

# The Banner-Leader.

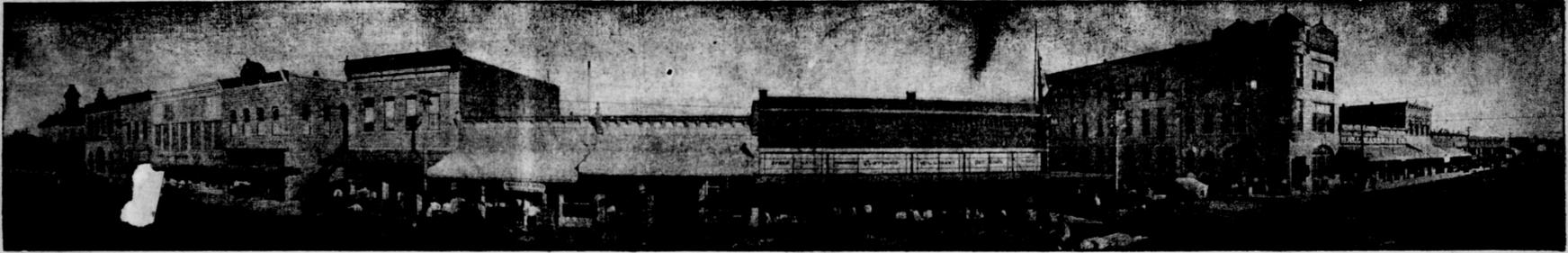
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NUMBER 49

Car MOON BROTHERS BUGGIES just received, they are beauties, let us show you.

## Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack



### REV. G. W. FENDER'S RETURN SERMON

At Methodist Church Sunday Night. Immense Crowd Pay Tribute To Local Pastor.

On last Sunday night, as previously announced, Rev. G. W. Fender, who has been traveling in the Holy Land and other European and Asiatic countries for the past several months, and who has just returned to his home, preached to one of the largest audiences that was ever addressed in Ballinger. It was a splendid tribute to the popularity of the minister and he fully appreciated the large attendance. At the Church in the city gave way for the night service and their congregation came to the Methodist Church to hear the sermon or rather lecture by Bro. Fender.

His talk was along the lines of his travels and what he saw while journeying in the Holy Land. He says the physical facts as they now exist in that land of Bible stories, bear out the accounts given in the Old Bible and this is a powerful argument in favor of the truthfulness of the Bible as a whole. His lecture touched on many interesting phases of this wonderful country and he held his large audience spell bound clear through the talk.

Rev. Fender used for his subject "The Fifth Gospel." Before taking his text and by way of introduction, to his sermon, the speaker told something of his

trip and in part said: "If I should begin to tell you one half of what I saw on some of the days I was on my trip you would be more tired than I was on many occasions. And as I have not forgotten how tired I was, I will endeavor to be brief. Then to increase the task before me tonight, remember that I am expected to preach a sermon as well as tell something of my trip. That you may have some idea of the number of things of interest I saw and also as a fitting introduction to my sermon, I desire to call your attention to the sights of two occasions, one a day's journey and the other a bird's eye view from one of the hills of Palestine. On June 1st, we made the trip from Jerusalem to Jericho and on to the Dead Sea and Jordan River. We were all surprised at the many Bible incidents that were called to mind by the things we saw that day. I will mention only a part of them. As our hotel was near the West gate of the city, the Jaffa gate, we followed the North wall, passing near the Damascus gate. We saw the hill known as Gordon's Calvary and were reminded of the fact that we were near the place where the Saviour was crucified. We passed the Valley of the Kidron and recalled many incidents associated with the place. We passed just outside of the wall around the garden of Gethsemane and thought of the Saviour's suffering and betrayal there. We passed over the lower part of Mt. Olivet. This recalled many incidents in the life of Christ. "Our first stop was at Bethany. We visited the places pointed out

is the home of Martha and Mary and the tomb of Lazarus. And though we could not be sure that these were the places indicated, yet we were sure that we were quite near the very spot where Christ spent many days in the home of these friends of His and the spot where He called to His friend Lazarus and the dead hearing His voice walked out of the tomb. "We visited the Good Samaritan's Inn. This recalled one of the most telling of the Master's parables. We saw the brook Cherith, where Elijah was fed by the raven during the time of the famine. The ravens were there at the time of our visit. We saw the foundation of the walls of Jericho which have been recently uncovered by a German company and are believed by them to be the foundation of the very walls which fell down in the days of Joshua at the blast of the trumpets. We also bathed in the Jordan River at the place where John baptized Jesus and near where the Children of Israel crossed the river on dry land. All during the day we were in sight of Mt. Nebo and often recalled the fact that it was from this height that Moses saw the Promised Land and here he died and was buried. Many other things of interest were seen during the day but this will be sufficient to let you know that you would be quite tired if I should undertake to describe in detail this day's sight. "Just ten days later, on June 13th, we climbed the hill just back of Nazareth. We looked to the West and South and saw Mt. Carmel, recalling the contest between the prophet of God and the 50 prophets of Baal. We saw the plain of Esdraelon and remembered that many of the battles of the Old Testament were fought here as well as some of the most important and decisive battles of the world. We looked to the N. E. and saw the little village of Cana of Galilee. We looked to the S. E. and saw Mt. Tabor and recalled the Transfiguration. At the same time we saw Nain and Endor. The raising of the widow's son and the visit of Saul to the witch were in mind. These with many other things and places that were clearly before our eyes made the hours we spent there full of the greatest interest. And I have said enough to let you know that to undertake to give any idea of my trip would require more time than we have tonight. "But as I expected to preach a sermon I will read my text found in Deut. 32:8.

"Palestine has been called 'The Fifth Gospel.' My endeavor tonight will be to give you the great message of this Gospel. One message is that God had great purpose in selecting this land for His chosen people. That purpose was that He might reveal Himself to them and through them to the entire world. The peculiarities of the land made this all the easier and prove that the God who selected the people made the land. This land stands alone, separated from all the other lands near by. The great Mediterranean Sea is to the West and the fact that there is no harbor and never has been on this coast separates it on that side. On the South is the wilderness, infested with robbers to this day and as nearly impassable as land could well be. On the East, Palestine is separated from the lands of Baby-

lon, etc. by the desert and the gulch of the Jordan river at places nearly 1300 feet below the level of the sea. On the North it is protected by the Lebanon range of mountain. "But while it is a separated land, it is also a central land. A few miles to the S. W. is Egypt. To the West and N. W. are Rome and Greece. To the East were Babylon, Persia, etc. To the N. E. was Assyria. When these nations went to war with one another their armies must pass through Palestine. They were in the center of the world as it was known in that day. "Then it was a cosmopolitan land. We saw the bananas growing at Jericho and our water was cooled at Damascus with ice and snow brought from Mt. Lebanon, and this in June. The three things are not true of any other small land on earth. So that we must conclude that the God who made the land made it for His peculiar people and for the peculiar purpose mentioned before. "Probably the chief message of the land is that the Bible is true. Of the 622 places mentioned in the Bible which should be located on the West side of the Jordan, 434 have actually been located. Many of these places are quite small and insignificant and yet it is easy thing to locate the places. If the Bible were not true and what it claims to be this would not be the case. Fiction does not stick to the truth so closely. "When the incidental descriptions of the land, distances and customs are absolutely accurate. It is down from Jerusalem to Jericho. Down from an elevation of 2500 feet above sea level to 1292 feet below at the Dead Sea. It is "up to Jerusalem" from any direction you may approach that city. On the plain of Dothan we saw the shepherd leading his flock. He was going before in exactly the same way that the sons of Jacob were doing when their father sent Joseph to find his brothers and when they sold him to the merchants who took him to Egypt. We saw many threshing floors with the oxen drawing the drag over the grain to thresh it out and many men throwing the grain into the air that the wind might blow the chaff away from the wheat. It is the same land described in the Bible with many of the same customs and ways. The land with its customs and ways proves to any right thinking man that the old Book is true. It is God's word. "But a curse rests on the land. It does not flow with milk and honey to-day. There are abundant evidences that it was able to support the great number who lived there in Bible times. But as the old prophets and Christ said it would be, it is now resting under the curse. So that another lesson the land teaches is that the judgments of God are sure. "Besides all this, the land is a spiritual type. It is a type of salvation. As the children of Israel were a new nation when they crossed the Jordan and entered this land so is the man who accepts Christ a new creature. He begins a new

life. "It is also a type of the Christian life. As the people living in this land have always been in a great measure separated from the rest of the world, so is the true Christian separated from the things and ways of the world. This is because of the holiness of his life. If a man is not thus separated, it is time for him to begin to examine into his life that he may see where the trouble is. The Bible says, "Be ye separated." "This land is also a type of heaven. We speak of the Jordan of death. When we cross this river, we enter the new and perfect Canaan. The land of Egypt is a flat land with no scenery or beauty. But the land of Palestine has its beautiful hills and mountains. Its lakes surrounded with lovely hills rival the scenery of Switzerland itself. So that the children of Israel coming from Egypt looked upon this as a beautiful land. The land on the other shore will be a beautiful and pleasant land. The heavenly Canaan shall be ours if we accept Him who came to this land on earth that He might show us the way to that land above. "HURT ON MOTOR CYCLE. While riding home to dinner Thursday young Bert, son of P. Best had the misfortune to get his foot caught in the rear wheel of his Motor Cycle, and the result was a badly lacerated foot. He was taken in charge by Dr. Fowler and his wound dressed.

Mrs. Lonnie B. Stubbs, baby and mother in law, and Mrs. J. S. Stubbs left Tuesday for Dallas to visit relatives. "THORPE QUITTS BANK, THURMAN ACCEPTS PLACE. Mr. Alden J. Thorpe, Assistant Cashier of The First National Bank and for many years an efficient and valued member of the force of that institution has tendered his resignation and will head a business of his own in this city. At a Meeting of the Bank Directors, the resignation of Mr. Thorpe was accepted, and his successor selected in the person of Mr. John W. Thurman, who has filled a position of responsibility with the F. & M. Bank since its organization, and who is well and favorably known in financial circles as a strong, conservative business man, and one who numbers his friends and well wishers by his acquaintances. While the Bank regrets the loss of Mr. Thorpe's valuable services, still each member of the Board extends to him best wishes for his success in his new business as do his many friends in the city. We feel that in selecting his successor a wise choice has been made and that John Thurman will add strength and attract new business, even to this our largest and oldest financial institution. Our best wishes are extended to each of these young men for their continued advancement.

### WE SAY TO YOU

That every successful person has a bank account and that every man or woman who handles any money whatsoever should have a checking account.

Let us have your account at once, our service will please you.

## The Farmers & Merchants State Bank

BALLINGER, TEXAS

We refer those who have not banked with us to those who have.



We refer those who have not banked with us to those who have. We are here to serve our patrons and are willing at anytime to advise those who need help or advice. You go to the doctor when you are ill, you go to the lawyer to straighten out your legal difficulties, when you are in financial perplexity why not go to the Bank? The Banker is the one man who gives his advice free and cheerfully. Do Your Banking With Us.

## The First National Bank

of Ballinger  
Established 1886 U. S. Depository

A. S. Hudgens and family left this week for Lott, Texas where they will make their future home. Mr. Hudgens farmed the Fletcher place the past year.

# The YELLOW LETTER

BY WILLIAM JOHNSTON  
Illustrations BY V. L. BARNES

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## SYNOPSIS.

**CHAPTER I**—Harding Kent calls on Louise Farrish to propose marriage and finds the house in great excitement over the attempted suicide of her sister Katharine. Kent starts an investigation and finds that Hugh Crandall, suitor for Katharine, who had been forbidden to see her by General Farrish, had talked with Katharine over the telephone just before she shot herself. A torn piece of yellow paper is found, at sight of which General Farrish is stricken with paralysis.

**CHAPTER II**—Kent discovers that Crandall has left town hurriedly. Andrew Elser, an aged banker, commits suicide about the same time as Katharine attempted her life.

**CHAPTER III**—A yellow envelope is found in Elser's room. Postoffice Inspector Davis, Kent's friend, takes up the case.

**CHAPTER IV**—Kent is convinced that Crandall is at the bottom of the mystery. **CHAPTER V**—Kent had Davis search Crandall's room and find an address, "Lock Box 17, Ardway, N. J." Kent goes to Ardway to investigate and becomes suspicious of a "Henry Cook."

**CHAPTER VI**—A woman commits suicide at the Ardway Hotel. A yellow letter also figures in this case.

**CHAPTER VII**—Kent calls Louise on the long distance telephone and finds that she had just been called by Crandall from the same booth. "Cook" disappears. The Ardway postmaster is missing.

**CHAPTER VIII**—Inspector Davis arrives at Ardway and takes up the investigation. He discovers that the dead woman is Sarah Sackett of Bridgeport. Louise telephones Kent imploring him to drop the investigation.

**CHAPTER IX**—Kent returns to New York to get an explanation from Louise. He finds the body of a woman in Central Park and more yellow letters. He sees Crandall, whom he recognizes as "Cook," enter the Farrish home.

**CHAPTER X**—Louise again implores Kent to drop the investigation and refuses to give any explanation. Later Kent sees Crandall and Louise in an automobile.

**CHAPTER XI**—Kent returns to Ardway. Davis announces that he has planned to arrest the missing postmaster and also the master criminal.

**CHAPTER XII**—While seeking the criminals, Kent comes across Louise and Crandall. Pursued by Davis the postmaster jumps off a precipice and is killed. Aleck Young, the master criminal, is found in a hut in a morphine stupor.

**CHAPTER XIII**—Louise tells Kent that she and Crandall had come to get papers from Young which gave him a strange hold over General Farrish.

**CHAPTER XIV**—It is shown that Crandall's only interest in the money was to help Katharine recover her father's papers.

## CHAPTER XV.

### The Torture.

Hell is a place of unsatisfied desires, and in its lowest depths are those, who, writhing in the agony of their decaying nerves, shriek for their beloved morphine and shriek in vain.

Many times in my life I have seen the souls of men, and women, too, put to hard and bitter tests.

Once I saw a motorman whose car had crushed a lovely child. Around him pressed a howling, angry mob, led by the baby's father, who would have had his life. With bold daring, he stood on his platform as on a throne, with his controller bar for his only weapon, and defied them all. Yet, even as he stood there outwardly so bold, I saw in his eyes a misery as great as man could bear and live. For days and months I doubt not that his nightly dreams brought him constant horror-pictures of the child he had killed.

Once, too, I had to be the bearer of the news when a workman's misstep on a frame of steel sent him plunging down eighteen stories to death. In the foul tenement where I told my news I saw a tired, gaunt woman walk the floor and scream and moan, three frightened little children clinging to her skirts.

Often, too, in my practice in the courts, I have seen men in dreadful misery—a ruffian bold and defiant despite the guilt on his soul, face all the world courageously until the jury's foreman said the word that brought the death-chair's horror to his heart and crumpled him weeping to the floor. I have seen men of good repute sentenced for shameful crimes with their saddened families looking on as they burned with grief and shame that their sins had found them out.

Yet all the concepts that my brain had formed of the utmost in pain and shame and misery faded into insignificance before the things I saw in that rude cottage in the Jersey hills where for two long days Davis and myself kept watch on the fettered master criminal—waiting, waiting, waiting till his drug-tortured nerves should make him tell us the secret of his yellow letters.

Shackled hand and foot though he had found himself when he came out of his stupor, his self-control was at first wonderful. For a few minutes after Davis had fastened his bonds he lay there tossing and twitching, then suddenly opened his eyes—piercing, devilish, uncanny black eyes they were—and tried to sit up.

The rope through the manacles behind him stopped him short and threw him back on his couch. At the same time he caught sight of Davis sitting near the foot of his couch. In silence they eyed each other, neither of them saying a word. Stealthily Young shifted, first his hands and then his feet as if to ascertain the extent

of his bonds. Finding himself securely fastened, he let his eyes rove around the room, and discovered me. He studied my face sharply, as if to read my mission, but quickly turned



He Studied my Face Sharply as if to Read My Mission.

his gaze to Davis again, as if recognizing in him his master captor. "Well?" he asked inquiringly.

I looked for Davis to seize on this propitious moment, when Young, just aroused from drug-sleep, would be weak and nervous, to ply him with questions about the things we wished to know, but the inspector was too much a master of his craft for that. As if he had not heard his prisoner's question, he sat there staring fixedly at the man before him.

One minute passed, two minutes—three, and still Davis sat silent and unswerving. The cumulative force of prolonged silence began to grow on my nerves. This waiting, waiting, was torture. If only one of them would speak. To Young it must have been far worse.

Still they kept at it, Davis staring straight into Young's eyes and Young trying to stare back. For a few minutes he succeeded, and then his eyes shifted and fell. With a master effort of his will he brought them

back to Davis and held them steady. There the two of them sat as in a duel, the prisoner's baleful eyes shooting forth venom, hate, murder, while in the other's steady glance was pictured relentless justice.

Of course, there could be but one end to it. Powerful as was the will in the drug-racked body, the twitching of the muscles, the involuntary drawing up of the limbs and arms as far as the bonds would permit, and most of all the claspings and unclaspings of the fingers told what torture the silence was bringing to Young.

He burst forth at last in a wild flow of profanity, cursing Davis, cursing me, cursing everything, cursing God, and still Davis sat there as rigid and as silent as the superior of a Trappist monastery doing penance. At times the prisoner's voice was raised to a hideous shriek, at times it sank to a pitiful sob, and all the while he tugged and strained at his bonds, twisting, turning, reaching, trying always to find some position in which he could gain possession of the morphine that lay on the chair just beyond his reach.

At last—it must have been an hour later—physical exhaustion conquered him and he lay back, after one last frantic struggle, weak and panting, unresisting.

The inspector arose, and, walking over to the couch, stood there looking down at him.

"Aleck Young," he said evenly, "your whole game is up. I know all about General Farrish and Andrew Elser and the woman from Bridgeport. I know about Dora Hastings, who committed suicide in the park lake yesterday, and about Henry Eberle, who sent you the five thousand. I know everything that your unfortunate aide, Rouser, knew, and now I want you to surrender all the letters and papers in your possession."

"You will never get them," sneered Young, as I sat there marveling at the inspector's revelations. It was news to me that he knew the name of the Central Park suicide, and while I myself had found the five thousand dollars, I had had not the slightest intimation that Davis knew from whom it had come.

"Either I get those letters," said Davis evenly, "or you get no more morphine."

Young laughed in his face.

"You haven't the slightest evidence against me for anything. Without letters or documents you can prove nothing. You have no right to keep me bound up here. I shall get free, and shall make you pay for this. I don't care what Rouser has told you, you'll get nothing out of me and you have proof of nothing."

"Very well," said the inspector, "no letters, no morphine."

Turning away from the couch, he spoke to me in a tone as indifferent as if we had been camping together: "Come on, Kent, let's see what we can dig up for breakfast."

We found the cottage well supplied with provisions, as if it had been the intention of the conspirators to make it their headquarters for some time. In a very few minutes Davis had some bacon fried and toast and coffee made, which he spread in the little lean-to that was used as a kitchen

"So you mean to starve him, too?" I asked in an undertone, pointing to the couch.

"It won't be necessary," said Davis. "Take something in to him if you like. You'll find that the only appetite he'll have will be for morphine."

Nevertheless, I took a cup of coffee and some toast in to the prisoner. A volley of oaths was my only reward, so I returned and sat with Davis while he ate. I myself had no appetite, but the events of the night did not seem in the least to have affected his. I drank only part of a cup of coffee, though he urged me to eat something.

"It is apt to be a long siege," he said, "and you must keep your strength. Our prisoner is a man of considerable will power and is not going to confess readily. If you will keep guard on him for a couple of hours I am going to sleep."

"Of course, I will."

"Under no circumstances," said Davis, as he flung himself down on the floor of the lean-to, "loosen any of his bonds, and pay no attention to his pleas for mercy. He has a winning way about him that is dangerous."

"You need not fear," I replied. "Remember the agony he has caused to the woman I love."

"And to many others," said Davis. "Speaking of that," said I, "I wish you would tell me before you go to sleep how you learned where the five thousand came from."

"Rouser told me."

"I was not aware that you had any opportunity to talk with him."

"I didn't," said the inspector. "I just used my eyes in the postoffice." I thought I had used mine pretty well in the post office, but certainly I had seen nothing that would lead me to identify the person who had sent the five thousand dollars I had found in the cash drawer.

"Don't talk in riddles!" I exclaimed rather petulantly. "What did you find in the post office?"

Davis grinned.

"I nodded assent. 'Did it not strike you as peculiar that there should be over two thousand names and addresses in the forwarding list of a small post office like Ardway, where probably not more than ten families move away in ten years?'"

"I did not examine it closely," I replied, "but even if I had I am afraid I would have failed to identify it as important."

"If you had seen the name of Andrew Elser in it," said Davis, "would you not have examined it?"

"Was his name there?"

"Yes, and also the names of the Bridgeport victim and Dora Hastings and Henry Eberle. It was Young or Rouser who sent out the yellow letters and checked the list, using just plain, ordinary shorthand for such words as 'Sent,' 'Answered,' 'Five Thousand.' Fortunately, the list shows that while more than five hundred letters were sent out, hardly a dozen had brought responses, and in only three cases had money been received."

"Was General Farrish's name on the list?"

"No," answered Davis sleepily, "but I hardly expected to find it there."

"And the letters sent out," I persisted, "were they the yellow letters?"

"Of course."

"What was in them?"

"That's just what I've got to find out from Young," said Davis, and in another minute he was fast asleep.

As I saw Davis lying there a new thought came to me. If he could extract the information he wanted from



I Felt My Eyes Bulge, My Lungs Fill to Bursting.

Young, what was to hinder me from doing it? Surely our prisoner by now had seen the hopelessness of his position and would be ready to talk. At least there would be no harm in trying.

I entered the room where Young was, and, approaching his couch, laid my hand on his shoulder, he had been lying there with his eyes closed, and the mere touch of my hand so jolted his shattered nerves that his whole body bounded to the limit of his bonds. His tightened lips showed how difficult it was for him to suppress a scream.

"Look here, Young," said I, "I've come to you as a friend to tell you just how the land lies. Rouser is dead and the inspector has possession of all his papers. He knows everything about the yellow letters."

An evil smile was Young's only answer—the cunning leer of the man who scents a trick.

"There are stacks and stacks of evidence against you. We have the list of people to whom Rouser sent letters."

"Damn your evidence!" he sneered. "You may have evidence against that fool Rouser, but you've nothing on me. If the inspector, as you call him, had evidence enough to convict me, do you suppose he'd have me tied up here? He hasn't a bit of evidence against me. He never will have. Reach me that medicine."

He jerked his head in the direction of the morphine that lay so tantalizingly near. There was something in his voice, some indefinable power of persuasiveness that almost influenced me to do what he asked. Involuntarily my hand went out to the bottle containing the solution, but I caught myself in time.

"Go on, hand it to me," he begged. "Can't you see how I need it? Give it to me and I'll tell you anything you want to know."

"Tell me first," said I, "and you can have it."

"I can't talk, I can't think," he cried, "till I get it. You can see for yourself how shaky I am."

I could see for myself that he was suffering the torture of the damned. Every muscle in his body seemed to be jerking involuntarily, doubling itself into little hungry knots that joined his aching nerves in the shrill clamor for morphine—morphine.

"Give me just one dose," he pleaded, "and I'll tell you anything, everything you want to know. I'll die if I don't get it."

So pitiable was his condition that I found myself sympathizing with him in spite of myself. My eyes followed his glance to the chair near the couch, where, beside the hypodermic syringe and the morphine, Davis, as if to accentuate the torture of his fetters, had placed the key that unlocked them. I would not have known how to administer the morphine, even if I had wished to do so, and besides, I had a strong aversion to drugging a fellow-man, but as I saw the key there, I thought of a solution.

"If I unlock the fetters on your arms," said I, "so that you can reach the morphine, will you promise me to answer my question?"

"I'll promise on my word of honor to answer every question you ask," he replied, an eager light coming into his eyes.

"I swear it—on my mother's honor." Thinking how amazed Davis would be when he awoke to learn that I had the prisoner's full confession, I reached for the key. Young turned over as far as he could to permit me to unlock the fetters.

Then, quick as lightning, as the steel fell away from his wrists, his hands shot out and clutched my neck with maniac strength. I felt my eyes bulge, my lungs fill to bursting. I put forth my hands to try to shake off his grip, but I felt my strength fast falling.

Athletically inclined though I have always been, and matched though I was against a drug-weakened wretch with fettered feet, I found myself no equal for his maniacal desperation. Back and forth over the couch we swayed in a silent death-struggle, my cut-off breath all the while pounding unpurified through my bursting lungs, my brain turning weak, and my sight growing dim. I was beaten, I knew I could hold out but a few seconds longer. I saw nothing ahead of me but death—strangled to death by a drug fiend.

There passed through my mind in my struggles a vivid picture of what was about to happen. Young would silently choke me to death. Silently he would hobble with his fettered feet to where Davis lay in the lean-to sound asleep and brain him with a blow. He would cast off his fetters and long before the constable would return to find our bodies would make his escape on Rouser's bicycle. The mystery of the yellow letters never would be explained. Poor Louise—Young's hands fell from my throat and I staggered back gasping for breath. I thought at first that the strain had been too much for his drug-racked body, but soon I saw what had happened. His muscles had not weakened, but his will. Standing over him was Davis with a revolver pointed at his head. Even before I had recovered myself Davis had the fetters readjusted and the rope passed through them.

Our lives were saved. The mystery might yet be solved, despite my foolhardiness. I turned to the inspector to express my gratitude, but dropping the key of the shackles on the chair where it had been before, he flung himself down on the floor to resume his interrupted sleep.

As soon as my aching throat would permit me to speak I began making abject apologies for my foolhardy conduct and trying to express my thanks, but he would not listen to me.

"I guess you'll guard him safely enough now," he said, and once more was fast asleep.

With something of the feeling of a chastised school-boy who knows he has deserved far more than he got, I sat down beside the couch and for four long hours watched the struggles and heard the curses and listened to the entreaties of the drug-mad prisoner.

But now I had no sympathy left for him.

## CHAPTER XVI.

### The Forty-Ninth Hour.

Two days—two unforgettable days—we passed there in the hut, Davis and I and our self-tortured prisoner. Each day the constable came and went, the first day to tell us that the inspector's plan for disposing of the postmaster's body had been successful and that no suspicion had been aroused. The second day a pleasant mission brought him to deliver telegrams from Crandall and Louise that all was well,

that the general was slowly improving and that Katharine was recovering rapidly.

And all the while Young lay there bound, defying us, now cursing, now pleading, now in brilliant phrases striving to convince us by logical arguments so deft, so forceful, so cunning that a weaker and less wise man than Davis might have been convinced by them.

His logic failing he would turn to merciless invective and ribald threats, his penetrating voice making the whole hut hideous as he prophesied for us both grotesque horrible deaths, brain-breaking punishments in this world and the next. Then, overcome once more by the intensity of his unsatisfied desire for the drug that had long been his master, he would moan and plead and weep for morphine. At times delusions would seize his brain. By the hour he would rave of beautiful cities and wonderfully fair women and pleasant pastimes. Majestic lines of poetry would flow from his fevered lips, to end in a shriek of agony as his quivering, knotted muscles all but tore his nerves apart. Again the weird morphine fantasies would take hold of him and a rush of horrible grotesque ribaldries would foul the air.

At times he dozed, meaning in agony even in his sleep. Three times a day we offered him food, and once of twice he took a little water, but the one thing only he craved, the one thing he hungered and thirsted for was morphine, and that Davis would not let him have, though all the while it lay there almost within his reach, where he could see it.

And still he defied us. But after forty-eight hours of this terrible torture nature would be put off no longer. She demanded rest. Young had sunk into a troubled, uneasy sleep about seven in the morning. Davis and I, having spelled each other as guards during the night, sat talking about our prisoner. I happened to remark that it was a pity that capital punishment could not remove such criminals as Young from the earth. The inspector, in spite of the rigorous way he had kept up the torture, seemed to have strong sympathy for Young.

"I don't believe in capital punishment at all," he said explosively. "Our whole system is wrong. It took us a good many centuries to discover that insane persons didn't need prisons, but doctored. They just can't help being criminals. Stand behind a line of prisoners as they march in to breakfast in the penitentiary. Not one of them will have a normal head."

Is that their fault? It is the fault of society. It's our fault. This poor devil here, his father a drug fiend and his mother drinking herself into insanity, what chance did he have? Yet you know, some day this marvelous new surgery may be able to take the children of even such parents as his were, reshape their skulls and make them honest, useful citizens."

There was a stir on the couch and Young opened his eyes. The fire of the drug-madness and the look of hate seemed to have vanished.

"I give up," he said. "I can't stand the strain any longer. I'll tell you anything you want to know."

He spoke quietly and calmly. Yet there was something in his voice that rang true. I felt that this time he meant what he said. Apparently Davis, too, realized that at last Young's spirit was broken. Without hesitation, he seized the hypodermic syringe and plunged it into Young's arm. The prisoner breathed a long sigh of relief. The color came back into his face and strength to his voice. His muscles stopped twitching.

"Now," said Davis gently, "where are the yellow letters hid?"

"In a tin-box under a flat stone near the spring," Young replied.

"Which stone?"

"It's the third from the spring coming this way."

Davis was up like a shot and out the door, reappearing quickly with an ordinary document box.

"And the Farrish papers—where are they?" he asked sharply.

"They are in the box, too," said Young wearily. "May I have another shot?"

Davis studied his face and felt his pulse and then reached for the syringe.

"Where's the key?" he asked as he finished administering the morphine.

"In my left trousers' pocket," Young answered apathetically.

Quickly Davis possessed himself of the key and opened the box. In the top tray were perhaps fifty letters, type-written on yellow paper, with a blank left for the name to be filled in. Without stopping to read the letters, which seemed to be all after the same form, Davis lifted the tray. In the bottom of the box was a type-written list of names and a bulky sealed envelope, marked on the outside "Papers in the Farrish case."

"Here, Kent," said Davis, handing me the envelope, "take charge of these and give them to Miss Louise or Miss Katharine. You're entitled to that."

Joyfully I stowed the envelope in my breast pocket, my heart bounding at the thought of the relief the sight of the package would bring to the Farrish family. But as yet the whole affair was a blind puzzle to me and I waited eagerly for further developments.

"Now, Young," said the inspector, "tell me all about your scheme."

"If the damn thieves hadn't been such cowards as to go and kill themselves," said Young with a glow of enthusiasm, "I would have been a millionaire within a year. Read one of

the letters and you can see for yourself just how good the scheme was."

Lifting the topmost sheet the inspector read the yellow letter aloud:

Lock Box 17,  
Ardway, N. J., Feb. 3, 1910.

Dear Sir: I am writing to you in pursuance of my duty as executor of the late Edwin Green, who died here recently, leaving his entire estate, amounting to some \$80,000, in my hands for what he was pleased to term a "Defaulters' Fund."

I can best explain its purpose by briefly summarizing the founder's life. In his early youth Mr. Green was employed for a short time in a bank in a small city in



"Take Charge of These and Give Them to Miss Louise or Miss Katharine."

another state. Becoming involved in speculation he used several hundred dollars of the bank's funds. He had no relatives but a sister, to whom he knew it was useless to apply for aid. As discovery seemed inevitable he was contemplating suicide, seeing nothing but prison and disgrace ahead of him. But an old friend of his father, who entirely by accident learned of his plight, advanced him the money he needed to make good his defalcation, exacting from him a promise that he would help others in similar plight whenever he had opportunity.

His subsequent life was of the highest repute. Though he amassed a fortune he never found opportunity to aid any one in a plight similar to the one in which he once found himself. It became almost a mania with him and resulted in his leaving his entire fortune to aid first offenders in turning back into the right path.

I know of no way of reaching the persons he intended to aid. I am sending out this letter to persons employed in banks and positions of trust, hoping that you or others who receive it may know of some man, young or old, who has made the first misstep and is wrongfully using funds belonging to others, but is desirous of making good his peculations. If you should know of any such I will

gladly make good his defalcation and endeavor to save him from exposure, disgrace and imprisonment, asking only his word that he will not err again. For Mr. Green, in the deed of trust, expressly specifies that this is the only security to be exacted. I am, sir,

Very truly yours,  
HENRY MALCOLM STEWART.

As Davis finished reading the letter I took it from his hand and carefully re-read it. There could be no doubt that it was the same in form as the scrap Louise and I had found. As I scanned the lines, the words at the beginning of each, from the seventh on to the thirteenth, were the same as those over which we had racked our brains. The context now made them plain enough, but still I failed to see what deadly import the letter had or what sinister meaning in it should drive its recipients to desperation and suicide. Surely on its face it appeared to present the harmless whim of an old man's slightly unbalanced brain. I turned to Davis for an explanation.

"An ingenious letter," Davis was saying. "And they fell for it!"

A look of pride came into the prisoner's face.

"Wasn't it great," he exclaimed. "Why, they ate it up like hot cakes!"

"Just plain blackmail," said the inspector.

"No, indeed—fancy blackmail," said Young indignantly. "They never had it dished up to them quite in this way before. I insist, if I've got to go to jail for it, on at least receiving credit for a new criminal invention."

"I fail to see," I interrupted, "just how the letter was a criminal one or why it should have bothered anyone."

"I'm afraid you will never make a good detective," said the inspector pityingly. "Don't you see how I worked? Young devised this letter. He needed the co-operation of some one in the post office to send it out without arousing suspicion. He tried yellow letters first on General Farrish to test the terrifying effect. Satisfied that his yellow letter plan would bring results, he recalled his acquaintance with Rouser, whom he knew to be weak and easily led. He returned to Ardway—his old home—and found it child's play to entice Rouser's services. It was part of a general scheme for Rouser to see and receive all the mail through lock box with a false name. His object in this was to enable him, in case the postal or police authorities got on his trail, to have all the documentary evidence point to Rouser alone. Before his connection with the letters could be established he could make his escape with the money in letters brought in."

"I still don't see," I protested, "how these letters could bring in money. They read exactly the opposite. They promise to give away money."

"That's the cleverest thing about it," the inspector said, and Young malevolent eyes glistened at the tribute. "Can't you see how it worked? Young and Rouser, from lists, bank directories, from telephone books—from a variety of sources compiled a list of persons employ-

# Bring your Chickens, Eggs and Butter to W. B. Wood & Son. We pay cash for Chickens.

## CITATION BY PUBLICATION.

THE STATE OF TEXAS. To the Sheriff or any Constable of Runnels County—Greeting:

You are Hereby Commanded to summon Wm. J. Zachas by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 35th Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said 35th Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Runnels County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in Ballinger, Texas, on the 1st Monday in October A. D. 1912, the same being the 7th day of October A. D. 1912, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 30th day of July A. D. 1912, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1467, wherein W. W. Sammons is Plaintiff, and Wm. J. Zachas is Defendant, and said petition alleging State of Texas, County of Runnels.—In The District Court of Runnels County, Texas. To the Hon. Jno. W. Goodwin, Judge of said Court:

Now comes W. W. Sammons, who resides in McCulloch County, Texas, hereinafter styled plaintiff, complaining of Wm. J. Zachas, whose residence is unknown to this plaintiff; and for cause of action represents to the court, that on the 7th day of December 1909, the defendant made, executed and delivered to one W. L. Womble his certain promissory note for the sum of three hundred dollars bearing date on the day aforesaid, due on the 7th day of December 1911 and payable to the order of said W. L. Womble, and bearing interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from date until paid and stipulating for 10 per cent on the amount of principal and interest then due as attorney's fees, in case suit is brought on same or if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection, whereby defendant became bound and liable to pay and promise to pay said Womble, the sum of money in said note specified, together with all interest and attorney's fees due thereon, according to the tenor and effect thereof.

That prior to the maturity of said note the plaintiff herein became the legal owner of same and is now the legal owner and holder of said note and vendors lien hereinafter described.

That said note was given as part payment of the following described real estate situated in Runnels Co. Texas, to wit: all of Lots Nos. 7 and 8 in Block No. 3 situated in Sunny Side Addition to the City of Ballinger; that said property was on the 7th day of December 1909, conveyed by said Womble to the defendant, by his deed of writing of that date, in consideration, among other things, of the note hereinafter described, and that in said deed of conveyance a vendor's lien was reserved therein to secure the payment of said note; that said note is long since past due and unpaid, and defendant though often requested, has failed and refused to pay said note, or any part thereof, but the same remains still due and unpaid. THEREFORE, premises considered, plaintiff prays that defendant be cited by publication in the manner as required by law, to answer herein that on final hearing he have judgment for his debt, interest, attorney's fees and costs of suit and foreclosure of his vendor's lien on the above and foregoing land and premises and for general relief.

Harris & Harris,

Attorneys for Plaintiff,

Herein Fail Not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given Under My Hand and the Seal of said Court, at office in Ballinger, Texas this the 30th day of July A. D. 1912,

Mary Phillippe, Clerk,  
Dist. Court, Runnels Co.

## COUNTRY FACING BEEF FAMINE

Small Stock Farmer Must Help Produce the Beef. Prices to go Higher.

In a recent issue of the Fort Worth Daily Live Stock Reporter, John K. Rosson, a well known live stock commission man sounded the keynote of existing cattle conditions in Texas. In the opinion of Mr. Rosson, Texas is in the face of a cattle famine and higher meat prices must surely prevail.

Mr. Rosson said: "Having covered the country quite thoroughly in my travels recently and from reliable information obtained otherwise, I have concluded that the United States is approaching a great beef famine and that before the close of the coming year we are going to see the highest prices ever paid for fat steers in this country. It also appears to me that we are going to see a very strong demand for all classes of good stock cows and that the people are going to take on a new life in breeding cattle for the future. Of course, the big ranch is something of the past and the stock farmer has come to stay and will in the future be the producer of the beef supplies of the country, and it is my opinion that ever farmer in the country should get a few good cows and an extra good bull and a few well bred sows and prepare for the future.

"It seems to me that no farmer can succeed well unless he utilizes the farm products and he can not do this without having stock to consume the waste on the farm, which is all profit to him. A good \$35 cow well cared for, will produce a \$20 calf at six month old. This looks like a good investment, and there is no limit to profit in hogs if they are well cared for and kept in a healthy condition. It is quite essential in doing this to give the hogs sufficient room on good pasture and plenty of clear water. Mud holes are not essentials for hogs, but breed diseases.

"My recent travel has led me to believe that Texas is in the most prosperous condition of the state's history. We have had an exceptionally fine vegetable and truck season and the state has shipped thousands of car loads of melons, onions and different garden truck to the northern states. We have had a phenomenal year in the price of cattle, many ranchmen are selling their steers off of the grass at prices bringing \$75 to \$100 per head net, which has brought a great deal of money in the country. We have had an excellent corn crop, and we raised one of the largest crops of wheat and oats the state has ever produced and we have the largest cotton crop in sight that we have ever had, with prospects of it bringing a strong price through the season, which means that Texas will have more money in it at the end of this year than ever before, and no doubt there will be a very heavy influx of immigration during the present fall and next spring. The northern farmers are beginning to realize that Texas is the place for investments, where they have light winters and pleasant summers with a fine profit for their labor."

## DIED.

At his home near Crews on last Saturday night H. A. Bradley, one of the old time citizens of this county. He lived many years near Crews, then moved to the Frank Stuart place near Ballinger where he resided two or three years. He moved back to Crews some two months ago. He has been a sufferer from a chronic trouble for several months. Rev. J. J. Justice of the First Baptist Church went out Sunday and conducted the funeral. His remains were interred in the Crews Cemetery. He leaves a wife and several children to mourn his death.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Jones of the Valley Creek country were in the city Saturday and have just returned from a visit to Hamilton and other points in that section.

Get An Ice Cream Soda, 5 cents at The Olympia.

Bun Morgan is at home from Lovington county.

Charlie Castor returned home Saturday evening from a short business trip to Bradshaw.

Rev. R. M. Hammock went to Sweetwater last Saturday, where he visited friends several days.

Jose Elms of the Mazeland county, left Friday afternoon for Killebrew to be at the bedside of his father who is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Elkins of the Talpa country who had been visiting in our city the past ten days, returned home Friday afternoon.

F. F. Miller and his father in law P. W. Collier of Denton, left at noon Saturday on a short visit to San Angelo.

## MRS. JOSIE TURPIN.

Mrs. Josie Turpin, wife of Floyd Turpin, age 29 years, who was operated on at the Halley Love Sanitarium on Saturday the 17th of August, died on Sunday the 25th at 2:30 p. m.

She was buried at Old Runnels Cemetery Monday Morning, the funeral being attended by a large number of friends and relatives. Rev. Kelley conducted the funeral service, T. N. Curton of China Springs and J. E. Curton of Waco, Uncles of deceased attended the funeral.

Mrs. Turpin with her husband resided at New Home, she is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Ingle and was loved for her fine Christian Spirit, and friendly disposition, she leaves a husband and other relatives to mourn her departure into that Realm from whence no traveler has ever returned. The Banner Leader extends sympathy to the sorrowing ones.

## W. L. BAKER PROMOTED.

W. L. Baker who has been holding the position as City Mail Carrier on Route No. 2, has been promoted to Rural Carrier No. 1 out of Ballinger and will begin his new duties on September 3rd. This new position pays \$1400.00 which is \$100.00 more than the City Route paid.

## FURTHER IMPROVEMENTS.

Mention was made in our last issue of the painting of the Bank Barber Shop. This week the new proprietors have "swapped" off their old chairs for new, swell ivory trimmed chairs of the very latest model, which is in keeping the shop.

## HEAT OFTEN TENDS TO MAKE WOMEN PALE AND WEAK

They Neglect Their Bowels and the Poisons Vitiate the Blood.

Hot weather has a very weakening effect on women. They become too languid to exercise and have appetite for light, tasty foods, like salads and other cold concoctions; which do not digest readily and tend to increase their natural tendency to constipation.

At this season women, especially, need all their strength to resist the enervating effect of heat. Good digestion and regularity of the bowels are essential. Some fruits have laxative properties, but they are uncertain in their effect, and are not generally advised. A mild bowel stimulant and digestant, such as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is preferable because it is certain in its effect, natural in its action, and wholly safe. Take a dose of Syrup Pepsin at night and by morning the sick headache and indigestion will be gone.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold in drug stores everywhere, and costs fifty cents a bottle; a larger size, intended for family use, costs one dollar. If you have never used Syrup Pepsin and would like a free trial bottle, postpaid, write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 406 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois.

## SERIOUSLY WOUNDED IN THE HEAD

T. W. Turner, Who Lives on Shield Ranch Received Bad Wound From 38 Pistol.

San Angelo, Tex., Aug. 24.—T. W. Turner, who has been living on L. L. Shield's ranch, southwest of town, was shot in the back of the head yesterday afternoon between four and five o'clock. His wife says he shot himself.

News of the affair reached town when one of Mr. Turner's neighbors, Leon Shields about five o'clock. He took a doctor and went to the scene of the trouble.

When the doctor was reached Mr. Turner, who had been bleeding profusely from the wound, was conscious and able to talk but refused to discuss the shooting further than to say he was prepared to die and that he wished it had killed him. The ball, which was fired from a 32 calibre pistol had fractured the skull and had imbedded itself in the skull but the doctor was able to remove nearly all of it.

The doctor says the hair on the wounded man's head had not been powder burned.

Mr. Turner is an ex-Confederate veteran. No particulars were offered as to how the shooting was done, only that one of the little boys had started to the cotton patch, he heard the report of a pistol. He returned to the house and finding Mr. Turner wounded ran to a neighbor's house and told what he had seen.

## TEXAS INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Clint—The fourth cutting of Alfalfa is now being made on several of the ranches near here and the yield is extra heavy. The price paid by the local dealers at this time is \$14.50 per ton, f. o. b. cars at this place.

Amarillo—45,000 head of 3 year old steers of the Black Polled herd of the X. T. Ranch were sold recently. The sale included a lease on approximately 100,000 acres for five years, the consideration amounting to \$250,000. The ranch leased is known as the Buffalo Springs division.

Ferris—The election held the 17th to decide on the issuance of \$100,000 in good roads bonds in precinct number nine carried by a large majority. The improvements will make possible a completed highway connecting Ennis with Dallas.

Victoria—The Chamber of Commerce of this city is planning to hold a Harvest Day in connection with the corn show, September 24. The abundant crops in this vicinity together with the fact that the farmers have realized good profits from the sale of their farm products, calls for a celebration of some nature and it is proposed to hold the joy-feast, simultaneously.

Denison—The Denison Cotton Mill Company is installing 2,000 spindles and replacing the old machinery in the plant with new at a cost of \$26,000. The improvements will increase the operating machinery to 14,144 spindles and the daily capacity to 12,000 pounds, consisting of sheeling, duck, drills and yarn.

If you sit in a cool draft when you are heated and get a stiff neck or lame back, you will be looking for something that will ease the pain. Fix your mind on BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT and don't be talked out of it because it is the best pain relieving liniment you can get anywhere. Price 25, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

G. A. Buckhanan and family of the Pumphrey country, came in Friday evening on a visit to her sister, Mrs. H. O. Rhodes and family and returned home Saturday afternoon.

John Pace of Wingate was among the business visitors in Ballinger Friday.

## NOTICE FARMERS

I am going to run my gin near the Compress this year, and would appreciate a part of your ginning. Give us a trial and oblige,

# JOE SPOONT

## SANTA FE TIME TABLE CHANGES

The following changes in schedule of Trains will become effective 12:01 a. m. August 18th.

	North Bound	
No. 70	Ballinger	9:34 a. m.
No. 78	Ballinger	4:40 p. m.
	South Bound	
No. 77	Ballinger	12:07 p. m.
No. 75	Ballinger	12:36 a. m.

A. H. WIGLE, AGENT  
SANTA FE RAILWAY

## COTTON

Cotton Ginning

We are prepared to give quick and good service as we always have. Your patronage will be appreciated, and your cotton handled right.

Yours For Ginning,

# C. W. Towler & Company

Mrs. Dora Ueckart of Bellville Texas, came in at noon Saturday on a visit to her son, Dick Ueckart and family for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Chastain of Menard, who had been here on a visit to his brother, M. D. Chastain a family, left at noon Saturday for Christoval.

Misses Emmie and Minnie Miller of Austin, who had been visiting relatives and friends in Ballinger the past several weeks, left at noon Friday to visit friends at San Angelo, to before returning home.

Miss Maud Gillespie of San Angelo, who had been visiting at Santa Anna stopped off in Ballinger at noon Saturday to visit her cousin Mrs. A. B. Burrell and family a few days before going on home.

Miss Hale of Talpa, came in at noon Saturday to visit friends in Ballinger a few days. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Hale, who formerly lived in our city.

## NOW PAINT

Strike when the iron is hot and paint when the property needs it. They paint ships a dozen times a year; yes, some of them, every voyage. What for, do you think? To look nice and get business.

A livery keeps its carriages painted and varnished and washed, to look nice and get business.

A man, with a house for sale or to let, "does it up," and Devoe is the paint.

There's more in paint than to keep-out water. Paint for looks and you needn't think about water. A fresh coat of paint once a year is about, as good for his credit as paying his debts. But the man whose buildings and fences look new, very likely, has no debts.

DEVOE

Ballinger Lumber Co. sells it.

## BACK GIVES OUT.

Plenty of Ballinger Readers Have This Experience.

You tax the kidneys, overwork them— They can't keep up the continual strain.

The back gives out it aches and pains!

Urinary troubles set in. Don't wait longer, take Doan's Kidney Pills.

Ballinger people tell you how they act.

E. G. Smith, farmer, twelve miles south of Ballinger, Texas, says: "I had soreness in my back and was troubled by my kidneys for two years. I had difficulty in passing the kidney secretions. I felt miserable in every way and my health was very much run down. Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended to me and I began their use. Soon after I had taken them I felt their beneficial effects and when I had finished the box, I received a complete cure. I have had no return symptoms and can highly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to anyone having kidney trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

During the summer months mothers of young children should watch for any unusual looseness of the bowels. When given prompt attention at this time serious trouble may be avoided. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

**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. Beware of cheap imitations. CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for 25 years known as Best. Sold by all Druggists.  
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE



### STANDS AHEAD.

There is something about Hunt's Lightning Oil that no other Liniment possesses. Others may be good, but it is surely the best. It does all you recommend it for, and more. For Sprains it has no equal on earth. It stands ahead on my medicine shelf.

Very truly yours,  
T. J. BROWNLOW.  
Livingston, Tenn.

### DR. E. C. BASKIN DENTIST

Does for you what you need and no more, and does it right.

Office Over Reeves Printing Co.  
Ballinger, Texas

### M. C. SMITH      ISAHM WADE SMITH & WADE

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Office up-stairs  
in C. A. Doose  
Building.  
Examining Land Titles  
A Specialty.

### M. Kleberg, Jr.

Attorney-at-Law

Ballinger, - - Texas

Office over Ballinger State Bank and Trust Company

B. B. STONE      J. B. WADE

### STONE & WADE

Lawyers

General Practice

Office over Citizens National Bank

### R. S. GRIGGS,

County Judge

Will practice in District and Higher Courts. Special attention given to deed writing, and examination of titles, etc.

Office at Court House.

### THE BALLINGER JERSEY DAIRY

Is the place to get your Fresh Milk. The best grade of Jersey Cows in the country are the kind we milk and have give our Customers Rich Milk. Give us your order.

P. K. LAXSON, MGR.  
Phone No. 210, Ballinger, Texas

### B. F. Allen

The House Moving Man.

I am prepared with a new and up-to-date outfit to move your old house without damage. Work promptly done. Let me figure on the job.

Phone 227. B. F. ALLEN.

### Harris & Harris

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Corporation,  
Collections,  
and Land  
Litigation  
Specialties

OFFICE OVER BALLINGER STATE BANK AND TRUST CO.  
BALLINGER, TEXAS

### Dr. W. A. Gustavus, Dentist. Over F. & M. State Bank. 11-1.

Frank Grosse had business at Winters between trains Friday.

The best and fre best line of Cigars in town at The Olympia.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Conn are at home from a visit to relatives and friends at San Antonio. Mrs. Conn had been visiting her father for several weeks and Mr. Conn joined her the past ten days.

R. T. Williams returned home at noon Saturday from an extended trip to the Eastern market where he brought a well selected stock of fall and winter merchandise for his firm, the Higinbotham Currie Williams Co.

Mrs. Martin and Miss Fannie Holland of Lampasas, who had been visiting relatives and friends at Winters and Mrs. W. A. Jackson and family of our city left Friday afternoon for their home.

Mrs. C. R. Miller of Houston, who had been visiting her brother Judge T. T. Crosson and family and other relatives and friends in Ballinger the past week, left Friday afternoon for Brownwood en route home.

Judge A. D. Talley of Crews was in to see us Monday and reported things in the Crews country about as usual. He is spending a few days with his son Walter.

Mrs. R. S. Griggs and two children after a three weeks visit with her sister Mrs. Adams of Wichita Falls came in last Thursday, and that lone one look has faded from the Judge's face now. Mrs. Griggs is delighted with Wichita Falls and thinks it the most putting city in Texas.

### A NICE JUICY STEAK.

Is one of the most appetizing things in the world and experts on food say that no diet is more healthful, the City Meat Market has this very kind and will be glad to serve you. Phone us.  
The City Market,  
Tim Ward Proprietor.

### SEVERE RHEUMATISM.

Grove Hill, Ala; Hunt's Lightning Oil cured my wife of a severe case of Rheumatism and my friends of toothache. I surely believe it is good for all you claim for it.—A. R. Stringer, 25 & 50c a bottle. All Dealers.



### If You Could Only See Yourself

in the Parisiana corset made specially for your size and proportions, see how this corset brings out your good points, covers up your weak ones, you would realize how nearly ideal your figure can be.

### PARISIANA CORSETS

are made in 48 styles. Come in and ask for the style designed for your type of figure.

These wonderful shaping corsets are surprisingly low in price, \$1.00, \$2.00 and up.

They are guaranteed to hold their good shape and style or you will receive a new corset without charge. THE HUB, Exclusive Agents.

### Mud Creek Drops.

It is with a different song I come this time. Last week my song was dry! dry! and this week is a flourishing week. Some are out of their job of hauling water. Nearly everyone has plenty of stock water. Cotton picking is the order of the day.

Mr. J. T. Brandon carried a bale of cotton to Talpa last week.

As it has rained so they can, some have gone to breaking their oat stubble for another crop.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Borders attended preaching at New Home Saturday night and Sunday.

Some of our young folks attended preaching at Novice Saturday night.

Mr. Monroe Hixson and family spent the day at Mr. J. W. Payne's Monday.

Old Grandpa Bradley is visiting in this community this week. Rev. Colbert and son, Morgan, of Norton were visiting at Mr. Kerby's Sunday night.

Mrs. Lela Hardegree of Talpa, returned home Saturday after a two weeks visit to her father Mr. I. N. Hinson. She was accompanied there by her brother, Emmett.

Everybody is too busy for there to be any news so I will cheese my racket for this time. Long live the Banner-Leader and its many readers.  
"Parrott"

### LOST!

Will the party who found a black velvet handbag at Mrs. Turpin's funeral Monday, containing money & other articles please return to this office and receive reward.  
Mrs. W. S. Wilmett.

### SPREAD OF DISEASE.

When asked the cause of the spread of diseases and the preventive method, nine-tenths of the physicians will tell you that flies cause the spread and I furnish the preventive by screening your house. If you need this kind of work or any other in my line phone me.  
D. C. Claypool.

Phone 405. No. 500 Cor. 13 & Harris Streets.  
Ballinger, Texas.

For soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

### A TEXAS WONDER

The Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder trouble, removes gravel, cures diabetes, weak and bone backs, rheumatism and all irregularity of the kidneys 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. Send for Texas testimonials. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2926 Olive St., St. Louis Mo. Sold by druggists. 52 t

Dysentery is always serious and often a dangerous disease, but it can be cured. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has cured it even when malignant and epidemic. For sale by all dealers.

### THE FAIR

will run a Special Bargain Counter during August. There will be something new on it every day. We want you to come see our goods and prices, and are offering you a special inducement to come. You will have to come every day or miss some great bargains.

6 bars Castile Soap	25c
No. 2 Galvanized Tub	59c
1 lb. Can Talcum Powder	15c
9 oz. bottle Hydrogen Perox	10c
Extra Quality Broom	35c
17 oz. Ice Tea Goblets	75c
2 Palm Leaf Fans	5c
High Grade Candy a Specialty at all times.	

### THE FAIR

### 500 Party

Mrs. B. B. Stone complimented her visitors, Misses Cash of Abilene and Grady of Ft. Worth on last Friday afternoon by entertaining some friends with a 500 party.

The guests were all life and animation and the games full of interest and pleasure. After a contest of two hours delicious ice cream and cake were served.

Those present were:

Misses Kate Guion, Armour McGregor, May Penn, Myra Penn, Kathleen Francis, Kate Wray Ward, Bettie Miller, Mary-ette Smith, Alva Van Pelt, Bertha Van Pelt, Maggie Sharp, Idra Sharp, Jack Harrison, Lois Crews, Annie Shaw, Anne Van Doren, Hattie Hutton, Florence Westbrook, Winnie Trail. Mesdames Geo. Pearce, Frank Miller, Geo. Holman and R. A. Risser.

### BRIDGE.

Mrs. H. H. Thompson entertained a few of her friends on last Thursday morning from 9:30 to 12:00 with bridge. She also honored Miss Lucile Reeder by inviting a number of her special friends.

The morning hours were passed all too swiftly, for scarcely had the games seemed begun than the clock sounded the noon hour.

A dainty lunch was served which consisted of chicken salad, potato chips, gherkin pickles, crackers, and tomato ice with mayonaisse.

The guests were:

Misses Lucile Reeder, Nell Guion, Winnie Trail, Bettie Miller, Kate Wray Ward, Kathleen Francis, Cash of Abilene, Grady of Fort Worth, and Mesdames B. B. Stone, Geo. Holman, R. A. Risser, U. P. Melton, Jno. Weeks, J. W. Francis, Geo. Pearce, Jno. Hopkinson, D. Reeder, S. B. Raby, W. C. Penn, W. W. Fowler, Brazelton and St. John of Abilene.

### 42 Party.

Another social honor was conferred upon the popular bride elect, Miss Lucile Reeder, on the morning of August 15th, when Miss Bettie Miller entertained their girl friends with a pleasant party.

There were five tables placed about, and equally as many games of progressive 42 played. Beautiful little favors in the form of miniature white satin slippers, tinted in pastel shades, were given the guests, and were thoroughly suggestive of an approaching wedding.

A delicious course of orange ice and angel cake was served, and those present were:

Misses Winnie Trail, Kathleen Francis, Myra Penn, Kate Guion, Armour McGregor, Bertha Van Pelt, Florence Westbrook, Lois Crews, Alva Van Pelt, Nell Miller; Mesdames Lawrence Harris, Gilliam, J. W. Francis, D. Reeder, E. A. Trail, B. B. Stone and H. H. Thompson.

Mrs. Tom Watkins of San Angelo, who had been visiting friends at Brownwood, came in Tuesday to visit her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Allen of West End, a few days before going on home.

W. C. George of the Mazeland community, was here Tuesday looking after business matters and visiting his friend, O. L. Parrish.

### TYPEWRITER STATIONERY.

The Banner Leader job department keeps in stock the very best line of paper, such as old Hampshire Bond, with envelopes to match in color and texture for typewriting stationery. Don't send your order away till you see what we have. We carry this stock in colors too. The Banner Leader Job Department.

## Wanderhose

OPENING DISPLAY

EVERYTHING in Guaranteed Hosiery for the entire family.

Four pairs in box \$1.00 (the better grades, three pairs). Though guaranteed to wear, yet their style and quality are equal to the most expensive kind of hosiery.

BALLINGER DRY GOODS CO.

## HAULING!

Give me a part of your hauling. Promptness is my motto.

W. R. BUSHONG

Phone No. 401 Ballinger, Texas

## DELICATE APPETITES

need a variety to tempt them. This Store has, for many years, always lead in this respect.

Fresh vegetables, good butter, fruit and the very highest class of Groceries are always to be found in our store.

Many stores are short on the very thing you want, but we can always fill the bill.

A Trial Will Convince You

## THE MILLER MERCANTILE COMPANY

708 Hutchings Avenue Ballinger Texas.  
PHONE 66

## Hall Hardware Co.

Hardware, Implements and Vehicles

Standard Implements, Windmills  
Studebaker and Schuttler  
Wagons

## Hall Hardware Co.

## IF IT IS LUMBER YOU WANT

The Ballinger Lumber Co is ready to fill your wants at the same old stand, with prices that are right. We carry a complete line of building supplies and mill-stuff. Call on us.

Telephone Number :

# Your Reading Matter?

## Is an Important Item

For your consideration, and we are always looking out for the best combinations to SAVE YOU MONEY. From now until October 1, 1912, we offer the following attractive combinations for CASH.

### First Combination

Dallas News  
or  
Houston Post  
or  
Ft. Worth Record  
and  
Banner-Leader

Two Papers  
**\$1.50**

### Second Combination

Farm & Ranch  
and  
Holland's Magazine  
and  
Banner-Leader

Three Papers  
**\$1.50**

### Third Combination

Dallas News  
or  
Houston Post  
or  
Ft. Worth Record  
and  
Banner-Leader  
and  
Farm & Ranch  
and  
Holland's Magazine

Four Papers  
**\$2.25**

All Subscribers in Arrears may take advantage of this offer by first paying up to date. These prices do not prevail when subscriptions are taken separately for the different papers.

## The Banner-Leader Publishing Company

Ballinger,

Texas

### GIESECKE-BENNETT COMPANY

-REAL ESTATE, LOANS, AND ABSTRACTS-

"GET YOUR LAND TITLES RIGHT."

99.36% PERFECT!

CLINCHING PROOF OF THE TOP-MOST QUALITY.

Samuel Ray, the Farmer, conducting U. S. Experimental Station

AFTER EXHAUSTIVE, SCIENTIFIC TESTS, PRONOUNCES WAGONS MANUFACTURED BY THE KENTUCKY WAGON MFG. CO. THE VERY BEST IT EVER TESTED.



Every "OLD HICKORY" Wagon a Practically Perfect Wagon

READ THE FOLLOWING LETTER OF SAMUEL RAY, THE FARMER

#### THE "WAYSIDE" PLACE

Home of Samuel Ray, the Farmer  
U. S. EXPERIMENTAL STATION AND DEMONSTRATION FARM, COOPERATOR WITH DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, NEGRO AND PLANT BREEDING

MANUFACTURING PLANT: NEW HARRIS AND CHERRY, FINE, FINE, LEXINGTON, TEXAS. OUR OWN MANUFACTURING PLANT: LOUISVILLE, KY.

KENTUCKY WAGON MFG. CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.

GENTLEMEN: This Experimental Station desired to advise you of its mechanical and working tests and the results of same as applied to all farm wagons admitted to it for examination during the year 1911.

The standard of tests as applied to all wagons of farm construction are the same and the standard of perfection is 100%. The Kentucky Wagon Manufacturing Company's 3 1/4 size farm wagon complete, as submitted, produced a total percentage of 99.36%, showing practically a perfect wagon- the material, finish and construction; the set of wheels; the shape of the axle; the alignment of front and rear axles; the traciness of their circumference; the level of body on bolsters; the centering of boards, both rear and front; the perfect angle of standard to bolsters; the uniform covering of tires on rollers; the alignment of yoke end of tongue with hind bolts and center of rear axle (which produces a light and easy draft); together with the heavy coating of paint, to complete the most perfect farm wagon ever submitted to us for examination. We also found that after submitting this wagon to a load of three times its catalogued capacity, and letting the load remain for 72 continuous hours, the record of wheels and axles was equal to the depression, which goes to prove conclusively that nothing but perfectly live timber and material entered into its construction.

We congratulate the Kentucky Wagon Manufacturing Co. upon making and selling the very best farm wagon that this Experimental Station ever had an opportunity to test.

concluding, we remain

VERY TRULY YOURS,  
(SIGNED) SAMUEL RAY,  
"THE FARMER."

Samuel Ray, The Farmer, Investigates Impartially For The People

COME IN AND LET US SHOW YOU THIS FAMOUS WAGON

VAN PELT, KIRK & MACK

#### GOOD SWEET POTATOES.

W. A. Olge, who resides on the James farm on the Colorado River had some fine sweet potatoes on the market Tuesday of this week. The potatoes were raised by irrigation, and only verifies the fact that a small patch irrigated pays big.

#### WILL GO TO BROWNWOOD.

Rev. G. W. Fender will go to Brownwood Saturday where he will preach Sunday. He has received a call from the Austin Ave. Presbyterian Church at that place, and we regret to report that it is very probable that Rev. Fender will accept the call. Before leaving Ballinger, however, it is very probable that he will give a series of lectures on the trip he has just made, and the proceeds of the entertainment will go towards paying off a debt on the manse at this place. Such move is on foot, and as many are anxious to hear these lectures we hope to be able to make some definite announcements soon. Rev. Fender will attend Presbytery before returning home next week.

#### W. O. W. UNVEILING.

All Woodmen will please take notice that the Unveiling of the monument of deceased Sovereign M. L. Parker will take place in the Ballinger cemetery Sunday, Sept. 8.

#### C. M. BERRY.

C. M. Berry, after a short visit with his mother and brother H. K. and K. O. Berry of Norton, returned to his home in Audrain Co., Missouri. Mr. Berry owns a large and valuable farm in the show me state is an extensive breeder of fine stock. He says most all of W. J. Bryan's dates in Mo. for speaking have been canceled because of the sentiment against him on account of his attitude towards Champ Clark in the recent Democratic Convention at Baltimore.

#### ITS GOOD ALRIGHT.

A tenderloin steak for your dinner and it is cheaper than cured meats, too, and a great deal more appetizing. We handle the very best meats that are sold on the Ballinger market and we can convince you if you will give us a trial. The City Market, Tim Ward Proprietor.

#### NO SUNDAY MAIL.

The post office appropriation act for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1913, provides:

"That hereafter post offices of the first and second classes shall not be open on Sunday for the purpose of delivering mail to the general public, but this provision shall not prevent the prompt delivery of special delivery mail."

Under this law there will be no mail delivered on Sunday except special delivery mail. This law will go into effect on Sunday Sept. 1, 1912.

#### HENRY A. CADY, P. M.

#### AT PECAN MOTT.

John Weeks and family and a few friends enjoyed a few days in camp at Pecan Mott this week. This is an ideal spot for camping, plenty of shade, good fishing and near enough to town to get the conveniences.

Elmer Simpson of Brownwood is here visiting his mother.

#### THE FISH ARE BITING

and

#### THE WATER IS FINE

At the many Summer Resorts North, East and West.



Has Very Attractive Rates For Vacation Trips and splendid Through Car Service

Our Agents will Gladly Tell You about them.

Or Write

A. D. Bell A. G. P. A.  
Geo. D. Hunter G. P. A.  
Dallas, Texas.

#### GOES TO ELPASO.

Miss Katie Guion has resigned her position in the city schools of this place, and has accepted a position in the El Paso City schools at \$90.00 per month. She takes the place vacated by Miss Lydia Jones, now Mrs. Jackson Shields.

Pete McGregor left Wednesday for Organa to spend his vacation with relatives.

#### PURE FOOD INSPECTOR HERE.

T. H. Johnson, State pure food inspector visited Ballinger Wednesday looking the sanitary condition of the various lines of business that comes within his jurisdiction.

He found every thing in a satisfactory condition, generally and thinks Ballinger ranks high as a clean town.

Miss Edna Valentine of San Antonio the guest of her Aunt, Mrs. Scott H. Mack.

## GO TO THE DAY GIN

For Good Close Ginning.

NEW SAWS TO CUT YOUR COTTON CLEAN

## HOWARD PAYNE COLLEGE, BROWNWOOD TEXAS

Twenty-third session opens September 12th. 316 students enrolled last year. Co-educational. Dormitories for boys and girls under careful management. Handsome new dormitory for girls, costing \$45,000.00. Correlated with Baylor University and affiliated with State University. Courses given in the following departments: Literary College and Preparatory; Business, Bible, Pedagogy, Expression, Art, Music, Piano, Voice, and Stringed Instruments. Faculty composed of specialists from the best colleges and conservatories. Athletics in charge of a trained manager who is a member of the faculty. For catalogue address, John S. Humphreys, President, Brownwood, Texas.

## YOUR FIRE INSURANCE

Is an Important Item In Your Business

I represent six first class old line companies and can write you either Fire or Tornado Insurance to protect your property. THE UNEXPECTED is what happens and your property may go up in flames. Let me figure with you.

Miss Maggie Sharp

Office in old Fidelity Credit Co's old location.

# THE BANNER-LEADER

Published Every Friday by THE BANNER-LEADER PUBLISHING CO.

C. P. SHEPHERD, Business Mgr. A. W. SLEDGE, Editor  
MRS. C. P. SHEPHERD, Society Editor

Despite the short crops there is a demand for cotton pickers in Runnels county.

0-0-0

Hurry up with the creamery station. Many farmers can fall back on the old reliable milk cow.

0-0-0

It is claimed that the early feed made a good crop and that the recent rains will bring out the late feed crop. It is the middle man that lost this time.

0-0-0

Its the pin money that often keep the table supplied with the necessities of life. A good poultry yard and a few good milk cows will supply the pin money.

0-0-0

It is discouraging to a citizen to work for his town while his neighbor is pulling back and knocking every proposition that comes along. Please do your duty towards your town or quit asking the public to patronize you.

0-0-0

It is easy to be a stumbling block in the road of progress. May be your neighbor is following in your foot steps, failing to stand up to the tick tag just because you are laying down on the job. Get behind the old band wagon and help push.

0-0-0

The next real big fight in Texas will be on the division of the state, and that fight is near at hand. Texas is too large, the people and conditions to varied to be governed by the same laws, and there will be continual turmoil and political strife until this trouble is settled.

0-0-0

Ballinger stands a good chance to land the Odd Fellows Orphans Home if the people get together and put up the land. The Lodge wants 100 acres of good land on which to locate the home and they agree to spend \$200,000 improving it and will keep about three hundred children in the home and spend about \$40,000 annually maintaining same. Certainly it is worth going after.

0-0-0

If a few more of the farmers who have land susceptible to irrigation will install irrigation plants and produce two bales of cotton to the acre instead of taking six acres to produce one bale, the drought will prove a blessing in disguise. There is land under irrigation near Ballinger that will produce two bales to the acre, and some claim that it will make more. Two bales to the acre and at 12c a pound, or about \$150 to the acre is not bad farming.

0-0-0

Some body is overlooking an opportunity to grow rich in Runnels county. Something over quarter million dollar's worth of turkeys were shipped out of Cuero last year. Turkeys can be raised in Runnels county and with the price of all kinds of poultry soaring so high some body is missing an opportunity to engage in a business that will pay. Why not raise more poultry in Runnels county and be independent?

0-0-0

Brownwood is working for the terminal improvements to be made by the Santa Fe. They are working against odds just because a few of the "tight wads" hold their land at such unreasonable prices the rail road company can't afford to buy it, and in this way they are blocking an improvement that would be worth thousands of dollars to Brownwood. The rail road company is figuring on going out eight miles and locating their yards.

0-0-0

The Interstate Commerce Commission will give the territory affected by the proposed change in freight rates a hearing at San Angelo some time in next month. If the change takes place it means about \$25,000 annually out of the pockets of the people in additional freight rates, and this too for this one point Ballinger. The merchant can not afford to stand with their hands folded and allow this change to take place with out fighting it to a bitter end. It is an unjust raise and the committee with the matter in hand will try to prove this to the Commission.

0-0-0

San Angelo is getting things in shape for her annual fall fair, which will be held in October. The knocker criticised Ballinger for trying to hold a little mid-summer show in the way of the old soldiers re-

union, and there are no doubts knockers are at work in San Angelo trying to keep the fair from being a success. San Angelo boosters have the nerve to fight the battles and they will win and by their pluck will stay on the map. Give us more boosters and down with the knockers.

0-0-0

J. W. Gannoway was in to see us from Wingate today and said he would move his family to Winters in a few days. He is looking for a place to send his children to school and says that after looking over the school at Ballinger and the one here he decided to come to Winters.—Winters Democrat.

Now, Mr. Editor of the Democrat, as a matter of fact did not Mr. Gannoway select Winters because his farm is 12 miles from that place and 30 miles from Ballinger, and not because he thought Winters had a better school than Ballinger? We do not wish to engage in any controversy nor make odious comparisons, but when it comes to any town in all of West Texas having a better school than Ballinger, we challenge the statement. Ballinger has four large stone buildings, one a \$20,000.00 building devoted exclusively to High School Work, with a faculty of University Trained teachers, who are specialist in their respective departments, and with the departmental system prevailing, we say no school in all of West Texas has better advantages for educating the child, and there are but few that have equal facilities,—not even Winters.

## JUST WAITING.

Did you ever think about the number of people who are just waiting—waiting at morning for night to come, waiting at night for the return of morning, waiting for a week, a month, a year to end and then waiting some more? This great body of idlers, of non-producers or inactive, must be supported by somebody, and they largely account for the high cost of living. Just go around the streets of Brownwood alone, and notice how many men are doing nothing. Some of them work occasionally perhaps work two or three or more hours a day, or two or three days in the week, but the rest of the time they are as inactive as people can be. What the world needs is busy people who work at least eight full hours a day at some honest work. If all did that, there would be little complaint of hard times, for every man would make his own living and would not depend upon the sweat of some other man's brow. The man who sits around and waits for something to turn up is just as much a loafer as the negro man who allows his wife to take in washing or feed him from the scraps taken from the table of the people for whom she works. He may, in the few hours he works get hold of enough to care for himself and his family in comfort but, if he idles a way his time he is merely a barnacle on the working world. No man can justify himself in wasting the hours that are given him to work. If he can't find profitable employment every hour he can at least find employment, and if he has the right conception of life he will find it. However well he may dress and feed himself, the waiting man is a load upon the working population. The number appears to be increasing, and with this increased must necessarily come an increase in the cost of living for every one.—Brownwood Daily Bulletin.

The trouble is with a great many that they can't find just the kind of work they want to do, and they can't get as much per day as they want, and rather than make any concessions, just continue to do nothing.

## TAKE NOTICE.

Postmaster H. A. Cady asked us to call the public's attention to the change in opening of the stamp and general delivery window at the postoffice on Sunday and holidays beginning August 25, the stamp and general delivery window will be open from 1:00 p. m. to 4:30 p. m.

We are serving the same high grade Ice Cream at hard time price 5 cents.

Olympia Confectionery

## SUPT. FLEMING WILL MAKE SPEECHES.

Supt. W. S. Fleming will make four speeches in various counties at Teacher's Institutes during the fall in behalf of the proposed amendments to the Constitution relative to the betterment of our educational facilities in Texas. He makes his first speech at Coleman before the teachers assembled in County Institute on Sept. 4th, and others will follow. In selecting him for this work, it shows that the State Management of this branch of the Educational work of Tex. recognized his ability to perform this kind of work and we are sure that no mistake was made in his selection.

## TRUSTEES WILL MEET FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 20th.

At the last meeting of the Trustees of Runnels County, it was decided to meet again on the last day of the Runnels County Teacher Institute, which is Friday September 20th, and a program has been prepared by Supt Hagan for that occasion and it is hoped that each an every District of the County will have one or more Trustees present on that date. Following is the Program to be carried out:

Program of Trustees A session of Runnels Co. To be held at the Ballinger High School September, 20, 1909 p. m.

What should be done to make the school more sanitary.

What value is a trustees Association to the school?

Will the proposed amendment to Article 16 of the Constitution improve school conditions.

How can Trustees best assist the teacher for the good of the school.

What improvements have been made in your school.

## BALLINGER HIGH SCHOOL SHOULD HAVE PAY PUPILS

There is a work for Ballinger people that has perhaps escaped their attention and that is in getting out their children to school here instead of sending off to small colleges many miles away from home.

A great many people do not know that a child is not ready to enter College until they have done what is commonly called "Prep" work or four years High School work, and a great many boys and girls are sent from the rural district who are only able to enter what is known as the "Prep" Department, when they really ought to send them to a good High School like Ballinger has, and thus prepare them for College, so they can really enter when they go off to school. There are no doubt more than 100 boys and girls in Runnels Co. that really ought to attend a good High School like the one we have. Supt. Fleming informs us that there is ample room in the High school to accommodate 100 outside students and he would be glad if the people would work up interest in this movement. There is not a school within 100 miles of Ballinger that is better equipped than is ours to furnish the very best instruction to out side people, and those who are thinking about sending off to school, unless your child is past the "Prep" Department, you should send them right here to Ballinger.

## OFF FOR SHORT VACATION

Wm. Doose Sr., left Monday for Talpa to visit his son, Arthur a few weeks. When a kid by a Leader reporter if he was leaving the county, he remarked that he was just hunting a cooler climate and thought perhaps that down at Talpa it might be cooler.

## MOVED TO CRANDALL.

G. F. Crimm and son Tom with their families moved this week to Crandall, Kaufman County, where they will make their home. These good people have resided in this county several years and while here have made many friends who will join the Banner Leader in regretting their departure. The Banner Leader will follow them to keep them posted on Runnels County happenings.

## SAVED HIM

"It didn't kill me, but I think it would if it had not been for Hunt's Cure. I was tired, miserable and well nigh used up when I commenced using it for an old and severe case of Eczema. One application relieved and one box cured me. I believe Hunt's Cure will cure any form of itching known to mankind."  
CLIFTON LAWRENCE.  
Helena, O. T.

Mrs. J. Y. Pearce left last Thursday for Marlin to spend a few days.

O. C. Puckett of the Pumphrey county, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Saturday.

John Green left Friday afternoon for Limestone county on a business and pleasure trip combined.

Ben Long and G. W. Hail left at noon Friday on a short business trip to Miles.

J. M. Whitaker returned home at noon Friday from an extended business trip to South Texas.

Sam Wyatt left Monday morning for Coleman where he has some plastering work to do in that city.

Rev. E. V. Cox left Monday for Goldthwaite where he will assist Rev. Jackson in a protracted meeting.

Mrs. Rbert Belfanz of San Angelo, came in Saturday evening and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Cherry.

Jim McCarver, at one time a citizen of Ballinger, but recently of Houston, has accepted a position with the Globe and began upon his duties Saturday.

Charlie Low of Brownwood was looking after business affairs and greeting his Ballinger friends last Friday.

J. H. Wilke returned home at noon Friday from a short business trip to Temple where he had been to look after property interests.

Mrs. J. S. Patterson and children returned home at noon Saturday from a month's visit to relatives and friends at Front, Texas, and other points.

Walter Midgely of Paint Rock was the guest of his father in law, Mayor Weeks and wife, Friday, while in our city on a short business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Sawyers, of the Winters country, left from this place Friday afternoon for Asherton, Texas, where they will make their future home.

Mrs. J. F. Stuart and Miss Jimmie Gilliam returned home Saturday afternoon from Winters where they had been attending the Baptist association meeting a few days.

Fletcher Chisenhall of Burleson who had been visiting his friends Paschal Armstrong of Valley creek, left Friday afternoon for Ft. Worth where he will visit a few days before going on home.

Mrs. J. H. Patterson and little daughter, Miss Maurine returned home at noon Saturday from an extended visit to Salt Lake City, Yellow Stone Park and various points in Colorado during the past several weeks.

Mrs. Hugo Schuhart and children of Menard after a pleasant visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Schuehard left for their home Friday afternoon. Mr. C. C. Schuehard accompanied them as far as Brownwood to see them off on the Frisco.

Higginbotham Currie Williams Co have had their store front painted white which helps the looks very much. Roy Sharp and J. D. Robinson are busy opening up new fall and winter goods and getting ready for the fall trade.

Rev. B. B. Crim and his singer Mr. Cumbie, passed through Ballinger Monday morning en route to Buckholts from Millersview. They had been conducting a meeting at the latter place and go to Buckholts on a similar mission.

Mrs. Tom Shaffer and children who had been visiting relatives and friends at Winters, returned home Saturday afternoon.

W. S. Mullin returned home Sunday morning from a short business trip to Fort Stockton and reports everything lively out in that section.

In every home where there is a baby there should also be a bottle of McGEES' BABY ELIXIR. It may be needed at any time to correct sour stomach, wind colic, diarrhea or summer complaint. It is a wholesome remedy, contains no opium, morphine or injurious drug of any kind. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

## My Doctor Said

"Try Cardui," writes Mrs. Z. V. Spell, of Hayne, N. C. "I was in a very low state of health, and was not able to be up and tend to my duties. I did try Cardui, and soon began to feel better. I got able to be up and help do my housework. I continued to take the medicine, and now I am able to do my housework and to care for my children, and I feel as though I could never praise Cardui enough for the benefits I have received."

## TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

Cardui is successful, because it is made especially for women, and acts specifically on the womanly constitution. Cardui does one thing, and does it well. That explains the great success which it has had, during the past 50 years, in helping thousands of weak and ailing women back to health and happiness.

If you are a woman, feel tired, dull, and are nervous, cross and irritable, it's because you need a tonic. Why not try Cardui? Cardui builds, strengthens, restores, and acts in every way as a special, tonic remedy for women. Test it for yourself. Your druggist sells Cardui. Ask him.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn. For Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 13c

## ITS A PLEASURE TO ACCOMMODATE YOU

RING US

Our line of groceries is complete, our service prompt. Try us a month and we'll convince you

## W. W. CHASTAIN

BALLINGER, TEXAS

PHONE NO 40

## GOOD ENOUGH

And Cheap Enough For Anybody.

During the next few months we make this splendid offer:

Farm and Ranch  
Holland's Magazine \$1.50  
Banner-Leader

Or Banner-Leader and choice of Farm and Ranch or Holland's Magazine for \$1.25

Think of it! On the first combination you get one hundred and sixteen papers for only \$1.50

M. D. Chastain

E. Sheppard

M. D. Chastain & Company

Fire, Tornado, Plate Glass Live Stock and Bonding INSURANCE

We are the oldest Insurance Agency in Ballinger In business to stay and will appreciate a share of your business.

in positions of trust and began sending out these yellow letters broadcast. If one of these should reach an honest bank employe or cashier, the conspirators figured that he would laugh at it and tear it up. But suppose one of them fell into the hands of a man who was guilty of pecuniations of some sort. Suppose, for instance, old Andrew Elser, when his law business had failed him, had begun to speculate with the funds belonging to the boy for whom he was guardian. His speculations are unfortunate. He plunges and loses still more. He becomes desperate. He sees no way of replacing the money he has stolen. It seems certain that his crime will be discovered and that he will be disgraced. He can not sleep nights. His brain, constantly agitated by fear and worry, will not permit him to rest. His judgment, never acute, or he would not have become a thief, becomes more and more unbalanced. Then one day this yellow letter comes. It reads convincingly. It promises immediate aid. It pledges secrecy. At last he sees an honorable way out. He hastens to send a reply to Lock Box No. 17, Ardway, N. J., as directed. Can't you imagine what happens then? Young communicates with him at once. You used the telephone, didn't you?"

The prisoner nodded.

"Sure," he said, "the telephone every time. It leaves no records behind and the Bertillon system can't identify a voice."

"Now," the inspector went on, "what does Young say over the telephone to Elser? Something like this: 'You're an old thief, I've got the money. You are stealing somebody's. Steal some more and give me or I'll tell.' Unfortunately, Elser's case there was no more left to steal, so he killed him—am I right, Young?"

The prisoner nodded, and he demanded another dose of me. His muscles were again beyond his control. As Davis the hypodermic, I asked: "But where does the old maid from Connecticut come in? Surely she wasn't a defaulter."

"I suspect it was the brother with whom she made her home," said the inspector.

"Damn her," said Young bitterly, "it was she who queered the whole game. We tackled her brother for five hundred and it came so easily we decided to make another try. The weak-kneed old thief, in his terror of us, told his sister all about it. She insisted on coming down here. She saw Rouser and tried to find the signer of the letter. Rouser denied knowing him. She was a wise old creature and pointed out that as postmaster he must know who got the mail. Her suspicion of Rouser scared him stiff. He wanted to give her the money back, but at first I wouldn't hear to it. She was threatening to commit suicide if we didn't. He was so scared that I finally consented to let him square her. I wanted to use him still further and wasn't ready to have him get cold feet. I gave him the money, and he went to the hotel late in the afternoon to see the old girl. He slipped up to her room and found her hanging there. It gave him such a shock that he dashed back to the post office, grabbed his bicycle and hustled out here as fast as he could come, where I was waiting to meet Katharine Farrish."

With difficulty I suppressed an exclamation of astonishment. I could not doubt that he was telling the truth, for his story dovetailed so well with what Louise had told me. Yet it seemed impossible to believe, it surely was preposterous to imagine that General Farrish, wealthy and honorable as he was, could have been a thief. I refused to believe it.



"Burn Them, Hugh; Burn Them at Once!"

I decided to demand an explanation from Young of why he had sought a meeting with Katharine.

"It's too bad Rouser was so easily frightened," Davis was saying sarcastically. "He was so scared that he left behind in the cash drawer five thousand he had just received from Henry Eberle."

"The accused fool!" screamed Young in a frenzy of rage that he had failed to get his hands on this bit of plunder. "The sneak didn't tell me that. All he said was that Dora Hastings, who was a restaurant cashier, had insisted that it was utterly impossible for her to pay up. The dirty, damned sneak!"

In a fit of madness he cursed and cursed again his dead associate, foul oaths rolling in streams from his parched lips. Anxiously I waited for his fury to subside to ask him about Katharine and Hugh Crandall. It

seemed a generalization of her womanhood to mention Katharine's name in the presence of such a man, so as he subsided I merely asked: "But what about Hugh Crandall?"

"Damn him," he cried, "that was another of my mistakes! I knew Crandall in college. When I got the goods on old Farrish I thought I could rely on Crandall to help me to turn the trick. I didn't know he was in love with the daughter. When I told him about it he refused to have anything to do with it and rushed off and squealed to the general. Much thanks he got for it! The haughty old general ordered him out of the house and wouldn't let the daughter have anything more to do with him. I tried then to get him in on the scheme, but it was no go. For weeks he kept trying to worm my secret from me. I fired yellow letter after yellow letter at the general, but he kept defying me, and all the while Crandall kept after me to make me give up the papers. I was afraid I'd weaken. There are times the dope gets me and I hardly know what I'm doing, so I vanished. It struck me that if the general wouldn't come across maybe the daughter would. I put it up to Crandall and we arranged a meeting. I was to put the papers in her hands and she was to pay over the money. I slipped up on the first appointment and I guess you must have spoiled the second."

I still was puzzled. What could be the terrible mystery in proud old General Farrish's life that gave this miscreant such a hold on him? It was beyond my imagination to conjecture, so I put the question bluntly to the prisoner.

"Why ask me?" he snarled. "You've got the whole thing—every paper bearing on it in your pocket there."

Quickly I snatched the envelope from my pocket and was about to rip it open. At last I was to know the secret that had brought such unhappiness into the life of Louise. At last the mystery was to be cleared up. But just as my thumb went rudely under the flap, Davis laid a restraining hand on my arm.

"Wait," he said gently. "Would it not be just as well to deliver that envelope to Katharine just as it is? The fewer people know its contents the less unhappiness there will need to be."

Slowly and thoughtfully I put the envelope back in my pocket.

Davis was right.

I was beginning to think he was always right.

CHAPTER XVII.

The End of the Mystery.

With one of the conspirators lying in the undertaking shop of Millervale and the other safe behind the prison bars in Ardway, the documentary evidence against him in our possession reinforced by his full confession signed and witnessed, Inspector Davis and I that same afternoon hastened back to New York, where, it can be imagined, I lost no time in reaching the Farrish home.

As we waited for the train I had telephoned Louise and she was expecting me. She met me in the lower hall. One glance at my radiant face told her that our mission had been successful and she flung herself into my arms while I rained happy kisses on her lips, her cheeks, her glorious hair. But thoughtful ever of others, even in such a moment of ecstasy, she gently unclasped my arms and whispered: "The papers—did you get them?"

A little cry of joy came from her lips as I handed her the envelope.

"Come," she cried jubilantly, "let's take it to Katharine at once! The sight of it will do more to cure her than all the doctors in the world."

Together we hastened to Katharine's room, where we found her sitting up in bed, much stronger than when I had last seen her, though a nurse was still in attendance. Hugh Crandall was seated in a chair beside the bed. The joy I read in the faces of Katharine and Crandall as Louise handed her sister the envelope was reward enough for all I had gone through since I had set out to solve the mystery.

Frantically Katharine tore open the envelope and inspected three documents it contained.

"They are all here," she exclaimed with a sigh of relief as she passed them to Crandall.

"Yes," echoed Crandall happily, "they are all here."

"Burn them, Hugh; burn them at once," she demanded.

Crandall, gathering them up with the envelope in which they had been encased, crossed to the grate where a cheerful fire was burning and one by one fed the documents to the flames, watching carefully to see that every fragment was destroyed.

That was three months ago. Louise and I are married now and Katharine and Hugh are on their honeymoon, too, taking a six months' European trip. Though we never mention the mystery of the yellow letters in the presence of our wives, for it recalls too many sad memories unnecessarily, my new brother-in-law and I had a good laugh the night before I married Louise. As I at first suspected him of being one of the conspirators, so it seems he had suspected me. It was he who peered into the post office that night as I was examining the books by the light of my electric lantern. He knew that Young had an associate and was trying to find him. I had to admit that my conduct in Ardway fully justified Crandall's suspicions of me, and he realizes that I was justified in suspecting him.

The mystery of the disappearance of the yellow fragments that had given

us the first clue is a mystery no longer. It merely had slipped behind the drawer in which Louise had put it. Aleck Young is serving a well-deserved sentence of fourteen years, as nonchalantly, I presume, as he underwent his trial. So long as prison-keepers can be bribed to keep him supplied with his beloved drug, I doubt if he bothers over his lack of freedom. Sometimes I think his punishment falls far short when I recall all the misery and suffering he caused, yet my new-found happiness has softened my view of life. I find myself wondering whether after all Inspector Davis is not right when he says that criminals, even the worst of them, should be treated as sick children, to be cured, rather than as bad children, to be punished. I can not help but feel that the parents of Young were far more to blame for his crime than he.

As for General Farrish, he died three weeks after Young's arrest. Before the end he regained his faculties sufficiently to understand that the papers that had menaced his peace and reputation had been destroyed. In his last hour he put Katharine's hand into Hugh Crandall's.

What was in the documents that Katharine and Hugh Crandall burned? What was the secret with which Young threatened him for months and months?

I do not know.

Louise does not know.

We never discuss it even among ourselves. It is better so. Only Katharine and Hugh Crandall and a poor drug sot in a distant cell know what those papers were. I might conjecture if I cared, and what would be the use? After General Farrish's death it came out that his vast estate had shrunk to almost nothing. Unfortunate investments in his old age had swept away his fortune. He was the custodian of various trust funds. It may be that in a senile effort to recoup his losses he had misused some one else's money and Young, with his devilish ingenuity, had found it out. Certain it is that while the papers commented widely on the small estate he left, in none of them was there the slightest hint of scandal. Equally certain am I that neither his daughters nor his sons-in-law be- moan the lack of an inheritance. Louise and I, I know, have learned that happiness lies not in wealth and luxury, but in loving service each to the other.

And one thing more.

Both Davis and myself have quietly withdrawn our accounts from the Million bank.

The cashier's name there is Henry Eberle.

[THE END]

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM CONCHO CO.

Comer-Sloan.

Miss Nella Comer and C. B. Sloan were quietly married Sunday at the home of D. C. Broyles, the bride's brother in law. Miss Comer was a teacher last year in the Eden High school, and afterward had charge of the Herald for several weeks. The groom is a young man of considerable business ability, having had charge for some years of Rev. Wm. Nickles' business in Eden and now being cashier of the Axtell State Bank. The young couple immediately after marriage left for Ballinger where they took the train for their future home at Axtell. Rev. A. Y. Old performed the marriage ceremony.

We failed to mention when it came in, the car of furniture for the Millersview new school building. But it was up to date furniture all the same. There was single desks for five school rooms, opera seats for the auditorium, and chairs for the library, as well as good, comfortable desks for each teacher. Millersview has one of the best buildings and finely equipped as can be found in West Texas. Not only are they proud of it but the county is, too.

Harden & Bateman have decided to leave Paint Rock and have sold their stock of lumber and sheds to the other two companies here, the J. D. McCollom Lumber Co. and the Bowman Lumber Co.

Some boys were in a hole in Hog Creek swimming Monday when Ray Hargis was struck just under the eye by a gar fish. The fish made an ugly gash, laying open the flesh to the eyeball. Dr. Crunk was called to dress the wound and the boy is getting on very well. His eye sight will not be affected. From Concho Herald.

Wallace Green of Dallas, who had been visiting his grandfather, or South Ballinger, the past several weeks, left for his home Friday afternoon.

Sallow complexion comes from bilious impurities in the blood and the fault lies with the liver and bowels: they are torpid. The medicine that gives results in such cases is HERBINE. It is a fine liver stimulant and bowel regulator. Price 50c. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

Thru Santa Fe Sleepers to Denver

Leave Fort Worth 8:25 a. m. and 11:30 a. m. Arrive at Denver following evening.

Shan Kive, the summer carnival for the Pike's Peak region will take place at Colorado Springs and Manitou, August 27, 28 and 29.

Indian games, dances and horse races. Start of transcontinental balloon race. Automobile and other parades.

Fred Harvey Meals Enroute

Ask for our beautiful free booklet, "A Colorado Summer."

A. H. Wigle, Agent  
G. C. & S. F. Ry. Company,  
Ballinger, Texas.

A. H. Wigle, the genial and popular station agent at the Santa Fe left last Friday afternoon on a short trip to Galveston to look after business for his company.

Constipation is the starting point for many serious diseases. To be healthy keep the bowels active and regular. HERBINE will remove all accumulations in the bowels and put the system in prime condition. Price 50c. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

little daughter left Monday afternoon for Valera to visit relatives and friends a few days.

A. H. Van Pelt returned home at noon Saturday from an extended visit to his home in Georgia and also visited in Arkansas while gone.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of Letters Advertised, Aug. 24, 1912.

Bradburn, A. L.  
Harrison, W. H.  
Newman, Mr. John.  
Popham, Mr. Coleman.

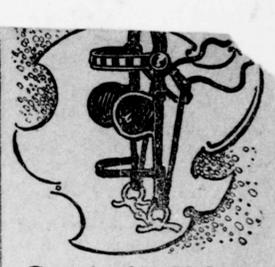
When calling for the above Letters please say "Advertised," and give the date of this list.

After two weeks these letters will be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

HENRY A. CADY, P. M.

NO CALOMEL NECESSARY.

The injurious effect and unpleasantness of taking Calomel is done away by Simmons' Liver Purifier, the mildest known liver medicine, yet the most thorough in action. Put up in yellow tin boxes only. Price 25c. Tried once, used always.



Convincing Values in Horse Goods this week. All the best grades of Harness most moderately priced. Single, Express or Delivery Harness made to stand long usage. Double Trucking or Driving Harness. Either Nickel or Brass Mountings. If you are about to buy new Harness, you should investigate our stock and prices.

H. L. WENDORF  
Ballinger, Texas  
Shoe Repairing in Connection.

Father really ought to have his picture taken—he hasn't had a photograph since that funny looking one in the cut-away coat that he was married in. ('Twas a noon wedding, you know.)

Yes, mother says 'twas a good one of him as he looked then, but really, for the sake of the family, there should be one of him as he looks now.

There's a photographer in your town.  
Wilbourn's Studio

ALL WOMEN

Who suffer from the ailments of their sex are in need of the great strengthening, cleansing and regulating properties of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It puts the liver, stomach and bowels in fine healthy condition, builds up the nervous system, strengthens the body, clears the complexion and changes a poor, tired, discouraged woman into one of sparkling good health and cheerfulness.

Get the Genuine, with the Figure "3" in Red on Front Label.

Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

SAN ANGELO PREPARATORY SCHOOL

Intermediate and High School branches, Latin, Greek, Spanish, Mathematics, English, History, Science, Music, Bookkeeping, Banking, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Commercial Law, Etc. Our courses of study are elective, progressive practical and thorough. We prepare pupils for college, teachers' examination and business. Number of pupils limited. Enroll now for next session. The Literary School opens Sept. 2, 1912. The Business College has no vacation. Special coaching in any subject during the summer. A STRONG FACULTY HAS BEEN EMPLOYED.

Phone 689 Wesley A. Smith, President.

San Angelo Business College

Allen, the transfer man, left at noon Monday on a short business trip to San Angelo.

Mrs. H. M. Harvey and children returned home at noon Monday from a visit to her mother at Yoakum.

Crawford Golden of Coke county was among the number marketing the fleecy staple in Ballinger Monday afternoon.

Ralph Risser returned to Ballinger at noon Tuesday from the eastern markets where he had been buying goods for his firm.

Walter Corum of Talpa, came in at noon Monday to look after business affairs and visit Ballinger relatives and friends a day or so.

Miss May Butler of Abilene who had been attending a house party at Santa Anna passed thru Ballinger Monday en route home.

Mrs. Robert Ballanz of San Angelo, who spent Sunday with her friend Mrs. Chester Cherry returned home at noon Monday.

Mrs. Dougal Cameron and little son, Dougal Jr., left Tuesday afternoon for Van Alstyne, where they will join their husband and father and make their future home.

P. W. Collier and two daughters Mrs. Moveman and Miss Amanda, after a pleasant visit to L. L. Miller and wife, left Tuesday afternoon for their home at Krum.

Mrs. Louis Alexander and babe of Sterling City, came in Monday afternoon to visit her father, S. P. Stone and family and her father-in-law, L. A. Alexander and family and Ballinger friends a week or two.

Gus Hargroves of Millersview, was here Tuesday to bring his sister, Miss Ellen to the train and she left in the afternoon to visit relatives and friends at Dublin a few weeks.

Misses Elizabeth Alexander and Billie Gustavus returned home at noon Tuesday from Santa Anna where they attended a pleasant house party at the home of Mrs. M. C. Cobb in that city.

Mrs. R. B. Truly returned home at noon Monday from Eastland where she had been visiting her father, Mr. C. R. Johnson and reports the old gentleman still in very feeble condition.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bingham of South Ballinger, left Thursday afternoon on a visit to Hot Springs, and other points in that section where they will be gone for two or three months.

Mrs. Masters and little son, of Oklahoma City, who have been visiting her aunt Mrs. B. Gentry and Miss Annie Keil the past month, returned home Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Aug. Glober Sr. and her daughter, Miss Agness left Thursday afternoon for Brady where they will visit Charlie Glober and family a few weeks.

Mr. C. C. Moore and children of San Angelo, came in Thursday evening on a visit to Ballinger friends a few days. Mrs. Moore, her mother-in-law, who had been visiting in San Angelo accompanied them to Ballinger.

J. S. Patterson and R. E. Jeans left Thursday afternoon for La Grange, Texas, where they go to sell a car load of horses shipped out from this point Thursday.

Albert Kincaid of Pecos, passed through Ballinger Thursday en route home from Dallas with a big 36 horse power Maxwell auto. He was accompanied by W. F. Buck of San Angelo.

R. B. Greasy has just received his patent on his improved gin sharpener and now has it at the Ballinger Cotton Oil Mill and it is a splendid and useful invention.

Oscar Millar returned home at noon Friday from his school land in Loving county. He has lived out his three years and says he is glad to be at home again.

A. N. Talcott, representing the United States Cotton Corporation, and had been in our city several days past in the interest of his company, left Saturday afternoon for his home in Galveston.

The most delicious Ice Cream in town 5 cents at The Olympia.

Miss Dona Armstrong, who had been visiting relatives and friends at Caps Texas, the past week returned home Sunday.

Hug Parramore returned home Thursday evening from a short business trip to Abilene.

Miss Matilda Doose returned home Thursday from a short visit to relatives and friends at San Angelo.

V. Menchew one of the popular jallismen with the Globe left Thursday afternoon on a short business trip to Temple and other points in that section.

Eugene Routh of Houston spent a few hours in our city Friday the guest of his relatives Mrs. Emma Nash and Mrs. Maddox while en route to Winters.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Y. Roberts of Coke county, came Thursday and left on the afternoon train for Bangs to visit relatives and friends a few weeks.

Mrs. Webb of Upton County, who had been here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Reese the past few weeks returned home at noon Friday.

W. T. Nichols of Pony Creek shipped out a carload of horses and mules Friday to Cameron and left on the evening train for that place to sell them out.

H. G. Stokes, the Wells Fargo Express agent at this place left Thursday afternoon for Austin to attend the funeral of his friend, the father of his son in law.

B. B. Westbrooks, of South Ballinger shipped out last Thursday a car load of horses to the eastern markets.

George Spidell of Winters was greeting his Ballinger friends and looking after business here Monday.

Mrs. J. J. Green and daughter, Miss Josie, of Madisonville, Texas, who had been visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Green the past few weeks returned home Saturday evening.

J. C. Nixon and son C. O., of Covington, Ga., who had been pending the past month with their relatives G. B. Nixon and family, left Saturday evening for their home.

E. P. Harper, of Brownwood, passed through Ballinger Monday afternoon en route home from a visit to Jones county and says the crops in our county are the best he saw anywhere on his route.

Judge J. B. Wade left Sunday for Cleburne to be at the bedside of a cousin of his mother, who is a head man in the mechanical department of the Santa Fe, and was over come by heat while fighting fire during the recent disastrous fire in Cleburne.

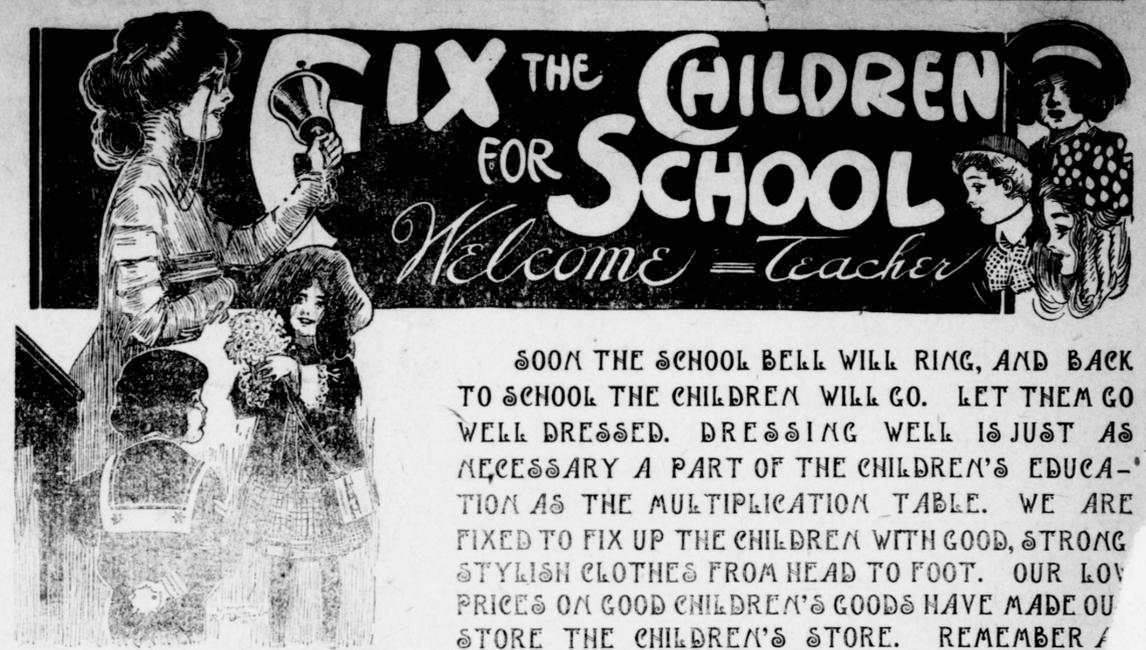
W. R. Bushong and family returned home Sunday from Merizon, where they had been visiting relatives the past week. They were accompanied home by his sister Mr. Henley who will visit in our city a few weeks.

Dr. Self and family returned home Monday evening from DeLeon where they had been to visit friends the past week. The doctor says the corn crop is good in that section and cotton pretty good but the worms are destroying the late crops.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maddox are rejoicing over the arrival of a bouncing baby boy born to them Sunday night. It's now grandpa Padgett and it's hard to tell who looks the proudest, Frank or the grandfather.

Marshall Northington left Monday afternoon for San Antonio where he will visit his brother Charlie a few days before going on to Bonham where he will be with R. A. Risser & Co., who are moving from Ballinger to that place.

Rev. J. W. Raby returned home at noon Tuesday from Beeville and says it was too hot, dry and dusty in that county to suit him. He visited at Austin and other points in that section while gone.



SOON THE SCHOOL BELL WILL RING, AND BACK TO SCHOOL THE CHILDREN WILL GO. LET THEM GO WELL DRESSED. DRESSING WELL IS JUST AS NECESSARY A PART OF THE CHILDREN'S EDUCATION AS THE MULTIPLICATION TABLE. WE ARE FIXED TO FIX UP THE CHILDREN WITH GOOD, STRONG STYLISH CLOTHES FROM HEAD TO FOOT. OUR LOW PRICES ON GOOD CHILDREN'S GOODS HAVE MADE OUR STORE THE CHILDREN'S STORE. REMEMBER /

**NEW FALL GOODS ARRIVING DAILY**

We want you to see them. New shoes for all the family, new hats for New clothing for men and boys, New dress goods, New silks and ribbons, New dresses, new coats for ladies and children. We want you to make this store your headquarters---your trading place---be at home here. We are always glad to see you. Largest Stock and Lowest Prices. The Makers of Low Prices.

**Higginbotham-Currie Williams Company**

Arthur Dooce of Talpa was among the visitors in Ballinger Sunday.

C. S. Bowdek of Hatchel was among the business visitors in Ballinger Monday.

Ed. Fancher, who is visiting at San Angelo, came in Monday morning to visit friends and transact business in our city a day or two.

G. G. Odom came in Monday morning from San Angelo to look after business affairs and to visit relatives in Ballinger a day or two.

Sam Reese and son John who had spent Sunday with homefolks returned to Winters Monday morning to wind up some carpenter work at that place.

Mrs. Hollman and children of Bellville, Texas, are in the city the guests of their friends, Mr. and Mrs. B. Dornberger and family.

Dr. and Mr. Thos. A. Rape of San Angelo came in Tuesday morning to visit relatives and friends a few days.

The Abilene & Southern noon train has changed the schedule and now arrives in Ballinger at 11:55 a. m. instead of at 12:15 p. m. as heretofore.

H. G. Stokes, the Wells Fargo Express agent at this place, returned home Sunday from Austin where he went to attend the funeral of a friend.

J. W. Duke returned to Ballinger at noon Monday from a visit to Calahan county and other points in that section.

C. W. Jennings of Reagan Falls, county, who had been on a visit to his half brother, W. A. Tally and family the past week, returned home Monday afternoon.

E. A. Jeans shipped out on last Monday a carload of water melons to the eastern markets and he left on the evening train to sell them out.

Buy it now. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. Buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency. For sale by all dealers.

**NEW FRONT.**

The Ballinger Dry Goods Co. have repainted the front of their store, adding much to its appearance.

**MAKES TRIP TO BANGS.**

Mail Carrier for city Route Number 2, W. L. Baker, is now enjoying his vacation and on last Thursday went to Bangs with his family overland, camping along the way, to a three days Association given by the Hard Shell Baptist. Mr. Baker says he never received better treatment in all his life than he did on this occasion and they fed him till he fears a case of the gout. The meeting was largely attended and a good program was rendered. Mr Baker says he is not a member of that church but "leans" that way.

**INTERVIEWS DOOSE.**

A man who is always optimistic and who is always ready to speak a good word for his country, and who always has an abiding faith in its good qualities, is the man who fills the place of a good citizen, and we believe our fellow townsman C. A. Dooce is that kind of a citizen. Following from the Miles Enterprise is a sample of his optimism. "C. A. Dooce, the big jolly land and loan man of Ballinger, was in the city Tuesday on business. Mr. Dooce is one of the old timers, having made his home continuously in Runnels county for twenty nine years. He says he has seen the country in drought and adversity and in season and prosperity. Taken all around he says old Runnels still cannot be beaten. Therefore, he is still talking of the fertility of West Texas soil and many natural advantages of this country over all other parts of the world. Give us more men like C. A. Dooce and a little thing like a five years drought will do no permanent hurt.—Miles Enterprise.

If your child is pale and sickly, picks at the nose, starts in the sleep and grinds the teeth while sleeping, it is a sure sign of worms. A remedy for these parasites will be found in WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE. It not only clears out the worms, but it restores health and cheerfulness. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by J. Y. Pearce.

**WHERE ARE THE VOTERS?**

Are They "Stav-at-homes," Republicans, Socialists, or Have They Left the County?

From the following table showing the poll tax receipts issued at each box the number voting and the number not voting there is raised some question, and our answer is that those not voting are in all the classes mentioned in the heading. Some are gone, some are Socialists, some are Republicans, some are "stay-at-home" Democrats.

Box	Receipts	Voting	Not Voting
Ballinger	745	569	176
Hatchel	107	84	23
Benoit	64	40	24
Crews	156	83	73
Tokcen	64	35	29
Truitt	38	27	11
Winters	380	326	54
Antelope	52	23	30
Pumphrey	73	51	22
Wingate	140	78	62
Baldwin	36	29	7
Wilmet	97	70	27
Cochran	53	44	9
Old Norton	62	26	36
S. Norton	58	38	20
Marie	30	27	3
Maverick	47	39	8
Pearce School	63	40	23
Brookshire	24	16	4
Miles	278	204	74
Rowena	201	130	71
Olfen	52	49	3
Pony Creek	103	91	12
Total	2623	2118	801

**MOLES AND WARTS**

Removed with Molesoff, without pain or danger, no matter how large, or how far raised above the surface of the skin. And they will never return, and no trace or scar will be left, where the mole or wart was seated. Molesoff is applied directly to the Mole or Wart, which entirely disappears in about six days, killing the germ, leaving the skin smooth and natural. Letters from persons we all know together with much valuable information, are contained in an attractive booklet, which will be mailed you free on request.

Molesoff is put up only in one dollar bottles. Orders are filled immediately upon receipt of price and mailed in a plain case, accompanied by full directions and contains enough remedy to remove six to ten ordinary Moles or Warts. We sell Molesoff under positive guarantee, if it fails to remove your Mole or Wart, we will promptly refund you your dollar.

**FLORIDA DISTRIBUTING COMPANY, PENSACOLA, FLORIDA.**

Please mention this paper when answering.