Be sure you get the genuine.

J. W. Morlenad, who lives Southeast of Ballinger, was among the business visitors in the city Saturday afternoon.

Joints that ache, muscles that are drawn are contracted should be treated with Ballard's Snow Liniment. It penetrates to the spot where it is needed and relieves suffering. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

Citation.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Rannels County—Greeting: You are hereby commanded to summon B. F. Silman, the unknown heirs of M. A. Silman deceased, the unknown heirs of Ophelia Linn, deceased; the unknown heirs of Lottie Barron, deceased and the unknown heirs of B. F. Silman, deceased; by making publication of this citation once in each week for eight successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper in the 35th Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said 35th Judicial District, to appear at the regular term of the District Court of Rannels County, to be holden at the court house thereof, in Ballinger, on the 2nd Monday in March A. D. 1915, the same being the 8th day of March A. D., 1915 then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 21st day of December A. D., 1914, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1665, wherein M. Barbee is plaintiff, and B. F. Silman, the unknown heirs of M. A. Silman, deceased; the unknown heirs of Ophelia Linn, deceased; the unknown heirs of Lottie Barron, deceased and the unknown heirs of B. F. Silman, deceased are defendants, and said petition as follows:

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Rannels. In District Court march term A. D. 1914. To Hon. John W. Goodwin, judge of said court: Now comes M. Barbee, who resides in Rannels County, Texas, hereinafter styled plaintiff, complaining of B. F. Silman, whose residence is to plaintiff unknown,

the unknown heirs of M. A. Silman, deceased; the unknown heirs of Ophelia Linn, deceased; the unknown heirs of Lottie Barron, deceased; and the unknown heirs of B. F. Silman, deceased hereinafter styled defendants: For cause of action plaintiff, represents to the court that on or about December 18th, 1914, he was lawfully seized and possessed of the following described tracts of land situated in Rannels county, Texas, holding and claiming the same in fee simple, to-wit: Being all of block Number Twenty-one (21) in the South Ballinger Addition to the town of Ballinger, and described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at the intersection of Willingham avenue and Seventh St.; thence north 30, east with Willingham avenue, to its intersection with Sixth street; thence N. 60 W, with Sixth Street to its intersection with South Ballinger Ave.; thence S 30 W, with South Ballinger Avenue to its intersection with seventh street; thence S. 60 E, with 7th street to place of beginning: That on the day and year last aforesaid defendants unlawfully entered upon said premises and ejected plaintiff therefrom, and unlawfully withheld from plaintiff the possession thereof, to his damage two thousand dollars.

(2nd.) Plaintiff further says that he has a good and perfect title to said land and premises by virtue of the five years statute of limitation, in this, that he and those under whom he claims and holds, has had peaceful and adverse possession by actual enclosure of the lands hereinafter described, cultivating, using and enjoying the same for the period of ten years before the commencement of this suit and before the entry of defendants thereon, and claiming the same under deeds duly registered during said period of five years.

(3rd.) Plaintiff further says that he has a good and perfect title to said land and premises by virtue of the ten years statute of limitation, in this, that he and those under whom he claims and holds, has had peaceful and adverse possession by an actual enclosure of the lands hereinafter described, cultivating, using and enjoying the same for the period of ten years before the commencement of this suit and for the period of ten years before the entry of defendants thereon or assertion of any claim thereto by the defendants.

Wherefore plaintiff prays that defendants and each of them be cited by publication as required by law to answer hereto at next regular term of this court, and that on final hearing plaintiff have judgment for the title and possession of said above described land and premises and that writ of restitution issue, for his damages and costs of suit, and for such other and further relief as he may be in law and equity entitled to.

This action is brought as well to try title as for damages. Herein fail not, but have before said court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same. Given under my hand and the seal of said court, at office in Ballinger this 21st day of December A. D. 1914. MARY PHILIPS, Clerk District Court, Rannels County. By Louise Orgain, Deputy. A true Copy of the original. J. D. PERKINS, Sheriff of Rannels County, Texas Dec. 25-8tw.

Mrs. H. N. Beckwith left Monday afternoon for Harlingen, Texas to visit her son, Hal Beckwith a few weeks. Miss Webb, of Abilene, will be the guest of the Beckwith home during Mrs. Beckwith's absence.

Lambert Wilson, of Lubbock, who is selling Sudan grass seed over this county, was transacting business in Ballinger Monday afternoon.

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Lambert Wilson, of Lubbock, who is selling Sudan grass seed over this county, was transacting business in Ballinger Monday afternoon.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. J (Buck) Shields are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine little baby boy born to them Sunday morning at their home on Broadway.

Also a bouncing baby boy arrived Saturday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Baker to bless and make happy their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Shepperd are rejoicing over the arrival of a girl baby born to them Tuesday night, January 26.

J. A. Watkins, one of the prosperous citizens of the Valley creek country near Norton, was looking after business affairs in Ballinger a few hours Monday.

Rheumatism Muscle Colds

"It is easy to use and quick to respond. No work. Just apply. It penetrates without rubbing."

Read What Others Say:

"Have used your Liniment very successfully in a case of rheumatism, and always have a bottle on hand in case of a cold or sore throat. I wish to say I think it one of the best of household remedies. I would not have used it only it was recommended to me by a friend of mine who, I wish to say, is one of the best boosters for your Liniment I ever saw."—J. W. Fuller, Denver, Col.



"Just a line in praise of Sloan's Liniment. I have been ill nearly fourteen weeks with rheumatism, have been treated by doctors who did their best. I had not slept for the terrible pain for several nights, when my wife got me a small bottle of the Liniment and three applications gave me relief so that I could sleep."—Joseph Tamblin, 616 Converse Street, McKeesport, Pa.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Good for Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sprains and Bruises.

All Dealers 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a free TRIAL BOTTLE.

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc. Dept. B Philadelphia, Pa.

MANY LOBBYISTS ARE REGISTERING IN AUSTIN

By United Press.
AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 25.—With the opening of the third week of the legislature today, everything pointed toward serious and speedy work from now on until the close of the regular session seven weeks hence. The biggest issue today was the Texas Company's bill enlarging its scope of operations. Many registered lobbyists for both sides are actively at work.

Interest is keen over the report that the Waters-Pierce Oil corporation will seek to have the anti-trust law so amended that it can re-enter Texas. The provision of the law which the corporation wishes changed prevents an out-laid company from being permitted to do business in the State in a recognized form.

The standing committees have made considerable progress in the consideration of bills. But the House committee on appropriations already intimates that no general appropriations can be

passed in a regular sixty-day session. The sentiment for an extra session is believed today to be increasing.

The railroads' campaign against nearly every bill affecting the common carriers is now plain. Their objection is a plea of poverty. They point to their decreasing revenues and the obligations coming due and ask that no new burdens be imposed. The full crew and the car shed bills have met with these arguments.

Penitentiary problems were brought forcibly to the attention of the House members today by a debate over the proposed junket to investigate the penal system. Governor Ferguson is understood to be planning to give the committee enough information to make a personal visit unnecessary. There would be considerable expense involved in such a trip.

Senator McGregor will this week introduce a bill for the repeal of the poll tax law.

OSBORN-DOOSE.

Rev. J. T. Jester spoke the beautiful and impressive marriage vows Monday afternoon at the home of the bride's father, Wm. Doose Sr., which united for life two loving hearts, Mr. J. H. Osborn and Miss Matilda Doose, in the presence of the relatives and a few intimate friends. Mr. Osborn, for many years has been closely identified with the business interests of Ballinger and has been a potent factor in the upgrowth and building of the city, a true gentleman in every sense of the word and as true as steel in his friendship. He is indeed fortunate in securing for his life partner so rare a jewel as Miss Matilda Doose, one of Ballinger's favorite daughters of rare intellect and accomplishments and will be to him no doubt a true help mate in the strict sense of the word.

They left on the afternoon train Monday for points east on their bridal tour and will be at home to their friends in Ballinger after a few weeks.

The Ledger joins a host of friends in congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy married life for the happy couple.

CAME TO BALLINGER TO GET MARRIED

J. L. Stotts and Miss Lydia Price arrived in Ballinger last Tuesday from Krum, Texas. They went immediately to the court house where they provided themselves with marriage licenses and secured the services of Judge Kleberg, and were married, starting life anew in Ballinger.

After the ceremony the happy couple left for Millersview, where they will visit relatives for a few days.

HADLEY WARD.

Louis Hadley, one of the popular young men of the Dry Ridge

neighborhood, stole a march on his friends and returned home Monday afternoon with his bride, formerly Miss Bessie Ward, of San Angelo. Mr. Hadley is the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hadley of the Dry Ridge section and is a young man of sterling worth and ability and stands high in the esteem of his entire neighborhood, all of whom join the Ledger in congratulations and best wishes for a happy and prosperous married life for the young couple.

MARRIED SUNDAY AFTERNOON

T. J. Jones and Miss Oca Brunson, accompanied by quite a number of friends, came to Ballinger Sunday afternoon and drove to the home of Rev. W. H. Doss, where they were married, Rev. Doss performing the ceremony.

These young people live south of Ballinger. Their standing in the community is attested to by the many friends that were here to see the knot tied, and accompany the bride and groom back to their home.

The liver loses its activity at times and needs help. Herbine is an effective liver stimulant. It also purifies the bowels, strengthens digestion and restores strength and cheerful spirits. Price 50c. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

Rev. Father P. A. Heckman of Temple, who had been visiting in San Angelo, is one to arrive here Wednesday morning on a short visit to Father Gollbach.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Gaston of the Valley Creek country, were marketing produce and supplying in Ballinger Tuesday.

HIGHWAY ROBBERS AT WORK

While en route to Winters with a load of cotton Wednesday night J. M. Jennings was held up at the point of a gun and compelled to deliver his pocket book to a stranger. The hold-up occurred about three miles West of Winters, about eight o'clock, or just a short while after darkness.

Mr. Jennings lives in the Norton country. On account of the crowded condition of the Norton gin he decided to carry a load of cotton to the Winters gin, leaving home about sun down. He was driving along the road when the man coming in the opposite direction on horse back stopped him and asked him for a chew of tobacco. Mr. Jennings handed the stranger his tobacco, the stranger cut off a piece and handed the remainder back to Mr. Jennings, and as he did so asked Mr. Jennings if he had any money. Mr. Jennings jokingly remarked that he might be able to dig up a half dollar for his own use, if he had to do so, not thinking that he was talking to a robber. The stranger immediately pointed a six shooter (Mr. Jennings said it looked like a cannon) at Mr. Jennings and told him to "dig up." Mr. Jennings did not wait for further orders, and he says the man did not have to coax him and persuade him a bit, but he handed the stranger his pocket book. The stranger opened the pocket book and emptied the contents out in his hand, and tossing the empty purse back on the wagon told Mr. Jennings to drive on, and he did.

Mr. Jennings says that he had \$7.25 in his purse; one five dollar bill and \$2.25 in silver. The robber did not take a watch, or ask for anything else.

This is the first highway hold-up reported in this county in many years. In fact it is the first since the early days when stage robbers worked in this section. Mr. Jennings hurried to Winters and reported the hold-up, but the officers have not been able to locate any suspicious character.

Mr. Jennings could not give a very good description of the man, as to size, etc., as he was on a horse, and not expecting to be held up the robbery came as a surprise to Mr. Jennings.

The second holdup at the point of a gun to occur in the northern part of Rannels County, occurred Sunday night about 9:30 o'clock when Claud London was relieved of \$2.25 while he was en route home.

Young Londong had been to see a girl friend, having taken her to church at Pleasant Retreat, a neighborhood near the small town of Wingate. He had left the girl's home only a short while when two men riding horses demanded that he stop. One of the men rode a gray horse, the other a black.

Only \$2.25 was on the person of London at the time of the hold-up. A friend of the young man was intending to pay the man \$25 at the church in Pleasant Retreat but for some reason or other, the payment failed to be made. It is believed by officers who are working on the case, that the robbers had knowledge of the intentions of the man to receive the sum of money while at the church. Having failed to get the payment, London had on his person the insignificant sum of two silver dollars and a quarter.

Sheriff J. D. Perkins left Ballinger early Monday morning for the scene of the robbery to investigate the case. It is pointed out by some who are familiar with the circumstances that the man who committed the deed is probably still in the neighborhood, in view of the fact that this is the second offense similar to occur within the short period of three days.

A few nights ago J. M. Jennings a farmer while en route to a gin in Winters, was relieved of \$7.25 by a man riding a black horse. A gun was thrust in Jennings' face and his pocketbook demanded.

One of the horses rode Sunday night by one of the highwaymen was a black horse, and, it is stated, met the description of the horse rode on the previous occasion of robbery.

No harm was inflicted by the robbers of London, other than relieving him at the point of a gun of his cash. Pistols were flourished in his face and he handed over

OLIVER MOROSCO Presents
THE SUPREME SUCCESS
OF SUCCESSES
**PEG O' MY
HEART**
By J. HARTLEY MANNERS.
In which Laurette Taylor made a
world's record run of two consecutive years in New York

Princess Theatre

Tuesday, February 2.
Seats on sale at Walker Drug Co.

the small amount of money which he carried. Immediately following the discovery that no large amount of money was on his person, the robbers rode away, leaving no trace, as far as London knows, of their identity.

Pleasant Retreat is a neighborhood about 18 miles north of here. London had proceeded only three and a half miles from the church at that place when the robbery occurred.

TRESPASS NOTICE

You are hereby warned not to trespass on my ranch on the Concho in wise contrary to law, in the way of fishing, hunting, cutting wood, or gathering pecans, etc. You will take due notice or will be prosecuted as the law directs.

GODFREY MASSEY,
Concho county, Tex.

J. N. Mason, one of the substantial citizens of the Valley creek country, moved his household goods into Ballinger Monday afternoon and will occupy Uncle Billie Golden's resident in West End.

E. F. Kre and John Simmons, of the Pony creek country, and R. H. Woods of the New Home neighborhood were transacting business in Ballinger and Mr. Woods enrolled as a reader of the Banner-Ledger.

Miss Anna Steinfeld of the Miles county who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. Julius Bauman the past several days returned home Tuesday at noon.

O. Voglesang and Tom Schmidt of the Hatchel country, were transacting business in Ballinger Tuesday and Mr. Voglesang says his oat crop is up and doing nicely and one of his renters has just finished planting.

H. Kasberg, of the Spring Hill neighborhood, and E. H. Pfluger of the Rowena country, were among the visitors in Ballinger Wednesday. Mr. Pfluger says he has 16 acres in wheat and about 30 acres in oats in fine shape and will begin his regular farm work this week if the weather continues fair.

PRINCESS THEATRE HAS BIG SHOW EVERY SATURDAY

The Princess Theatre located on the corner of Railroad Avenue and Eighth Street is now offering every Saturday afternoon and night a big feature to its patrons. The first of these is the rollocking military romance "The Man on the Box." Many of you have probably seen it staged or read the book but never before in motion pictures. This is a five reel moving picture drama full of the best of American life, showing the plot of certain foreign spies in gaining the plot of the coast defense of the United States. The hero happily prevents this and by the way wins the girl of his choice. The romance is tangled here and there but a happy ending completes the picture staged on nature's most glorious rostrum.

This is one of the best features ever produced and is being played in the larger cities for prices as high as 50 cents. The Princess, however, is going to run it at the low price of ten cents to all. Also every Saturday afternoon a big special feature ranging from 4 to 8 reels will be run and the admission price will remain ten cents. These pictures are the newest and best on the market, and should prove very popular.

"Zudora" that big serial story is shown every Monday at the Princess and a full synopsis with the story is published in this paper. The admission price on the serial is ten cents. Three reels of other good pictures are also shown before the serial every Monday.

Y. M. B. L. SECRETARY IS ELECTED

The board of directors of the Young Men's Business League met at three o'clock Tuesday afternoon for the purpose of electing a secretary and winding up some unfinished business.

Ed Spill was elected secretary to succeed E. R. Boler, who resigned at a previous meeting, and who will retire on February first.

The directors also endorsed the proposition put before them by the "jitney" car people, and assured the promoters of this new business that they would give them their moral support and do everything within their power to solicit the co-operation and support of the people.

The selection of Mr. Spill as secretary had been agreed upon at a previous meeting of the board, and the question of fixing salary, and conferring with other members of the board, was all that was necessary to perfect the organization for its 1915 year's work.

The young man selected for the place is a home boy, having been born in Ballinger. While he is hardly out of his teens he has the ability to make good in his new position, and with the help of the directors and the members of the League, he will make good. He has been associated with the Ledger for more than a year, and his experience in newspaper work has been sufficient to bring him in touch with the duties of a commercial secretary, and he has the energy and ambition to carry on the work successfully.

Ed has been of great help in making the Ledger, and while we regret to lose him from the office we feel that his services as secretary of the Y. M. B. L. will be worth more to the town and it affords us pleasure to endorse him for that position.

A membership meeting will be held Monday, and it is desired that every member of the League who can possibly do so, be present.

OUCH! LUMBAGO PAIN! RUB BACKACHE AWAY

Instant Relief with a small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs' Oil."

Kidneys cause Backache? No! They have no nerves, therefore can not cause pain. Listen! Your backache is caused by lumbago, sciatica or a strain, and the quick relief is soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs' Oil." Rub it right on your painful back, and instantly the soreness, stiffness and lameness disappears. Don't stay crippled! Get a small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs' Oil" from your druggist and limber up. A moment after it is applied you'll wonder what became of the backache or lumbago pain.

Rub old, honest "St. Jacobs' Oil" whenever you have sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism or sprains as it is absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

John Hardigree of the Crews country, was transacting business in Ballinger Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Midgley of Paint Rock, were among the visitors in Ballinger Tuesday.

Mrs. S. D. Williams and little grand daughter of Hatchel were among the visitors in Ballinger Monday and Tuesday.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.

C. Hosse and brother of the Winters country were among the business visitors in Ballinger Tuesday.

INDIGESTION A Disorder that Breeds Disease in the Body, and an Easy Way to Cure it.

Take care of the stomach and you will have little need for the doctor.

When the stomach begins to show signs of disorder; when the food digests slowly and with discomfort; when you have heartburn; feel bloated and uneasy, you are in a condition that needs attention.

Prickly Ash Bitters corrects the disordered stomach by strengthening and toning up the digestive organs, driving the badly digested food into the bowels and thence out of the system.

Constipation is nearly always present when the stomach becomes sour or disordered. Prickly Ash Bitters contains the medicinal qualities which act as a restorative and regulator for the stomach and bowels. It strengthens the digestive organs, cures constipation and prevents the return of bilious conditions.

Thousands of people who have received lasting benefit from this great remedy willingly testify to its power in curing indigestion, constipation and kidney trouble.

"I suffered from constipation for years, and tried many remedies, but Prickly Ash Bitters is the only medicine that has ever done me any good. Through its use I am now in good health and entirely free from all traces of my former trouble."—B. P. STIGALL, Winnboro, Louisiana.

Get the genuine with the figure "3" in red on front label.
Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00.

OIL INDICATIONS GOOD.

W. T. Hill, the Benoit postmaster, was transacting business in Ballinger Tuesday and renewed with the Banner-Ledger for another year. Mr. Hill says the oil boom is on in the Benoit country and if you want to get in on the ground floor you will have to come soon, as property values are increasing very rapidly and oil prospects are getting brighter every day.

Heartburn, indigestion or distress of the stomach is instantly relieved by Herbine. It forces the badly digested food out of the body and restores tone in the stomach and bowels. Price 50c. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

EWING TAYLOR RETURNS HOME

Ewing Taylor returned Saturday from West Point, where he went early last fall under an appointment to a scholarship in Uncle Sam's military academy. He went through the first six months work in fine shape, but was turned back in mathematics, and will be compelled to wait and begin with the next class, which begins its work the first of next September. He will spend the spring and summer at home and will return to West Point next September.

Ewing says he found West Point a great place with plenty military and every thing carried out right to time. His friends are glad to see him at home, and to know that he is now prepared to complete his work without further difficulties.

Miss Pauline Sanders and Miss Nan Woods of Abilene, passed through Ballinger Monday afternoon en route to Brownwood to visit friends a few weeks.

Bill Mathews and Will Hale, of the Leaday country, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Tuesday.

Dee Oliver of the Valley Creek country, was marketing oats in Ballinger Tuesday.

Biliousness and Constipation Cured.

If you are ever troubled with biliousness or constipation you will be interested in the statement of R. F. Erwin, Peru, Ind., "A year ago last winter I had an attack of indigestion followed by biliousness and constipation. Seeing Chamberlain's Tablets so highly recommended, I bought a bottle of them and they helped me right away." For sale by all dealers.

For Reliable Abstract Work
See
SECURITY TITLE CO.
"Blue Back Abstracts" and Conveyancing.

ZUDORA

A Great Mystic Story
By Harold McGrath

SYNOPSIS.

Zudora is left an orphan at an early age. Her father's killed on gold mine. Zudora and the fortune from the mine, which grows to be worth \$20,000,000, are left in the guardianship of Frank Keene, Zudora's mother's brother. Zudora, giving promise of great beauty, reaches the age of eighteen. The uncle, who has set himself up as a Hindu mystic and is known as Hassam Ali, decides that Zudora must die before she can have a chance to come into possession of her money, so that it may be left to him, the next of kin. Hassam Ali sees an obstacle to his scheme in the person of John Storm, a young lawyer, for whom Zudora has taken a fancy, and he commands the girl to put the man out of her mind. Zudora insists that if she cannot marry Storm she will marry no one.

"Well, well," says Hassam Ali, "if you take such a stand I'll compromise. Solve my next twenty cases and you can marry him; fail in a single case and you must renounce him."

Zudora, using the knowledge gained from years of association with her uncle, unravels a baffling mystery and wins her first case—a case in which John Storm is saved from being convicted of a murder instigated by Hassam Ali himself.

Zudora and Hassam Ali visit Nabok Shan's house, where sleep overcomes every one whenever Nabok attempts to marry a princess. Storm, seeking Zudora, is made a prisoner. Zudora foils Nabok Shan, restores the princess to her original lover and saves Storm from death.

A maker of diamonds tells Hassam Ali his secret. Storm informs Zudora that his life is being attempted frequently. Storm suspects Hassam Ali. Storm is arrested for stealing the diamond maker's gems, but Zudora discovers the real thieves—a pair of mice.

CHAPTER IV.

The Secret of the Haunted Hills.

PERHAPS a month elapsed without any puzzling case coming under Hassam Ali's notice. Zudora and Storm had their meetings, always previously arranged by the carrier pigeons, about which Hassam Ali pretended to know nothing.

Besides, he was busy with numerous clients who wanted to know about their business investments, their own fortunes and somebody else's past.

And he continued to build his pyramids of phantom gold.

The one mistake he had made was to acquaint Zudora with the knowledge of her immense fortune.

The trustees had always addressed their letters to him, and it would have been an easy matter to have kept her in ignorance. But, evil as he was himself, he had a profound respect for Zudora's word. She had given it, and there was three years' grace.

If in that period of time he could not rid himself of that meddling attorney he would tear down the black velvet curtains with his own hands and make a bonfire of them.

Storm had urged Zudora a dozen times to marry him secretly, but she steadfastly refused to accede to his wishes.

Of what use to marry if they could not have a home of their own?

Of what use to burden themselves with a secret which would interfere with their pursuits and hang threateningly over their heads?

More than that, she reasoned, her friends would always look askance at her if, after some months, it became known that she was married and was not living openly with her husband.

No; she had given her word, and she would not break it. So John surren-

dered gracefully. But he was always feeling that mysterious cloud which hung lowering over them both.

Many a night while alone he tried to figure out the basic cause for Hassam Ali's attitude. Some day, when work eased up a bit, he determined to go back over Hassam Ali's past with all the searching inquiry of a first class lawyer.

There was something more than mere physical antagonism. He never confessed this belief to Zudora, however.

It did not look quite fair to her to put doubts into her heart when he had nothing back of these doubts but instinct.

But there was no getting around the plain fact that he feared Hassam Ali—feared him for Zudora's sake.

One day Storm received a letter from his mother, and the contents first amused, then alarmed him. His parents were well to do country folk in the south. Their forbears had been

southerners of wealth and position up to wartimes.

Piece by piece the fine double inheritance had vanished, and at the time of John's birth they had sunk from affluence to the ordinary comforts of life. There had been enough money to send the lad to college, to fit him for his own battle in life.

He was a good son, writing home once a month and making holiday visits whenever there was opportunity.

Often he had sent checks home, but invariably these had been returned. They did not need the money; they had enough for their simple wants, and when they died all they had would be his.

His mother had written that an alarming mystery had confronted them, one that promised to decimate the negro servitors on the various farms and estates. And just now, when all the crops were ripe, it meant ruin for a great many whose sole income was derived from their crops.

The negroes were not dying; they were fleeing. This mystery was no idle fancy, no idle rumor. It was a living fact, visible to the eye. She and her husband had seen the thing themselves, and they were normal minded people.

Something must be done soon or there would not be a servant left in the county.

The hill back of the Storm place was haunted. Night after night, against the side of the hill, there appeared the heroic skeleton of a human hand with a black spot in the center of the palm, as if it had been made by an enormous bullet.

No one could get close to it. Invariably it vanished at the approach of any living being. This ghastly

thing waxed and waned, something after the manner of the coal of a man's pipe.

Of course it was plain trickery, but one could not impress the excitable negro mind with this fact, and, more than this, there were many white people who were quite assured that this skeleton hand presaged the coming of the end of the world.

Something must be done at once. Would her dear son come immediately and see if he could put this mystery where it belonged? He wired back that he would.

Of course there was no doubt in his mind that some one was playing a practical joke of a grewsome sort, but he also realized that it might turn into a serious affair if it was permitted to continue.

He laughed at one moment and swore at the next. Why the perpetrators of the joke had selected the hill back of the Storm place set him thinking deeply.

He decided to go home and lay the ghost, as the saying goes. He packed up, sent a letter to Zudora and left town.

When Zudora received the letter she was greatly perturbed. It seemed to her that what appeared as a bit of coarse foolery might have as its base something serious regarding the welfare of her love and his people. Rather diffidently she sought Hassam Ali's advice.

Her uncle shrugged. "Some country bumpkin is playing a joke on the more simple minded. Go and solve it if you wish, only you'll have your trouble for your pains."

"But how do you account for the hand?"

"Trickery, pure and simple; phosphorescence mayhap. The negro mind—at least the southern negro—is full of kinks, like his hair. He will take it as a sign that the world is coming to an end."

"Some negroes have already deserted. It looks to me something more than an idle jest."

Hassam Ali gave her a quick, shrewd glance. He wondered what was going on in the girl's mind. Had she any suspicions? It was inherent for her to speak the truth.

"Have you intimated to Storm of the gold?" he asked.

"No," rather scornfully. "I have given my word. You ought to know that I never break it."

"But often regret giving it?"

"Perhaps."

"Well, my advice is, stay home. There is no reason why you should take any risks on account of Storm's people."

"You said it was probably a bumpkin's joke."

"Yes, but the negroes cannot be trusted in a case where their imagination may get the better of their common sense. Better wait until you hear from this fool of a lover of yours."

"I am better able to judge John

Storm than you," coldly. "He is not a fool."

"Hoity-toity! Hasn't it ever occurred to you that Storm is young, alone and built like most young men?"

"What do you mean by that?"

"Has he told you everything about his life before he met you?"

"Will you kindly explain?"

"Let him explain," said Hassam Ali and, having planted this barb of doubt, turned on his heel and retired to his den, rather well satisfied with himself.

But Zudora's love was like a shield. The barb bounded off harmlessly. John Storm was a clean man in thought and in life. She had not passed through this peculiar schooling of hers without being able to read between the lines. She was absolutely certain that love could not blind her to any defects in John. All Hassam Ali accomplished by his innuendo was to enlarge that smoldering suspicion which was ever in her heart.

A good many of us are nearsighted mentally. It is easier to judge things in the distance than close at hand. While the general world knew that Hassam Ali was a miser, Zudora was quite ignorant of the fact. Had she definitely known of his inordinate love of gold, her subsequent miseries might have been avoided to some extent.

Storm went south immediately. The home was simple and comfortable. There were two or three bits of antique furniture which had been saved from the wreck. It was night when he arrived. The country railway station had, with its usual nondescript crowd of idlers, witnessed his arrival, and the news traveled quickly. He regretted that he had not come secretly and gone about his investigations unobscured. But the damage was done and proved conclusively that he was not cut out for a detective.

He was greeted fondly by his parents, and they repeated with elaborations what had been recounted to him in the letter. It was downright serious no laughing matter. The help were declaring that the mystic hand was the warning of the world's end. Not a few of the poorer class of white folk were accepting the hoax as a serious affair. Some of the negroes were even going so far as to kneel down to the hand (from a safe distance) and intone prayers.

"Humph!" muttered Storm. "I want a good look at this thing. And some one is going to get a rattling good kicking before I go back to town. Why the dickens should they pick out our hill for their tomfoolery?"

"Father says it's because some one has a grudge against the family," said his mother.

"Piffle!"

"An imaginary grievance," she added.

"Who could possibly have a grudge against you two, who have done every thing to make life decently worth while to the help?"

"You never can tell," said old Mr. Storm, digging into his pocket for his pipe.

"What time does it generally appear?"

"Oh, any time between sundown and midnight."

"All right. I'll take a shotgun and go hunting for Mr. Ghost this very night," Storm declared wrathfully.

But he wasted his time. Also the night following nothing came of his vigil. The third night he was called to the door in time to see the hand flicker for a moment and then vanish. He rushed toward the hill, but found nothing. He began to grow very angry. He admitted, the little time he saw it, that it was grewsome enough. It was eight or ten feet in height, with a shadow in the palm like an embedded bullet. Subconsciously he seemed to recognize something vaguely familiar about the shape of the hand.

He did not go into the village, but prowled around in the vicinity where the hand appeared most frequently. There was no evidence of phosphorescence, no footprints except those made by the negroes some two or three hundred yards below the hill. John was puzzled and irritated at the same time. This joke was being perpetrated by some one who had brains. Meanwhile the crops lay ungathered and were beginning to rot in the fields. Something must be done in a hurry, else he would be compelled to send to the city for emigrants, who would doubtless take to their heels after the same manner as the negroes. So he telegraphed for Zudora.

And Zudora came.

The Storm family had heard about her, you may be assured. But until

she appeared in the flesh they had entertained some doubts about this niece of a man whose business they held in supreme contempt. They fell in love with her at once, rather shamefacedly when up to that moment they had

been quite positive that she had laid a siren's trap for their boy.

Old man Storm possessed a good deal. It did not seem possible that this slender, handsome, dark eyed girl was a detective. It did not match up with the tales he had read in books. She was just like any other girl, nothing mysterious whatever.

"It's really serious, Zudora," said John. "I've tried my hand at detective work, but I haven't gained an inch. I admit that I am totally at sea. I've seen the thing once at a great distance, and I don't wonder that the natives are hiking for other parts."

"Have you any old time enemies?" she asked.

"I come back once or twice a year for a day or two. I seldom go into the village. I've been in New York for nearly fourteen years and have quite forgotten how the neighbors look. How the deuce could I have any enemies?"

"I mean your father. He may have discharged some one who aims at having revenge," she suggested.

"There hasn't been any one discharged from this place since I was a kid, and you can take it from me that the chap who is playing this game has a brain better educated than the run of help hereabouts."

"I am going to make some investigations, and you must let me go my own way. No tagging after me when I want to go into the village. Some one in the village will know what is going on. No one would come from the outside to play a game like this."

"All right. If any one can get to the bottom of this middle it will be your lovely self. Good luck, sweetheart!"

Three or four days passed. Zudora went about her work systematically. One day she came upon a bit of news that startled her profoundly. It was of such a character that she dared not impart this news to John. He must be kept in total ignorance. The brain that had instigated this really criminal joke was in New York. It was the tool of this cunning brain she must bring to light and confusion. Her uncle! How the man hated John, to play so despicable a jest upon his people! The old suspicions returned, stronger than ever. She was growing a bit afraid of this uncle of hers; she was beginning to understand that flesh and blood did not always count. But why? Why should he wish to harm John Storm? It was an unanswerable question. She realized that from now on she must be on her guard. Her uncle must never learn that she entertained the least suspicion.

That night they all received a shock. The hand suddenly appeared on the side of the house, and even as they rushed out to look at it it slowly faded. Zudora threw a quick, circling glance

at the old man, but he was looking straight ahead, as if he had not seen anything at all.

"What time does it generally appear?"

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"All right. I'll take a shotgun and go hunting for Mr. Ghost this very night," Storm declared wrathfully.

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PRINCESS THEATRE SATURDAY, JANUARY 30TH

BEGINNING 2:00 P. M. CLOSING 12:00 P. M.

"THE MAN ON THE BOX"

A Five Part Mammoth Motion Picture Production.
Featuring America's Foremost Dramatic Actor
MAX FIGMAN

The Greatest Motion Picture
of the Year Excepting None

A DRAMA OF THRILLS
A STORY OF ROMANCE

Vivid and Convincing in It's Appeal
to All Senses.

Special Music By Orchestra
Admission 10 Cents to All

THIRD ANNUAL POULTRY SHOW GRAND SUCCESS

Despite the snow storm and the coldest weather of the season covering the days of the poultry exhibit, the show was a success. The ladies continued to visit the show throughout the last day, quite a few coming in from the country, and part of the afternoon the hall was filled with people. If the weather had remained favorable, the attendance would have been the greatest in the history of the association. Quite a number of sales were made at the show, and the poultry industry given an impetus that will result in a big increase in poultry production in this county.

- Black Langshangs.**
Miss Margaret Hunton, Miles, Tex., first cock; third cockerel; first and second pullet; fourth hen and third pen.
J. C. Farmer, Ballinger, Tex., second cock; first, second and third hen.
- Black Orpingtons.**
Elmwood Poultry Yards, San Angelo, Tex., first and second cockerels; first, second and third hen; first, second pullet; first pen.
- White Orpingtons.**
T. J. Allen, Novice, Tex., second cockerel; first and second hen; first and fourth pullet and first pen.
Theo. Schuhmann, Rowena, Tex., first cockerel; second and third pullet.
- Black Menoras.**
W. W. Byers, Coleman, Tex., first cock; first, third and fourth pullet; second and third hen; first pen.
- Buff Leghorns.**
H. R. Kanester, Brownwood,

- Tex., first cock; first, second and third cockerel; first, second and third and fourth hen; first, second, third and fourth pullet; first and second pen.
- White Leghorns.**
A. T. Burton, Cleburne, Tex., first cockerel; first hen; second pullet; first pen.
W. W. Byers, Coleman, Tex., first and third pullet; fourth hen; and third pen.
Lenard Hancock, Dublin, Tex., second cockerel; second and third hen; fourth pullet and second pen.
L. R. Gray, Ballinger, Texas, third cockerel.
C. H. Rau, San Angelo, Tex., first cock; fourth cockerel.
- Brown Leghorns.**
H. N. Davis, Glen Cove, Tex., first cock; first cockerel; first and second pullet; third hen; first and third pen.
Sam McPherson, Ballinger, Tex., first and second hen; second cockerel; third cock; third pullet and second pen.
J. A. Faulkner, Brownwood, Tex., third and fourth cockerel; fourth pullet; fourth pen.
- Single Comb R. I. Reds.**
R. H. Corum, Ballinger, Texas, first hen, fourth pullet; fourth cockerel and fourth pen.
W. B. Hunter, San Angelo, Tex., first and third pullet; third cockerel; second cock and second pen.
Clarence Remington, Brownwood, Tex., first cock; first cockerel; second pullet; fourth hen and first pen.
Drennan & Co., Ballinger, Tex., second cockerel; third cock and third pen.
W. H. Arnold, Winters, Texas., third hen and fourth cock.
J. H. Reed, Baird, Tex., second hen.
- Partridge Rocks**
J. H. Tucker, Ballinger, Tex., first cock; first and second hen; first and second pullet and first pen.
- Buff Rocks**
R. P. Kirk, Ballinger, Tex., sec-

ond and third cockerel; second cock; first hen; first, second, third and fourth pullet; first and second pen.

Pete McGregor, Ballinger, Tex., second, third, fourth hen.

Barred Rocks
N. S. Wright, Miles, Tex., first second and third hen; first second and fourth pullet; third cockerel; first and second pen.

J. F. McLoskey, Brownwood, Tex., first, second and fourth cockerel.

W. W. Nance, Winters, Tex., third pen.

White Plymouth Rocks
W. W. Wiggie, Hatchel, Texas, first, third and fourth cockerel; first and second cock; first and second hen; first, third and fourth pullet; first and third pen.

R. L. Young, Abilene, Texas, second cockerel; second pullet; second pen.

W. W. Byers, Coleman, Tex., third cock; fourth pen and third hen.

Partridge Wyandotte
Chester Cherry, Ballinger, Tex., first and third cock; third cockerel; second and fourth hen; first and fourth pullet; first and fourth pen.

Oscar Pearson, Ballinger, Tex., second and fourth cockerel; second cock; first and third hen; second and third pullet; second pen.

Dan Moser, Ballinger, Tex., first cockerel; third pen.

White Wyandotte
Mrs. W. A. Wright, San Angelo, Tex., first and second cock; first, second and third pullet; first hen; first pen.

J. C. Reese, Ballinger, Tex., third and fourth cock; second, third and fourth hen; fourth pullet; second and third pen.

Golden Wyandotte
H. L. Wendorf, Ballinger, Tex., first and second cockerel.

Speckled Sussex
W. B. Hunter, San Angelo, Tex., first cock; first hen.

Silve Lace
W. G. Chapman, Ballinger, Tex., first and second pullet; second cockerel.

Pit Games
W. C. Wheelis, Ballinger, Tex., first cock; first and second pullet; first and second hen; first pen.

Indian Games
W. H. Tyson, first pullet.

Japanese Bantam
Wainwright Chastain, Ballinger, Tex., second cock; first and second hen.

White Top Bantam
Jack Whitley, Ballinger, Tex., first cock, and first hen.

White Bantam
Morris Nicholson, Ballinger, Tex., first cockerel; first, second, third and fourth pullet; first pen.

Mommoth Bronze Turkeys
Mrs. H. A. Mitchell, Winters, Tex., first and second tom.

Indian Runner Ducks.
Brendon Wilke, Ballinger, Tex., first drake; first and second duck first trio.

N. S. Wright, Miles, Tex., second tom; third hen; third trio.

W. S. Wright, Miles, Tex., first tom; second hen; second trio.

Big Bronze
Don McLarry, Ballinger, Tex., third tom.

Battleship Bronze
Mrs. W. E. Blair, Ballinger, Tex., first tom; first and second hen, first trio.

White Holland
W. A. Taylor, Ballinger, Tex., first tom and first hen.

Blue Homas Pigeons.
Richard Anderson, Ballinger, Tex., first hen; first cock.

Fan Tailed Pigeons.
Ed Futch, Ballinger, Tex., first hen; first cock.

Largest and Best Display Any Variety.
W. W. Wiggie, Hatchel, Tex., first (white rocks); Chester Cherry, Ballinger, second (partridge wyandotte.) Best pen any variety, Mrs. W. A. Wright, San Angelo, white wyandottes.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c

C. C. Lollar, of Marie, was here on business Thursday. He made it part of his business to call at the Ledger and renewed his father's paper and also renew the subscription for his brother-in-law, F. T. Osgood of Alagata, Montana.

Have You?
Got your Free chance on the Saddle, Bridle, and Spurs at H. L. Wendorf's, the Busy Shop? d&w tf

MULES WANTED.
I want to buy a pair of good mules. Mules must be from three to seven years old, and not less than fifteen hands high; clear of blemishes and defects. See Chas. Furgason, Ballinger, Texas. 1tdw



Would You Have the Nerve to Do It

—to hold your bound hands in the searing flames till the burnt ropes dropped from charred wrists?

Tom Gallon did. Read about him in this paper.



Read the story in this paper and then see it shown in motion pictures ever Saturday afternoon, at THE QUEEN THEATRE.

A SPLENDID SHOWING

W. F. Gorman, one of the successful farmers of the Dry Ridge neighborhood, has just wound up gathering his 1914 crop of cotton and he gathered 175 bales off of 270 acres, notwithstanding the rainy weather of the past fall. He also made plenty of feed stuff to run his farm and some to sell. Mr. Gorman showed his faith in Runnels county when last year he bought 180 acres of the Curfman land adjoining his home place at \$45 per acre and with a few such crops as the last one will make the land pay for itself very easily.

E. Shum, of the Maverick county, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Thursday and is moving his household goods etc., to his new home near Miles.

LOCATES AT MENARD

Dr. J. A. Leggett, who came to Ballinger from Rowena several months ago, writes from Menard that he will locate in that city for the practice of his profession. Dr. Leggett is a splendid gentleman, and a fine physician and during his stay in our county had made many warm friends who will regret to see himself and family leave Ballinger, but wish for them every success possible in their new home. The doctor's family will join him in their new home in a few weeks.

We make tanks, water troughs, flues and do all kinds of pipe work. DUNN & GLENN. Next door to fire station. 27-10d 4tw

T. J. Inman of Winters, who is representing Dr. Tinkle's medicines on the road, passed thru Ballinger Wednesday en route to points in East Texas.

A BIT OF ADVICE
First—Don't Delay. Second—Don't Experiment.

If you suffer from backache; headache or dizzy spells; if you rest poorly and are laquid in the morning; if the kidney secretions are irregular and unnatural in appearance, do not delay. In such cases the kidneys often need help. Doan's Kidney Pills are especially prepared for kidney trouble—they are recommended by thousands. Can residents desire more convincing proof than the statement of a citizen of this locality?

W. E. Gideon, 201, E. Mosquete St., Coleman, Texas, says: "I was troubled by severe pains in my back. My kidneys were weak and I suffered from an almost complete retention of the kidney secretions. I tried several remedies but found Doan's Kidney Pills better than anything else I had taken. Should the trouble ever return, I shall know what to use."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Gideon had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

POLL TAX RUSH NOW RUSHING

With three days remaining in which to pay taxes, counting from the close of business Wednesday night, Tax Collector Padgett must issue more than 900 poll tax receipts if the payments come up to what they were for the last year. Mr. Padgett says that the tax payers must come mighty regular if he issues the number that were issued last year.

Mr. Padgett says he will not keep his office open on Sunday and will only remain open to issue those that come Saturday night. If there are any waiting when 12 o'clock comes Saturday night he will issue their receipts before he closes, but will not keep open Sunday just to see if any one wishes to pay. Remember this and be on hand before 12 o'clock Saturday night.

The records show that 205 more receipts were issued up to the close of business on the 27th of January last year than were issued up to the same hour this year, the following figures giving the payments for the same hour for the year 1914 and 1915 and the total payments for last year:

	1915	1914	1914 Total
Ballinger 1	233	203	344
Hatchel	65	65	91
Benoit	50	38	52
Crews	87	137	153
Token	42	51	58
Truitt	20	24	37
Winters	185	220	342
Antelope	19	29	41
Pumphrey	33	41	74
Wingate	86	95	130
Baldwin	22	28	36
Wilmet	66	72	106
Cochran	26	41	51
N. Norton	43	44	55
Marie	20	29	30
Maverick	40	51	57
S. Norton	41	39	46
Pearce S. H.	37	41	62
Brookshire	13	13	19
Miles	142	194	221
Rowena	128	149	171
Olfin	42	47	53
Pony	48	64	90
Ballinger 24	250	232	346
TOTAL	1745	1950	2650

Stop That Cough—Now

When you catch cold, or begin to cough, the first thing to do is to take Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs and fights the germs of the disease, giving quick relief and natural healing. "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey for coughs and colds," writes Mr. E. Williams Hamilton, Ohio. It always helps. 25c at your druggist.

Have it ginned at Ira L. Sims' Gin, at Pony, as he has a boiler and cleaner in connection with new huller gins now being installed. Ready about January 25th. wtf

See us for tin and pipe work. Phone 22. DUNN & GLENN. Next door to fire station. 27-10d4w

Best Laxative For Children

When your baby is cross and fretful instead of the happy, laughable little dear you are accustomed to, in all probability the digestion has become deranged and the bowels need attention. Give it a mild laxative, dispel the irritability and bring back the happy content of babyhood.

The very best laxative for children is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, because it contains no opiate or narcotic drug, is pleasant tasting and acts gently, but surely, without griping or other distress. Druggists sell Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at fifty and one dollar a bottle. For a free trial bottle write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 452 Washington St. Monticello, Ills.

\$20,000.00 LAND DEAL

G. A. Ludwig, a prominent pioneer merchant of Ennis, Texas, who had been in our city on business the past few days, left for his home Wednesday afternoon. While here Mr. Ludwig closed the deal with D. Reeder in which he bought Mr. Reeder's two farms two and a half miles up the Colorado, for a cash consideration of \$20,000.00.

Mr. Ludwig informed us that he had been in the mercantile business for the past 27 years and would move here with his family in the near future to make his future home.

WANTED.

8521 dozen eggs. Highest price paid. The Globe. Phone 320. 26-3td 1tw.

Gather or boll cotton ginned right at Ira L. Sims' Gin at Pony. Now installing new huller gins, ready about Jan. 25th. Also have a boiler and cleaner which helps wonderfully as to grade. wtf

For Sale.

Old work mule in good flesh, Peter Schultler wagon, almost new, double set of chain harness, at a bargain. J. M. LONDON, Sixth St. 22-2tw 1tdpd

Full Blood Burbon Red Turkeys

Hens and Toms for sale. Mrs. G. M. Milliken, phone 4605, rural, Ballinger. w 4t pd.

JEWELL CUNINGHAM
Dealer in
Second Hand Goods
Repairing A Specialty.
On Corner Opposite The Princess Theatre.

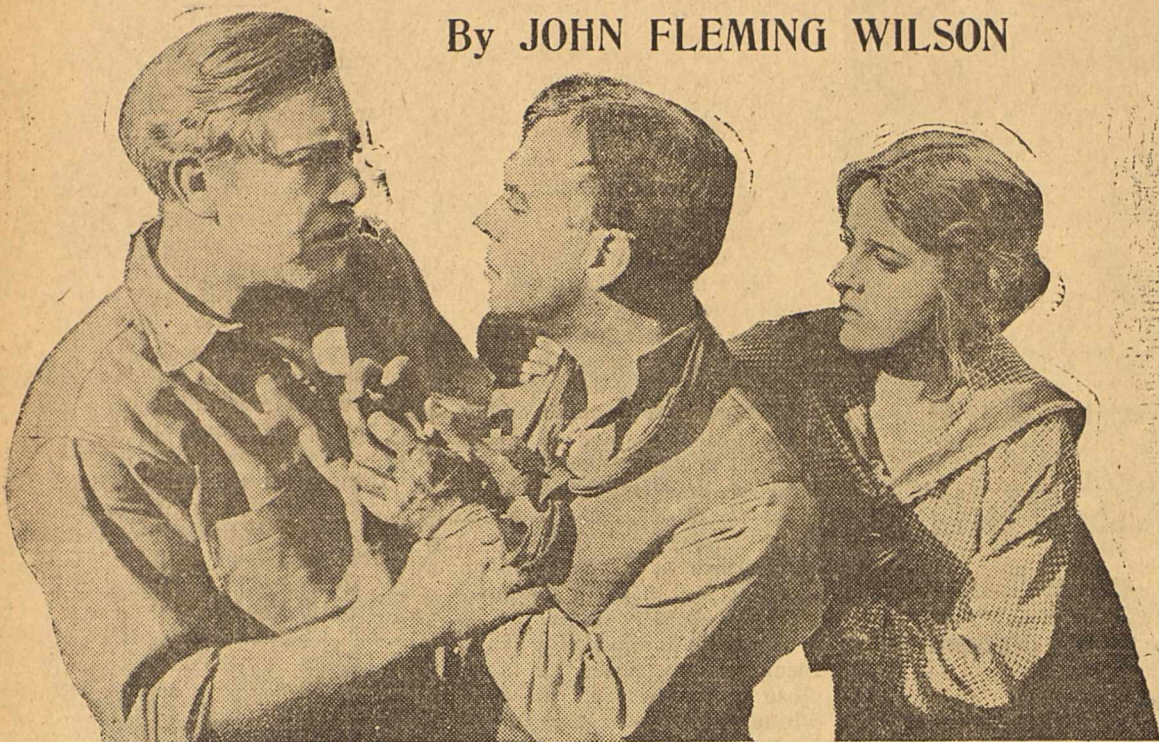


Scene from "The Man on the Box" in 5 parts which comes to the Princess Theatre Saturday, January 30th.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR
Roadster \$479.00
Touring Cars \$529.00
F. & B. Ballinger
When the Ford needs repairing, bring it to the Ford home, and talk to our expert Ford mechanics
Harwell Motor Co. Ballinger Texas

THE MASTER KEY

By JOHN FLEMING WILSON



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A Novelized Version of the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name Produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company. Illustrated With Photographs from the Picture Production.

CHAPTER I.

In Search of Gold.

STRANGE things breed in the deserts of southern California—some of them beautiful, some of them symbolic of endless and terrible thirst.

There are three thirsts in this world: That for wealth; the one for life; greatest of all, the thirst for love.

The first and the last expression of our civilization is the locked door, and from the time the primal carpenter laid down his tools and went within his rude house the door has stood for all time a defense and an opportunity. In the long vista of life we find many locked doors and gates—doors to happiness, to life and to love.

Fancy to yourselves thirsty men knocking with seared knuckles on these doors. Then realize that sooner or later experience tells them that they cannot enter without a key. "Who holds the 'master key' to all these locked doors?" we cry.

This was the silent question in the hearts of two men, wearily struggling through the sage brush toward the sharp ridges of the San Jacinto mountains in southern California.

"I wonder," said Thomas Gallon, fingering his prospector's guide, "whether we will find that gold—the gold the Indians told us about. Yes, I must find that gold."

"You don't seem to realize that you have a partner," snarled Wilkerson. "You are always talking about I—I-I. Haven't I got a share in this? Haven't I dug up money? And yet you don't seem to think that I've any concern in this matter."

"Excuse me, partner," said the other man, fixing his dim gaze on the mountain. "I'm always thinking of that girl of mine. You know she's in school, and she's got to have a good education, and I've got to work to pay for it. Excuse me, partner; you know I did not mean it that way, but when I remember her mother— He broke off abruptly, and both men stopped.

"Her mother?" asked Wilkerson. "Yes, her mother," choked Gallon. "The girl deserves the best there is in this world. I'm all she's got, and, by heavens!—he shook his fist toward the distant blue hills—"she shall have it if I have to tear that mountain apart with my finger nails."

"Well," said Wilkerson impatiently, "let's camp. I'm thirsty."

They stopped in the shade of the fallow plum of the Yucca and made their little fire for coffee, but before the blaze was well started Wilkerson picked up the water bag and took a long drink. His companion suddenly flashed in anger.

"Say, partner," he said sternly, "that water has to last us clear to the mountains."

Wilkerson flung his head back and laughed. "Why worry? Don't you see the snow there on San Jacinto peak? That means creeks down every ravine and gulch."

Instantly Gallon's eyes dulled. He seemed to once more subside into a dream.

"There's where they said the gold was," he muttered. "In one of them gulches up there. Gold! Gold! Say, Wilkerson, we'll get that gold, but we must save the water. I didn't mean any harm, partner, for calling you down for drinking that water, but I've got to get that gold."

Wilkerson once more reached for the water and took a long draft. "I guess this will last till we reach those foothills," he said. But his companion paid no attention to him, stolidly preparing their slender meal of coffee and beans.

When they had eaten Gallon brusquely motioned to Wilkerson to clean up the camp and then silently started up the gulch.

"I never heard of finding gold by moonlight," his partner muttered to himself. "Let the old man dig around if he wants to." And immediately once more he yielded to his physical desires, this time for sleep.

Gallon steadily trudged around the bluff, following the stream as best he could until he knew that he was also

lutely alone. Chance, the master of us all, delights in strange freaks. Now at this moment, when he felt hatred in his heart for his partner, when he knew that he had come on his final quest with a weakening to coddle along, Mistress Chance laid her quick finger on him and whispered, "Here!"

He heard that light whisper and dropped his gaze to the ground. A moment later he was furiously hammering at the outcropping of rock that threw its sharp shadow down the hill. Wilkerson turned sluggishly in his sleep.

"I wonder where the old man is," he muttered to himself. "He's always prowling round o' nights."

What was that figure slinking around the bluff? Something in his partner's attitude as he stopped directly in the full sheen of the moonlight made him pause.

"He's got something," he thought. "Why does he not come down to

camp? I think I'll see." So he wrapped himself in his blanket again, but his eyes were open and turned on his partner.

A few moments later Gallon came to camp, heavy footed, as if half asleep, dropped his hammer and kicked the fire to a blaze.

"If I had a proper partner there would be coffee for me," he said in a tone loud enough to reach the sleeper. "What's the matter, old pal?" asked Wilkerson, apparently drowsy.

"Oh, nothing," said Gallon. "I just thought you might have left some coffee."

"Did not find anything, did you, partner?" asked Wilkerson.

"Nope; nothing doing. Guess those Indians, did not give me the right hunch."

Wilkerson turned over as if once more going to sleep, but his eyes were open, and he saw Gallon marking down some notes on a piece of paper.

"Did you say the Indians did not give you the right hunch?" Wilkerson asked suddenly. "How often have I got to tell you we're partners. I believe if you got a strike you wouldn't tell me. Are we partners or not?"

"Yes; we're partners all right. I haven't found anything."

"What was that stuff you had in your hand?" asked Wilkerson drowsily. "You're always bringing in a lot of dirt and looking it over, but I notice you kind of keep that dirt in your hand."

Wilkerson once more yielded to his physical desire for sleep, but was awakened by the barking of a coyote on the hill. He suddenly raised himself and let out a curse against the destroyer of his sleep. Then he swiftly realized that Gallon was still awake, sitting by the fire, writing with the same stub pencil.

"That's my pencil," he thought dully. "There is not another pencil in this desert. How can I write to Dolores if Old Man Gallon walks off?"

He took out of his pocket a worn leather wallet and drew out the picture of a woman, whose calm, cold features, unadorned by the photographer's art, were appealing to the man of his appetites.

He looked at this a moment, and then all the morbid fire in his blood flamed toward his heart. Love, life and happiness depended upon the possession of gold. Therefore, with this fire in his heart, Wilkerson suddenly got that absolute thirst for gold which traverses deserts, which has killed more people than the armies of Europe.

And in his sudden access of physical desire for gold in order to attain this woman he rose to his feet, and there came upon his face a swift expression, stealthily but determined.

He put the photograph away and, pantherlike, stole into the shadow under the hill and toward the man who had been his partner, but whom he was resolved to kill. He crept along, taking all precautions against disturbing a single pebble, until he stood over Gallon, and in the full moonlight he saw that Gallon was drawing the plans and marking the locations of a mine.

"How far," he thought forcefully to himself, "has the old man gone? What gulch is this? What place is this? He has found the gold, and I'm going to have it!" He still watched the pencil and saw him trace in rude letters:

"This will make you happy."

That moment Gallon saw Wilkerson smiling at him.

Smiles and tears, sorrow and laughter have made this world what it is, and the smile on the saturnine visage of Wilkerson stirred Gallon to his depths. Did Wilkerson know? Had Wilkerson seen? Was Ruth to lose the gold that he had found after all these years? Wilkerson had peered over his shoulder. Wilkerson! Wilkerson! Wilkerson! There must be no Wilkerson! He pulled out his revolver and fired at the man smiling at him from the shadow.

Wilkerson emptied his revolver at the old man. But Gallon's trained eye, backed up by his overmastering passion, had directed his weapon too surely. Wilkerson realized that his enemy's bullet had gone home.

Still with the blood lust in his heart, Gallon pulled out the picture of a little girl and passionately kissed it.

"You look like your mother, Ruth," he whispered.

But while he was yielding to this queer tenderness his former partner was struggling to his feet—dizzy with pain, absolutely cowed by the shock of finding himself physically helpless, yet driven by instinct to find other human beings. Where were they? There was no sound on the desert except the rustling of the dry leaves of the yuccas and the murmur of the cactus as it died of drought. He was really of two minds. One desire was to find the location of the gold. The other was to save his own life and assuage the bitter fast which he knew meant death.

At last he stumbled to his feet and peered across the mist veiled valley. Far away he saw a light. Gathering all his strength, he started toward it, for it held out to him the prospect of help for his physical injury, and as he fingered his revolver he feverishly dreamed of finding Gallon and so avenging himself.

Under the stars he tramped on. As men see their real world in miniature and their ideal world magnified, as we all do, the moon, flooding its light down upon his path, did not appear within his range of vision. It was only the little pin points of stars in the purple black sky that he discerned and in the midst of this firmament, as if horizons had been obliterated, he saw a solitary twinkling light, which meant a human habitation.

"I'll get him yet," he muttered thickly. The mere act of articulate speech died in his throat. He realized that he had no water, and the overpowering thirst burned in his very marrow.

"I can't make it," he thought to him-

self. "Gallon has got the best of me. He found that place and made the plan and fooled me." He painfully lifted his clinched hands toward heaven and cursed vehemently until his curses faded into a perfect delirium of mad dreams. Far away on the hill the coyotes barked dully.

No longer stealthily like a man obsessed, but with one desire, he struggled down the hill and out upon the mesa. Yet there was still in his eyes all the innumerable stars, and he could not fix his direction in his mind, for to his accentuated sight they all appeared brilliant and peculiar. Thus he got lost.

At times, in moments when the deadly thirst which parched his throat allowed him to drink, he saw the one glimmering light, which marked the place where he knew Gallon had gone. Miles and hours became to him as nothing, yet finally through his sharpened senses he smelled water, and as the sun was rising over San Jacinto mountains he fell face downward into a stream. Some instinct told him that towns were built on hills; that consequently to find the town he should go upstream. So he struggled, stemming the current, dragging his feet, his left hand clinched into the folds of his shirt over the wound. In his heart was still smoldering the flame which in the fullness of his physical strength had been hatred of his partner.

"I'll get him yet," he muttered.

CHAPTER II.
"You are under arrest."

FAR away on the same dimly lit desert another man was seeking the same light. Thomas Gallon had realized that he was a murderer. What would happen to Ruth if he were convicted of killing his partner? This was the thought which drove him on—onward toward the little speck across the mesa. Careless of the cactus, of the sagebrush, absolutely unmindful of the little gullies made by last year's rains, he tramped steadily onward, and as he did so there was formulated in his mind a plan not only to save the gold for his daughter, but to save her father's honor.

It is true of lights and ideals that the farther you follow them the fainter they grow, and it was with astonishment that Thomas Gallon suddenly found himself in the street of Valle Vista.

There is a lot of silent influence in the mere sight of closed doors. Gallon looked down the street, and every door was closed except one. No hospitality. One single sign showed that law and order, always vigilant, held their sway. He staggered on toward the green light which marked the sheriff's office. In there he found an alert deputy.

"Who are you?"

"I am Gallon," he said firmly. "The outlaws have got my partner and nearly got me."

The deputy looked at him shrewdly a moment and seemed satisfied. An instant later he was on his feet, buckling on his belt and revolver, and in a second instant he had brushed his way past the old miner and was bawling out into what apparently was a vacant street. Gallon dimly heard his call. His one thought was to play his part to the end. Would these men find by accident his gold? A moment later a curtain on the saloon across the street was lowered and the door opened.

"What's the matter?" yelled a half drunken fellow, reeling out.

"Matias is out again!" cried the deputy. "Get the sheriff. They have got this fellow's partner." Then he turned to Gallon authoritatively and said, "How much did you have?"

"Nothing," said Gallon. "We did not strike anything, but they thought we had."

But with a quick gesture the deputy grasped Gallon's wrist and opened his hand, disclosing a nugget. "Where did you get this?" he asked.

The old man stared down stupidly at that warm bit of gold. He had carried

it clear across the mesa, emblem of his thirst, symbol of his undying desire. For the moment he did not know what to answer. Then he recovered himself and said quietly, "I was going to—"

He paused a moment and looked straight into the eyes of the man opposite him. "I was going to save all I had."

"If that's all you had Matias did not get much, and he is considered a pretty smart fellow," was the curt response. "Here comes the sheriff."

In the west their ordinary speech is deeds, not words. Appeared other men and then the bulky figure of the sheriff. This man wasted no time in preliminaries, but quickly roared, "Which way?"

"At the foot of San Jacinto mountain, on the upper level," Gallon stammered.

"Get your horses, boys," ordered the sheriff.

It was not but a few minutes until the posse, Gallon riding stolidly on an extra horse, was scampering through the streets toward the mountains, now absolutely dark, as the moon had set. Sheriff Hawkins was not aware that as they crossed a wash a panting, groaning man was crawling on his belly toward the solitary light which marked Valle Vista. Nor did Gallon, dumbly riding toward the darkness which hid the scene of his crime, realize that Wilkerson was within ten yards of him as they splashed through the stream.

Then suddenly appeared in the sky a spot of white, which spread until the murk of the night had turned to dusk.

"Well, thank God it's daylight," said the sheriff to Gallon. "I guess we can get your partner all right now." And even as he spoke the dusk suddenly became enriched by the light of the sun rising in the east. The moment it struck the brass on his pony's bridle Gallon involuntarily reined in. Through his blistered lips he muttered: "Gold! Ruth!"

Inquiring eyes were turned on him. The sheriff shoved his horse over and asked, "What gold?"

At the same instant came the deputy on the other side of him.

"Say, chief, he says there was no gold."

A sneaky arm reached out and took Gallon's gun away from him. "I think I better keep this," said the sheriff, his dark countenance growing stern.

So this cavalcade made its way through the fresh California dawn until there was a sudden break in the mesa. The deputy threw out his hand. "There are a hundred gulches in these mountains. Which one is it, pardner?"

At the word "pardner" Gallon pulled himself together. The glitter of the brass on the horse's headstall and that word, should he tell them the location of that gulch? The stroke of one horse's hoof might disclose the mother lode, and yet he had told them the outlaws had killed Wilkerson.

His horse stumbled and threw him. When he got up he gropingly pointed his hands toward the hills and muttered, "That way, boys—that's where they got him."

Half an hour later the posse was grouped about the dead fire, and the sheriff was staring at a blood stained blanket.

"There has been trouble," he said abruptly. Then he turned on Gallon.

"Why is this coffee hot?" he said, lifting up the pot. The brusque tones of the sheriff cut the silence that followed.

"I don't see your man. I don't understand this. You are under arrest—for the murder of—"

He looked at Gallon, and the old man involuntarily said, "Wilkerson."

All day the sheriff, with Gallon, his arms pinioned behind him, searched the gulches and gulches for the man whose blood stained blanket they had found. The old man, taciturn as ever, merely said, as if repeating by rote, "The outlaws got him."

When the full moon had risen and the night life of the desert had begun, grotesque life, built of fleeting forms and bizarre shadows, the sheriff called a halt up the canyon.

On one side of the gulley on which they were camped the sheriff's men had built a fire. It was against a rock, which rose whitely under the moon. Gallon saw his chance. He worked his way to the fire and in spite of the pain held his hands out over the blaze until he felt the strands of the rope weaken and finally part.

A moment later he was making his way to where the horses were tied. He leaped upon the nearest one and within a second was on his way down the hill into the mist which filled the valley.

But the noise of his horse's hoofs on the rough shale of the hillside awakened the guard.

"I think I will have a cup of coffee," he said to himself sleepily and sluggishly stretched himself. A moment later he flung the empty coffee pot into the darkness. "Sheriff," he cried, "he's gone!"

The sheriff lifted his lanky form as if by a single movement. "Who's gone?" he yelled.

"That man, Gallon," replied the guard.

"We must get him, boys!" the sheriff said. They rode to the edge of the hill and looked down into an iridescent sea of mist, a mere pool of curdling moonshine.

"He's got away from us, boys," said the sheriff. "We'll never find him there."

Gallon rode quickly on, no longer seeking for a light, but for darkness, and yet as he felt the pony quiver under him he himself felt a strange tremor—Wilkerson was still alive—somewhere behind that veil was his enemy and the man who knew the location of the richest mine in all golden California.

Mission Street pier marks the point on the San Francisco water front where sooner or later every one in this world passes, and among the multitudes strange, subdued and unsubdued by the tremendous forces which make our civilization, Gallon found himself absolutely unobserved in this throng—he was as he hoped to be. Berthed at the pier was a steamship, quartermasters at the gangway, and a sign hung on the rail saying, "We sail at 9:45 p. m."

When he reached his cabin Gallon stealthily took out from his pocket a folded paper and looked at it. He laid it on the white covering of the bunk and once more dipped into his jacket. This time it was the picture of a girl.

"I will save it for you," he murmured to himself. The bare room held

but one movable article of furniture—a chest of strange workmanship and redolent of alien lands. Gallon stooped over and pulled at the lid. It came open to his touch, and he saw then a strange conglomeration of articles. An idol lay there, inanimate, but important. He picked it up, and as he did so one of its coral eyes fell out.

To him it was a sinister omen, and he stared for a moment, clutching at his breast. Then he gave way to the hysteria of the hunted and the haunted.

"I don't know whose god you are," he muttered, "but if you must have it—take it." And into the open socket he thrust the paper that held the secret of his mine.

That sleep which is like a shot in the heart overtook Gallon before the Santa Clara was well to sea. He was awakened from it by the sound of an altercation.

"You've got to put back to port," said a voice in an ugly tone.

There was a fusillade of shots, and then the deck beneath him tilted slowly. The chest slid down the deck toward shore. Gallon locked the chest, dragged it across the sill and then looked back to see an enormous wall of water. This wall crumpled, faded,

yet left him breathless. What was the matter? Then he saw huge columns of smoke pouring out from the aft part of the ship. It was not the inexorable and avenging sea, but fire. He saw the boats go over the side. He saw two men struggling in the tops—yet it was a dream. His consciousness held but two facts—one the chest that contained the secret of his mine, the other the key that had locked within that strange and alien depository the picture of a little girl.

Six hours later a heavy sea drove a piece of wreckage up the crumbling beach beneath a cliff on the Oregon shore. On it was a man—brine drenched, almost unconscious, but still able to crawl beyond the reach of the finger breakers, clutching a key. It was Thomas Gallon.

He sat down and stared at the burning ship he had left. Dimly he remembered those strange numbers that marked the position of that vessel flaming to destruction far out on the horizon.

137, 23 west; 31, 27 north.

But how to remember them? How to keep this precious information in his head. His groping fingers found the key. A moment later he was scratching the numbers on its soft surface.

"This," he said through his salt parched lips, "is the master key." He stared up at the blue sky, and then bowed his head in utter weakness.

"If Wilkerson is alive he knows. Every day is the same. When can I find the secret of 'The Master Key?'"

Thomas Gallon then picked up his letter file and dully looked over its contents.

"Funny," he thought to himself, "that that engineer that I wrote to, Drake about has not turned up." He fumbled the letter uncertainly, but the name caught his eye—John Dorr.

At that very moment the motor stage chugged slowly into camp, and a tall, heavily built man swung down into the street, suit case in hand. He looked about him with a trained eye. He saw the opening of a mine upon the hill—the trestle crawling toward the dump, the pump house—all the paraphernalia of an active mine, but he also perceived that the stamp mill was silent.

"I'll bet they've lost the lode!" he thought to himself. He turned to a miner who was passing and asked, "Where is Mr. Gallon?"

"Up there in that bungalow," was the reply.

John Dorr straightened himself up and went quietly up the acclivity, until he finally arrived before a typical California house. To his great astonishment a slender, fair haired girl confronted him, instead of the brusque, rude miner he had been led to expect he would meet on his arrival at "The Master Key."

"I'm John Dorr," he said awkwardly. "I came to see Mr. Gallon. I am the new mining engineer."

Ruth looked at him critically. He was nothing like the men she was used to. His clothes were good. He fairly breathed soap and water, and his very apparent strength glowed beneath a clear, smooth skin and well proportioned limbs. Then she met his eyes in frank admiration.

"I'll call father," she said, but she still hesitated. That gentle pause brought the blood to John Dorr's face. He realized that this was a moment he would always remember.

(Continued)

self. "Gallon has got the best of me. He found that place and made the plan and fooled me." He painfully lifted his clinched hands toward heaven and cursed vehemently until his curses faded into a perfect delirium of mad dreams. Far away on the hill the coyotes barked dully.

No longer stealthily like a man obsessed, but with one desire, he struggled down the hill and out upon the mesa. Yet there was still in his eyes all the innumerable stars, and he could not fix his direction in his mind, for to his accentuated sight they all appeared brilliant and peculiar. Thus he got lost.

At times, in moments when the deadly thirst which parched his throat allowed him to drink, he saw the one glimmering light, which marked the place where he knew Gallon had gone. Miles and hours became to him as nothing, yet finally through his sharpened senses he smelled water, and as the sun was rising over San Jacinto mountains he fell face downward into a stream. Some instinct told him that towns were built on hills; that consequently to find the town he should go upstream. So he struggled, stemming the current, dragging his feet, his left hand clinched into the folds of his shirt over the wound. In his heart was still smoldering the flame which in the fullness of his physical strength had been hatred of his partner.

"I'll get him yet," he muttered.

CHAPTER II.
"You are under arrest."

FAR away on the same dimly lit desert another man was seeking the same light. Thomas Gallon had realized that he was a murderer. What would happen to Ruth if he were convicted of killing his partner? This was the thought which drove him on—onward toward the little speck across the mesa. Careless of the cactus, of the sagebrush, absolutely unmindful of the little gullies made by last year's rains, he tramped steadily onward, and as he did so there was formulated in his mind a plan not only to save the gold for his daughter, but to save her father's honor.

It is true of lights and ideals that the farther you follow them the fainter they grow, and it was with astonishment that Thomas Gallon suddenly found himself in the street of Valle Vista.

There is a lot of silent influence in the mere sight of closed doors. Gallon looked down the street, and every door was closed except one. No hospitality. One single sign showed that law and order, always vigilant, held their sway. He staggered on toward the green light which marked the sheriff's office. In there he found an alert deputy.

"Who are you?"

"I am Gallon," he said firmly. "The outlaws have got my partner and nearly got me."

The deputy looked at him shrewdly a moment and seemed satisfied. An instant later he was on his feet, buckling on his belt and revolver, and in a second instant he had brushed his way past the old miner and was bawling out into what apparently was a vacant street. Gallon dimly heard his call. His one thought was to play his part to the end. Would these men find by accident his gold? A moment later a curtain on the saloon across the street was lowered and the door opened.

"What's the matter?" yelled a half drunken fellow, reeling out.

"Matias is out again!" cried the deputy. "Get the sheriff. They have got this fellow's partner." Then he turned to Gallon authoritatively and said, "How much did you have?"

"Nothing," said Gallon. "We did not strike anything, but they thought we had."

But with a quick gesture the deputy grasped Gallon's wrist and opened his hand, disclosing a nugget. "Where did you get this?" he asked.

The old man stared down stupidly at that warm bit of gold. He had carried

it clear across the mesa, emblem of his thirst, symbol of his undying desire. For the moment he did not know what to answer. Then he recovered himself and said quietly, "I was going to—"

He paused a moment and looked straight into the eyes of the man opposite him. "I was going to save all I had."

"If that's all you had Matias did not get much, and he is considered a pretty smart fellow," was the curt response. "Here comes the sheriff."

In the west their ordinary speech is deeds, not words. Appeared other men and then the bulky figure of the sheriff. This man wasted no time in preliminaries, but quickly roared, "Which way?"

"At the foot of San Jacinto mountain, on the upper level," Gallon stammered.

"Get your horses, boys," ordered the sheriff.

It was not but a few minutes until the posse, Gallon riding stolidly on an extra horse, was scampering through the streets toward the mountains, now absolutely dark, as the moon had set. Sheriff Hawkins was not aware that as they crossed a wash a panting, groaning man was crawling on his belly toward the solitary light which marked Valle Vista. Nor did Gallon, dumbly riding toward the darkness which hid the scene of his crime, realize that Wilkerson was within ten yards of him as they splashed through the stream.

Then suddenly appeared in the sky a spot of white, which spread until the murk of the night had turned to dusk.

"Well, thank God it's daylight," said the sheriff to Gallon. "I guess we can get your partner all right now." And even as he spoke the dusk

THE CASH MEAT MARKET (The Globler old Stand)

Will deliver to any part of the city on short notice, the very choicest meats of all kinds, the best that the market affords. Will buy your Hides, Beef and Hogs and pay the top market prices. Give us a trial. See or call on Joe Turner or

FRANK CHAPMAN
Hutchings Avenue Ballinger, Texas

To Our Country Friends

The old Rock Stable is now the Leach Auto Works—a place where your car can get supplies of all kinds.

Special Attention to Hurried Calls. LEACH AUTO WORKS

PHONE 69

NOTICE

Now is the time to make your application for land loans. I loan money on land in Runnels County at 8 per cent. interest and extend Vendors Lien Notes bearing 8 per cent. interest, and charge no commission for placing your loans. For further information write or call on

H. Giesecke Ballinger, Texas.

H. L. WENDORF,

THE SADDLE AND HARNESS MAN
Everything in the leather goods line. All kinds of repairing done neatly and promptly. Shoe shop in connection.
Hutchings Ave. Ballinger, Texas

DELICATE APPETITES

need a variety to tempt them. This Store has, for many years, always lead in this respect.

Fresh vegetables, good butter, fruit and the very highest class of Groceries are always to be found in our store.

Many stores are short on the very thing you want, but we can always fill the bill.

A Trial Will Convince You

THE MILLER MERCANTILE COMPANY

708 Hutchings Avenue Ballinger Texas.
PHONE 66

Hall Hardware Co.

Hardware, Implements and Vehicles

Standard Implements, Windmills
Studebaker and Schuttler
Wagons

Hall Hardware Co.

SLIGHTLY DISFIGURED BUT STILL IN THE RING.

I am able to be at the gin again, and will appreciate the return of all those who have cotton to gin. I pay the highest price for seed cotton.

EDWIN DAY.

DAY GIN

TENANTS OF TEXAS BORROWED MILLIONS AT RATE 12 PER CENT

AUSTIN, Jan. 21.—Tenant farmers in Texas last year borrowed probably over \$100,000,000 and at the startling average interest rate of over 12 per cent.

This estimate is based on figures furnished in 1913 by Professor Lewis J. Haney, chairman of the School of Economics in the University of Texas, in a special treatise prepared for the United Press and released today.

"Hard times in 1914 was directly reflected in the tendency to increase store credit, pointed out Prof. Haney, who is also the Chairman of the Division of Social Science in the University.

"In 1914 it appears that the lowest average store credit was \$155, which was \$30 more than the average in 1913," he said. "Also the number in debt at the stores was much greater. At the same time, and perhaps partly as a cause, the average bank loans decreased in amount. This, of course, means a use of more expensive credit."

Referring to the high interest charge, Prof. Haney said: "Any business man who has to run his plant on 13 per cent. capital is doomed to failure. John D. Rockefeller could not do it. The wonder is not that Texas tenants do not save money, but that they stay in the tenant business at all. The ordinary resourcees of an unsuccessful business man is a change and a fresh start, but it is the tenant's misfortune that he is fitted for nothing but agriculture, and so worries along in the old ruts.

"Here someone may ask why the tenant does not rise and become a land owner. Anyone who thinks that this question can be answered in one sentence is mistaken. In the first place, some tenants can't rise (say 10 per cent). As for the eighty per cent this credit system contains one of the most important practical parts of their problem. The fact that they do not rise is due to what is known as the 'vicious circle.' By which is meant that their credit is poor because they are inefficient, and at the same time they are inefficient because their credit is poor. If they could be given a chance they might use better methods. But as it is they rarely get out of debt. When they do save a little, along comes a bad year, and their capital is eaten up by the devouring interest rates they pay.

"Nearly all the tenant farmers questioned this year, went in the hole or saved nothing."

CLEANSES YOUR HAIR MAKES IT BEAUTIFUL

It becomes thick, wavy, lustrous and all dandruff disappears

Surely try a "Danderine Hair Cleanse" if you wish to immediately double the beauty of your hair. Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one strand at a time; this will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or any excessive oil—in a few minutes you will be amazed. Your hair will be wavy, fluffy and abundant and possess an incomparable softness, lustre and luxuriance.

Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; invigorates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair.

Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, soft, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter and try it as directed.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rogers of Winters, passed thru Ballinger Saturday afternoon en route to Thorndale to attend the funeral of her brother who died at that place Friday night. They will visit relatives at Georgetown and Taylor while gone.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

CHEAP MONEY WOULD DO MUCH IN TEXAS

AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 22.—"A reasonably cheap supply of capital for a reasonable length of time would mean to such tenant farmers as have latent seeds of progress in them (1) hope, (2) a start, (3) freedom from capital-devouring interest, (4) freedom from crop mortgages, (5) more ambition, (6) more livestock and mules and more machinery, and (7) land ownership or long tenure."

This, according to Prof. Lewis H. Haney of the University of Texas, an expert on the state's tenantry and credit problems shows the importance of cheap money for the farmers.

"There is a strong feeling among many of the wisest observers of social conditions in Texas," he said "that credit has itself been a cause of deterioration and shiftlessness among the lower class of farmers. This is no doubt partly true. Bad credit conditions, unwisely directed and used, have often proven a curse. But is this fact an argument against a wisely organized and directed system? Surely it can not be maintained that the farming business is so different from other businesses that no credit is needed by farmers. And, this being the case, the question is not between credit and no credit, but between bad credit and good credit. To make, possible and encourage the development of the bases of sound credit should be the object of reform. Texas does need more wisely used credit."

"Labor and labor-saving machines and implements must be partners on the farm as well as in the factory. And what better credit should mean is more machinery and mules. There is a tremendous waste of human energy and ability all through Texas on account of the failure of farmers to make a full use of their labor time. In order to make the largest returns, any life-sized man and family require a certain amount of mules or horses and dollars' worth of machinery and stock. We certainly need more two and three team croppers in Texas."

Prof. Haney's method of arriving at the estimate of farmers' credits in Texas is a simple problem of arithmetic.

"The tenant farmers of the black-land belt borrowed at least \$70,000,000 in 1913. On this account they paid about \$10,400,000 interest. About 69 per cent of all Texas tenant farms are in the black land counties, therefore, about \$90,000,000 borrowed by all the tenants in the State in 1913. Cash tenants are not included.

"The average interest rate paid by the 160,000 share tenants of the black-land belt is over 12 per cent.

"From the store keeper the average tenant got between \$120 and \$180 in 1913, and between \$155 and \$195 in 1914. The average loans secured from banks, landlords and other sources in 1913 was about \$310 and in 1914 about \$270."

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND-BRAND PILLS, forty years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

WHY TEXAS FARMERS PAY HIGH INTEREST

AUSTIN, Jan. 23.—"There are three great reasons why Texas farmers have to pay high interest," said Prof. Lewis J. Haney, chairman of the School of Economics in the University of Texas, enumerating: "risk, inefficient farming and a large element of shiftlessness. The same reasons explain high interest wherever it exists. Let us illustrate.

"Agriculture runs great risks in Texas because of weather fluctuations and crop specialization. Where droughts and frosts and floods are so mixed up as in Texas, risks are bound to be great, and interest higher than in more stable areas.

"But crop specialization (King Cotton) makes this risk greater. We have all our eggs in one basket.

"We need to take out insurance in the shape of a little reasonable diversification. It will pay in the long run. We thought of this when the boll weevil hit us. We are sitting up and taking notice now on account of the war."

Prof. Haney make a suggestion to Governor Ferguson when the Professor says:

"I have been assuming that there is a considerable portion of our tenantry that is capable of making a fairly wise use of credit. How great that part is, no one knows. Yet, until some more accurate information is obtained upon this question, all discussion of the proper remedy for the evils of farm credit and the tenant problem must be more or less in the air. If I were governor of this State, I would immediately appoint a commission of experts in economic and social questions to report on the facts of tenant efficiency and potentiality, so as to have some definite basis to work upon. We have too much prejudiced and hasty generalization already."

Reverting to inefficient farming, Prof. Haney said he would emphasize the prevalence of speculative land holding by farmers.

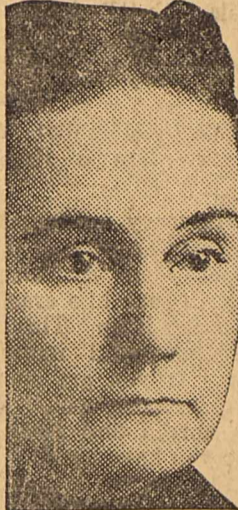
"A farmer who farms with one eye on his crops, and the other on the future land market is the worst kind of a speculator—worse than speculators on the cotton exchange," he said. "He never puts all back into the land that he takes out, and he rarely gets out all that he should. He is just holding on until he can sell out. This is one reason why many men are now kicking against the high prices of land in Texas; they can not sell it now, and they can not or will not farm it as high priced land must be farmed if it is to pay.

"The experience of most German and Bohemian farms will illustrate both the inefficiency and shiftlessness by contrast. The foreign folks get larger returns per acre while at the same time they keep up the fertility of their land. As a result they have no difficulty in getting easy credit when they need it, though as a matter of fact they borrow far less frequently than native Americans."

Go to Winters Saddle and Harness Shop for any thing in leather goods, also shoe work and general repairing.
O. W. JOLLY, Mgr.

INTERNAL CATARRH

"Peruna Has Done Wonders For Me. I Was So Weak."



Mrs. M. P. Curry, P. O. Box 615, Petersburg, Ill., writes: "I have been troubled with internal catarrh since my girlhood, and was sick in bed three months. When I was able to get up I was so weak and thin I could hardly walk. What I ate disagreed with me. I had stomach and liver trouble, and my feet and limbs

were swollen so I could scarcely drag around. "I took Peruna and it has done wonders for me. My cure was a surprise to my friends for they never expected to see me well again. I just took two bottles of Peruna after doctoring for five months and growing worse all the time."

Continuous Headache. Mrs. Esther M. Milner, Box 191, De Graff, Ohio, writes: "I was a terrible sufferer from internal catarrh, and had the headache continuously. I was not able to do my housework for myself and husband. You recommended Peruna. I took four bottles and was completely cured. I think Peruna a wonderful medicine and have recommended it to my friends."

BE CAREFUL WHOSE MAIL YOU HANDLE.

The following is from the Dallas News, and should serve as a warning to parties who tamper with other people's mail boxes:

Private mail boxes put up by citizens at their residences will be protected in future by the Federal Government just the same as street or postoffice lock boxes, according to a regulation issued by Postoffice Department received by Postmaster B. M. Burgher yesterday.

In order to receive mail delivery service citizens have been required to place receptacles for their mail at their homes or place of business. Theft of mail from these boxes, however, has not been punished as would be the case where the mail was stolen from a regulation mail box. The new regulation makes it a Federal offense to steal mail from the receptacles and Federal authorities will run down the and prosecute such thefts in the future.

Cough Medicine for Children.

Never give a child a cough medicine that contains opium in any form. When opium is given other and more serious diseases may follow. Long experience has demonstrated that there is no better or safer medicine for coughs, colds, and croup in children than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It contains no opium or other harmful drug. For sale by all dealers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Jones of the Valley creek country, were among the visitors in Ballinger Monday and Mr. Jones left at noon for the West on a short business trip.

CEDAR POSTS FOR SALE

RANCHERS: Club together and buy our fence posts. Save dealers profit by buying car lots All kinds of cedar fence, telephone posts and blocking. S. A. PATTERSON, Belton, Texas. 8-tfw

War or No War

We are still in a position to make you farm loans and take up and extend your vendors lien notes in the future just as we have heretofore done in the past.

No informal red tape proceedings. When you get your loans through us, we handle them right off the reel.

For further particulars call on, phone or write

C. A. Doose & Co.

Ballinger, Texas.

UGH! CALOMEL IS HORRIBLE! IT SHOCKS YOUR LIVER, IF BILIOUS

Calomel sickens! Don't lose a day's work! Clean your Liver and Bowels with "Dodson's Liver Tone."

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. It's horrible! Take a dose of the dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel when it comes into contact with sour bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store and get a 50c bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take

a spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it can not silitate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

GREATEST BUSINESS EVER FOR SANTA FE, DECLARES LOCAL AGENT A. H. WIGLE

That the Santa Fe railroad is making the best showing in Ballinger it has ever made in its history as a factor in Central West Texas is the statement of Agent A. H. Wigle at this city. Never before in its nearly thirty years existence in this part of the state has there been such a great amount of business as is now being done at the Ballinger office.

"The local office," said Agent Wigle today, "has been busy day and night for the past five months. Never before since my coming to Ballinger several years ago has there been such a great volume of both passenger and freight business as at the present time. Records on file in our office show that the present business surpasses all other records maintained in former years."

"As an example of what we are doing here, the passenger business might be given. Lately the receipts from this department in the local Santa Fe offices have been running between \$8,973.00 and \$13,500.00 per month. This is no small item and officials of the road are proud of the record.

"In the freight department the business has been running sometimes over \$60,000.00 a month. Never within the past six months has the volume fallen under \$45,000.00. With these two departments it is an easy matter for the Santa Fe local office to receive

about \$70,000 per months through Ballinger."

Mr. Wigle said that last week there were 22 cars of cotton moving from Ballinger to San Francisco. He ventured the assertion that a great many people in Ballinger do not know that much of the cotton shipped out of Ballinger goes to San Francisco, there to be shipped across the Pacific to foreign lands. Much of the Ballinger cotton goes to Kobe, Japan, Shanghai, China and Liverpool, England. Harve, France, comes in for her share from local buyers.

"This shipping cotton abroad is no uncommon thing," continued Mr. Wigle. "I do not name last week's shipping to these foreign ports of 22 cars of the fleecy staple as anything extraordinary. It goes on all the time in Ballinger, but many people in this city do not realize it. Trainloads of cotton leave Ballinger daily to make transcontinental trips."

It was stated by Mr. Wigle that there are now in the Ballinger yards 132 cars of cotton waiting to be unloaded and pressed at the Ballinger compress. The cars are being unloaded and pressed as rapidly as possible, crews working day and night, in order that congestion might not cause serious trouble.

It was stated today that the

Ballinger compress had pressed 50,000 bales of cotton up to Saturday night, the largest number pressed before the season will have ended that at least 80,000 will be pressed before the season will have ended.

With the opening of the Coleman cut-off, Mr. Wigle thinks that Ballinger will be given a service to all points in the northwest and west unequalled.

The Liver Regulates the Body A Sluggish Liver Needs Care

Someone has said that people with chronic liver complaint should be shut up away from humanity, for they are pessimists and see through a "glass darkly." Why? Because mental states depend upon physical states. Biliousness, headaches, dizziness and constipation disappear after using Dr. King's New Life Pills, 25c at your druggist.

THAW PLEADS NOT GUILTY CONSPIRACY

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—Harry K. Thaw today pleaded not guilty to the charge that he conspired in escaping from Matteawan.

February 23 was the date set for the trial.

No attempt was made by Thaw's attorney's for bail.

W. A. Wells and Marshall Wells of the Pony creek country were among the business visitors in Ballinger Wednesday and Mr. Wells left in the afternoon for Bell county to visit a few weeks.

We make tanks, water troughs, flues and do all kinds of pipe work. DUNN & GLENN. Next door to fire station. 27-10d 4w

Capt. A. D. Tally, of Crews was among the business visitors in Ballinger Monday.

W. A. Summers, of Talpa, had business in Ballinger between trains Monday.

E. Baumer of Miles, who spent Saturday with friends in Ballinger, left in the afternoon for Menard to visit friends and look after business affairs a few days.

Miss Merle McMillan, of Mullin, who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. R. Clark and family the past few weeks, returned home Saturday afternoon.

A. E. Werner of the Benoit country, and H. B. Halfman and W. H. Wilde of the Olin country, were transacting business in Ballinger Monday afternoon.

How To Give Quinine To Children.
FEBRLINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for Zouince original package. The name FEBRLINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

MY TIRED FEET ACHED FOR "TIZ"

Let your Sore, swollen, aching feet spread out in a bath of "TIZ."



Just take your shoes off and then put those weary, shoe-crinkled, aching, burning, corn-pestered, bunion-tortured feet of yours in a "TIZ" bath. Your toes will wriggle with joy; they'll look up at you and almost talk and then they'll take another dive in that "TIZ" bath.

When your feet feel like lumps of lead—all tried out—just try "TIZ." Its grand—its glorious. Your feet will dance with joy; also you will find rain gone from corns, callouses and bunions.

There's nothing like "TIZ." It's the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up your feet and cause foot torture.

Get a 25 cent box of "TIZ" at any drug or department store—don't wait. Ah! how glad your feet get; how comfortable your shoes feel. You can wear shoes a size smaller if you desire.

Sam Sea, of the Marie-Bronte country, was looking after business in Ballinger Tuesday.

Chickens, eggs, and produce wanted at Central Hotel. Top prices paid. wff

Dr. E. C. Baskin is able to be at his office again, after a week's illness. We regret to note that Mrs. Baskin and the children are also ill with severe cases of lagrippe.

IT'S GREAT FOR BALKY BOWELS AND STOMACHS

We want all people who have chronic stomach trouble or constipation, no matter of how long standing to try one dose of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy—one dose will convince you. This is the medicine so many of our local people have been taking with surprising results. The most thorough system cleanser ever sold. Mayr's Wonderful Remedy is sold by leading druggists everywhere with the positive understanding that your money will be refunded without question or quibble if one bottle fails to give you absolute satisfaction.

JITNEY CARS TO SERVE AS STREET CARS IN BALLINGER

If the plans put on foot by the local garage managers is perfected, walking will be outlawed in Ballinger, and it will be "take a jitney" when you want to go any where in Ballinger.

The promoters of this proposition proposed to establish a "jitney" line in Ballinger, and will operate a line of cars on schedule time, such service to take the place of street car service in large cities. In order to get their proposition before the public and enlist the support of the Young Men's Business League, the following petition was presented to the League at its meeting Monday night:

To The Young Men's Business League, of Ballinger, Texas.

Realizing the value of rapid and safe transportation, by the use of reliable cars and careful drivers, with strict observance to speed limit, for the benefit of the City of Ballinger, and vicinity, we the Garage Managers and operators of service cars, have organized an association to operate a line of "jitney cars" and earnestly solicit your co-operation and support.

This line of cars is to be established over official routes, and it is our desire, and intention to operate same on regular, and official schedule, at nominal price, with a base to work from, hereafter to be agreed upon.

This petition is for your earnest consideration, with the hope you as an organization will realize the importance to the City of Ballinger and community, and if you desire we will be pleased to meet with your honorable body and furnish explanation in detail, showing city plat and proposed route, terminals and etc., and enter into discussion in regard to the subject at any time it suits your convenience.

Respectfully submitted,
H. C. FLETCHER,
W. A. NANCE,
W. E. BROOKS,
H. M. LEACH.

Colrs are often most Serious Stop Possible Complications

The disregard of a Cold has often brought many a regret. The fact of sneezing, coughing, or a fever should be warning enough that your system needs immediate attention. Certainly Loss of Sleep is most serious. It is a warning given by Nature. It is man's duty to himself to assist by doing his part. Dr. King's New Discovery is based on a scientific analysis of colds. 50c at your druggist. Buy a bottle today.

I. A. Deitz, and S. B. Baggett of Crews country, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Monday.

Z. T. Griggs, of the Valley creek country, came in Monday to accompany his brother, Rev. Griggs, of Florence, who was en route home after a short visit to his brother. Z. T. Griggs has rented a place in West End and will move his family here in a few days to take advantage of our splendid public schools.

Rev. J. S. Smith, of Miles, passed through Ballinger Tuesday at noon en route to Winters to look after church work a few days.

GO TO—Ballinger Saddlery Mfg. Co., successors to T. S. Lankford for Saddles, Harness, etc Complete line of Saddlery goods, and accessories. Shoe work and general repairing our specialty. E. J. CATHEY, Mgr. 12-1mon d&w.

FOR SALE—128 acres improved land 3 1-2 miles west of Ballinger, 75 acres deep sand, good 5 room residence and outhouse, good well and windmill, good bearing orchard, close to school, low down price if bought quick—small cash payment, balance time to suit. Address R. T. JONES, Ballinger, Texas. 292tw

COUNTY BOARD OF EDUCATION WILL MEET

Notice is hereby given that The County Board of Education of Rannels County will meet in Ballinger at the office of the county superintendent on the first Monday in February for the transaction of any business that may come before them.

J. T. BILLUPS,
President.
W. W. WOOTEN,
Secretary.

HEADACHY, COSTIVE, BILIOUS,—"CASCARETS"

Tonight! Clean your bowels and end headaches, colds, sour stomach.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret tonight will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE FAVORABLY REPORTED

AUSTIN, Tex., Jan. 27.—The constitutional amendments committee of the House today reported favorably on the resolution for woman's suffrage.

The only member on the board who opposed the resolution was Representative Beard of Houston.

A. D. Barnett, of the Valley Creek country was transacting business in Ballinger Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Havenor, of the New Home neighborhood, were shopping in Ballinger Monday afternoon.

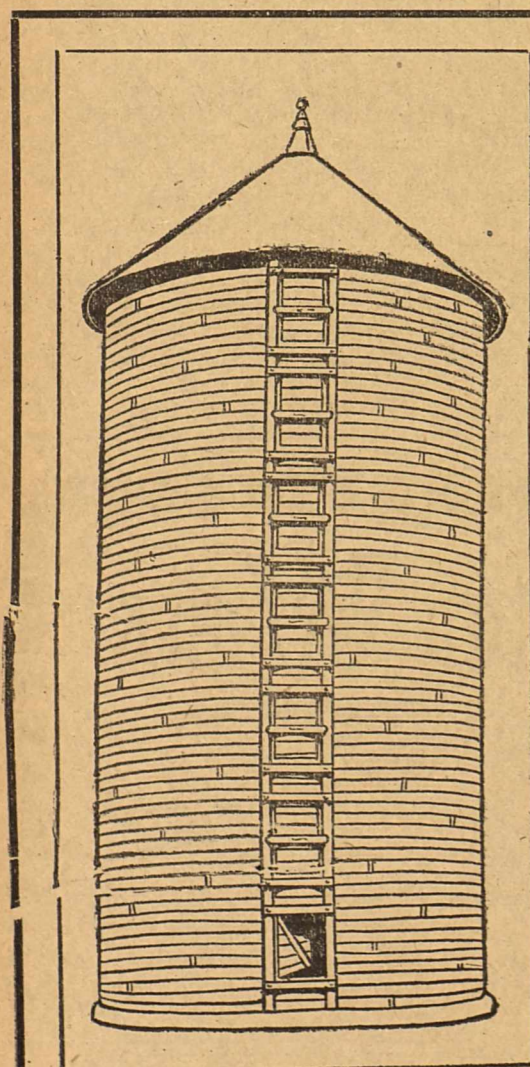
S. T. Proctor of the Wilmeth country and S. A. Hargraves, the merchant of Millersview were among the business visitors in Ballinger Monday and Mr. Hargraves renewed with the Banner-Ledger for the ensuing year while in the city.

WOULD HAVE MADE A GREAT SUCCESS, BUT "IF" AND "SO & SO" WERE IN THE WAY

Many young people who lack ambition, get-up-get, or whatever you term it, often reason thusly: If it had not been for so-in-so, and such-and-such a thing, I could have made a great success. The if and so-in-so are in the way of these young people, and such a successful career is barred by the if and so-in-so that enter into their daily life and rob them of their vim and courage. These little words are the breastworks thrown up by the weak and vacillating, which beguile and deceive and which are offered as excuses for many failures. This class of young people need our help. Our life work is to train young people to determine, to get up and do things the commercial world wants done, and for which it readily pays cash, develop their latent talents, quicken their perceptions, teach them Bookkeeping, Business Training, Shorthand, Typewriting, Telegraphy, Station Work, Business English, Business Law, Business Arithmetic, Spelling, Business Writing, Rapid Mathematics, and the use of most modern office appliances. With such training the if and so-and-so is put out of the way. We have trained thousands who are now on the road to success, and can do the same for you.

Having control of the famous Byrne Simplified Shorthand and Practical Bookkeeping gives us a wonderful advantage over other schools in as much as with these modern, practical systems we give a most thorough course in almost half the time required by other schools using other systems.

Confirm this assertion by inquiring of the best bookkeepers and stenographers of your town who have attended our institution. Also write for catalogue and read what young people say we have done for them and how quickly we removed the if and so-and-so from their pathway, and placed them well on the road to success. Tyler Commercial College, Tyler Texas.



A Few Cold Facts For The Skeptic Or In Other Words "Light Thrown On The Silo Question."

You have heard the statement made on the streets that the silo is an experiment, and that in a very few years they will be a thing of the past, and what are now standing, will have fallen down, and the use of them discontinued.

We want to ask those who made these statements the following questions: Do you know that the silo has been in existence for 300 years, in fact in a small way since antiquity. Do you know that state Wisconsin alone has over 52,000. Do you know that there are over 170,000 in Mississippi-Valley. Did you know that you had made these statements in the face of the fact that there were between the almost unbelievable numbers of one half and three quarters of a million silos now standing in the United States.

If you don't want a silo that is your business and we don't blame you for not buying one, but don't throw cold water on a proposition that is a God send to the farming people of our country.

Now we are selling silos, and we are also in the Retail Lumber business, and have been for the past 35 years in Texas and Oklahoma and aim to continue in same.

If we thought you would have more money without silos do you think we would try to sell them to you.

Now we have the exclusive agency for the CRAINE TRIPPLE WALL SILO

A silo we have chosen out of them all, and only after careful and painstaking investigation. A silo we believe that has no peer. One that has stood the test for 12 years. One that you can go to rest and sleep soundly, full knowing that it will be there in the morning. No hoops to tighten or loosen. Air tight, water tight, acid proof. Made of the best known wood in the world for lasting "Cypress." They may play out as someone said but it will never fall down.

We would be very much pleased to demonstrate it at anytime. Remember we are here on the ground, we have an interest in your present and future. Don't be caught buy one of those traveling salesmen, who cares not what happens after he has your money and is gone.

Wm. Cameron & Co.

Ballinger, Texas.