

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

Van Pelt, Kirk and Mack

## \$36,000 WORTH OF EGGS SHIPPED OUT THIS YEAR

Two million one hundred and sixty thousand eggs have been shipped from Ballinger since the first day of January this year.

R. P. Conn shipped out his fifth car of eggs Saturday and E. A. Jeanes & Co., shipped their tenth car load Friday, making a total of fifteen carloads shipped from Ballinger this year—three months and a half. The Friday and Saturday's shipments amounted to 850 cases.

Mr. Jeanes informs us that while the price shows a slight decrease that the output shows an increase and he is shipping an average of one car per week now.

Get your pencil and figure a little and you will find that Ballinger alone has shipped out about \$36,000 worth of eggs this year, or an average of about \$12,000 worth of eggs each month. Each car of eggs shipped from here contained from 400 to 425 cases of eggs; each case contains thirty dozen making a total of 180,000 dozen eggs when you count 400 cases to the car. At an average of 20c per dozen the total sum realized from the sale of eggs here amounts to \$36,000.

At this ratio Ballinger alone will handle about \$150,000 worth of eggs by wholesale this year. This does not include the eggs that are handled through the retail houses and sold to the local consumer. This will amount to no small item as Ballinger people are egg eaters.

The fifteen cars shipped from Ballinger do not constitute the entire output for the county for Winters, Miles and Rowena ship eggs in large quantities. Winters

has the reputation of being a good eggs and poultry market, and the last week's Winters Enterprise says:

Monday forenoon the Enterprise man found the Rosson Produce Company shipping out their regular portion of eggs and, while the big drays were being loaded we put Jordan the photographer next. He promptly got his camera in action and soon had made a picture of the scene. This showed just three hundred and three cases of eggs all destined for the Eastern markets.

So far as we know this was the biggest shipment that has gone from Winters in several weeks. It is here reported just to keep people reminded that Winters is some market for hen fruit.

## ITALY CAN'T AVOID JOINING THE ALLIES

ROME, April 21.—The declaration of war against Austria is now up to the Italian government. The war department has announced all ready, and the department says it doesn't think Italy can avoid joining in the conflict with the allies.

C. M. Doyle of the Valley creek country, and Ernest Marshall of Maverick, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Tuesday and Mr. Doyle says the rain was very light at his place Monday afternoon.

## LEGISLATOR IS KILLED BY NEGRO

BEAUMONT, Tex., April 20.—Representative Claiborne Avant was shot and killed by a negro at Duson, Louisiana, this morning. Avant was a prominent member of the Louisiana legislature. The killing followed a few hot words Avant had with the negro. No arrest has been reported.

## OMNIPOTENT STATE BOSS SAYS TEDDY

SYRACUSE, N. Y., April 21.—Roosevelt continued as a witness in the libel damage suit brought against him by William Barnes today, and produced letters as evidence to substantiate the charges made against Barnes. Roosevelt pictures Barnes as the omnipotent state boss and claims that Barnes worked Tammany and by his corrupt methods defeated state legislation.

Judge Andrews, presiding in the case, ruled that Roosevelt could not testify regarding matters not specifically raised in justification of libel charges he made against Barnes.

## BRITISHERS ARE LANDING IN TURKEY

BERLIN, April 21.—Censorship prevailing along the army line indicates that strong operations have been resumed in the Dardanelles. It is reported that many Britishers are landing nearby.

## WATER RATE ANNULED; COMMITTEE APPOINTED

The city council, in a special session held Tuesday afternoon, rescinded their former action in fixing a new schedule of water rates for the city, which annuls the new rate and will leave the old rate still in force.

The matter of reducing the rate was discussed at length and a committee composed of Judge C. H. Willingham and Secretary Lusk was appointed to work out a schedule and report same at the next meeting of the council.

The council ordered that 500 cards be printed for the City Marshall to be distributed with reference to the sanitary work of the city.

During Clean-up week wagons will call and take off all trash and rubbish where the citizens will have the same placed in the alleys.

The mayor will appoint his standing committees for the ensuing year and report at the next regular meeting in May.

C. H. Willingham was elected mayor pro-tem for the ensuing year and Dr. E. R. Walker was elected as City Health Officer for the coming year.

The mayor was authorized to make arrangements to borrow \$2,000.00 to be used in street work for the ensuing year.

Wm. Halfman of the Olfin country, was among the visitors in Ballinger Tuesday.

## Mexicans Fire On U. S. Aviators

### NO PRECINCT ELECTION FOR SPECIAL ROAD TAX

The work of circulating the road tax petitions last week was suspended until an opinion could be had from the attorney general touching upon the legal phase of the question. The question had been raised as to whether a road district, or a subdivision of the county could vote a special road tax, and in order to settle the question County Attorney Shepherd was requested to address a letter to the attorney general.

County Attorney Shepherd received a letter from the attorney general Wednesday in which the attorney general renders an opinion covering the case and answering the question in full, the substance of which is that a subdivision of a county can not levy a special road tax, and that in order to legally hold such an election it will be necessary for the entire county to be included, and the levy voted for the entire county.

### SAYS HEAVY EGGS BRING BIG PRICES

E. A. Jeanes in discussing the poultry and egg industry says that poultry growers are overlooking a very important point in egg industry, and that he is having some trouble on account of the eggs falling below standard weight.

Not very many poultry growers realize that a case of eggs must weigh fifty-five pounds to be classed as standard, while Mr. Jeanes says that he is getting hold of some eggs that will not weigh fifty pounds to the case. There are thirty dozen eggs in a case and to come up to the standard the eggs must weigh an average of one and five-sixths pounds per dozen.

Mr. Jeanes says that he received a case of eggs this week that weighed 60 pounds. This is better than standard eggs and where handled and sold as such bring a better price than the lighter weight eggs. Mr. Jeanes thinks that the people should consider the size eggs produced in selecting poultry for breeding, and if the large eggs are selected and marketed separately they will bring a better price as soon as the dealer learns that he is getting the larger eggs.

We stated last week that Jeanes & Co. had shipped ten car loads of eggs from this place. We should have said that this firm had shipped out thirteen cars, and eggs going out at the rate of more than a car per week.

Dr. Alexander of Coleman came in Tuesday at noon to look after land interests near Ballinger for a few days.

### Ten Dollars Reward

will be paid to each of the first three people giving authentic information regarding a corrugated sheet metal culvert or well curb which has been in service since prior to 1894—Address quickly—Chester R. Williams Oriental Hotel Dallas, Texas

By United Press: WASHINGTON, April 21.—Secretary Garrison today received a report from General Funston dealing with the Mexican firing upon a United States aeroplane. The department withholds statement concerning the shooting, but it is interpreted as being of a serious matter.

BROWNSVILLE, April 20.—A United States army biplane flying over Fort Brown, Texas, was fired upon this afternoon by Carranza soldiers in Matamoros. About twenty rifle shots were directed against the machine, while simultaneously a machine gun on the Mexican side fired about fifty shots directed, it is believed in army circles here, at the aircraft. The machine landed safely.

The biplane was piloted by Lieutenant B. Q. Jones, with Lieutenant T. D. Milling as passenger-observer. Both were unaware of the incident until they landed about 5:30 o'clock. The biplane was not struck but one bullet hit the army wireless station at Fort Brown and another was picked up near the city hall in this city.

The aircraft which was sent here recently for border patrol duty, had made a circle near the Rio Grande when fired upon by the riflemen. Upon making a second circle and when within about 200 yards of the river, the rattle of the machine gun was heard. All the shots were fired over American territory.

Col. A. H. Blockson, commandant at Fort Brown, has reported the matter by wireless to Major General Funston, commander of the lower border patrol at Fort San Houston, San Antonio.

Joe Turner went over to Rowena Monday to bring back a bunch of cattle but on account of the heavy rain and hail had to return home on the afternoon train. He says the hail and rain at Rowena was the heaviest he ever saw in his life.

### 1 ARREST IN BRYSON CASE

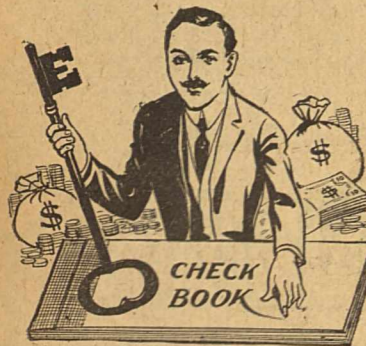
H. J. (Kid) Blackburne was arrested at Brownwood about ten o'clock Friday night and is being held in the Brown county jail charged with the murder of John H. Bryson, a wealthy ranchman of Concho county. The arrest was made by Sheriff Davis of Brown county upon advice received from Sheriff Pewett, over the telephone.

Mr. Pewett has been busy on the case since the murder was committed, and while he refused to divulge upon what grounds he had brought about the arrest of Blackburne he is very confident that he has the right man, and his opinion is shared in by his brother officers who have been assisting him.

Blackburne is well known in (Continued on Last Page.)

### A Check Book is the Key—

which often unlocks the doors of credit. You'll find it easier to buy goods on time if you have an account with this bank and pay by checks on it than if you handed out the currency. The possession of an account here proves your good judgment in financial matters.



## BALLINGER STATE BANK

AND TRUST COMPANY

Ballinger

Texas.

## PROGRESS

Deposit and Grow

With

...The...

### Winters State Bank

Winters, Texas

The Bank of Safety, Service and Strength.

"A GUARANTY FUND BANK"

\$50,000 - - - CAPITAL

### 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



Eddie Collins  
Drinks

**Coca-Cola**

—considers it the premier, all-round wholesome thirst-quencher for athletes. This comes well from one of whom Comiskey said, after paying \$50,000 for him—"I secured him for the White Sox fans because I believe he will prove that he is the greatest exponent of quick thinking and the brainiest player in the game."



Demand the genuine and avoid disappointment

THE COCA-COLA CO.  
ATLANTA, GA.

Rev. R. R. Rives, pastor of the Eighth Street Presbyterian church near Leaday, passed through Ballinger Sunday afternoon to preach at Santa Anna Sunday night on "Tithing". The members of the Santa Anna church heard Rev. Rives on this subject at the recent meeting of presbytery and invited him to come and preach to them on the same subject.

Your Child's Cough is a Call for Help.

Don't put off treating your child's cough. It not only saps their strength, but often leads to more serious ailments. Why risk you don't have to. Dr. King's New Discovery is just the remedy your child needs. It is made with soothing, healing and antiseptic balsams. Will quickly check the cold and soothe your child's cough away. No odds how bad the Cough or how long standing. Dr. King's New Discovery will stop it. It's guaranteed. Just get a bottle from your druggist and try it.

Bob Fowler, of the Russell ranch near Leaday, passed through Ballinger Sunday en route to San Antonio to attend the Battle of Flowers and to visit with friends a few days.

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.

F. Bloominritt of the Miles country, who attended the meeting of the Sons of Hermann at Fort Worth, passed through Ballinger Saturday afternoon en route home.

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**  
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS. For 35 years known as Best. Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

## STORM HOUSE FLOODED; CHILDREN ALMOST DROWN

Several children narrowly escaped drowning in a storm house at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Gressett in West End Monday afternoon immediately after the heavy rain that fell here.

The flood waters from a small cloud burst in the Western part of the city filled the storm house in a few minutes, and when found the children were standing in water up to their necks, and the water filled the storm house to overflow as the last child was rescued.

Mrs. Gressett and two daughters, Mrs. Platt Straley and Mrs. Tom Pickett and their children went into the storm house when the rain first came up. It seems that some of them dropped off to sleep after entering the storm house and when the heavy rain quit falling the ladies went out to look after the chickens, and it was after they left the storm house that they noticed torrents of water rushing from the highlands into the valley and moving trash and boxes and foot bridges as it swept from the hillside. The ladies returned to the storm house to find the water pouring in and rapidly filling the cellar. The children were hurriedly rescued from the storm house, the water completely filling the cellar as the last child was brought out.

It was a narrow escape and created considerable excitement

### SMALL GRAIN CROP GOOD

John H. Lewis of the Crews country, was transacting business in Ballinger Monday and reports splendid rains in his section the past week and says the small grain is fine and says more grain and less cotton has been planted this season than ever before in his neighborhood.

Mr. Lewis was feeling unusually good as he had just paid off his last land note and does not owe a man a cent, and says that quite a number of his neighbors like himself have sold produce from the farm to pay running expenses and have their crops as a surplus, in fact these conditions now prevail all over Rumlens county.

Go to Winters Saddle and Harness Shop for anything in leather goods. Shoe work and general repairing. O. W. Jolly, Mgr. 10-17w

in the neighborhood. The rain in the Western part of the city was much heavier than in the down town district, and destroyed chickens and did damage to streets and bridges.

Telephone reports from nearby points received at The Ledger office immediately after the heavy down pour of rain this afternoon say that no damage resulted from the rain and hail.

The rain in Ballinger came in terrific torrents and small hail almost sufficient to cover the ground fell, and fear for surrounding territory was entertained. It is not believed that the hail covered a large territory and the damage will not amount to but little.

Hatchel reported light rain at three o'clock but no hail. A phone message from W. T. Routh's two miles north of town, stated that considerable hail fell at that place. San Angelo, Brownwood, and Coleman reported no rain.

The rain gauge at The First National Bank shows that 1.35 inches rain fell, and this amount covered a period of about thirty minutes.

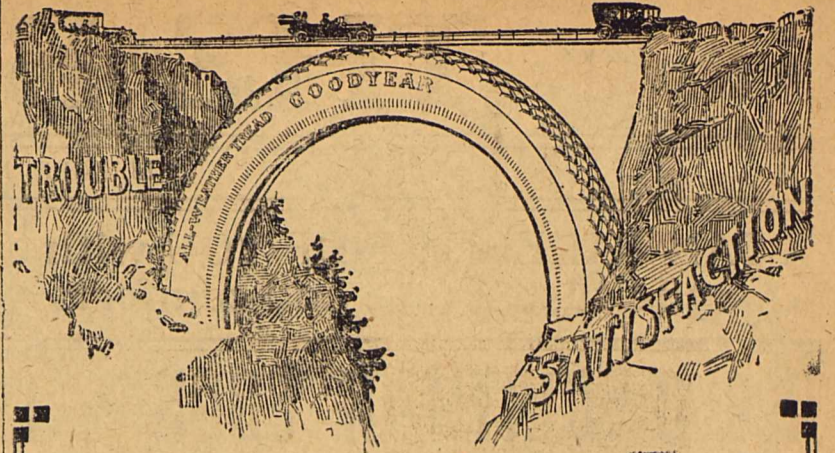
### STRUCK BY LIGHTNING

Mrs. G. R. West, who with her family lives in Flowers addition to Ballinger, was struck by lightning last Saturday night while sitting in her home, and was unconscious for some time, and is still suffering from the effects of the stroke.

### RAT KILLER WINS PRIZE BY SLAUGHTER OF 17,071

Jourdanton, Tex., April 18.—The rat killing contest inaugurated here was interesting throughout, all contestants working hard for the valuable prizes offered. Approximately one hundred thousand rats were killed by the 500 contestants. The first prize, a thoroughbred Jersey heifer, was won by Guido Struve of Campbellton, his number being 17,071. The second prize a pair of registered Hampshire pigs, was won by Clint Hime, of the San Miguel school, his number being 8,000. John William Franks of Charlotte Edward Taylor of Pleasanton and Joe Tom of Campbellton were next, each receiving a registered pig. There were one hundred prizes in all. The school prizes were won by Jourdanton and Campbellton.

Bring me 12000 dozen eggs and get spot cash. The Globe. 17-3td 17w



## Fortified Tires Span the Way from Trouble

Goodyear tires have bridged the way for countless men to less trouble and tax. And those men, by their endorsement, brought our last year's output up to 1,479,883 tires.

Why do you suppose that Goodyears hold top place—you who use other tires? They have held that place for years, outselling any other.

The only reason, as you must know, is that Goodyears average best. And that's how they are bound to win you.

### The Super-Tire

They are not trouble-proof. Mishaps come to them, misuse affects them, much like other tires.

But Goodyears are Fortified Tires. They protect you in five ways employed by no other maker. They combat five major troubles in unique

ways, exclusive to Fortified Tires. These five extra features cost us fortunes. One alone—our "On-Air" cure—costs us \$450,000 yearly. But they save Goodyear users millions of dollars yearly. They avoid countless troubles for them.

### Lower Prices

On February 1st we made another big reduction. That makes three in two years, totaling 45 per cent. We are giving you, through mammoth production, the best tire value ever known.



Please prove this, for your own sake, by the tire itself. 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.

We were glad to note Clarence Wilson of the Pony creek country able to be in the city Saturday afternoon after a severe kick by one of his mules last week. He thinks nothing serious will result from the accident.

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

Rev. J. H. Maxwell of Sonora, came in Monday and will spend a day or two in our city getting data on the prohibition question as they have an election called in his county to be held at an early date.

R. R. Russell of San Antonio, came in Monday to look after business interests in Ballinger, leaving in the afternoon for his ranch in the Leaday country for a few days.

**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.

# Lumber Direct From the Mills

WE ship house bills complete to all points in Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico. It will pay you to get our figures. Everything direct from the mills to the builder surely saves you money.

Checking and grades guaranteed. Realizing that there is going to be a great deal of building this coming spring in the Ballinger country we desire to acquaint the builders that they can save from 20 to 40 per cent on their Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors and Hardware by buying direct from the Mills. We have two of the best equipped mills in the country with a capacity of 80,000 feet per day and we buy sash and doors in 5 and 10 car lots direct from the factories on the Pacific coast and we are out for business. Send us your estimate to our office, 712 First National Bank Building, Fort Worth, Texas, and we will make the closest figures possible and when ready to buy we will be glad to send our representative direct to see you.

Bear in mind it's to the interest of the local dealers by combination to keep out material shipped direct from the mills, but if you will stop and think a moment, it is not to the consumer's interest. Ours is a legitimate business and one that we have been following for 6 or 7 years and after shipping hundreds of car loads have never had complaint from the buyer of house bills, but invariable have had the customer return when he wanted another house built. This is evidence of what we are doing for the people who buy direct from us. Our mills our are located at Connel, Texas, 7 miles out of Beaumont, Orange County, and at Henderson, Rusk County, Texas.

# REESE-CORRIHER LUMBER CO.

PHONE LAMAR 392

712 FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

**DOLLAR DAY BARGAINS PUT MONEY IN YOUR POCKET**

## City Will Assist Civic Committee in Clean-Up

The Young Men's Business League at their meeting last week named a lady in each of the seven fire wards to superintend civic work in their respective wards. This is a fine move on the part of our citizens to get our city in a sanitary condition and to keep it sanitary. Those good ladies called a meeting on the 20 at four p. m. at the League rooms and discussed the city's welfare. They are starting out to do much good. They are in earnest and should be backed and upheld by the full citizenship of Ballinger. They discussed the cleaning-up of every premises, stating they would set the time for a general clean-up from this date to end of April. That they would probably name some one lady in each block to be responsible for the good work in her block, she to call on every family in her block and ask and see that their block got in line making their block presentable, sanitary, clean and otherwise more beautiful. They would have all weeds cut off, all rubbish piled and burned, all cans and such trash as will not burn to be piled up or put in barrels or boxes in the allies; cleaning in front out to the center of street and all back yards including the allies. Every family doing their part, co-operating with each other. They called on the mayor and marshal to meet with them, which they did, each promising to go into this work with an earnestness that means something doing. The mayor encouraged the ladies, stating the

city would furnish men, teams and wagons to haul off the cans and unburnable trash, that was piled or boxed in the ally where the city teams could conveniently get to them. The teams will go around by end of this month. The city doing this hauling only this one time to aid the ladies in this one general cleaning up, as everybody will be required to clean and keep clean their premises without calling on the city government to aid them. The marshal promises to be energetic along this line and when any family fails to get in line and do their full duty will notify them of their neglect and give them a chance to make good; upon their failure to comply with this healthy and necessary regulation he will file complaints and leave it up to the mayor and city attorney to do the rest. This is something we are all interested in; it is for our mutual good and with the determination evinced by the ladies present at this meeting Ballinger will and must be and stay a clean city. Should the weather be so unfavorable that this work can't be accomplished in the time set—this month—then the following week shall be clean up week and the city will send the wagons around at the close of that time.

The cleaning up of stable lots will not be hauled off by the city, but is one of the essentials in clean-up week and will be rigidly enforced by the city.

J. W. POWELL,  
Mayor.

## EARLY SEASON PRICES NEED NOT WORRY YOU HERE

# SUITS \$15 ALL-WOOL

MADE TO MEASURE FIT GUARANTEED

Many people wait for the after season prices on their clothing. They miss the use and comfort and style they should have all season long. When the new Spring and Summer goods arrive in "ready-to-wear" stores the prices are naturally at the highest point. Scotch Woolen Mills clothes never change in price, \$15.00 always. We invite your careful inspection of our line before you buy. Fit, service and satisfaction guaranteed.

**SCOTCH WOOLEN MILLS**  
New Currie Building. Hutchins Avenue. PAUL C. SULAK, Manager. Ballinger, Texas. Phone 97.

Watch the Banner-Ledger next week for Dollar Day Dates.

## OLFIN AND ROWENA WANT ROAD TAX

B. A. Matthiesen of Olfin, was a visitor to Ballinger Wednesday, and while here made some comment on the road question that should be encouraging to those who are trying to devise ways and means for improving the roads of the county.

It will be remembered that the Olfin box voted solid against the road bond issue, not a single vote being polled for the bonds. Mr. Matthiesen said that this people did not wish to be understood as opposing some plan to raise money to build roads, but that they were opposed to saddling a heavy debt on the county for a period of thirty or forty years. So stated that the Olfin and Rowena section of the county would join the people of the other parts of the county in voting a 15c road tax, and he stated that it was his opinion that Olfin would vote almost solid for the tax, and he believed that Rowena would give good majority for the special tax, while the citizens of Rowena were bitterly opposed to the bonds and would never agree to issuing bonds.

Mr. Matthiesen thinks that an election for the entire county would easily authorize the levying of a 15c road tax and that in this way sufficient money could be raised in a few years to put the roads in good shape and then the tax abolished and no debt would be left hanging over this county.

It is also understood that the anti-bond voters of the Winters precinct are in favor of a special tax, and in the recent campaign for bonds put up the argument that the tax was the best way, and it is probable that they will be given a chance to make good now, as an election for the entire county will no doubt be called for.

Buy Enamelware worth 50c each only 14c Saturday, April 24. THE GLOBE. 22-3td-wlt

Don A. Sweat, J. A. Kelly and Ed Boler returned home Wednesday afternoon from an extended fishing and hunting trip in the Menard country and other points in that section and reports a very pleasant trip.

Rev. L. S. Smith of Miles, passed through Ballinger Thursday en route home from Winters where he had placed his wife under the treatment of Drs. Allred and Saunders for a throat trouble.

## POWER OF GOSPEL PREACHERS SUBJECT

The large auditorium of the Methodist church was well filled with men, women and children Thursday night and for two hours revival work in Ballinger held the attention of the several hundred people in attendance upon this service.

The choir was one of the largest of the series of services, and the music was inspiring to the Christian people.

The reports made from the various prayer meetings held Wednesday afternoon showed a total of 103, and several of the prayer meetings reported all present taken part in prayer.

Before preaching Evangelist Bloodworth called on Rev. R. R. Rives, pastor of the Eighth Street Presbyterian Church, to make a ten minutes talk on "The Kind of Revival Ballinger Needs." Rev. Rives emphasized in his short talk the great need of a revival that would awaken the conscience of the church members of this town. He said that the church members of Ballinger need a revival that would so sensitize their conscience as to arouse them to the responsibility that rested upon them—responsibility for the salvation of their children, the responsibility for their duty to their church. The preacher brought out the thought, and point to the fact that many church members were not living up to their duty in their church relations and were allowing a few to take care of the interest of the church.

The evangelist announced that Rev. T. C. Jester would be requested to make a short talk tonight on "How to Get This Revival," and tomorrow night Rev. Dickinson, who is here on a visit to his brother will be asked to talk for a few minutes on some kindred subject.

"The Power of the Gospel" was the subject for the evangelist's sermon last night, and he illustrated in a most forceful way the power of the gospel in saving men from their sins. Before launching out into his discourse the evangelist spoke of the great need of protestant people being alert in teaching the Bible, and reaching out to save the young generation. He criticized Catholicism and blamed the Catholics for being responsible for keeping the Bible out of the public schools. The preacher predicted that the day would come when the Bible would be taught in the public schools and he hoped to live to see that day. He said that a protestant American should not allow Catholicism to wield such an influence of the protestant religion.

There were two conversions at the night services, and quite a number requested that they be prayed for.

## BADER'S FATE IN HANDS OF THE JURYMEN

A report from Lampasas at one o'clock this Thursday afternoon, stated that the Bader case went to the jury at noon. Placing before the jury the evidence in the case was completed Wednesday afternoon just before court adjourned, and after agreeing upon a schedule for the sepaekers to argue the case before the jury the court took a recess until after supper when two of the attorneys spoke and the argument in the case was completed this morning.

The Ballinger witnesses returned Wednesday night. Sheriff Perkins predicted today that the jury would either render a verdict for a long prior term or would fail to agree. He was of the opinion that some of the jurors would contend for a death sentence while others would hold out for a prison sentence. Of course you can't tell what a jury will do, but after hearing most of the evidence, Mr. Perkins thinks the case will go against Bader.

SATURDAY SPECIALS.  
Enamel ware values up to 50c each, extra special for Saturday 14c each. The Globe. 22-3td1tw

Sheriff's Sale  
THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
County of Runnels:

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Runnels County, on the 8th day of April A. D. 1915, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of Chas. S. Miller versus W. E. Tomlinson, No. 1640, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in May A. D. 1915, it being the 4th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Runnels County, in the city of Ballinger the following described property, to wit:

Being Lot No. 8 in Block No. 7 of College Heights Addition to Ballinger, Runnels County, Texas, levied on the 8th day of April 1915, as the property of W. E. Tomlinson to satisfy a judgement amounting to \$150 in favor of Chas. S. Miller, and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 9th day of April A. D. 1915.

J. D. PERKINS, Sheriff.

Mrs. D. C. Chambers of San Angelo, who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. G. M. Vaughn and family, returned home Wednesday. See those 14c special enamel ware in show window for Saturday. The Globe. 22-3td1tw

## FATAL TRAIN WRECH NEAR AMARILLO

AMARILLO, April 22.—One man was killed, another badly hurt and many passengers badly shaken up when a passenger train on the Rock Island wrecked at Shamrock this morning.

The wreck was caused by earth washing from under the track by heavy rains, causing the train to turn over. Fireman Berington was killed and Engineer Chapman is in a serious condition from injury.

Two negroes were arrested charged with trying to loot the dead body of Fireman Berington.

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Circulation, etc., Required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

The Banner-Ledger published weekly at Ballinger, Texas, for April 1st, 1915.

Editor, A. W. Sledge; Managing Editor, C. C. Cockrell; Business Manager, C. P. Shepherd; Publisher, The Ballinger Printing Co.; Owners: (If a corporation give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not a corporation, give names and addresses of individual owners.) Name of Corporation; The Ballinger Printing Co.; Names and addresses of stockholders: J. M. Skinner, C. P. Shepherd, A. W. Sledge, Paul Trimmer, H. M. Jones, R. T. Williams, James M. Skinner Jr., J. Y. Pearce, R. W. Bruce, Troy Simpson, Mrs. D. C. Simpson, Scott H. Mack, all of Ballinger, Texas.

Known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: (If there are none, so state.) None.

Average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above. (This information is required from daily newspapers only.)

C. P. SHEPHERD,

(Seal)  
Sworn and subscribed before me this 22nd day of April, 1915.  
J. L. CHASTAIN,  
Notary Public, Runnels County, Texas.

A. Levey, the well known optician of San Antonio, will be in Ballinger again April 27th, for a few days. You will find him at Wood and Son Grocery Store. 1w

W. P. Jones of the Valley Creek country, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Wednesday afternoon.

Sheriff J. D. Perkins and J. P. Flynt returned home Wednesday night from Lampasas where they had been as witnesses in the Bader case the past few days.

W. C. Penn, the big cotton buyer, left Wednesday afternoon for Brownwood on a short business trip.

C. W. Schwartz of the Crews country, and J. M. Greenhill of the Pony Creek country, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Wednesday afternoon.

A. C. Homan, the State Bank Examiner, who had been at home on the sick list the past week, left for points east Wednesday afternoon.

Sheriff's Sale

THE STATE OF TEXAS,  
County of Runnels:

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Runnels County, on the 6th day of April A. D. 1915, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of W. H. Latham and A. S. Kendrick versus N. L. White et al., No. 1645, and to me, as Sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in May A. D. 1915, it being the 4th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Runnels County, in the city of Ballinger the following described property, to wit:

160 acres out of the Washington County Railway Co. Survey No. 143 Certificate No. 28-9, Abstract No. 537, and described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning at a point South 475 varas from original Northwest Corner of Survey No. 143, in the West Boundary line of said survey at the Southwest corner of a tract of 100 acres sold by J. F. Reeves to J. W. Mosley. Thence south with the west line of said survey No. 143, 943 varas to a stone set in the ground for southwest corner of this tract. Thence north 74 degrees 15 minutes east 1249 varas. stone set in ground for corner marked X, on top. Thence north 588 varas to southeast corner of aforesaid Mosley 100 acre tract. Thence west with Mosley tract south line 1188 varas to the place of beginning, containing 100 acres of land levied on the 6th day of April 1915, as the property of N. L. White to satisfy judgement amounting to \$3,762.00 in favor of W. H. Latham and A. S. Kendrick and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 9th day of April A. D. 1915.

J. D. PERKINS, Sheriff.  
April 10-17-24

## HEAVIEST APRIL RAINS SINCE 1908

The rain fall record for the past twenty years indicates that the present year will be another record breaker for good crops in Runnels county. The present month is the wettest April since 1908, when the rain fall for the month amounted to 7.22 inches. 1908 was a good year. The month of April 1900 records 7.53 inches of rain. That was also a bumper crop year for Runnels county.

The fall for the present April, up to noon Thursday, amounts to 5.15 inches, which is the heaviest April rain fall during the last twenty years, with the exception of 1900 and 1908.

The rains this week have been general, not only in Runnels county, but throughout many sections of the state. The heaviest rain fell at Ballinger Wednesday night and Thursday morning, the gauge showing a fall of 2.40 inches.

Monday afternoon's rain amounted to 1.35 inches, and this fell in a very short time, but was not general.

A number of places over the county, including Rowena, and a strip of country six or seven miles South of Ballinger, report considerable hail, but very little damage, as crops are not far enough advanced to suffer from hail.

The rains will leave the country in good shape for the farmers and practically insures a good small grain crop. The only damage so far reported is to the poultry crop, and reports show that many small chickens were drowned.

RAGS WANTED—Bring us in your rags, clean and without buttons. Good prices paid. The Ballinger Printing Co. tf.

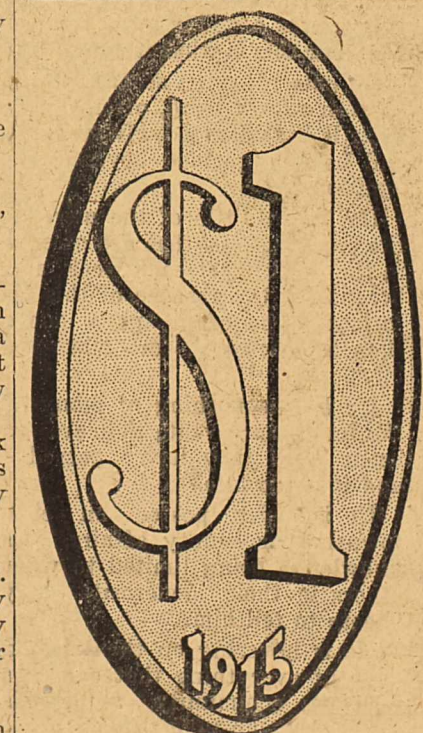
Wm. Halfman of the Olfin country, was among the visitors in Ballinger Tuesday.

## LEGAL BLANKS.

We keep in stock legal blanks of all kinds and will sell in any quantity desired. Following is a list of stock now on hand:

- (1) Warranty Deeds, (all kinds)
- (2) Quit Claim Deeds, (3) Vendor Lien Notes, (4) Promissory Notes, (5) Chattel Mortgages, (6) Release Mortgage or Deed of Trust, (7) Crop Mortgage, (8) Charge and Credit Slips, (9) Release of Vendors Lien, (10) Power of Attorney, (11) Transfer of Vendor Lien, (12) Carbon paper, (13) Rental Contracts, (14) Bills of Sale, (15) Deeds of Trust, (16) Bond for Title, (17) Contract between Principal and Agent for Sale of Real Estate, (18) Building Contract, (19) Contract for Exchange of Property, (Single and Double Acknowledgements. (21) Affidavit to any fact, (22) Pro test Blanks, (23) County Clerks Certificates.

When in need of any of the above call and we can supply you. THE BALLINGER PRINTING CO.



**THE BANNER-LEDGER**  
 PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY  
**THE BALLINGER PRINTING COMPANY**  
 The Banner-Ledger and the  
 Bannels County Ledger were con-  
 solidated January 28, 1913.

It would be better to spare the  
 life of many guilty murderers  
 than to hang one innocent man.  
 Frank should not hang.

"Peace rumors in circulation"  
 read the headlines in the daily  
 papers. Yes, but the circulation  
 is bad and the patient does not  
 seem to be improving fast.

While we are slaving to gratify  
 the appetites of our readers  
 for news the Brownwood Bulletin  
 shop is closed up and the  
 whole force is out celebrating  
 San Jacinto. It's great to be  
 patriotic.

No, we do not think the fly  
 should be given so much notoriety  
 for what he is worth to a com-  
 munity, but we want to make his  
 presence in every home obnoxious.  
 This paper will do its part towards  
 exterminating the fly race in Bal-  
 linger.

Even if the normal proposition  
 has been temporarily side-tracked,  
 Ballinger has received sufficient  
 publicity to pay for all the trouble.  
 The world recognizes in  
 Ballinger a city with educational  
 ambitions. We are still in the  
 race for the normal.

The Houston Chronicle has dis-  
 covered that it is the high cost of  
 decorating and not the high cost  
 of living that keeps a fellow's  
 nose to the grindstone. Too many  
 of us carry all we own on our  
 back, and in this resemble the  
 tortoise.

England's plan to make that  
 nation a prohibition nation is to  
 buy all the breweries and dis-  
 stilleries and close them up, and  
 a severe penalty will be fixed for  
 anyone engaging in the business  
 again. England will no doubt be  
 able to find a country that can  
 use the discarded liquor making  
 plants and get its money back.

D. K. Doyle, founder of the  
 San Angelo Sun, has accepted a  
 position with the San Angelo  
 Standard. We presume by this  
 that the Sun has quit shining.  
 This makes about the tenth pa-  
 per that has attempted to gain a  
 foothold in San Angelo, and shows  
 that the people prefer one good  
 paper to two not so good.

Huerta is attempting to make  
 the people of the United States  
 believe that he had nothing to do  
 with the death of Madero, and  
 that he is as innocent as a little  
 babe. Huerta no doubt has a  
 sneaking idea that the United  
 States is going to straighten out  
 matters in Mexico, and he wants  
 to be on good terms with Uncle  
 Sam. Huerta is tarradiddling and  
 his statement will fail to gain him  
 favor in this country.

Texas should have a few hang-  
 ings or repeal the six-shooter law  
 and allow a man to protect him-  
 self, or shoot it out with the mur-  
 derer. A man can even up with his  
 enemy through cold-blooded as-  
 sassination and if he has a little  
 money and a few friends he will  
 not suffer punishment at the hands  
 of the law. Texas murder laws  
 are a joke, or the courts that  
 handle them treat them as such.

The post office department re-  
 ports that the parcel post is rapidly  
 growing. Yes, and the mail  
 order business is growing too,  
 while the local merchant is stand-  
 ing by with his hands in his  
 pockets and making no effort to  
 show the people that they are  
 paying high prices for cheaper  
 goods and at the same time kill-  
 ing the local market that they  
 must depend on to handle the  
 produce of the country. Many  
 towns in Texas are waking up to  
 the evil of the mail order house,  
 and are showing the people where  
 they can save money by keeping  
 their money in circulation at home.

The Coleman Chamber of Com-  
 merce is advertising to furnish  
 peanuts for planting, based on the  
 condition that the farmer re-  
 turn two bushels for one. That's  
 a good proposition for the far-  
 mer as well as the Chamber of  
 Commerce. The farmer is taking  
 no risk in investing his money in  
 seed, and if he makes a good  
 crop he can afford to return two  
 bushels for the one furnished  
 him. And if the Chamber of  
 Commerce gets two bushels of

peanuts for the one furnished  
 they will have received about  
 \$2 per bushel for their seed.  
 Peanuts are a paying crop, even  
 if used for nothing but food for  
 livestock, and every farmer  
 should have a "goober" patch.

A man was convicted at Brown-  
 wood this week for fishing on an  
 enclosure of land of less than  
 two thousand acres. The law pro-  
 vides that such trespassing is a  
 violation of the law whether such  
 enclosures are posted or not. On  
 tracts larger than two thousand  
 acres it is necessary to post no-  
 tices prohibiting trespassing be-  
 fore the law can be enforced.  
 Some people get the idea that this  
 is a free country and that they  
 can go into any man's field to  
 fish whenever they get ready.  
 You violate the law every time  
 you do so without the permis-  
 sion of the owner of the land.

The visitor to this country now  
 is hard to please if he does not  
 fall in love with it. The country  
 as a whole was never in better  
 shape. The earth is a carpet of  
 green decorated with flowers of  
 rainbow color, and everything  
 with life in it is whooping to beat  
 the band. The farmers never  
 wore brighter smiles, and when  
 the farmers smile the smiles be-  
 come contagious and everybody  
 smiles. The small grain crop is  
 the best ever, the poultry crop is  
 a bumper one, livestock are fat,  
 and multiplying in rich green  
 pastures, the orchards are get-  
 ting ready to yield a bounteous  
 supply of luscious fruit. Health,  
 happiness and prosperity pervade  
 the land, and the people have  
 forgotten that there ever was any  
 such thing as war and they are  
 too busy to talk politics. Truly,  
 we should be satisfied and thank-  
 ful.

**MISMANAGED POLITICS**  
 Ballinger's progressive craft has  
 struck a snag. The commission  
 form of city government was de-  
 feated there last Wednesday, 3 to  
 1. The Record suggests a cam-  
 paign of education. There's

tellectual van, while he trails  
 along in their dust.

He is really a bright fellow, but  
 because of his lack of knowledge  
 concerning current events he is  
 generally regarded as "slow."

Does it pay him to hold onto  
 that dollar that would pay for his  
 home paper a year?  
 Apparently he thinks it does.  
 But what do YOU think.

**WHEN PEACE COMES**  
 When the love of peace flutters  
 over Europe, and tranquillity  
 again spreads its wing over that  
 unhappy land, an era of tremen-  
 dous prosperity will be opened up  
 to the United States.

The demand for our products  
 will be greater than our power to  
 supply.

Every conceivable industry will  
 be taxed to its utmost to meet the  
 insistent cry from abroad.

Every farmer, every manufac-  
 turer, every laborer will be called  
 upon to work unceasingly that  
 the ever increasing demand for  
 products may be met.

And Europe pays with gold.

Just what condition are we, of  
 this community, in to reap our  
 full share of this coming influx  
 of foreign gold?

Are our farmers utilizing every  
 foot of ground, that the greatest  
 of all crops may be produced?

Are our manufacturers laying  
 their plans for an increased out-  
 put of their wares?

Are we, as a people, alive to  
 the glorious opportunity that ap-  
 proaches?

If not, the time is opportune  
 for us to be up and doing.

Work will accomplish many  
 things.

But opportunity and procrastina-  
 tion never clasp hands.

**ON THE TROT**  
 This world is on a trot, and it  
 is some trot.

We have the fox trot, the tur-  
 key trot, the dog trot, the gold  
 trot, and the silly trot.

And everybody's trotting.

If we don't trot for one thing  
 we trot for another.

The young man trots along in

**FEET AREN'T ACHING  
 OR TIRED NOW-"TIZ"**

It's grand for sore, swoolen,  
 sweaty, calloused feet  
 and corns.



"How 'TIZ'  
 does help  
 sore feet."

Good-bye sore feet, burning feet,  
 swollen feet, smelling feet, tired  
 feet.

Good-bye corns, callouses, bun-  
 ions and raw spots. No more shoe  
 tightness, no more limping with  
 pain or drawing up your face in  
 agony. "TIZ" is magical, acts  
 right off. "TIZ" draws out all  
 the poisonous exudations which  
 puff up the feet. Use "TIZ" and  
 wear smaller shoes. Use "TIZ"  
 and forget your foot misery. Ah!  
 how comfortable your feet feel.  
 Get a 25 cent box of "TIZ"  
 now at any druggist or depart-  
 ment store. Don't suffer. Have  
 good feet, glad feet, feet that  
 never swell, never hurt, never get  
 tired. A year's foot comfort  
 guaranteed or money refunded.

**JUST FOR ARGUMENT  
 SAKE**

We need to quit thinking that  
 the world is going to the bad. It  
 is not and the sooner we all de-  
 cide that she is going to rock  
 along about the same old way the  
 better it will be for all concerned.  
 Folks will continue to be born,  
 some will marry and get rich,

we are making pretty fair head-  
 way, and that the paper is reason-  
 ably "popular," after all. Of  
 course, some folks objected to  
 Christ strong enough to crucify  
 Him, so we are not expecting to  
 suit every man, woman or child  
 on earth every day in the year,  
 and Sundays, too.—Stamford  
 Leader.

Some people don't patronize a  
 paper because they don't like the  
 editor, or some man connected  
 with the paper. That's a foolish  
 idea. If a man wants to deprive  
 himself of the benefit to be de-  
 rived from reading this paper that's  
 his misfortune. As a rule the news  
 paper gives value received for every  
 dollar spent with it, and if you  
 do without the paper because you  
 don't like the man who owns it  
 you are the greater loser and  
 should charge it up to your pre-  
 judice.

Postmaster General Bursleson  
 has ruled that pictures of the  
 Johnson-Willard prize fight may  
 not be printed in newspapers for  
 circulation through the United  
 States mails. The ruling was  
 made upon request of the Dallas  
 Times-Herald co-incident with the  
 publication of such pictures by  
 the Dallas News.—Coleman Voice.

Why permit the printing of a  
 detailed account of the fight for  
 those who can read and not allow  
 the printing of the pictures for  
 those who can not read. The pic-  
 tures do not create an influence  
 for evil any more than the story  
 printed.

**LETTERS FROM THE  
 PEOPLE.**

**What Pays Best?**  
 The biggest profits I have ever  
 made on amount invested was  
 made from a Jersey heifer.

Such a heifer at the age of two  
 years can be bought for \$35.00,  
 bred. With a heifer calf at her  
 side possibly within six months  
 from time of purchase she is  
 easily worth \$50.00.

I mention the buying price to  
 stress the rapidly increasing



**Rheumatism**  
 Just put a few drops of Sloan's  
 on the painful spot and the pain  
 stops. It is really wonderful  
 how quickly Sloan's acts. No  
 need to rub it in—laid on lightly  
 it penetrates to the bone and  
 brings relief at once. Kills  
 rheumatic pain instantly.

*Mr. James E. Alexander, of North  
 Harpswell, Me., writes: "Many strains  
 in my back and hips brought on rheu-  
 matism in the sciatic nerve. I had it so  
 bad one night when sitting in my chair,  
 that I had to jump on my feet to get  
 relief. I at once applied your Liniment  
 to the affected part and in less than ten  
 minutes it was perfectly easy. I think  
 it is the best of all Liniments I have  
 ever used."*

**SLOAN'S  
 LINIMENT  
 Kills Pain**  
 At all dealers, 25c.  
 Send four cents in stamps for a  
**TRIAL BOTTLE**  
**Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.**  
 Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

Representatives were  
 present from a large number of  
 the leading colleges and univer-  
 sities of the State.

Complimentary to the visitors a  
 reception was given by the Junior  
 class in domestic science on the af-  
 termoon of the first. A reading  
 by Mrs. A. A. Coeke of Dallas was  
 given the same evening; and on  
 the following afternoon, the City  
 of Denton tendered the associa-  
 tion an automobile drive over the  
 city, ending with a brief visit at  
 the College of Industrial Arts,  
 where refreshments were served.  
 The programs of the associations  
 were interesting and instructive.

Following last year's precedent,  
 a minstrel show was given on  
 April 3rd for the benefit of the  
 Athletic Association. The play  
 was an original production by lo-  
 cal talent, and represented a con-  
 ference of the belligerent nations,  
 with minstrel features very clever-  
 ly introduced.

On the evening of the 10th the  
 annual debate with our sister nor-  
 mals took place. This is regarded  
 as one of the most interesting oc-  
 casions of the college year, and  
 never fails to arouse much school  
 spirit. The enthusiasm was un-  
 usually great this year because of  
 a double victory, which gives our  
 school the enviable record of three  
 successive double victories. The  
 affirmative side of the question:  
 "Resolved that the Monroe Doc-  
 trine should be abandoned," was  
 represented by Phil Peters and  
 W. B. Ferguson against Sam Mar-  
 eos, this debate being held in Den-  
 ton; the negative by B. F. Towie  
 and W. F. Milam against Sam  
 Houston, the debate taking place  
 at Huntsville.

We are now looking forward to  
 April 21st which we have grown to  
 regard as Field Day in our col-  
 lege. This is the day which we  
 give to athletic contests of all  
 sorts, including the usual varieties  
 of track work and ending with a  
 baseball game, with Deatur Baptist  
 College.

We have already begun to look  
 forward to the final examinations  
 which will be only about a month  
 off, this writing.

The City of Denton has just  
 put on its green dress once more,  
 the trees, which are mostly post  
 oak and blackjack, are very pret-  
 ty and green now, and so is the  
 grass on the campus.

JESSE JAMES.

Madams J. Y. Pearce, J. G.  
 Douglas, H. H. Halley, Dr. and  
 Mrs. W. B. Halley, Miss Olga  
 Schawe, and Mrs. E. R. Norred  
 and son, H. L. Norred, left at  
 noon Wednesday to attend the  
 meeting of the Eastern Star  
 School of Instruction which con-  
 vened in that city today.

**Whenever You Need a General Tonic  
 Take Grove's**  
 The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless  
 chills 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.

**Mr. Farmer Did the Hail Hit Your  
 Small Grain Crop. If So Who Was The Loser?**

We can write you hail insurance on your OATS or WHEAT or any kind of small grain. We represent  
 some of the strongest companies of the United States.

**See Us For Your Crop Insurance**

**BALLINGER INSURANCE AGENCY**  
 T. J. GARDNER, Manager

Office With Bennett  
 Abstract Company

Wichita Falls. That town would  
 as soon lose the lake as the com-  
 mission form of city rule. Get a  
 missionary from Wichita.—Fort  
 Worth Record.

It was just a case of misman-  
 aged politics. The three voters  
 who voted against the one are re-  
 penting. We do not need a mis-  
 sionary now, and the old town will  
 be redeemed at the opportunity.

**THE COST OF SAVING A DOL-  
 LAR.**

There is a fellow in this county  
 (you all know him well) who  
 does not take his home paper.

He saves a dollar a year, in a  
 way, but this is what it costs him:

He gets his news second, third,  
 or even fourth hand, often weeks  
 after it has occurred, always stale  
 and usually garbled beyond recog-  
 nition.

He knows little of the mercan-  
 tile opportunities that are offered  
 in the local paper each week, and  
 because of the absence of this in-  
 formation he often pays more  
 than is necessary for what he  
 buys.

He knows nothing of many of  
 the important events that are to  
 occur until they have passed—  
 and it is too late.

He is never posted on city,  
 township or county affairs, his  
 knowledge being limited to what  
 others in their generosity may  
 choose to tell him.

He is hovering on the ragged  
 edge of everything that concerns  
 his home community, while his  
 neighbors who take the paper are  
 wide awake and thoroughly con-  
 versant with local conditions.

the wake of the dainty maid.

The bald head trots around  
 hunting for any kind of a skirt.

The millionaire trots in harness  
 with his affinity.

The dude trots in the halo of  
 his own silliness.

The miser trots after his gold,  
 and the grafter trots the road to  
 hell.

The politician trots in the lime-  
 light of publicity, and the voter  
 trots at his beck and call.

The hypocrite trots around in  
 the cloak of religion, and the god-  
 ly man trots after the souls of  
 men.

Death trots in the trenches of  
 Europe, while misery and starva-  
 tion trot over the heartstrings of  
 the women and children left at  
 home.

Everybody's on the trot, and it  
 is a fast and furious trot, and  
 every man for himself and Satan  
 take the hindmost trotter.

If you would succeed in this  
 life you must trot, for only the  
 trotters reach the goals of today.

It is the day of the trot, and  
 we are essentially a people of to-  
 day.

For we trot.

Charlie Hetrick, the genial and  
 accommodating ticket agent at the  
 Santa Fe, left Tuesday afternoon  
 for points in Oklahoma on a busi-  
 ness trip.

A. Levy of Sweetwater, who  
 had been visiting and looking  
 after business affairs in Ballinger  
 the past few days, returned  
 home Wednesday.

others will lose all they have, etc.,  
 etc. There is nothing the matter  
 with the old world. A very good  
 place indeed it is to live.—Abilene  
 Reporter.

When a man gets down and out  
 about the first thing he does is to  
 blame the world for his trouble.  
 People are reading more today  
 than in any age since the old  
 globe began to spin around. The  
 chick of the telegraph wire, the  
 buzz of the phone wire and the  
 flash of the Marconi has brought  
 to news of the crime of the world  
 right to our very door, and we  
 hear more of it than ever before.  
 The devil has been going on  
 ever since Cain and Abel had  
 their little spat. Yet this is the  
 best world we have ever had.

Now that the election is over  
 and everybody satisfied—at least  
 they should be—we see no reason  
 why the work of improvement  
 should not be begun immediately  
 and this good year of our Lord  
 made the most progressive in the  
 way of civic and municipal de-  
 velopment in the history of Deni-  
 son.—Denison Herald.

Why wait until the election is  
 over. A community is in a bad  
 shape when the people permit a  
 little election question upset their  
 plans for pushing forward. We  
 should go right ahead working  
 for the best interest of the com-  
 munity and cast our votes in the  
 same direction. In fact when the  
 election is on our best efforts  
 should be put forth.

The Leader is doing it's dead  
 level best to give the people of  
 Stamford and surrounding coun-  
 try a good paper, and from the  
 way people talk about it, we guess

value of the animal. The heifer  
 might be raised for much less  
 than the \$35.00, but the main rea-  
 son I mention a two-year old is  
 the fact that the risk on account  
 of blackleg is so great up to that  
 age.

I have never known a case of  
 blackleg with cattle over two  
 years old. The foregoing state-  
 ment might suggest that the cow  
 and heifer calf should be dis-  
 posed of at once, but my experi-  
 ence is that the interest on the  
 amount invested compounds  
 nearly or equally as fast from  
 then on as there is from that pe-  
 riod, three distinct assets attach-  
 ing to this heifer calf, namely,  
 milk, fertilizer and progeny.

From an experience of half a  
 century on the farm I have never  
 found anything that would pay  
 more profit with less outlay.

In this connection I might say  
 that there are thousands of farm-  
 ers who have each walked a  
 hundred thousand miles behind  
 an antiquated plow raising cotton  
 when they could have made three  
 times as much profit from one-  
 third as much walking if the  
 walking followed Jersey heifers.

**UNCLE JOHNNY**

**News Items From the North Tex-  
 as State Normal.**

An unusual number of interest-  
 ing events have taken place at the  
 North Texas State Normal Col-  
 lege recently, and thinking prob-  
 ably some Rummels County peo-  
 ple would be interested in know-  
 ing some thing about it, I shall try  
 to write some of the most import-  
 ant. On April the first and second  
 the normal was hostess for the  
 Texas Interscholastic Press Asso-

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 per cent. interest, and extend Vendors Lien Notes bearing 8 per cent. interest, and charge no commission for placing your loans. For further information write or call on  
**H. Giesecke** Ballinger, Texas.

**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. Also 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.**

## CONGRESSMAN DAVIS DRAWS LARGE CROWD

Congressman "Cyclone" Davis spoke to several hundred men and women at the Methodist church Tuesday morning at eleven o'clock, following a short talk on the down town street at ten o'clock.

Congressman Davis, Dr. A. J. Barton, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, and a secretary Mr. Miller, were here in the interest of making Texas dry, and according to Dr. Barton their work of education and raising money to carry on the work is meeting with great success all along the line. Dr. Barton stated that they were being greeted by large crowds wherever they held meetings and that the people were responding to the call for funds with which to wage an aggressive campaign in voting the saloons out of Texas. A collection was taken here and many pledges made to support the work.

Dr. Barton made a short talk before Congressman Davis spoke, explaining their mission to Ballinger and telling something of the work being done by the Anti-Saloon League. He stated that they were taking advantage of the opportunity to get out and do some real prohibition work while there was no political campaign on and while there were no issues before the people to divide them in efforts that are being put forth by the organization to put the saloons out of Texas. He stated that he had only been at the head of the League a little more than a month, but that he had been in the fight every since he was a boy, and that he had the honor of being the chairman of the committee that framed the Webb bill and felt gratified of the success of the bill in placing so many states dry since the bill was passed by congress, and he named over ten states that had gone dry since last September.

Dr. Barton stated that one could go from Canada to the Gulf coast without passing through a wet state. Also a man can travel from the Atlantic coast without passing thru wet territory and stated that Texas was going to have an election, and when some one in the audience asked when the speaker replied, "before the

antis want it." The speaker pointed to the fact that there are only four wet states in the South, and said that he wanted to see Texas get in the procession of progress, and join the dry states.

The speaker emphasized the rapid progress being made towards making the world dry. He referred to the recent action of the European powers, although in the grip of a great war, were outlawing booze and said that Great Britain would be dry within thirty days. He said that prohibition was being adopted by many states and many nations and referred to the election of a Jewish governor of Idaho and of the message that the Jew governor delivered to the Idaho legislature asking them to put the saloons out of that state in self defense, as the states surrounding had gone dry and the skum of the neighboring states would be dumped on Idaho if the people did not guard against it.

Congressman Davis told of his work for the past twenty-five or thirty years in the ranks of the pros, and said that he believed now that he would live to see the white flag float over America. He said that he had debated more than one thousand times with anti speakers, but the time had come when the anti could not get a respectable anti speaker to take the stump in behalf of the saloon, and now he had to go it alone and could not get the anti to meet him.

Picturing in a most impressive way the wreck and ruin caused by the saloon and illustrating that the man who voted for the saloon was guilty of the wreck and ruin to the extent that he helped to keep the cause of the crime in existence, the speaker appealed to those who were voting the anti ticket to wash their hands of the blood, and join in helping put down the liquor curse in Texas.

Before dismissing the audience Dr. Barton stated that Congressman Davis was making this tour with him without a cent of pay, and that all the League was paying was his expenses.

Before returning to his home Congressman Davis will go to Sonora where a local option election is on, and will make speeches in that county.

### Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Runnels.  
Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Runnels County, on the 6th day of April 1915, by the District Clerk of said Runnels 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 Clemens, feme sole, vs. J. A. Fowler and J. L. Fowler, the said judgment is also a foreclosure against D. R. Walton, placed in my hands for service, I, J. D. Perkins, as sheriff of Runnels County, Texas, did, on the 7th day of April, 1915, levy on certain real estate, situated in Runnels 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 corner of said block No. 54. Thence north 60 degrees west 1001 varas to a stone for the southwest corner of block No. 56 and the northwest 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 corner of this block No. 54, also being the southwest corner of Kleinman survey. Thence south 60 degrees east 1006 varas to the place of beginning, and levied on

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

### Sheriff's Sale.

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Runnels.  
Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Runnels County, of the 5th day of April, 1915, by the District Clerk of said Runnels County, for the sum of (\$13,866.58) thirteen thousand, eight hundred sixty-six and 58-100 dollars, and costs of suit under a judgment and foreclosure, in favor of H. D. Gruene, George Eiband and Hermann Clemens as independent executor of the estate of George Knoke, deceased, in certain cause in said court, No. 1684, and styled H. D. Gruene, George Eiband and Herman Clemens, 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 foreclosure against Louis Voelker and J. M. Hibbett, placed in my hands for service, I, J. D. Perkins, as sheriff of Runnels county, Texas, did, on the 7th day of April, 1915, levy on certain real estate, situated in Runnels County, Texas, described 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, certificate 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 and stone mound for the southwest corner of this tract. Thence east 1900 8-10 varas to a stake and stone mound for southeast corner said block No. 8 and for the southeast corner of this tract. Thence north at 505 7-100 varas pass the northeast corner of said block No. 8, and the southeast corner of said block No. 1, at 1931 23-100 varas a stake and stone mound made for the northeast corner of

### T. S. LANKFORD BUYS OLD SALOON BUILDING

T. S. Lankford closed a deal Monday in which he buys the Hubbard saloon building on Seventh Street facing the court house square. Mr. Lankford says he has no intentions of engaging in the saloon business, and he did not buy the bar fixtures.

The building will be used as a second-hand furniture store. As soon as some repairs can be made in the building Mr. Lankford will move his stock of second-hand furniture into the building, and place same in charge of D. E. Moody. Mr. Moody has been conducting a second-hand store here for some time, but recently sold out and will accept a position with Mr. Lankford.

Mr. Lankford says that he will separate his second-hand furniture business from his new stock of furniture, maintaining the new stock on Eighth Street in his present quarters and moving all the second-hand goods to the Hubbard building.

said block No. 1 and for the north east corner of this tract. Thence west with the north boundary line of said Travis survey 1900 8-10 varas to the place of beginning, and levied upon as the property of Samuel C. Posey and D. H. Foreman, and that on the first Tuesday in May, 1915, the same being the 4th day of said month, at the court house door, of Runnels 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 described real estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of Samuel C. Posey and D. H. Foreman.

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

Witnessed my hand, this 7th day of April, 1915.  
J. D. PERKINS,  
Sheriff Runnels County, Texas.  
April 9-16-23

**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.

# The Master Key

By John Flemming Wilson.



## CHAPTER XXV. The Escape of Ruth.

**A**FTER his experience in rescuing John Dorr from the hands of the outraged priests of Bhalia, Sir Donald Faversham prepared to start the new day. He could not well realize just what had happened in the twenty-four hours that had just ended. It needed the commonplace details of a morning's toilet to make things seem actual.

And what facts were that changed his whole future! Ruth had promised to marry him! Faversham belonged to that great class of Englishmen who unite the virtues of careful training with an adaptability to circumstance which has made Great Britain the colonizer of the world.

He was as formal in many ways as a clock. In others he could amaze the most impulsive and impressionable adventurer.

When he first met Ruth he had had not the faintest notion of wooing her. His admiration had been frank and unreserved, but without any underlying depth of feeling.

His volunteering to join John Dorr and Ruth in this wild search for the missing idol had been what he called a lark.

It was only long association with her, the constant view of her pretty innocence and an occasional glimpse of her profounder and womanly nature that had touched his heart and wakened in him feelings that he had refrained from confessing to himself.

Then came the moment when she had turned to him for help and he had been the single person in the world who could save John Dorr.

Sharp and brief as had been the struggle in his own mind, it had brought him to an acknowledgment of the fact that she was the only woman he wanted for his wife.

On the very tick of her hour of trouble he had ventured to ask his reward for service.

She had promised, and now he, baronet and retired officer of the British army, shook like a boy at the thought of the happiness that awaited him.

They met at breakfast, Dorr still feeling the effects of his night's adventures, Ruth bright eyed from want of sleep and Sir Donald alone presenting the appearance of one who had begun the day a right after a sound night's rest.

Their natural topic of conversation was of Dorr's attempt to capture the idol and Sir Donald's rescue of him.

John could give little satisfaction to Ruth's minute inquiries, and the Englishman confessed that he himself, though much more familiar with the native ways and native temples, had not much notion of exactly how it had all come about nor how he had found Dorr and extricated him.

"The only thing I gather from it all is this," he said amiably. "You had better take my advice in this country and not try to perform any of your western feats. India is a very old country, and they resent here anything that doesn't follow the good old lines."

"I suppose I was very foolish," John confessed ruefully. "But when I saw that image right within reach I simply couldn't resist the temptation to grab it and try to escape."

Sir Donald looked at Ruth meaningfully. "I can't say that I'm a bit sorry, old chap," he told Dorr. "After all, as you say, it's an ill wind that blows no one any good."

Instantly Ruth caught his meaning, and her eyes fell. Yes, she had promised, and this brave gentleman who had risked his life for her sake should not be without his reward.

But she started miserably at her plate until John rallied her and swore that he would yet get the plans.

"And here comes the fellow who will tell us what really did happen," Sir

Donald remarked, pointing to a much bedraggled native who had entered the compound and was evidently waiting for some one.

"That's my old servant," he continued. "If you will excuse me I'll go and hear what he has to tell us."

Ruth and John watched the two of them for some time, the tall, carefully dressed Englishman and the dirty native.

They could see that the latter was much excited, and toward the last Sir Donald himself seemed to lose a little of his aplomb.

Finally they saw him nod curtly to the native, who squatted down on the pavement. A moment later he had rejoined them. His usually placid face bore an expression of anxiety.

"What can be the matter?" demanded Ruth.

"Not anything for you to worry about," replied Faversham. "I'm sure I can arrange everything presently;

## SAN JACINTO DAY AT HOUSTON

HOUSTON, April 21.—The anniversary of the battle of San Jacinto was observed here today in a most fitting way. The principal attraction of the day is the mimic war game outside the city at the camp of the United States soldiers where 2,500 soldiers are stationed.

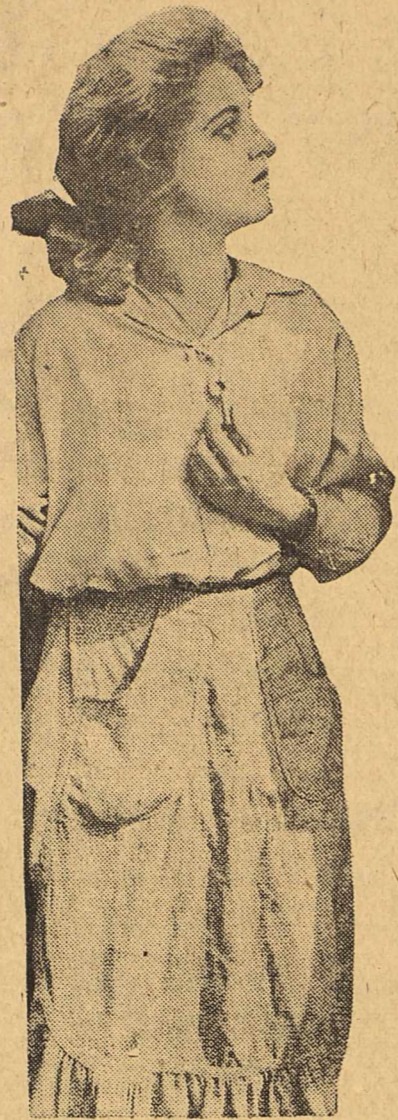
but you certainly stirred up the priests, Dorr."

"Well, what do they intend to do?" inquired John, undisturbed, except that he did not understand a glance exchanged by Ruth and Sir Donald.

"It seems they have started a kind of holy war against us," the baronet answered grimly. "You desecrated their idols and they've excited a lot of the people against you and"—

"And what?" demanded John impatiently.

With a meaning look toward Ruth, Sir Donald faced Dorr. "This is not a place for Miss Gallon," he said formally.



She impulsively turned to John.

ly. "The truth of the matter is, we are known to be stopping here and the mob will undoubtedly visit us shortly."

"But the police?"

Sir Donald looked very uncomfortable indeed. "My dear fellow, don't you realize that what you and I did last night was purely and simply indefensible? We tried to rob a temple, to be frank about it."

"I tried to recover some papers belonging to us," he protested.

"We would have a stiff time trying to prove that to the officials here," was the reply. "As a matter of fact, I can't afford to bring this up. I'm still practically an officer and I should have a deuce of a time clearing myself. You can't afford to call in the police because you're an American, and you broke British law, and I very much fear killed a British subject or two."

"I see," Dorr assented thoughtfully. "But what are we to do?"

"Precisely, precisely the question," said Sir Donald. "You and I could slip away, but there is the young lady to consider."

"And the plans," said John doggedly. Sir Donald flushed angrily. "I am considering the young lady in this matter."

"And I, as her guardian, have to think of her best interests," was the retort.

Faversham tugged at his mustache in perplexity. Then he said quietly. "I think Miss Gallon has really put her interests in my charge."

"What—what do you mean?" stammered Dorr.

At this moment there came from the street outside the sound of cries and yells and trampling feet. The two men looked at each other. With one accord they withdrew inside the hall-way.

"That's the mob coming!" Sir Donald said hoarsely. "Now for it!"

"We must save Ruth at all events!"

"Certainly," said Faversham coldly. "But I must plan quickly. Ah, here comes my faithful Achmet!"

The servant spoke rapidly in the vernacular, and Sir Donald answered in the same tongue. Then he turned to John.

"Bring Miss Gallon here quickly," he commanded. "Don't alarm her needlessly."

Ruth responded to the summons without a tremor, and when a few hurried words had informed her of what was afoot she turned to the Englishman and said simply, "What shall we do?"

"I am going to put you in charge of my old servant Achmet," he told her. "I trust him, and he will see you safe. Dorr and I shall have to go a separate way."

By this time the mob had filled the street without and was yelling foul vengeance on the sacrilegious white men, punctuating its demands with an occasional stone against the wall.

Achmet bowed low before Ruth and with a gesture indicated that she was to follow him. She hesitated.

Sir Donald curtly said, "Hurry!" She impulsively turned to John, and he saw her eyes filled with anxiety for him. That satisfied his wounded heart, and he urged her on.

When she had disappeared in the wake of the hastening servant Sir Donald glanced at Dorr and then said abruptly: "Come ahead! We'll try a back way out."

"We shan't interfere with Ruth's getting away, shall we?" John responded.

There was a glimmer of admiration in Faversham's eyes as he shook his head.

"No. Achmet will take her his own way. We go an entirely different one—if we escape the mob."

He had hardly spoken when the outer gate swung inward and there was a wild crush of struggling bodies between the high pillars. A stone struck the floor between the two Europeans.

"Come with me," said Faversham and drew Dorr around a corner and then inside a small entry. Another entry giving off this offered escape and they darted down it. An instant later they were in an empty courtyard.

"I know where I am now," Faversham said coolly and opened a gate in the opposite wall which led into a garden. Five minutes later the two men were strolling along a quiet lane out of sight and sound of the mob.

"They will destroy all our things," Dorr suggested.

"No. The hotelkeeper and the police will see to it that they don't. All they wanted was you and me. Failing to catch us, they will disperse."

"But where shall we find Ruth?" John went on eagerly.

"Achmet will take her to a camp of beggars outside the city," he answered.

"But how? She won't be safe with only a native."

"Safer than with a regiment of soldiers," was the response. "I know where the place is. Let's go to it. I guarantee that we shall find Miss Gallon safe and sound. I know Achmet of old. He is specially trustworthy because he is a Mohammedan and he doesn't respect idols any more than you and I do."

They finally reached the camp up the bank of the river and Achmet saluted before them.

"Where is the maiden?" demanded Faversham.

The servant rose and took the covering off a large basket. Ruth smiled up at them.

"I heard your voices," she said, laughing. "Achmet thought I ought to get out right away, but I wanted to surprise you."

"And that is the way you got out of the hotel?" demanded John.

"Yes, Achmet tucked me into this basket and carried me right through all those terrible people."

"What is to be done now?" John demanded presently.

"I'll have Achmet get our belongings," said Faversham. "This gang here is his, he says. We can't do better than stick with them for awhile. I believe they are going up into the hills anyway. So much the better for us. Bhalia is no spot for you and me just now."

"But the idol and the plans?" protested John. "We know where it is today. Tomorrow it may be a hundred miles away or hidden past our ever finding it."

"That is true," said Sir Donald. "But the safety of Miss Gallon is paramount. I will do what I can. Possibly I'll be able to do more than you think."

With this Dorr had to be content, but later when he and Ruth were alone he brought the subject up again.

To his amazement, Ruth seemed little interested and her manner was an odd mixture of reserve and timidity. Gone was the old frankness and intimacy.

At last John said quietly, "I hope you don't think I was wholly careless of your safety last night. My only object was to get back your papers."

And Ruth, with Sir Donald's flushed face before her eyes and his voice in her ears, remembered her promise and was silent.

## CHAPTER XXVI.

Wilkerson Again on the Trail.

**I**T had not been difficult for Harry Wilkerson and Mrs. Darnell to trace Faversham and his party from the time they landed to their arrival in Bhalia. But the idol itself, the object of their quest, still concealed its whereabouts in spite of the most minute inquiries.

"We'll simply have to watch Dorr," Wilkerson said at last. "We know he



Jean Darnell Sullenly Agreed.

is on the trail, and we'll just follow him. Sooner or later we'll catch him."

Jean Darnell sullenly agreed, but privately confided to Drake that she thought Wilkerson had lost his nerve.

The climate did not suit her, nor the food, nor the primitive modes of travel, and her temper grew worse and worse. Drake promised to do some investigat-

ing on his own hook. He was once more completely under the woman's domination, and he dreamed of finding the precious papers himself and so putting Wilkerson out of the running.

Strangely enough, the man, weakly vicious as he was, was possessed by an honest and whole souled love for Jean.

She knew this, and at times her tawny eyes rested on him with unmistakable affection, but she knew perfectly well that she would choose Wilkerson provided he made good by gaining the master key and uncovering the wealth of the great mother lode.

It was Drake who brought the news of the riot in the temple and the outcome of Dorr's attempt to steal the idol.

"He was disguised and thought he could get away with it," he went on. "But the priests were too quick for him."

Wilkerson's shifty eyes narrowed. "I'll get that idol!" he boasted.

"I forgot to tell you that the idol isn't there any longer," Drake continued. "From what I could learn the temple wasn't considered a safe place for it, and it's disappeared."

"Where to?" demanded Wilkerson.

"That I couldn't find out. It was rather risky asking too much anyway,



"The idol isn't there any longer," Drake continued.

but a white man who lives with the natives hinted that they had taken it up the river into the hills."

With this slight clue both Drake and Wilkerson toiled unweariedly until they had established the fact that the idol had indeed been sent into another part of the country for safe keeping.

Then they prepared to follow, having found out that Dorr and Faversham had vanished and were supposed also to have gone hillward.

Mrs. Darnell most unwillingly consented to stay behind, but yielded when Drake set before her the difficulties and perils of the road they must take.

Both men promised to be gone only so long as would be needful to recover the idol, and to both separately she made it plain that she had gone as far as she would in helping them.

The two men found a couple of half-bloods to their liking and by judicious expenditure of money managed to get together a small band to accompany them into the hills.

It was impressed upon them that the trip was dangerous and that the hill-men frequently dropped what small pretense they offered of peaceableness and warred on friend and foe alike.

It was through these also that they learned more specifically the route taken by the priests in charge of the idol.

Equipped at last, they started forth and for two days kept pretty closely to the river, which wound about through the hills, mounting slowly to its source in the mountains.

Several times they heard of Faversham and Dorr, but Wilkerson refused to turn aside or delay once on the trail of the idol. And at last they came within view of the little cavalcade which was escorting the god to a place of safety.

Vile as were the men he had hired, Wilkerson dared not trust them too far. He knew that they were superstitious, and he feared that when it came to a battle between avarice and the inborn terror of the supernatural he would be left in the lurch.

So he warned Drake not to appear too anxious and by no means to let their followers know that they intended to seize the image and take it away with them.

"But if the papers are in that idol," Drake protested, "we ought to be able to get them and replace the old image, with nobody a jot the worse."

"That may be possible," was the response. "On the other hand, the plans may be concealed so that it will take time to find them."

They discussed a dozen plans and finally decided that the next night the two of them, accompanied only by their guide, should make the trial.

"But supposing they have the image, where shall we find it?" questioned Drake. "They have a lot of stuff in their packs, and you may be sure they have concealed the idol well. Unless they feared its being stolen again they wouldn't be going to all this pains."

"We'll find it all right," was Wilkerson's sole response.

The evening came when they were to put their scheme to the test. Their own little company went camp and after supper gradually went to sleep.

It was 10 o'clock when Wilkerson nodded to Drake, and they quit their places by the dying fire.

Outside of the circle they met the man who was to guide them, and one glance at his brutal face showed Wilkerson that he was once more confronted with a problem.

ling a large extra sum in compensation for his risks and intimidated with extreme plainness that in case his exorbitant blackmail was not paid he would not only not accompany them but put it out of their power to go alone.

For an hour Wilkerson bargained and haggled, but all to no purpose. At last he gave in and practically stripped himself of coin, which the other pocketed without a thank you.

The three of them started forth under a glimmering moon toward the priests' camp, a mile or so away by a spring.

Half an hour's steady tramping brought them within eyeshot of the place, and Wilkerson went ahead to spy out the lay of things.

When he came back he roughly told Drake, in reply to his question, that the idol must be in one of the pack sacks lying about.

"It's a case of sneak up and get a sack each of us and then look for the idol in it," he said.

"All right!" Drake growled. "But it's risky business. In case of a muss where'll we meet again?"

"At our own camp," Wilkerson whispered and led the way.

When they came close to the spot where the natives were asleep the three of them paused and listened.

Presently Wilkerson gave a silent signal that no one was awake, and they crept up among the baggage.

The first two sacks yielded nothing and Wilkerson was reaching out for one that seemed bulkier than the rest when their guide coughed and instantly a couple of the priests wakened.

Seeing strangers, they gave an alarm, and one, apparently a soldier, fired off an ancient musket so close to Drake that he incontinently dropped his burden and fled.

He heard Wilkerson cursing behind him, a couple of more shots and then took to his heels in good earnest as he heard rapid footsteps.

A moment later Wilkerson had caught up to him, panting and dragging the sack, which he had refused to surrender.

Between them they carried it on further and then rested in a slight hollow till their guide came up.

"If the idol isn't in this sack," Wilkerson said with a snarl, "I'll go back and shoot up the whole outfit and get it."

When the things were cut and the great bag opened the first object that met their eyes was the image they sought, glimmering in the half light.

The moment he saw it and knew that his quest was ended Wilkerson flung the rest of the stuff away and boldly got to his feet.

"Now for our own camp. We'll just see where those plans are," he growled.

Drake and the guide both protested in vain.

Safely away from pursuit, they lit a light and examined their find.

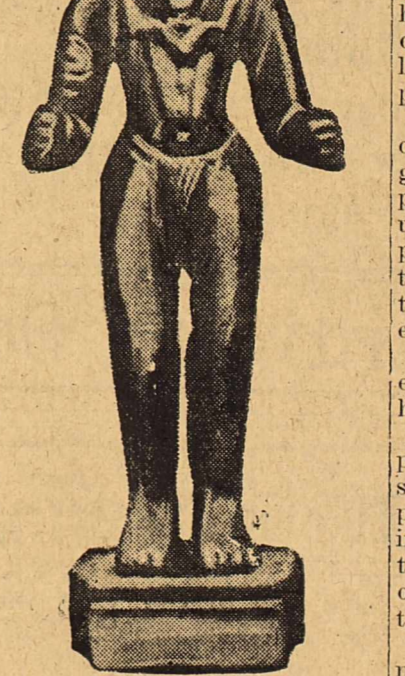
"It's the same one," Wilkerson said triumphantly.

"Made of metal, too," said Drake slowly. "Now, where are the plans?"

"Inside of it!" announced his companion, beating on the idol with his knuckles. "Now to find out the opening."

It did not take long for him to discover the movable eye, and when he had pulled that out he thrust his finger in and withdrew it with a folded paper.

"Safe and sound," he exulted, dropping the image to the ground, where



The First Object That Met Their Eyes Was the Image They Sought.

it lay staring grotesquely at the stars through its single eye.

Drake and Wilkerson carefully examined their find, and Wilkerson laughed almost hysterically.

"The gold isn't a thousand feet from the main tunnel of the 'Master Key' mine!" he said triumphantly and thrust the plans into his bosom before Drake could see more.

"If those plans are lost or anything happens to you," Drake said, with an ugly note in his voice, "all our trouble goes for nothing. I am entitled to a copy of those plans."

Wilkerson laughed in his face, and the expression on his saturnine visage made even the brutal guide cringe backward.

"Give you a copy!" he snarled. "When I've hunted for them all these years and suffered the agonies of hell

on account of them? They're mine! All that gold is mine! Mine! Mine. I tell you!"

This last he almost shouted into the still air, and Drake drew back.

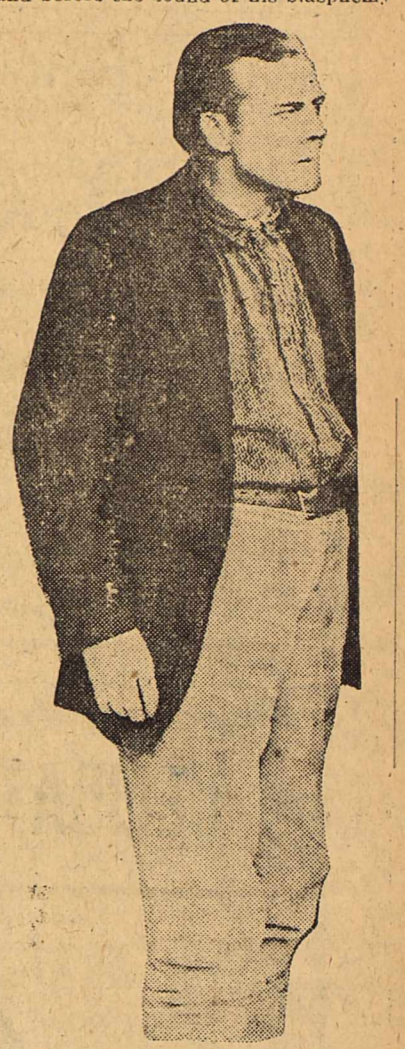
The man was mad.

"At least let them have their idol," he muttered, picking it up.

Wilkerson snatched it away from him with a gesture at once childish and murderous.

"I think I'll keep this for a memento," he cried, careless of who might hear him.

He stood up, the image in his grasp, and before the sound of his blasphemy



"Give you a copy!" he snarled.

Drake and the guide crept away in silent horror.

And not far distant Faversham sat vigilant by the side of his camp watching over the sleep of Ruth Gallon.

Possibly it was an echo of Wilkerson's savage cry of triumph that stirred her in her dreams.

She sighed and reached out one slender hand. It touched that of John Dorr and rested there as if she had found safety.

Sir Donald saw that movement, and his eyes burned with jealousy. But he did not move, keeping his eyes open for the slightest sound, his ears for the faintest shadow between his charges and the horizon.

(Continued)

## MAVERICK MUMBLINGS

Mr. Editor:

As it has been some time since our section has been represented in your columns I thought I would write you something of the progress of Maverick.

Rev. Gates preached to a large crowd last Sunday, and at three o'clock our Sunday School met with good attendance.

Conditions in the Maverick country are very promising. The country is beginning to take on her loveliest hue. The sturdy oaks have put on a new dress of lovely green and the earth a carpet to match.

On every side we see evidence of thrift, and farm work is under good headway. The many acres planted in corn is just coming up, and cotton land is ready to plant. Gardens are good. Even the most progressive chickens are to be found here than any where else.

J. R. Wisenbaker gathers his eggs at the rate of 30 per day and he sells them by the tub full.

The country is the grandest place to live after all. We can sit under our own grape vine and peach tree and listen to the singing of the mocking bird, and also the red bird, the sweetest singer of them all for he says it is time to go fishing.

The singings held every Sunday night are proving successful for the young people and affords good practice and develops the young voices to make music. We enjoy the singing and hope the boys and girls will keep it up.

"A MAVERICK"

Miss Marian Wooden, who had been teaching school at Valentine, Texas, returned home Tuesday afternoon. Her mother, Mrs. I. O. Wooden, met her at San Angelo, and returned home with her.

Knox Hawlett of Brownwood, who had been with the West Texas Phone Co., in our city for several months past, left for his home Tuesday afternoon having finished his work with the company here for the present.

RATES FOR Classified Ads IN THE WEEKLY BANNER-LEDGER. One cent per word first insertion. Half cent per word each subsequent insertion.

WANTED—Lady and son want work in store, hotel or will work with small family on farm. Box 426.

FOR SALE—Jersey cow—Second calf, for sale. See H. Tucker at First National Bank, or J. H. Tucker at Hatchel.

FOR SALE—Murray five-ton Wagon Seales, good condition. Price \$16.00. Apply to J. R. Holloway, Ballinger.

FOR SALE—Car good shingles \$2.50 per thousand in any quantity. Call on C. J. Lynn & Bro., 10th and Railroad Ave., Phone 120. Claude Wilmeth.

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

COW FOR SALE—Fresh in milk. Ring 321.

FOUND—Bunch of keys, found on public road between Ballinger and Winters. Call at this office, identify; pay for this ad and secure same.

POSTED—The public is warned not to fish in the lake seven miles south of Norton, belonging to the Cicero Smith Estate, or they will be prosecuted for trespassing.

J. L. Lee of the Norton country, who had been visiting and looking after business affairs at Hamilton, the past week, passed through Ballinger Tuesday en route home.

Jim Henderson of San Angelo, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Wednesday.

Office Phone 235, Residence Phone 9. Dr. J. W. Ellis VETERINARIAN Office Union Wagon Yard Ballinger, Texas.

People Who Walk Must Protect Their Feet, for without good feet they will not go far. Do it the only way, see W. M. CARTER Chiroprist Corns, Bunions and Ingrowing Nails. City Barber Shop

U. S. BUYS AIRSHIPS FOR WAR PURPOSES

NEW YORK, April 20.—Uncle Sam today opened bids for the construction of two dirigible balloons for the United States Navy. This is regarded as the first step towards the testing out by this government of the value of the Zeppelin type of aircraft, which has already played a prominent part in the European war.

Henry Woodhouse, chairman of the dirigible committee of the Aero Club of America, received from the Navy Department last month, a batch of proposed blanks and through the efforts of Mr. Woodhouse, it is believed New York aeronautical circles have become interested in this latest effort on the part of the Navy to bring it, aircraft efficiency up to the high standard maintained by European powers.

The proposals call for the manufacture of two dirigibles of the non-rigid type, which will not be over 175 feet long by fifty feet high and 35 feet wide, capable of carrying a load of 2,000 pounds or more. Uncle Sam's new dirigibles must also be able to ascend to at least 3,000 feet with a full load without disposing of ballast and must be able, also to come down not slower than six feet per second.

It's not an easy matter to build an airship under such rigid qualifications. Not only must the craft have a speed of 25 miles or so per hour but must be able to keep up such speed for at least two hours. She will carry a car with an enclosed body sufficient to carry a crew of eight men.

To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System Take The Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents

New Officers Ballinger Club

Despite the rain and threatening weather Monday night quite a number of the members of the Ballinger Club met in the club rooms and held the annual membership meeting.

The report of the officers for the past year were made, and the membership expressed themselves as being pleased with the manner in which the Club's affairs had been handled during the year just closed.

For the ensuing year, J. McGregor was elected president, U. P. Melton vice-president, Geo. Holman, A. J. Thorp, H. Gardner, Frank Pearce, Jno. Hopkinson, E. P. Scarborough, H. M. Josey, J. Whit Patterson, directors. The directors will meet at an early date and elect a secretary and treasurer.

It was decided by the Club to keep open house on each Thursday, and this day will be known as Ladies Day as heretofore.

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.

2 COAST PROTECTORS ARE LAUNCHED

NEWPORT NEWS, Va., April 20.—The Ossipee and Tallapoosa, new cutters for the Coast Guard Service, were launched here today with much ceremony. Miss Sally Fleming McAdoo, daughter of the Treasury Secretary, was sponsor for the Ossipee, and Miss Mable Hartwell, daughter of H. T. Hartwell of Mobile, Ala., for the Tallapoosa.

The Ossipee gets its name from the Maine river which flows into a lake of the same name in New Hampshire. The boat's headquarters will be Portland, Me.

The Tallapoosa, taking its name from the Alabama river, will have headquarters at Mobile.

John L. Johnson of Ft. Worth, General Manager of the Carey-Lombard Co., was looking after business in Ballinger Tuesday. Mr. Johnson is an old time friend of R. L. Harwell the Ford auto dealer.

The Princess Confectionery has put in up-to-date individual booths in keeping with cities like Dallas and other large cities.

Best Laxative For Children

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

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

BOOSTING COTTON SEED BISCUITS

DALLAS, Tex., April 16.—Wouldn't it make you feel good to read that they have invented a substitute for flour? A "better than flour" substitute? And wouldn't you think at once of the high cost of living getting a severe jolt in these days when the price of bread is increasing.

Well, a substitute for flour has been invented. It is cotton seed flour. But it's no cheaper than flour. In fact, just now it's twice as expensive. You may now have cotton seed biscuits, cotton seed bread, and cotton seed rolls. There's no limit to the use of the new flour that doesn't apply as well to ordinary flour. But the cotton seed kind is most expensive. A dozen rolls made from the new flour costs twenty cents here today.

The manufacturers of the cotton seed stuff predict that when the process is better developed the new flour may be cheaper than ordinary flour.

TEXANS RESCUED BY WONDERFUL REMEDY

Find Swift Relief From Ailments of Years' Standing With First Dose of Treatment.

Many Texans needlessly suffer from stomach ailments and disorders of the digestive tract which appear to be particularly prevalent in the South. Many others have found a way to health by the use of Mayr's Wonderful Remedy.

The first dose of this remedy proves what it will do.

T. B. GOODPASTURE, 802 Sabine St., Houston, Texas, wrote: "I took your treatment last spring. I don't think I will have to take any more—it completely cured me."

R. L. RANDELL, Laredo, Texas, wrote: "I have just finished my fifth bottle of your treatment and passed several gall stones. Your preparation has worked simply wonderfully during my course of treatment."

Mayr's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfactory money will be returned.

W. M. Bell of Baumianton, Texas, who is here visiting his nephew, D. E. Moody, left Wednesday at noon to visit at San Angelo a few days. His nephew accompanied him on the trip.

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.

J. M. Barbee returned home Tuesday afternoon from points West on a business trip.

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

LOCAL EXCHANGE LEADS IN INCREASE

Manager Day of the West Texas Telephone Co., is busy compiling copy for the semi-annual directory to be issued at an early date.

Mr. Day says that the new directory will carry at least two hundred more names than the last one issued, the local exchange having added two hundred new subscribers during the last six months. "The Ballinger exchange leads in increase over all other exchanges owned by the West Texas Co.," said Mr. Day.

The West Texas Telephone Co., owns exchanges in thirteen towns, including Coleman, Brownwood, Brady and the fact that Ballinger shows a larger increase than any town in the district gives an idea in the development of the country. of the rapid progress made here

Telephone lines were run into a new territory east of Ballinger last week, and ten new phones installed where heretofore there has been no phone or mail connections, the people having to come to Ballinger for mail. This new territory is north of the Colorado River extending eight or ten miles below Ballinger.

Mr. Day is pushing the work of preparing the copy for the new directory and it will be ready for the printers and the directory issued at an early date.

CHEAP PAINT.

The cheapest paint is the one that goes farthest and wears best; there is most in a gallon of it.

What is a quart of milk worth? Depends on the milk.

So of paint; depends on the paint. Devoe is worth the top price, whatever it is. Poor paint is worth nothing at all; you've got to pay your painter \$3 or \$4 a gallon for putting it on; and it isn't worth it.

Devoe goes twice as far and wear twice or three times or four times as long.

The cheap paint is Devoe at the top of the market.

DEVOE Ballinger Lumber Co. Sell it.

EARTHQUAKE SHAKE FRIGHTENS PEOPLE

SAN LUISOBISPO, Calif., April 21.—This section experienced a slight earthquake this morning. No damage has been reported, but people were badly frightened.

THE FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

FATHERS' AND MOTHERS' BANK

THE BANK THAT HELPS YOU DO THINGS

Notice to Telephone Patrons.

Our directory will be completed and closed on the 15th day of May and this is to ask that you look over your old directory and if there is an error in your listing in directory please advise us at once in order that same may be corrected. Telephone No. 19. Now is the time for prospective subscribers to turn in their orders so that your name may appear on the new directory. WEST TEXAS TELEPHONE COMPANY. H. W. DAY, Local Manager. dt-wt

A prudent mother is always on the lookout for symptoms of worms in her children. Pale skin, 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.

Ed Henley of Brownwood, was in Ballinger between trains Tuesday and adjusted fire loss on the Bachelor's Hall.

A TRUE BOWEL CLEANSER. A remedy that purifies the bowels mildly yet thoroughly, strengthens the bowel channels and promotes regularity. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Is an effective system regulator and bowel tonic. Persons of a constipated habit find it to be just what they need to re-establish regular bowel movements and to correct the evil effects of the disorder in the skin and blood. It drives out the impurities that have accumulated in the system. Removes sallowness, bad breath, pimples, skin eruptions, and restores the ruddy hue of health to the complexion. Get the Genuine with the Figure "3" in Red on Front Label. Price \$1.00 per Bottle.

Ballinger Girl Wins Honors

The declamation and debate district meet held at Coleman last Saturday resulted in first honors for Ballinger in the declamation contest and it remained for a young lady, Miss Willette Elliott, to win the honor.

It seems that the winners were decided by a process of elimination, the representatives from each county contesting until all counties but two were eliminated, and when it came down to the final Runnels and Lamapasas were left to contest for first place and Miss Elliott won out for Runnels.

Tom Green county won first in the debating contest, the team from Winters being eliminated and the contest finally left for Tom Green and Coleman to decide.

In the junior declamation contest Everett Wooten, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wooten, of this city occupied second place, and came near winning first honors.

Splendid for Rheumatism.

"I think Chamberlain's Liniment is just splendid for rheumatism," 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 satisfaction." The quick relief from pain which Chamberlain's Liniment affords is alone worth many the cost. Obtainable everywhere.

WHAT A PITIFUL STORY TOLD IN THIS

(San Angelo Standard) On Tuesday afternoon Justice of the Peace Branch decided that it was suicide that caused the death of Letha Beddo, a woman of thirty-five years, and well known in West Concho avenue. Letha was a drug fiend and having been deprived of the "dope" since the national law went into effect on March 1 imposing a fine of \$2,000 for the sale of morphine and kindred drugs except on a physician's prescription, has been almost crazed for want of it. Sunday she was found dead with her mouth almost burned to a cinder and later a cup from which she had taken poison was found. She was buried in potter's field. It is said that other "fiends" in San Angelo are suffering unknown agonies in the absence of the cheerful "pill."

O. L. Hurley left Wednesday morning for Coleman on a short business trip.

Trades Gin for Water Works

Ed Ross, who moved here last fall and purchased the Farmers Gin south of the oil mill, closed a deal this week in which he trades the gin to Perry Hale of Talpa, for the water works plant at Lometa.

Mr. Ross is moving with his family to Lometa and will have charge of the water works plant. Mr. Hale has not yet announced what he will do with his gin, but will probably operate it next season, or place a competent man in charge.

Mr. Ross and family made many friends during their stay here and we regret to lose them.

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.

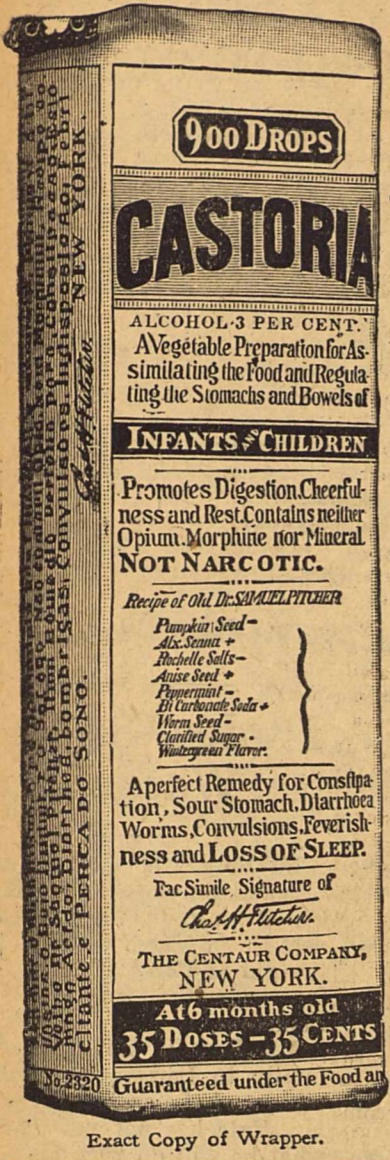
CARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend to each and every one, who ly, and nobly stood by me in recent affliction. Their better people on earth than our Hatchel people. For we have tried them God's richest blessings att one through life, and w row coms to each of tl "The Comforter" (tl Spirit) bring peace to hearts and life. Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Wil Austin Williams and V Key Williams and W Mrs. O. C. Holliday and child-ren. d&wt

W. O. Gross passed through Ballinger Wednesday at noon en route to the Gross ranch up the river, from Mineral Wells. He shipped in today two car loads of fine cattle to put on the ranch.

Price Martin, of the Crews country, was transacting business in Ballinger Tuesday.

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.



CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. H. Hatcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

UNION S. SCHOOL FOR SOUTH BALLINGER

Prof. T. D. Mullins, principal of the South Word School, reports the very successful organizing of a Union Sunday School for South Ballinger. The Sunday School was organized last Sunday with an enrollment of 102 members.

CARE OF THE EYES

Health is Well as Beauty Demands That Eyes Get Attention

The woman who takes care of herself should give as much attention to her eyes as she does to her skin or to her hair.

WHEN FEELING TIRED

Hood's Sarsaparilla Builds Up the Whole System—Makes Pure Blood.

That tired feeling that comes to you in the spring, year after year, is a sign that your blood lacks vitality, just as pimples, boils and other eruptions are signs that it is impure.

Ask your druggist for Hood's Sarsaparilla. This old standard tried and true blood medicine relieves that tired feeling.

Be sure to get Hood's, because it is the best. There is no other combination of roots, barks and herbs like it—no real substitute for it—no "just-as-good" medicine.

MISS FANNIE ROPER DEAD

Last Thursday afternoon at 5:45 o'clock the death angel entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Syled and bore away the disembodied spirit of her sister, Miss Fannie Roper, to its eternal rest.

For years Miss Roper had been in bad health, and loved ones realized that she was liable to go at any time. During the last twelve or fifteen years she had scarcely been without bodily pain.

At the early age of fourteen or fifteen Miss Fannie was happily converted and united with the Baptist church. Her sweet Christian life will still bear witness to her faith in the God of Eternal Hills, though her form we see no more.

At the old Winters Cemetery, last Friday evening her body was laid to rest, to await the coming of Jesus and the resurrection from the dead.

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.

E. J. Keen, of Oklahoma, came in Saturday, to visit his niece Mrs. J. H. Tuckey and family of South Ballinger.

"GETS-IT" a Sure-Shot for All Corns

Use Two Drops — and They Vanish. When corns make you almost die with your boots on, when you try to walk on the edge of your shoes to try to get away from your corns, you're way behind time if you have not used "GETS-IT." It's the



"Murder! Everybody Tries to Step on My Corn!" Use "GETS-IT" and You'll Have No Corns to Be Stepped On.

corn cure of the century, the new way, the sure, painless, simple way. It makes a fellow really feel foolish after he's used toe-cutting knives, corn-biting ointments, toe-bundling bandages, blood-bringing razors, knives, files, scissors, jabbers and what-nots, when he uses just 2 drops of "GETS-IT" and sees his corn vanish.

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

RETAIL MERCHANTS WILL ORGANIZE

W. J. Edgcomb, state secretary and organizer of the Retail Merchant's Association of Texas, with headquarters at San Antonio was here Monday in the interest of the Association, and while here arranged to perfect a local organization.

It is probable that the organization will be conducted in connection with the Young Men's Business League, or an Ad Club will be organized and the two maintained together.

It is pointed out that the merchants are loosing much by not having an Ad Club and every merchant who is interested in the success of his business should be present at this meeting.

TEN WEEKS IN BED--ENIMENT 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 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.

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.

LeRoy Nicholson bought out the Aloeve cold drink outfit Friday and Rally Martin will dispense the cold drinks. They will put it in first-class shape and will be open for business Saturday morning.

BUYERS GOLD DRINK BUSINESS

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

JUDGE AND MRS. WADE LOSE BABY.

Their many friends in Ballinger will sympathize with Judge and Mrs. J. B. Wade, of Fort Worth, in the loss of a little baby boy. The baby was born Saturday and died the same day.

I need 892 pounds butter in the 10 days. Spot Cash. R. P. Conn. 17-3td 1w

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

BIG COTTON AGREEMENT TO SUPPLY DEMAND

DALLAS, Tex., April 17.—Evidence points to a heavy planting of cotton again this year through out Gregg, Rusk, Cherokee, Kaufmann, and Neaegoches counties, according to R. B. Elmore of the Texas Industrial Congress.

Europe's demands for this staple for gun-cotton is urged by many prominent cotton growers and business men as a reason for continuing a sizeable planting.

Whooping Cough. Well—everyone knows the effect of Pine Forests on coughs. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is a remedy which brings quick relief for whooping cough.

Electric Bitters a Spring Tonic.

Duval-Graham Sol Duval of Ballinger and Miss Levina Graham of Fort Worth were united in the holy bonds of wedlock in Ballinger Sunday afternoon and will make their future home in Ballinger.

Peanuts Peanuts. Seed Spanish Peanuts at 90c per bushel at Jeanes Produce Co. 16-5td 1tw

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Ray of the Maverick country, were shopping in Ballinger Tuesday.

NERVOUS PEOPLE are usually thin and easily worried, sleep does not refresh and the system gets weaker and weaker. Scott's Emulsion corrects nervousness by force of nourishment—it feeds the nerve centres by distributing energy and power all over the body.

WOMEN TAKE LEAD IN HOME INDUSTRY WORK

A good Home Industry story, involving a boycott against the largest department store there, comes from Temple, the originator of the trade-at-home campaign and organizer of the Texas League of Home Industry Clubs.

The Mississippi store at Temple, owned by A. J. Jarrell, put on a plant and flower sale a year ago, buying the plants and flowers from an out of town firm.

Last week the store announced another sale—three day's sale—and large advertisements were carried in the press, in addition to other forms of publicity.

Women visited the store, but not as many as expected. Few bought and those few asked questions—very pertinent questions—the chief of which was "Are they Temple flowers and plants?"

In several sections of the city, though, a boycott was declared by the women, who didn't even go to the store, believing that the flowers and plants were bought out of town, as last year, Mr. Jarrell saw the error of his way and immediately got into print—big display print, saying the "plants and flowers were grown in Temple, potted in Temple, sold in Temple to beautify Temple homes and the money remains in Temple."

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.

LEFT FOR SAN ANTONIO

The following ladies and gentlemen left from this point Sunday afternoon for San Antonio to attend the Battle of Flowers: Pat and Fred Mapes and their sisters Misses Annie and Laura, Miss Bertie Wolters, Mrs. Josephine King, Orlin King, John Greenhill and two children, Leon and James Greenhill, Miss Elizabeth Foster of the Pony creek country, and J. R. Jackson and Miss Emma Spill of Winters and Geo. P. McLeland of Ballinger.

REAL FIGHTING MORE INTERESTING.

Houston, April 17.—"Wild West" shows generally will stack up against almost any sort of combination. But when it comes to trying to compete with the European war, they "don't draw worth a darn."

Wanted. 892 pounds butter by April 24th spot cash paid. R. P. Conn. 17-3td dltw.

Mrs. F. L. Gerhardt and little daughter of the Crews country, who had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Goetz of Rowena, passed through Ballinger Monday enroute home.



# The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE  
The Well-Known Novelist and the  
Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company

Copyright, 1914, by the Star Company. All Foreign Rights Reserved.  
SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders of prominent men. The principal clue to the murderer is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend, Jameson, a newspaper man.

## THIRD EPISODE

### The Vanishing Jewels.

Banging away at my typewriter the next day, in Kennedy's laboratory, I was startled by the sudden, insistent ringing of the telephone near me.

"Hello," I answered, for Craig was at work at his table, trying still to extract some clue from the slender evidence thus far elicited in the Dodge mystery.

"Oh, Mr. Kennedy," I heard an excited voice over the wire reply, "my friend, Susie Martin, is here. Her father has just received a message from that Clutching Hand and—"

"Just a moment, Miss Dodge," I interrupted. "This is Mr. Jameson."

"Oh!" came back the voice, breathless and disappointed. "Let me have Mr. Kennedy—quick."

I had already passed the telephone to Craig and was watching him keenly as he listened over it.

He motioned to me for a pad and pencil that lay near me.

"Please read the letter again, slower, Miss Dodge," he asked, adding, "there isn't time for me to see it—just yet. But I want it exactly. You say it is made up of separate words and type cut from newspapers and pasted on note paper?"

I handed him paper and pencil.

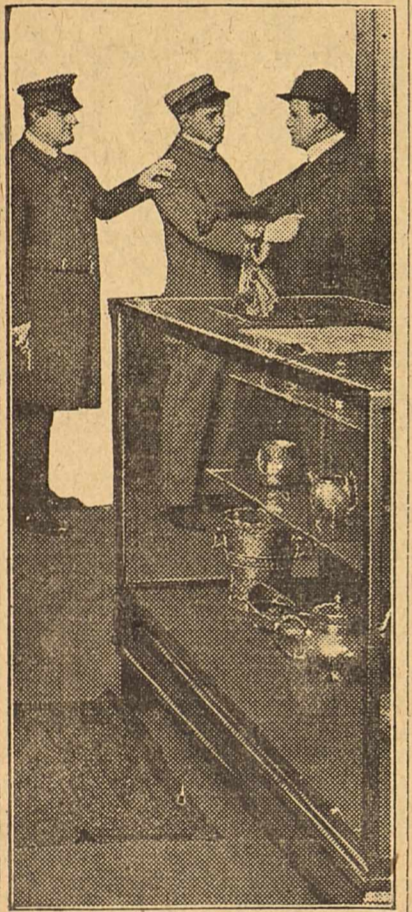
"All right, now, Miss Dodge, go ahead."

As he wrote he indicated to me by his eyes that he wanted me to read. I did so:

Sturtevant Martin, Jeweler,  
No. 739 1/2 Fifth Avenue, New York City.  
Sir—As you have failed to deliver the \$10,000, I shall rob your main diamond case at exactly noon today.

"Thank you, Miss Dodge," continued Kennedy, laying down the pencil.

"Yes, I understand perfectly—signed by that same Clutching Hand. Let me see," he pondered, looking at his watch. "It is now half-past eleven. Very well. I shall meet you and Miss



A Remarkable Scene Greeted Us.

Martin at Mr. Martin's store directly."

It lacked five minutes of noon when Kennedy and I dashed up before Martin's and dismissed our taxicab.

A remarkable scene greeted us as we entered the famous jewelry shop. Involuntarily I drew back. Squarely in front of us a man had suddenly raised a revolver and leveled it at us.

"Don't!" cried a familiar voice. "That is Mr. Kennedy!"

Just then, from a little knot of people, Elaine Dodge sprang forward with a cry and seized the gun.

Kennedy turned to her, apparently not half so much concerned about the automatic that yawned at him as about the anxiety of the pretty girl who had intervened. The too eager plain-clothes man lowered the gun sheepishly.

Sturtevant Martin was a typical society business man, quietly but richly dressed.

In the excitement I glanced about hurriedly.

Directly in front of me was a sign tacked up on a pillar, which read: "This store will be closed at noon today. Martin & Co."

All the customers were gone.

Martin himself was evidently very nervous and very much alarmed. Indeed, no one could blame him for that. Merely to have been singled out by this amazing master criminal was enough to cause panic. Already he had engaged detectives, prepared for whatever might happen, and they had advised him to leave the diamonds in the counter, clear the store and let the crooks try anything, if they dared.

Just back of us, and around the corner, as we came in, we had noticed a limousine which had driven up. Three faultlessly attired dandies had entered a doorway down the street, as we learned afterward, apparently going to a fashionable tailor's which occupied the second floor of the old-fashioned building, the first floor having been renovated and made ready for renting.

Had we been there a moment sooner we might have seen, I suppose, that one of them nodded to a taxicab driver, who was standing at a public hack stand a few feet up the block. The driver nodded unostentatiously back at the man.

In spite of the excitement, Kennedy quietly examined the showcase, which was, indeed, a veritable treasure store of brilliants.

Slowly the hands of the clock came nearer together at noon.

We all gathered about the showcase, with its glittering hoard of wealth, forming a circle at a respectable distance.

In deep-lunged tones the clock played the chords written, I believe, by Handel. Then it began striking. Nothing had happened. We all breathed a sigh of relief.

"Well, it is still there!" exclaimed Martin, pointing at the showcase with a forced laugh.

Suddenly came a rending and crashing sound. It seemed as if the very floor on which we stood was giving way.

The showcase, with all its priceless contents, went smashing into the cellar below.

The flooring beneath the case had been cut through!

The staircase led to a sort of store-room, full of barrels and boxes, but otherwise characterless. When I arrived Kennedy was gingerly holding up the smocks which the crooks had worn.

"We're on the right trail," commented Elaine as he showed them to her, "but where do you suppose the owners are?"

Craig shrugged his shoulders and gave a quick look about. "Evidently they came in from and went away by the street," he observed, hurrying to the door, followed by Elaine.

On the sidewalk he gazed up the avenue, then catching sight of the street cleaner, called to him.

"Yes, sir," replied the man, stolidly, looking up from his work. "I see three gentlemen come out and get into an automobile."

"Which way did they go?" asked Kennedy.

For answer the man jerked his thumb over his shoulder in the general direction uptown.

With keen glance, Kennedy strained his eyes. Far up the avenue he could descry the car threading its way in and out among the others, just about disappearing.

A moment later Craig caught sight of the vacant taxicab and crooked his finger at the driver, who answered promptly by cranking his engine.

"You saw that limousine standing here?" asked Craig.

"Yes," nodded the chauffeur, with a show of alertness.

"Well, follow it," ordered Kennedy, jumping into the cab.

"Yes, sir,"

Craig was just about to close the door when a slight figure flashed past us and a dainty foot was placed on the step.

"Please, Mr. Kennedy," pleaded Elaine, "let me go. They may lead to my father's slayer."

She said it so earnestly that Craig could scarcely have resisted if he had wanted to do so.

Just as Elaine and Kennedy were moving off I came out of the vacant store, with Bennett and the detectives.

"Craig!" I cried. "Where are you going?"

Kennedy stuck his head out of the window, and I am quite sure that he was not altogether displeased that I was not with him.

"Chasing that limousine," he shouted back. "Follow us in another car."

A moment later he and Elaine were gone.

Bennett and I looked about.

"There are a couple of cabs—down there," I pointed out at the other end of the block. "I'll take one, you take the other."

Who, besides Bennett, went in the other car I don't know, but it made no difference, for we soon lost them. Our driver, however, was a really clever fellow. Far ahead now we could see the limousine drive around a corner, making a dangerous swerve. Kennedy's cab followed, skidding dangerously near a pole.

But the taxicab was no match for

the powerful limousine. On uptown they went, the only thing preventing the limousine from escaping being the fear of pursuit by traffic police if the driver let out speed. They were content to manage to keep just far enough ahead to be out of danger of having Kennedy overhaul them. As for us, we followed as best we could, on uptown, past the city line, and out into the country.

There Kennedy lost sight altogether of the car he was trailing. Worse than that, we lost sight of Kennedy. Still we kept on blindly, trusting to luck and common sense in picking the road.

I was peering ahead over the driver's shoulder, the window down, trying to direct him, when we approached a fork in the road. Here was a dilemma which must be decided at once, rightly or wrongly.

As we neared the crossroad I gave an involuntary exclamation. Beside the road, almost on it, lay the figure of a man. Our driver pulled up with a jerk and I was out of the car in an instant.

There lay Kennedy! Someone had blackjacked him. He was groaning and just beginning to show signs of consciousness as I bent over.

"What's the matter, old man?" I asked, helping him to his feet.

He looked about dazed a moment, then seeing me and comprehending, he pointed excitedly, but vaguely.

"Elaine!" he cried. "They've kidnapped Elaine!"

What had really happened, as we learned later from Elaine and others, was that when the crossroads was reached the three crooks in the limousine had stopped long enough to speak to an accomplice stationed there, according to their plan for a getaway. He was a tough-looking individual who might have been hobnobbing it to the city.

When, a few minutes later, Kennedy and Elaine had approached the fork, their driver had slowed up, as if

the powerful limousine. On uptown they went, the only thing preventing the limousine from escaping being the fear of pursuit by traffic police if the driver let out speed. They were content to manage to keep just far enough ahead to be out of danger of having Kennedy overhaul them. As for us, we followed as best we could, on uptown, past the city line, and out into the country.

There Kennedy lost sight altogether of the car he was trailing. Worse than that, we lost sight of Kennedy. Still we kept on blindly, trusting to luck and common sense in picking the road.

I was peering ahead over the driver's shoulder, the window down, trying to direct him, when we approached a fork in the road. Here was a dilemma which must be decided at once, rightly or wrongly.

As we neared the crossroad I gave an involuntary exclamation. Beside the road, almost on it, lay the figure of a man. Our driver pulled up with a jerk and I was out of the car in an instant.

There lay Kennedy! Someone had blackjacked him. He was groaning and just beginning to show signs of consciousness as I bent over.

"What's the matter, old man?" I asked, helping him to his feet.

He looked about dazed a moment, then seeing me and comprehending, he pointed excitedly, but vaguely.

"Elaine!" he cried. "They've kidnapped Elaine!"

What had really happened, as we learned later from Elaine and others, was that when the crossroads was reached the three crooks in the limousine had stopped long enough to speak to an accomplice stationed there, according to their plan for a getaway. He was a tough-looking individual who might have been hobnobbing it to the city.

When, a few minutes later, Kennedy and Elaine had approached the fork, their driver had slowed up, as if

the powerful limousine. On uptown they went, the only thing preventing the limousine from escaping being the fear of pursuit by traffic police if the driver let out speed. They were content to manage to keep just far enough ahead to be out of danger of having Kennedy overhaul them. As for us, we followed as best we could, on uptown, past the city line, and out into the country.

There Kennedy lost sight altogether of the car he was trailing. Worse than that, we lost sight of Kennedy. Still we kept on blindly, trusting to luck and common sense in picking the road.

I was peering ahead over the driver's shoulder, the window down, trying to direct him, when we approached a fork in the road. Here was a dilemma which must be decided at once, rightly or wrongly.

As we neared the crossroad I gave an involuntary exclamation. Beside the road, almost on it, lay the figure of a man. Our driver pulled up with a jerk and I was out of the car in an instant.

There lay Kennedy! Someone had blackjacked him. He was groaning and just beginning to show signs of consciousness as I bent over.

"What's the matter, old man?" I asked, helping him to his feet.

He looked about dazed a moment, then seeing me and comprehending, he pointed excitedly, but vaguely.

"Elaine!" he cried. "They've kidnapped Elaine!"

What had really happened, as we learned later from Elaine and others, was that when the crossroads was reached the three crooks in the limousine had stopped long enough to speak to an accomplice stationed there, according to their plan for a getaway. He was a tough-looking individual who might have been hobnobbing it to the city.

When, a few minutes later, Kennedy and Elaine had approached the fork, their driver had slowed up, as if

the powerful limousine. On uptown they went, the only thing preventing the limousine from escaping being the fear of pursuit by traffic police if the driver let out speed. They were content to manage to keep just far enough ahead to be out of danger of having Kennedy overhaul them. As for us, we followed as best we could, on uptown, past the city line, and out into the country.

There Kennedy lost sight altogether of the car he was trailing. Worse than that, we lost sight of Kennedy. Still we kept on blindly, trusting to luck and common sense in picking the road.

I was peering ahead over the driver's shoulder, the window down, trying to direct him, when we approached a fork in the road. Here was a dilemma which must be decided at once, rightly or wrongly.

As we neared the crossroad I gave an involuntary exclamation. Beside the road, almost on it, lay the figure of a man. Our driver pulled up with a jerk and I was out of the car in an instant.

There lay Kennedy! Someone had blackjacked him. He was groaning and just beginning to show signs of consciousness as I bent over.

"What's the matter, old man?" I asked, helping him to his feet.

He looked about dazed a moment, then seeing me and comprehending, he pointed excitedly, but vaguely.

"Elaine!" he cried. "They've kidnapped Elaine!"

What had really happened, as we learned later from Elaine and others, was that when the crossroads was reached the three crooks in the limousine had stopped long enough to speak to an accomplice stationed there, according to their plan for a getaway. He was a tough-looking individual who might have been hobnobbing it to the city.

When, a few minutes later, Kennedy and Elaine had approached the fork, their driver had slowed up, as if

the powerful limousine. On uptown they went, the only thing preventing the limousine from escaping being the fear of pursuit by traffic police if the driver let out speed. They were content to manage to keep just far enough ahead to be out of danger of having Kennedy overhaul them. As for us, we followed as best we could, on uptown, past the city line, and out into the country.

There Kennedy lost sight altogether of the car he was trailing. Worse than that, we lost sight of Kennedy. Still we kept on blindly, trusting to luck and common sense in picking the road.

I was peering ahead over the driver's shoulder, the window down, trying to direct him, when we approached a fork in the road. Here was a dilemma which must be decided at once, rightly or wrongly.

As we neared the crossroad I gave an involuntary exclamation. Beside the road, almost on it, lay the figure of a man. Our driver pulled up with a jerk and I was out of the car in an instant.

There lay Kennedy! Someone had blackjacked him. He was groaning and just beginning to show signs of consciousness as I bent over.

"What's the matter, old man?" I asked, helping him to his feet.

He looked about dazed a moment, then seeing me and comprehending, he pointed excitedly, but vaguely.

"Elaine!" he cried. "They've kidnapped Elaine!"

Elaine, equal to anything, did so, and Craig bent down and cranked the engine. It started on the first spin.

"See," he exclaimed. "There wasn't anything, after all."

He took a step toward the taxicab.

"Mr. Kennedy—look out!" cried Elaine.

Craig turned. But it was too late. The rough-looking fellow had awakened to life. Suddenly he stepped up behind Kennedy with a blackjack. As the heavy weight descended Craig crumpled up on the ground unconscious.

With a scream, Elaine turned and started to run. But the chauffeur seized her arm.

"Say, bo," he asked of the rough fellow, "what does Clutching Hand want with her? Quick! There's another cab likely to be along in a moment with that fellow Jameson in it."

The rough fellow, with an oath, seized her and dragged her into the taxicab. "Go ahead!" he growled, indicating the road.

And away they sped, leaving Kennedy unconscious on the side of the road, where we found him.

"What are we to do?" I asked helplessly of Kennedy, when we had at last got him on his feet.

His head still ringing from the force of the blow of the blackjack, Craig stooped down, then knelt in the dust of the road, then ran ahead a bit, where it was somewhat muddy.

"Which way—which way?" he muttered to himself.

I thought perhaps the blow had affected him and leaned over to see what he was doing. Instead, he was studying the marks made by the tire of the Clutching Hand cab.

"Proceed slowly now and carefully, for a mistake meant losing the trail of Elaine."

We came to another crossroads and the driver glanced at Craig. "Stop!" he ordered.

In another instant he was down in

the dirt, examining the road for marks.

"That way!" he indicated, leaping back to the running board.

We piled back into the car and proceeded under Kennedy's direction, as fast as he would permit. So it continued, perhaps for a couple of hours.

At last Kennedy stopped the cab and slowly directed the driver to veer into an open space that looked particularly ominous. Near it stood a one-story brick factory building, closed, but not abandoned.

As I looked about at the unattractive scene, Kennedy already was down on his knees in the dirt again, studying the tire tracks. They were all confused, showing that the taxicab we were following had evidently backed in and turned several times before going on.

"Crossed by another set of tire tracks!" he exclaimed excitedly, studying closer. "That must have been the limousine, waiting."

Laboriously he was following the course of the cars in the open space, when one word escaped him, "Footprints!"

He was up and off in a moment, before we could imagine what he was after. We had got out of the cab, and followed him as, down to the very shore of a sort of cove or bay, he went. There lay a rusty, discarded boiler on the beach, half submerged in the rising tide. At this tank the footprints seemed to go right down the sand and into the waves, which were slowly obliterating them. Kennedy gazed out as if to make out a possible boat on the horizon where the cove widened out.

"Look!" I cried.

Further down the shore, a few feet I had discovered the same prints, going in the opposite direction, back toward the place from which he had just come. I started to follow them, but soon found myself alone. Kennedy had paused beside the old boiler.

"What is it?" I asked, retracing my steps.

He did not answer, but seemed to be

listening. We listened also. There certainly was a most peculiar noise inside that tank.

Was it a muffled scream?

Kennedy reached down and picked up a rock, hitting the tank with a resounding blow. As the echo died down, he listened again.

Yes, there was a sound—a scream, perhaps—a woman's voice, faint, but unmistakable.

I looked at his face inquiringly. Without a word I read in it the confirmation of the thought that had flashed into my mind.

Elaine Dodge was inside!

First had come the limousine, with its three bandits, to the spot fixed on as a rendezvous. Later had come the taxicab. As it hove into sight, the three well-dressed crooks had drawn revolvers, thinking perhaps the plan for getting rid of Kennedy might possibly have miscarried. But the taxicab driver and the rough-faced fellow had reassured them with the sign of the Clutching Hand, and the revolvers were lowered.

As they parleyed hastily, the roughneck and the fake chauffeur lifted Elaine out of the taxi. She was bound and gagged.

"Well, now we've got her, what shall we do with her?" asked one.

"It's got to be quick. There's another cab," put in the driver.

"The deuce with that."

"The deuce with nothing," he returned. "That fellow Kennedy's a clever one. He may come to. If he does, he won't miss us. Quick, now!"

"See," cried the third. "See that old boiler down there at the edge of the water? Why not put her in there? No one'll ever think to look in such a place."

With a hasty expression of approval, the roughneck picked Elaine up bodily, still struggling vainly, and together they carried her, bound and gagged, to the tank. The opening, which was toward the water, was small, but they managed, roughly, to thrust her in.

A moment later and they had rolled up a huge bowlder against the small entrance, bracing it so that it would be impossible for her to get out from the inside. Then they drove off hastily.

Frantically Elaine managed to loosen the gag. She screamed. Her voice seemed to be bound around by the iron walls as she was herself. She shuddered. The water was rising—had reached her chest, and was still rising, slowly, inexorably.

What was that? Silence? Or was someone outside?

Coolly, in spite of the emergency, Kennedy took in the perilous situation.

The lower end of the boiler, which was on a slant on the rapidly shelving beach, was now completely under water and impossible to get at. Besides, the opening was small, too small.

Kennedy gazed about frantically and his eye caught the sign on the factory:

OXYACETYLENE WELDING CO.

"Come, Walter," he cried, running up the shore.

A moment later, breathless, we reached the doorway. It was, of course, locked. Kennedy whipped out his revolver and several well-directed shots through the keyhole smashed the lock. We put our shoulders to it and swung the door open, entering the factory.

Beside a work bench stood two long cylinders, studded with bolts.

"That's what I'm looking for," exclaimed Craig. "Here, Walter, take one. I'll take the other—and the tubes—and—"

We ran, for there was no time to lose. As nearly as I could estimate it, the water must now be slowly closing over Elaine.

"What is it?" I asked, as he joined up the tubes from the tanks to the peculiar hooklike apparatus he carried.

"An oxyacetylene blowpipe," he muttered back feverishly. "Used for welding and cutting, too," he added.

With a light he touched the nozzle, instantly a hissing, blinding flame made the steel under it incandescent. The terrific heat from one nozzle made the steel glow. The stream of oxygen from the second completely consumed the hot metal.

Kennedy was actually cutting out a huge hole in the stiff exposed surface of the tank—all around, except for a few inches, to prevent the heavy piece from falling inward.

As Kennedy carefully bent outward the section of the tank which he had cut, he quickly reached down and lifted Elaine, unconscious, out of the water.

Gently he laid her on the sand. It was the work of only a moment to cut the cords that bound her hands.

There she lay, pale and still. Was she dead?

Kennedy worked frantically to revive her.

At last, slowly, the color seemed to return to her pale lips. Her eyelids fluttered. Then her great, deep eyes opened.

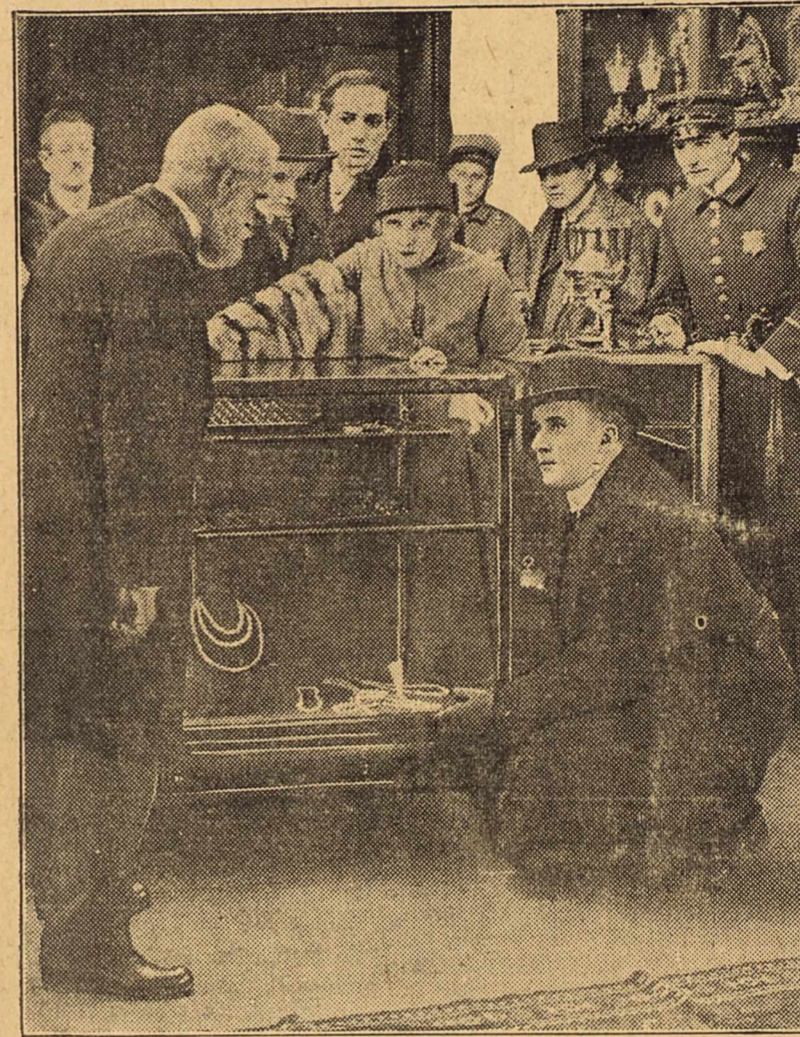
As she looked up and caught sight of Craig bending anxiously over her she seemed to comprehend. For a moment both were silent. Then Elaine reached up and took his hand.

"Craig," she whispered, "you—you've saved my life!"

Her tone was eloquent.

"Elaine," he whispered, still gazing down into her wonderful eyes, "the Clutching Hand shall pay for this! It is a fight to a finish between us!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Kennedy Quietly Examined the Showcases

in doubt which way to go. Craig had stuck his head out of the window, as I had done, and, seeing the crossroads, had told the chauffeur to stop. There stood the hobo.

"Did a car pass here, just now—a big car?" called Craig.

The man put his hand to his ear, as if only half comprehending.

"Which way did the big car go?" repeated Kennedy.

The hobo approached the taxicab sullenly, as if he had a grudge against cars in general.

One question after another elicited little that could be construed as intelligence. If Craig had only been able to see, he would have found out that, with his back toward the taxicab driver, the hobo held one hand behind him and made the sign of the Clutching Hand, glancing surreptitiously at the driver to catch the answering sign, while Craig gazed earnestly up the two roads.

At last Craig gave him up as hopeless. "Well—go ahead—that way," he indicated, picking the most likely road.

As the chauffeur was about to start he stalled his engine.

"Hurry!" urged Craig, exasperated at the delays.

The driver got out and tried to crank the engine. Again and again he turned it over, but somehow it refused to start. Then he lifted the hood and began to tinker.

"What's the matter?" asked Craig, impatiently jumping out and bending over the engine, too.

The driver shrugged his shoulders. "Must be something wrong with the ignition, I guess," he replied.

Kennedy looked the car over hastily. "I can't see anything wrong," he frowned.

"Well, there is," growled the driver. Precious minutes were speeding away as they argued. Finally with his characteristic energy, Kennedy put the taxicab driver aside.

"Let me try it," he said. "Miss Dodge, will you arrange that spark and throttle?"

He did not answer, but seemed to be

# LESS THAN HALF PRICE HERE IS THE BEST OFFER EVER MADE.

**Banner-Ledger to December 1, 1915--8 Months.**  
**Ft. Worth Semi-Weekly Record to December 1, 1915--8 Months.**  
**Farm and Ranch to December 1, 1915--8 Months.**  
**Hollanes Magazine to December 1, 1915--8 Months.**

If you only want the RECORD and the BANNER-LEDGER pay **\$1.00**

This is beyond a doubt the most liberal offer ever made on good papers, and only holds good for the month of April. Send in your subscription now and get the full benefit of the eight months.

## The Ballinger Printing Co.

Ballinger, Texas

**All  
Four Papers  
For Eight  
Months For  
\$1.35**

The regular price of the above list of papers is \$2.75.

### SPRING HILL NEWS

Health in our section is very good; some minor complaints; but no serious sickness.  
 Crop conditions are most promising; the small grain crop is in fine condition, never having suffered in the least for moisture and the late rains almost insure a good crop. Maize is up to a good stand, some little replowed; some cotton planted but most of it yet to be planted.  
 Gardens are very good, but a little late.

### Rabbit Hunt

The annual Rabbit Hunt in South Ballinger, joined by Spring Hill, took place last Tuesday morning was cloudy and foggy but the clouds soon cleared away and the sun shone bright and warm. The men gathered from the four cardinal points of the compass, every farm in our community being represented; those that could not go furnished guns and ammunition. Ballinger as usual furnished her quota of representative business men, but some familiar faces were absent. A large number of rabbits were killed in the forenoon and at the noon hour the hunters gathered in Mr. White's pasture near his house for dinner, and the good ladies of South Ballinger had prepared a great feast for the hunters, whose appetites had been sharpened to a fine edge, and after the blessing and invocation had been said all did ample justice to this great spread. Many baskets full were left and it was announced that supper would be had near Mr. Taylor's and Blair's. After the crowd covered a large territory in the afternoon had supper about 5:30, after which another round-up was made killing a number of rabbits and then all dispersed to their homes. It was the best natured crowd that Runnels county has ever had, no accidents and nothing to mar the pleasure of any one except Mr. Ingle; he ate too much and couldn't keep up in the afternoon and after supper with a long breath said he wished he was home. Several hundred rabbits were killed.

### KNOX

I want 39,000 Dozen Eggs in 10 days. R. P. Conn, "The Globe," 22 435-wlt

### DISTRICT CONFERENCE

The following preachers and delegates from this section left Wednesday afternoon to attend the M. E. District Conference at Santa Anna: J. B. Pace and Rev. W. A. Neal of Wingate, J. G. Mayhew of Bradshaw, Luther McWilliams of Werton, Rev. J. C. Mayhew of Robert Lee, Roy L. Crawford of Winters.

### LEFT FOR COLLEGE STATION

Arteak Stuart, Charlie Gentry, Henry Todd and Earl Carr left Wednesday afternoon for College Station, where they go to attend the State Track Meet. Arteak Stuart was one of the prize winners in the District Meet recently held at Brownwood.

### For Sale

Fine driving mare, buggy and harness, good stock; 6 years old; raises good colts. W. S. Fleming, 808 Murrel St., Ballinger, Texas. dtl wlt pd

### ARNOLD DALY A PATHE PLAYER

Arnold Daly, who through his work in "Candida" became in such a short space of time one of the most talked of actors in America, signed a short while ago with Pathe to take the leading part in their latest serial "The Exploits of Elaine." That Mr. Daly stands in the very front rank of the theatrical profession today is self-evident, and that he has been signed by Pathe for the new serial proves conclusively that "The Exploits of Elaine" will be a vastly different proposition from "The Perils of Pauline" in that the new story will require most artistic interpretation, and not depend so much on sensational incidents for its interest.

Mr. Daly is an object lesson to the ambitious young American by proving that there is plenty of room at the top and that true ability will be recognized in spite of all handicaps. Some ten years ago he was office boy for Charles Frohman, surely a sufficiently humble beginning in the theatrical profession to satisfy the most ardent admirer of such works of fiction as "From Cabin Boy to President."

At an early age Mr. Daly was convinced that he could act and eventually prevailed upon Mr. Frohman to give him a small role. He soon showed that he possessed

an intuitive dramatic sense and his rise was steady. He later the boy in Wm. Gillette's farce "Because She Loved Him, So" which was followed by the mad lover in "Barbara Frietchie" with Julia Marlowe. Engagements in "When We Were Twenty-one," "Hearts Aflame," and "The Girl From Dixie" followed. All this time Mr. Daly's art had been broadening and taking on a finer quality. Unconsciously and gradually he had been fitting himself for his great success "Candida." It is interesting to note that this great production, which afterwards played 132 days in New York, was first put on for matinees only by Mr. Daly to demonstrate "a worthy play that could not be commercially successful in New York." This surmise was wrong however, and before long "Candida" was the most talked of play in the city, and Mr. Daly was famous.

He fairly scintillates as a player, a conversationalist and a story teller. He was the first man in America to study Geo. Bernard Shaw and see in him much more than a fiery and intellectual freak. Mr. Daly, in fine is a real and serious student of the drama. Being of Irish descent, Mr. Daly could help but be witty. It is said of him that on one occasion he was invited to a dinner of the descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers and was called upon for a toast. He rose and with a rare twinkle in his eye said as follows: "To the Plymouth Rock—the Barney stone of our dear America."

So Pathe has made a ten-strike in securing this brilliant Irish-American actor who is a thinker as well as an artist. As "Craig Kennedy" in the "Exploits of Elaine" he should gain new laurels and stamp the new serial with his decidedly interesting personality.

### NEW DRUGGIST

J. M. Pyburn of Coolidge, Texas, a graduate of the pharmacy department of the State University, came in a day or two ago and has accepted a position in our city with J. Y. Pearce. Mr. Pyburn comes highly recommended and a young man of sterling worth and ability and we cordially welcome him to our social and business circles.

Rev. Overman of the Mazeland country, was transacting business in Ballinger Wednesday.

### J. P. WILL NOT ACCEPT BLOOD MONEY

Wichita Falls, Tex., April 22.—Justice of the Peace J. P. Jones of the city has served formal notice on the peace officers of Wichita County, that he will hear no more vagrant complaints against women of the reservation. In his announcement he stated that in accepting fees for trying such cases he puts himself on "the same basis as the male habitues of the resorts who are supported by the women."

### DALLAS HERE FOR HOUR TOMORROW

More than one hundred Dallas wholesale merchants, and representatives of various lines of business will arrive here in the morning, and for one hour will be the guests of Ballinger merchants.

It is the annual trade excursion of the Dallas Chamber of Commerce and the mission of the visitors is to boost Dallas as a wholesale market. They are traveling in a special train of eleven cars, and the excursion covers nearly a week, the party leaving Dallas last Monday, and due to return to this city Saturday.

The announcements made heretofore in this paper have been efficient, and we make this announcement to refresh the minds of our citizens and to remind them of their duty to become a member of one great reception committee in receiving the visitors tomorrow and making them feel at home while here. They are not asking the city for any special favors and when you extend the glad hand tomorrow make it count for something. Drop business for one hour and let's throw the old town wide open and be ready to receive our guests.

The boosters are due to arrive here at 10:55, and will be here for about one hour. They will come from San Angelo, having toured the Panhandle country and coming over the Orient to San Angelo.

R. B. Ingle of the Spring Hill neighborhood, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Wednesday.

W. J. Wilkerson of the New Home neighborhood, was looking after business affairs in Ballinger Wednesday afternoon.

R. W. Gilliam of the Old Runnels country, passed thru Ballinger Wednesday afternoon en route to Fort Worth and other points in that section on a visit and business trip.

Jim Henderson and J. S. Block left from this point Wednesday afternoon for Fort Worth where they will go to sell the 12 cars of cattle that had been fed at the feed pens in Ballinger the past several months.

## LEO FRANK MUST DIE

WASHINGTON, April 19.—Unless the governor of Georgia intervenes, Leo M. Frank, convicted for murdering Mary Phagan, must die. The supreme court rendered a decision here today in which it refused to set aside the conviction of Frank. The court denied Frank's application for habeas corpus writ for new trial and the convicted man's only recourse now is to appeal to the governor, and it is believed the governor will not intervene.

Leo M. Frank, young Jewish superintendent of the National Pencil Factory at Atlanta, Ga., was convicted on Aug. 25, 1913, of murdering Mary Phagan, pretty 14-year-old factory girl, on April 25, 1913, brought the habeas corpus writ petition which was decided today.

The high courts decree today was the final step of one of the South's most mysterious and sensational murder trials, which has gripped public interest for months. Three times was Frank sentenced to be hung. Atlanta and the entire state of Georgia has been roused to fever heat of excitement over the murder and Frank's subsequent legal fight for life.

### CHRONOLOGY OF FRANK CASE

April 26, 1913—Mary Phagan, pretty 14-year-old factory girl, murdered in National Pencil Factory, Atlanta, Ga., on afternoon of Confederate Memorial Day.

April 27—Girl's body found with head bruised, clothes torn and cord strangling neck in factory basement.

April 29—Leo M. Frank, young Jewish factory superintendent, arrested.

May 1—James Conley, negro sweeper in factory, later Frank's accuser, arrested.

May 24—On Conley's evidence Frank indicted for murder.

July 28—Frank's trial begun before Judge L. S. Roan, Conley testifying Frank a degenerate and that he beat girl unconscious and then strangled her.

Aug. 23—Saturday Atlanta newspapers petitioned judge to postpone verdict's announcement Monday because public feeling against Frank.

Aug. 5—With Frank and his attorneys absent from court at suggestion of trial judge, jury rendered verdict "guilty," followed by great public demonstrations.

Aug. 26—Judge Roan sentenced Frank to hang Oct. 10. Motion filed for new trial.

Feb. 17, 1914—Georgia supreme court affirmed conviction.

March 7—Judge Ben H. Hill sentenced Frank to hang April 17.

April 16—Another motion for new trial filed with Judge Hill, staying execution.

April 25—Frank's sanity examined. Found to be normal.

June 6—Judge Hill denied new trial.

Nov. 14—Georgia supreme court affirmed denial of new trial.

Nov. 18—Georgia supreme court refused writ of error.

Nov. 21—Frank's attorneys sought writ of error from Associate Justice Lamar of U. S. Supreme Court.

Nov. 23, 1914—Justice Lamar refused writ.

Nov. 25—Associate Justice Holmes of U. S. Supreme Court also refused writ but expressing doubt whether Frank received a fair trial.

Dec. 7—Entire U. S. Supreme Court refused writ.

Dec. 9—For third time, Frank sentenced, by Judge Hill, to hang Jan. 22. Frank made impassioned plea of innocence to court.

Dec. 24—U. S. District Judge William T. Newman of Georgia refused a writ of habeas corpus.

Dec. 24—Frank's attorneys applied to Justice Lamar again for writ of review.

Dec. 28—Justice Lamar granted writ to review denial of habeas corpus plea.

Feb. 1915—Frank's case argued before the U. S. Supreme Court.

Leo M. Frank—Superintendent of National Pencil Factory, Atlanta, Ga. A Jew. Thirty-one years old. Born at Paris, Texas. Former home and relatives at Brooklyn, N. Y. Graduate from Cornell University. Father a traveling salesman. Moved to Atlanta about six years ago. Married an Atlanta Jewess two years afterward. Prominent in Jewish church, social and

### ELECTED ASSISTANT CASHIER 1ST NATIONAL

At a meeting of the board of directors of the First National Bank, held Wednesday, A. J. Thorp was elected assistant-cashier to succeed John Thurman.

Mr. Thorp has been with this bank at different times for quite a number of years. He was engaged in the cotton business during the last two years, having resigned a position with the bank to engage in the cotton business. He is well known and the customers of the First National will be glad to know that he is to have a hand in the bank's affairs again.

Mr. Thurman left for Santa Anna Wednesday afternoon and Mr. Thorp now occupies his desk.

charitable circles. President of Atlanta Society of B'Nai B'rith.

James Conley—Negro sweeper National Pencil Factory, accuser of Frank. Confessed accessory in murder. Serving sentence one year in penitentiary after trial following Frank's conviction. Of short stature and "ginger cake" complexion. Declared by Frank's attorneys to be real murderer.

Mary Phagan—14-year-old step-daughter of Mr. J. W. Colemard. Extremely pretty. Unusually well developed for her age. Popular and considered prettiest girl in Bellwood, Atlanta suburb where she lived. Worked in "metal" room of factory. Sister and also a brother, in the navy. Father dead and mother remarried.

### BREAKING UP THE BROODY HEN.

"In breaking up setting hens" states Prof. F. W. Kazmeier, of the Poultry Husbandry Department of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, "exercise the following 'don'ts.'"

1. Don't jerk the hen off the nest, by grabbing her head and neck.
  2. Don't duck her into cold water.
  3. Don't place her in a flour bag, suspended on the clothes line.
  4. Don't confine her in a close dark coop, with the idea of starving her.
  5. Don't scare her with an alarm clock.
  6. Don't place rocks and stones in her nest.
  7. Don't tie a red necktie around her neck.
- "The best, practical method for breaking up a setting hen, is to place her in a coop, the sides of which are constructed of one inch, poultry netting or quarter inch, galvanized, hardware cloth, with the floor made of one inch strips placed one inch apart. Equip such a coop with food and water and feed liberally. Good treatment of this kind will soon break up old biddy and will get her laying again in the quickest possible time."

Emnis Shepherd and E. Buchwald of Winters, came over in a car Wednesday afternoon to visit friends and look after business affairs a few days.

A. J. and A. L. Spann and W. L. Brown, on Eighth Street have just treated their pretty homes to a fresh coat of paint, which makes them look as lovely as a picture.

R. R. Russell of San Antonio, who had been looking after cattle and other business interests in this section the past week, left for the east Wednesday afternoon.

Walter Pape left Wednesday afternoon to visit relatives at Yoakum, Gonzales and other points in that section a few weeks.

J. E. Hill of Midland, who had been visiting friends and looking after business affairs in Ballinger a few days, left for his home Wednesday afternoon.

Dr. Hale, the county health officer, reports the death of the four year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Bertee in the Crews country Wednesday afternoon. The child died from diphtheria and the doctor reports several other cases in the family.

L. A. Bedford of Bangs, who had been west, stopped off in our city Wednesday afternoon to look after business interests, a day or two before going on home.

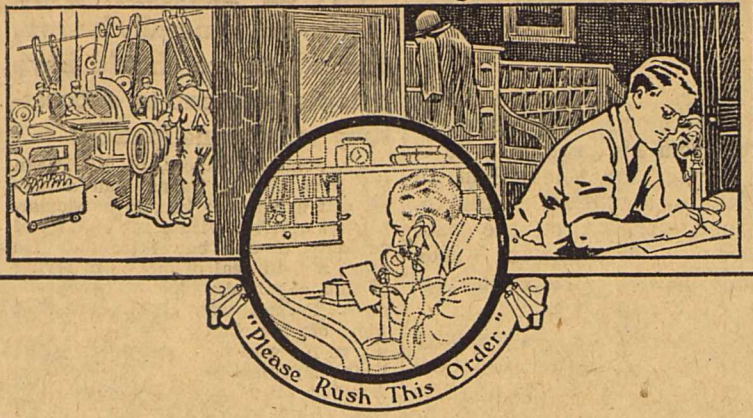
\$1. \$1. \$1. \$1. \$1. \$1. \$1. \$1. \$1. \$1.

# DOLLAR DAY

\$1. \$1. \$1. \$1. \$1. \$1. \$1. \$1. \$1. \$1.

See Next Week Banner-Ledger for Dollar Day Bargains.

**ORDERING SUPPLIES by TELEPHONE**



**WHY NOT?**

Let the WEST TEXAS TELEPHONE be the medium through which you order supplies for your store, factory, home and farm. It's easy. It saves money. It makes money.

**GET THE HABIT.**  
Our facilities reach all points.  
Our rates are reasonable.  
Order that telephone today.

**West Texas Telephone Company**

"The System Reliable."  
H. W. Day, Manager



**SURPRISE YOUR FRIENDS**

by proving what a fine bread, biscuit and cake baker you are. The first step is to provide yourself with the best flour, which is ours, of course. The rest will come easy. Our flour bakes better than any other we know. A trial will cost no more. The result will prove it worth more.

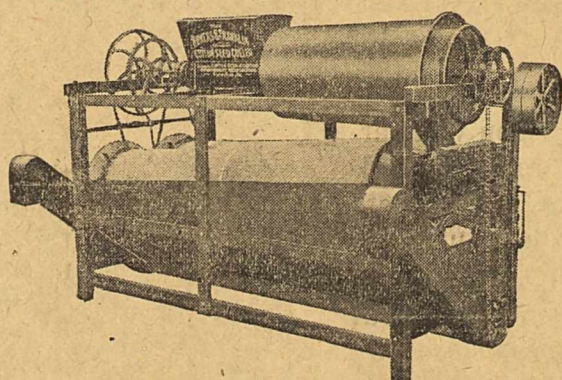
**Missouri Milling Co.**

**M. D. Chastain Grain Company**

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

**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 fruitful 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**

**BALLINGER BARBER SHOP**

in old Ideal Building  
Hugh Griffin, Perse Griffin, Will Stom, J. C. Bauman.  
Baths and Up-to-Date Tonsorial Work. Is Now Open for Business and Your Patronage will be appreciated.



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

**SCHOOL BOARD ORDERS ELECTION**

The Ballinger Independent School District board met Friday and organized the new board. W. B. Ray, Dr. Fowler and Jo Wilmeth were recently re-elected trustees.

At the meeting Friday Scott H. Mack was elected president and H. W. Lynn secretary for the ensuing year, and the various committees were appointed.

The board passed on the petitions calling for a bond election and ordered the election for May 20th, naming J. F. Lusk as manager of the election.

The issue of \$8000 worth of bonds will be voted on, the money to be used in remodeling the central school building and providing additional room. In view of the fact that the board had just retired \$8000 worth of the old bonds, which they were compelled to do under the law, it is claimed that the issuance of the new bonds will not increase the tax rate.

Practically every one who have expressed themselves on the question are heartily in favor of replacing the money by voting bonds and making the improvements, that are so badly needed. All those who have visited the school and know the condition of the old building are enthusiastic for the issuance of the bonds, and no man should vote against the bonds unless he has posted himself, and he can post himself in no better way than making a visit to the school.

The following committees were appointed for the ensuing year: Finance, W. B. Ray, H. W. Lynn, J. W. Clappitt.

Teachers and course of study: E. D. Futch, W. B. Ray, W. W. Fowler.

Building, purchasing and repair: J. W. Clappitt, W. B. Ray, Jo Wilmeth.

Grievance: H. W. Lynn, Scott H. Mack, J. W. Clappitt.

Sanitary and hygiene: Dr. W. W. Fowler.

Census enumerator: J. W. Clappitt.

**THE FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK**

FATHERS' AND MOTHERS' BANK

THE BANK THAT HELPS YOU DO THINGS

**WINTERS SCHOOL TO RUN FULL TERM**

(Winters Enterprise.)

At a meeting of the school board Saturday last definite action was taken as to the continuing of our school another month, using funds so generously subscribed for that purpose by our people. The board was highly gratified at the generous way in which our people had subscribed to the fund. They put the question up to the teachers and they agreed to teach the extra month provided the committee would endeavor to see everyone possible and get them to subscribe to the fund.

The present plans are to carry the school on until May 21st at which time the full eight months term, required, will have been taught.

**TRESSPASS NOTICE**

You are hereby warned not to trasspass 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, wtl Concho county, Tex

W. W. Rainwater of Crews, was transacting business in Ballinger Monday afternoon.

Milwaukee Binders and Led-better one seed Planters at A. J. Zappe's. 16-2w

**The Chain That Holds Our Customers**



Texaco Quality is the chain that holds our customers. It is a strong bond, increasing in strength by virtue of the continual satisfaction it insures. Our customers include users of oils in all lines of industry, in all parts of the world and the way in which

**TEXACO PRODUCTS**

please them is demonstrated by their continued use, as well as by the thousands of letters we receive telling us enthusiastically of the results obtained.

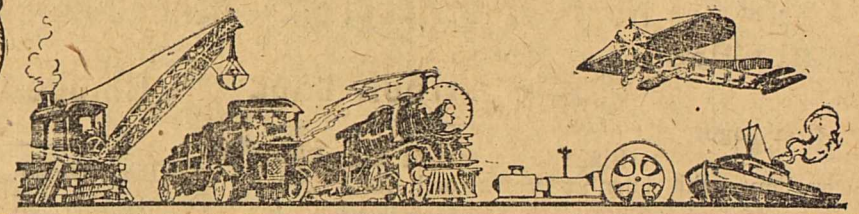
This quality is due to the policy behind the manufacture and sales of Texaco products—a policy which believes in making oil suitable for exacting service under all conditions and keeping up their standard.

In the face of severe competition this quality has made the name "Texaco" famous in countries scattered all over the world.

In your town the Red-Star-Green-T emblem shows the quality Texaco oils, made in Texas, for good service under all conditions.

Buy them—Our agent will serve you.

The Texas Company General Offices, Houston, Texas



**NORMAL MAY NOT BE LOCATED THIS YEAR**

The law passed by the last legislature providing for the establishment of three normal schools in Texas has been made inoperative by the failure of the supreme court to act in appointing the locating board.

The law provided that the supreme court should appoint two men to act with the governor, the attorney general and the lieutenant governor in locating the three normals.

The court declines to act and the bills becomes inoperative, and the normals will not be located until the law is amended so as to provide for a locating committee.

It is believed by many that Gov. Ferguson will be prevailed upon to include in his special message a provision for amending the law. However, Gov. Ferguson has stated that no measures will be considered until the appropriation bills is out of the way.

The action of the court in refusing to name the locating committee will be received with disappointment by the towns within the proposed normal districts that are lining up to apply for the schools, and the citizens from the various town will no doubt bring pressure to bear on the governor to get the fault remedied at the special session, and provision made for the work to go ahead as provided for in the original bill.

**A Sluggish Liver Needs Attention**

Let your liver get torpid and you are in for a spell of misery. Everybody gets an attack now and then. Thousands of people keep their livers active and healthy by using Dr. King's New Life Pills. Fine for the stomach, too. Stop the dizziness, constipation, biliousness and indigestion. Clear the blood. Only 25c at your druggist.

L. M. Bales of the Hatchel country, was transacting business in Ballinger Monday.

I will give 160 acres land for 24000 dozen eggs if delivered to me by April 24th. R. P. Conn. 17-3td1tw.

**KETCHUM RANCH BRINGS \$190,000**

The sale of the G. B. Ketchum ranch located in Terrell and Pecos counties, and consisting of 45,000 acres, has been reported sold to W. N. and Frank Waddell of Ft. Worth.

The First National Bank of San Angelo, acting as executor of the Ketchum estate, and assisted by J. M. Shannon and M. B. Pullman, closed the deal this week receiving \$190,000 for the Ketchum properties including the land, the improvements and the livestock.

The livestock consisted of 400 head of cattle, 500 horses, 2000 goats and 2000 sheep. M. B. Pullman will go to Fort Worth next week and deliver the property.

Tom Trail of Paint Rock, passed thru Ballinger at noon Tuesday en route home from a short visit to Mineral Wells.

**TWO MAKE MOVE TO NEW QUARTERS**

The Y. M. B. L. and J. P. Martindale moved into the Whaley building on Eighth street today. A partition has been made in the building and the League will occupy the South half and Mr. Martindale the North half of the building.

The office vacated by the league will be used for a dry goods store and the office vacated by Mr. Martindale will be used by the Western Union Telegraph Co. who will open an office on May first.

I want 892 pounds butter by April 24th. Pay spot cash. R. P. Conn. 17-3td1tw

Mrs. Conda Wylie left Tuesday for San Angelo, en route to the Wylie ranch near Fort Chadbourne to visit a few days.

**Saved Girl's Life**

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

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

**THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT**

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

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

# Begin a State Souvenir Spoon Collection

## Ballinger's Greatest Store

has secured the exclusive agency for these beautiful state seal spoons. Every woman and girl in Ballinger and Runnels County will want to start a collection. Every spoon is sold with a positive guarantee

**MONDAY, APRIL 26** **10c**

We will offer "New York State Spoons" for with each dollar purchase in any department of this great store. This offer will continue all week. Each week—one state spoon—will be offered until each of the 48 states has been represented and the entire stock is exhausted.

### Don't Forget, a New State Each Week

This is the greatest souvenir collection that has ever been offered to the people of Ballinger and its trade territory.

#### Guarantee

This spoon is guaranteed by the manufacturer to be plated with genuine sterling silver 999 1000ths fine on a basic plating of nickel.

If for any reason it should prove unsatisfactory to the purchaser a new one will be given in exchange at any time. Inter-State Silver Co.

# Higginbotham - Currie - Williams Co.

The Home of Nationally Advertised Goods

## Arrest in Bryson Case

(Continued from first page)

Ballinger and throughout this section of the country. He made his home in Ballinger for several years, moving his family here for the benefit of the schools at this place, and occupied a house on Eighth Street. Blackburn and his son Earnest spent a good part of the time on a ranch in Comanche county while the family remained here. They moved away from Ballinger, moving to Stacy about a year ago. We understand that Blackburn has been living at Comanche recently.

When Sheriff Pettit secured evidence sufficient to warrant the arrest of Blackburn he phoned to the officers at Comanche to effect his arrest at once and to hold the man until he could arrive. When the officer went to arrest Blackburn he found that he had just left Comanche, but a telephone message to the officers at Brownwood stopped Blackburn at that place and he was held in jail.

District Attorney Early and Sheriff Pettit passed through Ballinger Saturday en route to Saint Rock, but both of the officers were reticent in discussing the case, and the evidence leading to the arrest of Blackburn has not been made public.

### Rheumatism Yields Quickly to Sloan's

You can't prevent an attack of rheumatism from coming on, but you can stop it almost immediately. Sloan's Liniment gently applied to the sore joint or muscle penetrates a few minutes to the inflamed spot that causes the pain. It soothes the hot, tender, swollen feeling, and in a very short time brings a relief that is most unbelievable until you experience it. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25c of any druggist and have it in the house against colds, sore and swollen joints, lumbago, sciatica and like ailments. You money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.

## NO NEW DEVELOPMENTS BRYSON CASE

Since the arrest of Kid Blackburn at Brownwood last Friday night, and who is being held for the murder of J. H. Bryson, nothing new has developed and the officers have refused to divulge what evidence they have against Blackburn. It is probable that this will not be brought out until the examining trial.

A report from Brownwood states that in a pack of clothing carried by Blackburn when he was arrested was found an automatic pistol, but the pistol did not correspond with the weapon which is believed to have been used in killing Bryson. The pistol found in Blackburn's possession when arrested was not loaded.

Bryson and Blackburn are supposed to have been good friends and as far as the public is posted no motive is known that might connect Blackburn with the killing.

### 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. A. Tyler of Miles, had business in Ballinger a few hours Tuesday afternoon.

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.

Milwaukee Binders and Ledbetter one seed Planters at A. J. Zappe's. 16-27

## BLACKBURN RELEASED THROUGH MISTAKE

(Brownwood Bulletin.)

Deputy City Marshal George Willson Friday night made a mistake about which his friends teased him considerably Saturday. Mr. Willson contends that the joke is not on him, but here is the story:

The City of Brownwood has leased a cell in the county jail, for use of city prisoners. Late Friday Mr. Willson arrested and placed in this cell a nondescript Mexican, charged with drunkenness. Late Friday county officers also arrested Kid Blackburn, wanted in connection with the recent murder of John Bryson. Jailor Braek removed the Mexican from the city's cell to another compartment in the jail, and placed Blackburn in the city's cell.

The plot thickens. About nine o'clock Friday night friends of the Mexican called at the city hall and paid his fine. Mr. Willson went to the jail, accompanied by a bunch of Mexicans, to release the prisoner. The outer door to the cell was unlocked, and Willson told the prisoner he was at liberty. The prisoner, however, claimed that another door of the cell was still locked and that he couldn't get out. Mr. Willson went down stairs and found a bunch of about 25 keys, and after trying all of them in the lock discovered that he had the keys to the old county jail. Another search revealed a second bunch of keys, and the last key on the ring opened the door.

"Go on down," Mr. Willson told the man, whom he supposed to be the Mexican drunk. "The boys are waiting for you down there." The prisoner stepped out and was free.

When the city officer came out of the jail the Mexicans asked where their friend was, and were told that he had preceded the officers from the jail. In the meantime Blackburn was wandering about in the vicinity of the jail, looking for the "boy" who wanted him. Constable Daniel spied him. Blackburn was taken in charge, and after being taken to a nearby restaurant for a bite to eat was returned to the jail. Mr. Willson later discovered his mistake and returned to liberate the Mexican, who was frothing at the mouth because of the delay.

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.

## GOV. FERGUSON HERE EN ROUTE TO ALPINE STARS AND STRIPES TREATED LIKE DISHRAG

Gov. James E. Ferguson was a passenger on the west-bound Santa Fe Friday, being en route to San Angelo, and from that point to Alpine.

A number of local friends of the governor met the train and greeted him as he passed through, and invited him to stop off for a visit on his return to Austin.

Gov. Ferguson is making a trip out this way for the purpose of visiting the Carlsbad sanitarium near San Angelo, and to confer with the officials of the Orient railroad with whom he had an engagement to meet at San Angelo. The governor and the Orient officials will make a trip over the Orient going to Alpine. It is probable that he will not return to Austin by Ballinger.

When it was learned for certain that Gov. Ferguson was a passenger on the noon train Friday the band boys were called out, and together with more than a hundred citizens, gathered at the passenger station and extended the governor a hearty welcome.

Judge Guion, Representative Griggs, Bob Kirk, Geo. Vaughn, Jack McGregor, C. R. Stephens, B. S. Long, D. M. Baker were among the first to greet the governor as he stepped from the train.

While the train was making the stop here, which was longer than usual, many took advantage of the opportunity to shake hands with Gov. Ferguson and say a kind word for his administration. He did not have time to discuss politics or legislation, and said that he did not know yet what measures would be submitted to the special session of the legislature which will be called within a few days.

### DOES BACKACHE WORRY YOU?

#### Some Ballinger People Have Learned How To Get Relief.

How many people suffer from an aching back? How few know the cause? If it hurts to stoop or lift— If you suffer sudden, darting pains— If you are weak, lame and tired Suspect your kidneys. Watch for nature's signal. The first sign may be headache or dizziness. Scanty, painful, or too frequent urination. Nervous or a constant, dead-tired feeling. Avert the serious kidney diseases. Treat the weakened kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. A remedy especially for sick kidneys. Gratefully endorsed by residents of this locality. R. D. Johnston, Coleman, Texas says: "Some years ago I began to have pains across my back. Nothing seemed to bring me any great benefit until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me and I have since enjoyed good health." Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Johnston had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

### CATTLE SHIPMENTS

J. S. Bloeker and Jim Henderson, who had been feeding a bunch of cattle at the Ballinger Cotton Oil Mill pens, shipped out Wednesday 12 car loads to the Ft. Worth market. Mr. Bloeker shipped 5 cars and Mr. Henderson 7 cars via the Santa Fe.

Miss Ann VanDoren left Tuesday afternoon for her old home at Belton to visit her mother and friends a few days.

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

J. N. McKay returned home Tuesday night from Lampasas, where he had been as a witness in the Bader case.

### Wanted.

12000 dozen eggs by April 24th spot cash paid. R. P. Conn. 17-3t dltw.

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

Platt Straley, make-up man on The Daily Ledger, is in receipt of a letter from his brother, who is doing service for Uncle Sam on the United States cruiser Raleigh, and who is stationed off the coast of Manzanillo, Mexico, in which a hint is made at the conditions that exist in Mexico.

According to the letter it is only a question of time until the United States will be compelled to intervene and straighten out the Mexican government. In referring to the Mexican trouble the letter says:

"Conditions in Mexico are getting worse every day. People are actually starving to death here now. I wish that Uncle Sam would turn us loose and let us put the fear of God in the hearts of the Mexicans. They respect our flag no more than if it was a piece of dirty dish rag. Things can not go this way much longer and something is bound to happen soon. I think the sooner the trouble is settled the better it will be for the Mexicans."

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.

Miss Aubyn Bransford, who had been the guest of Miss Mary Sue Spill the past week or two, left for her home Wednesday. Miss Mary Sue accompanied her to San Angelo to visit friends a few days.

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days**  
Your druggist will refund money if PAZO 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.

**YOUR attention is respectfully called to an important point not generally known, that a laxative should have a tonic element to successfully meet constipation.**

Mr. John B. Capers, of 610 Pecan St., Fort Worth, Texas, had a significant experience in this particular. He was afflicted with a severe case of constipation and bowel trouble. He spent a good deal of money in trying to find a remedy. To his astonishment, Peruna very quickly relieved him of his bad symptoms.

This happened a number of years ago. Since then, Mr. Capers states that he has had similar attacks of trouble, the prominent symptom of which is constipation, and has always found prompt and efficient relief from Peruna. He says: "Up to the time I started using your Peruna I could drink castor oil like water. It did no good. As for salts, they were of no use. Physicians of all kinds and classes were used, but we had to call on the fountain syringe for help." Peruna was able to correct this condition completely in Mr. Capers' case, and there is every reason to believe that it was the tonic qualities of Peruna, added to the laxative qualities, that procured this very desirable result.



B. F. Brown of the Crews country, was supplying in Ballinger Tuesday and ordered a year's supply of the Banner-Ledger while in our city.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children  
**In Use For Over 30 Years**  
Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Littlejohn*

L. D. Clark, of the Valley Creek country, was among the business visitors here Tuesday and reports the rain rather light in his section Monday.



Designed and Made by Spero-Milburn Co., Inc., N. Y.



\$10.00 to \$25.00

You will pardon us for feeling a bit chesty about our clothing, but this season we have our previous best beaten to a frazzle.

If you think that is "advertising talk" just tell us to PROVE IT. We ask nothing better than a CHANCE to prove it with the clothes that bear this label.

WE dare you to give us the opportunity to put the clothed before you and let you JUDGE FOR YOURSELF. If you give us that opportunity we will show you styles that will make you as enthusiastic as we are.

### Late Arrivals In Our Shoe Department



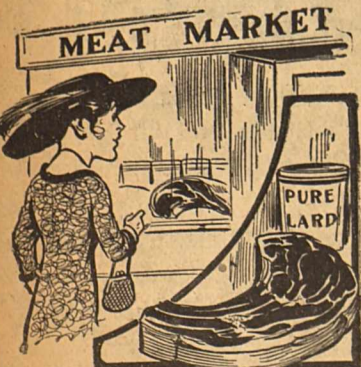
No. 145 Lenox last, newest, Mahogany shades in Russia calf, inlaid with fawn box cloth tops, English design, low broad heels and shanks, long foreparts. Price \$5.00.

No. 175 Lenox last, newest shapes in English designs, imported black gunmetal calf, inlaid with newest correct English box cloth tops. All sizes. Price \$5.00.

The Home of Nationally Advertised Goods

## HIGGINBOTHAM - CURRIE - WILLIAMS CO.

Ballinger's Largest Store



## WOMEN FIND IT A PLEASURE

to buy their meats from us. First of all, they are assured of getting the best, freshest of good meat; then they receive full weight, the cut they want, and at the lowest price in the city. If you come here once, you'll come often in the future  
**CITY MEAT MARKET**