

THE DAILY LEDGER.

VOLUME XI

MEMBER UNITED PRESS

BALLINGER, RUNNELS COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, MARCH 31, 1916

Price 5 Cents

WHY NOT BUY--A GOOD BUGGY

Moon Bros.

A NEW CAR JUST RECEIVED

SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY

Van Pelt, Kirk and Mack

"Tell the TRUTH Advertisers"

U. S. TROOPS IN RUNNING FIGHT

30 Bandits Killed; Dodd Captures Horses and Arms; Villa Crippled

Mr. and Mrs. Sims left Thursday afternoon for Coleman to be at the bedside of her grand father who is reported seriously ill.

RUNNELS LEADS IN COTTON PRODUCTION

The final report of the crop census bureau for the ginning season of 1915, has been completed and shows that Runnels county leads all other counties in this district by several thousand bales with a total ginning of 40,157 bales.

Runnels county also lead all other counties in this section in cotton production last year, and when compared with other counties makes the following showings for the past two years:

	1915	1914
Coke	10,186	15,878
Concho	12,013	20,399
Coleman	28,639	56,094
Nolan	17,296	22,398
Tom Green	7,123	10,330
Runnels	40,157	58,184

COTTON ACREAGE WILL BE LARGE

The large acreage of grain that was killed will be planted in cotton and the prospects point to the largest cotton acreage in the history of this county. This will create a demand for cotton choppers, and if the crop yields well the demand for pickers will be great again next fall. And we might add another and say if the cotton crop is a bumper one the prices may take a tumble and there will be more cheap cotton than for many years past. No one can tell, and this is just a surmise based on the facts we are facing at this time.

GERMANS GET VILLAGE FROM FRENCH

By United Press.

BERLIN, March 31.—The fortified village of Malancourt and the defense on both sides was stormed and captured by the Germans in a surprise attack. The French made a quick retreat, evacuating the village and retreating to high way positions toward Bethincourt.

Reports from the Verdun district and also from the east say there has been little change in the movement of troops within the last two days, and there is a lull in fighting.

CENSORING NEWS ON THE HOOF

EL PASO, March 31.—Scarcely an other one against the European war. It has cast its baneful influence over the Villa-American conflict. Very strongly here today.

For the first time in history the United States army censor has begun to "sens". He began where his European brethren left off. The American system of censoring is unique. So far, no censorship has been exerted over correspondents' stuff. The censorship starts while the news is on the hoof. It reminds one of Mike Gibbons "picking punches out of the air."

Nobody from the highest officer down to the camp-mule skinner knows anything about troop movements, or anything else—to hear them tell it.

"On the way across the parade at Fort Bliss you notice a battalion, or something, soldiers piling onto a train. An inspection of their luggage shows they are part of the umpsty umph infantry."

big sergeant.
"Where yuh going?" you ask a "Daufino."

Then you pick on a boyish looking shave-tail.
ant!"

"Who are you, anyway?"

"Newspaperman."

"We aren't allowed to give out anything; ask the general."

LIGHT MAN'S FAMILY MOVE TO BALLINGER

Mrs. M. F. Treadwell and children arrived in Ballinger this week from San Angelo and are now at home with Mr. Treadwell in the Gustavus home in the eastern part of the city. Mr. Treadwell is manager of the Ballinger Light & Power Co. We join the citizens of this city in welcoming this family to our midst, and wish for them success and contentment in their new home.

NO SUPPLIES MOVING ON MEX. ROAD

EL PASO, Texas, March 31.—

The problem of forwarding supplies to the American base at Colonia Dublan by way of the Mexican Northwestern railroad has changed from the perplexing to the mysterious tonight. General Bell apparently on receipt of instructions from Washington similar to those sent to General Funston, announced that he could give no information to the press regarding the situation and other officers and officials were equally uncommunicative.

The one difficult fact is that no supplies left Juarez in the last two days. J. O. Crockett, vice president of the Northwestern railroad said that he knew of no arrangements for sending out of a train or of supplies, but that he had a train ready any time it was needed.

From the little that could be learned here it appeared that the question of gasoline supplies is one that is causing the military authorities the greatest anxiety.

DR. WAITE INDICTED

New York, March 31.—The grand jury returned indictment against Dr. Waite, charging him with murder in the first degree. Waite is charged with having killed his father-in-law and mother-in-law by poisoning.

SWEETWATER GETS NEW COURT HOUSE

Nolan county voted on a \$100,000 bond issue Wednesday and the issued carried by a safe majority. The town of Sweetwater voted largely for the issue while every other voting box in the county voted against it, some of the smaller voting boxes voting almost solidly against the issue.

Watch the Fords Go By.

Special to The Daily Ledger:

San Antonio, March 31.—Gen. Dodd with the Seventh Cavalry Battalion, struck Villa's forces on March 29th on the Sangeronimo ranch near Guerrero. The bandits numbered about 500 and their leader, Villa, was not present in the fighting. The report received here says that Villa's absence was due to a broken leg and a lame hip from wounds sustained in the clash with Carranza troops on the night of March 27th.

The report to General Funston says that thirty Villistas were killed in the battle with Dodd's troops, and many others were carried away wounded. Not a single American was killed and only four wounded, none of which are seriously wounded. The Americans captured a large number of horses, saddles and arms and two machine guns.

When the Americans attacked the Villa troops quite a number of Carranza troops were being held prisoners by the Villistas and were being held for execution. These were released in the fight and later joined the Americans.

Eliseo Hernandez was commanding the Villa troops. He was killed in the attack. The Villistas were taken by surprise

and this is believed to be responsible for no loss of life on the American side. After a running fight of five hours the Villa forces retreated towards the mountains northeast of the Mexican & Northwestern railroad, making their retreat in small bands. The first battle was a great victory for the American troops and a severe blow to Villa.

The American boys marched fifty-five miles in seventeen hours and struck the Villistas at six o'clock. The running fight continued for ten miles. The dead commander of Villa's troops and the bodies of thirty of the bandits were left along the battle line. Among the Mexicans wounded was Col Lepez.

By United Press.
SA NANTONIO, March 31.—Gen. Funston is in receipt of unofficial but authentic reports today saying that the American troops were engaged in a battle with the Villistas located along the railroad southwest of Minaca. The report says that the Carrancistas are co-operating with the Americans in a supreme effort to make Villa abandon his headlong flight and make a stand for fighting.

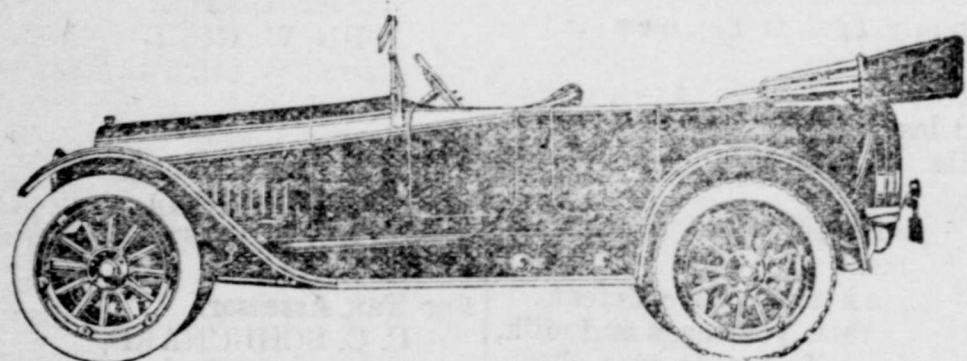
Gen. Funston stated this afternoon that he had received authentic reports that Villa had received strong reinforcements, and that it was expected that the American detachments would suffer heavy loss if they encountered Villa, but that the main force under the personal command of Gen. Pershing, who is now at the front, is certain to win.

By United Press.
EL PASO, March 31.—Accord-

(Continued on last page.)

W. A. Nance

Henry Jones



Bargains! Bargains!! Bargains!!! in SECOND HAND CARS

1 Brush, will run, \$40.00 cash.

1 Overland, dandy good car, tires all good, cost \$1100 will sell for \$350; \$200 cash balance \$12.50 per month. This car is worth \$500.

1 Auburn, 5 passenger, electric starter and lights, spare rim and tire, cost \$1850; will sell at \$450; \$250 cash balance next fall. A snap for some one on an up-to-date car.

1 new Ford will sell for \$15.00 off list.

1 4 passenger Metz, cost \$650 good as new, will take \$250 \$150 cash balance \$10 per month.

We Cut the Price on Everything for Autos Gasoline 20c. Spark Plugs Champion X 30c. Any Plug not over 50c. Dry Batteries 30c. See us—

BALLINGER AUTO COMPANY

Opposite Court House Lawn.

Telephone Number 505

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, Vice-President

NEWCOMB CARLTON, President

BELVIERE BROOKS, Vice-President

RECEIVED AT

10 DA H 45 BLUE BIRD

PX Dallas, Texas, 11:37 a. m. 3/27/16.

L. Cohen, Queen Theatre, Ballinger, Texas

Have arranged to start you Friday, thirty-first with "Undine" following with "Bernhardt" April seventh, after which you will receive according to contract seventeen day service from release following Temple. Sending advertising "Undine" as requested in application. If you want more than this wire immediately.

BLUE BIRD PHOTO PLAYS 12:07 P. M.

THE DAILY LEDGER

Published every afternoon except Sunday by the Ballinger Printing Company.

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

Houston may hold the record for murders, but we must take our hats off to Dallas for mystery murders.

With oil well drilling at Santa Anna, Coleman, Abilene and San Angelo, it is safe to say that Ballinger is betwixt and between.

It is claimed that all good road questions in Runnels county have been defeated in the past by voters failing to vote. Show your colors this time so this excuse can not be offered again. Vote.

Gen. Slocum has offered \$50,000 reward for Villa and Gen. Carranza has added \$50,000 to the reward offer. Just to make the offer interesting we will send our paper as reward for one year to the man who shoots the bandit.

One year ago Gen. Pershing and Bandit Villa posed together at El Paso, for a picture. Gen. Pershing no doubt would be glad to pose with the bandit again if Villa would stand still long enough for the picture man to snap them.

Some people almost go into hysterics when it comes up a little cloud and it begins to look like we are going to get what everybody wants. We know a man in Ballinger who rushed home Friday morning and spent an hour gathering up his chickens to keep them from getting drowned, and then it came up a dust storm. Runnings from rain in this country is a joke.

There is not a man under the shining sun who reads every report coming from Mexico and sent out from points along the border, who can tell you anything about the conditions as they exist in that country. It's guess work from start to finish, and whether the United States will go to war with the Mexicans or not, it is a safe bet to say that our Uncle Sam is going to be called on to take a big hand in establishing a government down across the Rio Grande. That much for an opinion, any way.

Abilene is boosting about Taylor county shipping nineteen car

loads of hogs this year, while a year ago there was not a carload of hogs in the county. Well, that's some improvement, but we can go you one better. Runnels county has shipped more hogs than Taylor county this year, and a year ago there were more dogs than hogs rendered for taxes in Runnels county. We believe that the farmers have found that the hog industry pays better than the dog industry.

The streets of Brady are being put in god condition. Brady is like Temple in one respect. We have a public square that is not all that it should be—Temple Telegram.

Fix it. Ballinger's public square is a beauty spot on the city's map and is the pride of every citizen and a joy forever. The roads leading to our public square from the four corners of the county are not what they should be, but we are going to vote to fix them on April 8th, then our county friends can get in their auto and come in on Sunday afternoons to attend our band concerts that are held on the public square.

Andrew McBeath, of the Temple Telegram has acquired the habit of killing flies until it now comes natural with him. He says he can go around over the room and kill every fly that enters it without getting mad about it. As a rule habits are hurtful to people, but this kind of a habit is more hurtful to the fly than to the man. To kill a fly may save the life of a sweet little baby, or save the life of an old "sneetch." It's Mack's business to say nice things about the newspaper boys of Texas, because he is editor of "The Press" column, but he has taken on a side line in the fly swatting work. The later calling will prove more profitable and of greater benefit to his country. This country needs more fly swatters.

IT WILL NOT BE A REFLECTION.

In view of the fact that three aldermen are to be elected next Tuesday, and in view of the fact that a petition is being prepared asking the mayor to call an election to determine whether the people of this city shall adopt the commission form of city government or not, it has been suggested that the prospective candidates and the aldermen to be, be reminded now that the move on the part of the commission form advocates will not be a reflection

on the men elected.

It is not known at this time who will be elected as aldermen, but the men elected will no doubt be good men for the aldermanship, and the asking for the commission form election at this time will not in any way be brought about on account of any men, or certain set of men being elected, but because the people want to pass on the question, and if possible try out the commission form which is proving so successful for other cities and towns of equal size.

We have been reliably informed that the petition calling for the election is being drafted and when put in circulation will be liberally signed, and presented to the mayor.

Rheumatic Pain Stopped.

The drawing of muscles, the soreness, stiffness and agonizing pain of rheumatism quickly yield to Sloan's Liniment. It stimulates circulation to the painful part. Just apply as directed to the sore spots. In a short time the pain gives way to a tingling sensation of comfort and warmth. Here's proof—"I have had wonderful relief since I used your Liniment on my knee. To think one application gave me relief. Sorry I haven't space to tell you the history. Thanking you for what your remedy has done for me."—James S. Ferguson, Philadelphia. Penn. Sloan's Liniment kills pain. 25c at Drug-gists.

BUSINESS SECRETARY
MAKES HIS REPORT

The secretary of the Business League begs leave to make the following report showing the principal things accomplished by the league during March.

Community advertising is one of the principal functions of a commercial club. The secretary has answered two inquiries about the county and seven about the town, and has sent descriptive literature to the inquirers when advisable. Most of the town inquiries had to do with prospective enterprises. Fourteen articles in some way connected with the Business League have appeared in the local daily, and three of these articles were also published elsewhere in the county. Two articles from the pen of the secretary have appeared in the Farm and Ranch and a third has been accepted.

The league, aided by a committee of public-spirited ladies, has this month conducted a clean-up campaign followed by a city beautification campaign. The clean-up week was a great success and was in itself worth all the efforts put into it by the ladies and the league. It is yet too early to see what success the city beautification campaign will meet with. The dry weather and dust has tended to discourage those who were expected to enter the contest.

The secretary and the county surveyor, Mr. Powell, who kindly donated his services, surveyed and mapped the dump at the Elm creek crossing with a view to finding whether an under-crossing at that point was practicable. It was found to be, except at times of very high water. Backed up by this map and the letters of one or two prominent citizens, the secretary attempted to persuade the Santa Fe to construct the crossing, but was unable to accomplish anything further than to get the promise of warning electric bells at this point.

Work done among the farmers was as follows: The pig club work was continued by securing the names of twelve South Ballinger boys and girls who agreed important than this, the secretary to enter the contest. But more ran terrace lines on seven farms during the month. The productiveness of these farms will thus be increased and with it the buying power of the owners or renters.

Number members January 1st, 36; number April 1st, 73. New members in town, 22. Members dropped out, four. Net gain in three months, 103 per cent. Farmer members 19, paying \$1.00 per year. Average income Jan. 1st, \$110.33; present average, \$128.91, after allowing for the \$6.00 formerly paid by members dropped out. Net gain in three months 16 per cent.

A. E. BURGESS

Watch the Fords Go By.

CREDIT UNIONS IN TEXAS

F. C. Weinert

Texas State Warehouse Manager

The Texas Warehouse and Marketing Law is the outgrowth of the investigation of the American Commission which recently studied rural credits in Europe, as viewed by able Texans who were members of that commission and who, in conjunction with the Farmers' Union of Texas, were instrumental in having this law put on our statute books. Section 21 of the law covers every feature of the rural credit union system, which section reads as follows:

"Corporations chartered hereunder shall have the right to loan money upon chattel mortgages, to their members only, for the purpose of enabling them to make and mature their crops."

The warehouse and marketing bulletin No. 22, of the department, dealing with the marketing and rural credits phases of the law, puts the ultimate intentions of the law in the following concrete and concise language: "Yet the greatest feature of the law is the marketing system, and when once in operation it is conservatively estimated that the savings to the producers of this state will be many times greater than all other features of the law combined."

"In the provisions of this law there is the germ of the rural credit system. We wish to call the attention of all warehouses and of the people generally to the fact that the charter of every permanent warehouse makes of it not only a warehouse, but also a co-operative marketing system and a rural credit association. Every such warehouse has full power to conduct a co-operative selling agency in marketing any and all products. It also has power, if its members so desire, to extend credit to the producers on such terms as it finds practicable. The charter provisions of every such warehouse are broad enough that, with an adequate capital, each warehouse company can operate its own selling agency and can finance all produce stored with it, and make loans to its customers. And under the same charter developed in its broader usefulness each warehouse company may, and when provided with sufficient capital probably will, eventually be the connecting link between the farmer and the Federal Reserve banks in financing the cotton crops. With experience the usefulness of the warehouse companies, not only for warehousing, but also as marketing agencies and as genuine and practicable credit associations for aiding the producers, will be constantly widening. We do not yet realize the scope, the usefulness and greatness of the warehouse and marketing law."

"The farmer asks nothing but a square deal, and he is willing to deal fairly with others, and the world is getting to understand that he is determined to offer only a standard product. To this end, and at his demand, we have already provided for an honest bale of cotton, which shall be what it appears to be and what the market takes it to be. From this will grow year by year through warehousing, marketing and co-operative efforts, an ever widening field of usefulness."

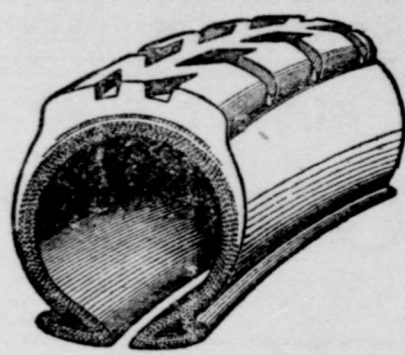
"Lending money to the producers at a favorable and low rate of interest is the vital principle of the rural credit system, and the rural credit system is based on the true theory that helping the farmer helps the world. This can be accomplished by the organization of rural co-operative credit unions which can be organized and maintained under Section 21 of the Warehouse and Marketing Law."

The organization of these unions will be beneficial to the banker and merchant as well as to the farmer. For example: Suppose 10 men organize into a union with a given amount for a capital stock. This union goes to its local banker and borrows the money to carry its members through the year. The security is gilt-edged and the bank can afford to let them have it at a low rate of interest. The merchant gets cash for his goods through the year and in the fall he has no bad debts; the farmer pays cash for his supplies and does not have to pay a price to cover the bad debts of the merchant who sells on time.

The union borrows the money from the bank at a low rate of interest, getting it in large sums with ample security; in turn they let it out to the farmer at a correspondingly low rate. The borrower has to look to his fellow members and they in turn co-operate with him and will know if he is properly working his crops. The drones will be weeded out and the calamity howler who backs the banker and merchant will be out of a job, for his immediate neighbors will have the control of the money which he is using. The banker will have his money out on gilt-edged security; the merchant will not be harassed to death with bad debts, and the farmer can pay cash for his supplies and save from 40 to 60 per cent. Suppose the farmer has to pay 10 per cent (he can get money for less under this system) for money to make his crop; he will be better able to do it than to pay the present rate which is on a sliding scale from 12 per cent upwards—and mostly upwards. This system will be one of the best methods the local merchants can adopt to fight the mail-order houses. When the farmer pays cash for his supplies and the home merchant has no bad debts to charge up to his prompt-paying patrons, the long-wished-for era will be a reality. The fact that these unions are formed with 60 per cent of their membership of the producing class, and 40 per cent among other vocations, is proof that the principle of this law is sound.

In the New England States according to facts milk has gone up to the consumer from 5 and 6 cents a quart to 9 and 10 cents, and the price of milk has gone down to the farmer from 4½ cents in 1910 to 2½ cents the present year. There either exists a milk trust in New England or the middlemen operate there the same as he does in Texas.

MICHELIN—FOUNDED—1832



Note Extra Added Thickness of Tread

MICHELIN
Universal Tread

1. The Unusually Heavy Long-Wearing Tread is Unique, Combining in One Tire All the advantages of both the Suction and Raised Tread Types.
2. The Tread Bears Flat on the Ground. There Are No Projecting Knobs or Uneven Surfaces, Recognized Causes of Fabric Separation in so many Rubber Non-Skids.

This is the New Tire Everyone is Talking About

Harwell Motor Co.
Ballinger, Texas

(ONE QUALITY ONLY—THE BEST)

WILL REPRESENT LOCAL
SCHOOL AT WINTERS

Quite a number will go to Winters to attend the Interscholastic meet this afternoon and tomorrow for this county which is in session at that place for two days. Miss Winnie Mobley and Everett Wooten will represent the local school in the declamation contest and Miss Marguerite Raby and John Ray will represent Ballinger schools in the spelling contest. This part of the program is scheduled for tonight at Winters and the athletic program is scheduled for tomorrow.

Tinker or Thinker—Which?
"Get an Overland."
O'Kelley & Walton.

Watch the Fords Go By.

Letters from the People
Don't Yield to the Temptation.

(By A. E. Burgess)
Since the dry weather and the cold snaps have killed out most of the grain in this section, it will be a great temptation to farmers to go in heavy for cotton again this year. Don't do it! Remember 1914. A wise man never makes the same mistake twice.

Plant feed crops, raise more animals and grow oil of your own living that you can at home. It will then concern you little what the price of cotton is. Before you plant an excess of cotton remember that every other farmer will be tempted to do the same thing because of the dry weather, and if they all do—well, you know what the result will be. Practically all men who have made a study of the market situation as it probably will be next fall and winter are advising strongly against an increase in cotton acreage. Grow more milo, kaffir, feterita, and Sudan grass and less cotton. Sorghum crops smile at rains and laugh at droughts.

If you raise your bread and meat,

Your need never taste defeat.

If you raise your eggs and milk,

Then you wife can dress in silk.

He who plants but little cotton

Will find his troubles soon forgotten.

Would you Prosper? This is how: Raise pigs and peanuts; milk a cow.

Mr. Farnsworth, manager of the local business college, will organize an other class to run five months, provided a sufficient number will enroll to pay expenses. See him at once at the school over the Schawee Grocery store. This is your best chance to secure a practical education, but quick action is necessary. 23-dtf-wtf.

Malcomb Wardlow returned home Friday at noon from Fort Worth, where he had been to sell out a car load of hogs and calves for himself and S. M. Cameron and says he was well pleased with the results.

Watch the Fords Go By.

MARCH CLOSURES WITH
GOOD SHOWERS

Telephone reports received at The Ledger office today indicate that showers are falling over a large territory. An inch of rain had fallen at Sweetwater at noon and it was still raining at that place at that hour. Abilene and other towns along the T. & P. north of Ballinger also reported rain, while very little had fallen at San Angelo and west of Ballinger up to a late hour. A light sprinkle covered the rain fall at Ballinger up to one o'clock when the fall increased and good showers followed throughout the afternoon.

When to Take Chamberlain's
Tablets.

When you feel dull and stupid after eating.
When constipated or bilious.
When you have a sick headache.
When you have a sour stomach.
When you belch after eating.
When you have indigestion.
When nervous or despondent.
When you have no relish for your meals.
When your liver is torpid.
Obtainable everywhere.

Watch the Fords Go By.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All Copy for Political Announcements must be accompanied by Cash.

Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 22nd:

For District Judge of the 35th Judicial District:

JOHN W. GOODWIN.

Representative 11th District:

WALACE E. HAWKINS.

For County Clerk:

W. C. McCARVER.

C. C. COCKRELL.

H. G. SECREST.

A. L. SPANN.

For Tax Assessor:

C. C. SCHUCHARD.

T. H. CURRY.

JOE TURNER.

WILLIE STEPHENS.

L. R. LITTLE.

For County Attorney:

C. P. SHEPHERD.

For County Treasurer:

W. L. BROWN.

For Tax Collector:

W. T. PADGETT.

MIKE C. BOYD.

M. D. CHASTAIN.

JOHN BAILEW.

For Sheriff:

J. D. PERKINS.

E. F. (Earl) EDWARDS.

For County Judge:

O. L. PARISH.

C. H. WILLINGHAM.

For District Clerk:

(Miss) MARY PHILLIPS.

For County Superintendent of Schools:

W. W. WOOTEN.

E. L. HAGAN.

For Commissioner Pre. No. 1:

E. C. MOOR.

R. P. KIRK.

R. W. (Bob) GILLIAM.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Every other car on the road is a Ford; more than half the cars bought this year will be Fords. There's a mighty good reason. Ford cars are filling a place in every field of human activity. Cost about two cents a mile to operate and maintain. Better order yours today. Runabout \$390; Touring car \$440; Coupelet \$590; Town car \$640; Sedan \$740. All prices f. o. b. Detroit. On sale at

Harwell Motor Co.
Ballinger, Texas

Effective January 10th, 1916

To all Patrons of The Leach Auto Works

I intend to keep employed a very limited amount of workmen and by so doing, conduct a Quality Service Station only. Can take care of any high-class tenchical job requiring skill and painstaking care.

Owing to the shop requiring all of my time and the extra cost of collections, I am discontinuing the monthly account system. Please govern yourself accordingly.

Yours Truly

H. M. LEACH



The Strange Case of MARY PAGE

The Great McClure Mystery Story. Written by
FREDERICK LEWIS In Collaboration With
JOHN T. MINTYRE, Author of the Ashton
Kirk Detective Stories. Read the Story
and See the Essanay Moving Pictures

Copyright, 1915, by McClure Publication

SYNOPSIS.

Mary Page, actress, is accused of the murder of James Pollock and is defended by her lover, Philip Langdon. Pollock was intoxicated. Shale, a crook and tool of Pollock, was on the fire escape watching for Langdon. At Mary's trial she admits she had the revolver. Her maid testifies that Mary threatened Pollock with it previously, and Mary's leading man implicates Langdon.

"MY TIME WILL COME!"

KEEP your eye on this man Langdon! He was either in the room or at the door when James Pollock was murdered!

The words of the witness were like a stone flung into a pool of subtle inference that sent ever-widening ripples of possibilities to lap the very shores of suspicion itself. Every eye was on Langdon now, but except for a tightening of the muscles about his jaw he gave no sign of perturbation or anger.

The actor himself was uneasy now, however, and cast apologetic glances at both Mary and Langdon, moving nervously in the witness-stand as the prosecutor took up his questioning again.

"You say you overheard only a part of what was said before the police came. Will you tell us where you stood and why you heard only a part?"

"Yes, sir. The door opens out—as is always the case in hotel rooms—and when I started to open it I was behind it and therefore not visible from the room. But I could hear what was said when Mr. Langdon and detective Farley came out from the inner room of the suite where they had gone to look for Miss Page."

"And when the police came, did you remain in the room or did you join in the search for Miss Page?"

"I joined in the search, and went with the police down the fire-escape and through the back street."

"What had become of Miss Page?"

"I don't know."

"Do you mean that the police did not find where she had gone?"

"Yes."

"What did you do?"

"I returned to the hotel, got my hat and coat and went home."

"That is all," said the prosecutor. But the Judge leaned forward and voiced the question that everybody in the courtroom was mutely asking.

"Do you mean to say that a young lady in an evening gown and with no cloak walked through that street back of the hotel and that no one saw her? That you and the police got no clue in your search?"

"Yes, your Honor. Mary Page had disappeared absolutely, and no one knows where she went."

Langdon smiled, and the Judge sat back with a little exclamation that was not complimentary to the police; but when the name of the next witness rang through the room he leaned forward again and spoke with some irritation to the prosecutor.

"Is it your intention, sir, to develop through the testimony of THIS witness the whereabouts of Miss Page after the murder? It seems to me that that is the testimony that should be brought forward now."

"Your Honor, the movements of Miss Page between the time she was left unconscious in the room at the Republic until the following morning will have to be told by Miss Page herself. They are not known to me and I have no witnesses to testify to her whereabouts or actions. I have, in fact, been unable to get anyone who actually saw the prisoner during her flight. The truth must come out of course, and I have in the meantime called the sister of James Pollock to develop an important line in the case for the State."

Again Langdon smiled, and the Judge sat back with a little shrug, as amid a murmurous wave of comment and curiosity the name of the new witness was repeated:

"Ruth Pollock!"

The sister of the dead man who throughout the earlier testimony had sat unnoticed among the throng, was a tragic figure in her trailing black garments as she went to the stand.

"Miss Pollock, you have known the prisoner, Mary Page, for some years, have you not?"

"Yes, we were at school together and remained intimate friends afterwards."

"Was your brother also a friend of hers?"

"He was."

"Was there ever any closer relationship than that of mere friendship between your brother and Mary Page?"

"Yes. They were engaged to be married."

Even the Judge sat forward in his chair at the words, so simply uttered and yet so sharply changing the aspect of things. The prosecutor's next question came quickly.

"Was your brother happy in his engagement?" he said.

"I don't know how to answer that

question. He was happy because he wanted to marry Mary, but he knew she didn't love him."

"If Miss Page did not love your brother, why was she willing to be his wife?"

The girl flushed and answered less readily:

"Well, you see—there were reasons—and she had promised."

"Will you please tell us those reasons?"

A little gasping sob wrenched from a woman's overburdened heart broke the stillness at that question, and Mrs. Page suddenly drooped forward, hiding her face in her hands. She knew only too well what was coming, and the courage that had kept her erect and smiling during the torture of the trial, gave way suddenly at this tearing out of old wounds. All her agony found vent in that one piercing cry of grief.

With her own eyes tear-dimmed Mary stretched out her hands yearningly, half whispering, "Mother! Mother!" and Langdon was at her side in a moment. She waved him back, and, drawing her veil across her distorted face,



"Do you mean that the check was forged?"

smothered the sobs that shook her thin shoulders like a storm, as the prosecutor repeated his question.

"It all happened several years ago—maybe six. Mary and I were very good friends at that time, and I was at her home a great deal. So I knew that—that they were greatly in need of money. I overheard Mr. Page say that there would be ruin for all of them, and that they'd be turned out on the streets unless he 'got the money' before morning. Mary overheard him, too, and when he went out she and I sat trying to think of some way by which we could raise money. It was while we were still talking that Mr. Page came back. He—he had been drinking, and he was waving a check around his head and cried, 'I've done a good turn for a friend and I've been well paid for it. The Lord helps those who help themselves.' He seemed terribly excited, and went out again almost immediately saying that he wanted to cash the check before the banks closed."

"Whose check was it?"

"My brother's."

"Was he interested in Miss Page at that time?"

"Yes. He had always been, I think, but she was not at all in love with him. She had told me that."

"Yet he gave her father a check for a large sum?"

"No." She flushed hotly now, and cast a timid glance at Mary, as if half deprecating the necessity of the testimony. "That was just it. My brother had not—signed that check."

"Do you mean," broke in the Judge, "that the check was forged?"

"Yes. A detective sent by the bank came to the Page home while I was there and told Mrs. Page and Mary and me. Mary didn't believe it at first, but at any rate she said she didn't know where her father was, though we both guessed he—he was in the bar of the hotel. He was mostly there. James was horrified when he found out that it was Mary's father who had cashed the check because, not knowing, he had already told the police to 'prosecute the man to the limit.' Mary cried and begged him to do something to save her father, and James said, 'I'll save him for your sake, Mary, if you will promise to do something for me in return.'"

"Did he say what that something was?"

"No. She didn't even ask. She just said she would do anything in the world he wanted if he would save her father. So he went with us to the hotel and we got there just in time to save Mr. Page from arrest."

"How did you 'save him,' as you call it?"

"James told the detective that he had forgotten about giving the check to Mr. Page and that it was perfectly good."

"And Miss Page was naturally grateful to your brother for his having saved her father?" prompted the District Attorney, as Ruth broke off, not knowing how to go on.

"Grateful? Yes. She—she promised to marry him! I heard her tell Mr. Langdon."

"Was Mr. Langdon at the house at that time?"

"No, he came while I was sitting talking to Mrs. Page. Mary and James were in the next room, so I went to let Mr. Langdon in. He stopped at the gate, looking at my brother's automobile, and I walked down the path to meet him. While we were coming back toward the porch the others came to the door. Suddenly James caught Mary up in his arms and kissed her. She seemed to struggle against him and, slipping away, ran into the house. Mr. Langdon, thinking that my brother had kissed Mary against her will, rushed at him and threatened to strike him."

"Your Honor!" It was Langdon's voice, suddenly harsh and strained, "I protest against this evidence as entirely irrelevant and leading up to nothing that has a bearing upon the case at present."

"The court cannot sustain your objection," said the Judge, curtly. "It is very unfortunate for you, Mr. Langdon, but whatever brings out the details of the relationship between Mary Page and James Pollock is decidedly relevant."

The District Attorney smiled in triumph. He turned to Ruth, who looked startled at the interruption, and said, gently:

"You were saying, Miss Pollock, that Mr. Langdon threatened your brother. Was there a fight?"

"No. Mary ran between them and said that James had a right to kiss her, that—that they were engaged."

"What did Mr. Langdon say then?"

"He didn't say anything. He just turned around and walked away, and Mary began to cry."

"Was the engagement of your brother and Miss Page made public?"

"Yes. At a dance."

"Did your brother and his fiancée seem happy on that occasion?"

"No. I—in fact, I know they were not."

"Did they tell you so?"

"No. But I overheard. I—was hiding in the conservatory."

With a smothered gasp of surprise Mary's head came up suddenly and for the first time the eyes of the two girls met; but now it was Mary's that were accusatory and Ruth's that were troubled and it was in answer to that reproach, rather than the startled look on the prosecutor's face, that made Ruth add shyly: "It was all just in fun! I had promised a dance to Mr. Brandon, but I had told him that if he could find me before the music was half over, I would give him two more, for I had discovered a nook behind the palms which I was sure no one else could find."

She stammered over the girlish confession, a tide of crimson dyeing her pale cheeks.

"While I was hidden there, Mary and Mr. Langdon, who had been dancing together, came into the conservatory. I—I didn't move because I felt I should look so silly, hiding like a kid behind the palms, and I thought they would soon go away. But—they didn't."

"Did Miss Page say anything about her engagement?"

"They were talking about it as they came in, and the first thing I heard was, 'I have given my word, Philip, and I must go through with it—even if it kills me.' She was half crying. Then Mr. Langdon said quietly, 'Mary, you don't love him, do you? And Mary said, 'You know I don't, Philip. There is only one man in the world that I love.' Then he took her in his arms and she broke down and sobbed; but when he tried to make her say she would break her engagement she wouldn't, and she wouldn't tell him why she had promised to marry James. She only said that she could never be free unless James gave her back her promise."

"Do you mean to say," interrupted the Judge, "that Mr. Langdon knew nothing of the episode of the forged check?"

"No. Mary told me she couldn't bear to tell him about her father. Besides, James had made her promise to keep that part of their engagement a secret from everyone."

"It seems incredible," said His Honor, settling back, and the prosecutor asked, as if suddenly seeing a new viewpoint:

"Did your brother know of Miss Page's love for Mr. Langdon?"

"I don't know whether he knew then or not, but he knew later because Mr. Langdon told him. While I was still

back of the palms James came to hunt for Mary, and she didn't want him to see she had been crying, so she went out and Mr. Langdon stood waiting for James. He told my brother that Mary was very unhappy in her engagement, but felt that she was in honor bound to 'go through with it,' and he urged James to set her free."

"What did your brother say?"

"Well, he was—very angry," she answered, deprecatingly. "I—I—know he thought it was just interference, and he said, 'I suppose you want her set free so YOU can marry her.' And Mr. Langdon said, 'I want her set free because she doesn't love you and is breaking her heart over her promise to marry you.' 'What is that to you?' asked James. 'Do you think she is in love with you?' And Mr. Langdon said angrily, 'I know she is, but that has nothing to do with the matter. Can't you be decent for once and set a girl free when she doesn't want to marry you?' That made James even more furious, and he fairly shouted, 'Mary will learn to love me fast enough, once we're married, and I shall never set her free. She has promised and I'm going to see that she keeps that promise. Besides, do you think I'm going to let everybody say she flitted me, after we've announced our engagement this way? I should say not!'"

"Did Mr. Langdon reply?"

"No. He just turned round with a shrug and walked away, and I came out and joined my brother."

"Did he ask if you had overheard?"

"Yes."

"Did you tell him of the conversation between Miss Page and Mr. Langdon?"

"Yes. I felt that he ought to know. You—you see, he was my brother, even though Mary was my friend."

"Did your brother make any comment?"

"No, he just flushed up a little; then he laughed and said they'd have to get over it, and he was going to marry Mary anyway."

"Did Mr. Langdon ever make any other plea to your brother, or see Miss Page again?"

"Not then, but Mr. Brandon told me—"

"Your Honor!" broke in Langdon, leaping to his feet. "I object!"

"The court will sustain that objection," said the Judge, promptly. "Miss Pollock, you must not repeat what you have simply heard from others, only what you saw and heard yourself."

"May it please the court," cried the prosecutor, quickly, "I shall be glad to have all of the answer of the witness with the exception of the words 'not then' stricken out, for what Mr. Brandon said he will tell the court himself."

Brandon! Langdon winced at the name, and Mary, lifting her head, turned a pair of despairing eyes upon him that seemed to ask if all their friends were to be leagued against them in this fight for life and liberty.

He could object—could fight to have the witness kept out of the stand—but in the end he knew that he would lose and perhaps lend added weight to the testimony. He fancied he knew what THAT would be, and his teeth clenched in an agony of longing and a rage against the fatality of that desire to spare Mary the raking up of these old memories—memories that brought a throbbing ache to his own heart that was only lulmed by the bitter exaltation of the thought that at least Pollock was DEAD now. And he vowed to himself that Mary should soon be free of the law as well as of James; but he did not face the fleeting thought of the price that might have to be paid for that freedom of Mary Page.

As for Mary herself, after that one fleeting glance at Langdon she dropped again like a flower cut off from rain and sunlight and air.

She would not look at Brandon when he took the stand, though his eyes as he glanced from her to Langdon were full of mute appeal as if he wanted somehow to explain that it was not by choice that he stood there; and there was an aggressive, almost a hostile note in his voice, as he answered the prosecutor's first incisive question:

"Mr. Brandon, you were present, were you not, on the night of the dance given to announce the engagement of Miss Page to James Pollock?"

"I was."

"You were well acquainted with both of them?"

"We all grew up together. I was not particularly intimate with Mr. Pollock," said Brandon dryly.

"Did anything occur to lead you to believe that Miss Page was not happy in her engagement?"

"Yes."

"Will you tell us what that occurrence was?"

"I had a dance with Miss Pollock, but—she hid from me and it was not until later that I found her in the conservatory. She was crying and told me that Mary didn't want to marry James and that her brother and Mr. Langdon had just quarreled about it."

"What did you do?"

"I went in search of Langdon."

"Where did you find him?"

Brandon flushed, and again his eyes turned appealingly toward Langdon as if begging forgiveness as he said in a low voice:

"He was in the bar, drinking with a group of workmen."

"Did you join him?"

"Yes. Or, rather, I urged him to join me at one of the tables. I was surprised to see him take anything to drink, but when I said so he answered that he was drinking to forget that he had lost a girl who still loved him, though she was going to marry another man. I asked him if he meant Mary Page, and he said yes."

"Did you remain with him long?"

"No. I tried to persuade him to come home with me, and when he wouldn't, I left him. In the hall, however, I met Miss Page. I wanted her to see Mr. Langdon at that bar. I led her to the door. I remember how horrified she seemed, and how she struggled to control herself. I tried to steady her; but suddenly she went right over to Langdon's table, and several loafers gathered around them. She seemed not to see them at all. Her mind was apparently on Langdon alone. Langdon was just sober enough to realize that Miss Page ought not to be in such a place. He tried to push her away; but she cried out, 'Don't drink any more, Phil!'"

"Did Mr. Langdon make any reply?"

"Yes. He said, 'Why should I stop drinking? What have I to live for? Then she put her arms around his neck, and it was while they sat thus that James Pollock came in. This seemed to sober Langdon completely. I rushed forward, fearing there would be a horrible scene, and urged Pollock to go away. He pushed all of us back. 'I want to get at him!' he kept calling. 'Just let me get my hands on him!'"

Langdon was trying to get Miss Page out of the place. He did succeed, while several of us held Pollock back by main force, in getting Mary into a little anteroom, a sort of parlor next to the cafe."

"Yes, go on, Mr. Brandon," urged the prosecutor, who seemed pleased with his witness.

"Well, Pollock was determined to follow them, and we couldn't prevent him. I found myself dragged into the little room with him, and I slammed the door. But James, for some reason, was calmer now. What does this mean, Mary?" he said.

"It means, Miss Page answered, 'that I can't marry anyone but Mr. Langdon, and Langdon went on. Now, James, what are you going to do about it?'"

The prosecutor interrupted: "Did Mr. Langdon know at that time that Mary's father had forged Mr. Pollock's check?"

"No, sir, he did not, for Pollock produced it at that moment, and Langdon didn't know what it was. He looked at Miss Page, who seemed overcome with emotion. 'What does this mean, Mary?' he asked. But she didn't answer. Then Pollock told him—the straight truth. 'Her father did it. I remember he said, and she's going to marry me. Now do you understand?'"

"Langdon thought he was bluffing. 'You skunk!' he shouted; and Pollock waved the check in his face. Langdon grabbed it, and there was a struggle. The check tore in two, and when Langdon looked at the piece he held, he saw that it bore the forged signature, as Dan Page had written it. I saw him turn white as a sheet. But suddenly he smiled, and then he went calmly over to a lamp on the mantelpiece and burned it. I remember, as though it had been yesterday, how happy Miss Page looked when she thought this evidence against her father was destroyed."

The people in the courtroom gasped with relief. They could almost share Mary's sense of relief. But they were soon brought back with a shock as the witness went on:

"Pollock had fallen down; but he recovered himself, and began to sneer at Langdon. 'That isn't the check, anyhow, you fool! That's only a copy—for just such occasions as this!'"

"Was Miss Page disconcerted?" the prosecutor wanted to know.

"Oh, yes, sir. She said, 'What shall I do, Phil? I'll do whatever you say.' And he said, 'I won't influence you now. Do as your conscience dictates, or something like that. I can't remember every word, of course. There was something about his not being weak again, and then he turned as if to go. He looked pretty downhearted."

"What did Pollock do all this time?"

"He jumped up then, when he saw that Langdon's back was turned, and tried to put his arms around Miss Page. She leaped back, as if she hated him. I remember she said something like 'Don't touch me, James Pollock! I'll keep my word with you—I'll go through with this, but you'll regret this night to the end of your life! Yes, you'll regret it, I tell you!'"

The prosecutor beamed satisfaction. He rubbed his hands at these last words and asked:

"Miss Page threatened him, didn't she, Mr. Brandon?"

"Yes, I suppose you might call it that," answered the witness readily, with apparently no thought that his testimony might be sealing the prisoner's doom.

"That is all," said the prosecutor, looking at the jury with a triumphant expression.

"One moment," said Langdon. "I'll take the witness, if you please."

By adroit questioning the young attorney brought out the fact that Bran-

don, some time after the episode had narrated, had come to New York and served on the Daily News as a police reporter. The District Attorney objected to this line of questioning, but the Judge permitted it to go on.

Finally the witness was brought down to the night when he took Mary Page to the door of the cafe so that she might see him, Langdon, within.

"Did you notice anything peculiar about Miss Page's appearance at the time? And if so, tell the jury what you saw."

Brandon hesitated. He acted like a man who did not care to answer this question.

"Proceed," prompted Langdon.

"Well, yes, I did notice that—" He paused.

"Go on," prodded Langdon.

"I noticed that Miss Page seemed terribly excited, and when we got to the door that led to the cafe, there was pos-

itively an expression of horror on her face. I never saw any one so unstrung. She had on an evening gown, of course, and I saw—" Brandon paused again.

"Yes? What did you see?" cried Langdon.

"I saw a strange mark on her shoulder—finger-prints that came and went in the most uncanny way. I was quite unnerved myself. Miss Page was by this time looking through the door at you, Mr. Langdon."

"I object!" shouted the District Attorney. "This story has no bearing—"

"Overruled," his Honor calmly said.

"This testimony," cried Langdon, a triumphant note in his voice, "will have an important bearing on the line of defense I shall later adopt."

"I object again," fairly yelled the prosecutor. "Such talk tends to prejudice the jury—"

"Overruled," again the Judge drawled.

"Is that the first time you ever saw these marks?" Langdon asked.

"Yes, sir."

"And the last time?"

"No. Six years later—"

"Tell the jury."

The witness coughed, as if preparing for an ordeal.

"It was the night of the opening of Miss Page in New York. I couldn't get a seat, so I stood in the rear of the theater, near the side. I was a police reporter then, and it was almost time for me to be on duty at the station. So I hurried away. Things were dull when I got there, so I sat in a corner near the stove and must have become a little drowsy. Pretty soon—I can't tell what time it was, but it must have been a couple of hours later—Langdon came rushing in. He was looking for Mary Page. We recognized each other, and I was surprised to find him in such a place on such an errand. Then he told me of the murder of Pollock."

"Somehow the night wore on. I had to stay on duty. In the morning, very early, the prisoners were brought out from the pen. I hadn't slept much. A paper was brought in, and I saw the staring headlines, telling all about the murder. That woke me up, I can tell you! What was my surprise, an instant later, to see Mary Page enter the room from a side door, in full evening clothes, but with no hat or coat! I could scarcely believe my eyes. I thought I'd gone mad, or something! Why, I'd just been reading about her—and there she stood, pale and beautiful, but bewildered and frightened. A police officer took hold of her."

"Who is this woman?" the sergeant said.

"We don't know who she is," the officer answered. "She wouldn't talk. She was pulled last night with a couple of—"

"Just then I was close to her. She didn't recognize me; she seemed strangely dazed, almost hypnotized. Then she caught sight of the paper in my hand, with its big type running across the whole front page—'Sensational Murder.' She grabbed, and read it, horrified, and we all just stood there looking at her, without saying a word. Even the sergeant was silent. She seemed to devour the story. And then—some vision must have come before her eyes, for she whispered something about 'a bottle,' 'whiskey,' and her face and arms became tense. I looked at her bare shoulder, and that's when I saw those strange finger-prints again. They came and went as before."

"Then the outer door opened, and you, Mr. Langdon, came in. You looked tired, haggard, bedraggled. You still had on evening clothes. I remember," turning directly to the jury, "what a sensation Mr. Langdon's presence created, his name having been in every headline too. Miss Page saw him. He went up to her without a word, and they embraced each other. And then Miss Page stepped forward to the sergeant's desk and whispered, so low that I could hardly hear her, 'I give myself up.'"

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Lima, Ohio.—"I was all broken down in health from a displacement. One of my lady friends came to see me and she advised me to commence taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I began taking your remedies and took \$5.00 worth and in two months was a well woman after three doctors said I never would stand up straight again. I was a midwife for seven years and I recommended the Vegetable Compound to every woman to take before birth and afterwards, and they all got along so nicely that it surely is a godsend to suffering women. If women wish to write to me I will be delighted to answer them."

—Mrs. JENNIE MOYER, 342 E. North St., Lima, Ohio.

Women who suffer from displacements, weakness, irregularities, nervousness, backache or bearing-down pains, need the tonic-strengthening properties of the roots and herbs contained in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice, write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

FORTY-ONE CONVERSIONS

Rev. H. C. Bowman, of Talpa, who had been at the bedside of his wife at the sanitarium between trains Thursday reported while here 41 conversions at the revival meeting that has been in progress at that place the past week.

Rank Foolishness

You occasionally see it stated that colds do not result from cold weather. That is rank foolishness. Were it true colds would be as prevalent in midsummer as in midwinter. Microbe that causes colds flourishes in damp, cold weather. To get rid of a cold take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is effective and is highly recommended by people who have used it for many years as occasion required, and know its real value. Obtainable everywhere.

Dick Piper and Mr. Hansel, of Rosebud, who had been visiting F. Voelker and family and looking after business interests in this section the past few days, returned home Thursday afternoon.

Watch the Fords Go By.

PLANS GOOD ROAD WORKING DAY

The only way to have good roads is to build them, and, since the county funds available for such purposes will be exhausted in all of the precincts within a few days or weeks, and since no more money will be available for building until the taxes are again collected next fall, it behooves the people of Ballinger and vicinity to do a little road building now by voluntary and individual effort. It is said that the funds available for road building in precinct one will be exhausted within the next few days, yet it must be admitted that the roads in precinct one are more in need of repair than the roads in other sections of this county. This state of affairs is largely due to the fact that the traffic is heavier in the vicinity of Ballinger for the reason that the tendency is for roads to converge and narrow down to but a few (about three, it is) as they approach the county seat.

In the absence of county funds to work the roads, Ballinger will be compelled, if it is to subserve its own interests, to adopt for a time and to some extent, at least, the plan of having road working days which is so often adopted with great benefit by other towns. Some towns have road working days as often as twice a month.

Briefly, the plan is this: the business men will enter into an agreement that on a certain day they will shut up shop, get the necessary wagons, tools, etc., and go out to a selected and important road and there co-operate with the farmers who live on that road in putting the road in good repair. The farmers concerned will gladly do their full share of such work and the merchants, in turn, will be benefited by the increased business which the better roads will bring.

As soon as he can learn from Mr. McWilliams what help the county will give in the way of teams, scrapers, etc., the secretary of the business league will present some definite plan to the business men for their approval and co-operation, by which the sandy road known as the Angelo cut-off and which runs west along the Santa Fe can be put into better shape. This is an important road to Ballinger and the farmers along the route are anxious to co-operate in repairing the road. In the meantime the secretary would be glad to have you discuss this proposal with your friends and to offer him any helpful suggestions looking towards its success.



The greatest of all Frank Spearman's railroad stories
SHOWN IN MOTION PICTURE AT THE QUEEN THEATRE EVERY SATURDAY.

(Continued from Yesterday)



Bill Sullenly Gave In.

"Don't attempt it." Before he could make a successful effort to stop her she jumped from the teamster's seat to the side ladder of the nearest box car.

The watchful thieves, whose attention had already been drawn to the pursuing wagon, decided it was time to make a getaway. Bill started out of the car, but a shot from Storm, who saw the move and recognized the criminal, was warning enough to Bill. He hastily dodged inside and led the way to the little square door at the end of the car. Out of this, followed by Lug, he crawled to make the top of the train.

Storm, determining to be in at the finish, saw only one way of compassing his resolve. He took from the box seat the driver's rope and as the team dashed alongside the train, Storm swung the rope in a loop over the nearest brakewheel, secured his rifle and swinging out from the wagon made his way, hand over hand to the train before it had quite pulled away from the running horses.

Helen was springing along toward the head end of the train. Gaining it she made explanation to the crew and with them started back.

Bill and Lug gained the top of a car just as Helen and the engine crew came back. The bandits whipped out their guns, held the party up and drove them back. The conductor and brakeman coming forward were treated in the same manner. But there were too many now for the two men to watch and while they were forcing the engine crew with Helen back to the cab, the train crew fell on Bill and Lug. The fight on the top of the train was vicious. Bill managed to break away from his captors, but both men in the scrimmage had lost their guns and with Lug after him Bill ran forward. The engine crew, seeing the move, put on all speed to hold the men if possible to the deck.

Helen had started back to help when she saw the desperadoes coming her way. Dropping in between two cars she cut off the head end and it pulled rapidly from the train. With hope of escape in that direction defeated Bill and Lug turned on their pursuers. The encounter was short and terribly sharp. Lug was captured but Bill with superhuman strength managed to get away from his assailants and springing forward jumped with a cry of defiance from the top of the car into a barrow pit below.

Helen on the head end of the rear section saw his escape. As fast as she could climb down she dropped off a side ladder and started after Bill; the engineer, seeing the issue of the fight behind, now slowed down. Helen, followed by the train crew, led the chase for Bill. He turned on her with an ugly oath, but for all his threats she sprang into him like a wild cat and he found it impossible to get successfully away from her. She was on his heels every minute, delaying his flight, while with oaths and blows he endeavored to be rid of her. By the time he had finally overpowered her

the train crew was on his back. ARM at their heels came Storm with his Winchester.

Exhausted by the struggle against too many odds, Bill sullenly gave in. The conductor stopped the brakeman from mauling him further and with their prisoner in front and Storm as guard, the party started back for the train. Helen waited to see the discomfited thieves placed safely in custody within the caboose and boarding herself with Storm's assistance, laughingly, as was her wont, received the congratulations of her companions on her success. The engineer already had his orders as to what to do and when the last of the party climbed aboard, the train was started slowly back to find the team and the fat fellow who had been tumbled into the ravine. It was feared he had been hurt, but on being released he asked for nothing more than a fresh chew of tobacco. When Lug and Bill were led and thrown into the wagon to be taken back to the mine, he had his revenge by sitting on the two malefactors alternately.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Avoid Spring Colds.

Sudden changes, high winds, shifting seasons cause colds and gripe, and these spring colds are likely to turn into a chronic summer cough. In such cases take a treatment of Dr. King's New Discovery, a pleasant Laxative Tar Syrup. It soothes the cough, checks the cold and helps break up an attack of gripe. It's already prepared, no mixing or fussing. Just ask your druggist for a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery. Tested and tried for over 40 years.

MORTUARY.

Death of Pioneer Citizen.

M. D. Oliver is no more. He died Wednesday, March 22, 1916, and was buried the following day in the Harmony cemetery.

Deceased was a native of Tennessee and was 77 years and four months of age. He was married three times and leaves surviving seven children, all of whom were present except one daughter Mrs. F. E. Smith, of Fort Worth. He was a member of the Cumberland Presbyterian church and had lived a consistent christian ever since he was first converted when only 15 years old. He bore the reputation of having contributed to every Cumberland Presbyterian church house between Lometa and San Angelo. He was also a liberal contributor to educational institutions of his church.

Mr. Oliver was a member of the Masonic Lodge at San Saba and had been a member of this order since early manhood. He remained a regular attendant at the communications of the lodge until recently when his health failed. He was buried with the honors of this ancient order, a good representation of the brethren being in the funeral procession.

He was a Confederate veteran and saw service in the famous fighting Sibley brigade. He received a slight wound while on picket duty during the historic Sibley expedition in 1862.

As a citizen deceased always took a live interest in questions of community or public concern. He was always on the right side of those issues which touch great moral questions. He was a true friend, a good neighbor; considerate as a father and husband; generous and hospitable in his relations with his fellow man.—San Saba County News.

Deceased was the father of Dee and Joe Oliver of Runnels county. He had many friends in this county, having visited here from time to time, and was well known over a large territory. For several years Mr. Oliver has been a regular reader of The Ledger, his son Dee Oliver, sending his father the Ballinger paper.

The Ledger joins the friends of the relatives in sympathy in the sorrow that has been brought upon them by the death of this good old man.

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THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take no other. Box of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S PILLS. DIAMOND BRAND. PILLS. 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

C. Hasse, of the Winters country was transacting business in Ballinger Thursday.

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For Infants and Children
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Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Potato Doughnuts

(Write for Recipe)

retain the moisture several days. An excellent wholesome food when made with the pure

KC BAKING POWDER

Always sure to please. Try a can today—at our risk.

A Handy Book containing 10 Cooking Lessons and 54 Tested Recipes will be mailed you FREE if you will send your name and address to

JACQUES MFG. CO., CHICAGO



Sold by all Grocers



CANDIDATES TAKE NOTICE.

In view of the fact that the county chairman of the different precincts over the county have been called to meet at the court house in Ballinger Monday, April 3rd at 2 o'clock p. m. it has been suggested that all county and precinct candidates that can possibly do so be present at that time. As the candidates are the ones most vitally interested they should be on hand and be given an opportunity to express themselves with reference to the second primary. Quite a number of the candidates have expressed themselves as not feeling able to stand the expense of the second primary and really see no need of it in Runnels county.

Tinker or Thinker—Which?
"Get an Overland."
O'Kelley & Walton.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Parish and two children left Thursday afternoon for Waco, Tyler and other points in the state, where they will visit relatives and friends a week or so.

916 SCHOOL KIDS

IN THIS DISTRICT

We have 46 more school children in the Ballinger Independent District at present than we had one year ago," said E. D. Futch Friday, after he had completed the work of taking the scholastic census for this year.

The count made last March showed 870 children, while the count just made shows 961. This increase, however, is small compared to the increase over the previous year when the number jumped from 600 to 870, making a gain of nearly fifty per cent.

Of the number of children shown in the enumerator's report all are white except 29 negroes and several Mexicans. This is the largest number of children ever counted in the Ballinger district, or at any time in the history of the local schools, and the school board is busy now planning to take care of the heavy enrollment that is in sight for the 1916-17.

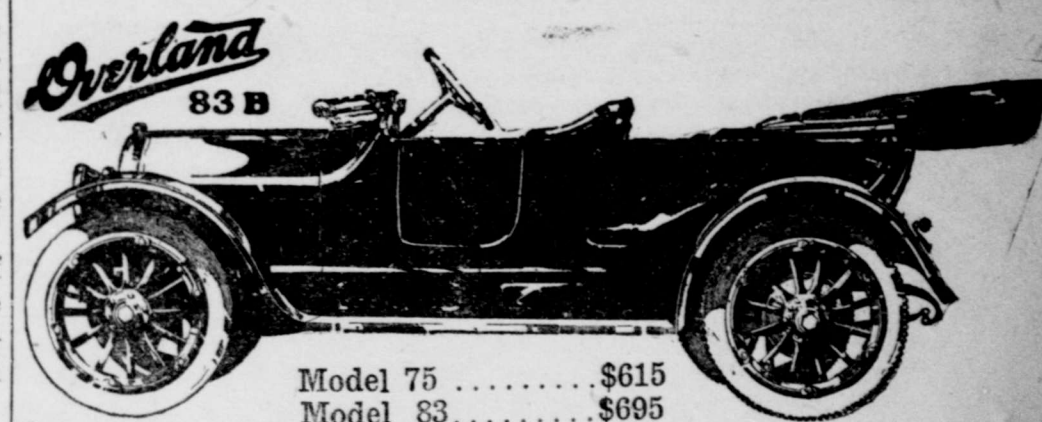
Your Money is Your Best Friend.

Is it in a safe place? Is it working for you in building up a credit for you?

If now, why not avail yourself of the benefits we extend to our customers in becoming one

Farmers & Merchants State Bank

"The Bank that HELPS YOU Do Things"



Model 75 \$615
Model 83 \$695
Six Cylinder \$1145
F. O. B. Toledo.

THINKER OR TINKER "WHICH"?

When you decide to purchase an automobile do your Thinking before hand and if you buy an OVERLAND you'll have no Tinkering to do.

Our agents do not cut prices—The Overland is the best for the money—you are getting full value for every dollar you spend. In addition you get the Overland service—anywhere you go.

AGENTS WHO CUT PRICES

on some cars must have a cause for they properly wish to get rid of a bad bargain. Remember that when one offers you a car for less than list price there must be something wrong—some good reason why they want to sell it.

The OVERLAND is the Car You Will Eventually Buy as many thousands will attest. They are—without a doubt the greatest value on the market today.

Ask for a Demonstration and Catalogue.

ALLEN OVERLAND COMPANY distributors for West Texas.
O'KELLY & WALTON, LOCAL DEALERS
Phone 33

"SPEED UP!"
to 60 minutes an hour by taking the "grind" out of typewriting!

AND smile! For here at last is the master machine that makes it easy for any stenographer to turn out MORE letters with LESS effort in the ordinary working day. The new Royal Master-Model "10" speeds up the day's work and sets the pace that pays!

Built for "Big Business" and its Great Army of Expert Operators

These new features of the Royal add to the sensitive fingers of the typist, the one vital thing that the old-style typewriter subtracts—**speed!**

The speed with brains behind it—the all-day speed of the expert typist in the day's work. **Errorless speed** is the kind of speed that counts. Commonsense has punctured the illusion of the other kind.

Get the Facts!

Send for the "Royal man" and ask for a DEMONSTRATION. Or write us direct for our new brochure,—"Better Service," and book of facts on Touch Typing—sent free to typewriter users.

Price \$100

ROYAL TYPEWRITER COMPANY
ROY REEDER, Local Dealer,

\$125 in Canada

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WINTERS SCHOOL RUNNING SHORT

Public attention is directed to the statement elsewhere in this issue from the school board regarding our school. The sum and substance of the whole matter is that the district does not provide enough money to finance the school longer than about seven months and, until some other way is provided, the patrons must pay direct for the schooling of their children if they would keep them in school longer.

Last year we provided a fund for this extra time by a public donation, each one paying into the fund as it pleased him.

This proved unsatisfactory for the simple reason that many children remained in the school at the expense of their neighbors. Hence the present plan provides that each patron of the school pay for the school of his own children. —Winters Enterprise.

In a wolf chase Tuesday in the Johnson pasture north of Winters, the boys were fortunate enough to kill two coyotes and enjoyed a few hours of sport that will soon be a thing of the past in the winters country. Men, horses, autos and telephones, when all combined in a chase after the wolf, generally bring him down. —Winters Enterprise.

Five pounds good Pea Berry Coffee for one dollar. Roten's Grocery Store. Phone 101.

Dr. T. L. Todd, of Maverick, was looking after business affairs in Ballinger Friday.

The Cash Grocery Company wants your butter and eggs. 28. 3rd-tlw.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Meyers of Winters, and W. P. Harrell of Reagan country, were among the business visitors in Ballinger Thursday.

It Is Economy to Buy the Best

You can't afford to eat inferior groceries. It's poor economy to buy cheap groceries. We carry the best and we can convince you that the best is the cheapest. No substitutes, but the standard line at our store.

MILLER MERCANTILE CO.
TWO PHONES 66 AND 77

Feed the Cow that Feeds You.

Trico Mixed Feed for cows, cotton seed meal for cows, bran, chops, oats, chicken feed, hay, etc. We deliver feed for man and beast in any quantity.

L. B. Stubbs
Grocer and Baker
'Phones 93 and 94

THE ADDRESS OF HON. F. C. WEINERT

BEFORE THE FARMERS' UNION CONVENTION AT HOUSTON, NOV. 9, 1915.

My Fellow Citizens:

I wish to thank you for this privilege of addressing the greatest farmers' organization of our country, and to declare my unqualified good wishes for the high purposes you are bringing to success.

The Warehouse and Marketing Law embodies the ideals of many men and the efforts of many days, and its vast benefits are destined to shed great honor on all who have helped perfect it. But today I want to take off my hat to the Farmers' Union and their able and worthy leaders, and to thank them for their work of education which not only prepared the way for the passage of the law itself and helped add many wise features, but which even now is daily lessening our labors and making easier the great task of bringing the law into effective working order.

The world's history of statesmanship one supreme fact spreads its imposing power over the counsels of the world's wisest men. With no exception in ancient or in modern days it has been universally agreed that agriculture is the cornerstone of all healthy prosperity, and that a contented and prosperous farming population is absolutely the last and the only bulwark of freedom. This great truth has passed out of controversy and stands today as the North Star of the world's uncontested wisdom. By its light, and by no other, must our nation be led to its highest good as the teacher of liberty and equality of opportunity to all the people of all parts of the world.

We realize that this is an age of co-operation. We see it among the powerful business men and great corporations everywhere reaping vast returns for them. Also in co-operation must the farmer find his greater prosperity. The power of the united strength is the only thing science must despair of measuring, for each newly organized industry makes a greater record than the last, and, therefore, destiny seems to have decreed that in being the last to organize the farmer shall achieve the last and greatest victory of co-operative enterprise.

Because of their vast numbers, securing co-operation among farmers has been the hardest task of all, and they have realized the necessity last. Because every other industry was organized before the farmer, it resulted in a tax of his toil, for the members of other organizations in seeking a higher reward for their labor were compelled to draw from the annual production of wealth a larger share, which left the farmer a smaller share. So by this process farmer Jones becomes the ultimate victim of other organized industries. This has been demonstrated not only in peace, but in wars, and we must also follow that example and make allies of each other to insure our own existence and finally our country's prosperity.

Farming is primarily the science of making both ends meet with something over, and it is the something over that determines whether the man stays on the farm or not. Those who can do so leave any place where they can not make something over a bare living, just as water runs down hill. The rush from the farms to the cities proves that there is nothing over, for the drift is so rapid as to be alarming. Let us look at the figures. In 1880 only 29 per cent of the people lived in cities; in 1890 it rose to 36 per cent; in 1900, to 40 per cent, and in 1910, to 46 1/2 per cent, and to-day is over 50 per cent. If that rate has continued, so we find 5 per cent of our people, or one in every twenty, leaving the farms and going to the cities every ten years.

But someone may say this does not apply to Texas. Let us see. In 1890 the city population was 15 per cent; in 1900 it rose to 17 per cent, and in 1910 to over 24 per cent, and if that rate has continued is now nearly 30 per cent. In the United States in the last decade the cities gained 70 per cent and the country 30 per cent, but in Texas the figures are more alarming, the cities gaining 80 per cent and the country only 17 per cent.

But while we deplore this movement from the farms to the cities, what luck are those who remain having? In 1890 farm homes were under liens aggregating \$6,500,000, but in 1910 the amount had risen to over \$76,000,000. The number of farms under lien has multiplied by six and the amount by twelve, and it is safe to say that a hundred million dollars would not cover the amount today. But worse than this is the tenant problem. In 1880 tenants were 37 per cent of our farmers; in 1910 they were 52 per cent, and today more than 85 per cent of our farmers are tenants. But a large number of those who are classed as home owners owe for their farms. In 1890 only 5 per cent were under lien. In 1910 over 33 per cent, and if the increase has continued to-day 40 per cent are under liens. Taking the tenant farmers and those who owe for their homes together we find that 40 per cent of our farmers either paid rent or interest in 1890, but in 1910 nearly 69 per cent paid rent or interest, while at that rate today fully three-fourths of our farming population either pay rent or interest for the privilege of tilling the soil.

And when we look for the help the State is holding out for the home owner and farmer, we find that the full rendition law has utterly failed of its purpose if it was intended to get on the tax rolls hidden properties which were dodging taxes, but if it sought to shift the burden of taxes to the capable back of the farmer, it has succeeded marvelously.

From 1907 to 1914 personal property taxes increased 40 per cent, while land values almost doubled, or, in other words, in 1907 land bore nine-sixteenths of our taxes and in 1914 practically two-thirds of the tax bur-

den was on land. It seems we are marching home to Henry George and his single tax on land.

Is the farmer with his investment in land and teams and tools unreasonable in expecting the toll of himself and family to bring in some little at least above a living? Yet we find tabulated statistics showing many of our Southern farmers have net returns not exceeding \$275, while a bricklayer may earn that much in forty or fifty days with only a dollar invested in a trowel.

It would be folly to insist that an increase of production would change conditions. In the East the farmer is receiving from 10 to 25 per cent less for his milk than formerly, while the consumer is paying 25 per cent more on this "skin game." The consumers of New York daily pay an advance of \$40,000 to milk companies, and one of the milk companies, on the showing of its own bankers, paid 48 per cent in dividends on its watered stock, while the same statistics showed that a group of farmers only earned 2 per cent.

Yet when we attempt to alter or change those conditions by enacting a law which is calculated to save millions of dollars in waste to the producer without an increase in cost to the consumer, the selfish interests who have fattened on our labors cry out "graft" and "political favoritism", with no other purpose than to mislead the honest toiler. He cries "thief" while he is hiding the stolen goods. Will you listen to his appeal or will you protect the interests of yourself and your own family by supporting and partaking of the benefits of the Warehouse and Marketing Law?

It seems to me that the reasons some interested people are concerning themselves so much about this measure is because they fear that when the people find out the facts they will think and act for themselves, so these same interested parties will be deprived of doing the thinking on both sides of the transaction, a practice long profitable to them.

They know that knowledge is power, and since they are the only ones who now have the knowledge, they, of course, wield the power, reap the benefits and cry for more.

This law is broad in its provisions. While it provides for the organization of the producers of farm, ranch and orchard products, it does not limit its membership to this class alone. It specially invites the co-operation of all classes regardless of vocation or occupation. This law provides for the appointment of expert business men to conduct the business affairs of co-operative efforts under its provisions on business principles and subject to the inspection of qualified and bonded officials, just as our State banks are conducted.

In dealing with our chief product—cotton and cotton seed—it provides for an honest pack and penalizes fraud.

Is anyone in favor of ginning cotton wet? No one. Then why the kick? Is anyone in favor of putting water or other foreign matter in cotton? No. Is anyone in favor of slashing and cutting cotton bales? No. Is anyone in favor of bad bagging and cotton left exposed to damage? No. Then why all this howl? Why is it that some of the ginners desire to pose as the guardian of the farmer? Can not the farmer take care of his own interests? They do not seem to think so.

We do not think it strange that many of the street cotton surgeons wish to continue profiting by their ancient custom of protecting the farmer for the profit of his protectors. An honest sample is not desired by many of them. We can appreciate why the farmer is becoming impatient, but we say to him to stay in the fight, for justice will prevail in the end. All this opposition we hope will lead to an official classification of all products as some are already handled.

We have exported since 1870 an average of 5,300,000 bales of cotton, the farmer losing through the manipulations in late ten pounds on each bale, or a total of 5,000,000 bales during the forty-four years. For these reasons, and others, in order to benefit the farmer and to also meet the demands of commerce, the Warehouse and Co-operative Marketing Law was enacted.

The department is now making a thorough study of this most important question and invites the suggestions of all concerned. The question of the character, quality, weight and width to be adopted in order to meet this requirement will be determined in future.

In conclusion, I will say that I am much pleased at having the opportunity of personally meeting and becoming acquainted with many members of the organization and especially your president and two ex-presidents, Messrs. Lewis and Radford. I frankly state to you that Mr. Radford and I are in full accord and will do all in our power to successfully carry out the provisions of this most important law. We realize, however, that it takes time and perseverance without end.

We need your co-operation. Without it the law must fail. Knowing Mr. Radford as I do now, I will assert without hesitation that we will meet defeat or gain victory in the trenches. The white flag will never be hoisted because there is too much at stake.

How much there is at stake no man knows. So far we see our farms passing under a greater and greater load of debt year by year. Is that to go on forever, and if it does, who says it will not lead to disaster? Year by year we yield our country population to the cities until in one State only one person in twenty resides upon a farm. If one State can go that far, where is the end? Every year sees more and more of our farmers become tenants, and when more than three-fourths of our people either pay rent or interest on their homes, how much further must that tide carry us before we grow frank enough to admit the freedom of people is passing away, and brave enough to plant ourselves on the demand that toll shall receive juster reward and the farmer a fairer deal?

We still insist that the people should demand the teaching of cotton grading in schools as the law requires.

My money is gone!!
I was not a careful man after all



Are you going to hide your money in a hole in the ground or in your house and always be worried fearing that you may be watched by a robber?

No.

It is the robber's business to learn who keeps money hidden, and he will kill you, if he must, to steal. Be a careful man.

Make Our Bank Your Bank.

...THE...

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BALLINGER

MEMBER OF FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

U'LL NEED POLL TAX RECEIPT SAT.

Tomorrow is election day. Four trustees are to be elected for the Ballinger Independent District to make up a board of seven. It will be remembered that a notice has been appearing in this paper from time to time for the past several days asking those who had names they wanted on the tickets to file same with the secretary of the board by today. Up to late this afternoon only five names had been submitted from which to select the four men. The friends of E. M. Eubank, who resides in the South Ward District, have had his name added to the list. The friends of the retiring members have requested that they hold over and their names appear on the list. There's all there is to the ticket. You can scratch one of the men and leave will be a wise one any way it goes. The following names make up the ticket, who with R. P. Kirk, W. A. Francis and W. B. Ray, will constitute the new board: J. W. Clappitt, E. M. Eubanks, E. D. Futch, H. W. Lynn, Scott H. Mack. Show your interest in the schools, don't forget to vote.

Shoes Wanted.

at Wendorf's Busy Shoe Shop. Work done by the Champion shoe finishing machine, soles sewed on in quick time. Come to see us.

H. L. WENDORF
Hutchins Ave.

NOTICE.

On account of the rain the date of entry in the yard contest is extended to April 15th.

A. E. BURGESS,
Secretary Business League.

Tinker or Thinker—Which?
"Get an Overland."
O'Kelley & Walton.

George Webber, one of the prominent business men of Miles, had business in Ballinger between trains Friday.

BALLINGER JUNK CO.

C. J. RODGERS, Manager

Wholesale and retail dealers in metals, bones, bottles, sacks, rubber, scrap iron, rags, old rope, etc. At Star Wagon Yard

Fence Against the Filthy Flies

Let us help you do it. We carry a big stock of screen doors.

All sizes and at prices you can pay. Screen your house and cheat the doctor out of a patient.

Ballinger Lumber Co.

Cleaning, Pressing and Dyeing PHONE 97

SCOTCH WOOLEN MILLS

Hutchins Avenue

Ballinger, Texas

THE JACKSON DAIRY

WILL JACKSON, Proprietor.

Will deliver milk to any part of the city
Good Milk, Good Service, Prompt Deliveries

(A Share of Your Patronage Solicited.)

Will Jackson

Telephone-Rural 5903



Go to the Original \$15 tailors, the only store in town where you can get real \$25 to \$30 Suits made to your individual measure for

\$15

We challenge any tailors, large or small, to make you a \$25 suit better than ours at \$15. Call at our store and allow us to show you our line of samples, which consist of the latest patterns and styles. Fit and workmanship guaranteed.

Men's Furnishings

The swellest line of furnishing goods in the city is represented in our immense showing. The utmost care is exercised in the selection of these stocks. All the newest effects for spring are here, in shirts, neckwear, hose, collars, hats, etc. Get acquainted with our line.



Paul C. Sulak Prop. Ballinger, Texas

The Red Front

LONDON PAPER PRINTS UNUSUAL PREDICTION

London, March 31.—An English army officer was starting for the front last year. He called at his bary to settle up certain affairs before departing.

"You'll be back soon with a wounded hand," said the bank manager. He was.

His wound healed, the officer made ready to go back to the front. Meeting the bank manager he inquired: "Any more predictions?"

"You'll be gone longer this time," said the manager, "and when you do return, it will be with quite a bad wound in the leg."

This also happened. The officer was much surprised. Hunting up the banker, he inquired: "Since you know so much, why can't you tell me when the war will end?"

"It will end," said the manager, "on June 17, 1916, but I shan't live to see it. I'll just about live until New Year's day and not much more." He died Jan. 2.

The London Financial News, a very sober, unimaginative, reliable newspaper vouches for this story.

How to Prevent Croup.

When the child is subject to attacks of croup, see to it that he eats a light evening meal, as an overloaded stomach may bring on an attack, also watch for the first symptom—hoarseness, and give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the child becomes hoarse. Obtainable Everywhere.



U. S. Troops in Running Fight

Continued from Page One.

ing to Gen. Gavira, commanding at Juarez, Villa was shot in the leg a day or two ago at Guerrero. If the report is true it is supposed that the bandit leader was wounded in the battle reported to have been fought between the Vilistas and Carrancistas at Guerrero on the night of March 27.

Gen. Gavira ridicules the report circulated of the Garrison massacre.

WILL EMPTY LOCAL JAIL NEXT WEEK

"I feel greatly relieved," said Sheriff Perkins in commenting on the clean up in his department this week. "The jail full of prisoners for the past four or five months has been a great responsibility and burden to me," said the sheriff, "and the two deliveries worked a hardship on me, but I am glad to be able to say that all the prisoners except one are now in the pen, or have been disposed of as the law directs."

"I am going fishing," said Jailor Armstrong, "and take a few days rest. It has been a job to keep that bunch straight and feed them three times a day and guard every move made around the jail to keep the prisoners from escaping again."

After transferring eleven of the prisoners to the pen, only four have been left in jail here, and two of these will be disposed of in a few days, and the third is a Concho county prisoner, while the fourth one will probably have to be held in jail until the next term of court.

Of the four prisoners now in jail one, Grover Cleveland Williams, has been sentenced and is waiting to be carried to the pen. Will Lewis, a negro, charged with bootlegging, the indictment being returned by the grand jury just adjourned, will be held until the next term of court. A Mexican Concho county prisoner, is charged with arson and robbery in Concho county. The other is charged with gambling, a misdemeanor and his case will be disposed of soon.

The contractors have the material on the ground for making the improvements and will push the work to completion. It is probable the prisoners will be carried to San Angelo next week and kept in the jail at that place until the local jail work is completed, as the contractors say it will be hard to carry on the work with the prisoners in jail.

The bunch of prisoners just disposed of proved, to be the toughest set ever held in the local jail. At least some of them were of that character, according to the sheriff, and was perhaps the largest number ever held for such a length of time. While this is true, it is probable that it will be a long time before such a thing will occur again, as this county has the reputation of being one of the most peaceable and law abiding counties in Central West Texas.

A Good Family Cough Syrup.

Can be made by mixing Pine-Tar Aconite, Sugar, Hyoseyam u.s., Sassafras, Peppermint, Ipecac, Rhubarb, Mandrake, Capsicum, Muriae Ammonia, Honey and Glycerine. It is pleasant, healing and soothing, raises the phlegm, and gives almost instant relief. For convenience of those who prefer not to fuss, it is supplied ready made in 25c bottles under name of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. Can be had at your druggist. Insist on getting Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey and see that the formula is one the package.

COURT OF APPEALS COMPLIMENTS JUDGE

The killing of Eli Brown, of Norton, this county, by Geary Atkinson, at Brady, in McCulloch county, about a year ago is still fresh in the minds of many of the readers of The Ledger. Atkinson stabbed Brown to death with a knife in a difficulty between the two men. The jury assessed Atkinson's punishment at five years in the pen, and the case was carried to the criminal court, and last month that court sustained the trial court in a lengthy opinion, and complimented District Judge Goodwin, before whom the case was tried at Brady, for his correct rulings and the proper way in which he charged the jury in the case.

In reviewing the case the Court of Criminal Appeals paid Judge Goodwin the following compliment:

"The court gave a most admirable and apt charge submitting every issue properly which was raised by the testimony and necessary to be submitted to the jury. The charge seems to have been prepared with a great deal of care and with a clear conception of the issues in the case. The court correctly and fully charged on a number of points."

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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

RAINS GENERAL IN TEXAS-OKLAHOMA

Through the courtesy of Mrs. A. H. Wigle, legal manager of the Western Union, we can report general rains today over a large part of Texas and Oklahoma. Dallas reports rain, also light showers at San Antonio, El Paso, Amarillo, with cool weather prevailing throughout the northern points and warm along the coast. While the temperature dropped to frost at several points, cloudy weather prevented frost.

Up to three-thirty at Ballinger, three-tenths of an inch of rain had fallen, and it was still raining at that hour.

C. C. Schuchard and G. B. Nixon returned home Thursday night from a hunting and fishing trip on the Llano and other streams in that section. They made the trip overland in Mr. Nixon's auto and were joined by friends from Menard on their trip.



THE Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other States. Dr. E. W. Hall, 2226 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.—Sold by druggists.—Adv. e

REDUCTION OF FIRE INSURANCE ON COTTON AT INTERIOR POINTS.

At a meeting of the General Fire Insurance Agents in Houston, on Feb. 24th, Messrs. Weinert and Radford, Managers of the Warehouse and Marketing Department, presented arguments and figures to the meeting in support of a reduction in fire insurance rates on small lots of cotton, which was readily accepted as a better risk than that on cotton in congested ports or assembling points. As a result, the Warehouse Managers received the promise of a reduction of 50 per cent on lots of cotton not to exceed 600 bales, located at interior points, including farms, compared to the amount heretofore charged. In addition to this reduction the fire insurance agents agree to give a further reduction of 15 per cent on all cotton stored in warehouses operating under the Warehouse and Marketing Law. This concession is in line with good, sound business principles, for the merchant who insures his stock of goods against loss by fire, is required under the law to keep books, including an invoice of his stock and produce same in case of fire to base his claim on. Under the Warehouse and Marketing Law, the manager of a warehouse is required, under his bond, to protect the product against exposure, and the receipt must give the weight and grade of each bale of cotton stored, basing the same on the samples taken by bonded and disinterested ginners. Books must be kept in a safe place, showing the full transactions of the association. The cotton under the same law is required to be carefully ginned and wrapped and the moral risk is materially lessened, especially as it is made the duty of the Warehouse and Marketing Department to see that all the requirements fixed by law are complied with by the Warehouse Association. The insurance companies appreciate these facts and, hence, have made the reduction to 50 per cent of its original amount on all warehouses of a maximum capacity of 600 bales, with the additional reduction of 15 per cent on all warehouses under the supervision of the State Warehouse Department.

To give an example of what the efforts of the Warehouse and Marketing Department will save for the interior warehouses, which ultimately comes out of the producers' pockets, suppose there are a million bales of cotton—one-fourth of the Texas crop in warehouses—the saving in insurance alone will be \$1,000,250.00, for 12 months. If cotton is held for only six months, of course, one-half of the above amount would be the amount saved. Can any unbiased mind say there is no virtue in co-operation? The above uncontrovertible figures should be an object lesson and an argument that there is no position in co-operation, and success to those who adopt the co-operative method of housing and marketing their farm products.

Co-operative Warehousing and Marketing Associations conducted under the laws of Texas will eliminate the following:

- Loss in weight.
- Loss in grade or classification.
- Loss in measures.
- Loss in weather damage.
- Loss in fire.
- Loss in sampling.
- Loss in insurance premiums.
- Loss in time.
- Loss in loans.
- Loss of middleman.

MAKING THE IDEAL REAL.

Our readers will recall that there has been a great fight made against the provisions of the Warehouse and Marketing Law in so far as they relate to the old methods of ginning and sampling cotton. However, the warehouse law has stood every test in the courts. The Banner presents in the picture above the contrast between the old method of wrapping and handling cotton and the method which the law seeks to put in force. It must be remembered that henceforth cotton must be wrapped completely to comply with the law. No exposed sides, no ragged ends. The Banner believes that when we have learned by one or more seasons experience the value of this provision of the law, we will wonder that anybody ever had the "nerve" to oppose a change of these provisions.—The Troup Banner.

D. N. Cox, of South Ballinger while in the city Thursday afternoon ordered The Daily Ledger on his route to keep posted on the war news and other important events.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Martin, of Santa Anna, who had been visiting her brother J. F. Towler and family of Peacock, who are visiting their brother, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Towler of our city, left for their home Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Will Latham of Brownwood, who had been visiting her sister, Mrs. Mike C. Boyd and family, the past few days, returned home Thursday afternoon.

Judge W. D. Jennings, Attorney H. W. Bigler and C. C. Cidwell, of Miles, had business in Ballinger between trains Friday.

Mrs. R. A. Hall of San Angelo, came in Friday morning to visit her sister, Mrs. Tom Ward and other relatives in Ballinger a few days.

J. W. Rogers, of Winters, was among the business visitors in Ballinger Friday.

2 IN 1

SHOE POLISHES

Preserve the leather and make your shoes wear longer. They contain no acid and will not crack the leather. Easiest to use and their shine lasts longer.

BLACK-WHITE-TAN

10¢

KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT

THE F. F. DALLEY CO., LTD. BUFFALO, N. Y.

GOOD SINGING AT REVIVAL MEETING

A large crowd heard the visiting preacher, Rev. Henry Stanford in an impressive sermon at the revival meeting last night. Continued interest and the best singing yet was the general verdict.

Mrs. Stanford by special request sang again the song: "His Eye is on the Sparrow." With Mrs. Elmer Simpson at the piano, Mr. Ward with his cornet, Mr. Hermann with the violin, Mr. Wood baritone, Mr. Ludwig clarinet and a large chorus the music was superb. Do not fail to attend the revival, hear the splendid preaching and excellent music. Only two more days left. All are most cordially invited.

A large class will be received into the church Sunday morning. All who have babies to baptize are requested to be present at the opening of the eleven o'clock service promptly at the hour. Rev. Henry Stanford will preach to-night. Rev. E. R. Stanford will preach Saturday night on "The Gospel of a New Star."

Are You Bothered with Constipation?

You will have grateful relief from the first dose of Po-Do-Lax. It is a compound laxative for it not only empties the bowels but stimulates the bile and other secretions. It attacks constipation at its source and you get permanent relief. Po-Do-Lax will give your regular stool and only occasionally will you need it. An excellent liver medicine. 50c at Druggists.

C. T. Mahler, one of the prominent real estate men of Temple, had been in Ballinger between trains en route home from San Angelo.

Watch the Fords Go By.

RATES FOR Classified Ads

IN THE BALLINGER DAILY LEDGER

One cent per word first insertion. Half cent per word each subsequent insertion.

Black face type double regular rate.

Cash must accompany copy except where party has regular open account with us.

Call Telephone No. 27.

WANTED

BORROW NOW—Funds will be scarce in midsummer. Describe security and state how much you want and what for. Address the W. C. Belcher Land and Mortgage Co., Fort Worth, or J. B. Goodnight, Abilene, Texas. 9-19td 4tw

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—or trade—two passenger auto. Apply to F. F. Moore, Blacksmith Shop, 28-6dtd

FOR SALE—A second hand cook stove in good condition, has water pipes in box ready for connection, may be seen at E. Allison & Son's store. A bargain. Phone 27 or 161. dttf

LOST.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN—From my premises from 503 13th street Ballinger, one brown mare 5 years old, branded S. C. on right shoulder, harness marks on her. Any information leading to her recovery will be appreciated. J. P. Boothe. 31-3rd1tw

CLEAN UP AND PAINT UP WORK.

During the past week or two the paint brush has been busy in Ballinger and new coats of paints makes new houses and gives the old town quite an attractive appearance. Among those who have been dressing up their premises with a new coat of paint we note W. A. Bridwell, C. P. Shephard, Mrs. Tom Ward, J. T. Pearce, and the work on Judge Guion's home was completed only a few days ago.

Sign of Good Digestion.

When you see a cheerful and happy old lady you may know that she has good digestion. If your digestion is impaired or if you do not relish your meals take a dose of Chamberlain's Tablets. They strengthen the stomach, improve the digestion and cause a gentle movement of the bowels. Obtainable everywhere.

E. F. Edwards, of Winters, one of the candidates for sheriff, passed through Ballinger Friday en route to points west to look after his candidacy for a few days.

Ballinger and Winters Service Line

Makes four trips each way. Call for and deliver passengers anywhere in Ballinger or Winters.

Price: 75c One Way.

Leave Ballinger at—7:00 a. m. 9:30 a. m. 1:30 p. m. 4:00 p. m. Leave Winters at—8:30 a. m. 11:30 a. m. 2:30 p. m. 5:30 p. m. Phone Ballinger 135 Phone Winters 92 Good cars and careful drivers.

W. E. BROOKS

FIRE INSURANCE The Best Companies PROMPT SERVICE

Your business solicited. Miss Maggie Sharp. Upstairs in old Fidelity Credit Co. Office. Phone 275 See Me.

QUEEN THEATRE

TONIGHT

TODAY'S PROGRAM

Blue Bird Photoplay. The magnificent drama spectacle. "UNDINE" with Ida Schnall in 5 wonderful acts.

Tomorrow "The Girl and The Game"; "The Trail of Will's Wolf"; "Her Naughty Eyes"; also "Her Dream Man."

Admission 10 CENTS