

CAR LOAD MOON BROS.

BUGGIES, PHEATONS AND SURRIES
Just Placed on Exhibition at Our Store

VAN PELT, KIRK & MACK

Master Vibrators \$5.95. Dry Batteries 20c. Gasoline per gallon 11c. Exchange on Presto Tanks \$1.50. We sell you a Presto for light \$12.00. **Ballinger Auto Co.**

ANOTHER VESSEL GOES DOWN GERMANS NOW HOLD OSTEND?

LONDON, Oct. 16.—Communication with Ostend has been entirely suspended, indicating that the Germans hold that city. The last dispatches received regarding the situation around the Belgian seaport, related the fact that the Germans were within ten miles of Ostend.

**BRITISH
CRUISER
IS SUNK;
492 MEN
ARE LOST**

By United Press.
LONDON, Oct. 16.—The British cruiser Hawk, carrying a crew of 544 persons, was sunk in the North Sea yesterday by a German submarine boat.

The accident occurred late yesterday afternoon. Only three officers and forty-nine of the men of the crew were saved.

A torpedo from the German boat struck the English cruiser amidship and tore her to pieces. The Hawk was patrolling off the German naval base at the time the torpedo boat made its attack.

Captain Williams is among the missing officers. The officers saved from the Hawk are minor.

The rescued men are in a serious condition due from exposure in the cold air and the cold water in which they were plunged without any forewarning. They have been landed at Aberdeen and are being cared for there by the citizens of the town until they are in such a condition for removal.

The Hawk and two other cruisers were scouting for German vessels at the time of the accident. The German torpedo boat slipped upon the cruiser and began the attack. The first torpedo missed the other two cruisers. The German submarine dived, and immediately the English cruisers were stripped for action. The two other cruisers began close watch for the torpedo boat's rise to the surface, while the Hawk was sinking. The admiralty some time ago, just after the sinking of three British vessels by German submarines, order that in case of submarine attacks, the English vessels consider first their own duty to their ship. Consequently the other two vessels did not attempt to rescue the Hawk's crew at once but sped away. Therefore, a great loss of life was experienced from the ill-fated British vessel.

At the time of the sinking the sea was extremely rough and it was a hard matter for the men and officers of the vessel to stay above water.

The remaining two steamers after reaching safety noticing that the submarine had left the vicinity steamed back to the scene and picked up the few survivors. All danger of further attack had by that time passed.

Although English people are considerably worked up over the tragedy of the sea, the tension is not as strong as it was a few weeks ago when three British cruisers were sunk by German submarines.

Manila is Used as A Base?

By United Press.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—The British ambassador today complained to the state department that neutral vessels are using Manila as a base supply for German cruisers.

VALUABLE STORES ARE CAPTURED

By United Press.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—The German foreign office today reported to the embassy in this city that several valuable stores near Antwerp had been captured by the Germans. It was also declared that the Germans are repulsing the French near Albert and repulsing the Russians from Warsaw to Ivangorod.

BURGLARS VISIT AUTO HOUSE

The W. A. Nance garage was burglarized some time during the night Thursday night and quite a number of items stolen.

Mr. Nance discovered the loss shortly after opening his place of business Friday morning, but is at a loss as to how the burglars entered the house. All doors were closed and locked, and it is presumed that the party or parties that did the dirty work possessed a key that unlocked the door.

His stock of goods were left in a disturbed condition showing that someone had been in the garage. Among the items missing are six or seven flash lights, a half dozen pair of pliers, storeyele tires, etc.

The above items were easily to be missing as Mr. Nance that he had these goods in his house. It is probable that other items were stolen. The burglars were seen, but the officers are unable to find them.

GERMANS ARE NEARING OSTEND

By United Press.

CAPETOWN, Oct. 16.—Practically all of Belgium is now occupied by the Germans. The latest city to fall into the hands of the Kaiser's forces is Blankenberghe which is ten miles north-east of Ostend. On Thursday this town was taken over by the Germans. It is quite probable that Ostend is now occupied by the Germans.

ALLIED ARMY EXTENDS LINES

By United Press.

PARIS, Oct. 16.—The allies have extended their line from Ypres to the sea and will now be able to prevent any sudden flanking movement by the Germans from Belgium.

The official communique today reported the continued progress of the allied army at every point and described the general situation as being excellent.

Mrs. Donie Jackson left Thursday afternoon for Groesbeck, to visit relatives and friends a few weeks.

FORMER COUNTRY PLENTIFUL IS WASTE NOW DAYS

By WILLIAM PHILLIPS SIMMS United Press Staff Correspondent

PARIS, Oct. 16.—From Paris eastward to the frontier and northward to Holland, there is nothing but ruin. Two months ago this was a land of plenty, smiling under the sun. Today it is a waste.

On a trip which I made through a portion of the district, my food supply ran short. I was forced to travel 35 miles southward in order to get something to eat.

Behind the tottering walls of Soissons, there is no rice. Food is lacking and the shortage is being felt over the city and its inhabitants. Strangers have been ordered to leave by noon today in order that the food supply may last a few days longer.

Rebellion is Stamped Out Says English

LONDON, Oct. 16.—The rebellion in South Africa is rapidly being stamped out, according to an official statement made here today. Many arrests have been made since the first report was sent out that the Boers were in revolt.

Germany Trying New Advance

By United Press.

LONDON, Oct. 16.—The Germans are trying a new general advance. Heavy reinforcements are pouring through Aix La Chappel, comprising a new army. The matter of hitting the allied line is a purely conjecture here among military experts, for only the actual development will show this.

Allies Resume Their Attack At Tsing Tau

By United Press.

TOKIO, Oct. 16.—The allies' bombardment of Tsing Tau has been resumed. One fort in the harbor has been partly destroyed.

Berlin Says Situation Is Satisfactory

By United Press.

BERLIN, Oct. 16.—The entire situation, both in the east and west, is excellent, stated the official bulletin from the war office this afternoon. The French have not made important advances, although it is admitted that in cases the French have advanced. It is pointed out in the bulletin that the Germans usually retired for strategic reasons, or because the trenches were in a very unsanitary condition.

In the east the Russians are entirely on the defensive. Not a single place exists where the Germans are not otherwise than fighting on the offensive.

It is declared that when the Russians tried to invade East Prussia they were repulsed with enormous losses.

GREAT KRUPP GUNS WOULD BE MOUNTED ALONG COAST BY GERMANS

By United Press.

LONDON, Oct. 16.—The Germans are trying to acquire the cities on the coast of Belgium and Northern France in order to mount the newest and greatest Krupp guns. By taking the cities, it is pointed out here by military experts, that the British warships, lying off the coast will be forced to withdraw farther out.

Then it will be, it is declared, that the Germans will be able to launch their submarines in the harbors of the Belgian and Northern France seaports. It will be an easy matter, the experts on military affairs say, for the Germans to move their submarines by rail to the coast and then send them into the English channel where their deadly work will commence.

The admiralty here today declared that the English airmen would give the fleet the rane and the guns on the large English warships would keep the Germans from being mounted in the coast cities.

There appears to be less apprehension today among the English of this city over the possibility of the Germans' raid upon London from the air. Early in the week, the strain was great upon residents of this city who believed the Germans had a great opportunity to make depredations upon the capital.

Bird Gardner of Temple, who had been visiting friends in this section returned home Thursday afternoon.

THE DAILY LEDGER

Published every afternoon except Sunday by the Ballinger Printing Co.

A. W. SLEDGE Editor C. P. SHEPHERD Business Mgr

OFFICERS.

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

DIRECTORS.

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

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Wonder what the English, the French and the Germans thought about our World's Series.

The man that predicted that it would be a short war no doubt had reference to the soldiers who are now buried in the trenches. Yes, it was a short war for some of them.

Gowdy and Rudolph will draw two thousand dollars per week for appearing on the stage. Yet some people have the audacity to tell us that advertising does not pay.

While we are advocating the growing of better live stock, we should not forget that base ball players sell for sums running as high as \$25,000, and also advocate better baby clubs.

For Trade—An ice book containing coupons entitling the holder to about two hundred pounds of ice. Will take same amount in coal for the book, and deliver the book if party will deliver the coal. See the editor.

Carranza said he would resign, but the peace conference declined to accept the resignation until they received a report from Zapata. If it please Villa, Zapata will say no, and the fight will go merrily on.

Gov. Colquitt seems determined to stay on the job, and he is now threatening to call a special session of the new legislature. That is he will call the boys back after the November election. If he keeps on calling and calling there will be nothing for Banker Jim to do but pay the bills the present administration leaves behind.

J. M. Garlington, had business in Rowena between trains Friday.

Judge M. Kleberg Jr., had business at Miles between trains Friday.

They Make You Feel Good. The pleasant purgative effect produced by Chamberlain's Tablets, and the healthy condition of body and mind which they create make one feel joyful. For sale by all dealers.

J. H. Kelly, of Las Vegas, N. M., who had been visiting friends and looking after business affairs in Ballinger the past few days returned home Friday morning.

FOR SALE—120 Feeder Hogs, your choice 10 cents per pound—call at First National Bank, Ballinger. 1 dtl 3w

Judge C. O. Harris, of San Angelo, came in Friday morning to look after legal business in our city a day or two.

MISS MAX CHASTAIN Teacher of Piano and Theory Studio in High School Building. 22-dtf

George Allen returned home Friday at noon from Temple where he had been to attend the funeral of his mother.

TREY O'HEARTS IN THIS ISSUE

The first installment of the Trey O'Hearts appears in this issue of The Ledger and the first installment of the play will be shown at the Queen tomorrow (Saturday) night. The Queen will show two reels of this play over Saturday night, and the story will be carried in The Ledger before the pictures are shown.

The next installment of the story will be published early next week. We can not give the exact date, but beginning next week we will select a certain day to publish the story, and will announce the day. This story has been prepared at no small cost, and we trust that our readers will appreciate our enterprise in the matter.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS THE DIAMOND BRAND Laxative, Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

HEAVY TRAVEL CAUSES DANGER

Complaint is being made by those who have to cross the river bridge South of town daily. It is claimed that the heavy travel makes it very dangerous to travel on the road leading south. The bridge was constructed years ago, and a long time before autos were thought of in this country, and it was not constructed with a view to being used by autos and teams at the same time. The bridge is entirely too narrow to accommodate the public safely and limb and life are endangered daily by the heavy travel. Teams from the country shy and attempt to turn around on the bridge when passing an auto, and the high approaches on the bridge makes it impossible to observe whether the way is clear or not before starting across the bridge.

This question should be taken up by the Young Men's Business League, and every effort put forth to bring about the building of another bridge or causeway at the foot of Eighth street and the remodeling or replacing of the old bridge with a new structure.

Wormy children are unhappy, puny and sickly. They can't be otherwise while worms eat away their strength and vitality. A few doses of White's Cream Vermifuge performs a marvelous transformation. Cheerfulness, strength and rosy bloom of health speedily return. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by The Walker Drug Co.

NO COUNCIL MEETING LAST NIGHT

Mayor Powell informs us that the council failed to meet last night as announced in yesterday afternoon's paper, due to the fact that the aldermen failed to attend. Most of them sent excuses this morning, and an attempt will be made to call the meeting to order next Tuesday morning.

The Magic Washing Stick. "All glory to the Magic Washing Stick—my clothes were as white as snow," writes Mrs. Sallie Cummings, Marquez, Texas. Not a soap or a washing powder but a peculiar article which makes dirty clothes clean and beautiful without a bit of rubbing. Sold by grocers and druggists, three 10c sticks for 25c, or by mail from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

E. A. Jeanes the produce man, left Thursday afternoon to look after his branch houses at Coleman and Santa Anna a few days.

Let us make your rubber stamps; we save you money—Ballinger Printing Co.

Mrs. Sam Baker left Thursday afternoon to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miller of San Antonio or a few weeks.

When the chest feels on fire and the throat burns, you have indigestion, and you need Herbine to get rid of the disagreeable feeling. It drives out badly digested food, strengthens the stomach and purifies the bowels. Price 50c. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

ROOMS FOR RENT—Phone 263. 29-dtf

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Atkinson

THREE-GUN TURRET FOR THE ARIZONA

BOSTON, Oct. 16.—Within a few days there will be installed on the new battleship Nevada at the Fore River shipyards, the first three-gun turret ever placed on an American battleship. They will be the best protected of any in the world and will be the heaviest ever set up, weighing on the average about 80 tons, or some 11 tons heavier than the turrets on the Argentine battleship Rivadavia, which was considered the "last word" in naval construction.

Each of Nevada's turrets will have three fourteen-inch-guns, the most wonderful on any United States battleships and rivalled only by a few in the British and German fleets. They will weigh about 147,500 pounds each, and will throw a projectile weighing 1,400 pounds. The latter will carry a much larger amount of high explosives than the 875-pound projectiles of the 12-inch pieces.

Two of these three-guns turrets will be installed, one in the fore-castle deck and one on the quarter-deck, with a two-gun turret behind and slightly above each other so there will be a five fourteen-inch guns pointing ahead and a similar number facing astern. Thus the fire of all ten guns may be concentrated at either side or almost directly ahead or astern. The advantage of such an arrangement has deeply impressed naval authorities the world over. The New York and Texas, the only American ships now in commission with 14-inch guns, carry them mounted in five two-gun turrets instead of four as on the Nevada and her sister ship the Oklahoma.

It is estimated that about three more months will be needed in which to complete the work of laying on the Nevada's side armor. Because of the fact that she will use only oil for fuel there will be but one smokestack and the boilers can be concentrated in the middle of the ship. The boilers can thus be given heretofore unknown security in the form of the heaviest armor ever employed for this purpose.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When the tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENNY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

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

A. Mayo Bradfield, Business Manager of the Gilson-Bradfield Stock Company is in Ballinger today making arrangements for his attraction to play at the New Princess Theatre three nights starting next Thursday, Oct. 22. The company has just finished a most successful two weeks engagement in Brownwood and the press of that city pronounce it the best traveling stock company that has ever played that city.

DR. CARVER Suite 207 Mays Building, San Angelo, Texas. X-RAY AND ELECTRO-THERAPEUTICS. Cancers, Tumors, Skin Diseases, Stomach Troubles, Facial Blemishes, Female Diseases, Pelagra, Paralysis, Etc., Treated Scientifically. Rooms for Out of Town Patients.

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.

In New "Easy-Opening-Box" BLACK WHITE TAN 2 IN 1 SHOE POLISHES 10c 10c Erichsen's millions of shoes daily

BALLINGER IN MOVING PICTURES

What promises to be one of the most interesting events, as well as a distinct social feature, is the proposition presented by Mr. Chew, and endorsed by the Young Men's Business League, to have a special feature moving picture made of Ballinger and Rummel County. The film is to be the property of the Young Men's Business League after same has been run for three days at the Queen Theatre.

The subscription from advertisers will go towards the expense of making the film, and there will be no extra charge to see the picture after same has been completed.

The camera squad will be here in a few days and the members of the Y. M. B. L. as well as the citizens in general are requested to assist the committee, consisting of Q. V. Miller, Roy Sharp and Jno. Hopkinson, in compiling and arranging the subject matter for this picture. Mr. and Mrs. Chew are now writing the Senoria and there will be an interesting love story run through the ten or fourteen hundred feet of film that will be required to carry this picture. It will require several days to complete the rehearsals.

Those who will appear in the picture will take particular pride in seeing that their residence or their business comes up to the expectation of all and that the picture will make a good showing as a record of Ballinger. You should begin to look pleasant when the camera that makes the movies is focused your way.

Synopsis of the Story.

Mr. and Mrs. Preston, who runs a large industry (The Ballinger Cotton Oil Co.) a beautiful daughter—a financier from the East in conferring with the Prestons in regard to locating a 1000 spindle cotton mill in Ballinger, falls in love with Miss Preston. The parents object. The financier meets with an auto accident, is rescued by Miss Preston and her party out auto riding—an elopement is arranged—they finally get married. The wealthy visitor visits the various points of interest and business industries of Ballinger, The Giesecke Ranch, the Blocker ranch, the silos, the cattle, the irrigated farms along the Colorado river, the site of the big irrigation dam with the surveyors busy running the lines, the church at which the wedding takes place, the school buildings, with the children at play during recess, the beautiful residences of the city, which places tea parties will be arranged in honor of the distinguished visitor and financier. Busy business scenes in the business district will come in, showing the activities of the city, and cotton marketing scenes on the main streets. Agricultural displays, cotton pickers coming to town, etc. The story will be arranged to carry enough comedy to make it doubly interesting and will be a drawing card where ever it is shown in addition to the great advertising feature.

Those who are interested in the success of the undertaking are requested to confer with Victor Miller.

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 months' 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. 312d

F. W. Greber of Brownwood, who had been looking after the interest of the West Texas Phone Co., in our city the past few days returned home Thursday afternoon.

MERCHANTS MATINEE OPENS TOMORROW

The Princess has perfected its plans for holding a Saturday afternoon's merchants matinee, and today distributing tickets to those who have joined in making the matinee possible.

Certain merchants will give tickets to their customers and the tickets entitle the holder to admission free to all the shows given at the Princess on Saturday afternoon.

The Princess is sending out cards advertising the firms who will give tickets, and expect to have everything ready for the first free show Saturday. The regular program will be used in the afternoon that is used at night those from the country who are not privileged to attend the shows at night will have an opportunity to see the Saturday afternoon's show at the expense of the merchants who are giving tickets.

This entertainment was given last fall and proved quite a drawing card for the town.

The Magic Washing Stick.

"The Magic Washing Stick is the finest thing in the world. Cleans the clothes without rubbing—makes the whitest clothes I ever saw. I cannot do without it anymore. All you say is true, it does all you say it will. I would give it for nothing I have ever used. Hope every lady will try it." writes Mrs. W. F. Gamill Ashdown, Ark. This peculiar article is sold by grocers and druggists, three 10c sticks for 25c or by mail from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

Deputy Sheriff J. D. Perkins had official business at Winters between trains Friday.

When Tired And Thirsty Drop in at my store and get an ice cold soda. Candies, cakes, nuts and all kinds of confections. M. Rosenwasser

GO TO... Security Title Company for your abstract work. SEE... Chas. S. Miller for eight per cent money choice land loans.

It Makes a Difference Who Does Your Work. A good shave, a neat hair cut, adds a great deal to a mans feeling and appearance. We give you satisfaction along this line. The City Barber Shop H. O. Rhodes, Proprietor.

EVERYTHING IS WHITE Even the treatment we give you. Our highest aim is to please you. We want you to be an advertisement for us. Give Us a Trial. Bank Barber Jim McWhirter, Proprietor

Life Is Constant War For Existence. Nations Prepare for War in Time of Peace. Individuals should safeguard against NEED in time of LARGE HARVESTS. Save the fruits of your labor, by storing your unsaleable products under shelter. Deposit Your Surplus Cash in the Bank Which is Your Best Friend in Times of Need Ballinger State Bank & Trust Company "We take care of our customers"

W. B. WOOD AND SON Will Buy Your COTTON SEED and pay the best prices. Before selling see them in the city.

...GENERAL... Electric Irons \$3.50 Always ready for service and are best at all season of the year. Can be attached to any light socket, no extra heat and no smut. They seldom need repairs but when they do we will repair them free of charge when sent to our office. The cost of the Iron is only \$3.50 and the cost of the current to use them is not much. Phone 15 for one today. The Ballinger Cotton Oil Co.

The Trey O' Hearts

A Novelized Version of the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name
Produced by the Universal Film Co.

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
Author of "The Fortune Hunter," "The Brass Boat," "The Black Dog," etc.
Illustrated with Photographs from the Picture Production

Copyright, 1914, by Louis Joseph Vance

CHAPTER I.

The Message of the Rose.

Lapped deep in the leather-bound luxury of an ample lounge-chair, walled apart from the world by the venerable solitude of the library of London's most exclusive club, Mr. Alan Law sprawled (largely on the raze of his neck) and, squinting discontentedly down his nose, admitted that he was exhaustively bored.

Now the chair filled so gracefully stood by an open window, some twenty feet below which lay a sizable walled garden, an old English garden in full flower. And through the window, now and then, a half-hearted breeze wafted gusts of warm air, suave and enervating with the heavy fragrance of English roses.

Mr. Law drank deep of it, and in spite of his spiritual unrest, sighed slightly and shut his eyes.

An unspoken word troubled the depth of his consciousness, so that old memories stirred and struggled to its surface. The word was "Rose," and for the time seemed to be the name neither of a woman nor of a flower, but oddly of both, as though the two things were one. His mental vision, bridging the gap of a year, conjured up the vision of a lithe, sweet silhouette in white, with red roses at her belt, posed on a terrace of the Riviera against the burning Mediterranean blue.

Mr. Law was dully conscious that he ought to be sorry about something. But he was really very drowsy indeed; and so, drinking deep of wine-scented roses, he felt gently asleep.

The clock was striking four when he awoke; and before closing his eyes he had noticed that its hands indicated ten minutes to four. So he could not have slept very long.

For some few seconds Alan did not move, but rested as he was, incredulously regarding a rose which had materialized mysteriously upon the little table at his elbow. He was quite sure it had not been there when he closed his eyes, and almost as sure that it was not real.

And in that instant of awakening the magic fragrance of the rose-garden seemed to be even more strong and cloying sweet than ever.

Then he put out a gingerly hand and discovered that it was real beyond all question. A warm red rose, fresh-plucked, drops of water trembling and sparkling like tiny diamonds on the velvet of its fleshy petals. And when impulsively he took it by the stem, he discovered a most indisputable thorn—which did service for the traditional pinch.

Convinced that he wasn't dreaming, Alan transferred the rose to his sound hand, and meditatively sucked his



With Red Roses at Her Belt.

thumb. Then he jumped up from the chair and glared suspiciously round the room. It was true that a practical joke in that solemn atmosphere were a thing unthinkable; still, there was the rose.

There was no one but himself in the library.

Perplexed to exasperation, Alan fled the club, only pausing on the way out to annex the envelope he found addressed to him in the letter-rack.

It was a blank white envelope of good quality, the address typewritten, the stamp English, and bore a London postmark half illegible.

Alan tore the envelope open in absent-minded fashion—and started as if stung. The enclosure was a simple playing card—a Trey of hearts!

As for Alan Law, he wandered homeward in a state of stupefaction. He could read quite well the message of the rose. He would not soon forget that year-old parting with his Rose of the Riviera: "You say you love me but may not marry me—and we must part. Then promise this, that if ever you change your mind, you'll send for me." And her promise: "I will send you a rose."

But the year had lapsed with never

then—it came to pass that we loved one woman, your mother. I won her—but her heart: too late she realized it was Law she loved. He never forgave me, nor I him. Though he married another woman, still he held from me the love of my wife. I could not sleep for hating him—and he was no better off. Each sought the other's ruin; it came to be an open duel between us, in Wall street. One of us had to fall—and I held the stronger hand. The night before the day that was to have seen my triumph, I walked in Central park, as was my habit to tire my body so that my brain might sleep. Crossing the East drive I was struck by a motor-car running at high speed without lights. I was picked up insensibly—and lived only to be what I am today. Law triumphed in the street while I lay helpless; only a living remnant of my fortune remained to me. Then his



We Both Loved One Woman.

chance, discharged, came to me and sold me the truth; it was Law's ear with Law at the wheel that had struck me down—a deliberate attempt at assassination. I sent Law word that I meant to have a life for a life. For what was I better than dead? I promised him that, should he escape, I would have the life of his son. He knew I meant it, and sent his wife and son abroad. Then he died suddenly, of some common ailment—they said; but I knew better. He died of fear of me.

Trine smiled a cruel smile: "I had made his life a reign of terror. Ever so often I would send Law, one way or another—mysteriously always—a Trey of hearts; it was my death-sign for him; as you know, our name, Trine, signifies a group of three. And every time he received a Trey of hearts, within twenty-four hours an attempt of some sort would be made upon his life. The strain broke down his nerve."

"Then I turned my attention to the son, but the distance was too great, the difficulties insuperable. The Law millions mocked all my efforts; their alliance with the Rothschilds placed mother and son under the protection of every secret police in Europe. But they dared not come home. At length I realized I could win only by playing a waiting game. I needed three things: more money; to bring Alan Law back to America; and one agent I could trust, one incorruptible agent. I ceased to persecute mother and son, lured them into a sense of false security, and by careful speculations repaired my fortunes. In Rose I had the lure to draw the boy back to America; in you, the one person I could trust."

"I sent Rose abroad and arranged that she should meet Law. They fell in love at sight. Then I wrote informing her that the man she had chosen was the son of him who had murdered all of me but my brain. It fell out as I foresaw. You can imagine the scene of passionate renunciation—pledges of undying constancy—the arrangement of a secret code whereby, when she needed him, she would send him a single rose—the birth of a great romance!"

The old man laughed sardonically. "Well, there is the history. Now the rose has been sent; Law is already homeward bound; my agents are watching his every step. The rest is in your hands."

The girl bent forward, breathing heavily, eyes aflame in a face that had assumed a waxen pallor.

"What is it you want of me?"

"Bring Alan Law to me. Dead or alive, bring him to me. But alive, if you can compass it; I wish to see him die. Then I, too, may die content."

The hand of hot-blooded youth stole forth and grasped the icy hand of death-in-life.

"I will bring him," Judith swore—"dead or alive, you shall have him here."

CHAPTER III.

The Trail of Treachery.

But young Mr. Law was sole agent of his own enslavement; just as he was nobody's fool, least of all his own. The hidden meaning of the Trey of hearts perplexed him with such distrust that before leaving London, he dispatched a code telegram to his confidential agent in New York.

What do you know about the Trey of hearts? Answer immediately.

The answer forestalled his arrival in Liverpool:

Trine's death sign for your father. For God's sake, look to yourself and keep away from America.

But Alan had more than once visited America incognito and unknown to Seneca Trine via a secret route of his own selection.

Eight days out of London, a second-class passenger newly landed from one of the C.P. steamships, he walked the streets of Quebec—and dropped out of sight between dark and dawn, to turn up presently in the distant Canadian hamlet of Belle St. Paul, apparently a very tenderfooted American woods-traveler chaperoned by a taciturn Indian guide picked up heaven-knows-where.

Crossing the St. Lawrence by night, the two struck off quietly into the hinterland of the Notre Dame range, then crossed the Maine border.

On the second noon thereafter, trail-worn and weary, as lean as their depleted packs, the two paused on a ridge-pole of the wilderness up back of the Allagash country, and made their midday meal in a silence which, if normal in the Indian, was one of deep misgivings on Alan's part.

Continually his gaze questioned the northern skies that lowered portentously, foul with smoke—a country-wide conflagration that threatened all northern Maine, bone-dry with drought.

Only the south offered a fair prospect. And the fires were making southward far faster than man might hope to travel through that grim and stubborn land.

Even as he stared, Alan saw fresh columns of dun-colored smoke spring up in the northwest.

Anxiously he consulted the impassive mask of the Indian, from whom his questions gained Alan little comfort. Jacob recommended forced marches to Spirit lake, where canoes might be found to aid their flight; and withdrew into sullen reserve.

They traveled far and fast by dim forest trails before sundown, then again paused for food and rest. And as Jacob sat deftly about preparing the meal, Alan stumbled off to whip the little trail-side stream for trout.

Perhaps a hundred yards upstream, the back-lash of a careless cast by his weary hand hooked the state of Maine. Too tired even to remember the appropriate words, Alan scrambled ashore, forced through the thick undergrowth that masked the trail, found his fly, set the state of Maine free—and swinging on his heel brought up, nose to a sapling, transfixed by a rectangle of white paste-board fixed to his trunk, a Trey of hearts, of which each pip had been neatly punctured by a 22-caliber bullet.

He carried it back to camp, meaning to consult the guide, but on second thought, held his tongue. It was not likely that the Indian had overlooked an object so conspicuous on the trail.

So Alan waited for him to speak—and meantime determined to watch Jacob more narrowly, though no other suspicious circumstance had marked the several days of their association.

The first half of the night was, as the day, devoted to relentless progress southward; thirty minutes of steady jogging, five minutes for rest—and repeat.

No more question as to the need for such urgent haste; overhead the north wind muttered without ceasing. Thin veils of smoke drifted through the forest, hugging the ground, like some weird acid mist; and ever the curtains heavens glared, livid with reflected fires.

By midnight Alan had come to the bounds of endurance; flesh, bone and sinew could no longer stand the strain. Though Jacob declared that Spirit lake was now only six hours distant, as far as concerned Alan he might have said 600. His blanket once unrolled, Alan dropped upon it like one drugged.

The sun was high when he awakened and sat up, rubbing heavy eyes, stretching aching limbs, wondering what had come over the Indian to let him sleep so late.

Of a sudden he was assailed by sickening fears that needed only the briefest investigation to confirm. Jacob had absconded with every valuable item of their equipment.

Nor was his motive far to seek. Overnight the fire had made tremendous gains. And ever and anon the wind would bring down the roar of the holocaust, diluted by distance but not unlike the growling of wild animals feeding on their kill.

Alan delayed long enough only to swallow a few mouthfuls of raw food, gulped water from a spring, and set out at a dog-trot on the trail to Spirit Lake.

For hours he blundered blindly on, holding to the trail mainly by instinct.

At length, panting, gasping, half-blind, he staggered into a little natural clearing and plunged forward headlong, so bewildered that he could not have said whether he was tripped or thrown; for even as he stumbled a heavy body landed on his back and crushed him savagely to earth.

In less than a minute he was overcome; his wrists hitched together, his ankles bound with heavy cord.

When his vision cleared he found Jacob within a yard, regarding him with a face as immobile as though it had been cast in the bronze it resembled.

Beyond, to one side, a woman in a man's hunting costume stood eyeing the captive as narrowly as the Indian, but unlike him with a countenance that seemed aglow with a fierce exultancy over his downfall.

But for that look, he could have believed hers the face that had brought

him overseas to this mortal pass. Feature for feature, even to the hue of her tumbled hair, she counterfeited the woman he loved; only those eyes, aflame with their look of inhuman ruthlessness, denied that the two were one.

He sought vainly to speak. The breath rustled in his parched throat like wind whispering among dead leaves.

Thrusting the Indian roughly aside, the woman knelt in his place by Alan's head.

"No," she said, and smiling cruelly, shook her head—"no, I am not your Rose. But I am her sister, Judith, her twin, born in the same hour, daughter of—can you guess whose daughter? But see this!" She flashed a card from within her hunting shirt and held it before his eyes. "You know it, eh? The Trey of hearts—the symbol of Trine—Trine, your father's enemy, and yours, and—Rose's father and mine! So, now, perhaps you know!"

A gust of wind like a furnace blast swept the glade. The woman sprang up, glanced over-shoulder into the forest, and signed to the Indian.

"In ten minutes," she said, "these woods will be your funeral pyre."

She stepped back. Jacob advanced, picked Alan up, shouldered his body, and strode back into the forest. Ten feet in from the clearing he dropped the helpless man supine upon a bed of dry logs and branches.

Then, with a single movement, he disappeared.

CHAPTER IV.

Many Waters.

Overhead, through a rift in the foliage, a sky was visible whose ebon darkness called to mind a thundercloud.

The heat was nearly intolerable; the voice of the fire was very loud.

A heavy, broken crashing near by made Alan turn his head, and he saw a brown bear break cover and plunge on into the farther thickets—fourerunner of a mad rout of terrified forest folk, deer, porcupines, a fox or two, a wildcat, rabbits, squirrels, partridges—a dozen more.

Two minutes had passed of the ten. Something was digging uncomformably into Alan's right hip—the automatic pistol in his hip pocket, of which Jacob had neglected to relieve him. Then a sharp, spiteful crackling brought him suddenly to a sitting position, to find that the Indian had thoughtfully touched a match to the pyre before departing. At Alan's feet the twigs were blazing merrily.

It would have been easy enough, acting on instinct, to snatch his limbs away, but he did not move more than to strain his feet as far as their bonds permitted. Conscious of scorching heat even through his hunting boots, he suffered that torture until a tongue of flame licked up, wrapped itself round the thick hempen cord and ate it through.

Immediately Alan kicked his feet free, lifted to a kneeling position, and crawled from the pyre.

As for his hands—Alan's hunting-knife was still in its sheath belted to the small of his back. Tearing at the belt with his hampered fingers, he contrived to shift it round until the sheath knife stuck at the belt-loop over his left hip. Withdrawing and conveying the blade to his mouth, he



Sawed the Cords Against the Razor-Sharp Blade.

gripped it firmly between his teeth, and sawed the cords round his wrists against the razor-sharp blade.

Before Alan could turn and run he saw a vanguard of flames bridge 50 yards at a bound and start a dead pine blazing like a torch.

And then he was pelting like a madman across the smoked-filled clearing, and in less than two minutes broke from the forest to the pebbly shore of a wide-bosomed lake, and within a few hundred feet of a substantial dam, through whose spillway a heavy volume of water cascaded with a roar rivaling that of the forest-fire itself.

Two quick glances showed Alan two things: that his only way of escape was via the dam; that there was a solitary canoe at mid-lake, bearing swiftly to the farther shore Judith

Trine and the Indian—the latter wielding the paddle.

In the act of turning toward the dam he saw Jacob drop the paddle. The next instant a bullet from a Winchester .30 kicked up a spurt of pebbles only a few feet in advance of Alan.

He quickened his pace, but the next bullet fell closer, while the third actually bit the earth beneath his running feet as he gained the dam.

Exasperated, he pulled up, whipped out his pistol and fired without aim. At the same time, he noted that the distance between dam and canoe had



A Tremendous Weight Tore at His Arms.

lessened perceptibly, thanks to the strong current sucking through the spillway.

His shot flew wide, but almost instinctively his finger closed again upon the trigger, and he saw the paddle snap in twain, its blade falling overboard. And then the Indian fed again, his bullet droning past Alan's ear.

As he fired in response Jacob started, dropped his rifle and crumpled up in the bow of the canoe.

Simultaneously earth and heavens rocked with a terrific clap of thunder.

He turned again and ran swiftly along the dam, toward two heavy timbers that bridged the torrent of the spillway.

Then a glance aside brought him up with a thrill of horror; the suck of the overflow had drawn the canoe within a hundred yards of the spillway. The dead Indian in its bow, the living woman helpless in its stern, it swept swiftly onward to destruction.

His next few actions were wholly unpremeditated. He was conscious only of her white, staring face, her strange likeness to the woman that he loved.

He ran out upon the bridge, threw himself down upon the innermost timber, turned, and let his body fall backward, arms extended at length, and swung, braced by his feet beneath the outer timber.

With a swiftiness that passed conscious thought, he was aware of the canoe hurtling onward with the speed of wind, its sharp prow apparently aimed directly for his head. The hands closed round his wrists like clamps; a tremendous weight tore at his arms, and with an effort of incredible difficulty he began to luff to drag the woman up out of the foaming jaws of death.

Somehow that impossible feat was achieved; somehow the woman gained a hold upon his body, shifted it to a belt, contrived inexplicably to clamber over him to the timbers; and somehow he in turn pulled himself up safety, and sick with reaction sprawl prone, lengthwise upon that foot-wide bridge, above the screaming abyss.

Later he became aware that the woman had crawled to safety on t farther shore, and pulling himself together, imitated her example. So earth underfoot, he rose and stood swaying, beset by a great weakness.

Through the gathering darkness ghastly twilight in which the flame forests on the other shore burned wan, written face of Judith Trine close to his and he heard her voice, scream barely audible above the mingled voices of the conflagration and the cascades:

"You fool! Why did you save me? I tell you, I have sworn your death. The utter grotesqueness of it broke upon his intelligence like revelation of some enormous mental absurdity in Nature. Laughed a little hysterically.

Darkness followed. A flash of lightning seemed to flame between like a fiery sword. To its crashing thunder, he lapsed into unconsciousness.

When he roused, it was with a er and a shudder. Rain was falling in torrents from a sky the h slate. Across the lake dense volume of steam enveloped the fires faint beneath the deluge. A hissing noise filled the world, an even the roar of the spillway.

He was alone.

But in his hand, tattered and brown by the downpour, he four

(Continued)

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That Can Be Purchased Right Here in Ballinger as cheap as anywhere in the world

Spend Your Money With the Home Merchants

Hall Hardware Co.

Stoves, Ranges, Housefurnishings,
Oil Heaters, Oil Cookers,
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Use Wash Money to Buy Ten Cent Cotton

You will find us boosting for home patronage all the time, and giving you first class laundry service. Our employees spend their money with home people, and we have bought our bale of cotton. We guarantee our work and deliver the goods when you want them. Be a home booster and let the Home Steam Laundry do your washing.

W. A. Talley, Prop.

Getting Prices on Goods After You have Bought Them

Does you no good, but oftimes makes you sorry. You had better find out what Asa Cordill sells it for before you buy.

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This Week's Special

Brown Damestic 6 1-2c val. - 5c
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Nice line of Stylish Wool Dress Goods at low prices. Gives us a call. Yours for more trade

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are the brands you want to put your money in when you want service and economy. We sell 'em and stand behind the deal in ever particular. You can't afford to pass up our shop when you are looking for first class blacksmithing.

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Stetson \$5.00 Hats for **\$3.69**
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Prices reduced in proportion all through our splendid line of clothing and Gent's and Ladies' Furnishings.

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AN ABSOLUTE GUARANTEE from the manufacturer and you are therefore assured of getting your money's worth. No Mail Order House Can Offer you the Brands at Less Than you Can Buy Them for Here in BALLINGER

Community Co-Operation

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Did you ever stop to think that goods of known quality are in nearly every instant trademarked or branded and bear the maker's name and that the price is the same everywhere? Think of some of the best articles of any lines and you will agree that they invariably bear the maker's name, brand or trademark. There is a reason for this. When a manufacturer puts his name on his goods that name is sponsor to the consumer for quality. If you market an article bearing your name it is safe to say that you will at all times protect that name with quality. When trademarked, branded goods are brought to trial the burden of proof rest on the producer. And do not send away or go away from home for any article you may want until you have first ascertained whether your local merchant can supply it at the same price quoted elsewhere. Don't send away money which your community produces unless you are sure that it is to your advantage to do so. If the article wanted bears an established brand look for it in the local market. Get acquainted with the stock carried by your local merchant; he as a rule keeps abreast of the time just the same as you do.

THESE TRADE MARKS

GUARANTEE GREATEST VALUE

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Prompt Adjustments OF CLAIMS

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Write **INSURANCE** of all Kinds
We want to write your Cotton Insurance
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We Write Farm Insurance

Here are a few of the high grades that we sell, which are absolutely the best made in their line. The celebrated Woods and W. W. W. Rings; G. L. P. Bracelet and Cuff Buttons; Gorham and Alvin Silver, South Bend and Howard Merchandise that will give you satisfactory service as long as you live. It's a pleasure to show you.

Jas. E. Brewer
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Names Made Familiar By Their Quality

Warners Corsets, Phoenix Hose, Red Cross Shoes, "Palmer Garment," Widow Jones Suits for Boys, Kirschbaum Clothes, Regal Shoes, Strong & Garfield Shoes, Arrow Shirts.
WE SELL THEM ALL
Ballinger Dry Goods Co., Quality First

Schawe Grocery Company

3 boxes matches10c	3lb can tomatoes11c
1lb package A. & H. Soda7c	2lb can tomatoes7 1-2c
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7 bars C. W. Soap25c	80c cans K. C. Baking Powder65c
High Patent Flour . . . \$1.20	25c cans Dr. Hughes Baking Powder19c
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Dry salt bacon per pound15 1-2c	
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We will Pay 10c For Cotton

For every Buick Car sold in Rannels County within the next thirty days we will buy one bale of cotton and pay 10c for same. If you want to save money on your tire bill, buy Good Year or Firestones. No war tax on these. It is needless to pay more. All sizes, Beads and Treads.

S. L. Henderson & Company
Automobiles and Accessries

Our Bunch Practice What They Preach

We have thirty seven people on our pay roll. We feed and clothe seven families, besides the others who have no families. Every member of our force spend their money at home. We patronize home industry. We boost for home patronage. We practice what we preach. Instead of sending the next order for printing out of Ballinger we think you should give us a "whack" at it.

BALLINGER PRINTING COMPANY

LISTEN WHILE WE TALK

We want to tell you of our splendid stock of furniture. It is just what you need to put that cozy touch to your home this winter, and is so substantially made it can hardly wear out. We have it in sets, or single pieces, low priced, medium or a little higher, and every piece a splendid value. We can suit any taste or pocket book or anybody.

Ostertag Furniture Co.
Get Votes in Pony Contest

Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack

We Try To

PLEASE

Our Loaves Biggest and Best!

Kneading the Dough With
amar.
For I remember stopping down the
row
To watch a baker thumping his wet
dough,
And with its all obliterated tongue
E murmur'd, "Gently, brother, gen-
tly, slow!"

The dough for our bread
is well thumped. We are
merciless.

Our bread is made of rich-
est and best materials and
contains lots of shortening.
The loaves are not blown like
a bag of wind.

Let us end your bread
problem. You can phone.



Buy Our Bread Regularly!
Stubbs Bakery
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NOTICE

Now is the time to make your application for land loans. I loan money on land in Ruppels 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.

American railways run their passenger equipment from 60 to 100 miles with periodical stops for lubrication. They expend annually large sums for expert mechanics to do nothing but make inspection and recommendation. Can the inexperienced afford to undertake what the high salaried ones are doing? Drive in and receive a thorough inspection at a nominal cost and derive the full pleasure of motoring.

LEACH AUTO WORKS
All Work Directly Under the Manager.

WAR NEWS

Can be relished fifty per cent better if it is read while you have one of our cold drinks in your hand. These hot, stuffy days while rulers are clashing against one another, while millions of men are fighting for the love of their country and their ruler, demand that a refreshing drink be served while you ponder over the gravity of the European situation. Then too, nothing goes better with serious matters, as this war is, than a nice fat cigar. Everybody is invited to our store to read our war bulletins and discuss the reports as they come in during the day.

E. F. ELDER AND SON, CONFECTIONERY.

MANY A SQUARE MEAL IS SPOILED IN THE MAKING.

Inferior flour, poor potatoes, any kind of foodstuffs that are a little "off" may spoil an otherwise perfect repast. Some grocers make it a point of honor to never sell an article that is "off." They build up a reputation from which they are inseparable. It is an invaluable asset in business.

We Are Of That Class
You know it. Others ought to, for their own sakes.

MILLER MERCANTILE CO.
TWO PHONES 66 AND 77

Big Crops Demand More Room.

Figure with us for building material to enlarge and improve your home or your barn. There is a difference in lumber as well as in price. Come to our yard and let us show you.

BALLINGER LUMBER CO.

THE JACKSON DAIRY

WILL JACKSON, Proprietor.

Will deliver milk to any part of the city
Good Milk, Good Service, Prompt Deliveries.
A Share of Your Patronage Solicited.

Will Jackson
Telephone-Rural 5193

Father's New Hat is Cause of Margaret's Latest Article

BY MARGARET MASON
(Written for the United Press.)
"A man's a man for a' that," they say,
But it's mighty hard to believe;
With his fluted shirts, his giddy hats,
And a wrist watch up his sleeve.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—A shape of grape-toned plush, the round brim rolled slightly on the edge the big crown encircled by a crush of orange, green and purple silk. No, no, Nansette, this isn't a description of your newest Paris Bonnet. Its simply a feeble pen portrait of Father's new fall lid.

A model of "tete de negre" plush with a burnt orange band is a sweet combination also or perhaps a chartreuse felt with a self-toned scarf and a pheasant feather is more becoming to your manly beauty.

You can go as far as you like. The lid is off when it comes to the fall lid and as "mad as a hatter" becomes no idle jest. After looking over their assortment it would seem that most of the hatters are due for the strait jacket.

Now then, just keep your shirt on even if it does resemble a piece of honey-comb stripe. This dainty form of tucking like a cow's interior is the smartest effect for your new dress shirt but other equally chic models come with an intricate fretwork of alternate pin tucks and puffing. Fluted shirts also strike a new note-sort of a chest note as it were. They certainly have lots of tone.

Pin tucks predominate on all of the models, however as the moment you don one you are pretty apt to be all stuck up.

What boots it this season is a varied assortment of light topped dreads. The suede shoe. Fashion will persuade you, is the only thing. That is of course, the suede

upper, for the vamp are still of patent kind or gunmetal. Cloth tops are also good and both they and the suede tops are shown in shades of tane, taupe, champagne, pearl, grey and chamois. They all fasten with buttons of smoked pearl.

Just trek out to the barn and sneak the old plaid horse blanket if you want some nifty material for your Autumn suit. You're pretty sure to be a little hoarse yourself anyhow the way the new sack coats are cut decollette to the waist line. At this point they are fastened with a lone button.

Shoulders and trousers are still narrow and the waists are curved in. Your certainly can't escape having you suit checked up against you for the "Hoot mon" materials are indeed all the rage. Some of the plaids are huge varicolored cross bar effects while others modestly remain in the pin check and Shepherd plaid class.

The larger plaids are prettier in a combination of dark blue and green of a warm brown and maroon. Large baskets weave plaids in grey and black and tan and brown are smart but with little claim to beauty.

Swagger morning coats and waistcoats of Oxford grey bound in the same tone silk braid worn with stunning trousers of black and white are guaranteed to turn the veriest mutt into a replica of Beau Brummell.

The latest top coats have a large flare to them that would put the flaringest Russian tunic coat of the fair sex to the blush. The sleeves are the raglan type and the materials are of rough English mixtures and homespuns. As to their color schemes Josephs famous coat up against these 1914 models would look like a pallid dream. One delectably fruity model is of a diagonal weave of alternate plum and apricot tints.

JAPANESE ARRIVE FOR WORK AT FAIR

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 16.—Goichi Takeda, Japanese architect who drew the plans for the Japanese pavilion at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition arrived here on the liner Tenyo Maru. The Japanese pavilion will be a reproduction of the temple of Kim Ka Ku Ji at Kyoto. Much of the work is being done in Japan and but little time will be required to assemble the timbers on the Exposition grounds.

"The materials for the Japanese buildings are ready to be shipped," said S. Ishi, Japanese commissioner to the exposition here today. "The first shipment of building materials, stones and trees for the garden, left Kobe October 8 on the ship Shinyo Maru.

Stop coughing! you rack the lungs and worry the body. Ballard's Horhound Syrup checks irritation, heals the lungs and restores comfortable breathing. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

Will Dunlap and Charlie Giesecke enjoyed the first of the season duck shooting up the river Wednesday and killed about 30 ducks during the day.

Jess Stroble left Friday morning for Santa Anna on a short business trip.



Miss Rose Ainsworth, with the Gilson-Bradfield Stock Co., Princess three nights starting Thursday, Oct. 22.

DESPERATE ENCOUNTER WITH YOUNG BURGULAR

One of the most desperate bloodless encounters which has ever resulted from the capture of a man wanted for a crime took place at ten o'clock Thursday morning on Harris street opposite the court house when Sheriff Hail and Deputy John DeSpain arrested Walter Hail, a youth of twenty, who was wanted in Waco for burglary.

In his telephone conversation with Sheriff S. S. Fleming of McLennan county warned that of fiercer that he must be on his guard declaring that Hail was perhaps the most desperate criminal known to latter day officers, and that Hail would probably kill the sheriff if by doing so he could make his escape. He was wanted for burglary but had escaped from Fleming's deputies.

With this information both Sheriff Allen, who has just recovered from a long spell of fever, and his deputy, having located their man, in the ice cream factory three-doors from the jail where he has been employed for about one week, proceeded to make the arrest. They found their man seated at a desk writing a letter to his mother. DeSpain walked up quickly and caught him by the waist of his trousers, lifting him into the air, saying "We want you." "You'll have a time getting me" growled the boy and then the trouble began. Hail is of solid build, measuring five feet ten and weighing about 165 pounds and as strong as an ox. But the officers were too much for him and after a rough and tumble fight for over a quarter of an hour he was dragged to the jail a few feet away, fighting every inch like a madman. When finally landed behind the bars and resistance was useless Hail burst into a hearty laugh and assumed a jovial air, "kidding" the officers on the fight he had given them and on Deputy DeSpain's broken finger which he had sustained in the scuffle. But during the entire time the officers did not release him for a second, at the same time protecting their guns which the prisoner made several attempts to seize.—San Angelo Standard.

POSITION WANTED—Experienced clothing or shoe salesman, age 40, wants position in Ballinger on or before Nov. 1st. Address Box 361, Ballinger, Texas. 10-5td pd.

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.

What is CASTORIA

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.

NEW LINING FOR BANK BASEMENT

The workmen are on the job and a pump is running in an effort to empty the basement under the Ballinger State Bank building. Several feet of water formed in the bank basement last spring and since that time a small pump has been in use keeping the water down to a low gauge, but it runs in as fast as it runs out almost. With the approach of the winter season it became necessary that the bank put in use their heating plant which is located in the basement and this could not be accomplished until what has proven to be almost an artesian well was out of the way. The basement will be walled with concrete and an attempt made to stop the water from flowing in.

This year is the first in the history of Ballinger when the ground was so saturated with water that it bubbles out so close to the surface.

FOR SALE—Young milk cow fresh in milk. Apply to J. K. Hutton, Ballinger. 14-3tdpd

STOCKING COUNTRY WITH PORKERS

Joe Turner recently returned from Cleburne with a shipment of fine Duroc Jersey hogs, and found a ready market for them. The hogs were distributed out to different parties and will be put on feed and made ready for the market.

The surplus feed in this county can be converted into cash at a profit to the farmers in no better way than by pork production. While the demand for the feed is practically at a standstill there is a good demand for pork and pork products with no prospects for a decline in the pork market.

When your food does not digest well and you feel "blue," tired and discouraged, you should use a little Herbine at bedtime. It opens the bowels, purifies the system and restores a fine feeling of health and energy. Price 50c. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

PECANS—Fresh 1914 crop for sale at the Globe. Phone 320 d3t

Don't Spend All You Make!

TO be successful, you must economize and there's no better way than to open a bank account and add to it as often as convenient. We solicit your account and can assure you of courteous treatment. This is one of the leading financial institutions of this County and its relations with its patrons in the past have been both pleasant and profitable, and it will endeavor to conduct its business along these lines in the future.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

"FATHERS AND MOTHERS BANK"

IT IS EXPENSIVE TO KEEP A COW IN TOWN

To say nothing of the work and worry. Try the more satisfactory way and let us supply you. Phone your orders for pure Ice Cream to 301.

SILVER MOON DAIRY

R. F. GREEN, Proprietor.

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. Shoe shop in connection
Hutchings Ave., Ballinger, Texas.

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.

BUSINESS SITUATION PROMISING

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—The business situation over the entire country is very promising, said Secretary of Commerce Redfield. Imports and exports are both increasing. "Neutrals and belligerents of the European War are both turning to the United States for supplies," said the secretary.

The Magic Washing Stick. "I cannot speak highly enough in praise of the Magic Washing Stick. It saves half the labor in washing. Makes the clothes sweet clean and white as snow without the use of rubboard," writes Mrs. R. M. Cardwell, Forney, Texas. Sold by grocers and druggists three 10c sticks for 25c or by mail from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

GOVERNMENT WOULD CLOSE STATION FOR A VIOLATION OF NEUTRALITY

WASHINGTON, Oct. 16.—Unless a satisfactory explanation is given of the German gunboat's message, the navy department will close the Marconi station at Honolulu. It is claimed by the United States that by sending the message, the German boat violated this country's neutrality.

Neuralgia of the face, shoulder hands, or feet requires a powerful remedy that will penetrate the flesh. Ballard's Snow Liniment possesses that power. Rubbed in where the pain is felt is all that is necessary to relieve suffering and restore normal conditions. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by The Walker Drug Co.

Basketball Postponed for a Week

On account of the football club of Santa Anna coming to Ballinger today for a game with the Ballinger High, the basketball club of that city will not be guests of the local high tomorrow. It was originally planned by the Santa Anna five to come to Ballinger Saturday and play the first game of the season with locals. The game will be staged here Saturday, October 24.

Chronic Dyspepsia
The following unsolicited testimonial should certainly be sufficient to give hope and courage to persons afflicted with chronic dyspepsia: "I have been a chronic dyspeptic for years, and of all the medicine I have taken, Chamberlain's Tablets have done me more good than anything else," says W. G. Mattison, No. 7 Sherman St., Hornellsville, N. Y. For sale by all dealers.

LUCY PAYTON AT PRINCESS THEATRE TONIGHT

Lucy Payton former star with the Payton Sisters Co. will be here tonight in the Thanouser Film Co.'s production "Was She Right in Forgiving Him?" This picture is a two part drama and also features Miss Maude Fealy that artist of eminence. "Our Mutual Girl" No. 26 will also be shown, written by Irwin S. Cobb and produced by Reliance. The whole programme is worthy of your interest and appreciation. The benefit of tonight's performance go entirely to the Ballinger High School Football Team, and if you are a High Booster come to the Princess and give them your dime.

Next week, replacing the Mutual Weekly permanently, "Pathe's Semi-Weekly Periodical" will be shown on Tuesdays and Saturdays. All the latest war pictures from blood stained Europe are in these late editions.

A Marvelous Escape
"My little boy had a marvelous escape," writes P. F. Bastians of Prince Albert, Cape of Good Hope. "It occurred in the middle of the night. He got a very severe attack of croup. As luck would have it, I had a large bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. After following the directions for an hour and twenty minutes he was through all danger." Sold by all dealers.

COMMISSIONER'S COURT ADJOURNED FRIDAY

The call session of the commissioners court came to an end Friday, all matters on file for the attention of the special session have been disposed of. The court met to approve the tax assessor's rolls and turn them over to the tax collector, and to look after some minor matters. The rolls are now in the hands of the tax collector.

Before adjourning the court placed the order with the Ballinger Printing Co., for the printing of the election ballots for the November election.

CHURCHILL SAYS MILLION MEN NEEDED FOR WAR

LONDON, Oct. 16.—Winston Churchill today handed out his opinion of how the war could be brought to an end. It was in a message to be read at a recruiting demonstration at Action Park. "Nothing less than a million British soldiers in the line together will finish this war as it has got to be finished. The cause is worthy of the effort, and the effort is well within our strength. Victory is certain if we organize now. This is the time for sacrifice and daring. Prussian military tyranny must be broken forever."

"Remember that we are fighting not merely for the safety of our country, but also for the freedom of the world," was the message sent by Balfour.

Avoid Sedative Cough Medicines.

If you want to contribute directly to the occurrence of capillary bronchitis and pneumonia use cough medicines that contain codeine, morphine, heroin and other sedatives when you have a cough or cold. An expectorant like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is what is needed. That cleans out the culture beds or breeding places for the germs of pneumonia and other germ diseases. That is why pneumonia never results from a cold when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used. It has a world wide reputation for its cures. It contains no morphine or other sedatives. For sale by all dealers.

ENGLISHMAN 73 YEARS OF AGE WANTS IN CAVALRY

LONDON, Oct. 16.—Recruiting officers attached to the cavalry division at Sherehitch were nearly bowled over with surprise when a grey bearded man applied for a place in the cavalry. He was Henry Chaplin, and admitted that his age was 73 years. "Old as I am, I can still do a fairly hard day in the saddle," he said. "So I have applied for a place where on horseback I can strike a blow for my country."

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

New Princess Theatre

3 NIGHTS 3 Starting Thursday, Oct. 22nd.

The Gilson-Bradfield Stock Company 14 PEOPLE

Special Scenery. The Highest Class and Most Expensive Traveling Stock Company EnTour

Opening Play, Thursday Night

E. P. ROE'S FAMOUS STORY "Barriers Burned Away"

A Play that Appeals to All

PRICES: 25c, 35c and 50c Seats on Sale at Walker Drug Company

RUSSIAN SAVES LIFE OF SMALL CHILD UNDER FIRE

PETROGRAD, Oct. 16.—A Russian artilleryman, who at the risk of his life, stopped while retreating under fire to rescue a baby, has received the Cross of St. George. Two companies who later went to his rescue also were awarded the same honor.

The artilleryman was taken to the hospital at Kieff where he surprised the nurses by bringing with him the baby he had saved. The soldier's battery had been getting the worst of an engagement and an order was given to fall back. While retreating thru a village, the artilleryman noticed a baby crawling out into the street in the very path of an artillery fire. He ran back and picked the baby up and just as he did a shell burst over his head. He fell to the ground, holding the baby under him. He was shot through the back and unable to get up.

Seeing his helplessness two of his comrades rushed back and carried both he and the baby to safety.

The Magic Washing Stick.

"The Magic Washing Stick is just fine. It did just what you said it would do and the clothes were so nice and white with all the hard rubbing left off," writes Mrs. Sarah Goodale, Preston, Texas. The Magic Stick is not a soap nor a washing powder. Sold by grocers and druggists, three 10c sticks for 25c, or by mail from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Texas.

CHOIR PRACTICE TONIGHT.

The choir of the Eighth Street Presbyterian Church will meet for rehearsal at the church this evening at 7:30. A full attendance is urged.

HOW TO SAY "WAR" IN TEN LANGUAGES

The citizens of seven countries now involved in the European conflict say "war" as follows:

- English—War.
- French—Guerre.
- German—Krieg.
- Polish—Wojna.
- Russian—Voina.
- Japanese—Sen Fo.
- Hungarian—Harbori.
- Italian—Guerra.
- Old Man Sherman called "war" in his language (eliminated by the censor—managing editor.)

CITY MEAT MARKET

We always handle the very best meats of all kinds that the market affords, and your orders promptly attended to at all hours. We will buy your stock and hides from you at top prices, when you have anything to sell. We guarantee first-class meats and we handle the same in a sanitary way. Your orders appreciated. City Meat Market, Telephone 185 STANLEY CAMERON, Prop dwtf.

UNDER CARE OF COUNTY

Adam Hulse is ill at his home on 16th street, and the commissioner's court has been called on to take charge of him, and see that he has the attention of physicians. This man has been an invalid for some time, but for the past few months he has been making his own way, aided by friends, and the court released him from their care. His condition has become such that it was necessary for the court to render aid again.

For SORE or WEAK EYES, use Dickey's Old Reliable Eye Water. Don't hurt. Feels Good. d6-1-14-6m

Judge Chas. Rogan, of Austin, who had been looking after his farms up the river the past few days, returned home Thursday afternoon.

J. A. Williams left Thursday afternoon for Ft. Worth on a business trip.

PRINCESS THEATRE Tonight

Picture Program

MISS LUCY PEYTON formerly with Peyton Sisters Co. in

"Was She Right in Forgiving Him?"

2 Reel Thanouser

"Our Mutual Girl" Number 26—Reliance

Benefit B. H. S. Football Team

Admission 10c

MURDERER GOES TO HIS DEATH WITH SMILES

MICHIGAN CITY, Ind., Oct. 16.—Robert Collier, 29, negro, today walked to death in the electric chair smiling.

"I'd rather die than spend my life in prison," he said.

Collier shot to death Patrolman John Cain, white, apparently without provocation. He was on parole for a crime at the time. The shooting occurred in Evansville, Ind., June 14, of this year. Collier chuckled when the death sentence was pronounced.

Walter Wheeler of Dallas county, who had been to Miles to attend the funeral of his brother, stopped off and spent Wednesday with his old school mate and friend T. S. Lankford, and went on home in the afternoon.

Bad Headaches Now Avoidable

It is not necessary now to let headache wear itself out. You can avoid it. Just step in any good drug store and ask at the fountain for Hicks' Capingine, which is so successful in relieving headache because it gets at the cause, whether from cold, heat, grip or nervousness. It is liquid and pleasant to take. Don't ever suffer from headache when this remedy stops it so easily. Have the druggist wrap up a bottle for you to take home—10c, 25c and 50c sizes.

QUEEN THEATRE

TONIGHT

The Photo House of Quality.

TODAY'S PROGRAM

(Rex) Bob Leonard and Ella Hall in the Secret Service. A drama of international intrigue in two acts.

Ford Sterling in Snookers Disguise. Very comic.

Admission 10 CENTS

THE SECREST HOTEL
IN SPEIDEL BUILDING
NEAR COURT HOUSE SQUARE.
We are endeavoring to maintain the good reputation made by Mr. Secrest. W. E. THORPE, Manager.

NOTICE!

For the benefit of the farmers,
We have devised a special register and file for cotton tickets.

Leave your yard receipts with us where they will be safe from fire and loss.

We will be glad to assist you in getting the highest price for your cotton.

We desire to be of service to you.

...THE...
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BALLINGER,
Member of Federal Reserve System.