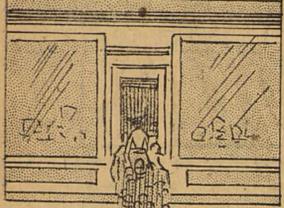


THE BANNER-LEDGER

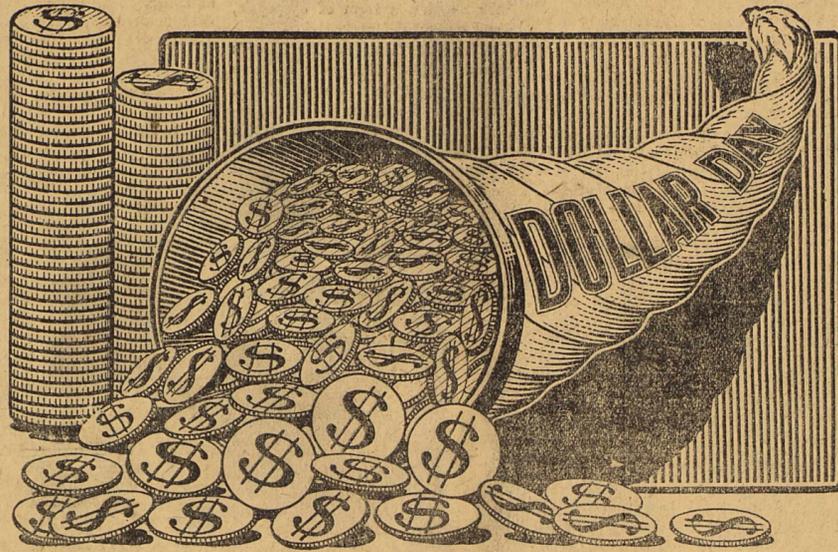
WE CAN TAKE CARE OF YOU with everything necessary for the sustenance and comforts of life. Phone 37.

Van Pelt, Kirk and Mack

DOLLAR DAY

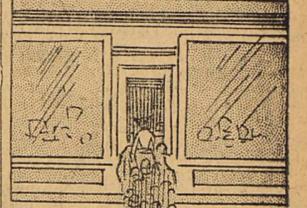


Come To Ballinger Monday May 3rd.



Your Dollar Will Work Wonders On Dollar Day.

DOLLAR DAY



T. A. GRIFFITH KILLED AT BRONTE.

BRONTE, Texas, April 28.—T. A. Griffith was shot and killed on the streets of this town by Bob Hickman at eight o'clock this morning.

Hickman stood in front of his store and using an automatic shot gun loaded with buck shot fired two shots at Griffith who was walking down the side walk on the opposite side of the street.

Buck shot from Hickman's gun struck vital parts of Griffith's body and he staggered into a store and died in thirty minutes. Hickman walked back into his store and putting his gun away went on about his usual daily business affairs, and up to two o'clock this afternoon had made no attempt to escape, and had not been placed under arrest. Officers from Robert Lee are here holding an inquest and Hickman will be placed under arrest before night.

Griffith shot and killed Will Hickman, ex-sheriff of this county, and brother of Bob Hickman, in a lawyer's office here about two months ago, and was out under a \$10,000 bond awaiting trial at the next term of court. It is reported that Hickman claimed that Griffith had threatened his life, and that he killed Griffith for fear that Griffith would kill him. Griffith made no attempt to shoot Hickman this morning, but was armed at the time of the killing.

Up to the time of the tragedy two months ago Griffith was deputy sheriff of this county, and he killed Hickman when Hickman went to a lawyer's office where Griffith had under arrest a bunch of negroes that were working for Hickman.

Griffith leaves a wife and four children, while his slayer has a wife and three children. Will Hickman, the man killed by Griffith two months ago also had a family.

Big French Cruiser and Crew Lost

PARIS, April 28.—The Leon Gametta, a big French armored cruiser, was sunk this morning by an Austrian submarine in the Adriatic sea. The cruiser carried a crew of seven hundred men and only a few of them were saved.

Will Street the horse and mule dealer, left Tuesday at noon for Eldorado where he is figuring on buying a bunch of mares.

E. O. L. Haller, of the Valley creek country, came in Saturday to meet R. W. Smith of Brownwood, who came in at noon en route to his farms.

JIMMIE MORGAN MEETS TRAGIC DEATH IN ELM CREEK TUESDAY NIGHT

The body of Jimmie Morgan was recovered from the city lake at one o'clock Wednesday afternoon, after a continuous search of thirteen hours.

The body was found about fifty yards above where the boat capsized, and was found by Thad Thompson and Jim Flynt and several others who were rowing a boat and dragging a number of fishing lines with fish hooks attached to them. The hooks caught in the clothing of the young man and the body raised to the top of the water.

The remains were carried to the undertaking parlors of the Higginbotham, Currie, Williams Co., and prepared for burial and later removed to the home on Seventh street where they will be held until Thursday morning when they will be carried to Coleman and laid to rest by the side of his mother.

J. D. (Jimmie) Morgan was drowned in Elm Creek at fifteen minutes to twelve o'clock Tuesday night, and up to noon Wednesday his body had not been recovered from the deep lake formed by the dam just below where the drowning occurred. The tragedy occurred near the pump station, about seventy-five yards above where a large pipe through which the city water is pumped enters the creek.

Mr. Morgan, Carlos Dunn, Cecil Glenn and J. R. Lusk went to the lake about dark Tuesday evening to fish. They had put out a trout line, and it was while running the line that the boat capsized and the young man being unable to swim was carried to a watery grave.

Mr. Morgan was rowing the boat while Mr. Dunn was looking after the trout line. The other two gentlemen were on the bank, and were trying to get a motor on a small motorboat to work. In some manner the boat in which Morgan and Dunn were fishing capsized. Mr. Dunn did not know that his companion could not swim and it was not until Mr. Morgan grabbed him around the neck with a death grip and pulling him under the water in his struggle did he realize the danger they were in. The drowning man did not utter a word, but Mr. Dunn called for the other men to come to his aid, but before help could reach them the young man had gone to the bottom.

A telephone is located in the pump station within fifty yards from the creek, and a phone call came for help. The alarm was turned in and in less than thirty minutes after the tragedy more than two hundred men were on the banks of the stream and many in the water diving for the body. The search was kept up through-

out the night, and many methods tried out in an effort to locate the body.

Volunteers worked faithfully in the cold water for hours at a time, and drags of every description were put into use. Hooks were manufactured at a local blacksmith shop, and used in trying to locate the body. It seems that the very bottom of the creek for considerable distance both below and above where the boat capsized was swept, but not even the boat could be located.

At eight o'clock Wednesday morning some of the men stopped long enough to get a bite to eat and a cup of coffee, while others took their place in the searching party, and the work continued without a moment's halt.

The stream near where the boat capsized was dynamited, but this failed, and the plan of dragging with hooks and diving again resorted to and kept up throughout the forenoon.

The water where the drowning occurred is from eight to twenty feet deep, and the banks almost a solid cluster of brush and briars, and recent high water left the banks muddy and it was with difficulty that the work of searching for the body was carried on.

Those who were out with the young man when he lost his life are prostrated with grief, and feel more keenly the sad tragedy than other friends. They did all that could be done under the circumstances, however, and can not be held responsible for their friend's death.

Jimmie Morgan is one of the most popular young men in the business and social circles of Ballinger. Since coming to Ballinger he has been associated with the Walker Drug Co. Jovial, social and known to always greet his friends with a smile, and his friends are every one who knew him. It has been said that he did not have an enemy. The sudden death has cast a gloom over Ballinger that time only can remove.

A father, Col. C. L. Morgan, two sisters, Miss Alice Morgan and Mrs. J. A. Weeks reside here. Two sisters, Mrs. Leeper and Mrs. Coulson, reside at Coleman, and one sister, Mrs. Will L. Vining, reside at Austin. The family here is prostrated with grief. The relatives at Coleman and Austin have been notified and will arrive here today and tonight.

The two sisters living at Coleman were visiting in Dallas at the time of the tragedy, but were notified Wednesday morning shortly after the drowning and are now en route to Ballinger.

The entire citizenship of Ballinger and surrounding country, sympathize most sincerely with the grief stricken relatives.

BROTHER KILLED IN ACCIDENT

Gallatin, Mo. 4-27-15
B. W. Pileher,
Ballinger, Texas.

Your brother Harry killed in auto accident. Come or wire.

Mrs. H. A. Pileher, City Marshal Pileher received the above telegram late Tuesday afternoon, bringing to him the sad news of the death of his brother. Mr. Pileher will not go to Gallatin, as the distance would necessitate holding the remains too long for him to be present at the funeral.

This is the only brother Mr. Pileher had, and he spent a month with him last Christmas. His brother was prosperous and enjoying life when he left him, and the news comes as a great shock.

Another brother met a tragic death several years ago, when he was killed at Cisco, where he was serving as an officer, his slayer slipping behind him and knocking him in the head with a pick.

Mr. Pileher has the sympathy of his friends in his grief.

R. L. Stokes of the Dry Ridge neighborhood, had the misfortune to let his team hitched to his wagon get away at his brother's home in West End and the team ran down Eighth Street and broke the wagon on the hill and dashed down through town with the two front wheels, but fortunately did no serious damage.

Harry Scott of San Angelo, had business in Ballinger between trains Tuesday afternoon.

ADVOCATES EUROPEAN SETTLERS

MUSKOGEE, Okla., April 28.—Industrial Commissioner Elmore, of Texas Immigration Bureau, addressed the Southern Commercial Congress this morning.

Elmore said that the South should put forth every effort to get European immigrants and develop the wonderful resources of the South that are now going to waste.

Elmore also advocated drastic legislation against land sharks that are preying upon the South.

Ira M. McDonald of Eldorado, was the guest of his brother-in-law, E. E. Spencer Tuesday while en route to his home from a business trip to Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe M. Thomas, of the Valley creek country, were shopping in Ballinger Monday.

We are glad to report Mrs. A. C. Homann doing very nicely since a recent operation.

CALOMEL SICKENS! IT'S HORRIBLE! DON'T STAY BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED

I guarantee Dodson's Liver Tone will give you the best Liver and Bowel cleansing you ever had.

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver.

If you are bilious; feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and bowels regular. You will feel like working. You will be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Your druggist or dealer sells

a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you get your money back. Children gladly take Dodson's Liver Tone because it doesn't gripe or cramp or make them sick.

I am selling millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tone to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable, liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound reliable guarantee. Ask your druggist about me.

INSECT BITE BRINGS BOY TO SANITARIUM

(Miles Messenger)

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Will Rogers was taken to the sanitarium Sunday by his father and underwent an operation having several "dead" bones taken from his right foot, the operation being a successful one, so we are informed.

The boy was bitten on the foot several months ago by a poisonous insect and has suffered continuously from its effects ever since, medicine doing but little good. Not having funds with which to pay for the operation, the parents the operation till now, it being of the boy case referred having made possible by contributions from the good people of Miles and community, Col. Joe Thiele passing a subscription list Saturday afternoon and raising more than \$30 in less than an hour's time.

Mr. and Mrs. Rogers have expressed themselves as being very grateful for the money that enabled them to have the operation, probably saving the child's life or preventing him from becoming a serious cripple the balance of his days.

Told That There Was No Cure for Him.

"After suffering for over twenty years with indigestion and having some of the best doctors here tell me there was no cure for me, I think it only right to tell you for the sake of other sufferers as well as your own satisfaction that a 25 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Tablets not only relieved me but cured me within two months although I am a man of 65 years," writes Jul. Grobien, Houston, Texas. Obtainable everywhere.

BALLINGER GIRL HONORED.

The Ballinger Evening Journal carries an elaborate announcement of the wedding of Miss Josephine Cockrell to Mr. Robert N. Watkins, members of prominent Dallas families, and well known in Dallas society. The wedding march was played by Miss Louise Schawe at the piano and Mr. Whitlock with the violin.

Miss Schawe is a Ballinger girl, but has been studying music and teaching in Dallas for the past two or three years.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c.

Mrs. Davis came in from San Angelo Saturday to join her husband, S. B. Davis, the baker, and will make their future home in Ballinger.

TO ENJOY WINTER

Prof. Frankland demonstrates that **COD LIVER OIL** generates more body-heat than anything else.

In **SCOTT'S EMULSION** the pure oil is so prepared that the blood profits from every drop, while it fortifies throat and lungs.

If you are subject to cold hands or feet; if you shiver and catch cold easily; take **SCOTT'S EMULSION** for one month and watch its good effects. **NO ALCOHOL.**

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

14-40 SCOTT & BOWNE, BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

PROMINENT RANCHMAN KILLED BY LIGHTNING

(San Angelo Standard)

H. C. Goldwire, prominent pioneer stockman and farmer of Christoval, was killed by lightning this morning during the electrical storm which swept the Concho country. Details of the tragedy were lacking at 2 o'clock, the telephone line from Christoval to the Goldwire home being out of order.

The first news of the tragedy was received in San Angelo shortly before 11 o'clock, when he was reported to be killed. Mr. Goldwire is said to have gone into his pasture Thursday morning to look after some of his cattle and failed to return. His son, W. H. Goldwire, went in search and found his father lying on the ground, apparently dead. Dr. J. D. Cowen of Christoval was called and left Christoval at 12 o'clock. It was stated later that some spark of life had been exhibited and it was hoped to revive the injured man.

Mrs. Arch Benge of Paint Rock a daughter, was notified by telephone and was to have arrived in San Angelo this afternoon on the 2:35 o'clock train. Efforts were made to get Henry Goldwire, a son, who resides in Wall, over the phone, but failed. The other children at home at the time were Miss Lydia and Harvey Goldwire. Mr. Goldwire was one of the early settlers in the Christoval country and was well known and highly respected throughout this section.

DOES BACKACHE WORRY YOU?

Some Ballinger People Have Learned How To Get Relief.

How many people suffer from an aching back?

How few know the cause? If it hurts to stoop or lift—

If you suffer sudden, darting pains—

If you are weak, lame and tired. Suspect your kidneys.

Watch for nature's signal. The first sign may be headache or dizziness.

Scanty, painful, or too frequent urination.

Nervous or a constant, dead-tired feeling.

Avert the serious kidney diseases.

Treat the weakened kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills.

A remedy especially for sick kidneys.

Gratefully endorsed by residents of this locality.

R. D. Johnston, Coleman, Texas says: "Some years ago I began to have pains across my back. Nothing seemed to bring me any great benefit until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me and I have since enjoyed good health."

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

BALLINGER BOY TO WEST POINT.

Judge Jno. I. Guion received a letter from C. C. F. Blanchard, now living at Amarillo, in which Mr. Blanchard writes that his son, Charley, had received an appointment to West Point and had passed the examination. Charley was born in Ballinger and his friends here will be glad to know of his success.

RETAIL MERCHANTS CREDIT ASSOCIATION

The Rannels County Retail Merchants Association, with a membership of about seventy-five and composed of practically all the merchants in the county, is being perfected.

The Ballinger branch of the association was perfected Saturday morning, when most of the retail firms in Ballinger sent representatives to a meeting held at the League rooms.

W. J. Edgecomb, state secretary and organizer, has been here for four or five days, and has interested the local retailers in the importance of maintaining such an organization, and those who have applied for membership feel that the work will bring results, and will save the merchants many dollars in the loss of bad accounts, and in furnishing other information that is helpful in the conducting of any successful business.

At the meeting held Saturday morning, C. A. Dooze was elected president. An organization committee was appointed, and the committee is composed of R. T. Williams, J. Y. Pearce and Jack McGregor. This committee will appoint an executive board and employ a secretary.

Winters, Miles and Rowena will organize and will make up branches of the Rannels county association and the Rannels county association will form a branch of the State association with headquarters at San Antonio, and the state association is a branch of the National association.

The principal object of the association is to bring the retail merchants in touch with each other in conducting a credit business.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists. Price 75c. per bottle.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NUNN-MERRICK.

Mr. Ben Nunn, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Nunn of Old Rannels was married Sunday, April 19th to Miss Ubah Merrick, at the home of the bride's parents at Clyde, Texas.

Mr. Nunn is one of Rannels county's favorite sons and stands high in the esteem of a large circle of friends who join The Ledger in congratulations and best wishes for long, happy and prosperous married life for the young couple.

The will make their home with L. P. Woods of Old Rannels for the present.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND.

Ladies: Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold Metallic Cases, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Always get the Diamond Brand Pills, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

JO WILMETH HAS THE MUMPS

News has been received in Ballinger that Jo Wilmeth is a victim of the mumps. Mr. Wilmeth was at San Saba on business when taken sick, and will probably be laid up for a few days. The bank boys here who have just recovered from the mumps are using the mails in sending sympathy. Mr. Wilmeth is expected to return to Ballinger in a few days.

W. W. Bishop came in Saturday afternoon from a visit to his brother at San Angelo and will spend some time with his son J. W. T. Bishop and family near Ballinger.

Attorney L. B. Harris returned home Saturday afternoon from a short legal business trip to San Angelo.

BANISH SCROFULA

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cleanses the Blood, Skin Troubles Vanish.

Scrofula eruptions on the face and body are both annoying and disfiguring. The complexion would be perfect if they were not present!

This disease shows itself in other ways, as bunches in the neck, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, wasting of the muscles, a form of dyspepsia, and general debility.

Ask your druggist for Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine completely eradicates scrofula. It purifies and enriches the blood, removes humors, and builds up the whole system.

Scrofula is either inherited or acquired. Better be sure you are quite free from it. Get Hood's Sarsaparilla and begin taking it today.

NEW REMEDY FOR RUNNING THE RATS

For the last ten years I have used the cheapest and best way for getting rid of rats. Put a few spoonfuls of coal tar on short boards and place them in the runways of the rats. Sprinkle cayenne pepper on the coal tar and also put plenty of fine airslaked lime around the holes and at other places where the rats live and pass in and out.

A rat that gets the sticky tar and pepper on its feet will feel them burn, and if he also steps in to the lime that will stick too, and he will leave the place, taking all the rats with him. I have never known them to come back and have not been bothered with the rats dying on the premises.—D. F. Park, in Farm and Fireside.

TEN WEEKS IN BED--ENMENT PHYSICIANS FAILED--WON- DERFUL RECOVERY

I wish to inform you of the great benefit I have derived from the use of Swamp-Root. I had been a sufferer for more than twenty years from kidney and liver trouble and was almost constantly treated by the most eminent physicians who could only give me temporary relief. I had been in bed ten weeks when I began the use of Swamp-Root. Inside of twenty-four hours I could see that I had been greatly benefited. I continued to use Swamp-Root until had used several bottles when I really felt that my old trouble was completely cured and I am positive that any person suffering with kidney or liver trouble can be cured by the use of this preparation.

I am now in the best of health better than I have been for ten years or more. I do not know how to express myself as strongly as I desire, in favor of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, as I am sure that it saved my life and that my good health is due entirely to this great remedy. I heartily recommend it to every sufferer and am confident they can be benefited as I have been. It is a pleasure for me, gentlemen, to hand you this recommendation.

MRS. H. J. PRICE,
1406 Center St. Portsmouth, Ohio

Personally appeared before me this 13th day of September, 1909, Mrs. H. J. Price, who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

R. A. CALVERT,
Notary Public

Pat Fox, of the Pony creek country, G. H. Dierschke and W. H. Wilde of the Olfin country, and J. E. Solmon of the New Home neighborhood, were transacting business in Ballinger Saturday and Mr. Solmon renewed with the Banner-Ledger for the ensuing year.

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

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You.

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

A. J. McDonald, of the Old Rannels neighborhood, was transacting business in Ballinger Saturday afternoon and while here ordered the Banner-Ledger to his address.

RATS ARE GETTING TO BE A NUISANCE

Great big wood rats are getting to be so numerous in Brownwood that they are a positive nuisance and some means ought to be taken at once to rid the town of them.

It has been demonstrated time and again that they are the greatest distributors of disease known, and this fact, aside from their destructiveness, should cause the authorities to set on foot plans for concerted action against them.

Dr. M. L. Brown, the health officer, says the situation is alarming—much more serious than the people think—and that unless something is done and done at once some contagious disease is likely to be spread over the town. He suggests that a purse be made up among the citizenship and prizes offered to the boy who kills the most rats within a given time, the prizes to be of sufficient size to interest every school boy in Brownwood. The suggestion appears to be a good one and if taken would get results. The larger cities are handling the rat problem systematically and Brownwood should not fail to do so.—Brownwood Bulletin.

Rats are increasing at Ballinger at an alarming rate. We have suggested a number of times that a concerted war be waged against them, but so far neither city authorities, the Business League, or the health authorities have seen fit to act, and put on foot a move to rid the town of the pests, or at least check the breeding of the most destructive pest in this country. We believe that the merchants would liberally contribute to a prize fund to be used in encouraging rat killing. Whose business is it to take the lead in such matters.

White Man With Black Liver

The Liver is a blood purifier. It was thought at one time it was the seat of the passions. The trouble with most people is that their liver becomes black because of impurities in the blood due to bad physical states, causing Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness and Constipation. Dr. King's New Life Pills will clean up the Liver, and give you new life. 25c at your Druggist.

MRS. WIGLE APPOINTED WESTERN UNION MANAGER

Mrs. A. H. Wigle has received notice of her appointment as manager of the city office of the Western Union at this place. The office to be made the city station for the Western Union is being made ready and the office will be opened for business on May first.

Mrs. Wigle is a very competent operator, and has had charge of the local Western Union office here for the past two or three years, up to a few months ago when she resigned. Her friends and the patrons of the office will be glad to know that she will have charge of the new station to be opened here.

TRESSPASS NOTICE

You are hereby warned not to trespass on my ranch on the Concho in wise contrary to law, in the way of fishing, hunting, cutting wood, or gathering pecans, etc. You will take due notice or will be prosecuted as the law directs.

GODFREY MASSEY,
wtf Concho county, Tex

Should Not Feel Discouraged

So many people troubled with indigestion and constipation have been benefited by taking Chamberlain's Tablets that no one should feel discouraged who has not given them a trial. They contain no pepsin or other digestive ferments but strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. Obtainable everywhere.

W. P. Jones, of the Valley creek country, was in the city Saturday afternoon and was here to receive a fine old Kentucky mare from his brother of Fort Worth. The mare is a family favorite of ripe old age and is shipped here to spend her last days in the fine pasture of Mr. Jones on Valley creek.

G. P. Shepherd
County Attorney Rannels Co.
Civil Practice Solicited
Ballinger, Texas.

Q. VICTOR MILLER
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office with Security Title Co.
Will Practice in all the Courts.

M. C. SMITH.
Attorney-at-Law.
Office up-stairs in C. A. Dooze Building.
Examining Land Titles a Specialty.

HARRIS & HARRIS
Attorneys-at-Law
Corporation
Collections and Land Litigation
Specialties
Office over Ballinger State Bank and Trust Co.

A. K. Doss J. H. Baugh
DOSS & BAUGH
Lawyers.
Office over Ballinger Loan Co.
Ballinger, Texas.

M. KLEBERG JR.
Attorney-at-Law.
Office at Courthouse.

**YOU'VE GOT TO EAT
IF YOU STAY HERE.**

Then why not eat the best at the same price?

A short lunch or long lunch, you pay for what you eat and eat what you want.

Laxson's Restaurant

**FIRE INSURANCE
THE BEST COMPANIES**

Prompt Service

Your Business Solicited.
Miss Maggie Sharp upstairs in old Fidelity Credit Co's office.
Phone 215

SEE ME

The Country Trade

Receives our very best attention and we ask you to visit us when in town, and we guarantee to give you a good shave, a neat hair cut and courteous treatment.

City Barber Shop
H. O. Rhodes, Proprietor.

When in town drop in my old shack: and get Foesch Confections. Just because it is a shack. You will get good things and come back. Try me for Candies, Fruits and Cold Drinks, as I am out for business try me.

N. Passur

After you have bought the machine to do the cutting and binding still there is another element that comes in for successful harvesting and that is you must have good

BINDER TWINE

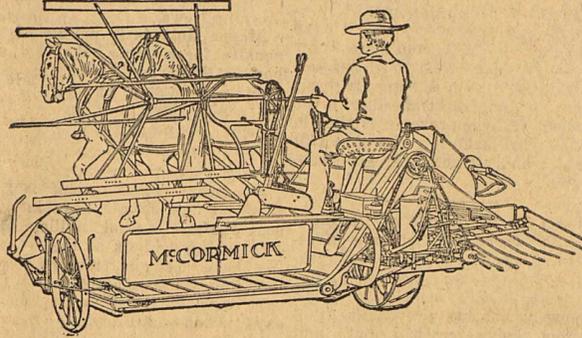
it is very poor economy to buy a cheap twine to put on a good binder. We have both

McCormick and Deering Twine and when you use these on either a McCormick or Deering Binder your harvesting problem is practically solved. Let us have your order now.

McCormick Deering

The Prospect Was Never Better at This Time of Year For a Good Grain Crop, Than At The Present Time

It seems now that the grain is practically made and since it is made the next consideration is to HARVEST in good condition, and when you begin to think of harvesting a small grain crop the first thing that comes to your mind is McCORMICK and DEER-



ING as these names naturally come to your mind when you think of harvesting machinery. These two binders have been on the market so long and are so favorably known that it is almost useless for us to call attention to the merits of them.

When you drive into your field with one of these machines you can rest assured that it will do the work in proper shape. And also if you should have some accident and get some part broken you will not be compelled to send to the factory for the new part as we carry a very large stock of repairs on hand and can supply every want.

Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack

CHRISTIAN CHURCH CALLS PASTOR

Rev. A. G. Twyman, of Hugo, Okla., formerly of Childress and Beeville, preached at the Christian church Sunday morning, and with his wife will spend some time here.

A meeting of the officials of the church held later in the day Sunday and a call extended to Rev. Twyman to become pastor of the local church.

If the visiting minister accepts the pastorate of the local church he will also supply the church at Millersview, and will preach three Sundays in each month at Ballinger and one Sunday at Millersview. He has not accepted the call and of course the dates for preaching here have not been fixed.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. 25c.

CATTLE FED HERE BRINGS BIG PRICE

Reports from the Fort Worth stock market show that J. E. Henderson, a local cattle feeder, realized good returns from the cattle shipped from Ballinger Wednesday of this week.

Mr. Henderson shipped out thirteen cars in this lot from Ballinger feed pens. Six cars of the steers averaged 1016 pounds and brought \$7.15; two cars averaged 1156 and brought \$7.35; one car 880 at \$6.65; three cars 956 at \$7.20; one car at 1160 at \$7.25.

These cattle, together with about two thousand more were fed on meal, hulls and ensilage in the local feed pens, and Mr. Henderson realized a pretty handsome dividend on his investment.

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

REVIVAL CLOSES; 55 CONVERTS

Coming to what might be termed an abrupt closing Sunday night, the Methodist revival reports fifty-five conversions from the two weeks work of Evangelist Bloodworth, assisted by his wife and son, L. P. Bloodworth.

It had not been previously announced that the meeting would probably close, and it was not until just before dismissing the congregation Sunday night that the evangelist brought the question before his hearers and asked them to act upon it. It seems that the officers of the church where the revival was held left it up to the evangelist to do as he saw fit, and the evangelist left it up to the congregation, and failing to get an expression when the question was submitted, some one suggested that the matter be put to a vote. The evangelist asked all those who wished to see the meeting continue and who would pledge their support, both in attendance at the day and night services and in personal work to stand. Less than one dozen voted, and the evangelist stated that he could not run a meeting with that kind of support and announced that the revival was closed.

Sunday was the most successful day from a standpoint of attendance and work among the church membership of any previous day of the revival. The evangelist directed his sermons more especially to the church members, and at both the morning and evening hour he pleaded with them in a most earnest manner to wake up and do something to revive the religious life of Ballinger. The preacher seemed to be discouraged, or alarmed at the condition that prevailed here among the church members and he did not mince words in talking to them at both the service.

At eleven o'clock Rev. Bloodworth preached on "Accessories of Crucifixion of Jesus Christ." In portraying the picture of the death of Jesus and how it was brought about the preacher held the rapt attention of his audience and it was pronounced as the best sermon of the series that the evangelist had preached.

Reading the parable of the rich man and Lazarus the evangelist

took the picture of the two men as a basis for his sermon Sunday night, and emphasized the influence of man in this world, stating that life is a tragedy, and that man can't live alone, and that he is either helping or hurting the world by his influence. He criticised severely the various enemies to the church, paying particular attention to Russellism, Christian scienceism, Adventism, and other isms that he termed as worldly, and all trying to dodge hell.

In condemning worldliness the evangelist was severe in his remarks about the evil influence of the dance, and plead with the society gone-mad folks to wake up and not use their influence to drag down to the young men and young women that must control the destiny of the country in the coming year.

Excerpts from Evangelist Bloodworth's Sunday night sermon:

"A man may debauched himself and life a hog but he must die like a man."

"A proselyte is a born thief."

"When you drift from the Bible you drift from God."

"The churches of this town should stand by their pastors."

"The regular pastor is the man who fights your battles every day."

"What we need is to stand by regular organized churches."

"In this modern age men are letting money ruin them."

"Our rich men ought to put more money into the church of God."

"You starve God's church and God will starve you."

"It's as natural for a good man to go to Heaven as for a duck to go to water."

"The clean life you live here will be the clean life you have in Heaven."

"Sister, you had better been in hell ten years ago than to debauch some young man in society."

"There is not a church represented in this town that as an organization is not opposed to dancing."

"The dancing business is the greatest curse that ever came to any town. It is worse than the liquor business."

"An old sister dancing and teaching a Sunday school class is an old fraud."

"I have never had a dancing

member in my church that was worth fifteen cents to the church."

"If you are a dancing church member you ought to take your name off the church book."

Some Forms of Rheumatism Curable.

Rheumatism is a disease characterized by pains in the joints and in the muscles. The most common forms are: Acute and Chronic Rheumatism, Rheumatic Headaches, Sciatic Rheumatism and Lumbago. All of these types can be helped absolutely by applying some good liniment that penetrates. An application of Sloan's Liniment two or three times a day to the affected part will give instant relief. Sloan's Liniment is good for pain, and especially Rheumatic Pain, because it penetrates to the seat of the trouble, soothes the afflicted part and draws the pain. "Sloan's Liniment is all medicine." Get a 25c bottle now. Keep it handy in case of emergency.

Mrs. G. C. Davis and baby of Winters, passed through Ballinger Saturday afternoon en route to Valera to visit relatives a few days.

LOCAL FANS MAY HAVE CITY LEAGUE

All hopes of bringing to this city base ball teams from other cities, on a regular schedule, have been abandoned, and it is now up to the local fans to rely on city players to entertain them.

It has been suggested that a city league be organized, and a schedule outlined for a series of games that will give the fans the money's worth.

It is probable that the printers and barbers will join hands and challenge any other aggregation of players that line up. There is some talk of a bankers team, and a team being formed from the wholesale houses.

Why not include the grocery men and the dry goods men in the league, and choosing from the several business firms representative here a good team can be organized and the fans will no doubt give a city league liberal support.

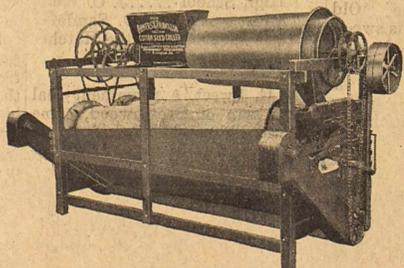
Chickens, eggs, and produce wanted at Central Hotel. Telephone prices paid.

M. D. Chastain Grain Company

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

A Word to Cotton Growers

Gull your Seed and increase the Yield from 15 to 25 per cent



I have installed a cotton seed culler for the benefit of the farmers who wish to cull out the faultier seed and plant nothing but pure-well developed seed. Well developed seed will produce more than a faultier seed. By planting the best seed the plants are more vigorous and fruitful and will stand drouths and produce more. This machine will be in operation at the Ballinger Wagon Yard on Eighth Street. Drop in and see me about it and take advantage of the benefit offered you for culling your seed. The price amounts to little.

T. S. LANKFORD

SURPRISE YOUR FRIENDS

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

Missouri Milling Co.



THE CHOICEST

ON THE FARM

come to this market. Fine grain fed cattle only supply the meats we sell to so many satisfied housewives. The difference in taste and tenderness between them and common meats is tremendous. The difference in prices is none at all.

CITY MEAT MARKET



THE BANNER-LEDGER

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY THE BALLINGER PRINTING COMPANY. The Banner-Ledger and the Runnels County Ledger were consolidated January 28, 1913.

Somebody is going to have to cut weeds or this town will soon be in a wilderness.

No country is immune to calamities. The people of the flood and storm districts of Texas have our sympathy.

Abilene has a commission form of government, and the commissioners have cut the salary of all city officials.

While the good rains are helping all kinds of crops to grow don't forget the weeds are keeping pace with the crops. Cut 'em.

Nothing is increasing in Runnels county faster than auto numbers. However, we understand that an auto does not add to a man's income.

The fact that the women are receiving credit for voting thirteen towns in the North dry last Tuesday will not make woman suffrage sympathizers out of Texas antis.

March was a better month for babies than February, 5,054 babies being born in March which 2,118 more babies than were born in February. Ferguson's prize money for twins and triplets seems to have had the desired effect.

Enrico Caruso, the noted Italian singer, has gone to Argentina where he has been guaranteed \$7000 each for ten concerts. Prof. Caruso could not doubt pick up a few dollars in America, as we still have a few suckers.

There is no use spitting fire and looking ugly cusses just because it is raining a little. You know this little walking in mud now means walking in clover for the farmers later in the season and provides for great times through the thrashing season.

Ballinger should have a fly swatting day and a rat killing contest. Who will be the first man to put up a prize for a rat killing contest? The boys are ready to swat Mr. Rat and work for the prize. Let's thin 'em out and stop the waste.

Thaw is to stand trial for insanity again. If the jury says he is crazy it will be a joke on the jury, and the court should immediately try them for the same charge. Thaw is not crazy and has never been crazy. Too many murders hide behind insanity plea when facing punishment for crime.

Henry Ford, the man that makes the Ford automobile, has announced shorter working hours with better pay for the employees of his Canadian branch factory. Mr. Ford is the man who says that he can reform criminals. If good treatment counts for anything in bringing out the good that is in man Mr. Ford should succeed.

One rat killer reports trapping nineteen rats in one trap in three nights. There are many ways suggested for ridding the city of the rats, but when you get them in a trap you have the consolation of knowing that you have had a hand in exterminating the rat tribe. If every one would co-operate in the campaign being waged against the rats the city would soon be free of this destructive and filthy pest.

Women are charged with buying votes in the Illinois elections this week, and already the charges is being used as argument woman suffrage. It is charged that the women paid from three to twelve dollars each for voters. Men politicians have bought votes for a cigar or glass of beer, and the women should at least be given credit for boosting the price.

The Dallas boosters say that Ballinger is not the only wet place on the map. They have been out a week and have been enjoying rain every day. Prosperity are what they are looking for, and they take the rain as a forerunner of what's to come next fall. Prospects for Texas to feed itself were never better.

The voters should begin to figure out what is the best plan for paying our governors, allow them so much for punch and salad or in-

crease their salary. That will be an issue in the next campaign. We are in favor of cutting out the punch and salad bill—incidentals as they are commonly called, and pay the governor salary sufficient to take care of his own bills.

It is feared that Mexico will suffer a president famine. Villa is said to be almost down and out, and some of the other fighting leaders have lost all ambitions to be president since the money is so fast playing out. Even in America money some times controls a man's patriotism.

The man who you hear say that Ballinger is coming back is not acquainted with the town. Ballinger has never been gone. It's the people who left, and are now coming back. The town has settled down to a substantial basis and is going right ahead with the many little improvements that in time will make it a city that will shine and attract other good people.

So far the people of Ballinger have been very fortunate in escaping the speed diend and reckless auto driver. It is nothing but the protecting care of the higher power that has prevented lives from being crashed out, and bodies maimed. Some day the punishment for recklessness and neglect will come, and some home will be saddened and some auto owner or driver made to wish that he had never seen an auto. It pays to be careful.

The people of Texas are being aroused against the great evil of the mail order trade, and the great damage to Texas by the millions of dollars that are sent North every year for merchandise that can be bought at home, and in most cases for less money. It has developed that the local markets are being crippled and the farmers and producers are suffering as a result of sending Texas money out of Texas. One mail order

house received more than \$90,000.000 from Texas last year, and in return did not spend one cent towards supporting Texas institutions, or did not pay one cent of taxes in Texas. Its an evil that demands the best thought of the farmer, for he is the man to suffer when the local market is crippled.

West Texas citizens may be interested in the following dispatch from Louisiana. "The drought in the Louisiana sugar district, is now becoming a matter of very serious concern. Day after day brings cloudless skies and cool winds, and at night the thermometer descends to levels that are most unseasonable. Under these circumstances no progress on the part of the cane is possible, and this crop, it says, will go on record as one of the most backward in its early stages, ever recorded. Apprehensions are freely expressed that should no rain occur soon irretrievable damage will be sustained and the crop of 1915, substantially reduced in its final results."

A TEXAS WONDER

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

JUST FOR ARGUMENT SAKE

The Terre Haute city council has impeached Mayor Donn M. Roberts both on charges of election corruption and of appropriating public funds to private use. Upon this latter charge he will have to stand trial after he has met the demands of justice in the case in which he has already been convicted. Several familiar proverbs find fulfillment in Mayor Robert's case, as for example "It never rains but it pours," "Chickens come home to roost," "Whoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap," and "The way of the transgressor is hard." — Waco Morning News.

Mayor Roberts is paying the penalty for stuffing the ballot box. If Texas could round up the election corrupters and pen them the penitentiary question would become a perplexing question sure enough.

One war correspondent says England and France have lately sent one and one-half million Bibles to the soldiers at the front. We have certain reasons for doubting whether the senders took time to mark a certain verse which says "Thou shalt not kill." — Beaumont Journal.

But the allies can turn over to the book of Judges along about the fifteenth chapter and read where Samson took the jawbone of an ass and slew one thousand Philistines, and then they can go forward and with the modern murder machine slay the Germans by the millions.

Street peddlers should not be allowed in Mansfield. They only come during busy seasons, contribute almost nothing to the support of the city, pay no city taxes, contribute not a cent to the support of the school or churches; and, looking at it from the angle of truth, a majority of them are frauds. Why should such men be

Mr. Farmer Did the Hail Hit Your Small Grain Crop. If So Who Was The Loser? We can write you hail insurance on your OATS or WHEAT or any kind of small grain. We represent some of the strongest companies of the United States. See Us For Your Crop Insurance. BALLINGER INSURANCE AGENCY. T. J. GARDNER, Manager. Office With Bennett Abstract Company

allowed to do business on our streets to the detriment of honest merchants the men who support all the institutions of the town? — Mansfield Mirror.

Street peddlers should not be allowed in any city. The local merchants stay on the job every day in the year, and stand ready to lend a helping hand to the community when trouble comes our way. Some people buy from the local merchant on a credit and spend their cash with the peddler or mail order house. But what's the use to roast them, such people do not read the newspapers, and as a rule do not know any better.

A prudent mother is always on the lookout for symptoms of worms in her children. Pale ness, lack of interest in play, and peevishness is the signal for White's Cream Vermifuge. A few doses of this excellent remedy puts an end to the worms and the child soon acts naturally. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

Cotton Crop Looking Up. Dallas, Texas, April 27.—With Europe eating up America's cotton in the form of guncotton by the thousands upon thousands of pounds, farmers through the southwest are planning this year to plant as much, or more, cotton than heretofore. While at the outset of the war, many farmers inclined to fell a "never again" spirit, many are now believing that it was advisable to continue heavily on the staple crop. Diversification of crops, however, manifestly has been boosted by low cotton prices.

PROSPERITY PREDICTED FOR THE FARMERS

Editor Ledger:—More and more the American farmer is coming into the limelight and every year the geographical center of production is moving westward.

Gradually but surely the food-grains are soaring higher and higher and population continues to increase. Dependable records show that our acre-yield has not been increased.

If an hypothesis based on these facts is correct it would seem the part of wisdom to plow up more of the western prairies and increase the acreage in food-grains, such as would supplement the bread supply and aid in the economic production of nutritious meats.

Millions of acres of rich alluvial lands lie idle crying for tillage. These are admirably adapted to the production of certain nutritious food-grain and forage crops. Having lain dormant for ages, these lands by actual analysis are as rich as the valley of the Brazos. But the rainfall is scant and only certain drought resistant crops can be raised successfully. But joy to the western farmer he has a natural and geographical monopoly on these golden grains. They can be grown no where else on earth, or the other planets. Milo has been orthodoxed and standardized. It is as staple and standard along the 100th meridian and for 100 miles to the east and west of it as corn is further to the east and down the state.

Milo is hardy, tough, durable and dependable. It will stand more hardships, adverse conditions, drought, fierce winds, and different slipshod modes of culture perhaps than any other field crop. It will produce more bright sound, nutritious golden grain under trying climatic conditions and do it with less labor and under a more niggardly system of cultivation than any very profit-

grain of milo, feterita or Kaffir corn is as nutritious and palatable as a grain of wheat under the same scientific treatment. The man who invented the system of rolling out soft grains of green corn and drying them as thin as tissue paper and putting them up in neat packages as a commercial human-food is today a millionaire. A fortune awaits the genius who applies the right type of domestic science to these great western golden grains, and then comes the man who produces them. In the wheat belt an acre will produce 15 bushels of wheat. In the maize zone an acre will produce 30 bushels of milo maize. The western prairies must be utilized in supplementing the food supply of the world. As a breeding ground, just over the fence from the grain-supply, there is not a finer climate under the skies. We have our dry spells and disadvantages. We have our fierce winds. But our undeveloped advantages and resources lie untouched and untold.

The brighter day is dawning men of brain and brawn are no longer dominated by a little wind or a whirlwind. The great western prairies are going to be a mighty factor in helping to feed the world.

Bad breath, bitter taste, dizziness and a general "no account" feeling is a sure sign of a torpid liver. Herbine is the medicine needed. It wakes the liver active, vitalizes the blood, regulates the bowels and restores a fine feeling of energy and cheerfulness. Price 50c. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

R. E. LANE BUYS RESIDENCE.

The deal was closed Saturday in which R. E. Lane, of the City Barber Shop, bought a residence on Sixth Street from Mrs. Mary Bradford. Mr. Lane intends to at once add some rooms and otherwise improve the place to make a permanent home.

WHAT TEXAS PAYS MAIL ORDER HOUSE

TEMPLE, Tex., April 23.—Sixty per cent of the total business of one Chicago mail order firm for one year was out of Texas, according to the manager of the traffic business of the firm amounted to nearly \$150,000,000, which would place Texas in the attitude of supporting it to the extent of \$90,000,000.

This story is not the least overdrawn and was told by J. P. Presenius, formerly a solicitor for one of the largest railroads in the South. He solicited the Chicago firm for freight business and was in Chicago at the time, on that mission. The traffic manager of the concern could not give him much business, he said, because his railroad does not come into Texas.

"But if you had a road into Texas," said the Chicago mail order man, "I could give you some good business. Do you know that 60 per cent of our business for twelve months has come from the Lone Star State. It's the biggest mail order section of the whole United States."

The Chicago concern involved declared a dividend last year of 40 per cent on \$25,000,000 capital stock. It means that the total sales for the year were six times the capital stock, and that Texas furnished nearly four times the capital stock, in a commercial way and paid 24 per cent of the profit on \$25,000,000.

The Chicago firm referred to does not do the largest mail order business in the United States, and does not carry out of Texas as much as 50 per cent of the out-of-Texas money. On the basis of the one firm, however, the amount of money that annually leaves the state must run around \$200,000,000 per year, enough to make Texas fairly bloom with prosperity.

A campaign in Texas with the idea of checking the enormous flow of wealth from the state, as outlined in the "Temple Plan" for a Texas League of Home Industry clubs, with the proper encouragement and support by the commercial interests of the state, will stop fully 80 per cent of that heavy drain. Several other Texas towns have already made calls for aid in organizing local clubs to affiliate with the state league, and organizers are making ready to go into the field work. Applications for dates carry no obligation on the part of towns and can come from newspapers or commercial organizations, without expense.

RUNNELS COUNTY IN 1914 PRODUCED 58,184 BALES

According to statistics gathered by the Young Men's Business League of this city, Runnels County leads the whole world in the production of cotton per capita per square mile. According to the report of the United States Government, this county during 1914 produced 58,184 bales of cotton.

There are 1,083 square miles in the county and the population of the county is 20,858, according to the 1910 census. This makes an average of 2.9 bales of cotton for each person in the county. The average population per square mile in the county is 19.3 thus making the average number of bales produced to the section of land in Runnels fifty-six bales.

The nearest county to Runnels in making this record is Jackson County, Ok., where 57,465 bales were raised last year, with a population of 23,000. Each person in that county would get 2.5 bales for his share of the crop, should an allotment be made.

RETURNED HOME.

Geo. P. McLelland, the Runnels county farm demonstrator returned to Ballinger Tuesday night from San Antonio where he spent the past week or ten days with his family. Mr. McLelland says the crops are very backward in South Texas, corn small and much cotton not yet planted and only a very small acreage of cotton up and plowed out for the first time. Crops in our section are far ahead of anything he noticed on his trip.

Wm. Schwertner, Sam Farmer, and C. N. Craft of Miles, came in Wednesday morning to look after business affairs in Ballinger. Mr. Craft meets with the commissioners' court to pass on the final settlement of W. T. Padgett, tax collector.

PREACHERS WILL DEBATE FOR SIX DAYS

Elder C. R. Nichol and Rev. B. W. Dodson will begin a six days debate at Hatchel on May 6th at ten a. m. The subjects to be discussed will be announced later.

COUNTY EDUCATIONAL RALLY

Poe School, Saturday, May 9, 1915. Forenoon, 10 O'Clock.

- 1. Invocation L. S. Bird.
2. Address of Welcome
3. Address, Purpose of Educational Rallies, W. W. Wooten
4. Address, "Consolidation of Rural Schools" W. S. Fleming
12 o'clock, Basket Dinner.
Afternoon, 1:30 O'Clock.
6. Address, "Evolution".....
..... H. G. Secrest
7. Address, "An Ideal Rural High School" J. C. Wells
8. Address, Dr. J. D. Sandefer
Music furnished by the Hatchel Orchestra.

B. G. Sweet, a prominent real estate man of Brownwood, came in Wednesday at noon to look after business interests in this section a few days.

S. P. Hale and son-in-law, Mr. Hood, of Talpa, were looking after business interests in Ballinger Tuesday.

J. H. Staleup returned to Ballinger Tuesday at noon from a short business trip to Winters and informed us that he had the contract to begin at once to put down cement walks around the home of Miss Mary Phillips opposite the Santa Fe depot.

The Master Key

By John Flemming Wilson.



CHAPTER XXVII.

"A Traitor to John Dorr."

RUTH GALLON awakened at dawn and looked about her, trying to remember what had happened and where she was. Slowly there came back to her the scenes of riot in Bhalah, the assault on the hotel and their own subsequent flight.

Around her the natives lay in postures of sleep. Not far away, within arm's reach, John Dorr was still unconscious of the new day.

Apart sat Sir Donald, rife on his knee, bowed in drowsiness after his night's vigil. She called over to Faversham, and he roused himself, apparently much embarrassed that he had been found watching over the slumbers of his company.

A moment later the whole camp was up, and breakfast was soon dispatched.

"Now for a council of war," the baronet said presently. "So far we have made good our escape from the fanatics, and I believe now it would be wise to turn back and seek civilization again for the sake of Miss Ruth."

"Oh, I am good for any amount of this kind of travel!" she exclaimed. "And I am wild to go ahead and find the idol and the plans."

"So far as we know, they are in Bhalah," Faversham remarked, with some brusqueness. "I don't intend that you shall risk your life again in such foolishness."

John Dorr had steadily grown more and more suspicious of the English man's attitude, and he now bitterly resented his assumption of guardianship over Ruth, the more so that he realized Faversham had extorted her once from a tangle of his making and was undoubtedly right when he proposed that she be placed in safety.

His first impulse was to insist that Ruth follow his plans, but second thought told him that he would be playing an unworthy part.

"Where shall we take her?" he demanded.

"Back down the river to some city where there are Americans," was the response. "Bombay would be best of all."

"But that would leave me so far away!" Ruth protested. "I know John will insist on keeping after the plans, and I don't want to be left out of everything."

John Dorr joined Sir Donald in arguing that there was little sense in going on a wild goose chase and that she would be far better off with good people of her own race.

"But who?" she demanded at last. "We don't know any one."

"I do," Faversham put in quickly. "I know some awfully jolly Americans, too, missionaries. Then there's your American consul, you know."

It was settled at last, and they returned by easy stages to Bhalah and thence down the river.

Sir Donald was as good as his word, and Ruth found herself invited to stay as a guest at several houses.

She chose that of the American consul, a middle aged gentleman, who, with his wife, presided with true eastern hospitality over a little group of business men and missionaries.

Mrs. Reynolds received the girl with open arms, listened to the story of her

adventures and thanked God devoutly that Ruth was at last under the protection of fellow countrymen. To John her language was plain:

"What in the world do you mean by dragging this young lady over half creation and making her run all sorts of risks?"

"But—"

"Nonsense!" said Mrs. Reynolds severely. "You even let her discharge her maid. And of all the awful things—it's a wonder you haven't got her killed before now!"

John tried to explain that Ruth was a western girl used to looking after herself and that she had insisted on coming along.

The consul's wife sniffed.

"But you didn't have to come," she responded promptly. "I understand that you are merely going on idle gossip anyway. You shan't stir the girl out of my sight, I tell you! Go and find your plans and risk your own life. Miss Gallon stays here."

"And I'm sure there is no place I'd rather leave her," Dorr said gratefully. To the consul he confided briefly that he was still determined to find the idol and get the hidden plans.

"You may be too late," was the quiet response. "A man named Wilkerson and another man and a lady have already gone up country, and I am informed that they are on the same quest."

"All the more reason why I should

T. J. Carter says it isn't safe to leave anything out at nights around your place. He lost a cot and nice feather pillow from in front of his door Sunday night, while the family were eating supper just about dark. He got up off the cot to go into supper and when he returned his cot was gone.

J. H. Humphries, the Crews merchant, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Monday afternoon.

hasten," Dorr answered. Every hour may be precious. I must see Sir Donald immediately."

To his surprise, Faversham was very cold about the second excursion.

"So long as it was a case of getting Miss Gallon and yourself out of a bad scrape, I did my best," he told Dorr. "But I agree with your consul—an excellent fellow—that what you propose is ridiculous. The priests have ample warning, and I am informed that they took measures to secrete the idol. You can gain nothing by further search."

John argued with some temper, but Sir Donald was immovable.

And, as he most evidently had sound common sense on his side, Dorr could not afford to lose his temper.

"I suppose you'll help me out by letting me have that old servant of yours?" he said finally.

"Anything!" said Faversham cordially. "But I must certainly warn

you once more that I shall feel guilty in even letting you go."

John's jaw stiffened.

"I guess it would be beyond your power to stop me."

Faversham shook his head.

"A word from me to the authorities, and you would find yourself not only debarred from such a foolhardy expedition, but politely yet firmly made to leave the country."

John grinned.

"I suppose that's right," he agreed. "But you won't be a spoil sport, will you?"

The baronet shook his head.

"No, I won't. But I can't go myself. I'll stop here and have an eye out for Miss Gallon. Then if a rescue expedition is in order I can be here to head it."

For the moment John was blinded by a blaze of jealousy.

While he was risking his life for Ruth's sake Faversham would sit comfortably within the protection of his club and plot ways of winning Ruth.

He curtly accepted the offer of the servant and went off to make his preparations. These made, he sought Ruth.

He found her in a strange state of excitement. Evidently the consul and his wife had not spared pains to impress upon her the dangers of the proposed expedition.

"They're old grannies," was John's disrespectful comment. "Ruth, you know that without those plans we're helpless to make 'The Master Key' into what your father wanted it to be. I set out to get those plans, and I've not come this far to turn back."

"I know," she said miserably. "But everybody says it is all foolishness. Sir Donald—"

"Oh, that quitter!" he interrupted. "I know he prefers sitting around making love to you to doing something really worth while."

There was the glimmer of a smile on Ruth's lips as she answered meekly. "Then you don't think that sitting around—and making love to me—is worth while?"

For a moment John stood and stared at her. The blood rushed into his face.

Then the full meaning of her light evasion of his real meaning struck him like a blow between the eyes.

His heart was filled with love, for her, a love that had grown and increased since the hour when he had first seen her at old Tom Gallon's door.

He had thought that his devoted service to her interests, his constant attention to the slightest detail that could insure her future happiness, would have published that love to her.

He was minded to tell her now, to forego all else in order to woo her for himself.

"Ruth"—he began. But some subtle change in her manner froze the hot words on his lips.

"Well," he went on, controlling himself by a tremendous effort and trying to speak lightly, "I'll be off. Thank heaven you'll be safe here."

There was a struggle in Ruth's breast too. Yet the memory of her promise to Faversham stilled her.

In that long and terrible moment she realized that John Dorr was all in all to her. Yet she was bound to another who had risked his life on the strength of her promise to marry him, and she could not speak what was in her heart.

She tried to look John bravely in the eyes, and the tears would come in spite of her.

She bowed her head, and so he left

her, with bitterness in his soul, but the firm resolve to carry out his self-appointed task no matter what the outcome.

Faversham was as good as his word, and the old native agreed once more to risk the hills and guard this stranger who, he was convinced, had lost his mind.

But his duty was plain and Sir Donald's injunctions not to be trifled with. That evening the two of them set forth, following in the track of Wilkerson and his party.

That John should have departed without further farewell hurt Ruth sorely.

It seemed to mark a definite break in their frank relations, and she felt that when he returned with the plans she would have to receive him on an entirely new footing—the footing of a business man with his employer.

And while the hurt was fresh she turned to Sir Donald gratefully. He had acted most delicately in all their experiences together. He had proved his devotion by coming with them to India and during the horrible night-mare when their hotel had been the center of assault by fanatical natives.

He had accepted her promise without undue exactions. He had seemed to be waiting till he and she could speak more definitely.

Faversham was by no means dull, and he played the part of a kind friend during the first days of John's absence.

He knew that Dorr was in love with Ruth, and he strongly suspected that her feeling for him had once bordered on love.

He would tear open no old wounds. He was devoted, cheerful, always at her call, but never insistent on his privileges.

The American consul liked him from the first and told his wife that Ruth would be a fool if she preferred a hare-brained idiot to a solid gentleman with no nonsense about him and assured position in society.

Mrs. Reynolds, having been rebuffed when she sought Ruth's confidences, merely stated it as her opinion that all girls were alike, a dogma the consul was too wise to argue.

But he gave Sir Donald the freedom of the consulate and saw to it that he had every chance to visit with Ruth.

Now, the baronet was not only no dullard, but he had been bred in a school that forbade him to linger too long before claiming Ruth openly as his fiancée.

At exactly the right moment he offered her a gorgeous ring and pressed his suit ardently. He said nothing of the promise he had exacted, and Ruth for very shame's sake accepted the ring and the ensuing congratulations of Mr. Reynolds, his wife and their friends.

Deep in her heart she felt herself a traitor to John Dorr, alone on his perilous errand, gone into the hills without even a stray word of his safety coming back.

It was not long before Dorr, through his servant's ready tongue, learned of the flight of the priests with the idol, their subsequent defeat by Wilkerson and that man's escape, together with Drake. There was but one thing to do—follow Wilkerson.

The native guide received the news of their change of objective with unfeigned contentment.

Sir Donald's commands alone had forced him to disobey his own instincts. But in a matter that lay wholly between white men he saw nothing alarming to his own safety or personal dignity.

However, he warned John over and over again that the sacrifice had roused certain fanatical tribes to a pitch where they would ask few questions of wandering Europeans, but seek instant vengeance.

John's prayer was that Wilkerson and Drake might escape till he himself could overtake them.

Otherwise the idol would undoubtedly vanish once more into limbo.

Wilkerson himself was having a difficult time of it. The men with him were almost openly rebellious, and at

every attempt to retrace his road to the coast he found himself cut off by wandering bands of hillmen whose attitude was too threatening to be mistaken.

"If you would only drop that idol," said Drake for the twentieth time, "they would be satisfied to take it and let us go."

Wilkerson laughed and shook his head. "That idol is going back to the States with me," he returned.

"But why in heaven's name?" demanded his companion. "You know that these people will never let us alone so long as they think we have it. You have the plans. What more do you want?"

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"It brought me good luck and old Tom Gallon bad luck," was the response. "Do you think I don't want to keep it? It's my mascot."

Yet a couple of night alarms shook Wilkerson's resolution, and he agreed with Drake that they should surrender the image.

Here they were confronted with a new difficulty. None of their men had been allowed to know of the presence of the idol, and Drake asserted that to inform them now would be dangerous.

It seemed unwise merely to drop it by the wayside, as it might escape notice, and no good would be done.

It must be delivered to the priests and the condition made that the white men should be allowed safe conduct to the city.

How to do this occupied their minds until the day when they found themselves really attacked in force and had to take refuge in a native hut.

Here their position was so perilous that they had no time for anything but preparations for defense.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Snake in the Image.

THEY mean business this time," Drake growled as they did their best to barricade the single door and window. "I believe those hills are full of them."

"And our own bulles aren't up fighting with good grace, either," Wilkerson confessed. "These half whites have no sand."

"It's an odd thing," Drake said when the afternoon had passed without an assault, "that we hear firing, but none of it is directed at us."

"That's so," Wilkerson responded thoughtfully. "I wonder who it can be?"

He was soon to know, for after night-fall John Dorr and his single attendant rode furiously up to the hut and tried for admittance.

A few scattering shots told that they had been discerned in their flight.

For the moment Wilkerson did not recognize his old enemy, disguised as he was in native costume, but when he was sure he reluctantly opened the door and admitted him.

John flung himself inside and jammed the door to just as a second hail of bullets rattled on its surface. Then he stared at the man opposite him.

"Wilkerson!" he gasped.

"Yes, it's me," was the snarling response. "What are you doing here?"

"Some hillmen took us for enemies and chased us pretty much all day long," Dorr explained. "We saw this hut, and when it was dark enough to conceal our movements we made for it."

"And now you can make for some other place," Wilkerson said, handling his revolver meaningly.

John laughed.

"I feel myself that the place is too small for both of us. But it's white man against native now. If they get me they'll get you. Our only hope is to stick together now."

"I'll see you dead first!" snarled the other.

But Drake spoke up and silenced him.

"While you two are fighting for the benefit of the servants those hillmen are preparing to assault the hut."

A long look through a crack showed the hillmen closing up about them, and Wilkerson gave in with a bad grace.

He was glad of the help, however, when the firing grew hotter and they were hard pressed in the hut.

The natives proved themselves ardent cowards, and it depended on the three white men to defend the place.

This they did with such success that their assailants slowly withdrew.

"Now is the time for a sortie," said Dorr. "We've got to drive them clean away from here or else we'll be as badly off as ever."

Wilkerson and Drake agreed, and John promptly led them out in a wild rush against the nearest hillmen.

These were so surprised at the boldness of the maneuver that they fled, and soon the coast was clear except for a few too badly wounded to join in their comrades' flight.

Now that the immediate peril was past, Wilkerson and Dorr found themselves again antagonists.

But both were so wearied that by one accord they silently consented to a truce.

Yet Wilkerson could not resist taunting his rival.

"It looks as if you were always a little late," he said, throwing himself back in a settle while John dropped upon a stool by the table.

"I heard you got the idol," John replied in a dull tone.

"Yes, and what was in the idol too!"

Then, despite Drake's gestures of remonstrance, he went on: "I got the deeds and the master key and the idol and the plans Tom Gallon robbed me



Drink
Coca-Cola

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

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

DEMAND THE GENUINE AND AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT

THE COCA-COLA CO. Atlanta, Ga.

Whenever
you see an
arrow-thick
Coca-Cola

TEN CHILDREN MEET FOR FAMILY REUNION

As stated in this paper last Friday, ten brothers and sisters, the children of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McWhirter, gathered here Sunday for a family reunion and it was the first time in more than twenty years that the family had all been together.

It was a great day for the McWhirter family, and one long to be remembered. At the eleven o'clock service Sunday morning at the Methodist church, where Rev. Bloodworth, a son-in-law, of Mr. and Mrs. McWhirter, was conducting a revival, the entire family of children appeared in a special song, singing: "O, Think of the Home Over There." Before singing the song, Mrs. Bloodworth, a member of the family made a short talk that touched the hearts of the congregation, stating that it was not through a spirit of show or display that they were standing up and singing the song, and said that it was the first time they had been together in twenty years and that they never expected to be together again in this world, and it was to gratify a sentiment that they were singing the old familiar song.

Each member of the family, four boys and six girls, joined in the song, and the tears came to many eyes and they softly sang the chorus.

A family reunion dinner was prepared for the family at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McWhirter Sunday, and with the children, grandchildren and the father and mother were made to rejoice. All the children were here, some of them coming quite a distance to spend a day with their father and mother. W. L. McWhirter, who is division passenger agent for the Southern division of the Santa Fe, and is located at New Orleans, coming all the way from that place to be present on this occasion.

The family is composed of Mrs. J. T. Bloodworth, Mrs. Lila Stewart, Mrs. A. R. Votaw, Mrs. S. L. Yates, Mrs. J. F. Isabel, Mrs. Clarence Woodward, W. L. McWhirter, J. L. McWhirter, L. A. McWhirter, Will McWhirter

To have a fine healthy complexion—the liver must be active the bowels regular and the blood pure. All this is brought about by using Herbine. It thoroughly scours the liver, stomach and bowels, puts the body in fine condition and restores that clear, pink and white complexion so much desired by ladies. Price 50c. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

W. A. Ogle, the irrigation farmer up the river, was transacting business in Ballinger Friday afternoon and says he has his irrigation plant in tip-top shape for use but has had no occasion for the plant so far this season, still it may come in good play before the summer is over.

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

Ashby Tillery of Concho county and E. B. Killingsworth of the Now Home neighborhood and E. H. Pfluger and W. H. Redman, of the Rowena county were among the business visitors in Ballinger Monday.

BELL COUNTY COM- MISSIONER KILLED

TEMPLE, Texas, April 24.—Wm. M. Dickey, citizen of Temple for many years, and commissioner from Beat 3 a number of terms, was shot and killed at about 10:30 Friday morning while in the office of Engineer Kingsley, in charge of the good roads improvements in this precinct. Three shots from a .38 caliber pistol penetrated his body, one of which went through the lower end of the heart. Death was almost instantaneous.

C. S. McNeeley, a farmer residing about three miles east of Temple, in the Little Flock community surrendered to the officers who were soon on the scene.

Examining trial in Justice Humphries' court was by agreement postponed until ten o'clock next Tuesday and McNeeley was committed to jail without bond until that time, when application for bond will be made.

The cause leading to the tragedy appears to have been connected with the good roads work, which was in a measure under Commissioner Dickey's supervision. There had been a complaint from Mr. McNeeley of the failure, or refusal, of the county commissioners to gravel the road over a stretch near the McNeeley farm, and it was on this subject that the argument arose and which the shooting ended.

Mr. Dickey was in the office of Chief Engineer Kingsley, of the road forces, on the fourth floor of the City National Bank building. McNeeley had just returned from Fort Worth and he had gone to the fourth floor of the building where Dr. J. M. Murphy had done some dental work for him. On his way to the elevator, returning from Dr. Murphy's office McNeeley had to pass the Kingsley office. He stepped into the office and the complaint about the road was renewed and a hot argument followed, although there were no blows struck, it is said.

A BETTER DIGESTION AND LIVER FOR YOU

It's bad blood that makes your liver sluggish and the same bad blood causes your stomach muscles to lose their elasticity and become flabby and weak and that means indigestion.

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, purely vegetable and free from alcohol or narcotics, is the great and powerful blood purifier of today. It is extracted from American forest roots with pure triple refined glycerine.

Take it as directed and it will search out impure and poisonous matter throughout the system and eliminate it through the natural channels.

It will penetrate into the joints and muscles, and dissolve the poisonous accumulations. It will replace all the bad blood it drives out, with rich pure blood full of vital force. It will furnish you with the kind of blood that increases energy and ambition, that puts the entire body in such perfect physical condition that brain or muscles know no fatigue.

It will clear the skin; eczema, pimples, rash, blotches will dry up and disappear; boils, carbuncles and other evidences of tainted blood will pass away, never to appear again.

Get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery from any medicine dealer today, in either liquid or tablet form, as you prefer. It's the one great blood maker and purifier that all weak or run down people ought to start to use at once. If you want good blood, good health and clear skin, get a supply today.—Adv.

NO CHARGE FOR THIS BOOK

If you will send three dimes, or stamps, to pay for wrapping and mailing and enclose this notice, Doctor Pierce, of the Invalid's Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., will send you a revised copy of his Common Sense Medical Adviser, in cloth binding, 1008 pages, with color plates. Just what you need in case of sickness or accident. Treats of Physiology, Anatomy, Sex problems, Marriage relations, Hygiene, Exercise, Disease and its prevention.—Adv.

W. F. Atmip and J. S. Flanagan of the Valley Creek country, were transacting business in Ballinger Saturday and Mr. Atmip renews the Banner-Ledger for his mother Mr. Cantrell of Bogota, Texas.

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

PAINT ROCK NEWS.

(From Herald.)

C. D. Waide went to Ballinger Friday to meet Willie Gober, who came in home from Coleman to visit relatives and friends for a few days.

Mrs. A. R. Holman and children of Ballinger, was in town on a visit of a few days to Mrs. Holman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Dodson, and family.

W. H. Baker, who recently moved to Ballinger, was in town one day this week. He is thinking of moving back to our city. We would be glad to have him and his family move back.

W. O. Shultz shipped three cars of sheep and T. K. Wilson four cars, all double deckers, about 1,400 head. J. A. Waide shipped one car of fat cattle, fed stuff. Among these latter was the big bull that weighed at the pens when shipped 2160 pounds.

Whole Family Dependent.

Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey." Maybe some one in your family has a severe Cold—perhaps it is the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is an ever ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine-Tar-Honey penetrates the linings of the throat and lungs, destroys the germs, and allows Nature to act. At your druggists 25c.

Ed Gerhardt of the Crews country, who had been to San Angelo under the treatment of an ear specialist, passed through Ballinger Saturday en route home and we are glad to report him much improved.

FREAK RABBIT FOUND NORTH OF BROWNWOOD

Horace Keeler, who lives six miles north of Brownwood, brought to town this morning a young jack rabbit, apparently about two weeks old, which he had found dead near his home. The rabbit's body was divided in the middle, with two pairs of hind legs, and two pairs of fore legs, one pair of which was on top of the body. The freak attracted much interest, and was something out of the ordinary.—Brownwood Bulletin.

Splendid for Rheumatism.

"I think Chamberlain's Liniment is just splendid for rheumatism," writes Mrs. Dunburgh, Eldridge, N. Y. "It has been used by myself and other members of my family time and time again during the past six years and has always given the best of satisfaction." The quick relief from pain which Chamberlain's Liniment affords is alone worth many the cost. Obtainable everywhere.

J. H. Hadley of the Dry Ridge neighborhood, was transacting business in Ballinger Friday afternoon and is in fine spirits over the splendid crop conditions in his neighborhood.

Sam Boyer and daughters of the Mud creek country were shopping in Ballinger Saturday.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears
the
Signature of *Chas. H. Hutchins*

War or No War

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

No informal red tape proceedings. When you get your loans through us, we handle them right off the reel.

For further particulars call on, phone or write

C. A. Doose & Co.

Ballinger, Texas.

For Reliable Abstract Work

See

SECURITY TITLE CO.

"Blue Back Abstracts" and Conveyancing.

To Our Country Friends

The old Rock Stable is now the Leach Auto Works—a place where your car can get supplies of all kinds.

Special Attention to Hurried Calls.

LEACH AUTO WORKS

PHONE 69

NOTICE

Now is the time to make your application for land loans. I loan money on land in Runnels County at 8 percent interest, and extend Vendors Lien Notes bearing 8 per cent interest, and charge no commission for placing your loans. For further information write or call on

H. Giesecke Ballinger, Texas.

DELICATE APPETITES

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

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

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

A Trial Will Convince You

THE MILLER MERCANTILE COMPANY

708 Hutchings Avenue

Ballinger Texas.

PHONE 66

Hall Hardware Co.

Hardware, Implements and
Vehicles

Standard Implements, Windmills
Studebaker and Schuttler
Wagons

Hall Hardware Co.

Mr. Farmer

We want you
to look at our
ADRIANCE
BINDER be-

fore you buy, for we have one of the best made. Als have a complete line of IMPLEMENTS. Call and see us before you buy.

F. F. MOORE & CO.

Who Wants this Bargain?

We have purchased the stock of lumber of the Higgin botham-Currie-Williams Co., and also the sheds and office building. The material in these buildings are for sale at a bargain.

Ballinger Lumber Co.

Most Old People Are Constipated

The wear of years impairs the action of the bowels. With advancing age people are disposed to restricted activity and exercise, which is responsible for the constipated condition of most old folks. The digestive organs are more sensitive to the demands made upon them and rebel more quickly.

A mild, effective remedy for constipation, and one that is especially suited to the needs of elderly people, women and children, is the combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that is sold in drug stores under the name of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. A free trial bottle can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 452 Washington St., Monticello, Ills.

JITNEY DRIVERS WORK FOR SELVES.

Kansas City, April 24.—Over three hundred individuals are in the rapid transit business here. That means that three hundred men are running their own jitneys—are in business for themselves.

At the recent hearing on a proposed drastic jitney ordinance several women appeared for their husbands, demanding that the ordinance be killed and explaining that their husbands had been out of work when the jitney craze arrived; that they mortgaged their homes to buy a second-hand car and were now independent and doing a good business.

Perhaps fifty of the cars in operation are owned by auto livery firms but with no franchise required to separate, the field remains open so that every man with a few hundred dollars capital can go into business for himself. Here before the rapid transit business was only for capitalists.

Man Takes his own Medicine, Is an Optimist

He has absolute faith in his medicine—he knows when he takes it for certain ailments—he gets relief. People who take Dr. King's New Discovery for an irritating Cold are optimists—they know this cough remedy will penetrate the linings of the throat, kill the germs, and open the way for Nature to act. You can't destroy a Cold by superficial treatment—you must go to the cause of the trouble. Be an optimist. Get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery today.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Griffith passed through Ballinger Monday from San Angelo en route to Winters to visit relatives a few weeks. Mr. Griffith has been spending some time with his parents at Winters on account of his health.

We are pleased to note Jap N. Adams convalescing nicely since a recent operation and his many friends hope to see him regain his usual splendid health.

2 Drops of "GETS-IT," Out Comes the Corn!

It's the World's Wonder; Never Fails.

You'll make goo-goo eyes at your feet, after you use "GETS-IT," and you'll find the places where those blawky corns used to be, just as smooth as your cheek.



"How Wide is a 'GETS-IT' Smile? Well, a Good Deal Over 2 Feet!"

There's no corn or callus among the millions of feet in the world that "GETS-IT" will not remove—there's no escape. "GETS-IT" is the new way, the simple, common-sense, sure way. It does away with greasy ointments, salves, pads, cotton rings, harnesses, knives, scissors, razors, files, and the limping and the painful pigeon-toe walk of so many corn-ridden people. All you do is put 2 drops of "GETS-IT" on the corn shrivels up and good bye. Nothing else in the world like "GETS-IT." Millions are using it. There's no pain, no trouble, no changing shoes because of corns.

"GETS-IT" is sold by druggists everywhere, 25c a bottle, or sent direct by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago.

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

Serious Charges Brought Against Church Members

Charges were made on the streets of Ballinger Sunday afternoon against the church members of Ballinger, which if true, should cause an awakening and an activity among the churches that would mean the beginning of a new era in the religious life of the city.

It was the occasion of a street service held on the streets at three-thirty, when as an outgrowth of the revival held in this city, a street demonstration was made, or an open air service held. A program had previously been outlined and the meeting advertised and a large crowd packed the sidewalks for nearly a half block and the streets were filled with buggies and autos. The local band rendered a sacred musical program for the occasion, and for more than an hour and a half the several hundred people listened with close attention and perfect order while the speakers responded to the subjects assigned them.

A procession of children formed at the Carnegie Library and under the leadership of several ladies marched down the street singing "Sweeter As the Years Go By," joined the crowd of men and women who had assembled at the corner of the Eighth Street and Hutchings Avenue.

Lloyd Bloodworth, acting as leader of the open air services, called the various speakers on the program to an improvised platform, and with the exception two speakers who were unavoidably kept away from the meeting, the program was carried out as announced.

Judge A. K. Doss was the first speaker, and speaking from the viewpoint of a lawyer on Ballinger's greatest needs. Judge Doss began his remarks by saying that it might be natural for him to say that Ballinger needed more clients for the lawyers with more money to spend, but that he was expected to speak on the moral and religious needs of the town, and comparing the civil and moral life of Ballinger with the religious life he emphasized the fact that Ballinger people observed the civil laws, and had the highest respect and regard for the laws of man, but that there was a woeful lack of respect and regard for the laws of God, and for the religious laws and reverence for those things, that stand for religion. Judge Doss stated that the greatest need, as he saw it was for religious men who would stand up and take a square stand for God. He said there were men in the town who no doubt had not been to church in years, and who did not help in the least to support the churches. He said that every man owed it to the community in which he lived to support the institutions that made the country fit to live in.

Rev. Isbel, of Wortham, Texas, spoke in the place of Mr. Walker, who was absent, and responded to the question "What The Parents Need." Rev. Isbel told how careful the parents were to provide for their children an education, which was right. He told how the parents guarded their children's health, yet neglected their spiritual conditions, and said that Ballinger needed parents with more interest for the spiritual welfare of their children. He said that a parent could fool a child in everything except in religion. A parent may fool a child about money matters, etc., but the child will know whether the parent is living a religious life or not, and that's what Ballinger needs, is parents who will teach their children to be religious by living religious themselves.

"From the Viewpoint of a Merchant, What Do the Merchants of Ballinger Need?" was responded to by R. T. Williams. Mr. Williams summed up quite a number of things that the merchants of Ballinger needed to make them better merchants. He first stated that the town needed men who would do right because it was right, and not because it was popular, or policy, and not that they might gain a point over their neighbor. He said that Ballinger needed more men who would put honor and duty to God above worldly gain. Men who can not be bought and whose word is as good as if every bank in town was back of it. "Consecrated business men are needed," said the speaker, "men who stand for Christian homes above everything else under any and all circumstances, and above all men who will lead their families to church and Sunday school."

Evangelist Bloodworth occupied the time allotted to Rev. Rives to

speaking, as Rev. Rives was absent, having gone to Norton to preach. Rev. Bloodworth, stated that he had heard of Ballinger before he reached here to hold the revival that he is now in. He said his friends had written to him that Ballinger was the hardest place on the map to hold a revival. He said that he was pastor here twenty-five years ago, and he observed how the town had prospered since that time, and how it had grown to a nice little city. He said that he was glad to see this, that he was for progress all the time, and that he hated a knocker. He told of a conversation he had with a local banker since coming to Ballinger, in which the banker told him that he did not have a bad piece of paper in his bank, and making the comparison in a striking way, the evangelist asked "what about the churches of Ballinger, have they any bad paper in them?" The evangelist said that if the town had churches without bad paper he could take them and win the world for God. He said that he had been here for two weeks and had felt the pulse of the church life of this town and that he regretted to say that it was not what it should be. He stated that it was the hardest town from a religious standpoint that he had visited in revival work in ten years. "You did not go out of the liquor business in this town because you wanted to," said the evangelist. "The outside towns put you out of the liquor business; you are not dry by the vote of this town, if I have been correctly informed." The speaker impressed the large street congregation with the importance of a religious church membership.

Mayor Powell was called to the stand and in ten minutes time he took to task the church members of the town for their lack of true Christian sociability. He stated that the church members were not to each other in their daily life what they should be. They are too cold and when a new member is received into the church they do not greet him in daily life in a manner calculated to encourage the new convert. "The fault is in not being Christians all time," said the mayor. "We become very active during the revival and gather around our new convert in the church, and shake hands, but when the revival is over we do not live the life that keeps men in the church. We should practice congeniality—Christian congeniality."

"What do the Churches Need?" Rev. Jester perhaps touched the keynote of the whole category of questions when he stated that the churches needed the power of God. He stated that if the question was answered by those in his hearing, there would no doubt be a great variety of answers, and he named a few that might come in. "You might say that the church needs men," said Rev. Jester, "and that is true, but the churches do not need men in numbers. You might say the church needs money, and the churches do need money but not more than they merely can hold in trust for the upbuilding of God's work. You might say that the church needs to get rid of some of the hypocrites, and while we admit that there are hypocrites in the church there are not as many as there are in the world."

Continuing the speaker said: "We need love and fellowship in the church, and not that spirit that will say when we go out and invite people into Sunday school and church that we are running after the other churches' members, and are proselyting. Friendly rivalry is alright."

Rev. Jester referred to the many churches mentioned in the Bible, but above all he emphasized the church referred to in the Bible as the Church of Philadelphia, and as the one with power, and saying, "that's what Ballinger needs." "God does not want a lukewarm church. He wants a church that is hot or cold, and it would be better that our churches were cold than lukewarm and we need a cleaning out in the churches of Ballinger. In order to have power we need to clean out the churches of this town. We need a back door revival, as some one has said, in order that we may have power in bringing sinners in a front door revival. Every church in Ballinger needs to go to work to throw off this indifference and make way for the church with the power of God."

The speaker stated that the churches of Ballinger must have faith in order to receive the power so badly needed, and the church

At Palm Beach

Society enjoys almost every aid to the easy passage of time and new excitements are constantly in demand.

Aviation naturally forms one of the pleasurable means of whiling away time, securing some of the exhilaration which adds so much to the spice of life.

So there is the society aviator with his flying boat, as depicted in the illustration.

Here as elsewhere, when conditions require excellent service, Texaco is the brand.

Texaco Motor Oil for the lubrication and Texaco Gasoline for the fuel.

"Practically no difficulties since using Texaco" is the report from the aviator of the Thomas Flying Boat.

Texaco Quality and Service have eliminated the troubles in this as in other cases. The quality and service which is to be found in all Texaco products, and of value for all purposes in all countries.

You can find the same quality in the Red-Lone-Star and Green-T oils sold in your town. When you need oil buy the "Made in Texas" brands which are famous under all conditions for quality and service.

Ask our agent.

The Texas Company
General Offices, Houston, Texas

No. 34

members must do service. We need surrendered churches—church members who live consistent lives.

Rev. Jester was the last speaker on the program, and his talk aroused comment, favorable comment, and was endorsed by those who are anxious to see the religious life of the town aroused, and every church member either put on the job in being more loyal to his job or not standing in the way as a stumbling block.

The street services were perhaps the most successful religious services of the kind ever held in Ballinger, and was attended by the largest crowd that ever assembled on a business street in this city for such a purpose.

Mrs. C. A. Doose and two children left Saturday afternoon for Brownwood to be at the bedside of her brother, Talmage Stacy, who is quite ill at that place. She was joined at Valera by her mother, Mrs. M. J. Stacy, who is en route to Brownwood to be with her son during his illness.

A valuable dressing for flesh wounds, burns, scalds, old sores, rash, chafed skin, is Ballard's Snow Liniment; it is both healing and antiseptic. Price 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

Ed Coffey of the Leaday coun-

try and Judges J. P. Cogsdell and Tom Patterson of Winters, Price Maddox and W. A. Guin of the Hatchel country and W. A. Pace of Wingate were transacting business in Ballinger Monday.

Rev. W. J. Hicks, of Miles, who preached at New Home Saturday night, passed through Ballinger Monday en route home. On account of the high waters he did not hold services Sunday.

Mack Watkins, of the Valley creek country was among the business visitors in Ballinger Saturday afternoon and spent Sunday with friends in the city.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy

From a small beginning the sale and use of this remedy has extended to all parts of the United States and to many foreign countries. When you have need of such a medicine give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a trial, and you will understand why it has become so popular for coughs, colds, and croup. Obtainable everywhere.

Rev. J. C. Mayhew of Robert Lee, who attended district conference at Santa Anna and visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Mayhew of the Bradshaw country, passed through Ballinger Monday en route home. His parents accompanied him home to visit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Barnett of Collin county, who had been visiting his father M. D. L. Barnett and family of Norton, the past ten days, left from this point Monday for home. Mr. Barnett says Rannels county is in much better condition than the rich black land of North Texas. He says the small grain here is far ahead of the small grain of his county.

It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill. I wish every suffering woman would give

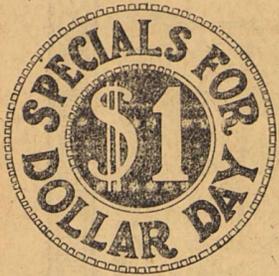
CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."

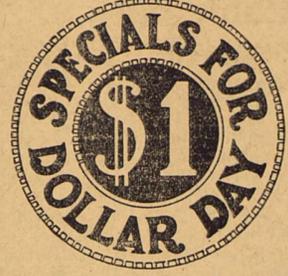
Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!



Monday, May 3rd Dollar Day

Read the
Specials
Carefully



EVERYBODY will be in Ballinger Monday, May 3rd—DOLLAR DAY—and we want everybody who possibly can to visit Higdon-Melton-Jackson this big day. Lend us your presence and help make this a wonderful success. You will find here values that cannot be duplicated elsewhere.

Profit by this occasion and come to Ballinger. The event of the year

What a Dollar Bill Will Buy at Higdon-Melton-Jackson Co., Monday, May 3rd,

Dollar Day Specials

25 Doz. Men's soft negligee shirts, some with soft collars and detached collars, every wanted color and style, sizes 14½ to 17 values \$1.50 to \$1.75. Special

\$1.00

14 pairs of Men's Sox, Black, Tan and colors for

\$1.00

\$1.50 Men's Straw Hats; May 3rd. Dollar Day Special, only

\$1.00

3 All-Silk 4 in hand ties, 50c values for only

\$1.00

Man's 75c Belts, Dollar Day Special 2 for

\$1.00

C-L-O-T-H-I-N-G



Dollar Day Monday, May 3rd, any Palm Beach Suit, Serge or Linen Suit, purchased on that date, \$1.00 will be deducted from the amount. Come to Ballinger on Dollar Day and make yourself at home with us. You are welcome.

Dollar Special

\$1.50 and \$2.00 House Dresses, in Gingham, Percal and Lawn, a variety of colors, best styles sizes 34 to 44

\$1.00

Dollar Special

\$1.50 Muslin Gowns and Skirts, finest quality and a bargain at \$1.50. Dollar Day Special

\$1.00

Dollar Special

\$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00 Misses and Children's Spring Hats all the latest and best styles. Choice Monday

\$1.00

Dollar Special

\$1.25 and \$1.50 Middy Blouse Waists White and White with Colored collars, late arrivals. Dollar Day Special

\$1.00

Dollar Day Specials

36 inch Bleached Domestic, 7 1-2c value, Dollar Day Special. 20 yards for **1.00**

25 yards, 25 inch Cotton Checks, Dollar Day Special, **1.00**

5 pairs Bleached Huck or Bath Towels, Dollar Day Syecial **1.00**

\$1.50, \$1.75 and \$1.98 Silk and Lingerie Waists, Dollar Day Special each **\$1.00**

\$1.25 and \$1.50 Ladies' Umbrellas, Dollar Day Special only **\$1.00**

Fourteen Ladies Bleached tape neck vests worth 10c to 12 1-2c each, Dollar Day Special 14 for only **\$1.00**

100 Bolts Ribbon, 4 to 6 inches wide, every wanted shade, worth 20 yds. for \$2.40 the piece, 10 yards Dollar Day Special **\$1.00** only

THE SALE FOR THE PEOPLE



Dollar Day Specials

\$1.25 Brass Fern Stands Dollar Day 2 stands for **\$1.00**

25 Cards Pearl Buttons worth 8 1-3c 25 cards for **\$1.00**

50 pieces Fancy Hair Bow and fancy Ribbons value 35 and 50c yd, 4 yds **\$1.00**

25 yards good grade Apron Check Gingham, worth 6 1-2c per yard, Dollar Day Special, 25 yards for **\$1.00**

FREE DOLLAR DAY

Monday, May 3rd is Dollar Day and in order to make this a gala day in our

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT we will trim absolutely FREE any shape purchased of us.

200 NEW SHAPES JUST ARRIVED We have over 500 Ready Trimmed Hats on Display. You will find here all the new things. Come to Ballinger and to Higdon-Melton-Jackson Co., Dollar Day.

VISIT THIS STORE \$1.00 DAY--YOU WILL

PROFIT--WONDERFUL VALUES \$1.00 DAY

Higdon - Melton - Jackson

"THE STORE AHEAD" COMPANY Ballinger, Lampasas, Teague



WOMAN BOSS OF 332 INSURANCE COMPANIES

DENVER, Colo., April 27.—The only woman state insurance commissioner in the world, Mrs. D. M. Rolph of Colorado, admitted today that she did not know an insurance policy when she saw it eight years ago, just starting her climb as clerk in the state insurance commissioner's office.

"My experience was limited to a short business course in Utah, after which I got married and started to raise babies," she said. "Later, necessity compelled me to go to work, and I just went at it, and here I am."

And where she is has under her her dainty thumb 332 insurance companies, worth many times many millions of dollars. Mrs. Rolph is the type of women described as tiny. Her age—well never mind her age. She's young. She isn't a politician and it is doubtful whether she could deliver a speech and certain that she

couldn't carry a precinct by regular political methods. But she can superintend the insurance department of Colorado state.

Her duties are enormously responsible. She passes on the assets of every insurance company doing business in Colorado and these assets are in every imaginable form of property. She's witty, too, withal this responsibility, and when an insurance company recently reported it owned some brewery stock she suggested they sell it, "for brewery stock may not be worth much in a very few years."

Mrs. Rolph was appointed commissioner by Governor Carlson last January.

GO TO—Ballinger Saddlery Mfg. Co., successors to T. S. Lankford for Saddles, Harness, etc. Complete line of Saddlery goods, and accessories. Shoe work and general repairing our specialty. E. J. CATHEY, Mgr. 12-1mon d&w.

C. L. Reagon and Ernest Graves of the Hatchel country, passed through Ballinger Monday en route to San Angelo to visit friends.

KILLS FOUR IN WIFE'S FAMILY

MORRILTOWN, Ark., April 27.—Sam Bell, a prominent cattle buyer, today shot and killed four members of the family of his wife, and made his escape.

Bell had been complaining to friends that his wife's family had alienated her affections.

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

Mrs. C. A. Ewing, of Austin, who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. T. G. Marburger and her brother, Mr. Calvert the past week or so, left Monday morning for Santa Anna, where she will visit a while before going on home.

E. F. Edwards of Winters, had business in Ballinger between trains Tuesday.

TELLS GIRL TO PULL STRING; HE'S DEAD

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., April 27.—Arthur Hearn Cowl was killed by his fiancee in a most peculiar manner today. Cowl arranged a gun and told his fiancee, Miss Emily Wheeler, a prominent banker's daughter, to pull the string. The young lady not knowing what she was doing, pulled the string, a shot followed and Cowl was killed.

Cowl is heir to millions and was prominent in business and society circles. He left no reason for choosing this manner of ending his life and choosing his fiancee as his executioner.

Rub the joints with Ballard's Snow Lintment to relieve rheumatism. It penetrates the flesh to the bone conveying its soothing and restorative influence to the spot where the pain exists. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by the Walker Drug Co.

STUART WINS SECOND PLACE IN TRACK MEET

Arteak Stuart won second place in the interscholastic track meet at College Station last Saturday. In the preliminaries Stuart secured second place in a 100 yard dash, and the meet was postponed until Saturday on account of heavy rains.

In the 220 yard dash Saturday Stuart was "nosed" out of first place by Quinn of Houston, by a narrow margin, and held second honors.

The meet was held on a heavy track caused by continuous rains, and under disadvantages. Walton of Galveston, won third place. The winners of first place were awarded gold medals, second place silver medals and third place bronze medals.

J. A. Taylor of the New Home neighborhood, had business at Talpa between trains Monday.

ALLIES HOLDING ADVANTAGE IN WAR

LONDON, April 26.—The war situation is considered today to be more favorable to the allies than for some time. The Dardanelles are again under a heavy bombardment from the allies' guns. Austria reports that the Germans attacks in the Carpathians have been broken, and German's attacks have been stopped near Ypres.

Berlin denies the report of the Anglo-French claims of driving Germans across the river Ypres.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Rev. J. D. Selman, of Coke county, came in Monday to visit friends and look after business affairs in Ballinger.

Can't Eat— Stomach Out Of Order



You are losing strength and vitality. That listless, languid feeling is due to the weak condition of the system.

Keep your stomach in order, increase your appetite, restore your system to a healthy condition by taking Electric Bitters. All Druggists.

These are sure signs of a breakdown. Check same quickly and effectively by using Electric Bitters, greatest of all tonics. If you feel worn out and run down, it is time for a tonic. Use Electric Bitters early—do not wait until you are worse. It will tone up your system and restore you to your old time vigor and health.

Miss J. E. VandeSande, Kirkland, Ill., writes:—"On account of nursing a relative through three months serious illness, I was run down, exhausted, nervous, could hardly eat or sleep. That I did not break down, I am convinced was due to several bottles of Electric Bitters I then took. I am never without them in the house and recommend them to others."

Get a bottle to-day. Helps every time.

H. E. BUCKLEN & CO. PHILADELPHIA. ST. LOUIS

WOMEN MEET TO TALK ON PEACE

THE HAGUE, April 28.—Mrs. Jane Addams was chosen chairman of the Women's peace conference which convened here this morning.

What can the women of the world do to stop the war?

Within the next three days some 1,500 earnest, thoughtful, hopeful women, representing all the great nations—both belligerents and neutral—will endeavor to answer this question, as well as present for the consideration of the various governments the claims of womanhood both in the formulation of peace terms, and afterwards.

At the invitation of the women of Holland, supported by leaders in the progressive feminist movement in the United States—particularly the American Women's Peace Party—and those of the Scandinavian countries, the International Congress of Women opened its first day's session today in this "peace capital" of the world. Among the delegates are many whose husbands, fathers, or sons are now fighting for their country—or already have been slain, or maimed for life.

Practically every one of the 20 representatives of Germany have close relatives in the Kaiser's army. Owing to the restrictions against indiscriminate travel these days between France and Holland—through England—only a few French women so far have arrived. More than half the delegates are Dutch women, and a very large percentage of the others are from Denmark, Norway and Sweden. A party of fifteen, under the leadership of Miss Jane Addams, came direct from the United States, via the Rotterdam, in order to avoid the vexatious delays of travel thru England caused by the severe regulations regarding issue of passports, Home Office permits, etc. Delegations are also present from Russia, Austria, Hungary, Serbia and even Turkey. One American woman has come upon her special request, to voice the plea of the women of her country who have been suffering cruelly in the war. The war-swept countries of Belgium and Poland, Italy, Greece, and the other Balkan states are likewise represented, in addition to various British colonies.

One hundred representatives from England, including two sisters of Field Marshal Sir John French, Mrs. Despard and Mrs. Harley were denied passports by England and England is not represented in the conference.

BADER WILL TRY FOR A NEW TRIAL

The jury in the Bader murder case rendered a verdict at eleven o'clock Friday morning, fixing the punishment at fifty years in the penitentiary. This information reached Ballinger just before noon in a telegram from Lampasas county to Sheriff Perkins.

Arrangements are being perfected by the relatives of F. W. Bader, who was recently convicted and given fifty years in the pen for the murder of Constable Connell at Lometa, to carry Bader's case to the higher court.

It was at first stated that Bader would accept his sentence and be carried to the pen, where the term given him by the jury means life imprisonment, but attorneys for Bader say that it is all to gain and nothing to lose in appealing the case, because a second trial, if one could be secured, would not make the punishment worse, and the attorneys believe that prejudice and sentiment had a good deal to do with trying the case.

Mrs. Bader returned to Ballinger last Saturday, after attending the trial. When questioned as to plans for the future, the woman stated that Bader's brother had advised her to come back to Ballinger and remain until further arrangements could be made.

The case of the woman and the three little children is a most pitiful one. They have no means of support, and besides the three little children now under the care of the mother she is in a delicate condition.

CHRONOLOGY OF BADER CASE.

April 8—F. W. Bader, an employe of a cedar company at Lometa, shot and instantly killed J. J. Connell, constable of that precinct. Bader made his escape to the mountains pursued by a large posse of men.

April 10—A freight train crew reported to the Ballinger officers that a man suiting Bader's description, boarded their train at Coleman junction on the night of April 9 and rode to Ballinger. A rooming house in Ballinger where Bader's family were living, was surrounded by the officers and later searched. The Lampasas officers were notified that Bader had come to Ballinger on a freight train, and a posse of about twenty men arrived here the following night.

April 11—A posse of Ballinger and Lampasas officers made a second search of the Bader rooming house and located Bader between the ceiling and roof of the building at three o'clock of the morning of the 11th. Bader was smoked out of the building, and was taken in custody by Ex-Sheriff Flynt of Runnels county, and Sheriff Miller, of San Saba county. Bader was returned to Lampasas county by the officers in the afternoon of the same day.

April 12—Bader was indicted by the Lampasas county grand jury and his trial set for April 19.

April 14—Bader appeals to his friends to raise money to employ a lawyer to defend him, claiming that he was being persecuted and that he killed the constable in self defense.

April 15—The district judge appoints Judge Alexander of Lampasas to defend Bader.

April 16.—Judge Jno. I. Guion is employed by Bader's half brother to go to Lometa and secure testimony in behalf of Bader. Judge Guion, acting for Bader's relatives employes Matthews & Browning, of Lampasas to assist in the defense.

April 19—Bader arraigned for trial in district court at Lampasas. The judge overrules motion for continuance. Nine jurors selected from a venire of 100 men. Other talesmen subpoenaed.

April 20.—The jury completed and evidence introduced.

April 22.—Case goes to jury at one o'clock.

Husband Has "Horse Laugh?"

New Lexington, O., April 27.—Mrs. Thomas Lewis, was cited as one cause she should be granted a divorce that her husband made her curry his horses, was granted the horses as alimony.

W. D. Meadows of the Crews country, was transacting business in Ballinger Monday.

CHECK SWINDLER CAPTURED

A. M. Holton, from Arizona, and elsewhere was arrested in the John Huffman pasture one mile from Benoit shortly afternoon Wednesday by Sheriff Perkins and Deputy Sheriff DeSpain, of San Angelo.

Holton is wanted at San Angelo for swindling amounting to a considerable amount. It was reported in Ballinger that he had forged checks to the amount of \$8,000, but Mr. DeSpain stated to a Ledger reporter Wednesday that he did not think the man got away with more than \$150, but attempted to pass several \$500 and \$1000 checks.

Most of the checks passed at San Angelo by Holton were passed in the same old game of buying a small bill of merchandise and presenting a check in payment of same and receiving the goods and the balance of the amount of the check in cash.

After working the San Angelo merchants to a considerable amount, Holton chartered an auto and came to Ballinger. The officers trailed him to this city thru the owner of the service car who brought him here, the driver stating that Holton seemed to have plenty of money, displaying a large roll of bills when he went to pay for the trip.

Holton stopped at a local hotel and seemed to be perfectly at home in Ballinger, and it was a narrow escape for him that he was not arrested before he left Ballinger. He in some way learned that the officers were looking for him, and slipped away from his hotel, leaving his grip and clothing, and was walking across the country when overtaken by the officers.

The officers received information that a man suiting the description of Holton stopped at Benoit about noon Wednesday and bought a few mienacks to eat and quit the railroad and was traveling across the pasture.

When arrested about \$60 of the money was received, and it is believed that the man has more money stored away somewhere. J. C. Woodward came over from San Angelo Wednesday to assist DeSpain in the chase, and the prisoner was carried back to San Angelo by the officers a short time after he was arrested.

BETTER PAINT.

Better paint this year if your property needs it. Mistaken men have been waiting for paint to come down. The cost of their job has gone-up not down; it always goes-up by waiting; never comes-down.

Better paint than Devoe? There isn't any.

Suppose one had waited 20 or 30 years ago for a better paint than Devoe: how long would he have waited? How long would he still have to wait?

The price a gallon makes some difference; yes, but not much; it's the paint that counts; the quality counts.

It's the go-for that counts. Protection of property counts more yet.

Better paint. DEVOE BALLINGER LUMBER CO sell it

W. W. Paschal of the Valley Creek country, and W. J. Davis and Jim Knight of the Bethel neighborhood, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Tuesday.

Madames Verner Grady and Hayden Miles of Santa Anna, came in at noon to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Norwood and family a few days.

THE FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

FATHERS' AND MOTHERS' BANK

THE BANK THAT HELPS YOU DO THINGS

Children Cry for Fletcher's
CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WRITES LETTER TO HIS OLD HOME PAPER

Ballinger, April 19.

Comanche Vanguard:—Just six months ago the 7th day of this month I landed in Ballinger to make it my new home. I was induced here by the people of Ballinger and from the very first day the people have made me feel like this was home, and I have learned to love them, and I feel I have made lots of friends for the short time I have been here. When I say this I don't mean I didn't have any friends in old Comanche. I lived there 18 years and I learned to love them, and estimate my friends as many in good old Comanche. But, owing to the hard times that stared us in the face it seemed best for me to go. So to my good companion I talked and we agreed, and I came to Ballinger and succeeded in securing a place here with the Van Pelt, Kirk & ack people.

I find Ballinger a live place, and a stirring little town with about six or seven thousand people with good schools, churches, etc., and, by the way, I want to say right here, your paper is always a welcome visitor in our home, and as we say, we want to get the Vanguard to see what the home news is.

I am mailing you a clipping of our home paper here, showing how many eggs have been shipped from our town this year, and you can imagine what makes this a good town. It is better to sell chickens, eggs, and butter and pay cash as you go than to raise cotton and go on a credit.

We have the best prospects for a good grain crop they have had for several years. There is more grain planted this year than they have ever planted in this part of the country before. So with the good rains we are having the people feel quite sure of a good grain crop. We have eight good rains already this month, and by the way, this will make good fishing as the river is on a boom. It looks pretty good to me to come in to my meals when the good woman has been out and caught a nice mess of fish and has them fried and on the table.

We are always glad to get the Vanguard, to see what the good old Baptist church is doing. We know that church is a live wire and is always doing something good for our Saviors' cause. The members of the old Comanche church are very dear to me and my wife, and we have a warm place in our hearts for them.

Now I want to say we are delighted with Ballinger and her good people, and at any time if some our good friends come out this way we have a place in our home for them. With much love to our many friends, and best wishes to all, I am as ever,
Yours respectfully,
W. F. WEATHERSBY.

Sheriff J. D. Perkins left Saturday afternoon for Dallas on official business.

MOTOR BOAT BOYS

BADLY BUNGLED

What came near being a serious accident happened to Ewing Taylor and John Campbell, a couple of prominent young men of South Ballinger. It all came about by the boys trying to launch a boat on Sunday—working when the ox was not in the ditch.

It seems that Taylor and Campbell had just built for themselves a gasoline launch to be used in plying the Colorado river from the W. A. Taylor place to the bridge, and had just completed the boat when the rise in the river came last Sunday. Sunday morning came and the boys could not resist the temptation to try out their new launch, notwithstanding that the father of one of the boys told him that it would not do to launch the boat on Sunday. The boys stated that there were not in any way superstitious, so the father advice was not heeded, and the boat was carried down on Sand Branch to make a start in the back waters from the Colorado river.

It was smooth sailing for the young sailors until the engine went wrong, and they could not get it to stop, and in making a quick turn the steering gear broke and the little craft headed for the river at the rate of about forty knots per hour. It began to look like the boys would be carried into the roaring current of the river and in order to save their lives a jump seemed to be the only way. However, the boat turned and headed towards a tree, and saved the boys the trouble of jumping, as it struck the tree turned turtle and went out of sight, quietly passing down the stream leaving a streak of bubbles behind.

The young men made it safely to the bank, but was too close to the swift current of the river to treat the matter as a joke. They refuse to talk about sailing on the mad waves on Sunday.

J. O. METCALF, Mabel, Mo.

"After Using Peruna Many Years"

I can say that Peruna is a fine remedy for catarrh and dis-eases of the tonsils and many other ailments. It is manufactured by a well-known company, who are perfectly reliable.

A Tonic with slight laxative qualities. "I have noticed a great many others taking this remedy, and I have yet failed to see a case where the continued use of Peruna did not complete a satisfactory cure in reasonable time."



THE FARMER SOWS WHAT HE EXPECTS TO REAP. IF YOU WISH A COMFORTABLE OLD AGE, PLANT SOME MONEY IN THE BANK NOW



The bank has been the world's greatest civilizer. It has done away with highwaymen and enabled honest men to have a safe place to keep their money, and yet have USE of their money.

What would you do without a bank?

Make OUR bank YOUR bank.

...THE...

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BALLINGER



Roadster \$485.00
Touring Cars \$535.00
F. O. B. Ballinger

When the Ford needs repairing, Bring it to the Ford home, and talk to our expert Ford mechanics

Harwell Motor Co. Ballinger Texas



The Co-operative Tire

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

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

3 Reductions

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

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

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

It still has our No-Rim-Cut feature. It has in each base 126 braided piano



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

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

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

Your Ally

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

No smaller makers can ever give so much.

Any dealer will supply you. [237]

Goodyear Service Stations---Tires in Stock

S. L. Henderson

Leach Auto Works

A. L. Bean,

Nearby Towns

Winters.

SPRING HILL NEWS

Health in our community is some better this week. Crop conditions have improved but farm work has been further delayed by more heavy rains. Water is still standing in many fields, and not very much cotton yet planted. The recent rains came at intervals and most all soaked into the ground but little of it running off, leaving a splendid season in the ground.

The small grain crop has made great improvement since last writing, many oat fields headed out and are of good height.

Tuesday was rabbit hunt day for Spring Hill. The upper part of our community joined by South Ballinger and Ballinger business men, some from Rowena, and other places, met near Spring Hill school house and started from that point. Covering a large scope of territory before noon, and as arranged previously all met in the banks of Rocky Creek in Mr. Clappitt's pasture for dinner, which the ladies had provided, and spread down on snowy linen a feast that was fit for a king. Talk about hard times, it didn't look like it; and not but very little of this array of victuals was bought.

After Mr. Clappitt returned

thanks these hunters did ample justice to their great spread, and then there were many basketfuls left, and it was announced supper would be had at Mr. Wheelis'.

In the afternoon a large section of the country was hunted over, killing several hundred rabbits and met on the beautiful lawn of Mrs. Wheelis just as the sun was nearing the western horizon. Supper was another feast and then some. After which the crowd dispersed to their homes feeling it was a day well spent and a united interest for all. There was one wolf killed. He was jumped up in the Pflueger pasture, and run within ten or fifteen yards of Roy Halstead, who pumped three loads of No. 4 shot into him, and would have pumped some more but his gun was empty. Claude and Ernest Compton then took a shot each and he ran some distance and dropped dead.

KNOX

John Straley of Kansas City, who had been visiting his brother Platt Straley and family a day or two, left Wednesday afternoon for Comanche where he will visit relatives a few days before going home.

Patronize our advertisers.

You Are Invited

To Make Use of Our Many Facilities.

We Offer You a SERVICE that You Will Recommend.

"A GUARANTY FUND BANK"

...The...

Winters State Bank

Winters, Texas

\$50,000 CAPITAL

"The Home Bank of Service"

Stable Flies Are a Serious Menace To Man and Beast



UNITED STATES government officials continue to take notice of the activities of the fly, a bulletin recently issued by the department of agriculture

stating that during the late summer of 1912 the actual death loss of live stock in northern Texas caused by the stable fly is conservatively estimated at \$15,000, while the loss due to reduction in milk supply is estimated at \$10,000.

The bulletin is, in part, as follows:

"Besides literally worrying cattle, mules and horses to death and killing them by extracting their blood, the deadly fly also transmits disease from one animal to another. A tropical sickness known as surra is undoubtedly transmitted thus. Fortunately this does not occur in the United States at present, but unless great care is exercised in importing stock it may be introduced at any time and the deadly fly given a chance to spread it. A related disease of cattle, horses and sheep, known as souma, and a malady of hogs and cats are also carried, at least in part, by the same insect. "Even man may be inoculated with disease by this pest. Septicemia (blood poisoning) is considered to be carried by it, and demonstrations of famous physicians have pointed to the possibility of the transmission of infantile paralysis in the same manner. Thus it will be seen that the transmission of a formidable array of diseases is chargeable to the stable fly."

Educate the Public To Swat the Fly



TUBERCULAR and infant mortality statistics have amazing and encouraging facts to offer that prove it pays to educate the public and

that any community that wishes to be prosperous must be healthy. It has also given courage to the medical and allied sanitary professions to plan a crusade that must face opposition from commercial enterprise. Wherever food is exposed to flies—in the markets, delicatessen and confectionery shops, bakeries, cafes, restaurants, hotels, drinking places—places too numerous to enumerate—efforts will be made to have the food properly protected.

Study the Habits Of the Fly Pest

IN order that every citizen who is impressed with the importance of abolishing the vermin carrying, bacteria breeding foe to mankind should first learn of the habits of the fly pest, so that he may be better prepared to combat it at every turn, many moving picture houses throughout the country are planning educational films on the fly and its habits.

Common Housefly A Worse Pest Than the Tsetse



A RECENT editorial in the Medical Record suggests the slogan, "No filth, no flies—and no disease!" This editorial urges that we follow the fly to her breeding place and make it decent and sanitary. "In it we are told we must get rid of the insanitary closet, the manure heap, the uncovered garbage can. All refuse and decaying material and all vegetable and table waste should be removed and be buried or covered with lime or kerosene oil."

"This is a very good plan," argues the medical profession, "but one family that is careless about the disposal of garbage can breed more flies than an entire community can kill." Then, again, our typhoidal housefly, unlike the tsetse fly, does not convey its delicacies of fever, dysentery, tuberculosis, etc., in single doses by direct bite, but administers them to us with a largeness of insolent indifference in our food and drink. The tsetse fly is harmless after it has bitten a victim, and its bite would have no evil effect unless it again acquired a new supply of the trypanosome (the germ of sleeping sickness), but every bite from the germ carrying tsetse fly is fatal, as no remedy has been discovered that will check the ravages of or cure this terrible disease.

THE cost of the fly to the United States annually is \$350,000,000 and 170,000,000 years of human life.

CARPENTERS AND PAINTERS BUSY

The sound of the hammer and saw, and the "swipe" of the paint brush, calls to mind that Ballinger is being made a better town, both financially and otherwise.

Up to a few months ago almost all kinds of improvements were on a stand still. Today there is activity among the carpenters and painters, and also masons.

Work of constructing the Paul Trimmer residence on Third Street is well underway.

Mrs. D. C. Simpson is having valuable improvements made at her home, a second story front porch both at the front and back of the home having been recently completed, and now the entire home is being repainted.

The contract has been let for the remodeling of the Ledger building.

Mike Boyd is having a porch and room added to his home on Broadway.

E. D. Futch is remodeling his home and having a room added.

R. T. Williams is having his handsome home on Broadway repainted.

Col. C. L. Morgan is having his home on Seventh Street repainted and other improvements made.

Miss Mary Phillips has just let the contract for a cement walk around her home on Santa Fe Boulevard.

J. A. Weeks has let the contract for the repainting of his home on Eighth Street.

Plans for rebuilding the compress are well underway, and will be pushed to completion during the early summer months.

The building occupied by the City Cafe will be remodeled in the near future, the second story being removed and a modern front taking the place of the old one.

NOTICE TO MY FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS—

I have accepted a position with T. S. Lankford, the Furniture Man, and will have charge of the second hand department.

I will be pleased to have you call on me.

D. E. MOODY

BAND ANNOUNCES DATE OF PLAY; SATURDAY FIRST

The recent fall cast over the city caused a standstill in the rehearsing and presentation of the play "Because I Love You." However it was announced today that the date had been set for Saturday, May the first, and that as previously announced the entire proceeds of the admissions would go to the Ballinger Concert Band.

Rehearsals having been progressing in a very satisfactory manner, and the characters are quite familiar with their parts, and promise a real performance at the Princess Theatre on the above date.

The Band is a deserving institution, and they need your money too. They are not asking you to donate to a worthless attempt at acting, but are giving you full value for your money spent. The finances of the organization are not what they should be at the present, some of last month's salary still being due to the director and therefore they are trying to recoup. Ballinger has probably never had a better band than the present one, and never a better director than Mr. Joe T. Ward. Since coming here Mr. Ward has made remarkable improvements in the music and a great deal more will be done.

Hold in mind the date, Saturday, May 1st, at the Princess.

he would start the move himself, but he has been called to Austin to attend the special session of the legislature. He intended going Wednesday afternoon, but remained over on account of the death of Mr. Morgan.

Chas. S. Miller returned home Monday at noon from San Antonio where he had been to meet with the executive board of the State abstractors' association.

BUY HERE ON DOLLAR DAY

H. C. WILKE

can convince you of the fact that his prices are right. This will enable you to get more goods for your dollars.

12 yards Bleached Advertised Domestic
5 Pairs Ladies Hose
5 Pairs Men's Hose
25 5c Handkerchiefs

\$1

H. C. Wilke

Mrs. A. R. Votaw of Fort Worth, who had been in our city the past few days on a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McWhirter, left for her home Thursday.

Mrs. Lucile Smith and child, of Fort Sumner, N. M., who had been spending some time with relatives in our city, left Wednesday afternoon for their home.

Mrs. Tom Pickett and little son of Temple, who had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gressett, of West End, left for their home Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Walter Midgely of Paint Rock, was here Thursday to attend the funeral services of J. D. Morgan.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jones of South Ballinger, were shopping in Ballinger Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Jones, nee Miss Bessie Northington, says she is delighted with their new country home.

Mrs. Yates of Lamapapas, who had been here to attend a reunion of her brothers and sisters at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McWhirter, left for her home Wednesday afternoon.

GRAND OPENING White City Air-Dome Saturday, May 1st

Jesse L. Lasky

Offers the Foremost American Actor DUSTIN FARNUM

in a magnificent picturisation of the popular novel and famous play.

"The Virginian"

IN 5 PARTS

From the Play by Kirk La Shell and Book by Owen Wister

A graphic kaliedoscope of the Golden West. This is not a cheap melodramatic Western picture but the most elaborately staged and carefully directed Paramount production ever seen in the Jesse L. Lasky banner. Thrilling—Beautiful—A classic of the cow country that was—Owen Wister's greatest.

Souvenirs

Music

Admission

Ten Cents

Reserved Seats Twenty Cents

SPECIAL DOLLAR DAY BARGAINS

THESE PRICES ARE FOR DOLLAR DAY ONLY

15 yards 10c Domestic \$1.00	Men's 1.25 Shirts \$1.00
30 yards 5c Cotton Checks for \$1.00	Men's Gauntlet Gloves 1.25 Values \$1.00
Ladies' Boudoir Slippers \$1.25 grade, Dollar Day \$1.00	Boys' Pants 1.25 and 1.50 grades \$1.00
\$1.50 Suit Cases for \$1.00	Pair Men's 1.00 Work Pants and 25c Harvest Hat, Dollar Day both for \$1.00
Ladies' Gowns, \$1.25 Values for \$1.00	Choice of 1.25 and 1.50 Table Linens. Your chance to buy them Monday for only \$1.00

BALLINGER DRY GOODS CO.

MORTUARY.

Raymond Cape.

Raymond, the sixteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Cape, of Concho county died in Ballinger Tuesday night at 9:30 after an operation for throat trouble. Remains were taken Wednesday to the family burial grounds in Concho county and tenderly laid to rest in the afternoon. Many friends join The Ledger in sympathy for the sad relatives in the hour of bereavement.

"Unwritten Law" Uninvoked.

Frankfort, Ind., April 26.—Having been acquitted of the charge of voluntary manslaughter in connection with the slaying of his young wife, William H. McCoy went on trial a second time today, facing the same charge in connection with the slaying of John Byerley, whom he found with his wife. McCoy probably will depend on the defense of temporary insanity, which was successful in the first trial. The double slaying occurred on December 1, 1914.

J. E. Martin left Saturday afternoon for Brownwood where he will visit his sister a few days.

Mrs. Wm. Dooze Jr., left Friday at noon for San Angelo to visit relatives a few days.

Ed Lindeman of the New Home neighborhood was transacting business in Ballinger Wednesday and renewed with the Banner-Ledger for another year.

Dr. W. W. Fowler returned home Wednesday at noon from a short visit to Winters.

Deputy Sheriff John DeSpain, of San Angelo, had official business in Ballinger Wednesday.

C. E. Jordan of Winters, had business in Ballinger Wednesday between trains.

Otto Elder, the confectioner, had business at Winters between trains Wednesday.

THE FARMERS & MERCHANTS STATE BANK

FATHERS' AND MOTHERS' BANK

THE BANK THAT HELPS YOU DO THINGS

Just What You've Been Looking For.

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

BALLINGER LUMBER CO.

"We Sell De Voe Paint"

DEAD MEN IN PILE LIKE CORD WOOD

LONDON, April 28.—Despite the great strength of the German army in Belgium the line is wavering and the allies are on the offensive.

The Belgians pile dead Germans up in piles like cord wood when the Germans attack after hurling gas bombs into Belgian lines. Berlin denies that the allies have retaken Flanders position. Paris says splendid progress is being made by allies in Ypres regions.

LONDON, April 27.—Artillery fighting around Ypres has been the most violent in the history of the world, and the death loss has been alarming.

Today there is a lull in the battle, but it seems to be only for the purpose of allowing both sides to bring up fresh troops, which they are doing.

Gen. French, in charge of the English army, claims that the German attack upon Ypres was repulsed with a heavy loss for the Germans.

H. P. Smith, Geo. W. King, T. K. McCarter and P. L. Howlett of Brownwood, head officials of the Ballinger compress were in the city Tuesday conferring with Santa Fe and A. & S. Ry., engineers with reference to trackage arrangements around the compress soon to be erected on the old site of the company.

J. D. Smith of the Wingate country, and W. D. Meadows of the Crews country, came in Wednesday in the call session of the Tuesday at noon to be at their commissioners' court.

SAD STORY IS CALLED ATTENTION TO ON SANTA FE

A passenger on the morning westbound Santa Fe train this morning was grief stricken. He had sustained a severe loss, and owing to the peculiar nature of the accident which occurred he was unable to hide his grief from his fellow passengers.

Coming out of Little Rock, Arkansas, he had purchased a bottle of whiskey to sustain him on his long journey south and west. The whiskey was said to be of an excellent variety, the bottle being highly decorated with government stamps and beautifully lithographed labels. After sampling his purchase and finding the liquor exactly to his liking, the passenger slipped the flask into his coat pocket. All went well until night time. He pulled off the coat and suspended it from a hook at the side of the car, after which he went to sleep and slept soundly until this morning. His dreams were enlivened with visions of a morning nip from the Arkansas flask, and awakening joyfully he reached for his beloved bottle.

In the meantime nature had been at work. The track over which the train had been running was not the smoothest in the world, and vibrations of the car had caused the coat to slam against the side of the coach until the bottle containing the liquor had been broken and its precious contents spilled. There was much grief and great gnashing of teeth.

The train porter labored manfully to eradicate the odor of liquor from the passenger's coat, but wherever he went he left on the balmy air a smell like that of a moonshine distillery, and the clouds of gloom that had settled over that man's disposition could not be dispelled until perchance he reached San Angelo and found another fire water dispensary.—Brownwood Bulletin.

PORT ARTHUR MAN FINDS GOOD HEALTH

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

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

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

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

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

RETURNS FROM SAN ANTONIO.

Pat and Fred Mapes and two sister's, Misses Annie B. and Laura and Miss Bertie Walters of the Pony creek country and Mr. and Mrs. Olin King, of Concho county passed through Ballinger Tuesday en route home from San Antonio, where they attended the Battle of Flowers the past week.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

List of letters advertised April 24, 1915:

Adkisson, Rev. H. D.; Bardenwirper, W. G.; Fortner, S. E.; Johns, Will; Miller, C. D.

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.

JAMES J. ERWIN, P. M.

F. Block, one of the prominent citizens of the Olin country, was transacting business in Ballinger Monday.

Telephone Trade



Picking Up the Loose Business.

Building up a business is largely a matter of picking up the loose trade.

Every business man has a certain amount of trade that is assured. He hopes to build up his business, however, by serving the occasional customer well, and adding him to his permanent list.

The telephone furnishes one of the easiest and surest means of getting and holding the occasional customer.

The WEST TEXAS TELEPHONE subscribers in your vicinity represent an enormous buying power, and you should make it convenient for them to deal with you by having adequate telephone facilities in your place of business.

This is only one of the almost countless uses of the telephone.

West Texas Telephone Company

"The System Reliable."

H. W. Day,

Local Manager

Dr. A. S. Love returned home Wednesday at noon from Florence where he had been at the bedside of his mother and we are glad to report his mother much improved when he left her bedside.

Miss Glass of Rowena, came in Wednesday and will be at the bedside of Mrs. A. C. Homann, during her illness.

Mrs. Price Maddox and little son, of the Hatchel country, came in Wednesday at noon to visit her parents, Col. and Mrs. D. P. Moser and family a few days.

Will Dooze and John Globber had business in Concho county Wednesday and made the trip in Mr. Dooze's auto.

Miss Claudia Craft, of Brooksmith, who had been visiting friends in Ballinger the past few days, returned home Tuesday.

J. J. Hubbard, of Glascock county, came in from the east Tuesday night where he had been on a short business trip and will spend a day or two with Ballinger friends while en route home.

F. Armbricht of Winters, passed through Ballinger Wednesday at noon en route to San Angelo to visit a few days.

Mesdames Joe Hadden, J. L. Heath and N. G. McLary left Wednesday at noon for Miles to attend a meeting of the Rebbecca and Odd Fellows association.

Arthur Hartman, a new resident of our city, starts to house-keeping right by ordering The Daily Ledger to his address on Sealy Avenue.

C. W. Schwartz of the Crews country, was supplying in Ballinger Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will McCarver, Mr. H. L. Wendorf, Miss Mary Phillips, L. M. Hughes and R. Ray left for Miles this afternoon to attend the Concho-Colorado convention of the I. O. O. F.

QUEEN TO SHOW THE BIG SPECTACLE OF "DAMON AND PYTHIAS"

Manager Cohen announces for Dollar Day special at the Queen Theatre, Monday, May 3rd., a stupendous photoplay "Damon and Pythias." This is a Universal feature that is in a rather expensive class for Ballinger, costing so states Mr. Cohen, \$75.00 to procure.

All of the most prominent stars in the Universal firmament are cast in this feature, including Cleo Madison, Herbert Ramlinson, Anna Little and others.

The K. of P. Lodge was instrumental in getting Mr. Cohen to exhibit this film, and have guaranteed a full house, which will have to be a big audience indeed, if expenses only are paid. You will make no mistake if you see this picture, and you will undoubtedly err if you do not. This play is not a biblical play as has been stated mistakenly, but is a story of friendship, with an ultra-modern setting.

The Queen has a dollar show for a dime in this feature, and if you are in search for a bargain on dollar day, don't over look this one.

Complete in every respect, with very artistic handling, "Damon and Pythias" will prove to be all that is claimed for it and even more, so say people who have witnessed the production in the large cities.

A dime will admit you as usual, and this time you can't miss it for a dollar.

T. J. Gardner, the insurance man, had business at Miles between trains Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bloodworth of Fort Worth, who had been holding a revival meeting in Ballinger the past two weeks, left Wednesday afternoon for Plainview where they will begin a meeting the last of this week.

Mrs. Fannie Johnson left Wednesday afternoon for Bonham, where she will visit her daughter Mrs. Eugene Risser and family a few weeks.

Tomato Plants

McGee and Dwarf Champion 50 cents per hundred. \$3.50 per thousand delivered.

A. M. DAVIS
BROWNWOOD, TEXAS

5 Columbia or Red Seal Batteries	- - -	\$1.00
10 Gallons of Gasoline	- - -	\$1.00
4 Spark Plugs	- - -	\$1.00
2 Inside Boots	- - -	\$1.00
3 Hours Work	- - -	\$1.00
25 Valves	- - -	\$1.00
7 Ford Oil Guages	- - -	\$1.00
4 Mazda Globes (40 Watt)	- - -	\$1.00

SMILE! See us we will save you more than one-half on your Auto Supplies. We cut the price on tires and tubes and everything for autos.



Ballinger Auto

IT'S DOLLAR DAY Company
OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE LAWN, Ballinger, Tex.

NEGRO CARRIED TO SAN ANGELO TO PREVENT MOB FROM LYNCHING HIM

Foiling a mob of two hundred men at Winters this afternoon at two-thirty o'clock Paul Crews made his way to Ballinger with the negro Earl who yesterday afternoon attempted an assault upon Miss Clara Hood near Wingate.

The negro was captured on the A. & S. railroad above Winters about two o'clock. Those arresting him had to come through Winters, and the report that the negro had been caught rapidly spread, and an attempt was made to take the negro away from the officers when they reached Winters, but before the mob could organize and carry out threats that were being made the officers secured an auto and hurried to the Ballinger jail with the negro.

There was considerable excitement in Ballinger about dark Monday night when a report from the Wingate section of the country reached here to the effect that a young lady school teacher of that section had been assaulted by a negro and was in a serious condition. The report was exaggerated as repeated, and in a short time many men were ready to form a mob to go after the negro.

Sheriff Perkins went immediately to the scene of the trouble, and joined the posse that had been formed to hunt down the negro, and reports from that section at noon Tuesday stated that the negro was still at large, and that a posse of at least two hundred men were scouring the country in an effort to capture him.

Earl Edwards, a cotton buyer of Winters, was here between trains Tuesday, having left the posse above Winters just before noon. According to the account of the tragedy as told by Mr. Edwards, the following seems to be the facts in the case:

Miss Clara Hood is the teacher of the Puckett school. She returned from school about five o'clock Monday afternoon, going to the home of Jeff Riggs, Jr., where she boards, and where a young negro about seventeen years old works. The young lady and the negro had both been at the Riggs home about four or five months.

When Miss Hood reached the Riggs home she found no one at home, Mr. and Mrs. Riggs having gone to Wingate, a distance of about three or four miles. She phoned to the home of Jeff Riggs Sr., who lives about a mile from his son's, and it seems that the Senior Riggs family were also away from their home at the time, and the young negro who

works for young Riggs, was nearby and heard the phone and answered it. The young lady asked him where Mr. and Mrs. Riggs were, and he told her that they had gone to Wingate. After answering the phone and learning that the young lady was at home alone, the negro went to the home of young Riggs, where the Miss Hood was, and attacked her, making threats to kill her.

Miss Hood, while young, is stout and healthy and it is due to this fact that she managed to escape. She jerked loose from the negro and running out on the gallery told the negro that she saw Mr. Riggs coming, thinking this might frighten the negro. The negro followed her to the porch and believing that Riggs was coming he made an effort to get the young lady not to tell on him, and in a badly frightened condition the young lady made a break for her life and running to a nearby neighbor's house she gave the alarm.

"The negro became frightened and grabbing a shot gun that was in the house he made his escape."

The country where the trouble occurred is a net work of telephone line, a great majority of the homes having phones, and the news rapidly spread and before night a large posse had been formed and a search started for the negro. The news was phoned to Winters, and to Ballinger. Many went out from Winters and joined in the hunt, but darkness coming so soon after the attack made on the young lady, the negro was able to elude the posse. He was trailed across the country and through grain fields to the railroad at a point four miles north of Winters, and it is thought that he has gone towards Abilene. Every effort is being made to catch the negro, and if he should fall into the hands of the posse it is the opinion of all that he will be lynched in short order and without ceremony.

The crime happened in a section of the country where there has been considerable opposition to the presence of the negro. Many negroes were imported to help gather the cotton crop last fall, and those who do not want negroes in the county made an effort to get them to leave after the harvesting season, but quite a number secured permanent places and remained here to help on the farms. White cap notices were posted in Winters a short time ago, and letters contributed to the press, objecting to the presence of negroes Tuesday's A. & S. train brought the entire negro population of Winters to Ballinger, eighteen in number. No threats were made against them, but the best people of Winters advised them to leave, at least until the trouble was settled and the guilty man caught.

Fearing mob violence, the officers carried the negro arrested for an attempt assault upon Miss Hood, to San Angelo late Tuesday afternoon.

The negro only remained in the Ballinger jail a couple of hours, when the congregating of men on the street corners, and reports received here from the section of country where the crime was committed, caused the officers to become uneasy, and it was thought best to move the negro away from Ballinger.

Those who went out from here and took part in the hunt are of the opinion that the negro would have been lynched had he fallen in the hands of the several hundred men who formed the searching party.

Fortunately for the negro an officer got hold of him, and brought him to Ballinger. While transferring from a buggy to an auto at Winters the negro came near being lynched, said the officers who brought him to Ballinger. All that the angry mob lacked was a leader, and it is believed that one would have soon been selected. Before taking the negro from the buggy an effort was made to rope him and the man throwing the rope caught both the officer and the negro, and this is all that saved the negro's life.

There is not a man in Ballinger but who is anxious to see the negro punished, but they did not want the city's fair name stain-



Rheumatism For Young and Old

The acute agonizing pain of rheumatism is soothed at once by Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub—it penetrates to the sore spot, bringing a comfort not dreamed of until tried. Get a bottle today.

RHEUMATISM

Here What Others Say: "I highly recommend your Liniment as the best remedy for rheumatism I ever used. Before using it I spent large sums of money trying to get relief of the misery and pains in limbs and body, so I tried your Liniment both internal and external and I found quick relief, and now am well and strong again."—Geo. Curtis, 222 N. 15th St., Springfield, Ill.

Here's Proof: "I wish to write and tell you about a fall I had down fourteen steps, and bruised my neck and hip very bad. I could not sleep at all. I sent my wife for a 25 cent bottle of your Liniment and in two days time I was on my feet again."—Charles Hyde, 1325 1/2 Prairie Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

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for neuralgia, sciatica, sprains and bruises.

All Druggists, 25c.

Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

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PERSONAL HONEST THE REMEDY

MUSKOGEE, Okla., April 26.—Prof. Austin, of the University of Texas, addressed the Southern Commercial Congress in session in this city this morning on the tenantry question. The speaker said that a commission should be formed to deal with the tenantry problem.

Assistant Secretary of Agriculture Vrooman says that the paramount business issue is the physiological question of personal and fundamental honesty.

Mrs. C. A. Doose returned home Tuesday at noon from Brownwood where she had been at the bedside of her brother Talmage Stacy and reports the young man some better when she left him.

R. W. Gilliam returned home Sunday from Fort Worth and received Monday afternoon a carload of heifers which he bought while gone with the view of selling them in this section.

LETTERS EMBARRASS ROOSEVELT

SYRACUSE, N. Y., April 26.—Letters produced as testimony in the Barnes-Roosevelt libel suit by Barnes attorneys caused quite a sensation in court. The letters show that Roosevelt agreed with Barnes and Hughes and done some things alienating voters and friends, but insisted that Hughes was the only good vote getting candidate, and insisted renomination of Hughes.

JOB HUNTING IN ALASKA.

Washington, April 26.—Secretary Lane is still receiving applications for jobs on the Alaska railroad, despite elaborate explanations for many weeks that there are no jobs to be had—that the only government employes are a comparatively few experienced engineers.

Rev. Father Goldbach left Saturday afternoon for Santa Anna, where he conducted services for his people Sunday.

16 INCHES RAIN FELL IN 3 DAYS

AUSTIN, April 26.—Sixteen inches of rain has fallen here with in the last three days. The Colorado river continues to rise, but the flood waters from the creeks have receded.

No more deaths have been reported since Saturday morning.

HEAVY RAINS COVERS LARGE TERRITORY

AUSTIN, April 24.—The floods that did the greatest damage here came from the flood waters of Shoal and Water creeks. As these streams receded the Colorado river rapidly flooded the low lands inundating many houses and destroying property and lives before the residents could escape.

The rain fall in this city amounted to 8 inches in three hours, while at Taylor and other points above Austin the fall amounted to nine and a half inches.

The railroads report heavy rains all along their line to San Antonio and great damage in many places. On account of wire trouble it is impossible to determine the full extent of the flood, and it is impossible to determine the full extent of the flood, and it is feared that lives have been lost along the swollen streams.

Scenes Heart Rendering.

With families cut off from escape and the people seeking refuge on house tops presented heart rendering scenes. Women and children screamed for help, but rescuers could not reach them, and they were floated down stream with the high tide to a watery grave. Samuel Hello stood on the edge of the swift flood waters and saw his wife and five children swept away. He was returning home and reached the scene in time to see his family and house swept away in the mad torrents.

Champions Fishermen.

Dallas, Tex., April 27.—J. Waddy Tate, fisherman extraordinary, known as the "Admiral of White Rock" has started a campaign in behalf of the down trodden fisherman. With the advent of a new city administration he announced that he was going to do something to alleviate the lot of the Local Isaak Waltons, inasmuch as they have been prohibited from boat fishing in the city's principal fishing spots. This administration, he opines, will be the champion of the oppressed fisherman.

Charlie Hetrick returned home Monday at noon from points in Oklahoma where he had been on business the past week. He reports heavy rains in Oklahoma during his entire visit to that section.

John Straley the only Irishman of Kansas City, postal clerk of that city, came in Tuesday at noon to visit his brother, Patrick O'Strahle, of the Ledger force.

AH! HOW "TIZ" HELPS TIRED, ACHING FEET

Nothing like "TIZ" for sore, burning, calloused feet and corns.



Ah! what relief. No more tired feet; no more burning feet; no more swollen, bad smelling, sweaty feet. No more soreness in corns, callouses, bunions.

No matter what ails your feet or what under the sun you've tried without getting relief, just use "TIZ". "TIZ" is the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet. "TIZ" cures your foot trouble so you'll never limp or draw up your face in pain. Your shoes won't seem tight and your feet will never, never hurt or get sore and swollen. Think of it, no more foot misery, no more agony from corns, callouses or bunions.

Get a 25 cent box at any drug store or department store and get instant relief. Wear smaller shoes. Just once try "TIZ." Get a whole year's foot comfort for only 25 cents. Think of it.

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Dr. J. W. Ellis
VETERINARIAN

Office
Union Wagon Yard
Ballinger, Texas.

People Who Walk
Must Protect Their Feet,
for without good feet they will not go far. Do it the only way, see

W. M. CARTER
Chiroprapist

Corns, Bunions and Ingrowing Nails.
City Barber Shop

Try to Count on Your Fingers
the advantages of having an account at this bank and you won't have fingers enough to go round.

The absolute safety of your money is only one of the benefits. There are many others which of our staff will be happy to explain to you if you will call and inquire. Why not today.

BALLINGER STATE BANK
AND TRUST COMPANY
Ballinger, Texas.

ed with a negro lynching. If the negro is guilty of the crime charged against him the death punishment would not be too severe.

Under the law the severest punishment that can be given the negro is life imprisonment, while if he had accomplished his purpose the death penalty would have been the punishment. This is responsible for the threats of lynching.

Reports from Winters and that section of the county Wednesday stated that there was no sentiment for lynching the negro, and that the men had dispersed and gone to their homes, and everything was quiet.

CURBO-FLIPPIN.

In the dress goods and millinery department of A. J. Zappe's store, Judge M. Kleberg, spoke the marriage vows Tuesday afternoon at 6 o'clock that united the two happy hearts of Mr. M. P. Curbo and Miss Emma Flippin in the holy bonds of wedlock. The young couple are two of Runnels county's favorite and highly esteemed young citizens and a large circle of friends join The Ledger in congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy married life.

RABBIT HUNT

The rabbit hunt that was to have been pulled off in the W. T. Routh pasture going north, has been postponed indefinitely.

IF

If you think we can't show you the latest styles in woolsens, you're wrong.

If you think we can't fit you whether you're slim or stout, you're wrong.

If you believe we do not interpret the word "guarantee" in it's full and true meaning, you're wrong.

If you think that the suits we build to your order for \$15.00 does not out buy any \$25.00 or \$30.00 ready-made, you're wrong again.

Call at our store and allow us to show you our beautiful line of Spring and Summer woolsens. You don't have to buy.

Scotch Woolen Mills
PAUL C. SULAK, Manager.
New Currie Bldg. Ballinger, Tex.
Hutchins Ave. Phone 97

The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE

The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

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

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SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders of prominent men. The principal clue to the murderer is the warning letter which is sent the victims signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend, Jameson, a newspaper man. Kennedy frustrates a daring attempt to rob a jewelry store and rescues Elaine from a boiler where she had been imprisoned by the thugs.

FOURTH EPISODE

The Frozen Safe.

Kennedy swung open the door of our taxicab as we pulled up, safe at last, before the Dodge mansion, after the rescue of Elaine from the brutal machinations of the Clutching Hand.

Bennett was on the step of the cab in a moment, and together, one on each side of Elaine, they assisted her out of the car and up the steps to the house.

Elaine's Aunt Josephine was waiting for us in the drawing-room, very much worried. The dear old lady was quite scandalized as Elaine excitedly told of the thrilling events that had just taken place.

"And to think they—actually—carried you!" she exclaimed, horrified, adding, "And I not—"

"But Mr. Kennedy came along and saved me just in time," interrupted Elaine with a smile. "I was well chaperoned!"

Aunt Josephine turned to Craig, gratefully. "How can I ever thank you enough, Mr. Kennedy," she said fervently.

Kennedy was quite embarrassed. With a smile, Elaine perceived his discomfiture, not at all displeased by it. "Come into the library!" she cried gayly, taking his arm. "I've something to show you."

Where the old safe, which had been burnt through, had stood, was now a brand-new safe of the very latest construction and design—one of those globular safes that look and are so formidable.

"Here is the new safe," she pointed out brightly. "It is not only proof against explosives, but between the plates is a lining that is proof against the heat and even that oxyacetylene blowpipe by which you rescued me from the old boiler. It has a time lock, too, that will prevent its being opened at night, even if any one should learn the combination."

They stood before the safe a moment, and Kennedy examined it closely with much interest.

"Wonderful!" he admired. "I knew you'd approve of it," cried Elaine, much pleased. "Now I have something else to show you."

She paused at the desk, and from a drawer took out a portfolio of large photographs. They were very handsome photographs of herself.

"Much more wonderful than the safe," remarked Craig earnestly. Then, hesitating and a trifle embarrassed, he added, "May I—may I have one?"

"If you care for it," she said, dropping her eyes, then glancing up at him quickly.

"Care for it?" he repeated. "It will be one of the greatest treasures—"

She slipped the picture quickly into an envelope. "Come," she interrupted. "Aunt Josephine will be wondering where we are. She—she's a demon chaperon."

Bennett, Aunt Josephine and myself were talking earnestly as Elaine and Craig returned.

That morning I had noticed Kennedy fussing some time at the door of our apartment before we went over to the laboratory. As nearly as I could make out he had placed something under the rug at the door out into the hallway.

"Well," said Bennett, glancing at his watch and rising as he turned to Elaine. "I'm afraid I must go now."

He crossed over to where she stood and shook hands. There was no doubt that Bennett was very much smitten by his fair client.

"Good-by, Mr. Bennett," she murmured, "and I thank you so much for what you have done for me today."

But there was something lifeless about the words. She turned quickly to Craig, who had remained standing. "Must you go too, Mr. Kennedy?" she asked, noticing his position.

"I'm afraid Mr. Jameson and I must get back on the job before this Clutching Hand gets busy again," he replied reluctantly.

"Oh, I hope you—get them soon!" she exclaimed, and there was nothing lifeless about the way she gave Craig her hand, as Bennett, he and I left a moment later.

When we approached our door, now, Craig paused. By pressing a little concealed button he caused a panel in the wall outside to loosen, disclosing a small, boxlike plate in the wall underneath.

It was about a foot long and perhaps four inches wide. Through it ran a piece of paper which unrolled from one coil and wound up on another, actu-

ated by clockwork. Across the blank white paper ran an ink line traced by a stylographic pen, used as I had seen in mechanical pencils used in offices, hotels, banks and such places. Kennedy examined the thing with interest.

"What is it?" I asked. "A new kinograph," he replied, still gazing carefully at the rolled-up part of the paper. "I have installed it because it registers every footstep on the floor of our apartment. We can't be too careful with this Clutching Hand. I want to know whether we have had any visitors or not in our absence. This straight line indicates that we have not. Wait a moment."

Craig hastily unlocked the door and entered. Inside I could see him pacing up and down our modest quarters. "Do you see anything, Walter?" he called.

I looked at the kinograph. The pen had started to trace its line, no longer even and straight, but zigzag, at different heights across the paper. He came to the door. "What do you think of it?" he inquired. "Some idea," I answered enthusiastically.

We entered and I fell to work on a special Sunday story that I had been forced to neglect. I was not so busy, however, that I did not notice out of the corner of my eye that Kennedy had taken from its cover Elaine Dodge's picture and was gazing at it ravenously.

I had finished as much of the article as I could do then and was smoking and reading it over. Kennedy was still gazing at the picture Miss Dodge had given him, then moving from place to place about the room, evidently wondering where it would look best. I doubt whether he had done another blessed thing since we returned.

He tried it on the mantel. That wouldn't do. At last he held it up beside a picture of Galton, I think, of finger print and eugenics fame, who hung on the wall directly opposite the fireplace. Hastily he compared the two. Elaine's picture was precisely the same size.

Next he tore out the picture of the scientist and threw it carelessly into the fireplace. Then he placed Elaine's picture in its place and hung it up again, standing off to admire it.

I watched him gleefully. Was this Craig? Purposely I moved my elbow suddenly and pushed a book with a bang on the floor. Kennedy actually jumped. I picked up the book with a muttered apology. No, this was not the same old Craig.

Perhaps half an hour later I was still reading. Kennedy was now pacing up and down the room, apparently unable to concentrate his mind on any but one subject.

He stopped a moment before the photograph, looked at it fixedly. Then he started his methodical walk again, hesitated, and went over to the telephone, calling a number which I recognized.

"She must have been pretty well done up by her experience," he said apologetically, catching my eye. "I was wondering if—hello!—oh, Miss Dodge—I—er—I—er—just called up to see if you were all right."

Craig was very much embarrassed, but also very much in earnest.

A musical laugh rippled over the telephone. "Yes, I'm all right, thank you, Mr. Kennedy—and I put the package you sent me into the safe, but—"

"Package?" frowned Craig. "Why, I sent you no package, Miss Dodge. In the safe?"

"Why, yes, and the safe is all covered with moisture—and so cold."

"Moisture—cold?" he repeated hastily.

"Yes, I have been wondering if it is all right. In fact, I was going to call you up, only I was afraid you'd think I was foolish."

"I shall be right over," he answered hastily, clapping the receiver back on its hook. "Walter," he added, seizing his hat and coat, "come on—hurry!"

A few minutes later we drove up in a taxi before the Dodge house and rang the bell.

Jennings admitted us sleepily.

It could not have been long after we left Miss Dodge, late in the afternoon, that Susie Martin, who had been quite worried over our long absence after the attempt to rob her father, dropped in on Elaine. Wide-eyed, she had listened to Elaine's story of what had happened.

"And you think this Clutching Hand has never recovered the incriminating papers that caused him to murder your father?" asked Susie.

Elaine shook her head. "No. Let me show you the new safe I've bought. Mr. Kennedy thinks it wonderful."

"I should think you'd be proud of it," admired Susie. "I must tell father to get one, too."

At that very moment, if they had known it, the Clutching Hand, with his sinister, masked face, was peering at the two girls from the other side of the portieres.

Susie rose to go and Elaine followed her to the door. No sooner had she gone than the Clutching Hand came out from behind the curtains. He gazed about a moment, then, moving over to the safe about which the two girls had been talking, stealthily examined it.

He must have heard someone coming, for with a gesture of hate at the safe itself, as though he personified it, he slipped back of the curtains again.

Elaine had returned, and as she sat down at the desk to go over some papers which Bennett had left relative to settling up the estate the masked intruder stealthily and silently withdrew.

"A package for you, Miss Dodge," announced Michael later in the evening, as Elaine, in her dainty evening gown, was still engaged in going over the papers. He carried it in his hands rather gingerly.

"Mr. Kennedy sent it, ma'am. He says it contains clues, and will you please put it in the new safe for him."

Elaine took the package eagerly and examined it. Then she pulled open the little round door of the globular safe.

"It must be getting cold out, Michael," she remarked. "This package is as cold as ice."

"It is, ma'am," answered Michael. She closed the safe, and, with a glance at her watch, set the time lock and went upstairs to her room.

No sooner had Elaine disappeared than Michael appeared again, catlike, through the curtains from the drawing-room, and, after a glance about the dimly lighted library, discovering that the coast was clear, motioned to a figure hiding behind the portieres.

A moment and Clutching Hand himself came out.

He moved over to the safe and looked it over. Then he put out his hand and touched it.

"Listen!" cautioned Michael. "Someone was coming, and they hastily slunk behind the protecting portieres. It was Marie, Elaine's maid.

She turned up the lights and went over to the desk for a book for which Elaine had evidently sent her. She paused and appeared to be listening. Then she went to the door.

"Jennings!" she beckoned. "What is it, Marie?" he replied.

She said nothing, but as he came up the hall led him to the center of the room.

"Listen! I heard sighs and groans!" Jennings looked at her a moment, puzzled, then laughed. "You girls!" he exclaimed. "I suppose you'll always think the library haunted now."

"But, Jennings, listen," she persisted.

Jennings did listen. Sure enough, there were sounds, weird, uncanny. He gazed about the room. It was eerie. Then he took a few steps toward the safe. Marie put out her hand to it and started back.

"Why, that safe is all covered with cold sweat!" she cried with bated breath.

Sure enough, the face of the safe was beaded with dampness. Jennings put his hand on it and quickly drew it away, leaving a mark on the dampness.

"W-what do you think of that?" he gasped. "I'm going to tell Miss Dodge," cried Marie, genuinely frightened.

A moment later she burst into Elaine's room.

"What is the matter, Marie?" asked Elaine, laying down her book. "You look as if you had seen a ghost."

"Ah, but mademoiselle—it ees just like that. The safe—if mademoiselle



"A Package for You, Miss Dodge."

will come down stairs, I will show it you."

Puzzled, but interested, Elaine followed her. In the library Jennings pointed mutely at the new safe. Elaine approached it. As they stood about, new beads of perspiration, as it were, formed on it. Elaine touched it and also quickly withdrew her hand.

"I can't imagine what's the matter," she said. "But—well—Jennings, you may go—and Marie, also."

When the servants had gone she still regarded the safe with the same wondering look, then turning out the light, she followed.

She had scarcely disappeared when, from the portiered doorway near by, the Clutching Hand appeared, and, after gazing out at them, took a quick look at the safe.

"Good!" he muttered. Noiselessly Michael of the sinister

face moved in and took a position in the center of the room, as if on guard, while Clutching Hand sat before the safe watching it intently.

"Someone at the door—Jennings is answering the bell," Michael whispered hoarsely.

"Confound it!" muttered Clutching Hand, as both moved again behind the heavy velvet curtains.

"I'm so glad to see you, Mr. Kennedy," greeted Elaine unaffectedly as Jennings admitted us.

She had heard the bell and was coming downstairs as we entered. We three moved toward the library and someone switched on the lights.

Craig strode over to the safe. The cold sweat on it had now turned to icicles. Craig's face clouded with thought as he examined it more closely. There was actually a groaning sound from within.

"It can't be opened," he said to himself. "The time lock is set for tomorrow morning."

Outside, if we had not been so absorbed in the present mystery, we might have seen Michael and the Clutching Hand listening to us. Clutching Hand looked hastily at his watch.

"The deuce!" he muttered under his breath, stifling his suppressed fury. We stood looking at the safe. Kennedy was deeply interested, Elaine standing close beside him. Suddenly he seemed to make up his mind.

"Quick—Elaine!" he cried, taking her arm. "Stand back!"

We all retreated. The safe door, powerful as it was, had actually begun to warp and bend. The plates were bulging. A moment later, with a loud report and concussion, the door blew off.

A blast of cold air and flakes like snow flew out. Papers were scattered on every side.

We stood gazing, aghast, a second, then ran forward. Kennedy quickly examined the safe. He bent down and from the wreck took up a package, now covered with white.

As quickly he dropped it. "That is the package that was sent," cried Elaine.

Taking it in a table cover, he laid it on the table and opened it. Inside was a peculiar shape flask, open at the top, but like a vacuum bottle.

"A Dewar flask!" ejaculated Craig. "What is it?" asked Elaine, appealing to him.

"Liquid air!" he answered. "As it evaporated, the terrific pressure of expanding air in the safe increased until it blew out the door. That is what caused the cold sweating and the groans."

We watched him, startled. On the other side of the portieres Michael and Clutching Hand waited. Then, in the general confusion, Clutching Hand slowly disappeared, foiled.

"Where did this package come from?" asked Kennedy of Jennings suspiciously.

Jennings looked blank. "Why," put in Elaine, "Michael brought it to me."

"Get Michael," ordered Kennedy. A moment later he returned. "I found him, going upstairs," reported Jennings, leading Michael in.

"Where did you get this package?" shot out Kennedy. "It was left at the door, sir, by a boy, sir."

Question after question could not shake that simple, stolid sentence. Kennedy frowned.

"You may go," he said finally, as if reserving something for Michael later. A sudden exclamation followed from Elaine as Michael passed down the hall again. She had moved over to the desk, during the questioning, and was leaning against it.

Inadvertently she had touched an envelope. It was addressed, "Craig Kennedy."

Craig tore it open, Elaine bending anxiously over his shoulder, frightened. We read:

"YOU HAVE INTERFERED FOR THE LAST TIME. IT IS THE END." Beneath it stood the fearsome sign of the Clutching Hand!

The warning of the Clutching Hand had no other effect on Kennedy than the redoubling of his precautions for safety. Nothing further happened that night, however, and the next morning found us early at the laboratory.

It was the late forenoon, when, after a hurried trip down to the office, I rejoined Kennedy at his scientific workshop.

We walked down the street when a big limousine shot past. Kennedy stopped in the middle of a remark. He had recognized the car, with a soft instinct.

At the same moment I saw a smiling face at the window of the car. It was Elaine Dodge.

The car stopped in something less than twice its length and then backed toward us.

Kennedy, hat off, was at the window in a moment. There were Aunt Josephine and Susie Martin, also.

"Where are you boys going?" asked Elaine, with interest, then added with a gayety that ill concealed her real anxiety, "I'm so glad to see you—to see that—er—nothing has happened from the dreadful Clutching Hand."

"Why, we were just going up to our rooms," replied Kennedy.

"Can't we drive you around?"

We climbed in and a moment later were off. The ride was only too short for Kennedy. We stepped out in front of our apartment and stood chatting for a moment.

"Some day I want to show you the laboratory," Craig was saying. "It must be so—interesting!" exclaimed Elaine very enthusiastically. "Think of all the bad men you must have caught!"

Elaine hesitated. "Would you like

to see it?" she wheedled of Aunt Josephine.

Aunt Josephine nodded acquiescence, and a moment later we all entered the building.

"You—you are very careful since that last warning?" asked Elaine as we approached our door.

"More than ever—now," replied Craig. "I have made up my mind to win."

Kennedy had started to unlock the door, when he stopped short. "See," he said, "this is a precaution I have just installed. I almost forgot in the excitement."

He pressed a panel and disclosed the boxlike apparatus.

"This is my kinograph, which tells me whether I have had any visitors in my absence. If the pen traces a straight line, it is all right; but if—hello—Walter, the line is wavy."

We exchanged a significant glance. "Would you mind—er—standing down the hall just a bit while I enter?" asked Craig.

"Be careful," cautioned Elaine.

He unlocked the door, standing off to one side. Then he extended his hand across the doorway. Still nothing



It Was the Clutching Hand.

ing happened. There was not a sound. He looked cautiously into the room. Apparently there was nothing.

It had been about the middle of the morning that an express wagon had pulled up sharply before our apartment.

"Mr. Kennedy live here?" asked one of the expressmen, descending with his helper and approaching our janitor, Jens Jensen, a typical Swede, who was coming up out of the basement.

Jens growled a surly, "Yes—but Mr. Kennedy, he bane out."

"Too bad—we've got this large cabinet he ordered from Grand Rapids. We can't cart it around all day. Can't you let us in so we can leave it?"

Jensen muttered: "Well—I guess it bane all right."

They took the cabinet off the wagon and carried it upstairs. Jensen opened our door, still grumbling, and they placed the heavy cabinet in the living room.

"Sign here."

"You fallers bane a nuisance," protested Jens, signing nevertheless.

Scarcely had the sound of their footfalls died away in the outside hallway when the door of the cabinet slowly opened and a masked face protruded, gazing about the room.

It was the Clutching Hand! From the cabinet he took a large package wrapped in newspapers. As he held it, looking keenly about, his eye rested on Elaine's picture. A moment he looked at it, then quickly at the fireplace opposite.

An idea seemed to occur to him. He took the package to the fireplace, removed the screen and laid the package over the andirons with one end pointing out into the room.

Next he took from the cabinet a couple of storage batteries and a coil of wire. Deftly and quickly he fixed them on the package.

Meanwhile, before an alleyway across the street and further down the long block the express wagon had stopped.

Having completed fixing the batteries and wires, Clutching Hand ran the wires along the molding on the wall overhead, from the fireplace until he was directly over Elaine's picture. Skillfully he managed to fix the wires, using them in place of the picture wires to support the framed photograph until it hung very noticeably askew on the wall.

The last wire joined, he looked about the room, then noiselessly moved to the window and raised the shade.

Quickly he raised his hand, and brought the fingers slowly together. It was the sign.

Off in the alley, the express driver and his helper jumped into the wagon and away it rattled.

Jensen was smoking placidly as the wagon pulled up the second time.

"Sorry," said the driver sheepishly, "but we delivered the cabinet to the wrong Mr. Kennedy."

He pulled out the inevitable book to prove it.

"Wall, you bane fine fallers," growled Jensen, puffing like a furnace, in his fury. "You cannot go up agane."

"We'll get fired for the mistake," pleaded the helper.

"Just this once," urged the driver, as

he rattled some loose change in his pocket. "Here—there goes a whole day's tips."

He handed Jens a dollar in small change.

Still grumpy, but mollified by the silver, Jens let them go and opened the door to our rooms again. There stood the cabinet, as outwardly innocent as when it came in.

Lugging and tugging they managed to get the heavy piece of furniture out and downstairs again, loading it on the wagon. Then they drove off with it, accompanied by a parting volley from Jensen.

In an unfrequented street, perhaps half a mile away, the wagon stopped. With a keen glance around, the driver and his helper made sure that no one was about.

"Such a shaking up as you've given me!" growled a voice as the cabinet door opened. "But I've got him this time!"

It was the Clutching Hand.

Craig gazed into our living room cautiously.

"I can't see anything wrong," he said to me, as I stood just beside him. "Miss Dodge," he added, "will you and the rest excuse me if I ask you to wait just a moment longer?"

Elaine watched him, fascinated. He crossed the room, then went into each of our other rooms. Apparently nothing was wrong and a minute later he reappeared at the doorway.

"I guess it's all right," he said. "Perhaps it was only Jensen, the janitor."

Elaine, Aunt Josephine and Susie Martin entered. Craig placed chairs for them, but still I could see that he was uneasy. From time to time, while they were admiring one of our treasures after another, he glanced about suspiciously.

"What is the trouble, do you think?" asked Elaine wonderingly, noticing his manner.

"I—I can't just say," answered Craig, trying to appear easy.

She had risen and with keen interest was looking at the books, the pictures, the queer collection of weapons and odds and ends from the underworld that Craig had amassed in his adventures.

At last her eye wandered across the room. She caught sight of her own picture, occupying a place of honor—but hanging askew.

"Isn't that just like a man!" she exclaimed. "Such housekeepers as you are—such carelessness!"

She had taken a step or two across the room to straighten the picture.

"Miss Dodge!" almost shouted Kennedy, his face fairly blanched. "Stop!"

She turned, her stunning eyes filled with amazement at his suddenness. Nevertheless she moved quickly to one side, as he waved his arms, unable to speak quickly enough.

"Kennedy stood quite still, gazing at the picture, askew, with suspicion.

"That wasn't that way when we left, was it, Walter?" he asked.

JUST FOR \$ DAY

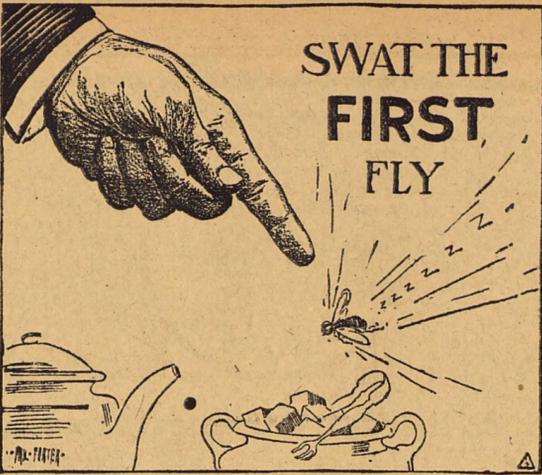
See Our Bargain Window Specials for **Monday,**

MAY 3rd ONLY

- 25c collar buttons, three for **25c**
- \$2.00 watch charms, latest style **50c**
- \$1.50 goldfilled handle knives **50c**

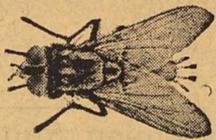
Many other bargains in watches, diamonds, silverware and jewelry for all your needs.

Jas. E. BREWER, Jeweler and Optometrist
709 Hutchings Ave. Phone 68



Head 'Em Off And You Won't Have to Swat 'Em

MR. FLY, undesirable citizen, official distributor of typhoid, cholera infantum, dysentery, tuberculosis, spinal meningitis, is having the fight of his life in Cleveland. The city has gone "Swat the fly!" one better and carried through an early spring "Head 'em off!" campaign, with results that are nothing less than sensational. Cleveland has already been proclaimed a "flyless city." It is hardly that yet. But thousands of householders have found it possible to dispense entirely with screens at doors and windows, and a lone fly creates more ex-



© National Geographic society.

citement now than a swarm of flies would have done a few years ago. In a recent inspection of the city markets, where quantities of meat and provisions are exposed, only two flies were found. Years ago there were myriads. The "Head 'em off!" campaign was tried two years ago, with such good effect that last year, with improved methods and a notable marshaling of forces, the war was a still greater success.

Simple Trap For Catching the Disgusting Fly



HOW to proceed against the nasty fly is told in a bulletin issued by the North Carolina state board of health as follows:

"Make a box 4 by 2 by 1 1/2 feet. Make the two sides of the box of eighteen mesh wire screen. Make the top, bottom and ends of the box of any wood, preferably white pine. Through the bottom of the box cut three holes about six inches in diameter. Over these holes fasten three cones of the same wire that composes the sides of the box. The opening in the little end of the cones should be about three-fourths of an inch in diameter. Through either the top or one end of the box an opening with a sliding trapdoor should be made for removing the contents of the trap. Tack two strips 18 by 1 1/2 inches at the end of the box on the bottom, so that when the box is placed upon a floor or level surface the cone covered openings in the bottom of the box will be about one and a half inches from the surface on which the box is resting.

"You now have one of the very best fly traps that can be made. Place the trap just outside the back door or near the window or door of the house where the flies congregate in largest numbers. Place it close to where the slops are kept. Put sugar, molasses, clabber or, best, when available, fish heads for bait just beneath the bases of the cones. The flies in leaving the bait will fly upward toward the light into the cones and crawl through the small opening into the trap."

Cold Weather Kills Flies

THE housefly, that industrious carrier of disease, had one hard season in England. Cold weather last July, which was much like British March weather, killed the fly, and it has been noted in the statistics that infantile diarrhea, which is often caused by flies poisoning the milk, has been extremely rare and that a kind of ptomaine poisoning, also due to the fly, has also been rare.

Swat the Fly

SWAT THE FIRST FLY

Kill the Winter Fly; Do Your Swatting Now; Don't Delay



DO your fly swatting early. That's the way Miss Jean Dawson, director of the Cleveland anti-fly campaign, modified the familiar slogan to accomplish such miraculous results for her city. To kill one winter fly is better than to kill a million later in the summer, according to Miss Dawson, and her work in Cleveland proves that she knows what she is talking about.

No matter if it is still cold weather and only one fly has been brave enough to show itself, the time to start the war against the flies is now. Those that live through the winter are few, and that's just the reason efforts made now can be so effective. Perhaps there are many people who have not seen a fly yet this year, but there are flies and plenty of them, as the millions will prove later unless the few are destroyed.

When Dr. Dawson—for this woman anti-fly general can write a Ph. D. after her name as professor of civic biology at the Cleveland Normal school—began talking about swatting the fly the people of Cleveland thought her remarks were a little unseasonable.

"We can't find any flies," they said. Dr. Dawson told them to look in the cracks and crevices of their attics and basements and stables and sheds. They looked. There were a few flies.

"But why trouble ourselves about a few half dead insects?" they objected. Then came Miss Dawson's astounding figures in proof of her plan. The children and grandchildren and later descendants of a pair of flies breeding from early spring to late fall can be numbered only by using a string of twenty-one digits, she said. The number she gave was 191,010 quadrillion flies, enough to cover the entire earth forty-seven feet deep. Of course the flies, like human beings, are troubled with a high death rate, especially of infants, and no mother fly has ever been able to have all her eggs hatch into flies, which in turn reared unbroken families.

The housefly is the most dangerous animal in the world. It kills more human beings than all the beasts of prey and all the poisonous serpents together.

Flyless City Can Be Made a Reality

ALTHOUGH the term "flyless city" generally has been used in a utopianistic sense, with no one considering seriously the possibility of a community being entirely rid of the insects, health authorities all over the country are beginning to believe that such a condition may be brought about in a city or town where everybody engages in starving or swatting the pest. One of the cities which have conducted a vigorous warfare on the fly for several seasons is Cleveland. Health officials there have issued a bulletin in which they say that Cleveland will be entirely free from flies as soon as every citizen sees that his premises are maintained in a sanitary condition, that his garbage can is kept constantly covered, that his house is properly screened and that other simple suggestions for eradicating the fly are carried out.

A Useful Fly Poison

A USEFUL fly poison is prepared as follows: Two tablespoonfuls of formalin are mixed with a pint of equal parts of milk and water. This is poured into saucers and a piece of bread placed as an island in the center for flies to alight upon. The flies are attracted to the solution, poisoned, and the formalin possesses also disinfectant properties as it evaporates. For the rapid destruction of flies within houses the most useful procedure is to burn pyrethrum powder (Persian insect powder). All doors and windows must be tightly closed, and after the powder is burned the flies must be swept from the floor and burned, as some may be stunned but not killed by the fumes.

Will sell \$1.45 worth of Groceries for



\$1.00

- 1 3 lb. can Lipton's yellow label coffee 1.15
- 1 Small can Preserves .15
- 1 Small Bottle Durkee's Salad Dressing .15

\$1.45

ALL FOR

\$1.00

DOLLAR DAY ONLY

L. B. Stubbs

TEXAS LEGISLATURE CONVENES TODAY

AUSTIN, April 29.—The Texas legislature convened today in extra session.

In the next thirty days, the legislators will busy themselves with the task of hacking and slicing a set of appropriations, now listed at about \$15,000,000.

Still another problem of vital interest to Texas, and to outside business concerns, is a proposal to change insurance laws, which now are so drastic as to keep outside capital away from Texas investments.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Boren of Memphis, Texas, came in first of the week on a visit to her parents Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Golden, and other relatives in this section.

J. M. Valentine of Talpa, had business in Ballinger between trains Wednesday.

K. O. Berry of the Norton country, was transacting business in Ballinger Wednesday and reports the small grain crops in his section looking fine since the recent rains and warm weather.

A. E. Gentry of the Marie country, and J. D. Miller and Tom Setser of Norton, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Wednesday afternoon.

J. D. Mangum returned home Tuesday night from a visit to old friends and also business trip to Comanche and other points in that section.

E. B. Womack of the Oak creek country, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Thursday.

"THE VIRGINIAN" MIRRORS WEST OF PAST DECADE

"The Virginian" the five part Lasky production which comes to the White City, Saturday, May the first, mirrors life on the Western plains of fifteen or twenty years ago. This is the first Paramount production to be shown beginning a regular two-week release.

You'll like this whole souled "Virginian"—he does the most unexpected things—but they are always the right thing at the right time. This is life in the West that was, not as the Long Island school of authors would have you believe. Dashing types of a real cowboy, a young lady school teacher, mixed babies, a hen that sits on rocks, a black villain, and the real Western atmosphere.

A new machine, a new house, a new feature service, this what the White City has to offer on May the first. Paramount pictures have been advertised in the Saturday Evening Post and trade periodicals as the last word in motion pictures, as to artistic depiction, as to plot, as to stars, as to direction, as to newness. If see Paramount pictures you will see Mary Pickford, John Barrymore, Dustin Farnum, Blanche Sweet, Marguerite Clark and others of equal prominence.

The admission price for these features has not been raised, but will be ten cents. If you saw these plays on the stage at New York you would pay at least a dollar, and you might pay that much to see the pictures.

Miss Rose Cervenka of Rowena, visited friends in Ballinger Thursday.

Eggs Eggs Eggs

How to Get More Profits from Your Eggs

Select a breed of chickens that lay large uniform Eggs. Separate the Roosters from the Hens and have infertile eggs which are better in quality, keep better and bring a better price.

Have dry clean nests for the hens, protected from the sun, gather the eggs frequently, keep in cool place and market often.

Do not wash Eggs, it injures the keeping qualities.

We will pay a premium for all Eggs handled according to the above instructions.

E. A. Jeanes & Co.

Ballinger, Coleman, Santa Anna, Miles and Winters. P. S. For home Consumption use your Guina and other small Dirty Eggs.

GRIGGS SUGGEST LIFE SAVING CLUB

Before leaving for Austin Thursday afternoon, Representative Griggs suggested that a Volunteer Life Saving Club be organized at once, and said "put me down for \$2.50 to help pay for diving outfit."

Judge Griggs stated that with as much water near Ballinger as is found in Elm creek and the Colorado river that the town should have a life saving outfit by all means. He pointed out in commenting on the recent tragedy in which one of the most popular young men in the city lost his life, how it would have been easy to have saved the life of the young man if a diving outfit had been anywhere within the city. One man could have searched out the creek where the drowning took place in a few minutes, and reached the body before life was entirely gone, had he been provided with a diving cap and a few feet of tube.

Judge Griggs has offered a good suggestion, and with a little expense diving caps and tube could be secured. It may be ages before such an outfit would be needed again, and it is possible that it will be needed before it can be had, if the club was organized today.

Judge Griggs stated that if duty did not call him to Austin

L. E. Long returned home Wednesday afternoon from San Angelo where he had been to accompany his mother en route to her home at Sweetwater after a visit of several weeks to her son in our city.

The Ledger reported fifty dead in the recent Texas floods about three days ahead of other papers received in Ballinger, and there was some criticism of the Ledger, the critics claiming that the Ledger had exaggerated. Please note that the other papers have finally increased the total loss to fifty. It wasn't a guess. The Ledger is a member of the United Press.

A local merchant gives our advertiser as an excuse for not advertising, "that he didn't want any business, he came to Ballinger to rest." He is getting some rest, and if we gave his name the people would no doubt give him all the rest he needed. The Ledger is not a charitable institution, we give value received for every dollar spent with the paper. We are devoting our best energies to boosting Ballinger and giving the world facts as to why Ballinger is a nice place to live, and it is a good market—doing our part towards bringing trade to Ballinger, and any merchant who refuses to support the local paper is not worthy the support of the people. Such merchants would not remain in a town without a paper, where they could not get the benefit of the free advertising.

IMPORTANT

MR. POULTRY RAISER

A little more than one year ago we began concentrating and marketing eggs and poultry in this territory and during this short period of time this important industry has increased almost one hundred per cent.

If the farmer's will co-operate with us in our efforts to develop the poultry and egg business of this country, the most alert and conceptive mind cannot conceive of the importance and magnitude of the industry five years hence.

We have the best natural poultry country to be found anywhere and it will take the combined efforts of the shipper and producer to develop the business to its most remunerative degree.

Before engaging in this business we conceived of a plan of our own by which—we are highly confident—we will be able to rapidly develop the egg and poultry business to its most profitable degree.

Part of our plan is to have cold storage and establish a poultry dressing plant at Ballinger and put out dressed poultry in car lots, which will enable us to reach the large markets in the most economical manner and thereby furnish our customers as good a cash market for their poultry as the entire country affords.

The most important feature of our plan will be worked out in the egg deal. We expect to get our profit from eggs through a special effort of our own, which will not take one cent of revenue from the producer's end of the business. In other words we propose to create our profits by our own efforts and we can show our customers how they can increase their profits by their own special efforts.

We propose to improve the method of packing and handling eggs until we will be able to sell our own output for a sufficient premium over the price the ordinary pack brings to give us our profit and at the same time be able to pay the producer as much for their eggs as our competitors can sell for, and the producer can increase his own profits through his own efforts, by improving his breeds and taking better care of his eggs.

To all who appreciate our efforts and will co-operate with us we will do all in our power to merit their confidence and patronage.

We buy our crating material in car lots direct from the factory and have established branch houses at Winters, Miles, Coleman and Santa Anna for the purpose of concentrating poultry and eggs in car lots so as to reach the best markets in the most economical way and get a small profit on a big volume of business.

We pay cash for all country produce in any quantity offered at any season of the year.

JEANES PRODUCE CO.

Ballinger, Coleman, Santa Anna, Miles and Winters



NAILS, Dollar Day, 33lbs.

for
\$1.00

\$1.25 O Cedar Mop, Dollar

Day, for
\$1.00

.22 Calibre Rifle Cartridge

Dollar Day, 9 boxes for
\$1.00

50c Heavy Blue Bell Cham-

bry Work Shirts, Dollar
Day, 3 for
\$1.00

\$1.50 Men's Fancy Shirts

Dollar Day for.
\$1.00

At Ballinger's Greatest Store
Higginbotham - Currie - Williams Co.

Monday, May 3, The "Almighty Dollar" Will Reign Supreme

You will be surprised at the wonderful bargains we have arranged for you in every department of this great store. We have put forth extra efforts to make our first Dollar Day a Great Success. Many other bargains are to be found that are not listed.

50c Cheney Silk Ties, Dollar

Day 3 for
\$1.00

Heavy Oak Dining Chair,

Dollar Day
\$1.00

50c Turkish Bath Towels,

Dollar Day, 3 for
\$1.00

\$1.00 Ladies' Fancy Silk

Hose, Dollar Day, 2 pair for
\$1.00



Ladies' 75c Munsing Union Suits
Dollar Day 2 suits for only **\$1.00**

\$1.50 Matting Suit Case,

Dollar Day
\$1.00

\$2.00 White Quilt, Slightly

Soiled, Dollar Day
\$1.00

25c Wash Ties, Dollar Day

6 for
\$1.00

Dollar Day, 6 pr. 25c men's

Fibre Silk Socks
\$1.00

Lards, Compound, Dollar

Day 10 pounds for
\$1.00

Pea Berry Coffee, Dollar

Day, 6 pounds for
\$1.00

Best Granulated Sugar,

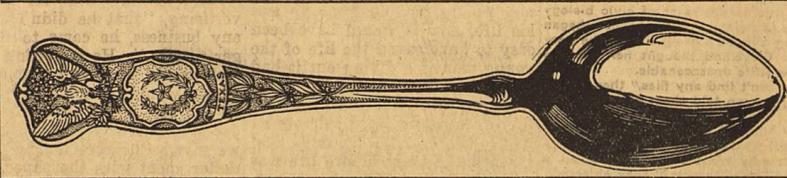
Dollar Day, 16 pounds for
\$1.00

2 pound can Tomatoes,

Dollar Day, 14 cans for
\$1.00

40c Window Shades, Dollar

Day, 3 for
\$1.00



California and New York State Souvenir
SPOON

With every dollar purchase and ten cents you receive a guaranteed spoon. Start a collection now, each state will be offered, a new one every week **10c**

**Murdered Man Comes to Life;
Alleged Slayer Released**

ABILENE, April 27.—Isom G. Curry, for whose alleged death Mason Gamble was indicted by a grand jury at this place about two weeks ago, and has been held in jail, returned to Abilene today, made himself known, and soon proved his identity.

Gamble was immediately exonerated of the awful charge that had been made against him, and the officers are now eager to take up the case and try to unravel one of the deepest murder mysteries in the history of this county.

Isom G. Curry, the man for whose alleged murder a prominent citizen of Callahan county had been indicted was found at his brother's home at Powderly, north of Paris, Texas, through the efforts of counsel for Mason Gamble, the man who stood under indictment.

Curry first heard of his supposed murder from his brother, and when Sheriff Biggs of Shackelford county came to the home of his brother, where he had been since April 18, Curry states he had already made up his mind to return to his wife and children, who are now living in Coleman

county, between Burkett and Coleman.

Curry left Powderly Sunday and arrived in Abilene on a delayed Texas & Pacific train at 11 o'clock this (Monday) morning. He was accompanied by Judge Morris and Sheriff Biggs.

Resume of the Case
The dead body of a man, badly decomposed, was found in Jim Ned Creek by fishermen on the morning of April 7th, 1915. Deputy Sheriff Obar and Justice of the Peace M. G. Jenkins of Ovalo, and other officials went to the spot and fished the body out of the water. It was then thought that it had been in the water only a short time probably about a week.

An inquest was held at Ovalo, and the body was identified by parties residing at Eagle Cove, Callahan county, as that of Isom G. Curry, who had disappeared from his home on January 15, 1915, and had not been heard of since, until recently located.

Judge Thos. L. Blanton of the district court, re-convened the grand jury on Monday, April 12, and it remained in session for five

days. An indictment was returned by the grand jury charging Mason Gamble, a farmer and neighbor of Curry's with the murder of Curry. In response to an appeal from District Attorney Rosenquest and Judge Blanton, Governor Ferguson employed Attorneys S. P. Hardwicke and W. P. Mahaffey to assist in the prosecution of the case.

The supposed murder of Curry created a sensation in Taylor, Callahan and other counties. There were many wild rumors afloat and many conjectures were made, but there was always a doubt in the minds of many as to whether Curry was alive or dead.

The body found in Jim Ned was ordered to be exhumed by Judge Blanton during the week of April 12, while the grand jury was in session. Mrs. Curry went with officers to Ovalo, but the condition of the body made it impossible for her to look at it closely enough to identify the corpse. She told a representative of this paper that she did not know whether it was her husband or not.

**DR. CARRICK'S
MOTHER BETTER**

Dallas, Tex., April 28.—Encouraging reports by physicians at St. Paul's Sanitarium today indicate that Mrs. B. M. Howard, mother of Dr. Manton M. Carrick, who has been seriously ill for some weeks is better.

Dr. Bacon Saunders of Fort Worth, one of the attending surgeons, said while her condition is very grave he had some hopes of her recovery.

Have You?

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

S. S. Grantham, of Sinton, Texas, came in Tuesday night and went out to his farm near Norton to spend a week or ten days with his sons. Mr. Grantham is spending some time in the coast country for the benefit of his wife's health but he says that country has no attractions for him as a home compared with Runnels county.

Have I paid my subscription

**Death and destruction walks
in wake of former French City**

BY William G. Shepherd.
United Press Staff Correspondent
(Copyright, 1915, by U. P.)

With the British Army, Northern France, April 16.—(By mail to New York)—Neuve Chappelle is the new head that Gen. French has just threaded on the 400-mile string of trenches which Madam Europe wears upon her breast.

Just as the great transcontinental railroad of the United States pass impressively through small towns, so the great trans-continental trenches have had their route bent by the great English general to take in the town of Neuve Chappelle. I find the residents of the city extremely proud of the distinction. This is probably because they personally helped General French in his task of trench building. There are no French people remaining here; in fact there are no houses remaining.

This showery afternoon a rainbow is shining on a huge black cloud over Neuve Chappelle and the French magazine artists who are in this party of tourist to England's newest possession are making every artistic effort to draw it into their pictures.

"People will think we are faking it if we mention the rainbow," said one artist.

"But it's there," says another famous artist, "and I'm going to put it in."

The rainbow was there in truth, bending over the little crushed French town, with no one to see it but the English soldiers who peeped out their trenches at it and the tourists.

All the artists but one are putting in the rainbow. The one is Mantania, of Italy and London. A shell broke within fifteen feet of him this afternoon, splashed mud on the picture in which he intended the rainbow to appear and spoiled it. So now he is drawing a picture of a bursting shell with a correspondent and artist running away from the huge spouting lily of mud.

A visit to Neuve Chappelle is bound to be full of incidents of the sort that attracted Mantania's attention. Neuve Chappelle is as thorough-

ly destroyed as crushed egg shell. Its only streets are trenches; its only houses are dugouts; death fills the space above the trench line; shells cross the sky above it and burst in the ruins. There's nothing more that a shell can do to Neuve Chappelle except to stir up the debris. The shells have ransacked the cemetery, blown open the graves; scattered bits of coffins and fragments of bones over the cemetery lawns and then churned the lawns into a mess of mud, bones, coffin bits and fragments of grave-stones. Then, as if nothing would satisfy their fury, they have blown this mixture into the air and scattered it all over the neighboring portion of the town. Neuve Chappelle has disappeared, but its name goes down into history as the town which was shelled by six hundred cannon; as the town which was fought for, between the English and the Germans, at a cost of 100 lives for every ruined house in its streets.

The English prize Neuve Chappelle because it is a token of Gen. French's roof that the German, in a trench, can be routed in an attack. The battle of Neuve Chappelle marked the first attack, on a line of any great extent, against entrenched German forces. It is a proof that has put fire into the fighting of both the English and the French.

"It's worlds better now," said an English soldier to me in the trench this afternoon. "We had stuck in our trenches month after month, wondering how strong the fellow across the way really was, and now we know. We're out of our old trenches into new ones in Neuve Chappelle. It's just like that cowboy and Jack Johnson fight."

I asked him how the two were alike.

"Well, we were like the cowboy in the first part of the war, and Germany was like Johnson. Germany knew that if she licked us she'd have to do it in the early rounds; she couldn't make a long fight of it."

"Well, last winter's fighting was just like the early rounds in the cowboy-Johnson fight. Can you imagine how worried that cow-

boy was until he saw that Johnson was beginning to get tired? And you can imagine how happy he felt when he found out that all his blows were beginning to worry the big black fellow! Well, that was us at Neuve Chappelle. Neuve Chappelle showed us. And all of us fellows who were in that fight feel just like Willard must have felt about the sixteenth round."

The point of this is not that Neuve Chappelle was interested in the Jack Johnson fight, although the news did flash like shell fire through the trenches in the town as soon as it was received, thirty hours late, but that the capture of Neuve Chappelle put a new hope and a new fighting spirit into the English army and into the French army. It put a smile on the faces of English soldiers that had been worn by the grinding rigors of the winter; it put them into tune with the spring that is turning everything green in trench-land. It will make the French people understand the rainbow in the black cloud which the French artist sketched this afternoon.

A day at Neuve Chappelle, including the trip there and back from the English headquarters, is an adventure of a life time.

We are glad to report Joe Turner able to be at his place of business Tuesday after a right severe siege with the mumps.

Percy Jones, of Abilene, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Tuesday and returned home in the afternoon.

**THE MAN WHO
"Bags at the Knees"
neglects his true
PERSONALITY.**

Let us keep the "bag" out and class you with caretaking dressers.

**CLEANING, PRESSING
AND REPAIRING.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.**

Scotch Woolen Mills

PAUL C. SULA, MANAGER.
New Currie Bldg. Ballinger, Texas
Hutchins Ave. Phone 97



**BAD
DIGESTION**

Biliousness and constipation bring on kidney disease which is the great destroyer of life. The safe course is to remove bilious disorders as soon as they appear.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

Is a system tonic and corrective which carries its cleansing and stimulating influence to every part of the body, drives out impurities, strengthens digestion and quickly restores energy and cheerful spirits.

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

**PRICE
\$1.00**

Sold by Druggists.