

**Insurance FIRE-WINDSTORM-HAIL LIFE-ACCIDENT-AUTOMOBILE See Anderson & Garrithers, Agts., Phone 275**

## SAN SABA WATER AT VOCA BRIDGE THURSDAY MORN

Dr. O. C. Jackson was here from the Voca community yesterday, and reported that the water in the San Saba river bed had reached Voca that morning and that he estimated it would be at the Voca bridge by about 9:30 o'clock. The water was turned loose by the Menard irrigators Saturday evening at 5:30 o'clock, and therefore required about seven hours less than five days to reach the Voca bridge. At that, a heavy rain on the Wilhelm ranch filled many of the dry river holes and speeded the water flow accordingly.

Dr. Jackson stated that the San Saba from the mouth of Lost Creek to above the mouth of Brady creek, where there are number of springs, has been absolutely dry. This covers a distance of between fifteen and twenty miles of river bed, and includes shoals acknowledged as the best fish breeding grounds in this section. Thousands of pounds of fish perished when the river went dry.

Efforts will be made to have regulations in force in the future requiring water to be turned loose as soon as the river stops running. This would prevent the wholesale killing out of the fish in the stream, and also protect the farmers and stockmen along the banks and who are dependent upon the San Saba for water.

The turning loose of the water was accomplished as a result of a conference last week between McCulloch county and State officials and the owners of irrigation ditches in Menard county.

### LOCAL CAMP U. C. V. TO MEET SATURDAY TO ELECT OFFICERS AND DELEGATES

The regular annual meeting of Ben McCulloch camp, U. C. V., will be held Saturday afternoon in Brady for the purpose of collecting of annual dues, election of officers and the arranging of ways and means for the sending of a delegation from the local camp to attend the state reunion to be held at Temple on September 15-16-17th. A full attendance of all members of the camp is desired.

**EXTREME HOT WEATHER CAUSES MUCH DERANGEMENT OF THE STOMACH.**

Many young children suffer from bad liver and stomach.

The use of Ricker's Milk of Magnesia is very helpful in such cases, especially in fermentation of stomach and irregularities of bowels. Also very useful where there is too much acid in the system.

Get a bottle of Magnesia Milk—Rickers is made of highest purity and is guaranteed.

**Trigg Drug Co.**

The Rexall Store  
"Your Money Back if You Want It."

### E. R. CANTWELL

MATTRESS MAKER

New location, 3 doors East Brady Sentinel office

### MRS. AUG. F. BEHRENS

FLORIST

CUT FLOWERS, POT PLANTS and FLORAL DESIGNS

Greenhouses North of Fair Grounds Phone 301

### Death of Mrs. McDowell.

The death of Mrs. Celie M. McDowell occurred Tuesday morning at 8:30 o'clock, aged 71 years, 5 months and 11 days. Death followed an illness extending over the past couple months, Mrs. McDowell having suffered a stroke of paralysis some eight weeks ago, while visiting her son, T. R. McDowell, at Menard. She returned to Brady about five weeks ago. Shortly before the end came, she was paralyzed on her entire left side. Every comfort and attention was given her by her three sons and their families, and neighbors and friends as well, but death came as a merciful relief from her suffering.

Funeral services were conducted Tuesday evening by the Rev. G. T. Reaves, and interment was made in Brady cemetery.

Mrs. McDowell was born and raised in Hopkins county, Texas, coming to McCulloch county with her husband and family in 1907. Mr. McDowell passed away in 1909, since when she had been making her home with her three children, spending most of her time with her son, Jess. She was a good, Christian woman, and was held in high esteem by all. She was the mother of eight children, seven boys and one girl, of whom but three boys survive her, viz: J. W. and J. B. McDowell of Brady and T. R. McDowell of Menard.

### The Kiss.

A kiss is a peculiar proposition. Of no use to one, yet absolute bliss to two. The small boy gets it for nothing, the young man has to steal it, and the old man has to buy it. The baby's right, the Lover's privilege, the Hypocrite's mask. To a young girl, faith; to a married woman, hope; to an old maid, charity.

## NEW WALDRIP GIN BADLY DAMAGED BY STORM FRIDAY

Reports are that the new Waldrip gin, just recently erected at Waldrip by V. C. Stepp and associates, was badly damaged by the big wind that preceded last Friday's rain storm. The machinery had all been placed, and the gin building completed with the exception of some siding. The storm struck the building in such a manner as to lift it up and crash it to the ground, part of the machinery being smashed and damaged in the crash. One party estimated the damage resulting at around \$1,000. Mr. Whisenant, who was standing near the building when the storm struck, was quite seriously injured by the smoke stack falling on him. Farmers interested in the gin gathered the first of the week and rebuilt the building and as well repaired the damage done, so that there will result no great delay in getting the gin in operation.

### CHARBON AMONG CATTLE IN McCULLOCH COUNTY CAUSES ALARM HERE

Several cases of anthrax of charbon are reported developed among the stock just across the Brown county line in McCulloch county. Veterinarian W. R. Sanderson returned from a trip of investigation Thursday night, and reported that at Fife he found a dozen or more head of cattle and horses infected, and also a few hogs. Owing to the dangerous nature of this malady, Dr. Sanderson advises strict quarantine regulations by Brown county authorities against the infected locality. He advises all farmers of the county, and especially the southern section of the county, to report to him or to anyone in authority, any suspicious symptoms of disease among their horses or cattle.

Charbon in stock is very deadly and an easily communicable disease, and extreme precaution is necessary in handling it. All infected animals are to be isolated or killed and the dead carcasses burned.—Brownwood News.

Paneled Cards and Wedding Stationery. The Brady Standard.

### FOR THOSE WE MOURN.

They say there is no pain or strife or care In the fair land of Immortality. The children of the dead smile merrily And the old hearts no crosses have to bear; No pale, wan cheeks the chalk of suffering wear, From all men dread their endless years are free, They are at rest, as oft we pray to be; No treasured dreams are broken in despair, Life is serene, secure from shame and scorn, The wrack of sickness and its anguished hours.

There is a richer, purer world than ours, Yet for the dead the living dare to mourn! The lonely days are long for us who stay, But sweet the peace or those who go away.

—EDGAR A. GUEST.

## APPORTIONMENT FOR EACH SCHOOL CHILD TO BE \$13

Austin, Tex., Aug. 24.—At a meeting of the state board of education held Tuesday afternoon, the state scholastic apportionment was fixed at \$13 per capita. The total number of scholastics in the state was reported by the state superintendent as 1,298,282. The estimate of expenses for the purchase and distribution of free text books for the scholastic year 1920-1921 was given as \$1,681,603. The balance in the text book fund on Sept. 1, was estimated at \$300,000. Accordingly the board set aside \$1,381,603 as the text book fund, the board being required each year to include the balance in the text book fund to meet the expenses of the ensuing year.

The product of the 15-cent tax for text books is estimated at \$4,044,563. Deducting from this the amount set aside as the text book fund, it was found that from this 15-cent tax, there would remain in the available school fund for the session of 1920-1921, \$2,662,295.

### OBSERVERS SAY SIGNS DENOTE HARD WINTER—ANIMAL PELTS ARE HEAVIER

Chicago, Aug. 28.—All the signs point to a hard winter, say nature observers in the Middle West.

Some of the indications are: Black martins have already begun their migration southward. Clouds of them may be seen flying along the shores of Lake Michigan at certain hours of the day.

Indians of Birchwood, Wis., say that animal pelts are heavier than for many years.

Wild geese killed recently have unusually thick breast bones. Wisconsin farmers report corn husks to be very heavy.

You expose them, and let me finish them, John McDowell.

## DELEGATES ENROUTE TO HIGHWAY MEETING

Some ten or twelve representative citizens of McCulloch county are enroute to Fredericksburg this morning as delegates to the annual meeting of the Puget Sound to the Gulf highway association. That there will be a large delegation present was forecast by the passing through the city yesterday of numbers of citizens representing towns along the highway. Tahoka citizens arrived in Brady yesterday morning over the Frisco, having been assured that arrangements would be made to transport them from Brady to Fredericksburg. Shortly after dinner the Paint Rock delegation, headed by O. L. Sims, Croch county secretary of the association, and good roads live wire, passed through Brady some eight strong.

Among other citizens from McCulloch county included in the delegation which left here this morning were County Judge Evans J. Adkins, County Commissioners R. L. Burns and J. F. Priest, County Agent Geo. H. Ehlinger, County Surveyor E. A. Burrow, Messrs. F. R. Wulff and A. J. Ricks. Wilson Jordan, president of the Brady Chamber of Commerce, accompanied by Mrs. Jordan and daughter, June, also accompanied the delegation, and following the meeting at Fredericksburg they will go on to San Antonio for a short visit.

### FREE—SATURDAY, SEPT. 10—A Blotter, Ruler and Balloon with each 5-cent "Billiken" school tablet. C. H. VINCENT, South Side.

We are now located on the West Side of the Square, where we will be glad to welcome you. We are still rendering the best of service in our repair department; also carry a line of the best in jewelry. A. F. GRANT, Jeweler.

### FIREBOYS' BENEFIT AT LYRIC THEATRE MONDAY NIGHT SHOULD ATTRACT

Monday night is fireboys' benefit night at the Lyric theatre, which, in itself, should warrant the boys in anticipating a packed house. However, the boys are not depending upon this fact alone to draw a crowd, but have a splendid bill to offer theatre-goers in "The Man Who Lost Himself," presenting William Faversham in a fascinating romantic comedy with an engrossing mystery and touch of drama. William Faversham, internationally famed as a stage actor, proves equally great as an actor upon the silver screen. In his new play he has a remarkable opportunity to show his ability as an actor. In it he takes the part of a poor American who exchanges places with a dissolute earl, and who successfully conquers all the difficulties in his path—marital, financial and social entanglements—with which the former earl had surrounded himself. Incidentally, he wins the love of the beautiful countess, and they find ultimate happiness in the relinquishing of all their titles and by taking their departure for America and happiness.

The benefit performance is the first had in the past two months, the theatre having been closed in the interim, and there is every reason to believe that a large and representative audience will be on hand to show their appreciation of the fire boys' efforts to provide clean, wholesome entertainment and to incidentally secure funds to defray their current expenses.

The Brady fire department is in every way deserving of the wholehearted support of every citizen, and the fireboys' benefits should be

## DOVE SEASON OPENED SEPT. 1ST—CLOSES DEC. 15TH

The open season for dove shooting began yesterday, September 1st, and quite a number of local sportsmen were rigged up Wednesday ready to start out with the crack of day. At one time the season opened August 15th. The season does not close until December 15th, which should give everyone ample opportunity to get all the sport desired. The bag limit is placed at 15 per day for each hunter. Those desiring to hunt in other counties than their own, will be required to take out a license for each county in which he expects to hunt. Game wardens everywhere have been notified to collect fines where this law is violated.

## COMPRESSOR AND PUMP BUILDING BEING ERECTED

Word received by Alderman B. Simpson Sunday from the Fairbanks-Morse Co. stated that the earliest possible date at which shipment of the electric motor could be effected would be in two weeks' time. The motor will be loaded at the company's factory at Beloit, Wis. This announcement means that it will be a matter of some three or four weeks yet before the new pumping plant can be permanently put into commission.

The waterworks employes, however, are losing no time in getting all the machinery now at hand in place and housed. The air compressor has been placed upon its foundation and the pump permanently installed. Workmen are now engaged in building a brick addition on the north side of the original water company building, and which will house the new machinery. In the meantime, the dam on Brady creek is still being pumped an dits water served consumers.

patronized all the more since they are for the purpose of maintaining an organization whose whole efforts are directed towards the public welfare.

### "BUCK" BAILEY STARS IN FIELD CONTEST—WINS THREE EVENTS

Buck Bailey, Bearcat catcher, was the champion in field day events staged before the Swatters' yard yesterday. Among the events which "Buck cleaned up was the greased pig race, second base peg, and longest throw. Bailey caught the pig the second time, threw the ball in a barrel placed at second base and threw the baseball the greatest distance. Ezzell won the foot race over John King and then Buscha took the championship away from Ezzell in the foot race event. The extra attractions doubled the attendance at the ball game, the business houses closing for the field meet.—Ballinger Banner-Ledger.

### WOOD, WOOD, WOOD! Now is the time to buy your winter wood. Phone Rural 1822 or 56, or see R. A. (BILL) SNIDER.

Have one nice Sideboard and China Closet. C. H. Arnspiger's New and Used Store. Cotton Pickers Knee Pads at Evers Saddle & Harness Shop.

### RADIATOR REPAIRING AND RECORING

Fender and Lamp Welding a Specialty

New and Re-Built Radiators in stock.

## BRADY RADIATOR COMPANY

Next Door to Murphy's Filling Station



## READY FOR BUSINESS

I am now open and ready for business with a complete line a Dry Goods and Groceries, and cordially invite the patronage of old friends and new. You will be accorded fair treatment and courtesy at all times.

Will Deliver Orders Amounting to \$5.00 or More

To My Lohn Friends and Patrons

I wish to extend my thanks and appreciation of the very liberal support given me and to invite one and all to visit me when in Brady.

**DRY GOODS J. H. BEHRENS GROCERIES**  
North Side Square Next Door Simpson's Garage

## Conductive Anesthesia or Nerve Blocking

Which is being used by modern dental surgeons, enables the dentist to perform operations upon the teeth, which are usually considered almost unbearable, practically PAINLESS. These operations include fillings, crownings, bridgings, nerve removing and extractions.

I took a special course this past summer in New York in Conductive Anesthesia and Extractions.

Abscessed, or impacted wisdom teeth, I now remove practically painless. No more fear of the dentist where this method is used.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

**Dr. H. W. Lindley, Dentist**

LADY IN ATTENDANCE

Over Broad Mercantile Co.

Phone 81





50 good cigarettes for 10c from one sack of

**GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO**

**Plans Didn't Count.**

During "Stonewall" Jackson's campaign in the Shenandoah Valley, it became necessary that a bridge should be built in great haste over a small creek. One evening Jackson sent for his old pioneer captain—Mayers by name—and pointed out to him the urgency of the occasion saying that he would send him the plan of his colonel of engineers as soon as it was done. Next morning Jackson rode down to Captain Mayers' quarters and saluted the veteran, said, "Captain, did you get the plan of the bridge from Colonel —?" "Well," said the captain, "the bridge, general, is built, but I don't know whether the picture is done or not!"

**Carrying Out Instructions.**

"I can't keep the visitors from coming in on us," said the office boy dejectedly, to the president. "When I say you're out, they simply say they must see you."

"Well," said the president, "just tell them that's what they all say."

That afternoon there called at the office a young lady. The boy assured her it was impossible to see the president.

"But I'm his wife," said the lady. "Oh, that's what they all say," said the boy.

**Measure by Smell.**

Marjorie's grandma has an old-fashioned way of measuring a yard by holding one end of the goods to her nose and then stretching the piece at arm's length. One day Marjorie found a bit of ribbon and carrying it to the old lady she gravely requested: "Grandma, please smell this and see how long it is."

**FREE—SATURDAY, SEPT. 10**—A Blotter, Ruler and Balloon with each 5-cent "Billiken" school tablet. C. H. VINCENT, South Side.

**The 35th Annual GILLESPIE COUNTY FAIR**  
Fredericksburg, Texas  
Sep. 16, 17, 18  
1921

Special, Free Attractions and Amusements. Horse Racing, Ball Games, Athletic Events and Shows. Goat Roping Contests. SEPTEMBER 16TH and 17TH Purse \$50.00 plus Entrance Fee Each Day September 16 and 17. You will meet old friends here for a good time—COME!  
HENRY HIRSCH, Sec.

**O. D. MANN & SONS**  
BRADY, TEXAS

**Funeral Directors**  
UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

MODERN AUTO HEARSE IN CONNECTION

Day Phone, 4 Night Phone, 195

**COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE**

**FIFE FINDINGS.**

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Tedder Mourn Death of Little Daughter. Fife, Texas, Aug. 30.

Editor Brady Standard: The showers this week have cooled off the atmosphere, and that is about all. About one-half inch of rain has fallen but as it fell slowly no stock water was put out.

Rev. D. H. Palmer of Mercury filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

J. B. Everett and family are visiting relatives at Aspermont this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Miller are entertaining a wee Miss, born August 26th.

Commissioner Priest was down Monday from Pear Valley to see how his road grader was getting along. Priest is putting the roads in better shape than they have been in a long time, and if people will help him by dragging the roads once in a while, they will stay good.

Henry Baldrige is at home for a few days on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Baldrige.

J. M. Doyle was at Brady Monday on business.

Virgin's Dare, the two-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Tedder, died Tuesday night after an illness of three weeks with ptomaine poisoning. Burial will be at the Fife cemetery Wednesday. We extend sympathy to the bereaved parents.

"E. Z."

**NOTICE TO FARMERS.**

I have some used bicycle tires for sale cheap which can be used on trace chains. See them at WILLIAM'S REPAIR SHOP, S. W. Square in E. B. Ramsay Bldg., Brady, Texas.

**Pin Tickets. The Brady Standard.**

**WALDRIP WORDS.**

Waldrip Gin Damaged Last Friday—Mr. Whisenant Injured.

Waldrip, Texas, August 30.

Editor Brady Standard: Here I am after some few weeks' absence. Everyone in this part of the world is busy trying to get their cotton picked.

Last Friday we had a little sand storm that damaged the gin a great deal, but the farmers of the country are now helping to put it back in running shape again.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Briscoe left Sunday evening for Brownwood where they will make their home for the coming winter and they are also engaged in work for Burt Norwood & Co.

Mr. Frank Lohn returned Monday from Brady where he had been engaged in business with Mr. Yantis.

Miss Mary Daniels will leave next week for Everman, near Fort Worth, where she will teach school this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Kirkpatrick entertained a host of relatives and friends from Santa Anna Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Grace Horn was a visitor at the Lohn home Sunday.

Miss Mary Violet Horn of Brady spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Eula Lohn.

Mr. and Mrs. John Winstead Jr., and family were here last week visiting Mrs. Winstead's father, Mr. H. L. Bratton.

Mr. J. E. Lincoln spent Sunday at his home, Dublin, with his home folks and friends.

During the storm Friday Mr. Whisenant was at the gin and the smoke stack fell on him and he was seriously injured but is better now.

"JANE."

**ROCHELLE NEWS.**

W. M. U. Ladies Meet—B. Y. P. U. Social—Entertainment at Sellman's. Rochelle, Texas, Aug. 31.

Editor Brady Standard: As my time is limited, and my paper scarce, I will only send in a short manuscript this time.

Rev. Richardson, the Baptist minister, filled his regular appointment here last Sunday.

The W. M. U. ladies met with Mrs. H. Wyatt and tacked out a quilt and finished up some little garments. I guess you will understand that a box is to be sent to Backner Orphans home in Dallas. The ladies present were Mesdames W. B. Sellman, Abernathy, Hargroves, Oldham, "Grannie" Stewart, and her two daughters-in-law, Mrs. George Lockwood and Mrs. Sterling Price; Misses Emma and Ada Young. They all report a most enjoyable time.

The mumps are still visiting in our community.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Aycock and son, Howard, left last Friday to be with Bro. Evan Neal in a meeting at Richland. They returned home last Sunday night and report a fine meeting.

The B. Y. P. U. people had a social at Grannie Stewart's home last Tuesday night. Ice cream and cake was served. I failed to get all the names of those present so I won't mention any of them. But I know they enjoyed themselves because everybody does that goes to see Mrs. Stewart and Bob.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Sellman entertained Mr. Hawkins' Sunday school class last Monday night. They wish Mr. and Mrs. Sellman many more such happy occasions.

Mr. Freeman Hurd, mother and sisters, Misses Alma and Nina, attended church at Placid last Sunday night.

Mr. Clay Oldham returned home last Tuesday from his place at Milburn where he has had to make arrangements for water for his stock at that place.

Well I must close and leave space for a more gifted writer.

"MRS. JIGGS."

**\$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 cataract. Cataract being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Cataract 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 Cataract 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.

**ON AN OUTING**

You will need one of those new Hot and Cold Bottles, one-gallon size, with opening large enough to insert hand. Call and see them. BRADY AUTO CO

Don't delay ordering your coal for winter. You'll save money by getting in on our next shipment. MACY & CO.

**Wise Son.**

Pa: "I had a note from your teacher today."  
Willie: "That's all right, pa; I'll keep it quiet."

Loose Leaf Note Books at The Brady Standard.

**WORN NERVES.**

Nervous troubles, with backache, dizzy spells, queer pains and irregular kidneys, give reason to suspect kidney weakness and to try the remedy that has helped your neighbors. Mrs. J. U. Silvers, Brady, she says: "I had the 'flu' and it left my back in a very weak state. I could hardly get around as the pains in the small of my back were so severe. I was so nervous the least noise would irritate me. I would have bad spells of dizziness and everything would turn black before me. Nights I was so I couldn't get any rest and I was annoyed by the irregular action of my kidneys. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills so I bought some and I can't praise them highly enough for what they did for me. I was relieved of the backache and my kidneys were regulated."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Silvers had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Announcement**  
**NEW FALL GOODS NOW ON DISPLAY**

We wish to announce to the public and our many friends and patrons that we are about ready to show the Newest Creations, as to style and quality of the newest wearing Apparel in Ladies' Ready-to-Wear, Millinery, Shoes, Men's and Boys' Clothing, Hats, Furnishings and Dry Goods.

Every express arriving in Brady brings us New Fall Goods which are immediately placed on display and marked at the lowest possible price.

You will find exceptional values at remarkably low prices on all goods this Fall. Goods in general are much cheaper and qualities much better than we have been able to offer our trade for the past several years. It will pay you well to come in and look over the various lines and see for yourself what wonderful values we are offering. It will not be necessary for you to order anything this Fall. Come to The Fair in Brady to do your trading. We have a tremendous stock of high-grade and dependable merchandise, and with the buying power of a chain of big stores we are in a position to save you money on every dollar's worth of goods that you buy.

We have everything to wear for Men, Women and Children. Don't hesitate to come in and see our goods; we are glad to show you at any time whether you buy or not.

**THE FAIR**  
For What You Wear **BRADY TEXAS** Always on the Square

**Line Forms to the Left.**

An American would find humor in his own funeral.

Here's a joke a gentleman is telling:

A retailer sent a rush telegram to a manufacturer reading, "Cancel my order at once."

An hour or so later he got this answer: "A lot of people ahead of you. You must take your turn."

**No Worms in a Healthy Child**

All children troubled with Worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILD TONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a General Strengthening Tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or dispel the worms, and the Child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 60c per bottle.

**To Stop a Cough Quick**

take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues. A box of GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE for Chest Colds, Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES' HEALING HONEY. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup.

The healing effect of Hayes' Healing Honey inside the throat combined with the healing effect of Grove's O-Pen-Trate Salve through the pores of the skin soon stops a cough.

Both remedies are packed in one carton and the cost of the combined treatment is 25c.

Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

Vellum Tracing Paper, 42 inches wide, at The Brady Standard office.

For Albatross Flour and Bunting-gardner Meal, Phone 237. W. K. GAY.

**How Ethel Entertained.**

Ethel's little sister was sent in to entertain Ethel's beau while she primped and powdered a few minutes longer.

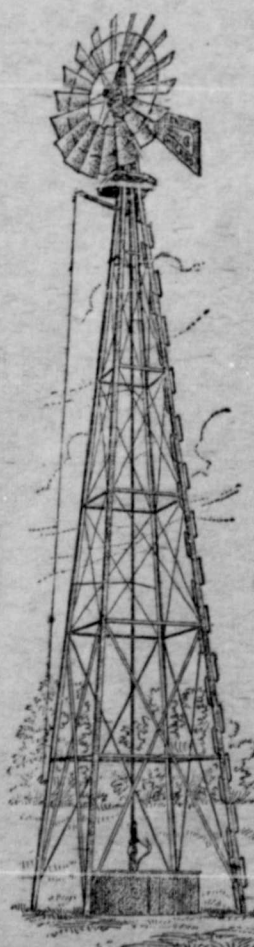
Beau—"Does your dolly talk when you squeeze it?"

Little Sister—"Yes, but it doesn't say, 'Oh, George, don't!'"

Robinson's Daily Reminder—the handiest note book on the market. Extra pads in stock, too. The Brady Standard.

One Tent left. C. H. ARN-SPIGER'S Second Hand Store.

Send your films to a good finisher. John McDowell, next door to St. Clair's.



**Aermotor Windmills**

When dry, hot weather comes Aermotor owners have the satisfaction that is required of a windmill. Plenty of water always when you see an Aermotor. They run when others stand still.

—Better to buy an Aermotor mill than to wish you had—The price is low—quality the best.

—We carry a large stock of pipe, cylinders, pump rod, fittings, etc., and are ready to fit you up complete. You will find our stock in this line very complete. Give us a chance to figure with you; we believe we can save you money.

**Broad Mer. Co.**  
Edd and Howard Broad South Side



**GAIN IN WEIGHT IS WONDERFUL**

**Young Women Only Weighed 76 Pounds—Now Weighs Over 100 and Gaining Every Day.**

"Before I began taking Tanlac I only weighed 76 pounds; I now weigh over one hundred and am gaining every day," said Miss LaRue Davis, of Chattanooga, Tennessee.

"I bought my first bottle of Tanlac at Gas City, Ind., and it helped me so much that I continued using it. I have always been very delicate and suffered a great deal from stomach trouble and rheumatism. I rarely ever had any appetite and simply could not relish anything. I fell off until I only weighed 76 pounds and was so thin I looked perfectly awful. This is the condition I was in when I began taking Tanlac.

"Oh, I feel so different now. Even my complexion is improved. My appetite is good and I can hardly get enough to eat. Tanlac is simply grand and I can truthfully say that it is the only medicine that has ever done me any good."

Tanlac is sold in Brady by Trigg Drug store, in Mercury by J. T. Matlock, in Rochelle by C. W. Carr, and by leading druggists everywhere.

**WONDERS OF AMERICA**

By T. T. MAXEY

**THE LARGEST BRICK BUILDING**

THE Pension Office Building, Washington, D. C., is often referred to as the largest brick building in the world. That statement is easy to believe when one learns that 15,500,000 bricks were used in its construction. It is four stories high, exclusive of the basement, 400 feet long, 200 feet wide and contains 175 rooms.

The court contains eight columns, each eight feet in diameter at the base and 75 feet high. Each column contains more than 55,000 bricks and 1,440 square feet of plaster, all beautifully colored in representation of many historical scenes.

First occupied during the year 1885, this building was constructed as a memorial to the brave soldiers and sailors who had so well served their country during the Civil War, as well as to house the employees and records of the Pension Bureau.

The corridor accommodates 18,000 people and it is here that the presidential inaugural balls have been held.

Precious indeed are the records which are filed away in this great structure. In passing, it is interesting to note that the report of the commission in charge for a recent year, shows 748,147 pensioners on Uncle Sam's pay roll and the total disbursement as more than \$165,000,000.

Daters. The Brady Standard.

**NEW DIRT-MIX ROAD ATTRACTS ATTENTION IN DALLAS COUNTY**

Considerable interest has been aroused among county judges and county commissioners over the state in the sample mile of road built of common dirt and asphalt near Grand Prairie in Dallas county, as evidenced by inquiries received by County Judge Arch C. Allen and other members of the court. The cause of this interest lies in the cheapness of construction and apparent durability of the road, together with its favorable comparison with the higher priced roads in smoothness and general appearance. The present cost is estimated at \$125 a square yard, or about one-third the cost of concrete or asphalt on concrete base.

The sample road was built at the joint expense of the county and the patentee of the process for demonstration purposes to find out if some comparatively inexpensive type of construction could be found for the "cross country or unimportant roads, for which there is little money available.

**The Process.**

The process consists in mixing dirt with asphalt. First the roadbed is graded, the surplus dirt being thrown to one side. Next a thin layer of asphalt is placed on the bed. Then a layer of two to three inches of dirt is placed and on this comes a layer of asphalt. Then a tooth harrow, not quite reaching the first layer of asphalt, is used to mix the dirt and top layer of asphalt. Other layers of dirt and asphalt are put on until the required thickness is reached, seven or eight inches, then the whole road is "tamped" with a roller equipment with tamps of about 4x6 inches each, the weight being 450 pounds to the square in. After this the road is given a "seal coat" of asphalt to keep the water out from the top, as it is kept out from the bottom by the first layer. Then dirt is sprinkled over the top and then the whole road is rolled off smooth. The thickness after rolling is about five inches.

**Improves With Traffic.**

The hot sun of the summer is expected to soften the top layer of asphalt to a point that traffic will cause it to penetrate the top layer of dirt. In other words, the dirt will absorb the surplus asphalt and prevent to a large extent the stickiness peculiar to asphalt roads in summer. The claim of the patentees of this type of construction is that the road improves with traffic, which is contrary to experience with roads built of asphalt and concrete.

The road near Grand Prairie has been completed but it is still regarded as "green." An oil distributor with a gross weight of 28,000 pounds went over it recently without leaving a dent. A tractor with corrugated

wheels, however, left its imprint, but it is claimed by the builder that other traffic will later smooth the dents. At the present cost of labor it is estimated that this type of road can be constructed at \$1.25 a yard, or \$13,200 a mile. First-class roads of straight concrete or concrete base with asphalt top cost around \$40,000 a mile.—Dallas News.

**An Early Showing of New Fall Merchandise**

**ALL LINES ARE PRACTICALLY COMPLETE**

*The largest assortments we have ever shown, and the prices are lower than we have been able to offer for many years. In our opinion, conditions are in favor of early buying this season.*

**FROCKS FOR EARLY AUTUMN DAYS**

Simple lines dominate in the smart new Tricotine, Serge, Twill Cord, and Canton Models relieved by the touch of appliqued leathers, the simplicity of ribbon, the radiance of beads or embroideries. An extensive selection, priced as low as

**\$10.00 AND UPWARDS TO \$40.00**

**TAILORED SUITS—EXCLUSIVE SELECTIONS OF NEW FALL STYLES**

Wonderful dark-toned, soft-faced suits with luxurious fur collars or embroideries, belted or flowing. The new slenderized dark blue Tricotines and Twills with their lovely long coat lengths, and exquisite "tailory" details

**—\$24.50 TO \$49.50**

**NEW COATS—SCORES OF THEM AT MODERATE PRICES**

Both plain and fur trimmed garments are popular. Some very elaborately trimmed, others have only a small choker. The styles are decidedly becoming

**—\$13.75 TO \$59.50**

**NEW AUTUMN SILKS AND WOOLENS**

Beautiful new silks for Fall are here and the prices are very attractive. Make selections now, so as to give plenty of time to the planning and making of the garment.

**CREPE SATIN, CHARMEUSE, SATIN-DE-LUXE AND SATIN MESSALINE**

—In all the new Fall shades, ready for your early selection.

**NEW WOOLENS AT NEW PRICES**

40-inch and 54-inch SERGES, TRICOTINES, TWILLS, BROAD CLOTH and VELOURS priced lower than you have seen them in many seasons.

**NEW FALL GINGHAMS**

A most beautiful assortment of new stripes, checks and plaids in the most pleasing color arrangements. You'll find on our tables patterns suitable for school dresses, home dresses and street dresses. We sell the most reliable brands of gingham and our prices are the lowest

**—12½c TO 25c**

**C. H. Vincent**  
**DRY GOODS**

**South Side**

Staple Piece Goods: Outings, Domestic, Cotton Flannels, Shirtings, Denims, Tickings, Sheetings, etc. Our stocks were advantageously bought on the lowest market and we are prepared to meet all legitimate competition.

Our Store has been filled from end to end; all lines are complete. Notions, Novelties, and Trimmings. Your wants have been fully anticipated and you'll find it easy shopping if you purchase your Fall bill here.



**A pipe's a pal packed with P. A.!**

Seven days out of every week you'll get real smoke joy and real smoke contentment—if you'll get close-up to a jimmy pipe! Buy one and know that for yourself! Packed with cool, delightful, fragrant Prince Albert, a pipe's the greatest treat, the happiest and most appetizing smokeslant you ever had handed out!

You can chum it with a pipe—and you will—once you know that Prince Albert is free from bite and parch! (Cut out by our exclusive patented process!) Why—every puff of P. A. makes you want two more; every puff hits the bullseye harder and truer than the last! You can't resist such delight!

And, you'll get the smokesurprise of your life when you roll up a cigarette with Prince Albert! Such enticing flavor you never did know! And, P. A. stays put because it's crimp cut—and it's a cinch to roll! You try it!

Prince Albert is sold in tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors and in the pound crystal glass humidors with sponge moisture top.



Copyright 1921 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

**PRINCE ALBERT**  
the national joy smoke

**ALUM FURNISHES SIMPLE SNAKE BITE REMEDY THAT IS NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL**

Continued reports of fatalities from snake bites in Texas during the extreme hot weather, calls forth a protest from Mr. D. N. McCrea, the well known old-time citizen of Lometa, because he says these deaths are wholly unnecessary. After trying a very simple remedy for the past forty-two years in Lampasas county and seeing it bring positive relief every time out of forty or fifty trials, Mr. McCrea has every reason to believe the remedy a positive one. He has seen it tried on persons, on cattle, horses and dogs and it always cured in a very short while. The simplicity of this remedy should appeal to everyone. It is: When bitten, eat a piece of alum about the size of an ordinary English pea, and then rub some of the pulverized alum on the wound. That is all there is to it, but it is evident that the poison is neutralized in some way by action thru the stomach, and it never fails to work. Mr. McCrea says he has not been without a chunk of alum in his pocket for forty years. He is entirely reliable, and this remedy should be given wide publicity.—Lometa Reporter.

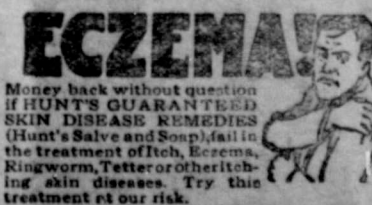
**Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days**

"LAX-FOS WITH PEP SIN" is a specially-prepared Syrup Tonic-Laxative for Habitual Constipation. It relieves promptly but should be taken regularly for 14 to 21 days to induce regular action. It Stimulates and Regulates. Very Pleasant to Take. 60c per bottle.

**PICKNICKERS, ATTENTION!**

We now have one gallon Hot and Cold Bottles for Picknickers. Bottles have opening large enough to insert hand. BRADY AUTO CO.

Save money and be sure of your winter fuel by placing your coal order with us now.—Phone 295. MACY & CO.



C. A. TRIGG DRUG CO.

**Suburban Reparte.**  
"Started your fall garden yet?" inquired Smith, leaning over the line fence.  
"Why do you want to know?" asked Jones. "Are your chickens getting hungry?"  
Tanlac is sold in Brady by Trigg Drug Co., in Mercury by J. T. Matlock, in Rochelle by C. W. Carr, and by leading druggists everywhere.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**  
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets) It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. E. W. COVE'S signature on each box. 30c.  
Fountain Pen Ink. The Brady Standard.  
**Eyes, Right!**  
John—"Don't you think that the way the women wear their skirts so high make them look shorter?"  
Henry—"Yes, and they make the men look longer."



**It's Easy to Shift Gears on a Buick**

A slight movement of the hand shifts Buick gears, and without noise.

That's why thousands of owners prefer Buick for city driving.

Come in, see the 1922 Buick models, and let us demonstrate to you the ease of Buick shift-control.

No others compare.

Buick Sixes		Buick Fours	
22-Six-44	\$1495	22-Four-34	\$ 935
22-Six-45	1525	22-Four-35	975
22-Six-46	2135	22-Four-36	1475
22-Six-47	2435	22-Four-37	1650
22-Six-48	2325		
22-Six-49	1735		
22-Six-50	2635		

All Prices F. O. B. Flint, Michigan

**BRADY AUTO COMPY**

B. A. HALLUM, Mgr. Phone 152 Brady, Texas

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM



**THE BRADY STANDARD**

H. F. Schwenker, Editor

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

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING

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

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.

**ADVERTISING RATES**  
Local Readers, 7½¢ per line, per issue  
Classified Ads, 1½¢ per word per issue  
Display Rates Given upon Application

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.

BRADY, TEXAS, Sept. 2, 1921.

**HONEST INJUN.**

Brady's new well runneth over (when pumped), but Brady citizens are draining Brady creek to the last drops.

**GOOD ROADS.**

Ask any McCulloch county citizen who has driven abroad, and he will tell you of the wonderful roads he has encountered on his travels. The towns traversed by these good roads will be fresh in his mind—and, on the other hand, these towns encompassed by particularly bad roads will also be on his mind, but with distinct and lasting disfavor. If no other reason were to be given, this one should prove an incentive to good road building. Every town and community should be surrounded by good roads, and the various communities should have good roads as their connecting links. Good roads promote better fellowship, better citizenship and contribute to the education and development of the citizenship of every community.

Read it in The Standard.

**A MODEL ROAD.**

The Standard editor has enjoyed that novel, if rare, experience of receiving warm commendation upon the editorial published last week anent the building of a sample stretch of permanent highway. The universal verdict appears to be that the plan suggested is the very thing to try out. The building of a broad, substantial, permanent mile of highway would do more to foster the good roads movement in the county than hours of talk and arguing. Give the citizens of McCulloch county an opportunity to try out a mile of smooth concrete or paved highway, and they would be content with nothing less everywhere in the county. Roads should be built, not for today—but for the future. They should be built like the famous pyramids—for the ages.

With cotton prices climbing, the hum of the gins makes sweeter music every day.

A big delegation of Brady and McCulloch county citizens is enroute to the Puget Sound to the Gulf annual highway meeting at Fredericksburg, and we believe they will have an important message to carry back to the home folks. Everyone must be conscious of the fact that Brady is losing much tourist travel diverted from this point because of bad stretches of road along this national highway. It's the small leaks that sink the big ship. It's the little stretches of bad road that cause tourists to detour. No road is better than its worst spot. It's time to make the bad places be good!

The Standard editor is in receipt of a complimentary season pass to the Lampasas 1921 Fair, being the first annual event of the kind to be staged by the enterprising citizens of our neighbor county. The fair will be held for two days next week, Thursday and Friday, September 8 and 9th. In addition to arranging for a complete exhibit in agricultural, horticultural and live stock departments, the fair will also devote much time and space to hand work, textiles, culinary and fine arts. A splendid racing program is also assured. The Standard takes occasion to commend the laudable spirit of the Lampasas citizens and to wish for their fair the greatest of success.

**THE SUSPENDED SENTENCE LAW.**

General satisfaction with the work of the Legislature in amending the suspended sentence law is expressed by the newspapers of the state, although some of them suggest that additional changes should be made in the law in the next regular session. The Denton Record-Chronicle chronicles a fair sample of Texas press opinion in the matter in the following paragraph:

The Amarillo News notes that "under the suspended sentence law no person over 25 years of age may have the benefit of the statute," and asserts that this amendment is "better than a repeal of the law that was 'demanded' by some." We have believed all along that amendment of the suspended sentence law, to remove some of the admittedly very serious objections, were better than its outright repeal—believing at the same time, however, that repeal outright were better than to let the law stand as it has stood—being neither more nor less than a big loophole through which too many guilty persons deserving punishment escaped. The amended law pre-supposes that persons over 25 should be held strictly to account for their offenses, albeit there are more mature offenders who should under some conditions have the benefit of the law. But it also was amended to remove a number of offenses from the list in which the suspended sentence law's benefits could be pleaded. The amendment tacked on to it at the recent session may not be sufficient to cure all the evils about it; but others can be guarded against as they develop.

It has been significantly noted that no one has objected seriously to the purposes of the suspended sentence law; that is, to the theory that justice should be tempered with mercy in the cases of first offenders. An amendment tacked on to the bill by the recent special session makes provision that justice be tempered with mercy in the cases of first offenders of immature years, and thus an important distinction is recognized. It is one thing to consider the offense of an immature young man or woman, and quite another in the case of the offender who has attained the age of full manhood or womanhood and who is presumed to have fair intelligence and an average sense of moral responsibility.

The restriction of the operation of the law to certain classes of offenses has aroused objection from many citizens, who argue that it creates an unfair discrimination. However that may be, it is undoubtedly true that a similar discrimination exists in other laws relating to the punishment of criminals, for varying terms of imprisonment are prescribed as the minimum and maximum for various classes of crime, and it may well be argued that if such discrimination is justified, discrimination in the matter of extending the privileges of the

suspended sentence law to various classes of crimes may also be employed with justification.

If our courts were equipped with ideal juries, it would be unnecessary to place so many safeguards about the operation of the suspended sentence law. But our juries are human and fallible, and abuse of the law is inevitable, even with the amendments which were adopted by the recent session of the Legislature. There is a basis for the hope, however, that in future there may be less abuse of the law than in the past; and that offers, at least, a measure of consolation.

**THEY SAY—!**

That phrase has blasted more character and wrecked more homes than any other in the language. Call a halt on the lecherous peddler who comes at you with his wares—"They Say—!" Fire point blank at his cowardly heart. Put it straight—"Who Says?" That hits the spot. You cannot afford to miss. The person who circulates a scandal or peddles truth (one is just as good as the other) is a social vampire. He sucks life blood. No combination of words in the language has caused more terrible sorrow and pain. Shadowy—it hits in the dark. It is anonymous. It has no personality. It cannot suffer any reaction. It is wholly irresponsible. The phrase ought to be put under the ban. It is this way: You speak to some one of a mutual acquaintance. There is a shrug of the shoulder, a lifting of the eyebrows, there is a lowering of the voice, with the preface—"They say—." Even when the gossip fails to give his authority he has put an evil idea into your mind respecting the person of whom he speaks. You cannot rid yourself of the suggestion. The impression stays. The suspicion lurks. A great wrong is done. "They say." The ears that are eager for that always finds a mouth to pass it on to other eager ears. The assassination of character has begun. What "they say" may sometimes be a true message. But is it a necessary message? Will it make the old world better or worse by the telling of it? It is very plain that much suffering and sorrow might be prevented by cutting these ugly words clear out of your vocabulary. If a man or a woman

won't cut them out, you cut them out. And be quick! —Ballinger Banner-Ledger.

**NEW TRUCK LAW IS A REASONABLE ONE.**

The Johnson truck bill, adopted by the Legislature and submitted to the governor is a reasonable one, and will no doubt be accepted by the truck operators as a just law. No one will contend that trucks which operate over the roads should not be taxed higher than passenger cars but the first law passed fixing a mileage tax was unreasonable, if not prohibitive. The new law repeals the act of the regular session of the legislature. The bill increases the annual license on trucks used for commercial purposes, according to carrying capacity, but the mileage tax is eliminated. Trucks and tractors used exclusively for agricultural purposes on the farm are exempt from the special license fee, and provides that agricultural trucks—or farm trucks, shall pay the license fee as now provided for autos. A license shall not be issued to any truck of more than four tons capacity, except on written application to the highway commission, and in no case shall license be issued to a truck of more than five tons capacity. The law fixes speed limits for trucks, according to their weight, and road superintendents may, during wet weather, prohibit the travel of trucks on highways where such trucks would damage the roads by their heavy weight.—Ballinger Banner-Ledger.

**FREE SEED PRACTICE.**

The agricultural appropriation bill carries an item of \$24,000 for the distribution of small packages of garden and flower seed to the voters of the nation. For many years the secretaries of agriculture have made an effort to eliminate this item and if possible either save that amount of money for the people or use it in connection with more serious and valuable work of the department. Congress, however, has always refused the request of the secretary and again in 1921 when the nation is straining every resource to raise money with which to pay legitimate debts Congressmen insisted on having the usual seed graft. Any member of Congress who still believes that the re-

ceipt of a package of miscellaneous seed, none of which are of more than ordinary value, will make a voter, whether city or rural, believe that he has received a special favor, is hardly smart enough to present his constituents. The voters in his district have been wise to abstain from many years and the receipt of a few seeds has no influence with him in the least degree. As the distribution of free seed has no other object than to fool the voter into believing that his Congressman has remembered him personally and is working his head off for him, and as the voter is not fooled in the least, then why continue the free seed practice? Distribution of free seed, as it is now practiced, is an insult to the intelligence of the voters.—Farm and Ranch.

Wedding Invitations and Announcements—paneled stock and plain. The Brady Standard.

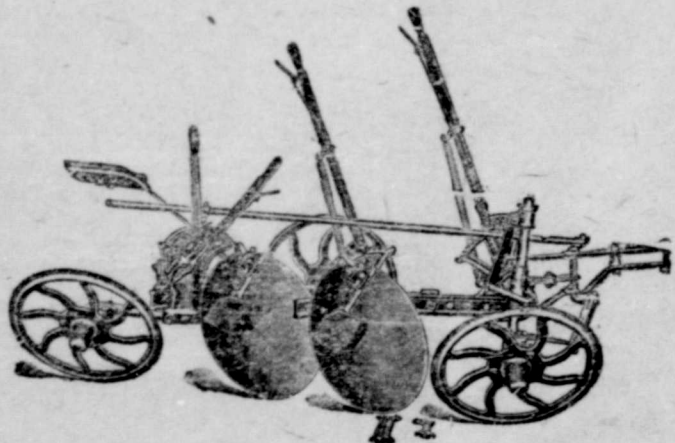
**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
**THE BRADY STANDARD**  
Published Semi-Weekly  
Tuesday - Friday  
Brady, Texas  
To any postoffice within 50 miles of Brady **\$2.00** per year  
SIX MONTHS ..... \$1.00  
THREE MONTHS ... 65c  
Remittances on subscriptions for less than three months will be credited at the rate of 25c per month.  
To postoffice more than 50 miles from Brady **\$2.50** per year  
SIX MONTHS ..... \$1.25  
THREE MONTHS ... 75c  
Subscriptions for a period of less than three months, 5c per copy, straight.  
Effective July 1, 1920.

**HAVE AN EXPERT MECHANIC**

for work on any make of car. Come and give me a trial. All work guaranteed. Reasonable charges.

**A. W. KELLER**

**BREAKING TIME IS NOW HERE**



**Avery Bobcat Disc**

The Avery Bobcat is the plow you need for breaking up that stubble or feed land and getting ready for sowing the fall grain crop. We have several of these in stock and can fit you up with one to being work now.

Once you have tried the AVERY BOBCAT, you will never regret having bought this plow.

**1/2 OFF**  
**On All Leather and Harness Goods**

**Note These Prices:**

Good Leather Tug Harness that formerly sold for \$40.00, now

**\$20.00**

Good Leather Lines, former price \$12.00, now

**\$6.00**

Extra good Leather Collars, former price \$12.00, now

**\$6.00**

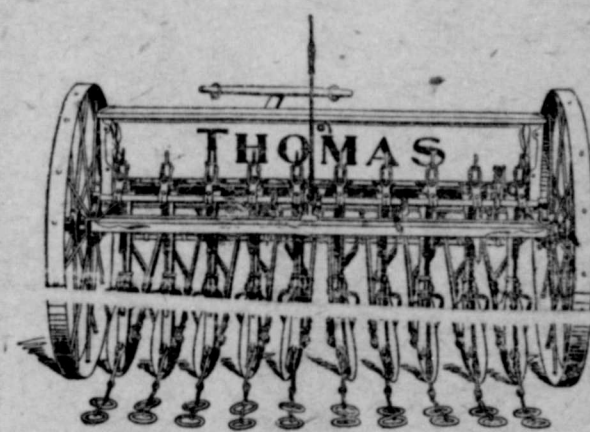
Good Leather Bridles, former price \$4.00, now

**\$2.00**

Collar Pads, each **45c**

We have a large stock of Harness and Leather Goods to go at the above prices.

**SOWING TIME IS ALMOST HERE**



**Thomas Grain Drill**

It will soon be time to begin the sowing of fall grain. If you are going to sow, do it with a drill. For this purpose you cannot beat the THOMAS. Easy to pull, insures a perfect stand of grain, and has the durability.

We have the THOMAS in stock, and will be glad to show you. Call and see them.

**O. D. MANN & SONS**

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



# Our Shoe Stock is Complete for Fall

## GOOD SHOES AT A CHEAP PRICE

### W. I. MYERS

## Fire Boys Benefit

# LYRIC THEATRE

## MONDAY NIGHT, SEPT. 5

William Faversham  
In the Fascinating Romantic Comedy

### "The Man Who Lost Himself"

An engrossing mystery with a touch of drama. You'll enjoy this picture and will spend a very pleasant evening if you attend. Incidentally, you will be helping the fire boys by giving them both your financial and moral support.

Come and Bring Your Friends,  
Let's Pack the House



#### Complimenting Miss Faught.

The Pear Valley Epworth League gave a Social Monday evening, August 29th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James White in honor of Miss Dolly Faught, who will be leaving in the next few days to teach school.

The music and games were enjoyed by everyone present.

Refreshments were served at the close and then all joined in singing, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."

#### Mrs. Melton Entertains.

Mrs. P. B. Melton entertained with a "Five Hundred" party on Tuesday afternoon, two tables being set for the occasion. Guests attending included Misses Norma and Lessie Samuel, Vivian White, Erin Yantis, Lucille Benham, Mozelle Glenn; Mesdames Jack Keyser, Geo. W. Henderson.

Following a very enjoyable series of games, a salad course was served by the hostess.

#### Stobaugh-King.

The many friends of the contracting parties will be interested and pleased to learn of the marriage of Mr. Henry King of this city and Miss Gladys Stobaugh of Coleman, the happy event having been consummated at Coleman at 5:00 o'clock the evening of Tuesday, August 30th. The wedding ceremony was read by Rev. Gates, Christian minister of Coleman, in the presence of the immediate family. Following congratulations and amidst a shower of good wishes, Mr. and Mrs. King left shortly after the ceremony for Brady to make their home, and are now comfortably domiciled in the L. F. Harvey residence in the southwest part of the city, which Mr. King had comfortably furnished in anticipation of the homecoming of his bride.

Mr. King is a son of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. King of Brady and is one of the city's progressive and popular young business men. For a number of years past he has had charge of the Brady bottling works, and has built up a splendid and profitable business. Mr. King is also a member of the Brady Fire department, and is closely identified with all moves for civic development and improvement. His bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Stobaugh of Coleman, is a young lady of great charm and talent. She has visited in Brady upon a number of occasions, having been a guest of her uncle, A. B. Stobaugh, and family, and it was during these visits that she and Mr. King first met and formed the attachment which culminated so happily Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. King are extended a cordial welcome home by the citizens here, and will be cordially received in local social circles.

Our Fall Shoes are coming in daily. H. WILENSKY, West Side Square.

16-oz. Duck for Covering Cots and Hacks at Evers' Saddle, Harness and Shoe Shop.

Give me a trial with your next roll of films. John McDowell, next door to St. Clair's.

Large Assortment of Memo Books, Diaries, Pocket Ledgers and Day Books at The Brady Standard.

#### A TONIC

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. When you feel its strengthening, invigorating effect, see how it brings color to the cheeks and how it improves the appetite, you will then appreciate its true tonic value.

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is simply Iron and Quinine suspended in syrup. So pleasant even children like it. The blood needs QUININE to Purify it and IRON to Enrich it. Destroys Malarial germs and Grip germs by its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. 60c.

#### LOCAL BRIEFS.

Miss Pinkie Jones has returned home from Dallas, where she has been taking a course in piano, and will commence her class here Monday, Sept. 5th.

Friends of Mrs. J. T. Squires of Mercury, who underwent an operation at Brownwood several weeks ago, will be pleased to learn that she is improving nicely and has been able to return to her home at Mercury.

"The Power Of Love" will be the subject of the lecture that will be delivered at the First Christian church next Sunday evening at 8:00 o'clock by G. T. Reaves, the pastor. You are invited to hear this helpful and entertaining lecture. No admission charges or collection.

Mayhew Produce Company are this week completing the loading out of 20,000 pounds of hides for market, the shipment comprising two solid carloads. Some of the hides have been in storage here for the past twelve to eighteen months.

W. H. Alsop, who has had charge of deliveries for the American Railway Express Co. office here, is laid up with a badly bruised foot, the re-

sult of letting a freezer of cream drop on him last Monday. While it is thought no bones were broken, yet the injury will force him to be off the injured member for some time to come.

Dave Conaway and brother returned last Saturday from a business trip to Mexia, Waco, Fort Worth and other points, where they had spent a week or so. George Bodner, who accompanied them, returned as far as Stephenville, going from there to his former home at Strawn for a visit. Mr. Conaway reports much activity in the Mexia new oil field.

As proof of the effectiveness of setting a good example, may be noted the fact that the repainting of store fronts, originally begun some months ago, is gradually spreading and now includes a good portion of the business houses of town. The latest to have their store fronts decorated are Joe Myers and H. C. Samuel, the painting being done in a harmonious combination of white, with dark brown trimming.

Macy Grain Company last week received the biggest car of coal in their history. While carloads of coal run all the way from 60,000 to 100,000 pounds, the car just received totaled 125,000 pounds, establishing a new record shipment. The tremendous weight of the car and its load upon the rails can scarcely be imagined, and it is safe to say that bad trackage is hardly improved by the passing over of such a load.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Hughes have returned from their trip to the Pacific coast, Mr. Hughes arriving here Saturday, while Mrs. Hughes, who stopped over for a visit in Coleman,

returned Monday. The trip included visits to Colorado, Salt Lake City, San Francisco, the Yosemite Valley, Los Angeles, and other points. Returning, they came by way of Flagstaff, Ariz., El Paso and Big Springs, at each of which places they stopped for a couple days. They report the trip as having been a most delightful one, upon the whole, and they greatly enjoyed the beautiful country and scenery in the sections visited.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Joyce and children returned Wednesday night from a week's visit with his brother at Snyder. Enroute to Snyder they journeyed by way of Paint Rock, Ballinger, Sweetwater and Roscoe, and returning they came via Sweetwater, Winters, Wingate, Ballinger and Paint Rock. They report some wonderful roads out in West Texas, and a most enjoyable trip. The journey of 224 miles was made easily in a daylight run. They report a heavy shower as having fallen between Ballinger and Paint Rock yesterday, and the Concho river coming down on a big rise.

Although it is summer time, you should have your shoes repaired. The sand is too hot to go barefooted. Use the Evers Shoe Shop.

We carry a complete line of Fall Merchandise. Don't buy until you get our prices. H. WILENSKY, West Side Square.

Well, we have a house full of Furniture. Prices right. Come and see me. C. H. Arnspiger's Second Hand Store.

New Gingham just arrived. Special Prices. H. WILENSKY, West Side Square.

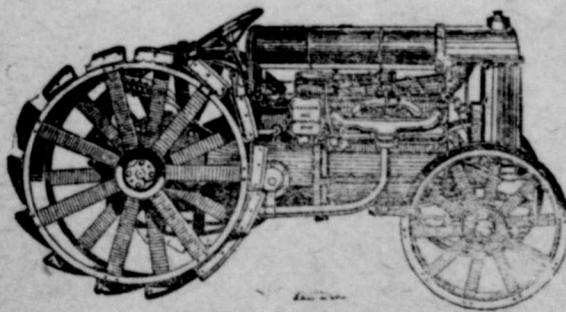
## Three Points in Farm Economy

### THAT TAKES THE DRUDGERY OUT OF FARM LIFE

THE FORD is a car for everybody, and the farmer has no end of uses for it. He can make a hurry trip for the doctor in emergency; he can take his butter and eggs to town every morning and never miss the time from a day's work; he can take his family to church on Sunday and visit friends and relatives at a distance.

THE FORD TRUCK brings the best markets to your door. It solves the hauling problem on the farm and between the farm and the city. It will do dozens of different kinds of jobs and do them with dispatch. It is a team and time saver and a money maker for the farmer.

THE FORDSON TRACTOR solves the labor problem on the farm. Power farming with the Fordson reduces the cost of preparing land to almost one-half, and saves about one-half of the farmer's time. It will pull your harvesters and thrasher, and supply the power for everything about the place 24 hours a day, and furnish its own light for use at night. It will stretch the days in a pinch and often save a crop when otherwise part or all of it might be a total loss.



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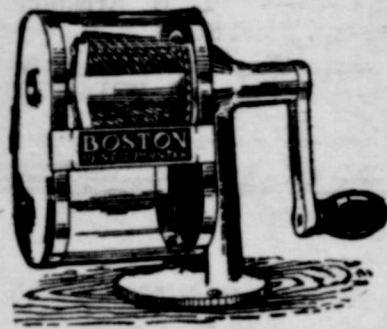
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By EDNA KENT FORBES

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By T. T. MAXEY

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# The CLAN CALL

by Hapsburg Liebe

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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"In the event we want to have him arrested?"

"I heard you tell him 'at he was afraid to fight ye a fair man's fight, and 'at ef he'd pocket that thing he held in his hand ye'd mow down twenty acres o' meadow bush with his low-down body—that'd be vallyable in co'te wouldn't it?"

Dale smiled. Then he frowned.

### SYNOPSIS.

**CHAPTER I**—Young Carlyle Wilburton Dale, or "Bill Dale," as he is called by his friends, son of a wealthy coal operator, John K. Dale, arrives at the Halfway Switch, in eastern Tennessee, abandoning a life of idle ease—and incidentally a bride, Patricia Claverling, at the altar—determined to make his own way in life. He meets "Babe" Littleford, typical mountaineer girl. "By" Heck, a character of the hills, takes him to John Moreland's home. Moreland is chief of his clan, owner of rich coal deposits, by a man named Carlyle. Moreland's description of "Carlyle" causes Dale to believe the man was his father.

**CHAPTER II**—Dale arranges to make his home with the Moreland family, for whom he entertains a deep respect.

**CHAPTER III**—Talking with "Babe" Littleford next day, Dale is ordered by "Black Adam" Ball, bully of the district, to leave "his girl" alone. Dale replies spitefully, and they fight. Dale whips the bully, though badly used up. He arranges with John Moreland to develop Dale's coal deposits. Miss Littleford sends a challenge to John Moreland to meet him with his followers next day, in battle. Moreland agrees.

**CHAPTER IV**—During the night all the guns belonging to the Littlefords and the Morelands mysteriously disappear.

**CHAPTER V**—Dale arranges to go to Cincinnati to secure money for the mining of the coal. The two clans find their weapons, which the women had hidden, and line up for battle. "Babe," in an effort to stop the fighting, crosses to the Moreland side of the river, and is accidentally shot by her father and seriously wounded.

**CHAPTER VI**—To get proper surgical aid, John Moreland, Ben Littleford and Dale convey "Babe," unconscious, to the city. Doctors assure them she is not seriously hurt. Dale meets an old friend, Bobby McLaurin, who had married Patricia Claverling. Telling his father of David Moreland's coal, the old gentleman's actions convince his son of the father's guilt in the killing of Moreland.

**CHAPTER VII**—It is arranged that "Babe" is to stay with Mrs. McLaurin to be educated. Dale, refusing his father's proffered financial aid to develop the mine, interests Newton Wheatley, capitalist, who agrees to furnish the money. Dale realizes he loves "Babe."

**CHAPTER VIII**—Returning to the Halfway Switch, Dale meets Major Bradley, lawyer, and real friend of the mountaineers, whom he engages as counsel for the company. A man named Goff, of evil repute, tries to bribe Dale to betray the Morelands by selling him the coal deposits, and telling them they are of little value. Dale attempts to threaten him, but Goff draws a revolver. Dale is unarmed.

"I say that I'll beat you at any game you put up against me," very quietly. "Furthermore, I say that you are a coward and a scoundrel, and that you haven't got the insides in you to fight me a fair man's fight. If you'll only pocket that thing you've got in your hand, I'll mow down half an acre of meadow bush with your body."

The other turned red, then white, then red again. Bill Dale's words had lashed him keenly. His eyes became like hard black beads, and he began



And He Began to Raise the Wicked-Looking Pistol As Though He Meant to Fire.

to raise the wicked-looking pistol as though he meant to fire.

Then there was the sound of a breaking twig behind him, and a voice drawled out: "Drap it, Mister—drap the funny little 'g' or the middle 'o' Tarnment is yore portion right now."

It was the moonshiner, By Heck, and his rifle was leveled. Goff dropped the pistol. Heck grinned, advanced slowly, took up the weapon that the hillfolk call a "coward's gun" and

together they started across David Moreland's mountain, walking rapidly, with Dale leading.

Darkness covered down on them when they had covered half the distance. The great hemlocks and poplars loomed spectral and gaunt in the early starlight. The almost impenetrable thickets of laurel and ivy whispered uncanny things, and their seas of pink and snowy bloom looked somehow ghostly. Now and then there was the pattering of some little animal's feet on the dry, hard leaves of bygone years. A solitary brown owl poured out its heart in weird and melancholy cries to the night it loved. There was the faint, far-off baying of a hound, and the soft swish of a nighthawk's wings.

Men from the core of civilization must feel these things of the wilderness. . . . Suddenly Dale drew back and stood still. In the trail ahead, standing as motionless as the trees about him, was the tall figure of a man. It was almost as though he were there to bar the way.

The two went on slowly. The figure didn't move. Dale spoke, and the form came to life. It was By Heck; he was leaning on the muzzle of his rifle.

"It's you, is it, Bill, old boy?" He yawned slyly. "I was a-waitin' here for you. I reckon I must ha' went to sleep a-standin' here on my feet! I've got news, Bill."

"Out with it."

"I've been a-trailin' Henderson Goff all day," Heck said in guarded tones. "He's shore got them lowdown Balis to believin' they're already millionnaires."

"I knew that," said Dale. "That's not news."

"But that ain't all," By Heck went on. "Goff's got Saul Littleford, too—lost stock, bar'l and sights. He owns Saul just the same as I own my old spotted 'coon dawg Dime. Saul he gits him a job a-bein' mine boss, and what other Littlefords 'at will stick gits jobs a-diggin' the black d'mont at two dollars a day. Besides, all of 'em is to have a big lot o' money when the 'dividin'-up time comes, says Goff."

"Much obliged to you, By," Dale acknowledged. "Let's go; 'bout face, By! I'm goin' to tie a hard knot in that villainous game of Henderson Goff's."

They reached John Moreland's cabin less than an hour later. Moreland and his son had just returned from Cartersville, and Dale learned through Hayes that the two hillmen had shown good judgment and some business sense in making their purchases.

When the evening meal was over Dale drew John Moreland out to the cabin-yard, where the many old-fashioned flowers made the night air sweet with their blended odors. For a moment Dale stood looking toward the very bright stars and thinking; then he told the big man at his side of Goff's plan concerning the Littlefords, and strongly urged the making of friendship between the two clans.

"The snake!" mumbled John Moreland.

He appeared to be worried about it. He folded his arms, walked to the gate and back to Dale without uttering another word. It was hard for him to throw down completely the hatred of years upon years. Had it been any other person than Bill Dale, a fighter after his own heart, who had asked if, he never would have even considered it; he would have said quickly:

"We'll thrash the Balis and the Littlefords, too!"

The younger man read something of the other's thoughts.

"With the help of the law," said he, "we might whip them all. But it would mean a great deal of bloodshed at best. The Littlefords are Babe's people, y'know. I like Babe. You



"The Snake!" Mumbled John Moreland.

like her, too, or you never would have gone with her to the hospital—now don't you?"

"I reckon I can't deny," the Moreland leader muttered, "at I like Babe Littleford. She ain't like none o' the rest of 'em, Bill."

Dale went on: "All there is to do is to enlist the Littlefords on our side is this: you go to old Ben and say to him: 'Let's begin anew; let's be friends, your people and my people, you and me.' He'll be glad you did it. Then it will be easy sailing for us. The Balis never would

dare to strike such a force as the Morelands and the Littlefords combined. Don't you see? I admit it will be something of a sacrifice on your part. But a man like you can make sacrifices. Any man who is big enough to go down on his knees and ask the blessing of the Almighty on his enemies is big enough to make sacrifice. Come—let's go over and see Ben Littleford now; won't you?"

The mountaineer didn't answer. "You won't throttle the cause born in David Moreland's good heart on account of a little personal pride—I know you won't!" Dale said earnestly. Moreland straightened.

"You mean well," he said slowly. "I think you're one o' the very best men in the world, Bill Dale. You often make me think o' pore David himself. But I'm afeared ye don't quite understand, Bill. I've seed my own gon die from a Littleford's bullet. To go and off. . . . to be friends with a man who might be the same one 'at killed my boy is a pow'ful hard thing to do. I'm afeared ye don't quite understand."

"It was a terrible thing, I know," said Dale. "But it was the fortunes of war. The Littlefords have endured the fortunes of war in exactly the same way. Come with me; let's go. I need your help; I can do very little without your help. Come, John Moreland!"

The hillman replied slowly: "Well, I'll go with ye over thar. But Ben he'll haf to make the fust break at a-bein' friends, 'cause I'm purty shore I never will. As soon as I git my hat, Bill."

He went to the front porch and took from a chairpost his broad-brimmed headgear. Then the two set out.

They crossed an ox-wagon road, a sweet-scented meadow, the river by means of the blown-down sycamore, another sweet-scented meadow and another ox-wagon road, and entered the cabin yard of the Littleford chief. Here, too, many old-fashioned flowers were in bloom; a cane fishingpole, slender and white, leaned against the porch; it made Dale think of Babe. . . .

"You wait out here," whispered Dale, with a hand on his companion's arm. "I'll go in and see if I can persuade Littleford to make the advance. I'm pretty sure I can."

He started forward when a hound rose from the stone step and growled warningly. At that Dale halted and sang out:

"Hello, Ben!"

The front door swung open, creaking on wooden hinges, and Babe's father, bareheaded and with a lamp in his hand, appeared in the doorway. He knew the voice that had summoned him.

"Come right in, Mr. Dale," he invited with the utmost cordiality. "Come right in!"

He scooped the dog away, and Dale entered the primitive home. He was shown into the best room, where he dropped easily into a roomy old rocker that was lined with an untanned sheepskin. Ben Littleford put the lamp on a crude table, drew up another chair, and sat down facing his visitor.

"I hope ye ain't jest happened over for a minute or two on business," he drawled; "I hope ye've come to spend the night wit' me, anyway."

"I'm here in the interests of peace," Dale began, looking at the hillman squarely. "I want you Littlefords to be on good terms with your neighbors, the Morelands. John is out there at your gate now; he is waiting for you to ask him in and say to him: 'Let's begin anew; let's be friends, your people and my people, you and me.' You want that, don't you, Ben? Babe did, I'm sure."

Littleford frowned, jaced his big fingers together and twirled his big thumbs. Now that he was once more at home, with assurance that his daughter would entirely recover, he was no longer weak; he had all his old courage and all his old, stubborn hill pride back.

"I'll ax John in," he finally decided, "but he'll haf to make the fust break at a-bein' friends. Me axin' him into my house is a purty durned good start toward friendship, ain't it?"

He arose, took up the lamp, walked to the front door and opened it, and called into the night:

"Won't ye come in, John?"

"I reckon I will, Ben," was the lazy answer. "Fo' a minute, anyhow. But I reckon I can't stay long."

Moreland followed Littleford into the best room. Littleford put the lamp beside the worn leather-bound Bible on the table, and they sat down. They looked steadily at each other, and Dale saw plainly that both were ill at ease. Surely, thought Moreland, he had done a great deal when he had come into his old enemy's house. Surely, thought Littleford, he had done a great deal when he had asked John Moreland into his home.

Came a silence that the other to make the advance. The two clansmen stared at each other more and more

sharply, and soon shadows of bitterness began to creep into their eyes.

Then Major Bradley, guest of Ben Littleford, strode into the room with a patrician and soldierly air, and he understood the situation perfectly.

"Gentlemen," he urged, "shake hands. Be friends."

They didn't. Neither seemed to have heard the major. It angered Bill Dale. His knowledge of these feudists, these grown-up children, was not yet very thorough. He went to his feet. John Moreland, too, arose.



The Two Clansmen Stared at Each Other More and More Sharply.

"I reckon we had," agreed Moreland.

They walked out of the cabin, leaving Major Bradley and Ben Littleford gazing silently after them. At the gate Dale caught John Moreland's sleeve and halted him.

"Why on earth," he demanded, "didn't you make the break?"

"Bill Dale, I went into his house!" Dale put his hands on one of the weatherbeaten gateposts and looked over to where a bright star burned like a beacon light above the pine-fringed crest of David Moreland's mountain. He continued to look at the star, his face gray, until it glimmered.

Then he began to blame himself; he was the hope of a benighted people, and he had foolishly lost his temper at a crucial moment! He wondered whether it was yet too late, and turned his eyes toward his silent companion. He saw that John Moreland was looking toward the beacon star—

The voice of Ben Littleford came to them plainly because the night was so very still; he was reading from the Gospel according to Saint Mark, preparatory to his bedtime prayer. The two at the gate listened intently. The way in which the illiterate giant stumbled over the simplest words was pitiful. . . .

The hillman closed the Good Book and placed it on the table beside him. There was the low shuffling of feet as half a dozen persons knelt at their chairs. The prayer which followed was much like John Moreland's own bedtime prayer; it had in it less of supplication than of thanksgiving.

And in the fall of it there were words that were like bullets to the mountaineer at the gate—

"—Bless the good man who is with us here tonight, and all o' our kin-folks, and all o' our friends, and all o' our enemies—and 'specially the Morelands, Ay-men!"

Dale's hand came down hard on John Moreland's shoulder.

"You told me he wouldn't do it!" The old clan leader hung his head, like a man suddenly broken. He replied not a word; he seemed amazed into speechlessness. He had been wrong in his estimate of Ben Littleford; he had lied about a man who had just asked the good Almighty to bless him. John Moreland choked a little and started toward the cabin. He walked as though half blind across the porch, and entered without knocking, and went in to Ben Littleford with his right hand outstretched.

"Let's begin anew," he said huskily. "Let's be friends, yore people and my people, you and me!"

Littleford arose and groped for his old-time enemy's hand, found it and grasped it in both his own.

"You're better 'an I am, John Moreland," he said—"you're a d-d sight better 'an I am."

When Dale left them, they were talking over a great bear-hunt that they had taken together a score of years before.

The moon, full and as bright as new gold, had risen just under the beacon star when Bill Dale reached the doorstep of the cabin that was home to him. He faced about. The broad green valley lay very serene and very beautiful there in the mellow light. There was no sound save for the gentle murmuring of the crystal river.

"You wonderful place," he said softly, then added: "My own country!"

**CHAPTER X**

**The Barbarian Princess Goes Home.** Miss Elizabeth Littleford beheld an interesting sight when she alighted from a northbound afternoon train at the Halfway Switch. Just below the long siding a shorter siding had been put in—the railway company had been hastened, no doubt, by the great influence of old Newton Wheatley—and from it had been unloaded a small geared locomotive, a dozen or so of little coal cars opening at the bottom, and miles of light steel rails with kegs of spikes for them.

Out toward her home a crew of men worked like bees at the building of a trestle of round timbers that had been cut from the nearby woods; she at once recognized these men as Morelands and Littlefords, and she knew

at least peace; they didn't recognize her, because of the distance and the clothing she wore, and because they were too busy to pay any particular attention to her.

Farther out toward Doe river another crew of men was at work clearing the way for the little narrow-gauge. She heard the sounds of the ax and the saw, the hammer and the steel, and once there came to her ears the great dull roar of exploding dynamite as a cliff was blown clear of its foundations.

Miss Elizabeth Littleford smiled happily. And she had not been happy for a long time. Patricia McLaurin, with whom she had been staying, had been kindness itself, but the mother of Bill Dale, her Bill Dale, had snubbed her—and besides the longing for the old home hills was riotous in her blood. So she had come back, run away at less than a moment's notice—as had Bill Dale before her, and how good it seemed to be at home! She would have gone to see the men, had it not been that she feared she would be a bother.

There was another interesting sight when she had reached the crest of David Moreland's mountain. In the upper end of the broad valley, midway between the "settlement" and the opening of the Moreland coal vein, two large buildings were well along in their course of construction.

She put down her bundle of clothing, shaded her eyes with her hand, and tried to find Bill Dale among the builders. But the distance was too great; a man down there was but a mere speck. . . . Before she went on, she removed her shoes and stockings. It was hard for Babe Littleford to become accustomed to wearing useless shoes and stockings in warm weather!

When she had reached the foot of the mountain, she didn't take the by-path her people had been wont to use in order that they might avoid contact with the Morelands. There was no need of avoiding contact with the Morelands now, thank goodness!

Then a voice hailed her from the laurels out at her right, the voice she loved better than any other—

"Hello, Miss Littleford!"

Babe stopped and faced him, and she blushed furiously when she saw him. He was coming rapidly toward her with his hat in his hand, and his brown hair was rumpled and damp with perspiration. She saw that he was in boots and corduroys, the clothing of a timber-jack, and he looked bigger in them; about his waist there was a cartridge-belt, from which hung a big and dependable looking revolver in a leathern holster.

"Hello, Mister Dale!" she mimicked. He shook her hand, then he dropped to a moss-covered log that lay beside the narrow trail.

"Sit down here beside me," he said; and he added: "I've been going hard all day, and I'm pretty tired."

She let fall her bundle and her shoes and stockings, and obeyed.

"Why did you come back, Babe?" he asked as though he were displeased.

"'Cause," she answered—and she corrected herself quickly, "I mean because."

"No reason whatever," smiled Dale. "Well," and her clear brown eyes looked at him squarely, "I come back because yore mother she said I would be a burden to Miss McLaurin, that's why."

"Mrs. McLaurin," said Dale; "not Miss McLaurin."

"A burden to Mrs. McLaurin, and I ain't a-goin' to be a burden to nobody," vehemently. In a softer voice, she went on, "Mrs. McLaurin and her husband and her folks has done made up friendly, Bill Dale. Mrs. McLaurin's pup—I mean her father—he brung 'em a big lot o' silver things. . . ."

"Bill Dale, I had a big time! Everybody liked me but yore own man—I mean yore mother. My goodness gracious—they dress awful fine, don't they? Why, silk ain't nothin'. But whar all o' their money comes from, I shore can't see. Say, I showed some o' Pat's friends how to dance our old hill dances, and the whole town was crazy about 'em when I left. Jimmy Fayne is awful good-lookin' and rich, ain't he, Bill? He liked me better'n any of 'em, 'less it was Pat herself. You know Jimmy, don't ye, Bill?"

Dale nodded, frowned, and turned his sober gaze toward the toes of his high laced boots. Yes, he knew Jimmy Fayne, and he held him in contempt. The pampered son of a wealthy cotton speculator, weak, devoted to high nights, remarkably handsome to romantic and unsophisticated girls but not to men and women who had cut their wisdom-teeth—that was Jimmy Fayne.


Babe Littleford was speaking again: "I 'cided to come back here, Bill Dale, because I thought they might need me here as well as because I was afeared I would be a burden to Pat—I mean afeared I would be a burden to Pat. Seems like I can't talk proper at all. I've tried and tried, I've spent half o' my time jest a-tryin' to talk proper. Pat, she'd put down words I couldn't say on a sheet o' paper, and I'd study 'em. Afeared, shore, pap, 'cause, ain't, hain't—and all o' them. And she'd put down the right words with 'em so's I'd know."

"Yore mother was the last to come to see me, Bill. 'So this,' she says to Pat, 'is the barbarian princess!' I didn't know what that meant, but I 'spect it's somethin' bad. I went into the house, because I didn't want to say anything, and her yore own mother. But I listened, and I heard her say the rest, and this is it:

"'What will you do when the in-innovation wears off, Patricia?' she says. 'She'll be a burden to you, Patricia; you'll have a half-savage person tagging after you, like a lady bear!'"

(Continued Next Friday)





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BRADY WATER & LIGHT WORKS**

To Consumers of Brady Water and Light:  
I beg leave to submit the following as my report for the Brady Water & Light Works, month of August, 1921:

RECEIPTS	EXPENSES
Revenue on water. \$2249.42	Salaries . . . . . \$ 645.00
Rev. on light-power 1423.85	Maintenance-repair . 105.00
Time and material. . 336.65	Office expenses . . . 30.00
	Car expense . . . . . 30.00
	Incidental . . . . . 45.45
Total revenue . . . . \$4009.92	Total expense . . . . \$ 855.45
Net profit . . . . . \$3154.47	

W. O. KIRCHNER, Superintendent.

**CLASSIFIED ADS**

**LOST—**

LOST—One small black mare mule, 7 years old, branded Z—left shoulder. G. R. WHITE.

LOST—On Thursday night on Brownwood road, ladies' black and white straw hat. Finder leave at Queen hotel or Mercury postoffice. Reward.

ESTRAYED—One brown horse mule, about 14½ hands high, branded O on left front shoulder, lazy S on left thigh. Owner may recover by paying for this ad and cost of pasturing. A. O. Turn, 5 miles East of Brady.

**FOR SALE**

TO TRADE—Some good mules for good Merino Sheep. ROHDE BROS., Brady.

TO TRADE—Some good mules for Fordson tractor. ROHDE BROS., Brady.

FOR SALE—All my thoroughbred Rhode Island Reds, including good lot of Cockerels. C. A. YOAS, Brady.

FOR SALE—Four-burner oil cook stove in good condition. Price reasonable is sold at once. Phone 108 or see Mrs. Lewis Brook.

**—FOR SALE—**

Four-room house two blocks south from Central school building. Recently been painted. On good lot 100x100 ft. Price \$1250.00. Part cash, balance good terms. Good title and all taxes paid up including this year 1921. See H. Meers, Owner.

FOR SALE—Live Oak Church house, together with seats and organ; will be sold separately at public auction at 10:00 o'clock Saturday morning, September 24th, on the church grounds.  
W. E. BENSON,  
E. J. HOWARD,  
W. R. PENCE, Com.

**WANTED**

WANTED — A few hundred bushels ear corn. See JAMIE BROOK or W. H. CALDWELL.

WANTED—Position as book-keeper; three years experience, good references. Address left with Brady Standard.

WANTED—100 Families to use Watkins Products; 25 to 40 percent reduction on the entire line. W. K. GAY, Agt., Brady, Texas. Phone 237.

**MISCELLANEOUS**

**MUSIC CLASS.**  
Mrs. J. B. Smith will begin classes in piano, at music room near Central school, also at residence near High school, Monday, Sept. 12. Phone 154.

**COMING TO BRADY FOR THE SCHOOLS?**

If you want to buy desirable Brady property for a permanent home, we have it for you. For further information, apply at Brady Standard office.

**TREES—TREES—TREES.**  
NOW is the time to PLACE YOUR ORDER for all kinds of Nursery stock. I can always serve you with the very best quality. See me in my office at the courthouse.  
J. COORPENDER.

One nice Leather Davenport. C. H. Arnsperger's Second Hand Store.

**ORDER COAL TODAY!**  
And get in on our next shipment. Phone 295. MACY & CO.

Give me a trial with your next roll of films. John McDowell, next door to St. Clair's.

Our Stetson Hats are priced very reasonably. H. WILENSKY, West Side Square.

Swat the rooster—and bring us your eggs. BRADY BROKERAGE CO.

One extra-nice Dresser and Chiffonier to match. C. H. Arnsperger.

Hook Files, Stand Files, Check Files at The Brady Standard.

**WITH THE CHURCHES**

**Catholic Church.**  
Mass will be said on the third Sunday of each month at 10:00 a. m. by the Rev. Francis Hudon.

**First Christian Church.**  
Services for next Sunday, September 4, 1921:

Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. If your children are not in Sunday school, why not start them next Sunday? Or a still better way, bring them and be with us in this service.

The subject for the sermon at 11:00 a. m. will be "The Purpose of the Sabbath and the Lord's Day." The great difference between the Old Sabbath and the New Sabbath will be discussed in this sermon.

Instead of the regular preaching service at eight o'clock in the evening, I shall deliver a lecture on the "Power of Love."

No admission charges—no collection, but a lecture that will do you good! So I am expecting you there.  
G. T. REAVES, Pastor.

**B. Y. P. U. Program.**

Subject: "The High Calling."  
Leader—Miss Pearl Walter.  
Scripture Reading: Phillipians 3:1-16.—Johnnie Pate.

Prayer.  
Introduction—Leader.  
"In Seeking the High Calling"—Nola Meers.

"We Need a Righteousness from God, by Faith"—Mrs. Lazalier.  
"Forgetting the Past"—Hilma Jordan.

Reading, "A New Feat"—Gladys Lindsay.

"Cultivating a Divine Discontent"—Ruby Coalson.  
"Stretching Towards the Glories of the Future"—Mr. Neal.

Comments and General Discussion.

**Epworth League.**

Program for Sunday, September 4, 1921:  
Subject: "Liberal Giving."  
Opening Song—No. 65.

Reading Scripture Lesson, II Cor. 8:1-8.  
Song (all standing)—No. 17.

Prayer; concluded by Lord's Prayer.  
Scripture reference, II Cor. 8:9-15.

—Margaret Frances McClure.  
"Let Us Not Be Ashamed of What We Give." II Cor. 9:1-7.—Florence Smith.

"The Minor and Major Gifts We Owe to God."—Discussed by Blanche Awalt.

"A Glance at God's Gifts to Us, and Ours to Him."—Discussed by Duke Mann.

Instrumental Solo — Gertrude Trigg.  
Song—No. 46.

Announcements.  
Benediction.  
Leader: Richard Dav's.

Bring us all your repairing on Saddles, Harness and Shoes. H. P. C. EVERS & BRO.

Wardrobes and Ranges? Sure we have them. C. H. Arnsperger's New and Used Store.

**GOING!**

REGARDLESS OF COST—J. F. SCHAEGER'S LEATHER GOODS.

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"Reas' Free Americans."—Headline: But they wish they were. —Newspaper Enterprise Association.

Hard times: A season during which it is very difficult to borrow money to buy things you don't need.—Free-ment Tribune.

If the purpose is to annihilate taxpayers, the merchant ship is about as deadly as the battle ship.—Illinois State Register.

Germany failed to undermine civilization, and now the hateful thing seems determined to undersell it.—Tarryton Daily News.

Times have certainly changed! A few profiteers now would help the government mightily in solving its taxation problems.—Columbia (S. C.) Record.

The Leavenworth Post has figured out one thing in favor of prohibition. It is killing off the idle rich, who can afford to buy the bootleggers' stuff.—Kansas City Star.

Those keen eastern business men learn something every day. A candy store operator who has been making a 300 per cent profit says he can cut prices in half and still make a profit! —Seattle Times.

**The Home of Hart-Schaffner & Marx Clothes**



Copyright 1921 Hart Schaffner & Marx

**Your Suit is Here**

You may not intend to buy your Fall Suit early this year but we are glad to announce that we have received a big lot of Fall Suits in the most up-to-date patterns and styles.

The styles this year will call for Pencil and Chalk Stripes, in Blue, Browns and Blacks, also Herringbones and Checks. We have a lot of all of these and we want you to come in and look them over. We also advise buying early, because you will have a larger selection to choose from.

It will also interest you to know that you can buy this year a whole outfit, including a suit, hat, shoes, shirt, etc., for what you gave for a suit last year. Also you will find better workmanship and more quality in goods this year than last.

**Our Large Stock Fall Shoes Now Here**

We have not only received our Fall Suits but have received our Shoes in plain, brogues and semi-brogues, in



**Florsheim SHOES**

at a reduced price. The brogues and semi-brogues are going to be very popular this season.

**Our Hats are Also Here**

including  
**Felts and Velours**  
-in-  
**Novelties and Staples**  
All the Popular Colors

**Mann Bros. & Holton**  
"If Men Wear It, We Have It"