

No More Currency Panics

Do you remember the shut-downs, the business depression and the lack of employment which followed the currency panic of 1907?

To prevent another currency panic the Federal Reserve Banking System keeps on hand an immense supply of currency to furnish the banks which belong to the system of which we are one, so that they may at all times meet the currency requirements of their depositors.

Doesn't it appeal to you to get its protection without cost, by becoming one of our depositors?



Commercial Nat'l Bank

Capital and Surplus \$200,000

BRADY TEXAS

SEND FOR BOOKLET, "HOW DOES IT BENEFIT ME."
"WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS."

GREAT MEETING AT BIG SPRINGS

\$10,000 Aid Secured for McCulloch from Highway Commission.

Tired, but with their enthusiasm still unabated, on the contrary, rather heightened, the delegation of live wires sent to Big Springs by the Brady Y. M. B. L. returned Friday bringing back with them inspiring accounts of their reception and the interest developed at the annual meeting of the Puget Sound to the Gulf Highway association.

The reputation made and maintained by the Brady Y. M. B. L. as live wires advocates of more and better roads and highways was reflected throughout the meeting in the consideration shown towards the local delegation and their expressed wishes and intentions. The meeting opened with some 200 or 300 delegates in attendance, and was very harmonious and the only change made in the routing of the highway was from San Antonio south. Because of the bad roads in the Beeville section, and upon the urgent representation of the delegates from the town of George West, the highway was designated via George West.

Chief of interest was the appropriation made by the chairman of the highway commission placing \$10,000 at the disposal of the McCulloch county Good Roads club for use in improving the highway through this county. The splendid organization back of this highway was further evidenced by the fact that similar sums were given practically all counties traversed by the route. This was done chiefly upon the fact that the road had been designated, improved and marked through the county and shows the importance of co-operation upon the part of each and every community.

Attending the meeting from this section were splendid delegations from Mason, Fredericksburg, Paint Rock and San Angelo. The Brady delegation was made up of five carloads, and including the following: F. R. Wulff, Bailey Jones, Sam McCollum, Howard Broad, B. A. Hallum, Virgil Jones, A. W. Tipton, B. Simpson, C. A. Trigg, B. Reagan, E. E. Polk, J. E. White, S. A. Benham, W. H. Ballou, Elmer Baze, Sam Hughes, A. J. Ricks and B. L. Malone.

One of the most enthusiastic of Good Roads advocates was the chairman of the delegation from George West, who invited the body to hold their annual meeting next year at George West, stating that they could leave their pocketbooks at home as everything—meals, lodging, refreshments and entertainment—would be free, and that hospitality would be dispensed such as was never found before.

Unexpected honors fell to the Brady delegation in the election of F. R. Wulff secretary of the highway association, while a Big Springs man was elected president. The meeting place next year will be selected by these two.

All kinds automobile accessories at Murphy's. Next to Standard office.

Children's Dresses, 25c and 50c. A. R. Hooper.

SUPT. E. L. WHITE RESIGNS OFFICE

Will Have Charge of the Million Dollar Rural School Fund—Dept. of Education.

It will be learned with surprise and regret by the entire citizenship of McCulloch county that E. L. White yesterday afternoon tendered to County Judge John E. Brown his resignation as Superintendent of Public Education in McCulloch county, effective August 31st.

The following is a copy of the letter addressed by Mr. White to Judge Brown in which he tenders his resignation:

"Hon. J. E. Brown,

"Chairman Commissioners' Court, McCulloch County, Texas.

"Dear Sir:

"State Superintendent W. F. Doughty desires me to accept a position of responsibility and trust in the Department of Education at Austin. After a lengthy conference with him and after advising with numerous friends in this county and elsewhere, I have decided to accept the position. In order to do so, however, it will be necessary for me to resign as County Superintendent of Public Instruction.

"I hope it will not be improper for me to say that I appreciate beyond measure the splendid co-operation extended me by the people of this county, by the Commissioners' Court, by the County School Board, and especially by the district school boards. It would afford me genuine pleasure to continue in my present work and it is with reluctance that I give it up; but the work offered me is of such nature as not easily to be declined.

"Therefore, I hereby tender my resignation as County Superintendent of Public Instruction to the Honorable Commissioners' Court of McCulloch County, effective midnight, August 31st, the end of the school year.

"I hope the court will see proper to select my successor as soon as possible so that I may be of service in furnishing him with information concerning certain important matters which will come up for attention soon. My books are balanced, and I think my official records are in proper arrangement. I have mailed each board of trustees a statement of the financial condition of the respective districts.

"Trusting that the Court will accept my resignation, and with personal regards, I am

"Sincerely,
"E. L. WHITE."

While Mr. White was very regretful about the matter, it was learned that in his new position he will be head of the rural schools division in the Department of Education, and as such will have charge of the million dollar rural school fund. Associated with him will be two superintendents, besides an assistant and a stenographer.

One of Mr. White's chief regrets in accepting the splendid offer, was the fact that he would be obliged to give up his work in McCulloch county. Ever since assuming the office of Superintendent of schools, he has thrown heart and soul in his



To Owners of Ford Cars

THE FORD MOTOR COMPANY of Detroit, appointed us authorized agents for Ford cars in this territory, to properly represent Ford interests, to give service to Ford owners. The Company in return demands that we equip and maintain an adequate service station, employing competent Ford mechanics, using only genuine Ford-made materials and charging regular Ford prices.

This service we are giving to Ford owners. Material—workmanship—prices, the standard of each guaranteed.

When your Ford car needs attention, bring it to us, and get the benefit of expert Ford mechanics. We give you the assurance of genuine Ford service with genuine Ford-made parts.

Ford cars—Runabout \$345; Touring Car \$360; Coupelet \$505; Town Car \$595; Sedan \$645, all f. o. b. Detroit.

J. H. HILL, AGENT

Brady, Texas

BARN BURNS SATURDAY EVE.

Owned By Joe McCall and Rented by L. M. Baker. Seed Oats Destroyed.

About 3:30 o'clock Saturday evening an alarm was turned in from the L. M. Baker residence in the north part of the city, stating that a barn was on fire. The fire boys were on the street in a minute after the alarm was received, but a misunderstanding about the location of the fire caused the truck to run to the residence of Ed Baker in the south part of town. In their return run from the south part of town to the north part where the fire was, the truck threw a tire, and the balance of the run had to be made on the rim, and at greatly reduced speed. By the time of the arrival of the fire boys on the scene the barn was burned to the ground. The chemical engine was brought into action and a few minutes later the large hose was turned on instead. About 100 bushels of seed oats were stored in the barn and between 35 and 40 bushels of these oats were saved.

The building was owned by Joe McCall and the oats were the property of L. M. Baker. Neither party carried insurance.

Don't delay getting protection. Insure your property with us today. Better be safe than sorry. Anderson & Carrithers.

PERRIN NO-GLARE FOR AUTOMOBILE HEADLIGHTS. FILL ALL STATE LAW REQUIREMENTS. PRICE \$1.25. FOR SALE BY MURPHY'S GARAGE.

Blue Work Shirts, 50c. Boys' Shirts and Blouses, 35c. A. R. Hooper.

Kept Marriage Secret Two Years

No doubt her many friends in Brady will be interested in announcement of the marriage of Miss Ozelle Gooch of Navasota to Mr. Ed Lee Stacy of that city, the more so since with the announcement comes the information that the marriage took place two years ago but was kept a secret known only to the high contracting parties and to Mrs. Sam McCollum of this city. A wire just received by Mrs. McCollum stated that the secret had just been given out.

Mrs. Stacy has visited in Brady upon a number of occasions being the guest of Mrs. McCollum and other friends in the city. She is possessed of a splendid voice and in addition has a charming personality that has endeared her to all with whom she met. Following her marriage Mrs. Stacy completed a course in voice and piano at Baylor university in Waco, then spent the past summer in New York studying voice. The early part of this year she spent some time in Houston studying pipe organ. Mr. Stacy is engaged in the garage business and is one of the prominent young business men of Navasota, as well as one of her most esteemed citizens, and he is to be congratulated upon winning so splendid a young woman for his life's companion.

9x12 Art Squares, \$5. 10 1-2x 12, \$5.75. A. R. Hooper.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the local Camp U. C. V. at Odd Fellows hall at 2:30 p. m. Saturday, September 1st for electing officers and other matters of importance pertaining to our Camp will be held and a full attendance is requested.

L. BALLOU J. M. SMITH, Adj't. Comdr.

work, and has made wonderful strides in the advancement of school interests in McCulloch county. Chief to his credit are the many splendid school buildings which have replaced old and inadequate structures, together with the splendid equipment which is now had in practically every school in the county. This great work was accomplished largely through Mr. White's pleasing personality and judicious manner of handling the affairs of each individual school, whereby the boards were induced to work in greater harmony, take more interest in and work more earnestly for the up-building of their particular school. His work has been invaluable to McCulloch county and to the citizenship, and is deserving of highest praise. It was due to his broadminded and advanced ideas on education that Mr. White first attracted attention from officials in the State Department of Education and eventually brought him the splendid offer he has just accepted. With Mr. White's splendid example as a guide, the future progress of McCulloch county schools is assured, and with care in the selection of teachers, the superintendents who follow him will find their path one of smooth sailing.

Mr. White expects to assume his new duties September 1st. However, he assures us that he will retain his property interests in McCulloch county, as well as his citizenship, and that he expects to make periodical visits back here. In fact, he confides the hope that he may some day return here and again make his home among us. His mother will remain here several weeks until arrangements can be completed for joining him at Austin.

Commissioners court met in special session this morning to consider Mr. White's resignation and after due deliberation it was accepted. Appointment of his successor has been under advise-

ment and at 2:00 o'clock this afternoon announcement was made that W. M. Deans had been appointed to the position. Mr. Deans is one of the foremost and popular of the county's educators and his selection is a happy one and will, doubtless meet with universal approval.

NOTICE.

The Brady Public Schools will open next Monday September 3. All pupils between the ages of seven and twenty-one whose homes are in the school district are entitled to free tuition. All others will be charged for at the following rates:

Primary, First and Second Grades, \$1.50 a scholastic month provided, no children under 6 years of age on Sept. 1 will be admitted.

Intermediate, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh Grades at the rate of \$2.00 a month. High School \$2.50 a month.

Children who have been transferred will be given free tuition for a period of three months.

W. L. HUGHES, Supt.

North Side Bible Class.

The North Side Bible Class met Friday afternoon with Mrs. A. W. Tipton. A large crowd was present, several children and two visitors. Lesson was very interesting. The class will meet next Friday at the same hour with Mrs. J. L. Jordan, lesson, 20 to 24th chapter of Isaiah. Sunday school lesson, 34th chapter of Ezekiel. Let everyone come. Visitors welcome.

FLAGLITE.

ARE YOU PATRIOTIC? BUY A FLAGLITE AT MURPHY'S GARAGE.

DANCE AT MENARD

Everybody is cordially invited to attend the Soldiers to Be Dance Friday night, August 31. Fort Worth music, ABSOLUTELY FREE TO EVERYBODY. We will be disappointed if you don't come.

THE BRADY STANDARD

TWICE A WEEK

Published on Tuesday and Friday of each week by
H. F. Schwenker Editor

Official Paper City of Brady

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

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

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING
North Side Square, Brady, Texas

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:
Within Radius of 50 Miles of Brady
One Year \$1.00
Six Months 50c; Three Months 25c
More Than 50 Miles from Brady
One Year \$1.50
Six Months 75c; Three Months 40c

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

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.

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.

ADVERTISING RATES
Local Readers, 5c per line per issue
Classified Ads, 3c per line per issue
Display Rates Given upon Application

BRADY, TEXAS, Aug. 27, 1917.

ANOTHER HIGHWAY.

Editor Josh Billings of the Menard Messenger is feeling so cheery over the fact that the Tex-O-Kan highway has been routed via that burg that he has taken his pen in hand and written us a personal invitation to come over next year and ride on their highway—adding the free gratis information that it was not a paper highway, but a real, sure-nuf one. We think Editor Josh is mistaken. The only real highway Menard ever possessed is the one that runs from Brady to Menard, and it was Brady citizens who built and still maintain it. All Brady citizens who have "logged" this route will testify in our favor.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine. It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. K. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 50c.

Coal Orders.

Phone 295 for deep shaft McAlister coal. Deliveries now being made. Coal will be scarce and high later. Order today! Macy & Co.

PERRIN NO-GLARE FOR AUTOMOBILE HEADLIGHTS. FILL ALL STATE LAW REQUIREMENTS. PRICE \$1.25. FOR SALE BY MURPHY'S GARAGE.

You will find bargains in ladies and childrens Slippers on our counters. A. R. Hooper.

Full stock of castings and inner tubes at Murphy's.

AN EMERSON TRAILER.

Will give you service at a minimum cost. Complete line in both two-wheelers and four-wheelers. See them before buying. Prices from \$75 upward. Brady Auto Co.

We have Dishes of all kinds at what you will call real bargains. A. R. Hooper.

At Baptist Church.

Rev. J. H. Taylor of the Baptist church, announces that Miss Lulan Gilmore of Brownwood, will be with the young people and Sunday school, Sunbeam and B. Y. P. U. in their work Sunday September 2nd; also with the ladies aid and missionary society and Y. W. A. Monday.

Preaching by the pastor Sunday morning and night. Everyone invited.

What is LAX-FOS

LAX-FOS IS AN IMPROVED CASCARA
A Digestive Liquid Laxative, Cathartic and Liver Tonic. Contains Cascara Bark, Blue Flag Root, Rhubarb Root, Black Root, May Apple Root, Senega Root and Peppermint. Laxative and cathartic. Pleasant and effective. Price 50c per bottle.

PERSONAL MENTION.

R. P. Allen of Whiteland was in the city Monday.

Hiram Price of Rochelle, was in the city yesterday.

G. B. Awalt of Camp San Saba, paid Brady a visit today.

Royd Commander of Melvin paid Brady a business visit Monday.

J. F. Faulkner and Roy Miller of Pear Valley were here today on a short business trip.

W. W. Weldon who lives on the county line between here and San Saba, was in the city today.

D. L. Poole and wife of Melvin were here yesterday shopping.

John R. Winstead of Waldrip was here on a business trip Monday.

C. B. Kysar was here yesterday from his home near Whiteland.

G. E. Cobern of Pear Valley was here yesterday on a short business trip.

J. N. Mason who lives down at Melvin was in the city for a few hours Monday.

J. W. Womble and J. D. McGaughin were here yesterday from Melvin on court business.

Lawrence Fuller came in Saturday from Mineral Wells where he has been for the past couple months.

C. A. Trigg and family left Friday in their car for a visit with friends in Eastland county.

Ed Jackson returned Sunday from Menard where he had been on a business trip of several days.

J. D. Holden, Bob Stewart, Tom Bennett of the Deep Creek community, were here on business today.

C. H. Vincent returned Sunday from Dallas where he had been on a short business trip to buy fall goods.

W. R. Godby of Brownwood has been in Brady the past few days buying horses and mules for U. S. service.

J. M. Fletcher of Melvin was in the city yesterday shaking hands with friends and renewing acquaintances.

Miss Aubyn Taylor came over from Brownwood Saturday for a visit with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Taylor.

Miss Belle Hollingsworth and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Winters of Stephenville came in Friday for a visit with Dick Winters. They returned Monday.

Julius Levy made a trip to Comanche Sunday in his car, taking with him Clyde and Geo. Bonser, who have been visiting here several days. Mr. Levy returned Monday morning.

Miss Margaret Frances McClure, of Brady who has been the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Edgar T. Neal, left Wednesday for a visit to relatives at Lampasas.—San Saba Star.

Mrs. A. B. Reagan and Little Miss Frances Armstrong of Brady passed through here Wednesday enroute to Lampasas where they will be guests of Mrs. Reagan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. Armstrong.—San Saba Star.

Contractor W. P. Gray who is engaged at present in the building of a new school house at Brownwood was here one day the past week. He reports good progress on the building and will finish it in the near future.

Sam Borschow and mother, Mrs. Max Borschow, accompanied by Mrs. Ike Rainbolt and her sister, Miss Sarah Johanson, left Sunday morning by auto for San Antonio. Mrs. Rainbolt has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Johanson here for several days.

D. M. Loring of the Mason News, accompanied by L. F. Eckert, Ford distributor for Ma-

son county were in Brady Saturday. They came over to meet Miss Anne Loring, who had been visiting at Huntsville the past two weeks. The party left about noon for their return trip to Mason.

Ulric Carroll came in Sunday from Houston, where he has been for the past three months, connected with a bakery department in that city. Ulric reports having been present during the recent rioting of the negro regiment there, and he, as well as many hundreds more citizens experienced the whizzing sound of the rain of bullets. However, he says on the following day, everything was as quiet and peaceful as usual.

Men's Overalls in stripped and blue going at \$1. A. R. Hooper.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Cure that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take advantage of Gingham while you can get it at 10c per yard. A. R. Hooper.

Macy & Company.

Can save you money on coal, if you place your order now. Coal will be scarce and high later in the season. Now delivering deep shaft McAlister coal. Phone 295.

Ladies Cumfy Cut Union Suits 65c grade for 50c. A. R. Hooper.

First-class mechanic and expert electrician at Murphy's garage.

LET US DEMONSTRATE.

The Emerson two-wheel or four-wheel trailer, and prove its splendid investment. Priced from \$75 up. BRADY AUTO CO.

Silkine Crochet Thread, 3 for 25c. A. R. Hooper.

PHONE 163, when you have visitors, or news items. The Brady Standard.

White Oil Cloth, 20c; Fancy, 18c. A. R. HOOPER.

Tires and inner tubes. Murphy, the auto accessories man. Next to Standard office.

MEXICO FOR MEXICANS.

Concessions now being given by the government of Mexico in many instances make it obligatory to employ Mexican labor and prohibit the use of any language other than Spanish in the conducting of the public affairs of the company granted the concession. The concession recently granted a company to construct a railroad, provides Mexican labor must be employed, Spanish must be used on all the lines to the exclusion of any other language and the stations named by the company shall bear names of pure Mexican origin.

A NEW TRICK.

Farmer Bilkins—That 'er pig I bought from 'ee last week 'as bin 'an' died!

Farmer Giles—Wull! Wull! That's funny! 'E niver cut any o' them capers when I 'ad un.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

NO MONEY IN IT.

Patient—What kills me, doctor? Tell me the worst.

Doctor—Nothing. That's the worst of it.

INCONSISTENCY.

"Did the club establish a 'shut-in' branch?"
"No; left the 'shut-in' feature an open question."

A HOPELESS CASE.

Friend—I hear that you have given old Skinner up.

Physician—Yes, I've turned the case over to a bill collector.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR RENT—2 rooms furnished or unfurnished. Apply to J. M. DUKE.

FOR RENT—4 Room bungalow three blocks from square; blk. of school. 6 room house. 1 blk. from square. Apply to E. B. RAMSAY.

FOR SALE—Spitz-Eskimo puppies. Phone 291.

FOR SALE—1914 Model, 5-passenger Ford, cheap. Also good used Studebaker. See Simpson & Co.

FOR SALE—A pair of work mules; also a pair of work horses; good ones. Brady Auto Co.

TAKEN-UP—Three black stray shoats. E. G. Nelin place 3 1-2 miles east of Brady.

WANTED—To rent either a 5 or 6-room cottage or three unfurnished rooms for light house-keeping. Must be reasonable. Address Mrs. A. Webb, Placid, Texas, stating terms.

WANTED—To buy mules from 15-1 to 16 hands high, 4 to 8 yrs old; perfectly sound. Will be in Brady Thursday, Friday and Saturday. Highest prices paid. W. R. GODBY.

EX-BRADYITE INVENTOR.

Dr. Doole's Patent May Be Used Over In France.

Messrs. R. E. Walker of Eagle Lake and Jos. E. Trojan of Columbus have been in Washington several weeks, both having patent devices now under consideration by the war department. Mr. Walker's device is a wheel stretcher invented by Dr. T. P. Doole of this city, who is now in the army service at Fort Riley, Kansas. By this stretcher one man can do the work of two in handling the wounded upon a battlefield. It was tested at the army post at San Antonio last winter and received partial favorable reports by the physicians, and Mr. Walker has now perfected the running gear so as to meet the objectionable features disclosed by that test. It has now been retested at Ft. Mayer with the most favorable results, and the war department is now contemplating putting it into active operation in France.

Mr. Trojan's device is an elevating ladder built upon the running gear of an automobile, and by which a man can be elevated to a height of 110 feet for observation or other purposes, within less than five minutes' time. The device can also be utilized as a portable wireless tower, and it is believed that it will become a very useful invention in the army. Major Anderson of the Bureau of Ordnance and Fortifications, now has it under the most critical investigation, and will doubtless give a report on it next week.—Eagle Lake Headlight.

Colgates and Mennons Talcum Powder, 25c size, only 15c. A. R. Hooper.

CARD board mats are useful in many ways. We have a large selection and various colors. Call when you need anything in this line. The Brady Standard.

FOR HAULING.

Loads to and from the farm, nothing excels the Emerson trailer. Strong and durable; attach to any car or truck, and drawn with little power. Both two-wheelers and four-wheelers, the latter tracking perfectly with your car. BRADY AUTO CO.

LOOK AT A CHILD'S TONGUE WHEN CROSS, FEVERISH AND SICK.

Take no chances! Move poison from liver and bowels at once.

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs", because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste, sour bile and fermenting food gently moves out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, and they become tightly packed, liver gets sluggish and stomach disordered.

When cross, feverish, restless, see if tongue is coated, then give this delicious "fruit laxative". Children love it, and it can not cause injury. No difference what ails your little one—if full of cold, or a sore throat, diarrhoea, stomach-ache, bad breath, remember, a gentle "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrup. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs", then look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company". We make no smaller size. Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup.

Charged With Kidnapping.

Wm. Hatfield of Abilene was arraigned in Justice court Monday on a charge of kidnapping a 14 year old girl from Melvin last week. Hatfield is about 18 years old, and is known in Abilene and Dublin and says he was befriending the girl when arrested at Dublin by an officer from Melvin. His bond was set at \$750 and he was placed in jail until his bond can be made which will likely be filled by his friends at Dublin and Abilene.

NOTICE TO AUTOISTS.

We want to call your attention to the fact that the new State law concerning automobile light condensers is coming to the point to where you will be forced to comply with its terms. The law requires that automobile lights shall not throw the rays more than four feet high from the road level. Our Warner Lens cover all these requirements, and are recommended by every police and traffic manager in the United States. Price \$3.50. BRADY AUTO CO.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head because of its tonic and laxative effect. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. 50c.

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.

Ladies Winroe Union Suits for 35c. A. R. Hooper.

Get your auto accessories from Murphy. Next to Standard office.

THE WARNER LENS.

A requirement of the new automobile law, which went into effect July 1st is that your headlights must not throw the rays of light more than four feet high from the road level. Our Warner Lens absolutely stand the test and are guaranteed for the life of the car. They are recommended by every Chief of police in the state as they fully comply with the new law in every respect. Our guarantee stands behind them. The fact that they are being used on all late models of higher priced cars is sufficient proof of their merits.

BRADY AUTO CO.

LODGE DIRECTORY.

Meets 2nd and 4th Thursday nights. Visitors invited to attend. Ed S. Clark
Ben Anderson, Clerk. Consul

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Brady School of Music
J. C. ROBBINS, Director and Teacher
Telephone No. 77
Fall Term Begins September 3rd.

DR. C. C. AKERS
Osteopathic Physician
Office Equipped with the Latest Model of Mechanical Table, at MRS. SAYLES' RESIDENCE. Phone 299.

DR. W. M. C. JONES
DENTIST
Office: Front Suite Room Over New Brady National Bank Building
PHONES: Office 79 Residence 202
BRADY :: :: TEXAS

DR. LINDLEY
DENTIST
Over Goldwasser's Store
Phone No. 81

S. W. HUGHES
Lawyer
Brady :: :: Texas
Special attention to land titles. General practice in all the courts. Office over Brady National Bank, Brady, Texas.

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

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Lawyer
Brady :: Texas

SHROPSHIRE & HOUSE
Lawyers
Brady :: :: Texas
Office Up Stairs in Wilson Building—South Side Square

Matthews Bros

Draying and Heavy Hauling of All Kinds
Will appreciate your draying and hauling business. Your freight and packages handled by careful and painstaking employees.

Matthews Bros

AMATEURS
Send Your Kodak Finishing To us for Quick Return and BEST Results

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BOX 52, BRADY, TEXAS.

G. B. AWALT
Breeder of RED POLL CATTLE
Camp San Saba, Texas

W. H. BALLOU & CO.

FIRE INSURANCE
THAT'S ALL

Office Over Commercial National Bank

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Your druggist will refund money if PAIN OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 50c.

Full stock of castings and inner tubes at Murphy's. Next to Standard office.

The Man Without a Country

Edward Everett Hale

[No document in actual American history conveys a more powerful lesson of what citizenship in this republic means, none delivers a more searching appeal to loyalty, than this fanciful recital of the Man Without a Country. The unhappy creature whose living death it has graven upon the memory of mankind was but a figure born of a writer's imagination. Yet, the account of his passionate outburst and of his dreadful expiation stirs the dull soul, and will awaken emotion in the minds of readers of generations yet unborn. There can be no more arresting lesson for the dialoag or the heedless, no more inspiring appeal to the spirit of true Americanism, than this memorable work of literary art and high-souled patriotism.]

I suppose that very few casual readers of the New York Herald of August 13th observed, in an obscure corner, among the "Deaths," the announcement:

"NOLAN. Died, on board U. S. Corvette Levant, Lat. 2° 11' S., Long. 131° W., on the 11th of May, Philip Nolan."

I happened to observe it, because I was stranded at the old Mission-house in Mackinac, waiting for a Lake Superior steamer which did not choose to come, and I was devoting, to the very stable, all the current literature I could get hold of, each down to the death and marriages in the "Herald." My memory for names and people is good, and the reader will see, as he goes on, that I had reason enough to remember Philip Nolan. There are hundreds of readers who would have paused at that announcement, if the officer of the Levant who reported it had chosen to make it thus: "Died, May 11th, 'The Man without a Country,'" that poor Philip Nolan had generally been known by the officers who had him in charge during some fifty years, as, indeed, by all the men who had sailed under them. I dare say there is many a man who has taken wine with him once a fortnight, in a three years' cruise, who never knew that his name was "Nolan," or whether the poor wretch had any name at all.

There can now be no possible harm in telling this poor creature's story. Reason enough there has been till now, ever since Madison's administration went out in 1817, for very strict secrecy, the secrecy of honor itself, among the gentlemen of the navy who have had Nolan in successive charge. And certainly it speaks well for the esprit de corps of the profession and the personal honor of its members, that to the press this man's story has been wholly unknown, and, I think, to the country at large also.

I have reason to think, from some investigations I made in the naval archives when I was attached to the bureau of construction, that every official report relating to him was burned when Ross burned the public buildings at Washington. One of the Tuckers, or possibly one of the Watsons, had Nolan in charge at the end of the war; and when, on returning from his cruise, he reported at Washington to one of the Crowninshields—who was in the navy department when he came home—he found that the department ignored the whole business. Whether they really knew nothing about it, or whether it was a non mi ricordo, determined on as a piece of policy, I do not know. But this I do know, that since 1817, and possibly before, no naval officer has mentioned Nolan in his report of a cruise.

As I say, there is no need for secrecy any longer. And now the poor creature is dead, it seems to me worth while to tell a little of his story, by way of showing young Americans of today what it is to be

A MAN WITHOUT A COUNTRY.

Philip Nolan was as fine a young officer as there was in the "Legion of the West," as the western division of our army was then called. When Aaron Burr made his first dashing expedition down to New Orleans in 1805, at Fort Massac, or somewhere above on the river, he met, as the devil would have it, this gay, dashing, bright young fellow, at some dinner party. I think, Burr marked him, talked to him, walked with him, took him a day or two's voyage in his flatboat, and, in short, fascinated him. For the next year barrack life was very tame to poor Nolan. He occasionally availed of the permission the great man had given him to write to him. Long, high-worded, stilted letters the poor boy wrote and re-wrote and copied. But never a line did he have in reply from the gay deceiver. The other boys in the garrison sneered at him, because he sacrificed in this unrequited affection for a politician the time which they devoted to Monongahela, sledge, and high-low-jack. Bourbon, euchre, and poker were still unknown. But one day Nolan had his revenge. This one Burr came down the river, not as

an attorney seeking a place for his office, but as a disguised conqueror. He had defeated I know not how many district attorneys; he had dined at I know not how many public dinners; he had been heralded in I know not how many Weekly Arguses; and it was rumored that he had an army behind him and an empire before him. It was a great day—his arrival—to poor Nolan. Burr had not been at the fort an hour before he sent for him. That evening he asked Nolan to take him out in his skiff, to show him a cane-brake or a cottonwood tree, as he said, really to seduce him; and by the time the sail was over, Nolan was enlisted body and soul. From that time, though he did not yet know it, he lived as "A Man without a Country."

What Burr meant to do I know no more than you, dear reader. It is none of our business just now. Only when the grand catastrophe came, and Jefferson and the House of Virginia of that day undertook to break on the wheel all the possible Clarencees of the thief House of York, by the great treason trial at Richmond, some of the lesser fry in that distant Mississippi valley, which was farther from us than Pigeon Sound is today, introduced the like novelty on their provincial stage, and, to white away the monotony of the summer at Fort Adams, got up, for spectacles, a string of court-martials on the officers there. One and another of the colonels and majors were tried, and, to fill out the list, little Nolan, against whom, heaven knows, there was evidence enough, that he was sick of the service, had been willing to be false to it, and would have obeyed any order to march anywhere with anyone who would follow him, had the order only been signed, "By command of His Exc. A. Burr." The courts dragged on. The big files escaped, rightly for all I know. Nolan was proved guilty enough, as I say; yet you and I would never have heard of him, reader, but that, when the president of the court asked him at the close, whether he wished to say anything to show that he had always been faithful to the United States, he cried out, in a fit of frenzy:

"D—n the United States! I wish I may never hear of the United States again!"

I suppose he did not know how the words shocked old Colonel Morgan, who was holding the court. Half the officers who sat in it had served through the Revolution, and their lives, not to say their necks, had been risked for the very idea which he so cavalierly cursed in his madness. He, on his part, had grown up in the West of those days, in the midst of "Spanish plot," "Orleans plot," and all the rest. His education, such as it was, had been perfected in commercial expeditions to Vera Cruz, and I think he told me his father once hired an Englishman to be a private tutor for a winter of the plantation. He had spent half his youth with an older brother, hunting horses in Texas; and, in a word, to



"I Wish I May Never Hear of the United States Again!"

him "United States" was scarcely a reality. Yet he had been fed by "United States" for all the years since he had been in the army. He had sworn on his faith as a Christian to be true to "United States." It was "United States" which gave him the uniform he wore, and the sword by his side. Nay, my poor Nolan, it was only because "United States" had picked you out first as one of her own confidential men of honor, that "A. Burr" cared for you a straw more than for the flatboat men who sailed his ark for him. I do not excuse Nolan; I only explain to the reader why he damned his country, and wished he might never hear her name again.

He never did hear her name but once again. From that moment, September 23, 1807, till the day he died, May 11, 1805, he never heard her name again. For this half century, and

more he was a man without a country. Old Morgan, as I said, was terribly shocked. If Nolan had compared George Washington to Benedict Arnold, or had cried, "God save King George," Morgan would not have felt worse. He called the court into his private room, and returned in fifteen minutes, with a face like a sheet, to say:

"Prisoner, hear the sentence of the court. The court decides, subject to the approval of the president, that you never bear the name of the United States again."

Nolan laughed. But nobody else laughed. Old Morgan was too solemn, and the whole room was hushed dead as night for a minute. Even Nolan lost his swagger in a moment. Then Morgan added: "Mr. Marshal, take the prisoner to Orleans in an armed boat, and deliver him to the naval commander there."

The marshal gave his orders, and the prisoner was taken out of court. "Mr. Marshal," continued old Morgan, "see that no one mentions the United States to the prisoner. Mr. Marshal, make my respects to Lieutenant Mitchell at Orleans, and request him to order that no one shall mention the United States to the prisoner while he is on board ship. You will receive your written orders from the officer on duty here this evening. The court is adjourned without day."

I have always supposed that Colonel Morgan himself took the proceedings of the court to Washington City, and explained them to Mr. Jefferson. Certain it is that the president approved them, certain, that is, if I may believe the men who say they have seen his signature.

The plan then adopted was substantially the same which was necessarily followed ever after. Perhaps it was suggested by the necessity of sending him by water from Fort Adams and Orleans. The secretary of the navy was requested to put Nolan on board a government vessel bound on a long cruise, and to direct that he should be only so far confined there as to make it certain that he never saw or heard of the country. We had few long cruises then, and the navy was very much out of favor; and as almost all of this story is traditional, as I have explained, I do not know certainly what his first cruise was. But the commander to whom he was intrusted—perhaps it was Tinney or Shaw, though I think it was one of the younger men—we are all old enough now—regulated the etiquette and the precautions of the affair, and according to his scheme they were carried out, I suppose, till Nolan died.

When I was second officer of the Intrepid some thirty years after, I saw the original paper of instructions. I have been sorry ever since that I did not copy the whole of it. It ran, however, much in this way:

"Washington, (with the date, which must have been late in 1807). "Sir—You will receive from Lieutenant Neale the person of Philip Nolan, late a lieutenant in the United States army."

"This person on his trial by court-martial expressed with an oath the wish that he might never hear of the United States again."

"The court sentenced him to have his wish fulfilled."

"For the present, the execution of the order is intrusted by the president of this department."

"You will take the prisoner on board your ship, and keep him there with such precautions as shall prevent his escape."

"You will provide him with such quarters, rations, and clothing as would be proper for an officer of his late rank, if he were a passenger on your vessel on the business of his government."

"The gentlemen on board will make any arrangements agreeable to themselves regarding his society. He is to be exposed to no indignity of any kind nor is he ever unnecessarily to be reminded that he is a prisoner."

"But under no circumstances is he ever to hear of his country or to see any information regarding it; and you will especially caution all the officers under your command to take care that, in the various indulgences which may be granted, this rule, in which his punishment is involved, shall not be broken."

"It is the intention of the government that he shall never again see the country which he has disowned. Before the end of your cruise you will receive orders which will give effect to this intention."

"Respectfully yours, "W. SOUTHARD, "for the Secretary of the Navy."

If I had only preserved the whole of this paper, there would be no break in the beginning of my sketch of this story. For Captain Shaw, if it was he, handed it to his successor in the charge, and he to his.

The rule adopted on board the ships on which I have met "The Man without a Country" was, I think, transmitted from the beginning. No mess liked to have him permanently, because his presence cut off all talk of home or of the prospect of return, of politics or letters, of peace or of war—cut off more than half the talk men like to have at sea. But it was always thought too hard that he should never meet the rest of us, except to touch hats, and we finally sank into one system. He was not permitted to talk with the men unless an officer was by. With officers he had unrestrained intercourse, as far as they and he chose. But he grew shy, though he had favorites: I was one. Then the captain always asked him to dinner on Monday. Every mess in succession took up the invitation in its turn. Accordingly of the size of the ship, you had him

at your mess more or less often at dinner. His breakfast he ate in his own stateroom, he always had a state-room, which was where a sentinel, or somebody on the watch, could see the door. And whatever else he ate or drank he ate or drank alone. Sometimes, when the marines or sailors had any special jollification, they were permitted to invite "Plain Buttons," as they called him. Then Nolan was sent with some officer, and the men were forbidden to speak of home while he was there. They called him "Plain Buttons," because, while he always chose to wear a regulation army uniform, he was not permitted to wear the army buffon, for the reason that it bore either the initials or the insignia of the country he had disowned.

I remember, soon after I joined the navy, I was on shore with some of the older officers from our ship and from the Brandywine, which we had met at Alexandria. We had leave to make a party and go up to Cairo and the Pyramids. As we jogged along some of the gentlemen fell to talking about Nolan, and someone told the system which was adopted from the first about his books and other reading. As he was almost never permitted to go on shore, even though the vessel lay in port for months, his time, at the best, hung heavy; and everybody was permitted to lend him books, if they were not published in America and made no allusion to it. These were common enough in the old days, when people in the other hemisphere talked of the United States as little as we do of Paraguay. He had almost all the foreign papers that came into the ship, sooner or later; only somebody must go over them first, and cut out any advertisement or stray paragraph that alluded to America.

Right in the midst of one of Napoleon's battles, or one of Canning's speeches, poor Nolan would find a great hole, because on the back of the page of that paper there had been an advertisement of a packet for New York, or a scrap from the president's message. I say this was the first time I ever heard of this plan, which afterwards I had enough, and more than enough, to do with. I remember it, because poor Phillips, who was of the party, as soon as the allusion to reading was made, told a story of something which happened at the Cape of Good Hope on Nolan's first voyage; and it is the only thing I ever knew of that voyage. They had touched at the Cape, and had done the civil thing with the English admiral and the fleet, and then, leaving for a long cruise up the Indian ocean, Phillips had borrowed a lot of English books from an officer, which, in those days, as indeed in these, was quite a walfad! Among them, as the Devil would order, was the "Lay of the Last Minstrel," which they had all of them heard of, but which most of them had never seen. I think it could not have been published long. Well, nobody thought there could be any risk of anything national in that, though Phillips swore old Shaw had cut out the "Tempest" from Shakespeare before he let Nolan have it, because he said, "The Bermudas ought to be ours and, by Jove, should be one day." So Nolan was permitted to join the circle one afternoon when a lot of them sat on deck smoking and reading aloud. People do not do such things so often now, but when I was young we got rid of a great deal of time so. Well, so it happened that in his turn Nolan took the book and read to the others; and he read very well, as I know. Nobody in the circle knew a line of the poem, it was all magic and border-chivalry, and was ten thousand years ago. Poor Nolan read steadily through the fifth canto, stopped a minute and drank something, and then began, without a thought of what was coming—

Breathes there the man, with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said—

It seems impossible to us that anybody ever heard this for the first time; but all these fellows did then, and poor Nolan himself went on, still unconsciously or mechanically—

This is my own, my native land!

Then they all saw something was to pay; but he expected to get through. I suppose, turned a little pale, but plunged on—

Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned,
As home his footsteps he hath turned
From wandering on a foreign strand—
If such there breathe, go, mark him well.

By this time the men were all beside themselves, wishing there was any way to make him turn over two pages; but he had not quite presence of mind for that; he gugged a little, colored crimson, and staggered on:

For him no minstrel raptures swell:
High though his titles, proud his name,
Boundless his wealth as wish can claim,
Despite these titles, power and self,
The wretch, concentered all in self—

and here the poor fellow choked, could not go on, but started up, swung the book into the sea, vanished into his stateroom, and "and by Jove," said Phillips, "we did not see him for two months again. And I had to make up some beggarly story to that English surgeon why I did not return his Walter Scott to him."

That story shows about the time when Nolan's brigandage must have broken down. At first, they said, he took a very high tone, considered his imprisonment a mere farce, affected to enjoy the voyage, and all that; but Phillips said that after he came out of his stateroom he never was the same man again. He never read aloud again, unless it was the Bible or Shakespeare, or something else he was sure of. But it was not that merely. He never entered in with the other young men exactly as a companion again. He was always shy afterward, when I knew

him, very seldom spoke, unless he was spoken to, except to a very few friends. He lighted up occasionally. I remember late in his life hearing him fairly eloquent on something which had been suggested to him by one of Fiebler's sermons, but generally he had the nervous, tired look of a head-wounded man.

When Captain Shaw was coming home—if, as I say, it was Shaw—rather to the surprise of everybody they made one of the Windward Islands, and lay off and on for nearly a week. The boys said the officers were sick of salt junk, and meant to have turtle soup before they came home. But after several days the Warren came to the same rendezvous; they exchanged signals; she sent to Phillips and these homeward-bound men letters and papers, and told them she was outward bound, perhaps to the Mediterranean, and took poor Nolan and his traps on the boat back to try his second cruise. He looked very blank when he was told to get ready to join her. He had known enough of the signs of the sky



Turned a Little Pale but Plunged On.

to know that till that moment he was going "home." But this was a distinct evidence of something he had not thought of, perhaps, that there was no going home for him, even to a prison. And this was the first of some twenty such transfers, which brought him sooner or later into half our best vessels, but which kept him all his life at least some hundred miles from the country he had hoped he might never hear of again.

It may have been on that second cruise—it was once when he was up the Mediterranean—that Mrs. Graff, the celebrated Southern beauty of those days, danced with him. They had been lying a long time in the Bay of Naples, and the officers were very intimate in the English fleet, and there had been great festivities, and our men thought they must give a great ball on board the ship. How they ever did it on board the Warren I am sure I do not know. Perhaps it was not the Warren, or perhaps ladies did not take up so much room as they do now. They wanted to use Nolan's stateroom for something, and they hated to do it without asking him to the ball; so the captain said they might ask him, if they would be responsible that he did not talk with the wrong people, "who would give him intelligence." So the dance went on, the finest party that had ever been known, I dare say; for I never heard of a man-of-war ball that was not, for ladies they had the family of the American consul, one or two travelers who had adventured so far, and a nice bevy of English girls and matrons, perhaps Lady Hamilton herself.

Well, different officers relieved each other in standing and talking with Nolan in a friendly way, so as to be sure that nobody else spoke to him. The dancing went on with spirit, and after a while even the fellows who took this honorary guard of Nolan ceased to fear any contretemps. Only when some English lady—Lady Hamilton, as I said, perhaps, called for a set of "American dancers," an odd thing happened. Everybody then danced cotillions. The black band, nothing loath, conferred as to what "American dances" were, and started off with "Virginia Reel," which they followed with "Money-Musk," which in its turn with those days, should have been followed by "The Old Thirteen." But just as Dick, the leader, tapped for his fiddlers to begin, and bent forward, about to say, in true negro state, "The Old Thirteen, gentlemen and ladies!" as he had said, "Virginy Reel, if you please!" "Money-Musk, if you please!" the captain's boy tapped him on the shoulder, whispered to him, and he did not announce the name of the dance; he merely bowed, began on the air, and they all fell to, the officers teaching the English girls the figure, but not telling them why it had no name.

But that is not the story I started to tell. As the dancing went on, Nolan and our fellows all got at ease, as I said, so much so that it seemed quite natural for him to bow to that splendid Mrs. Graff, and say:

"I hope you have not forgotten me, Miss Rutledge. Shall I have the honor of dancing?"

He did it so quickly that Shubrick, who was by him, could not hinder him. She laughed and said:

"I am not Miss Rutledge any longer, Mr. Nolan; but I will dance all the same," just nodded to Shubrick, as if

in any he must leave Mr. Nolan to her, and led him off to the place where the dance was forming.

Nolan thought he had got his chance. He had known her at Philadelphia, and at other places had met her, and this was a godsend. You could not talk in contradances, as you do in cotillions, or even in the pauses of waltzing; but there were chances for tongues and sounds, as well as for eyes and blushes. He began with her travels, and Europe, and Vesuvius, and the French; and then, when they had worked down, and had that long talking time at the bottom of the set, he said boldly, a little pale, she said, as she told me the story, years after:

"And what do you hear from home, Mrs. Graff?"

And that splendid creature looked through him. Jove! how she must have looked through him! "Home!! Mr. Nolan!! I thought you were the man who never wanted to hear of home again!" she walked directly up to the deck to her husband, and left poor Nolan alone, as he always was. —He did not dance again.

I cannot give any history of him in order; nobody can now; and, indeed, I am not trying to. These are the traditions, which I sort out, as I believe them, from the myths which have been told about this man for forty years. The fellows used to say he was the "Iron Musk;" and poor George Pons went to his grave in the belief that this was the author of "Junius," who was being punished for his celebrated libel on Thomas Jefferson. Pons was not very strong in the historical line. A happier story than either of these I have told is of the war. That came along soon after. I have heard this affair told in three or four ways, and, indeed, it may have happened more than once. But which ship it was on I cannot tell. However, in one, at least, of the great frigate duels with the English, in which the navy was really baptized, it happened that a round shot from the enemy entered one of our ports square, and took right down the officer of the gun himself, and almost every man of the gun's crew. Now you may say what you choose about courage, but that is not a nice thing to see. But as the men who were not killed picked themselves up, and the surgeon's people were carrying off the bodies, there appeared Nolan, in his shirt sleeves, with the rammer in his hand, and just as if he had been the officer, told them off with authority, who should go to the cockpit with the wounded men, who should stay with him, perfectly cheery, and with that way which makes men feel sure all is right and is going to be right. And he finished loading the gun with his own hands, aimed it, and bade the men fire. And there he stayed, captain of that gun, keeping those fellows in spirits, till the enemy struck, sitting on the carriage while the gun was cooling, though he was exposed all the time, showing them easier ways to handle heavy shot, making the raw hands laugh at their own blunders, and when the gun cooled again, getting it loaded and fired twice as often as any other gun on the ship. The captain walked forward, by way of encouraging the men, and Nolan touched his hat and said:

"I am showing them how we do this in the artillery, sir."

And this is a part of the story where all the legends agree; that the commodore said:

"I see you do, and I thank you, sir; and I shall never forget this day, sir, and you never shall, sir."

And after the whole thing was over, and he had the Englishman's sword, in the midst of the state and ceremony of the quarterdeck, he said:

"Where is Mr. Nolan? Ask Mr. Nolan to come here."

And when Nolan came, the captain said:

"Mr. Nolan, we are all very grateful to you today; you are one of us today; you will be named in the dispatches."

And then the old man took of his own sword of ceremony, and gave it to Nolan, and made him put it on. The man told me this who saw it. Nolan cried like a baby, and well he might. He had not worn a sword since that infernal day at Fort Adams. But always afterward, on occasions of ceremony, he wore that quaint old French sword of the commodore's.

The captain did mention him in the dispatches. It was always said he asked that he might be pardoned. He wrote a special letter to the secretary of war. But nothing ever came of it. As I said, that was about the time when they began to ignore the whole transaction at Washington, and when Nolan's imprisonment began to carry itself on because there was nobody to stop it without any new orders from home.

I have heard it said that he was with Porter when he took possession of the Nukahiva islands. Not this Porter, you know, but old Porter, his father, Essex Porter, that is, the old Essex Porter, not this Essex. As an artillery officer, who had seen service in the West, Nolan knew more about fortifications, embankments, retinellas, stockades, and all that, than any of them did; and he worked with a right good will in fixing that battery all right. I have always thought it was a pity Porter did not leave him in command there with Gambia. That would have settled all the questions about his punishment. We should have kept the islands, and at this moment we should have one station in the Pacific ocean. Our French friends, too, when they wanted this little interesting piece, would have found it pre-occupied. But Madison and the Virginians, of course, hung all

(To be Continued.)

Phone Your Ice
Wants to 125



Mann Bros. Ice Co.

**YES! LIFT A CORN
OFF WITHOUT PAIN!**

Cincinnati authority tells how to dry up a corn or callus so it lifts off with fingers.

You corn-pestered men and women need suffer no longer. Wear the shoes that nearly killed you before, says this Cincinnati authority, because a few drops of freezezone applied directly on a tender, aching corn or callus, stops soreness at once and soon the corn or hardened callus loosens so it can be lifted out, root and all, without pain.

A small bottle of freezezone cost very little at any drug store, but will positively take off every hard or soft corn or callus. This should be tried, as it is inexpensive and is said not to irritate the surrounding skin.

If your druggist hasn't got any freezezone tell him to get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house. It is fine stuff and acts like a charm every time.

**FLAGLITE.
ARE YOU PATRIOTIC? BUY
A FLAGLITE AT MURPHY'S
GARAGE.**

NOTICE.
The Compulsory attendance period of the Brady Public Schools will begin on November 26, 1917 and continue four months. All children between the ages of 8 and 14 inclusive will be required to attend school unless officially excused.—By Order of the Board of Trustees Aug. 27, 1917.

W. L. HUGHES, Supt.

"A SPLENDID TONIC"

Says Hisson Lady Who, On Doctor's Advice, Took Cardui And Is Now Well.

Elison, Tenn.—"About 10 years ago I was..." says Mrs. J. B. Gadd, of this place. "I suffered with a pain in my left side, could not sleep at night with this pain, always in the left side..."

My doctor told me to use Cardui. I took one bottle, which helped me and after my baby came, I was stronger and better, but the pain was still there.

I at first let it go, but began to get weak and in a run-down condition, so I decided to try some more Cardui, which I did.

This last Cardui which I took made me much better, in fact, cured me. It has been a number of years, still I have no return of this trouble.

I feel it was Cardui that cured me, and I recommend it as a splendid female tonic.

Don't allow yourself to become weak and run-down from womanly troubles. Take Cardui. It should surely help you, as it has so many thousands of other women in the past 40 years. Headache, backache, sideache, nervousness, sleeplessness, tired-out feeling, are all signs of womanly trouble. Other women get relief by taking Cardui. Why not you? All druggists.

NO-123

TELEGRAPH SCHOOL.

Regular Work Will Begin Sept. 1st, at Brownwood.

W. J. Dawson, who is to conduct the Santa Fe's telegraph school, is here superintending the installation of equipment preparatory to opening the school September 1st. Some of the equipment has already arrived and the remainder is in transit.

Tuition in the school will be free to young men between 18 and 21 years of age, and to men over 21 years old who have been exempted from military service and who can satisfactorily pass the Santa Fe's physical examination. This examination will be given all applicants for entrance to the school. All subsidies to be used in the school will be furnished free by the Santa Fe, students furnishing nothing except clothing and board. Regular work will be done during eight hours of each day, but the school room will be open for two hours each evening to permit interested students to practice. Each student enrolling in the school will be expected to agree to do earnest work, and upon completion of the course to accept enrollment with the Santa Fe.

The school is established here for the purpose of training men to take the place of telegraph operators and station employes who have been called into the army.—Brownwood Bulletin.

Drives Out Malaria, Builds Up System
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 60c.

Attention Autoists!
First-class mechanic and expert electrician at Murphy's garage.

AT LYRIC THEATRE.

Interesting Program Arranged For Entire Week.

Manager Julius Levy announces the following program for his popular play house for the next several nights:

Tuesday night, "The Dark Road;" Wednesday night, "My Fighting Gentleman;" Thursday night, "Sleeping Fires;" Friday, "Paws of the Bear," also a one-reel comedy, "His Bitter Fate." The third episode of the "Fatal Ring will be shown Saturday night, also the comedy, Fatty Arbuckle in "Rough House."

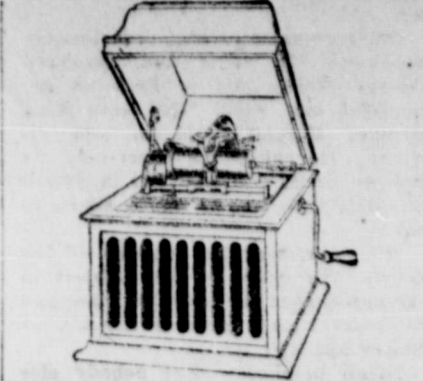
On Friday night the price of admission will be 10c and 25c, all other nights the price will be 10c and 15c.

**SHOOTING AFFRAY
SATURDAY NIGHT**

Officers Fired On By Negress, Shooting Gets Promiscuous.

Between 12:00 and 1:00 o'clock Saturday night, the town was awakened by a number of shots which were being fired in the negro section of the town, just below the square on Brady Creek. Investigation by citizens developed the fact that the shooting started at the Ford Hotel, where City Marshal L. M. Baker and Deputy Sheriff Ed Lindeman were searching for a negro woman wanted on a minor charge. The two officers had a few moments before jailed two negro women and had gone down to Ford's house to search for another one. When the officers knocked on the door and told who they were, they were asked by Eliza Ford, who was in the house to wait just a minute and she would unlock the door. After a lapse of three or four minutes the woman called to Marshal Baker to come around to a window, and as he passed by a window, unsuspecting trouble, a hand holding a large pistol was shoved out and a bullet passed within a few inches of his head. Both officers then pulled their guns and replied with two shots each. Two bullets from Baker's gun went through the window and lodged in a mattress while Deputy Lindeman who was just a few feet behind Baker, fired two shots through the window sill, each bullet from his gun hitting and penetrating the sill close together. Both officers had been shooting some impounded dogs that evening and had failed to "load up" again, and consequently had only two shells each in their guns. At the first shot Baker ducked down on the ground, and exclaimed, "Ed, shoot!" After Deputy Lindeman had fired twice and turned around, he did not see Baker, and finding he was out of shells, started back up to town thinking that Baker had been shot when he ducked to the ground. Not liking to leave his partner, he stopped out in the street to listen and find out about him. He had not stood still more than half a minute, when a rifle cracked from the upper story of a nearby negro house, the ball kicking up the dust at his feet. The report of the gun was followed by other shots from other negro houses, and Deputy Lindeman hurried up town after more ammunition and deputized several citizens, among them being a few of the fire boys, who were armed with 30-30 rifles, and all went back toward the negro reservation. In the meantime Marshal Baker, who was unhurt had secured a shotgun and went back to the Ford house accompanied by Constable M. F. Fuller. The doors were locked and Baker burst in but only one negro woman was found in the house and she was hiding in a clothes closet. After the first shots, Eliza Ford, who did the first shooting ran out the back door and down on the square, where she was hit by a bullet from the gun of one of the deputized citizens, who fired at the fleeing negress. The citizens replied to the shots coming from negro quarters but no one was hit. The Ford woman's wound was only a flesh one in the right lower limb, and she was carried on a cot back to her house, when everything became quiet.

A court of inquiry is being conducted but it has not yet developed who it was that succeeded in shooting the negress. As a result of the disturbance, some of the negroes are leaving town, while others are moving to another negro district near the oil mill.



\$35.00 For this EDISON and 10 Records.
B. L. MALONE & COMPANY

other negro district near the oil mill.

To Farmers and Stockmen.

Upon application, I can procure for you at anytime without expense, bulletins on the following subjects: Raising of Chickens, Ducks, Geese, Squabs, Turkeys, Angora Goats, Sheep, Colts, Horses, Hogs, Baby Beef, Breeds of Beef Cattle, Alfalfa, Pecans, Cotton Culture; Eradication of Fleas, House Ants, Mites and Lice; Grasshoppers, Grain Insects, Johnson Grass; Canning Tomatoes; Canning Fruits, Preserves and Jellies; Conveniences for Farm Home; Dehorning Cattle; Drying Fruits and Vegetables; Bread Making; Articles for Farm Equipment; The Small Vegetable Garden; Watermelon Diseases; Sanitary Privy; Homemade Silos; Road Drag and How Used; Clean Milk and How The Federal Farm Loan Act Benefits The Farmer. Write me for the one in which you are especially interested.

THOS. L. BLANTON,
U. S. Representative, Room A,
House Office, Washington,
D. C.

**Whenever You Need a General Tonic
Take Grove's.**

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 60 cents.

San Silk Thread, 6 for 25c. A. R. HOOPER.

PHONE 163, when you want anything in Printing. The Brady Standard.

Extra value in Men's Hats, for \$1. A. R. HOOPER.

TO WICHITA FALLS.

Brady Y. M. B. L. Sends Delegates to S-W Trail Meet.

Secretary F. R. Wulff, accompanied by Messrs. B. A. Hallum and S. A. Benham left this morning for Wichita Falls as delegates of the Brady Y. M. B. L. to attend the annual highway meeting of the Southwest Trail, in session on August 29th and 30th.

This highway has already been designated and marked through McCulloch county and is regarded as one of the most important of the big highways now traversing this section of Texas. The meeting will be held in conjunction with the meeting of the Meridian association, as the Southwest Trail uses part of that highway, and it is expected to establish a closer relationship and better mutual understanding between advocates of the two routes.

Brady delegations have always been able to give a good account of themselves and we are expecting a good report when the committee returns from Wichita Falls.

TAN-NO-MORE

The Skin Beautifier

The most scientific and most wonderful facial preparation of the modern age.

It imparts to the skin a velvety softness and delicacy which is delightful in appearance and pleasing in its effect.

Used during the day it is a protection from the Sun and Wind.

In the evening its use assures a faultless complexion. All dealers 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.

Baker-Wheeler Mfg. Co., Dallas Tex.

The most scientific and most wonderful facial preparation of the modern age. It imparts to the skin a velvety softness and delicacy which is delightful in appearance and pleasing in its effect. Used during the day it is a protection from the Sun and Wind. In the evening its use assures a faultless complexion. All dealers 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. Baker-Wheeler Mfg. Co., Dallas Tex.

Bevo

With a Cold Supper

Try this delicious combination of dainty food and appetizing drink:

Cold salmon on lettuce leaves—mayonnaise dressing—cottage cheese—Bevo.

Every one of the foregoing foods will give you an added enjoyment if you sip Bevo as you eat. But while thinking of Bevo as the ideal table beverage, do not overlook its goodness as a refresher at all times. Unusual and unusually good.

Bevo—the all-year-round soft drink.

Sold in bottles only and bottled exclusively by ANHEUSER-BUSCH—ST. LOUIS



**WILSON WANTS
MARRIED MEN
TO BE EXEMPTED**

Washington, Aug. 25.—President Wilson has written Secretary Baker expressing a view that the drafting of married men who are heads of families should be carefully examined to avoid it if possible, and expressing the view that single men should be taken where it is possible.

As the President is empowered by the draft law to make the regulations under which it will be carried out, the effect of his letter to Secretary Baker is to throw his influence toward a more liberal policy for exemption of married men than heretofore has been pursued.

The President's view is in open conflict with the interpretation placed on the law by army officers, who contend that as congress voted down amendments to exempt married men, they have no legal authority to exempt them except on the grounds of dependency alone.

Tanlac is sold in Brady by Jones Drug Co., in Melvin by Oscar Sellers, in Rochelle by C. W. Carr and in Pear Valley by Ludwick & White.

Macy & Co. are now making deliveries of best deep shaft McAlister coal. Place your order now. Phone 295.

KILL THE BLUE BUGS.

By feeding "Martin's Wonderful Blue Bug Killer" to your chickens. Your money back if not satisfied. Jones Drug Co.

A Complete Line.

Of two-wheeler and four-wheeler Emerson trucks on display. Big service and small cost. Indispensable on the farm or wherever hauling is to be done. BRADY AUTO CO.

**5 PER CENT OF
STATE QUOTA
REPORT SEPT. 5**

Washington, Aug. 25.—Pro- vost Marshal General Crowder sent to governors of states today an order changing the proportion of the various states quota of men selected for the national army that are required to be furnished on certain dates.

The new order calls for five per cent of each state's quota to report at cantonments September 5; 40 per cent on September 19; forty per cent on October 3; and the remaining as soon thereafter as practicable.

Boys Striped Overalls going at 50c. A. R. HOOPER.

M. C. Coalson of Pear Valley was in town yesterday and found time to drop in and have a friendly chat with us. Mr. Coalson had just returned from a trip up in Clay county, having been accompanied on the journey by Messrs. Crockett Reed, G. W. and Jim Vineyard. He reports that section in fairly good shape, for while the crops are not so very good, yet the oil fields give employment to large numbers and keep money in circulation. Mr. Coalson says the emigrants from the drouth-stricken sections of West Texas encountered along the way excite the pity of everyone. Many of them are destitute and have no definite goal in view, except to get to some place where they can secure work and supply themselves with food and raiment. Between Fort Worth and Brownwood, the party counted 106 families who were moving back East from the West, and it is apparent that many West Texas counties will be almost depopulated.

**VACATION TIME
IS HERE**

You want to go where it is cool—but not so far away, where you can rest, yet have plenty of healthy recreation. "THE OZARK MTS." are only twelve hours from Texas—the round trip fares are not so high. At WINSLOW, FAYETTEVILLE, ROGERS, BENTONVILLE and EUREKA SPRINGS you can get board and lodging at reasonable rates in hotels and private homes. Ask your local agent for booklet on "SUMMER DAYS IN THE OZARKS."

For further information ask your local agent or write to the undersigned.

C. O. JACKSON,

General Passenger Agent, Fort Worth, Texas.

If you are going to visit the "NORTHERN LAKE RESORTS" you want to travel the coolest route—the FRISCO LINES traverse 400 miles of mountainous country from Texas to St. Louis and you sleep under blankets any summer night. All Steel Trains, electric lights, fans and Harvey Dining car Service. A trip via Frisco Lines means a delightful vacation.



Route of the TEXAS SPECIAL.