

THE BANNER-LEDGER

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

Van Pelt, Kirk and Mack

HOG DOCTOR HERE TO TREAT HOGS

Dr. Jones, an expert on hogs and connected with the A. and M. College, arrived in Ballinger Wednesday and will spend several days here demonstrating hog cholera vaccine.

Dr. Jones left Wednesday morning for Superintendent Wooten's farm, where the cholera has been playing havoc with Mr. Wooten's hogs, eleven head out of a bunch of twenty having died during the last few days.

Other sections of the county will be visited while Dr. Jones is here and demonstrations in treating hogs will be made and the farmers given the benefit of the experience of the state department in handling diseases among hogs.

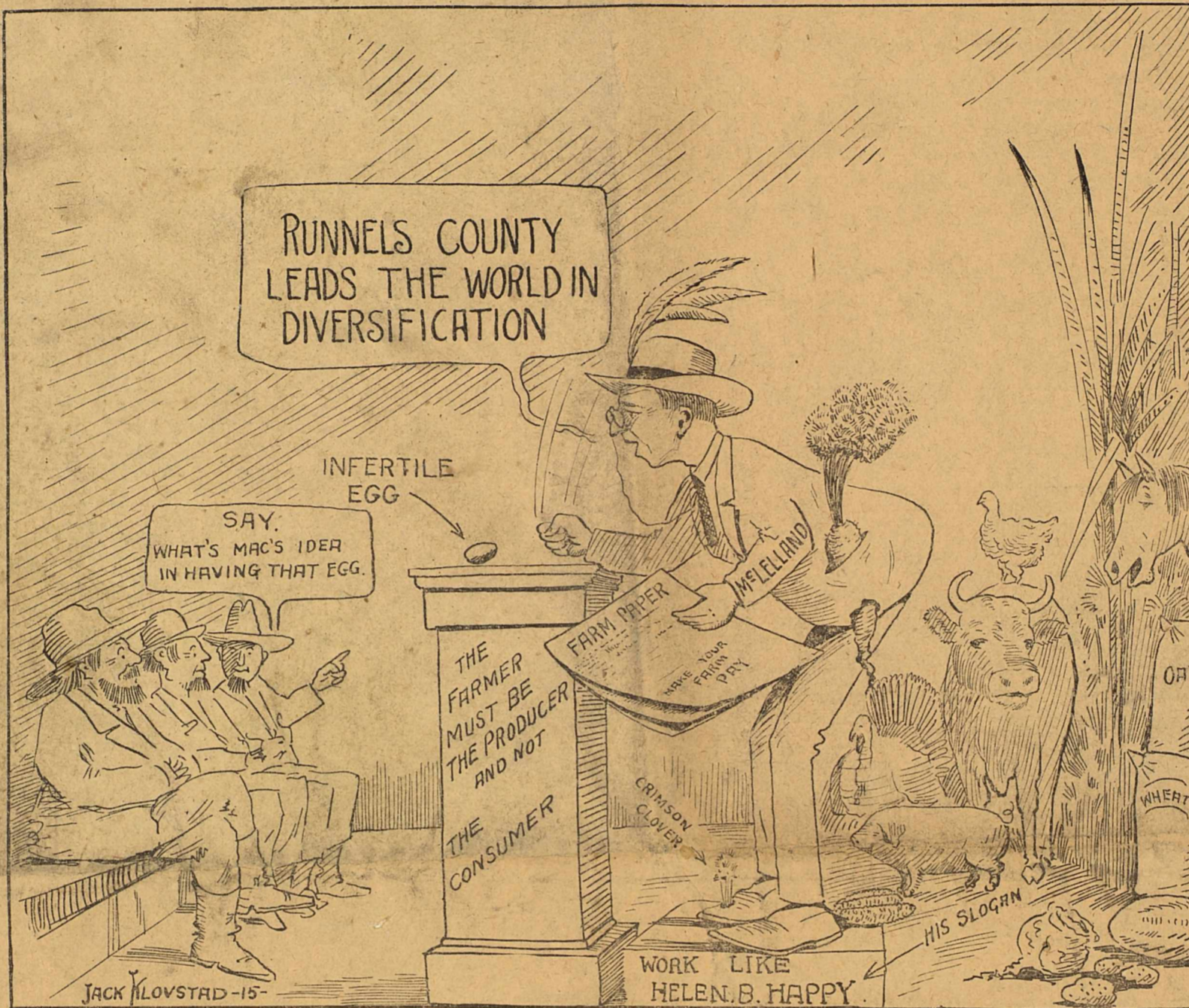
It was through the efforts of Demonstrator McLelland that Dr. Jones made this visit to the county and those who are interested in raising hogs received the information free of cost. The hog industry has made rapid strides during the past year, and with increased demands for pork products and with the increased interest in hogs the demand for caring for the hogs is greater, and every farmer should be prepared to combat the cholera disease when it strikes his bunch of swine.

Dr. Frank R. Jones, who is the Hog Cholera Specialist in connection with the U. S. Department of Animal Industry, arrived at noon Tuesday and will lecture on the subject of "Hog Cholera Prevention," Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Y. M. B. L. office.

Dr. Jones is in co-operation with the A. and M. College of Texas, and in company with Demonstrator McLelland is looking after some very pronounced cases in this county.

Dr. Jones is a man of much experience in his work and his lecture will be of material benefit to those who are fortunate enough to hear him. The epidemic has been very disastrous to the country in general, having cost many hog growers hundreds of dollars in the loss of hogs, hence it is very important that every one whether a grower or not should help to wage a campaign of prevention in connection with this disease. Those who do not think that they will be able to attend Dr. Jones' lecture Saturday should call at the Y. M. B. L. rooms and interview him on the subject.

Demonstrator McLelland Preaching Diversification



LATEST NEWS FROM ITALIAN FIRING LINES

ROME, May 26.—Announced here today that the Italians have captured several villages and important mountain passes and Alpine peaks. Vienna confirms the naval battle reported Monday and reports sinking Italian torpedo boat.

BERLIN SAYS SOME GAINS IN AUSTRIA

By United Press.—BERLIN, May 26.—The war office today announces that the Germans have crossed the San River, six miles from Przemysl, making gains in northern Austria-Hungary.

ROME, May 25.—The Italian forces made rapid inroads on Austria on the second day of the hostilities, and this morning captured three towns.

Goritz, the capital of Goritz Province, is threatened with an attack by the Italians operating along the frontier. The Austrian boat flotilla was wrecked by an Italian destroyer, and the quay landing and military barracks at Porto Buze have been attacked.

King Emmanuel left Rome this morning for the front.

ROME, May 25.—Hostilities between Italy and Austria opened with first blow from Austria. Venice and four other Italian cities were attacked today by Austrian aviators. Bombs were dropped from the air, and at Venice the Italian arsenal was struck, but little damage done.

The Italian government seized eighty German and Austrian ships which were anchored in Italian harbors when the declaration of war was issued.

Italy begins war with Austria by placing a strict censorship on mails, telegraphs, and has issued a proclamation prohibiting all public civil and religious meetings. Parcel post has been suppressed and parcels will not be accepted for delivery to any part of the country.

General Cadorna has been officially announced in charge of the army.

VIENNA, May 25.—The emperor of Austria today called his army to stand by their country and to fight for victory over the "treacherous enemy south of us." He termed the declaration of Italy as "a great perfidy."

Miss Edna Williams who taught in the Winters schools, passed through Ballinger Tuesday en route home.

P. B. Baggent of Eden, visiting his aunt Mrs. E. M. Rogers, is here to attend the commencement exercises where his cousin Craig Rogers graduates this year.

SANTA FE MAN MUCH SURPRISED

(Temple Telegram)

That one of the greatest grain crops in the history of central west Texas will be made this year among the dozen or more counties which comprise this important section of Texas, is the statement made yesterday by J. A. Monroe, traveling commercial agent of the Gulf Colorado & Santa Fe, who had just returned from a number of towns west of Temple, including Ballinger, Coleman, Brownwood, Lampasas, Winters, Miles, Goldthwaite and other points.

"I was agreeably surprised," said Mr. Monroe, "at the remarkable stride the people of this great section are making this year. Last year was an exceptionally good one for them but fact that the 1915 grain crop will surpass that of all previous years. Both indications at the present are to the effect that wheat and corn are looking remarkably good at this time and unless some unforeseen calamity hits the country, will continue to look most promising."

Many farmer of the section are already cutting their grain, said he, and

feel optimistic over their prospects for a most abundant yield. The oat crop is averaging about 75 bushels to the acre.

The commercial agent stated that the Santa Fe was preparing to do an immense volume of business in the central west this year handling the gigantic yield.

In Runnels county, Mr. Monroe found the people the most optimistic of any class he had ever visited. They feel confident that 1915 will be an unusual year, regardless of the grain production, because of the diversification movement which has swept the entire county from one corner to the other. Runnels is recognized as being the best diversified farming county in the United States.

Mr. and Mrs. O. King of Concho, passed thru Ballinger Monday en route to Houston where they will make their future home.

J. R. Whitworth, wife and child came in from Wood county Wednesday and will visit Mr. Whitworth's brother, W. R. Whitworth and family for a few days.

Sam Reese left Tuesday afternoon for Zephyr, where he goes to visit his daughter, Mrs. Pink Cobb and family.

RUNNELS HOGS ON THE FORT WORTH MARKET

Tad Richards, a stockman of Winters, was represented on the yards with a string of 167 West Texas hogs, good light butchers, that averaged 184 pounds and sold at \$7.45. The Winters section is going into the hog raising business, said Mr. Richards, who accompanied the shipment.—Fort Worth Record.

TAYLOR GIRL DROWNED

TAYLOR, May 25.—Stepping into a hole while wading in shallow water on the San Gabriel river, Miss Mary Nolan 15 years old, was carried under the current and drowned. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Nolan of South Taylor, who had gone to the river on a picnic with a party of neighbors. The body was not recovered until several hours after the girl went under.

H. Seligman of Seguinte and his son-in-law, Geo. E. Seldner of California, came in Wednesday at noon and will be the guests for a few days of H. Giesecke, who represents their land interests in this section.

Steamship Collision; All Saved

NEW YORK, May 26.—A steam freight ship, the Joseph J. Cuneo, ran into and seriously rammed the Rydam, an American-Holland liner, off Nantucket Island this morning.

The Rydam carried a crew of two hundred and 78 passengers. The passengers were transferred to the freight ship and the Rydam is heading slow towards New York.

Germany Declares War on Italy.

BERLIN, May 26.—Germany this morning issued an official proclamation declaring that a state of war exists between Italy and Germany. The German ambassador and consuls at Rome were instructed to leave Italy conjointly with the Austrian-Hungarian ambassador.

The official proclamation says: "The Italian government today caused to be declared through the ambassador to the Austro-Hungarian government, the Duke of Avarna, that Italy considers herself in a state of war with Austria-Hungary."

"The Italian government, by this inexcusable attack against the dual monarchy, has also broken, without right or without ground, her alliance with Germany."

"The loyal relationship existing conformably with the treaty between Austria-Hungary and the German empire, and still more firmly welded by the comradeship of arms, has remained unimpaired by the defection of the third ally and his desertion to the enemies' camp."

Raus Mit 'Em Sale at A. J. Zappe's

One of the Greatest and Biggest Raus Mit 'Em Sales in the History of Our Store

COMMENCED SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 22, 1915

Domestic and Sheeting

- 6 3-4c brown domestic, Raus Mit 'Em Sale 4c (Limit \$1.00 Worth to Outsomer)
- 10c bleached domestic, yard wide, Raus Mit 'Em Sale, 14 yards for \$1.00 (Limit \$1.00 Worth to Customer)
- 9-4 Pepperel bleached sheeting, Raus Mit 'Em Sale 23c
- 10c and 12 1-2c dress gingham, fast color, Raus Mit 'Em Sale 9c

Lawns and Crepes

- 7c and 8c dress lawns, Raus Mit 'Em Sale 21 yards for \$1.00
- 12 1-2c and 15c figured crepe and lace cloth, Raus Mit 'Em Sale 10c

Trimmed Hats

- \$4.50 and \$5.00 ladies' trimmed hats, Raus Mit 'Em Sale \$2.49
- \$3.00 and \$4.00 ladies' and misses' trimmed hats, Raus Mit 'Em Sale \$1.98

Ladies' and Misses' Shoes

- Ladies', misses' and children's low quarter oxfords at Raus Mit 'Em Sale prices.
- One lot ladies', misses' and children's oxfords, Raus Mit 'Em Sale 98c

Men's Shirts

- One lot 75c and \$1.00 men's shirts, Raus Mit 'Em Sale 69c
- \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00 men's and youths' shirts, Raus Mit 'Em Sale \$1.19

Men's and boy's Pants

- Men's and Boys' suits, pants, hats and gloves, shoes, and boots, trunks, suit cases, blankets and everything in dry goods department going at Raus Mit 'Em Sale prices.

Men's Work Pants

- One lot men's work pants, Raus Mit 'Em Sale 89c

Men's Overalls

- Men's union make overalls and jumpers, Raus Mit 'Em Sale 89c

This Raus Mit 'Em Sale is on dependable merchandise. Do not miss opportunity of thousands of bargains which we offer to you at

A. J. ZAPPE'S BIG STORE

WE INVITE ONE AND ALL TO ATTEND THE RAUS MIT 'EM SALE

Among Acid Fumes for Three Weeks

A large manufacturer of cotton oil, fertilizer, etc., needed some roofing. Up to that time no roofing had been found which would stand the acid fumes given off in the manufacture. So his chemists thought of the strongest test they could make.

In the laboratory a cabinet was used for all experiments where dangerous acids were required; this cabinet being provided with a flue to carry off the fumes.

Up in the neck of the flue, right where all the acid fumes concentrated, different brands of roofing were placed, Texaco among the number. For three weeks they remained right in the destructive gases.

Texaco Roofing was untouched—as good as before. The rest were eaten away and partially destroyed.

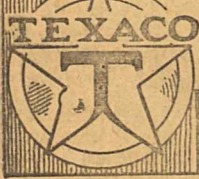
Texaco Quality and Service are always ahead. All products marketed under the Red-Star-Green-T emblem are reliable under any conditions.

Remember the emblem—order from our agent.

For Texaco Service

The Texas Company
General Offices, Houston, Texas

No. 38



FARM TENANTRY CONDITIONS BETTER IN TEXAS NOW

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Following is the second of a series of articles on farm tenantry prepared by University of Texas experts. In the first, the situation of the Texas tenant was closely described. In this, the tenant conditions in Texas, as compared with other states, are given. The next article will shed some light on why 80 cents a day is the price some tenants get in Texas.

By Profs. Charles B. Austin and Geo. S. Wehrwein.

AUSTIN, Tex., May 24.—How does farm tenantry in Texas compare with farm tenantry in other states? According to the 1910 census the percentage of farm tenantry in Texas was 58.6; in Mississippi it was 66.2; in Georgia 65.6; in South Carolina 63; in Alabama 60.2; in Louisiana 55.3 and in Oklahoma 54.8. These six states all had a greater percentage of tenantry in 1910 than existed in Texas.

Conditions are not as bad in Texas as in some other states; but in Texas the question has received more study and there is being manifested a greater public interest. In the last gubernatorial campaign tenantry became a political issue. The present governor advocated a measure which has become a law, that land rents should be limited to the customary one-third of the grain and one-fourth of the cotton and that the payment of any additional sum in any way would render void a contract. The campaign simply added discussion to a question which had been under consideration for some time. Perhaps this public discussion with the consequent revelation of conditions has made it appear to the people of other states that Texas was in a worse condition than some of her sister states but this would be a false conclusion. In Texas the condition is MORE HOPEFUL because the public interest has been aroused and active construction measures have been taken.

At first thought one would say that conditions are worse in Oklahoma than in any of the states mentioned, for some of them are old states, while a generation ago great acres in Oklahoma were virgin prairie. The situation is somewhat similar in Texas. But in both of these states tenantry is a white man's problem. In these two states there are fewer negroes than in any of the other states named, both in actual numbers and by percent of population.

There is also a greater percentage of Oklahoma than in any of the other foreign born population in Texas and states named except in Louisiana where the percent of foreign exceeds that of Oklahoma by eight tenths. The actual number of foreign born in Texas is greater by nearly 100,000 than the combined total foreign born population of all the other states including Oklahoma.

The presence of these foreign born gives a decided advantage to Texas and Oklahoma, for the census of 1910 shows that 60 per cent of those born outside the United States, who have come into Texas and gone into agriculture, have acquired farms of their own during the first generation. This percentage would be higher if there were some way of separating the Mexicans from the others.

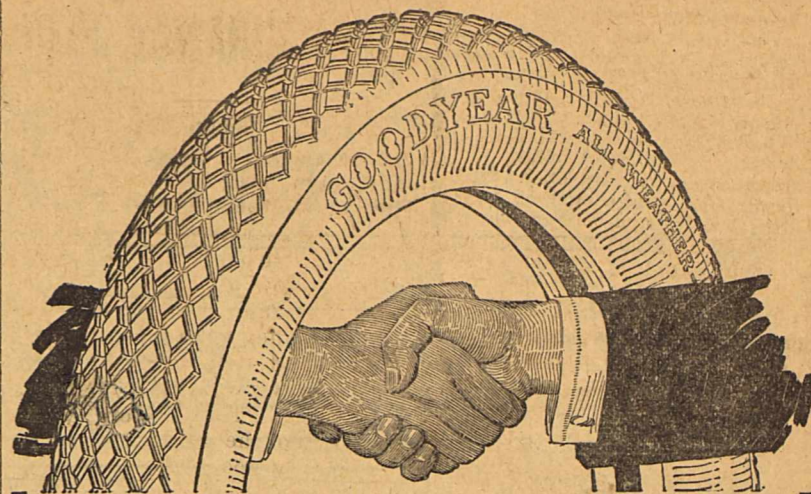
At the present time the negro is not an influential factor in the counties in Texas which have the highest percent of tenantry, and the conclusion must be that in states like Oklahoma and Texas where the white and foreign born are most concerned with the question that the chances for solution are the greatest.

According to the last census, in fifty counties of Texas there was a decrease of farm owners. From this, one would expect a corresponding large increase in tenants, but in forty-two counties the number of tenants actually decreased between 1900 and 1910. In many counties, both owners and tenants decreased in the same county, so that forty-two counties lost in rural population, mostly in the older settled portions of the state. The great increase in farm tenants, as well as owners, has come because of an influx of population into the newer western counties from the older counties and other states—a migration which has recently been reversed, however, by a few years of droughts and poor crops. This condition, therefore, has been merely temporary.

When the baby takes too much food the stomach turns; the result is indigestion, sourness and vomiting. Frequently the bowels are involved and there is colic pains and diarrhoea. McGee's Baby Elixir is a grand corrective remedy for the stomach and bowel disorders of babies. It is pure, wholesome and pleasant to take. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

FIVE CAR LOADS OF STOCK.
Street and Middleton, the horse and mule buyers, recently bought five car loads of mixed stock, mules and horses consisting of 147 head, the stock of F. O. Perry of Given, Texas, and they were shipped here Thursday and placed in the Street and Middleton barn on Tenth street and will be sold out in this section.

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.



The Co-operative Tire

Goodyear has always built co-operative tires. Every saving has gone to the user. The more men bought the better we built them, and the lower we sold them.

That is why Goodyear has held top place, outselling any other tire.

3 Reductions

Note that in two years we made three big price reductions. The last—on February 1st—brought the total to 45 per cent.

Yet in costly ways these tires have been bettered. In not one iota were they ever skimmed.

Our Fortified Tire is still "On-Air" cured to save blow-outs. Yet that one extra costs us \$450,000 yearly.

It still has our No-Rim-Cut feature. It has in each base 128 braided piano

wires to make the tire secure. It embodies hundreds of rubber rivets, formed to combat loose treads.

Our All-Weather tread is still double-thick. It still has the sharp, tough, resistless grips.

Those extras—all exclusive to Goodyear—are all retained, despite our price reductions. And we still spend \$100,000 yearly to discover new ways to better them.

Your Ally

In all these ways, Goodyear is your ally. You do injustice to yourself when you fail to secure this advantage. Never in tire history was such value given as you get in Goodyear tires today.

No smaller makers can ever give so much.

Any dealer will supply you. [237]



Goodyear Service Stations---Tires in Stock

S. L. Henderson Leach Auto Works
Nearby Towns
Winters---A. L. Bean, Winters Saddlery and Harness Shop.

AGED MAN HAS BROKEN SHOULDER.

E. S. Baker, aged 59, while trying to force his four horse team up a steep hill with a big load of poultry last Saturday, was jerked down and fell between a high bank and the wagon wheel. When he was extricated from the dangerous position it was found that he had sustained a broken shoulder and two ribs. He was soon given medical attention by local physicians and is now getting along all right despite his advanced age.

Mr. Baker informs us that this is not the first broken bones. This is his ninth rib to have been broken. More than that, he has had his collar bone, both legs, both little toes, and his nose broken. Even with all these misfortunes Mr. Baker is still able to get around pretty spry and looks to be equal to several more breaks before he is called home.—Winters Enterprise.

PAINT PUT-ON

Think of paint put-on and not by the gallon. A gallon of paint in the can is of no account to anybody. Put it on. Now reckon its cost and value.

The secret is: one paint goes twice as far as another. A good one goes twice as far as a bad one.

You have a job, say an average job. It'll take 10 gallons Devoe and 12 or 15 or 18 or 20 of middling poor very poor and trash. You know painter's wages in your town. Put the price of a gallon of paint and the painter's day wage together. You can, we can't.

Devoe costs less than any inferior paint; there are hundreds of them. One paint is as good as another, so long as it lasts good; one last months and another years; and the one that goes farther lasts longest.

DEVOE

Faling Lumber Co. sells it.
We are glad to report Perse Griffin improving very nicely since a relapse from the mumps.

REV. RIVES PREACHED THRU AN INTERPRETER

Rev. Rives returned from San Angelo Saturday morning. He visited the San Angelo town to assist in organizing a Mexican church. The Presbyterian board has been maintaining a mission in that city, and the church was organized Friday night with twenty four members. A man who could preach in Spanish was billed to preach to the new church, but for some reason failed to arrive, and Rev. Rives preached, his sermon being delivered in English and repeated through an interpreter.

In the whole field of medicine there is not a healing remedy that will repair damage to the flesh more quickly than Ballard's Snow Liniment. In cuts, wounds, sprains, burns, scalds and rheumatism, its healing and penetrating power is extraordinary. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

LABOR BUREAU REAPING RESULTS

The recent move inaugurated for a free employment bureau in connection with the Y. M. B. L. has already begun to reap results, every day there are from ten to twenty-five men who report there for work and many of them have secured places on farms.

OLD MAN DIED AT WINTERS

J. E. Parks, age 80 years, died at the home of his son J. B. Parks in Winters Friday afternoon. C. R. Crews was called out from Ballinger to embalm the body and it was brought to Ballinger Saturday and shipped to Killen Saturday afternoon.

WILL SPEND SUMMER IN CALIFORNIA

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Moser left Monday afternoon for Los Angeles, Calif., where they will visit Mrs. Moser's mother. They will take in the Panama Exposition and visit other places of interest while on the Pacific coast. Mr. Moser expects to be in California about a month, and Mrs. Moser will probably spend the summer with her mother at Los Angeles. The Daily Ledger will follow them each day and keep them posted on Ballinger happenings.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

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

NEGRO BOY DIED YESTERDAY.

Willie Wright, colored, a boy about nineteen years old, died at three-thirty Friday afternoon. The boy had been sick for a couple of weeks, but was not considered dangerously ill. The colored people took charge of the remains and the county furnished the funds to give him burial and the remains were interred in the city cemetery Saturday afternoon.

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,
wtf Conecho county, Tex

War or No War

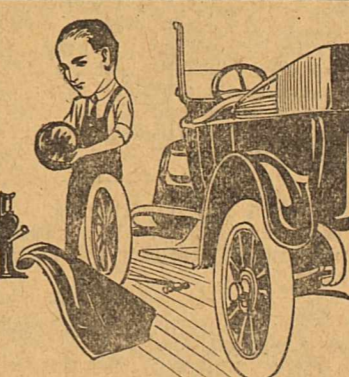
We are still in a position to make you farm loans and take up and extend your vendors lien notes in the future just as we have heretofore done in the past.

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

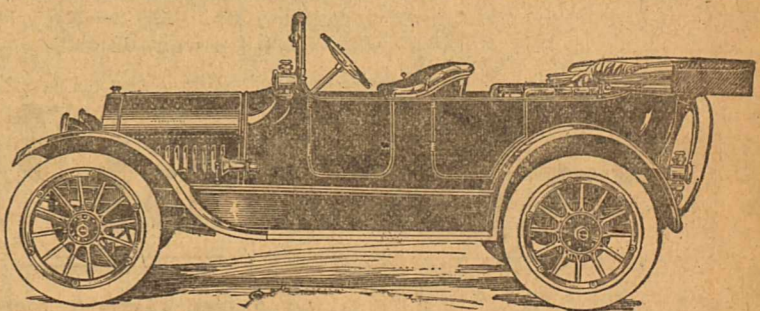
C. A. Doose & Co.

Ballinger, Texas.



A FENDER OFF, bent or broken? Bring the car here and get it straightened out or repaired. We want you to know that we can and will do that or any other repair job. We win and hold your trade by giving you service that you can't get elsewhere, and at small cost.

Leach Auto Works



1915 Model Ford.

FREE Five Passenger FORD FREE
MANY OTHER PREMIUMS

You can't lose when you trade at Elder and Son's and you may become the owner of this car. Drop in and let us show you. We can show you better than we can tell you. It will be easy money for some one. It may be you. Get the particulars from us and talk to the Harwell Motor Co.

E. F. Elder & Son

You Can't Keep A Good Man Down.
 You can't keep a squirrel on the ground in a timbered town. A LIVE WIRE. I am watching my business and letting the other fellow's alone. That is the reason why I am making a success in business. I am now selling ice cream cones, the largest in town for 5c, also every kind of soft drink, candies and confections. Watch me grow; help me grow
N. PASSUR
 On the sunny side of the street

C. P. Shepherd
 County Attorney Rannels 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.

LAXSON RESTAURANT
Abe Mulkey, Manager.
 Eighth Street.
 Our cats are adopted to the summer weather, also we will pay 3 cents per dozen above the market price for infertile eggs, with the name of the owner and inscribed 'Infertile' on the shell. Be sure to see us and try our cats when in Ballinger.

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

WALTER—Percheron Stallion, 4 years old, weight 1600 pounds, will make the season at my barn on Lon Mapes place. \$10 insure colt, prepared to take care of mares. C. A. WEDDLE.

ELECTRIC LIGHT POST STOPS RUNAWAY TEAM

The large electric light post on the corner of Eighth Street and Hutchings Ave., in front of the Hidgon, Melton, Jackson Co., store prevented a runaway team from smashing through the big plate glass window of that store.
 Walter Pape was driving the team and they got away from him and dashed down Eighth street with a heavy wagon bouncing behind them. They were going straight to the show window of the big dry goods store when the end of the wagon tongue struck the big post and the team fell to the ground.
 With the exception of a broken single tree there was no damage but several hundred dollars damage was prevented by the big post.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Puckett and little niece of Wilmet, were shopping in Ballinger Monday.

Geo. Speidell of Winters, came in Monday at noon to look after business interests in Ballinger a day or two.

KIDNEY TROUBLE CAUSES INTENSE SUFFERING

Sixteen years ago I was taken sick with Kidney trouble and suffered terribly for three months. I did not work during this time and was mostly confined to the bed. After using other remedies I finally tried a bottle of Swamp-Root. I immediately began to feel better, and after using seven fifty-cent bottles, was entirely cured and have had no Kidney trouble since. I can truly say that I owe my good health to Swamp-Root. You may publish this letter for the benefit of other people afflicted as I was with the hope of bringing to their attention this most wonderful remedy.

Yours very truly,
HATTIE A. QUIMBY,
 36 Spruce Waterville, Maine.
 State of Maine, Kennebec County, ss
 Personally appeared the above named Hattie A. Quimby who subscribed above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.
ANNA M. DRUMMOND,
 Authorized to administer oaths, etc.

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

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

J. W. Tippett of the Crews country, was in Ballinger Monday and says he will begin cutting wheat and oats the last part of this week. Part of his crop, he says, is real good, while part will be light.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Walker and daughter, Miss Rena, of the Hatchel country, were shopping in Ballinger Monday.

Are You Rheumatic?—try Sloan's
 If you want quick and real relief from Rheumatism, do what so many thousand other people are doing—whenever an attack comes on, bathe the sore muscle or joint with Sloan's Liniment. No need to rub it in—just apply the Liniment to the surface. It is wonder fully penetrating. It goes right to the seat of trouble and draws the pain almost immediately. 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. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.

P. B. Reynolds, who owns the Curbo place just down the river, has just received a new Peerless Thresher and has an ad in the Ledger bidding for your custom. He guarantees satisfaction.

Kyle R. Dickinson, who had been in the Pecos country, and also in Old Mexico, buying some horses, returned home Saturday and spent a few hours in the city before going out to their farm in the Winters-Wingate country.

Constipation a Penalty of Age

Nothing is so essential to health in advancing age as keeping the bowels open. It makes one feel younger and fresher and forestalls colds, piles, fevers, and other dependent ills.
 Cathartics and purgatives are violent and drastic in action and should be avoided. A mild, effective laxative- tonic, recommended by physicians and thousands who have used it, is the combination of simple herbs with pepsin sold by druggists everywhere under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. The price is fifty cents and one dollar a bottle. For a free trial bottle write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 452, Washington St., Monticello, Ills.

NEW FISH TRIBE DISCOVERED HERE

Rev. J. W. Raby was in the city Monday from his beautiful country home on Valley creek. He was a pleasant caller at the Ledger office and invited the editor out to catch some of the new fish that are now inhabiting the waters of Valley Creek.

Rev. Raby says that a number of the new fish have been caught in Valley Creek this spring, and he recently caught one that he intended to bring to town to show the people. The new specie of fish is described as resembling the cat fish. It is of a black and white color, and is shaped like the cat-fish, but has no thorns like the regular cat fish. Only the fins occupy the place of the thorns.

How's This?
 We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. W. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.
 We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

National Bank of Commerce, Toledo, O.
 Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NEW THRESHING MACHINE.

I will have at my gin at Pony a new and up-to-date threshing machine and will be ready to thresh your small grain on short notice and guarantee satisfaction in every respect. Your patronage will be appreciated. **IRA L. SIMS,** Pony ginman. 21-4tw

Painting and Paper Hanging

Let me figure on your painting and papering job before you make a contract. I am prepared for the business and guarantee satisfaction.

J. D. Hamilton
 Norton, Texas
 Write or phone me and I will come to see you.

Same Old Price

2 Bottles Pop for 5c
 2 Ice Cream Cones 5c

Special prices on Ice Cream for parties and suppers.
 The very best ice cream in Ballinger. Guaranteed absolutely pure. Also a full line of fruits and candies.

HAMILTONS CONFECTIONERY

THIS IN CIVILIZED SAN ANGELO

A woman engaged in religious work twice assaulted and stoned by ruffian boys within three months is the record that is held in San Angelo.

On Friday night, the first Mexican Presbyterian church was organized at the Presbyterian mission west of the Orient station. Mexican boys, accompanied by young negroes, gathered on the outside and interrupted the ceremony with catcalls and the tooting of automobile horns.

"Mrs. Suter who was taking a prominent part in the service," said Rev. Gordon Lang last night, "went to the door several times to ask the boys to be quiet, but to no avail. She tried to reach the officers by phone but was unsuccessful. The last time she left the church to persuade the crowd to permit the service to continue undisturbed she met with an assault with stones, one of which struck her."

"This is the second time Mrs. Suter has been assaulted within three months the first time being when she was leaving the mission on her way home. She was struck and knocked down with a stone or brickbat with such force as to render her unable to reach home without the aid of friends, who happened to be near with an automobile.—San Angelo Standard.

Whooping Cough.

"When my daughter had a whooping cough she coughed so hard at one time that she had hemorrhage of the lungs. I was terribly alarmed about her condition. Seeing Chamberlain's Cough Remedy so highly recommended, I got her a bottle and it relieved the cough at once. Before she had finished two bottles of this remedy she was entirely well," writes Mrs. S. F. Grimes, Crooksville, Ohio. Obtainable everywhere.

PROCLAMATION

The State of Texas
 County of Rannels
 Whereas, on the 14th day of May 1915, on proper and legal petition had, the Commissioners' Court of Rannels County, Texas, being in regular session, ordered an election to be held on the 5th day of June 1915, which is not less than 20 days from the date of said order for the purpose of determining whether or not a ROAD TAX not to exceed 15 cents on the \$100 valuation of property subject to taxation within this county, for road and bridge purposes, in accordance with the special road law for Rannels County, Texas, passed by the 31st Legislature of the State of Texas, shall be levied by the Commissioners' Court of Rannels County, Texas.

Now, therefore, I, M. Kleberg, in my capacity of County Judge of Rannels County, Texas, in accordance with the provisions of law governing same and in accordance with the said order of said Court, do hereby order that an election be held on Saturday, the 5th day of June 1915, at the places hereinafter mentioned within this county for the purpose of determining whether or not a ROAD TAX not to exceed 15 cents on the \$100 valuation of all taxable property within this county, for road and bridge purposes, in accordance with the special road law for Rannels County, Texas, passed by the 31st Legislature of the State of Texas, shall be levied.
 Said election shall be held at the regular voting precincts of this county, 24 in number, and the persons, heretofore appointed by said Court as managers of election for said voting precincts as shown on page 421 Vol. 5 of the minutes of said Court, have been appointed by order of said Commissioners' Court of this county to act as managers of the election in question.
 Said election shall be held and conducted, and the returns thereof made, so far as practicable, in the same manner as is required by the general election laws of this State.
 The returns of said election shall be made within ten days after said election has been held.
 At said election each ballot shall have written or printed on it the following: "For The Tax."
 "Against The Tax."
 At said election no person shall be permitted to vote unless he is a qualified property taxpayer voter of Rannels County, Texas.
 The polls for said election shall be opened at 8 o'clock a. m., and shall be closed at 7 o'clock p. m.
 Dated this 21st day of May, A. D. 1915.
M. KLEBERG
 County Judge of Rannels County, Tex. 22-1twtd

Walter Abernathy, a prominent stockman of Fort Worth, stopped over Saturday afternoon to spend a day or two with his brother-in-law Claude Stone, while en route home from a business trip to San Angelo.

Health Promotes Happiness.
 Without health, genuine joy is impossible; without good digestion and regular bowel movement you cannot have health. Why neglect keeping bowels open and risk being sick and ailing? You don't have to. Take one small Dr. King's New Life Pill at night, in the morning you will have a full, free bowel movement and feel much better. Helps your appetite and digestion. Try one tonight.

Bill Coffee of the Leaday country, was supplying in Ballinger Monday.

GALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS GENTLY

Don't lose a day's work! If your liver is sluggish or bowels constipated take "Dodson's Liver Tone."

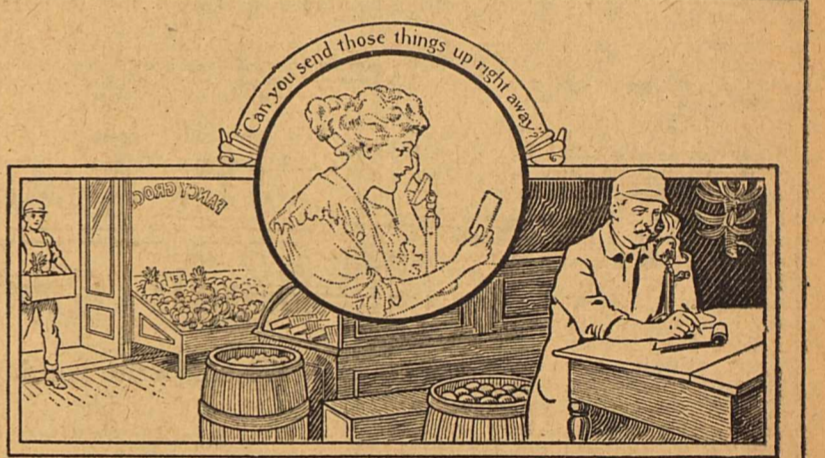
You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work.

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

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

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

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



MARKETING by TELEPHONE Rural Telephone Service and Parcels Post.

Form a combination calculated to solve many problems of high living cost. An order placed by telephone with the farmer will bring to the city resident's door by parcels post, at slight cost, or by the farmer himself, butter, eggs, poultry, and fresh, crisp vegetables.

Scores of farm telephones are connected to the exchange of WEST TEXAS TELEPHONE COMPANY, so that both the city residence and the farmer, having this facility, can get in touch with one another by means of this great convenience.

Our organization, with the aid of our auto, enables us to install both city and country telephone on short notice. Let our local manager have your order at once.

West Texas Telephone Company
 "The System Reliable."
H. W. Day, Local Manager

Just What You've Been Looking For.

Farmers here is your chance to get bargaining in lumber. We have torn down old sheds recently purchased by us, and will sell all roofing and dimension stuff at bottom prices. If you want cheap lumber—Come quick.

BALLINGER LUMBER CO.
 "We Sell De Voe Paint"

Your Tin And Pipe Work

Should be done by workmen who know their business, and will make you a close price. Because of a demand for a high grade of work at a reasonable charge we opened our shop. We specialize on the following items:

Tanks, Water Troughs, Gutters, Galvanized Flues, Iron Chicken Houses.
 We build or make anything of Sheet Metal or Pipe Work. Shop located in Wooden building next door to Fire Station. Your patronage will be appreciated, and is solicited. Call and see us.

Dunn and Glenn
 Telephone No. 22 Ballinger, Texas

THE BANNER-LEDGER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
THE BALLINGER PRINTING COMPANY

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

June 5th should be made good roads
day in Russells County.

The hero hall is well provided with
war heroes. Wilson promises to be
the greatest of all as a peace hero.

With Italy in the game Germany will
no doubt express a more friendly
feeling for Uncle Sam, when he writes
again.

Since the announcement has been
made that in case of war with Germany
the baseball leagues would close, the
fans are endorsing Wilson's peace
ideas.

It seems that the \$20,000 appropriated
by Congress for raising the F-4 will do
the work. The submarine is being raised
at the rate of fifty feet per day. It was
lost on March 25 th with twenty men.

In the report of the public health and
bath commissioner of Baltimore, it is
shown that 10,000 women, boys and
girls attended the swimming lessons
given by the commission. 1,688 learned
how to swim. A swimming school in
Ballinger would be the means of teach-
ing many boys and girls how to swim,
and aside from the pleasure and bene-
ficial exercise it would prepare them
for taking care of themselves when
caught in deep water.

We noticed a bottle of catsup on our
wife's dining table, and the label said
"Made in Rochester, N. Y." We ex-
amined it closely and if there was any-
thing extra about it we failed to find
it. The stuff appeared to have been
made from tomatoes—at least partly,
with some other "dope" mixed in. We
helped to pay the freight on that bot-
tle of ketchup from Rochester, and be-
sides contributed to the Rochester man-
ufacturer's bank account. Tomatoes go
to waste by the tons in Texas every
year, and when we want a little sauce
we are compelled to send to New York
to get it. We are impressed more
every day of the fact that the South is
inhabited by a lot of suckers. Let's go
North.

Bully for East Texas! Just listen to
this from Editor Whitley of the Jack-
sonville Progress: "This editor enjoy-
ed a big berry pie yesterday that was
made from berries that he helped to
pick. They are growing in the fence
corners, in the woods, along the rail-
road tracks and in the pastures and
there is no reason why everybody can-
not have berry pie and jams and jel-
lies, etc., made out of glucose and other
pick the berries."—Waco News.

They haven't got time to do anything
like that; they are too busy raising
cheap cotton, and will use the cheap
cotton money to buy canned jams, jel-
lies, etc., made out of glucose and other
concoctions by the Yankees.

**SAN ANTONIO EXPRESS FIFTY
YEARS OLD.**

The largest week day daily paper ever
published in Texas was issued Thurs-
day of this week when the San Antonio
Express carried 200 pages. It was the
occasion of the fiftieth anniversary of
that great metropolitan paper combin-
ed with its annual industrial edition.

One copy of the paper weighed three
pounds, and contained 1,400 columns of
matter. The publishers devoted eight
months to the work of compiling the
data and preparing the copy for the
birthday edition and the services of 700
people were required in this work. For
the one issue for the paper 7,300 pieces
of mail were received. This included
photos, special articles for the paper,
and data necessary in making the pa-
per the most comprehensive ever pub-
lished and congratulations from many
prominent citizens all over the United
States. President Wilson and Secretary
Bryan were among those to send con-
gratulations to the paper for its suc-
cess in fifty years work of helping to
build Texas.

The paper carried much valuable in-
formation about Texas. This included
a Russells county feature, and with the
wide circulation will no doubt be worth
many thousands of dollars to Texas,
and especially to the rapidly growing
city of San Antonio.

Texas is to be congratulated for hav-
ing such a paper as the Express, and
one that can accomplish such wonder-
ful things for its thousands of patrons.
The paper attracted a great deal of at-
tention when circulated in Ballinger.

**RUNNELS COUNTY LEADS THE
WORLD ON DIVERSIFICATION**

Diversification is the only logical
definition to good Agriculture. We
sometimes see articles in the farm pa-
pers written by farmers expressing re-
sultment because of advice or sugges-
tions as to farming made by the news-
papers or Government men. In nearly
all such letters the writers state that
they "know all about farming," and
insinuate that they consider the advice
or suggestions coming from news-
papers and other sources as imperti-
nence that had much better have been
left unsaid. In cases of men who take
this view of the matter this is true,
for very naturally those who are self
satisfied, who "know all about farm-
ing," and in this respect claim an ex-
cellence much above the wisest men
who have ever lived no suggestions or
advice is welcome. Men who have
devoted their lifetime to the study of
agriculture, who have applied not only
their own experience, but that of
others to the business of farming, say
they have only begun to understand the
first principles of agriculture—are
really on the borderland of this won-
derful science. Certainly, he is wise
indeed who "knows all about farming."
If such a man can convince the Gov-

ernment that this is true, he could de-
mand and receive a salary that would
far exceed that of the president. When
some one expressed to Sir Isaac New-
ton admiration for his great knowl-
edge, he replied that he had only been
able to learn how little he knew, not
how much; that he had only "gathered
up a few pebbles on the shore of the
great ocean of knowledge."

Certainly the man who has attained
to such a degree of superiority that
he spurns with scorn and resentment
any friendly suggestion, from whatever
source it may come, has reached the
acme of egotism.

I take it for granted that every man
and woman in Russells County are loyal
citizens, loyal to themselves, to their
community, county state, government.
With a view to correlating all of our
forces that look to the general prosper-
ity and uplift of the citizenship of our
State, and recognizing that farmers,
merchants, bankers, physicians, teach-
ers, ministers, and editors, are essential
factors in the development of our fi-
nancial and social conditions, we think
it wise to call meeting of these forces
for the purpose of discussing our agri-
cultural conditions as they affect the
social life of our people and the pros-
perity of our towns, communities,
schools and churches.

We are in the very lap of an agri-
cultural and live stock portion of the
State, and what ever we, have must
come from the development of our
agricultural resources. The income of
our farmers is too small to provide
more than a few of the comforts of
life. The present farm income must be
increased or all the other professions
will cease to be prosperous and the
farmers themselves will never be that
healthy, happy and thrifty people, so
essential to the welfare of the State.

The average farm worker does not
earn sufficient to meet his actual ex-
penses and in too many instances fail
to earn sufficient money to meet his
financial obligations. While these con-
ditions exist, it is useless to talk better
farming implements, better live stock,
better homes, better schools, and better
churches. Something above the bare
necessities of life must be cared be-
fore we can consistently urge the much
needed improvements in the home and
the community. The farmer must be
where he can earn for himself more
than a meager living of meat, bread
and clothes; papers, books, and school
and church advantages that they must

have to develop them into the men and
women that our country needs.

We believe that one of the highest
missions at this time for good, consists
in showing the farmers how to earn a
larger income. Upon this depends the
progress of all other professions and
enterprises in Russells County. We
believe that this income can be gained
by growing more and better live stock
and by a diversification of crops that
will give the farmer something to sell
at all seasons of the year. We believe
that this system would enable the farm-
ers to pay cash for what they buy, to
improve their homes and to contribute
more largely to their schools and
churches.

Education and the sympathy and co-
operation of all our professions are
needed to bring about the desired in-
crease in the income of the farmer. A
partial survey discloses the fact that too
many children are kept out of school on
account of king cotton.

We believe that ministers, teachers,
and physicians should help to create
sentiment with respect to community
needs, merchants should be active in
finding markets for farm products, and
bankers should help the farmer procure
cheaper money with which to purchase
better implements and better breeding
animals. For each one to stand in his
place and do his duty, by the one, on
whom he is dependent for his prosper-
ity. He must be thoroughly acquainted
with the needs of the farmer.

Believing as I do that you have a
kind feeling and interest in your fellow
man, that you are willing to give some
of your best time and thought to a
matter that is of the most vital con-
cern to you, your community, your
state and nation.

GEO. P. McCLELLAND

YOU AND THE PAPER.

The local paper is always hust-
ling for you and yours.

But what are you doing for it?
The paper is always scheming,
and planning and laboring for a
better community, for a more pros-
perous community.

Do you ever exert yourself to
give the paper a boost?

The paper is always pushing
you and your people to the front,
giving you a good word before
your neighbors and the public,
assisting you to build up a reputa-
tion which will be of inestimable
value to you throughout the years
of your life.

But what are you doing? Are

Genasco
THE TRINIDAD-LAKE-ASPHALT
Ready Roofing

When you want all your buildings
waterproofed to stay—cover them with this
genuine asphalt roofing, applied with the Kant-leak Kleet.
Genasco gives real resistance to rain, snow, sun, wind,
heat, cold and fire; and the Kant-leak Kleet waterproofing seams
without cement.

Take the sure step in roof economy, and order Genasco now.

The Hall Hardware Co.
Ballinger, Texas

you reciprocating in any way? Do
you ever suggest to your neigh-
bors or your friends that it is a
good paper, a loyal paper, and
that it should receive their sup-
port?

The paper devotes many hours
and many pages in advertising
the natural advantages of the com-
munity—of your community—and
in seeking to enhance the wel-
fare of your community and of
yourself.

But what of you? Do you ever
seek to advertise the paper, or to
swell its subscription list, or to in-
crease its general usefulness to
the community.

The paper is working six days

Prof. B. D. D. Greer of Brownwood,
who preached the commencement ser-
mon at Winters for the closing exer-
cises of their public school passed thru
Ballinger Monday afternoon en route
home.

Rev. I. N. Lewis of Tahoka, who had
been visiting in Ballinger and near
Hatchel the past week or ten days, left
from this point Tuesday afternoon for
home.

A. J. Spann and granddaughter, Miss
Lucile Spann left Tuesday for points
West. He will visit at San Angelo and
Miss Lucile will visit at Rowena a few
days.

J. S. Duffy, J. T. Morris, and C. Y.
Witherspoon of the Tennyson country,
were looking after business in Ballinger
Tuesday.

**MANY NEW TEACHERS
FOR 1915-16 FACULTY**

The school board met Friday and
elected eight teachers which with the
ten elected about a week ago, and
whose names were published in this
paper a few days ago, make eighteen
teachers named for the 1915-16 faculty.
It is probable that a larger faculty will
be required, but the additional teachers
will not be elected until later in the
season.

The board is planning to use four
teachers at the West ward school while
heretofore only two have been used in
that school. The West ward school
building is a new one, modern and con-
venient, and while it may work a hand-
ship on those who live in the eastern
part of the city to be compelled to go
right by the Central school and walk a
mile to the West ward school the board
finds that it is impossible to house
every grade under one roof, and han-
dle the nine hundred children.

The new faculty shows a number of
new teachers, and the most of them
home teachers. Following are the
names of those elected Friday:

Miss Elizabeth Alexander, of Ballinger;
Miss Alpha Caperton, of Austin;
Miss Willie James of Ballinger; Miss
Bertha Rasbury, of Ballinger; Miss
Erna Voss, of San Angelo; Miss
Lucille Powell, of Ballinger; Prof. G.
S. Craig, of Plainview; Miss Kitchens
(colored), a graduate of the Prairie
View State Normal for colored teach-
ers.

Prof. Cherry of Norton, was trans-
acting business in Ballinger Tuesday.
City Marshall B. W. Pilcher caught
a negro thief Saturday and turned him
over to the Sheriff of San Angelo
Sunday, wanted in that city. It was a
splendid piece of detective work as the
description of the negro was very
slight, for Mr. Pilcher to work upon.

CONSTIPATION.
its Cause and How to Cure it.

Eat too much,
Stomach feels bloated,
All out of sorts,
Don't feel like work to-day. Guess
I've another case of biliousness.
"Take anything?"
"Yes; some pills, but no results; sup-
pose I'm getting ironclad. Sometimes I
double the dose, then they physic me so
hard I'm too weak to work. Think I'll
have to try something new."
"Ever try Prickly Ash Bitters?"
"No; I've heard a good deal about it,
but never tried it."
"Well, you'll be pleased with the re-
sults."

The purgative action of Prickly Ash
Bitters not only removes hard impac-
tions, gas and impurities, but it strength-
ens the muscular action of the bowels
which causes them to move regularly.
Prickly Ash Bitters is a bowel tonic
and regulator in the truest sense. It
promotes daily evacuations, establishes
healthy movements and is the best
known remedy for disordered digestion,
flatulence and a constipated habit.

D. M. Blackwelder, of Litchfield, Ill., says in
the Litchfield News: "I am perfectly willing,
in fact glad to testify to the value of Prickly Ash
Bitters as a medicine for the kidneys, stomach
and bowels. I have used it whenever I needed
anything of the kind for the last fifteen years
and it has always given satisfaction."

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

**LOCAL COMPRESS TO
BE BEST IN TEXAS**

The new press for the local compress
arrived Tuesday, and is ready to be
placed in position as soon as the tower
work is completed. The press is the
best to be had, new and modern in
every particular.

Manager Bassett stated that the con-
tract for all the work had been let and
the new compress would be the best in
Texas. The contract calls for concrete
wharves with steel sheds inclosed and
the structure will be fire proof.

In order to build concrete wharves
it will be necessary for the Santa Fe to
lower its tracks leading up to the
wharves, and this work will be carried
out to conform with the new platforms.
The work on the press tower is well
under way, and the contracts for all
the work are so framed that the new
press must be ready for business early
in the cotton season.

Doug Woods of Brownwood, passed
through Ballinger Monday en route to
home from Bradshaw where he had
shipped a carload of hogs to his brother
Jim Woods, who will feed them on his
ranch preparatory for market.

Mrs. W. J. McFarland went to Bal-
linger Wednesday where she withstood
a serious operation and reports today
indicate that she is getting along nice-
ly.—Winters Enterprise.

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

of the week for the community,
and for you, and for yours.

But do you ever devote a min-
ute of your time to its material
welfare? Have you ever done so?
The duty of the paper is to sup-
ply you with the legitimate news
of the town and community. But
the paper goes much farther. Its
labors in behalf of the community
are endless and without end, and
it will continue to advocate the
cause of community progress as
long as it is a paper.

You are an important part of
the community, therefore its lab-
ors are in your behalf.

But are you doing one single
thing to requite the paper for all
of its toil and expense in your
behalf?

You take the paper, you say.
True, and you get more than
value received each issue in the
news items alone. The fund of in-
formation which the paper hands
you each publication day for a
cent or two would cost you many
dollars if you went out to gather
it up yourself.

But this is not a kick, nor it is
a roast. It is just a little food for
thought in a few of your idle
moments.

W. M. Smiley returned Tuesday af-
ternoon from Weatherford where he
purchased 120 head of fine graded
black poll cows. The cows are now in
Mr. Smiley's Bluff Creek pasture and
are the pride of every one who likes
a fine cow. We shall watch with in-
terest this bunch of cattle and Mr. Smiley's
experiment may profit many others
who are interested.—Winters Enter-
prise.

Barbed wire, ragged wounds,
collar and harness galls, heal up
quickly when Ballard's Snow Lin-
iment is applied. It is both heal-
ing and antiseptic. Price 25c, 50c
and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the
Walker Drug Co.

TEACHER'S EXAMINATION
An examination for teachers' certifi-
cates will be held at the court house in
Ballinger, Friday and Saturday, June
4th and 5th.
W. W. WOOTEN, County Supt.

An Interview with Mr. Ford

The following interview was given by Mr. Ford to one of the aggressive
Ford agents, who returned to his home and gave it to his territory in the fol-
lowing newspaper advertisement.

*This is most Important Advertisement I Ever Caused to
Be Published.—Read Every Word—and then Marvel!*
On a personal visit to Mr. Henry Ford I broached the subject of a
possible August 1st rebate.

[The Ford Company announced last year—as you well remember—that if their total sales reached 300,000 cars
between August 1, 1914, and August 1, 1915, each purchaser during the period would receive back a refund of
\$40.00 to \$60.00.]

"Mr. Ford," I suggested, "Is there anything I can say to our people with regard to the
Ford Motor Company's 300,000 car rebate plan?"

"We shall sell the 300,000," was the quiet reply—"and in 11 months, a full month
ahead of August 1st!"

"Then a refund is practically assured?"

"Yes—barring the totally unexpected. We are 50,000 to 75,000 cars behind orders today.
Factory and branches are sending out 1800 daily."

I then said to Mr. Ford: "If I could make definite refund statement we would increase
our local sales 500 cars."

"You may say," was Mr. Ford's deliberate and significant reply to this—"You may say that we shall
pay back to each purchaser of a Ford car between August 1, 1914, and August 1, 1915, barring the un-
foreseen, the sum of \$50. You may say that I authorized you to make this statement!"

What can I add to the above? \$15,000,000 cash coming back to Fordowners! And to prospective Ford owners up
to August 1, 1915, it actually means—Ford Touring Cars \$490—less than \$50 rebate! Ford Runabouts for
\$440—less the \$50 rebate! What is there left for me to say?

Harwell Motor Co.
Ballinger, Texas.

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, 1934, 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. Elaine is kidnapped by the Clutching Hand, but is rescued by Kennedy, who has discovered her whereabouts through using third degree methods on one of the crooks.

EIGHTH EPISODE

The Hidden Voice.

"Jameson, wake up!"
The strain of the Dodge case was beginning to tell on me, for it was keeping us at work at all kinds of hours to circumvent the Clutching Hand, by far the cleverest criminal with whom Kennedy had ever had anything to do.
I leaped out of bed, still in my pajamas, and stood for a moment staring about. Then I ran into the living room. I looked about, rubbing my eyes, startled. No one was there.
"Hey—Jameson—wake up!"
It was spooky.
"Where—the deuce—are you?" I demanded.
Suddenly I heard the voice again—no doubt about it, either.
"Here I am—over on the couch!"
I scratched my head, puzzled. There was certainly no one on that couch.
A laugh greeted me. Plainly, though, it came from the couch. I went over to it and, ridiculous as it seemed, began to throw aside the pillows.
There lay nothing but a little oblong oaken box, perhaps eight or ten inches square at the ends. In the face were two peculiar square holes, and from the top projected a black disk, about the size of a watch, fastened on a swinging metal arm. In the face of the disk were several perforated holes.
I picked up the strange looking thing in wonder, and from that magic oak box actually came a burst of laughter.
"Come over to the laboratory, right away," pealed forth a merry voice. "I've something to show you."
"Well," I gasped, "what do you know about that?"
Very early that morning Craig had got up, leaving me snoring. Cases never wearied him. He thrived on excitement.
He had gone over to the laboratory and set to work in a corner over another of those peculiar boxes, exactly like that which he had already left in our rooms.
Half an hour afterward I walked into the laboratory, feeling a little sheepish over the practical joke, but none the less curious to find out all about it.
"What is it?" I asked, indicating the apparatus.
"A vocophone," he replied, still laughing, "the loud speaking telephone, the little box that hears and talks. It talks right out in meetings, too—no transmitter to hold to the mouth, no receiver to hold to the ear. You see, this transmitter is so sensitive that it picks up even a whisper, and the receiver is placed back of those two megaphone-like pyramids."
He was standing at a table, carefully packing up one of the vocophones and a lot of wire.
"I believe the Clutching Hand has been shadowing the Dodge house," he continued thoughtfully. "As long as we watch the place, too, he will do nothing. But if we should seem, ostentatiously, not to be watching, perhaps he may try something, and we may be able to get a clue to his identity over this vocophone. See?"
I nodded. "We've got to run him down somehow," I agreed.
"Yes," he said, taking his coat and hat. "I am going to connect up one of these things in Miss Dodge's library and arrange with the telephone company for a clear wire so that we can listen in here, where that fellow will never suspect."
At about the same time that Craig and I sallied forth on this new mission, Elaine was arranging some flowers on a stand near the corner of the Dodge library where the secret panel was in which her father had hidden the papers for the possession of which the Clutching Hand had murdered him.
She had moved away from the table, but, as she did so, her dress caught in something in the woodwork. She tried to loosen it and in so doing touched the little metallic spring on which her dress had caught.
Instantly, to her utter surprise, the panel moved. It slid open, disclosing a strong box.
Elaine took it, amused, looked at it a moment, then carried it to a table and opened it.
Inside were some papers, sealed in an envelope and marked "Limp Red Correspondence."
"They must be the Clutching Hand papers!" she exclaimed to herself, hesitating a moment, in doubt what to do.

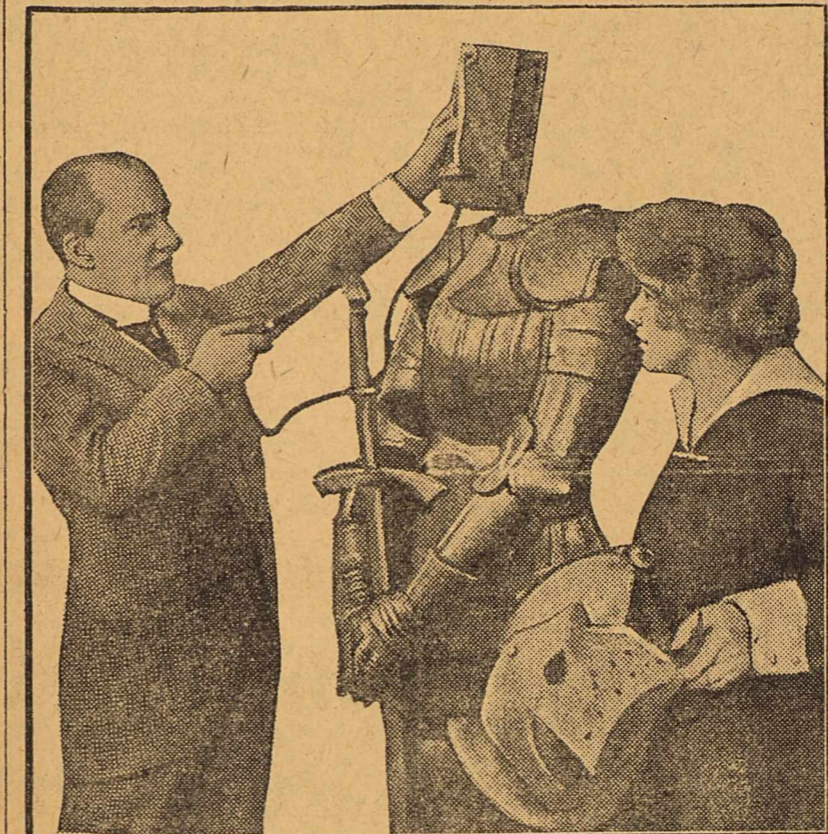
She seized the telephone and eagerly called Kennedy's number.
"Hello," answered a voice.
"Is that you, Craig?" she asked excitedly.
"No, this is Mr. Jameson."
"Oh, Mr. Jameson, I've discovered the Clutching Hand papers," she began, more and more excited.
"Have you read them?" came back the voice quickly.
"No; shall I?"
"Then don't unseal them," cautioned the voice. "Put them back exactly as you found them and I'll tell Mr. Kennedy the moment I can get hold of him."
"All right," said Elaine. "I'll do that. And please get him as soon as you possibly can."
"I will."
"I'm going out shopping now," she returned, suddenly. "But, tell him I'll be right back—right away."
"Very well."
Hanging up the receiver, Elaine dutifully replaced the papers in the box and returned the box to its secret hiding place, pressing the spring and sliding the panel shut.
A few minutes later she left the house in the Dodge car.
Outside our laboratory, leaning up against a railing, Dan the Dude, an emissary of the Clutching Hand, whose dress now greatly belied his underworld "manner," had been shadowing us, watching to see when we left. The moment we disappeared, he raised his hand carefully above his head and made the sign of the Clutching Hand. Far down the street, in a closed car, the Clutching Hand himself, his face masked, gave an answering sign.
A moment later he left the car, gazing about stealthily. Not a soul was in sight and he managed to make his way to the door of our laboratory without being observed.
Probably he thought that the papers might be at the laboratory, for he had repeatedly failed to locate them at the Dodge house. At any rate he was busily engaged in ransacking drawers and cabinets, in the laboratory, when the telephone suddenly rang.
An instant he hesitated. Then, disguising his voice as much as he could to imitate mine, he took up the receiver.
"Hello!" he answered.
His face was a study in all that was dark as he realized that it was Elaine calling. He clenched his crooked hand even more viciously.
"Have you read them?" he asked, curbing his impatience as she unsuspectingly poured forth her story, supposedly to me.
"Then don't unseal them," he hastened to reply. "Put them back. Then there can be no question about them. You can open them before witnesses."
For a moment he paused, then added: "Put them back, and tell no one of their discovery. I will tell Mr. Kennedy the moment I can get him."
Clutching Hand studied for a moment and then grabbed the telephone again.
"Hello, Dan," he called when he got his number. "Miss Dodge is going shopping. I want you and the other Falsers to follow her—delay her all you can. Use your own judgment."
It was what had come to be known in his organization as the "Brotherhood of Falsers." There, in the back room of a low dive, were Dan the Dude, the emissary who had been loitering about the laboratory, a gunman, Dago Mike, a couple of women, slatterns, one known as Kitty the Hawk, and a boy of eight or ten, whom they called Billy.
"All right, Chief," shouted back Dan, their leader, as he hung up the telephone after noting carefully the hasty instructions. "We'll do it—trust us."
With alacrity the Brotherhood went their separate ways.
Elaine had not been gone long from the house when Craig and I arrived there.
"Too bad," greeted Jennings, "but Miss Elaine has just gone shopping and I don't know when she'll be back."
Aunt Josephine greeted us cordially, and Craig set down the vocophone package he was carrying.
"I'm not going to let anything happen here to Miss Elaine again if I can help it," remarked Craig in a low tone, a moment later, gazing about the library.
"What are you thinking of doing?" asked Aunt Josephine keenly.
"I'm going to put in a vocophone," he returned, unwrapping it.
"What's that?" she asked.
"A loud speaking telephone—connected with my laboratory," he explained, repeating what he had already told me, while she listened almost awe-struck at the latest scientific wonder.
He was looking about, trying to figure out just where it could be placed to best advantage, when he approached the suit of armor.
"I see you have brought it back and

had it repaired," he remarked to Aunt Josephine. Suddenly his face lighted up. "Ah—an idea!" he exclaimed. "No one will ever think to look inside that."
"Now, Mrs. Dodge," he said finally, as he had completed installing the thing and hiding the wire under carpets and rugs until it ran out to the connection which he made with the telephone, "don't breathe a word of it—to anyone. We don't know whom to trust or suspect."
Elaine's car had stopped finally at a shop on Fifth avenue. She stepped out and entered, leaving her chauffeur to wait.
As she did so, Dan and Billy sidled along the crowded sidewalk.
Dan the Dude left Billy and Billy surreptitiously drew under his coat a half loaf of bread. With a glance about, he dropped it into the gutter close to the entrance to Elaine's car. Then he withdrew a little distance.
When Elaine came out and approached her car, Billy, looking as cold and forlorn as could be, shot forward. Pretending to spy the dirty piece of bread in the gutter, he made a dive for it, just as Elaine was about to step into the car.
Elaine, surprised, drew back. Billy picked up the piece of bread and with all the actions of having discovered a treasure began to gnaw at it voraciously.
Shocked at the disgusting sight, she tried to take the bread away from him.
"I know it's dirty, miss," whimpered Billy, "but it's the first food I've seen for four days."
Instantly Elaine was full of sympathy. She had taken the food away. That would not suffice.
"What's your name, little boy?" she asked.
"Billy," he replied, blubbering.
"Where do you live?"
"With me mother and father—they're sick—nothing to eat."
He was whimpering an address far over on the East side.
"Get into the car," Elaine directed.
"Gee—but this is swell," he cried, with no fake, this time.
On they went, through the tenement canyons, dodging children and pushcarts, stopping first at a grocer's, then at a butcher's and a delicatessen. Finally the car stopped where Billy directed. Billy hobbled out, followed by Elaine and her chauffeur, his arms piled high with provisions. She was indeed a lovely Lady Bountiful as a crowd of kids quickly surrounded the car.
In the meantime Dago Mike and Kitty the Hawk had gone to a wretched flat, before which Billy stopped. Kitty sat on the bed, putting dark circles under her eyes with a blackened cork. She was very thin and emaciated, but it was dissipation that had done it. Dago Mike was correspondingly poorly dressed.
He had paused beside the window to look out. "She's coming," he announced finally.
Kitty hastily jumped into the rickety bed, while Mike took up a crutch that was standing idly in a corner. She coughed resignedly and he limped about, forlorn. They had assumed their parts, which were almost to the burlesque of poverty, when the door was pushed open and Billy burst in, followed by Elaine and the chauffeur.
"Oh, ma—oh, pa," he cried, running forward and kissing his pseudo parents, as Elaine, overcome with sympathy, directed the chauffeur to lay the things on a shabby table.
Just then the door opened again. All were genuinely surprised this time,



By a Sort of Instinct Kennedy Seemed to Recognize the Sounds. "Elaine!" He Exclaimed, Turning Pale.

which to record something, "and you, miss, are a fool!"
There was no combating Miss Statistix. She overwhelmed all arguments by the very exactness of her personality.
Elaine departed, speechless, properly squelched, followed by her chauffeur.
Meanwhile, a closed car, such as had stood across from the laboratory, had drawn up not far from the Dodge house. Near it was a man in rather shabby clothes and a visored cap on which were the words in dull gold lettering, "Metropolitan Window Cleaning company." He carried a bucket and a small extension ladder.
In the darkened recesses of the car was the Clutching Hand himself, masked as usual. He had his watch in his hand and was giving most minute instructions to the window cleaner about something. As the latter turned to go, a sharp observer would have noted that it was Dan the Dude, still further disguised.
A few moments later, Dan appeared at the servants' entrance of the Dodge house and rang the bell. Jennings, who happened to be down there, came to the door.
"Man to clean the windows," saluted the bogus cleaner, touching his hat in a way quietly to call attention to the words on it and drawing from his pocket a faked written order.
"All right," nodded Jennings, ex-



Kennedy Shows Elaine the Little Instrument That Saved Her Life.

One of the maids was sweeping in the hall as Dan went toward the window, about to wash it.
"I wonder whether I looked those windows?" muttered Jennings, pausing in the hallway. "I guess I'd better make sure."
He had taken only a step toward the library again when Dan watchfully caught sight of him. It would never do to have Jennings snooping around there now. Quick action was necessary. Dan knocked over a costly Sevres vase.
"There—clumsy—see what you've done!" berated Jennings, starting to pick up the pieces.
Dan had acted his part well and promptly. In the library Clutching Hand was busily engaged at that moment beside the secret panel searching for the spring that released it. He ran his finger along the woodwork, pausing here and there without succeeding.
"Confound it!" he muttered, searching feverishly.
Kennedy, having made the arrangements with the telephone company by which he had a clear wire from the Dodge house to his laboratory, had rejoined me there and was putting on the finishing touches on his installation of the vocophone.
Every now and then he would switch it on, and we would listen in it as he demonstrated the wonderful little instrument to me. We had

in the corner, as if by a miracle, came a deep, loud voice.
"Help! Help! Murder! Police! They are strangling me!"
The effect was terrific.
Clutching Hand and Dan, hardened in crime as they were, fell back, dazed, overcome for the moment at the startling effect.
They looked about. Not a soul.
Then, to their utter consternation, from the helmet again came the deep, vibrant warning.
"Help! Murder! Police!"
Kennedy and I had been listening over the vocophone, for the moment nonplused at the fellow's daring.
Then we heard from the uncanny instrument: "For Heaven's sake, Chief, hurry. The Falsers have fallen down. The girl herself is coming!"
What it meant we did not know. But Craig was almost beside himself, as he ordered me to get the police by telephone, if there was any way to block them. Only instant action would count, however. What to do?
We could hear the master criminal plainly fumbling now.
"Yes, that's the Clutching hand," he repeated.
"Wait," I cautioned, "someone else is coming!"
By a sort of instinct he seemed to recognize the sounds.
"Elaine!" he exclaimed, paling.
Instantly followed, in less than I can tell it, the sounds of a suppressed shuffle.
"He has seized her—gagged her," I cried in an agony of suspense.
We could now hear everything that was going on in the library. Craig was wildly excited. As for me, I was speechless. Here was the vocophone we had installed. It had warned us. But what could we do?
I looked blankly at Kennedy. He was equal to the emergency.
He calmly turned the switch.
Then, at the top of his lungs he shouted: "Help! Help! Police! They are strangling me!"
I looked at him in amazement. What did he think he could do—blocks away?
"It works both ways," he muttered. "Help! Murder! Police!"
We could hear the astonished cursing of the two men. Also, down the hall, now, we could hear footsteps approaching in answer to his call for help—Aunt Josephine, Jennings, Marie and others, all shouting out that there were cries in the library.
"The deuce! What is it?" muttered a gruff voice.
"The man in armor!" hissed Clutching Hand.
"Here they come, too, Chief!"
There was a parting scuffle.
"There—take that!"
"A loud metallic ringing came from the vocophone."
Then silence!
What had happened?
In the library, recovering from their creak of surprise, Dan cried out to the Clutching Hand. "The deuce! What is it?"
Then looking about, Clutching Hand quickly took in the situation.
"The man in armor!" he pointed out.
Dan was almost dead with fright at the weird thing.
"Here they come, too, Chief," he gasped, as, down the hall he could hear the family shouting out that someone was in the library.
With a parting thrust, Clutching Hand sent Elaine reeling.
She held on to only a corner of the papers. He had the greater part of them. They were torn and destroyed, anyway.
Finally, with all the venomousness of which he was capable, Clutching Hand rushed at the armor suit, drew back his gloved fist, and let it shoot out squarely in a vicious solar plexus blow.
"There—take that!" he roared.
The suit rattled furiously. Out of it spilled the vocophone, with a bang on the floor.
An instant later those in the hall rushed in. But the Clutching Hand and Dan were gone out of the window, the criminal carrying the greater part of the precious papers.
Some ran to Elaine, others to the window. The ladder had been kicked away, and the criminals were gone. Leaping into the waiting car, they had been whisked away.
"Hello! Hello! Hello!" called a voice, apparently from nowhere.
"What is that?" cried Elaine.
She had risen by this time, and was gazing about, wondering at the strange voice. Suddenly her eye fell on the armor scattered all over the floor. She spied the little oak box.
"Elaine!"
Apparently the voice came from that. Besides it had a familiar ring to her ears.
"Yes—Craig!" she cried.
"That is my vocophone—the little box that hears and talks," came back to her. "Are you all right?"
"Yes—all right—thanks to the vocophone."
She had understood in an instant. She seized the helmet and breastplate to which the vocophone still was attached and was holding them close to herself.
Kennedy had been calling and listening intently over the machine, wondering whether it had been put out of business in some way.
"It works—yet!" he cried excitedly to me.
"Elaine!"
"Yes, Craig," came back over the faithful little instrument.
"Are you all right?"
"Yes—all right."
"Thank heaven!" breathed Craig, pushing me aside.
Literally he kissed that vocophone as if it had been human!

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Rebuilding In Ballinger Causes Activity Business

There is today more building, painting and general improvement work going on in Ballinger than at any one time since the building boom of several years ago. Contractors, carpenters and painters are busy and there are very few idle people in the city.

The same is true also of the country. A visit to the local lumber yards show that much material is being carried to the country, both for new houses, barns, etc., and for making repairs around the progressive country homes of the county.

A drive over the city will surprise those who are not within sound of the hammer and the saw, and a number of the workmen report that they have work engaged for some time ahead. Others are waiting until the rush is over and the prospects for a busy summer among the builders are good.

The new home of Paul Trimmier on Fourth Street is nearing completion.

Prof. E. L. Hagan is having some improvements made at his home on Fifth Street. New additions made to the home and the home repainted.

J. M. Garlington is having his beautiful home on Ninth Street repainted and other improvements made.

M. C. Braden has just completed repainting his home on Tenth Street.

C. C. Schuchard, a Broadway citizen, has a new home in appearance, the house having recently been treated to a new dressing with two coats of paint.

Mrs. D. C. Simpson's home on Broadway has been made more commodious by adding two new porches and beautified with new paint.

J. A. Williams, the oil man, has recently had his home painted and other improvements made.

M. A. Hartman, a Broadway dweller, recently had his home painted.

L. B. Stubbs, of Broadway, recently added to his home and made other improvements that gives his home the appearance of a new one.

A. W. Sledge is having a room added to his home on Broadway and the house repainted from top to bottom.

C. A. Dooze has carpenters at work making improvements around his home on Broadway, and the home recently repainted.

C. P. Shepherd has just completed the work of repainting a

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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.

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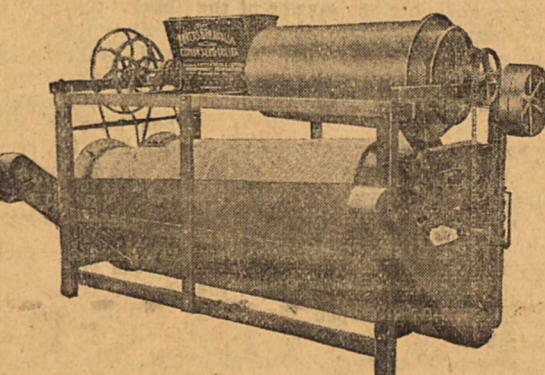
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Mr. Farmer We want you to look at our **ADRANCE BINDER** before you buy, for we have one of the best made. Als have a complete line of IMPLEMENTS. Call and see us before you buy.

F. F. MOORE & CO.

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

BUYS HOME OLD TIMER RETURNS TO BALLINGER

G. A. Jarret closed the deal Saturday for the A. R. Holman residence on Strawn avenue, and will move into the same one day next week. Mr. Jarrett is with the Bank Barber Shop and says he is here as a permanent citizen.

He was on the sick list Friday, but we are glad to report him at his post of duty Saturday morning.

Bob Pou, one of the original Ballinger boys, arrived Sunday and is visiting his relatives in Ballinger. Bob left Ballinger several years ago, and after considerable travel he landed at Los Angeles, Calif., where he has been for the past two years.

Bob says there is nothing doing in California for a working man. The European trouble has greatly disturbed that country, and the idea that work was plentiful there on account of the exposition has caused many men to go there and become stranded. He says this country is in much better condition than California.

BUY OUR

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"The Best By Test"

As good as the best, as cheap as the cheapest.
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Our Dewberries

Will be on the market about May 20th. Season will last about three weeks.

During This Time

You can get choice berries every day--hundreds of people will want them, but only a few realize how easy it is to get them.

Here is the Way

A crate contains 24 quarts; estimate how many you desire to use and send your order direct to us and we will promptly ship your berries direct to you.

Community Orders

Localities away from the railroad can bulk their orders and save both time and money by so doing, as in that case only one man will have to go to the express office for them.

Get Busy—Act Now

Get in touch with us direct, and arrange to get your share of dewberries, the only kind of fruit that can be canned without sugar. Prices and shipping instructions given on application.

Bangs Fruit & Berry Association

John M. Aiton, Sales Manager, Bangs, Texas

MITCHELL COUNTY PROTESTS.

Editor Star-Telegram: In a recent issue of your valuable paper you speak of Runnels county as the premier cotton producing county of the world. There's glory enough for us all, but do you know that Mitchell county, with a population of 9,000 odd, according to census of 1910, produced during the season of 1914 33,000 bales of cotton, and if the writer remembers aright the per capita production of Runnels is no greater than that of Mitchell. It does not occur to the writer, however, that per capita or per square mile is a proper basis upon which to estimate, but rather the production according to the acreage in cotton for that year. And upon this basis, Mitchell county does not fear comparison with any county in the state. The difficulty will be to get the proper figures as to land planted in cotton as we have seen no data for this in any of the reports.

T. H. ROE,
Secretary Colorado Chamber of Commerce, Colorado, Texas, May 18, 1915.

No Use to Try and Wear Out Your Cold It Will Wear You Out Instead.

Thousands keep on suffering Coughs and Colds through neglect and delay. Why make yourself an easy prey to serious ailments and epidemics as the result of a neglected Cold? Coughs and Colds sap your strength and vitality unless checked in the early stages. Dr. King's New Discovery is what you need—the first dose helps. Your head clears up, you breathe freely and you feel so much better. Buy a bottle today and start taking at once.

F. F. Schmidt of the Hathel country, E. F. Krc of the Pony creek country, J. E. Salmon, of the New Home community, and E. A. Warner and father of the Benoit country, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Saturday.

PIMPLES AND ERUPTIONS MEAN BAD BLOOD.

People who have impure or impoverished blood should be careful to take only a vegetable temperance remedy such as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is and has been for over 40 years.

The first day you start to take this reliable medicine, impure germs and accumulations begin to separate and in the blood and are then expelled through the eliminative organs.

In place of the impurities, the arteries and veins gradually get fresh vitalized blood and the action of this good blood on the skin means that pimples, boils, carbuncles, eczema, rash, acne and all skin blemishes will disappear. Then you must remember that when the blood is right, the liver, stomach, bowels and kidneys become healthy, active and vigorous and you will have no more trouble with indigestion, backache, headache and constipation.

Get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery today at any medicine dealers; it is a powerful blood purifier, so penetrating that it even gets at the impure deposits in the joints and carries them out of the system.

Depend upon this grand remedy to give you the kind of blood that makes the skin clear, the mind alert, the vision keener and puts ambition and energy into the entire body. You won't be disappointed. For free advice or free booklet on blood, write Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets not only the original but the best Little Liver Pills, first put up over 40 years ago, by old Dr. R. V. Pierce, have been much imitated but never equaled, as thousands attest. They're purely vegetable being made up of concentrated and refined medical principles, extracted from the roots of American plants. Do not gripe. One or two for stomach corrective, three or four for cathartic.

THESE YOUNG PEOPLE RECEIVED THEIR DIPLOMAS TUESDAY NIGHT



CRAIG ROGERS



JULIETTE B. MILLER



EDWIN SKINNER



KATHARINE BASS



ETHEL BAIR



CORDELIA GUION



K. JULIETTE MILLER



JO EAGAN

BIG CROWD ATTENDS GRADUATING EXERCISE

If there is any one who is ready to exclaim that Ballinger citizenship is short on interest in educational matters, then he or she has another guess coming, for from the large crowd and the enthusiasm that prevailed on last evening at the Carnegie Library one is bound to admit that such is not the case.

Extra chairs were provided in the auditorium for the occasion and all were occupied, thus evidencing the wide interest in our boys and girls on this momentous occasion (to them).

Promptly at the appointed hour, Rev. R. R. Rives opened the exercises with an appropriate prayer, then followed the program as outlined in yesterday's daily and each and every number was enjoyed to the fullest extent, and every performer receiving hearty accolades.

Judge Guion in his usual happy vein made the presentation speech and to listen to his words of love and commendation and encouragement made one feel like they would like to be a "sweet girl Grad" again.

Probably the number that elicited the most fun was that of the Giftorian, Miss Retha Chambers. It was evident that in choosing her to perform this happy part, that no mistake was made. In a basket on the table were appropriate gifts suitable to the different "grads," and in presenting them she made an appropriate statement concerning each. To Edwin Skinner, "The Baby of the Class" she presented a nursing bottle with the injunction to go "Grow Some More."

Supt. Fleming gave a brief review of the year's work and sketched in a brief way the next year's work. He incidentally touched on our prospective Normal—that we are sure to get—telling what he thought was necessary in order to make a favorable impression on the committee.

Viewing it from every angle, it appears to the writer that education in Ballinger is on the upgrade, and with a school in the future like the one that has been given us under the able and progressive management of Supt. Fleming, there is nothing to fear but that old Ballinger will occupy a front rank in Texas in this sphere of action.

1. Invocation — Rev. R. R. Rives
2. Piano Solo: Album Leaf — Scholtz Miss Winnie Golden
3. Salutatory — Miss Melvina Walker
4. "The Awakening of Rannels County Farmers." — Joe Eagan
5. Class History — Miss Juliette B. Miller
6. Piano Solo: (a.) To a Water Lily — Edward MacDowell (b.) Berceuse — Alex Llynsky Miss Cordelia Guion
7. Class Prophecy — Miss Ethel Lucille Bair
8. Giftorian — Miss Retha Wagner Chambers
9. Valedictorian — Miss K. Juliette Miller
10. Presentation of Diplomas — W. S. Fleming
11. Piano Duet: Rustic Dance — Ludrig Schytte Misses Juliette B. Miller and K. Juliette Miller
12. Benediction.



MELVA WALKER



ALPHA SETSER



RETHA CHAMBERS



HENRY TODD



SIBYL TRULY



ZULA MCKAY



GLADYS TAYLOR



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Flour, next real good\$1.90
Flour, Princess\$1.75
Daily Bread \$3.25 per hundred.
Choice meal77c
Graham Flour50c
Pure extra corn chops\$1.85
Shorts, choice\$1.70
Extra brain\$1.55

Pure Kentucky cider.
Call around and cool off.
ROARK'S FEED STORE
28-1tw.
Oat Sacks—Oat Sacks
Quick shipment from Temple.
See R. L. Polk at Kelley's Cottage or H. C. Wilke's store. 27-2d-1w
Ask for free palm leaf fan at Ballinger Dry Goods Co. dw1t

RATES FOR Classified Ads
IN THE BALLINGER DAILY LEDGER
One cent per word first insertion.
Half cent per word each subsequent insertion.
Black face type double regular rate.
Cash must accompany copy except where party has regular open account with us.
Call Telephone No. 27.

WANTED
WANTED—1000 Farmers to plant seeded Ribbon Cane to bring to G. H. Strum of South Ballinger. We press your cane for toll or cash. Plant cane and raise your own molasses. 28-2wpd

FARMERS—If you want farm labor, we can furnish you with white men, call at the Young Men's Business League office on Eighth street. 21-22d 1w

WANTED—a married man to work on a farm. J. J. Pope, Phone 6611, Ballinger. 20-5d-1wpd

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

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

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

FOR SALE—Overland roadster, good tires, good condition, make good delivery wagon. Price \$135.00. See A. K. Doss, business phone 58. Residence phone 339. 21-2td1tw.

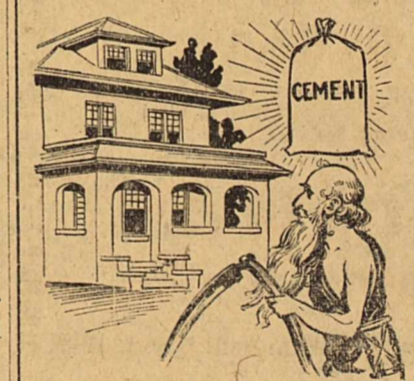
Perfectly good fifty egg incubator. For sale. J. Harold Tucker. d&w1t

NEW THRESHING MACHINE
I will have at my gin at Pony a new and up-to-date threshing machine and will be ready to thresh your small grain on short notice and guarantee satisfaction in every respect. Your patronage will be appreciated. IRA L. SIMS, Pony ginman. 21-4tw

Peerless Separator.
I will have a new Peerless thresher in this neighborhood and will be glad to thresh for all who want my services. Satisfaction guaranteed. Apply to P. B. Reynolds, Ballinger, Texas. 28-3wpd

Subscribe for the Designer now. Extra special price until June 30, 40c per year. Ballinger Dry Goods Co. 27-3d-1w

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



TIME CANNOT INJURE
the structure built with our cement. Ages may come and go but the building will not be affected any more than the solid rocks. It pays to erect such a building so it naturally follows that it pays to use our cement. Think it over.

Wm. Cameron Lumber Company

Week-End Excursion to GALVESTON JUNE 5

Tickets on sale for trains arriving Galveston P. M. June 5 and A. M. June 6, limited Monday, June 7, for return

\$8.45

Round Trip



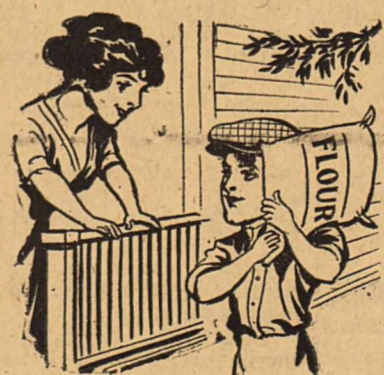
Through Sleeper

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CLEANLINESS IS THE PARAMOUNT RULE
with us. We insist upon our market being spotlessly clean. We insist upon our employees handling meat in a cleanly manner. Don't you believe you would find satisfaction in such a market? Where the prices are the lowest of any?

CITY MEAT MARKET



HAVE US DELIVER
a sack of our flour at your house today and an era of better baking will have begun. All flour may be good. We don't claim it isn't. But there is always a best and that is the position we claim for our flour. A trial will justify the claim.

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Mary Jane Pumps

Just received big express shipment. All sizes. White kid lining that will not soil colored hose. Light turn soles, dressy last, allover patent. Also patent with putty cloth top.

Prices 8½ to 11

\$1.75

11 1-2 to 2 \$2.25. 2 1-2 to 6 \$3.00.

Ballinger Dry Goods Company

"Quality First"

The BLACK BOX

E. PHILIPS OPPENHEIM

Novelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name. Produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company.

THIRD INSTALLMENT

SYNOPSIS.

In her apartment at the Leland, Ella, daughter of Lord Ashleigh, is murdered and the Ashleigh diamond necklace stolen. The New York police place the case in the hands of Sanford Quest, known and feared as the master criminologist of the world. He takes Lenora, Ella's maid, to his own apartments and through hypnotism and the use of electro-telepathic appliances discovers her connection with the crime, recovers the diamonds and arrests the murderer, Macdougall. Lenora's husband, though nearly trapped to his death in a tough tenement house while engaged in the work, Lenora becomes one of Quest's assistants. The detective is called in to investigate the theft of the skeleton of an ape, of Lord Ashleigh. Macdougall escapes while on his way to prison. A string of diamonds is mysteriously stolen from Mrs. Rheinholdt during a reception.

THE POCKET WIRELESS.

CHAPTER VIII.

Mr. Sanford Quest sat in his favorite chair, his cigar inclined toward the left-hand corner of his mouth, his attention riveted upon a small instrument which he was supporting upon his knee. He glanced across the room to where Lenora was bending over her desk.

"We've done it this time, young woman," he declared triumphantly. "It's all O. K., working like a little peach."

Lenora rose and came toward him. "Is that the pocket wireless?"

He nodded.

"I've had Morrison out at Harlem all the morning to test it," he told her. "I've sent him at least half a dozen messages from this easy chair, and got the replies. How are you getting on with the code?"

"Not so badly for a stupid person," Lenora replied.

Laura, who had been busy with some papers at the farther end of the room, came over and joined them.

"Say, it's a dandy little affair, that, Mr. Quest," she exclaimed. "I had a try with it, a day or so ago. Jim spoke to me from Fifth avenue."

"We've got it tuned to a shade now," Quest declared. "Equipped with this simple little device, you can speak to me from anywhere up to ten or a dozen miles."

Quest rose to his feet and moved restlessly about the room.

"Say, girls," he confessed, "this is the first time in my life I have been in a fix like this. Two cases on hand and nothing doing with either of them. Criminologist, indeed! Whose box is this?"

Quest had paused suddenly in front of an oak sideboard which stood against the wall. Occupying a position upon it of some prominence was a small black box, whose presence there seemed to him unfamiliar.

Laura came over to his side and looked at it also in puzzled fashion.

"Never saw it before in my life," she answered.

Quest grunted.

"H'm! No one else has been in the room, and it hasn't been empty for more than ten minutes," he remarked. "Well, let's see what's inside, anyway."

He lifted off the lid. There was nothing in the interior but a sheet of paper folded up. Quest smoothed it out with his hand. They all leaned over and read the following words, written in an obviously disguised hand:

"You have embarked on a new study—anthropology. What characteristic strikes you most forcibly in connection with it? Cunning? The necklace might be where the skeleton is. Why not begin at the beginning?"

The note was unsigned, but in the spot where a signature might have been there was a rough pen drawing of two hands, with fingers extended, talon fashion, menacingly, as though poised to strike at some unseen enemy. Quest, after their first moment of stupefaction, whistled softly.

"The hands!" he muttered.

"What hands?" Lenora asked.

"The hands that gripped Mrs. Rheinholdt by the throat," he reminded them. "Don't you remember? Hands without arms?"

There was another brief, almost stupefied silence. Then Laura broke into speech.

"What I want to know is," she demanded, "who brought the thing here?"

"A most daring exploit, anyway," Quest declared. "If we could answer your question, Laura, we could solve the whole riddle. We are up against something, and no mistake."

"The hand which placed that box there," Quest continued slowly, "is capable of even more wonderful things. We must be cautious. Hello!"

The door had opened. The professor stood upon the threshold.

"I trust that I have done right in coming up," he inquired.

"Quite right, professor," Quest assured him. "They know well enough downstairs that I am always at home to you. Come in."

"I am so anxious to learn," the professor continued eagerly, "whether

there is any news—of my skeleton."

"Not yet, professor, I am sorry to say," Quest replied. "Come in and shut the door."

"There is a young lady here," he said, "who caught me up upon the landing. She, too, I believe, wishes to see you."

He threw open the door and stood on one side. A young woman came a little hesitatingly into the room. Her hair was plainly brushed back, and she wore the severe dress of the Salvation Army.

"Want to see me, young lady?" Quest asked.

She held out a book.

"My name is Miss Quigg," she said. "I want to ask you for a subscription to our funds."

Quest frowned a little.

"Very well, Miss Quigg, you shall have a donation. I am busy today, but call at the same hour tomorrow and my secretary shall have a check ready for you."

The girl smiled her gratitude.

The professor laid his hand upon her arm as she passed.

"Young lady," he observed, "you seem very much in earnest about your work."

"It is only the people, in earnest, sir," she answered, "who can do any good in the world. My work is worth being in earnest about."

"You compel my admiration. My most respectful admiration. May I, too, be permitted?"

He drew out a pocketbook and passed over toward her a little wad of notes.

"It is so kind of you," she murmured. "We never have any hesitation in accepting money. May I know your name?"

"It is not necessary," the professor answered. "You can enter me," he added, as he held open the door for her, "as a friend—or would you prefer a pseudonym?"

"A pseudonym, if you please," she begged. "We have so many who send us sums of money as friends. Anything will do."

The professor glanced around the room.

"What pseudonym shall I adopt?" he ruminated. "Shall I say that an oak sideboard gives you five hundred dollars? Or a Chippendale sofa? Or," he added, his eyes resting for a moment upon the little box, "a black box?"

The two girls from the other side of the table started. Even Quest swung suddenly around. The professor, as though pleased with his fancy, nodded as his fingers played with the lid.

"Yes, that will do very nicely," he decided. "Put me down—'Black Box,' five hundred dollars."

The girl took out her book and began to write. The professor, with a little farewell bow, crossed the room toward Quest. Lenora moved toward the door.

"Let me see you out," she said to the girl pleasantly.

Lenora opened the door. Both girls started. Only a few feet away Craig was standing, his head a little thrust forward. For a moment the quiet self-respect of his manner seemed to have deserted him. He seemed at a loss for words.

"What do you want?" Lenora demanded.

"I was waiting for my master," Craig explained.

"Why not downstairs?" Lenora asked suspiciously. "You did not come up with him."

"I am driving the professor in his automobile," Craig explained. "It occurred to me that if he were going to be long here I should have time to go and order another tire. It is of no consequence, though. I will go down and wait in the car."

Lenora stood at the top of the stairs and watched him disappear. Then she went thoughtfully back to her work. The professor and Quest were talking at the farther end of the room.

"I was in hopes, in great hopes," the professor admitted, "that you might have heard something. I promised to call at Mrs. Rheinholdt's this afternoon."

Quest shook his head.

"There is nothing to report at present, Mr. Ashleigh," he announced.

"Dear me," the professor murmured, "this is very disappointing. Is there no clue, Mr. Quest—no clue at all?"

"Not a ghost of one," Quest acknowledged. "I am as far off solving the mystery of the disappearance of your skeleton and Mrs. Rheinholdt's necklace as I have ever been."

The professor took a courteous leave of them all and departed. Lenora crossed the room to where Quest was seated.

"Mr. Quest," she asked, "do you believe in inspiration?"

"I attribute a large amount of my success," Quest replied, "to my profound belief in it."

"Then let me tell you," Lenora continued, "that I have one, and a very strong one. Do you know that when I went to the door a few minutes ago

the professor's servant, Craig, was there, listening?"

"Inspector French has had his men watching Craig ever since the night of the robbery," quietly remarked Quest. "What's that? Answer the telephone, Lenora."

Lenora obeyed.

"It's Inspector French," she announced. "He wants to speak to you."

Quest nodded and held out his hand for the receiver.

"Hello, French!" he exclaimed. "Anything fresh?"

"One of my men, though, who has been up Mayton avenue way, brought in something I found rather interesting this morning. I want you to come round and see it."

"Go right ahead and tell me about it," Quest invited.

"You know we've been shadowing Craig," the inspector continued. "Not much luck up till now. Fellow seems never to leave his master's side. We have had a couple of men up there, though, and one of them brought in a curious-looking object he picked up just outside the back of the professor's grounds."

"What is the thing?" Quest asked.

"Well, I want you to see whether you agree with me," French went on. "If you can't come round, I'll come to you."

"No necessity," Quest replied. "We've got over little difficulties of that sort. Laura, just tack on the phototelesma," he added, holding the receiver away for a moment. "One moment, French. There that's right," he added, as Laura, with deft fingers arranged what seemed to be a sensitized mirror to the instrument.

"Now, French, hold up the article just in front of the receiver. There, that's right. Hold it steady. I've got the focus of it now. Say, French, where did you say that was found?"

"Just outside the professor's back gate," French grunted. "But you're not kidding me—"

"It's a finger from the professor's skeleton you've got there," Quest interrupted.

Quest hung up the receiver. Then he turned toward his two assistants.

"Another finger from the professor's skeleton," he announced, "has been found just outside his grounds. What do you suppose that means?"

"Craig," Lenora declared confidently.

"Craig on your life," Laura echoed. "Say, Mr. Quest, I've got an idea."

Quest nodded.

"Go right ahead with it."

"Didn't the butler at Mrs. Rheinholdt's say that Craig belonged to a servant's club up town? I know the place well. Let me go and see if I can't join and pick up a little information about the man. He must have a night out sometimes. Let's find out what he does? How's that?"

"Capital!" Quest agreed. "Get along, Laura. And you, Lenora," he added, "but on your hat. We'll take a ride towards Mayton avenue."

CHAPTER IX.

The exact spot where the bones of the missing skeleton was discovered, was easily located. It was about twenty yards from a gate which led into the back part of the professor's grounds. Quest wasted very little time before arriving at the decision.

"The discovery of the bones so near the professor's home," he decided, "cannot be coincidence only. We will waste no time out here, Lenora. We will search the grounds. Come on."

It was hard to know which way to turn. Every path was choked with tangled weeds and bushes. They wan-



In Front of Them Crouched an Unrecognizable Creature.

dered about almost aimlessly for nearly half an hour. Then Quest came to a sudden standstill. Lenora gripped his arm. They had both heard the same sound—a queer, crooning cry, half-pitiable, half-angry.

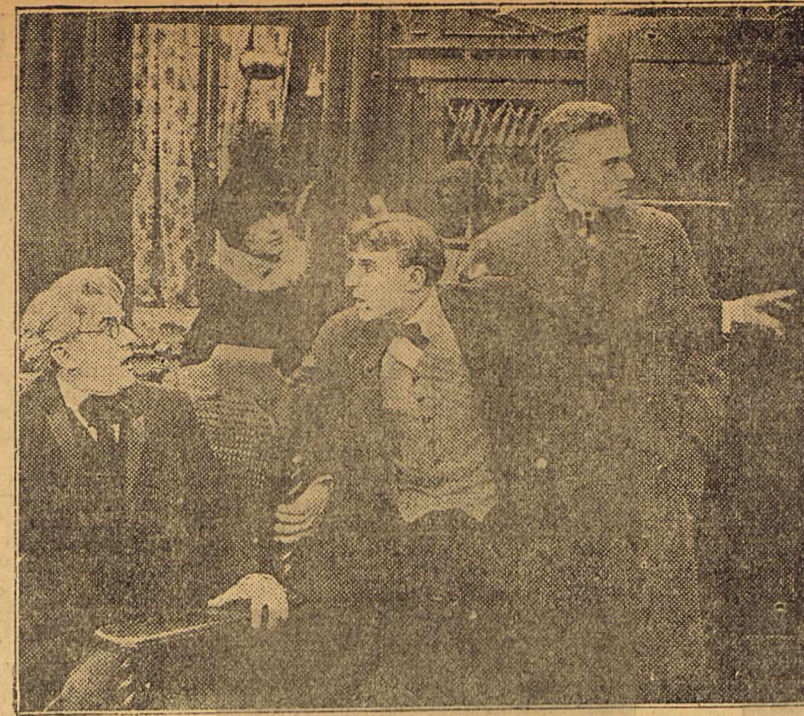
"What's that?" he exclaimed.

Lenora still clung to his arm.

"I hate this place," she whispered. "It terrifies me. What are we looking for, Mr. Quest?"

"Can't say that I know exactly," the latter answered, "but I guess we'll find out where that cry came from. Sounded to me uncommonly like a human effort."

They had made their way up as



"The Hut, Professor! The Hut is on Fire!"

far as the hedge, which they skirted for a few yards until they found an opening. Then Quest gave vent to a little exclamation. Immediately in front of them was a small hut, built apparently of sticks and bamboos, with a stronger framework behind. The sloping roof was grass-grown and entwined with rushes. The only apology for a window was a queer little hole set quite close to the roof.

There was a rude-looking door, but Quest, on trying it, found it locked.

They walked around the place, but found no other opening. All the time from inside they could hear queer scuffling sounds. Lenora's cheeks grew paler.

"Must we stay?" she murmured. "I don't think I want to see what's inside. Mr. Quest! Mr. Quest!"

She clung to his arm. They were opposite the little aperture which served as a window, and at that moment it suddenly framed the face of a creature, human in features, diabolical in expression.

"Say, that's some face!" he remarked. "I'd hate to spoil it."

Even as he spoke it disappeared.

"We've got to get inside there, Lenora," he announced, stepping forward.

She followed him silently. A few turns of the wrist and the door yielded. Keeping Lenora a little behind him, Quest gazed around eagerly. Exactly in front of him, clad only in a loin cloth, with hunched-up shoulders, a necklace around its neck, with blazing eyes and ugly, gleaming teeth, crouched some unrecognizable creature, human, yet inhuman, a monkey, and yet a man. There were a couple of monkeys swinging by their tails from a bar, and a leopard chained to a staple in the ground, walking round and round in the far corner, snapping and snarling every time he glanced towards the newcomers.

The creature in front of him stretched out a hairy hand towards a club, and gripped it. Quest drew a long breath. His eyes were set hard.

"Drop that club," he ordered.

The creature suddenly sprang up. The club was waved around his head.

"Drop it," Quest repeated firmly. "You will sit down in your corner. You will sleep."

The club slipped from the hairy fingers. The tense frame, which had been already crouched for the spring, was suddenly relaxed. The knees trembled.

"Back to that corner," Quest ordered, pointing.

Slowly and dejectedly, the ape-man crept to where he had been ordered and sat there with dull, non-comprehending stare. It was a new force, this, a note of which he had felt—the Superman raising the voice of authority. Quest touched his forehead and found it damp. The strain of those few seconds had been intolerable.

"I don't think these other animals will hurt," he said. "Let's have a look around the place."

The search took only a few moments. The monkeys ran and jumped around them, gibbering as though with pleasure. The leopard watched them always with a snarl and an evil light in his eye.

They found nothing unusual until they came to the distant corner, where a huge piano box lay on its side with the opening turned to the wall.

"This is where the brute sleeps, I suppose," Quest remarked. "We'll turn it around, anyway."

They dragged it a few feet away from the wall, so that the opening faced them. Then Lenora gave a little cry and Quest stood suddenly still.

"The skeleton!" Lenora shrieked. "It's the skeleton!"

It was a skeleton so old that the bones had turned a dull gray. Quest glanced towards the hands.

"Little fingers both missing," he muttered.

"Remember the message?" she exclaimed. "Where the skeleton is, the necklace may be also."

Quest nodded shortly.

"We'll search."

They turned over everything in the place fruitlessly. There was no sign of the necklace.

"You get outside, Lenora," Quest directed. "I'll just bring this beast round again and then we'll tackle the professor."

Quest turned towards the creature, which crouched still huddled up in its corner.

"Look at me," he ordered.

The creature obeyed. Once more its frame seemed to grow more virile and natural.

Craig sprang in, no longer the self-contained, perfect man-servant, but with the face of some wild creature. His shout was one almost of agony.

"The hut, professor! The hut is on fire!" he cried.

His appearance on the threshold was like a flash. They heard his flying feet down the hall, and without a moment's hesitation they all followed. The professor led the way down a narrow and concealed path, but when they reached the little clearing in which the hut was situated, they were unable to approach any nearer. The place was a whirlwind of flame. The smell of kerosene was almost overpowering. The wild yell of the leopard rose above the strange, half-human gibbering of the monkeys and the hoarse, bass calling of another voice, at the sound of which Lenora and even Quest shuddered. Then, as they came, breathless, to a standstill, they saw a strange thing. One side of the hut fell in, and almost immediately the leopard with a mighty spring, leaped from the place and ran howling into the undergrowth. The monkeys followed but they came straight for the professor, wringing their hands. They frowned at his feet as though trying to show him their scorched bodies. Then for a single moment they saw the form of the ape-man as he struggled to follow the others. His strength failed him, however. He fell backwards into the burning chasm.

The professor bade them farewell, an hour later, on the steps of the house. He seemed suddenly to have aged.

"You have done your best, Mr. Quest," he said, "but fate has been too strong. Remember this, though. It is quite true that the cunning of Hartoo may have made it possible for him to have stolen the skeleton and to have brought it back to his hiding-place, but it was jealousy—cruel, brutal, foul jealousy which smeared the walls of that hut with kerosene and set light to it. The work of a lifetime, my dreams of scientific immortality, have vanished in those flames."

He turned slowly away from them and re-entered the house. Quest and Lenora made their way down the avenue and entered the automobile which was waiting for them, almost in silence. The latter glanced toward his companion, as they drove off.

"Say, this has been a bit tough for you," he remarked. "I'll have to call somewhere and get you a glass of wine."

She tried to smile but her strength was almost gone. They drove to a restaurant and sat there for some little time. Lenora soon recovered her color. She even had courage to speak of the events of the afternoon when they re-entered the automobile.

"Mr. Quest," Lenora murmured, "who do you suppose burned the hut down?"

"If I don't say Craig, I suppose you will," he remarked. "I wonder whether Laura's had any luck."

They were greeted, as they entered Quest's room, by a familiar little ticking. Quest smiled with pleasure.

"It's the pocket wireless," he declared. "Let me take down the message."

He spelled it out to Lenora, who stood by his side:

"Have joined Servants' club disguised as your butler. Craig frequent visitor here ten years ago, comes now occasionally. Thursday evenings most likely time. Shall wait here on chance of seeing him."

"Good girl, that," Quest remarked. "She's a rare sticker, too."

He turned away from the instrument and was crossing the room toward his cigar cabinet. Suddenly he stopped. He looked intently towards the sideboard.

"What is it?" Lenora asked.

He did not answer. She followed the direction of his gaze. Exactly in the same spot as before reposed an-

other but somewhat larger black box, of the same shape and material as the previous one.

"Say, who put that there?" he demanded.

Lenora shook her head.

"I locked the door when we went out," she assured him.

Quest took the box into his hands and removed the lid. It seemed half full of cotton-wool. On the top were a few lines of writing and beneath them the signature of the parted hands. He read the form out slowly:

Drop all investigation. The hands that return these jewels command it.

Quest raised the cotton-wool. Beneath lay Mrs. Rheinholdt's necklace!

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



It Was, Mrs. Rheinholdt's Necklace.

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"TIZ" PUTS JOY IN SORE, ACHING FEET

"My, how 'TIZ' gladdens tired, swollen, burning feet— It's glorious!"

"Happy! Happy! Use 'TIZ'!"



"TIZ" makes sore, burning, tired feet fairly dance with delight. Away go the aches and pains, the corns, callouses, blisters, bunions and chilblains.

"TIZ" draws out the acids and poisons that puff up your feet. No matter how hard you work, how long you dance, how far you walk, or how long you remain on your feet, "Tiz" brings restful foot comfort. "Tiz" is magical grand, wonderful for tired, aching swollen, smarting feet. Ah! how comfortable, how happy you feel. Your feet just tingle for joy; shoes never hurt or seem tight.

Get a 25 cent box of "Tiz" now from any druggist or department store. End foot torture forever—wear smaller shoes, keep your feet fresh, sweet and happy. Just think! a whole year's foot comfort for only 25 cents.

MISS CAPERTON WILL RETURN TO BALLINGER

Miss Alpha Caperton, who resigned her position in the Ballinger schools and moved to Austin a short time ago, will return to Ballinger and again be a teacher in the Ballinger schools. Miss Caperton accepted a place in the city schools at Austin, the salary offered her at that place being the inducement that carried her away from Ballinger. She was not satisfied in the capital city, and applied for a place in the Ballinger schools again, and was elected. Her many friends here will be glad to know that she is to return at an early date.

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

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Dr. J. W. Ellis
VETERINARIAN

Office Union Wagon Yard

Ballinger, Texas.

HIRES HORSE AND BUGGY FOR KEEPS

The officers are looking for a man wanted at Ballinger for stealing a horse and buggy. The wires have been put in use and the officers for many miles around Ballinger are keeping a watch out for the man.

A man giving his name as Chambers, put up at the Savoy hotel last Thursday and represented himself as being a picture agent. He told E. B. Rogers, the proprietor of the hotel that he had five or six men helping him and he wanted rooms for them, and expected them to arrive Friday. He also stated that he wanted to hire several buggies. Mr. Rogers saw a chance to make some extra money with his horse and buggy and volunteered to hire his buggy to the man, and a trade was made. Chambers announced that he was ready for the buggy Friday morning and Mr. Rogers made everything ready, and the stranger drove off presumably to canvass the city in the interest of his picture house.

The stranger failed to return Friday night, as promised, Saturday, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday have come and gone and the man is still missing, and Mr. Rogers is short a good horse and buggy. The helpers for whom Chambers engaged rooms also failed to show up, as well as some baggage which Chambers stated would be here on a certain date and asked Mr. Rogers to look after it for him.

The owner of the horse and buggy realizes that he has lost a good horse and buggy, unless the man can be located and the stolen property recovered. Up to late Tuesday afternoon the officers had failed to locate the man, and the only trace they had been able to get of him was at Paint Rock, where a man suiting the description spent Friday night.

Ah! The Invigorating Whiff of The Pine Forest

How it clears the throat and head of its mucous ailments. It is this spirit of Newness and Vigor from the health-giving Piney Forests brought back by Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar Honey. Antiseptic and healing. Buy a bottle today. All Druggists, 25c.

SECRETARY PENN STARTS RAT CAMPAIGN FOR BOYS

Now that school is out the small boy must have some kind of sport other than worrying his parents to death going to the river swimming. Why not interest him in the rat war? These little pests are working havoc wherever they are found, and with the boys taking the interest that only boys can in such things, we can, in short time rid the town of nearly all these destructive animals.

Secretary Penn has some plans by which the Y. M. B. L. will offer some nice premiums for the one who kills the greatest number of rats. If you are interested in getting rid of the rats list your premiums with him.

How Mrs. Harrod Got Rid of Her Stomach Trouble.

"I suffered with stomach trouble for years and tried everything I heard of, but the only relief I got was temporary until last spring I saw Chamberlain's Tablets advertised and procure a bottle of them at our drug store. I got immediate relief from that dreadful heaviness after eating from pain in the stomach," writes Mrs. Linda Harrod, Fort Wayne, Ind. Obtainable everywhere.

WOODEN WINS FIRST GAME WITH WESTERN FRIDAY

Willard Wooden, who played with the Howard Payne baseball team during the spring months, has joined the Fort Smith team of the Western Association and Friday afternoon pitched his first game with the leaguers, winning over Tulsa 16 to 3. This news will be very gratifying to the many friends and admirers of Wooden in Ballinger, and his career with the Fort Smith team, with whom he is beginning his second season, will be closely watched.

Friday's victory for Fort Smith was the first in five days, four straight games having been lost to Tulsa. In this game Wooden yielded but six hits, struck out four men, issued no passes and got two hits at bat, one of them being a home run.

Best Thing for a Bilious Attack

"On account of my confinement in the printing office I have for years been a chronic sufferer from indigestion and liver trouble. A few weeks ago I had an attack that was so severe that I was not able to go to the case for two days. Failing to get any relief from any other treatment, I took three of Chamberlain's Tablets and the next day I felt like a new man," writes H. C. Bailey, Editor Carolina News, Chaplin, S. C. Obtainable everywhere.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Killingsworth, of the New Home neighborhood, Jno. H. Webb, of the Pony creek country, and P. H. Connor of Norton, were among the visitors in Ballinger Saturday.

OLD-TIME REMEDY MAKES PURE BLOOD

Purify your blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has been and still is the people's medicine because of its reliable character and its wonderful success in the treatment of the common diseases and ailments—scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism, dyspepsia, loss of appetite, that tired feeling, general debility.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has been tested forty years. Get it today.

CHECK SWINDLER GETS TWO YEARS

E. M. Holden, charged with swindling over \$50, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to two years' imprisonment in the state penitentiary Monday morning in the district court. It was the first case on the criminal docket week. Holden was charged with swindling the First National Bank here.

PORT ARTHUR MAN FINDS GOOD HEALTH

Sufferer is Restored and Makes Remarkable Gain in Weight on Few Doses.

J. F. Stoneburner of Port Arthur, Texas, suffered from stomach ailments for a long time. He fell off in weight and took treatment without apparent benefit. He tried physician after physician until he almost lost hope.

He at last took Mayr's Wonderful Remedy, then wrote:

"I have taken all of your wonderful stomach remedy and got good results from it. I have gained in weight since starting on your remedy—twenty-one pounds so far. I was under the care of five doctors for about six months before I got your medicine. I am entirely well now."

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 refunded.

DIED

Mrs. S. A. Moss, age 68 years, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. D. C. Claypool, Monday morning, May 24th, at 8 o'clock.

Funeral services will be conducted at the residence Tuesday morning by Revs. T. C. Jester, and H. G. Twyman, at 10 o'clock, and the remains laid to rest in the Ballinger cemetery.

The Ledger joins many friends of the family in condolence and sympathy in this sad hour.

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 per bottle.

Wm. Ledford of Talpa, who represents the celebrated Busby gloves, was called to Ballinger Saturday and sold a nice bill of gloves in our city. He gave the Ledger office an order for a big bill of job work.

Corn-Mad? Use "GETS-IT," It's Sure

Makes Corns Vanish Like Magic!

A hard cap of skin makes up every corn. When you put 2 drops of "GETS-IT" on it, it shrivels up and comes right off—and there's your corn—gone by thunder! Simple as taking off your hat! That's



Don't Waste Time "Hollering." "GETS-IT," World's Simplest Corn-Cure, Never Fails.

why corn-millions have gone wild over "GETS-IT"—nothing like it ever known. Some folks, to this day, putter around with bandages, sticky tape, thick plasters, corn "pulling" salves, rouge corns out with knives, snip them with scissors, make them bleed and then howl because they can't get rid of sore corns. Use "GETS-IT." There's nothing to do but apply 2 drops. The work is done. "GETS-IT" does the rest. No pain, no fussing, no changing shoes, no limping. It never fails. Try it tonight for any corn, callus, wart or bunion. Be sure that you get "GETS-IT" and nothing else. Druggists everywhere. 25c a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago.

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

BOND ISSUE VOTE ALMOST UNANIMOUS

For the bonds 139; against the bonds 10. That's the way the voters of Ballinger voted Thursday in determining whether \$8000 worth of school bonds should be issued or not.

The Ledger suggested several days ago that the vote should be unanimous. This is so near unanimous that we can say opposition to the efforts of the school board to improve the educational advantages of this city counts for nothing.

While the vote was light, it was conceded by practically every one that there would be no opposition to the issuance of the bonds and the voters did not take the time to go vote, while it is believed that most of those who were opposed to the method of making the needed improvements expressed themselves in visiting the polls and voting against the issue.

School Board Elated.

The school board is highly elated over the success of the election. They left nothing undone to present the question to the voters in an intelligent way, and solicited their co-operation in pushing the interest of the school children of this city and surrounding country.

A meeting of the board was held Friday morning at ten o'clock and the returns of the election canvassed and the result announced.

There is considerable red tape work in connection with complying with the law and floating the bonds. The school board will attend to this immediately. All the necessary papers will be prepared and the matter put up to the attorney general, and as soon as the bonds are approved by that gentleman, the work will be pushed and the contract for the remodeling and repairing of the central school building awarded.

When the work as outlined is completed the City of Ballinger will be provided with the best school buildings of any small city in Texas, and ample room for taking care of the increase in scholastic population that will come as the country develops.

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. Testimonials with each bottle. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo Sold by druggists.

REEDER BUYS FARM

D. Reeder closed the deal Saturday for the Ford Ivy place two miles up the Colorado river for a spot cash consideration. The river land has considerable pecan trees on it and Mr. Reeder will at once begin to build up the orchard with the soft shell variety of nuts and will otherwise improve the property. It's close proximity to Ballinger makes the place a valuable piece of property and Mr. Reeder was fortunate in securing the same.

Sallow complexion is due to a torpid liver. Herbine purifies and strengthens the liver and bowels and restores the rosy bloom of health to the cheek. Price 50c. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

BUYS GIN PROPERTY.

Wm. Stevens, who recently moved to our city from Wilmett, closed the deal Thursday in which he buys the Wingate gin from W. E. Weibusch. Mr. Stevens' brother-in-law will run the gin the coming season and Mr. Stevens will be interested but will make Ballinger home. Mr. Stevens has been traveling over this section in his auto the past few weeks and says the small grain crops are the best for many years in fact he says the old settlers say they never had better prospects in the history of this section.

Mr. Stevens is well pleased with his new home in Ballinger and says Mrs. Steven's health is much better than for months past.

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.

A. T. Pfluger of Pflugerville, Tex., came in Saturday to look after land interests in Runnels County and to visit his brother, E. H. Pfluger, near Rowena, for a few days. He says this county shows up mighty fine to him and in fact far ahead of Travis and other counties in his section.

Drink **Coca-Cola**

Because it is delicious —
Because it is refreshing —
Because it is thirst-quenching —

And because it is the combination of the three. That marks Coca-Cola as a distinctive beverage.

DEMAND THE GENUINE AND AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT

THE COCA-COLA CO. Atlanta, Ga.

Whenever you see an Approving Coca-Cola

TRAPPERS GET 150 WOLVES IN 30 DAYS

Reports from the various trappers at work on the ranches through out the San Angelo country show that more than 150 wolves have been caught during the last thirty days.

In addition to the scalp bounty paid by the state the stockmen have been paying a premium on the scalps and the trappers have been making good money. For the large lobo wolves as high as \$50 has been paid. One of these lobo wolves has been known to destroy more than fifty dollars worth of sheep in one night, and it is no uncommon thing for them to kill calves worth almost \$50 per head.

The government has employed trappers and sent them into the territory where the wolves have been doing the greatest damage, and with the independent trappers at work the wolf tribe is being reduced much to the benefit of the stockmen.

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 & W.

Uncle Warren Williams came in from Miles Saturday afternoon to visit his daughter, Mrs. Tom Lively, and Ballinger friends a few weeks.

George Houston of the Tennyson country, and Mr. and Mrs. E. Koenig of the Bethel neighborhood, were shopping in Ballinger Saturday.

NEGRO CONFESSES TO ROBBERY STORE

W. J. Smiley, the negro arrested here last Saturday by Marshall Pilcher, and carried to San Angelo Sunday, charged with burglarizing a store at that place, confessed to the crime Monday morning.

Smiley broke into Raphael's store at San Angelo Friday night, and stole quite a lot of men's ready-to-wear goods. He boarded the Santa Fe train Saturday afternoon, and handed his grip to the negro porter. The grip and goods were recovered and the negro arrested when the train reached Ballinger.

Lame Back.

Lame back is usually due to rheumatism of the muscles of the back. Hard working people are most likely to suffer from it. Relief may be had by massaging the back with Chamberlain's Liniment two or three times a day. Try it. Obtainable everywhere.

Mrs. Bradford of Killeen, came in Tuesday and will visit her sister, Mrs. J. J. Crockett and family South of Ballinger.

MANY COMING TO SUMMER NORMAL

Inquiries received by those in charge of the Summer Normal at Brownwood indicate that this will be one of the largest normal in point of attendance ever held in this section of the State. Teachers from every county surrounding Brownwood are writing inquiring about the Normal. Conductor T. H. Hart of Brownwood requests that all who desire information concerning the Normal or a boarding place, write him at once. 15-11d

C. Hasse, of the Winters country, had business in Ballinger Monday.

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE

After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue.

Catron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side.

The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good.

I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair.

At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its tiring me, and am doing all my work."

If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and full-page book. Be sure Treatment for Women. 4c in plain wrapper. 1-6

Look at Me I am Well.

"I cannot say too much for Peruna. It has entirely cured me of my trouble. My eye lids were thick and red nearly all the time. My eyes were especially sensitive to light. Catarrh was my trouble. I had had my eyes treated and took a great deal of medicine, but nothing seemed to help me until I tried Peruna. I always use Peruna when my family need it. Always find it very good; it helps wonderfully. You can use my testimonial anywhere you wish to." So says Mrs. C. Skehan, No. 614 S. Leavitt St., Chicago, Ills.



BENEFIT SUPPER

Mrs. Nick Stallworth of the Bethel neighborhood, phoned us Wednesday to announce a supper at the Union school house Saturday night, May 29th.

SOUTH BALLINGER NEWS.

Mrs. Ed Eubank and children accompanied by her father, Mr. Hubbard, are visiting their sister near Winters this week.

Miss Leska Hinde who has been teaching the Eagle Branch school, came in home Saturday.

Miss Grace Wilkerson of New Home visited Miss Ada Brown this week.

Miss Ione Wardlow is visiting her brother near Paint Rock.

The South Ballinger school closed Friday night with a splendid program, and a basket picnic on the school campus. Prof. and Mrs. Mullins have made splendid teachers and the people of S. Ballinger are delighted to know they will teach the next school term.

Miss May Lilly is quite sick.

MOVED TO RANCH

Robert Herring and family, who spent the fall and winter in Ballinger to send their children to school, moved Wednesday out to their ranch home on Mustang creek, where they will spend the summer.

AUTO WRECK

Reports came to Ballinger Tuesday morning stating that Dr. Middleton, J. F. Holliday and a barber, of Winters had a serious auto wreck in the Parramore pasture near Hatchel, while the party was returning home from a fishing trip.

It is reported no one was seriously injured.

SPOOKS WORKING AT FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Spooks visited the First National Bank this afternoon and left a time piece that is a wonder. It is known as the "Mysterious Clock," and it is all the name implies. These clocks are being installed by progressive advertisers all over the state. Here is a description of the clock: It is simply a large dial transferred on the window in front of the bank. In the center of this dial is a small rubber suction cup with a small steel needle in the center. On this needle are fastened the hands of the clock, there being no cogs or wheels to be seen, yet the clock keeps perfect time. In fact it is more reliable than those set by telegraph for it never varies.

The hands are loose on the needle and to demonstrate this one many take the hands and whirl them around in either direction and when they settle or stop it will be on the very minute of the hour of the day. The clock is a veritable mystery; it is impossible to make it keep incorrect time, and is puzzling the many people that stop to view it, the old questions of "How old is Ann and what makes the wild cat wild" the people of Ballinger are greatly pleased with the clock and the thinking is now supplanted by what makes it run, the bank for furnishing them the correct time of the day so that it can be seen very readily by those desiring same, the clock is an ornament and was installed at a cost of \$50.00 to the bank for the benefit of the people of Ballinger.

Dizziness, vertigo, (blind staggers) shallow complexion, flatulence are symptoms of a torpid liver. No one can feel well while the liver is inactive. Herbine is a powerful liver stimulant. A dose or two will cause all bilious symptoms to disappear. Try it. Price 50c. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

J. W. Lindsey of the Spring Hill neighborhood, and J. M. Greenhill, of the Pony creek country, and Godfrey Massey, the Concho county stockman, were looking after business affairs in Ballinger Saturday.

HAVE YOU WEAK LUNGS?

Do colds settle on your chest or in your bronchial tubes? Do coughs hang on, or are you subject to throat troubles?

Such troubles should have immediate treatment with the strengthening powers of Scott's Emulsion to guard against consumption which so easily follows.

Scott's Emulsion contains pure cod liver oil which peculiarly strengthens the respiratory tract and improves the quality of the blood; the glycerine in it soothes and heals the tender membranes of the throat. Scott's is prescribed by the best specialists. You can get it at any drug store. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

AMERICAN OWNED SHIP NEBRASKA TORPEDOED

NEW YORK, May 26.—The captain of the Nebraska sends a wire saying, that his ship was either torpedoed or mined.

LONDON, May 26.—The steamship Nebraska was torpedoed this morning off Fastnet, about forty miles from where the Lusitania was torpedoed about two weeks ago.

The Nebraska was an American-Hawaiian ship and was in charge of an American crew and was flying the American flag. The vessel was out bound from Liverpool to Delaware breakwaters with a ballast cargo.

The crew escaped in life boats after the ship was torpedoed.

WASHINGTON, May 26.—The news that the steamship Nebraska had been torpedoed was received here with intense concern. The department announced that no action will be taken until full details have been received.

OIL MAN INSPECTS BALLINGER FIELDS

Max Elser, an experienced oil man, of Fort Worth, returned to his home Monday. Mr. Elser had been here for several days looking over the territory and getting a line-up on the oil prospects. He declined to talk much for publication, but said that he did not find much encouragement here, and that there were little signs of an oil field. He stated that he expected to return to Ballinger again.

While here, Mr. Elser visited the Schultz well in Concho county and the Talpa well. He said that the drillers at each place were very optimistic. At Talpa the drill is down about 500 feet. At the Schultz well drilling has been suspended again until about twenty feet of casing can be removed. This is the second trouble encountered at this well, drilling having recently started again after work of several weeks removing some tools from the wells.

Mr. Elser has a son in the service of the Associated Press, and the young man is war correspondent on the firing line with the British soldiers, and he writes interestingly of the war, and says that the people of this country do not realize the awful suffering caused by the modern bombs used in war, and that the United States is fortunate in having such a man at the head of this nation as Woodrow Wilson.

RUNNELS COUNTY FAIR DATES ARE CHANGED

At the last meeting of the board of directors of the Young Men's Business League, it was decided to change the dates of the Runnels County Fair from Nov. 10th and 11th, to October 27th, 28th and 29th.

This change was made in order that the agricultural and art and textile exhibits might be sent to the Dallas fair, for the purpose of advertising Ballinger and Runnels County. The former dates were set in order to have the fair in connection with the big flower show, but those in charge of the exhibits for the fair decided that it would be impracticable to try to keep agricultural displays until November, and that there would not be enough flowers to have the flower show in October.

It was also arranged to make the fair a Free Fall Fair and every effort will be put forth by those in charge to have the largest attendance that has ever been known in the history of Runnels County at any such gathering. The plans are being laid and in a few days the different committees will be announced and a campaign of advertising started. The fact that the exhibits of the Runnels County fair will be transferred to the Dallas fair is worth the co-operation of every citizen in the town and country.

BEAUTIFUL PARK ATTRACTS ATTENTION

The Runnels County City Park is perhaps in the best shape it was ever in before. The keeper A. Wilke has been on the job and superintending the work and has had a couple of negroes who are in bad with the county for some minor offense and have been working to square themselves.

The spring rains made irrigation unnecessary, and the flowers and trees have made wonderful growth while the lawn is in perfect condition.

The park attracts the attention of many travelers through the city. Being located between the two passenger stations those who only spend the time between trains here have an opportunity to get a glimpse of Ballinger's beauty and remarks about the beauty of Ballinger are heard daily by visitors to the city.

The park is not an old one, but it occupies first place for small city parks in Texas, and is the pride of every citizen of Ballinger as well as the country people too. This beauty spot with the Santa Fe park only a block away is an advertisement for Ballinger that is worth many times the cost of maintaining them.

BACK GIVES OUT.

Plenty of Ballinger Readers Have This Experience.

You tax the kidneys—over-work them—

They can't keep up the continual strain.

The back may give out—it may ache and pain;

Urinary troubles may set in.

Don't wait longer—take Doan's Kidney Pills.

Can Ballinger people doubt the following evidence?

J. W. Gardner, farmer, Crews, Texas, says: "I was troubled for years by weakness across the small of my back and at times shooting pains darted into my shoulders. My kidney secretions were irregular in passage. I felt tired after the least exertion. I had taken but a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills before I noticed a change for the better. After I had finished one box, I was relieved. My back got strong and my kidneys were restored to a normal condition."

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

TO THE BABY PIG AND BEEF CLUB MEMBERS

I wish to call your attention to the fact that the feeding period will begin June 4th, 1915. According to your instructions you must weigh your pig or beef in the presence of two disinterested persons, before beginning to feed. Now I trust that all who made application will make good, for it means so much to you, and it means the first step towards earning something that you can call mine.

If any one else wishes to enter we have a few days left for you to get in. We are going to have the Fair this fall and we will try to make it interesting to you, if you will only try to help your self. Boys can always get help that try to help themselves. So boys I urge you to display your manhood. If you will only stay with me we will show Papa and Mama that they have cause to be proud of you. Call me over phone, write me, or come to see me at any time.

Yours to help,
GEO. P. McLELLAND, Agent.

LEFT FOR CANADA

Mr. and Mrs. Louie Strube of the Olin country, were in the city Monday to accompany Miss Emma Johanning, who was en route to Canada.

Miss Johanning closed her school at Olin last week with appropriate exercises and will return here to teach at Olin another year. She has given perfect satisfaction to both the patrons and scholars and all wish her a pleasant summer vacation in Canada, for which dominion she left Ballinger Monday afternoon.

She was joined here by Miss Annie Gormann of Rowena, who is going on to Chicago to spend the summer.

UNCLE SAM WANTS MORE MAIL CARRIERS

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced an examination for the County of Runnels, to be held at Ballinger on June 26, 1915, to fill the position of rural carrier at Winters and vacancies that may later occur on the above mentioned county. The examination routes from other post offices in the territory of a post office in the county and who meet the other requirements set forth in Form No. 1977. This form and application blanks may be obtained from the offices mentioned above or from the United States civil service Commission at Washington, D. C. Applications should be forwarded to the Commission at Washington at the earliest practical date.

On June 12th an examination will be held at Ballinger for the position of clerk and city carrier for the Ballinger post office. Applicants can get blanks and particulars from Edwin C. Schuchard at the Ballinger post office. For this position each applicant will be required to submit to the examiner on the day of examination a photograph of himself taken within two years.

EDWIN C. SCHUCHARD,
Local Secretary.

BUYS BUNCH OF HORSES

Arthur Hartman and Charlie Bush returned to Ballinger Monday afternoon with a bunch of horses which they bought in the Midland country and will sell them out in this section.

Solid as the Mountains.

The foundation upon which this institution rests is as stable and sturdy as the eternal rocks. We have



built the structure gradually, though surely, and accumulated strength in capital and surplus through honest methods. May we ask for your account.

BALLINGER STATE BANK

AND TRUST COMPANY

Ballinger,

Texas.

The Co-Operation of Well Known, Successful Business Men

Alert to help, keen of perception, wise in experience and in close touch with affairs of the day, those are the manner of men who direct the affair of this bank. And every depositor has their whole-hearted co-operation for protection against loss.

Character of Directorate counts for much in the character of service a bank may render. We invite close inspection of the character of the business men composing the Board of Directors of this progressive bank.

...The...

Winters State Bank

Winters, Texas

The Symbol of Security and Service.

BUSINESS LEAGUE TRANSACTS MUCH IMPORTANT WORK

At the meeting held at the Young Men's Business League office yesterday evening Judge J. H. Baugh was appointed to succeed Jo Wilmeth, resigned, as director. Judge Baugh will serve at once.

A farm labor employment bureau was established with headquarters at the Y. M. B. L. building. It was stated that while the bureau had been established only the farmers wants could be met at present, as there were already numerous applications by laborers for work. Later it is hoped to import farm assistance, as the work increases. All needing help should apply to Noel Penn, secretary of the Y. M. B. L. or Geo. P. McLelland, farm demonstration agent.

Ballinger's trade excursion plans were carried over till the next board meeting. It was announced in that connection that enough autos had not been secured yet to make the trip, and an appeal will be made to motor car owners to give the services of their cars to transport the delegation.

BUYS RESIDENCE

A. R. Holman closed the deal Wednesday with W. L. Golden for his residence on 11th Street and Sargent Ave., and will remodel and otherwise put the place in first class condition, and will occupy it for his permanent home.

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

"The Old Reliable"

We are endeavoring to make our Bank a most desirable place to do your Banking Business.

Member Federal Reserve System