

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 Making of a Woman
—American

Beauty in the Seashell—
Thanhauser

Through the Sluice Gates
—Majestic

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

Admission 10c

EIGHTH STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

On account of the absence of the pastor, Rev. A. C. Smith, who fills the pulpit at Norton every fourth Sunday, there were no preaching services Sunday.

The attendance at Sunday school was the largest in four years. There being present 105. A committee was appointed to see about buying a new piano for the Sunday school. Those to serve on this committee are Messrs. Harry Gardner, and John Thurman, Mrs. R. L. Bassett and Misses Hattie Miller and Ione Coekrell. Regular services next Sunday, both morning and evening. A hearty welcome to all.

Sunday School Reporter.

We want your job work.

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."

TRACK TEAM IS BEING TRAINED

A track team is being organized among the high school students of Ballinger. The men are being coached by Clint Penn and put in condition for the interscholastic meet at Brownwood which will be held within the near future.

Six men are working hard each afternoon after school hours at the various events. Edgar Rasbury is trying out for the long distance event. He is the only man trying out for this number. Artek Stuart and Henry Todd are striving after the 100-yard dash event. One of the two will be chosen to represent the Ballinger High at the interscholastic event at Brownwood. Delbert Vancil is trying for the 200-yard dash. The pole vaulting event will be taken by Willie Chambers. The one-fourth mile relay race will have such men as Vancil, Todd, Stuart and Chambers.

Several of the local boys who are contemplating a school course here are several boys who have been attending college in other Texas cities. Should they start it will be an easy matter for the local High to get up some excellent material to represent the school at the meet, because of their experience in participating in events of this nature.

The men who are mentioned above as trying out for the scholastic meet have never participated in events of this kind. They are raw material but have indications of putting up a good front at the Brownwood meet. Some of the men are well qualified to represent the local High, the only handicap being their inexperience in such affairs.

Meet to Organize.

The men on the roster of the High School baseball team will meet Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the high school building for the purpose of organizing. A manager and other officers of the team will be filled. Some time ago a captain was elected in the person of Roscoe Stocks.

LARGE TURNIP

J. S. Collins placed on exhibit in the First National Bank Monday, a turnip raised in his garden this season which tipped the scales at 6 pounds. It is a mammoth vegetable and is perfectly solid and sound through and through.

BODY BURIED HERE MONDAY

The remains of Dr. T. E. Butler, once a valued citizen of Ballinger, who had gained a number of friends in this section of the state, were laid to rest in the Ballinger cemetery Monday.

The honorary pall bearers were: E. L. Rasbury, Jno. I. Guion, G. M. Vaughn, C. S. Miller, D. M. Baker and J. McGregor. The active pall bearers were: C. A. Dooze, Dr. W. B. Halley, Dr. A. S. Love, J. Y. Pearce, Jno. A. Weeks, Dr. Thos. A. Rape.

The following obituary has been prepared by Dr. Butler's friends:

Dr. T. E. Butler was born in Monticello, Mississippi, Aug. 10th, 1852. Received his collegiate education in Clinton, Miss. Graduated from two medical colleges in Louisville. First began his practice of medicine at Snyder's Buff, near Vicksburg, in 1878 the year of the Yellow Fever scourge, he was the only one of the seven physicians that survived. He was frequently exhorted to leave but said, "No, if the medical profession means anything, it means to be true in times of great strain."

From Snyder's Buff he moved to Wesson, Miss. During his stay at Wesson he was married to Miss Octavia Pickens of Brookhaven, Miss., in 1881, to whom were born two children, Mrs. Nettie Bone and Pickens Butler. Then from Wesson they moved to Glen Allen, Miss., thence to Ballinger in 1894, thence to Bayside, two years ago. He came to Temple the 8th day of September, 1913, and was continuously in bed until he died, Jan. 25th, 12.53 a. m.

He gave the best and highest of testimony that he was to be released from physical suffering and go to his eternal and heavenly home, where suffering would be no more.

PREACHING AT JAMISON

Perry Boswell, of the Jamison neighborhood was in the city Saturday afternoon and he requested us to announce that Rev. J. V. Havenor would preach at Jamison School House next Saturday night, January 31st, and also Sunday night, February 1st, weather permitting. A cordial invitation to everybody to attend.

Card of Thanks.

To the friends and neighbors and to the Knights of Pythias and W. O. W., we wish to express our thanks for the kindness and sympathy and help given us in our hour of trial and in connection with the loss of our loved one.

MRS. W. H. THACKER,
DON A. SWETT
and children.

George Stokes and little son, of the Valley creek country, were among the visitors in Ballinger Monday and it is reported that Mr. Stokes will likely be a candidate for district clerk at the coming primary election.

Dan McLarry, of Collin county came in Monday with his household goods and he and his father and family will occupy the old Allison ranch house 9 miles up the river. These are valuable citizens and we cordially welcome them to our section.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Watson of Hatchel country, were shopping in Ballinger Monday afternoon.

MOVING PLANT TODAY.

The work of moving the Simpson Printing Co., to the office of the Ballinger Printing Co. was started today. The entire plant of the former concern is being transferred to the building now occupied by the Ballinger Printing Co., owing to a consolidation of the two plants which was consummated several days ago. The work of issuing a "Daily" each day, issuing a "Weekly" Friday, and the turning out of job work will continue as if no changes were being made. The new concern is already better equipped and able to turn out first-class job work than before. The prices for work will remain the same as heretofore.

We are glad to report that Albert Forbes of the Norton country, who was operated upon at the Valley & Love Sanitarium in our city Sunday night for appendicitis, stood the operation all right and is doing very nicely at present.

Mayor J. W. Powell received a letter Monday from Holland's Magazine asking the number of drinking fountains to be placed in our city as prize for the cleanest city in our class and they said they would at once get busy to install the same where ever designated. The Mayor replied to the letter and asked for three fountains agreed upon.

Rev. A. C. Smith, pastor of the Eighth Street Presbyterian Church, left Saturday afternoon for Norton where he preached Sunday for his people in that section. He preaches regularly the fourth Sunday in each month at Norton.

Miss Mattie Mays, of Florence, who had been visiting her aunt, Mrs. A. S. Love and family, left for her home Monday afternoon.

REMODELING STORE.

The Higdon, Melton, Jackson Co., store is being renovated entirely on the inside. The various departments have been shifted about and made more convenient to both customers and clerks. New shelving has been placed in many places throughout the building and old shelves have been reconstructed. The interior has been beautifully put in condition for this year's business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lusk and little son returned home Sunday afternoon from the West. Mrs. Lusk and baby were returning home from a visit to her parents at Alpine and Mr. Lusk joined them enroute home.

John Walden and two daughters of Coke county, were among the shoppers in Ballinger Monday.

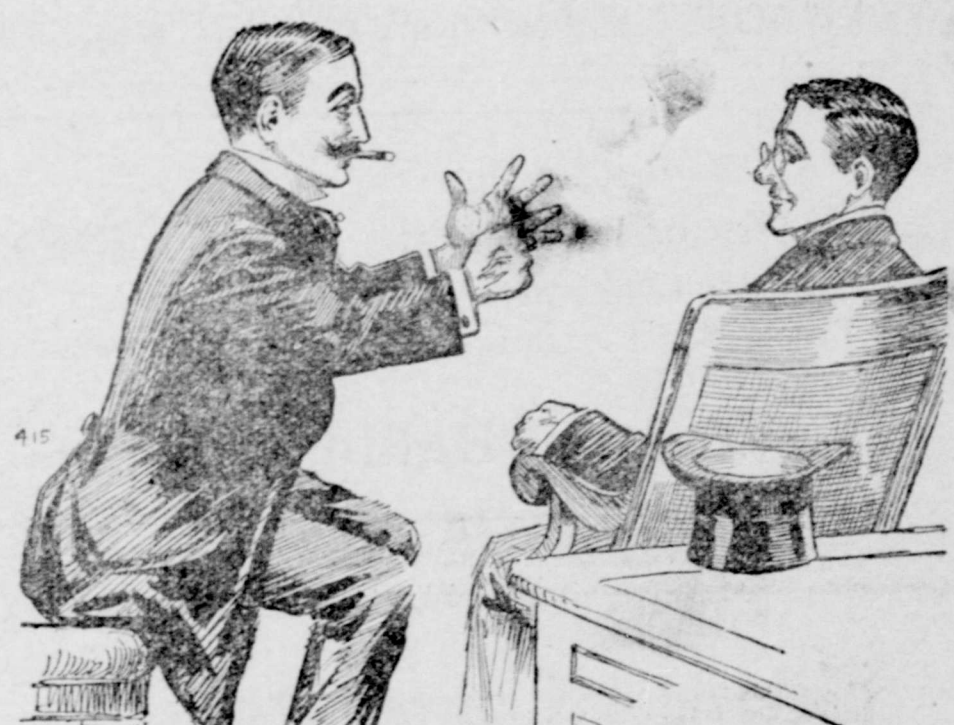
Mr. and Mrs. Howard Pickens, of Temple, who had been here to attend the funeral of his brother in law, Dr. T. E. Butler, left Monday afternoon for their home.

E. F. Edwards, one of the prominent business men of Winters passed through Ballinger Monday afternoon en route to Brenham, where he goes to sell out two cars of mules and horses which he shipped to that point some weeks ago.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Snelgroves, of the Mazeland country, were among the shoppers in Ballinger Monday.

J. E. McAden, one of the prosperous farmers southwest of the city, was transacting business in Ballinger Monday.

Walter Boswell, one of the successful young business men of Paint Rock, was shaking hands with friends and looking after affairs in Ballinger a few hours Monday afternoon.



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 HAVE 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.

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

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

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

STOCKHOLDERS:
J. M. Skinner, C. P. Shepherd, Paul Trimmer, A. W. Sledge, H. M. Jones, R. T. Williams, J. Y. Pearce, Scott H. Mack, T. J. Gardner, O. L. Parish, R. W. Bruce.

Hanger has withdrawn from the gubernatorial race and John H. Kirby refuses to run. That makes three of us who are not going to make the race for governor in this state.

A Confederate soldier wrote to the North Carolina state department, asking about his war record from Ohio, and he was informed by the state's historians that he was dead. Any man living in Ohio is the same as dead.

A Port Arthur man initiated the spring season by appearing on the streets in a straw hat a few days ago. We admire men who start great movements but cannot say we take to a guy who begins spending money for straw hats at such an early date before the opening of the baseball season.

Only four more days in which

CASTORIA

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

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 Orders

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.

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.

to pay your poll tax. We warn all our friends who have not paid their \$1.75 to the government that a man without a tax receipt in about as popular with the candidates as Huerta is with the Caranza band.

The Houston Post says, a man in Sunbury, Pa., who was arraigned for not supporting his wife and twins, says he is the father of only one of the children. Going at vital things half way always did get our goat.

Magon said newspapers had ruined all prospects of peace between President Wilson and Huerta. Now that several Dallas photographers have contracted to visit the southern republic and take pictures of conditions there, we suppose, the prospects will be brighter and much clearer within a few days.

An effort is being made to organize a West Texas League among several towns of this section of the state. The idea is a good one and worthy of praise from every person in this section of the state. Our idea of organizing a league for this section of the state would be to get only home talent at the start. After each game on the home grounds the locals would pay the expenses of the visiting club and then split the remainder of the gate receipts among the home players. In this manner, good crowds would attend the games, because it would be for the good of the local organization. The little pot to be split among the players would be for the good of the locals. The pot to be split among the players would be the only salary and we believe the attendance would be better than under other conditions. It ought to be an easy matter to organize a six-club circuit in this part of the state. It should be a paying proposition with discipline, one of the more essential things of a league, prevailing among the players. Ballinger merchants should

take up the matter of organizing a league. It would be one of the best advertising mediums the town could afford for the money invested.

Dr. W. W. Fowler left Monday afternoon for Culleoke, Tenn., in response to a telegram that his mother was seriously ill. He requests us to notify his patients through this paper that he would return as soon as possible.

Did you see the brush man. He is in Ballinger with a line of brushes that are finding their way into the best homes in the land. J. E. Harrelson the man with the bushes is no peddler, and he has no graft to work on any one. He comes to Ballinger with endorsements from people who have done business with him, and the goods he is selling speak for themselves. Ltd

G. A. Curfman, one of the prominent young farmers of the Dry Ridge neighborhood, while transacting business in Ballinger Monday had the Banner-Ledger sent to his address.

R. L. Harvwell, the Ford auto dealer, left Monday afternoon for Fort Worth on a short business trip.

Bob Norman came in from the west Monday afternoon to visit Ballinger friends and look after business affairs a few days.

Dr. A. S. Love left Monday afternoon for the east on a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. M. K. Freeman of Nederland, Tex., came in Monday to visit his brother-in-law, H. O. Rhodes and family and is figuring on locating in our city.

J. A. Dekle, the San Angelo photographer, was in Ballinger between trains Monday taking some views of the prominent houses in our city.

H. L. Mobley, who with his family, recently moved to our city to make home, left Monday afternoon for Brownwood on a short business trip.

J. H. Wilke, the dry goods merchant left Monday afternoon for Temple to look after his Temple Heights addition and other business interests a week or so.

W. E. Branch, of South Ballinger, who had been spending a few days with his family and looking after business affairs, left Monday afternoon for the east in the interest of his grocery firm.

W. H. Rainwater, one of the highly esteemed and pioneer citizens of Crews, was looking after business affairs in Ballinger Monday.

W. A. Pace, one of the successful stockfarmers of the Wingate country, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Monday.

W. G. Montgomery, one of the prominent business men of Paint Rock, was looking after business affairs in Ballinger a few hours Monday afternoon.

Odel Moore, for quite a while at the F. F. Moore blacksmith shop, left Monday afternoon for Celina, Texas, to make home for awhile.

C. A. Rogers, of West End, had his name added Monday to our fast growing list of Banner-Ledger readers.

W. A. Davis, returned home Monday night from Brownwood where he had been on business the past several days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hadley, of the Dry Ridge neighborhood, were among the visitors in Ballinger Monday afternoon.

Tad Richards of Blackwell, came in Tuesday morning to visit his friends and look after business affairs in Ballinger a day or two.

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 Shanting 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

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

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. **A Hotel Built For The Climate** Rates \$1.00 to \$3.00 Per Day

SAN ANTONIO HOTEL CO., Owners, PERCY TYRRELL, Mgr.

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.

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.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Wm. D. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

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. DEMOVILLE
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, J. C. COCKRELL.
For District Clerk: JOHN THOMASON.

Louis Landan, of Taylor, who had been visiting friends and recuperating in our city the past few weeks, left Saturday afternoon for his home.

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.

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.

Mrs. Sam Baker is at home from an extended trip to her parents at San Antonio and a visit to relatives at other places.

SEE Maxie L. Phillips for making old furniture look like new. Re-silvering mirrors, framing pictures, repairing clocks, pictures, cycles, etc. Phone 299 or 425. Sissors sharpened and set free 3rd-22-27-31.

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

Wallace was not impressed. "That doesn't make any difference. You tell him I want to see him." "Yes, sir." But the perfect servant still hesitated, filled with curiosity about the previous night. Wallace might enlighten him. "He didn't get



"But See Who's Butler I Am, Sir!"

home until five o'clock this morning. He attended some big dinner-party, believe."

"Yes, I was there—I was there! Go on and call him! Tell him I am waiting. I'm going to have a heart to hear talk with that young man."

"Yes, sir," said the butler without hesitating, for he saw that Wallace had picked up a paper from the napkin he had made of all of them upon the table.

"Great Scott!" Wallace cried, dismayed. "Here it is on the front page?" "I beg pardon, Mr. Wallace, but is it all true, sir?"

"What?"

"The story in the morning papers, sir, about—er—his engagement?"

"I don't know. Someone rang me up and told me of it. It's what brought me here. I want to find out if it's true. I left the dinner at 12:30. The engagement, I am told, was announced shortly after I had left. Were you up when he got home this morning?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did he talk of it at all?"

"He—couldn't talk so very much, sir."

"Tips?"

Rankin nodded very solemnly. "Stewed, sir."

"Did he come home alone?"

"He came in here alone, but a crowd was serenading him upon the sidewalk for ten minutes after he arrived. It was the wedding march they tried to sing. I couldn't understand why they chose that until I read the morning's papers, sir."

"Well, what do you think of it, Rankin?"

Rankin shrugged his shoulders, but did not reply. His instinctive loyalty to his employer, his perfect knowledge of his own propensities prevented that.

"Oh, come on," Wallace urged. "You can tell me. Just between us now."

"She's old enough to be his mother, sir," Rankin said with lowered voice.

"She's old enough to be his mother's mother!" Wallace cried explosively. Then, with determination: "Go out and tell him that I want to see him. Hurry up!"

Rankin yielded.

These were the headlines of the item Wallace had perused with such dismay upon the first page of the news paper: There were columns of it.

"MRS. JAMES GERARD'S ENGAGEMENT."

"The Three Times Widow to Share Her Millions With Broadway's Own Jackson Jones."

"This Announcement, Which Surprised New York, Was Made Last Night at a Dinner-Party Given by the Young Spendthrift in Honor of the Wealthy Widow."

Wallace dropped the paper and looked at it as it lay upon the floor with discontent in his countenance. "That's the biggest laugh New York has had in years," he groaned. "I'd like to—"

Upon a nearby table the telephone buzzed busily. He went to it.

"Hello," said he. "Yes. . . . No; this is Mr. Wallace speaking. . . . No; not Mr. Jones. I am a friend of his. . . . No; he can't come to the phone. He's dressing. . . . I can't make an appointment for you. . . . What's the name? . . . Yes; I have it: Peter Pembroke. . . . You must see him today. . . . Very well, I'll tell him. . . . Say you'll call? . . . All right. I'll tell him. . . . Good-by."

He returned from the phone as Rankin reappeared. "Wake him, did you?"

"Yes, sir. He'll be dressed in about ten minutes." He bustled about the room, gathering up the newspapers. "I told him I had just read of his engagement and I congratulated him."

"What did he say?"

"Nothing, sir; just asked for the papers and a whisky sour. He says he sure and wait."

"Oh, I'll wait, all right!"

There was something stronger than mere acquiescence in the young man's voice. There was determination in it; the determination of a man who has a plan in mind. Thus might a fond, but angry father speak, who held a rod in pickle for the erring son for whom he waited.

Piercely he paced the room until his steps, half way to the outer hall, were arrested by the buzzing of the door-bell. Rankin, who had started with the whisky sour and newspapers for his master's door, turned back and put them on a table.

"Another early caller!" he complained. The situation had begun to get on his nerves.

"If it's a newspaper reporter tell him Mr. Jones is out of town."

"Yes, sir."

Wallace felt his nerves rasp as he heard the voice which greeted Rankin in the hall. It was not that of a journalist, but that of the fair and ancient widow to whom Jackson was alleged to be affianced. For a moment he considered flight, but he was made of sterner stuff and held himself in check. The lady swept into the room.

It was evident that she was just a bit nonplussed at seeing him, but she recovered quickly; she had had much experience with the emergencies of life.

"Good morning, Mr. Wallace," she said sweetly.

Her age, he noted, showed more plainly in the daytime, despite the arts which she invoked to hide it. He had not seen her previously, save by artificial light.

He was shocked. She made him think of the unpleasant mother of an unpleasant boyhood schoolmate. He had hated all of them. Exactly as this old woman now was smiling that old woman of his early youth had smiled when she with diabolical ingenuity had been devising comprehensive plans for spoiling a day's fishing.

His greeting of Mrs. Gerard was very formal, but she did not seem to mind.

"Where is Mr. Jones?" she asked Rankin.

"He's dressing, ma'am."

"Well, tell him I am here and waiting to take him for a spin through the park. Say to him that it's a glorious morning!"

There was an unctious in her tones, a hint of triumph and proprietorship which maddened Wallace. Could it be possible that his good friend was to be linked in wedlock with this—er—this—

He was instinctively a courteous man and his thoughts refused to form a word to suit his wild emotions.

She turned to him. "Won't you join us, Mr. Wallace?" Her voice was hon-



"You Don't Think He Seriously Considers Marrying You?"

ered, though he saw that she was sure of his antagonism and reciprocated it.

"No," he snapped. "It was as an afterthought he added: 'Thanks!'"

"You went away early last night," she ventured, still with the honeyed smile.

"Yes."

"You didn't wait for the announcement."

"No."

"Were you surprised when you heard it?"

"Staggered."

The smile deepened. She was most offensive in her victory. "I thought you would be. What do you think of it all?"

He made no reply, merely casting at her a malevolent, sidelong glance.

"I say what do you think of it all?"

"What do you think of it, yourself?"

"I am as happy as a little birdy in a tree-top," she replied, assuming airs reserved for maidens of sixteen.

Against his will, indeed, to his astonishment, he burst into a roar of laughter.

She looked at him with natural indignation.

"You'll pardon me, Mrs. Gerard," he said apologetically, "but I was thinking of something funny."

"Something that just happened?" she said suspiciously.

"No," he replied earnestly, "something that happened years ago."

"For a moment I thought you were laughing at me," she admitted.

"Oh, Mrs. Gerard—how could you?" She was pacified. Taking herself

TWO WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Chicago, Ill.—"I must thank you with all my heart for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I used to go to my doctor for pills and remedies and they did not help me. I had headaches and could not eat, and the doctor claimed I had female trouble and must have an operation. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I have taken it and feel fine. A lady said one day, 'Oh, I feel so tired all the time and have headache.' I said, 'Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,' and she did and feels fine now."—Mrs. M. R. KARSCHNICK, 1438 N. Paulina Street, Chicago, Illinois.



The Other Case. Dayton, Ohio.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of pains in my side that I had for years and which doctors' medicines failed to relieve. It has certainly saved me from an operation. I will be glad to assist you by a personal letter to any woman in the same condition."—Mrs. J. W. SHERER, 125 Cass St., Dayton, Ohio.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

with perfect seriousness she did not fail to credit others with the same intention. "I know I'm horribly touchy in some respects." She would gaily, almost babyishly, "Mother always calls me a silly child."

His astonishment was genuine. "Your mother! Is your mother still living?"

"Why, yes, of course. And what a mother!" she cried enthusiastically. "What a wonderful mother! Sixty-five!"

As she had herself at least reached that age, he felt himself pardonable for interpreting her meaning as he did. "Sixty-five children? Really?"

"No, no!"

"No, of course not," she admitted. "What am I thinking of?"

"Ten children," said the ancient sweetheart of his friend. "Five boys, five girls. 'The baby,' they always call me."

He was literally withered by the bold frontonry of this. It seemed incredible even to the bald complacency of this extraordinary dame. But he was young and rapid of recovery. "I suppose," he suggested with mild eye and an inquiring air, "that most of the boys are still going to school?"

"Why, of course not!" She seemed to be taking him quite seriously, to be pleased, in fact. "They all married!"

"Foolish youngsters!"

"Oh, I don't know. I married my first husband when I was eighteen. Her eyes grew reminiscent. When she spoke it was as if she made concession of unwelcome truth to him because he was a friend—a confidential friend. "That's twenty years ago!"

He was losing patience with the woman. "Do you mean to tell me that you're—"

"Sh!" she cautioned playfully. "I don't tell my age to everyone!"

"I can readily understand that."

"How old are you, Mr. Wallace?" she asked sweetly, evidently pleased at the establishment of confidential relations with this, Broadway's most intimate friend.

"I'll be twelve in October," he replied with a calm smile.

"Twelve!" She paused and then burst into her small cackle of artificial laughter. "Oh, I see; you want me to add about twenty to that!"

"Yes," he exclaimed ungalantly, disgustedly, "and add about thirty more to your own."

"What!" She was instantly indignant, not unnaturally.

"Oh, come, now, Mrs. Gerard!" he urged. "You don't expect me to believe that you—"

She was thoroughly indignant. "How dare you, sir! Do you know what you're saying?"

"I know what I'd like to say," he confessed, looking steadfastly at her. "About what?"

"About your engagement to young Mr. Jones. Why, you're not taking the chap seriously, are you?"

Her anger grew. "What do you mean?"

Continued.

Miss Louise Harris made a short business trip to Benoit Sunday.

2 IN 1
SHOE POLISHES
 Popular Polishes
 Black, Tan and White
 10c
 THE F. F. DALLEY CO., LTD., BUFFALO, N. Y. HAMILTON, ONT.

WILL NOT MAKE RACE AGAIN

Friends and Fellow Citizens:

As the time for candidates to make their announcements is drawing near some have already announced I suppose. All that are contemplating entering the races would like to know who and how many they will have to beat. I have been asked a number of times if I was going to again offer my services for another term as Commissioner and I have as many times said I would not. I have two good reasons.

First: The demand for better roads and more roads far exceeds the means for buying and building them. We all know that patch-work is not worth anything. If we do our work good we can't get around and the fellow we don't get to think he hasn't got a fair deal. Some of our roads are so everlasting crooked they can't be drained unless water would run up hill. I have tried that a time or two and it just won't do it. If a road can't be drained, it just as well not be worked at all. I know of several new roads wanted in order to get a rural mail route. That is alright. They ought to have it. I believe the people ought to have every convenience possible but they must pay the cost, and as I said before our little 15 cent road and bridge tax is not enough to go around and a number of our cross roads are too narrow to work if we had the means. Now I am going to tell you what I think would be a good remedy. Read it, study it and condemn it if you want to. I won't care an I don't suppose it will make any difference if I do. First increase our road tax to 25 cents. Then the commissioners can work two outfits, one on the cross roads and the other on the main roads and the lands that are subject to road duty can fall in, work their time out on the road they live on. We would have ample time and means to work on every mile of road in the precinct and have some money to buy new roads with. And long before a big Bond issue would come due we could have the socky hills (that contain first class road material) worked down and the flats crowned. That would not be more than one-half the interest on \$20,000.00 Bond issue. Now the question of Bridge Building is different; the cost of a bridge is spent at one time. The people of

Rumels county need some bridges if you come to think of it there is only one little old narrow bridge between Robert Lee, Coke county and away down in McCulloch county, and it has to support the travel of all the south part of the county and just one year ago it took half of our road funds to repair it so it would be safe to travel over. My suggestion on the bridge proposition is to issue bonds to build all the bridges that are needed in this precinct, sell enough of the bonds to build one bridge, build a good one that won't need repairing every few years. You can get the use of the bridge for the interest and as your sinking fund accumulates loan it out to help pay your interest and you won't miss it very much. As I when our bridge is completed and the demand is enough to justify another one, sell bonds enough to build it. If I had it to do I would not want too much going on at one time. The leak holes would be too many to watch. Now if any body don't like these suggestions make some better ones, for something is going to have to be done. Whoever you elect for commissioner is only a servant to spend trust money (your money). Help him, help him all you can for God knows he will need all the help he can get. Cuss him if you want to, he may need it, or maybe he will be disappointed if he don't get it. But help him.

I want to thank the people of this precinct for the confidence they have shown in me and I decline with many thanks the pressing solicitations from a number of friends to make another race.

I have done all the road work I could with what money I had. And to those that commend my work many thanks, and those that condemn it I have no ill will.

If I have done my people any good they are welcome; and I am satisfied for I have got all I expected and then some. My other reason for not offering my services again as my own affairs need my undivided personal attention for some time to come. I am like the old nigger:

I lub de rich folks and de poor,
 I lub all de rest,
 I lub de folks for lubing me,
 But I lub myself de best.

As ever yours,
FEB McWILLIAMS.

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

T. J. McCaughy, the merchant and J. D. Miller, the druggist of Norton were among the business visitors in Ballinger Saturday afternoon.

E. J. Handley and Mr. and Mrs. Trammell, of the Norton country were among the visitors in Ballinger Saturday a few hours.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
 THE DIAMOND BRAND.
 Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with the Diamond Brand. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Wm. Forbus, one of the progressive citizens of the Norton country was transacting business in Ballinger Monday.

H. C. Moten, of the Wingate country, came in Saturday to look after business affairs in Ballinger a few hours.

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

G. B. Vandlaingham and son of the Spring Hill neighborhood, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Saturday.

W. W. McKissick, the Oxee merchant was supplying in Ballinger Saturday evening.

John Greenhill, of the Pony creek country, was interviewing the tax collector Saturday afternoon while in Ballinger on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Summers, of the Rowena country, were shopping in Ballinger Saturday afternoon.

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.

Lynn and R. L. Stokes, two of the representative citizens of the Rowena country, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Saturday afternoon.

W. P. King, of the Crews country, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Monday.

J. N. Mason, one of the successful farmers of the Valley creek country, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Monday.

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.

Sam Gray, the Crews hotel man, was looking after business affairs in Ballinger a few hours Monday.

R. A. Williamson informed us Monday that Jeanes & Co. shipped out last week 141 cases of eggs that brought the producers right at \$1,000.00. A neat little sum that goes into trade channels of our city, and the poultry business just in its infancy in our section.

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

Judge J. W. Powell left Monday noon for San Angelo to look after legal business a day or two.

E. F. Edwards, of Winters, was among the business visitors in Ballinger between trains Monday.

Wicks Currie and his brother of Concho county, returned to Ballinger Monday at noon from the east.

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.

Judge W. H. Doss had legal business at Miles between trains Monday.

W. J. Wilkerson, of the New Home neighborhood, passed thru Ballinger Monday at noon enroute home from Santa Anna, where he had been to attend the meeting of Presbytery of the C. P. church the past few days.

G. H. Eiggert, of Cameron, who is prospecting in our city, left Monday at noon to visit at Rowena a few days.

FOR RENT—My residence at 804 Ninth Street Ballinger. Ad dress A. C. Haugrave, Blackwell Texas. 10-26tpd

Mrs. W. H. Greer of South Ballinger, returned home Monday from an extended visit to her old home in Tennessee.

Charlie Northington left Monday at noon for Ft. Stockton and other points in that section on a short business trip.

Chas. S. Miller returned home Sunday night from a short business trip to Galveston.

WANTED—Customers for nice Fresh Country Butter. Apply to C. H. Midgley, Phone 332-6 rings 27 5td

J. D. Reynolds, one of the representative citizens of the Mavrick country, was transacting business in Ballinger Monday.

Mr. A. Creswell and son Lem, stockman of the Leaday country, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Monday.

Ballinger Housewives, Attention!

I will be in your city several weeks and desire to call at every home in Ballinger and show twenty-five samples of something new in the line of Sanitary Brushes. "A brush for every purpose." No wooden backs, cleanly, made of best bristol, wool and fibre, necessities in the household; also used in churches, schools, hospitals, court houses, banks, halls, etc. A special, fine, durable brush for the bath. The brushes are made and guaranteed by one of the largest factories in the East. Your time will not be lost and you will be convinced of the honesty of these goods if you will only spare a few minutes when I introduce myself at your door, payment down, deliveries made in a few days after order is taken.

J. F. HARRELSON,
 General Agent for Southwest Texas, Headquarters: Brownwood Texas. d 5t

Tom Dean, one of the pioneer citizens of Wingate, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Monday.

SEVERE PUNISHMENT

Of Mrs. Chappell, of Five Years' Standing, Relieved by Cardui.

Mt. Airy, N. C.—Mrs. Sarah M. Chappell of this town, says: "I suffered for five years with womanly troubles, also stomach troubles, and my punishment was more than any one could tell. I tried most every kind of medicine, but none did me any good. I read one day about Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I decided to try it. I had not taken but about six bottles until I was almost cured. It did me more good than all the other medicines I had tried, put together.

My friends began asking me why I looked so well, and I told them about Cardui. Several are now taking it." Do you, lady reader, suffer from any of the ailments due to womanly trouble, such as headache, backache, sideache, sleeplessness, and that everlasting tired feeling? If so, let us urge you to give Cardui a trial. We feel confident it will help you just as it has a million other women in the past half century. Begin taking Cardui to-day. You won't regret it. All druggists.

Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. N.C. 124

-- 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**
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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.

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