

Let Us Help You Make the "High Cost of Living" Cost You Less During 1914. **Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack**

PRINCESS THEATRE

"The Mutual House"
TONIGHT

The most and best for the money.

Mutual Pictures

The Brave Man-Majestic

An Indian's Honor—Kay bee.

Two Men and a Mule.—Reliance.

Watch for a Multiple Reel Feature coming soon. Not just a split reel expanded but a Real Put-Across.

Admission 10c

LIKES BALLINGER

P. W. Collier of Krum, Texas, who had been visiting his daughter, Mrs. Miller and family for several months past, left Thursday afternoon for his home. Mr. Collier says he had a most enjoyable stay in our city and says he never knew a more clever, hospitable class of citizens and a finer climate in his life. If it were not for considerable business interests in North Texas, Mr. Collier says he would make Ballinger his future home.

Mrs. J. H. Stuart, of Brownwood, came in Friday at noon to join Rev. Stuart and to attend the Pastor's Conference in session in our city.

FATHER BURIES ANOTHER MAN'S SON

Abilene, Feb. 5.—Truth is stranger than fiction and many are the cases of mistaken identity. On Wednesday, Jan. 28, the mutilated body of a boy was found near Eastland. He had been cut to pieces by the train. Nothing was found on the body by which it could be identified. Inquiry was made and a scar over the right eye led the officers to believe that it was the body of Paul Rothel of Hamlin, Texas.

Rev. Mr. Owen of Hamlin went to Eastland. He had known the boy from childhood. He thought the body was that of Paul Rothel, but J. C. Watts of Dallas was there claiming it as his son, and Rev. Mr. Owens gave under. The body was shipped to Dallas. The wife of the Dallas man was positive that the body was not that of her son.

In the meantime H. C. Rothel, father of Paul Rothel, had gone to Eastland and seen the photograph of the dead boy. He was positive that it was his son. He and Rev. Mr. Owen went to Dallas Sunday morning and identified the body as that of Paul Rothel. The body was taken to Granbury and buried in the family burying ground.

During his time Paul Rothel was among friends at Gorman. They read in the papers the account of Paul Rothel's interment. The father of the boy was at once communicated with and informed that his son was alive and well. H. C. Rothel went to Gorman and was overjoyed to find his boy.

H. C. Rothel is section foreman on the Orient railroad at Hamlin. While he is rejoicing over the fact that his son is alive, the identity of the body that was buried at Granbury remains a mystery.

EIGHT DEGREE WEATHER PREDICTED

The weather forecast for tonight says the temperature will range between 8 and 14. Tomorrow it will turn warm. So says the man that hands out such "dope" to the people. He may know what he is talking about, because it was mighty cold in Ballinger before the people were warned to look out for what's coming. Any way you might play safe, and guard against a plumber's bill.

George Stokes, one of the candidates for District Clerk, left Friday at noon for Miles to look after his candidacy for a day or two.

PROSTRATED OVER ACCIDENTAL KILLING

In speaking of the accidental killing of the Bennett boy on the Howard Payne base ball grounds at Brownwood on Wednesday afternoon, the Brownwood Bulletin says:

Willard Wooden, from whose bat the fatal ball was driven, was prostrated last night as a result of the accident. While knowing that no blame could possibly attach to him in the unfortunate matter, Wooden felt the weight of sorrow which can come only to one who has unintentionally been the agent of death for another. Friends of the young man spent the night with him last night endeavoring to relieve him of the weight of sorrows which is breaking his heart, and it is hoped that Wooden may realize that it was only one of those unfortunate accidents, which could not be foreseen. Wooden deserves and has the sympathy of his fellow-players, since any other one of them might have been the unfortunate better instead of him.

"Bennett was catching a ball for me," said Dunkum, another player, this morning. "Wooden and I were batting to the outfield, he to the left, and I to the right field. Bennett ran to catch the ball coming to me and while stooped over picking it up, the ball from the other bat struck him in the head. Straighten up, Bennett remarked: "Did you see that ball hit me? I guess I'll sit down now." He walked over to the bench and sat down, and we thought no more of it until Bennett attempted to get up and put on his coat. He got one arm in the coat and fell to the ground in convulsions. His pain was agonizing, physicians were called, but helplessly shook their heads as soon as they had examined the boy. No bruise of any kind could be found on his head, though his face turned dark blue within a few minutes. We boys were demoralized by the accident and did not even look for the ball until today. I found it this morning several feet away from where Bennett was standing when the ball struck him. Wooden's bat did not strike the ball squarely, and it caromed off the end straight to Bennett's head. Had he been looking he could have dodged it."

METHODIST CONFERENCE TO CLOSE TONIGHT

Notwithstanding the sudden drop in temperature and the coldest weather of the season, the attendance at the Methodist Pastor's Conference today was fairly good, and the program carried out pretty well as arranged. The conference will close tonight and the delegates will return to their home tomorrow. Each session of the conference has been well attended, and the local church-going people were given a real treat in the lectures of Judge Wilkerson, Dr. Rice and other prominent speakers on the program.

V. M. Pitney, of Missouri, is here visiting his uncle, A. H. Wigle.

A. B. Burrell, who had been looking after business affairs at day morning for the East in the day morning for he East in the interest of his company.

W. A. Webber, the Miles grocer and baker, had business in Ballinger between trains Thursday.

THE BALLINGER STATE BANK AND TRUST COMPANY

CORDIALLY SOLICITS YOUR BANKING ACCOUNT.

The motto and conservative, safe business methods of this bank are well known.

This bank is always able and does take care of its customers in the limits of safe banking principles

To be sure of your being taken care of when you may need it on, "Live and Let Live" interest rates and business principles.

Start Now and Open Up An Account With This Bank

COMPLETES WORK AT BRADY ANOTHER NEW MEMBER OF BIG STORE

D. C. Claypool came in from Brady last night, where he has just completed the contract for building a large warehouse for the Gulf Refining Co. Mr. Claypool will spend a few days with home folks and then he will be called on another job for the company. He stated that the Gulf Refining Co. wanted him to move to Houston, where he would be more centrally located, but he is not ready to leave Ballinger yet awhile.

TEMPORARY LOCATED.

At the restaurant next to the City Meat Market on 8th Street and will appreciate my old customers and the public generally to call and see me. L. L. Stroble formerly at Green Front Restaurant. 6-2td

The many friends of Mrs. E. D. Futch will be glad to know that she is now convalescing very nicely and has passed the danger point and strong hopes are now entertained for her speedy recovery to her usual splendid health.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

ESTABLISHED 1886

CONSERVATIVE
in Its Management

PROGRESSIVE
In Its Policy

OBLIGING and ATTENTIVE
In Its Service

CAPITAL \$200,000

Under Direct Supervision
OF THE
United States Government

THERE ALWAYS

Exists between the patrons of this bank and its officials an intimate relationship and a close personal contact, which makes banking connections satisfactory. It pays to do business with

The Farmers & Merchants
State Bank

"Fathers and Mothers Bank."

For re-
to close

THE DAILY LEDGER

Published every afternoon except Sunday by the Ballinger Printing Co.

The ground hog is a reliable old pig.

Don't worry about your water pipes, the plumber needs the money.

Some people are worrying about the future and are afraid that it is not going to rain. There is plenty time for rain, but no time for worry; cut it out.

The Temple Telegram refers to the organization of the West Texas baseball league to be composed of Abilene, Ballinger, Coleman and other towns of the district, as the "A B C League." Thanks that is strike one.—Coleman Democrat.

Don't get excited and think Texas is growing as fast as the increase in poll tax receipts indicate. The big increase is due to the pleadings of the newspapers all over Texas for the payment of poll tax, and also the great desire of the voters to "swat" some candidate on July 25th.

Secretary McAdoo says it is the desire of President Wilson that the Regional Bank to be established in Texas or in this region be located in the place where it will do the most good. Bring it to Ballinger, and quit wasting time fooling with such places as Houston and New Orleans.

President Huerta has issued a decree authorizing an increase in

his army of 50,000. That's the way to end the Mexican trouble. Inlist all the citizens of that republic in the scrap and give them plenty ammunition and guns and they will soon slaughter each other. It would be folly to send a bunch of American boys in to that country to do the killing when such rapid progress is being made without the loss of our men and ammunition.

The coming prohibition confab which is scheduled for February 21st at Fort Worth promises something real warm in old time convention scraps. County conventions are being held in many of the larger counties of the state—the political hot beds, and the men who generally rule or ruin in such matters are billed to be on the firing line.

Ballinger, out there in Runnels county, took leading place in the "Cleanest Towns Contest," conducted under the auspices of Holland's Magazine, and we congratulate Ballinger. But keep it in mind that right here in old McLennan county there was a close second, McGregor. And any one who has ever been to McGregor and had a good look at that thrifty city, a city to look on will agree with us that it is as clean as a whistle. It looks wholesome and the people around of their town. Brother Whitley, of the McGregor Mirror says that his town has more cement sidewalks than any town of its size in Texas. That one fact alone is something to be proud of. Waco Tribune.

NO MORE PAIN

Pain cannot exist where Hunt's Lightning Oil is applied, says one user. No other liniment acts so quickly. You simply rub it on and the pain is gone almost instantly. Those who suffer from rheumatism, neuralgia, headaches and similar troubles should get a bottle at once. For cuts and bruises, burns and sprains and abrasions of the skin it acts as a healing oil, soothing and quieting the pain, and preventing soreness and irritation. We have never known it to fail to relieve chilblains. For sale in 25c and 50c bottles by druggists. A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

Mrs. L. H. Bacon, who had been spending a few days at home, left Friday morning for Brownwood to look after her Piano Company's interests a few days.

Pev. Curry of Santa Anna who had been in our city to attend the Pastors Conference the past day or two left Friday morning for his home.

Chas. M. Stanley, the irrigation man, came in from Bronte Thursday afternoon to look after business affairs in Ballinger a day or two.

STOP THAT PAIN RIGHT NOW

If your head aches just rub a little Hunt's Lightning Oil on. This wonderful liniment has a peculiar effect on pain. It drives it away at once. Rheumatic pain quickly yields to the touch of this liniment. Neuralgia is quickly gone after Hunt's Lightning Oil is applied. For cuts, burns, bruises, abrasions of the skin and sprains, it acts as a healing oil, soothing and quieting the pain, and preventing soreness and irritation. Sold by all reputable druggists in 25c and 50c bottles. A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

R. T. Williams of the firm of Higginbotham-Currie-Williams Co. left Thursday afternoon for St. Louis and other points East to buy the Spring and Summer stock of merchandise for his firm.

MAKES ONE FEEL BETTER

A purely vegetable liver medicine is Simmons Liver Purifier. It is the one liver medicine which energizes the liver and brings back its natural function strong and young again. Its action is different from other medicines. It cleanses the organ of all impurities without injury, harmless, but with all speed. Nothing like it. Sold in Yellow Tin Boxes only. All druggists sell it for 25c per box, or sent by mail. A. C. Simmons, Jr. Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

Ervin Evans and W. E. Middleton shipped out a car load of mules to Brownwood Thursday and left on the afternoon train for that point where they will sell them before returning home.

A TEXAS WONDER

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism, and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two month's treatment, and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Texas testimonials with each bottle. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists, 312d

Mrs. J. J. Henkhaus and little daughter of the Spring Hill neighborhood, left from this point Thursday afternoon enroute to Fayetteville, Texas, to be at the bedside of her father who is reported seriously ill.

Judge J. W. Goodwin and District Attorney Walter Early of Brownwood, passed through Ballinger Thursday afternoon enroute home from Paint Rock where they had been attending the February term of District Court in that city.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

"Please find enclosed check for which please renew my subscription to your paper," says Bert E. Low, of Winters, in a letter to us "You are certainly giving us a good paper, and it is never late. I always receive it on time." is an expression from Mr. Low that we appreciate.

Hall Hardware Co.

Everything in Hardware

Competent Plumbers Always Ready to Attend to Rush Orders

Your Business Solicited

Hall Hardware Co.

GUNTER HOTEL

Absolutely Fire-proof, Modern, European. SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS. Rates \$1.00 to \$3.00 Per Day. A Hotel Built For The Climate. SAN ANTONIO HOTEL CO., Owners, PERCY TYRRELL, Mgr.

DON'T FORGET

H. L. WENDORF, the Saddle and Harness Man. Wants your business however large or small. All kinds of repairing done neatly and promptly. Shoeshop in connection Hutchings Ave., Ballinger, Texas.

You Eat to Live and Live to Eat

It's our business to furnish your table with the Best Groceries. Our deliveries are prompt—our goods are first class.

Phone 66

Miller Mercantile Company

-- The Ballinger Dairy --

Wants to sell you milk. Prompt service. QUICK DELIVERIES.

Good Milk is Our Motto

The Ballinger Dairy. Phone 210

SEE **GEORGE ALLEN** The Transfer Man, day or night he is always on the job. Your patronage will be appreciated

Day Phone 165 Prompt and Careful Service Promised. 388 Night Phone **GEORGE ALLEN,** Ballinger, Texas

Electrical Conveniences

Don't cost much but add greatly to the convenience of the housewife and gives her many an hour of recreation. Don't put the matter off; but **See to it at once.**

Phone 15.

Ballinger Electric Light Plant Ballinger, Texas.

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 at my office.

H. Giesecke, Ballinger, Texas.

My Registered Jersey Bull

Fox's Blossoms Noble No. 112356 will be delivered to any pen in town after January 5, 1914. Terms \$3.00 cash in advance. Free return service. Phone 384.

Robt. H. Corum, Ballinger, Texas.

REMEMBER

when wanting Roses and other Bedding Plants, also Cut Flowers and Potted Plants Phone No. 131.

MRS. EDWIN DAY

CANDIDATES

This paper is authorized to announce the following candidates for the offices named, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary to be held in July:

- For Sheriff: JOHN D. PERKINS, JO HARDIN, J. A. DEMOUILLE
- For Tax Assessor: MIKE C. BOYD, WILL L. STUART, C. C. SCHUCHARD, SAM H. McPHERSON
- For County Judge: M. KLEBERG
- For County Treasurer: W. L. BROWN
- For County Clerk: O. L. PARISH, C. C. COCKRELL
- For District Clerk: JOHN THOMASON, GEO. M. STOKES
- For Tax Collector: T. L. TODD, M. D. CHASTAIN
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 1: C. R. STEPHENS

Broadway Jones
From the Play of George M. Cohan
By EDWARD MARSHALL

With Photographs from Scenes in the Play
Copyright, 1923, by C. W. Dillingham Company

SYNOPSIS.
CHAPTER I—Jackson Jones, nicknamed "Broadway," because of his continual glorification of New York's great thoroughfare, is anxious to get away from his home town of Jonesville. Abner Jones, his uncle, is very angry because Broadway refuses to settle down and take a place in the gum factory in which he succeeded to his father's interest.
CHAPTER II—Judge Spotswood, through Broadway that \$250,000 left him by his father is at his disposal. Broadway makes record time in heading for his favorite street in New York.
CHAPTER III—With his New York friend, Robert Wallace, Broadway creates a sensation by his extravagance on the White Way. Four years pass and Broadway suddenly discovers that he is not only broke, but heavily in debt. He applies to his uncle for a loan and receives a package of chewing gum with the advice to chew it and forget his troubles. He quietly seeks work without success.
CHAPTER IV—Broadway gives what is intended to be a farewell supper to his New York friends and before it is over becomes engaged to Mrs. Gerard, an ancient widow, wealthy and very giddy.
CHAPTER V—Wallace expostulates with the aged flirt and her youthful niece, but fails to better the situation. He learns that Broadway is broke and offers him a position with his father's advertising firm, but it is declined. Wallace takes charge of Broadway's affairs.
CHAPTER VI—Broadway receives a telegram announcing the death of his uncle Abner in Europe. Broadway is his sole heir. Peter Pembroke of the Consolidated Chewing Gum company offers Broadway \$1,200,000 for his gum plant and Broadway agrees to sell. Wallace takes the affair in hand and insists that Broadway hold off for a bigger price and rushes him to Jonesville to consult Judge Spotswood, who was Uncle Abner's attorney.
CHAPTER VII—Broadway finds his boyhood playmate, Josie Richards, in charge of the plant and falls in love with her. Wallace is smitten with Judge Spotswood's daughter, Clara.
CHAPTER VIII—Josie points out to Broadway that by selling the plant to the trust he will ruin the town built by his ancestors and throw 700 employees out of work. Broadway decides that he will not sell. Wallace receives an offer of \$1,500,000 from the trust and is amazed when Broadway turns it down.

Continued from Yesterday.

"The Clerk's asleep," said Bob.
"How do you know that is the clerk?" asked Broadway, listening critically to the snore.
"I heard him singing when I first got here, and now I recognize the voice. He held the tune a little better, then that's all."
"Have we got to wake him up?"
"Sure! Why, it's after eleven o'clock!"
Nothing but the thought of Josie Richards' eyes could have kept Broadway at that instant from casting all his worthy resolutions to the winds.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Peckham*

selling to the trust and searching out a Bible upon which to swear that he never again would set foot in Jonesville. But he did remember Josie's eyes, and so began to hammer on the door.

After a quarter of an hour of steady hammering, some shouting and a little whistling, he was rewarded by a sleepy and ill-tempered voice from a slowly opened window.

"Heavens! Was his window closed! And yet that snore got out to us!"
"It saved its way out," Bob suggested.

"Well, what ye want?" the angry voice inquired.

"Want to get in."

"At this time the night?"

"Sure. It's always night before we ever want to go to bed."

"Well, the Grand hotel, it don't think much of folks that stays out all night long. I'll tell you that!" the clerk exclaimed, as he came down in bright red flannels (and not much of that) to let them in.

"All right long!"

"Ain't it a quarter after 'leven?"

After telephoning Rankin (much to the clerk's disgust) to hurry to Connecticut by the first train in the morning, with well-packed bags, the two friends crept upstairs, abashed.

The clerk scorned such a menial service as attending them, and, in the excitement left from the rebuke he had received, Wallace stumbled into the wrong room. All doors were partly open, for the night was warm, and no one feared the midnight interloper, there in innocent and simple Jonesville.

Fortunately the moonlight fell upon the bed, and warned him, otherwise there might have been a scandal in Gum Village, in which case the complainant (he felt certain from that hurried glimpse) would have been a slyph of close upon two hundred and fifty pounds.

Wallace made an effort to sit up and discuss things further with Broadway, who seemed to be entirely awake, though dreamy in a strange, unwanted way, but there were two arguments against this, the first that gnats and moths swarmed merrily in as soon as the oil lamp was lighted, bringing with them more than one mosquito, the second being that he was worn out after a long day full of various excitements.

"I'm going to bed," he finally decided.

"Best place for you, Bob, this time of night. Folks who sit up—"

"Oh, shut up! Good night."
"Good night. See you in the morning."

"Now, why," asked Wallace, after he had left his friend, "did that boy seem so glad to have me go to bed? He acted just as if he wanted to kneel down and pray, but couldn't while a vulgar herd like me was looking on. Now, what the devil!"

He got into bed.

Broadway did not go to bed. Instead he found a pen and ink and some of the soft, spongy toilet stationery in a drawer of the bare washstand. He began work with them slowly, painfully.

The pen soon failing, he dug from a corner of a pocket in his vest the pencil of which he had been so proud when Pembroke had called on him, and continued. After an hour's hard labor for his brain, the pencil, the soft paper and the tongue which he continually thrust into his cheek, he had completed what he thought a masterpiece. He was not sure whether he would speak it, the next day, to Josie,

"Just give my love to Broadway," Wallace begged.

Jackson Jones grew sober in an instant. "I don't expect I'll see much of it for a while."

"It must be permanent!" said Wallace. "It has lasted through the longest night the world has ever known."

The day already was well under way at the Jones factory. Josie had been at her managerial desk not less than an hour and probably an hour and a half when Wallace started for the barber shop.

It was a very trying morning for the girl. The events of the night before had much upset her, and her sleep had been as much disturbed as Broadway's, although, perhaps, less physically painful.

She had been terribly in earnest in everything which she had said to him about his duty to the village which had made him rich, his duty to the family whose name he bore, his duty to himself; she had been intensely worried, still was intensely worried, lest all which she had said might go for naught, failing to impress him permanently.

He had doubtless meant well when he left her, but would that good intention stand the test of Wallace's ridicule (she felt certain Wallace would oppose her plan) and his own contemplation of the future for a night?

She had a hazy notion of what the life of idle rich youth in New York must be, but imagined that it must attract with vivid power, and she could guess that Josieville did not. Would he hold firm in the determination which she felt sure he had formed?

When the judge came in he found her wondering and worrying as she waited for some papers she had sent a clerk to get. Already she had almost finished the statement of affairs which she had promised to give Broadway.

"Well, I just came over from the Grand hotel," the judge began.

"Did you see the young man?"

"Only for a minute," the judge laughed indulgently. "He was eating breakfast in his room, and his valet had just borrowed some hot flat-irons and was pressing out his clothes." The judge's laughter became very hearty.

clared that he had proved to be the chief industrial pirate of his day, ruining, in the fourth generation, a fine family name which had, for three, stood for probity, humanity, industry and the best chewing gum of all.

He suffered terribly as he imagined these grim things and a dozen times was attacked by reporters who became so incensed as they wrote their stories of his villainy that they strove to stab him with their lead pencils; a hundred times was set upon by famishing villagers who wished to pick his ribs with fang like teeth; a thousand times

found himself stark and shivering before the bar of justice in a chilly stretch of space, where the specters of all worthy Joneses of the past confronted him with slim, accusing fingers, pointed straight at his terror-stricken stomach.

The dreams were not true nightmares, though, for at the supreme instant of each period of peril a white angel floated to him, rescuing him from that which threatened him. And this white angel, graceful, large-eyed, smiling and beneficent, was always Josie Richards. As soon as she had rescued him each time, he spoke his speech to her, and she vept on his shoulder.

The result of such a night of agony was, naturally, that they slept later in the morning than was the Jonesville custom. When half past eight arrived and they had not appeared, the wife of the proprietor sent him upstairs to see if they had not decamped without paying for their rooms, or if, perchance, they had not come there suicidally inclined.

She crept up behind her liege lord fearfully, and peeped across his shoulder as he opened each unlocked door in turn. Finding that they were both peacefully asleep, she was both shocked at such unheard-of indolence, and cheated at the lack of tragedy, so she snorted, "Scandalous!" as she crashed down each step.

She was a very solid woman, widely built. Wallace had noticed that the night before when he had peeped in through the door. Had she been aware of that terrific episode, she would have screamed for the village constable and had him locked up in the calaboose.

Broadway had his high triumphant moment when it became apparent that Wallace would of necessity go to the village barber shop. Having come away in flight from Mrs. Gerard without bags or luggage of whatever kind, he had no razor with him.

"My whiskers are so whitish that they will not begin to show until the afternoon!" Broadway exulted. "By that time Rankin will be here with bags."

"I'll wait for him. I won't see any—"

"You'll be sure to see the judge's daughter. All the Jonesville girls that work at the gum factory get up at six o'clock. The idle, aristocratic class, like Clara, stay in bed till seven."

"Well, where is it, then?" said Wallace in an evil temper.

"What? The village barber shop? Next door," Broadway wrung his hands. "Good-by old chap; good-by. I'll—"

"Just give my love to Broadway," Wallace begged.

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Even Josie smiled; but the fact that they had brought a valet with them was a bit of news to her. She expressed surprise.

The judge laughed again. "Oh, he just got here this morning. It seems they both came off without any baggage, so they telephoned the valet, late last night, to bring them on some clothes."

"It must have been very late, for it was almost eleven when they left your house, wasn't it?"

"Oh, those New York people—they don't think a thing of sitting up till all hours—midnight, sometimes later!"

The judge pressed himself a little after this sensational statement, and Josie, though she had heard such wild tales in the past, was much impressed by this one. It seemed so much more possible, more real, now that she had seen Broadway in his maturity. How exciting it must be to stay up, right along, till midnight! But it must strain one's health. She hoped he would not do it often in the future! She was beginning to feel a definite personal interest in the youth's health.

Such a nice young man! For him to dissipate his life away by staying up at night, that way—

"He promised to be here at ten-fifteen," she ventured.

"Yes; that's what brought me over. He asked me to tell you that he'd be a little late. I guess he didn't sleep very well. He says he had a lot of horrible dreams. What sort of a talk did you have with him last night, anyhow?"

"Didn't he tell you?"

"No; he left the house soon after you did. You must have said something that upset him. He acted dreadfully worried."

Josie bent above her work. She could not tell even the judge of the intensity of feeling which she had put into that long conversation with Broadway.

She had not slept so very well herself. She had wondered if he thought her bold, officious, to have given him advice so freely, to have told him what she had about what she believed to be his duty. She knew that, now and then, she had been almost impassioned in her plea for Jonesville and its people. She wondered if he thought her silly, over-earnest. But she told the judge none of these things. They were hidden in her heart. That heart had known a lot of turmoil since Broadway had come back.

"I simply told him the true state of affairs and explained to him what the plant meant to the town," she said and bent above her papers on the desk.

"What did he say?" asked the persistent judge.

Much as she loved the judge, she wished that he would go away and question her no further. There was a little feeling in her heart that she must file that talk with Broadway among the things which she held sacred. All women have a secret file of memories of that sort. She could not talk about it.

"He said nothing very much."

Then a detail of his talk which had intensely puzzled her came back to her, and she decided to discuss it with the judge.

"He kept inquiring how much cash we had." She smiled, not critically.

"He doesn't seem to be much of a business man."

"He struck me that way, too," the judge said gravely. "Did he say the trust made him an offer?"

She sighed. "Yes." Ah, if she had failed to move him! He might already have accepted it, and then what would be the fate of Jonesville! This thought made her very nervous.

The judge nodded wisely. "That's what I thought."

She sighed again. There was a long silence, full of troubled thoughts.

"Did he talk as if he intended to sell?" the judge asked finally.

She worked at her papers nervously a moment before she framed the words of her reply. "I'm afraid that's what he's thinking of, judge." After a si-

"ON AGAIN" Thru Sleeper TO ST. LOUIS



AND
Frisco Lines

"The Scenic Route Thru The Ozarks"
Harvey Dining Car Service

For Particulars Ask The Ticket Agent

Even Josie smiled; but the fact that they had brought a valet with them was a bit of news to her. She expressed surprise.

The judge laughed again. "Oh, he just got here this morning. It seems they both came off without any baggage, so they telephoned the valet, late last night, to bring them on some clothes."

"It must have been very late, for it was almost eleven when they left your house, wasn't it?"

"Oh, those New York people—they don't think a thing of sitting up till all hours—midnight, sometimes later!"

The judge pressed himself a little after this sensational statement, and Josie, though she had heard such wild tales in the past, was much impressed by this one. It seemed so much more possible, more real, now that she had seen Broadway in his maturity. How exciting it must be to stay up, right along, till midnight! But it must strain one's health. She hoped he would not do it often in the future! She was beginning to feel a definite personal interest in the youth's health.

Such a nice young man! For him to dissipate his life away by staying up at night, that way—

"He promised to be here at ten-fifteen," she ventured.

"Yes; that's what brought me over. He asked me to tell you that he'd be a little late. I guess he didn't sleep very well. He says he had a lot of horrible dreams. What sort of a talk did you have with him last night, anyhow?"

"Didn't he tell you?"

"No; he left the house soon after you did. You must have said something that upset him. He acted dreadfully worried."

Josie bent above her work. She could not tell even the judge of the intensity of feeling which she had put into that long conversation with Broadway.

She had not slept so very well herself. She had wondered if he thought her bold, officious, to have given him advice so freely, to have told him what she had about what she believed to be his duty. She knew that, now and then, she had been almost impassioned in her plea for Jonesville and its people. She wondered if he thought her silly, over-earnest. But she told the judge none of these things. They were hidden in her heart. That heart had known a lot of turmoil since Broadway had come back.

"I simply told him the true state of affairs and explained to him what the plant meant to the town," she said and bent above her papers on the desk.

"What did he say?" asked the persistent judge.

Much as she loved the judge, she wished that he would go away and question her no further. There was a little feeling in her heart that she must file that talk with Broadway among the things which she held sacred. All women have a secret file of memories of that sort. She could not talk about it.

"He said nothing very much."

Then a detail of his talk which had intensely puzzled her came back to her, and she decided to discuss it with the judge.

"He kept inquiring how much cash we had." She smiled, not critically.

"He doesn't seem to be much of a business man."

"He struck me that way, too," the judge said gravely. "Did he say the trust made him an offer?"

She sighed. "Yes." Ah, if she had failed to move him! He might already have accepted it, and then what would be the fate of Jonesville! This thought made her very nervous.

The judge nodded wisely. "That's what I thought."

She sighed again. There was a long silence, full of troubled thoughts.

"Did he talk as if he intended to sell?" the judge asked finally.

She worked at her papers nervously a moment before she framed the words of her reply. "I'm afraid that's what he's thinking of, judge." After a si-

lent moment she straightened out more papers, and then looked up again. "We must do all we can to influence him against it."

The judge nodded, then rose, and after a worried turn about the great, bare room, approached her and stood facing her with eyes intently on her face. "You have influence with him, Josie."

She could not meet his eyes, yet was not certain why. She hoped that what he said was true, yet scarcely dared to think it. "Do you think so?" she asked somewhat weakly.

The judge answered in a hearty voice, full of confidence. "I know it. You made a great impression on him. He likes you, Josie."

This was entirely unexpected. It confused her, even in the office where,



Clara Spotswood.

she had so trained herself to business that nothing ordinarily could affect her. She felt that she could rightly show rejoicing at the news, for it boded well for Jonesville, but, at the same time, she was inwardly aware that it was not because it boded well for Jonesville that she really was pleased by it.

"Oh, nonsense, judge!"

But he was very much in earnest. It was plain enough that he attached no significance other than commercial to this liking of which he spoke. It was a fortunate fact, and that was all.

"He thinks you know your business," he declared.

Somehow she was intensely disappointed. For this she criticised herself. What could be better than to have the owner of the enterprise of which she virtually was manager think she knew her business? This was certainly good reason for congratulation. She must not be silly. Confidence in her ability at business might even help to influence him toward refusing to sell out. If she could but impress him with the fact that she was able, might it not be possible that his confidence in large future profits would weigh powerfully?

To her surprise she heard a chuckle from the judge and when she looked at him discovered definite amusement on his face.

"And after you had gone last night, he just raved about your eyes!" the old man happily informed her.

Continued.

We want your job work.

T. S. Jones for Brown.
The interest of his
toy a few days.
Mrs. Brown's place for
to-day. Apply 400 Broad-
way, 2nd floor. Inland to close

KC The Best at Any Price

No other baking powder will raise nicer, lighter biscuits, cakes and pastry, none is more pure and wholesome



Then Why Pay More?

Important Question Stops Abilene & Southern Train

Because a train stops at a flag station is not an indication that some one wants to get on the vehicle of transportation. The man you see, who has dropped his shovel and is racing across the field in the direction of the railroad track, might be intending to stop the train at the little flag station ahead. His brain might be breaking with a very important question for the conductor. If the world series is in progress, he may be going to ask how the last game resulted; or if Harry K. is occupying the front page of the daily press with his maneuvers in search of a place to bunk without Jerome being on his heels, he might be going to ask the con if Harry really tangled up with Evelyn and if so did he do so while he was in his right mind. He probably is busted and that flat. Probably he hasn't sold his last cotton, and since he has no telephone in his house, he must find out the latest quotations on the fleecy staple in the terminal of the railroad. The man on the train who shakes the baton carries a list of all kinds of information desired by his rural friends living along his route, as well as those who ride on his launch. It wouldn't be well for a conductor to fail to give the necessary information to a man in the cotton patch if the latter

derives it, since the train runs neighborly. You see him tearing his shirt in an effort to reach the flag station in time to get the drop on the engineer. He's not going to wreck the wagon. He's on his way to ask some very important question of the conductor—some thing he has been splitting the sheets about every night. A certain railroad conductor running into Ballinger tells of an amusing case on his road. His train was nearing a flag station when a farmer dropped his plow and allowed his horse to travel anywhere he pleased over the field. The man reached the flag station in time to wave the throttle down and train was brought to a stop. The conductor thought he would see what kind of a specimen was getting on his train and he bobbed his head out the window at the prospective passenger. He noted, when he did so, that the man was making no efforts to board the train and he asked him what he wanted. The man answered, in what appeared to the con as being an excited and worked-up voice: "Have you got them there oysters on this train for me?" The conductor's reply floated back to the hungry man while the train was whistling off the miles.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
This remedy has no superior for coughs and colds. It is pleasant to take. It contains no opium or other narcotic. It always cures. For sale by all dealers.

EXTEND LIMIT FOR PAYMENT OF CITY TAXES

The City Council at its last meeting extended the time of paying tax without penalty to March 1st, 1914. Mayor Powell calls the attention of all delinquent tax payers to this liberal order passed by the council they feeling the times are hard and money scarce, with many citizens of our city suspend the penalty the law put on delinquents February 1st and gives all a chance to pay any and all back taxes without penalty, if paid before March 1st. The City needs the money and all should make an extra effort to pay all back taxes this month and save themselves the penalty the law places on delinquents. 4-3td3w

ECZEMA AND ITCHING

Sold under a positive guarantee to refund the purchase price if it does not cure itch, ringworm, tetter and all other skin diseases. Hunt's Cure has proven itself the standard medicine for skin diseases. Ask any druggist and read the positive guarantee that goes with each package. Price 50c. A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

Bankford left Friday morning for Brownwood to look after Mattress Factory.

at sale away or deal at 15-tfr

PHYSICIANS ENDORSE VINOL

To Create Strength and for Pulmonary Troubles.

Run-down, debilitated people, those who need strength, or who suffer from chronic coughs, colds or bronchitis may find help in these letters.

Dr. C. L. Dreese, Goshen, N. Y., says: "In cases where the curative influence of cod liver oil is needed, I prescribe Vinol, which I find to be far more palatable and efficacious than other cod liver preparations. It is a worthy liver preparation in which a physician may have every confidence."

Dr. L. B. Bouchelle of Thomasville, Ga., says: "I have used Vinol in my family and in my general practice with the most satisfactory results. It is exceeding beneficial to those afflicted with bronchial or pulmonary troubles, and to create strength."

Dr. W. N. Rand of Evans Mills, N. Y., says: "I want to say that I have used and prescribed Vinol in my practice and it will do all you claim for it and more."

We return your money if Vinol fails to help you. The Walker Drug Co., Ballinger, Texas.

P. S. For children's Eczema, Saxo Salve is guaranteed truly wonderful.

John Peachek and Mr. Warbrick, left Friday at noon for a short business trip west.

Chronic Constipation Cured.

"Five years ago I had the worst case of chronic constipation I ever knew, of me, and Chamberlain's Tablets cured me," writes S. F. Fish, Brooklyn, Mich. For sale by all dealers.

Have on hand quite a nice lot of cedar kindling, Arctic Ice and Fuel Co., Phone 312. tfd

OBITUARY.

Nancy Caroline Stacy one of God's most faithful children passed ed out of this world into the great beyond on Jan. 28, 1914, on her 88 birthday, being born on Jan. 28 1826, to join her life companion and the father of her six children of whom all are now living. Her husband, Jesse B. Stacy was born April 18, 1822 and died June 20 1910, being 88 years, 2 months and 2 days of age. They were married in Murray County, Tenn., on Dec 5, 1848 by Rev. Jno. McKelive, being married 62 years at the time of the death of her husband. They were both true to God in their devotion being possessed to the utmost depths of their hearts with the "Old Time Religion" that made their pathway clear on the way to the Golden Gates where God and his Angels stood in all their glory waiting for their children, who had served them long and patiently.

Grandmother Stacy said she wished to be with her husband in the home God had prepared for them and for which they two had worked side by side for 62 years. She wanted to reap their reward together as they had endured the many hardships of this old world and resisted the many worldly temptations together. They have reared their six children in a true christian home of whom are as follows:

Mrs. Clonnie Watson, of Brown County; Mrs. Francis Valentine of Santa Anna, Mrs. Mollie Page of Brown County, Mrs. Lucy Valentine of Lavaca County, Mrs. Will Stacy of McCulloch County and Mr. M. J. Stacy, of Stacy.

Grandmother Stacy looked not over 75 years with her black hair silvered with white and having a white robe she looked beautiful with the sweet expression upon her noble Christ-like face that was only a picture of the noble life she had led so many years with such success.

She has 21 grandchildren and 14 grand children and none of these will ever have a more honorable a grander, richer, nobler more precious prize than the memory of our dear angelic grandmother. She has left a picture in real life of perfect christian purity as a model for generations until the Judgment Day. She has left more to us than gold in numberless millions if we only inherit her qualities of Christ love, we are rich, immensely rich for beyond that of worldly riches.

We want to thank God for this noble pure life of our own dear grandmother. May we not dishonor her holy name but may we win jewels of which she shall have the praise.

Goodbye dear angel mother Your life shall guide us on the way

The without you seems a struggle Yet we must be brave and stay Farewell but not forever

God may call us all ere soon. And you'll greet us darling mother

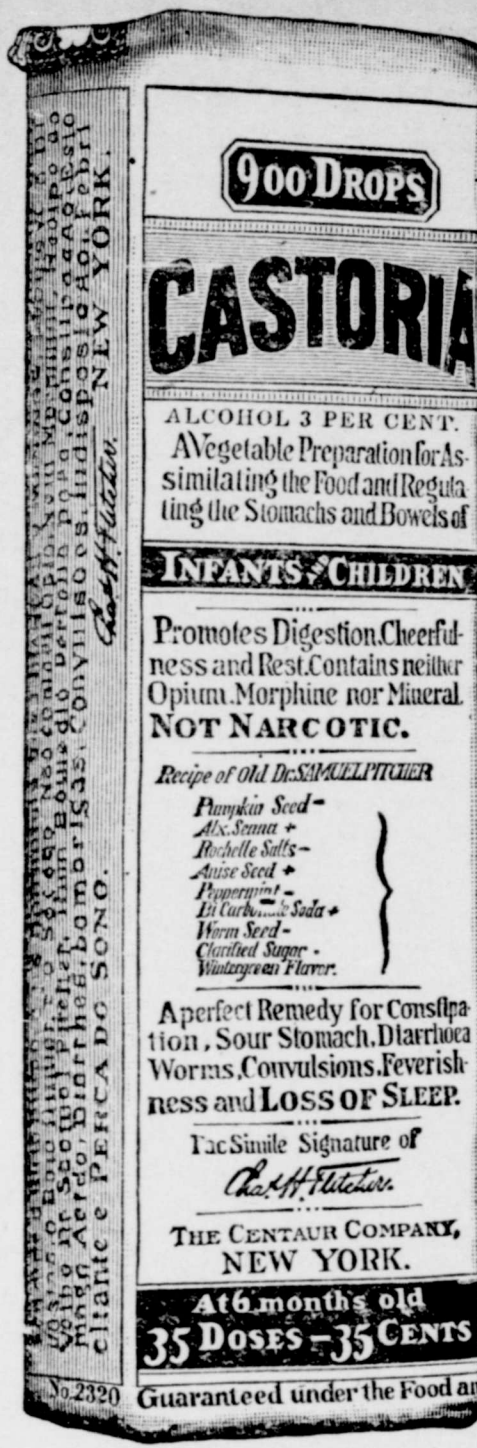
With your blessing kind and pure Her granddaughter, UNA.

Best Cough Medicine for Children

"I am very glad to say a few words in praise of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy" writes Mrs. Lida Dewey, Milwaukee, Wis. "I have used it for years both for my children and myself and it never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. No family with children should be without it as it gives almost immediate relief in cases of croup." Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is pleasant and safe to take, which is of great importance when a medicine must be given to young children. For sale by all dealers.

Ed O'Kelly left Friday morning for Brownwood, where he had shipped a bunch of horses to sell during the Sale in that city Friday and Saturday.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask Your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best. Sold. Always Reliable.
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

J. D. Johnson, of Brownwood traffic manager of the West Texas Telephone Co., came in Friday at noon to look after the improvements in their system now going on in our city.

\$100 REWARD. \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Mrs. J. A. Williams left Friday at noon to visit friends at San Angelo a few days.

GENERAL REPAIRING.

of motorcycles, typewriters, bicycles and guns. Work done promptly and guaranteed. I. B. DRINKARD, Ballinger. 2-4tdp

J. H. Walker left Thursday afternoon for Teague, Texas, and other points in that section to look after business affairs a few weeks.

His Stomach Troubles Over.

Mr. Dyspeptic would you not like to feel that your stomach troubles were over, that you could eat any kind of food you desired without injury? That may seem so unlikely to you that you do not even hope for an ending of your trouble, but permit us to assure you that it is not altogether impossible. If others can be cured permanently, and thousands have been, why not you? John R. Barker, of Battle Creek, Mich., is one of them. He says, "I was troubled with heartburn, indigestion, and liver complaint until I used Chamberlain's Tablets, then my trouble was over." Sold by all dealers.

STILL IN THE SHOE REPAIRING BUSINESS.

Those needing first-class shoe repairing will please take notice that I am prepared to take care of their needs. I am installing new and modern machinery and with the equipment already on hand I am in a position to give you the best service possible. 5-3d1w T. S. LANKFORD.

"THE OLD RELIABLE"
PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES
REMEDY FOR MEN.
AT YOUR DRUGGIST.

Just Arrived!

I have just received my complete sample equipment of Spring and Summer samples from ED. V. PRICE & CO. The line contains: Venetians, Varicolored and Silk Mixed, Fancy and Finished and Unfinished Worsteds, Cassimeres, Pantings, Cheviots, Imported Goods and Broadcloths, Novelty Suitings Homespun, Mohairs, Corduroys, Khaki Cloth, Linens, Palm Beach Cloth, Mollskins, Pongee and Shantung Silks, Outing and all kinds and grades of Serges.

Come in and look them over and get in your order early while you can get what you like. I want to get your order for future delivery, and get your name on my time file, and then you can get your suit any time you desire to do so. Let me book your order now. Do not forget that I turn out first class cleaning and pressing promptly.

W. H. Roark, The Tailor