

VOL. VII, No. 60.

BRADY ENTERPRISE 3
Vol. XIII, No. 34

Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Friday, October 22, 1915.

McCULLOCH COUNTY STAR
Vol. III, No. 70

Whole No. 596.

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

COUNCIL MEETING.
City Fathers Hold Short Session Tuesday Night.

With the exception of Alderman Hallum, who was out of the city, all members of the city council were present at the semi-monthly meeting of that body on Tuesday night. Mayor A. C. Baze presided over the deliberations.

The fire department and water committee reported having closed a contract with E. B. Ramsay for remodeling the quarters occupied by the firm at the fire station at a price of \$141, contractor to furnish all material, the city to withhold payment of the account until after January 1st, 1916. The action of the committee was ratified by the council.

The application of the Martin Telephone Co. for permission to run their toll line to the residence of H. P. Roddie was granted by the council.

Mayor Baze was authorized

COTTON GINNINGS.
Total Passes the 3500 Mark in Brady—Staple Moving Fast.

With the ideal weather conditions obtaining this week, cotton is moving at a rapid rate, and the hum of the three Brady gins may be heard at any hour of the day or night.

Ginnings for the season as reported by the local gins up to last night are as follows:
N. B. Embry 1033
Brady Gin 1200
Koerth Gin Co. 1268

Total 3501

Public Weigher J. U. Silvers reports having received a total of 5225 bales.

The local cotton market opened yesterday morning at 12.10, and this price was paid for several large lists, but a decline of 35 points was registered at last night's close, the staple being quoted at 11.75.

Cedar chests. Broad Mercantile Co.

We Have Secured The Agency for the Kelly Boot

Formerly made in San Angelo, and now made in San Saba, and everywhere known as the best boot in West Texas.

This boot is an all shop-made boot, from sole to top, and is made direct from your individual measurements.

Come in and let us take your measure for a pair for the winter.

We repair your old boots and shoes—best work; quick work.

Excelsior Shoe Store
F. T. FOWLER, Manager

MARKET REPORT.

Following are the cash quotations on produce and other farm stuff in Brady Thursday, October 21st:

Hens 7c
Friers 10c and 12c
Pecans, per pound 7c to 10c
Turkeys, per pound 9c
Eggs, per dozen 20c
Butter, per pound 25c
Barley, per bushel 40c
Rye, per bushel 65c to 75c
Wheat, No. 2, per bu. \$1.00
Oats, bulk, per bushel 35c
Mohair 25c to 30c
Hides, green 10c
Dry flints, good 20c
Dry salt 18c
Alfalfa, per ton \$10.50
Cotton, middling basis 12.10
Cotton Seed, per ton \$55.00
Johnson grass hay, per ton \$5.50
Threshed Maize, per 100 67c
Maize Heads, per ton \$8.50
Ear Corn, per bushel 45c

All kinds of implements. E. J. Broad.

Largest stock of heaters in the city. Broad Mercantile Co.

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

Canton disc plows and harrows. E. J. Broad.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Permits to Wed Issued From Office of County Clerk.

The following marriage licenses have been issued by County Clerk W. J. Yantis the past two weeks:
O. C. Cartwright and Miss Ellie Hicks.
Silas Swindall and Miss Besie Kincaid.
Roy Dacy and Miss Jewel Cobb.
W. H. Slaughter and Miss Birdie Kirkland.
Tom Bushong and Miss Ida Crumley.
Arthur McCann and Miss Rilla Mooring.
J. P. Box and Mrs. P. J. Rogers.
Ras Stapp and Miss Ethel Wallace.
Boyd Commander and Miss Edna Helge.
Thos. F. Wright and Miss Viola Power.

Mexicans.
Pernando Luna and Antonio Romos.
Carlos Trevino and Matiana Cepedo.

When you need toilet articles, such as combs, brushes, talcum and face powders, toilet soaps, etc., don't forget we sell you better quality for less money. Abney & Vincent.

I want to put up your stove and examine your flue. Phone Rowlett, the tinner.

Get that Peoria grain drill here. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Expert Engraving

We have an expert Engraver in our Store and his services are FREE to our Customers

Give our Silverware and Cut Glass

When you give a present let it be something small, elegant and "lasting"—that the happy memory of the gift and the giver may endure. Silverware or cut glass always delight any woman who receives it. When you send "our's" you give the best, for that is the only kind we keep. Adorn your own "Thanksgiving" table. Ask your husband.

WE MEET ANY MAIL ORDER HOUSE PRICE
B. L. Malone & Company
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS.

COUNTY COURT.
Jury Discharged Wednesday and Court Adjourned for Week.

The first week of the October term of county court was adjourned Wednesday afternoon, and the jury for the week discharged by Judge John E. Brown.

The following cases on the criminal docket were disposed of for the term:
State vs. Cohen Blount, wife desertion; dismissed on motion of county attorney.
State vs. Wheeler Sims, theft under value of \$50; continued by agreement.
State vs. T. J. Woodress, gaming; dismissed on motion of county attorney.
State vs. Ruby Chumbley, adultery; continued.
State vs. V. L. Bradley, aggravated assault; continued by defendant on account of absence of witness Floyd Thorp.
State vs. Ed Baker, appeal from J. P. Court, Prec. 1; defendant entered plea of guilty to charge of gaming in open court and punishment assessed at a fine of \$10 and costs.
State vs. J. T. Pierce, violating local option law; verdict of guilty returned and punishment assessed at a fine of \$25 and twenty days' confinement in the county jail.
State vs. L. W. Carr, violation of local option law; verdict of not guilty.
State vs. R. Q. Cathey, carrying pistol; continued by agreement.
State vs. John Hill, abusive language; continued.
State vs. John Allen, theft under value of \$50; dismissed on motion of county attorney.
State vs. V. E. Bourland, violation of local option law; plea of guilty entered and punishment assessed at a fine of \$25 and twenty days' confinement in the county jail.
State vs. E. B. Gamel et al, forfeiture of bail bond; dismissed at cost of defendants.

The following order has been entered by Judge Brown on the civil jury docket, which will be taken up next week:
O. D. Mann & Sons vs. G. W.

Dunning, appeal from J. P. court, Prec. 1; set by agreement for Monday, October 25th.

The jury summoned for next week is as follows:
Judd Bratton, Rochelle.
J. C. Penn, Mercury.
Claude Wood, Brady.
Chas. Bryson, Brady.
W. F. Prickett, Rochelle.
W. Z. Stapleton, Placid.
John Cummings, Milburn.
J. D. Branscum, Brady.
E. L. Jones, Rochelle.
J. W. Sansom, Mercury.
Arthur Rogers, Rochelle.
J. N. Wingfield, Placid.
Britton Embry, Brady.

Our competitors will tell you lots of bad features about the Cole's Hot Blast heaters. You don't expect them to say anything good about it, do you? Compare the genuine Cole's Hot Blast with any other heater made, and we can prove to you its superiority. We are leaders in Hot Blast stoves. The reason is that we have the only air-tight heater—the others are all imitations. Broad Merc. Co.

Sweet-Orr work clothes and shirts. They are the best made and at the same price that others sell the cheaper grades. Mann Bros.

Cole's Hot Blast stoves are the stoves to buy. Broad Mercantile Co.

Do you need a team of horses. I will give you easy terms. E. J. Broad.

Clean up and paint up! Paints, Wallpaper, Varnishes, Etc., at Ramsay's Planing Mill.

Wouldn't you like to ride on the best stock saddles made? Then buy one from H. P. C. Evers.

If you want a work shirt, you want a "Big Buck." For sale by Abney & Vincent.

I want to put up your stove and examine your flue. Phone Rowlett, the tinner.

If you are not satisfied with the wear, the fit and the appearance of the men's goods you have been getting at the general stores, try the men's furnishings store of Brady and see the difference. We specialize on men's goods. Mann Bros.

DRS. ANDERSON & O'BANION

Practice limited to the diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, and fitting of Glasses.

WILL BE IN BRADY ON MONDAY, OCTOBER 25.

WITH ANY OF THE DOCTORS

to reply to the West Texas Telephone Co.'s letter regarding local telephone service given by that company.

The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid:
South Texas Lbr. Co. \$ 1.90
The Texas Co. 8.40
Macy & Co. 15.00
American-LaFrance Fire Engine Co. 1.21
Roddie & Co. 8.54
Brady Auto Co. 10.75
Broad Mercantile Co. 1.60

Men's work gloves—the kind that fit right and wear well, at Abney & Vincent's.

In furniture, it will pay you to get our prices. Broad Mercantile Co.

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

If it is a hat you want we sell the Mallory and Stetson hats. Those lines have no equal. We are showing the newest in hats. Mann Bros.

Chests of Silver

Spoons, forks, knives and serving pieces, any number of each in the chest, assorted to meet your desires. Moderately priced. Handsomely cased in oak or mahogany.

For Gifts

Besides its value in your own home, a chest of silver is indeed a lifelong remembrance. Such a gift shows its quality, and demonstrates the friendship of the donor.

Let us show you the finely wrought patterns of
1847 ROGERS BROS.
"Silver Plats that Wear"
This is the standard table ware. Famous for over 65 years.

Oscar T. Doell
Jeweler and Watchmaker
We Make Good Every Guarantee.
At Jones Drug Co. On the Corner

Contractor E. B. Ramsay is this week remodeling and enlarging the sleeping quarters occupied by the firemen at the fire station. The improvements include the raising of the roof of the building to a height of 10-12 feet, thereby greatly enlarging the size of the room, and the ceiling of the interior.

When completed, ample room will be furnished for the accommodation of the six boys who have been sleeping at the station.

We give you better value in wagon harness than anybody, because we make them of the best leather available, and guarantee them not to stretch. H. P. C. Evers.

Box heaters, air-tight heaters, laundry stoves and coal stoves. Broad Mercantile Co.

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

Kentucky grain drills. They are good. Broad Mercantile Co.

Buy Your Toilet Articles From Us and Save Money

Guaranteed Combs 95c
Good Combs 15c
Hair Brushes 25c
Hair Pins, 5c and 10c
Come to us for anything and everything.

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

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

NEWS FROM ROCHELLE.

Kids Enjoying Vacation While Teachers Attend Institute.
Rochelle, Texas, Oct. 19.
Editor Brady Standard:

Rev. J. A. Boatman held services Sunday at the usual hours at the Methodist church.

Misses Leila Anderson, Bessie Hall, Ethel Waddill, Cora Clayton went to Brady Monday to attend the teachers institute to be held there this week.

Miss Pinkie Jones visited homefolks in Brady Saturday and Sunday.

Monroe Wilson and family left this week for San Saba to be gone several weeks.

Miss Dollie Ranne went to Brady Saturday and was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Kittie Huffman, near Brady. She returned Sunday night.

Dexter Nall and family of Placid were guests of relatives here Sunday.

A. D. Gentry, Almond Townsend, Paul Haddow and Roger Guyton were among those who attended the Brady carnival on Thursday night.

J. A. Boatman and wife left Monday night for San Angelo to be at the Methodist conference.

Our school was suspended this week, the faculty being at Brady to attend the institute.

Mrs. G. W. Bourland left Tuesday night for Brownwood to be the guest of relatives and friends.

W. F. Williamson went to Brady Monday to attend court.

Mrs. Mattie Johnson and children left Sunday night for Placid to visit relatives.

The ladies of the Home Missionary society entertained the ladies of the Baptist Aid society last Monday afternoon with a short program and refreshments.

Mrs. S. H. Gainer and Miss Claude Burk left this week for Fort Worth to attend the Eastern Star convention.

Judd Bratton went to Brady this week to attend court.

Miss Mittie Whitfield left Monday night for her home in San Angelo after visiting her sister, Mrs. Shad Simpson for some time.

L. A. Doran went to Brady Monday to attend court.

Evan Neal left last week for Brownwood on business.

Mrs. J. P. Williamson returned home last week from Mercury, where she was a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Rosa Scoggin.

THE TATTLER.
Our Jitney Offer—This and 5c.
Don't miss this. Cut out this slip, enclose with five cents to Foley & Co., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets. Central Drug Store.

Mechanics, machinists, farmers—we are carrying the best line of work clothes made for you. It is the Sweet-Orr line, made right, fit comfortable and of the best fabrics. Mann Bros.

The largest stock of hardware in the city. We can supply your wants. Give us an opportunity to serve you. Broad Merc. Co.

I want to put up your stove and examine your flue. Phone Rowlett, the tinner.

Everything that men wear for less money than you buy it elsewhere. Mann Bros.



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, 223 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Sold by druggists—Advs.

PEAR VALLEY DOINGS.

Thriving Little City To Have Two New Church Buildings.
Pear Valley, Texas, Oct. 18.

Editor Brady Standard:

Well, the Valley has made another advance in the way of uplifting our moral and religious proclivities. The members of the Church of Christ and the M. E. people today closed a deal for the old school building, paying therefor \$275. The building at present is almost an L in shape and will be separated into two parts and each part moved to suitable locations and remodeled for church purposes, and soon we will have two nice little chapels. Now hold up your hand and vote one for us.

Steam will be raised tomorrow at the new gin, and soon the saws will be humming.

Owen, the little 5-year-old son of L. D. Ferguson, happened to be a painful, and what might have been a serious accident last Saturday evening. The little fellow ran up behind his father, who was chopping a tree down, and was struck in the face, just below the left eye, with the pole of the axe, cutting a gash one-half inch long and knocking him almost a summersault. He was quickly taken to the house, the wound dressed and today is reported about all right, with the exception of a somewhat swollen black eye.

We have almost had a carnival in the Valley for the last week—three shows and a party, and last a prayer meeting—all in one week.

Messrs. Faulkner, Thacker, Jones and Bullock are picking and piling their cotton in the field, waiting for the new gin to grind.

Eb Spraggins says when the new gin starts and the new churches are completed and the school opens in the new school building he intends to advertise for some street car company to put in a plant. But Eb gets excited sometimes.

Bro. Shirley preached at the East Gansel school house Sunday.

Oh, but we had a bumper rain last night that we did not need, and everybody is taking a rest today.

There will be considerable changing about in the Valley soon that we will report later.

Mr. Ludwick and family went over to Brady Friday afternoon in their new Ford to take in the carnival at night.

Every man, boy and his dog in the community was in the Valley today.

The trustees have ordered the stoves and desks for the new school building and everything will be in readiness for the opening of school November 16th.

More anon. R. T.

We are the only people in Brady with the new line of caps. We sell you a good \$1.50 cap for \$1.00, and others in proportion. Mann Bros.

Two Children Had Croup.
The two children of J. W. Nix, Cleveland, Ga., had croup. "Both got so choked up they could hardly breathe. I gave them Foley's Honey and Tar nothing else and it completely cured them." Contains no opiates. Cuts the phlegm; opens air passages. Central Drug Store.

We have Cole's Hot Blast heaters in half the homes in Brady. We won't be satisfied until we get them in the other half. Broad Mercantile Co.

Plows, plows, plows. Figure with me. E. J. Broad.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulents (25c per box) act mildly on the liver and bowels. At all drug stores.

Emmerson tractors and engine plows. E. J. Broad.

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

For feed of all kinds, phone 295.

Coffins and caskets. Broad Mercantile 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.

Try us on your next bill of groceries. E. J. Broad.

COW CREEK CALLINGS.

Interesting Items of Community News of the Week.
Lohn, Texas, Oct. 19.

Editor Brady Standard:

R. A. Smith was a Brady visitor the last of the week.

Miss Mary Plummer visited Miss Elsie Cornils Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Woods went to Brady Thursday.

Clyde Neve was a Lohn visitor Monday.

Mrs. Tom Deal and children of Oglesby returned to their home Sunday after visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Harrison several months.

Several of the Creek folks attended the carnival at Brady.

I am sorry to report T. A. Wyres on the sick list.

Mrs. B. A. Cornils went to Lohn Tuesday.

Among those who attended the carnival Saturday night were J. S. Wyres, Roy Wyres and wife, Al Harrison, wife and baby, Virgil Morris and R. A. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Sides and son were Brady visitors Thursday. Also Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kinsel.

News is scarce this week, so will close.

LITTLE WILLIE.

The Springfield wagon, the greatest wagon on wheels. It has the quality. You never see a bad one. Let us figure with you on a Springfield. We are just unloading a car. Broad Mercantile Co.

The Darling Hot Blast heater is the best hot blast stove made for three or four reasons. If you are in the market for a heater, give us five minutes and we can show you. O. D. Mann & Sons.

For Indigestion.
Never take pepsin and preparations containing pepsin or other digestive ferments for indigestion, as the more you take the more you will have to take. What is needed is a tonic like Chamberlain's Tablets that will enable the stomach to perform its functions naturally. Obtainable everywhere.

We sell the easy walking kind of shoes—shoes that wear. They must give satisfaction, as we are behind every pair with a must-give-satisfaction guarantee. Mann Bros.

FIFE FINDINGS.

Rain Sunday Night Will Be of Untold Benefit.
Fife, Texas, Oct. 19.

Editor Brady Standard:

The rain Sunday night will be of great benefit to the small grain crops, of which there is a good acreage in this community. With almost a bumper cotton crop, a good small grain crop last season and prospects for another, the people of this community are beginning to feel prosperous again, and as a consequence our merchants are being worked to death trying to wait their wants.

Robert Finlay marketed cotton at Brady Friday.

F. M. Ranne was on the sick list the first of the week, but is able to be out again at present.

Tom Wright and Miss Viola Powers, two of our popular young people, were married last Saturday. We extend congratulations.

C. M. Coonrod was a business visitor at Brady Saturday.

F. M. Bradley left Sunday for Sonora, where he will probably locate for awhile.

Several of our people attended the carnival at Brady Saturday, where they had a great time.

Sam Crider, John Mitchell and E. B. Baldrige are at Post City this week on a prospecting trip.

James Ashmore of Rockwood was a visitor here Sunday.

J. M. Doyle was a business visitor at Lohn Saturday.

D. M. Beauchamp was at Brownwood last week, where he had an operation performed for catarrh of the head, from which he has been suffering for some time. We are glad to report that he returned greatly improved.

F. King was here from Prairie View Tuesday on business.

E. Z.

BEGIN NOW

And let us be your wash-woman during the winter. We are making the following prices:

Towels	1c	Cotton Blankets, per pr.	25c
Double Towels	2c	Wool Blankets, per pair	50c
Bath Towels	1c	Rags	1c to 3c
Napkins	1c	Quilts	25c
Table Covers	5c to 10c	Aprons	3c to 25c
Sheets	3c	Scarfs	3c to 10c
Pillow Slips	2c	Rough Dry	6c per lb
Bed Spreads	15c to 20c	No bundles taken at above	
Pillow Shams	3c to 10c	prices for less than 25 cents	

ASK US ABOUT IT. SATISFACTION OR YOUR MONEY BACK

Brady Steam Laundry



BIDE-A-WEE STOCK FARM

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

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

POPULAR VOTING CONTEST

Numerous Prizes To Be Given Away by Brady Merchants.

Following is the list of merchants of whom voting coupons may be had for every 10c purchase: Popular Dry Goods Co., B. L. Malone & Co., Jones Drug Co., Kirk, the Tailor, Lange's 5c, 10c and 25c Store, Conley Grocery Co., John B. Westbrook, Broad Mercantile Co., Hardin & Jones Lumber Co., Model Cafe, The Brady Standard (subscriptions only), City Bakery, Campbell's Meat Market, H. J. Rowlett, St. Clair's Studio.

Voting box at Jones Drug Co.

The following are the nominations so far made:

Lohn Public School.....1,000
Masonic Lodge and O. E. S. of Rochelle.....1,000

Are you ready for that fall suit? Don't be deceived with a so-called misfit suit. It is easy to put labels on hand-me-downs. Every time you find an Ed V. Price & Co. label on a suit in a hand-me-down store to sell, take one on us. Mann Bros.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. For burns, scalds, cuts and emergencies. At all druggists. 25c and 50c.

We will sell you a Florence or New Perfection oil cook stove and we make the right prices. O. D. Mann & Sons.

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

Health and Happiness Depend Upon Your Liver.

That sluggish liver with its sluggish flow of bile is what makes the world look so dark at times. Dr. King's New Life Pills cause the bowels to act more freely and drive away those "moody days." 25c a bottle.

I want to put up your stove and examine your flue. Phone Rowlett, the tinner.

We are doing the tailoring business in Brady because we sell the best and fit the best for less money. Mann Bros.

If the Cole's Hot Blast heater was not as good as we claim for it, why is it that we can always sell users of one the second stove? Broad Mercantile Co.

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

Ready-made school dresses, all kinds, all colors, at Abney & Vincent.

Anything in men's furnishings. We are always first with the newest. Mann Bros.

Disc plows. E. J. Broad.

YOU CAN'T FIND ANY DANDRUFF, AND HAIR STOPS COMING OUT

Save Your Hair! Make it Thick, Wavy, Glossy and Beautiful At Once.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair health.

Get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment. A 25-cent bottle will double the beauty of your hair.

You can't afford to pay \$4.00 for a hat when you can get it for \$3.00. Or \$5.00 when you can get it for \$4.00. Mann Bros., Brady's haters.

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WELL?

Many Brady People Know the Importance of Healthy Kidneys.

The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. Weak kidneys remove impurities to multiply. No kidney ill should be neglected. There is possible danger in delay. If you have backache or urinary troubles.

If you are nervous, dizzy or worried, begin treating your kidneys at once. Use a proven kidney remedy. None endorsed like Doan's Kidney Pills.

Recommended by thousands. Proved by Brady testimony. Mrs. T. S. Wood, Brady, Texas, says: "Not only myself, but another in the family, has found excellent results from Doan's Kidney Pills. They strengthened my back and gave me relief from headache, dizzy spells and nervousness. I had used another kidney medicine before, but I can say that Doan's Kidney Pills gave me results that were far superior to the other."

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

Sam Young
The Egg Man Wants All Your Eggs and Pays Highest Prices.
Lohn - - Texas

LODGE DIRECTORY

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

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

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. W. M. C. JONES
DENTIST
Office: Front Suite Rooms Over New Brady National Bank Building
Office 29
PHONES: 214
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 Buildings, 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 employees.

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

TOO HAPPY TO BE SORRY

Wherein Rapturous Lover Gives a New Meaning to "From Hand to Mouth."
"To the sweetest girl I know: "I kissed you. Just once, mind, and the point to be settled is, can a man be forgiven who doesn't repent? You see, I don't pretend to repent. I'm too happy to be sorry."
"Remember, Roseleaf, I had the soft light of the conservatory to back me, and the scent of the Killarneys. There was a little fountain somewhere, splashing sprinkles into a quiet pool. The violins back in the ballroom throbbled the Tipperary one-step and the dancers hummed the words. All I did was to kiss your fingers as they lay on my coat sleeve."
"It is a long, long way to go, sweetness, before a fellow as young as I am hope to provide a suitable home for a wife, your father says. Oh, yes, I've just come from seeing him and quite by accident I stumbled on to a secret. Ages and ages ago your father loved my mother, but wise old grannies interfered until—I'll tell you the rest when I come down tonight, if I may come, and if you—if I—if we!"
"Oh, blossom child, you little flower maiden, listen! About that kiss, if you don't forgive me this minute I'll do worse yet. I'll go 'from hand to mouth.' That's another phrase your father taught me."
"Till tonight, then, and those roses to love you every moment. Oh, the joy of loving you! Yours forever."
"JACK."
—Chicago Tribune.

WERE MEN OF FEW WORDS

Great Fighters Wasted Little Time in Composition of Dispatches That Told of Victory.
It is fitting that the great soldier, who should be a man of deeds rather than words, should set an example of terseness in his dispatches. Thus, after the capitulation of Prague, Suvaroff thus communicated the joyful news to his empress, "Hurrah! Hurrah!" to which Catherine, not to be outdone in brevity, answered, "Bravo! Field Marshal!"
That grim sea dog, Robert Blake, after gaining one of his famous victories over the French, sent the news in this concise and businesslike form, "Met with the French fleet; beat, killed, and burned as per margin."
The Vicomte de Turenne, marshal of France, was a man of equally few words, as he proved when, after his brilliant defeat of Conde at the Dunes in 1658, he announced his triumph in ten words: "The enemy came, was beaten; I am tired; good-night!"
But the world's greatest generals have always been models of brevity as to modesty since the days of Caesar, whose "I came, I saw, I conquered," sent to his friend Amintius, after the glorious victory over Pharnaces at Zela, is the most famous "dispatch" in the annals of war.

The American Girl.
We are proud of the American girl, and justly so. She has not her equal in all the wide, wide world. She has grace of mind as well as of face. She is vivacious and piquant, yet with a reserve of dignity that is a shield and buckler.
She is abreast of the times, and rejoices in a period that is here. She is a genuine optimist, not one for mere advertising purposes. She reads much and sensibly. She is fond of romance but detests silly sensationalism. She does not wish to be a queen and to be worshipped as such. She wishes respect and companionship and opportunity for rational freedom and self-development.
She has independence without obstinacy, ambition without fanaticism. She thinks for herself, and her opinions are her own, not manufactured for her by interested persons. With equal facility she can wield the fan, the golf stick, the cooking utensil and even the ballot.—Philadelphia Press.

Fixing the Crime.
It was only a nice friendly kind of a "sing-song" at the hydro, but just because it was free expectations ran high, and the critics were in full force. The young man who rose to sing "The Maiden Fair With Golden Hair" had the best intentions in the world, but somehow he was not up to what is called "concert pitch." Indeed, he was very much below it, and after making two or three attempts he had to capitulate and resume his seat at the back. Then the benevolent-looking chairman rose.
"Ladies and gentlemen, there is not a word to be said against the young gentleman. He did his best, and what can man do more? He deserves our thanks for his willingness to come forward. But I do think that the person who asked him to sing should be shot."

He Knew.
A teacher in a children's institution was giving the geography class a lesson on the cattle ranches. She spoke of their beef all coming from the West, and, wishing to test the children's observation, she asked:
"And what else comes to us from these ranches?"
This was a poser. She looked at her shoes, but no one took the hint. She tried again:
"What do we get from the cattle besides beef?"
One boy eagerly raised his hand. "I know what it is, it's tripe," he announced triumphantly.

NINE NEWS.

Sunday School at Nine Every Sunday Afternoon.

Nine, Texas, October 20.
Editor Brady Standard:
Cotton picking w'll soon be a thing of the past. Everybody is rushing his crop out before winter sets in.

We are still having Sunday school at Nine every Sunday evening at 3:30. Everybody come and bring someone else with you.

There will be church at the school house next Sunday—two sermons.

Nearly everyone took in the carnival and report a grand time.

Ernest Thornton of Eldorado is in our midst.

Master L. Harkrider, who is at Brownwood having his throat treated, is reported getting along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Harkrider have returned from Marlin where they have been the past several weeks undergoing treatment. Mrs. Harkrider is very much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Smith were at Mr. Stanton's Sunday. OLD MAID.

How to Be Efficient.

Nothing saps the vitality like kidney trouble. It causes backache, headache, stiff joints, sore muscles, "always tired" feeling, rheumatism and other ills. To be efficient you must be healthy. Foley Kidney Pills strengthen the kidneys, help them to do their work of filtering out from the system the waste matter that causes the trouble. Central Drug Store.

Don't wait for the next north-er to come. Phone Knox & Bradley your coal order today.

Have you seen our line of kitchen cabinets? We are leaders in cabinets, and our price is extremely low. Broad Mercantile Co.

Feel languid, weak, run down? Headache? Stomach "off"? A good remedy is Burdock Blood Bitters. Ask your druggist. Price \$1.00.

Binder twine—McCormick and Deering. Broad Merc. Co.

Just received another express shipment of ladies' coat suits. Abney & Vincent.

We certainly are the glove people. We have the work glove, the dress glove and the driving glove—all at a price you can afford. Mann Bros.

Window shades. Broad Mercantile Co.

Van Brunt and Superior grain drills—best made and absolutely guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. E. J. Broad.

Weekly Weather Forecast.

For West Gulf States: Generally fair weather is indicated for the week, with moderate temperatures.

BREAKS A COLD IN FEW HOURS—TRY IT!

First Dose of Pape's Cold Compound Relieves all Grippe Misery.

Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every three hours until three doses are taken will end grippe misery and break up a severe cold either in the head, chest, body or limbs.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages; stops nasty discharge or nose running; relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

"Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only 25 cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, and causes no inconvenience. Don't accept a substitute.



Rate 5c per line per insertion.

For Sale—One dining room suite, three art squares, one kitchen cabinet, one refrigerator—all good as new. Only used a few weeks. Will sell at a bargain. Ike Rainbolt, at Brady W. & L. Works office.

Lost—Gold bar pin with diamond set arrow. Liberal reward for return to Standard office.

Farm for sale or trade for city property. E. B. Ramsay.

For Sale—One-half dozen Poland China pigs. Jeff Meers.

For Sale—About 800 bushels red rust-proof oats. Absolutely free from Johnson grass. Tests 32 pounds per bushel. Price 50c See J. E. Shropshire, Brady.

For Lease—For pasturing stock, 400 acres good grass; plenty water. Apply to Joe Hill, four miles west of Pear Valley.

Wanted—Roomers and boarders. Apply at Sammons home. Mrs. L. D. Jackson.

Money to Loan

We have \$150,000 to loan on McCulloch 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

Farm Land For Sale

Good farms for sale near Rochelle. Any size tract, from 100 to 320 acres. One-tenth cash. balance on long time, 8 per cent interest.

E. E. WILLOUGHBY,
Brady, Texas.

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

For Sale—Poland China pigs. S. S. Graham at Commercial National bank.

For Sale—A good second hand 5-passenger auto. Will take some trade. E. J. Broad.

For Sale—A good 5-passenger auto for sale or trade. E. J. Broad.

For Sale—Good young Jersey milk cow. See Abney & Vincent.

For Sale—Eight shoats and a few prize-winning—Plymouth Rock cockerels. Phone 1821.

Wanted—One hundred oat bags. Will pay 2 1-2c for bags in good condition. Miss Loise Bradley at County Tax Collector's office.

Notice.

All of my pastures in Mason, McCulloch and Menard counties are posted. No one will be allowed to hunt or to trespass in any way in any one of my pastures. This is meant for everyone, and I will bring suit against all that I find hunting or trespassing in my pastures.
MAX MARTIN.

Wagons, wagons. If you need one, we have them. Come and let us figure with you. E. J. Broad.

For the newest styles in men's ties, see Abney & Vincent.
Boy wagons, baby buggies, velocipedes and all kinds of tricycles. E. J. Broad.

I want to put up your stove and examine your flue. Phone Rowlett, the tinner.

Second hand wagons and buggies. E. J. Broad.

Children Cry for Fletcher's



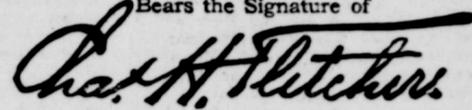
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that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

What is CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of



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

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

C. Tucker, 169 acres out of H. & T. C. R. R. Co. Survey No. 74; \$1,174.00.
Recent Deals in Dirt Recorded in Office of County Clerk.

The following transfers of McCulloch county real estate have been recorded in the office of County Clerk W. J. Yanitzki the past two weeks:

T. H. Penn and wife to W. E. Lovelace, lot 2, block 38 in the town of Mercury; \$800.00.

L. E. Laurence and wife to J. E. Bell, part of block 27, Luhr addition to Brady; \$10.00 and for correction of deed.

J. E. Bell to L. E. Laurence, a part of block 27, Luhr addition to Brady; \$10.00 and for correction of deed.

L. E. Laurence and wife to James Campbell, part of block 27, Luhr addition to Brady; \$10 and for correction of deed.

J. H. Swope and wife to P. C. Dutton, 50.1 acres out of J. L. C. Micke Survey No. 1049; \$250.50.

Frank Bowler to John W. Wright, south part of George E. Trott Pre-emption Survey No. 732; \$150.00.

Henry D. Bradley and wife to F. M. Bradley, 320 acres out of Manual Heimann Frels Survey No. 1273; \$4,800.00.

S. W. Lemons and wife to M. D. Lemons, 80 acres, more or less, out of the Morris Survey No. 700; \$3,200.00.

C. A. Hodges and wife to C.

H. P. Jordan and H. H. Sessions to G. L. Helge, 156.41 acres out of the southeast part of I. R. R. Co. Survey No. 13; 12.89 acres out of S. E. McKnight Survey No. M2; \$2,878.10.

L. E. Gardy to Jas. T. and O. Duke Mann, 200 acres off the north side of Daniel Hoffman Survey Nos. 640 and 641; \$2,000.00.

D. B. Mays and wife to E. J. Broad, parcel of land out of block 13, Luhr addition to Brady; \$800.00.

W. W. Sammons to L. E. Laurence, part of block 27, Luhr addition to Brady; \$10.00 and other valuable considerations.

James Campbell to J. R. Washington, part of block 27, Luhr addition to Brady; \$150.

F. M. Bradley and wife and Mrs. Lizzie Bradley to Henry D. Bradley and wife, the east half of F. W. Kuhne Survey No. 602 and the east half of F. W. Kuhne Survey No. 603; \$6,800.

D. B. Mays and wife to W. R. and Mary Thorne, 110 acres out of Joseph Peters Survey No. 547; \$4,290.00.

E. C. McBee and wife to A. P. Squyres, lots 3 and 4 in block 57, town of Mercury; \$500.00.

C. B. Whitehead and wife to C. C. Tucker, 20 acres off the north side of a 42-acre tract of the west end of the south quarter of H. & T. C. R. R. Co. School Section No. 74; \$600.00.

P. G. Hanes and wife to J. M. Smith, an undivided one-half interest in lot 10, block 10, town of Melvin; \$150.00.

C. A. Hodges and wife to C. B. Whitehead, 169.25 acres out of the northwest corner of State School Section No. 118; \$1,675.

Lots of butter and eggs. E. J. Broad.

Men, why not go to the people that make a specialty of the wants for men, instead of the general stores that make a specialty of nothing. We have specialized on men's furnishings and save you money and at the same time give you better goods. Mann Bros.

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

Have your vulcanizing done by steam at Brady Auto Co.

She Will Recover

So her doctor said. Her friends and neighbors felt sure of it too. They have used Peruna themselves and know of its merits. That old cough that had worried her for years and years, for which she had taken all sorts of cough medicines, has disappeared. Peruna is doing the work. She will recover. Indeed, she has recovered.

Her name is Mrs. William Homann, 2764 Lincoln Ave., Chicago, Ill. She had suffered with catarrh of the bronchial tubes and had a terrible cough ever since a child. As she got older she grew worse. She coughed both winter and summer. Had to sit up at night. Could not sleep. "But all that has left me now. Peruna has cured me."
There are others, and there is a reason.

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

Have your vulcanizing done by steam at Brady Auto Co.

THE BRADY STANDARD

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 employe, 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, Oct. 22, 1915.

The Standard is in receipt of Vol. 1, No. 1 of the Gordon Citizen, which has its abiding place in Gordon, Texas. Jas. L. Power is editor and Virginia E. Brewen, business manager. Mr. Power is quite well known in Brady, having at one time been an employe of The Standard, and since then has been publisher of the Tolar Standard and the Lipan Live Wire. He is a capable newspaper man and we trust he will meet with an abundance of success in his new field.

No better evidence of the pulling power of The Standard's classy Classified Ads could be had than in the experience of M. P. Wegner. "I wish you would tell the people through The Standard that I am not even thinking of leaving Brady," said Mr. Wegner. "Ever since I placed that little ad in your paper I have been worried to death by folks wanting to know why and when I was leaving and where I was going. We have disposed of our effects because we prefer boarding to keeping house, and we expect to continue to make Brady our home."

When live wires in a live town know they have a good thing, they do not hesitate to let the world know about it. There's San Angelo. Headed by the San Angelo military band San Angelo live wires attended the Abilene fair 90 strong and boosted for the San Angelo fair. And when you see the business men getting behind a fair in that manner don't ever doubt for a minute but what the fair will be a great success. When you have confidence in yourself and your own undertakings then and then only can you inspire confidence and enthusiasm in others.

Brady, Texas, has during the past year been spending some good money for fire fighting apparatus. Among other purchases was an \$8,500 auto fire truck. There was, of course, some opposition to these heavy expenditures, but the wisdom of the course is shown this week when announcement is made that the Brady fire insurance key rate has been reduced 15 cents from last year, with another 6 cent reduction in sight. This reduction in fire insurance premiums to the business interests of Brady will pay for the fire truck and other appliances in short order. Let Rockdale business men get out their pencils and figure on this proposition.—The Rockdale Reporter.

Brady Standard, \$1.00.

THE SPELLBINDER

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

"You've got to go to work, sir!" declared old Ezra Porter stormily.

"You haven't raised me to work and I don't know how to do it," replied his nephew and heir, Ronald Dunstan, not imperiently, yet with a shade of defiance in his tone.

"Then what did you waste five years on an education for?" snarled the irate old man.

"General knowledge and training," replied Ronald calmly. "It led to my winning the prize in oratory. I came to you the finished article and told you my bent. You wouldn't have it. Your heart is set on my being a physician. Why, sir, I'd break down at the first patient! I can't bear the sight of pain and distress."

"All right, then," berated Mr. Porter, "start out and earn your own living. Until you do, I disown you."

"I shall have to do that, I fear, since you insist upon it," observed Ronald in his usual smiling, imperturbable way. "It may be hard at the start, for your kindness has spoiled me, but I will try and keep respectable."

"Ugh!" growled the old tyrant, fairly wrathful because he could not frighten this independent young man into becoming humble. "As a penniless adventurer, I hope you will not have the presumption to continue your attentions to Miss Delevan."

"Ah, Constance?" intimated Ronald, and actually looked happy and hopeful, and old Ezra thrashed around anew at this further exasperating evidence of the perfect confidence of his nephew in himself and the future. "Why, sir, we are engaged."

"Her father will settle that. For the last time—the medical profession?"

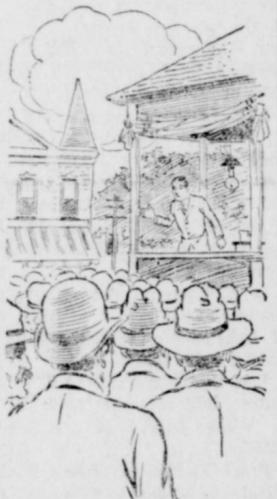
"Never."

"Then the book is closed!"

"With a characteristic slam of your right royal and powerful honest old fist, my dear uncle," railed Ronald. "The world is wide. I'll hit something."

"You'll hit poverty and disgrace, young man!" blustered Ezra Porter. "I'm through with you."

It was pretty lonesome for the old man when he saw the last of his irreproachable relative going down the road, whistling cheerily and waving his



"Next to Clean Hands and Faces is Clean Politics."

hand back at his old home, smiling as brightly as though his owner was sending him off on a well-financed pleasure trip around the world.

Then he went down to the counterpart of his own fine mansion, the home of the Delevans. He evaded pretty, anxious Constance, who gave him a pleading, reproachful look. To her father he said confidentially:

"I hope you see the necessity and wisdom of giving that disobedient nephew of mine your ultimatum, that you have no room in your family for a shiftless wanderer."

"I have thought it over," announced Mr. Delevan gravely, "and have told Constance that she must not see Ronald nor correspond with him."

"Famous!" gloated old Ezra. "I'll bring him to terms, or break him. Orator! Spouter! Ronald's got his head full of Demosthenes and all that! Bah! He'll be a doctor, or starve."

When Mr. Porter came to see his friendly neighbor again, however, things did not seem so "famous" to him. In fact his first vociferous remark was:

"Infamous!"

"What now?" queried Mr. Delevan.

"That nephew of mine. What do you think? He's vicious, yes, sir, vicious! He's trying to drive me into rescinding my firm determination. He's playing an organ. On the public streets! With a monkey!"

"You don't say so?"

"I do. I heard of it, I saw him—at a distance. There he was, grinding away, smiling at everybody, telling his jolly stories and receiving the pennies in a tin cup!"

Mr. Porter groaned. It was true, but the next day the newspaper explained that "our generous hearted and original minded friend, Mr. Dunstan," had given two days to helping out an invalid cripple by assuming his place temporarily "and providing pleasure for our music-loving community."

Two more days and Ronald had left the town. Three more and old Ezra appeared at the Delevan home in a new high state of exasperation.

"Worse and worse!" he raved. "Ronald has engaged with a traveling peddler to sell soap on the public streets."

Just this Ronald had done. He would have balked at patent drugs, more harmful than helpful, but soap was a cleanser. It was good soap. He went from town to town and his storytelling qualifications, his eloquence, his mimicry drew crowds and sold goods.

One day Ronald arrived at a large town where the coming of the advance salesman of the wonderful soap had been widely advertised. In the public square was a platform used on mass meeting political and municipal occasions. This had been leased from the town by Ronald's employer, big placards set about it and a good crowd expected.

A well dressed man appeared on the spot as Ronald was directing the decoration of the stand.

"I wanted to see if you would not sell your stand privilege here," he remarked. "I'll give a good bonus."

"Soap, too?" insinuated Ronald, with his smile that never came off.

"Oh, dear, no!" dissented the other in a dignified way. "I am a candidate for state senator; the campaign is on. This is the only date I have for a speech here and you have pre-empted the only available speaking platform. I will pay liberally for the use of the stand. There is my card, sir," and Ronald with considerable interest read the name "John T. Delevan." He became thoughtful. This was the uncle of Constance.

"See here, sir," he said, "my employer would not be willing to give up the privilege here, but if you will supply me with some of your campaign literature I'll promise to do you some good."

Mr. Delevan was in the crowd about the stand that evening. He was greatly edified. Within an hour, as was usual, Ronald had a great crowd in high good humor with his funny stories. When he had sold out, he said:

"My friends, next to clean hands and faces, guaranteed by our famous soap, is clean politics," and he went on to boom the abilities of Mr. Delevan. When he left the platform the crowd was cheering the candidate he championed, who came up to him aglow with delight, and offered him a generous salary to speak for him exclusively during the rest of the campaign. So Ronald drifted from soap into politics, and with great success.

One evening a month later Mr. Porter went over to his neighbor's to find two unexpected guests there.

"My brother, just elected to the state senatorship," introduced the father of Constance.

"My campaign manager, Mr. Dunstan," spoke the fortunate politician, and Mr. Porter stared at his smiling nephew. "You see," resumed the senator, "he has elected me and I've offered him a very fine position in connection with the state central committee."

Old Ezra saw that Constance and her father were very proud of the achievements of his nephew. A senator-maker in the family was no trifling circumstance.

"He is a natural orator. Mark me, he will make a record as a future Patrick Henry," enthused the senator.

"I suppose I'll have to forgive him," observed Mr. Porter, shaking hands with his renegade nephew, "Ronald Dunstan, you are simply irresistible!"

"He is, indeed!" fondly murmured the blushing Constance, and, although her eyes were lowered, her lovely face was filled with pride and confidence. (Copyright, 1915, by W. C. Chapman.)

HOW THE MASTERS WORKED

Great Musical Composers Used Different Methods in Getting Their Melodies Before the World.

Mozart loved company, wine, and good fellowship. Operative managers were driven to despair by the fact that he would linger in the wine room or at the billiard table when they were in sad need of perhaps an overture that he had promised, but had put off writing until "tomorrow."

But the overture was sure to be forthcoming just at the last moment, for was it not all completed in his head, and had it not been for many days or weeks? It was the manual labor of writing out that he shirked. Who that has copied music can blame him?

Schubert lingered much at the tavern. Well, perhaps it was more cheerful than his home. No clatter of plates and glasses or chatter of busy tongues could stay the flow of his beautiful melodies.

The fountain must flow even though the world thought naught of the stream. Many of his songs went for twenty cents apiece, while their author lacked the necessities of life.

Haydn would shut himself up in his sixth story garret and pen the symphonies which paved the way for Mozart and Beethoven. So absorbed in his work would Haydn become that the absence of food or fuel was unknown; the joy of composition was enough to produce oblivion to all minor matters such as food. But a scolding wife may have had somewhat to do with his voluntary isolation.

May Be Joking.

"A police commissioner says, 'The professional criminal has almost disappeared.'"

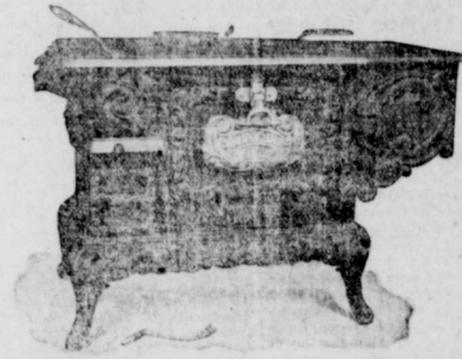
"Do you believe that?"

"I wish I had a tenth of his optimism."

Why I Want A Darling Cook Stove In My Kitchen

They are neat in appearance, simple in construction and therefore easily operated. They consume the minimum amount of fuel and prices are reasonable. Then, my friends and neighbors who use them tell me they have always made good. Therefore, I want a Darling Cook Stove in my kitchen.

O. D. Mann & Sons Agents Brady, Texas.



P. S. This is factory's guarantee, which we at all times stand behind

"We guarantee each and every one of our stoves and ranges to operate perfectly in the open air with four joints of stove pipe of the same size as the pipe collar on the stove---attached."

This is a severe test. Any stove operating under such conditions cannot fail to operate when attached to a good flue, and when other conditions are favorable.

<p>LOCAL BRIEFS</p> <p>A force of workmen are engaged this week under direction of Commissioner Chas. Samuelson in laying a new floor on the east half of the Bridge across Brady creek on North Bridge street. The new flooring is of oak, and the work of laying it will be completed this week.</p> <p>Deputy Sheriff John Martin Sunday night very rudely intruded his presence into an interesting "crap game" in progress in a shack in the district of the city occupied by the colored population, bringing the session to an abrupt termination. As a result of his visit, some nine members of the colored population entered pleas of</p>	<p>guilty before Judge King to charges of "rollin' de bones." Those who were able to do so paid fines of \$19.70, while the less fortunate ones are being entertained in the county bastile.</p> <p>In connection with the Institute program at the Central school building, a great deal of interest was taken Monday in the High School department due to surprising information by R. B. Elmore of the Texas Industrial Congress, relative to the low rank of public schools in Texas as compared with schools of other states. He says that our State University does not compare with the leading universities of the North and the East, and that a graduate of Boston High school has a higher education than a graduate of Texas University. "Is it true?" is still the question asked by the teachers, despite the convincing manner of Mr. Elmore.</p> <p>Good milk cow for sale. Abney & Vincent.</p>	<p>If you need a pair of boots or booties we have the kind that will give you service as well as comfort. Abney & Vincent.</p> <p>Moon Bros. buggies. Let us figure with you on a Moon Bros. Broad Mercantile Co.</p> <p>Knox & Bradley will deliver your coal. Phone your order today before the next norther comes.</p> <p>We can sell you children's ready-made dresses cheaper than you can buy the material. Abney & Vincent.</p> <p>Fifty horses and mules for sale. Will make good terms. E. J. Broad.</p> <p>I want to put up your stove and examine your flue. Phone Rowlett, the tinner.</p>
<p>Recommends Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.</p> <p>"Last winter I used a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a bad bronchial cough. I felt its beneficial effects immediately and before I had finished the bottle I was cured. I never tire of recommending this remedy to my friends," writes Mrs. William Bright, Fort Wayne, Ind. Obtainable everywhere.</p>		
<p>Toilet Requisites</p> <p>Everything for the bath or toilet may be found at our store. We call special attention to our line of Soaps and Toilet Waters. Here you will find the highest quality in both, as well as your particular choice of odors.</p> <p>Prices always in keeping with quality.</p>		
<p>Central Drug Store</p> <p>"HAST" NORTH SIDE OF SQUARE</p>		

New Goods

We received this week
by express

500 Suits

AND

250 Coats

Comprising the largest
express shipment ever re-
ceived in Brady. If you
are needing a fall and
winter suit or a dressy
coat, you will find in
this a sortment some-
thing to please you.

Remember, All Well Dressed
Ladies Buy of

BENHAM



Ring 163 If You Have Items for These Columns.

Woman's Missionary Society.

The regular business session of the Woman's Missionary society was held at the tabernacle Monday afternoon. The Mission Study class will meet October 25th at 4:00 p. m. The lesson for that day will be the third chapter in Mission Study book.

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

The following program has been arranged for the meeting of the B. Y. P. U. at the Baptist church next Sunday afternoon:
Song 66.
Prayer.
Song 15.

Leader in charge, Ona Horn.
Scripture quotations, Willie Martin.

Introduction by leader.
"Sin and Temptation," Mary Roberts.

"Service and Worship," Daisy Hill.

"Use of My Money," Mary Woodard.
Reading, Miss Martin.

"Duty As a Citizen," Floyd Reynolds.
"About Work," Erin Yantis.

"Love and Marriage," Pearl Walters.
"Play," Kate Westbrook.

Song 314.
Closing prayer.

Junior B. Y. P. U. Program.

The following program will be rendered next Sunday afternoon at the meeting of the Ju-

nior B. Y. P. U. at the Baptist church:

President in charge.
Song 44.
Prayer.
Roll call and minutes.
Business reports.
Song 55.

Miracles of Healing, told by Four Juniors—
"The Leper," Inez Cadenhead.
"The Paralytic," Fay Alexander.

"The Blind," Alfred Jones.
"The Demoniac," Mary V. Horn.
Song 67.
Bible drill, Clyde Martin.
Song 109.
Prayer.

U. D. C.

The U. D. C. chapter will serve tea at the residence of W. H. Ballou Saturday afternoon, October 30th, from 3:00 to 6:00 o'clock. They invite all their friends to call and assist in making the afternoon a success.

A free-will offering will be accepted, the proceeds to go toward assisting to defray the expenses of the occasion and the reunion of 1916, in which every citizen is interested.

Music by the best local talent and Hallow'e'n ghosts will be features of the evening.

Bible Study Class.

The Bible Study class meets this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock with Mrs. A. W. Tipton and a study of Numbers, chapters 13 to 21 will be the lesson. Every

one is cordially invited to attend the meeting.

The meeting held last week at the residence of Dr. G. P. Callan was quite successful and was enjoyed by all in attendance.

Honoring Teachers.

The teachers of the joint teachers' institute in session in Brady this week were tendered a reception at the K. of P. hall on Monday evening by the Parent-Teachers association and the ladies of the Tuesday club.

The occasion was a delightfully informal one, and was enjoyed by some two hundred guests, included among whom were a number of Brady citizens.

The hall was tastefully decorated in evergreens and flowers, and from a vine-clad bower in one corner of the room delicious fruit punch was served throughout the evening by Misses Lucile Yantis and Ruby Wood.

Music for the occasion was furnished by the Lopez orchestra, and dancing was enjoyed by a number of the young people throughout the evening.

Five Hundred Club.

Mrs. J. R. Stone was hostess

YOUR BODY

Protests Against Calomel

You have noticed the disagreeable effects of calomel, that sickening nausea that is characteristic. There is no reason for tearing up your system in such a drastic manner.

LIV-VER-LAX, that wonderful vegetable compound, is just as useful as calomel for toning up your liver and ridding 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-VER-LAX** is not entirely satisfactory, 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

to the Five Hundred club members and a few invited guests last Friday afternoon. An interesting series of games was enjoyed at three tables, in which Mrs. J. G. McCall won high score and received as prize a dainty Parisian ivory dresser tray.

Following the games a delicious salad course was served by the hostess.

Club members present included the following: Mesdames W. L. Hughes, G. V. Gansel, S. W. Moffatt, J. S. Anderson, J. G. McCall, J. S. Wall, C. T. White, W. E. Campbell, R. G. Prater, W. W. Walker; Miss Elizabeth Souther, Mesdames F. R. Wulff and R. W. Turner were guests of the club.

The club meets this afternoon with Mrs. C. T. White.

Merry Maids and Matrons.

Miss Minnie Elliot was hostess to the Merry Maids and Matrons club on Wednesday afternoon at the regular weekly meeting.

Forty-two was enjoyed at four tables, the series of games proving highly interesting and exciting. Mrs. Will Lyle won high score and received a dainty boudoir cap as prize, while Mrs. Cephus Bumgardner was awarded a bath rag as consolation and Miss Esther Anderson a dainty handkerchief as guest prize.

Following the games the hostess served refreshments of fruit salad, bread and butter sandwiches, olives and pineapple sherbet.

Club members present were Mesdames Will Lyle, J. B. Whiteman, A. Hennemerdorf, W. J. Dawson; Misses Nettie Lou and Sallie Joe Morrow, Trixie Gay, Fannie Lyle. Invited club guests for the afternoon included the following: Mesdames Ike Rainbolt, Firman Jackson, Cephus Bumgardner; Misses Esther Anderson, Mozelle Glenn, Mamie Spiller, Ruth Wood, Sarah Johanson, Carrie Berry.

Mrs. A. Hennemerdorf will be hostess to the club at the meeting next Wednesday afternoon.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Hall's Catarrh Cure has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions. After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Cure for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Cure at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Christmas Greetings.

The Brady Standard has a complete line of samples of engraved individual Christmas cards on display at its office. A little early to talk Christmas cards, but not too early to solve that perplexing problem of an appropriate and pleasing remembrance for a relative or friend. Call and look them over—it's a pleasure to show you. Or phone 163 and our young man will bring them to your door. The Brady Standard.

Hot Stuff!

The story is told on one of the Texas county papers. It was devoting considerable space each week to a sensational divorce case then being fought in the local court. A reporter on the paper walking through the city park one afternoon noticed a young lady lay aside a copy of the paper, take off her shoes and stockings, turn the latter wrong side out and then put them on again. This aroused the curiosity of the reporter and he went to her and begged the reason for her peculiar actions. She replied, "I was just reading the account of the divorce case in your paper, and it was such hot stuff I had to turn the hose on myself."

Dr. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Sixty Years the Standard

Adds to the
healthfulness of the food

CONTAINS NO ALUM



Judge F. M. Newman and H. P. Jordan left last night for a short business trip to Georgetown.

Mrs. Julius Levy returned on Wednesday from a short visit with relatives and friends in Seymour.

Jas H. Baker was over from San Saba Wednesday on legal business and to greet his many Brady friends.

Paul Klatt returned the first of the week from a visit with friends in San Angelo and Brownwood.

Lee L. Russell of Fort Worth was a passenger on the Frisco Wednesday enroute to Menard on a business trip.

Frank Cathey left Wednesday night for Spur, where he will spend some time as a guest of relatives and friends.

W. D. Crothers returned Wednesday afternoon from a business trip to Fort Worth, Dallas and points in South Texas.

Mrs. C. C. House left last Friday night for Fort Worth where she will spend several days the guest of relatives and friends.

Mrs. Walter Gallemore went to Dallas Wednesday night to spend a few days as a guest of friends while attending the fair.

Frank H. Williams, of the Lohn country was a business visitor to the city yesterday and paid The Standard office an appreciated call.

Get that good McAlester coal—it's best. Knox & Bradlee.

We can sell you wall tents 10 x12 or 12x14 at 25 per cent less than market value. Abney & Vincent.

Fine Healthy Child Convincing Evidence

Simple, Inexpensive Remedy
Checks Early Tendency
to Constipation.

About the first thing impressed upon the young mother is the necessity for regularity in her baby, which brings up the question of the most desirable laxative for children's use. Mrs. Jesse Richardson, Philpot, Ky., says she has used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for the past year and that there is no medicine in the world like it. She writes: "My little son, William, Jr., just loved it because it is so pleasant to take, and everybody talks about his being such a fine healthy boy."

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a compound of simple laxative herbs, free from any opiate or narcotic drug, and is the standard remedy for constipa-

Taking No Chances.

A freckle-faced girl stopped at the post office and yelled out: "Anything for the Murphys?" "No, there is not."

"Anything for Jane Murphy?" "Nothing."

"Anything for Ann Murphy?" "No."

"Anything for John Murphy?" "No."

"Anything for Tom Murphy?" "No, not a bit."

"Anything for Terry Murphy?" "No, nor for Pat Murphy, nor

Dennis Murphy, nor Peter Murphy, nor Paul Murphy, nor for any Murphy dead, living, unborn, native or foreign, civilized or uncivilized, savage or barbarous, male or female, black or white, naturalized or otherwise, soldier or citizen. No, there is positively nothing for any of the Murphys, either individually, jointly, severally, now and forever, one and inseparable."

The girl looked at the postmaster in astonishment. "Please," will you see if there is anything for Bridget Murphy." —Tit-Bits.

Bring us your butter and eggs. Will pay you the highest price. E. J. Broad.

Fay stockings in all sizes at Abney & Vincent's.

Phone No. 11 for the best McAlester nut coal. Knox & Bradlee.

Boy's school suits at \$3.50 to \$7.50 at Abney & Vincent.

Auto tires—Old Man Mileage will give you more for your money. E. J. Broad.

Cedar chests. Our price is right. Broad Mercantile Co.

Phone 93 for dry goods. Prompt delivery service. Abney & Vincent.



WM. J. RICHARDSON, JR.

tion in thousands of homes throughout the land. Drug stores everywhere sell it for fifty cents a bottle. Get a bottle of this excellent remedy, and have it in the house. A trial bottle, free of charge, can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 454 Washington St., Monticello, Ill.



Make OUR Bank YOUR Bank

PLACING YOUR MONEY IN A BANK

keeps it in circulation while you are not using it. When you deposit your money in this Bank it can be used for your indirect if not your direct profit—the upbuilding of our country, the community in which you are particularly interested.

Our constantly increasing list of depositors furnishes competent evidence, the very best of evidence, that the relations existing between this bank and its customers are mutually satisfactory.

We shall be pleased to add YOUR name to this growing list.

The BRADY NATIONAL BANK

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

F. M. RICHARDS, President.
 F. W. HENDERSON, Vice Pres.
 JOHN P. SHERIDAN, Vice Pres.
 E. L. OGDEN, Cashier.
 CLARENCE SNIDER, Asst. Cash.
 L. P. COOKE, Asst. Cash.
 J. L. VAUGHN E. L. CRADDOCK
 J. E. BELL C. P. GRAY
 E. E. WILLOUGHBY A. N. BRYSON

PERSONAL MENTION.
 Dr. and Mrs. J. D. McCann of Lohn were shopping in the city yesterday.
 Will Galloway is spending a few days in Dallas attending the fair, and from there will go to Troupe for medical treatment.
 Dr. G. P. Callan and little son

returned Wednesday morning from a short visit to Dallas.
 C. M. Bell of the Union Gap community was a business visitor to the city Wednesday.
 Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Malone went to Dallas last night to spend several days at the fair.
 Messrs. O. D. and James T. Mann have been spending the past week in Dallas attending the fair incident to looking after business interests.

Grover T. Gattis was in the city Wednesday from Lohn enroute to Dallas, where he will spend a week or ten days as a guest of his brother while seeing the sights at the fair.
 Mr. and Mrs. A. Somerville and daughter, Miss Lora, of Voca were shopping in the city yesterday, and while here paid The Standard office a pleasant call.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Shelton and daughter, Miss Letitia, of

Lohn were in the city yesterday enroute to Dallas, where they will spend several days at the fair.
 Mrs. Rex A. Smith arrived in the city Wednesday morning from Snyder, where she has been visiting homefolks, to join Mr. Smith in making their home here.
 Miss Alma Hughes of Mercury came in Wednesday morning to be a guest of the families of her brothers, S. W. and B. L.

Hughes, while attending the sessions of the teachers institute.
 W. C. Preston, traveling passenger agent, and C. E. Wynne, division freight agent of the Frisco spent Wednesday in the city from Fort Worth interviewing the merchants in the interest of their company.
 For any itchinness of the skin, for skin rashes, chap, pimples, etc., try Doan's Ointment. 50c at all drug stores.

Preacher Was Laid Up.
 Rev. C. M. Knighton, Havana, Fla., writes: "For three months I suffered intense pain in the kidneys and back, which at times laid me up entirely. I used 11-2 bottles of Foley Kidney Pills and all the pain disappeared. I feel as if 20 years had been added to my life." Relieves rheumatism, backache, sore muscles, stiff joints. Central Drug Store.
 Try our yellow yam potatoes. E. J. Broad.
 Perfection and Wesco oil stoves. Let us figure with you. Broad Mercantile Co.

? What's The Style? ?

The Crowd Leads to Us for the Latest in Cloaks, Suits, Dresses, Sweaters, Hats, Shoes, Everything



Forty Ladies and Misses New Suits Worth \$12.50 to \$25.00 at \$6.75 and \$7.50

Our Millinery and Suit business has far surpassed our expectations. So we just got in a full new line. Come quick and make your selections. Our prices will be lower than ever offered you on similar goods.

We receive a shipment of new shoes every week, and our stock is always complete. No one can dispute the superiority of our lines and the old reliable Priesmeyer for the ladies, Bion F. Reynolds, Great America and Nunn & Bush Shoes for men. These lines are recognized by all as the best money can buy.



BLANKET SALE

Underwear of Every Description

Quilts, Comforts and Blankets Galore

All highest grade Outing at from 5c to 9c
 All highest grade Cotton Flannels at from 5c to 9c
 All highest grade Gingham at from 5c to 10c



HOME COMFORTS

Copyright 1909, by C. E. Zimmerman Co., No. 8

Why pay \$3.50 and \$4.00 for Men's \$3.00 Hats when we will sell you the same thing at \$2.75

We Want Your Business, Your Friendship and Influence We Buy Cotton Get Our Prices

POPULAR DRY GOODS COMPANY S. J. Striegler Manager

PERSONAL MENTION.
 R. A. Sellman was in from the ranch yesterday looking after business interests.
 Capt. H. W. McGhee went to Brownwood the first of the

A. D. Wright
 General Contractor
MILL WORK
 TRY ME
 Phone 149.

week to spend a few days looking after business interests and visiting old friends.
 Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Shaver of Lohn were in the city yesterday enroute to Dallas, where they expect to spend a week or ten days "doing" the fair.
 Firman Jackson has resigned his position with E. J. Broad to accept a clerkship with Jones Drug Co., taking up his duties yesterday morning.
 Postmaster A. B. Reagan left last night for Dallas where he will spend a few days seeing the sights at the fair and looking after business matters.
 Charlie Broad will leave tonight for a visit to the Dallas fair. He will also make a business trip to South Texas points

before returning home.
 Rev. W. R. Earp, a former Brady pastor, was in the city Wednesday from Brownwood greeting his many friends while looking after business interests.
 Mesdames R. W. Turner and G. V. Gansel left Wednesday night for Dallas where they will spend several days as guests of friends while attending the fair.
 Rev. I. T. Morris left Monday night for San Angelo, where he will attend the annual session of the West Texas Conference which meets there this week.
 Messrs. Ed and Howard Broad returned yesterday morning from Dallas, where they spent several days looking after business and attending the state fair.

Mrs. W. M. Campbell of Waldrip was in the city Wednesday enroute to Dallas where she will spend a week or ten days with relatives and friends and attend the fair.
 H. P. Roddie will go to Dallas tonight to attend a session of the Texas Poultry Shippers' association, which meets there tomorrow, and to see the sights of the fair.
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 everyday who could not find other relief. Refuse the alcoholic substitutes.

John E. Bonser left Sunday night for Georgetown, where he has accepted a position as linotype machinist. His family will remain in Brady for the present, but expect to join him sometime within the next few months.
 Rev. and Mrs. R. M. Bailey left Wednesday night for Brownwood where they will attend the convention of the Christian churches of the San Angelo district, which is in session this week. Mr. Bailey is

on the program, having been designated to deliver one of the convention sermons.
 Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Hallum, son, Stewart, and H. F. Schwenker and Irvin Hurd returned last night from a visit to the Dallas fair. They made the return trip via Waco bringing out two new cars, a big 7-passenger, 6-cylinder Buick and a Monroe car. The Buick will be delivered today to D. J. Malmstrom of Melvin.
CASTORIA
 For Infants and Children
 In Use For Over 30 Years
 Always bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Grieve*

THE AUCTION STORE

Cloaks, Suits, Overcoats Raincoats, Shoes, and all
wearing apparel cheaper than you ever bought before.
See us for your Winter Clothes.
OGDEN & BOUDINOT
Syndicate Building, TWO DOORS EAST OF Anderson & Moffatt

CARLOAD

OF
Missouri Ben Davis
Apples
In Martin Building on South
Blackburn St.
Next door to
AUG. F. BEHRENS

**"CASCARETS" BEST IF
HEADACHY, BILIOUS,
SICK, CONSTIPATED**

**Best For Liver and Bowels, Bad
Breath, Bad Colds,
Sour Stomach.**

Get a 10-cent box.
Sick headache, biliousness,
coated tongue, head and nose
clogged up with a cold—always
trace this to torpid liver; de-
layed, fermenting food in the
bowels or sour, gassy stomach.
Poisonous matter clogged in
the intestines, instead of being
cast out of the system is re-ab-
sorbed into the blood. When
this poison reaches the delicate
brain tissue it causes congestion
and that dull, throbbing, sick-
ening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse
the stomach, remove the sour,
undigested food and foul gases,
take the excess bile from the
liver and carry out all the con-
stipated waste matter and poi-
sons in the bowels.

A Cascaret tonight will sure-
ly straighten you out by morn-
ing. They work while you
sleep—a 10-cent box from your
druggist means your head clear,
stomach sweet, breath right,
complexion rosy and your liver
and bowels regular for months.

Every kind of heating stove.
Broad Mercantile Co.
Have your vulcanizing done
by steam at Brady Auto Co.

Replace Your Old Gates With The Low Priced Can't Sag

Now is the time to improve the looks
and value of your farm by putting up Can't-
Sag Gates. Notice how the boards are double-bol-
ted in between 8 angle steel uprights. They can't sag or drag. Stock can see
them plainly—won't break them down or twist them out of shape.

The first cost is no more than that of the clumsy short-lived all-wood
gates, yet they last five times as long.

Build Your Own Can't-Sag Gates
If you prefer and save money. We sell the complete gates ready
to hang or just the Gate Steels, which include 8 angle steel uprights, dou-
ble truss braces, all bolts, hinges, lag screws, horizontal socket,
wrench and direction sheet. Come in and examine the
Can't-Sag Gate next time you come to town.

"When You Think of Lumber
Think of South Texas"

Colonel Travers' Lemons

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman)

"Well, sir, you can take your two-dollar offer for lemons to the most infernal hot climate you know—and you know where that is!" snorted old Colonel Travers over the telephone. He hung up the receiver and turned to his daughter Molly. "That scoundrel Lemaitre offers me two dollars a box—two dollars for my lemons," he snorted. "I told him, sooner than come to such a price as that I'd let them rot on the trees."

"But, father," the girl protested, "you know you tried the commission agents in New York last year, and they said there was no demand for Florida lemons, and they actually sent us a bill for storage charges."

"They're all in league," the colonel snorted. "That rascal Lemaitre wouldn't dare to offer two dollars on the tree if he didn't know that the packers and commission men hold the whip over us. But I'll let the crop spoil; I'll cut down my trees and grow pineapples—yes, sir, I'll do that!"

Molly sighed. Her father was very hot-headed, and two weeks' confinement to his room, following a fall from the mare, which broke his leg, had not improved his temper.

"What is Fleming going to do?" snorted the colonel presently.

"Why, father, as head of the Lemon Growers' association—"

The colonel went off again. What he said about the young New York man would certainly not bear mentioning. Yet he cast secret glances at Molly all the while. He knew that



"That Scoundrel Lemaitre Offers Me Two Dollars a Box—"

the capacities for temper which he displayed were latent in the girl. Once he had evoked them, and he had been afraid of her ever since—and respected her the more, too.

All had gone well with the young Massachusetts man's lemon grove. He had bought it two years before and had at once realized that the packers and commission men between them held the control of the product. He had lost no time in forming a Lemon Growers' association to keep up prices.

The first year had been a phenomenal success for the organization. Even the colonel, who hated the scheme as savoring of socialism, had been inclined to become a member. But the second year there was a glut on the market. Prices broke. Half the members fell away, anxious to make what little they could rather than sacrifice their crop for the good of the association.

The colonel was particularly bitter against Fleming because in some way he associated the fall of prices with the new organization's doings. As an independent he, in turn, had borne the brunt of a good deal of criticism among his neighbors. That was certainly a bad time for Fleming and Molly to fall in love.

When Molly told her father he was furious. He stamped out of the house to his neighbor's boundary, and, seeing him at work among his trees, shook his fist at him.

"Don't you ever dare to cross my line again, or I'll set the dogs on you, and horsewhip you into the bargain!" he yelled.

Bitter recrimination followed, tears from Molly that evening, when the colonel told her, and then Molly's own outburst which cowed her father.

"I am willing not to see John Fleming again as long as you live," she snarled. "But I won't promise to give him up, and I think you are the most hateful old man I've ever known!"

The colonel chewed that over his pipe. "Hateful old man." She was waiting for him to die to marry that scoundrel! He changed a good deal the next summer. A coldness had sprung up between himself and his

daughter, and he would give a good deal to have been able to recall his edict. But he was too proud to do so. Secretly he thought a good deal of young Fleming.

Fleming had never crossed his line. The two men passed without speaking. If Molly ever broke her promise, the colonel knew nothing of it.

A week passed. He chafed at the illness which kept him indoors. He had obstinately refused to have his crop picked. The commission men were as bad as the packers, he swore; he would let the fruit rot on the trees, and cut them down that winter for lumber.

He knew that a second year of failure would mean bankruptcy. The two dollars Lemaitre, the packer, offered him would save him. But he was too stubborn to make the compromise of \$2.25 which Lemaitre reluctantly offered.

That was in February. On the 20th of the month a norther came sweeping down through the middle West. When it sent the temperature of Louisville to ten above the weather bureau began to telegraph warnings. When the colonel heard the telephone ring it marked 15 above in Nashville. Molly told the colonel so.

"We'll get a gang and light smudges," answered old Travers. "I'm going to save that crop."

"Then you'll sell, father?"

"No, I'll let it rot on the trees. But I'll have the satisfaction of letting it ripen before it rots," he answered.

The telephone rang again. It was 20 above in Jacksonville, the lowest known since the "great freeze" of '95, which put back the orange area for 300 miles southward.

"It's 27 outside, father."

Almost immediately Lemaitre called him up on the telephone.

"Colonel Travers," he said stiffly, "it's 36 in Tampa. We might have time to save half your fruit with smudge-fires. I've got a gang ready to work at my expense if you'll sell at a dollar a box."

"Confound your impudence!" roared the colonel. "Tell him that, Molly!"

Molly softened it somewhat. But it was now 35 on the veranda. Three degrees lower and the frost would nip the tender trees. Six or seven degrees, and not a lemon would be worth anything but the flavoring in the rind.

"It's too late to do anything," the colonel groaned. "But I'm not going to let Lemaitre make a penny out of me by any of his thievish tricks. What's that in the groves, Molly?"

Molly went out and returned. "Nothing, father," she answered.

"I thought I heard a man calling. You're sure it isn't Lemaitre's gang?"

"Quite sure," she answered.

The telephone rang again. It was Lemaitre. "Your last chance, colonel," he called cheerfully. "I can get a third of your fruit picked before it's damaged. It's 33 outside my packing-house. The gang's waiting. Fifty cents a box."

Molly hung up the receiver in time to restrain her father from doing himself bodily damage in his effort to get out of his chair.

It fell to 32, to 30. It fell to 26 that night before the norther disappeared. Next morning was bright and warm. But the colonel knew that his crop was irretrievably spoiled.

"Still, it's a comfort to know that Lemaitre hasn't got any of it," he soliloquized.

In another week he was to be allowed upon his feet. Meanwhile he learned that the frost had been general throughout the lemon districts. Prices had gone up 50 per cent. The Lemon Growers' association had roped all the growers in the county and was doing fabulous business. The shortage had enhanced prices sufficiently to bring affluence to all who had been forehanded enough to save their trees by fire.

"I'd have cleared \$7,000, Molly," said the colonel wistfully to his daughter.

When he was allowed out he limped toward his lemon groves. As he anticipated the leaves were withering from the upper branches. "But the trunks were strong and sturdy, and the lower branches showed promise of remaining sound. The colonel was not slow in discovering the reason. Round the roots of the trees were wrapped burlap protectors. And not a lemon remained on the twigs.

Colonel Travers turned upon his daughter in fury.

"Who's been here?" he shouted. "It's that infernal Lemaitre. Where are the lemons, Molly?"

"Come here, father," said the girl. She led him into the barn. There, piled high from the floor to ceiling, were crates and crates of the fresh fruit—\$7,000 worth, and not a lemon spoiled.

And in the midst of the crates, bending over them and examining the fruit, was Fleming!

The young man turned around upon the astounded colonel.

"Sorry to have disobeyed instructions, colonel," he said, "but you see I couldn't let you lose all that money to gratify a whim. So I—well, in short, the day before the freeze, when it looked as though a norther was expected, I got together a gang and clipped the fruit for you. And I believe we saved your trees, too. I hope you don't mind, sir."

The colonel's face, which had borne a terrifying scowl, suddenly softened. There was an expression on his daughter's which made him suddenly think of his wife, who had been dead 13 years.

"John, I'm an old fool," he said humbly. "I beg your pardon, John—some to supper tonight, and we'll talk over my joining the association."

New Loves for Old

By Victor Radcliffe

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman)

Face to face for the first time in fifteen years with his almost forgotten early love, Mr. Archibald Newton raised his hat politely and his face became pleasant. The lady shook hands with him and smiled with a genuine greeting for an old-time friend.

"A happy surprise," remarked Archibald. "Some changes since you and I last met. Married, of course?"

"With two children," and the lady's face saddened as she murmured softly—"widow."

"Widower," explained Archibald. "Two children also—girls."

"And I have two boys," supplemented Mrs. Burton. "You do not live here, surely?"

"But I do," replied he, with a rather proud wave of his hand, including within its scope fair acres enclosed by the fence against which he had been leaning.

"How strange!" observed Mrs. Burton, with a slight flutter in her voice—"I have just bought the place adjoining."

"You don't say so!" exclaimed Mr. Newton. "Then we shall be neighbors."

"And friends, I hope, as we always were," added his companion. "Those dear old days!" and she lowered her eyes and he sighed.

"I declare! Mary has made a fine looking woman," commented Archibald as they parted for the time being.

"I always thought Archibald handsome," Mrs. Burton commended with herself. "He's more so than ever now."

And Archibald smiled with warmth and Mrs. Burton smpered, and it brightened the moment for both in a pleasing happy way.

In about a week the Burtons moved into their new home. Mrs. Burton explained that she had seen it advertised and had purchased it on the recommendation of a lawyer friend. She had never dreamed of the good fortune of getting next door to a helpful accommodating old friend.

It was when for the first time Archibald got sight of the two boys that he seemed to get a new life impulse. They were bright, lively, up-to-date urchins, eight and ten years old respectively. Such lads! It made Archibald chuckle over his own early boyhood as he watched them up to all kinds of fun and mischief.

They climbed trees to the topmost branch. They hitched up the cow to a dog cart and had a runaway. They



"How Strange!" Observed Mrs. Burton.

ald down the barn roof with Indian-like yells that set their mother in a tremor.

"I declare, Mary," exuberated Archibald, "I never saw snarlier lads! They've got activity and brains. How I'd like to own them!"

"What! With those two little angel girls of yours? Archibald, they're so sweet, I feel like hugging and kissing them all the time."

Certainly the little girls were very ladylike and well-behaved. They had a somewhat subdued air about them, however, and Archibald spoke of it.

"You can't expect an old fossil like me to bring them up cheerful and happy like a mother," sighed Archibald. "They need a woman's direction and company. See lots of them, Mary, it will do them good."

"And Archibald, do try and tune down those rude boisterous boys of mine."

"You don't give them work and they like it," explained Archibald. "Mary, I've an idea."

"What is that, Archibald?" inquired Mrs. Burton sweetly.

"Let's trade."

"Oh, dear!"

"I mean for a time. See here, give those girls the advantage of your mind

motherly gentleness and love for a month or two. Meantime trust the boys to me. I'll show you the real merit there is in them."

The bargain was really made. Of course every day the families visited to and fro. The girls began to lose their shyness and reserve. The boys became interested in everything about the Newton place. They loved practical work, and the cheery helpful old man was constantly with them, for the time being a boy at heart and chirpy as a lark.

One day there was quite a row at the Newton home. The hired man had got intoxicated and had a runaway. The boys were with him and both were slightly bruised. This angered Archibald. He discharged the man. "I'll get even with you!" threatened the latter.

"Don't show your face around here again," ordered Archibald.

"Yah!" retorted the insolent fellow. "Mighty loving about those two mischievous brats, ain't yer? Huh! Guess it's the mother you're after."

"You wretched scoundrel!" raved Archibald, and made for the man, but the latter darted away and back to his cups at the village tavern.

A week later one morning the younger of the boys startled Archibald with a quick alarming cry.

"Fire—see, it's our house!"

They all ran for the Burton home. The girls were outside on the lawn, weeping. They had been carried to safety by Mrs. Burton.

"Where is she?" shouted Archibald frantically.

"She went back to get the bird you gave her," replied one of the little misses.

"Why, she's hemmed in with the flames!" cried Archibald.

It was fortunate that he entered the burning house, for in one of the upper rooms he stumbled across Mrs. Burton. She had fainted away. He lifted her in his arms. She partially recovered sensibility. Her arms encircled his neck. He felt quite the hero as he got her safely out of the house.

"The house was set on fire, Archibald," declared Mrs. Burton that evening. They were all housed comfortably now in the Newton home. "The flames started in the cellar where no one had been for two days."

The village marshal was advised. He started a still hunt for the incendiary.

Archibald and Mrs. Burton were discussing her plans for rebuilding the next evening when the marshal appeared. The dismissed hired man was in his charge.

"I've found the person who set that fire," said the official.

The hired man looked reckless and ugly.

"What shall I do with him?" inquired the marshal.

Archibald hesitated. It seemed so nice and homelike to see Mrs. Burton under his roof that he almost forgave the "treason."

"Make him sign the pledge and send him away. I don't want to start any man on the way to the penitentiary," he said.

"But why did he set fire to my house?" inquired Mrs. Burton in an injured tone.

"Erevenge, ma'am," muttered the incendiary.

"Why, I never harmed you."

"No, ma'am, but I was mad with drink and down on Mr. Newton for discharging me from his service."

"What had I to do with that?" asked the lady.

"Well, I knew it would hurt him worse to have you suffer than himself."

"I don't understand—"

"Because—well, because he was in love with you!" blurted out the man.

Mrs. Burton looked at Archibald. Both blushed. The officer and his prisoner departed. Archibald crossed over to the woman's chair.

"Mary," he said softly, "we don't need two houses. One will do, if—"

"Oh, my!" stuttered Mrs. Burton. "If we bring up the boys and girls under one roof. Make me happy, Mary," and Archibald was eloquent and earnest as a young lover of twenty-one.

"I wish I could," responded Mrs. Burton—"as happy as I am myself after what that man said."

"It's true, Mary—every word of it!" declared the ardent swain thrillingly.

And then he kissed her, just as he had in the far past when she was a blushing girl of sixteen.

Bright Policemen.

During the early period of the work on the Panama canal many persons were injured by jumping on and off trains in motion on the Panama railroad. There were on the zone police force many West Indians, who were trained and capable men, but incurably literal. An order was issued to the force to arrest any person found jumping on or off a train in motion, and the next day two West Indian policemen brought into a police station a white man who was struggling fiercely to break away from them.

"What have you arrested him for?" asked the police sergeant who was on duty.

"For jumping on and off the rear of a train, sah," one of the policemen replied.

"The blamed fools!" cried the arrested man. "I'm the brakeman!"—Youth's Companion.

First Shall Be Last.

Miss Gushington—I think your novel has a perfect ending. Mr. Scribbler—How do you like the opening chapter?

Miss Gushington—Oh, I love to come to that yet!—Judge.



Make OUR Bank YOUR Bank

PLACING YOUR MONEY IN A BANK

keeps it in circulation while you are not using it. When you deposit your money in this Bank it can be used for your indirect if not your direct profit--the upbuilding of our country, the community in which you are particularly interested.

Our constantly increasing list of depositors furnishes competent evidence, the very best of evidence, that the relations existing between this bank and its customers are mutually satisfactory.

We shall be pleased to add YOUR name to this growing list.

The BRADY NATIONAL BANK

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

- F. M. RICHARDS, President.
- F. W. HENDERSON, Vice Pres.
- JOHN P. SHERIDAN, Vice Pres.
- E. L. OGDEN, Cashier.
- CLARENCE SNIDER, Asst. Cash.
- L. P. COOKE, Asst. Cash.
- J. L. VAUGHN B. L. CRADDOCK
- J. E. BELL C. P. GRAY
- E. E. WILLOUGHBY A. N. BRYSON

PERSONAL MENTION.

Dr. and Mrs. J. D. McCann of Lohn were shopping in the city yesterday.

Will Galloway is spending a few days in Dallas attending the fair, and from there will go to Troupe for medical treatment.

Dr. G. P. Callan and little son

returned Wednesday morning from a short visit to Dallas.

C. M. Bell of the Onion Gap community was a business visitor to the city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Malone went to Dallas last night to spend several days at the fair.

Messrs. O. D. and James T. Mann have been spending the past week in Dallas attending the fair incident to looking after business interests.

Grover T. Gattis was in the city Wednesday from Lohn enroute to Dallas, where he will spend a week or ten days as a guest of his brother while seeing the sights at the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Somerville and daughter, Miss Lora, of Voca were shopping in the city yesterday, and while here paid The Standard office a pleasant call.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Shelton and daughter, Miss Letitia, of

Lohn were in the city yesterday enroute to Dallas, where they will spend several days at the fair.

Mrs. Rex A. Smith arrived in the city Wednesday morning from Snyder, where she has been visiting homefolks, to join Mr. Smith in making their home here.

Miss Alma Hughes of Mercury came in Wednesday morning to be a guest of the families of her brothers, S. W. and B. L.

Hughes, while attending the sessions of the teachers institute.

W. C. Preston, traveling passenger agent, and C. E. Wynne, division freight agent of the Frisco spent Wednesday in the city from Fort Worth interviewing the merchants in the interest of their company.

For any itchinness of the skin, for skin rashes, chap, pimples, etc., try Doan's Ointment. 50c at all drug stores.

Preacher Was Laid Up.
Rev. C. M. Knighton, Havana, Fla., writes: "For three months I suffered intense pain in the kidneys and back, which at times laid me up entirely. I used 11-2 bottles of Foley Kidney Pills and all the pain disappeared. I feel as if 20 years had been added to my life." Relieves rheumatism, backache, sore muscles, stiff joints. Central Drug Store.

Try our yellow yam potatoes. E. J. Broad.

Perfection and Wesco oil stoves. Let us figure with you. Broad Mercantile Co.

? What's The Style? ?

The Crowd Leads to Us for the Latest in Cloaks, Suits, Dresses, Sweaters, Hats, Shoes, Everything



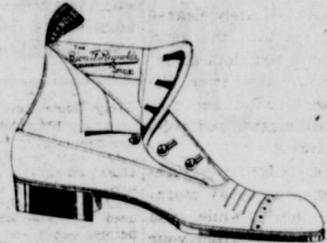
Forty Ladies and Misses New Suits Worth \$12.50 to \$25.00 at \$6.75 and \$7.50

Our Millinery and Suit business has far surpassed our expectations. So we just got in a full new line. Come quick and make your selections. Our prices will be lower than ever offered you on similar goods.

We receive a shipment of new shoes every week, and our stock is always complete.

No one can dispute the superiority of our lines and the old reliable Priesmeyer for the ladies, Bion F. Reynolds, Great America and Nunn & Bush Shoes for men.

These lines are recognized by all as the best money can buy.



BLANKET SALE

Copyright 1909, by C. E. Zimmerman Co., No. 35

Underwear of Every Description Quilts, Comforts and Blankets Galore

All highest grade Outing at from 5c to 9c
All highest grade Cotton Flannels at from 5c to 9c
All highest grade Gingham at from 5c to 10c

HOME COMFORTS

Copyright 1909, by C. E. Zimmerman Co., No. 8

Why pay \$3.50 and \$4.00 for Men's \$3.00 Hats when we will sell you the same thing at \$2.75

We Want Your Business, Your Friendship and Influence We Buy Cotton Get Our Prices

POPULAR DRY GOODS COMPANY S. J. Striegler Manager

PERSONAL MENTION.

R. A. Sellman was in from the ranch yesterday looking after business interests.

Capt. H. W. McGhee went to Brownwood the first of the

A. D. Wright
General Contractor
MILL WORK
TRY ME
Phone 149.

week to spend a few days looking after business interests and visiting old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Shaver of Lohn were in the city yesterday enroute to Dallas, where they expect to spend a week or ten days "doing" the fair.

Firman Jackson has resigned his position with E. J. Broad to accept a clerkship with Jones Drug Co., taking up his duties yesterday morning.

Postmaster A. B. Reagan left last night for Dallas where he will spend a few days seeing the sights at the fair and looking after business matters.

Charlie Broad will leave tonight for a visit to the Dallas fair. He will also make a business trip to South Texas points

before returning home.

Rev. W. R. Earp, a former Lady pastor, was in the city Wednesday from Brownwood greeting his many friends while looking after business interests.

Mesdames R. W. Turner and G. V. Gansel left Wednesday night for Dallas where they will spend several days as guests of friends while attending the fair.

Rev. J. T. Morris left Monday night for San Angelo, where he will attend the annual session of the West Texas Conference which meets there this week.

Messrs. Ed and Howard Broad returned yesterday morning from Dallas, where they spent several days looking after business and attending the state fair.

Mrs. W. M. Campbell of Waldrip was in the city Wednesday enroute to Dallas where she will spend a week or ten days with relatives and friends and attend the fair.

H. P. Roddie will go to Dallas tonight to attend a session of the Texas Poultry Shippers' association, which meets there to-

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 greatest blood-maker, while its medicinal nourishment strengthens the organs to expel the impurities and upbuild your strength. Scott's Emulsion is helping thousands everyday who could not find other relief. Refuse the alcoholic substitutes.

morrow, and to see the sights of the fair.

Mesdames W. N. White and Ellen Strickland went to Brownwood Wednesday night to attend the convention of the Christian churches of the San Angelo district in session there this week.

John E. Bonser left Sunday night for Georgetown, where he has accepted a position as linotype machinist. His family will remain in Brady for the present, but expect to join him sometime within the next few months.

Rev. and Mrs. R. M. Bailey left Wednesday night for Brownwood where they will attend the convention of the Christian churches of the San Angelo district, which is in session this week. Mr. Bailey is

designated to deliver one of the convention sermons.

Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Hallum, son, Stewart, and H. F. Schwenker and Irvin Hurd returned last night from a visit to the Dallas fair. They made the return trip via Waco bringing out two new cars, a big 7-passenger, 6-cylinder Buick and a Monroe car. The Buick will be delivered today to D. J. Malmstrom of Melvin.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years
Always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

THE AUCTION STORE

Cloaks, Suits, Overcoats Raincoats, Shoes, and all wearing apparel cheaper than you ever bought before.
See us for your Winter Clothes.
OGDEN & BOUDINOT
Syndicate Building, TWO DOORS EAST OF Anderson & Moffatt

CARLOAD

OF
Missouri Ben Davis

Apples

In Martin Building on South Blackburn St.

Next door to
AUG. F. BEHRENS

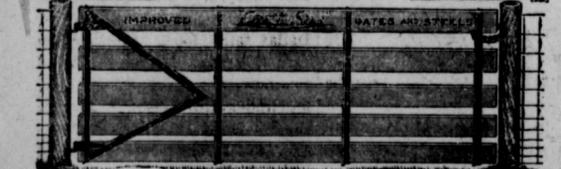
"CASCARETS" BEST IF
HEADACHY, BILIOUS,
SICK, CONSTIPATED

Best For Liver and Bowels, Bad
Breath, Bad Colds,
Sour Stomach.

Get a 10-cent box.
Sick headache, biliousness, coated tongue, head and nose clogged up with a cold—always trace this to torpid liver; delayed fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach. Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache. Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter, and poisons in the bowels.
A Cascaret tonight will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet, breath right, complexion rosy and your liver and bowels regular for months.
Every kind of heating stove. Broad Mercantile Co.
Have your vulcanizing done by steam at Brady Auto Co.

Replace Your Old Gates With The Low Priced Can't-Sag

Now is the time to improve the looks and value of your farm by putting up Can't-Sag Gates. Notice how the boards are double-bolted in between S angle steel uprights. They can't sag or drag. Stock can see them plainly—won't break them down or twist them out of shape.
The first cost is no more than that of the clumsy short-lived all-wood gates, yet they last five times as long.
Build Your Own Can't-Sag Gates
If you prefer and save money. We sell the complete gates ready to hang or just the Gate Steels, which include S angle steel uprights, double truss brace, all bolts, hinges, lag screws, lightning socket, wrench and direction sheet. Come in and examine the Can't-Sag Gate next time you come to town.



"When You Think of Lumber
Think of South Texas"

Colonel Travers' Lemons

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1918, by W. G. Chapman)

"Well, sir, you can take your two-dollar offer for lemons to the most infernal hot climate you know—and you know where that is!" snorted old Colonel Travers over the telephone. He hung up the receiver and turned to his daughter Molly. "That scoundrel Lemaitre offers me two dollars a box—two dollars for my lemons," he snorted. "I told him, sooner than come to such a price as that I'd let them rot on the trees."
"But, father," the girl protested, "you know you tried the commission agents in New York last year, and they said there was no demand for Florida lemons, and they actually sent us a bill for storage charges."
"They're all in league," the colonel snorted. "That rascal Lemaitre wouldn't dare to offer two dollars on the tree if he didn't know that the packers and commission men hold the whip over us. But I'll let the crop spoil, I'll cut down my trees and grow pineapples—yes, sir. I'll do that!"
Molly sighed. Her father was very hot-headed, and two weeks' confinement to his room, following a fall from the mare, which broke his leg, had not improved his temper.

"What is Fleming going to do?" snorted the colonel presently.
"Why, father, as head of the Lemon Growers' association—"
The colonel went on again. What he said about the young New York man would certainly not bear mentioning. Yet he cast secret glances at Molly all the while. He knew that



"That Scoundrel Lemaitre Offers Me Two Dollars a Box—"

the capacities for temper which he displayed were latent in the girl. Once he had evoked them, and he had been afraid of her ever since—and respected her the more, too.
All had gone well with the young Massachusetts man's lemon grove. He had bought it two years before and had at once realized that the packers and commission men between them held the control of the product. He had lost no time in forming a Lemon Growers' association to keep up prices.
The first year had been a phenomenal success for the organization. Even the colonel, who hated the scheme asavoring of socialism, had been inclined to become a member. But the second year there was a glut on the market. Prices broke. Half the members fell away, anxious to make what little they could rather than sacrifice their crop for the good of the association.
The colonel was particularly bitter against Fleming because in some way he associated the fall of prices with the new organization's doings. As an independent he, in turn, had borne the brunt of a good deal of criticism among his neighbors. That was certainly a bad time for Fleming and Molly to fall in love.
When Molly told her father he was furious. He stamped out of the house to his neighbor's boundary, and seeing him at work among his trees, shook his fist at him.
"Don't you ever dare to cross my line again, or I'll set the dogs on you, and horsewhip you into the bargain!" he yelled.
Bitter recrimination followed, tears from Molly that evening, when the colonel told her, and then Molly's own outburst which cowed her father.
"I am willing not to see John Fleming again as long as you live," she sobbed. But I won't promise to give him up, and I think you are the most hateful old man I've ever known!"
The colonel chewed that over his pipe. "Hateful old man." She was waiting for him to die to marry that scoundrel! He changed a good deal the next summer. A coldness had sprung up between himself and his

daughter, and he would give a good deal to have been able to recall his edict. But he was too proud to do so. Secretly he thought a good deal of young Fleming.

Fleming had never crossed his line. The two men passed without speaking. If Molly ever broke her promise, the colonel knew nothing of it.
A week passed. He chafed at the illness which kept him indoors. He had obstinately refused to have his crop picked. The commission men were as bad as the packers, he swore; he would let the fruit rot on the trees, and cut them down that winter for lumber.

He knew that a second year of failure would mean bankruptcy. The two dollars Lemaitre, the packer, offered him would save him. But he was too stubborn to make the compromise of \$2.25 which Lemaitre reluctantly offered.

That was in February. On the 20th of the month a norther came sweeping down through the middle West. When it sent the temperature of Louisville to ten above the weather bureau began to telegraph warnings. When the colonel heard the telephone ring it marked 15 above in Nashville. Molly told the colonel so.
"We'll get a gang and light smudges," answered old Travers. "I'm going to save that crop."
"Then you'll sell, father?"
"No, I'll let it rot on the trees. But I'll have the satisfaction of letting it ripen before it rots," he answered.
The telephone rang again. It was 20 above in Jacksonville, the lowest known since the "great freeze" of '95, which put back the orange area for 300 miles southward.
"It's 37 outside, father."
"Almost immediately Lemaitre called him up on the telephone.
"Colonel Travers," he said stiffly, "it's 36 in Tampa. We might have time to save half your fruit with smudge-fires. I've got a gang ready to work at my expense if you'll sell at a dollar a box."
"Confound your impudence!" roared the colonel. "Tell him that, Molly!"
Molly softened it somewhat. But it was now 35 on the veranda. Three degrees lower and the frost would nip the tender trees. Six or seven degrees, and not a lemon would be worth anything but the flavoring in the rind.

"It's too late to do anything," the colonel growled. "But I'm not going to let Lemaitre make a penny out of me by any of his thievish tricks. What's that in the groves, Molly?"
Molly went out and returned. "Nothing, father," she answered.
"I thought I heard a man calling. You're sure it isn't Lemaitre's gang?"
"Quite sure," she answered.
"The telephone rang again. It was Lemaitre. "Your last chance, colonel," he called cheerfully. "I can get a third of your fruit picked before it's damaged. It's 33 outside my packing-house. The gang's waiting. Fifty cents a box."
Molly hung up the receiver in time to restrain her father from doing himself bodily damage in his effort to get out of his chair.
It fell to 32, to 30. It fell to 26 that night before the norther disappeared. Next morning was bright and warm. But the colonel knew that his crop was irretrievably spoiled.

"Still, it's a comfort to know that Lemaitre hasn't got any of it," he soliloquized.
In another week he was to be allowed upon his feet. Meanwhile he learned that the frost had been general throughout the lemon districts. Prices had gone up 50 per cent. The Lemon Growers' association had roped all the growers in the county and was doing fabulous business. The shortage had enhanced prices sufficiently to bring affluence to all who had been beforehand enough to save their trees by fires.
"I'd have cleared \$7,000, Molly," said the colonel wistfully to his daughter.

When he was allowed out he limped toward his lemon groves. As he anticipated the leaves were wilting from the upper branches. But the trunks were strong and sturdy, and the lower branches showed promise of remaining sound. The colonel was not slow in discovering the reason. Round the roots of the trees were wrapped burlap protectors. And not a lemon remained on the twigs.
Colonel Travers turned upon his daughter in fury.
"Who's been here?" he shouted. "It's that infernal Lemaitre. Where are the lemons, Molly?"
"Come here, father," said the girl. She led him into the barn. There, piled high from the floor to ceiling, were crates and crates of the fresh fruit—\$7,000 worth, and not a lemon spoiled.

And in the midst of the crates, bending over them and examining the fruit, was—Fleming!
The young man turned around upon the astounded colonel.
"Sorry to have disobeyed instructions, colonel," he said, "but you see I couldn't let you lose all that money to gratify a whim. So I—well, in short, the day before the freeze, when it looked as though a norther was expected, I got together a gang and clipped the fruit for you. And I believe we saved your trees, too. I hope you don't mind, sir."
The colonel's face, which had borne a terrifying scowl, suddenly softened. There was an expression on his daughter's which made him suddenly think of his wife, who had been dead 12 years.

"John, I'm an old fool," he said humbly. "I beg your pardon. John—come to supper tonight, and we'll talk over my joining the association."
"How strange!" observed Mrs. Burton.
The hired man looked reckless and ugly.
"What shall I do with him?" inquired the marshal.
Archibald hesitated. It seemed so nice and homelike to see Mrs. Burton under his roof that he almost forgave the "treacher."
"Make him sign the pledge and send him away. I don't want to start any man on the way to the penitentiary," he said.
"But why did he set fire to my house?" inquired Mrs. Burton in an injured tone.
" Revenge, ma'am," muttered the incendiary.
"Why, I never harmed you."
"No, ma'am, but I was mad with drink and down on Mr. Newton for discharging me from his service."
"What had I to do with that?" asked the lady.
"Well, I knew it would hurt him worse to have you suffer than himself."
"I don't understand—"
"Because—well, because he was in love with you!" blurted out the man. Mrs. Burton looked at Archibald. Both blushed. The officer and his prisoner departed. Archibald crossed over to the woman's chair.
"Mary," he said softly, "we don't need two houses. One will do, if—"
"Oh, my!" sputtered Mrs. Burton.
"If we bring up the boys and girls under one roof. Make me happy, Mary," and Archibald was eloquent and earnest as a young lover of twenty-one.
"I wish I could," responded Mrs. Burton—"as happy as I am myself after what that man said."
"It's true, Mary—every word of it!" declared the ardent avain thrillingly.
And then he kissed her, just as he had in the far past when she was a blushing girl of sixteen.

New Loves for Old

By Victor Radcliffe

(Copyright, 1918, by W. G. Chapman)

Face to face for the first time in fifteen years with his almost forgotten early love, Mr. Archibald Newton raised his hat politely and his face became pleasant. The lady shook hands with him and smiled with a genuine greeting for an old-time friend.
"A happy surprise," remarked Archibald. "Some changes since you and I last met. Married, of course?"
"With two children," and the lady's face saddened as she murmured softly—"widow."
"Widower," explained Archibald. "Two children also—girls."
"And I have two boys," supplemented Mrs. Burton. "You do not live here, surely?"
"But I do," replied he, with a rather proud wave of his hand, including within its scope fair acres enclosed by the fence against which he had been leaning.

"How strange!" observed Mrs. Burton, with a slight flutter in her voice—"I have just bought the place adjoining."
"You don't say so!" exclaimed Mr. Newton. "Then we shall be neighbors."
"And friends, I hope, as we always were," added his companion. "Those dear old days!" and she lowered her eyes and he sighed.
"I declare! Mary has made a fine looking woman," commented Archibald as they parted for the time being.
"I always thought Archibald handsome," Mrs. Burton commended with herself. "He's more so than ever now."

And Archibald smiled with warmth and Mrs. Burton smiled, and it brightened the moment for both in a pleasing happy way.
In about a week the Burtons moved into their new home. Mrs. Burton explained that she had seen it advertised and had purchased it on the recommendation of a lawyer friend. She had never dreamed of the good fortune of getting next door to a helpful accommodating old friend.

It was when for the first time Archibald got sight of the two boys that he seemed to get a new life impulse. They were bright, lively, up-to-date urchins, eight and ten years old respectively. Such lads! It made Archibald chuckle over his own early boyhood as he watched them up to all kinds of fun and mischief.
They climbed trees to the topmost branch. They hitched up the cow to a dog cart and had a runaway. They



"How Strange!" Observed Mrs. Burton.

allid down the barn roof with Indian-like yell that set their mother in a tremor.
"I declare, Mary," exuberated Archibald, "I never saw smarter lads! They've got activity and brains. How I'd like to own them!"
"What! With those two little angel girls of yours? Archibald, they're so sweet, I feel like hugging and kissing them all the time."
Certainly the little girls were very ladylike and well-behaved. They had a somewhat subdued air about them, however, and Archibald spoke of it.
"You can't expect an old fossil like me to bring them up cheerful and happy like a mother," sighed Archibald. "They need a woman's direction and company. See lots of them, Mary, it will do them good."
"And Archibald, do try and tune down those rude boisterous boys of mine."
"You don't give them work and they like it," explained Archibald. "Mary, I've an idea."
"What is that, Archibald?" inquired Mrs. Burton sweetly.
"Let's trade."
"Oh, dear!"
"I mean for a time. See how, give those girls the advantage of your kind

motherly gentleness and love for a month or two. Meantime trust the boys to me. I'll show you the real merit there is in them."

The bargain was really made. Of course every day the families visited to and fro. The girls began to lose their shyness and reserve. The boys became interested in everything about the Newton place. They loved practical work, and the cheery helpful old man was constantly with them, for the time being a boy at heart and chirpy as a lark.

One day there was quite a row at the Newton home. The hired man had got intoxicated and had a runaway. The boys were with him and both were slightly bruised. This angered Archibald. He discharged the man.
"I'll get even with you!" threatened the latter.

"Don't show your face around here again," ordered Archibald.
"Yah!" retorted the insolent fellow. "Mighty loving about those two mischief-loving brats, ain't yer? Huh! guess it's the mother you're after."
"You wretched scoundrel!" raved Archibald, and made for the man, but the latter darted away and back to his cups at the village tavern.

A week later one morning the younger of the boys startled Archibald with a quick alarming cry.
"Fire—see, it's our house!"
They all ran for the Burton home. The girls were outside on the lawn, weeping. They had been carried to safety by Mrs. Burton.
"Where is she?" shouted Archibald frantically.
"She went back to get the bird you gave her," replied one of the little misses.

"Why, she's hemmed in with the flames!" cried Archibald.
It was fortunate that he entered the burning house, for in one of the upper rooms he stumbled across Mrs. Burton. She had fainted away. He lifted her in his arms. She partially recovered sensibility. Her arms encircled his neck. He felt quite the hero as he got her safely out of the house.

"The house was set on fire, Archibald," declared Mrs. Burton that evening. They were all housed comfortably now in the Newton home. "The flames started in the cellar where no one had been for two days."
The village marshal was advised. He started a still hunt for the incendiary.
Archibald and Mrs. Burton were discussing her plans for rebuilding the next evening when the marshal appeared. The dismissed hired man was in his charge.
"I've found the person who set that fire," said the official.
The hired man looked reckless and ugly.
"What shall I do with him?" inquired the marshal.

Archibald hesitated. It seemed so nice and homelike to see Mrs. Burton under his roof that he almost forgave the "treacher."
"Make him sign the pledge and send him away. I don't want to start any man on the way to the penitentiary," he said.
"But why did he set fire to my house?" inquired Mrs. Burton in an injured tone.
" Revenge, ma'am," muttered the incendiary.

"Why, I never harmed you."
"No, ma'am, but I was mad with drink and down on Mr. Newton for discharging me from his service."
"What had I to do with that?" asked the lady.
"Well, I knew it would hurt him worse to have you suffer than himself."
"I don't understand—"
"Because—well, because he was in love with you!" blurted out the man. Mrs. Burton looked at Archibald. Both blushed. The officer and his prisoner departed. Archibald crossed over to the woman's chair.
"Mary," he said softly, "we don't need two houses. One will do, if—"
"Oh, my!" sputtered Mrs. Burton.
"If we bring up the boys and girls under one roof. Make me happy, Mary," and Archibald was eloquent and earnest as a young lover of twenty-one.
"I wish I could," responded Mrs. Burton—"as happy as I am myself after what that man said."
"It's true, Mary—every word of it!" declared the ardent avain thrillingly.
And then he kissed her, just as he had in the far past when she was a blushing girl of sixteen.

Bright Policemen.
During the early period of the work on the Panama canal many persons were injured by jumping on and off trains in motion on the Panama railroad. There were on the zone police force many West Indians, who were trained and capable men, but incurably literal. An order was issued to the force to arrest any person found jumping on or off a train in motion, and the next day two West Indian policemen brought into a police station a white man who was struggling fiercely to break away from them.
"What have you arrested him for?" asked the police sergeant who was on duty.
"For jumping on and off the rear of a train, sah," one of the policemen replied.
"The blamed fools!" cried the arrested man. "I'm the brakeman!"—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

First Shall Be Last.
Miss Gushington—I think your novel has a perfect ending, Mr. Scribbler.
Scribbler—How do you like the opening chapter?
Miss Gushington—Oh, I have not come to that yet!—Judge.

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES



SOLID COMFORT.

Comfort is the first thought of most men when buying shoes. Another man may demand style, and if the shoe is good looking and up-to-date he is satisfied. Still another wants long service. All of these men can find what they want in the PACKARD line.

Packard SHOES

fit, and therefore are comfortable. They are stylish and up-to-date in every detail and will give service which will be more than satisfactory.



Our Books Are Now Closed; from now until the first day of January, we will sell for **CASH ONLY**. Please do not embarrass us by asking to have your goods charged, as we positively will not do it. We are going on a cash basis and are making prices which will appeal to the Careful Buyer.

SHOES

We have just received a new line of Shoes, consisting of patents, vicis, gun metal, etc. We are prepared to take care of your wants in Shoes, Boots, or Bootees at prices which are very attractive. Come in and see them, and get our prices.

We have just received a beautiful and serviceable line of Rain Coats, for men, women and children, ranging in price from \$2.50 to \$6.00.

In addition to making these low prices on the newest goods, we are giving a beautiful piece of Silver Ware with every dollar spent throughout our entire Dry Goods Department.

HATS

We have just received a new line of fancy and staple Hats, consisting of Stetson, Double Star and Davis in all colors and newest shapes. Come and let us show you; prices range from \$1.50 to \$6.50. Everyone sold at a price which means a saving to you.

OVER COATS and CLOTHING

We are prepared to sell you the *Hart Schaffner & Marx* line of Clothing. This line of Clothing is recognized as the Perfection in Style, Quality and Workmanship. Every Suit guaranteed to be all wool and to give entire satisfaction or your money refunded. We have a new line of Boys Clothing which we are selling at extremely low prices--come let us show you.

GROCERIES

Our Grocery Department is full of fresh, clean, staple and fancy groceries. We are making lower prices than ever before--we can and will sell you more and better goods for less money.

Get Our Prices before buying an Item--as it will mean Dollars to you

"A Minutes Demonstration is Worth Hours of Explanation."



STETSON FALL HATS

Smarter Than Ever
Our Display of STETSON Hats eclipses anything in town. There isn't an authentic style, in color, shape, weight or finish that isn't presented first and best in a STETSON, and you'll find the widest selection, and most expert help in choosing, at our store.



WM. CONNOLLY & CO.

North Side

Brady, Texas