

Let Us Help You Make the "High Cost of Living" cost you less during 1914.

Van Pelt, Kirk & Mack

PRINCESS THEATRE

"The Mutual House"
TONIGHT

The most and best for the money.

Mutual Pictures

THE GHOST two reel Irish drama—Domino—J. Barney Sheery portrays the character of Tim McGrath, who wants to partake of the fire-waters. Gets too much and falls asleep and dreams he is a wandering ghost. When he awakens from his stupor he at once signs the pledge.

Wine—Keystone comedy.

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

Admission 10c

L. O. Wooden left Friday at noon for San Angelo, en route to Alpine and other points in that section on a business trip.

Wm. Lehr, of Rowena, had business in Ballinger between trains Friday.

N. W. Gray, John Simmons and W. T. Nichols prominent citizens southwest of the city, were looking after business in Ballinger Friday.

BUILDING BEAUTIFUL FARM HOME

Judge W. H. Gross, of Mineral Wells, who owns ten thousand acres of the Wylie ranch land, and who is here looking after improvements being made on his land, is not worrying about whether the future is going to be good or bad for the farmers in this country. Judge Gross is busy building a handsome two-story house on his land, together with good barns. Silos will also be put up to store next year's feed crop, and other improvements made that will give Runnels county another modern and up-to-date farm. Judge Gross expects to put considerable land under irrigation, and his farm will be conducted along modern methods which means that it will bring forth a bountiful yield.

IN RACE FOR DISTRICT CLERK

To the Voters of Runnels County: I wish to call the attention of the voters of Runnels County that I am again a candidate for the office of District Clerk of Runnels County. I am 23 years old, and have lived in Runnels County since 1897. Have served the past three years with the West Texas Telephone Co., at Winters. Was station agent four months at Bradshaw. I feel that I am qualified to fill this office and will be in the race till the end. I have had the misfortune in my life to lose my right lower limb and if you good people will give me this office I will do my best to discharge the duties to the best of my ability. I am now on the farm and may not get to see the voters as I want to for I will have to be with my crop most of the time. But want to meet you all. Hoping that on the 25th day of July the good people will roll me up a large majority.

Yours very truly,
 JOHN THOMASON.

J. Y. Pearce and George Holman had business at Winters between trains Friday afternoon.

G. W. Sellars, of the Pumphrey country, had business in Ballinger between trains from Winters Friday.

R. C. Henniger, of the Hatchel country, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Thursday.

BALLINGER HIGH BEGINS PRACTICE

The players making the Ballinger High have begun to practice each afternoon at the Wooden baseball park. The entire roster has been on the field each afternoon of the week just closing, lumbering up and getting the kinks out of their bodies.

It is expected that the first game of the season will be played the latter part of next month with some high school club nearby. Just which team will visit the locals is not known at the present.

The boys have secured the services of Clinton Penn to act as coach. Penn formerly was with the Howard Payne College baseball and football club and understands both games thoroughly. However, he will be required to use only his knowledge of the National game with the Ballinger High. Fans of the city are expecting good work to be done this year by the local boys, since they have secured a coach to work them into form. Some lovers of the sport believe that the 1914 club will go even one better than the 1912 club when Joe Connor was acting as coach. Penn is thoroughly qualified to put the boys across with something on them and he will probably do it.

Basket ball is demanding a greater portion of the boys' and girls' time right now than any other sport. Since it is a little too cool to begin active work on the diamond, many of the boys have taken up the milder form of sport and are showing up well on the court. The girls have organized a basket ball club and are making arrangements to match several games to be played here during February. It is known that Coleman wants to send two clubs over soon—one for the boys and one for the girls. San Angelo High is anxiously waiting the word to pack up and drift over for a game. Winters desires a game of basket ball with the local girls at an early date. It is learned that Miles, also, has a club and this five is desirous of making a road trip soon with Ballinger occupying a prominent station on their schedule sheet.

RETURNED FROM FT. WORTH

Ed Globber, the market man, who had been to Fort Worth to sell a carload of cattle, returned home Friday afternoon. Mr. Globber is our popular Fire Chief and was at Fort Worth at the time the recent big fire broke out and like an old war horse he rushed over to take a part or see how they fight fire in a big city. Mr. Globber says he considers the fire fighters of that city rather slow and that with a picked team from Ballinger, our boys could have done better work.

ABILENE DRY GOODS HOUSE IN BANKRUPTCY

A voluntary petition in bankruptcy was filed with United States Commissioner W. D. Girard this (Friday) morning by J. W. Bogar, for the J. W. Bogar Dry Goods Company.

In the petition J. W. Bogar & Company place their liabilities at \$38,722.47 and assets at \$55,835.81. There are no exemptions.

The liabilities are divided into the following divisions:

Taxes due state, county, district and municipalities, \$527.65.

Wages, \$162.50. Secured claims \$23,038.84 and unsecured claims, of which there are forty-eight.

The J. W. Bogar Company has been operating a large dry goods business at the southeast corner of North 3rd and Pine streets.—Abilene Reporter.

W. J. Wilkerson, of the New Home community, passed through Ballinger Saturday enroute to Santa Anna to attend the meeting of the Presbytery of the C. P. Church, which convened in that city Friday afternoon.

SUCCESSFUL CLOSE BIG CHICK SHOW

The big show closed at nine o'clock Friday night, but it was some time after that hour before many people left the exhibit hall and gave the managers an opportunity to begin the work of returning to their owners the several hundred fine birds that had been brought together to make the show a success.

Yes, the big show is over but it will be a long time before the people will forget the event, and the results from the show will be realized for years to come. People who up to this good hour had never realized the importance of the poultry industry are now enthusiastic boosters for poultry, more poultry and better poultry. This fact was clearly brought by a number of sales made to parties who here tofore have paid no attention to the poultry business. They spent the day and the two days here studying the poultry business and deciding what breed of poultry was best adapted for their purpose.

It cost considerable money to hold this show, but the money was well invested and it will mean thousands of dollars to this section of the country within the next months and will increase as the years pass and as the demand for poultry increases.

Those who devoted much time to making the show a success deserve credit for the splendid management. By their untiring efforts the poultry industry of this county will double during the next season. It is not necessary for us to call names. You know who so successfully planned and conducted the big show, and to say that it was a success would be expressing it very mildly. There was not a murmur of complaint and those who attended the show went away well pleased with what they saw. Those who came here with their chickens were well pleased. Of course many were disappointed in that their exhibits did not come up to the other fellow's but where a better exhibit was made they frankly admitted it and returned home determined to improve their stock and try for first money again.

The last coop of poultry was shipped out on the noon train Saturday. The exhibits sent here from the East, Brownwood, Comanche and other points were shipped out on the early morning train Saturday morning, and by noon all the exhibits had been delivered to the express company and the work of knocking down the show coops and storing them away for the next show was well under way. The Runnels County Poultry Association will begin now to plan for the show next season, and it will be advertised and held earlier in the season and promises to be the best poultry show ever held in Texas. We have the poultry territory to draw from, and with the addition of a few more coops the association will be better prepared than ever.

MAN OPERATED ON FOR FIGHT MANIA DIES

Fort. Worth, Jan. 23.—Mert M. Cary, 32, operated upon Dec. 6 for blood clot on the brain that gave him a mania for fighting died Friday at 9:30 at the family residence, 320 Davis avenue.

For several years Cary had been affected with a blood clot. At times he would have a desire to fight, and it was this desire that caused him a great deal of trouble. He underwent an operation at St. Joseph's infirmary.

Weather Report.

Tonight fair and colder; Sunday fair.

P. W. Barnes, who lives Southwest of Ballinger, came in Saturday morning from the West where he had been on business the past several days.

Higdon-Melton-Jackson COMPANY'S BIG HOUR SPECIAL FOR MONDAY

We offer you Monday from **9:00 to 10:00 a. m.**

your choice of 1000 yards of Shadow Laces, 2 to 5 inches wide. This Lace was bought to sell regularly for 25c. It is fresh, new, good, just arrived by express and will be on sale for one hour only at



Our Clearing Sale Offers Hundreds of Bargains for Monday

SURVEY WORK IS PROGRESSING

Civil Engineer Weyer and corps are going right ahead with the survey of the irrigation lake on the Colorado river. As we are informed, the work now being done is final as to the lake itself. The lines are being sectioned and other wise located so that the profile map by the engineer will give all necessary information at a glance.

It may be mentioned in this connection that some of the committees appointed to canvass irrigation among the farmers report encouraging success. When all these get to work in earnest the movement will doubtless be accelerated. Chas. M. Stanley, the promoter has not returned to this section of the state, but is expected to put in his appearance any day. No matter where he is or has been, the Enterprise will gamble that Mr. Stanley has been working to further his irrigation plans.—Bronte Enterprise.

Mrs. J. L. Miller, of Winters, spent Friday evening and night with her sister, Mrs. Mike C. Boyd and family, and left Saturday morning to visit relatives at Brownwood a week or two.

Miss Anne Truly, who teaches at Red Bank near Miles, came in Saturday morning to visit her sister, Mrs. Carlos Dunn and family and Ballinger friends over Sunday.

Jas. L. Day, a prominent young man of Temple, who had been visiting his uncle John Hopkinson and family the past week or ten days, left Saturday for his home.

Lee Brooks, one of the Banner-Ledger's friends of the Miles country, had business in Ballinger between trains Saturday.

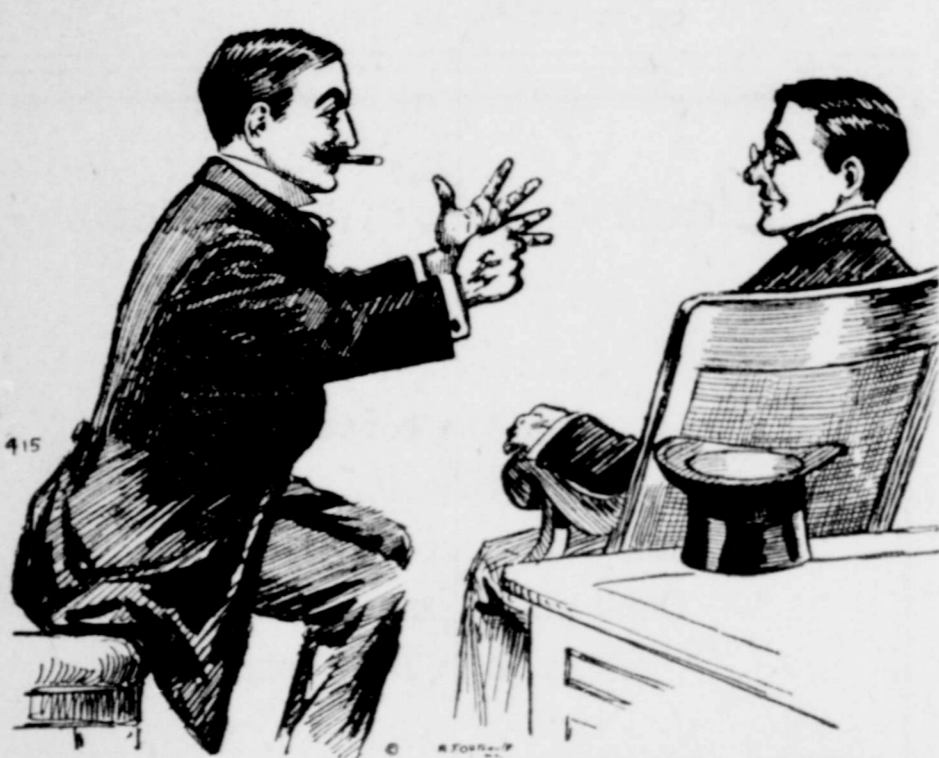
CAPITALIST PREDICTS PROSPEROUS YEAR

R. K. Russell, a millionaire of San Antonio, who spent several days here recently, talked in the most optimistic way about the future of Ballinger and Runnels county. Mr. Russell is interested in ten thousand acres of land in this county, known as the R. K. Wylie home place. He is also a heavy stockholder in the Farmers & Merchants State Bank, of Ballinger. It is well known over this county that the Russell & Blocker farm on the Colorado river is one of the most successful farms in the county. Several hundred acres of good land is under irrigation and most of this is planted in feed each year and three large silos filled and the ensilage converted into cash by feeding to cattle. This is what we have been preaching for months. The farmer that devotes his entire time to growing cotton will have his nose to the grind stone next time you hear from him. Irrigation and stock farming will make the wealthiest country in Texas.

Mr. Russell says everything indicates a splendid year, and that with the financial question being settled banks will be more liberal and it will be easy for the farmer to realize a better price for what he has to sell. He thinks this county will come to the front in a hurry and that the people will forget that we ever had a short crop.

Henry Green, of Ellis county who had been looking after business affairs in Abilene, passed through Ballinger Friday enroute home.

Messrs. J. B. Pace and Mitchell of the Pumphrey country, were looking after business affairs in Ballinger Saturday.



FIRST YOU SAVE SOME MONEY THEN YOU HIDE IT IN THE HOUSE THEN SOME SMOOTH STRANGER COMES ALONG AND YOU INVEST IN SOME SCHEME AND LOSE IT

Study this picture. This kind of a thing is happening all the time. If the smooth stranger had a really good thing he wouldn't be peddling it. He wouldn't HAVE TO peddle it. Investments that E drummers NEED them. We can advise you but we can't afford to advise you wrong.

Make OUR bank Your bank.

The First National Bank
 Of Ballinger

THE DAILY LEDGER

Published every afternoon except Sunday by the Ballinger Printing Co.

W. SLEDGE, Editor
P. SHEPHERD, Business Mgr

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Just fors a change go to church tomorrow, and help to make church going day in Ballinger a big day.

The two successful chicken days just recorded in Runnels County history will cause a swelling of bank accounts during the next twelve months.

It is seldom the case when any move meets the approval of every one, and there is generally more or less complaint at the way propositions are handled. Not so with the poultry show just held. We never heard a complaint from any one and every one seemed to be delighted in it's success and co-operated to that end.

The first month of 1914 is nearly past and nothing has turned up yet to give the knocker a new lease on his job. In fact it seems

CASTORIA

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

-- The Ballinger Dairy --

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

Good Milk is Our Motto
The Ballinger Dairy. Phone 210

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

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

My Registered Jersey Bull
Fox's Blossoms Noble No. 112356
will be delivered to any pen in town after January 5, 1914. Terms \$3.00 cash in advance. Free return service. Phone 384.
Robt. H. Corum, Ballinger, Texas.

DON'T FORGET

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

NOTICE

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

GUNTER HOTEL

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

that old optimism has come to stay.

Despite the fact that Runnels County's 1913 cotton crop is nearly nine thousand bales short of the 1912 crop, financial conditions are much better. It's all due to the fact that the people have learned to grow something besides cotton. The world is crying for more poultry, more hogs, more beef and dairy products and wearing less clothes. It's a fact.

The Ballinger Ledger may say he has heard as far back as memory records that a rich man is not as happy as a poor man. Well, it's true. The burden of poverty that is on your shoulders, like the mud the hod carrier is elevating to the sixth story, feels joyously great when you sit it down.—Claude Callen in Star-Telegram.

The public may suffer a mud-slinging campaign, but the candidate who slings the first mud should be taken off the track. What we want for every office is a man that is too broad between the eyes to try to slip into office by airing his opponent's short comings. The man that blackens the character of his fellowman will not make a good officer.

Ballinger may like four points of being the cleanest spot on the map, but Ballinger people are rejoicing over winning the three sanitary drinking fountains, for the public schools. Honor goes along ways, but good sanitary drinking fountains will do more towards building for better health for the seven hundred school children of Ballinger.

The United Confederate Veterans Re-union which is to be held in Jacksonville, Fla. April 29th and 30th and May 1st promises the old soldiers a class of entertainment that is out of the ordinary for such a meeting. No camps will be maintained but all Veterans will be entertained in private of that city, boarding houses and hotels. Autos will be furnished

for the parade. This arrangement has been decided upon in view of the fact that many of the Veterans who will attend will not be physically able to "rough" as they have in the past and as they when they were in actual service To tramp several miles in a parade would no doubt bring to memory days sacred to the Veterans but it would hasten the end for many of them who undertake such a task. The Florida citizens are planning to make it a great day for the old soldiers.

It is in Ballinger that one sees many sights. Only yesterday some pious old gentleman cut Claude Callan's picture out of the paper before taking the paper home to his children. We noticed the comic section's absence from many of the state papers lately after an appeal from the fathers and mother's to dismmiss the rough stuff.—Ballinger Ledger.

You mistook that old gentleman's purpose. We know him well. He lives over in Sandtown, and has a lovely daughter. One of Ballinger's prominent young men is seeking her hand in marriage, and the father is rather well pleased with him, but when the lovely girl sees our picture she always stuns it with a tear of regret that we are married. Of course the old gentleman realizes that the girl's judgment is good, but he also knows the law, and is anxious to keep her mind off of us until he gets her off of his expense account.—Claude Callen in Star-Telegram.

WILL OBSERVE CHURCH GOING DAY.

Are you going to break the record tomorrow by going to church? There are men in Ballinger who have not been to church for as many as a half dozen years. Yes, there are men who have not been to church in twenty years. Tomorrow is not any more than any other Sunday in the year, but the move being carried on all over Texas to make it a church going day mark it as a red letter Sunday for church attendance.

During the week a message has gone out from the local pastors' association which says: "Let us go up to the house of God," and the news has been noised around that Ballinger is to be numbered with the big cities by observing Church Going Day. Are you going? Of course you are not going to be a pull back.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Some People We Know, and We Will Profit by Hearing About Them.

This is a purely local event. It took place in Ballinger. Not in some faraway place. You are asked to investigate it. Asked to believe a citizen's word. To confirm a citizen's statement. Any article that is endorsed a home

Is more worthy of confidence. Than one you know nothing about.

Endorsed by unknown people. R. Rutherford, Hutchins Ave Ballinger, Texas, says: "My kid neys were out of order and I had to get up several times at night to pass the kidney secretions. had a dull pain in by back, over my left kidney, and a cold or stooping made it worse. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from the Walker Drug Co., rid me of the annoyance." Price 50 cents, of all dealers Don't simply ask for kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Rutherford had Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

NORTON NEWSS.

Bro. Rosser the Baptist minister filled his regular pulpit Sunday morning and evening, a large attendance was present.

Mrs. Minnie Patterson who has been visiting friends here last week returned to her home in Ballinger Sunday, accompanied by Mrs. M. C. Taylor, who will visit there a few days.

Borned to Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Key Saturday, a girl. Miss Syble Mackey from near Bronte spent Sunday with friends in Norton.

Mrs. Florence Gentry, and son Charles from Ballinger visited friends in Norton Saturday and Sunday.

We are sorry to report Grand-ma Doggett, Mrs. A. W. Hardin's mother, who has been sick for some time, no better.

The Norton boys and girls who

are attending school in Ballinger spent several days at home last week.

T. J. McCaughn and R. P. Taylor attended the District Log Rollers convention at Coleman Friday.

"Queen of the Prairie."

For Skin Diseases.

Hunt's Cure is sold under a positive guarantee that your money will be refunded without question if it fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, etc. You therefore run no risk whatever in purchasing a 50c box from your druggist.

BRONCHO-BREAKING CONTEST.

Riding Wild Horses in Contest for the Championship of the Southwest at National Corn Exposition.

A revival of the old sport in riding wild horses will be held at Dallas during the Corn Exposition. On February 19th and 20th there will be a unique and unusual competition. The Dallas Chamber of Commerce is offering a \$300 for the wildest, unbroken, meanest outlaw horse that is brought to Dallas and entered in this contest. There is no expense whatever in regard to the horse. Anyone can ship a horse to compete for this prize. It is expected that at least 200 horses, the pick of the toughest and wildest that has ever been anywhere in the Southwest. Some real sport will be provided when it is understood that there is offered as a prize a \$750 silver-mounted saddle, bridle and spurs to the champion rider, together with the championship belt, which will cost \$200; be embossed in solid gold. It will be a trophy entirely worth while, and is to be given to the champion rider of the United States. An invitation is extended to every man who thinks he can ride a horse, to send in his name at once to the Chamber of Commerce, and he will be listed as one of the contestants, and arrangements made for him to take part. We usually find that broncho-breaking as shown in the wild west shows consist of a very time horse trained to buck whenever he is told to do so, and there is no real sport in it. Dallas plans to have, during the Corn Exposition, and on the two special days, February 19th and 20th, a real riding contest, in which the horses as well as the men compete. No detail of formality is necessary, either for the entry of the horse or the man, but previous to February 1st, it is expected that every man that wants to enter in this riding contest, or who wants to enter a horse, will notify the Chamber of Commerce by letter and full detail and information will be forwarded him.

Silos to Be Demonstrated at Corn Exposition.

"When you say silo in Texas now, you do not have to stop and explain what it means," says Prof. J. L. Thomas, Dairy Division, U. S. Department of Agriculture, and Texas A. and M. College. Two or three years ago you had to explain what you were talking about. "The silo furnishes the best feed for the southern dairymen winter and summer. It is needed more in Texas in summer than in winter. Ensilage (silage) is valuable for fattening cattle, but it is more especially necessary for the dairymen who want to make a profit off his milch cows. I think dairymen of Texas are beginning to realize this, as there were 2500 silos sold in Texas last year; these were scattered widely over the state. The demonstration of silos at the Sixth National Corn Exposition, Dallas, Tex., February 10-24, 1914, will enable farmers and dairymen to learn still more of their uses and value which will result in much good to the dairying interests in Texas."

We Understand

an alleged piano tuner is working Ballinger and vicinity claiming to be connected with the Geo. Allen Music House, San Angelo.

THIS IS A GRAVE ERROR ON HIS PART AND ENTIRELY UNAUTHORIZED.

Mr. J. no. S. Stephens, well known to the musicians of Ballinger, and who has been connected with us for the past four years, is our only tuning representative.

Geo. Allen

SAN ANGELO Established 1890

- 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.

BALLINGER LUMBER CO.

We carry a full line building material at all times.
• Oak for Coupling Poles, Tongues and Etc.
• Let us save you some money on your bill.

THE BALLINGER LUMBER CO.

OPERA AT CORN EXPOSITION.
National Grand Opera Company of Canada Will Appear at Dallas During the National Corn Exposition in February.

Texas has the reputation in the North and East of being a country of sage brush and cactus, but our friends from that territory are going to open their eyes somewhat when they know that Dallas is to have two seasons of grand opera, at a cost for each performance of from \$12,000 and \$15,000. The season March 4 to 9, and one during the National Corn Exposition on Feb. 10 and 11. On the night of Feb. 10 the National Grand Opera company of Canada, 33 artists, and eighty-piece orchestra, will sing the great Italian opera "La Gioconda." Madame Marie Rappold, one of the greatest sopranos in the world, will sing the leading role, "The Dance of the Hours," a part of the opera, will be danced by the incomparable Anna Pavlova and her troupe of eighty-five select solo dancers. The National Grand Opera company of Canada, now playing an eight weeks' season in "His Majesty's" theater, Montreal, Canada, has a personnel of principal singers imposing numerically and artistically, and in the list of names will be found great artists who have sung in the foremost opera house stages in America and Europe, and who are now at the zenith of their fame and power. On the only night, Feb. 11, the Canadian Grand Opera company will sing "Samson and Delilah," the great opera of Saint Saens, in French. The leading role is to be sung by Madame Gerville-Beache, perhaps the greatest mezzo-soprano in the world and Leo Slezak, with possibly one exception, the greatest living tenor. This grand opera company is an organization of the highest quality, and has been brought to gether regardless of effort and financial expense. The cost of each performance is between \$12,000 and \$15,000. The operatic ensemble is worthy of appearing in the foremost art centers of the world. When it is understood that this orchestra of eighty is under the direction of Agide Jacchia, that the great artists are Marie Rappold, Helen Stanley, Luisa Villani, Dora de Philippe, Ada Casutto, Ester Ferabini, Rosalia Ringer and Edna Hoff, sopranos; Jeanne Gerville-Beache, Marie Claessens, Frances Ingram, Gertrud Karl, Rosa Oltzka, mezzo-sopranos; Mario Scordi, Mishaaka Leon, Alfredo Graziani, Giuseppe Gaudenzi, Emil Frances, Giovanni Parmo, Sebastian Burnett and the wonderful Leo Slezak as tenors; Rafeale de Ferran, Mario Marti, Harold Meek, Franco Muleto, Bernardo Olshansky, F. Edmond Roselly, Max Salzhinoff, Jose Segura-Tallier, baritone; Pietro di Biasi, Natale Cervi, Giovanni Martino, Gaston Rudolf, basses. It will be understood that these are all great artists, and those worthy of the attention and interest of every body in the Southwest. The highest price seats, exclusive of boxes, are \$5. A satisfactory seat in the parquet for both nights can be secured for from \$5 to \$8. Reservations for tickets will be received on Jan. 10, and announcements will be made as to where these tickets may be bought. Meanwhile inquiries can be sent to the Chamber of Commerce, Dallas.

IOWA WOMAN TELLS OTHERS

How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Carried Her Safely Through Change of Life.

Cedar Rapids, Iowa.—"At the Change of Life the doctor said I would have to give up my work and take my bed for some time as there was no help for me but to lie still. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and kept up my work and now I am over the Change and that is all I took. It was better for me than all the doctor's medicines I tried. Many people have no faith in patent medicines but I know this is good."—Mrs. E. J. RICKETS, 354 8th Avenue, West, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, back-aches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly headed by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

If there are any complications you don't understand write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

Hon. James L. Slayden, Congressman from the Fourteenth District, Commends Sixth National Corn Exposition, to Be Held in Dallas, Texas, February 10-24, 1914.

"If the Sixth National Corn Exposition means more cornbread, better cornbread and oftener, I'm for it," is the way Hon. James L. Slayden indorses the Sixth National Corn Exposition, to be held in Dallas, February 10-24, 1914.

"I'm mighty glad," he continued, "such an important exposition is to be held in Dallas, and hope the result will be to develop so much interest in agriculture, it will have the effect of increasing production to satisfy the hunger of the people, now clamoring against the high cost of living and to provide better marketing facilities for the farmer."

You Eat to Live and Live to Eat

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

Phone 66

Miller Mercantile Company

Electrical Conveniences

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

Phone 15.

Ballinger Electric Light Plant
Ballinger, Texas.

W. R. BUSHONG

THE FREIGHT MAN

Always on the Dot at the Right Time

Nothing too Heavy

Nothing too Small

Phone City Drug Store for Order

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Hutchins

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

CANDIDATES

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

- For Sheriff: JOHN D. PERKINS, JO HARDIN, J. A. DEMOVILO
- For Tax Assessor: MIKE C. BOYD, WILL L. STUART, C. C. SCHUCHARD.
- For County Judge: M. KLEBERG.
- For County Treasurer: W. L. BROWN.
- For County Clerk: O. L. PARISH, C. C. COCKRELL.
- For District Clerk: JOHN THOMASON.

"I'm going to Europe for five years. Don't bother me again. You've made your bed, now lie on it."

That was the last straw. Without



Robert Wallace.

Broadway Jones

From the Play of George M. Cohan

By EDWARD MARSHALL

With Photographs from Scenes in the Play

Copyright, 1913, by C. W. Dillingham Company

the least idea of what he wished to do, the frantic Broadway started out to find some work by which, at least, he could earn honestly his board and keep.

Wall street offered nothing, for when he went down to see his friends there his courage failed entirely and instead of asking them to find a place for him he bought them, one by one, expensive luncheons.

He went to neighboring cities, hoping there to find some means of getting food to eat without getting it on credit, and there he had some strange experiences which lasted several days. But, while he just escaped the uniform of the Salvation Army, he did not find work and wandered back to Broadway, the apartment and more dead.

He had no profession, knew no trade. Half crazed with the obsession that he must no longer run in debt, he decided to sell out the flat, discharge the servants and do menial labor. Running through the list of his abilities he decided, with frank self-contempt, that about the best which he could do was help in a hotel as bellboy. He knew too little about mathematics to keep books; he never would succeed as desk-clerk. But he could not bring himself to try to get a job of that sort—it would too often bring him into contact with the folk he knew.

One afternoon, while wandering in an aimless funk upon a side street, he saw a card in front of an apartment house announcing that an elevator boy was wanted. He rushed in with alacrity and determination—and at the very threshold met Mrs. Gerard, who had been calling on a friend there. Instead of asking for the job he took a drive with her.

It was while this drive progressed that the sordid, vicious tempter definitely seized him in his coils. The an-

cient but vivacious dame was very affable—most agreeable indeed. She was not motherly; she was flirtatious. And she accompanied her coquetry by a shrewd exposition of the magnitude of her unquestionably enormous wealth. It staggered him.

If he had not at the moment had a simple little Josie Richards' letter in his pocket he might have been swept under. A thousand times he had discovered the necessity of assuring himself, as he traveled up and down Broadway, that he did not care for Josie Richards. She was not the sort of girl who captivated one who knew life as he knew it; she was dear, but she was simple, unsophisticated and what he most admired was wide sophistication; he thought as little of her as he could, but now she popped into his mind and made him edge away from the aged, wealthy widow.

When he went back to the flat he found awaiting him new sheafs of bills, none pressing him—mere statements. The rumor had not started that he was not good pay. Broadway still delighted in him, still endeavored to induce him to accept its credit. This gave him new distress; he knew himself—he knew he would go out that night and run more debts.

Suddenly he knew what to do. It came to him without an effort of the brain. It was a tragic inspiration.

Without a word to Rankin, stealthily and secretly, he went forth into the afternoon in his smart runabout, still driven by the taxi-cabman, who now regarded him with something akin to worship, and sought a gunshop and a chemist's.

In the former he made purchase of a large, grim, blue-steel automatic pistol of the largest caliber they had in stock, and secured one box of cartridges. It seemed a waste of money, which by rights was definitely the property of creditors, to buy so many cartridges, for he should need but one! However, he feared that to ask for one would pin attention to him and frustrate what he had in mind, so he put the heavy box into his pocket. It made it sag outrageously, which very much annoyed him. No man on Broadway was more careful of his clothes. But what, after all, did a sagged pocket matter now?

At the chemist's he secured an ounce of bichloride of mercury, which had been fashionable of late among smart suicides. He had no difficulty in obtaining it. This eased him and a further satisfaction grew out of the fact that though it held potentialities as feebly as the automatic gun and cartridges could hold it made a little package, not heavy in the least, and so did not sag the other pocket, where he placed it very carefully.

As he whirled uptown in the runabout he frequently felt the deadly things.

He liked the feel of neither of them. The revolver was so hard and business-like, the pill bottle was so slippery, so cold and heartless! What an end was this for Broadway Jones!

Again seated in the little study, he solemnly reviewed his life. He saw no points at which he had made any great mistakes, save the important one of thinking that a quarter of a million is a lot of money in New York.

"I've been nothing but a piker," he reflected, "and I've acted like the trade-marked article. I ought to get it in the neck and I am going to get it in the neck."

This unpleasantly reminded him and he caressed the neck wherein he was to get it. Never, in the past, when he had used that slang expression had it really suggested his own neck to him or any other actual neck. Now it made his flesh creep and his blood run cold behind his collar.

"Well, here goes!" he whispered, and took out a pill, afterwards arranging the revolver, which was already loaded.

He held the pill between the fingers of a tremulous left hand; gripped in his faltering right he held the weapon. "Here goes!" he said again—and Rankin rapped upon the door.

Hastily he hid the dreadful evidences of his dire intention. "Come in!" he feebly called.

Rankin brought him a pink envelope upon a little silver tray. Rankin was most careful to bring everything upon a tray. Broadway steadfastly maintained that if a drowning man asked Rankin to bring help he would first go to get a tray to take it to him on.

The pink envelope was marked with an elaborate monogram, of which the dominant letter was a "G." It was from her whom he had left so short a time before. Mrs. Gerard, by means of it, implored him to become a member of a theater and supper party for that evening. The note almost was affectionate.

The theater and supper parties were to both occur in Broadway! Ah, Broadway! It would be hard to leave it by the chilly by-path, death, which leads out of the light into the shadows!

It occurred to Broadway Jones that he might decently accept this invitation, even if the crowd which she would have would probably be not quite to his liking. Ah, there were crowds upon the thoroughfare he loved which were so fully to his liking!

And then another plan flashed into his mind. Why not give a farewell supper? No one but himself would know it was a farewell supper—all the rest would think it just the best affair of many fine affairs which Broadway Jones had given. The restaurant which gave it would be paid undoubtedly out of the residue of his estate, and if there wasn't any residue the restaurant could well afford to lose. It had many thousands of his money.

He would make this dinner—no; it would be better to make it a supper—

the finest little supper which had yet electrified Broadway. It should sparkle, it should fizz, it should resound with joyful chords and merry laughter; in short that supper should achieve the limit and surpass it. Then would he be more content to go.

He locked the poison and the fire-arm carefully in a desk drawer. He called Rankin, and, to that staid servant's great delight, made out the list of invitations to the wildest supper he had ever planned; he telephoned to his good friend, the restaurateur. Returning to the study he took the poison and the pistol from the drawer and put them in another. The second drawer had two locks, while the first drawer had but one. He refused again to think about them until after he had given the extraordinary supper.

CHAPTER IV.

The asphalt glittered with the glaze of recent rain, reflecting countless lights of many colors. The sidewalks, crowded with gay theater-goers, were as colorful and animated as the changing figures of a child's kaleidoscope, and he smiled at them. Even the odor of burned gasoline which drowned the perfume of fair women's presence seemed as frankincense and myrrh to him—for this was Broadway, the beloved thoroughfare.

And it was not to be his last night in its glitter, his last hearing of its medley, his last glimpsing of its nervous gaiety? He smiled—the wan smile of the prisoner who sees his friends and joys in them before he marches to the guillotine.

In the restaurant there was obvious stir when he arrived. There always was a stir in restaurants when he arrived. With a practiced and a clever eye he examined with great care the private dining-room wherein was to be sung the swan-song of his spendthriftiness. It was extremely well arranged, the table was a dazzling sight, the flowers were gorgeous and of all-perfuming fragrance, the colored candelabras cast a subdued, artistic glow upon the whole. The head waiter himself, his neck encased in sign of office, was in personal control of details, his staff had been well picked from Broadway's favorites among subordinates; a very pretty girl, who smiled at Broadway sweetly, wistfully, as a peasant maid might smile at a crown prince, was ready to accept and check the ladies' wraps, while the small boy in buttons, who was to sort and store the outer garments of the gentlemen, was ready with bright eyes—and itching palms.

The party arrived promptly, coming in a bunch and greeting Broadway variously from the firm and hearty hand-clasp of Bob Wallace, to the merry kiss of Inez Vasquez Marquez, Spanish dancer, born in Keokuk, who would leave early so that she might dance late on the bill at the Spring Garden. There was a flutter with the entrance of Mrs. Gerard, for, as ever, she brought with her her own maid, while her footman waited in the corridor, not for emergencies, but for appearances.

Her once pretty but now age-puckered face had been as thoroughly concealed as possible with various expensive substances which are found in beauty parlors, and her hair was probably the most costly in that part of town that night, and this is saying much, for very costly tresses sometimes deck the fair on Broadway.

The restaurant had wrought evidences of its pride in its allegiance to Broadway's favorite delicacy. A gigantic floral lobster occupied the center of the table, its antennae extended toward the host, one of its claws stretched toward the seat reserved for Mrs. Gerard, the other somewhat less fond of the ladies, for it yearned hungrily toward Bob Wallace's place. At each lady's place were little lobsters, nicely wrought of gold, with jeweled eyes, for each male guest a silver cigarette case had been fashioned into a disconsolate lobster's shape with curled-up tail and drooping claws devoutly folded on its breast.

Broadway was a perfect host, hospitable, easy, reader to listen than declaim, full of admiration for the ladies, full of the perfection of good fellowship for his men guests.

At first he found it difficult to put out of his mind the thought that this would be the last of all his gorgeous nights on Broadway. The notion fought for permanent position in his head that after these wild hours he would be as far from Broadway as that earnest cow-explorer which was credited with having first laid out the street. The thought continually obtruded that this must be to him a funeral, not a festive feast. His hand shook as he raised his glass to the first toast.

Visions of that blue-steel automatic pistol and that bottle with its crimson label floated momentarily before his eyes. Ah, that steel was not the blue of the diaphanous gown which the pretty Winter Garden dancer wore across the table from him; oh, how the red of

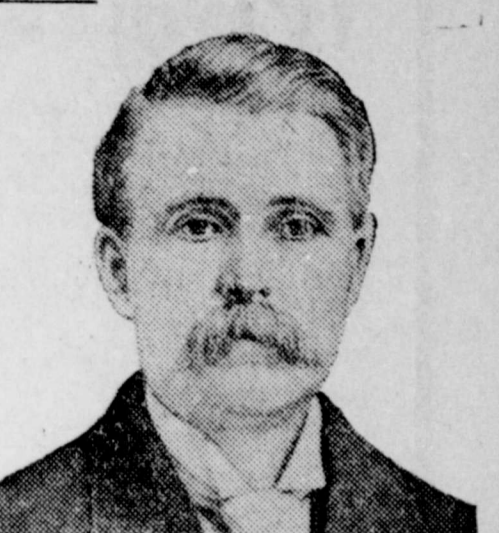
the red roses! It was not at all the red of the red lobster!

In his dining he had reached that stage where over-stimulated emotion found an outlet in the bitterest self-condemnation which he yet had managed to evolve since the beginning of his self-condemnation days—that is, since he had been awakened to the realization of the disappearance of his patrimony and the utter hopelessness of everything. He looked at the great decoration in the center of the table and said gravely, so that all might hear, although he was addressing no one but the lobster:

"You may be big, old chap, but I know a bigger lobster than you ever were."

Cats Freely But Has No Dyspepsia

A Little Pepsin in a Mild Laxative Promptly Corrected a Bad Indigestion.



J. W. Goucher

Fortunate is the one who can eat "anything" without suffering the tortures of dyspepsia, but as few are so fortunate, care should be taken in the manner of diet. Eating slowly, masticating the food thoroughly and taking a short walk after a heavy meal of the day will do much towards assisting digestion. Any grown-up person ought to know the peculiar foods that do not agree, and these should be avoided.

When these common-sense aids fail, the next thing to do is to take a mild digestive tonic with laxative properties, and there is none better than Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains the greatest of all aids to digestion, good pepsin. It has other ingredients that act mildly on the bowels, which together form a combination for the relief of dyspepsia or indigestion that is unsurpassed.

Its action is to tone and strengthen the stomach and bowel muscles so that they can again do their work naturally without outside aid, and when that happy moment comes all medicine can be dispensed with. It is the best remedy obtainable for any disorder of the stomach, liver and bowels, for dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness, headaches, drowsiness after eating, gas on the stomach, etc. Thousands of users will testify to this, among

them Mr. J. W. Goucher, Stites, Idaho, who for several years had all the worst symptoms of chronic dyspepsia. Since taking Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin these have all gone and although Mr. Goucher says he is 64, he does not look more than 40.

Syrup Pepsin is sure in its results, and a vast improvement over chewing or swallowing tablets and mints, or taking cathartics, salts, etc., all of which are harsh and nauseous and at best do but temporary good. You can obtain Syrup Pepsin at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar a bottle. Results are always guaranteed or money will be refunded.

Families wishing to try a free sample bottle can obtain it post-paid by addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 419 Washington St., Monticello Ill. A postal card with your name and address on it will do.



Mrs. Gerard.

It happened at that instant that a pause had come in the excited joyousness about him—one of those brief, unexpected silences which never fail, at least once in every dinner-party, to reveal to everyone some saying which the sayer wished to have unheard by the majority. Always it is something awkward, inadvertent, stupid or unwholesome which is thus made blatantly the property of everybody's ears. This night it was our young host's confidential statement to the great, red decorative lobster in the center of his dinner table.

There was a chorus of inquiry. If Broadway knew a bigger lobster, who was he, and where?

"Be careful, Broadway! Don't name any friend of ours! We'd get peevish, for that is—some—lobster."

"Who is it, Broadway?"

"Name, Broadway; name!" demanded the whole tableful.

Gloomy and dissatisfied with that lie which he loathed to quit, yet felt that he could not continue, Broadway rose and bowed. "I'm it!" he answered. "I."

Protests chorused.

"What hard-hearted girl has turned you down, Broadway?" asked the lovely Inez.

"Who is it, Broadway? Who could possibly have the heart or been the fool to do it?"

Mrs. Gerard, his neighbor, bent on him a glance so languishing that he almost had to turn his face away.

"No girl has ever turned me down," he said, endeavoring to be gay. "No girl has ever had a chance to turn me down. I mean—"

Realizing that this did not sound gallant, being instinctively, by nature, a gallant, he would have modified it if he could, but the howl of approbation which arose from all the men, the chorus of mock criticism which arose from all the women, drowned his voice. From all the women except one. That one sat on his right, that woman was a widow and was worth a million.

"No girl could turn you down," she murmured.

Ah, that thought which so repeatedly had festered in his brain! Here were millions which admired him! Here were millions which would pay the debts which had piled up, which would make the bottle with the crimson label and the weapon with the blue-steel barrel quite unnecessary! Here were millions which would solve the last one of his difficulties and for which, if he accepted them, he could offer adequate return in a devotion which should be at once that of a son for an indulgent mother and a near-drowned man for his rescuer! Why not? Why not? Why not marry Mrs. Gerard?

"No girl could turn you down," had been her words.

In the hurly-burly of the questions and the answers, the frolic and the nonsense, he scarcely had an opportunity to speak to her in tender words, but he answered her by scribbling on her menu card:

"Couldn't you?"

He felt certain that she gasped with pleasure.

"Why do you say such things?" she scribbled.

"Because I love you," the unfortunate youth answered.

"I love you, too," she scribbled in reply.

"What sort of game are you two playing there?" demanded Robert Wallace gaily.

"Don't interrupt, Bab," Broadway ordered. "It's a new kind of game of hearts. It's played with menu cards. Shut up!"

He turned again to his delighted, if ancient partner in the novel pastime. "It can't be true," he scribbled.

"It is true," she wrote.

"Will you marry me?" he scrawled.

With a coy look at him which made him feel a little faint, but without an instant's hesitation, "Yes," she answered.

It was tremendously to the relief of the young host that Bob Wallace, at about this moment, rose and said that he must leave.

It seemed to Broadway that the others mattered less. For Wallace's affection was so genuine that it included an intense desire to hold the man's respect. Sighing with relief he called the major domo to his side as soon as Bob had gone and whispered to him that all glasses must be filled. With the intense alacrity which the youthful spendthrift's orders were everywhere observed along Broadway, this was attended to, and he rose to his feet with all the dignity he could command.

"Friends," he said, "I want to tell you something. I want to tell you of my luck."

"Is it a hard luck story, Broadway?" someone asked.

"Er—yes," said he. "I mean—"

"Jackson!" said a soft voice (perhaps a little cracked) close at his side with something of reproach in it.

"For the lady," he hastily corrected. "Hard luck for the lady. I'm—I'm going to be married!"

The men shouted and there were more than one among the ladies who were seriously agitated, their number being co-equal to the number who themselves at one time or another had had hopes of winning Broadway and his millions for their very own.

Everywhere about him rose the shout: "Who is she, Broadway? Name! Name!"

Continued.

Just one more week to qualify as a voter by paying your poll tax.

Maybe You Were One of Them

Were You Cheated

into believing that because a baking powder foamed up over the top of a glass when water was added, that it was a good, pure and strong baking powder?

Dr. J. S. Abbott, Pure Food Commissioner of Texas, has declared this to be a fraud and is driving from Texas all baking powders to which albumen (sometimes called white of eggs) has been added, as it is no help in the baking and is only used to deceive the consumer.

The United States Government and other States have also declared this to be a fraud.

The Manufacturers of K C Baking Powder have never found it necessary to resort to such fraudulent methods.

K C Baking Powder Contains No Albumen

It is a pure food baking powder, sold at an honest price and no better can be bought at any price. 25 ounces for 25c.

Ask your Grocer

Miss Morilla Ten Eyck, of the Tennyson country, came in Saturday morning to visit friends in Ballinger a day or two.

For Cold on Lungs.

Rub the chest well with Hunt's Lightning Oil. You will be really surprised how soon the soreness ceases. Cold in lungs is dangerous of a developing pneumonia. The use of Hunt's Lightning Oil in time is important. Sold by all reputable druggists everywhere in 25c and 50c bottles.

Prof. J. M. Skinner and son, Edwin made a business trip in their auto to Bronte Saturday and to visit friends during the day.

WANTED traveler for 1914, a beginners; salary commission and expense money. Liberal offer and agreement. J. E. McBrady, Chicago. 1dpm 299.

L. J. Strube, one of the successful farmers of the Rowena country, was transacting business and attending the poultry show in Ballinger Friday.

The Moler Barber College of Dallas, Texas, wants men to learn barber trade. They offer splendid inducements and a short term completes. They mail free a beautiful catalogue and ask all our readers to send for it. 23-2dpm

Emmett Guin, the Wingate merchant and his brother E. H. Guin of Wingate were in Ballinger a few hours Friday looking after business affairs.

OLD MIRRORS.

Re-silvered and damp-proof backing put on, making them as good as new. All work guaranteed. Maxie L. Phillips, phone 13-each Sat d&w-5

Just Arrived!

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

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

W. H. Roark, The Tailor

Hall Hardware Co.

Everything in Hardware

Competent Plumbers Always Ready to Attend to Rush Orders

Your Business Solicited

Hall Hardware Co.

REMEMBER

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

MRS. EDWIN DAY

WITH THE CHURCHES.

First Baptist Church. Rev. F. E. Smith, of Brownwood will preach at the First Baptist church Sunday morning and evening. All members of the church are expected to be present and a hearty welcome awaits visitors. Sunday school at the usual hour. Be in your place on time and bring one with you. Let's make Church Going Day at our church a success. It was announced that Dr. Carroll would preach at this church Sunday, but on account of sickness Rev. Smith will come in his place.

First Presbyterian Church. The usual services will be held at this church Sunday morning and evening. Everybody cordially invited. Rev. R. M. Hammock, Pastor.

Ninth Street Baptist Church. Sunday school at usual hour. Special music has been arranged for both the morning and evening preaching hours. Subject for morning sermon: "Christ as a King." Evening subject: "The Life Worth Living." W. BION ADKINS, Pastor.

Methodist Church. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 Morning subject, "Fidelity to the church." Evening subject: "The Epistles of Christ." Special music at both services.

Tomorrow is Sunday school and church going Sunday. Worship with us and bring your friends. Come with us and we will do you good. W. H. DOSS, Pastor.

8th Street Presbyterian Church. On account of the pastor being at Norton, where he will preach tomorrow morning and evening, there will be no preaching at this church. Sunday school will meet at 9:45. Every member is urged to be present on time and all those who have not been attending any Sunday school are most cordially invited to come with us. We feel that we can make the hour pleasant and profitable for you.

Catholic Church. 8 o'clock a. m. Private Communion. 9 o'clock a. m. Sunday school. 10 o'clock a. m. Mass with a short instruction. 7:45 o'clock p. m. Rosary, Sermon, Benediction. Subject of the sermon: "How Old is the Catholic Church?" A cordial invitation extended to all. Father J. B. Lavoie, Rector.

Nazarine Church. The pastor will preach at both the morning and evening hour Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. E. W. WELLS, Pastor.

NORTRE DAME LADY'S APPEAL.

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbagos, backache, pains in the kidneys or neuralgia pains, to write to her for a home treatment which has repeatedly cured all of these tortures. She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers FREE. You cure yourself at home as thousands will testify—no change of climate being necessary. This simple discovery banishes uric acid from the blood, loosens the stiffened joints, purifies the blood, and brightens the eyes giving elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the above interests you, for proof address Mrs. M. Summers, Box R, Notre Dame, Ind.

TO TELEPHONE PATRONS. During the re-construction period of our plant there will likely be some temporary interruptions to service. In this we desire the indulgence of our patrons and the public. The West Texas Telephone Co. 17-3td

FOR RENT—My residence a 804 North Street Ballinger. Address A. C. Hatgrave, Blackwell Texas. 10-26td

T. A. Tidwell and A. B. Burrell, who travel for a grocery house, are at home from the east to spend a few days with home folks.

Abraham Lincoln would split rails all day in the forest and then after his day's work was finished, would walk five miles to borrow a book to study and improve himself. It is said of George Washington that in answer to a question of his mother as to why he studied so late at night, replied that he was working out the destiny of his country.

There are hundreds of young people today who are desirous of gaining a practical education, but for one reason or another they cannot leave home to secure it, so they drag along from one year to the next in the same old rut. There are hundreds of others that are availing themselves of the opportunity offered by the correspondence department of our college, saving their leisure moments and investing them in an education that will mean thousands of dollars to them in the coming years.

You may say that you are not able to take a course, but the person who can least afford it is the one who needs it most and should have by all means at any sacrifice; it don't cost much.

Young friend, why not take advantage of this opportunity and gain a business education by using your moments that would otherwise be wasted? Why not spend an hour of the long winter evenings after nightfall qualifying yourself with a knowledge of the famous Byrne Simplified Short-hand, Practical Bookkeeping, Typewriting, Arithmetic, Grammar, Writing, and Telegraphy, for which the business world will pay you cash?

Fill out the following blank and mail to the correspondence Department for catalogue and full particulars.

Tyler Commercial College, Tyler, Texas. Name Address Correspondence Course Interested In

J. McGregor, the hardware man returned home Saturday at noon from San Antonio where he had been to attend the state meeting of the hardware association and to visit his son Malcomb McGregor and wife the past few days.

Rheumatic Pains. Every last one of them leaves. The hurting is gone almost the instant Hunt's Lightning Oil is used. The aching stops so quickly it is surprising. Hunt's Lightning Oil is especially compounded to relieve pain. For neuralgia and headaches it is a boon to humanity. For cuts, burns and bruises it acts as a healing oil, soothing the hurting parts and preventing soreness. Nothing better for chilblains. All druggists in 25c and 50c bottles.

Z. T. Griggs, of the Norton country, was in the city Saturday on his weekly trip to market his cream.

G. W. Springfield, of Winters, passed through Ballinger Saturday at noon en route to Miles on a short business trip.

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

County Clerk O. L. Parish and E. M. Steser had business at Miles between trains Saturday.

J. S. Black came in from his ranch up the river Saturday to look after business affairs in Ballinger a few hours.

Harry Gardner, the lumber man and Will Schleyer, of the Ballinger Cotton Oil Mill, left Saturday noon for the west on a short business trip.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

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

J. R. Lusk, our popular city secretary, left Saturday at noon to meet his wife and baby, en route home from a visit to her parents at Alpine the past several weeks.

Mrs. Bacon's place for rent, sale or trade. Apply 400 Broadway or phone 394. Intend to close deal at once. 15-tfr

Mrs. Walter Cordill left Friday for Sonora to visit relatives and friends a few weeks.

J. B. Bass, of the Norton country was transacting business in Ballinger Saturday.

How's This

We offer one hundred dollar Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Cure.

F. J. CHENNEY & Co. Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A. J. Tyre, of the Valley creek country, was marketing oats in Ballinger Saturday.

Dr. Todd, of Maverick, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Saturday.

A TEXAS WONDER

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

Arch Brookshire, one of the successful young stock-farmers of the Benoit country, was here on business Saturday and took our four number clubbing list, including the Banner-Ledger for another year.

Audy Herring of Talpa, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Saturday.

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

A. C. Trammell, of the Norton country, was transacting business in Ballinger a few hours Saturday

A. H. Schneider of the Wylie ranch section, was among the business visitors Saturday and renewed with the Banner-Ledger for another year. Mr. Schneider says he has 275 acres of land all ready for planting and he and his sons are turning over about 75 acres per week.

Acute Sore Throat.

There is nothing better for sore throat than Hunt's Lightning Oil. Put it on at night, and the next morning the soreness is usually gone. Rubbed on chest is fine for sore lungs, of all reputable druggists in 25c and 50c bottles.

FOR THE GRIP

Peruna is Sometimes Used With Good Results



A great many people use Peruna for the grip. Some use it as soon as the grip begins, taking it during the acute stage of the disease, claiming for it great efficacy in shortening the disease, and especially in shortening the after stages.

Mrs. Jane Gift, R. F. D. 1, Athens, Ohio, whose portrait appears above, writes: "I think I would have been dead long ago if it had not been for Peruna. Six years ago I had a grippe very bad. The doctor came to see me every day, but I gradually grew worse. I told my husband I thought I would surely die if I did not get relief soon."

"One day I picked up the newspaper and accidentally found a testimonial of a woman who had been cured of grip by Peruna. I told my husband I wanted to try it. He went directly to the drug store and got a bottle of Peruna. I could see the improvement in a very short time and was soon able to do my work. I continued using it until I was entirely cured."

Mr. Victor Patnesode, 323 Madison St., Topeka, Kas., writes: "Twelve years ago I had a severe attack of la grippe and I never really recovered my health and strength, but grew weaker every year, until I was unable to work."

"Two years ago I began using Peruna and it built up my strength so that in a couple of months I was able to go to work again. This winter I had another attack of la grippe, but Peruna soon drove it out of my system. My wife and I consider it a household remedy."

Those who object to liquid medicines can now obtain Peruna Tablets. Ask your Druggist for free Peruna Lucky Day Almanac for 1914.

Jim Mitchell, of the Winters country, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Friday.

C. G. Seible and J. O. Phelps, of the Hatchel country, were transacting business in Ballinger Friday.

H. L. Mabley, of Putman Texas, came in Friday and was joined by his wife and children and will make Ballinger their future home. Mr. Mabley was for several years a prominent merchant of Bronte.

FAMILY AVOIDS SERIOUS SICKNESS

By Being Constantly Supplied With Thedford's Black-Draught.

McDuff, Va.—"I suffered for several years," says Mrs. J. B. Whitaker, of this place, "with sick headache, and stomach trouble."

Ten years ago a friend told me to try Thedford's Black-Draught, when I did, and I found it to be the best family medicine for young and old.

I keep Black-Draught on hand all the time now, and when my children feel a little bad, they ask me for a dose, and it does them more good than any medicine they ever tried.

We never have a long spell of sickness in our family, since we commenced using Black-Draught."

Thedford's Black-Draught is purely vegetable, and has been found to regulate weak stomachs, aid digestion, relieve indigestion, colic, wind, nausea, headache, sick stomach, and similar symptoms.

It has been in constant use for more than 70 years, and has benefited more than a million people.

Your druggist sells and recommends Black-Draught. Price only 25c. Get a package to-day. N. C. 123

The Best Test

The one true test as to your success in life is this: "Are you saving money?" Answer it honestly with yourself. No matter how much you MAKE, unless you are also able to SAVE, you are a failure and you had just as well face it squarely. Come in and talk it over. We will show you the advantages of a bank account with our bank and how to become a successful saver. It means much to you.

The Farmers & Merchants State Bank

"Fathers and Mothers Bank."