

THE BANNER-LEDGER

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

Van Pelt, Kirk and Mack

ROBBERS LOOT HAMBY POSTOFFICE

HAMBY, Texas, April 6.—The post office here was robbed at an early hour this morning. Two masked men entered the office and with their guns drawn on the postmaster forced him to open the safe.

IS EPILEPSY CONQUERED?

New Jersey Physician said to Have Many Cures to His Credit.

RED BANK, N. J., April 8.—Advices from every direction fully confirm previous reports that the remarkable treatment for epilepsy being administered by the consulting physician of the Kline Laboratories, of this city, is achieving wonderful results.

Persons suffering from epilepsy should write at once to Kline Laboratories, Branch 133 Red Bank, N. J., for a supply of the remedy, which is being distributed gratuitously. Adv.

W. W. Witherspoon of the Tennyson country, was transacting business in Ballinger Monday and ordered the Banner-Ledger to his address for a year.

LARGE MAJORITY ELECTS

More than usual interest was manifested in the city election Tuesday and a large crowd waited down town until nine o'clock to get the final count in the race for marshal and city clerk.

Out of a possible voting strength of 450; 391 votes were polled, the largest vote in any city election for many years.

Pilcher was elected marshal over McKay by a majority of 72 votes. Lusk was elected over his two opponents, Harber and Stroble by a majority 133.

In the race for aldermen there were only two names on the ticket and two aldermen were to be elected. Many of the voters were not informed and only voted for one alderman, scratching one of the names on the ticket. This accounts for the two candidates receiving quite a number of votes less than were polled.

Following is the vote:

For Mayor:	
J. W. Powell	383
For Aldermen:	
C. C. Coekrell	346
R. A. Nicholson	289
For City Secretary:	
J. L. Stroble	56
Oscar Harber	70
J. R. Lusk	259
For Marshall:	
J. N. McKay	155
B. W. Pilcher	227
Treasurer:	
J. Whit Patterson	387
Attorney:	
A. K. Doss	387

WILL MAKE APPLICATION FOR THE STATE NORMAL

At a mass meeting of the citizens of Ballinger held at the Queen Theatre Wednesday afternoon, the matter of making application for the Central West Texas Normal to be located between July first and October first of the present year was passed up to the Young Men's Business League with full authority to wage an aggressive campaign for the school and to appoint such committees to assist them as the league needs.

President Doose of the League called the meeting to order and after briefly stating the object of the same he called for the election of a chairman. Scott H. Mack was elected chairman and Edward Spill secretary.

Representative Griggs was called on to address the meeting and to outline what work would be necessary for the citizens of Ballinger to do to get the normal. Judge Griggs briefly told how the law creating the school, together with two other state schools of similar character was passed, and what territory the three normals would be established in.

According to Judge Griggs a strong fight will be made by other towns in this district for the school, and it will be necessary for Ballinger to place before the committee the great advantages that Ballinger has over any location in the proposed territory where the school is to be established.

Judge Guion spoke in the most optimistic terms of Ballinger's opportunity to land this school, and brought good news when he announced that he had been assured by a prominent citizen of San Angelo that that city would throw its influence towards Ballinger in applying for the school.

Rev. Adkins, Mayor Powell, Judge Baugh and others told of the great benefits to be derived from this school. Judge Willingham, C. A. Doose, Chas. S. Miller, C. R. Stephens, R. T. Williams, and others offered suggestions and pledged their support in every way possible to help in securing the valuable prize.

It was the consensus of opinion that Ballinger could offer the most desirable site, and would be able to place before the locating committee data and facts that would show beyond a doubt that a normal located at this point could serve more people to a better advantage than any other town within the proposed territory.

For the benefit of those who wish to become familiar with the law under which these schools are to be established it has been suggested that we publish the law recently passed, and we are reproducing it herewith: Be it enacted by the Legislature of the State of Texas:

Section 1. That three State Normal Schools for the education of white teachers are hereby established at places in Texas located as follows: One in the territory composed of all that part of the state lying south of the twenty-ninth parallel of latitude with the counties of Kinney, Uvalde, and Medina added, and the name of said normal school shall be the "South Texas State Normal College;" one east of the ninety-sixth meridian, and the name of said normal school shall be the "Stephen F. Austin State Normal College;" one in Central West Texas within the limits of the territory composed of the Twenty-sixth Senatorial District and the Twenty-eighth Senatorial District, and Coke, Tom Green, Hamilton, and Coryell counties, and the name of said normal school shall be the "Central West Texas Normal College."

Sec. 2. One of said normal schools shall be created and ready for the reception of students on October 1, 1917; another

open and ready for the reception of students on October 1, 1918; and another open and ready for the reception of students on October 1, 1919; and is provided for in Section 3 of this act shall colleges shall open in 1917; which determine which of said normals shall open in 1918, and which shall open in 1919. In determining which college shall open first, which shall open second and which shall open third, said committee shall take into consideration the needs and demands for such colleges in the three sections named in Section 1 of this act, and shall award the first date of opening of said normal colleges to the section which appears to need a normal college most, and the date for opening said second normal college shall likewise be fixed by said committee, and the third college shall be established in the remaining said district.

Sec. 3. There is hereby appointed as a committee to locate said normal colleges the Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Attorney General, and two citizens to be appointed on or before July 1, 1915, by the Supreme Court or a majority of said court, and, in the event any one or more of said locating committee of five shall fail or refuse to act or serve on said committee, the Supreme Court or a majority thereof shall fill said vacancy within a reasonable time. A majority of said committee shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business and no member of said committee who has material or pecuniary interests of any kind in any town or place offering for the location of said college shall be qualified or authorized to act on said committee.

Sec. 4. In considering the claims of any place that may apply for the location of said colleges, said committee shall consider the healthfulness, accessibility, general physical conditions and environments, together with the general moral tone, educational sentiment and social qualities of the people of said places. No donation or bonus of any kind or character shall be considered by said locating committee in determining the locations of said colleges, except such donations of land as may be offered by any place as a site for the building or buildings of said college, and such buildings as may be located on the land donated, and in no event shall a building site of less than fifty acres be considered or accepted.

Sec. 5. After the passage of this act, any city or town within either of the said normal school districts named in Section 1 of this act, desiring the location of one of said colleges, may file its application with the chairman of said committee, together with the land it has to offer, requesting the committee to visit all cities and towns making such requests, and to view the sites they have to offer, and as soon as practicable after said committee shall have viewed all sites offered, such locating committee shall meet and select locations for such normal colleges not later than October 1, 1915; and for the purpose of paying traveling expenses and other expenses of said board, including clerk hire, there is hereby appropriated out of the funds of the Treasury not otherwise appropriated the sum of twenty-five hundred (\$2500) dollars per month for such services ploy a clerk at a salary not to exceed one hundred (\$100) dollars per month for such services as may be needed.

Sec. 6. It shall be the duty of the Attorney General of the State of Texas to examine and approve all abstracts of title (to be furnished by the owner) to any and all real estate that may be donated either for the site for buildings of said colleges or for any

WILLARD KNOCKS OUT JOHNSON

HAVANA, Cuba, April 5.—Jack Johnson, for six years the world's champion heavyweight, went down in defeat before the cowboy, Jess Willard. Up to the twenty-sixth round Willard had eleven rounds the best of the fight, and in the twenty-sixth the negro failed to come back. Johnson wearied perceptibly the last few rounds, and Willard was a surprise to all. Despite the negroes defeat throughout fight, he hung on tenaciously. The giant white hope shook free and Johnson kept up his cunning to the last. The fight was a fierce one from the first round, and there were few real tame rounds.

Hardy Parrott of Valera, hod business in Ballinger between trains Wednesday.

QUAKE SHAKES ITALY

ROME, Italy, April 5.—Earthquake shocks extending for a distance of fifty miles was recorded here today. The severest damage is centered between Avezzano to Rieti, where all communication has been cut, and it is feared that great loss of life has been experienced. The quake loosened the earth formation and rocks and the towns within a radius of fifty miles have been threatened.

BUYS NICE RESIDENCE

Wm. Doose, Jr., has just received the deeds to the Judge R. B. Stone residence on 7th Street, and will move into the same about May 1st, or as soon as Mr. Trimmer's new home is completed on 4th Street, when Mr. Trimmer will vacate.

Announcement

We take pleasure in announcing the organization and opening of The First National Bank of Winters to succeed the Winters Banking Company.

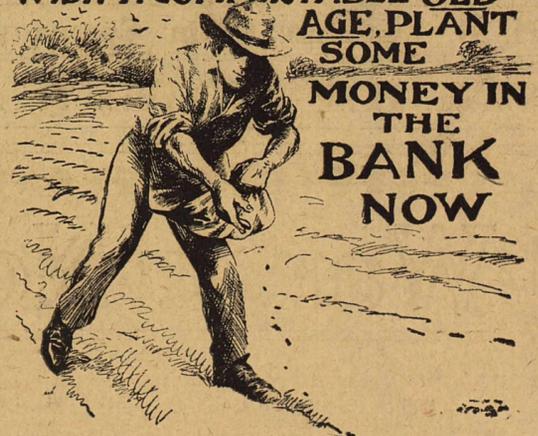
We are a Safe Bank, a Strong Bank and a Conservative Bank. We are a member of the Federal Reserve Bank System and under the supervision of the United States Government. We solicit and appreciate every account whether large or small and extend a cordial invitation to every man, woman and child to make this bank your bank. Call and see us.

The First National Bank

Of Winters, Texas

"A SAFE BANK FOR SAFE PEOPLE"

THE FARMER SOWS WHAT HE EXPECTS TO REAP. IF YOU WISH A COMFORTABLE OLD AGE, PLANT SOME MONEY IN THE BANK NOW



The bank has been the world's greatest civilizer. It has done away with highwaymen and enabled honest men to have a safe place to keep their money, and yet have USE of their money.

What would you do without a bank?

Make OUR bank YOUR bank.

...THE...

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BALLINGER

The Depositors Credit

Credit Makes Profits for Merchant and Farmer.

It Takes Money to Make Money.

Build up your credit by being a depositor in the bank. We loan to DEPOSITORS first. Every dollar deposited builds up three to four dollars credit. The credit advantages are always in favor of the depositor who can borrow money when others cannot.

Start an Account with Us—Start it Now!

BALLINGER STATE BANK

AND TRUST COMPANY

Ballinger,

Texas.

Successful Experience

Nine years of continued growth and success enables us to render a most satisfying banking service. This is being broadened by every proven method of efficiency

CAPITAL - - - - \$50,000

ESTABLISHED 1906

...The...

Winters State Bank

Winters, Texas

"A GUARANTY FUND BANK"



A Tremendous Trifle

A king riding for his life had been told a nail was missing from one of the shoes of his mount. He didn't think it mattered. But the horse cast a shoe, went lame and the royal fugitive fell into the hands of his enemies—lost for lack of a nail.

The trifle is always producing results out of all proportion to the cause.

Oil is a trifle in each individual case, but it enters so intimately into all the operations of your domestic or business life that you depend upon its service for the continuance of all your affairs.

Quality and service are of the utmost importance to you. The kind of quality and service supplied by the "Made in Texas" products of The Texas Company, known by the Red-Star-Green-T emblem and the Texaco name.

Remember the service you require and get Texaco, the quality product for the fulfillment of that service.

Our agent will be glad to confer with you.

The Texas Company
General Offices, Houston, Texas



ENSILAGE AND CAKE MAKE MUCH MEAT

(Coleman Voice.)

There is more or less speculation as to what is the best ration to combine with ensilage in feeding livestock.

Carey Jameson, feeding two ears of steers for Chris Parsons, scored a daily gain of more than 3 1-4 pounds using cold-pressed meal and ensilage in the fattening process.

The steers, coming two-year-olds were fed eighty-two days. They weighed in at 625 pounds, were given an average daily feed of forty-two pounds of ensilage and six pounds of cold-pressed meal. At the end of eighty-two days the cattle weighed out 892 pounds, which shows a gain of 272 pounds per head, or a little more than 3 1-4 pounds a day per head. The

cattle were loaded at Coleman Wednesday and consigned to the Fort Worth market.

It is generally conceded among feeders that a percentage of dry matter is needed to bring about best results in feeding ensilage. The daily gain in the instance above cited would indicate that the combination of ensilage and cold-pressed meal furnishes a more balanced ration than is found in ensilage and pure cotton seed meal. However, this test is not intended as conclusive, but it opens the way for further discussions and conclusions.

Bad breath, bitter taste, dizziness and a general "no account" feeling is a sure sign of a torpid liver. Herbine is the medicine needed. It makes the liver active, vitalizes the blood, regulates the bowels and restores a fine feeling of energy and cheerfulness. Price 50c. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

M. D. Chastain Grain Company

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

SELLS 29 FORDS IN TWO WEEKS

Two car loads of Fords delivered to customers this week, and 29 Fords sold within the last two weeks, a car load on the road, all of which have been spoken for, is the record of the local Ford dealer R. L. Harwell.

With the approach of spring it seems that the Ford fever has attacked almost everybody and Mr. Harwell is finding it an uphill business to supply the Fords. He is receiving them just as fast as Mr. Ford can supply them. Of course Mr. Ford is making autos in a hurry, but has other dealers who are selling Fords and he refuses to ship the entire output of his plant to Ballinger and rob the other dealers of the business and the people at other places of Fords.

The Ford seems to be a car for everybody, and is becoming more popular as the fever spreads.

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.

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.

Bold Burglars Rob Stores

The boldest robbery ever committed in Ballinger was committed some time the latter part of Saturday night by two negroes when the Higdon-Melton, Jackson Co., store was robbed to the amount of about \$100.

It is presumed that burglary was committed some time after the mid-night train, as people were on the streets going and coming until after one o'clock and the burglars perhaps did not venture out until after that hour.

The awning curtains were lowered by the burglars to shield them in their dirty work. A large arc light is located right at the corner of this store, but with the curtains around the awning let down it protected the burglars from being observed by any one who should be passing down the streets or on the opposite side walk.

Using an old plow point as a pinch bar an effort was first made to break the front door open. Failing in this the big plate glass in the door was smashed into smithenings making an opening large enough for a large man to crawl through and scattering glass for a distance of thirty feet down the aisle.

A rock about the size of a man's fist was found by the officers in making an investigation. The rock was lying under a clothing rack about ten feet from the door, and the plow point used was found in the garbage can on the corner near the front of the store.

The officers were put on the case, but failed to find any clue that would lead to the arrest of the guilty party, until about ten o'clock Monday morning when Ed Jones came in from his farm, nine miles east of Ballinger.

Mr. Jones had a negro boy working for him, and the negro came to town Saturday. It was known by Mr. Jones that the negro had

no money, but he returned home Sunday with a new supply of clothing. When questioned as to where he got the clothes the negro said that he had collected some money that was coming to him. Mr. Jones was suspicious of crooked work, and when he came to Ballinger he soon learned of the burglary and reported what he knew to the officers.

Sheriff Perkins and City Marshal McKay left at once for the Jones farm and soon returned with the negro, also bringing in the stolen property. The negro implicated another negro in the burglary, and the officers located the second negro in a few minutes after returning to town and the two negroes are now in jail.

The negro arrested at the Jones farm gives his name as Felix Jackson, and he appears to be about eighteen years old. The other negro is about twenty-five and goes by the name of "Scottie." The last named negro is said to be an escaped convict. The officers have reported the arrest to the penitentiary authorities, and it is probable that a reward will be paid for the arrest of the negro.

The little negro told in detail how the burglary was committed, stating that they first let the curtains down, and after attempting to break the door they threw a rock through the glass and ran away and later returned and entered the store where they remained for about one hour and selected the clothing they wanted.

Burglary Sunday Night.
Some one entered the Gustavos store by breaking open a window in the rear of the building Sunday night. Dry goods and groceries are missing, but it is not known how much was stolen. This is the third time this store has been robbed within the last few months.

WILL CLEAN OUT NEGRO QUARTERS

The officers have grown weary in handling complaints of various kinds coming from negro quarters, and are threatening to resort to drastic steps to put an end to disturbances in this part of the city.

It seems that in nearly all cases white boys are responsible for the trouble. The negroes have been receiving considerable booze from San Angelo, and this is used freely in a negro dance hall.

It's hard to believe that a white boy would be guilty of the crimes charged against them, but it is a well known fact among the officers that white boys are frequenting this negro dance hall and if the trouble continues some boy's mother will

The officers have been called Friday night and calling stated that the negro boys had been robbing the negro wenches in negro quarters. The officers have been called several times down several similar cases recently.

A white boy that is robbed by a negro woman in negro town at one o'clock at night does not deserve the protection of the law. Of the two they are more guilty of crime than the negro woman.

If the negroes were left alone there would be little for the officers to do in negro town. The white boys are responsible.

Whole Family Dependent.
Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey." Maybe some one in your family has a severe Cold—perhaps it is the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is an ever ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine-Tar-Honey penetrates the linings of the throat and lungs, destroys the germs, and allows Nature to act. At your druggists 25c.

J. M. Pollock and John Martin returned to San Angelo Monday at noon to wind up some unfinished business they were not able to attend to last week.

Miss Atwood of San Angelo, who had been visiting her friend, Miss Myrtle Truly the past few days, returned home Monday at noon.

EXERCISE BENEFICIAL TO WOMEN.

Strength Often May be Gained by
Judicious Activity on Part
of the Sick.

The woman suffering from the ills of her sex often loses ambition and will not exert herself in the least, her muscles become flabby, her circulation bad and nerves wrecked. Another woman suffering from the same ills will lay out for herself a system of convalescent exercises of deep breathing even before leaving her bed. If the woman will but write Dr. Pierce at the Invalid's Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., she can get free medical advice in such cases, also a 1000-page book with advice on Hygiene, How to care for the sick, Sex problems, Diseases of women, etc., all for 3 dimes or 30 cents in stamps to pay for mailing.

Sick women—thousands of them have been cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a woman's tonic that has a singleness of purpose in curing the disease of women only. It establishes regularity, heals inflammation and banishes pain. The dull, sunken eye with its dark circles which comes of suffering is banished—so too is the sallow, sunken cheek, the shrunken form—when this "Prescription" is used. It is a temperance remedy because made without alcohol—of native roots and herbs.

Women who suffer should not wait till a breakdown causes prostration. If you are anxious to correct the derangement of the delicate feminine organs, to overcome irritability and nervousness waste no time, but get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in liquid or tablet form this very day at any medicine dealers and tomorrow you will know that you are on the highway to health and happiness. Write for free 136-page book on diseases of women.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.—Adv.

J. A. Walker of Brownwood, who had been looking after his business interests the past day or two, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Beltz, of Winters, passed through Ballinger Saturday afternoon en route to Dallas to visit relatives a few weeks.

C. P. Shepherd
County Attorney Runnels Co.
Civil Practice Solicited
Ballinger, Texas.

Q. VICTOR MILLER
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office with Security Title Co.
Will Practice in all the Courts.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

When in town drop in my old shack: and get Foesh Confections. Just because it is a shack. You will get good things and come back. Try me for Candies, Fruits and Cold Drinks, as I am out for business try me.
N. Passur

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

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 percent 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.

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.

Mr. Farmer We want you to look at our **ADRIANCE BINDER** before you buy, for we have one of the best made. Als have a complete line of **IMPLEMENTS**. Call and see us before you buy.
F. F. MOORE & CO.

Who Wants this Bargain?
We have purchased the stock of lumber of the Higgin botham-Currie-Williams Co., and also the sheds and office building. The material in these buildings are for sale at a bargain.
Ballinger Lumber Co.

PURE FOOD EGGS BRING BETTER PRICE

Farm Demonstrator McLeland recently suggested that Runnels County poultry growers start a campaign for pure food eggs—infertile eggs, and adopt a name to be used as a trade mark, and one that the poultry people of the county could back up with a guarantee and one that would create a demand for them.

Mr. McLeland's suggestion was timely, and he has made an effort to create sufficient interest to put the move on foot, but so far the egg sellers seem to be satisfied to drift along in the old rut and sell their eggs as common eggs at a common price.

This move has been started in Dallas County by Mrs. T. P. Marshall, director of the Dallas County Girls Canning Club, as shown by the following letter:

"I want the women of Dallas County to suggest a name, short and to the point, that can be used to stamp on each egg put out by the Poultry and Egg Selling Association that we organize in this county. We want a name that the city folks will remember; a name that we will copyright at Washington and allow to be used only by the farm women who out out eggs that are strictly first-class in every respect. We want a name which, when stamped on an egg will guarantee the quality of that egg like the word 'Stetson' guarantees a hat.

"Second, when we work up a reputation for our Dallas County eggs, and let the people who buy them know every egg bearing that stamp is strictly fresh and up to the standard in weight, we will be able to get from 25 to 50 percent more for our eggs than we now receive.

"It is for the interest of the Dallas County farm women and we want suggestions for a short, snappy name that we could use in sending out eggs; a name that will protect, first, the woman who produces the eggs, and second, the woman who buys them."

There are few counties if any, that are producing more eggs at present than Runnels County. Runnels County is taking the lead in diversification, why not take the lead in the quality of products produced and by proper advertising, and stamping with a trade mark, make the "standard," and profit by the difference in price. Some people get the idea that eggs are eggs. They are mistaken. A fertile egg will begin to spoil in a few hours in the summer months while an infertile egg remains sound for weeks. There's a difference, and the price is all in the favor of the egg sellers of this county, if they will profit by it.

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.

WINTERS GETS MUCH MONEY FROM EGGS

D. B. Diggs, of the Winters State Bank, showed us a draft early this week for a little better than \$2,200 which represented one shipment of eggs from the Rosson Produce Company direct to New York.

We claim that is a pretty good showing, along with many others as to show the money is flowing into the Winters country these days in return for the products of the thrifty hen.—Winters Enterprise.

Told That There Was No Cure for Him.

"After suffering for over twenty years with indigestion and having some of the best doctors here tell me there was no cure for me, I think it only right to tell you for the sake of other sufferers as well as your own satisfaction that a 25 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Tablets not only relieved me but cured me within two months although I am a man of 65 years," writes Jul. Grobien, Houston, Texas. Obtainable everywhere.

WHEN RUN DOWN

Hood's Sarsaparilla, the Reliable Tonic Medicine, Builds Up.
The reason why you feel so tired all the time at this season is that your blood is impure and impoverished. It lacks vitality. It is not the rich, red blood that gives life to the whole body, perfects digestion and enables all the organs to perform their functions as they should.

From any druggist get Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will make you feel better, look better, eat and sleep better. It is the old reliable tried and true all-the-year-round blood purifier and enricher, tonic and appetizer. It revitalizes the blood, and is especially useful in building up the debilitated and run-down. Hood's Sarsaparilla is helping thousands at this time of year. Let it help you. Get a bottle today and begin taking it at once. Be sure to get Hood's.

LEFT FOR FORT WORTH

Mrs. J. T. Bloodworth, who with her husband and son had been conducting a revival meeting at Eldorado, came in Monday afternoon and spent the night with her brother, Jim McWhorter, and left for Fort Worth Tuesday morning where she goes to attend a meeting of the Women's Missionary Society in that city.

She will return to Ballinger the last of the week to assist in the revival meeting to be conducted by her husband Rev. J. T. Bloodworth, which begins in our city next Sunday, April 11th. They have just closed a very successful meeting at Eldorado and it is hoped the same good will result from their meeting in Ballinger.

Some Forms of Rheumatism Curable.

Rheumatism is a disease characterized by pains in the joints and in the muscles. The most common forms are: Acute and Chronic Rheumatism, Rheumatic Headaches, Sciatic Rheumatism and Lumbago. All of these types can be helped absolutely by applying some good liniment that penetrates. An application of Sloan's Liniment two or three times a day to the affected part will give instant relief. Sloan's Liniment is good for pain, and especially Rheumatic Pain, because it penetrates to the seat of the trouble, soothes the afflicted part and draws the pain. "Sloan's Liniment is all medicine." Get a 25c bottle now. Keep it handy in case of emergency.

FISHERMAN HAVE GOOD LUCK

A couple of fishermen were exhibiting a yellow catfish on the streets early Friday morning that attracted considerable attention, being the first big catch for the season. The fish weighed 48 pounds and was caught on a trout line in Elm creek. Several wagon loads of fish have appeared on the streets during the last week or two, but this is the first one brought in.

SANTA FE TO HAVE SCHOOL OF EFFICIENCY

The Santa Fe Railway company has arranged to make its station here, and every other station on the system, a school for the purpose of increasing the efficiency of its freight service. Trained men, acting under the direction of the general superintendents, will give instructions to station agents, depot employees, trainmen and others having to do with the transportation of freight, regarding modern methods of loading and stowing shipments. In addition to coaching employees, these experts, and the agents, also will give information to shippers, when asked to do so, about scientific methods of preparing shipments for transportation. The station agent will be at the head of the local school. Reports at a recent conference of Santa Fe officials showed that the plan had been tried out successfully in several localities.

Wherever experiments were made, shippers took a deep interest in the plan and adopted the necessary rules for co-operating with the railway company. It was decided therefore, to make the movement system wide. Manufacturers, wholesale dealers and other large shippers have reported that their customers are greatly pleased with the change from the "catch as catch can" system of loading and stowing freight in cars, and the more or less careless manner of preparing small shipments for transportation to the modern methods recommended by the Santa Fe.

Should Not Feel Discouraged

So many people troubled with indigestion and constipation have been benefited by taking Chamberlain's Tablets that no one should feel discouraged who has not given them a trial. They contain no pepsin or other digestive ferments but strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. Obtainable everywhere.

SCHOOL TRUSTEES ELECTED WITHOUT OPPOSITION

Dr. W. W. Fowler, W. B. Ray and Jo Wilmet were re-elected school trustee Saturday without opposition. On account of there being no opposing ticket there was very little interest manifested in the election and only 45 votes were polled.

The services of these three gentlemen had been so satisfactory that the board will not be disturbed in their work by any change.

Notice to the Public

I have opened up a Grocery Store at Crews and have a nice fresh line of Groceries and will appreciate your trade. I buy all kinds of country produce and pay the highest market price.
WOOD McKISSICK
26-4iv

Earl Clinger of the Maverick country, was marketing cotton in Ballinger Monday.

Sprains, Bruises Stiff Muscles

Sloan's Liniment will save hours of suffering. For bruise or sprain it gives instant relief. It arrests inflammation and thus prevents more serious troubles developing. No need to rub it in—it acts at once, instantly relieving the pain, however severe it may be.

Here's Proof
Charles Johnson, P. O. Box 105, Lawton's Station, N. Y., writes: "I sprained my ankle and dislocated my left hip by falling out of a third story window six months ago. I went on crutches for four months, then I started to use some of your Liniment, according to your directions, and I must say that it is helping me wonderfully. I threw my crutches away. Only used two bottles of your Liniment and now I am walking quite well with one cane. I never will be without Sloan's Liniment."

All Dealers, 25c.
Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.
Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT
Kills Pain


CELEBRATES HIS 82ND BIRTHDAY

T. E. Brown left Saturday afternoon for San Saba. He had been here making his home with his sons Pink and Rad for the last two or three months.

Mr. Brown celebrated his eighty-second birthday on April first. He says he was an April fool alright, but is getting much enjoyment out of life in his young days. He is a fine old gentleman, and always has a good word and greets you with a smile that puts the young grouchers to shame. Enjoying good health, active as a fifteen year old boy, and looks good for at least a hundred years is the true description of Mr. Brown. He says he has a brother at Brownwood that is 98 years old, is enjoying good health and is looking forward to the time when he expects to celebrate his 100th birthday.

Mr. Brown stated that he would return to Ballinger about the first of June, but when question about bringing a lady with him on his return, he replied that he had not been able to find one that would come with him.

A valuable dressing for flesh wounds, burns, scalds, old sores, rash, chafed skin, is Ballard's Snow Liniment; it is both healing and antiseptic. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

Wm. Cameron & Co. Inc.
Waco, Texas, March, 27, 1915

Mr. H. C. Gardner, Manager,
W. M. Cameron Co., Inc.,
Ballinger, Texas.

We are pleased to advise that yesterday we sold Hon. James E. Ferguson, Governor of Texas, sixteen Craine Patent Tripple Wall Silos, capacity of each 150 tons.

Twelve of these Silos are for the Governor's Bosque County Ranch of 7000 acres and the other four silos are for his Bell County farm of 2000 acres.

As you know, Governor Ferguson is a self-made man, a successful banker, farmer, rancher and politician. He has had three silos on his farm for over three years, and is thoroughly posted on ensilage and feeding, and he tells us that silos are the salvation of this country.

We feel that the highest compliment has been paid the Craine silos, because Gov. Ferguson had carefully investigated all makes of silos, and from the large number of Craine's purchased, we know that he considers them the best silo on the market.

Yours very truly,
E. P. HUNTER
General Manager

EPH-A

THE BANNER-LEDGER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
THE BALLINGER PRINTING COMPANY

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

Swat the rat.

In our clean up campaign we
should not overlook the rat.

Swat the rat while you are wait-
ing for the fly.

It seems that gentle spring has
lost its gentleness.

Talk road bonds every day un-
til Saturday and then vote road
bonds. We must have the normal.

The Bible does not have refer-
ence to rats when it says "thou
shalt not kill."

The man that said the fruit was
destroyed in the late freezes was
mistaken.

Start the spring with a new res-
olution, and go to Sunday school
tomorrow.

The slump in the price of dia-
monds should encourage matrimo-
nial engagements—with some
people.

It is certain that if some nations
in Europe ever expect to enjoy
peace they had better prepare for
Heaven.

Every property tax payer can
vote in the road bond issue elec-
tion. That does not mean that
you have to own a home or farm.
An old Waterbury watch is prop-
erty.

As far as we have been able to
learn fools were not any more
numerous in Ballinger on all
fool's day than they are on any
other day in the year. We have
a few all the time.

Even the knockers are in favor

COUNTY ATHLETIC

MEET SUCCESS

The first county meet in athle-
tic, declamation and debate be-
gan last Friday night with a spell-
ing match. Four teams entered:
Ballinger, Winters, Miles and
Hatchell. Hatchell won. Satur-
day morning, Hatchell won the
basket ball game from Miles in a
well contested match. Score 13-11

In tennis, Ballinger not having
a team, an unofficial game was
matched with Winters, the latter
winning easily.

Saturday afternoon, near Wood
en Park, under the direction of
Prof. J. C. Parks of Winters, as-
sisted by Mr. Gwin Henry, Direc-
tor of Athletics in Howard Payne
College and Mr. D. W. Cook from
Daniel Baker College, the various
events scheduled were run off in
rapid succession. The results are
as follows:

50 Yard Run.

A. Stuart, first; A. B. Lankford
second and Ritchie third.

Half-Mile Run.

Chas. Gentry, first; Luin Mc-
Williams, second; F. Schneider,
third.

Shot Put.

A. Stuart, first; E. Carr, sec-
ond; Lewis, third.

Hammer Throw.

Parks, first (unofficial); E.
Carr, second.

Hurdle Race

H. Todd, first; Chapmond, sec-
ond.

Running Board Jump.

E. Carr, first; A. Stuart, sec-
ond; Yates, third.

Disc Throw

McCasland, first; Yates, sec-
ond; Oliver, third.

100 Yard Dash.

A. Stuart, first; A. B. Lank-
ford, second; Todd, third; Chap-
mond, fourth.

400 Yard Dash.

Chas. Gentry, first; H. Oliver,
second; McWilliams, L., third.

220 Yard Run.

A. Stuart, first; A. B. Lan-

HOW "TIZ" GLADDENS

TIRED, ACHING FEET

"TIZ" fixed my sore, swollen,
burning, calloused feet
and corns.



"TIZ" makes
my feet
just dance."

Ah! what relief. No more tired
feet; no more burning feet; no
more swollen, bad smelling sweaty
feet. No more pain in corns, cal-
louses or bunions. No matter what
ails your feet or what under the
sun you've tried without getting
relief, just use "TIZ."

"TIZ" is the only remedy that
draws out all the poisonous ex-
udations which puff up the feet;
"TIZ" is magical; "TIZ" is
grand; "TIZ" will cure your foot
troubles so you'll never limp or
draw up your face in pain. Your
shoes won't seem tight and your
feet will never, never hurt or get
sore, swollen or tired. Think of it,
no more foot misery; no more
burning corns, callouses or bun-
ions.

Get a 25 cent box at any drug
store or department store, and
get instant relief. Get a whole
year's foot relief for only 25
cents. Think of it.

Rev. and Mrs. Garland* Shell
and W. W. Hall of Winters, pas-
sed through Ballinger Tuesday
en route to Brownwood to attend
the meeting of Presbytery, U. S. A.,
which convenes in that city to-
night.

**RATES FOR
Classified Ads**

IN
THE WEEKLY BANNER-
LEDGER
One cent per word first insertion.
Half cent per word each subse-
quent insertion.
Black face type double regular
rate.
Cash must accompany copy ex-
cept where party has regular open
account with us.
Call Telephone No. 27.

WANTED

WANTED TO BUY — \$7,000
worth of vendor lien notes on
farm land. No red tape. Apply to
Judge Jno. I. Guion. 7-4td1tw

WANTED to hear from owner of
good farm for sale. Send cash
price and description. D. F.
Bush, Minneapolis, Minn. 1tdw
2-9pd

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

WANTED—Lady and son want
work in store, hotel or will
work with small family on farm.
Phone 255. dwtfdh

FOR SALE

SUDAN GRASS SEED—Pure
and re-cleaned at 25 cents per
hundred. H. Kasberg, Route 2,
Ballinger 9-4tdpd

FOR SALE—Murray five-ton
Wagon Scales, good condition.
Price \$16.00. Apply to J. R. Hol-
loway, Ballinger. 8-6td3twpd

FOR SALE—Car good shingles
\$.250 per thousand in any
quantity. Call on C. J. Lynn &
Bro., 10th and Railroad Ave.,
Phone 120. Claude Wilmoth.
8-w4td2t

HONEY FOR SALE—In the
comb. 5lb cans 50cents; 60lb
cans \$5.35. F. Mountz, phone
7002 rural. d1tw2tpd

FOR SALE—16 Jersey cows fresh

Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

County of Rannels.

Notice is hereby given that by
virtue of a certain order of sale
issued out of the Honorable Dis-
trict Court of Rannels County, on
the 6th day of April 1915, by the
District Clerk of said Rannels
County for the sum of (\$2,881.02)
two thousand, eight hundred
eighty one and .02-100 dollars and
costs of suit, under a judgment
and foreclosure, in favor of
Kathinka Clemens, feme sole, in a
certain cause in said Court, No.
1689 and styled Kathinka Clem-
ens, feme sole, vs. J. A. Fowler
and J. L. Fowler, the said judg-
ment is also a foreclosure against
D. R. Walton, placed in my hands
for service, I, J. D. Perkins, as
sheriff of Rannels County, Texas,
did, on the 7th day of April, 1915,
levy on certain real estate, situat-
ed in Rannels County, Texas,
described as follows, to-wit: Being
all of block No. 54, a subdivision
of survey No. 397, originally
granted to Bernhard Kleinman,
by virtue of certificate No. 262,
known as abstract No. 337 and
patented to S. A. Maverick, as
assignee, on February 7th, 1859,
patent No. 994, volume No. 17;
said block of land containing 206
8-10 acres of land, being more
particularly described by metes
and bounds as follows: Beginning
at the original southeast corner
of said Kleinman survey, a stone
mound, made for the southwest
corner of block No. 55, and the
southeast corner of block No. 54,
Thence north 30 degrees, east
1158 varas to a large rock set in
ground on north boundary line of
a branch, for southeast corner of
block No. 56, and northeast cor-
ner of said block No. 54. Thence
north 60 degrees west 1001 varas
to a stone for the southwest cor-
ner of block No. 56 and the north-
west corner of said block No. 54.
Thence south 30 degrees west 1170
varas with east line of a 40 foot
road to a stone for southwest cor-
ner of this block No. 54, also being
the southwest corner of Klein-
man survey. Thence south 60
degrees east 1006 varas to the
place of beginning, and levied on

Positive Relief

For Constipation

The progress of modern med-
ical science is, perhaps, no more
forcefully evident than in the
simplifying of many of the old
time remedies of past genera-
tions. For instance, the harsh
cathartics and violent purga-
tives used by our forefathers
are now known to be not only
unnecessary but really harm-
ful. Constipation can be more
effectively relieved without the
discomfort and pain these old-
time remedies occasion.

A combination of simple lax-
ative herbs with pepsin, sold in
drug stores under the name of
Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is
most effective, yet mild and
pleasant. It is absolutely free
from opiates and narcotics and
equally as desirable a remedy
for the finest babe as for rug-
ged manhood. A free trial bot-
tle can be obtained by writing
to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 452
Washington St., Monticello,
Ills.

did, on the 7th day of April, 1915,
levy on certain real estate, situat-
ed in Rannels County, Texas, de-
scribed as follows, to-wit: Being
all of block No. 8, of 170 acres,
and all of block No. 1, of 480
acres, both being subdivisions of
the Norvell Travis league survey,
known as abstract No. 449, certi-
ficate No. 776, survey No. 533, and
patented to Simeon Draper, as
assignee, on November 20th, 1854,
by patent No. 337, volume No. 11,
said blocks Nos. one and eight
comprise 650 acres of land, being
more particularly described by
metes and bounds as follows, to-
wit: Beginning at the original
northwest corner of said Norvell
Travis survey for the northwest
corner of this tract. Thence south
with the west boundary line of
said Norvell Travis survey, at
1426 1-6 varas pass the southwest
corner of said block No. 1 and
northwest corner of said block No.
8, at 1931 23-100 varas a stake

Foster Predicts

Many Severe Storms for the Spring Months

ONE HEAVY HAIL STORM IN FEBRUARY FELL SOUTH AND EAST OF BALLINGER. GRAIN GROWERS CAN PROTECT THEM-
SELVES AGAINST LOSS BY INSURING THEIR CROPS WITH

BALLINGER INSURANCE AGENCY, Ballinger, Texas. Office with Bennett Abstract Company.
T. J. GARDNER, Manager

of locating the Central West
Texas Normal at Ballinger. With
the knockers converted to boost-
ers we should move in a hurry
now.

A man often gets the idea in
the spring that his wife needs out
door exercise, and leaves the yard
cleaning for her to do, and then
boasts about being the master of
his home.

They are using potato bread in
Germany and it is claimed that it
keeps longer than pure wheat
bread. The same is also true in
this country and a tough steak
last longer than a tender one.

HOG SHIPMENT NEXT WEEK

The seventh carload of hogs to
be shipped from Ballinger will
leave the middle of next week the
exact date not yet having been
decided upon.

There is lacking about 18 head
of hogs to complete the car.
Chairman J. H. Taylor of the
committee of the Young Men's
Business League, handling the
hog shipment, today asked that
all growers who have hogs to
ship, notify either himself or Sec-
retary Spill of the League. This
should be done at once.

Card of Thanks

I desire to thank my many
friends for their loyal support in
the recent city election for City
Marshall and to all voters to the
contrary I have the best of feel-
ing. My opponent and myself
ran a clean race and not a thing
was said to ruffle the feelings of
either in the least.

I shall make you the best of-
ficer possible regardless of
friend or foe, and shall go day
or night to do my duty. I ap-
preciate your support and shall run
the office without the assistance
of any one.

B. W. PILCHER
City Marshall, Elect.

8-1td-1tw

ford, second; Manning, third.

Pole Vault.

E. Ward, first; Todd, second;
Black and Hughes tied for third.

High Jump.

E. Carr, first; Gentry, second;
Hughes, third.

890 Yard Relay Race.

Awarded Ballinger; no other
team competing.

The winning men are entitled
to go to the District meet at
Brownwood, April 10.

Volley ball contest between
Hatchell and Rowena was reported
as a tie, each team winning a
game.

Declamation and Debate.

Before a large audience in
Carnegie Hall, the following won
in their several classes:

Senior declamation: Homey Mc-
Gregor of Winters. In the girls'
section, Miss Willette Elliott of
Ballinger.

Junior declamation, boys—Eyer-
ett Wooten; girls—Ruth Jones.

The event of the evening, the
debate, was ably conducted by
both sides. Winters' team won
over Ballinger, the vote standing
negative, one; affirmative, two.

In all the above contests, the
speakers spoke by number, so
that the judges might not know
the person or the town represent-
ed, thus eliminating any partisan-
ship. The winners are eligible to
go to the District meet at Coleman
April 16 and 17, where about 30
schools will contest for supremacy
in this district.

Next year it is hoped many
other schools of the county will
be represented in these contests.

WANTED QUICK.

400 cases—12000 dozen eggs by
April 14th. Highest spot cash
prices paid. Phone 320. R. P.
CONN. 7-3td1tw

Fred Prusser and O. Valgesang
of the Hatchell country, were in
the city Friday and Mr. Prusser
took out with him his new Ford
auto bought from R. L. Harwell,
the Ford dealer of our city.

WILL OPEN NEW

BUSINESS SATURDAY.

Paul Sulak, featuring clothing
made by the Scotch Woolen
Mills, will open a gents' furnish-
ing store and tailoring establish-
ment in the new Currie building
opposite the Ledger office Sat-
urday.

Mr. Sulak has been with the
Scotch Woolen Mills for a num-
ber of years and has established
successful business houses for
them at a number of other towns.
In prospecting for a new location
to open another business he se-
lected Ballinger as a winner, and
says he expects to build a busi-
ness on the quality and goods
handled and the class of work
turned out.

For opening day the house will
feature a big line of Scotch
Woolen Mills samples from
which you can select a suit, have
it made to order for \$15.00.

The new establishment will
also conduct in connection a clean-
ing pressing service, and will be
ready for business Saturday
morning.

Splendid for Rheumatism.

"I think Chamberlain's Liniment
is just splendid for rheuma-
tism," writes Mrs. Dunburgh,
Eldridge, N. Y. "It has been used
by myself and other members of
my family time and time again
during the past six years and has
always given the best of satisfac-
tion." The quick relief from pain
which Chamberlain's Liniment
affords is alone worth many the
cost. Obtainable everywhere.

A complete line of Ladies',
Children's and Misses' Straw
Hats at Zappe's. 8-1td1tw

Ray B. Cooper, of Miles, son of
Editor Cooper, came over in his
auto Saturday afternoon to look
after business affairs.

in milk. Apply to L. H. Ham-
ilton, Ballinger. 5-1td 1tw

FOR SALE—One Sampson wind-
mill with four post, steel tow-
er 35 feet high, 60 barrel tank
and tank tower, also good pump
and pipes at a bargain. See Asa
Cordill. 2-4w

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCKS—
Pure bred, pullet mated; eggs
\$1.00 for setting of fifteen. R. P.
Crouch, Box 271, Ballinger Tex.
18-w6t pd

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

FOR SALE—Toulouse Goose Eggs
\$1.00 per dozen. Mrs. J. T. Rus-
sell. Phone, rural 3804.

FOR SALE—Two nice young Jer-
sey males, large enough for
service. Good blooded stock.
Phone 62 or apply Hall Hardware
Co. 24-2td 4tw

LOST.

LOST—Two distributors off of a
planter on road from Ballinger
to my place on Valley creek.
Finder leave at Ledger office. H.
R. WITT. 1-wtf

FOUND

FOUND—Bunch of keys tied
with string, safety pins and cog
wheel from clock. Owner can
have same by paying for this
notice. d&wit

MISCELLANEOUS

MY YOUNG SUFFOLK stallion
short legs, heavy bones and
thick body and my same Jack will
make the season at the Routh
place one mile east of Ballinger.
L. H. Hamilton. 5-1td 2tw

Tom Hal and Black Sam

Tom Hal, the Lon Mapes horse,
and Black Sam, the Wilks Whit-
aker Jack, will make the season
at my place eight miles East of
Winters. Fee \$10 to insure living
fold. Free pasture for mares from
a distance. J. A. King, Route 3,
Winters, Texas. 18-11tw pd

as the property of J. A. Fowler
and J. L. Fowler, and that on the
first Tuesday in May, 1915, the
same being the 4th day of said
month, at the court house door,
of Rannels County, in the town of
Ballinger, Texas, between the
hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., by
virtue of said levy and said order
of sale, I will sell said above de-
scribed real estate at public ven-
due, for cash, to the highest bid-
der, as the property of said J. A.
Fowler and J. L. Fowler.

And in compliance with law, I
give this notice by publication, in
the English language, once a week
for three consecutive weeks, im-
mediately preceding said day of
sale, in the Banner-Ledger, a
newspaper published in Rannels
County.

Witnessed my hand, this 7th
day of April, 1915.

J. D. PERKINS,
Sheriff Rannels County, Texas.
April 9-16-23

Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,

County of Rannels.

Notice is hereby given that by
virtue of a certain order of sale
issued out of the Honorable Dis-
trict Court of Rannels County, of
the 5th day of April, 1915, by the
District Clerk of said Rannels
County, for the sum of (\$13,-
866.58) thirteen thousand, eight
hundred sixty-six and 58-100 dol-
lars, and costs of suit under a
judgement and foreclosure, in
favor of H. D. Gruene, George
Eiband and Hermann Clemens as
independent executor of the es-
tate of George Knoke, deceased,
in certain cause in said court, No.
1684, and styled H. D. Gruene,
George Eiband and Herman Cle-
mens, as independent executor of
the estate of the said George
Knoke, deceased, vs. Samuel C.
Posey and D. H. Foreman, the
said judgment is also a foreclos-
ure against Louis Voelker and J.
M. Hibbett, placed in my hands
for service, I, J. D. Perkins, as
sheriff of Rannels county, Texas,

Witnessed my hand, this 7th
day of April, 1915.

J. D. PERKINS,
Sheriff Rannels County, Texas.
April 9-16-23

John W. Batts, who is spend-
ing awhile on his farm near Win-
gate, was shaking hands with
Ballinger friends Monday and
while here ordered the Banner-
Ledger to his address to keep
posted on the local news while
away from home.

J. H. Hadley of the Dry Ridge
neighborhood, was transacting
business in Ballinger Monday.

Yes Mother, You Look Fine



Electric Bitters simply brought the bloom of health to your cheeks.

Electric Bitters will do it every time. Increase your appetite, regulate Liver and Bowels, restore your strength and improve your complexion.

After a long weary winter we need a tonic and blood purifier to rid our system of accumulated waste and impurities. Nature needs help to throw off that languid, tired, worn to a frazzle feeling.

Do your part! Take a few weeks treatment.
H. E. BUCKLEN & CO. PHILADELPHIA. ST. LOUIS.

ment of Electric Bitters, it will give you vim and energy, bring back the spring of youth, make you feel fine. You'll enjoy your work.

Go to your druggist and get a small bottle of Electric Bitters and start the treatment right now.

Eliza Pool of Depew, Okla., writes: "Electric Bitters raised me from a bed of sickness and suffering and has done me a world of good. I wish every suffering woman could use this excellent remedy, and find out, as I did, just how it is." As it has helped thousands of others, it surely will do the same for you.

MORTUARY

Mrs. Maggie Boynton Dead.

Mrs. Maggie Boynton died at her home on Sixth street at seven o'clock Monday morning, after an illness of several months.

Arrangements have been perfected for the funeral and the last sad rites will be performed at ten o'clock Tuesday morning and the remains laid to rest in the Ballinger cemetery, Rev. T. C. Jester, pastor of the First Baptist Church performing the ceremony.

Mrs. Boynton was the daughter of J. C. Thaxton of the Maverick country. Her husband died several years ago. She moved to Ballinger to educate her two sons, Lawrence and Charlie, and has been making her home here most of the time during the last two years.

She has made many friends since coming to Ballinger and the entire town will join the Ledger in sympathy for the two boys who survive her.

MRS. BOYNTON'S FUNERAL THIS MORNING

The remains of Mrs. Maggie Boynton were tenderly laid to rest in the City Cemetery Tuesday morning following the funeral services that were held at the residence on Sixth Street at ten o'clock.

Rev. T. C. Jester conducted the services, and a large concourse of friends followed the remains of this good woman and kind loving mother to the last resting place.

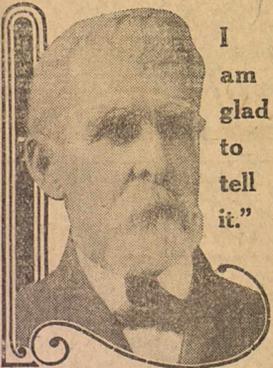
The new made mound in the city of the dead was covered with flowers, and the kind expressions of sympathy extended to the bereaved relatives who were present.

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.

J. R. Stubberfield, of the Valley Creek country, was transacting business in Ballinger Tuesday.

"Peruna Cured Me"



MR. ROBERT FOWLER, Of Okarche, Oklahoma.

Mr. Robert Fowler, Okarche, Oklahoma, writes: "To any sufferer of catarrh of the stomach, I am glad to tell my friends or sufferers of catarrh that seventeen years ago I was past work of any kind, due to stomach troubles. I tried almost every known remedy without any results.

"Finally I tried Peruna, and am happy to say I was benefited by the first bottle, and after using a full treatment I was entirely cured.

"I am now seventy years old, and am in good health, due to always having Peruna at my command. I would not think of going away from home for any length of time without taking a bottle of Peruna along for emergency.

"You are at liberty to use my picture and testimony if you think it will help any one who has stomach trouble."

MURDER SUSPECT UNDER ARREST

Sheriff Perkins is in receipt of a letter from the Sheriff of Burtleson County that may lead to the solving of the Upton County murder mystery.

It will be remembered that a ranchman in Upton County was murdered and buried in his yard about a month ago. The man who committed the murder made his escape in the ranchman's auto, and after traveling to a point near Coleman left the car stuck up in the road.

The officers have been on the look out for the murderer, and Sheriff Perkins is of the opinion that the man described in the following letter, and who is under arrest at Caldwell, is the guilty man.

Caldwell, Tex., 4-6-15. Sheriff, Ballinger, Texas.

Dear Sir: I have a white man here in jail that gives his name as Edward Mitchel, and I am sure that he is wanted up in that country somewhere. He was arrested here on a misdemeanor. When he was taken out of jail to be carried to the court house he ran and tried to get away, and we had to run him down. He claims to be from San Angelo, Coleman, and Brownwood, and claims to be on the lookout for the man who murdered the old man out there somewhere and taken his auto. Says he talked to John Banister of Coleman about it.

He is about 20 years old, maybe 22, is about five feet 6 or 7 inches high and weighs about 140 or 150 pounds, clean shaven, dark hair, and a little curly. He has on a pair of old black pants and a blue shirt, and low quarter shoes.

If you know of any one that wants him let me know.
E. A. ELLIS, Sheriff.

The Blood is the Life.

The blood is the life because it is the nutritive fluid. If the blood becomes very impure, the bones, the muscles and other parts of the body are impaired and finally become diseased. Slighter variations in the quality of the blood, such as are often brought about by breathing the bad air of unventilated rooms, have equally sure though less pain ill effects on the nervous system.

Persons that have any reason to believe that their blood is not pure should begin to take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once. This medicine has done more than any other in cleansing, enriching and revitalizing the blood and giving strength and tone to all the organs and functions.

If you want to be entirely satisfied, insist on having Hood's. Accept no substitute.

OLD FRIENDS MEET.

A most delightful and enjoyable occasion was had Monday when Judge Jas. E. Howze of Paint Rock and his friend, Bruce Makanson of our city, met for the first time since the civil war over fifty years ago. The friends were school boys together in Williamson county during the war when Judge Howze came west and the friends lost sight of each other until this week. The meeting was a very pleasant one for each of the gentlemen and since they find themselves so near neighbors, no doubt will enjoy each others company many more times in the future.

RECEIVES FINE HOGS

Dr. S. B. Raby received from his brother at Gatesville, a pair of red Jersey pigs Wednesday morning. The pigs are thoroughbreds, and Dr. Raby is planning for high living from home grown hams.

STATE SENDS A SPEAKER

B. H. Coghlan, of the highway department of the A. & M. College arrived in Ballinger at noon Monday and will spend a couple of days here in the interest of good roads.

Mr. Coghlan addressed a crowd at the Queen Theatre, and used slides in illustrating his good roads lecture, and will go to Winters Tuesday morning where he will speak in the interest of good roads. Parties from Winters will come here in an auto and accompany Mr. Coghlan, and it is probable that a number of good roads enthusiasts will go out from Ballinger.

This man is here free of all cost to the local people. His services are being paid for by the state, and it seems that where the state shows this much interest in good roads, the local people would wake up and work for better roads.

The election to determine the issuance of \$60,000 worth of road bonds will be held Saturday. The people will be given an opportunity to go forward. The success of the proposition will help in the campaign for "cinching" the Central West Texas Normal. Education and good roads go hand in hand, and good roads show the progress of a community, and the locating committee sent out to select a location for the normal will be governed a great deal by the roads they find when they come here.

Notice of Hearing to Appropriate Public Waters THE STATE OF TEXAS

Notice is hereby given, to whom concerned, that W. A. Ogle, whose postoffice address is Ballinger, Texas, did on the 11th day of March A. D. 1915, file an application in the office of the board of Water Engineers of the State of Texas in which he applies for a permit to appropriate 2 1/2 cubic feet of water per second of time, for the purpose of irrigating certain lands hereinafter described, from the unappropriated waters of the State of Texas, to be diverted from the Colorado River by means of pumping plant, located on the S. C. Cleveland Surveys Nos. 354 and 355, on the north bank of the Colorado River, six miles west of the Town of Ballinger, Runnels County, Texas.

You are hereby notified that the lands proposed to be irrigated are described as follows: beginning at the southwest corner of Survey No. 354; thence N. 30 E. 741 varas; thence South 80 East 528 varas; thence South 58 1/2 E. 226 varas; thence South 82 East 320 varas; thence S. 30 W. 120 varas; thence up the river with its meanders to the place of beginning, containing 100 acres out of the S. C. Cleveland Surveys Nos. 354 and 355, and situated in Runnels County, Texas.

A hearing on the said application of the said W. A. Ogle will be held by the Board of Water Engineers of the State of Texas, at its office, in the City of Austin, County of Travis, said State, on Monday, the 3rd day of May, A. D. 1915, beginning at 10:00 o'clock, a. m., at which time and place all parties interested may appear and be heard. Such hearing will be continued from time to time and from place to place, if necessary, until such determination has been made relative to said application as the said Board of Water Engineers may deem right, equitable and proper.

Given under, and by virtue of, an order of Board of Water Engineers of the State of Texas, at the office of said board, in Austin, Texas, this 13th day of March, A. D. 1915.
(SEAL)

J. C. NAGLE,
JOHN WILSON,
E. B. GORE,
Board.

Attest:
W. T. POTTER,
Secretary.

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

How To Give Quinine To Children.

FEBRILINE 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 2-ounce original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents.

MUCH INTEREST IN GOOD ROADS MOVE

Showing many illustrations of bad roads and good roads, bad bridges and good bridges, and the good that comes from good roads and the evil that results from bad roads, B. K. Coghlan delivered an address to about one hundred citizens at the Queen Theatre Monday afternoon.

Mr. Coghlan emphasized the advantage this county has for building good roads over east counties and south counties, stating that while the cost of building roads in many counties in Texas was as high as \$4000 per mile, while good roads could be had in this county for a few hundred dollars.

The good roads expert also told of the advantages to the rural communities where good roads were provided, in that it brought better schools, better citizens and in every case enhanced the value of real estate.

According to the authority on good roads the county that does not provide good roads will suffer while the good roads counties will make rapid progress, and in later years the people who are slow to see the benefit of good roads will be compelled to vote bonds and build roads in self-defense—or the town and county will be a back number. And he suggested as it would have to be done some day, why not begin now and get the benefit of the roads.

Mr. Coghlan left Tuesday morning for Winters, where the people will vote on a bond issue, the election being set for the same day as the Ballinger election, and it is believed that the Winters precinct will vote the bonds by a good two-thirds majority.

The citizens in the Winters precinct propose to build a good road over their end of the line between Ballinger and that place,



and if the citizens in the Ballinger precinct fail to furnish a good road coming this way, the trade will naturally go to Winters, taking advantage of the good road offered them.

PREDICTS VICTORY FOR BOND ISSUE

W. J. McFarland, the campaign manager in behalf of the good roads in the Winters district where a \$60,000 bond issue is before the voters, declared this morning that the election Saturday will be a clear victory for the bond issue. Every effort is now being made, according to Mr. McFarland, to bring out a full property vote Saturday. Mr. McFarland was a visitor in Ballinger today.

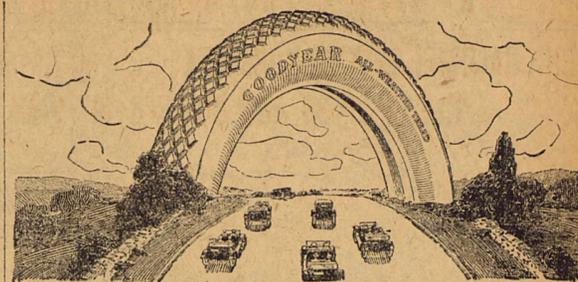
Mr. Coghlan, the highway engineer of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, said Mr. McFarland, "swept the Drasco box at a meeting we held last night. Every indication points to the probability that Drasco will give the issue a strong vote, which coupled with the handsome Winters majority will bring about the necessary two-thirds vote for the carrying of the issue.

"Winters people are well pleased with the prospects. I left my town this morning to attend to some business matters in Ballinger and to see how you people down here were lined up on the issue."

The Winters road district extends south to within a few miles of the Ballinger road district. Much of the improvement on the roads in the Winters district will be done south of that city in an effort to give the people of that section better accommodations in the way of travel to the Winters town.

COLLECTS FINES AT WINTERS

Sheriff Perkins visited Winters Tuesday, where he rounded up some boys for playing poker and other fascinating games. All those arrested either made bond or paid fines. The fines in each case amounted to about \$40 and the sheriff returned home with a pocket full of money.



The Broad Way Leads to Goodyear Tires

Try it a little while. It has carried some 400,000 motorists to the haven of content. It is traveled by more users than has any other tire. That has been so for years.

We can't win you to Fortified Tires by asking you to try them. The tires themselves must win you.

But our plea is that you should try the tires that countless men found best. There must be a reason as you know, why Goodyears dominate like this. Last year men bought about one Goodyear for every car in use.

Men Like You

This Goodyear army is composed of men like you. They want quality, safety, endurance. They want trouble-saving and low cost per mile.

Goodyears best met these wants. They met them because they are Fortified Tires.



In five costly ways, employed by no other maker, they offer unique protection. They combat five troubles—rim-cuts, blowouts, loose treads, punctures and skidding—as is done in no other tire.

Price Reduction

On February 1st we made another big price reduction. That makes three reductions in two years, totaling 45 per cent.

Today Goodyears, more than ever before, offer you most for the money. They offer you the utmost possible in tires, measured by cost per mile.

Doesn't their top place prove that? The following Goodyear Service Stations will supply you:

Goodyear Service Stations--Tires in Stock

S. L. Henderson Leach Auto Works
Nearby Towns
A. L. Bean, Winters.

WINTERS LINING UP FOR GOOD ROADS

WINTERS, Texas, April 7.—At a meeting of the citizens of the neighborhood around the school-house of Antelope last night, great interest was manifested in the bond issue which is before the voters of the Winters road district. The election is next Saturday.

The principal speaker of the evening was Prof. B. K. Coghlan of the division of highway engineering of the Agricultural & Mechanical College of Texas. Mr. Cogh-



lan aroused great interest among the voters of the neighborhood who had heretofore been indifferent as to the outcome of the election which will be on next Saturday decide whether Winters is to enjoy the privilege of drawing from her trade territory.

Expressions heard on the streets today were to the effect that the bond issue will carry by the necessary two-thirds vote in this district. The issue is for \$60,000 and is identically with that now before the Ballinger voters to be voted on Saturday.

Tonight Prof. Coghlan will speak at Drasco. He will be accompanied by a large party of enthusiastic good roads men of Winters.

SEALE-TAYLOR.

Rev. W. H. Doss spoke the beautiful and solemn words Sunday afternoon at three o'clock at the home of the bride's brother, John Taylor, 700 Twelfth street, which united in marriage Mr. C. G. Seale of Temple and Miss Lovinia Taylor of our city.

Mr. Seale is a prominent young citizen of Temple and Miss Taylor is the beautiful and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Taylor of the Norton county and is one of Runnels county's favorite daughters and a host of friends joins the Ledger in best wishes for a happy and prosperous married life for the young couple.

They left on the afternoon train Sunday for Temple where they will make their future home.

BALLINGER LOSES FAMILY AND GAINS ONE

R. W. Bruce moved to his new home on his farm south of Ballinger Monday, and Tuesday Mr. Stephens moved from the Wilmeth country to Ballinger and will occupy the Bruce home. We are glad to have Mr. Stephens and his family locate with us, but regret to lose friend Bruce and his good wife and boy, although they are only a few miles out and we predict temporary too.

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.

Dr. T. L. Todd of Maverick, was transacting business in Ballinger Tuesday.

We are showing a beautiful new Colonial Pattern in

ALVIN SILVER

PLATE

named appropriately for

George Washington

Alvin Plate is the best, because the most silver is used in making it.

Jas. E. Brewer
Jeweler and Optometrist
Phone 68

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY

Just once. Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" when Bilious, Constipated, Headachy—Don't lose a day's Work.

Liven up your sluggish liver. Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmful Dodson's Liver Tone tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my per-

sonal money-back guarantee that guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working; headache and dizziness gone; stomach will be sweet and bowels regular.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and can not salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of Calomel is almost stopped entirely here.

HATCHEL SCHOOL WINS IN SPELLING

The pupils from quite a number of Rummels county schools met at Ballinger Friday evening to participate in the Inter-scholastic meet. The meet opened with a spelling contest Friday evening at the Carnegie Library, with four schools, Ballinger, Winters, Hatchel and Miles participating.

The honors went to the Hatchel school with Miss Sussie Reams carrying the banner, this young lady having spelled down all the other contestants. Miles came second, Ballinger third and Winters fourth.

The meet continues over for today, and will close this evening with a debating declamation contest at the Library. Quite a number of schools will participate in the declamation contest, but only Ballinger and Winters will participate in the debating contest, all other schools in the county having withdrawn from this contest.

The winners in the debating and declamation contest will represent the county in the district meet to be held at Coleman in a few days, and from the district the representatives will be selected to represent the district in the state meet which will be held at Austin.

In the athletic contest winners will be selected to represent the county in the district meet to be held at Brownwood.

The athletic program opened this morning with a basket ball throw, and the entire day has been devoted to athletics, including racing, jumping, base ball, tennis tournaments, etc.

Man Takes his own Medicine, Is an Optimist

He has absolute faith in his medicine—he knows when he takes it for certain ailments he gets relief. People who take Dr. King's New Discovery for an irritating cold are optimists—they know this cough remedy will penetrate the linings of the throat, kill the germs, and open the way for Nature to act. You can't destroy a Cold by superficial treatment—you must go to the cause of the trouble. Be an optimist Get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery today.

G. S. Walker of the Norton country, passed through Ballinger Monday en route home from a short visit to relatives at San Angelo.

Joe Oliver of the Hatchel country and T. B. Wade of the New Home neighborhood, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Saturday.

Strength Past Fifty Years
can be maintained by adapting the right nourishment, and Nature's own oil—food in Scott's Emulsion has strengthened thousands of men and women to continue their work and usefulness for many years.

Scott's Emulsion is a food, a medicine and a tonic to keep the blood rich, avoid rheumatism and thwart nervous conditions. It is free from alcohol or harmful drugs. The best physicians prescribe it.

SCOTT & BOWNE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

THE RATS HAVE CAPTURED CITY

When rats become so familiar around a man's home that they will come out in broad open daylight and help himself to the little chicks it is high time to begin to declare war on the rat tribe.

Rats are committing just such crimes in Ballinger every day, and one man says a rat came into his chicken pen and murdered cold blooded one of his chicks right in his presence and while he was feeding them. Well, that's some nerve, and it made that man mad and he is on the war path.

Let us suggest that every family in Ballinger get on the war path and wage a battle that will thin the rat tribe down, and if possible completely exterminate them.

They are dangerous and destructive, and it is believed that there are more rats in Ballinger than the town was ever afflicted with before.

If the people do not get busy they will rapidly multiply and become a greater nuisance. An authority on rats say that they breed at the rate of about fifty rats per year for every female. The mother rats will produce five times per year and from eight to ten rats each time. They breed at the age of six months. So it is easy to see why we have so many rats.

There are many ways to get rid of them, but the best way is for everybody to get busy. It will not help much for one man to kill out the rats unless his neighbors join in the campaign.

Let's kill the pesky rats, and kill them quick.

To have a fine healthy complexion—the liver must be active the bowels regular and the blood pure. All this is brought about by using Herbine. It thoroughly scours the liver, stomach and bowels, puts the body in fine condition and restores that clear, pink and white complexion so much desired by ladies. Price 50c. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

ROADWORK IN PROGRESS

C. N. Craft, county commissioner, is having the road running from the Bell School house to the Colorado River opened up, making it a first-class road. Lumber for a bridge on Red Bank in that neighborhood was sent out this week; also Commissioner Craft is having some work and grading done near Rowena. Three outfits are now at work in his precinct and it is stated by Mr. Craft that graders will again be put to work near Miles soon to the county line. Tom Green having put its part of the road in fairly good shape. Mr. Craft will go to Ballinger Friday, being called there on account of a call session of the commissioners' court.—Miles Messenger.

TRESSPASS 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

NINE MONTHS TERM FOR SCHOOLS; CLOSE MAY 21

At a meeting of the board of the Ballinger Independent School District held Friday afternoon at four o'clock, arrangements were perfected whereby the Ballinger schools will continue until the expiration of the usual nine months term.

It is well known by the patrons of the school, as well as the public in general that the board was short funds with which to carry on the school work, and for some time have had under considera-

tion plans for raising money and sufficient money was raised, when supplemented by delinquent tax money to complete the term.

This will be good news to the patrons, and those who are not patrons, but who have most liberally contributed to the school fund, and made it possible for those who were not able to pay to keep their children in school one month longer than they would otherwise have been able to do.

MOTHER DIED AT ST. LOUIS THURSDAY

D. Reeder and family received a telegram Friday bringing the sad news of the death of the mother of Frank Drews, which occurred Thursday at St. Louis. Mr. Drews is the son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Reeder, and accompanied by his wife he went to St. Louis a month ago to be at the bedside of his mother, and her lingering serious illness has kept him by her bedside. Following is the telegram:

"Our precious mother passed away this morning, sweetest of all in her last moments, and our once happy home is plunged into deepest grief. She bid us all goodbye conscious to the last, but unable to utter a word."

Mr. Drews has many friends in Ballinger who will regret to learn of the death of his mother, and will join the Ledger in extending sincere sympathy.

Cures Old Sores, Ulcer, Rheumism 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 Itch in the same time. 25c. 50c. \$1.00

Miss Annie Bradford of Brownwood, came in Saturday to visit Ballinger friends a few days.

TEN WEEKS IN BED--INMMENT PHYSICIANS FAILED--WONDERFUL RECOVERY

I wish to inform you of the great benefit I have derived from the use of Swamp-Root. I had been a sufferer for more than twenty years from kidney and liver trouble and was almost constantly treated by the most eminent physicians who could only give me temporary relief. I had been in bed ten weeks when I began the use of Swamp-Root. Inside of twenty-four hours I could see that I had been greatly benefited. I continued to use Swamp-Root until I had used several bottles when I really felt that my old trouble was completely cured and I am positive that any person suffering with kidney or liver trouble can be cured by the use of this preparation.

I am now in the best of health better than I have been for ten years or more. I do not know how to express myself as strongly as I desire, in favor of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, as I am sure that it saved my life and that my good health is due entirely to this great remedy. I heartily recommend it to every sufferer and am confident they can be benefited as I have been. It is a pleasure for me, gentlemen, to hand you this recommendation.

MRS. H. J. PRICE,
1406 Center St., Portsmouth, Ohio
Personally appeared before me this 13th day of September, 1909, Mrs. H. J. Price, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

R. A. CALVERT,
Notary Public

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You.

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidney and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention the Ballinger Weekly Banner-Ledger. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.

MUCH WASTE IN HALF-AND-HALF

Editor Banner-Ledger:

I have just read Mr. Reed's article on the "half and half" cotton, also your comment. Two years ago, having heard of this "wonderful" cotton, I bought some seed at a high price and planted several acres. I began storing it in the seed at the gin, intending to wait till I got it all picked, and then have it all ginned at one time so as to keep the seed pure. I had only four acres. I stored all of the first picking. By the time I was ready to pick the second time, I sent word to my ginner to gin it with my other cotton as I did not want the seed. Whether this cotton is short staple or long staple was not the point with me. But whether it would stay in the boll or not. This much I do know. That I lost more off of four acres of the "half and half" cotton than I did off the other 150 acres I had. No doubt this cotton will do all right in Georgia or Alabama where they have little or no wind. But in West Texas where one will wake up in the night and hear the buckets and tubs going by the house; and the wind will blow for twenty-four hours without stopping this cotton is not the thing. Whether it will produce "half and half" I do not know for I did not stay with it long enough to tell. But I do know that it is a "half and half" cotton, for when you go to pick it you will find half on the stalk and half on the ground.

Not only half the large cotton exchanges condemned this cotton, but the each and every government agent, so far as I have heard have condemned it. Surely the government agents have no "axe to grind." If the cotton was up to the standard they would not condemn it. Knowing that the staple has been condemned by those who are in the position to know, it is only a question of time when all the cotton in a certain section will be condemned if this cotton is grown in that section.

Men who grow cotton know that it is possible to run a few bales of what is known as "bolly" cotton in a large list of cotton without it being detected. So this "half and half" has gone through because there were only a few bales in a lot. The buyers would not see them. But when this number increases to a certain extent so that the cotton will be thrown back on the buyers at a loss of 3 cents per pound it will be hard to get these same buyers to bite again. West Texas has the reputation of producing a fine staple of cotton. The cotton in this section is wanted by the big buyers. Produce a short staple cotton like the "half and half" and this whole section will be condemned and those who produce a standard staple will suffer just as much as those that produce a short staple.

J. J. POPE.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
From a small beginning the sale and use of this remedy has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. When you have need of such a medicine give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a trial and you will understand why it has become so popular for coughs, colds, and croup. Obtainable everywhere.

WILL RAIN ELEVEN TIMES IN APRIL IS PREDICTION

T. P. Cole, the hat renovator and weather prognosticator, has again come forward with a prediction and this is the time to get out your umbrellas. Mr. Cole declares that in the month of April it will rain eleven times in San Angelo.—San Angelo Standard.

ORDERING SUPPLIES by TELEPHONE

Please Rush This Order

ABOUT THAT TELEPHONE

Wouldn't it be a good idea to figure on having it installed before the spring season sets in?

It may enable you to save several half days which would be fooled away getting extra plough points, extras for the planter or cultivator, or little extra supplies that the parcels post would bring to you for a dime, when your time is worth several dollars per day.

And besides, it will be a pleasure to the entire household.

See our local manager today. Our rates are reasonable.

West Texas Telephone Company

"The System Reliable."

H. W. Day, Manager

Earl P. Jones, one of the prosperous young farmers of the Valley creek country, was transacting business in Ballinger Saturday and availed himself of our special clubbing offer of \$1.30 for the Banner-Ledger, Record and Farm & Ranch and Holland's Magazine to December 1, 1915.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Gottschalk and son Hanz, of the Norton country, came in Saturday at noon and she and her son left in the afternoon for their old home at McGregor to enjoy the Easter festivities with relatives and friends. While here Mr. Gottschalk renewed with the Banner-Ledger for another year.

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

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Your druggist will refund money if PAIN OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

STOP-LOOK-LISTEN

\$1.25 Cash Rates for 30 Days Only.
Olive Oil, Wintergreen and Salt Bath.
Everything in a Sanitary Condition.

Corns, Bunions and Ingrowing Nails.
W. M. CARTER
Chiroprapist
City Barber Shop

Office Phone 233
Residence Phone 9
Dr. J. W. Ellis
VETERINARIANS
Office Union Wagon Yard
Ballinger, Texas.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Roadster \$479.00
Touring Cars \$529.00
F. O. 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

BALLINGER BARBER SHOP

in old Ideal Building
J. C. BAUMAN, Proprietor.

Baths and Up-to-Date Tonsorial Work. Is Now Open for Business and Your Patronage will be appreciated.

NORTHERN EAGLE

(Registered, Weight 1250 lbs., Height 16 hands 1 in.)

Will stand the season at my barn on W. L. Sowell place, 6 miles north of Winters. Price \$12.50, guarantee living colt and all care possible taken to give the best of service. Also my Jack will stand at same price. I will appreciate your patronage.

J. R. SOWELL, WINTERS, TEXAS. ROUTE NO. 4

The Master Key

By John Flemming Wilson.



CHAPTER XXI.

"Only an idol."

WHEN the chest was hoisted on deck, dripping with ocean slime, corroded and mysterious, Harry Wilkerson stared at it stupidly. His mind went back down the years to that night when Thomas Gallon—scheming for his little daughter—had drawn a plan by candlelight, to the quarrel, to his own desperate flight and escape.



Thomas Gallon and His Little Daughter.

his shoulder as he knelt, and the perfume of her breath into his nostrils. He looked up, laughed and then ordered the box taken aft.

"I was dreaming," he said slowly. Then he looked at her directly, and she saw the flame in his eyes.

"Why dream when things are coming true?" she parried.

"I wonder whether they will all come true," he said moodily and followed the chest aft.

The curious sailors set the box down and waited. It was evident from their attitudes that they expected to see nothing less than great treasure. Or, otherwise, why this costly expedition?

But Wilkerson did not start immediately to open the chest. His very appearance seemed to bewilder him, and his hands shook. It was Jean Darnell who stirred him to activity.

"Now you've got it," she said impatiently, "hurry and open it! The other launch is chasing us!"

Wilkerson stared around and picked up a marlinspike. He began to pry at the lock. Mrs. Darnell angrily jerked at his shoulder.

"Harry, you fool, here is the key!" He took the article she handed him and nodded. "Sure enough," he assented, "we have the key! Funny I had forgot that!"

With some difficulty he managed to clear the lock and insert the key. It turned with difficulty.

A moment later he had pried the lid back from its setting of rust and slime and they were all staring at the sodden contents.

There was no sound except the trundling of the swiftly revolving propeller and the heavy breathing of the sailors.

Suddenly Wilkerson swung round angrily and ordered everybody forward. Then he began his slow search.

Old jackets almost disintegrated by the action of water, pulpy papers and various odds and ends came to his hand. The pulp he carefully laid aside as being possibly what he was looking for.

"I'm afraid the plans are gone," Jean whispered.

"We must find them!" he started and went on with his task.

"Some sailor's curio. Well, go on. Idols don't talk."

An hour afterward Harry Wilkerson rose to his feet and kicked the scattered contents of the chest into the scupper.

The idiot rolled away and came to a stop upright against the bulwarks, when it presented glazed, mysterious eyes.

"No plans!" muttered Wilkerson with a curse.

"Only an idol!" laughed Jean in wild derision.

Then her handsome face flamed with wrath. She turned her back contemptuously on Wilkerson and stared across the water at the launch which was pursuing them.

In the bitterness of her heart was no mingling of pity for her tool; only self contempt that she had depended on him, helped him.

When she could control herself she went forward to get out of sight of the mocking heap of rubbish that had cost so much.

Presently a sailor made excuse to come aft and peered at the pile of junk. The idol caught his eye, and he stealthily caught it up and hid it in his shirt.

"Good in a pawnshop," he chuckled. Thus once more the plans of the mother lode of the "Master Key" mine escaped from Wilkerson's filching fingers.

When the launch put into San Pedro Mrs. Darnell did not wait for Wilkerson.

"I'm going to Los Angeles," she said. "You'll find me at the hotel—if you think it worth your while."

He looked up from his business of settling with the divers and made a gesture to detain her. He seemed to call out some inarticulate plea.

She merely smiled again and left. She paid no attention to one of the sailors who brushed by her, clutching a concealed object beneath his jacket.

This individual, once clear of the water front, quickly made his way to a pawnbroker's shop, and the idol changed hands for a small sum after much haggling.

Before Wilkerson had settled with the diver John Dorr's launch also made its landing, and the two enemies would have met except that Wilkerson had to go to bank to cash a draft.

As he slipped away he saw the other boat and laughed bitterly. Dorr was welcome to what there was in the old chest.

"There is just one thing to do," John told the broken hearted Ruth, "and

said, "That idol is what we are after, Ruth."

"But where can we find it?" she mourned.

"We must trace the sailor. Ten to one he'll try to sell it to a secondhand man. Our best plan is to look into the pawnshops, I think, Ruth," he answered.

The first places they visited gave up no information of value. The third pawnbroker looked at Dorr curiously when he asked whether a man had been in to dispose of an idol.

"That thing seems to be wanted pretty much," he remarked. "But I bought it in good faith and sold it to a Hindu a little while after for a rug. Maybe you would like to buy a rug?"

They made it plain that rugs did not interest them and departed with the poor satisfaction of knowing that the object of their search was in the hands of an unknown wandering peddler of rugs, who was presumably an East Indian.

"We can't do any more just now," John told Ruth.

"No," was the response. "But I am going to keep an eye out for a Hindu rug seller. I don't imagine there are very many of them here, so it ought to be an easy matter to pick him up."

As they walked back to the hotel Ruth grew more cheerful. "At any rate, Wilkerson and Mrs. Darnell missed it," she remarked.

"I never understood just why that woman mixed herself up in this," John

had picked it up and taken it to a pawnshop and sold it."

She stamped her foot.

"Where is it? What has it to do with the plans?"

"I don't know where it is," he responded sullenly. "A Hindu rug peddler bought it."

"And Dorr bought it from him?"

"Not yet," he said, risking the statement. "Now all I have to do is to find Mr. Peddler and get it back."

Mrs. Darnell flung herself into a chair and laughed hysterically.

"You mean to tell me Tom Gallon hid his plans in a heathen idol and that we overlooked them and that a rug peddler has them now?"

She leaned forward, clenching her soft hands on her knees.

"Do you know all you have made me go through, Harry? Kidnaping, theft, murder—yes, murder—and at the end of it all, when we neither of us dare breathe for fear of the police finally getting us, you tell me that a tramp has got what we want! I'm done!"

Wilkerson had expected and feared this. He saw his wild efforts going for nothing. Without her assistance and her money he was helpless.

And profounder even than his hatred of Dorr and his desire for the hidden wealth was his agony at the thought of his failure to win this woman whom he loved.

Love is a noun which conveys to the ordinary mortal no definite meaning without an adjective. There is, indeed, an essence of love, a complete and all absorbing passion, before which even the gods bow and against which the world is powerless. Too often we must describe it as lawless.

Yet it also exists when it evokes the reverence of the most cynical. Wilkerson's love for Jean Darnell was the very essence of his being.

It had made a bravo of a coward. It had welded a dozen strands of viciousness, weakness, wickedness and treacherousness into a strong character—strong only in its relation to the woman.

The past few weeks, with their wildness, risk, crime and continual plotting, had made the Harry Wilkerson who was a weakling and sport of circumstances into a personality who must be dealt with.

Jean Darnell realized something of this when he next spoke.

"All this has been disappointing," he said quietly, his eyes burning steadily on hers. "But the more disappointments I have to overcome the more worth while it will make you."

"Quite an old time knight," she said scornfully, but with an effort.

"I am going to get that idol," he went on. "I know just two things—

looked into his eyes and called upon him to save them, as his prophet had said he was able.

Thus, with the folk believing on the god of his vision, the prophet prayed also to the spirit of the deity, and the rains came from the hills, and the river rose, and the earth grew green.

When they had been saved and their stomachs were full the people went away and left the prophet alone with his god and his deserted shrine.

Yet always in time of trouble and stress they remembered the god who had saved them and returned to his worship, so that in season other prophets of him arose and erected a temple and taught the people to bring offerings at all times.

Thus the image became the image of the tutelary deity of the city and its river, with other images to do him homage and obey his commands.

Centuries passed, and the god still maintained his place. His priesthood prospered; his temple was never empty.

And one day a drunken sailor wandered into the temple to stare at the heathen wonders, and when he slipped away the niche of the god was vacant.

"He has gone on a journey," said the terrified priests and concealed the theft. But the high priest sent several of his chosen acolytes throughout the world to seek for and recover the image.

"How shall we find him?" they asked.

"By a path of death and destruction," was the answer.

So they set out and found the sailor

who had stolen it dead in a lane with a knife between his shoulders. And his murderer they discovered in a Chinese seaport gazing horribly at the sky, with a rope twisted tightly about his neck.

So the image passed from hand to hand, always bringing with it death, until some sailor hid it in his chest, and when he had been washed overboard in a storm and his effects were distributed a captain bought the idol for a curio.

It was in his chest that Thomas Gallon had found it when seeking a safe place to hide his precious papers in time of mutiny and fire.

Now, at last, it had fallen into the hands of one of the seekers, and he took it to his little tenement room and prayed to it and swore that he would return it to its proper place in the temple.

There was no response from the image, but when the Indian fell asleep on his rug that night in the alien Amer-

ican city he dreamed that his god appeared to him and spoke of death and destruction yet to follow, commanding him to start instantly for the east.

The next day, while Dorr was seeking for a Hindu selling rugs and Wilkerson was shadowing him the new possessor of the idol was hastening to San Francisco to take steamer for India and the city by the river.

The image was concealed with all reverence in his bundle of rugs, and he moved cautiously, because of the dream.

Strange destiny that centered old Tom Gallon's plans for his daughter's happiness, Dorr's dreams of love, Jean Darnell's lust for wealth and Harry Wilkerson's passion for a woman without a heart in the possession of a grotesque image made by a dreamer in faroff India centuries before when a city died and a river waned within its bed.

(Continued)

CASTORIA

strained. "Well, once more your schemes have failed."

"Not failed," he said boldly. "I admit we nearly passed up what we were looking for. Do you remember that idol that was in the chest?"

Jean stopped her nervous pacing of the floor and fixed her great, tawny eyes on Wilkerson.

"Harry," she said huskily, "I am weary of this."

"Wait a moment," he pleaded. "When I went back to the launch I found that Dorr had been quizzing the men about that image."

"And I suppose he had got it."

"No, he didn't. One of the sailors

had picked it up and taken it to a pawnshop and sold it."

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(Continued)

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

Wm. H. H. H. H.

NIGHT WATCHMAN

Jim Leuch was circulating a petition in the city Monday to be appointed night watchman and was receiving quite a number of the business men on the petition.

In view of the fact of so many recent robberies it seems to us that a night watchman is needed.

Rub the joints with Ballard's Snow Liniment to relieve rheumatism. It penetrates the flesh to the bone conveying its soothing and restorative influence to the spot where the pain exists.

Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

Willis C. Barrett, of the Norton country and R. H. Dorsett and son W. T., of the Winters country were among the first Monday visitors in the city.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND

Look! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with the Ribbon.

Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for the relief of all ailments.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Lon Mapes and J. K. Fox, of the Pony Creek country, and J. W. Brice of Trout, were among the number looking after business affairs in Ballinger first Monday.



"Wait a moment," he pleaded.



"All she is after is money."

said thoughtfully. "You must have got some notion, Ruth. You were with her some time."

"Yes, I have an idea," she responded. "I'm not sure of all the details, but it seems Mrs. Darnell knew both father and Harry Wilkerson in the old days and—"

"And what?"

"Well," she went on, blushing divinely, "father didn't like Jean and wouldn't have anything to do with her nor allow me to either. She always hated father after that."

"Wilkerson is certainly in love with her," John said presently.

"I think he is," Ruth asserted. "But she doesn't care anything about him. I'm sure. All she is after is money."

Later in the evening as they discussed the events of the day John brought up the subject of Wilkerson's anxiety for the papers again and recalled the fact that old Tom Gallon had always insisted on Wilkerson's knowledge of something.

"I wonder just what it was," he went on. "If he knows just where that rich lode is he's concealed his knowledge pretty well, and the eagerness he is showing to get hold of the plans is proof that he isn't sure."

"He is spending lots of money," she sighed. "How much longer can we keep this up, John? Surely we are broke again!"

"Not so long as good old Everett sticks by us," was the response.

"But—maybe father was mistaken, and we can't pay it all back!"

"Nonsense!" he said reassuringly. "I can make the mine pay just as it stands. But I promised your father I'd see that you got all your rights, and he certainly meant for you to have the wealth hidden somewhere in the 'Master Key' mine."

"And we've lost the deeds and the key, and we haven't found the plans," she sighed.

"I'll find that Hindu and his precious idol if I have to go to India," he said promptly. "One thing—we won't have Harry Wilkerson spoiling our schemes. He'll give up now."

But Wilkerson had not given up. On his return from the bank he had learned from the launch captain of Dorr's interest in the idol, and he had promptly followed this clue, with the result that he knew as much about its whereabouts as John and Ruth did, so far as its getting into the hands of an East Indian peddler was concerned. Whether Dorr had recovered the image from him he did not know.

CHAPTER XXII.

The Quest of the Hindu.

HAT night Wilkerson sought out Jean Darnell. She received him in a manner that told him distinctly that she was in a towering rage, though she was outwardly calm.

"I'm going to get that idol," he went on. "I know just two things—

looked into his eyes and called upon him to save them, as his prophet had said he was able.

Thus, with the folk believing on the god of his vision, the prophet prayed also to the spirit of the deity, and the rains came from the hills, and the river rose, and the earth grew green.

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A Hindu Carrying Rugs.



"I'm going to get that idol."

The Exploits of Elaine

By ARTHUR B. REEVE

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

FIRST EPISODE

The Clutching Hand.

"There must be something new in order to catch criminals nowadays. The old methods are all right—as far as they go. But while we have been using them, criminals have kept pace with modern science."

Craig Kennedy laid down his newspaper and filled his pipe with his tobacco. In college we had roomed together, had shared everything, even poverty, and now that Craig was a professor of chemistry in charge of the laboratory at the university and I had a sort of roving commission on the staff of the Star, we had continued our arrangement.

"It has always seemed strange to me," he went on slowly, "that no one has ever endowed a professorship in criminal science in any of the large colleges."

I tossed aside my own paper and retrieved the tobacco.

"Why should there be a chair in criminal science?" I replied argumentatively, settling back in my chair. "I've done my turn at police headquarters reporting, and I can tell you, Craig, it's no place for a college professor. Crime is—just crime. And as for dealing with it the great detective is born and bred to it. College professors for the sociology of the thing—yes; for the detection of it, give me a Byrnes."

"On the contrary," persisted Kennedy, his clean-cut features betraying an earnestness which I knew indicated that he was leading up to something of importance, "there is a distinct place for science in the detection of crime. Today we have professors of everything—why not professors of crime science?"

Still, as I shook my head dubiously, he hastened to clinch his point. "Colleges have got down to solving the hard facts of life, nowadays—pretty nearly all, except one. They still treat crime in the old way, study its statistics and pore over its causes and the theories of how it can be prevented and punished. But as for running down the criminal himself, scientifically, relentlessly—bah! we haven't made enough progress to mention since the hammer and tongs method of your sainted Byrnes."

"Doubtless you will write a brochure on this most interesting subject," I suggested, "and let it go at that."

"No, I am serious," he replied, determined for some reason or other to make a convert of me. "I mean exactly what I say. I am going to apply science to the detection of crime, the same sort of methods by which we trace out the presence of a mysterious chemical or track down a deadly germ. And before I have gone far, I am going to enlist Walter Jameson as an aid. I think I shall need you in my business."

"How do I come in?" I asked.

"Well, for one thing, you will get a 'scoop,' a 'beat'—whatever you call it in that newspaper jargon of yours."

"Fortunately, Walter," he pursued, "the crime-hunters have gone ahead in science faster than the criminals. It's to be my job to catch criminals. Yours, it seems to me, is to show people how they can never hope to beat the modern scientific detective."

"Go as far as you like," I exclaimed, convinced at last.

And so it was that we formed this strange new partnership in crime science that has existed ever since.

"Jameson, here's a story I wish you'd follow up," remarked the managing editor of the Star to me one evening after I had turned in an assignment of the late afternoon.

He handed me a clipping from the evening edition of the Star, and I quickly ran my eye over the headline:

"THE CLUTCHING HAND" WINS AGAIN.

NEW YORK MYSTERIOUS MASTER CRIMINAL PERFECTS ANOTHER COUP.

City Police Completely Baffled

"Here's this murder of Fletcher, the retired banker and trustee of the university," he explained. "Not a clue—except a warning letter signed with this mysterious clutching fist. Last week it was the robbery of the Haxworth jewels and the killing of Haxworth. Again that curious sign of the hand. Then there was the dastardly attempt on Sherburne, the steel magnate. Not a trace of the assassin except this same clutching fist. So

it has gone, Jameson—the most alarming and inexplicable series of murders that has ever happened in this country. And nothing but this uncanny hand to trace them by."

The editor paused a moment, then exclaimed: "Why, this fellow seems to take a diabolical—pleasure in crimes of violence, revenge, avarice and self-protection. Sometimes it seems as if he delights in the pure devilry of the thing. It is weird."

He leaned over and spoke in a low, tense tone. "Strangest of all, the tip has just come to us that Fletcher, Haxworth, Sherburne and all the rest of these wealthy men were insured in the Consolidated Mutual Life. Now, Jameson, I want you to find Taylor Dodge, the president, and interview him. Get what you can, at any cost."

I had naturally thought first of Kennedy, but there was no time now to call him up and, besides, I must see Dodge immediately.

Dodge, I discovered over the telephone, was not at home nor at any of the clubs to which he belonged. Late though it was I concluded that he was at his office. No amount of persuasion could get me past the door, and though I found out later and shall tell soon what was going on there, I determined, about nine o'clock, that the best way to get at Dodge was to go to his house on Fifth avenue, if I had to camp on his front doorstep until morning. The harder I found the story to get the more I wanted it.

With some misgivings about being admitted, I rang the bell of the splendid, though not very modern, Dodge residence. An English butler, with a nose that must have been his fortune, opened the door and gravely informed me that Mr. Dodge was not at home, but was expected at any moment.

Once in, I was not going lightly to give up that advantage. I betought myself of his daughter Elaine, one of the most popular debutantes of the season, and sent in my card to her, on a chance of interesting her and seeing her father, writing on the bottom of the card: "Would like to interview Mr. Dodge regarding Clutching Hand."

Summoning up what assurance I had, which is sometimes considerable, I followed the butler down the hall as he bore my card. As he opened the door of the drawing-room, I caught a vision of a slip of a girl in evening clothes.

Elaine Dodge was both the ingenu and the athlete—the thoroughly modern type of girl—equally at home with tennis and tango, table talk and tea.

Near her I recognized from his pictures Harry Bennett, the rising young corporation lawyer, a mighty good-looking fellow, with an affable, pleasing way about him, perhaps thirty-five years old or so, but already prominent and quite friendly with Dodge.

"Who is it, Jennings?" she asked.

"A reporter, Miss Dodge," answered the butler, glancing superciliously back at me. "And you know how your father dislikes to see anyone here at the house," he added deferentially to her.

"Miss Dodge," I pleaded, bowing as if I had known them all my life, "I've been trying to find your father all the evening. It's very important."

She looked up at me surprised and in doubt whether to laugh or stamp her pretty little foot in indignation at my stupendous nerve.

She laughed. "You are a very brave young man," she rippled with a roguish look at Bennett's discomfiture over the interruption of the tete-a-tete.

There was a note of seriousness in it, too, that made me ask quickly, "Why?"

The smile fitted from her face, and in its place came a frank earnest expression, which I later learned to like and respect very much. "My father has declared he will eat the very next reporter who tries to interview him here," she answered.

I was about to prolong the waiting time by some jolly about such a stunning girl not having by any possibility such a cannibal of a parent, when the rattle of the changing gears of a car outside told of the approach of a limousine.

The big front door opened and Elaine flung herself in the arms of an elderly, stern-faced, gray-haired man. "Why, dad," she cried, "where have you been? I missed you so much at dinner. I'll be so glad when this terrible business gets cleared up. Tell me. What is on your mind? What is it that worries you now?"

I noticed then that Dodge seemed wrought up and a bit unerved, for he sank rather heavily into a chair, brushed his face with his handkerchief and breathed heavily. Elaine hovered over him solicitously, repeating her question.

With a mighty effort he seemed to get himself together. He rose and turned to Bennett.

Just then Dodge caught sight of me. For the moment I thought perhaps he was going to fulfill his threat.

"Who the devil—why didn't you tell me a reporter was here, Jennings?" he pattered indignantly, pointing toward the door.

Argument, entreaty, were of no avail. There was nothing to do but go.

At least, I reflected, I had the greater part of the story—all except the one big thing, however—the name of the criminal. But Dodge would know him tomorrow!

I hurried back to the Star to write my story in time to catch the last morning edition.

Meanwhile, if I may anticipate my story, I must tell of what we later learned had happened to Dodge so completely to upset him.

Ever since the Consolidated Mutual had been hit by the murders he had had many lines out in the hope of enmeshing the perpetrator. That night, as I found out the next day, he had at last heard of a clue. One of the company's detectives had brought in a red-headed, lame, partly paralyzed crook, who enjoyed the expressive moniker of "Limpy Red." Limpy Red was a gunman of some renown, evil-faced and, having nothing much to lose, desperate. Whoever the master criminal of the clutching hand might have been he had seen fit to employ Limpy, but had not taken the precaution of getting rid of him soon enough when he was through.

Therefore Limpy had a grievance, and now descended under pressure to the low level of snitching to Dodge in his office.

"No, governor," the trembling wretch had said as he handed over a grimy envelope, "I ain't never seen his face—but here is directions how to find his hangout."

As Limpy ambled out, he turned to Dodge, quivering at the enormity of his



"Don't Let On How You Found Out!" unpardonable sin in gangland: "For God's sake, governor," he implored, "don't let on how you found out!"

And yet Limpy Red had scarcely left with his promise not to tell, when Dodge, happening to turn over some papers, came upon an envelope left on his own desk, bearing that mysterious clutching hand!

He tore it open, and read in amazement: "Destroy Limpy Red's instructions within the next hour."

Dodge gazed about in wonder. This was getting on his nerves. He determined to go home and rest.

Outside the house, as he left his car, pasted over the monogram on the door, he had found another note, with the same weird mark and the single word: "Remember!"

In spite of the pleadings of young Bennett, Dodge refused to take warning. In the safe in his beautifully fitted library he deposited Limpy's document in an envelope containing all the correspondence that had led up to the final step in the discovery.

It was late in the evening when I returned to our apartment and, not finding Kennedy there, knew that I would discover him at the laboratory.

"Craig," I cried as I burst in on him. "I've got a case for you—greater than any ever before."

Kennedy looked up calmly from the rack of scientific instruments that surrounded him—test tubes, beakers, carefully labeled bottles.

"Indeed?" he remarked, coolly going back to his work.

"Yes," I cried. "It is a scientific criminal who seems to leave no clues." Kennedy looked up gravely. "Every criminal leaves a trace," he said quietly. "If it hasn't been found, then it must be because no one has ever looked for it in the right way."

Still gazing at me keenly, he added: "Yes, I already knew there was such a man at large. I have been called in on that Fletcher case—he was a trustee of the university, you know."

"All right," I exclaimed, a little nettled that he should have anticipated me even so much in the case. "But you haven't heard the latest."

"What is it?" he asked with provoking calmness.

"Taylor Dodge," I blurted out, "has the clue. Tomorrow he will track down the man!"

Kennedy fairly jumped as I repeated the news.

"How long has he known?" he demanded eagerly.

"Perhaps three or four hours," I hazarded.

Kennedy gazed at me fixedly.

"Then Taylor Dodge is dead!" he exclaimed, throwing off his acid-stained laboratory jacket, and hurrying into his street clothes.

"Impossible!" I ejaculated.

Kennedy paid no attention to the objection. "Come, Walter," he urged. "We must hurry before the trail gets cold."

There was something positively uncanny about Kennedy's assurance. I doubted—yet I feared.

It was well past the middle of the night when we pulled up in a night-hawk taxicab before the Dodge house, mounted the steps and rang the bell.

Jennings answered sleepily, but not so much so that he did not recognize me. He was about to bang the door shut when Kennedy interposed his foot.

"Where is Mr. Dodge?" asked Kennedy. "Is he all right?"

"Of course he is—in bed," replied the butler.

Just then we heard a faint cry, like nothing exactly human. Or was it our heightened imaginations, under the spell of the darkness?

"Listen!" cautioned Kennedy.

We did, standing there now in the hall. Kennedy was the only one of us who was cool. Jennings' face blanched, then he turned tremblingly and went down to the library door, whence the sounds had seemed to come.

He called, but there was no answer. He turned the knob and opened the door. The Dodge library was a large room. In the center stood a big, flat-topped desk of heavy mahogany. It was brilliantly lighted.

At one end of the desk was a telephone. Taylor Dodge was lying on the floor at that end of the desk—perfectly rigid—his face distorted—a ghastly figure. A pet dog ran over, sniffed frantically at his master's legs and suddenly began to howl dismally.

Dodge was dead!

"Help!" shouted Jennings.

Others of the servants came rushing in. There was, for the moment, the greatest excitement and confusion.

Suddenly a wild figure in flying garments flitted down the stairs and into the library, dropping beside the dead man, without seeming to notice us at all.

"Father!" shrieked a woman's voice, heart-broken. "Father! Oh—my God—he—he is dead!"

It was Elaine Dodge.

With a mighty effort, the heroic girl seemed to pull herself together.

"Jennings," she cried, "call Mr. Bennett—immediately!"

From the one-sided, excited conversation of the butler over the telephone, I gathered that Bennett had been in the process of disrobing in his own apartment uptown, and would be right down.

Together, Kennedy, Elaine and myself lifted Dodge to a sofa and Elaine's aunt, Josephine, with whom she lived, appeared on the scene, trying to quiet the sobbing girl.

Kennedy and I withdrew a little way, and he looked about curiously.

"What was it?" I whispered. "Was it natural, an accident, or—murder?" The word seemed to stick in my throat. If it was a murder, what was the motive? Could it have been to get the evidence which Dodge had that would incriminate the master criminal?

Kennedy moved over quietly and examined the body of Dodge. When he rose his face had a peculiar look.

"Terrible!" he whispered to me. "Apparently he had been working at his accustomed place at the desk when the telephone rang. He rose and crossed over to it. See! That brought his feet on this register let into the floor. As he took the telephone receiver down a flash of light must have shot from it to his ear. It shows the characteristic electric burn."

"The motive?" I queried.

"Evidently his pockets had been gone through, though none of the valuables were missing. Things on his desk show that a hasty search has been made."

Just then the door opened and Bennett burst in.

As he stood over the body, gazing down at it, repressing the emotions of a strong man, he turned to Elaine, and in a low voice exclaimed: "The Clutching Hand did this. I shall consecrate my life to bring this man to justice!"

He spoke tensely, and Elaine, looking up into his face, as if imploring his help in her hour of need, unable to speak, merely grasped his hand.

Kennedy, who, in the meantime, had stood apart from the rest of us, was examining the telephone carefully.

"A clever crook," I heard him mutter between his teeth. "He must have worn gloves. Not a finger print—at least here."

Perhaps I can do no better than to reconstruct the crime as Kennedy later pieced these startling events together.

Long after I had left and even after Bennett left, Dodge continued working in his library, for he was known as a prodigious worker.

Had he taken the trouble, however,

to pause and peer out into the moonlight that flooded the back of his house, he might have seen the figures of two stealthy crooks crouching in the half shadows of one of the cellar windows, one crook, at least, masked.

The masked crook held in his hands carefully the ends of two wires attached to an electric feed, and, sending his pal to keep watch outside, he entered the cellar of the Dodge house through a window, whose pane they had carefully removed. As he came through the window he dragged the wires with him, and, after a moment's reconnoitering, attached them to the furnace pipe of the old-fashioned hot-air heater, where the pipe ran up through the floor to the library above. The other wire was quickly attached to the telephone where its wires entered.

Upstairs Dodge, evidently uneasy in his mind about the precious Limpy Red letter, took it from the safe along with most of the other correspondence and, pressing a hidden spring in the wall, opened a secret panel and placed most of the important documents in this hiding place.

Downstairs the masked master criminal had already attached a voltmeter to the wires he had installed, waiting.

Just then could be heard the tinkle of Dodge's telephone, and the old man rose to answer it. As he did so he placed his foot on the iron register, his hand taking the telephone and the receiver. At that instant came a powerful electric flash. Dodge sank on the floor, clutching the instrument, electrocuted.

A moment later the criminal slid silently into Dodge's room. Carefully putting on rubber gloves and avoiding

touching the register, he wrenched the telephone from the grasp of the dead man, replacing it in its normal position. Only for a second did he pause to look at his victim as he destroyed the evidence of his work.

Minutes were precious. First Dodge's pockets, then his desk engaged his attention. There was left the safe.

As he approached the strong box, the master criminal took two vials from his pocket. Removing a bust of Webster that stood on the safe, he poured the contents of the vials in two mixed masses of powder, forming a heap on the safe, into which he inserted two magnesium wires.

He lighted them, sprang back, hiding his eyes from the light, and a blinding gush of flame, lasting perhaps ten seconds, poured out from the top of the safe.

It was not an explosion, but just a dazzling, intense flame that sizzled and crackled. It seemed impossible, but the glowing mass was literally sinking, sinking down into the cold steel. At last it burned through—as if the safe had been of tinder!

Without waiting a moment longer than necessary, the masked criminal advanced again and actually put his hands down through the top of the safe, pulling out a bunch of papers. Quickly he thrust them all, with just a glance, into his pocket.

Still working quickly, he took the bust of the great orator, which he had removed, and placed it under the light. Next, from his pocket he drew two curious stencils, as it were, which he had apparently carefully prepared. With his hands, still carefully gloved, he rubbed the stencils on his hair, as if to cover them with a film of natural oils. Then he deliberately pressed them over the statue in several places. It was a peculiar action, and he seemed to fairly gloat over it when it was done and the bust returned to its place, covering the hole.

As noiselessly as he had come, he made his exit after one last malignant look at Dodge. It was now but the work of a moment to remove the wires he had placed and climb out of the window, taking them and destroying the evidence down in the cellar.

A low whistle from the masked crook, now again in the shadow, brought his pal stealthily to his side.

"It's all right," he whispered hoarsely to the man. "Now you attend to Limpy Red."

The villainous looking pal nodded, and without another word, the two made their getaway, safely, in opposite directions.

When Limpy Red, still trembling, left the office of Dodge earlier in the evening, he had repaired as fast as his shambling feet would take him to his favorite dive up on Park Row.

Had the Bowery "slinkers" not got into his eyes, he might have noticed among the late revelers a man who spoke to no one, but took his place near by at the bar.

Limpy had long since reached the point of saturation and lurching forth from his new found cronies he sought other fields of excitement. Likewise did the newcomer, who bore a strange resemblance to the lookout who had been stationed outside at the Dodge house a scant half hour before.

What happened later was only a matter of seconds—and waiting until the paced switch for gangdom upon the informer—worse than anything else, dead or alive—had turned a sufficiently dark and deserted corner.

A muffled thud, a stifled groan followed as a heavy section of lead pipe, wrapped in a newspaper descended on the crass skull of Limpy.

It was the vengeance of the Clutching Hand—swift, sure, remorseless.

And yet it had not been a night of complete success for the master criminal, as anyone might have seen who could have followed his sinuous route, to a place of greater safety. Unable to wait longer, he pulled the papers he had taken from the safe from his pocket. His chagrin at finding most of them to be blank found only one expression of foiled fury—that menacing clutching hand—the real one!

Kennedy had turned from his futile examination for marks on the telephone. There stood the safe, a moderate sized strong box, but of a modern type. He tried the door. It was locked. There was not a mark on it. The combination had not been tampered with. Nor had there been any attempt to "soup" the safe.

With a quick motion he felt in his pocket as if looking for gloves. Finding none, he glanced about and seized two pieces of paper from the desk.

With them, in order not to confuse any possible finger prints on the bust, he lifted it off.

I gave a gasp of surprise.

There, in the top of the safe, yawned a gaping hole, through which one could have thrust his arm!

"What is it?" we asked, crowding about him.

"Thermit," he replied laconically. "Thermit?" I repeated.

"Yes—a compound of iron oxide and powdered aluminum, invented by a chemist at Essen, Germany. It gives a temperature of over five thousand degrees. It will eat its way through the strongest steel."

Jennings, his mouth wide open with wonder, advanced to take the bust from Kennedy.

"No—don't touch it," he warned him off, laying the bust on the desk. "I want no one to touch it—don't you see how careful I was to use the paper, that there might be no question about any clue this fellow may have left on the marble?"

As he spoke, Craig was dusting over the surface of the bust with some black powder.

"Look!" exclaimed Craig suddenly. "Finger prints!" I cried excitedly.

"Yes," nodded Kennedy, studying them closely. "A clue—perhaps."

"What—those little marks—a clue?" asked a voice behind us.

I turned and saw Elaine looking over our shoulders, fascinated. It was evidently the first time she had realized that Kennedy was in the room.

"How can you tell anything by that?" she asked.

"Why, easily," he answered, picking up a glass paper weight which lay on the desk. "You see, I place my finger on this weight—so. You could see it even without the powder on this glass. Do you see those lines? There are various types of markings—four general types—and each person's markings are different, even if of the same general type—loop, whorl, arch or composite."

He continued working as he talked. "Your thumb marks, for example, Miss Dodge, are different from mine. Mr. Jameson's are different from both of us. And this fellow's finger prints are still different. It is mathematically impossible to find two alike in every respect."

Kennedy was holding the paper weight near the bust as he talked.

I shall never forget the look of blank amazement on his face as he bent over closer.

"My God!" he exclaimed excitedly, "this fellow is a master criminal! He has made stencils or something of the sort on which, by some mechanical process, he has actually forged the hitherto infallible finger prints!"

I, too, bent over and studied the marks on the bust and those Kennedy had made on the paper weight to show Elaine.

THE FINGER PRINTS ON THE BUST WERE KENNEDY'S OWN.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHEN YOU FEEL BAD

If you are bilious, languid, constipated, suffer from indigestion, sour belching, bloated feeling, bad breath, headache, wind in the bowels, dizziness, you need

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

The Great System Cleanser and Regulator.

A few doses will open and purify the bowels, tone up the stomach, stimulate the kidneys and liver and impart a feeling of strength and vigor. It transforms a tired, nervous, half-sick man or woman into one of bright, ruddy good health, energy and cheerfulness.

Get the Genuine with the Figure "3" in Red on Front Label.
Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

FORMER BALLINGER BOY IS KILLED IN PECULIAR ACCIDENT

News was received at Ballinger Friday stating that Wilburn Bishop died Friday morning at five o'clock, and that the remains would be buried at Odessa.

Dr. W. B. Halley returned from Odessa Thursday when he went with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. T. Bishop, the father and mother of the young man. He stated that young Bishop was accidentally shot by hunters, the hunters not knowing at the time they had fired a bullet that would end the life of a man.

Bishop was plowing in his field 12 miles south of Odessa when the bullet from a high powered gun in the hands of one of the hunters struck him in the neck. When found the unfortunate man had fallen from his plow seat and his team was dragging him around in the field, and it is supposed that the accident occurred hour and half before the young man had been found, and it was some time before it was known how he came to be shot.

The bullet struck the man in the neck and he was paralyzed from his head down, but remained conscious up to a short time before his death.

The death of this young man will bring sad news to the hearts of many citizens in Ballinger and especially pupils of the Ballinger school and members of the 1912 graduating class, of which he was a member.

After completing his high school education Winburn went west and settled. About six months ago he married into a wealthy and prominent family and his future was that of happiness and usefulness in this world. He was busy with his work, preparing the ground for planting a feed crop, and was unconscious that he was in any danger when the bullet fired

Try "GETS-IT," It's Magic for Corns!

New, Simple, Common-Sense Way.
You will never know how really easy it is to get rid of a corn, until you have tried "GETS-IT." Nothing like it has ever been produced. It takes less time to apply it than it does to read this. It



Kai-yil Corn-pains in Every Nerve Use "GETS-IT" in "Cats" Every Corn Surely, Quickly!

will damnify you, especially if you have tried everything else for corns. Two drops applied in a few seconds—that's all. The corn shrivels, then comes right off, painlessly, without fussing or trouble. If you have ever made a fat bundle out of your toe with bandages; used thick, compressing cotton-rings; corn-pulling salves; corn-teasing plasters—well, you'll appreciate the difference when you use "GETS-IT." Your corn-ache will vanish. Cutting and gouging with knives, razors, files and scissors, and the danger of blood-poison are done away with. Try "GETS-IT" tonight for any corn, callus, wart or bunion. Never fails.

"GETS-IT" is sold by druggists everywhere, 25c a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago.

Sold in Ballinger and recommended as the world's best corn cure by Walker Drug Co., J. Y. Pearce and City Drug Store.

FROM A DISTANCE OF ONE MILE CAUSED THE WOUND THAT ENDED HIS LIFE IN A FEW HOURS.

Out in that great expanse of western territory with no other man within a radius of several miles, it seems so strange that this young man became the victim of a stray bullet while riding along on his plow. If he had been perfectly still and the hunters had been taking true aim it is doubtful whether they could have hit him with many shots, shooting from the distance that the deadly bullet came. It is one of those accidents that causes man to stop and meditate upon things that are serious and beyond the comprehension of the human mind.

The accident occurred on the afternoon of March 30th and the unfortunate man died Friday morning, April 2 at five o'clock.

IS IT YOUR KIDNEYS? Don't Mistake the Cause of Your Troubles. A Ballinger Citizen Gives a Valuable Hint.

Many people never suspect their kidneys. If suffering from a lame, weak or aching back they think that it is only a muscular weakness; when urinary troubles sets in they think it will soon correct itself. And so it is with all the other symptoms of kidney disorders. That is where danger often lies. You should realize that these troubles often lead to dropsy or Bright's disease. An effective remedy for weak or diseased kidneys is Doan's Kidney Pills. Read the experience of a resident of Ballinger who has tested Doan's.

J. H. Taylor, farmer, Ballinger, says: "One of the family complained of weakness and pains in the back and hips. The kidneys were disordered, the kidney secretions being unnatural. Doan's Kidney Pills made a complete cure. I am only too glad to recommend this remedy to other kidney sufferers."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—Walker Drug Co., Ballinger, Tex.

of Brownwood, looking after his farm near Norton, passed through Ballinger Friday afternoon. He says his small grain is looking good and the land in fine shape for planting other crops, and is well pleased with the outlook for another splendid crop in 1915.

A prudent mother is always on the lookout for symptoms of worms in her children. Paleness, lack of interest in play, and peevishness is the signal for White's Cream Vermifuge. A few doses of this excellent remedy puts an end to the worms and the child soon acts naturally. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Britton and her sister, Miss Kate Riley, came in from Winters Thursday afternoon and Mrs. Britton was taken to the Halley and Love Sanitarium where she will be operated upon for appendicitis.

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.

Dr. J. A. Majors, of New Orleans, son-in-law of Mrs. Cicero Smith, came in Saturday to spend a few days in our city and this section looking after business interests.

COTTON RECEIPTS PASS 23,000 MARK

The man that predicted that Ballinger would receive 25,000 bales of cotton from the 1914 crop made a good guess.

Up to the close of business on March 31 more than 23,000 bales had been weighed at the local yards. Considerable cotton has been shipped to Galveston and Houston, which did not pass thru the local yards and there is more than enough cotton scattered over the country to run the receipts up beyond the 25,000 mark.

Most of the cotton being held at present is still on the farms thru-out the county. It is known that there is considerable cotton in the Ballinger territory, one man within five miles of town having near 200 bales stacked up on his farm. Others have all the way from a half dozen to hundred bales, and when this is disposed of it will swell the receipts above the predicted mark.

Of the amount being held in Ballinger the bulk of it has passed from the farmer's hands. There is perhaps 3000 bales in the two yards and in the compress yard, and this is being moved rapidly. The better price during the March month is responsible for the activity.

The Stuart yard, together with the warehouse receipts amount to a little better than 15,000, while the Farmers' Union Yard receipts and the warehouse receipts total above 8,000 bales.

THE FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists. Price 75c. per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mrs. Will Crockett and two children left Thursday afternoon for Brownwood to join Mr. Crockett where they will make their future home.

HIGH CLASS LOW PRICE GROCERIES

Staple and Fancy GROCERIES.

Flour and Feed Stuff.

Scroggins & Son
Ballinger, Texas

LEDGER AIDS IN FINDING MAN'S DEAD SON

In its issue of March 31st The Daily Ledger asked its readers to help find the missing son of J. R. Whiteley, of Temple, and published a description of the young man. The young man was last heard of at Miles on January first. The father visited Miles in an effort to get a clue of the whereabouts of his boy, but failed, and before returning to his home at Temple he addressed a note to The Ledger with the request that we assist him. The father expressed the belief that his son was dead. We published the note, and it was responsible for the following letter being addressed to Mr. Whiteley:

"San Angelo, Texas, April 1.
"Mr. J. R. Whiteley,
"Temple, Texas.

"Dear Sir—I have just read in The Daily Ledger published at Ballinger last night your letter giving a description of your son, George Whiteley, and believing that I can give you some information on the matter I write you at once.

"On Saturday, the 2nd day of January last there was found in a pasture some six miles or more from San Angelo a young man whom I believe follows the description you have given in your letter. He had been dead three or four days or possibly longer. I with a great many other, viewed the remains hoping that I might be able to identify him as he had no papers on his person by which he could be identified. The impression I gathered from his appearance was that he was probably twenty-six or twenty-seven years of age, and I estimated at the time that he might be five feet ten inches high. He had bright red hair and looked like he might weigh as much as one hundred and sixty or one hundred and sixty-five pounds. He had a weeks growth of beard on his face but he was red complexioned, and the fact that he appeared to be twenty-six or twenty-seven years old could be accounted for in the fact that he had been dead for several days. My recollection is that the hair was thin on top of the head, nearly bald, but I am not quite positive as to that.

"I have just talked with the undertaker who buried him and they say that someone, after he was buried, gave them a description of a young man that worked at a gin near Miles during the

FATHERS' AND MOTHERS' BANK

last fall and early winter, that followed the description of this young man, and it was such a good description of him that they are of the opinion that this young fellow whose body was found is the one that worked at the gin either in or near Miles.

"I feel pretty sure that this must have been your son. If you feel like investigating the matter further you can write to the San Angelo Furniture & Undertaking Company of this place or come out and investigate. The undertakers cannot give you any more information than is contained in this letter.

"If I can serve you further will be pleased to have you command me.

Yours very truly,
C. O. HARRIS.

Since writing the above, I have talked with Chas. Robinson, the undertaker first taking charge of the body, and he says there was a large scar on left arm where vaccinated, and that he had a little baby stocking in coat pocket, some initials was embroidered on the stocking but he does not remember the letter. C. O. H."

White Man With Black Liver
The Liver is a blood purifier. It was thought at one time it was the seat of the passions. The trouble with most people is that their liver becomes black because of impurities in the blood due to bad physical states, causing Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness and Constipation. Dr. King's New Life Pills will clean up the Liver, and give you new life. 25c at your Druggist.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mansker and baby left Saturday afternoon for their old home at Moody to visit with relatives.

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.

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
Vegetable Preparation for assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. WELLS, 1820

Purified Senna
Licorice Root
Cascara Sagrada
Aromatic Sassafras
Ginger
Cinnamon
Peppermint
Mentha
Wintergreen

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Facsimile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act of 1906.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

WINTERS HAS ANOTHER CASE OF SMALL POX NATIONAL BANK

Dr. Walker, local county health officer received notice Thursday of another case of small pox at Winters. The case we understand is under quarantine, and is being given the proper attention.

This is the second case to develop at Winters during the last month. A negro was placed under quarantine there two or three weeks ago, but broke line between suns and escaped, coming to Ballinger.

There has been quite a number of cases of small pox scattered over this country during the winter, and it is attributed to the fact that many laborers were imported here last fall to help gather the crop. These people came mostly from South Texas, and some from El Paso, and were negroes and Mexicans.

(Winters Enterprise)
After having complied with all the provisions of the national banking laws, The First National Bank of Winters was chartered to commence business last Saturday (March 27th) and the bank's officials were so advised by telegram from John Skelton Williams, Comptroller of the Currency.

This marks the culmination of several weeks strenuous labor on the part of those interested in the new bank in making the necessary preparations incidental to the change from The Winters Banking Company to a National Bank. Cashier Hillyard is receiving congratulations and best wishes.

The officials of the new bank are Henry James, president; Jim Rogers, vice-president; D. M. Hillyard, cashier; and W. C. Franklin, assistant cashier. Naturally the actual conduct of the bank will be in the hands of Messrs. Hillyard and Franklin. The former has been with the Winters Banking Company since its organization over a year ago and he has already shown his capabilities as a banker of no mean worth. Under his management the Winters Banking Company has prospered and has been able to help to the community.

J. G. ... a few miles north of ... Ballinger Thursday ... with the Banner-Ledger.

THE BANK THAT HELPS YOU DO THINGS

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.
12-14on d&w.

E. A. Brookshire of the Tennyson country, was transacting business in Ballinger Monday.

You Need a Tonic

There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which act gently, yet surely, on the weakened womanly organs, and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak, ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you. You can't make a mistake in taking

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine on earth, for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything." Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers.

Has Helped Thousands.

A Golden Opportunity To Buy a Wash Dress



Worth \$7.50 to \$10.00. Friday and Saturday and through the coming week for \$5.00. 100 in the lot.

Just think of it, many of these beautiful dresses will go for at least 25 per cent less than their real worth. They are the best values any store has offered you in many months, and here they are right at the beginning of the season too. Surely no Sale could be more opportune and when you see the beautiful dresses you will agree with us

that it will probably be a long time before such values can happen again. Come in and see the dresses. One look will do more to convince you of the real value than a page description. Remember the price—Choice of 100 wash dresses values \$7.50 to 10.00.

See Window Display

\$5.00

See Window Display

Come Here and Supply Your Summer Wants

You will find a wonderful line of Spring Goods very muchly underpriced and you will be able to get what you want.

New Ribbons, New Corsets, New Hats, New Hosiery, New Cottons, New Calico, New Handkerchiefs, New Gloves, New Dress Goods, New Slippers, New D. M. C. Thread, New Bags.

In Fact All The New Things Will Be Found Here

SPECIAL

The Coming Week

Beautiful silk crepe de chine ladies' handkerchiefs, white and two tone effects 35c value only . **25c**

Dresses

100 house dresses values \$1.50 to \$2.00 choice . . **98c**

Gowns

100 muslin and crepe gowns, white and colors, value \$1.50 choice . . **98c**

Towels

Good bleached bath towels the pair only **23c**

Ribbon

50 pieces fancy sash and hairbow ribbon, values to 50c, only **25c**

The Spring Season Opens Gloriously In Our MILLINERY SALONS

Never before in the history of this store has there been offered such a complete and distinctive line of smart and fascinating spring headwear. Nowhere (not even here) has it ever been equaled before. Every wanted shape; material, color, shade and combinations of materials or colors is here. We will show you Friday for the first time 50 new hats, beautiful shades and colors values easily worth \$6.00 and \$6.50 at only

\$5.00

You will find here not less than 300 trimmed hats ready for use. Truly wonderful values at \$1.50, \$1.98, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00 and to \$10.00.

Over 250 Shapes Ready For Your Inspection

The new large sailors, Tipperary, and Pope effect are here in black, sand, blue and natural. Price range from 98c to \$5.00.



Veil Special
75c new ready-made face veils in a variety of colors, each **50c**

Flowers
New feathers, flowers, daisies, wreaths, ribbons in silk, velvet and mairé, in quite a variety.

BALLINGER, LAMPASAS, TEAGUE, TEX.

Higdon-Melton-Jackson Co.

"THE STORE AHEAD"

Will Make Application For the State Normal (Continued from first page) other purpose, and the abstracts

of the title of the real estate of the building sites of such colleges which may be selected by such committee shall be so examined

by the Attorney General, and approved by him before any location is finally made; provided however, that nothing herein

shall prevent said committee from selecting locations and announcing same conditional upon the approval of the title by the Attorney General. After examination and approval of the title to the lands donated for each of said normal colleges, the Attorney General shall cause to be prepared and duly executed proper deeds of conveyance to said lands selected, which deeds shall be held in escrow by the State Treasurer, conditioned upon the erection and opening of the respective colleges.

Sec. 7. Said committee, as soon as locations are made, shall make a full report to the Governor of all actions in carrying out the provisions of this act in regard to locations, including an itemized statement of all moneys paid out, and also an itemized descriptive list of all donations of lands made and accepted for said normal colleges.

Sec. 8. As soon as funds are made available under proper appropriation, the State Normal School Board of Regents shall proceed to secure plans and specifications for a building or buildings, and equipments of said State normal colleges, and to let the contract for such building or buildings and equipments to the lowest responsible bidders.

Sec. 9. The control and regulation of said State normal colleges is hereby vested in the State Normal School Board of Regents under the laws now in force governing said board, or which may hereafter be enacted, and such Board of Regents shall meet as soon as practicable after the first day of January next preceding the date of opening in October, and make rules and regulations for the organization and maintenance of said colleges; and as soon after the selection of the location of said colleges as practicable, in the event to be no later than May 1st preceding date of opening of each college, to elect such officers and teachers and instructors and employees as may be necessary for prop-

erly carrying out the work of said college.

Sec. 10 The importance of this measure to the people of this State, the crowded condition of the calendars of the Legislature, and the near approach of the close of the present session of the Legislature, create an emergency and an imperative public necessity requiring that the constitutional rule requiring bills to be read in each house on three several days be suspended, and that this bill be put upon its third reading and final passage, and it is so enacted.

Fred Bohler had the misfortune Monday afternoon to get his hand badly cut while putting in a large plate glass window. The cut was very severe and bled very profusely for a few seconds but we are glad to see Mr. Bohler on the streets Tuesday.

Mrs. Ida Phillips and children, of Santa Anna, are here on a visit to Mrs. Phillip's sister, Mrs. J. D. Norwood.

KILLED AND THROWN IN CREEK

News of the finding of a dead man in Jim Ned creek about twenty-five or thirty miles north of Ballinger reached the city Thursday morning. The remains of the man were carried to Abilene by the A. & S. train crew yesterday afternoon, and we have not been able to learn the full details of the tragedy, further than that it is thought that the man had been murdered and thrown in the creek.

The body was nude when found and contained bruises and the skull was crushed, and a heavy rock had been wired to the body supposedly to make it sink when thrown in the water.

The man has not been identified. He was about five feet, eleven inches high, and weighed about 160 pounds. The officers went to work on the case but have no clue to work out the identity of the man and apprehend the murderers.

GRAND OPENING OF THE SCOTCH WOOLEN MILLS

Saturday, April 10th, 1915

We Will Have For Your Inspection

The largest and most exclusive line of WOOLENS it has been Ballinger's pleasure to behold! All the newest weaves and patterns in all shades just from America's greatest looms. Our immense factory distribution plan cuts out the middle man and saves you from \$5 to \$15 on your suit.

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MADE JUST AS YOU WANT THEM AND FIT GUARANTEED

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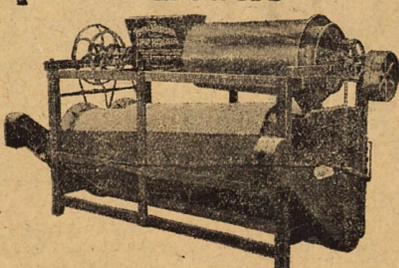
Hutchins Avenue New Currie Bldg.

'Phone 97

Ballinger, Texas

A Word to Cotton Growers

Cull your Seed and increase the Yield from 15 to 25 per cent



I have installed a cotton seed culler for the benefit of the farmers who wish to cull out the faultier seed and plant nothing but pure well developed seed. Well developed seed will produce more than a faultier seed. By planting the best seed the plants are more vigorous and fruit full and will stand droughts and produce more. This machine will be in operation at the Ballinger Wagon Yard on Eighth Street. Drop in and see me about it and take advantage of the benefit offered you for culling your seed. The price amounts to little.

T. S. LANKFORD