

To—
**Gin Men
 Oil Mill Men
 Threshermen
 Well Drillers**

We have a new and up-to-date lathe, and the only welding machine in this section. We can take care of your wants in this line and rush orders receive our immediate attention. Will do work at any time--night or day.

YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED

PHONE 152

Brady Auto Co.
 B. A. HALLUM, MANAGER



The Newest Thing

for favors at Tango teas, card parties and social evenings are some of the charming ornaments and dainty novelties in

JEWELRY.

We carry a large stock and keep it strictly up-to-date.

Call and see how many of the pretty things you've wanted you can afford at our reasonable prices.

Oscar T. Doell,
 Jeweler and Watchmaker
 Jones Drug Store.

Our Hardware stock is complete. We have most anything you can call for in this line. Give us a chance to supply your wants in this line. Broad Merc. Co.

THE BRADY STANDARD \$1
 Twice-A-Week, Per Year

We have a second hand Johnson Row Binder for sale cheap. E. J. BROAD.

THINK THIS OVER NOW!

*You know you will be welcome,
 You know you will enjoy it while you are there,
 You know you will regret to stay behind---when---
 Your friends Depart---for---the*

Gillespie County Fair
 At Fredericksburg, Sept. 8, 9, and 10, 1915

TELEPHONE SERVICE.

An Interview with General Manager F. W. Greber.

F. W. Greber, general manager of the West Texas Telephone Co., was here from Brownwood Wednesday on business. In a conversation with The Standard editor Mr. Greber reiterated his assurances given the Brady city council that the local service would be improved at the earliest possible moment. "No one could be more anxious to give first-class service than we are," said Mr. Greber, "and the West Texas Telephone Co. always stands ready to improve their service, even before requested where business conditions justify."

Mr. Greber called attention to

zens of Brady and our subscribers. We are at present negotiating for suitable quarters, and if business conditions continue bright through this fall, the citizens of Brady may rest assured that we will build an exchange that will not be excelled in this section."

Everyone who has met Mr. Greber will agree that he is a sincere and conscientious gentleman, and we firmly believe that explicit confidence can be placed in his assurances.

John Deere and Canton Disc Plows, any size you want; and you can add any number of discs to them as you need larger ones, without buying a new plow complete. E. J. BROAD.

Coffins and Caskets. Broad Merc. Co.



We have many necessary useful things--always elegant

OUR JEWELRY STORE IS NOT ALONE A STORE OF LUXURIOUS ARTICLES. WE KEEP SCORES OF "USEFUL THINGS" WHICH YOU CAN BUY BETTER AT OUR JEWELRY STORE THAN ANYWHERE ELSE.

WHEN IN NEED OF AN UMBRELLA, A CANE, A FOUNTAIN PEN, TOILET ARTICLES, AS WELL AS JEWELRY, COME IN AND SEE WHAT WE HAVE TO OFFER.

WHEN YOU DO YOU WILL GO NO FURTHER. WE STAND BEHIND EVERY ARTICLE WE SELL.

WE MAKE "QUALITY" RIGHT; THEN THE PRICE RIGHT.

B. L. Malone & Company
 JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS.

the Ballinger exchange—a model of its kind, and which has excited favorable comment from telephone men all over the state, including the Dallas officials of the Southwestern Telephone Co.—and stated that they expected to, and would, build equally as good a plant in Brady as the one at Ballinger; in fact, a plant that would be a credit to Brady from every standpoint.

Mr. Greber frankly admitted that the magnet system, as present in operation, was not what it should be, but called attention to the fact that the change to the flash-light system would entail an expenditure of the equivalent of \$24,000. "When we build, we want to build right," said he, "we must be assured of suitable and permanent quarters, and various other conditions will have to be met. If we are forced to build now, with conditions unsuited, it will work a hardship upon us; we will, in all probability, be unable to make the improvement as perfectly as we have planned, and that, in turn, will work a hardship upon the citi-

Services at Baptist Church.

Rev. J. M. Reynolds has returned from Eden, where he has just concluded a very successful two weeks' meeting and will again fill his own pulpit at the Baptist church, services being held both in the morning and in the evening. Bro. Reynolds has been away from Brady the past six weeks, and his friends and the members of his church are glad to welcome his return.

Bro. Reynolds states that he will begin his protracted meeting here the first Sunday in September to continue indefinitely. Further notice of the meeting will be given in the next week or so.

Kentucky Drills. It is now time to buy a Drill. We have the one you want and our price is always right. Broad Merc. Co.

Don't forget we have window glass to fit any size. Also, we frame pictures. Ramsay's Planing Mill.

We have a good second hand 3 1-2 inch Wagon for sale cheap. E. J. BROAD.

SHOE STOCK REDUCTION

In order to reduce our stock of Men's and Boy's Low Quarters, we are offering some exceptional values for a limited time.

It will pay you to call.

Excelsior Shoe Store
 F. T. FOWLER, Manager

Married in Brownwood.

John Conley of this city and Mrs. Maud Cox of Brownwood were quietly married in the parlors of the Princess hotel at the latter place Sunday morning at 9:00 o'clock, Justice of the Peace G. B. Cross officiating.

Both Mr. Conley and his bride are well known in Brady, he having been employed by the Embury Broom Factory here for the past several years, and is held in high esteem by his employer and in business circles generally. Mrs. Conley resided in Brady for several months last year at which time she was employed in the dry goods store of A. Rosenberg, and during her stay here made a host of warm friends, all of whom will be pleased to learn of her happy marriage.

The happy couple arrived in the city Monday morning, and are at home to their friends in the E. S. Noble residence on South Blackburn street.

Get a Model L, it will pay for itself in one season. E. J. BROAD.

Sam McCollum returned Thursday from a professional visit of several days in Austin, and gives a thrilling account of the storm scenes and incidents of the trip down Tuesday. He says the wind blew at a terrific rate in Temple and all the way to Austin and at times it seemed as though the whole train would be blown from the track. As an indication of the velocity of the wind he cites the fact that the mail car of the train on which he was riding was unroofed. Much damage was done to telephone and telegraph wires, which accounts for the meagre reports of the storm damage at the coast.

There is no one in Brady in better shape to fill your Furniture and Housekeeping wants than we are. Our warehouse as well as our show rooms are loaded, and we want you to at least figure with us. Broad Merc. Co.

LEVY COMPLIMENTED.

State Fire Marshal Well Satisfied With Theatre Changes.

Following a recent visit by an inspector from the office of State Fire Marshal S. W. English, Manager Julius Levy of the Brady opera house is in receipt of the following letter from Mr. English:

"This department has just recently been advised by one of its special inspectors that you are now engaged in overhauling your motion picture theatre and putting it in first-class shape, according to the recommendations of this department. We desire to thank you for this action and to say that the citizenship of Brady is to be congratulated upon having a manager of their place of amusement who is willing to conform to the requirements necessary for the safety of the patrons of his show."

The changes made in the building included tearing out and remodeling the front, placing it on a level with the sidewalk, and the installation of an absolutely fireproof machine room. The improvements made entailed an expense of several hundred dollars and was made by Mr. Levy solely for the safety of his patrons in case of fire. His action in the matter is not only appreciated by the state fire marshal, but the citizenship of Brady as well.

* Staple and fancy groceries and the best flour made; also chinaware, crockery, etc. E. J. BROAD.

American Hog Fence. The right fence to buy. Broad Merc. Co.

Ranches and Farm Loans
\$2,000 to \$400,000
WRITE US
Farmers Loan & Inv. Co.
 Prince Theatre Bldg., Houston

- 10 quart Granite Bucket.....30c
- 14 quart Granite Dish Pan.....30c
- 2 quart Granite Coffee Pot.....25c
- Complete line of Granite Stew Pots, Berlin Kettles and other ware at the right price.

LANGE'S 5 CENT, 10 CENT AND 25 CENT STORE

For Groceries Call on Acosta Bros.

Don't listen to the other fellow. We will sell you for less

Phone 211

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

FIFE FINDINGS.

Thirty-Five Santa Anna Boosters at Fife.

Fife, Texas, August 17. Editor Brady Standard: J. U. Billington left Saturday on a trip to northeast Texas.

A. M. Finlay was at Brady Saturday on business.

John Moore was a visitor here from the Cow Creek community Tuesday.

L. F. Dennis and family returned Sunday from a visit with relatives at Rochelle.

Mrs. Seth Lewis and son, Perry, returned last week from a visit to relatives at Mason.

Several farmers have commenced picking cotton this week, the hot weather having opened cotton sooner than was expected.

J. H. Lawson has sold his place here to W. R. Fraim of Onion Gap and will leave soon for Gillespie county.

Mrs. D. Doole, Sr., is here this week from Mason on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. A. M. Finlay.

Otto Lange and family left for Fredericksburg Monday after a couple of week's visit to relatives here.

I. A. Marshall of Rochelle is visiting with his daughter, Mrs. Sam Crider here this week.

Geo. Yantis and wife of Amarillo and sister, Miss Yantis of Brady, visited with Mrs. Yantis' sister, Mrs. Jas. Finlay, last week.

Mrs. E. I. Cummins of Brady is visiting her parents, A. E. Thurber and wife, this week.

R. L. Roberts returned Saturday from a trip to the coast country on a prospecting tour.

Mrs. Donald Finlay and sister, Miss Oma Thurber left Sunday for El Paso on a visit to relatives there.

Mrs. T. J. Pearce and daughter, Fay, of Brady, are visiting with W. W. Tedder this week.

A party composed of Luther Pearce, E. B. Baldrige, Robert Finlay and Jno. Mitchell left Sunday in Pearce's car for the Sonora country on a fishing trip.

R. K. Finlay and F. M. Bradley accompanied by Mrs. Bradley, Misses Mary and Maggie Finlay and Mrs. Jas. Finlay went to Eldorado Monday on a few day's visit to relatives there.

The Santa Anna trade excursionists were here about 35 strong Wednesday of last week. They are a fine bunch and believe in boosting their town.

E. Z. Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Thousands rely on Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. Your druggist sells it. 25c and 50c.

Silos, ensilage cutters and packers. See Wm. Bauhof.

NINE NEWS.

Interesting Nubs of News From Our Nine Correspondent.

Nine, Texas, August 17. Editor Brady Standard:

Messrs. D. and J. A. Harkrider dipped their cattle last week.

Miss Josie Oliver returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilder went to Whiteland last Sunday.

This weather makes us think of overcoats and cotton picking.

We were glad to see a crowd at Sunday school last Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Sanders of Brownwood returned home last Saturday after a week's visit at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Scales and Mr. and Mrs. Ben Smith enjoyed a few days outing on the San Saba river the first of the week.

OLD MAID.

A TEXAS WONDER



THE Texas Wonder cures kidney and bladder troubles, dissolves gravel, cures diabetes, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1. One small bottle is two months' treatment and seldom fails to perfect a cure. Send for testimonials from this and other states. Dr. E. W. Hall, 226 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists.—Adv.

NEWS FROM ROCHELLE.

Will A. Hamilton and Miss Ruth Price Married Sunday.

Rochelle, Texas, August 17. Editor Brady Standard:

Rev. J. A. Boatman, pastor of the Methodist church, filled his appointment here Sunday at the usual hours.

Miss Maudie Smith returned home last week from Richland Springs, where she has been visiting relatives and friends.

Dave Harkrider and family of Brady were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Humphrey last Sunday afternoon.

Miss Mannie Blankenship returned last week from a visit in Stephenville.

Miss Grace Harwell returned to her home at Lampasas last week after several day's visit here with relatives and friends.

A shower was given Miss Ruth Price, the bride-elect, on Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Will H. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Z. Glimp of Burnett were guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. Humphrey from Saturday to Sunday.

C. W. Carr and Fred McComick returned last week from a very pleasant trip out west.

In the presence of a host of friends and relatives Mr. W. A. Hamilton and Miss Ruth Price were quietly married Sunday evening at 7:30 at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Price. Rev. J. T. Hamilton officiated.

The bride and groom left on the 8:30 train for Dallas and other places on their wedding tour.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cottle, Misses Katie and Emma Young, Lillie Brown and Walter and Woode Young returned Sunday from a pleasure trip to Austin and San Antonio.

Elliott Bourland and wife came in last week and were guests of his parents, G. W. Bourland and wife.

Guy White returned last Sunday from Post City, where he has been for several months.

Mrs. Wallace Price and little girl left Sunday for their home in Dallas and were accompanied by Edgar Price and family and Mrs. Charnie Price, who will visit them for several days.

THE TATTLER.

A Medicine Chest for 25c.

In this chest you have an excellent remedy for Toothache, Bruises, Sprains, Stiff Neck, Backache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism and for most emergencies. One 25c bottle of Sloan's Liniment does it all—this is because these ailments are symptoms, not diseases, and are caused by congestion and inflammation. If you doubt, ask those who use Sloan's Liniment, or better still, buy a 25c bottle and prove it. All druggists.

When you want anything in the feed line just ring 295. We'll do the rest. Macy Grain Co.

We have a complete line of the celebrated Van Brunt and Superior Grain Drills; and remember, we extend good terms. E. J. BROAD.

For the best service in vulcanizing automobile inner tubes, go to Simpson & Co.

CORN CREEK NEWS.

Social Evening Enjoyed by Jolly Crowd at Prof. Price's Home.

Rochelle, Texas, Aug. 17. Editor Brady Standard:

Quite a nice rain fell Sunday, but not enough to supply any stock water.

Mrs. Bettie Bingham and Miss Bessie Knight of Menard spent Saturday night at L. B. Holland's.

Linda Smallwood spent several days of last week at Placid visiting friends.

Bob Kiel and family spent from Thursday until Saturday fishing in Cedar Creek.

Will Stapleton and family of Placid spent Sunday at Zeno Stapleton's.

RHEUMATISM ARRESTED

Many people suffer the tortures of lame muscles and stiffened joints because of impurities in the blood, and each succeeding attack seems more acute until rheumatism has invaded the whole system.

To arrest rheumatism it is quite as important to improve your general health as to purify your blood, and the cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion is nature's great blood-maker, while its medicinal nourishment strengthens the organs to expel the impurities and rebuild your strength.

Scott's Emulsion is helping thousands every day who could not find other relief. Refuse the alcoholic substitutes.

Lum Russell and family of San Saba visited their daughter, Mrs. Hiram Price, last week.

Ed Finnegan and wife enjoyed a birthday dinner Sunday at Will Benson's of Onion Gap.

Quite a jolly crowd composed of Clyde Eubank and wife, Ed. Finnegan and wife and Lem Holland, wife and son, met at Prof. Price's Friday night and enjoyed playing "42."

Joe Foster spent Saturday night with Lee Lay.

Ruby Barton called on Manilla Whalen Monday afternoon.

C. H. Lay and family visited their daughter, Mrs. John Nicnols, of Melvin, several days last week.

Sidney Keel and Maude Worrick visited Linda Smallwood Monday afternoon.

BONNY BLUE EYES.

Constipation Causes Most Ills.

Accumulated waste in your thirty feet of bowels causes absorption of Sprains, Stiff Neck, Backache, Nerve sets digestion. You belch gas, feel stuffy, irritable, almost cranky. It isn't you—it's your condition. Eliminate this poisonous waste by taking one of two Dr. King's New Life Pills to night. Enjoy a full, free bowel movement in the morning—you feel so grateful. Get an original bottle containing 35 pills, from your druggist today for 25c.

FLUENCY NOT ALWAYS THERE

Even Orators Recognized as Great Were Sometimes at a Loss for the Right Word.

The difficulties which Demosthenes surmounted before he became a great orator are tolerably familiar to most readers, but it is not so well known that many of our modern great orators did not reel off their speeches as fluently as they appear in print.

Henry Clay was never at a loss for a word, or "boggled" while speaking. With Mr. Webster it was different, and he often would hesitate and then rub his nose with the bent knuckles of his right thumb.

Mr. Calhoun, when at a loss for a word, would give a petulant twist at his large, turned-over shirt collar, and then run his bony fingers through his long, gray hair until it stood up like the hair on an electric toy.

Mr. Benton would sink his voice and mumble something that no one could understand, and General Cass would "Aw! aw!" in the English style, passing his hand beneath the lower edge of his capacious white waistcoat.

Mr. Webster was almost invariably "stuck" when he attempted to use a Latin quotation, and when Mr. Everett was in the senate he used invariably to appeal to him.

Some of the present day orators have a very poor delivery, but it does not really matter. It is the sense of the speech and not the style that makes an impression.

KNEW IT HAD TO BE DONE

Rule in Mathematics Puzzled Farmer, Though He Recognized Necessity for Its Observance.

A New York engineer was surveying the route of a branch line for a railway system. An old farmer with whom he stopped for a time admitted one day, when he saw the engineer flurrying in the field, that mathematics always seemed a wonderful thing to him.

Being young and enthusiastic, the engineer began to enlarge upon its wonders, telling the farmer how we could measure the distances to different planets and even weigh the planets; how we could foretell the coming of a comet or an eclipse years in advance of its actual occurrence, determine the velocity of the swiftest projectiles, ascertain the heights of mountains without scaling them, and many other things meant to astonish the old man.

"Yes, them things doest seem kinder curious," said the farmer, "but what always bothered me was to understand why you have to carry one for every ten. But if you don't," he continued, with conviction, "the darned thing won't come out right."—Everybody's Magazine.

No Doubt About "Everlasting Fire."

A dentist recently made a new set of teeth for the bishop of —. He anxiously watched the prelate as he examined himself and his teeth in the pier glass and was startled when he heard the bishop mutter something in which he emphasized the fearful words, "into everlasting fire."

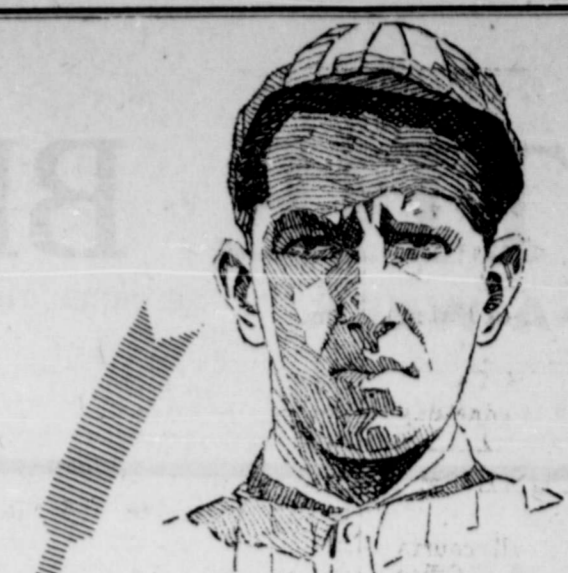
The dentist ventured to suggest that his lordship might feel rather uncomfortable at first, but in a little time he would get used to them.

Without appearing to notice the dentist, his lordship exclaimed, with tremendous vehemency, "Into everlasting fire!"

"But, indeed, my lord, if you have patience," pleaded the dentist, "in a week's time or so—"

"What do you mean?" inquired the prelate, turning round with a benignant smile. "Why should I have patience? The teeth fit beautifully. It is the first time I have found myself able to pronounce the Athanasian creed with distinctness for these twenty years."

THE BRADY STANDARD \$1 Twice-A-Week, Per Year



Eddie Collins Drinks



—considers it the premier, all-round wholesome thirst-quencher for athletes. This comes well from one of whom Comiskey said, after paying \$50,000 for him—"I secured him for the White Sox fans because I believe he will prove that he is the greatest exponent of quick thinking and the brainiest player in the game."



Demand the genuine and avoid disappointment
THE COCA-COLA CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

BIRTHS.

Reported to County Clerk During Month of July.

The following births were reported to the county clerk's office during the month of July:

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Terry, Rochelle, June 9th, girl.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harp, Rochelle, June 13th; sex not given.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Spencer, Rochelle, June 24th; boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack T. Crew, Rochelle, July 6th; girl.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Burns, Stacy, June 26th; girl.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gatlin, Stacy, July 4th; girl.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kerbow, Voss, July 10th; girl.

Mr. and Mrs. Tol Roberts,

Brady, July 24th; girl.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hubbard, Calf Creek, July 20th; boy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Pate, Stacy, July 29th; boy.

Deaths.

E. H. Floyd, Rochelle, July 24th; Pellagra.

Sluggish Liver Causes Trouble.

The discomfort and dangers of hot weather are doubled if the liver is sluggish and the bowels inactive. Foley Cathartic Tablets are prompt, wholesome and effective in action without griping or pain. If you feel lazy and languid, bloated or overfull, a Foley Cathartic Tablet will help you. Stout persons welcome the light and free feeling they bring. Central Drug Store.

For feed of all kind phone 265.

For the best service in vulcanizing automobile inner tubes, go to Simpson & Co.

GOING TO THE GREAT FAIR

? ? ?

READ OUR GUARANTEE

WE GUARANTEE:

That all accommodations are absolutely first-class.

That you cannot obtain the hotel accommodations that we furnish you in San Francisco for less than \$6.50 and \$7.00 per day.

That you will be furnished a 90 day ticket with privilege of stopovers enroute.

To save you from two to five days that you would lose in making your arrangement and waiting for Pullman accommodations.

That you cannot make the same trip and obtain first-class accommodations for the amount charged for our contract.

Don't Go Independently--We can save you \$40 to \$50 on the trip.

Round Trip, ALL Expenses

\$135

Santa Fe Tour Company

H. F. SCHWENKER or L. A. WALKER REPRESENTATIVES

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. J. W. RAGSDALE
OPTOMETRIST
 (Eyes Tested, Glasses Fitted)
 With
 B. L. Malone & Co.
 In Brady Every Wednesday

SAM McCOLLUM
 Lawyer
 Will practice in all courts
 and departments. Office
 over Commercial National
 Bank, Brady, Texas.

Dr. Wm. C. Jones
DENTIST
 Office: Front Suite Rooms Over New
 Brady National Bank Building
 PHONES: Office 79
 Residence 202
BRADY :: TEXAS

HARVEY WALKER
 Attorney-at-Law
 Will practice in District
 Court of McCulloch County.
 Office in Court House.

JNO. E. BROWN,
 Lawyer.
 Office in Court House.
 Brady, Texas.

F. W. NEWMAN
 Lawyer
 Brady :: Texas

J. E. SHROPSHIRE
 Lawyer
 Brady :: Texas
 Office Upstairs in Wilson Build-
 ings, south side square.

Matthews Bros
 Draying and Heavy Hauling
 Will appreciate your draying
 of all kinds.
 and hauling business. Your
 freight and packages handled
 by careful and painstaking em-
 ployees.

Matthews Bros
W. H. BALLOU & CO.
FIRE INSURANCE
THAT'S ALL
 Office Over Commercial National
 Bank

AMATEURS
 Send Your
Kodak Finishing
 To us for Quick
 Returns and Best Results
Brady Studio
 Box 52, Brady, Texas

Your Cough Can be Stopped.
 Using care to avoid draught-
 exposure, sudden changes, and taking a
 treatment of Dr. King's New Discovery,
 will positively relieve, and in
 time will surely rid you, of your
 cough. The first dose soothes the
 irritation, checks your cough, which
 stops in a short time. Dr. King's
 New Discovery has been used suc-
 cessfully for 45 years and is guaran-
 teed to cure you. Money back if it
 fails. Get a bottle from your drug-
 gist; it costs only a little and will
 help you so much.

Weekly Weather Forecast.
 Issued for the week beginning
 Wednesday, Aug. 18: West Gulf
 States: Generally fair weather
 is indicated during the week,
 with seasonable temperatures.

The Boston Pencil Sharpener
 —A \$5.00 instrument, for only
 \$1.00. No shavings, dirt, broken
 points, lost time. A perfect point
 in a second's time. Sold exclu-
 sively by The Brady Standard.
 To feel strong, have good appetite
 and digestion, sleep soundly and en-
 joy life, use Burdock Blood Bitters,
 the family system tonic. Price \$1.00.

MRS. J. M. FOWLER DEAD.

**Mother of Brady Citizen Passed
 Away Monday Night.**
 F. T. Fowler of this city Tues-
 day night received a telegram
 announcing the death of his
 mother, Mrs. J. M. Fowler, at
 the home of her son, Rev. E. E.
 Fowler, in Magnetic Springs,
 Ohio, Monday night.

She was 60 years of age at the
 time of her death, and is sur-
 vived by six children—five sons
 and one daughter—as follows:
 George R., J. M., Jr., Wilbur E.
 and Miss Annie L., all of Zanes-
 ville, Rev. E. E. Fowler of Mag-
 netic Springs, Ohio, and F. T.
 Fowler of this city. Her husband
 preceded her to the Great Be-
 yond last September, his death
 having occurred on the 17th.

The funeral services were held
 at the old family home in Zanes-
 ville yesterday afternoon at 2:00
 o'clock, followed by interment in
 the Green Lawn cemetery,
 where the body was laid to rest
 beside the husband.

Mrs. Fowler was quite well
 known in Brady, she and her
 husband having spent several
 months here during the winter
 of 1914 as guests of their son
 and his wife, at which time
 they made a host of friends, all
 of whom will be grieved to learn
 of her death.

Wedding Bells.
 Quite a romantic wedding oc-
 curred in Coleman at 9:30
 o'clock on the morning of Mon-
 day August 9th, when Mr. Will
 Hanley and Miss Nora Alley
 were joined in the holy bonds
 of matrimony by the Justice of
 the Peace at that place. Ac-
 companied by Misses Rena Han-
 ley and Dixie Corbell and
 Messrs. George Hanley and
 Clyde Neve, the couple had slip-
 ped away from their home at
 Calf Creek in the shadows of
 Sunday night, and the news of
 the marriage came as a surprise
 to many friends and relatives.
 The ceremony was witnessed by
 quite a number of people, who
 joined in extending congratula-
 tions and good wishes to the
 newly-weds.

After spending a few days
 visiting in Talpa, Texas, the
 happy couple went to Ballinger
 where they expect to make their
 future home.

Mrs. Hanley is the daughter
 of Mrs. Minnie Alley of near
 Fife, Texas, and is loved and ad-
 mired for her many sweet wo-
 manly qualities. Mr. Hanley is
 the son of J. C. Hanley is well
 known and highly respected by
 a large circle of friends, all of
 whom wish the couple much
 happiness through life.

Mattresses, Broad Merc Co.

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

Mt. Airy, N. C.—Mrs. Sarah M. Chap-
 pell of this town, says: "I suffered for
 five years with womanly troubles, also
 stomach troubles, and my punishment
 was more than any one could tell.
 I tried most every kind of medicine,
 but none did me any good.
 I read one day about Cardui, the wo-
 man's tonic, and I decided to try it. I
 had not taken but about six bottles until
 I was almost cured. It did me more
 good than all the other medicines I had
 tried, put together.
 My friends began asking me why I
 looked so well, and I told them about
 Cardui. Several are now taking it."
 Do you, lady reader, suffer from any
 of the ailments due to womanly trouble,
 such as headache, backache, sideache,
 sleeplessness, and that everlastingly tired
 feeling?
 If so, let us urge you to give Cardui a
 trial. We feel confident it will help you,
 just as it has a million other women in
 the past half century.
 Begin taking Cardui to-day. You
 won't regret it. All druggists.
 Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies'
 Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special
 instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Home
 Treatment for Women," in plain wrapper. N. C. 194

WOMAN'S HOME MISSION
SOCIETY.

CUBAN MISSIONS.
Matanzas and the Irene Toland
School.

Cuba is divided into six prov-
 inces, each with its own govern-
 or. Matanzas, the capital of
 Matanzas province is the third
 city of Cuba in size, having a
 population of 36,000. It is situ-
 ated on Matanzas Bay and is
 between two rivers, the San
 Juan and the Yumuri, which
 trisect the city.

Should you visit Matanzas,
 you would notice first the nar-
 row streets and sidewalks. On
 the latter it is necessary to go
 single file, since they are too
 narrow to accommodate two peo-
 ple abreast. Some of the streets
 are so rough that there is
 danger of falling over the rocks.
 Most of the houses are low and
 flat and open right on the side-
 walk. They do not have pretty
 front yards, as our homes
 have, but little square yards at
 the back.

In some homes you will see
 a coach or an automobile in the
 front room or hall, and in the
 homes of some of the poorer
 people you will find chickens,
 goats, cats, and dogs right in
 the house. The children play in
 the streets, white children and
 negroes together. If you under-
 stand Spanish, you must either
 stop your ears while in the
 street or hear some very bad
 words. Most of the children
 learn to swear by the time they
 learn to talk.

The Irene Toland school, our
 mission school for girls, is a lit-
 tle way out of town; though
 the Cubans, with their distaste
 for exertion, think it a long
 distance. The school is situated
 on a hill and commands a fine
 view of the bay, the Yumuri
 river, and the city. The grounds
 are beautiful, with orange trees
 and all kinds of tropical plants.
 Roses are in bloom all the year
 'round.

The school was founded by
 the Woman's Foreign Mission-
 ary Society in 1898, and Miss
 Whitman was the first principal.
 In 1902 Miss Rebecca Tol-
 and became principal and Miss
 M. Belle Markey assistant. The
 school was then down in town,
 and the enrollment was large.

In 1910 the beautiful sub-
 urban property now occupied
 was purchased. The institution
 is meant primarily to be a
 boarding school for girls, for in
 this country it is necessary to
 have the girls under Christian
 influence seven days in the
 week. There are now twenty-
 five boarders and twenty
 or more day pupils. During the
 past year a number of the
 boarders were converted and
 joined the church. The students,
 for the most part, are intelli-
 gent and hard-working.—Miss
 Margaret Webster.

Recommends Chamberlain's Colic,
 Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.
 "I never hesitate to recommend
 Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Di-
 arrhoea Remedy," writes Sol Wil-
 liams, merchant, Jesse, Tenn. "I sell
 more of it than of any other prepara-
 tion of like character. I have used
 it myself and found it gave me more
 relief than anything else I have ever
 tried for the same purpose." Obtain-
 able everywhere.

Now that you have made a
 good feed crop you should take
 care of it. The best way to do
 this is to build a silo. I want
 to figure with you on a silo,
 feed cutters and silo packers.
 Wm. Bauhof.

Brady-made harness, collars
 pads. H. P. C. Evers.
 The man with a Model L
 Tractor and disc gang can plow
 ten acres as cheaply as one man
 with single team can plow two.
 E. J. BROAD.

CLASSIFIED ADS

Rate 5c per line per insertion.

LOST—One white and black
 Llewellyn setter dog, with black
 head, about 3 years old and an-
 swers to name of "Brown." A
 party was seen coaxing dog
 away from Mann & Sons store
 last Tuesday. The animal is tax-
 paid property. D. J. Wood,
 Brady.

SEWING WANTED—Apply
 to Mrs. L. D. Jackson, on same
 block, and south of Chas. Globler.
 Any work will be appreciated.

Notice to Trespassers.
 I positively forbid any fishing,
 hunting or camping on my prem-
 ises, and will prosecute anyone
 guilty of trespassing. Albert Be-
 hrens, Voca, Texas.

Land Loans.
 \$100,000.00 available for Mc-
 Culloch county. No delay. Let
 me know your wants.
 E. E. HURLBUT,
 Brownwood, Texas.

LOST — Maxwell automobile
 muffler, between my home and
 Lohn. Finder please return to
 or notify me. E. A. Marshall,
 Lohn.

FOR SALE, OR WILL TRADE
FOR HOGS—A single row seed-
 er new. J. Meers, Box 144, Brady,
 Texas.

Money to Loan
 We have \$150,000 to loan on Mc-
 Culloch County Improved Farms at a
 reasonable rate of interest. No red
 tape.—We have the money and want
 to loan it.
JORDAN & McCOLLUM
 The Abstract People.
 Over Com. Nat'l. Bank, Brady, Texas

TAKEN UP—One big, black
 sow, with white stripe down the
 face, four white feet, both ears
 clipped. Owner may recover
 same by paying damages and
 for this notice. Arthur Wood.

6,400 Acre Ranch For Sale
 Located on San Saba river, 12
 miles west of Menard. Liberal
 terms, but no trade considered.
H. B. OPP
 San Angelo, Texas.

FOR SALE OR TRADE — An
 almost new piano. For informa-
 tion apply to Mrs. J. P. Waddell,
 Rochelle, Texas.

FOR SALE—A number of
 strong, well-made seats suitable
 for schools or churches at a bar-
 gain. Inquire at Standard office.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.
 —Twin cylinder Indian motor-
 cycle, in good condition. See
 Oscar T. Doell, at Jones Drug
 Co.

Posted—Positively no hunt-
 ing or fishing allowed in any
 of the pastures or land control-
 led by me. Trespassers will be
 prosecuted. M. L. Bailey, Wal-
 drip, Texas.

LOST — On Brady-London
 road, or in Brady, Friday, Aug-
 ust 13th, automobile tail light.
 Also mud chain. Reward for
 return to Standard office,
 Brady.

STRAYED OR STOLEN—A
 black horse mule, 3 years old;
 no marks or brands. Libera-
 reward for recovery of animal.
 Wm. Connelly & Co.

Farm Land For Sale
 Good farms for sale near Ro-
 chelle. Any size tract, from 100
 to 320 acres. One-tenth cash,
 balance on long time, 8 per cent
 interest.
 E. E. WILLOUGHBY,
 Brady, Texas.

CASTORIA
 For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
 Bears the Signature
 of
Dr. J. C. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
 THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

FOR SALE — Thoroughbred
 Jersey cow with calf. Cheap, if
 taken at once. See Tom Elliot.

DYING TO GET RICH.

The Thrall Gusher says: The
 person who fusses, frets and
 worries not only deprives him-
 self of pleasure, but mars that
 of others.

Andrew McBeath, in Texas
 Press, comments on this, thus:
 Fussing hurts the fussee and
 everybody with whom the fussee
 comes in contact. When a person
 knows that his efforts in the
 scheme of things is unimportant,
 he will be able to lay aside his
 cares and let the ruler of desti-
 nies do the ruling.

The Temple Telegram also
 says: The Briton gives his
 body exercise and rest, and does
 not recklessly sacrifice it on the
 altar of business. His is a more
 rational, a better rounded life,
 for, after all the main purpose
 of life is to live, and what avails
 business conquests at the sacrifice
 of health?

If a business man or farmer
 cleans up 10 per cent on his in-
 vestments one year with another
 he is credited with ability and
 perception, and is said to have
 made a success of the main pur-
 pose of material life. But if in
 getting it he cuts his days short,
 it is more hindsight than fore-
 sight. It has been found that
 Americans in the struggle to get
 rich are defeating this very ob-
 ject. Insurance companies are
 pointing out that men and wo-
 men between 30 and 60 years,
 are not only forgetting that
 that it will profit them
 nothing if they gain the whole
 world and lose their health by
 depriving themselves of energy
 and pleasure, but that they are

actually dying twelve per cent
 faster now than they did thirty
 years ago, and they attribute it
 to fussing, fretting and worry.

Despondency Due to Indigestion.
 "About three months ago when I
 was suffering from indigestion which
 caused headache and dizzy spells and
 made me feel tired and despondent,
 I began taking Chamberlain's Tab-
 lets," writes Mrs. Geo. Hon. Macedon,
 N. Y. "This medicine proved to be
 the very thing I needed, as one day's
 treatment relieved me greatly. I used
 two bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets
 and they rid me of this trouble." Ob-
 tainable everywhere.

For the best service in vul-
 canizing automobile inner tubes,
 go to Simpson & Co.
 Have your vulcanizing done
 by steam at Brady Auto Co.
 Constipation is the starting
 point for many serious diseases.
 To be healthy, keep the bowels
 active and regular. HERBINE
 will remove all accumulations in
 the bowels and put the system
 in prime condition. Price 50c.
 Sold by Central Drug Store.

We can prove just what we
 say about that fall Suit if you
 will let us. It costs nothing to
 look at our new wooleas, and
 the cost is small when you or-
 der a suit from us. Mann Bros.
 Camp Cots. Broad Merc. Co.

YOUR BODY
Protests Against Calomel

You have noticed the disagreeable ef-
 fects of calomel, that sickening nausea
 that is characteristic. There is no rea-
 son for tearing up your system in such
 a drastic manner.
LIV-ER-LAX, that wonderful vege-
 table compound, is just as useful as cal-
 omel for toning up your liver and rid-
 ding your system of stagnating poisons,
 and it does not make you feel badly like
 calomel. It is pleasant to take with no
 unpleasant after effects. Keep it in
 your home for health's sake.
 If LIV-ER-LAX is not entirely satis-
 factory, your money will be returned
 without question. The original bears
 the likeness of L. K. Grigsby. For sale
 at 50c and \$1 by

JONES DRUG COMPANY

Brady Steam Laundry
 A plant that is modern in all of its requirements.
 Owned and operated by people who know how. As
 good laundry water as there is on earth. Small favors
 appreciated and larger ones in proportion. Satisfac-
 tion or your money back.
Brady Steam Laundry

THE BRADY STANDARD

Official Paper City of Brady.

Absorbed the Brady Enterprise and the McCulloch County Star May 2nd, 1910.

Published on Tuesday and Friday each week by H. F. Schwenker, Editor. S. M. Richardson, Manager.

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

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1 PER YR. Six months.....50c Three months.....25c

Entered as second-class matter May 17, 1910, at the postoffice at Brady, Texas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Any erroneous reflection upon the character of any person or firm appearing in these columns will be gladly and promptly corrected upon calling the attention of the management to the article in question.

The management assumes no responsibility for any indebtedness incurred by any employee, unless upon the written order of the editor.

Notices of church entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all matters not news, will be charged for at the regular rates.

Local advertising rate, 5c per line, each insertion. Classified advertising rate, 5c per line each insertion.

BRADY, TEXAS, Aug. 20, 1915.

That Brady-Mason road!!!

Every man a member of the Y. M. B. L.

Boasting is safe and sane. Boasting, irrational and insane.

Does the thought of a piked road from Brady to Mason bring gladness to your heart? It sure do!

SHORT-SIGHTED.

As a general thing, if her ankles are pretty, her skirt is too short.—Snap Shots in Dallas News.

Never! Who ever heard of a girl with pretty ankles having too short a skirt?

GO-IT.

Another good thing about the billy goat is that he doesn't part his whiskers east and west.—Snap Shots in Dallas News.

Also he backs up his arguments with his butt.

The brief period during which Brady had no commercial organization was ample to prove the necessity of community co-operation. The little slumber Brady indulged in served, in the awakening, to refreshed and renewed endeavors along lines never before attempted or dreamed of. Brady is united for all time to come.

Brownwood has just completed the organization of an Auto Club. One of the objects of the association will be to improve the roads, log the highways and otherwise benefit their home town and county. A little later it is planned to ask Brady, and other neighboring towns to likewise organize auto clubs and affiliate with the Brownwood club. The importance of improved highways and the logging of the roads can best be understood by travelers upon unfamiliar roads, all of whom will heartily endorse the Brownwood move.

FELICITATIONS.

Editor Will A. Hamilton of the Rochelle Record has taken unto himself a bride. And in choosing one of the sweetest and fairest of Rochelle's young ladies, he has proven himself not only a man of rare good judgment, but one of rare good fortune as well. Consequently the entire force of The Standard, from the devil down to the editor hasten to join in felicitating the groom and in wishing the newly-weds a continuation of the blessing of good fortune all through the years to come.

A TRADE EXCURSION.

While Brady is still in dreamland, Coleman county boosters are slipping into their county to get all their trade. Eight cars of live-wire business men of Santa Anna were in our city one day this week boosting their city. They went from Stacy on to Doole, Lohn and Waldrip, before returning to their own county. Now, Brady must get busy for all this territory belongs to Brady and every citizen of McCulloch county should patronize their own county.—Stacy Correspondent.

The attention of the Brady Y. M. B. L. is respectfully called to the above item. Also to the fact that a week or two ago a bunch of Coleman boosters invaded the northern portion of McCulloch county and let the citizens know that they wanted and appreciated cordial business and fraternal relations.

Santa Anna is rated everywhere as one of the liveliest little towns in the state. Coleman has proven that she can be alive to opportunity.

We do not insist that Brady become aroused just merely because of the action of these neighbor cities, but because McCulloch county territory is OUR territory; because we want the friendship and patronage of the citizens of this great county; and lastly because we want everyone to know that Brady realizes the importance of each of the several towns and communities in the county and the fact that co-operation with all and among all is absolutely essential to the future growth and welfare of the entire county.

The Y. M. B. L. showed what could be accomplished when unity and co-operation marked the action of the Brady citizens in their initial campaign by sending a delegation seventy-five or a hundred strong to Mason and capturing the next reunion of the veterans. The same spirit should characterize a trade excursion covering every point in the county. Let's have a hearty get-together movement, not only of the citizens of Brady, but of all McCulloch county.

\$8,000 IN STAMPS.

A shipment of catalogues to be mailed out by the local post-office authorities will be received by freight within the next two or three weeks from a large mail order house in the East, according to a letter received Monday by Postmaster Speer. The letter inclosed a check for \$8,000 to pay postage on the catalogues.—News item in Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

A portion of the \$8,000 postage served to carry a large number of the mail order catalogues to Brady and McCulloch county, and by the same token, will be the means of drawing many a dollar away from the same Brady and the same McCulloch county. The pulling power of the mighty dollar sometimes does not compare with the drawing qualities of the little adhesive stamp—when combined with good judgment, printers' ink and persuasive argument.

These rains should make two blades of grass grow where but one grew before—and increase the yield manifold.

San Angelo recently adopted the city management and special charter plan of municipal operation, which is the really progressive method of city government. Just as any enterprise needs judicious supervision to become a success, just so should cities be supervised. In other words, towns should not be allowed to "just grow," they should be built.

A LITTLE HUMOR.

"Like cures like" says the homeopath. Give a drunken man whisky, and he'll get sober. Eh? * * *

People who dwell in the town of Do-nothing-to-day, live in the town of the Sweet-by-and-by, tomorrow. * * *

A supervising architect, sick with appendicitis called in a specialist. "What will it cost to cure me, doc?" he asked. "Ninety-five dollars," said the doctor. "Well-I-I" drawled the architect, "you'll have to shade your bill a little, doc; I've got a lower bid from the undertaker." * * *

Troubles are curiosities. Figures of the brain; they drive to distraction today and are forgotten and wiped from the slate tomorrow. Fretting, worrying, vexations and hatred are thoughts, flashed across the brain, better left to die aborning than nursed to a giant. * * *

Dr. Woods Hutchinson says overeating is the chief trouble of the American people. The old saying, "What fools these mortals be," must be true, for while most of us eat to live, and some live to eat, half of us work fourteen hours a day for little more than they eat, and the other half can't digest that. Let's quit and see how that'll work. * * *

A German colonel was recently asked: "How is it colonel, that your bugle call, 'Advance,' is so short, while the retreat is just the reverse?" "Because," replied the veteran, "when a German soldier goes into action it only needs a single note from a bugle to make him advance anywhere; but it takes a whole brass band to make him retire." * * *

A Sunday school superintendent asked the children to sing "I Want to Be An Angel," but little Jessie wouldn't sing. "What's the matter, my dear," kindly asked the teacher. "Well," said Jessie, "I don't want to be an angel, they have to play on the harp and I have trouble enough now taking my music lessons." * * *

"You shouldn't have been frightened," said a preacher to an elderly lady who arrived late to church, because he: horse ran away. "You should have put your trust in heaven." "I did until the harness broke," she retorted, "and then I jumped. I done found out long ago that praying's all right, but you have to do your own jumping." * * *

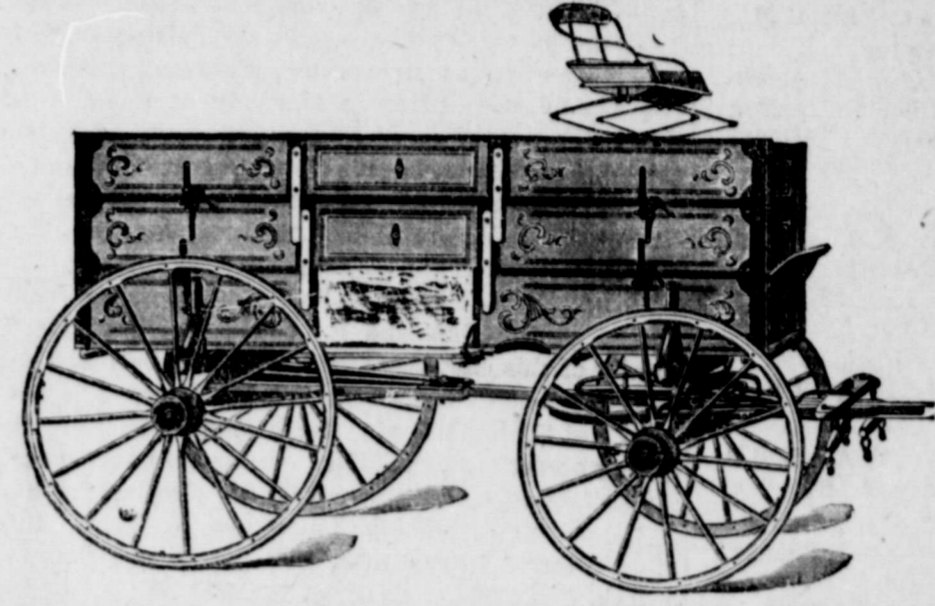
Retorting to the boast of fine marksmanship made by a Yankee, an Irishman said: "Begorra, it's a pity to spoil your lie, but I believe I've seen better shootin' than that. When I was in the army the major used to roll an empty beer barrel down the hill, and every time the bunghole turned up we put a bullet in. Any man who couldn't do it was dismissed. I was in that corps for 15 years and never saw a man discharged." * * *

Half the troubles we have are caused by worrying about what people think. What difference does it make what they think, anyway? No one can live his own life and two or three other

HEISKELL'S OINTMENT
One application soothes and heals a rough pimply skin, and when repeated, quickly effects a cure. Eczema, Erysipelas, Tetter, Ulcers and all skin diseases yield to its curative properties. 50c a box. At all Druggists.
Send for free sample and book, "Health and Beauty."
JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.
1730 Spring Garden St.

Our Modern Wagon Used on the Farm

IS NOT THE PRODUCT OF A GENERATION, BUT CENTURIES, each year seeing an improvement made here, something better added there, until the roller-bearing Schuttler Wagon of today would not be recognized as a wagon by the builders of the first wagons.



The greatest improvement on farm wagons in the past fifty years is the Roller-Bearing feature, and to perfect this has been no little job. All automobiles and other lighter vehicles have this feature, but the farm wagon, on account of the heavy loads it carries and generally rough road it travels, was hard to fit out. The Peter Schuttler people knew though, if the automobile could use Roller-Bearings to an advantage, there must be some way they could be used on Farm Wagons. They got busy and about six years ago they perfected the rollers now used by them. Thousands of enthusiastic users of ROLLER BEARING SCHUTTLE WAGONS now testify to the fact THEY HAVE HIT THE MARK.

It costs a little more, but what of it? It pulls from one-third to one-half lighter, and when you consider the horse flesh saved in the life of a SCHUTTLE WAGON IT IS MANY-TIMES CHEAPER.

Let Us Show You One of These Wagons

O. D. Mann & Sons

"We Appreciate Your Good Will as Well as Your Trade"

people's lives besides. What's the use of setting up life on the roof or on the outside walls for the sake of appearances, all the time knowing you are living beyond your means. You can't do this because the neighbors would talk, and you can't do that because the neighbors wonder why you could not afford to do something else. They may not say it in so many words, but you think they mean it. Fear of cause there is a great big what others say is simply because in some of our natures where moral courage ought to be. Half the sting of poverty or small means is gone when one lives their own life, each for himself, and not in fear of what some one else may say.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE.

Popular Prices and Fine Pictures Pleasing the Public.

Manager Levy of the Opera House seems to have hit upon a popular chord, prices that please, and dramatics and comedy that draw big crowds. Thursday night he gave the opening episodes of "The Diamond from The Sky" which promises to be enthralling. The house was packed.

"The Black Box" will not be shown Friday night, it having failed to arrive. There will, however be a good two reel

drama, "The Roughneck," with a comedy, "Mixed Values."

There will be a two-reel drama "A Touch of Love", Saturday night, a comedy, "Ambrose's Lofty Perch." and an extra drama, "The Little Mother."

Brakeman Was Cured.

F. A. Wootsey, Jacksonville, Texas, writes: "I was down with kidney trouble and rheumatism; had a backache all the time and was tired of living. I took Foley Kidney Pills and was thoroughly cured." Thousands have written similar letters. Foley Kidney Pills are tonic in effect and act promptly. Central Drug Store.

No better wagons than the Springfield, let us show you the advantages in the Springfield. Broad Merc. Co.



BIDE-A-WEE STOCK FARM

Registered and a High-Grade Red Polled Cattle. Choice Mich Cows and Young Bulls For Sale.

G. B. AWALT, Prop. Camp San Saba, Texas

Cotton Books

We have a large stock of Cotton Books—one for the buyer, the seller, the landlord, tenant and picker. Good quality paper and permanently bound. Get one of these books and keep a complete record of all your transactions

Central Drug Store

"HASIT" -:- NORTH SIDE of SQUARE

New Fall Goods

Mrs. Benham is now in the Northern and Eastern markets selecting a stock of Fall and Winter goods, which will include the season's most popular creations in

Millinery, Dresses, Ladies' and Misses' Suits, Shoes, etc.

A large shipment of the new goods selected by her arrived yesterday, and are now ready for your inspection, with other shipments to follow.

We still have a large assortment of \$3.00 to \$5.00 Shoes which we are offering at \$1.00 to \$2.00. We need room for our new stock and will sacrifice this lot of shoes.

BENHAM

Millinery Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Shoes



Ring 163 If You Have Items for These Columns.

Woman's Missionary Society.

The Woman's Missionary society met at the tabernacle Monday afternoon.

Monday, Aug. 23 at 4 p. m. is regular Mission study day. Preceding the Mission Study a short time will be spent on the 7th lesson in the Bible Study book.

The Story Telling Hour.

Mrs. David Camp met with the little folks at Ogden Park Saturday afternoon, Aug. 14.

Several stories were told and the hour closed with James Whitcomb Riley's "Raggedy Man" and "The Man in The Moon."

Mrs. James T. Mann will be with the children August 21.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Subject, "Doctrinal Meeting."—How Can I Know I am God's Child?

Song 23. Prayer. Song 18.

Leader, Mr. Erma Oliver. Scripture Reading, Rom. 8:28-39. By leader.

Introductory Talk, Mr. Evans Adkins. Belief on the Lord Jesus Christ. Talk by Tom King.

Love of Other Christians. Mr. S. Alexander. I. John 4:20-21 and St. John 13:34-35. Miss Kate Westbrook.

Our Likeness to Jesus. Floyce King. The Holy Spirit Helps Us.

Mrs. C. R. Alexander. The Promise of God. Mr. Emmitt Fleming.

John 5:24 and John 8:51; Timothy 1:12. Miss Willie Martin. Bible Drill. Miss Erma Woodard.

Song No. 1. Benediction.

Complimenting Miss White.

In compliment to Miss Jennie White of Mason, who is a guest. Misses Fay Wall, Lucile Benham, White entertained with a six-course dinner on Monday night. Guests for the occasion were Misses Fay Wall, Lucile Benham, Minnie Jarvis Crothers and the honor guest; Messrs. Billie White, Lee Walker, Harry Schwenker, Fritz von Rosenberg.

Birthday Celebration.

Mrs. Dr. O. C. Jackson entertained a number of little folks at their home in Voca Tuesday afternoon to celebrate the seventh birthday of her little daughter, Avis.

The shades were drawn and the spacious rooms of the Jackson home illuminated with candles, which cast a soft glow over the decorations of pink and white roses and ferns, forming a most enchanting scene.

Before departure of the guests, delicious pink and white cake and ice cream and pink and white candy was served to the following guests: Little Misses Viola Cox, Eunice Cox, Eunice Stiles, Marie Deans, Faye El-

liott, Jewel Elliott, Lou Whitley, Corda Whitley, Bertha Whitley; Masters Marvin Elliott, Reef Deans, Joe Locklear, Earl Deans, Wayne Spiller.

Mrs. Jackson was assisted in entertaining by Mrs. C. M. Deans and Miss Iva Spiller, who rendered instrumental music during the afternoon, and the occasion was one long to be remembered by the little friends of Miss Avis.

We want that Suit order for fall. We are better prepared to serve you than ever before. Mann Bros.

The best silo on the market. Cutters and packers also. See Wm. Bauhof.

Wagons, Buggies, Hacks and Surries; a dandy assortment. Low prices and good terms. E. J. BROAD.

Johnson Grass Hay for sale in any quantity. Broad Merc. Co.

How about your watch? Is it keeping correct time? If not, let us remedy the trouble for you. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. F. Grant, jeweler, east side square.

We don't put out Cheap John tailoring, but we put out the best in tailoring cheap. See our new woolens. Mann Bros.

If you sit in a cool draft when you are heated and get a stiff neck or lame back, you will be looking for something that will ease the pain. Fix your mind on BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT and don't be talked out of it, because it is the best pain relieving liniment you can get anywhere. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Get a Perfection Oil Stove. Broad Merc. Co.

We rely upon pleased customers for future business. We want and appreciate your business. Brady Standard.

LILY'S LETTER

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS.

The first week of Lily's vacation had been most disappointing. She had not met a single attractive man during her seven days at Sea Cliff, and so dull did it seem that she was thinking seriously of returning to the city. At home, she at least had the society of the boarders who shared her mother's comfortable hospitality.

However, on the eighth day of her vacation Lily saw a young man the very sight of whom sent a wave of color into her cheeks. Lily was young.

"It is positively wicked to be so good looking," she told herself, as she watched the young man dive from the springboard at the end of the pier. "Now, why can't a man like that elect to stop at the same hotel I do—there would be a ghost of a chance of becoming acquainted then." Lily smiled ruefully. "No such luck for me," she added.

She never admitted, even to herself, that she had deliberately let fall the letter that she had received from her mother the next morning. However, Lily did drop the letter and walked swiftly on without daring to look back to ascertain just who had picked it up.

Fortunately it was the wickedly handsome young man who saw the letter fall, and it was he who picked it up. When he had put both name and address in his note book for further reference, Jack Bassington enclosed the letter in another envelope and sent it to Lily Brayton at the Sea Cliff address.

If the girl was disappointed that her letter was returned by mail rather than by male she did not show it.

In the meantime Jack Bassington's vacation had come to an end and he had returned to the city. Being without a family and home in the city itself he was free to live where his fancy and pocketbook dictated. He went directly from the station to the address he had seen in the corner of the envelope addressed to Lily Brayton.

When he caught sight of the brownstone front house that bore the number he had put carefully down in his notebook Bassington whistled softly and delightedly.

Just under the number a small brass plate informed passers-by that there were vacant apartments within. The maid who answered his ring led him into the little office and there he made arrangements to occupy the daintily furnished room on the third floor.

When Lily returned two days later Mrs. Brayton sighed. Her daughter's eyes were shadowed and her smile seemed less frequent than of yore. Mr. Bassington was introduced to her. The girl stammered a greeting, and sat swiftly down to cover her embarrassment.

Bassington was even more nervous inwardly, but outwardly he was coolness itself.

It was not until after dinner that Bassington and Lily found themselves separated slightly from the group.

"I had watched you every day," he said softly, "and wanted to know you more than anything in the world. I asked everyone I knew in Sea Cliff if they were acquainted with a wonder girl, whose hair was like spun gold and her eyes like sapphires, but no one could help me out. Convention is a dreadful bore—at times, isn't it?" he questioned, and waited for Lily's answer.

"You seem to have managed—even conventionally," she laughed.

"I wouldn't have," Bassington said, thoughtfully, "if you hadn't dropped that letter. I kind of hoped that you—"

"I am a perfectly conventional person," Lily informed him, with a subtle glance from beneath her lashes.

"Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate."

Stuttering Sam. Sam Black is as his last name implies. Furthermore he stutters terribly. But neither his dusky hue nor his halting speech worries Sam any more. He is too busy thinking about his duties in the lodge.

"Sam told a white man who is his friend all about his new interest. 'Yes-sir, I've joined this lodge,' he said, 'and I-I-I've an os-os-osifer.'"

"An officer?" asked the white man. "Are you a captain or a lieutenant?" "Ain't neither one," Sam replied. "I've just an ordinary ossifer."

"And don't you have to give orders?" he was asked. "N-n-no, sir," stammered Sam, "an it's a g-g-good thing. If I h-h-had mah company m-m-marchin' toward a wall, they might g-g-go clean through it b-b-befo' I could s-s-say h-h-halt."—Louisville Times.

War Time Ills. Patient—I thought of enlisting, doctor, but \$ seem to come over all swimming like in me eyes at times. D'you think it's me liver wot's wrong?

Doctor—Well, when d'you especially notice this?

Patient—Well, I d'know—I fancy it seems to come on mostly ov an evenin' after I've 'ad 'arf a dozen drinks ov so.—London Opinion.

PERSONAL LOCAL

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Maddox of Menard were shopping in the city Tuesday.

C. M. Bell of the Union Gap community was a visitor to the city yesterday.

H. Doran and Griffin Heath of San Saba were in the city Tuesday on business.

F. W. Otte of the Camp San Saba community was in the city Tuesday on business.

Holmes Doole came in Wednesday morning from a trip on the road to spend a few days here with relatives and friends.

J. M. Stewart came in Wednesday night from his ranch in the Sonora country to spend a day or so here looking after business interests.

Tom Dial came over Tuesday from Junction, to which place he and his family moved a few weeks ago, to spend a few days here winding up his business affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Jones and little daughter are in the city from the ranch at Viejo for a visit with Mrs. Jones' parents, Judge and Mrs. Harvey Walker, and family.

J. L. Crawford of Bridgeport was a guest of friends in the city Wednesday while returning to his home from a visit with relatives and friends at Eden and Welview.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Prater arrived Wednesday from Brownwood, and their many friends are pleased to know they will again make their home in Brady. Mr. Prater will represent the Crawford-Gosho Co.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Koerth and son, Charles, returned Tuesday morning from an automobile trip to Shiner, Yoakum and Hallettsville, where they spent two or three weeks as guests of relatives and friends.

Joe McKnight of the M. O. Curry Co. left Monday morning for Brady, where he will spend several days with friends before going to Menard, where he will join a party for a several days' outing on the San Saba river.—Brownwood Bulletin.

F. W. Greber, general manager, Nat Sharp, construction foreman, and a number of linemen of the West Texas Telephone Co. came over from Brownwood Wednesday to repair the damage done to the telephone wires by the wind Tuesday afternoon.

J. A. F. Carroll and daughter, Miss Lena, were in the city yesterday from the Lohn country. Mr. Carroll stated that the storm of Tuesday and Wednesday did quite a good deal of damage to cotton in his vicinity, grown bolls in many fields being whipped off the stalks, while the middles were literally filled with squares, leaves and small bolls.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Roddie and children arrived Wednesday morning from Ada, Okla., where Mrs. Roddie and the children have been visiting Mr. Roddie's parents the past three weeks, while Mr. Roddie made a tour of northern and eastern cities. He visited St. Louis, Chicago, New York and Philadelphia while away, stopping off at Ada a few days on his return trip.

S. C. Crumley was in the city Wednesday enroute to his home in Pear Valley community from a prospecting trip to Lubbock and Post City. He reports finding excellent crops in that section of the state, but says that the high winds so common there are entirely too disagreeable for him, and that

his trip served to show him that there was no place which offered more inducements as a pleasant and profitable place to live than is to be found in Grand Old McCulloch.

Barb Wire and Hog Fence. Broad Merc. Co.

Sallow complexion comes from bilious impurities in the blood and the fault lies with the liver and bowels—they are torpid. The medicine that gives results in such cases is HERBINE. It is a fine liver stimulant and bowel regulator. Price 50c. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Don't forget the old reliable Ramsay's Planing Mill when you want woodwork of any kind. We also repair furniture.

A good second hand five passenger automobile for sale or trade at a bargain. E. J. BROAD.

Constipation causes headaches, indigestion, dizziness, drowsiness. For a mild, opening medicine, use Doan's Regulets. 25c a box at all drug stores.

* FLOATING FIBS *

Georgia Garner, of Lake City, Fla., swallowed a small metal doll three years ago. She is nine years old now. The other day she coughed up the doll.

W. H. Hilton, of Crane, Mo., 65-years old, has a peculiar affliction which prevents him speaking to persons near him. He can talk to animals or persons at a distance. But when at close range his voice fails.

A. C. Bartell, police court reporter of Topeka, Kas., had a dream that some persons had buried beer in his back yard. He obtained a spade and after much labor in what appeared to be a newly made grave, he dug up three chickens.

Paul and Laura Goldsmith of Commack, Long Island, took refuge in a barn during a storm. The lightning struck a pillar against which Paul was leaning, ran down it and ripped the man's shirt entirely from his body. His body was scorched; but Laura was knocked unconscious. Moral?

Sitting on the doorstep of her home in Philadelphia, Pa., Mrs. Madelena Balsina heard her baby utter a cry above her. She looked up to see the child in a window on a third floor lose its balance and fall. The mother sprang under the window in time to catch the child. Neither was injured, beyond a slight cut on the baby's lip.

When Coroner Dr. Walkinshaw of Wakarusa, Ind., performed an autopsy on a young woman following her mysterious death, he found that her left lung was no larger than a lemon; that her right lung was one-quarter normal size; that her heart was about one-half normal size and that her liver was many times larger than it should have been, extending to her fourth rib and up into her shoulder. The woman was 21 years old, and died of poisoning of the intestines.

To celebrate their 86th birthday, Mrs. J. C. Barrett of Edmonston, N. Y., and Mrs. Nathan V. Brand of Leonardsville, N. Y., will be rocked in the presence of their guests in the old cradle in which they were rocked when babies. They claim to be the oldest twins in the state.

While cutting roses in her garden, Mrs. Ed. G. Talley of Temple, Texas, heard her baby cry in the house. She started to run indoors, tripped over a lawn mower and fell. The scissors in her hand pierced her heart, killing her instantly.

LODGE DIRECTORY

Ruthel Rebekah, No. 322
 Meets Every Tuesday night. Visitors cordially welcome.
 Mrs. John Rainolt
 N. G.
 Mrs. H. R. Hodges
 Sec'y

Meets second and fourth Thursday nights. Visitors invited to attend.
 S. W. HUGHES
 Consul
 Ben Anderson, Clerk.

MASURY

The name Masury means something. It designates QUALITY. Just as the word Sterling stamped on silver indicates fineness and purity, the word MASURY means the best—none other as good. It has taken fifty years' experience to level up the standard of the Masury Paints to the high level where it stands today—absolutely pure pigments, pure linseed oil—“net weight and fall measure,” every can labeled giving actual percentage, composition, etc.

E. B. RAMSAY

LOCAL BRIEFS.
 Dr. R. A. Lindley is this week having his suite of offices in the Gibbons building made more attractive with a new coat of kalsomine and new floor coverings in some of the rooms. He is also adding another room to the suite, which is to be used as a private office.

The Gerrald restaurant, which has been operated on the east side of the square the past year or more, is being moved to Eden, the stock and the fixtures having been loaded out for shipment today. The building will be occupied by J. D. Branscum's tailor shop and by a fruit stand to be put in by Ernest Sparks.

Prof. J. M. Miller entertained a large audience at the opera house Tuesday night with a number of vocal selections, he appearing on the program as an added attraction for the evening. His work was highly appreciated by the audience, and he was forced to respond to numerous encores. He has consented to appear again at the opera house in the very near future, and will no doubt be greeted by a larger audience than was present Tuesday evening when the weather was so unfavorable.

Wonders will never cease! A McCulloch county farmer offers corn for sale. Of course, the merchant to whom he offered the corn refused to be “joshed” and told Mr. Farmer to please go away and quit his “kidding”. But the corn grower was insistent—he had corn to sell. And the merchant became convinced that he was not picked out as the “fall guy” of a “con game.” So we are now looking for a market for McCulloch county corn. State papers please copy.

Wagon Sheets, Tents. Large stock. Broad Merc. Co.

Let us show you a John Deere Row Binder; they are the best. E. J. BROAD.

We are showing the most complete line of Shirts ever shown in Brady, in the very newest creations. Mann Bros.

Two Common Summer Ailments.
 Thousands of hay fever and asthma victims who are not able to go to the mountains find relief in Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It allays the inflammation, soothes and heals raw and rasping bronchial tubes and helps to overcome difficulty in breathing, and makes sound, refreshing sleep possible. Central Drug Store.

Iron Beds. Broad Merc. Co.

CUTTING AFFRAY.

Frank Wright Seriously Wounded in Fight With Step-Father.

Sheriff J. C. Wall returned Wednesday night from Menard, having in custody Jim Wright who was arrested at the Walter Russell place near Menard and brought here to answer a charge of aggravated assault on his 21-year-old step-son, Frank Wright. The charge against the elder Wright grew out of a fight alleged to have taken place at the Davis ranch south of the city last Friday night, in which the younger man received an ugly knife cut in the left shoulder, the cut extending down the left arm almost to the hand. Another wound was inflicted across the back of the left hand.

In order to prevent further trouble for his step-father following the cutting, young Wright refused to call a physician to dress his wounds, and is now said to be in a serious condition as a result of blood poisoning.

The elder man is in jail, pending his release on bond.

We have several good teams of mules and horses that we will sell cheap. E. J. BROAD.

We are so anxious for your Suit order that we will save you from \$3 to \$7 on a Suit this fall. Mann Bros.

There is not a more complete stock of Hardware carried in Brady. We have the price; we have the guarantee back of everything we sell. Therefore we feel that we are entitled to a portion of your business. Broad Merc. Co.

We want to supply your oat bags this year. Prices right. Macy & Co.

We have our new woolsens and we are taking orders every day. The fall styles and woolsens are the prettiest we have ever seen. We want you to look before placing your order. Mann Bros.

In every home where there is a baby there should also be a bottle of McGEE'S BABY ELIXIR. It may be needed at any time to correct sour stomach, wind colic, diarrhoea or summer complaint. It is a wholesome remedy, contains no opium, morphine or injurious drug of any kind. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Taken to Asylum.
 Deputy Sheriff John Martin and County Commissioner Chas. Samuelson left Tuesday in the former's car to take Noah Purdy and Jim Fortson, recently convicted of lunacy, to the asylum at San Antonio.

We are leaders in Stoves. Let us figure with you; we have the prices and the quality. Broad Merc. Co.

You will need a Grain Drill to do your fall sowing; we carry the Van Brunt and Superior, the best at any price. E. J. BROAD.

A BRADY MAN'S EXPERIENCE.

Results Tell The Tale.
 Can you doubt the evidence of this Brady citizen?
 You can verify Brady endorsement. Read this:

H. A. Metcalf, stationary engineer, Brady, says: "About five years ago I was doing heavy lifting and the drinking water was none too good where I was living at the time. These two conditions brought on kidney complaint. At first I had a dull ache through my back, which gradually got so bad that I couldn't work. My kidneys didn't act regularly and the kidney secretions contained sediment. I used lots of kidney medicines, trying to get relief, but none helped me. I then read of Doan's Kidney Pills and made up my mind to try them. It wasn't long before my back was easier, my kidneys were acting regularly and I felt like a different man. Two boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me."

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

TAR AND FEATHERS

By GEORGE MUNSON.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)
 Griggs was a traveling man. Draw a picture of the type that this description calls up in your own mind and you have Griggs. Forty-five, or a little less, stout, jolly, with a perpetual smile and a hoisy way, and an addiction to noisy clothes; that is Griggs.

He passed through Evesham twice a year and stayed, of course, at the Phoenix, where he used to swap yarns with the rest of us in the evening. People liked Griggs pretty well, but he wasn't exactly the kind of man they would have preferred for a neighbor.

He had a wife somewhere along his route, but none of us had ever seen her. We learned of the fact only from a word that he casually let drop one day.

Miss Amy Bellairs was the beauty of Evesham. Her father, Squire Bellairs, was one of the few men who, belonging to the old type, had adjusted himself to the conditions of the present.

Well, if Griggs was interested in a maid, it wasn't anyone's business, and it wasn't up to us to interfere.

You can imagine the upshot. If there is one thing that enlivens Evesham more than another it is a married man paying attentions to an unmarried woman—or a married one, for that matter, unless she happens to be his wife. Of late Griggs seemed to have been making Evesham his headquarters. The sisterhood didn't speak to Martha—they ostracized her. They didn't speak to the squire, for he was not a sympathetic man. They attacked where they thought the best chances of success lay—at Miss Amy.

A deputation visited the squire's daughter and laid the facts before her. "Ladies," said Miss Amy quietly, "in my opinion you have come on a spiteful errand. It is no business of mine to inquire into the character of my maid's callers and I won't do it."

So the sisterhood retired baffled. They didn't dare to be insolent to Miss Amy and they knew she wouldn't care for anything they might do to annoy her. So they held a consultation in Miss Jones' house.

"What I says is," said little Miss Blossom, the confectioner, "we've got to strike at the man. It's men who bring harm to us poor women."

Inasmuch as no man had ever brought any harm to Miss Blossom, who was wizened, dried up and sixty, this does not seem to have been first-hand evidence, but her suggestion was acclaimed with great enthusiasm.

"What'll we do to him?" inquired Miss Jones.

"A thick coat of tar and a few feathers—chicken feathers," answered Miss Blossom.

The sisterhood kept very quiet after that, but they kept their eyes on Griggs. It was about four weeks later that he stepped off the train on Evesham platform, with his perpetual smile and jolly air. He hadn't done so before a female scout was hurrying up town with the news.

Griggs had a good dinner at the Phoenix and then, feeling at peace with himself and all the world, he started uptown toward the squire's kitchen—the squire was away at the time—and they saw their opportunity, too.

It must have been an hour later that Miss Jones and Miss Blossom crept up to the kitchen door to reconnoiter. Behind them came a cohort of nearly a dozen infuriated ladies, two of whom carried the tar-pot, while the rest carried mostly feather pillows, ripped up at one end.

"Ladies," said Miss Blossom, "it isn't usual to tar and feather over the coat, is it?"

This idea had not occurred to anybody, but Miss Blossom was equal to the occasion.

"Over his head," she said, and with that the infuriated band burst open the door to find Griggs with his arms about—whom do you suppose? Martha Bayliss? No, sir, the squire's daughter, Miss Amy Bellairs herself.

Well, you can imagine the silence of petrified astonishment. Nobody remembered the tar-pot. Nobody would have dared to tar Griggs in Miss Amy's presence. But they didn't forget their tongues.

"So now we understand," said Miss Blossom, "what the attraction here was."

"As also why you didn't think it was no business of yours to interfere," sneered Miss Jones.

"But of course we understand now," said Miss Blossom, "and we came to save a poor innocent girl from being imposed upon by a scoundrel, not a designing woman of the world."
 Griggs rose to the occasion splendidly. He stepped out, bristling, in front of the sisterhood.
 "I'll have you know," he snouted, "that this lady is my wife, and has seen this past six months, you—you!"
 Shocked by the word he used the sisterhood dissolved and bolted.
 Of course the news came out next day, but Griggs must have stood up to the squire as well as he stood up to the sisterhood, to judge from the fact that he stays there now, when he visits Evesham, which is pretty often, instead of at the Phoenix.
 And the moral I draw is that you can never account for a woman's taste. Mrs. Griggs is as happy as a queen, and the old squire says he's going to make the boy a financial emperor when she grows up.

Studebaker Automobiles

Forty h. p. FOUR
\$885

---the BEST car that the World's Largest Automobile Factories Have Ever Built!

This new Forty H. P. FOUR is the evolution of all that Studebaker has and knows, and Studebaker is one of the world's GREAT manufacturers. This is the BEST car that Studebaker has ever produced—and at its price of \$885, one of the best values on the market. It gives more for each dollar of its price—and it gives higher quality than ever before.

Higher Quality—The upholstery is the finest grade of genuine hand-buffed leather. The finish is put on with 25 color and varnish operators insuring permanency. High grade alloy steels have been used in every vital part. And higher standards of accuracy in manufacturing and inspection have been introduced.

And Lower Price—Never in the history of the industry has a car of this POWER, size and quality production is not the big reason for the low price. The essential reason is—"because it's a Studebaker"—because it is the product of one of the world's greatest manufacturers and represents economies that only such equipment and experience can effect.

More Power—The new motor, enlarged to 3 7-8 inches in bore develops 40-45 horse power, is infinitely more responsive to the throttle, and one of the smoothest running motors ever built.

Greater Comfort—The car is longer—and is larger in every way. Has more room everywhere. It carries 7 passengers without crowding. The driver's seat is divided, and the additional seats in the tonneau can be folded down into recesses in the floor, completely out of sight.

STUDEBAKER
 South Bend, Ind., Walkerville, Ont., Detroit, Mich.
 Address all correspondence to Detroit.

SIMPSON & COMPANY
 LOCAL AGENTS BRADY, TEXAS

STORM DAMAGE.

Crops in Some Sections of the County Damaged by Wind.

Reports from various portions of the county indicate that the high wind of Tuesday and Wednesday resulted in serious damage to the growing cotton crop, the most serious damage resulting in the Lohn country, where, in many fields, full grown bolls were whipped from the stalks, while the middles are literally filled with blooms, squares and leaves from the pants.

J. A. F. Carroll, who was here Wednesday from Lohn, stated that his crop was seriously damaged by the wind, and that the loss sustained by his neighbors would be equally heavy. No damage to buildings is reported from any section of the county.

In this city a string of fifteen telephone poles leading west from the residence of O. S. Macy were blown down by the wind, the large poles being broken off at the ground, and the wires they carried badly broken and entangled.

A heavy crop damage is also reported from the Calf Creek community as a result of the hail of last Friday afternoon. On the Henry Miller farm all crops were literally beaten into the ground, while adjoining farms suffered almost as much. The hail covered a strip about a mile and a half in width and three to four miles in length, with the most serious damage in the Calf Creek community. H. L. Blasdel reports the loss of twenty acres of cotton on his farm near the Miller place, every bit of the fruit and leaves on the plants being stripped off by the hail. J. M. Williams, living four miles west of the city also reports serious damage to his crops, and estimates his loss at something like 50 per cent.

CALOMEL SALIVATES

AND MAKES YOU SICK

Acts Like Dynamite on a Slug-gish Liver and You Lose a Day's Work.

There's no reason why a person should take sickening, salivating calomel when 50 cents buys a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone—a perfect substitute for calomel.

It is a pleasant, vegetable liquid which will start your liver just as surely as calomel, but it doesn't make you sick and can not salivate.

Children and grown folks can take Dodson's Liver Tone, because it is perfectly harmless.

Calomel is a dangerous drug. It is mercury and attacks your bones. Take a dose of nasty calomel today and you will feel weak, sick and nauseated tomorrow. Don't lose a day's work. Take a sponful of Dodson's Liver Tone instead and you will wake up feeling great. No more bitiousness, constipation, sluggishness, headache, coated tongue or sour stomach. Your druggist says if you don't find Dodson's Liver Tone acts better than horrible calomel your money is waiting for you.

Just received, a shipment of wall paper. New, pretty designs, and the prices are low. E. B. Ramsay's Planing Mill.

At Methodist Church.
 Rev. J. L. Burns of Rochelle will occupy the pulpit at the Methodist church next Sunday at both the morning and evening hours, in the absence of the pastor, Rev. I. T. Morris, who is conducting a revival meeting in Arkansas.

Rev. Burns preached for the local congregation some two weeks ago, and made such a favorable impression that the members were anxious to have him return, and he has graciously consented to do so.

Other services will be held on Sunday as usual.

CITY COUNCIL MEETS.

Regular Monthly Session Held Tuesday Night.

Further than instructing Mayor Baze to reply to a letter received from the West Texas Telephone Co. in regard to improvements of the local system of that company and the appointment of a committee to make a personal canvass of patrons of the company to ascertain their views on the quality of service rendered, the meeting of the city council on Tuesday night was uneventful, and only routine matters were given attention.

All members of the body were present, with the exception of Alderman Roddie, who was absent from the city.

The report of City Secretary McShan for the month of July was presented, approved and ordered filed. The report shows the following condition of the treasury: General fund (overdraft), \$287.01; street fund (balance), \$38.18; sanitary fund, \$290.63; bond fund, \$7,308.44; waterworks sinking fund, \$5,333.29.

The city secretary was instructed to transfer the sum of \$300 from the general to the street fund.

The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid:
 Brady Standard, \$ 5.25
 George A. Haws, 27.00
 Jerry Wright, 10.16

The Clerk Guaranteed It.

"A customer came into my store the other day and said to one of my clerks, 'have you anything that will cure diarrhoea?' and my clerk went and got him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and said to him, 'if this does not cure you, I will not charge you a cent for it.' So he took it home and came back in a day or two and said he was cured," writes J. H. Berry & Co., Salt Creek, Va. Obtainable everywhere.

We have recently installed another compressed air tank and can now supply our customers with free air. Brady Auto Co.

CASTORIA
 For Infants and Children.
 The Kind You Have Always Bought
 Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

Phone 148 when you want the right kind of Cleaning and Pressing. Mann Bros.
 Brady Standard, \$1 a year.



The CALL of the CUMBERLANDS

By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS FROM PHOTOGRAPHS
OF SCENES IN THE PLAY

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—On Misery Creek, at the foot of a rock from which he has fallen, Sally Miller finds George Lescott, a landscape painter, unconscious, and after reviving him, goes for assistance.

CHAPTER II—Samson South and Sally, taking Lescott to Samson's home, are met by Spicer South, head of the family, who tells them that Jesse Purvey has been shot, and that Samson is suspected of the crime. Samson denies it.

CHAPTER III—The shooting of Jesse Purvey breaks the truce of Hollman-South feud.

CHAPTER IV—Samson reproves Tamarack Spicer for telling Sally that Jim Hollman is on the trail with bloodhounds hunting the man who shot Purvey.

CHAPTER V—The bloodhounds lose the trail at Spicer South's door. Lescott discovers artistic ability in Samson. While sketching with Lescott on the mountain, Tamarack discovers Samson to a jeering crowd of mountaineers. Samson thrashes him and denounces him as the "truce-buster" who shot Purvey.

CHAPTER VI—Lescott tries to persuade Samson to go to New York with him and develop his talent. Sally, loyal but heartbroken, furthers Lescott's efforts. The dance at Wile McCager's threatens trouble to Samson and Lescott.

CHAPTER VII—In New York Samson studies art and learns much of city ways. Drennie Lescott persuades Wilfred Horton, her dilettante lover, to do a man's work in the world.

CHAPTER VIII—Prompted by her love, Sally teaches herself to write. Horton throws himself into the business world and becomes well hated by predatory financiers and politicians. At a Bohemian resort Samson meets William Farbish, sporty social parasite, and Horton's enemy.

CHAPTER IX—Farbish sees Samson and Drennie dining together unchaperoned at the Wigwam roadhouse. He conspires with others to make Horton jealous and succeeds.

CHAPTER X—Farbish brings Norton and Samson together at the Kenmore club's shooting lodge, and forces an open rupture, expecting Samson to kill Horton and so rid the political and financial thugs of the crusader Samson exposes the plot and thrashes the conspirators.

CHAPTER XI—Samson is advised by his teachers to turn to portrait painting. Drennie commissions him to paint her portrait. Sally goes to Paris to study. Drennie finds in his studio pictured evidence of his loyalty to Sally.

CHAPTER XII—Samson goes home, catches Aaron Hollis in the act of murdering Jesse Purvey and kills him. He goes to Sally. Captain Callomb hears of the killings.

CHAPTER XIII—Judge Hollman shows how justice works—and is worked—in the Kentucky mountains. He suppresses Samson's letter to the court. Captain Callomb goes over to Misery to get information, gets it, and begins to fight the devil with fire. Samson is indicted and arrested, while calling on the governor.

CHAPTER XIV—Samson, pardoned by the governor, organizes a military company, is made high sheriff, and when he takes office a pitched battle and siege occurs at the court house. The Hollmans "lay down."

Early that morning, men began to assemble along the streets of Hixon; and to congregate into sullen clumps, with set faces that denoted a grim, unsmiling determination. Not only the Hollmans from the town and immediate neighborhood were there, but their shaggy, fierce brethren from remote creeks and coves, who came only at urgent call, and did not come without intent of vindicating their presence. Old Jake Hollman, from "over yon" on the headwaters of Dryhole creek, brought his son and fourteen-year-old grandson, and all of them carried Winchester. Long before the hour for the courthouse bell to sound the call which would bring matters to a crisis, women disappeared from the streets, and front shutters and doors closed themselves. At last, the Souths began to ride in by half-dozens, and to hitch their horses at the racks. They also fell into groups well apart. The two factions eyed each other soberly, sometimes nodding or exchanging greetings, for the time had not yet come to fight. Slowly, however, the Hollmans began centering about the courthouse. They swarmed in the yard, and entered the empty jail, and overran the halls and offices of the building itself. The Souths, now coming in a solid stream, flowed with equal unanimity to McEwer's hotel, near the square, and disappeared inside. Besides their rifles, they carried saddlebags, but not one of the uniforms which some of these bags contained, nor one of the cartridge belts, had yet been exposed to view.

Stores opened, but only for a desultory pretense of business. Horsemen led their mounts away from the more public racks, and tethered them to back fences and willow branches in

the shelter of the river banks, where stray bullets would not find them.

The dawn that morning had still been gray when Samson South and Captain Callomb had passed the Miller cabin. Callomb had ridden slowly on around the turn of the road, and waited a quarter of a mile away. He was to command the militia that day,



He Held Her Very Close.

if the high sheriff should call upon him. Samson went in and knocked, and instantly the cabin door came Sally's slender, fluttering figure. She put both arms about him, and her eyes, as she looked into his face, were terrified, but tearless.

"I'm frightened, Samson," she whispered. "God knows I'm going to be praying all this day."

"Sally," he said, softly, "I'm coming back to you—but, if I don't"—he held her very close—"Uncle Spicer has my will. The farm is full of coal, and days are coming when roads will take it out, and every ridge will glow with coke furnaces. That farm will make you rich, if we win today's fight."

"Don't!" she cried, with a sudden gasp. "Don't talk like that."

"I must," he said, gently. "I want you to make me a promise, Sally."

"It's made," she declared.

"If by any chance I should not come back, I want you to hold Uncle Spicer and old Wile McCager to their pledge. They must still stand for the law. I want you, and this is most important of all, to leave these mountains—"

Her hands tightened on his shoulder. "Not that, Samson," she pleaded; "not these mountains where we've been together."

"You promised. I want you to go to the Lescotts in New York. In a year, you can come back—if you want to; but you must promise that."

"I promise," she reluctantly yielded.

It was half-past nine o'clock when Samson South and Sidney Callomb rode side by side into Hixon from the east. A dozen of the older Souths, who had not become soldiers, met them there, and, with no word, separated to close about them in a circle of protection. As Callomb's eyes swept the almost deserted streets, so silent that the strident switching of a freight train could be heard down at the edge of town, he shook his head. As he met the sullen glances of the gathering in the courthouse yard, he turned to Samson.

"They'll fight," he said, briefly. Samson nodded.

"I don't understand the method," murmured the officer, with perplexity.

"Why don't they shoot you at once. What are they waiting for?"

"They want to see," Samson assured him, "what tack I mean to take. They want to let the thing play itself out. They're inquisitive—and they're cautious, because now they are bucking the state and the world."

Samson with his escort rode up to the courthouse door and dismounted. He was for the moment unarmed and his men walked on each side of him, while the onlooking Hollmans stood back in sullen silence to let him pass. In the office of the county judge Samson said briefly:

"I want to get my deputies sworn in."

"We've got plenty of deputy sheriffs," was the quietly insolent rejoinder. "Not now—we haven't any." Samson's voice was sharply incisive. "I'll name my own assistants."

"What's the matter with these boys?" The county judge waved his hand toward two hold-over deputies. "They're freed."

The county judge laughed.

"Well, I reckon I can't attend to that right now."

"Then you refuse?"

"Mebby you might call it that."

Samson leaned on the judge's table and rapped sharply with his knuckles. His handful of men stood close and Callomb caught his breath in the heavy air of storm-freighted suspense. The Hollman partisans filled the room and others were crowding to the doors. "I'm high sheriff of this county now," said Samson, sharply. "You are county judge. Do we co-operate—or fight?"

"I reckon," drawled the other, "that's a matter we'll work out as we goes along. Depends on how obedient ye air."

"I'm responsible for the peace and quiet of this county," continued Samson. "We're going to have peace and quiet."

The judge looked about him. The indications did not appear to him indicative of peace and quiet.

"Air we?" he inquired. "I'm coming back here in a half hour," said the new sheriff. "This is an unlawful and armed assembly. When I get back I want to find the courthouse occupied only by unarmed citizens who have business here."

"When ye comes back," suggested the county judge, "I'd advise that ye resigns yore job. A half-hour is about as long as ye ought ter try ter hold air."

Samson turned and walked through the scowling crowd to the courthouse steps. "Gentlemen," he said, in a clear, far-carrying voice, "there is no need of an armed congregation at this courthouse. I call on you in the name of the law to lay aside your arms or scatter."

There was murmur which for an instant threatened to become a roar, but trailed into a chorus of derisive laughter.

Samson went to the hotel, accompanied by Callomb. A half-hour later the two were back at the courthouse with a half-dozen companions. The yard was empty. Samson carried his father's rifle. In that half-hour a telegram, prepared in advance, had flashed to Frankfort.

"Mob holds courthouse—need troops,"

And a reply had flashed back: "Use local company—Callomb commanding." So that form of law was met.

The courthouse doors were closed and its windows barricaded. The place was no longer a judicial building. It was a fortress. As Samson's party paused at the gate a warning voice called:

"Don't come no nigher!" The body-guard began dropping back to shelter.

"I demand arrests," shouted the new sheriff. In answer a spattering of rifle reports came from the jail windows. Two of the Souths fell. At a word from Samson Callomb left on a run for the hotel. The sheriff himself took his position in a small store across the street, which he reached unhurt under a desultory fire.

Then, again, silence settled on the town, to remain for five minutes unbroken. The sun glared mercilessly on clay streets, now as empty as a cemetery. A single horse incautiously hitched at the side of the courthouse switched its tail against the assaults of the flies. Otherwise, there was no outward sign of life. Then, Callomb's newly organized force of ragamuffin soldiers clattered down the street at double time. For a moment or two after the forms caught the eyes of the entrenched Hollmans, and an alarmed murmur broke from the courthouse. They had seen no troops de-

train, or pitch camp. These men had sprung from the earth as startlingly as Jason's crop of dragon's teeth. But, when the command rounded the shoulder of a protecting wall to await further orders, the ragged stride of their marching and the all-too-obvious bearing of the mountaineer proclaimed them native amateurs. The murmur turned to a howl of derision and challenge. They were nothing more nor less than Souths, masquerading in the uniforms of soldiers.

"What orders?" inquired Callomb briefly, joining Samson in the store.

"Demand surrender once more—then take the courthouse and jail," was the short reply.

Callomb himself went forward with the flag of truce. He shouted his message and a bearded man came to the courthouse door.

"Tell 'em," he said without redundancy, "that we're all here. Come an' git us."

The officer went back and distributed his forces under such cover as offered itself about the four walls. Then a volley was fired over the roof and instantly the two buildings in the public square awoke to a volcanic response of rifle fire.

All day the duel between the streets and county buildings went on with desultory intervals of quiet and wild outbursts of musketry. The troops were firing as sharpshooters, and the courthouses, too, had its sharpshooters. When a head showed itself at a barricaded window a report from the outside greeted it. Samson was everywhere, his rifle smoking and hot-barreled. His life seemed protected by a talisman. Yet most of the firing, after the first hour, was from within. The troops were, except for occasional pot shots, holding their fire. There was neither food nor water inside the buildings, and at last night closed and the cordon grew tighter to prevent escape. The Hollmans, like rats in a trap, grimly held on, realizing that it was to be a siege. On the following morning a detachment of "F" company arrived, dragging two gatling guns. The Hollmans saw them detaining, from their lookout in the courthouse cupola, and realizing that the end had come re-

solved upon a desperate sortie. Simultaneously every door and lower window of the courthouse burst open to discharge a frenzied rush of men, firing as they came. They meant to fight their way out and leave as many hostile dead as possible in their wake. Their one chance now was to scatter before the machine guns came into action. They came like a flood of human lava and their guns were never silent, as they bore down on the barricades, where the single outnumbered company seemed insufficient to hold them. But the new militiamen, look-



"We Lays Down."

ing for reassurance not so much to Callomb as to the granite-like face of Samson South, rallied and rose with a yell to meet them on bayonet and smoking muzzle. The rush wavered, fell back, desperately rallied, then broke in scattered remnants for the shelter of the building.

Old Jake Hollman fell near the door, and his grandson, rushing out, picked up his fallen rifle and sent farewell defiance from it as he, too, threw up both arms and dropped.

Then a white flag waved at a window and, as the newly arrived troops halted in the street, the noise died suddenly to quiet. Samson went out to meet a man who opened the door and said shortly:

"We lays down."

Judge Hollman, who had not participated, turned from the slit in his shuttered window, through which he had since the beginning been watching the conflict.

"That ends it!" he said, with a despairing shrug of his shoulders. He picked up a magazine pistol which lay on his table and, carefully counting down his chest to the fifth rib, placed the muzzle against his breast.

CHAPTER XVII.

Before the mountain roads were mired with the coming of the rains, and while the air held its sparkle of autumnal zestfulness, Samson South wrote to Wilfred Horton that if he still meant to come to the hills for his inspection of coal and timber the time was ripe. Soon men would appear bearing transit and chain, drawing a line which a railroad was to follow to Misery and across it to the heart of untouched forests and coal-fields. With that wave of innovation would come the speculators. Besides, Samson's fingers were itching to be out in the hills with a palette and sheaf of brushes in the society of George Lescott.

For a while after the battle at Hixon the county had lain in a torpid paralysis of dread. Many illiterate feudists on each side remembered the directing and exposed figure of Samson South seen through eddies of gun smoke, and believed him immune from death. With Purvey dead and Hollman the victim of his own hand, the backbone of the murder syndicate was broken. Its heart had ceased to beat. Those Hollman survivors who bore the potentialities for leadership had not only signed pledges of peace, but were afraid to break them; and the triumphant Souths, instead of vaunting their victory, had subscribed to the doctrine of order and declared the law over. Souths who broke the law were as speedily arrested as Hollmans. Their boys were drilling as militiamen and—wonder of wonders!—inviting the sons of the enemy to join them. Of course, these things changed gradually, but the beginnings of them were most noticeable in the first few months, just as a newly painted and renovated house is more conspicuous than one that has long been respectable.

Hollman's Mammoth Department Store passed into new hands, and trafficked only in merchandise, and the town was open to the men and women of Misery as well as those of Cripple-shin.

These things Samson had explained in his letters to the Lescotts and Horton. Men from down below could still find trouble in the wink of an eye, by seeking it, for under all transformation the nature of the individual remained much the same; but, without seeking to give offense, they could ride as securely through the hills as through the streets of a politic city—and meet a readier hospitality.

And, when these things were discussed and the two men prepared to cross the Mason-and-Dixon line and visit the Cumberlands, Adrienne promptly and definitely announced that she would accompany her brother. No argument was effective to dissuade her, and after all, Lescott, who had been there, saw no good reason why she should not go with him.

At Hixon, they found that receptive air of serenity which made the history of less than three months ago seem paradoxical and fantastically unreal.

Only about the courthouse square where numerous small holes in frame walls told of fusillades, and in the interior of the building itself where the woodwork was scarred and torn, and the plaster freshly patched, did they find grimly reminiscent evidence.

Samson had not met them at the town, because he wished their first impressions of his people to reach them uninfluenced by his escort. It was a form of the mountain pride—an honest resolve to soften nothing, and make no apologies. But they found arrangements made for horses and saddlebags, and the girl discovered that for her had been provided a mount as evenly gaited as any in her own stables.

When she and her two companions came out to the hotel porch to start, they found a guide waiting, who said he was instructed to take them as far as the ridge, where the sheriff himself would be waiting, and the cavalcade struck into the hills. Men at whose houses they paused to ask a dipper of water, or to make an inquiry, gravely advised that they "had better light and stay all night." In the coloring forests, squirrels scampered and scurried out of sight, and here and there on the tall slopes they saw shy-looking children regarding them with inquisitive eyes.

The guide led them silently, gazing in frank amazement, though with deferential politeness, at this girl in corduroys, who rode cross-saddle, and rode so well. Yet, it was evident that he would have preferred talking had not diffidence restrained him. He was a young man and rather handsome in a shaggy, unkempt way. Across one cheek ran a long scar still red, and the girl, looking into his clear, intelligent eyes, wondered what that scar stood for. Adrienne had the power of melting masculine diffidence, and her smile as she rode at his side, and asked, "What is your name?" brought an answering smile to his grim lips.

"Joe Hollman, ma'am," he answered; and the girl gave an involuntary start. The two men who caught the name closed up the gap between the horses, with suddenly piqued interest.

"Hollman!" exclaimed the girl. "Then, you—" She stopped and flushed. "I beg your pardon," she said, quickly.

"That's all right," reassured the man. "I know what ye're a-thinkin', but I ain't takin' no offense. The high sheriff sent me over. I'm one of his deputies."

"Were you?"—she paused, and added rather timidly—"were you in the courthouse?"

He nodded, and with a brown forefinger traced the scar on his cheek. "Samson South done that thar with his rifle-gun," he enlightened. "He's a funny sort of feller, is Samson South."

"How?" she asked.

"Wall, he licked us, an' licked us so plumb darn hard we was skeered ter fight ag'in, an' then, 'stid of trampin' on us, he turned right 'round, an' made me a deputy. My brother's a corporal in this hyar new-fangled milishy. I reckon this time the peace is goin' ter last. Hit's a mighty funny way ter act, but 'pears like it works all right."

Then, at the ridge, the girl's heart gave a sudden bound, for there at the highest point, where the road went up and dipped again, waited the mounted figure of Samson South, and, as they came into sight, he waved his felt hat and rode down to meet them.

"Greetings!" he shouted. Then, as he leaned over and took Adrienne's hand, he added: "The Goops send you their welcome." His smile was unchanged, but the girl noted that his hair had again grown long.

Finally, as the sun was setting, they reached a roadside cabin, and the mountaineer said briefly to the other men:

"You fellows ride on. I want Drennie to stop with me a moment. We'll join you later."

Lescott nodded. He remembered the cabin of the Widow Miller, and Horton rode with him, albeit grudgingly.

Adrienne sprang lightly to the ground, laughingly rejecting Samson's assistance, and came with him to the top of a stile, from which he pointed to the log cabin, set back in its small yard, wherein geese and chickens pecked industriously about in the sandy earth.

(To be Continued.)

If your child is pale and sickly, picks at the nose, starts in the sleep and grinds the teeth while sleeping, it is a sure sign of worms. A remedy for these parasites will be found in WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE.

It not only clears out the worms, but it restores health and cheerfulness. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by Central Drug Store.

The biggest little thing you ever saw—the Boston Dollar Sharpener. The Brady Standard.

The biggest bargain ever offered in a county newspaper—The Brady Standard, twice-a-week—\$1.00 a year.

Postponing Old Age. Overworked, weak or diseased kidneys make one feel old before midlife. Rheumatism, aches and pains, too free perspiration, of strong odor, and other symptoms are warning that the kidneys need help. Foley Kidney Pills make the kidneys strong and active. Central Drug Store.

THE BRADY STANDARD 25c Twice-A-Week, Per Year—\$1

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Sallie Nance of Menard is here for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Bauhof.

Dr. G. P. Callan returned yesterday morning from a visit of several days with friends in Cumby.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Noble returned Sunday from San Antonio, to which place they had motored in their car for a visit of a few days. They also spent a few days in Corpus Christi while on the trip.

Rev. and Mrs. G. L. Sneed and Mr. and Mrs. Featherstone of Dallas were guests of the former's sister, Mrs. J. A. Snider, and family, Wednesday night while enroute to San Antonio and other South Texas points in their car.

W. C. Rockett arrived in the city yesterday morning from his home in Red Oak for a short visit with his brother-in-law, J. C. Hall, and family. He reports the storm of Tuesday and Wednesday as having been unusually severe in his section of the state, with a rainfall of 5 1-2 inches in the forty-eight hours.

Misses Lois and Willie Duke left Wednesday night for Knickerbocker, where they will be the guests of the Misses Ketchum for a few days. Miss Lois also expects to spend ten days or so as a guest on the Tom Baker ranch, while Miss Willie will go to Fort Stockton to complete arrangements for the opening of her school at that place on the 1st of September.

NOTICE Y. M. B. L.

EVERY MEMBER OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF THE YOUNG MEN'S BUSINESS LEAGUE OF BRADY IS URGED TO ATTEND A MEETING OF THE BOARD TO BE HELD AT THE COURT HOUSE MONDAY NIGHT AT 8:00 O'CLOCK.

A CORDIAL INVITATION IS ALSO EXTENDED TO THE MEMBERSHIP TO BE PRESENT.

SAM McCOLLUM, President.

Your Own Home. William L. Price in "The House of the Democrat," gave us a description of his ideal dwelling in words so genial and simple, and full of such picturesque feeling, that they seem a fitting preface to an article on the planning of a home. "The rooms," he said, "shall be ample and low; wide-windowed, deep-seated, spacious, cool by reason of shadows in summer, warmed by the ruddy glow of firesides in winter; open to wistful summer airs, tight closed against the wintry blasts; a house, a home, a shrine."

One cannot but wish that every homebuilder and architect would learn these words by heart, and hold them as a constant reminder—for in that one prophetic sentence seems to be condensed the very spirit of home.

The atmosphere of comfort and restfulness cannot be attained, however, without much wise and thoughtful planning. Its roots are in the practical, the seemingly commonplace—which, rightly treated, results in lasting homelike charm.—The Craftsman.

Gauge for Measuring Sootfall. The Pittsburgher who roots the dimeworn variations of the soft coal smoke gibes now has his chance to prove that they are unjustified, or remain forever silent. By a new invention it is at present possible to measure the sootfall of any city as accurately as its rain or snowfall may be measured. Already this soot gauge, tried out in England, has proved what the tourist long suspected, that London, with all its yellow fog, has far purer air than the North of England factory cities of Birmingham, Manchester and the like. Not only have Pittsburgh and other slandered American cities the opportunity to whiten their sooted reputations, but the manufacturer, too, may now establish accurately the exact proportion of his contribution to the civic soot; for the new device judges the quality as well as the amount of sootfall, and is quite capable of distinguishing between the factory, furnace and kitchen range.—Literary Digest.

Brady Standard, \$1.00.

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES

In Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes for Men, Women and Children and Seasonable and Dependable Merchandise of every kind was reached when we started our

GREAT ROCK BOTTOM CUT PRICE SALE

We are determined to close out our entire stock of this season's goods. Price cuts no figure--the house must be cleared for our new fall stock. The season is early, the stock is new, the prices far below the most extreme imagination. Thousands of dollars' worth of dependable merchandise will be slaughtered. Every article marked in plain figures and nothing will escape a big reduction.

**Most of the Best for the Least in This Great
Rock Bottom Sale**

GROCERIES ARE INCLUDED IN THIS SALE

And now is the time to supply your household with staple and fancy groceries at prices that can't be beat anywhere.

THESE PRICES ARE FOR CASH ONLY

In this our great Rock Bottom Cut Price Sale, we have placed our mammoth stock of Shoes on the bargain counter that means a great saving for you. One lot of White Canvas Slippers worth from 75c to \$1.50, will close out entire lot, your choice 48c. One lot of Men's and Ladies' Shoes and Oxfords in blacks and tans at one-half price. Every shoe and slipper in the house marked down, which means a saving from 20 to 50 per cent.

WM. CONNOLLY & CO.

North Side

Brady, Texas