

THE BRADY STANDARD

Vol. I

Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Thursday, December 16, 1909.

No. 39

Secure a Home in McCulloch County, the Land of Opportunity. Do it Now!

The Stability of Our Bank

AND OUR WILLINGNESS TO CO-OPERATE with our patrons in the development of their business should have your consideration and attention.

You can "bank on" our willingness and ability to assist you in every way consistent with safe, sound banking. Whether your account be large or small we shall appreciate your patronage.

We shall be pleased to have YOU OPEN AN ACCOUNT with us.

WE KNOW YOUR WANTS and WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS.

F. M. Richards, Pres. J. F. Montgomery, Cashier.
F. W. Henderson, Vice-Pres.
John P. Sheridan, Vice-Pres.
Clarence Snyder, Ass't Cashier.
T. J. Wood. E. E. Willoughby. J. S. Neal.

The Brady National Bank of Brady

Santa Fe to Eden.

The Santa Fe surveying crew was in town Saturday, and from one of the number The Standard learned that the surveyors would proceed to Eden and start on a locating survey from Eden to Brady, beginning this work Monday.

The Santa Fe has already run one line to Eden, but we are informed that the line being surveyed this week is a final locating survey.

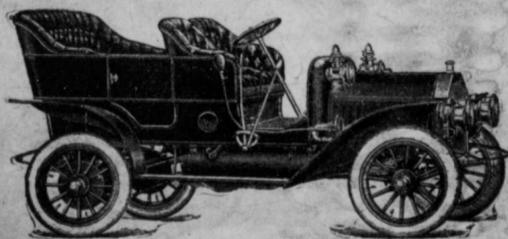
What is Brady going to have in the way of railroads, anyhow? Frisco to Brownwood; Frisco to Menardville; Frisco to Eden and San Angelo; Santa Fe to Lometa; Santa Fe to Eden; Santa Fe to Paint Rock and Miles? Then there's that Coleman, Llano & Southern; it's a big job trying to build these roads on paper every few weeks, and The Standard passes it up to its readers. Anyhow, Brady will be a railroad center within a few years, and will have grown so large that the Lindley addition will be right in the middle of town.

Our Christmas Advertisers.

No small part of the real good of this issue is to be found in the advertising columns. Brady business people have stocked up well in the line of Holiday Goods, and are prepared to supply any demand. A considerable number of these firms take advantage of The Standard's circulation to tell the people of their stocks, and these ads are not only attractively displayed by the printer, but they are well worded and give much valuable information to the holiday shopper. Don't overlook the advertisements. It is well worth your while to read them all.

An impressive sale will be in full swing until after the Holidays. Our line of rugs and art squares are not equaled, and it will pay you to investigate now. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Extra large line of toys for Christmas. See the new mechanical ideas. This store is Santa Claus' headquarters. Spratt & Cauthorn.



Special Sale on Model F, Two-Cylinder Buick Touring Car, complete with Top and Wind Shield, from now until January 1, 1910

\$1150.00

SIMPSON & CO., Agents
HEADQUARTERS AT BRADY AUTO COMPANY

BRADY TRADES DAY

Saturday, Dec. 18, Will be Brady's First Trades Day, Inaugurated by Globe Land Co.

R. A. Lindley, manager of the Globe Land Company, supplies The Standard with the list of premiums below for Brady's first "Trades Day," which will be next Saturday, Dec. 18. These Trades Days have proven very popular features in other counties, and there is no reason why Brady should not hold a successful Trades Day at least once each month. The merchants responded readily on this first call, and now with someone to take charge of it it would be an easy matter to keep the ball rolling. The object is to secure a larger crowd for the day, promote a better feeling among the farmers and the business men, and stimulate trade. One merchant in conversation with The Standard man expressed the opinion that the various business houses ought to take charge of the feature, advertise special bargains in their various lines and make the Trades Day a permanent feature of Brady's business life. We concur in this opinion. The premiums:

The best stallion; \$3.00 hat donated by J. D. Branscum.
The best jack; 1 pair shoes donated by M. Simon.
The best mare; 1 year's subscription to Brady Enterprise.
The best span of mules; \$3.50 to \$5.00 clock donated by J. V. Searcy.

The best span of horses; \$2.00 pair shoes donated by Mistrot Bros. & Co.
The best bull; 1 year's subscription to Brady Standard.
The best cow; 1 sack flour donated by Graham & Son.
The best yearling colt; 1 year's subscription to McCulloch County Star.
The one that trades the most in one day; \$2.00 worth of sugar donated by Rainbolt & Plummer.
Largest bill of goods; \$2.00 bridle donated by J. F. Schaege.
One who comes farthest to trade; \$3.50 pants donated by Abney & Vincent.

The best bale cotton; 1 pair blankets donated by S. Neumege.
The best sweet potatoes; 1 box Tower cigars donated by Palace Drug Store.
Largest bill of dry goods and groceries; case of corn donated by Abney & Vincent.
The best milo maize; 1 year's subscription to The Brady Standard.
The best pair of chickens; 1 doll valued at \$2.00 donated by Jones Drug Co.

The largest number of eggs; 1 sack flour donated by A. E. Ballou & Bro.
The largest amount of butter; \$1.50 worth of sugar donated by Cobb & Randle.
The greatest number of chickens; 2 dinners at Queen Hotel.
The best loaf of bread baked at home; 1 sack of flour donated by Wm. Connolly & Co.
First lot bought in Lindley addition; \$5.00 cash donated by The Globe Land Co.

Winner in fat man's foot race, weight of 200 lbs; buck saw donated by O. D. Mann & Sons.
The oldest couple; 1 pair blankets donated by Grand Leader.
Winner in lean man's foot race, weight of 150 lbs., height 4ft

and over; 50 visiting cards with winner's name, donated by O. H. Roberts.

The largest family; chair donated by O. D. Mann & Sons.

The first couple marrying; Kitchen Safe donated by O. D. Mann & Sons.

The youngest baby; baby chair donated by O. D. Mann & Sons.

The prettiest baby under one year; rocking chair donated by Satterwhite & Martin.

The largest bill of groceries; small sack of flour donated by A. B. Reagan & Co.

The largest number of turkeys; 1 year's subscription to The Brady Enterprise.

For best yearling mule; 1 large package stock food donated by Central Drug Store.

Stockholders' Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Commercial National Bank of Brady for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year will be held at the banking house of said bank at 10 a. m. on Tuesday, January 11th, 1910.

W. D. CROTHERS, Cashier.

A Lucky Woman.

Mrs. Annie Hallett, of Cripple Creek, Colo., was the fortunate holder of the lucky number winning \$100 in gold at the Crothers & White auction sale of lots last Thursday. Mrs. Hallett is the daughter of F. Haberer, and was raised in Brady.

—Figure with us on your win
dow glass. Jones Drug Co.

E. A. DAVIS (BIG DAVIS) RANCH

We are offering the Davis Ranch for sale, which consists of 10,000 acres of land, situated four miles south of Brady and is a very fine body of land—about half of it being fine farming land and the other half a fine proposition for stock farming, dairying, and for feeding cattle it is just the thing.

This ranch has about 1400 acres in farms and has about eight sections fenced with twenty wires and cross-fenced, making about four sections in each pasture, fenced absolutely hog, sheep, goat and wolf proof. Being well watered and well located, either of these four-section pastures will make a fine little ranch for anyone. We will sell any part of this land to suit purchaser and on very reasonable terms.

For further information call on us at our office, over Jones Drug Store.

MEERS LAND COMPANY

CITY ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Election April, 1910.

For City Marshal,
PAUL SHERIDAN.

The weather clerk dished us out all kinds of weather Saturday. It kept the new-comers and the other fellows busy guessing what would be next. But the crowds came to town just the same, and milled around and around, buying goods right and left, loading out big wagons full of merchandise of every kind. Is Brady busy? Well, yes.

Notice!

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Brady National Bank of Brady, Texas, will be held at their banking house in Brady, Texas, at 3 o'clock, p. m., Tuesday, January 11, 1910.

J. F. Montgomery,
Cashier.

Our car of Standard Disc Plows has arrived, and if you want the best plow, don't pass the Standard up. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Buy your feed stuffs from G. D. Allen Grain Co. Full stock at all times.



A Christmas Greeting

WE HOPE TO SEE every man, woman and child living in McCulloch county, in the GRAND LEADER store before Xmas. You will find a good hot stove and the children will not be in the way. Come whether you want to buy Dry Goods or not.

WE WILL HAVE ON DISPLAY

The prettiest line of holiday goods ever shown in Brady, and we will make prices that will move every article out before Christmas day, as we will be closed all day Christmas and we can't afford to carry anything in holiday goods over. Buy your wife, your sweetheart, your children, your husband, your friends at home and abroad, something nice and useful for Xmas presents. We have ties, suspenders, mufflers and many other articles put up in individual cartons nicely decorated and ready for sending right out for Xmas presents. Men's Suits and Overcoats must sell before Christmas as this is our last season in this line. Come early and get choice. We have just a few more ladies suits and you will be surprised how cheap you can buy them.

REMEMBER OUR SHOES ARE LEATHER
And we have the largest shoe trade in Brady, and we are proud of it, as pleased customers are our best assets. Nettleton—Dorothy Dodd—Priestmeyer stamped on shoes means quality, style, sure-fit and durability.



TIPTON & STRIEGLER

The Home of Quality and Low Prices.



Settle That Christmas Problem



WHILE the confusing question of appropriate Christmas gifts is uppermost in all healthy minds, may we suggest that nothing is more acceptable and pleasing than some article of good jewelry.

In our stock you will find helpful suggestions in ornamental and useful presents which will prove to be "just what they wanted" and you will be astonished at the very small amount of money necessary to close the transaction.

Our line is complete in the very latest style of Rings, Bracelets, Pins, Locketts, Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Tableware, etc., etc., and while our prices are low, our reputation is back of the quality of each article.

Won't you call and inspect the stock while it is complete? The few minutes spent in this investigation will be a pleasure to both of us, whether you decide to purchase or not.

J. V. Searcy, Jeweler

South Side Square

Brady, Texas



SOCIETY NOTES

MRS. A. G. WALKER, Editor
PHONE 149

Friday evening a number of the young society people enjoyed a dance at the Gibbons Hall. Credit is due Dr. H. W. Lindley for this delightful occasion, as it was not the stated time for the Club dance but was specially arranged so that Dr. R. A. Lindley of San Saba, who is visiting his brother here, might enjoy a social evening with old-time friends. The following were there to participate in the merry dance or enjoy the fine music: Misses Addie Conner, Gillie Macy, Carleta Matthews, Marie Crothers, Frankie Tisdale, Ollie and Ida May Souther; Messrs. Cook, F. Savage, Reissner, John Moffatt, McKenzie, Jas. Mann, Traweek, Chas. Davidson, Sartwell, Wiley; Mr. and Mrs. Crothers, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. White, Dr. and Mrs. McKnight, and Mrs. J. E. White.

Miss Ruth Wood is arranging an interesting program with the small children of the Christian Sunday school for Christmas eve in connection with the usual Christmas tree. She will appreciate the co-operation of all the church in her efforts, that Old Santa Claus may make glad each little heart by a kind remembrance.

The South Texas Lumber Co., of which W. W. Sammons is manager, sent a check for \$50 as a Christmas donation to the poor of Brady, to be used regardless of denomination. Mr. Sammons has entrusted this work or labor of doing good to others to his daughter, Miss Beulah, who has invited Mrs. F. W. Henderson to assist in arranging for the best use of the money so as to get the most beneficial results. Their plans are not fully matured, but it will not be just the giving of

clothing and food, but the Christmas spirit will be allowed play in making it a joyous occasion. [Editor's Note:—We learn that the \$50 has been increased to \$100 by the business men, and that a Christmas tree for the city's poor children has been decided on for the night of Dec. 23, at the courthouse. The Standard desires to heartily commend the decision.]

The many friends of Mrs. Joe Neumegen will be glad to know of her rapid recovery at a San Angelo sanitarium, where she has been for the past two weeks. She expects to be able to return to enjoy Christmas at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Blakeney, of San Saba, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Albert Rose. Their son, Mr. John Blakeney, teacher in the Alamo Business College at San Antonio, will join them here for the Christmas re-union.

Miss Helen Walker will arrive on Sunday, the 19th, for a two-weeks' visit with home folks.

Mrs. A. F. Damon, of Crawford, Texas, arrived last week for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. L. A. Williams.

Mrs. Tom. Baker left for a week's visit in Brownwood on Monday's train.

Inspect, compare and investigate the values we offer before you make your selections for the holidays. You can find useful as well as suitable gifts in our hardware and furniture departments. Let us help you in making your selections. O. D. Mann & Sons.

War With Japan
could not possibly make so many cripples as rheumatism does every year. And yet there is no reason why this disease should cripple anyone. If all sufferers will rub the affected parts night and morning with Ballard's Snow Liniment. Cures all aches and pains. Sold by Jones Drug Co.

A good umbrella will make nice Christmas present. See those at Allen, the jeweler.

SAN ANTONIO SPECIALIST HERE.

Dr. J. Harvey Moore, Eye, Ear, Throat and Nose Specialist, in Brady For a Few Days.

Dr. Moore is an expert of more than twenty years' experience. He has been in Texas only a year, but can furnish scores of references of cures in this part of the state. He was formerly eye surgeon in charge of the Missouri State Institute for the Blind, located at St. Louis, and professor on the eye, ear, nose and throat in the American Medical College, St. Louis. He came south on account of ill health. He cures all diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat that are curable. He straightens cross eyes without pain or chloroform. He makes a free examination of your case, and if you are incurable he will tell you. He cures granulated sore eyes without caustics or the knife, removes cataracts and growths from the eye, in-grown lashes, overflow of tears, etc. He treats catarrh and removes growths from the nose and throat and fits glasses scientifically.

His office is at Shropshire's drug store, where he will be until next Tuesday, Dec. 21st.

Served as coffee, the new coffee substitute known to grocers everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee, will trick even a coffee expert. Not a grain of real coffee in it either. Pure healthful toasted grains, malt, nuts, etc., have been so cleverly blended as to give a wonderfully satisfying coffee taste and flavor. And it is "made in a minute", too. No tedious 20 or 30 minutes boiling. Sold by all grocers.

The Standard disc plow has redeemed every promise, fulfilled every obligation and has never refused to do the work when called upon. Why will you try an unknown article when you can get the best for the same money. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Be sure and get tickets for the free lot to be given away Saturday, Dec. 16, in the beautiful Lindley Addition to Brady.

CHRISTMAS IN FICTION.

By GEORGE H. PICARD
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

NOT until the first half of the last century was well spent did the species of literature which has come to be known as Christmas fiction effect a permanent lodgment in the hearts of English speaking mankind. The ancient parable plays and the rhymed holiday legends of the middle ages are still in use on the continent, but the more secular muted English had only the rude Yuletide jingles and the quaint carols of beef eating antiquity.

Contrary to the prevailing notion, the inventor of the tale with a distinctively Christmas flavor was an American. It is likely that it would occur to few Americans and to no Englishman to dissent if it were asserted in their presence that Charles Dickens originated the Christmas story. His name is so inseparably connected with so much of the holiday literature enshrined in the popular heart that it is small wonder the mention of Christmas suggests him. The credit of the "literary find," however, must be given to another, a man who was at the end of his thirties when Dickens was born, who had been at Malta when Nelson's fleet sailed away to Trafalgar, who had visited Sir Walter at Abbotsford and had captivated him, and who was afterward secretary to the United States legation in England. That, of course, means Washington Irving.

Irving's first book, "The Sketch-Book of Geoffrey Crayon, Gent.," had pleased everybody, so much so, indeed, that it was republished by John Murray in London and translated into several continental languages. Both the publishers and the public were urging him to do something equally meritorious. Nobody realized more keenly than did the author of the exquisite work the difficulty of producing its mate, and he was not a man to be driven into mediocrity. Three years later he published "Bracebridge Hall," and the chapter of that masterpiece of literary workmanship entitled "Christmas at Bracebridge Hall" was the pioneer holiday tale of English literature and has furnished a model for subsequent fictionists which has seldom been equaled and never excelled. Its easy grace and felicity of expression were a revelation to everybody in those days, and the wonder and the charm are potent still.

William Makepeace Thackeray, master of a realism that is the wonder and the despair of those who have followed him, needed no model and chose none. His "Mrs. Perkins' Ball" resembles nothing ever conceived in the mind of any other man. The public was pleased with it, but never so much as was Thackeray himself. Most amazing of all, the author of the tale professed to believe that it was "Mrs. Perkins' Ball" that had made his reputation—that, too, in the face of the fact that "Vanity Fair" had just been published. This perversion of Thackeray in regard to the literary value of his wares and his lack of faith in his masterpiece—he had so little confidence in the success of "Vanity Fair" that after it appeared he applied for a small government position—are proof sufficient that the man who creates a masterpiece may have a dim conception of artistic values.

All the makers of great fiction are more or less under the spell of their immediate surroundings, but few have made it more apparent than Charles Dickens. Those who knew the circumstances saw plainly that he had put himself and his sad childhood into many of his pathetic short stories. This is especially true of "The Ghost in Master B's Room," which is an account of things which happened to him in his troubled boyhood. As a child he was a firm believer in ghosts, and it is probable that he never entirely abandoned his faith in spectral appearances. Many of his tales are peopled with disembodied spirits, and they are like the ghosts of no other writer. They are the spooks that appeal to one and make one believe in their genuineness. They are frequently more real than the living characters who consort with them. Although they are dead, they conduct themselves like living entities.

Dickens' Christmas ghosts are unique in the realm of literature. Of all the silent shapes that have been summoned from the upper and nether worlds to lend enchantment to the Christmas tale his alone have become acclimated. There is never anything repulsive about them. They are the most companionable spooks ever invented. They are seldom sepulchral, but are frequently cheerful. They are not the haunting, sleep killing and never to be exercised phantoms of fairy tales, but actual personalities, fr

By ELLIS FRAME
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

"Let us give in reason this year," she suggested; "Not merely for the sake of giving things."

"It's the spirit, not the money invested. Let us, therefore, turn from foolish squanderings."

"Let the gifts we give be things that may be needed."

"Instead of trash soon to be cast aside."

"My darling, your suggestion shall be heeded."

"For there is wisdom in it," he replied.

She did her shopping early, being guided by lessons learned from much experience.

She would show her lord and master, she decided.

How excellent a thing was common sense.

For their baby boy she purchased a French corset.

And an oriental rug that caught her eye.

"Though the darling longed to have a rocking horse, it wasn't sensible," she murmured, with a sigh.

They had promised not to buy things for each other.

They would merely get a few things for the child.

She would sacrifice her sister and her mother.

And it gladdened her to see the way he smiled.

As he said his people, too, should be omitted.

So the wise and winsome woman, day by day.

From a shop to shop, with sweet emotion, fitted,

Having dry goods bound up and sent away.

He bought a pipe and splendid smoking jacket.

To give their darling glee on Christmas morn.

With these the child could make no such a racket.

As might have been produced with drum and horn.

He also got the works, unexpurgated, Of old Boccaccio and Rabelais.

So that their little one might be ciated And long have glad remembrance of the day.

On Christmas when their presents were displayed.

They sat upon the sofa side by side.

And while their child looked up at them, dismayed,

He had a culprit's manner, and she cried.

On Christmas when their presents were displayed.

They sat upon the sofa side by side.

And while their child looked up at them, dismayed,

He had a culprit's manner, and she cried.

On Christmas when their presents were displayed.

They sat upon the sofa side by side.

And while their child looked up at them, dismayed,

He had a culprit's manner, and she cried.

On Christmas when their presents were displayed.

They sat upon the sofa side by side.

And while their child looked up at them, dismayed,

He had a culprit's manner, and she cried.

mortal restrictions in regard to locomotion that come to us when we bid them and vanish politely when we are weary of their presence.

Bret Harte never made a secret of his admiration for the creator of Little Nell and Tom Pinch. Like Paul at the feet of Gamaliel, he was content to receive his lesson from the man he acknowledged to be his master. Not until after Dickens had finished his work did the young literary light who stood revealed in the far western firmament learn that his model had seen that exquisite elegy "Dickens in Camp" and had been heard to express his admiration of it in the most generous terms. The dying novelist declared that the work of the new American writer contained such subtle strokes of workmanship as no other writer in the language had yet exhibited. And then he asked, with a humorous gleam in his weary eyes, "Don't you think that his manner is very like my own?"

Like Dickens, Harte had a genuine fondness for the doings of Yuletide. One who knew him best says that up to the last day of his life "he thought much of the Christmas season and to the last kept up the fond and foolish custom of sending generous presents to his friends." Better appreciated in England than in his native country, Harte spent the later years of his life abroad, but his stories were to the last distinctively American. In that admirable performance entitled "How Santa Claus Came to Simpson's Bar" there is no flavor of the old world Christmas, and Johnny, clothed in the stars and stripes, is a young American of the most unmistakable sort.

Two of the most strikingly dissimilar Christmas stories ever written are Hawthorne's "Christmas Banquet" and Miss Mitford's "Christmas Party." There is little of Christmas in Hawthorne's gruesome tale. The joyous festival is only a literary makeshift around which is woven a weird psychological study that drives all remembrance of the blessed season from the mind. Its ghosts are not the sociable and easily banished spooks of Dickens. They are formless and creepy and all pervading. They are the fearsome specters that rise in the frigid vapors of German mysticism, and they are made icier still with a strong admixture of New England trapdoorism. It is a masterpiece in conception and in treatment—no question at all about that—but it does not make the Yule log glow more brightly or lend a better flavor to the steaming bowl.

Mary Russell Mitford does not deal in ghosts. All of her Christmas characters are flesh and blood people, and they are not of the sort that "will not stay dead when they die." Her "Christmas Party" is as dainty in its workmanship as anything which ever came from her careful pen, and that is saying much. It is as restful and non-suggestive as a pastoral, and its influence is as soothing as the delicate savor which escapes when the cover of a potpourri jar is lifted or the drawer of an old time cabinet is opened—the faint, pervasive odor of crushed rose leaves and dried lavender.

Something Clever in Penknives.
The question of a really attractive gift for a man is solved to some extent by a novelty in the way of a penknife. The new idea is a silver knife of the finest quality, with an emblem worked out in colored French enamels inserted in the case.

The insignia of his college society or his crest is attractively wrought in colors, making the little keepsake something quite out of the usual run. Girls who are adept at making arts and crafts jewelry would find no difficulty in working the emblems into the silver penknife.

THE RATIONAL CHRISTMAS.

By ELLIS FRAME
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

"Let us give in reason this year," she suggested; "Not merely for the sake of giving things."

"It's the spirit, not the money invested. Let us, therefore, turn from foolish squanderings."

"Let the gifts we give be things that may be needed."

"Instead of trash soon to be cast aside."

"My darling, your suggestion shall be heeded."

"For there is wisdom in it," he replied.

She did her shopping early, being guided by lessons learned from much experience.

She would show her lord and master, she decided.

How excellent a thing was common sense.

For their baby boy she purchased a French corset.

And an oriental rug that caught her eye.

"Though the darling longed to have a rocking horse, it wasn't sensible," she murmured, with a sigh.

They had promised not to buy things for each other.

They would merely get a few things for the child.

She would sacrifice her sister and her mother.

And it gladdened her to see the way he smiled.

As he said his people, too, should be omitted.

So the wise and winsome woman, day by day.

From a shop to shop, with sweet emotion, fitted,

Having dry goods bound up and sent away.

He bought a pipe and splendid smoking jacket.

To give their darling glee on Christmas morn.

With these the child could make no such a racket.

As might have been produced with drum and horn.

He also got the works, unexpurgated, Of old Boccaccio and Rabelais.

So that their little one might be ciated And long have glad remembrance of the day.

On Christmas when their presents were displayed.

They sat upon the sofa side by side.

And while their child looked up at them, dismayed,

He had a culprit's manner, and she cried.

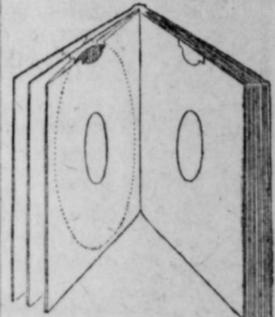
Christmas Presents



FOR BROTHER

For reasons of sentiment and economy it is often preferable to fashion Christmas presents for brothers at home. A few suggestions are given for articles that combine the three qualities of attractiveness, usefulness and inexpensiveness.

There are lots of brothers who own phonographs who will be happy Christmas morning if they find that some member of the family has made them a holder for phonograph disks. This album is made slightly larger than a square that would box a disk. Its pages are of heavy cardboard, and around each page is folded a sheet of heavy paper with a circular opening in the center of each fold. This provides a pocket on each side of the page in which a record disk can be kept.



PHONOGRAPH ALBUM.
Its name visible through a circular opening. If the disks are kept in the album in alphabetical order and the pages indexed the finding of any record desired is a matter of seconds, and the risk of breakage is eliminated.

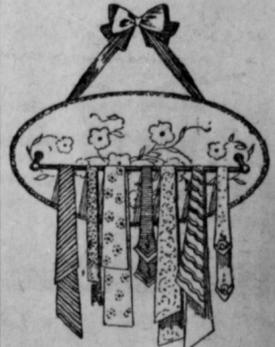
Soldier Suit for Small Boys.
Boys from six to twelve years of age always love to play at soldiering, so why not make one of them a sure enough rough rider suit in which to indulge his warlike proclivities? There are patterns on the market that make such a suit a simple garment to manufacture. The material used is khaki, with brown trimmings. The suit consists of jacket and regulation long trousers. The jacket has a number of pockets with pointed overlaps. The same pattern trimmed with red and yellow cotton strips cut up into fringe could easily be transformed into an Indian suit, and with a feathered head-dress the costume would be complete.

Something Clever in Penknives.
The question of a really attractive gift for a man is solved to some extent by a novelty in the way of a penknife. The new idea is a silver knife of the finest quality, with an emblem worked out in colored French enamels inserted in the case.

The insignia of his college society or his crest is attractively wrought in colors, making the little keepsake something quite out of the usual run. Girls who are adept at making arts and crafts jewelry would find no difficulty in working the emblems into the silver penknife.

A Novelty in Leather.
One of the new leather triple cases for bills and all manner of memoranda would be a fine Christmas present. The top case holds a thin, shallow watch which has a white surface and black lettering. It is large and distinct and is readily seen and so thin that it does not make a bulge in the case.

Necktie Holder.
Necktie holders are not new things in the way of gifts, but they have the advantage of being useful and always acceptable. Two or three such affairs are not too many for the collection of ties the college boy or up to date man has among his numerous belongings. The newest necktie holder that has been brought out for Christmas is oval in shape and about a foot or more in length. It is made of a stout piece of cardboard, which may be purchased already cut in the shops or cut by the maker of the offering, as desired. This oval is covered with a piece of grayish heavy crash which is embroidered in sampler fashion in



NECKTIE HOLDER.
odd old time colorings. The wooden frame from which the ties are hung is also to be bought and is fastened through the cardboard and held in place with carpenter's nuts. To make the gift more personal the monogram of the recipient may be embroidered on the crash.

HOLIDAY GOODS



A WIRELESS MESSAGE

To the People of McCulloch and Surrounding Counties

You can see the largest stock of Holiday Goods ever shown in Western Texas, or, at least, in McCulloch County. Best assortment of

Hammered Brass Goods,
Oriental Wood Ornaments,
Electric Arch Chandeliers,

All Styles of Ebony Wood Sets,
Parlor Smoking Sets,
Novelties and Bric-a-Brac of All Kinds.

Our prices are right and makes the present within reach of everybody. Don't wait until all the best selections are sold. Come our way today.

"IT'S THE ONLY WAY"

Where the People Trade

JONES DRUG CO.,

G. A. TRIGG,
Manager



BRADY MAN BUYS LAND

Pays \$6.50 an Acre for Ten Thousand Acres.
Land Will Eventually be Cut
Into Small Tracts.

Paul Willoughby, of Brady, was in the city yesterday afternoon and last night enroute home from a business trip to the west. Mr. Willoughby has bought the Silliman and Murchison ranch, four miles east of Eldorado, and it was for the purpose of closing this deal that he went west some days ago. The price paid for the 10,000 acres was \$65,000 per acre. Mr. Willoughby explained that he would not get possession of the ranch until in the spring. At that time he will probably move some of his stock there, but the tract was not purchased with a view to maintaining it as a ranch. A large part of the tract is good farming land, according to Mr. Willoughby, and will eventually be cut into small tracts and sold to settlers. Paul Willoughby is no novice at this kind of development. When the railroad was built from Brownwood to Brady he owned a large ranch near Crothers, and it was sold in a similar manner. Paul is a ranchman by profession, but land selling is a side line which nets him considerable money. He owns a nice little ranch in the Christoval country and has leased the Hartgrove ranch in Concho county. These he has stocked with steers. Last Saturday he sold H. G. Ratliff of this city 1000 cows and bought a bunch of steers. Mr. Ratliff took the cows to Ballinger to ship them and there sold them to other parties. Speaking of the Eldorado

country Mr. Willoughby said he could not see but what land there is as good as that around Brady, which is selling for \$20 to \$40 per acre. The Eldorado people have signed up for the building of a railroad, which will surely develop that section.—Brownwood Bulletin.

The next time one of the children catch cold, give it something that will promptly and freely but gently move the bowels. In that way the cold will at once be driven out of the system. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup moves the bowels promptly and freely, yet gently, and at the same time heals irritation and stops the cough. It is especially good for children. Sold by Central Drug Store.

The Standard is equipped to print wedding announcements and invitations, ladies' calling cards, dance programs, etc., in the latest styles of type and stationery and on short notice. When you need anything in this line it will be to your interest as well as our's to call on The Standard.

Feed your cow right and get more milk and better milk. Dairy Food is the stuff and Souther & Co. the place to get it.

Don't buy anything in groceries or dry goods till you get the prices of the new store on west side. Wm. Connolly & Co.

Hardin & Jones, the lumber people, are now figuring on putting in a yard at Eden. They have recently established a yard at San Saba, and are arranging for one at Menardville.

The best pill is DeWitt's Little Early Risers—the safe, easy, pleasant and sure little liver pills. DeWitt's Carbolic Witch Hazel Salvo is the original. Good for cuts, burns or bruises, and especially for piles. Sold by Central Drug Store.

See C. D. Allen Grain Co. before you sell your hides and pecans.

County Superintendent.

The law requires that the office of county superintendent of schools be separated from the county judge's duties when the total scholastic population of a county shall have reached 3000. McCulloch county is now in that class, and at the next general election a county superintendent will have to be provided for. The Standard is informed that Prof. C. H. Glazner, of Mercury, will probably be an applicant for the position, and we also hear it rumored that Prof. Jesse Baze is spoken of in the same connection.

We believe that the office should be created, as it is quite an important matter, and the duties appertaining thereto have become too burdensome to expect the county judge to perform them.

The old fashioned way of dosing a weak stomach, or stimulating the Heart or Kidneys is all wrong. Dr. Shoop first pointed out this error. This is why his prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is directed entirely to the cause of these ailments—the weak inside or controlling nerves. It isn't so difficult, says Dr. Shoop, to strengthen a weak Stomach, Heart or Kidneys, if one goes at it correctly. Each inside organ has its controlling or inside nerve. When these nerves fail, then those organs must surely falter. These vital truths are leading druggists everywhere to dispense and recommend Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Test it a few days, and see! Improvement will promptly and surely follow. Sold by Central Drug Store.

G. W. Schoolcraft, of Bangs, Brown county, was here last week looking for a location. Mr. Schoolcraft leased a lot on Blackburn street and made arrangements to immediately erect a 15-room house thereon which will be used for a boarding house.

The celebrated New Home sewing machine will make your mother or your wife a fine and lasting Christmas present. Get one from Allen, the jeweler.

Sale a Success.

The auction sale of the Crothers & White Addition lots last Thursday was a success. Quite a large crowd braved the cold and went out to bid and buy. Forty-two lots were sold at prices ranging from \$280 down to \$110, there being only three lots selling at the last named figure. The average was in the neighborhood of \$200 per 50-foot lot, being somewhere near the list prices heretofore set on the property.

More Danville Proof.

Jacob Schrahl, 432 South St., Danville, Ill., writes: "For over eighteen months I was a sufferer from kidney and bladder trouble. During the whole time was treated by several doctors and tried several different kidney pills. Seven weeks ago I commenced taking Foley's Kidney Pills, and am feeling better every day and will be glad to tell anyone interested just what Foley's Kidney Pills did for me. Jones Drug Co.

The Standard has consistently preached better roads since its first issue, and we feel that the time is about ripe for the roads to materialize.—Brady Standard.

You are preaching the right doctrine Bro. Cooke. Your columns couldn't be filled with better material. It's good roads that's troubling every town. It's the farmers' trade you want and if you get it the roads must be in good shape. To draw the country trade good roads is next to good advertising.—Hereford Recorder.

Listen, quality is what counts when you purchase a Christmas present and you get it when you buy from Allen, the jeweler.

Let us put you on Diamond Casings. They are the best. Make us prove it. We are very anxious to have the trial. O. D. Mann & Sons.

A fine line of high grade linen tablets cheaper than you ever bought them before. Spratt & Cauthorn.

New Playhouse—Majestic.

Messrs. Wm. E. Pollock and W. H. Brown announce that they will open a first-class vaudeville and moving picture show in the King building next door to The Standard office, to be known as the majestic Theater. Mr. Pollock assures us of a refined and up-to-date show in every particular. The actors are to be the best that money can procure, and the teams will in all probability be secured from the big Majestic Circuit. The building is to be seated with 350 up-to-date opera chairs, and artistically decorated throughout.

The Correct Time

to stop a cough or cold is just as soon as it starts—then there will be no danger of pneumonia or consumption. Just a few doses of Ballard's Horehound Syrup taken at the start will stop the cough. If it has been running on for some time the treatment will be longer, but the cure is sure. Sold by Jones Drug Co.

A splendid opportunity is now placed before you, the values we are offering in quality goods has never been equaled, and it will pay you to investigate our values before you buy. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Brady has been entertaining a whole lot of Brown county prospectors, the past week or two. No less than half a dozen have visited The Standard office, and they all look like mighty fine citizens, too.

How A Creamery Pays.

There is a creamery at Brenham and here are some of the things the Brenham Press says of it:

One of the best industries ever established in Brenham is a creamery. It is one of the most far-reaching of any of them in its benefits. It keeps in circulation more money for the capital invested than any of them. It improves the stock of Washington county. It keeps a stream of country people coming to town every day. It stimulates the truck industries by reason of the increased amount of fertilizer produced. It creates a greater demand for stock feed. It creates a demand for fine cows and adds to their value. It stimulates the sale of separators. It stimulates the sale of tinware and crockery. It educates the farmer in the care of stock, in the quantity of feed, in the care of milk. The skim milk furnishes feed for hogs and thereby stimulates the hog industry. It makes necessary more lands for prsturage, and increases the crop of forage to feed the stock. The ramifications of the industry touch all others at some point. The creamery bank account is of the most active in the city.

The symptoms of kidney trouble are urinary disorders, weak back and backache, rheumatism and rheumatic pains and twinges, pains in the groin, etc. There is nothing as good for kidney and bladder trouble as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. You may depend upon them to give entire satisfaction. They are antiseptic, act promptly and soothe pain. Sold by Central Drug Store.

A clean towel to every customer at Riddick's barber shop.

POLK'S BARBER SHOP

Wants Your Whiskers for Business Reasons

Bath Rooms Fitted Up With the Latest Sanitary Plumbing

NORTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE

BIDE-A-WEE STOCK FARM

G. B. AWALT, Proprietor

Registered and High Grade Red Polled Cattle.

Camp San Saba, Texas

THE BRADY STANDARD

Published on Thursday of each week
By

JOHN E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

OFFICE IN CARROLL BUILDING,
North Side Square, Brady, Texas

Subscription Price, \$1.00 Per Year
Six months50c
Three months25c

Entered as second-class matter April 1st, 1900, at the Post Office at Brady, Texas, under act March 3, 1879.

All obituaries, resolutions of respect and similar communications will be charged for at the rate of 5c per line by The Standard.

BRADY, TEXAS, DECEMBER 16, 1909

HOLIDAY GREETINGS.

The Standard greets its readers with extra pages this week, and in the get-up of the paper we have endeavored to impart a little of the holiday spirit so prevalent at this season of the year. The special lithographed cover used on this number, together with the many handsome holiday ads and good Christmas reading, in addition to the regular run of local news and correspondence, makes the paper one of the largest and most interesting ever issued from a Brady printing office, and we trust that each one of our readers will find



PIONEER STOCK FARM

J. M. ROBINSON, Proprietor

Breeder of

RED POLL CATTLE,
BERKSHIRE HOGS,
BARRED AND WHITE
ROCK CHICKENS

STOCK FOR SALE

MERCURY, TEXAS

in this issue something to his liking.

The Holidays are upon us. Soon a new year will have dawned. The Standard extends the season's greetings to all its readers, expressing the hope that all the joys of a happy yuletide may be yours.

Get ready for Santa Claus.

GOOD MORNING! Have you read the Christmas ads?

AMONG the other goodies which will be found in Grand Old McCulloch's Christmas stocking might be mentioned those three big bridges.

THE Brownwood Bulletin handled the convention of the Daughters of the Confederacy in true metropolitan style. That reporter must have stayed right with those women all the time! Brave lad!

THE Menardville Messenger man is hiding his talents under a bushel. He ought to be State Press paragrapher on the Dallas News, and doubtless would be if they would let him write booster paragraphs for Menard all the time.

WITH bated breath we are waiting for the cataclysm! Watch the San Angelo Standard's bright young man throw a fit! The Brownwood Bulletin has dared to hint,—hint, mind you,—that the W. T. D. C., etc. is nothing but a San Angelo scheme to boost San Angelo and help pull San Angelo chestnuts out of the fire.

THE government cotton report last Friday caused big excitement in the cotton markets. The report fixed the crop at 10,088,000 bales, and was characterized as "sensationally low." This indicates the smallest crop since 1893, and futures sold as high as 15.80, the highest since '03 when the Sully boom forced the price up to 17.50.

THE STANDARD this week installed a new Eclipse Folding machine as a sort of Christmas present to ourselves. The new machine takes the place of a similar folder installed last March when the balance of the plant was bought, but which had never given perfect satisfaction. The Eclipse Folding Machine Co. makes the best folders in the world and every machine they put out is guaranteed to give satisfaction. In this instance some fault of construction served to make the machine "balk" at times, and after trying in vain to

correct the defect we applied to the company to make good their guarantee. They responded promptly by shipping the new machine, which arrived last week in good shape and is now in commission. The old machine will be returned to factory. It gives the Standard pleasure to speak a good word for the Eclipse people. Their guarantee is as good as a bond, and it is a pleasure to have dealings with such a company.

Why We Are Proud.

The Baldwin Piano Co., of Cincinnati, was the only American recipient of the highest awards within the power of the International Jury of Awards at St. Louis, 1904, namely:

The Grand Prize for the Baldwin Piano, for its superlative artistic tone, quality and scientific construction, and the grand prize for the Baldwin factory exhibits, illustrating the superiority of Baldwin materials, processes and methods in piano and organ construction.

These, together with the Grand Prix, Paris, 1900, are higher honors than were ever taken in the piano industry of the world, and are official evidence of the superiority of the Baldwin product.

Why should we not be proud of the line of pianos we handle?

Respectfully,
BOURLAND MUSIC CO.,
Syndicate Building.

The peculiar properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have been thoroughly tested during epidemics of influenza, and when it was taken in time we have not heard of a single case of pneumonia. Sold by Jones Drug Co.

Seed Oats.

If seed oats are what you want Souther & Co. have them.

The National Stoves and Ranges will give you the best service. We are exclusive dealers in Brady on these excellent stoves. Satterwhite & Martin.

—For A—

CHRISTMAS GIFT

Nothing is more suitable or more appreciated than good PHOTOGRAPHS. Send the folks back home a picture of the baby, or a family group. I will make a specialty of this class of work from now 'till Xmas, and my prices will be found satisfactory. Don't delay too long, but come at once for a sitting. And remember that cloudy days are as good as any.

THE BRADY STUDIO

R. Hutchenreuter, Prop. South Side Square

HOME, SWEET HOME

For Christmas

Will you journey back to that haven of rest and comfort at Yuletide? Perhaps you are already building castles in the air—loving memories of by-gone days—all to be lived over again

Pleasing Thoughts

Breathes there a man who has not such day dreams? Perhaps you require a Carving Set; something real nice, or a Silver Set. Let us suggest that you pay us a visit and look over our stock of suitable presents, and we assure that we are ready to assist you in making your selections, and also that each article will be just as represented and of the highest quality.

and Happy Dreams

In adding luxuries to the home you are adding happiness thereto, and where is the one who does not appreciate a happy home? We have some beautiful Art Squares—new designs—that are suitable gifts for the home. Our entire Furniture Department has values, goods suitable for the occasion, and a visit to our store, an inspection of our goods, we believe, will result in making of you a satisfied customer, and thereby doing our part in adding to the happiness of the home.

O. D. Mann & Sons

The Quality Store

"The Sunny Side of the Street."

Brady,

Texas

"We're Happy Because We're Happy."

Do You Want the Best?

If you want an easy-riding saddle, use Evers' special make. The best material that can be bought is used in its construction. Sold on its merits. Recognized by stockmen as being the best saddle in West Texas. H. P. C. Evers, east side square.

We are offering great inducements in all departments just now, and can make it to your advantage to buy your hardware and furniture needs here. Satterwhite & Martin.

J. F. Schaeff handles good gloves.

Some Good Reasons.

There are many reasons why the people prefer to trade with J. F. Schaeff. First, he uses nothing but the best materials in the construction of his goods. Second, he employs none but expert workmen. Third, he employs no crooked methods. He calls superior saddles good, and inferior harness bad. Yours for a square deal, west side square.

I have some lots in the Spiller addition which I will exchange for cattle or good horses, see me in person for any trade which you might want to make.

W. W. SPILLER,

THE ECONOMY

GRAIN AND FEED STORE
JAS. E. PATTERSON, Prop.

Prices Reasonable

In Aug. F. Behrens' old stand.
Brady, Texas

—We are the only people in Brady who buy glass in quantities, thereby enabling us to sell for less than the other fellow.
Jones Drug Co.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS



We want to show you that it is to your advantage to buy from the new cash store on the west side of the square. We handle everything in DRY GOODS and GROCERIES, and our cash plan enables us to handle your business at a great saving. Remember, the new store sells for cash and sells for less.



Wm. CONNOLLY & COMPANY

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

CHRISTMAS AND THE WHITE GOOSE

By ELLA M. PLATT.

(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

THE little boy and the little girl sat at the breakfast table eating oatmeal and milk.

Their papa said to their mamma: "A Christmas goose is the best thing there is. This year we must have a Christmas goose."

The little girl looked up at the little boy and smiled, and the little boy smiled back.

After breakfast the little girl and the little boy put on their caps and coats and started off for the barnyard.

They met a big, old, fat duck.

"Are you the Christmas goose?" asked the little girl.

The big, old, fat duck shook her head.

"Are you the Christmas goose?" asked the little girl.

The big, old, fat hen shook her head.

"Are you the Christmas goose?" asked the little girl.

The big, old, fat guinea hen shook her head.

They met a big, old, fat white goose.

"Are you the Christmas goose?" asked the little girl.

And the big, old, fat white goose nodded her head and fluffed her feathers and stepped proudly with her fat, yellow, webbed feet.

"Oh, goody!" shouted the little boy. "We've found our Christmas goose already."

"Oh, oh, oh! I know something," said the little girl, and she ran to the house just as fast as she could go.

And when she came back she had a lovely little holly wreath tied with beautiful long red and green ribbons.

They put the wreath over the head of the Christmas goose, and each held one of the ribbons. The Christmas goose waddled along proudly.

The guinea hens piped, the ducks quacked and the hens clucked when they saw this fine sight.

The little boy and the little girl led and drove the proud Christmas goose out of the barnyard to the green grove where all the little Christmas trees grow.

"We must have a Christmas tree for our Christmas goose," said the little girl.

"Yes, yes, Christmas goose," said the little boy, "you wait right here for us. Don't you muss your holly wreath, and don't you muss your ribbons."

The proud Christmas goose waddled gently to show how careful she would be. The little boy and the little girl ran away fast to get the things for the Christmas tree.

The little girl brought back some ears of red and yellow corn and a bunch of wheat and barley heads and a pocketful of oats.

The little boy brought back two cabbages and a yellow pumpkin and some grain. The Christmas goose became so excited when she saw these things that she waddled too fast.

"Wait a minute, Christmas goose!" cried the little boy, and he placed his things on the ground near the tree.

"It isn't quite time, Christmas goose," cried the little girl, and she fastened her things on the tree.

"Now, Christmas goose," said the little girl, "we will go and invite all your friends to come and see our beautiful tree."

So the little girl picked up her ribbon, and the little boy picked up his ribbon, and they led and drove the Christmas goose back to the barnyard. But it was hard work, for the Christmas goose wanted to turn her head all the time to look at the Christmas tree. At the barnyard all the chickens and all the ducks and all the guinea hens stood still to admire the fine Christmas goose in her holly wreath and ribbons.

"Oh, chickens!" said the little boy. "Oh, ducks!" said the little girl. "Oh, guinea hens!" said the little boy. "Come, see our Christmas tree!" said the little girl.

The chickens clucked, and the ducks quacked, and the guinea hens piped, and they all spread themselves out in a long row and ran around and around

and around after the little girl and the little boy driving their Christmas goose. The little boy and the little girl scattered corn and wheat and oats all over the ground around their Christmas tree. The chickens and the ducks and the guinea hens ate and ate and ate. The Christmas goose ate, too, but she ate very proudly and



THE BEST FUN OF ALL

raised her head every few minutes to shake her holly wreath.

Papa and mamma came out to see them.

"Heigh-ho! What's this?" said papa. "Mercy! What's all this?" said mamma.

"This is the Christmas goose!" shouted the little boy.

"And the Christmas goose's Christmas tree?" said the little girl.

"And the Christmas goose's friends?" said the little boy.

"Yes, and it is quite true, papa," said the little girl. "A Christmas goose is the best thing there is! Why, a Christmas goose is just lots of fun."

"Yes, mamma," said the little boy. "A Christmas goose is the best fun of all."

Christmas Chimes in Many Climes. Christmas is always a season of good wishes and loving kindness.

In America almost all little children hang up their stockings on Christmas eve, to be filled by kind old Santa Claus. In Germany they make more of Christmas than we do in America. Everywhere the Christmas tree is used.

If a family is too poor to have a whole tree, a single branch only will stand in a conspicuous place, hung with the few simple gifts.

A week before Christmas St. Nicholas visits the children to find out who have been good enough to receive the gifts the Christ Child will bring them on Christmas eve.

It is a very usual thing to see on a German Christmas tree, way up in the very topmost branch, an image or doll representing the Christ Child, while below are sometimes placed other images representing angels with outspread wings.

After the tree is lighted the family gather round it and sing a Christmas hymn.

In England almost every one who can do so has a family party on Christmas eve. Young and old join in the games, many of which belong especially to Christmas time.

From the ceiling of one of the rooms a large bunch of mistletoe is hung. If any little maid is caught standing under it the one who catches her has a right to take a kiss from her rosy lips.

In Holland the little Dutch girl puts her wooden shoe in the chimney place ready for gifts, just as the little American girl hangs up her stocking.

And so in some way all over the Christian world on the eve of the twenty-fifth day of December the birth of our Lord Jesus Christ is celebrated. Everywhere the Christmas chimes are ringing out the message the angels brought to Bethlehem—"Peace on earth, good will to men."

LOOKING OUT FOR SANTY.

By GERALD PRIME.

My mamma, when we build our house,

Wants plenty closets in it. She says she'll tell the architect That's how he must begin it.

My papa says he doesn't care

A fig for big clothespresses, But what he wants is plenty room, And that he'll have, he guesses.

But I don't care how little 'tis,

A palace or a shanty, I want a chimney big enough To let in dear old Santy!



My papa says he doesn't care

A fig for big clothespresses, But what he wants is plenty room, And that he'll have, he guesses.

But I don't care how little 'tis,

A palace or a shanty, I want a chimney big enough To let in dear old Santy!

THE RIDE TO CANDY TOWN

BY ROBERT DONNELL

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

When Charley rode to Candy Town
Astride a Teddy bear,
He looked in wonder up and down
With many a hungry stare,
For all the streets were named for sweets,
And, oh, so many there!



They entered town by Gumdrop road,
Where all the candy shops
Were stuffed as full as any toad
With most delicious drops.
As Charley glanced he almost danced,
While Teddy licked his chops.

They turned a corner, when,
In view,
Before their very eyes,
Came Chocolate Bonbon avenue,
Which filled them with surprise,

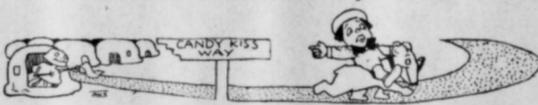


For every shop was a chocolate drop
Of most amazing size.

But on they went with even jog,
Since shops are not to eat,
And soon they passed, with eyes agog,
Through Peanut Brittle street,
And every brick was a peanut stick
And doubtless very sweet!



But Teddy trotted right ahead
Through Candy Kisses way,
Though Charley pulled his ears and said:
"Hold on a minute—stay!



Lemme get down an' eat this town.
I'll finish up today!"

That Teddy bear plugged straight along
Until he chanced to see,
Surrounded by a merry throng,
A great big Christmas tree.
"Now I can climb and have a time,"
Says Ted. "Hooray for me!"



As Teddy started climbing up
His passenger slid down
And struck the bedroom floor kerplup,
And in his nightie gown!
Now, wasn't that a sorry bat
To get in Candy Town?



But, after all, the town was there.
When Charley oped his eyes,
High up the tree was Teddy bear,
Of real riding size,
And candy sweets from all the streets—
A Christmas paradise!



THE CHEERFUL WAX CANDLE.

By ALICE LE BARON.

(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

ONCE upon a time two little candles lay side by side in a big box. Both were pure white.

Said one: "I wonder what will become of us. Do you think we could be meant for a Christmas tree?" For you must know that to be put on a Christmas tree is the best possible thing that can happen to a candle.

"Of course not," said the other, who was cross. "If we are meant for a Christmas tree it will be for some shabby little children—see if it isn't!"

"If we are," said the first, "I'll shine my very brightest, for the eyes of even poor children are enough to rival little candles on Christmas eve."

"If we are," grumbled the second. "I am not sure that I will allow myself to be lighted at all."

Christmas eve drew nearer and nearer. Sure enough, the two little candles, with many others of blue and pink and yellow and red, were bought for a Christmas tree.

On the day before Christmas, while it still was daylight, some young girls came to arrange the presents and make the tree ready for the evening.

"Oh, what a lot of pretty little candles!" said one of them. "They are such lovely colors—all except those two, white ones. We will put those out of sight, because the red and pink ones are prettier."

"Didn't I tell you what would happen?" said the cross little candle in a whisper.

"Yes, but wait," replied the other. "Just shine your brightest all the time."

"I won't," snapped the cross one. When evening came, ranged all round the tree were happy boys and



"PUT IT ON THE VERY TIPTOP."

girls. Soon every bough on the great tree blossomed with little lights. Some of the flames were faint, but many were bright. When the little white candles were lighted the cross one just sputtered a minute and then went out. The other shone so brightly that a gentleman standing near said:

"Oh, what a brilliant candle! But it is almost out of sight among the green branches. We ought to put it where it can be seen better."

"Put it on the very tiptop," said a little lady.

And that is where they did put it—on the very tiptop of the tree, where it nodded and gleamed in answer to the smiling faces around it.

The Barber's Joke.

Christmas morning and the barber very busy.

"I'd rather shave ten Germans than one American."

The rubicund brewer in the chair smiled broadly through the lather.

"Goot," he chuckled. "Dot vos right! But vy?"

The barber took a firmer hold upon his victim's nose as he replied:

"Ten Germans pay me a dollar and a half—one American only 15 cents."

And you could have heard the thermometer drop.

Popcorn!

"If Santa Claus has corns the same as grandpa," said a wee girl the other day, "I fink he'd be fraid to come down the chimney over a hot fire for fear his corns would pop."

Santa Claus' Revenge.

Related comes advice tonight. That, "without proper cause,"

Two foolish boys went on a strike Against old Santa Claus.

They sent him written word that he Must take two trips a year,

The first an early one to see What children wanted here.

They said his work of late was bad. They criticized his taste.

They said it made them very sad—Those presents gone to waste!

They asked him why he thought a boy Would want a Teddy bear.

They said it seemed he could employ Much better judgment there.

They wrote him frankly what they thought.

A protest in each line. They told him that they thought he ought To sell out and resign.

They covered reams of paper then To tell him what to do—The how, the which, the what, the when.

They carefully went through—And then they told him what to bring For each boy in their town.

And for themselves—"Oh, everything!" Was just what they put down.

They thought the saint was far too old To understand their scheme.

And each one bought a bag, to hold Their presents, it would seem.

But when they woke on Xmas morn With "What did Santa bring?"

Why, just as sure as you are born, He hadn't left a thing!

STACY W. BAKER.

SANTA AND THE LITTLE MOUSE.

By FRANCIS TAYLOR.

(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

One Christmas eve when Santa Claus

Came to a certain house To fill the children's stockings there He found a little mouse.

"A merry Christmas, little friend," Said Santa, good and kind.

"The same to you, sir," said the mouse.

"I thought you wouldn't mind

"If I should stay awaketonight And watch you for awhile."

"You're very welcome, little mouse," Said Santa, with a smile.

And then he filled the stockings up Before the mouse could wink—

From toe to top, from top to toe, There wasn't left a chink.

"Now, they won't hold another thing,"

Said Santa Claus, with pride.

A twinkle came in mouse's eyes, But humbly he replied:

"It's not polite to contradict. Your pardon I implore.

But in the fullest stocking there I could put one thing more."

"Oh, ho," laughed Santa, "silly mouse! Don't I know how to pack?

By filling stockings all these years I should have learned the knack."

And then he took the stocking down From where it hung so high

And said: "Now put in one thing more. I give you leave to try."

The mouse chuckled to himself, And then he softly stole

Right to the stocking's crowded toe And gnawed a little hole.

"Now, if you please, good old Santa Claus, I've put in one thing more.

For you will own that little hole Was not in there before."

How Santa Claus did laugh and laugh!

And then he gayly spoke, "Well, you shall have a Christmas cheese

For that nice little joke."

THE DEAR OLD TREE.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

There's a dear old tree, an evergreen tree,

And it blossoms once a year.

'Tis loaded with fruit from top to root,

And it brings to all good cheer.

For its blossoms bright are small candles white,

And its fruit is dolls and toys, And they all are free for both you and me

If we're good little girls and boys.

The Christmas Manger.

In France may be almost universally seen representations of the manger in which Christ was born, with figures of Mary, Joseph and the child Jesus, and cattle feeding near by.

For its blossoms bright are small candles white,

And its fruit is dolls and toys, And they all are free for both you and me

If we're good little girls and boys.

The Christmas Manger.

In France may be almost universally seen representations of the manger in which Christ was born, with figures of Mary, Joseph and the child Jesus, and cattle feeding near by.

For its blossoms bright are small candles white,

And its fruit is dolls and toys, And they all are free for both you and me

If we're good little girls and boys.

The Christmas Manger.

In France may be almost universally seen representations of the manger in which Christ was born, with figures of Mary, Joseph and the child Jesus, and cattle feeding near by.

For its blossoms bright are small candles white,

And its fruit is dolls and toys, And they all are free for both you and me

If we're good little girls and boys.

The Christmas Manger.

In France may be almost universally seen representations of the manger in which Christ was born, with figures of Mary, Joseph and the child Jesus, and cattle feeding near by.

HIS MONEY TROUBLE.

He Gained a Dime and Then He Figured Up the Loss.

The next time Lionel, whose other name doesn't matter, gets his optics on an unattached dime he'll look the other way. For Lionel is all peevish over an adventure he had the other night—an adventure that had a dime for its foundation and for which he can blame no one but Lionel. He rehearsed his money trouble thuswise:

"In a Broadway car I saw it—the dime that was hoodooed. It lay upon the floor of the car unclaimed and unmissed. No one else seemed to care to take it in and give it a welcome, so I did. But even as I reached for the bit of silver the trouble drama opened. My suspenders snapped with the strain—for, as you can see, I'm not built on the sunken garden plan as regards avoidpous. Thereupon I reached back to gather the frayed ends of the busted surcingle, still feeling for the chunk of white metal with the other hand. My watch, not to be shored out of the drama without a chance to do its little part, dropped out of my pocket, making a decided hit. The crystal broke into 7,863 pieces, not counting the one that I got in my finger later. The works mingled with the dirt and shattered glass, and the case tripped gayly into a corner. Just to show it was also interested, a perfectly good silver dollar bounced out of my waistcoat pocket and did the vanishing act—where, I know not. A fountain pen, all framed up with gold bands, followed suit. By this time I was giving the rest of the passengers the show of their lives—and nobody coming across with anything but the feeble gas. And I couldn't vocalize my feelings because there were ladies present. Holding on to my wrecked raiment and carrying my assorted ruins as well as I might, I hurried myself off that car at the next corner. Then I beat it for a friendly retreat and totaled up the event. The wreck had set me back \$41, but I had the dime!"—Cincinnati Times-Star.

HIS LEGAL AUTHORITY.

It Seemed to Fit the Case, and Joey Was Discharged.

There was consternation among the young folk. The "music" for the dancing at the picnic in the glen had got into trouble. No one ever considered any other "music" but Joey the fiddler. He was indispensable, but he was also erratic. In the old country Joey had been a schoolteacher and a man of considerable learning, but here he had fallen into evil ways. He was overfond of two things—a bottle and an argument. Having become engaged in the latter on this day of the picnic, he broke the former over the head of his opponent and was haled away to the lockup. The young people called a hasty meeting and appointed a committee to wait upon Squire Nugent to secure the release of the "music" if possible. The squire was hearing Joey's case when the committee arrived. The spokesman respectfully explained the absolute necessity of Joey's presence at the picnic that day.

"That's a good soul, squire, I've me go," put in Joey.

The squire took down a ponderous lawbook and began thoughtfully to turn the pages.

"If you're lookin' for the legal authority coverin' my case, squire, ye'll find it in Byron," the prisoner suggested.

"Can you quote it?" asked the magistrate, with a twinkle in his eye.

"Aye, so I can," Joey promptly retorted. "It reads, 'On with the dance; let Joey be unconfined.'"

The squire adjudged Byron a competent authority, and Joey was unconfined.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Enjoying Himself.

A fond mother sent her small boy into the country and after a week of anxiety received the following letter:

"I got here all right, and I forgot to write before. It is a very nice place to have fun. A fellow and I went out in a boat, the boat tipped over, and a man got me out, and I was so full of water that I didn't know nothin' for a long while.

"The other boy has to be buried when they find him. His mother came from her home, and she cried all the time. A horse kicked me over, and I have got to have some money to pay the doctor for mendin' my head. It was broken a bit.

"We are goin' to set an old barn on fire tonight, and I am not your son if I don't have some real fun. I lost my watch, and I am very sorry. I shall bring home some snakes and a toad, and I shall bring home a tame crow if I can get 'em in my trunk."—London Globe.

Selling by Candle Time.

"It did me good," observed a young girl who had just returned from England, "to see in real life one of the old customs my grandfather used to tell me about—the burning of the time candle at an auction. In Berkshire the old custom still prevails, and when an auction is in progress and an article is put up for bidding a short length of candle is lighted as the bidding begins. The shouting continues until the candle burns out, and the last bid before it flickers its last is the one that takes the cake. I don't know but what it has an advantage over the 'Going, going, gone' variety, but it is fearfully slow and un-American."—Exchange.

Necessary.

"Dear me," exclaimed the lady, "that's twice you have dropped that cut glass pitcher within five minutes!"

"I know it, ma'am," replied the maid, "but it didn't break the first time."—Chicago Record-Herald.

MADE MATTERS WORSE.

Her Effort to Correct Her Error About Charles and Mary Lamb.

Charles Lamb, the beloved Ella of the essays, wrote both tragedies and comedies, but was not a successful playwright. When his farce "Mr. H." was produced at the Drury Lane theater it failed conspicuously, and the genial author, who was in the audience, himself joined with companionable vigor in hissing it.

It is, indeed, an airy trifle, too slight in texture for the professional stage, but it has proved a charming play for amateurs. At a recent performance by a college dramatic society a little dialogue took place between two ladies in the audience which would certainly have delighted Lamb himself could he have heard it.

"Mr. H., a farce in two acts by Charles Lamb," read one of them from her program. "Do you know, I had quite forgotten that Lamb was a dramatic author."

"Oh, my dear," exclaimed her neighbor, with a superior smile, "of course he was! Surely you must remember that he and his sister collaborated with Shakespeare."

"Collaborated with Shakespeare!" exclaimed the first speaker, startled out of her politeness. "Ridiculous! What could have put such an idea—Oh, you must be thinking of the 'Tales From Shakespeare,' by Charles and Mary Lamb."

There was mirth in her voice, and the superior person, frowning, perceived that overhasty "gramming" for the occasion had led her into error. She tried to retrieve herself.

"I did not mean collaborated with him, of course," she explained loftily. "That was merely a slip of the tongue. I meant translated him."—Youth's Companion.

AN ESKIMO CHURCH.

The Sealskin Sweatbox Finally Went to the Dogs.

The missionary sent to the States for a magic lantern and the necessary slides. Thirteen months later they reached him.

Everything in Baffin Land dates from that ever memorable magic lantern exhibition. From 300 miles around the expectant Eskimos came in behind their dog teams to participate in the wonderful event. The sealskin church was filled to overflowing. The spectators were packed as closely as sardines in a tin. The scent of sperm oil and blubber and sweat soaked furs mingled in the air. Although the thermometer outside registered 40 degrees below zero, the perspiration poured in streams down the faces of the enthusiastic audience. And when the straggling list of arctic explorers who have touched at Cumberland sound have long since been forgotten the recollection of that magic lantern show will linger in the minds of the Eskimo from Meta Inocuita to Cuckburn Land.

But a few nights later a sad fate befell the sealskin church. It was eaten up by a pack of hungry Eskimo dogs. These savage creatures, starved almost to death, made a raid on the edifice during a blinding snowstorm. Managing to get on top of the roof, they soon tore holes in the sealskin covering, and in spite of the exertions of the missionary and his entire congregation, they actually ran away with the greater portion of the frozen skin, which, at a safe distance, they proceeded to devour—Everybody's Magazine.

Lingering Superstitions.

"Will a lucky gentleman give an unlucky one a tiny mascot to bring luck?" runs an advertisement in an English paper. Here was a poor soul—for if there is a creature on the face of the earth whose fate calls for pity it is a gentleman who is down-keeping in her poverty some of that superstition or faith, whatever it may be called, which is the only thing that keeps misfortune from crushing the sufferer. If only she could get the right charm she might induce fate to look kindly on her! People call this a practical age, but evidences of superstition continue to appear. A lawsuit not long ago revealed the fact that an astrologer kept a motorcar and had a fine house, etc., all of which came out of the proceeds of a zodiacal magazine.

As Exemplified.

Having given his order twenty minutes before and seeing no indications that his dinner was ready, the man with the sparse whiskers beckoned to a waiter.

"My friend," he said, "perhaps I have made a mistake. Is this a pay as you enter restaurant?"

"No, sir," responded the young man in the white apron, yawning. "This is a dimmer cooked while you wait restaurant."

Thereupon he resumed his dreamy, contemplative attitude, and the man with the sparse whiskers waited some more.—Chicago Tribune.

A Reply to Gladstone.

"Gladstone had no great scientific knowledge," said an English writer, "and at a dinner, when Faraday described an important new scientific discovery, the premier showed indifference.

"After all," he said, hiding a yawn behind his hand, "what use will it ever be?"

"Why," said Faraday, "there's every probability, sir, that some day you'll be able to tax it!"

A Turn Down.

Snaggys—Beg pardon, mister; I'm a stranger in dese parts. Farmer Harrow—Well, I dunno of anybody that wants to git acquainted with ye. (Turns away.)—Boston Transcript.

STENOGRAPHERS' NOTES.

Perfectly Intelligible Only to the One Who Wrote Them.

"My stenographer was taken ill suddenly," said a well known business man the other day, "and as I had dictated some important letters to him which I wanted written at once I took his notebook to a stenographic institution and asked for a man to translate the notes. Judge of my surprise when I was informed that no matter how good an expert a stenographer may be he cannot read the notes of a colleague."

"This is a common complaint of men who know nothing of stenography and have never studied it," said a shorthand reporter recently. "It is true, however, that no stenographer can accurately translate another's notes. This does appear strange, but it must be remembered that stenography is by no means a perfect science. In fact, it is most imperfect, and there is great room for improvement. Therefore every intelligent person who studies stenography after he gets through the rudiments of it begins to improve it in his own way, invents word signs and characters and changes or alters those he has learned. As a result every stenographer's notes are stamped by his own individuality, a mystery to another, and therefore, with the exception of words most commonly used, it would be impossible to read another's notes accurately."—New York Herald.

EYE OF THE CAMERA.

The Longer It Looks the More It Sees Within Certain Limits.

Often the eye of the camera will decipher documents of which the writing had been substantially obliterated by age, says a writer in Van Norden's Magazine. I have successfully copied with the camera the utterly faded photograph of a classmate of forty years previous.

Changes in the pigment of the skin, undiscovered by the eye, appear with distinctness on the sensitive plate, and it is said that ample warning of approaching disease has been thereby given.

The camera takes pictures of subjects which cannot be made to appear on the ground glass and of those which the eye of man has never seen. The human eye can penetrate space no farther in an hour than in a single instant. Yet the eye of the camera will gaze into the sky for hours, looking deeper and seeking more with each second that passes.

Through this attribute of the camera a great chart of the heavens is now being made. In this work distinguished astronomers and photographers throughout the world are co-operating. Yet not one in a hundred of the stars already plainly pictured by them was ever seen by the unaided eye of scientists.

Every calling has its technical vocabulary, and those who are familiar with it are often surprised and irritated at the difficulty other people have in understanding it. A writer in the New York World tells of an old horseman in Maine who had run over a man and was being sued for damages.

The court asked the defendant if he was driving fast. He answered, "I was going a pace." The court then said, "Now, kindly tell the gentlemen of the jury just how fast you were going."

"Well," said the defendant, "I reckon I was going a clip."

"Will, will you tell the jury how fast a clip is?"

"Well, it's going a dite."

"Now, will you tell the jury how fast a dite is?"

"Well, a dite's a dite. Anybody knows what a dite is."

Which Leg?

In a small town in the west of Scotland the town clerk, who was a bit of a "character," had the misfortune to lose his leg in a railway accident. As a mark of appreciation and esteem for his long services the council unanimously agreed to replace his loss with an artificial limb, which they did as soon as he was sufficiently recovered. A few months afterward the town clerk, who was generally known by his Christian name, Paul, was unfortunate enough to have his other leg fractured in an accident. Naturally the mishap became food for town gossip, and one old wife in discussing the matter with a neighbor was overheard saying:

"It's a gay bad business for Paul, pair man, but isn't his an leg or the leg that belongs to the toon that's broken?"

Life of the Red Deer.

According to an old Gaelic legend, a red deer might live for 210 years, an eagle for 630 and an oak tree for nearly nineteen centuries. Nowadays, however, hundred-year-old deer would be difficult to find. From twenty-five to thirty-five years apparently may be about the range of their existence.—London Country Gentleman.

The Amateur.

"Yes," said the person who had attended the party, "Miss Keepunder was there, and we had to beg and beg her to play."

"And did she play?"

"Oh, yes. I thought for a time that we would have to beg and beg her to stop."—Exchange.

No Fun.

Peter and John (seeing a large plate glass pane being put in)—We may as well go home. They are not going to let it fall.—Flegende Blatter.

Kind words are the music of the world.—Faber.

A TRUE STORY OF CHRISTMAS AT SEA.

(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

The gathering of "old salts," officially known as the Harbor club, was in session at Captain Truman's store, down by the dock. Outside the wind howled and shrieked through the rigging of the fleet of coasting vessels warped alongside the Main street wharf, and unconsciously the men hitched their chairs closer to the fire as a fiercer blast rattled the windows. During a temporary lull in the storm Capt'n Si Turtle broke the silence with the following narrative:

"'Twas just such a Christmas eve as this, along back in the eighties, when I was roundin' old Hatters in the good ship Tirzah Ann. You recollect her, don't you? Hailed from Greenport and could smash through any gale that ever blowed.

"In course 'twas some wet on deck, and the further we pounded along the rougher it got, and finally we had to turn and run afore the wind. Never saw such a gale to hang on! We plowed through seas you could only guess the height of. And dark! You couldn't see your hand afore your face.

"There was five of us aboard, and we was pretty well tucked out next mornin', but daylight showed no let-up, and, to make things wuss, a heavy snow set in. Seemed as if it turned to ice to wunst soon as it hit the deck, and afore you could say 'Jack Robinson' the rizzin' was froze solid, and a dozen men with axes couldn't have cast loose the dory.

"Along about six bells the fust mate took the wheel, and I went below to get a brace, when there come a heavy crash, and both masts went by the board. I went up the companionway in two jumps, but afore I reached the deck the water was pourin' into the fo'castle in tons, and the ship began to heave and wallow like a stuck pig.

"There warn't any use tryin' to launch the dory, even if we had had time, and in two shakes of a dog's tail the Tirzah Ann rose high on the top of a huge comb, quivered like a dyin' lion and then plunged head first beneath the waves with all on board.

Captain Si stopped and leisurely bit off a chunk of rot plug, when some one asked, "How did you escape?"

"We didn't," drawled the captain. "Every blamed one of us was drown'd." W. F. H.

Christmas Superstitions.

If Christmas day on Sunday be,
A troublous winter ye shall see.
Mingled with waters strong;
Good there shall be without fail,
For the summer shall be reasonable,
With storms at times among.

Wines that year shall all be good.
The harvest shall be wet with food.
Festivities fall on many a country,
Ere that sickness shall have passed
And while great tempests last
Many young people dead shall be.

Princes that year with iron shall die,
There shall be changing of many lords
high.
Among knights great debate,
Many tidings shall come to men;
Many wives shall be weeping then,
Both of poor and great estate.

The faith shall then be hurt truly,
For divers points of heresy
That shall then appear
Though the tempting of the fiend,
And divers matters unkind
Shall bring great danger near.

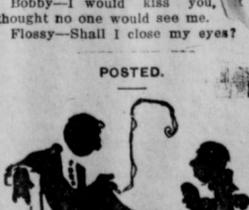
Cattle shall thrive, one and the other,
Save oxen; they shall kill each other,
And some beasts—they shall die.
Both fruit and corn will not be good,
Apples will be scarce for food,
And ships shall suffer on the sea.
—From Harleian MS. in British Museum, Fifteenth Century.

AND THEN?



Bobby—I would kiss you,
thought no one would see me.
Flossy—Shall I close my eyes?

POSTED.



Cholly—I am waiting for your sis
Freddie.
Freddie—Yop, she sez you've been
waitin' for about five years.

Over the County

News Notes of Interest From Our Country Correspondents.

WALDRIP WARBLINGS.

Waldrip, Texas, Dec. 13.
Editor Brady Standard:

Ye scribe has been experimenting along the oft abused La Grippe lines. Eugene Field certainly was noting actual experience when he wrote: "Albeit I was sure I'd die, The Doctors reassured me; And sure enough, with their vile stuff, They ultimately cured me."

Jack Frost has full sway just now and has had for the past two weeks. But in this—God's treasure land—coal and wood are no item, so while Easterners put their heads together to see how little fuel they can get along with, we just hitch up Beck and Pete to haul in another load. The moral is easily seen, we must stop the ruthless waste of our timber, stop so much turning of wood on the spot where it is grubbed.

The Christmas spirit is beginning to be felt the world over. Everyone seems to begin to try to see if they can not arrange to see The Old Folks at Home, and the Old Folks at Home look forward to the reunion of the scattered household. Many things may be great for a nation, but Christmas as construed by the American, comes nearer being a cure-all than all the laws ever enacted. Forgive and forget, cheer a brother and be a benefactor to humanity generally, that is Christmas. A feeling of brotherhood even if we feel it but once a year leaves us all the better.

When I lose this "grip" of mine I will look up some news.

Why not have a special edition for Christmas giving the natural resources of McCulloch, then spread a few copies among outsiders?

MILBURN MIX-UPS.

Milburn, Texas, Dec. 11th, '09.
Editor Brady Standard:

Crops are about all gathered and farmers are now preparing their land for next year. With the good season in the ground now they are hopeful of a good crop next year.

The Milburn gin has closed for this season.

We have enjoyed a real cold snap the past week, with plenty of ice and frost. Hog killing has been the order of the day.

Born to Rev. and Mrs. J. B. Jones on Nov. 29th a girl.

Will Phelps and wife of Oklahoma, are here visiting relatives.

Mrs. J. C. Thames and daughter, Mrs. G. L. Seogin, returned last Saturday from a two weeks visit to relatives at Ballinger and Stacy.

Captain Craven, who has been in bad health for some time died here at his son J. D. Craven's home December 4th and was buried on the following day at the Milburn cemetery.

R. E. Jones and family have moved to Falls county.

Mae Dillard and wife left last week for New Mexico, where they will make their future home.

Married in Milburn at the parsonage on November 20th Mr. Edgar Beakley and Miss Etta Penn, Rev. Hull officiating.

Olle Lang has returned home from Oklahoma.

J. D. Griffith has been on the sick list for some time.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Faulkner a girl.

Preaching at the Baptist church Sunday by Rev. J. T. Hamilton.

Carroll Thames visited at Stacy last week.

Wheat and oats are looking fine.

What has become of all our correspondents? Come on and write up your home news. IDAHO.

EAST ROCHELLE.

Rochelle, Texas, Dec. 12.
Editor Brady Standard:

After an absence of quite a little while I will once more try to give you a few items from this section.

Mrs. J. P. Waddill accompanied by her daughter, Miss Ethel, arrived home Saturday from the Temple Sanitarium where they had been for the last six weeks for an operation for the latter for appendicitis.

Mrs. Jeff Spoonmore of near Brady was also at the Temple Sanitarium something near a month and had quite a successful operation. She had not walked alone for a number of years, but walked to the carriage that conveyed her to the station on leaving for her home. Her many friends and family rejoice with her over the successful work done.

Mrs. Frank Wicker who has been sick for nearly three months is convalescent and her many friends wish for her a speedy and permanent recovery.

Mr. L. A. Kimbrough who has another year moved in last week, and will soon be turning soil for a crop in 1910.

Mr. Frank Hardin has added another room to the residence on his newly acquired property near Rochelle.

Our school is progressing nicely under the skillful management of Prof. Lawrence. He will give a vacation for Christmas.

AUNT HESTER.

FINE FOR HER.

Mrs. Payne was glancing over the evening paper.

"Is it going to be fine tomorrow?" asked her husband, who always read the weather probabilities first.

"Perfectly lovely," replied Mrs. Payne, absently; "there are no fewer than seven bargain sales advertised!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

WALDRIP WHISPERINGS.

Waldrip, Texas, Dec. 11.
Editor Brady Standard:

Well, here I am again after three weeks absence.

Though I'm not going to make any excuses, I'll just tell a few happenings.

Mr. E. L. Hill returned from Jourdanton, Texas, last Thursday. He will perhaps make his home here, and we are very glad to welcome him back in our midst.

Mrs. G. H. Garrett returned home Thursday week from Oklahoma, where she has been visiting her relatives.

Mrs. Cattie Rabe is visiting relatives at Lohn this week.

Carl Bundick, who was stricken with paralysis and was very low for quite awhile, is rapidly improving.

Miss Vina Baumgardner visited relatives and friends near Brady Saturday.

E. O. Kerr of San Angelo, has been visiting old friends here this week.

Rebt. Rabe is in Middleton on business this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Metts, Misses Sybil Hays and Mary Powell and Mrs. Mamie Hays were shopping in Brady last Saturday.

T. C. Ramsey was a visitor in your town Saturday.

Lawrence Hill was in Brady Monday and Tuesday on business.

Dr. Powell made a trip to Gouldsburg Wednesday.

Misses Mattie Hughes and Edna Powell spent the week end with the Misses Ramsey.

Lum Daniels left last Monday for Anson, where he will spend the holidays with his mother and sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hickey are visiting Mrs. Hickey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Kennedy. It is probable they will make their home here the coming year.

School is progressing nicely. Every one seems to be learning so fast that we can safely say we now have the finest school we have ever had. ANONA.

CHARM OF FEMININITY.

The more feminine the woman the greater her charm. I have never yet seen a woman who could successfully imitate man in either manner or dress.

A girl can be as merry and high-spirited as she likes, but let her also be gentle. She must remember that, as she is a woman, the most natural thing for her to do is to behave as one.

She may be unreasonable and capricious—she can carry off those qualities; but she cannot be rough and hold the respect of men.

The woman who is born to rule men shows her domination from the cradle to the grave. Even as a baby she displays the winning qualities that later will make her a belle.—Exchange.

The South's Greatest Newspaper.

The Semi-Weekly Record.

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

In addition to subscribing for your home paper, which you cannot well afford to be without, you must have a high-class general newspaper.

As a trustworthy family paper, The Semi-Weekly Fort Worth Record has no superior. It isn't for any limited set of people; it's for every member of the family. If you don't find something of interest in a particular issue—well, the editor looks on that issue as a failure. In addition to printing all the news of the day in concise form, The Record has special features for each member of the family. The remarkable growth of The Record is the best evidence of its merits.

By subscribing through this office you can get the The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record together with The Brady Standard, both papers one year for only \$1.50.

Accept this remarkable offer today.

SPECIAL CLUBBING OFFER

Every intelligent man wants to keep up with the news of his own community and his county. Therefore he needs a good local paper. He also needs a paper of general news, and for State, National and world-wide happenings he will find that

The Semi-Weekly Farm News

has no superior. The secret of its great success is that it gives the farmer and his family just what they need in the way of a family newspaper. In addition to its general news and agricultural features, it has special papers for the wife, the boys and the girls.

It gives the latest market reports and publishes more special crop reports during the year than any other paper.

For \$1.25 cash in advance, we will send the Semi-Weekly Farm News and The Brady Standard each for one year. This means you will get a total of 166 copies. It's a combination which can't be beat, and you will secure your money's worth many times over.

Subscribe at once at the office of this paper.

The Season's Greetings



During the past year we have had a splendid business, and to all our friends and customers we extend the season's greetings, with best wishes for a happy and prosperous year during 1910.

We do a general Land, Live Stock and Abstract business, having the most complete Set of Abstract Books in McCulloch county, and we desire to take this opportunity of soliciting your business.

W. T. Melton & Company

OFFICE OVER COMMERCIAL NAT'L. BANK

Important Business Change.

W. B. Sellman has sold his interest in the firm of Sellman Bros. & Co. to A. D. Gentry. The deal will be in force after Jan. 1. Mr. Sellman has been identified with business interests here ever since the town was established and we regret to see him retire. We do not know what line of business he will take up. Mr. Gentry has filled important positions as railway agent, telephone manager and land man in our town and is a public spirited citizen and a valuable acquisition to any line of business.—Rochelle Record.

HE REALIZED IT.

"Very few of us realize the terrible things that may result from a word hastily spoken," said the benevolent woman.

"Well, I realize it," answered the young man who sat by her on the train. "I'm a baseball umpire."

Better Not Get Dyspepsia

If you can help it, Kodol prevents Dyspepsia, by effectually helping Nature to Relieve Indigestion. But don't trifle with Indigestion.

A great many people who have trifled with indigestion, have been sorry for it—when nervous or chronic dyspepsia resulted, and they have not been able to cure it. Use Kodol and prevent having Dyspepsia.

Everyone is subject to indigestion. Stomach derangement follows stomach abuse, just as naturally and just as surely as a sound and healthy stomach results upon the taking of Kodol.

When you experience sourness of stomach, belching of gas and nauseating fluid, bloated sensation, gnawing pain in the pit of the stomach, heart burn (so-called), diarrhoea, headaches, dullness or chronic tired feeling—you need Kodol. And then the quicker you take Kodol—the better. Eat what you want, let Kodol digest it.

Ordinary peptic "dyspepsia" tablets, physics, etc., are not likely to be of much benefit to you, in digestive ailments. Pepsin is only

a partial digester—and physics are not digesters at all. Kodol is a perfect digester. If you could see Kodol digesting every particle of food, of all kinds, in the glass test-tubes in our laboratories, you would know this just as well as we do.

Nature and Kodol will always cure a sick stomach—but in order to be cured, the stomach must rest. That is what Kodol does—rests the stomach, while the stomach gets well. Just as simple as A, B, C.

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you are honestly sick, that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist for the bottle. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains 2 1/2 times as much as the fifty cent bottle.

Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

Christmas Presents



Dresden silk is so much liked nowadays that it is even used to cover the backs of hairbrushes. Hand mirrors and hairbrushes with Dresden silk backs are beginning to supersede the



TOILET SET COVERED WITH SILK.

silver backed articles on some women's toilet tables.

Backing a brush or a hand mirror with Dresden silk is really a very simple matter, and any one with deft fingers can manage it. The silk is glued to the wooden backed brush, and gold braid is glued around the edges. A comb and brush tray and a powder box can be covered in the same manner, and the set makes a dainty present for a woman. The Dresden silk pincushion is shaped a little like a pair of bellows. The sides are of silk covered cardboard, and the cushioned edge holds the pins.

A Pin Case For the Schoolgirl.
A dainty present for the room of a schoolgirl is the ever useful pin case in a form that appeals to her love of decoration.

A small bisque doll head has fastened around its neck two pieces of satin ribbon three inches wide and ten inches long. This is gathered in such a way around the neck of the doll that it appears to be dressed in a long, straight slip of silk.

Between the ribbons are shorter pieces of flannel, as many as are desired. Each piece is featherstitched in the same color as the ribbon, or it may be pinked. Through the flannel is stuck white and black pins, safety pins, colored pins of all sizes, such as are so useful in the adjustment of stocks and belts.

If one knows the color of the room decorations of the girl for whom the pin case is intended it should be made of a harmonizing color.

For the Trouseau.
Engaged girls will appreciate several of the ribbon holders that are made for keeping in place certain sets of lingerie or table linen. The gift is simple enough, being merely a length of ribbon which in the center has a square of linen covered cardboard embroidered with the girl's initials sewed to the ribbon. The ends are then put together and a round slide like those used on director's sashes is made of linen. This slide is drawn about the article that is to be surrounded with the ribbon band.



FOR THE TROUSSEAU.

ered with the girl's initials sewed to the ribbon. The ends are then put together and a round slide like those used on director's sashes is made of linen. This slide is drawn about the article that is to be surrounded with the ribbon band.

Cover Hatpins For Christmas.

The latest fad is to cover hatpins. Does that sound strange? It is not, however, for if you possess a plain and unattractive pin and wish to give it the cachet of originality all you have to do is to embroider a tiny disk of black satin or any shade that you prefer with gold thread, put the disk over the head of the pin, tie it tight, and the deed is done. If you had a jeweled pin and the real diamond, or whatever it was, has disappeared, cover a small button in any way you like and paste it into the empty space left by the lost bit of glass. If a hatpin is too small, make a little rosette of gold tissue and run the pin through the middle.

The ways of decorating such pins are really too numerous to mention in detail, but any one may do it and get the best results with the least effort and expense. Indeed, it is not difficult to make.

A Laundry Book.

For the college girl a laundry book is fine. Select a neat rice paper for the leaves and cut the double cover from red paper of a heavy variety, then tie the leaves together with red baby ribbon. Between the leaves of white paper are blue carbon paper slips, so that a duplicate copy is made when one marks off her laundry.

CARE OF MILK.

Keep at a Low Temperature and Little Exposure as Possible.

An authority writes as follows: When nature instituted milk as a food she provided the manner of supplying it in such a way that it should not be exposed to external contamination. Human ingenuity has imitated the method, and when the scientist wants to secure milk in its natural state he inserts a sterilized glass tube into the teat and draws milk into a sterilized bottle.

The point of interest to the dairy farmer in this is that milk taken from a cow in this manner will usually keep fresh and sweet at room temperature for a long time if protected from later contamination. From the above one can lay down all the necessary rules for the proper handling of his product, and they may be summed up in this advice:

Do not expose milk more than is absolutely necessary. Manifestly some exposure will take place. We not only cannot do as the scientist does, but our object is not to produce sterile milk, but a marketable article that will retain its original properties for a limited period of time. In order to do this we must imitate so far as we can the method of the scientist, and the closer we attain to it the better will be the product. Even when the milk has been exposed there remains a simple and powerful corrective in keeping milk at a low temperature.

The secret of milk preservation lies in these two rules: As little exposure as possible and keeping it at a low



UTILITY AND BEAUTY.

temperature. It should be classed as a piece of good fortune that a food product of such value and widespread use can be maintained by the observance of so few and so simple precautions. If every producer can conduct his business with the knowledge and understanding that the cause of the physical and chemical changes in milk, and consequently its depreciation in value, is the result of exposure to bacterial dirt he will be forewarned and forearmed and much better qualified to work intelligently.

Exposure to bacterial dirt is occasioned by putting milk into unclean vessels, by keeping it uncovered near unclean persons or unclean animals and leaving it uncovered in unclean places. Some exposure must occur in the ordinary routine. So much is granted. But this exposure can be made as slight and as harmless and as short as possible. That is to say, milk in its passage from the cow to the consumer should enter a small number of vessels, the fewer the better. The surface it touches in these vessels should be reduced as much as can be, and the openings in these vessels should be as small as the purpose will allow. Covers should be provided.

Necessary exposure is limited to drawing milk from a clean cow with clean hands into a clean pail in a clean barn. It means straining in a clean room into a clean receiving can. Short exposure means milking quickly, straining quickly, filling vessels quickly and covering them immediately. The exposure which has resulted can be offset by cooling the milk and maintaining it at a low temperature.

The cooling of milk should be done within one hour and, if possible, immediately after being drawn from the cow. Making all due allowance for the action of the bacterial substance in milk, this is the safest procedure. This quick and continued cooling is absolutely essential for milk destined for the cities, because, as a rule, it is twelve to thirty-six hours old when delivered.

Notes of the Hog Lot.

Feed the pigs all they will eat up clean three times a day.

The hard coal ashes can be dumped into the hogpen to good advantage. The amount of pork produced from the droppings increases with the age of the cattle.

The wise feeding of corn to the hogs will give you better profits by extra rapid growth.

The smell from the hogpen indicates pretty accurately the lack of thrift of the farmer.

Hogs like to root because it's the nature of the beast. They're built that way. Why not give them the chance?

The sow pigs should be gone over and selections made for future breeders. Pick only the biggest and most thrifty looking.

Forage Crops.

One of the greatest wastes in the feeding of hogs is the use of corn. Corn alone is not a good feed, because it is not a balanced ration. No hog grower can afford not to grow plenty of forage crops.

Nourishing Feed.

Good, nourishing feed is a necessity for the farm animals, and dry beds are essential to their well being.

Let Up on the Feed.

With the lightening of the work lighten up on the feed ration for the horse.

CHRISTMAS FRUITS, NUTS AND CANDIES

We beg to call attention to our line of Fruits, Nuts and Candies for Christmas trade. We have a stock that will be sufficient to fill all the Christmas stockings in this section, and the qualities and prices will be found right. Special inducements offered to Christmas Tree Committees. : : : :

Anderson & Moffatt

BRADY, TEXAS

B. Y. P. U. Program for December 19.

Subject:—Bible Study Meeting—What Jesus Taught About Gratitude.

1. Hymn—"Praise God from whom all blessings flow."
2. Invocation—By Pastor.
3. Hymn—"My Country 'Tis of Thee."
4. Paper on "The Origin of Thanksgiving."—Dock Sellers.
5. What is the idea of our National Thanksgiving Day?—Miss Maggie Drinkard.
6. Prayer—Jas. Coalson.
7. Scripture reading—Psalm 91.—Roe Stearns.
8. Tell of Paul's experience on the deep.—Miss Beatrice Sammons. (Acts 27-9:44.)
9. Talk on the lesson by the Pastor.

Checked to Death

is commonly said of babies who have died of croup. How unnecessary this is. No child ever had the croup without having a cold or cough at the start. If you will stop the first symptom of the cough with Ballard's Horehound Syrup there is no danger whatever of croup. Sold by Jones Drug Co.

Cotton is still coming in at the rate of from 25 to 100 bales a day. Prices went as high as 14.75 the first of the week. The two yards had received about 13,000 bales up to Monday, and the shipments of stuff not yarded will probably run the totals to near 15,000 bales to date.

Almost A Fire Last Night.

Judge F. M. Newman is carrying both hands in bandages as a result of a fierce fight with fire at his residence last night. Coals rolled out of the fire place and set fire to the woodwork of the mantel, and when members of the family awakened about one o'clock the flames had eaten their way into the wall which was burning clear up to the ceiling. The judge fought the fire with water from the bath room, tearing off the burning planks with his bare hands and finally subdued the flames, finding when that end had been accomplished that he had badly burned both hands in the effort. But for his rapid and effective work the house would have been destroyed. His burns are painful but not serious.

The beautiful ad of the Broad Mercantile Company on the last page of the cover of this issue will interest you. Read it.

This is Worth Remembering.

Whenever you have a cough or cold, just remember that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure it. Remember the name, Foley's Honey and Tar, and refuse substitutes. Jones Drug Co.

The Christmas buyers are in the field, and the holiday trade is very heavy now. All the merchants have big stocks and report business good.

Good Reading

The Standard will until further notice give the following rates on clubbing subscriptions. All other rates heretofore quoted are hereby withdrawn:

Brady Standard and Farm & Ranch	\$1.50
Brady Standard and Holland's Magazine	1.50
Brady Standard and Dallas Semi-Weekly News	1.50
Brady Standard and Ft. Worth Semi-Weekly Record	1.50
Brady Standard and Youth's Companion	2.25
Brady Standard and Houston Semi-Weekly Post	1.50

We can figure you an attractive price on a club order for three or more of these papers. At these prices there is no reason why every home in the Brady Country should not be supplied with good reading matter. Call on or address

THE BRADY STANDARD

The Paper of Character

BRADY, TEXAS

TOWN LOT SALE

LINDLEY ADDITION TO BRADY

Saturday, Dec. 18, 1909
1:30 p. m.

These lots will be sold at auction, the fairest way on earth to buy anything. The highest bidder gets the pick of the lots, and you know just what you pay and the very lot you are getting. Anyone can buy a lot, because the terms are easy.

Only \$10 Down and \$10 per Month

Or One-Third Cash, and 2, 4 and 6 Months' Time.

This addition will be the prettiest in the city. The streets will be graded and trees trimmed up. A fine well of water. Just a pretty distance from town, one mile south on Mason road. The Famous Auctioneer,

COL. RUFUS J. LACKLAND,

Of Fort Worth, will have charge of the sale. It is worth your time to make the trip only to hear Col. Lackland sell these lots, as he is a man of statewide reputation, and is worth going many miles to hear. Come and see how we do it.

Lot Given Away Free.

Tickets are FREE, and every man, woman and child that attends the sale can have one whether they buy or not. Ask for Tickets *at any Store in Brady.*

THE GLOBE LAND CO

R. A. LINDLEY, Manager.

THE BRADY STANDARD

Published on Thursday of each week

By
JOHN E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

OFFICE IN CARROLL BUILDING,
North Side Square, Brady, Texas

Subscription Price, \$1.00 Per Year
Six months 50c
Three months 25c

Entered as second-class matter April 1st, 1909, at the Post Office at Brady, Texas, under act March 3, 1879.

All obituaries, resolutions of respect and similar communications will be charged for at the rate of 50 per line by The Standard.

BRADY, TEXAS, DECEMBER 16, 1909

The Hereford Recorder is the name of a new paper at Hereford, Deaf Smith county. We have seen the first four issues, and unhesitatingly say that The Recorder is the handsomest country weekly we have ever seen. It is also "well written and plenty of it," and is just such a sheet as we had expected our friend F. L. Vanderburgh to produce. Hereford is, in our opinion, the best newspaper town for its population in the state—yes, the United States—the world!

Hog Record Broken.

Hogs sold on the Fort Worth market the past week at the immensely high price of \$8.40 per cwt. This breaks all previous records for hog prices at Fort Worth, and serves to show that high prices on pork have come to stay. Plant hogs and kaffir corn!

Wm. McCarty, the railroad construction contractor in charge of the grading out of Brady, made The Standard a pleasant call Monday. He reports work progressing rapidly and satisfactorily, with a large force constantly "on the job." Mr. McCarty recently purchased half a dozen good mule teams from C. C. Bumgardner.

We are now prepared to sell you the famous Samson Wind Mill, and our erector is an old wind mill man and knows his business. You can't lose when you give us the business. O. D. Mann & Sons.

E. R. Stiles is a new member of the Jolly Bachelors' Club, Mrs. Stiles and little daughter having left last week for a Christmas visit with her mother at Hughes Springs.

Time of a life time, buy a Howard watch, the best on earth. You can get one from Allen, the jeweler.

The work of rebuilding the big elevated water tower at the Brady Oil Mill is under way, a Fort Worth contractor being in charge of the job.

The new improved Casaday sulky is fast taking the day as a sulky. You can't lose by using them. Try them and be convinced. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Bud Crawford was seen manipulating the dingbats on an automobile last Thursday. Bud drove the bloomin' thing clear 'round the square and didn't run over a soul.

Listen, my goods are the best that money can buy and I stand behind them. Allen, the jeweler.

D. Doole, Sr., returned home to Mason Monday, having just returned from the Masonic Grand Lodge meeting at Waco.

See our line of magic lanterns; just one moving picture machine left. Spratt & Cauthorn, Blackburn street.

The wooden flooring has been taken out of the Brady Auto Company's garage and concrete will replace it.

A fine walking cane makes a nice Christmas present for father. Allen, the jeweler.

Be sure and get tickets for the free lot to be given away Saturday, Dec. 18, in the beautiful Lindley Addition to Brady.

VALUE OF GOOD ROADS

How One Kansas Community Learned a Lesson.

THE EXPERIMENT A SUCCESS.

Government Expert Showed What a Composition of Sand and Gumbo Would Do When Properly Handled. Many Benefits Realized.

Until recently the farmers south of Dodge City, Kan., were put to all sorts of inconvenience getting to town with their crops for market. In that section of Ford county is as good wheat land probably as can be found in the state. The owners of these lands are for the most part Germans, and their success in raising large crops was proverbial. But they had one particular legitimate complaint. That was the condition of the road between their farms and Dodge City.

For about two and one-half miles the main county thoroughfare passed through the sand hills. This sand hill road was about the worst to be found in that section. There were places in which the wheels sank into the sand halfway to the hubs, while the remainder of the distance was most difficult of passage. In the places where the sand was deepest an empty wagon drawn by two horses had hard work getting through. There was only one time when this road was in a fairly good condition, and that was directly after a hard rain. It would then pack itself hard. But this good condition would last only a day or two, and as rains are not overfrequent in this part of the state the sand hills road was had nearly the year around. The citizens of Dodge City realized that they were confronting a serious problem, for many of the farmers were threatening to move away.

They appealed to Representative Edward H. Madison, who became interested. He went to the good roads bureau of the department of agriculture in Washington and asked that a roads expert be sent to Ford county. The request was immediately granted. W. L. Spoon was sent to Dodge City. After looking over the sand hills he made this reassuring statement:

"Your people can have as good roads as anywhere in the country and with as little expense as anywhere. I'll show you how to build 100 yards of good road through the worst sand, and with that lesson you can continue it."

In the low places in the sand hills Mr. Spoon found close to the proposed road a gumbo-like soil which he mixed with 75 per cent of sand. With this mixture he constructed a road that after a hard winter and almost constant travel is still like a race track.

The proposed road was first lined-center stakes and side stakes set at the required distances. The roadbed surface was plowed, disorganizing every part of it. The harrow was then used, separating turf and grass from the sand. The grading and leveling followed, making easy grades where required. The road plow was again used, this time outside the stakes. Three furrows were thrown to the stakes, making a brace to hold the clay in the roadbed. On top of the clay bottom in the road trench were spread sand and gumbo, care being taken that no grass or roots were left in it. The mixture of sand and gumbo was slanted so as to shed the water. Time hardens the gumbo land mixture.

This 100 yards of experiment waked up the farmers and the city folk of Dodge. Immediately two and one-half miles additional road were constructed. For nine months the road has stood the test, and the farmers in other parts of the county are building similar roads.

"What benefit has been derived from this road improvement?" was asked W. J. Fitzgerald, lieutenant governor, a large merchant in Dodge City.

"That's hard to answer," he said, "because the benefits have been so many and varied. The town people have had an increase in business, and the farmers have made more on their produce because of the ease in which they get their stuff to market. But, above all, the farms south of town, whose owners had to depend upon the old road, have increased in value 25 per cent. This is not an estimate, but founded upon the transfers actually made since the new road was built. Our people, who a year ago were dependent and saw no remedy for the bad road conditions, are now enthusiastic good roads builders."

How to Avoid Making Ruts.

Serious damage soon results from the common practice of driving in the track made by preceding vehicles, especially with heavy loads on narrow tires. Ruts would scarcely, if ever, appear on a well constructed road if drivers would vary their track even only a few inches. It would be noticed that, no matter how deep the rut, it will disappear when a sharp turn occurs as the horses vary their course around a corner and traffic spreads out over the full width of the road. This is one of the principal causes of deterioration of a macadam road and could easily be remedied with a little care on the part of the drivers.

Bad Highway Building.

A road engineer puts it this way: "There ought to be a law to stop fools building highways. This idea that the outer edge of a highway—sod, dirt and stone, all—should be thrown into the center of the road ought to entitle the people who do it to ninety days in jail."

CARE OF ROADS.

After Good Ones Are Constructed They Should Be Cared For Regularly.

The good road era has begun in many states, and already the steam roller, the piles of crushed rock along the roadside and the digging out of the original roadway are familiar sights in many of the eastern states. The roads built are generally of approved macadam construction, which, completed, are perfect strips of white ribbon running through the green fields and hills of the rural sections.

These roads are perfectly built, and as soon as completed the farmers and other ratepayers contentedly sit back and exclaim: "Those roads are now good for a generation or more without trouble." This is a serious error and one being made in many states. That it is an error is borne out by the dust cloud raised by a passing car traveling at twenty miles per hour or perhaps faster.

Many fail to realize that whenever dust is raised a road is being destroyed. This is particularly the case on smooth macadam surfaces, where there is nothing to hold the dust on the road and where every cross wind blows off any loose material.

As soon as roads are built arrangements should be made to keep them in repair. With roads it is essentially "a stitch in time saves nine." Some dust preventive should be used immediately macadam roads are completed in order to prevent dust.

Oil, tar and many special preparations are now on the market, and the



A WELL KEPT ROAD IN A RURAL DISTRICT.

(From Good Roads Magazine, New York.) communities should be educated to look upon these additions as a legitimate part of the road maintenance. California has its oiled roads over which motoring is a pleasure to the motorist and not a dust path to the citizen who happens to be on the road the same day or who has the misfortune to reside along a well traveled highway.

Massachusetts has proved that road treatments are a success and more economical than continuous applications of water, and in England dust preventing is always considered a part of the road problem.

WOMEN BUILD ROADS.

Start Campaign For Better Highways in Virginia, and Interest is Spreading.

Women of the country sections in many parts of the state of Virginia have taken up the work of road building. In Fairfax county as well as in other counties this has been reported.

Miss Edith Thompson of Fairfax county, a pretty young woman, accompanied by her young sister and her mother, recently reported that they had built three miles of good roads single handed while their men worked on the farm. Other women in the state, becoming interested in the campaign for better roads, are following this example.

Oiling a Kansas Road.

Some time ago a mile of country road south of Sedan, Kan., was oiled under the direction of the Sedan Commercial club. Fifty dollars was paid for this, and it was all raised by public subscription. The oil had to be hauled so far that the cost of hauling was almost equal to the price of the oil. Nevertheless the total cost of dragging the road and of soaking it in oil was only \$50.

The road was oiled in May and is yet in almost as good condition as it was when finished. It is well rounded up, with good drainage, and the oil has made it solid, something like asphalt pavement. The road is the talk of the farmers. They will go a mile or two out of their way just to use it in driving into Sedan.

Tribute to Road Drag's Value.

Walter Shoemaker, rural free delivery carrier in Drumore, Lancaster county, Pa., wrote to the Lancaster (Pa.) Automobile club about the split log road drag as follows:

"I drive on a piece of road on which the drag has been used, and I can see that it is the best road I have on my entire mail route. I think the split log drag is just the thing to make good roads. Rural free delivery carriers want good roads just as well as the farmers want good roads and just as well as the automobile men want good roads, and we want to help the farmers all we can."

Add to the Value of Land.

Good roads add value to every acre. They practically bring the country and city together, so that the present crowded, unwholesome conditions may be avoided, and change the dreary country life by easy visits to the city.



Carload Of NICE, NEW, NOBBY BUGGIES Just Received

This shipment shows some of the prettiest rigs ever brought to Brady, and the quality is the same as always—THE BEST. I have two more cars ordered to arrive soon, so if you want a CASH BARGAIN I will make it to your interest to buy now as I will need room for the coming shipment. Special inducements to buyers for the next thirty days. Have also just received a new line of Harness of the best makes. My Racine Wagon is still attracting attention. This is one of the best wagons made and I want to sell you one. Still have some good horses and mules for sale. Will give part time on some of this stuff, or will make you a bargain for cash. Cash will count in my business for the next month or so, and if you are really looking for a bargain you don't want to miss looking me up.

C. W. L. SCHAEG

In E. J. Broad Building, Opposite
Broad Mercantile Co.

Tailoring Change

I have bought the tailoring business of Paris Williams and will continue in the same location, with a good cleaner and presser always in charge. I represent the best tailoring houses and solicit a share of your trade. Cleaning, pressing and altering a specialty.

Roy Holliday

In Rear of Graham Grocery Store.

Allen, the jeweler for fine Christmas presents.

You get more milk and richer milk by feeding our Dairy Food, Southern & Co.

Will Roberts and daughter, Miss Lillian, of Lohn, were here the first of the week.

Listen, sewing machine shuttles, belts, bobbins and needles at Allen, the jeweler.

—We will sell you window glass cheaper than anyone, and will put them in for you. Jones Drug Co.

Mrs. Will Vaughn left Monday for Ft. Worth where she will spend Christmas with her mother, Mrs. W. T. Melton.

—Typewriter ribbons and carbon papers at Standard office.

Foley's Orino Laxative

For Stomach Trouble, Sluggish Liver and Habitual Constipation.

It cures by aiding all of the digestive organs—gently stimulates the liver and regulates the bowels—the only way that chronic constipation can be cured. Especially recommended for women and children. Clears blotched complexions. Pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes.

OUR SERVICE

Is Unexcelled.

PHONE 68

STAR MEAT MARKET

MILLER & DEANS, Props.

R. M. Russell Dray Line

All kinds of hauling promptly and carefully attended to. Phone 182.

FOR SALE

320 acres of land. Situated 16 miles southwest of Brady, 2 miles from Tucker, one mile from gin and school house. 90 acres in cultivation, 220 tillable, three-room house and gallery, cribs and shed, \$25 per acre. \$3000 cash, balance good terms. Call on or address

E. B. Deland, Tucker, Texas

BRADY MEAT MARKET,

WEGNER & SNEARLY,
Proprietors

FRESH, BEEF, PORK AND SAUSAGE

We Want Your Trade.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. H. W. LINDLEY, DENTIST

Office Over Anderson & Moffatt's Store.
Phone 81.

C. C. HOUSE HARVEY WALKER HOUSE & WALKER

Attorneys-at-Law
Will practice in all Courts of the State. Notary in office.
Office in Jones Bldg. So. Side Square

DR. Wm. C. JONES, Dentist

Office Over Jones Drug Store
PHONES Office 79
Residence 202
BRADY, TEXAS

F. M. NEWMAN LAWYER

BRADY, TEXAS

DR. PAUL SHEPPARD PHYSICIAN

Office at J. W. Morrow's Store
Residence at A. J. McDonald's

MELVIN, TEXAS

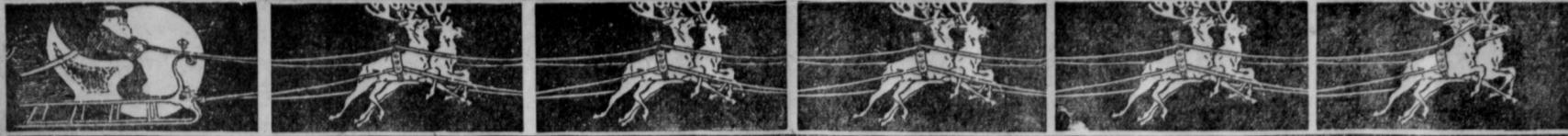
GRAHAM & GRANT FIRE INSURANCE

At The Brady National Bank

Your Business Respectfully Solicited

WATKINS' REMEDIES

at Weeks' Restaurant.
LEWIS, Salesman.



HOLIDAY ANNOUNCEMENT

Our Holiday Stock is now ready, and we have the choicest assortment in the Brady Country. The stock is all new and the prices are right, with satisfaction guaranteed on every purchase.



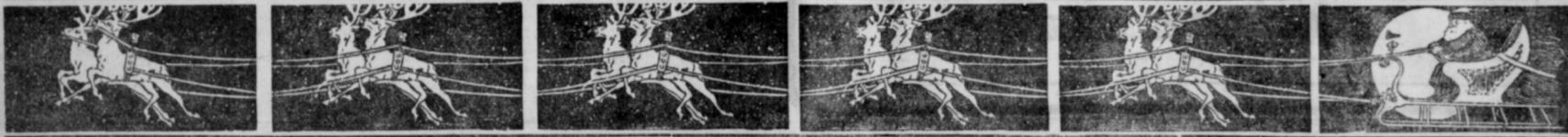
**Bibles
Games
Gift Books
Tally Cards
Card Cases
Testaments
Bridge Sets
Holly Paper
Place Cards
Toilet Cases
Library Sets
Shaving Sets
Safety Razors
Fountain Pens**

**Paper Napkins
Fancy Baskets
Fancy Candles
Paper Weights
Magic Lanterns
Japanese Goods
Children's Books
Fancy Ink Stands
Hammered Brass
Paper Decorations
Hand Painted China
Fancy Box Stationery
Ioga Vases, Mugs and Jugs
Cigars in Holiday Packages**

Our stock is too large and varied to attempt to enumerate all the beautiful and useful things which we show, suitable for holiday gifts for young and old. We invite everyone in the Brady country to visit our store. No old stock to work off; everything new and up-to-date.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE

"HAS IT."



Died at Clarendon.

The Standard is indeed pained to record the death of Mrs. Dr. P. F. Gould which occurred at her home in Clarendon last Thursday night, succeeding an illness of several weeks from typhoid fever. Mrs. Gould was a sister of Dr. J. S. Anderson, of this city, and a very dear friend of the editor's wife. She was a noble, Christian woman, just in the prime of life, and life held out so many sweet promises for her that it seems hard that she should be called, but God knows best, and some sweet day, "over there," when the loved ones are gathered together, His reasons will be made known.

If you are suffering from biliousness, constipation, indigestion, chronic headache, invest one cent in a postal card, send to Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, with your name and address plainly on the back, and they will forward you a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Sold by Jones Drug Co.

An investigation of our goods only proves their merit. Our line of rockers, (all suitable for gifts) have never been equaled, and the price is just what you have been wanting. O. D. Mann & Sons.

100 acre farm in Kauffman county, for sale or trade. Address Box 177, Brady, Texas.

\$16,000 for Business House.

M. Simon last week purchased from T. J. Wood the brick business house on the south side of the square, corner Blackburn street, and which he has occupied the past year. The consideration was \$16,000, cash, and forms one of the biggest deals in business property ever recorded in Brady. The house is one-story, and is on a lot 40x90 feet.

There Is But One Way To Do Anything.

That is the right way. So get right—stay right and do right, and treat every body right. This is our motto. Stop at Satterwhite & Martin's Hardware and Furniture Store and see if we are right.

The State Land Company, composed of L. G. Callan, Tom Baker and Will Souther, has purchased the big 4-cylinder Rambler car from O. D. Mann & Sons, and hope to soon be ready for business with an attractive office in Brady.

All the sanitary regulations strictly enforced. The best place in town for a shave, bath or other barber work. Riddick, east side.

Mrs. Maggie McCann is building a neat cottage on her property between Blackburn and Church streets. It will be for rent.

Allen, the jeweler for Christmas presents.

Dairy Food for your milch cow. It gets results. Souther & Co. sell it.

Some nice woolen blankets and rugs that would make nice Xmas presents, at J. F. Schaege's.

D. F. Savage left Tuesday for Bay City, Mich., to spend the holidays with relatives and friends.

A fine watch makes a good and lasting Christmas present. Get a Howard from Allen, the jeweler.

The brick work is now under way on the new jail, also on the big Fitzgerald building on the west side of the square.

Alluring arrays, attractive exhibits and aggressive methods win. That is why we are forging ahead. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Send The Standard "back yonder." It's the best advertising matter you can circulate concerning McCulloch county.

Listen, come and inspect the finest line of jewelry, silverware and cut glass ever shown in Brady. Allen, the jeweler.

The Pioneer fence is the best fence the world has ever produced. That is a broad statement, but we have the proof. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Rev. W. A. Knight came home for Sunday services at the Baptist church, and reported Mrs. Knight recovering nicely.

An opportunity worth taking advantage of is now being offered in our furniture department. We have the goods, the quality and the price. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Rev. W. D. Vinson, of Rochelle, was here Monday, with good reports from his thriving little city.

Tissue and crepe paper for Xmas decorations. Full stock, all colors and cheap prices. Spratt & Cauthorn.

—Chattel Mortgage blanks for sale at Standard office.

Dolls and doll buggies—a big assortment at the new store of Spratt & Cauthorn.

Listen, if you want something good and lasting, get it from Allen, the jeweler.

Builders' Hardware a specialty. Everything you need, and at the right price, quality considered first, then price. O. D. Mann & Sons.

One of the best Christmas presents you could make to the folks "back home" would be a year's subscription to The Standard. Send away several such subscriptions and note the good it will do Grand Old McCulloch.

You may think it a little early to talk planters to you, but we want to impress you with the J. I. Case Planter, the planter that has never had its equal. There is only one successful planter, and that's the Case. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Christmas presents in the way of fine cut glass—the best on earth at Allen, the jeweler.

Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Anderson returned Tuesday from Clifton, where they attended the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Dr. P. F. Gould, who died at Clarendon last Thursday night. Dr. Anderson reached his sister's bedside about twenty-four hours previous to her death.

Diamond Casings and Inner Tubes are better. Why? Because they are made right and of the right kind of material. O. D. Mann & Sons.

By oversight The Standard failed to make mention last week of the winner of the gold watch given away by the Gilbo-Nielsen Theatrical Co. to the most popular lady. Miss Bertha Sayles was the fortunate young lady, winning the prize by a large margin of votes.

Feed For Sale.

We are now prepared to deliver mixed feed, sacked, and to give one and one-half tons for one ton seed.

Bring your seed to The Brady Oil Mill and get your feed already mixed, ready to feed. A ton of this feed will go farther than a ton of seed, and is much better feed in every respect, and every person should try it. Once fed, you will never use anything else.

BRADY OIL MILL,
A. W. Wood,
Local Manager.

Many persons find themselves affected with a persistent cough after an attack of influenza. As this cough can be promptly cured by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it should not be allowed to run on until it becomes troublesome. Sold by Jones Drug Co.

The Baldwin Piano Co.—their product is known the world over, its reputation has spread to every corner of the globe. During the last year it was exported to thirty-two countries, into every one of the six continents. No other American piano has achieved such success.

BOURLAND MUSIC CO.,
Brady, Texas.

J. F. Quicksall left Sunday for San Antonio where he goes to attend the annual meeting of the State Tax Assessors' Association, Dec. 14, 15 and 16.

Coleman, Llano & Southern.

A big railroad meeting was held at Coleman last week and the matter of building the Coleman, Llano & Southern was again discussed. Fifty thousand dollars was pledged for the road, and it was stated emphatically that the road would be built. Portions of the rightofway have been secured and other preliminary work done.

This road runs over the same route between Brady and Coleman as the Colorado, Mexico & Gulf, and it is a cinch that Brady and Coleman will be connected by rail within the next two years. And it may be the Santa Fe; who knows?

A sprained ankle will usually disable the injured person for three or four weeks. This is due to lack of proper treatment. When Chamberlain's Liniment is applied a cure may be effected in three or four days. This liniment is one of the best and most remarkable preparations in use. Sold by Jones Drug Co.

The approach of Christmas makes one think of the necessity for appropriate holiday gifts, and we wish to remind thinking buyers that our regular stock of hardware and furniture will offer many inducements in this line. Satterwhite & Martin.

Souther & Co., the feed men, want your trade. Their prices are always in line.

Columbian Conservatory of Music.

THE UP-TO-DATE SCHOOL.



We furnish all your music and studies. The tuition is less and the benefits are greater than under the old system of teaching.

A. L. RYAN, City Supt.

Syndicate Bldg.

WHEN IN NEED

Of something good to eat
call on or phone us

RAINBOLT & PLUMMER

Staple and Fancy Groceries

8-DAYS-8

AND THEN CHRISTMAS

IN SELECTING Our Christmas Goods we were careful to select only such as would be both ornamental and useful. See the correct styles in Men's Youth's and Boys' Hats. Remember our Tailored Suits at cost makes it very easy to make father, brother or uncle a nice, useful present for a very little money.

ORNAMENTAL. Side and Back Combs, Barretts and Bands, Hair Nets, Real Hair Brushes and Puffs, Beauty Pins, Belt Buckles, and one of the largest assortment of Buttons to select from of any house in Brady. Also Collars, Ties, and Fancy Bows in plain with gold cords. Ladies' Wool and Silk Mufflers, Silk Scarfs, etc. In Ladies Handbags we have anything you want.

NOTIONS. Men's Fancy Vests, the latest out, Ties, Suspenders, and Silk Mufflers. Complete set of Cuff Buttons with Scarf Pins. Silk Handkerchiefs and Fancy Ties. Also a nice line of Men's Belts and Gloves, Silk Garters, etc.

NOVELTIES. Ladies' Lace Shirt Waists, complete, no two alike, Fancy Trimmings Bands, etc. House Slippers in colors. Pearl Collar Supports, Electric Hair Curlers, Keep-Clean Hair Brushes. The latest style in Band Ruching in Collars. Nice line pure linen Towels and Napkins.

We Have Many Other Articles That Would Be
Just the Thing for Christmas Presents.

Abney & Vincent
THE ONE PRICE STORE

All grades pipes, from 5c to \$8.00, at Spratt & Cauthorn's.

No glass order too large for us to handle. Jones Drug Co.

C. W. Ramsay is the high-class painter and paper hanger of Brady.

Carbon paper in large sheets, 19x25 now in stock at Standard office. Just the thing for ladies who do tracing.

We can sell you glass and put it in as cheap as the other fellow sells the glass alone. Jones Drug Co.

The Methodist ladies will hold a Bazaar at Broad's store Dec. 17 and 18, a special feature of this Bazaar will be a doll display.

Be sure and get tickets for the free lot to be given away Saturday, Dec. 18, in the beautiful Lindley Addition to Brady.

We want your holiday furniture trade and we will make you prices that will get it if you will only investigate. Satterwhite & Martin.

There are various kinds of graining and marbleizing. I do the right kind—the best kind—the kind that is different and far superior. Let me prove it.

C. W. RAMSAY.

The John Deere double disc plow is one of a thousand. They don't make 'em any better, and few as good. We can tell you why, and we can sell you at a price that will satisfy you. Satterwhite & Martin.

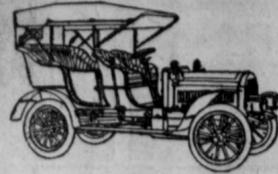
Visit the new store of Spratt & Cauthorn on Blackburn street before you spend a cent of your Xmas money. New stock, new ideas and low prices.

The greatest danger from influenza is of its resulting in pneumonia. This can be obviated by using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, as it not only cures influenza, but counteracts any tendency of the disease towards pneumonia. Sold by Jones Drug Co.

The impressions which the beautiful Baldwin Pianos make in the home, in the circle of the family, is the strong rock on which its great success is building.

BOURLAND MUSIC CO.
Brady, Texas.

Don't buy anything in groceries or dry goods till you get the prices of the new store on west side. Wm. Connolly & Co.



BRADY AUTO CO.

We have on exhibition at our garage, one of the Model AA Maxwell Cars. The Motor is two cylinder, 4x4. Ignition is double magneto and battery. The magneto is one of the famous Splitdorf, known by all users of automobiles. Wheel base is 82 inches, and has full elliptic springs, which makes it one of the easiest riding small cars on the market. If you are in the market for a Runabout, it will pay you to investigate this. Price, fully equipped with top, gas lights and full set of tools delivered in Brady, \$700.

Hereafter we will furnish our customers best grade gasoline from our Bowser tank at 16c, and engine naphtha 12c.

C. E. WELCH, Mgr.

J. H. WHITE, Pres.

G. R. WHITE, V. Pres.

H. N. COOK, Sec.-Treas.

The Brady Water and Light Company
Wants Your Business

Let us wire your residence. For terms see the Secretary. Rates most reasonable.

The Standard, \$1 per year.

—If it's glass you want we have it. Jones Drug Co.

—Glass cut any size by an expert cutter. Jones Drug Co.

Wm. Connolly & Co., the new store on west side, sells for less.

Highest market price paid for pecans, hides, grain, hay, etc. C. D. Allen Grain Co.

—Just received—100 boxes of window glass. We can beat anybody's prices. Jones Drug Co.

Try our Dairy Food on your milch cow. Souther & Co.

I have a good yoke of steers for sale. C. W. L. Schaeg.

Good workmen and clean service at Riddick's barber shop, east side.

Wm. Connolly & Co., the new store on west side, sells for less.

Typewriter papers and carbon sheets, legal papers and foolscap. A big line. Spratt & Cauthorn.

BEAUTIFUL HOLIDAY GOODS

Early Buyers

Are fast taking advantage of the opportunity and are buying before the stock is broken. Now is the time to get the best and something that will please the most exacting.

Let us put your selection away for you until you call for it.



We Can Meet Your Wants

To your entire satisfaction. Come, look over our assortment and you will say we have the best to be had in the city at right prices.

Something for the youngest to the oldest.

Look and You Buy

Yours for High-Grade Presents

PALACE DRUG STORE

Bozeman & Hallum, Props.



BESSIE.

Copyright, 1906, by American Press Association.

"WHERE is the tree?" whispered Mrs. Philander anxiously as her husband shook the snow from his coat and carefully wiped his feet on the brand new doormat.

"Couldn't get one," returned Philander moodily.

"Couldn't get one! Why not, James Philander?"

"I forgot it, Bella, until just as I got off the train, and as that was the last train from town I couldn't very well walk back and look up a tree. By that time the shops would all be closed and—"

"Walk back! Such nonsense! Of course if you haven't thought enough of the children to buy them a tree!"

"My dear," interpolated Philander desperately, "don't say another word. I'll find a tree somewhere tonight if I have to rob the church of the Sunday school tree!"

He thrust his arms into his overcoat and grasped his hat, but Mrs. Philander put out a detaining hand.

"James," she said seriously, "you cannot find a tree in Rose Heights tonight. You know there is not a shop in the Heights, and where else would you look for a tree?"

"I shall walk into the woods and dig one," returned Philander, with dignity.

"Well, you could do that, James, but it is 11 o'clock now and there is no moon. You will lose your way."

"Nonsense!" returned Mr. Philander. "I hope I know my way around Rose Heights. I saw a very handsome pine tree in that strip of woods back on the Turkey hill road. I could walk there blindfolded and lay my hand upon that tree," he asserted rashly.

"Very well," returned Mrs. Philander reluctantly. "I hate to have you go, James, but the children will be so disappointed. The presents are all ready, and I have been up in the attic and got the base for the tree and all the ornaments—in fact, everything is ready except the tree."

"The tree will soon be here," said Mr. Philander grimly as he jerked on his arctic and turned up his coat collar. "Just bring me the spade from the woodshed, please," he added.

"A spade, James! I thought they chopped trees down. The ground is frozen."

"Of course, the ax by all means," replied Philander irritably. He was vexed with himself for having forgotten to order the tree, which was one of the necessary adjuncts to the Philander Christmas. He had never forgotten it before. He meant to order it that morning and have it sent to his suburban home later in the day, but an important business matter had driven the remembrance of the festival from his mind until his wife's greeting when he opened the door recalled it to his attention.

He sallied forth, bearing the ax, and waded through the newly fallen snow to the corner of the street, where he turned toward Turkey hill road. The snow was only six inches deep, and the walking was not so bad. Gray clouds hung low, and there was a thick flurry of flakes as Philander turned the corner. When he reached the strip of woods it was snowing heavily, and he could only guess at the location of the particular pine he had in mind.

He whistled cheerily as he walked along, for his spirits were rising. He felt a warm glow stealing over his tired frame as he anticipated the delight of the three small Philanders when they beheld the so-called tree that they had so warily adored a short while before set up in their own parlor, ablaze with candles and rich with gifts.

Mr. Philander stopped and thrashed himself vigorously with his arms. There was a faint grayness in the air that was reflected from the fallen snow, and there was the chilling rush of flakes in his eyes. When he reached the very opening in the woods where they had admired the tree he turned around and looked carefully up and down the road. Of course he could see nothing, nor was there the faintest tinkle of bells. It was a very lonely spot.

Mr. Philander knew that the strip of woods was private property, and he also knew that he could make it all right with Lake, the owner of the woods, on the following day, as Lake lived four miles away and it was impossible to ask his permission now.

Although Mr. Philander had stated that he could put his hand on the tree in the dark, he found it rather a difficult thing to do after all. He lost himself several times in the dense thickets, and all the tree trunks seemed unfamiliar to his touch. Then, all at once, he emerged from the underbrush, and spiky boughs of pine brushed his face.

"Hit it, by Jove!" he exclaimed. He dug the snow away from the trunk and with a few lusty blows laid the tree low and dragged it trailing through the snow. He lost his bearings once or twice, and finally, at a moment when he almost despaired of reaching home

Mr. Philander's Christmas Tree

By Clarissa Mackie

that night, he found himself standing before his own gate.

He carted the tree around to the back door, and with Mrs. Philander's help it was taken into the house and set up in the parlor.

Mr. Philander thawed himself out in front of the kitchen stove and quaffed fragrant coffee that his grateful wife had prepared.

"It is a beauty, James," she said gleefully; "the finest we ever had. How delighted the children will be. I am sorry, though, you are so tired, dear."

"Oh, I'm all right now, Bella," said Philander cheerfully. "I was worried after I found that I had forgotten the tree, but I closed out that deal with Wells today, and I was busy every moment."

"How lovely that you got the contract, James!" cried his wife excitedly. "That is a fine Christmas present for you!"

"You bet your life it is," returned Philander jocosely. "Now let us get



JACK.

walled Bessie, dragging her new doll remorselessly by its flaxen hair.

"An' I flunked it came that way, too!" protested Robin indignantly.

"It's a Santa Claus tree, babies, so don't feel bad about it. Run away and play," said Mr. Philander reassuringly. Then he turned to Jack, "Yes, it's the very same tree, my boy," he said proudly.

"It doesn't look like it, father," said Jack bluntly.

"Doesn't, eh? What's the matter with it?"

"Oh, nothing. It's fine, but it isn't the tree we saw," insisted the boy obstinately.

"Never mind, never mind," returned Mr. Philander good naturedly.

He sought his wife, who was helping Sarah with the breakfast. "Our tree was a great success, my dear," he said genially.

"It is beautiful," replied Mrs. Philander happily. "The children are so delighted."

"Well, I'm glad of that. I was telling Taylor yesterday morning going down on the train that Christmas was not Christmas without a tree, and he said that it wouldn't be Christmas at their house, then, for they were not going to have one."

"How strange!" said Mrs. Philander. "Why not, eh?"

"Oh, I don't know. He said something about it a few times. He said the good, old-fashioned Christmas suited them well enough; that they would hang their stockings before the fire and all that, you know."



DRAGGED IT TRAILING THROUGH THE SNOW.

the tree ready for the kiddies. Everything handy?"

"There isn't a thing for you to do, dear, save to hang them on the tree," said his wife, leading the way to the lighted parlor, where the tree stood, its symmetrical branches glistening in the light and exuding a fresh balsamic odor.

"By Jove, it is the handsomest tree we ever had!" exclaimed Mr. Philander, surveying the shapely conifer admiringly.

"They were soon at work, and presently the beautiful tree blossomed forth in glistening festoons of gold and silver tinsel. A radiant star tipped the highest point, while daintily decorated gifts burdened the branches and were heaped at the base.

It was with unusual satisfaction that the Philanders retired that night. They were both to leave the resplendent tree, but utter weariness drove them to bed.

It was daylight when the first delighted shriek from a small Philander awoke his tired parents. Mr. Philander groaned dismally. He ached from head to foot, and he was sick from lack of sleep. Mrs. Philander was equally tired; but, with the self-abnegation of mothers in general and mothers in particular on Christmas morning, she got up and went downstairs to enter into the joys of the happy children.

When Mr. Philander came downstairs to breakfast the children gathered about him eagerly.

"Father," asked Jack, the eldest. "Is this the very tree we saw last Sunday when we walked along Turkey hill road? Is this the very tree?"

"Who told you that, Jack?" asked Mr. Philander sharply.

"Oh, mother did. I told her I had seen it somewhere before, and she said it was that very tree."

"I fought Santy Claws brought it!"

"Dear, dear! I think the children prefer a tree just the same," said Mrs. Philander regretfully. "Poor little Tommy Taylor! We must invite him over to see the children's tree this afternoon."

"Yes, indeed, that will be an excellent plan. Suppose we invite a few people to spend the evening and enjoy the tree with us. We can put on some small remembrances and have a jolly time," said Philander, warming up to the subject as he proceeded.

"That will be delightful," agreed Mrs. Philander. "Let us ask the Taylors."

"Sure, we'll ask them!" chuckled Philander. "I'll show Taylor the way to keep Christmas."

That afternoon Mrs. Philander busied herself in preparing for the evening's entertainment. The Taylors had accepted gladly, and so had the other invited guests, and Mr. Philander, who was the soul of hospitality, walked about and rubbed his hands with pleasant anticipation.

He made sundry trips to the cellar for apples and cider and cracked great bowls of nuts. He carried in huge arm loads of wood for the fireplace and surveyed the roaring blaze with complacent satisfaction.

It was at that moment that Jack Philander burst noisily in. "Oh, father, what do you think?" he began breathlessly.

"Well, my boy, what is it now?" asked Mr. Philander indulgently as he warmed his coattails comfortably.

"I heard Mr. Taylor telling some men that somebody chopped down the tree from his front lawn last night!"

"What tree?" asked Mr. Philander absently.

"Why, that tree—you know, the Norway pine that stood on their front lawn."

"What a pity!" exclaimed Mrs. Philander.



Holiday Goods

Why is THE FAIR the best place in town to buy Christmas Goods? Because our stock is larger, it contains more different items suitable for Holiday presents, the prices are down to bedrock, and you can find here just what you want for any age or sex at a price that will make you feel thankful that Brady has in this store the Largest Racket Store in West Texas.

Our stock of FIREWORKS is very large and we will make prices that will move them out. More DOLLS than you ever saw before. This is Santa Claus' Headquarters. Call and see us; plenty of attentive clerks to wait on the trade.

And Don't Forget that with each 25c purchase you get a ticket for the two beautiful dolls now on display in our show window. Ask about it.

The Fair

The Largest Racket Store
In West Texas.

Next to Palace Drug Store.



lander. "Mrs. Taylor told me it was the pride of her husband's heart."

"How did it happen, Jack?" asked Philander, with interest.

"Mr. Taylor said his wife heard some one chopping about half past 11 last night, but she didn't think anything of it, and this morning they found the tree was gone—only the stump left."

"That's very strange," observed Mr. Philander. "Hard luck for Taylor."

"And, father," continued Jack earnestly, "I was in the woods on Turkey hill road today and that little tree we saw last Sunday is there yet. You didn't cut it down. I knew that one wasn't it!"

Mr. Philander paled slightly.

"Why, father," pursued the terrible Jack with a directness born of sudden revelation, "this is Mr. Taylor's tree! I knew I'd seen it before!"

Mr. Philander shrank from their horrified gaze.

"The Taylors will be here in a few minutes, James," said Mrs. Philander coldly.

"My dear, I must have got turned around in the storm, but the Lord

only knows how I got in Taylor's yard."

"It's on the other side of the woods, father," said Jack sympathetically, "and I guess you walked right through and into Mr. Taylor's yard."

"I must have done that," groaned Mr. Philander. Then with sudden inspiration he stripped the tree of its ornaments and candles and carried it through the house into the back yard. He scratched a match, and in five minutes the Philander Christmas tree was a charred ruin.

"Too bad, old chap," said Taylor commiseratively as Philander agitatedly explained the absence of the tree. "That's one reason why I don't believe in Christmas trees. They are apt to take fire, and there you are. I am glad it happened before we arrived!"

"So am I," ejaculated Mr. Philander. But all the little Philanders agreed that it was the most beautiful Christmas tree they ever had.

"The Standard \$1 per year."

I Am Located.

I am now located in the Yeary building on the south side of the square, just across the street from the Brady National Bank, and my patrons will find me there with a full stock of saddles, harness and all leather goods. Thanking you for all past favors, and soliciting a continuance of your business in my new location, I remain,

Yours truly,
J. F. SCHAEG.

Jesse Merwin has become the proud owner of a Buick 2-cylinder service car, and the merry music of his whistle is abroad in the land. Jesse is a good driver and will "take you through" regardless.

Wm. Connolly & Co., the new store on west side, sells for less.

THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

INCORPORATED
24,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD

This Company TRANSMITS and DELIVERS messages only on conditions limiting its liability, which have been assigned to by the sender of the following message.

Messages can be guarded against only by repeating a message back to the sending station for comparison, and the Company will not hold itself liable for errors or delays in transmission or delivery of Unrepeated Messages, beyond the amount of tolls paid thereon, nor in any case where the claim is not presented within sixty days after the message is filed with the Company for transmission. This is an UNREPEATED MESSAGE, and is delivered by request of the sender under the conditions named above.

ROBERT C. CLOWRY, President and General Manager.

RECEIVED at Cor. Jackson Boulevard and La Salle Street, Chicago.

679Ex.Ct.M4-19Paid
Bx Seattle.Wn Sept 22-1909

WWKimballCo.
Chicago, Ills.
International jury of awards Seattle Exposition unanimously gave Kimball Grand and Upright Pianos and Pipe Organs highest award. Congratulations.
Eiler's Music House.

KIMBALL PIANOS

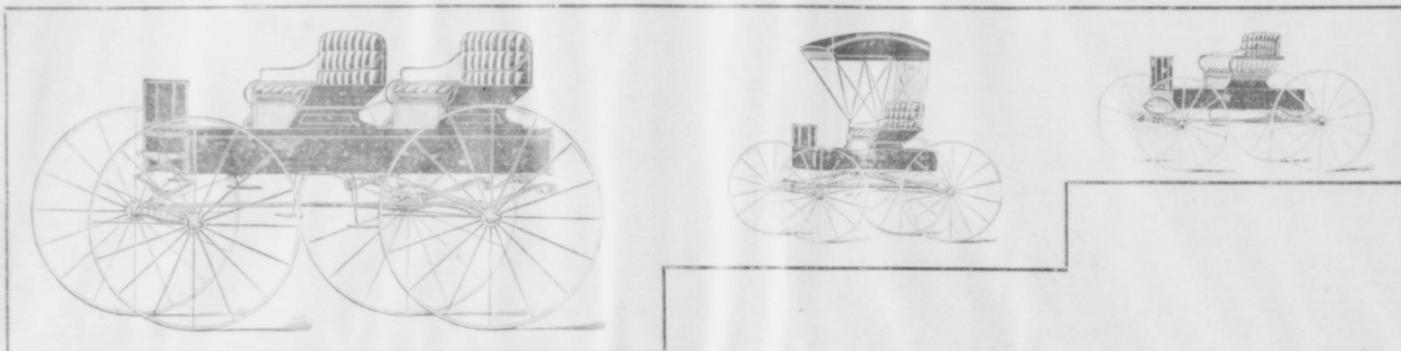
FOR SALE BY
BRADY PIANO CO., Brady, Texas

LET US OFFER A SUGGESTION

The matter of selecting appropriate Christmas Presents is a puzzling business. To assist you in this we offer the following suggestions:--
 Decide to give something that will be of benefit to the recipient after Xmas time is over, and one that will be good for many such occasions.
 Decide on how much money you can afford to pay for presents.
 Look carefully over the articles below.
 Come to the Quality Store of

BROAD MERCANTILE COMPANY

and examine the articles you are interested in and ninety-nine chances to one you will find here exactly what you want, and that you can spend your Xmas money here to your best advantage, and that with a great saving in actual dollars to you.



JUST RECEIVED 50 more 2-inch Post Bronze Beds, full height. The one that made bed competition take notice.

COLORS		COLORS
White	Still \$12.00	Green
Blue		Gold

Two Cars of Beds to Select From.

Bronze Beds from \$8 to	\$25.00
Iron Beds from \$2.50 to	17.50
Folding Beds from \$20 to	50.00

SPRINGS

\$3.50 Regular, now	\$3.00
\$3.00 Regular, now	2.50
\$2.50 Regular, now	2.00

MATTRESSES

Our Hit--The White Swan	\$16.50
\$10.00 Mattress, now	7.50
\$6.00 Mattress, now	5.00
\$3.50 Mattress, now	3.00
\$2.50 Mattress, now	2.25

A Car Load of Furniture

Especially for Xmas Trade

Dressers, \$11.00 to	\$65.00
Chiffoniers, \$13.00 to	\$30.00
Davenport, \$20.00 to	\$65.00
Dining Tables, \$10.00 to	\$40.00

ROCKING CHAIRS, \$1.25 TO \$20.

We Have 50,000 Other Things

A Big Reduction on

Heating Stoves

and All Winter Goods

A Call Will Convince Your
Pocket Book

BROAD MERCANTILE COMPANY

THE HOME OF THE "CANTON IMPLEMENTS"