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THE BRADY ENTERPRISE VOL. XIII, No. 84

Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Tuesday, April 25, 1922.

Whole Number 1180.

BUY YOUR NEW SPRING HAT AT MANN BROTHERS

ORE MULTI-MILLION MOISTURE FOR M'CULLO

DISTRICT TRACK AND LITERARY **EVENTS RESULTS**

Brady won two more points in the class B Interscholastic events at the when the lake dam broke. Accorddistrict-meet held in Comanche, than ing to Henry Spivey, manager of the she was given credit for. Ralph Shropshire ranch, a waterspout fell Plummer won third place in the Dis- in that vicinity, between five and cus Throw, which gives Brady the six inches of precipitation being had. two additional points credit, and The lake dam was already nearly brings the total up to 15. Brady, filled by the rains of three weeks ago, therefore, tied for second place with Hico and Indian Gap.

As a matter which will be of in-Standard herewith gives a complete terprise of last week:

Class B

Haggard, Gustin, -9 feet 9 inches.

Broad Jump-1, Everett Smith. Ili- of the dam. co; 2, Clyde Baker, Bangs; 3, Tommy The loss is a great disappointment tine.-20 feet 81/2 inches.

Miller, Cleo; 4, Wesley Gainer, Rochelle.-39 feet 10 inches.

Brady; 2, John Dunn, Indian Gap .- thews, Bangs .- 2 min. 22 sec.

High Hurdle-1, Felda Marshall, Huling and Moon.

100 yard Dash-1, W. R. Craddock, Brady; 2, Dewey Nix, Lone Oak; 3, Everett Smith, Hico .- 10 sec.

en; 2, Ollie Clary, Rochelle; 3, Riley Vick, Indian Gap; 4, Cecil Allen, Gustine.-5 min. 12.2 sec.

440 yard Run-1, Hubert Matthews, erstone, Novice .- 57.3 sec.

220 yard Dash-1, Dewey Nix, Lone leading point winner of the meet. Oak; 2, W. R. Craddock, Brady; 3, John Dunn, Indian Gap.-24.3 sec. 880 yard Run-1, Anson Boyd, Gus-

JUST RECEIVED FOR OUR

APRIL SPECIAL SALES

A Fresh Supply of Liggett's Chocolates, Price While

Bouquet Ramie Complexion Powder\$1.00 Bouquet Ramie Talc. Powder50.\$1.50 Brown county.

The two in this April Sale for .. \$1.00 100 Tablets Nux and Iron Price\$1.00

60 Rexall Orderlies, regular The two in this April Sale for .. . 79c boro, Coleman. county Liggett's silver and blue

Chocolates, 1lb. J.....\$1.25 Liggett's silver and blue Chocolates, ½lb.70 \$1.95 Brown county.

The two on this sale only for ... \$1,25 Stationery-Symphony Lawn regular price\$1.00 and \$1.25

This Sale only69c Saba. Lord Baltimore-White and Tinted, regular price ... 79c

This Sale for April only......39c dise of extra good values on this April Sale Only.

TRIGG DRUG CO.

The Rexall Store on the Corner Leaders in Quality of Brug

SHROPSHIRE LAKE CLUB SUFFERS LOSS OF BIG POOL WHEN DAM BREAKS

The members of the Shropshire Lake club are mourning the loss of their big pool, which was swept away in the early morning hours, followed by yesterday afternoon's downpour, and the great flood of water rushed over the dam and ran terest to many of our readers, The around the end of it, the spillway being unable to carry off the great tide. list of the Class B results in the Dis- About 150 ft. of the dam nearest the trict Track and Literary events at the spillway was swept out, and the water meet held in Comanche. The list is pouring over and around the dam republished from the Comanche En- carried off much of the earth from the back side of the dam. Only about two foot of water remains above the Pole Vault-1, Wilmeth Atwood, Spivey to have been three feet above bar pit. The water is said by Mr. Comanche; 2, Robert Conley, Hico; the shore line of the lake, which 3, Anson Boyd Gustine; 4, Rufus would indicate that a four-foot wall of water rushed over the spillway

Pickens, Olden; 4, Claude Boyd, Gus- to the members, who contemplated the building of a clubhouse soon, and Discus Throw-1, Wesley Gainer, many of the individual members also Rochelle; 2, Bill Ruthwell, Novice; 3, had their plans laid to build camp Ralph Plummer, Brady; Clyde Rob- houses and to provide themselves with erts, Indian Gap.—101 feet 3 inches. | motor boats. However, they are not High Jump-i, Clyde Baker, disheartened, but at a meeting held Bange; 2, Rufus Haggard, Gustine; this afternoon it was decided to at 3, Aubrey Ritchie, Indian Gap; 4, once rebuild the dam, providing a Ward Roser, Bangs-5 feet 8 inches. spillway which should be ample even 2, Bill Ruthwell, Novice; 3, Walter circumstances.

tine; 2, Wesley Gainer, Rochelle; 3, 50 yard Dash-1, W. R. Craddock, Ollie Clary, Rochelle; 4, Hubert Mat-

Relay-1, Olden - Pickens, Ray,

are as follows:

Tennis.

Girl's Doubles-Gorman. Girl's Singles-Desdemona. Boy's Singles-San Saba.

Edward Brothers.

Senior Debates.

Declamations of Rural Schools.

Senior Girl-Myrtle Robinson, Cotton Grove, Comanche county. Junior Boy - Bush Parner, Oak Grove, Coleman county. Junior Girl-Lois Willis, Golds-

Declamations City Schools. Senior Boy-Franz Taylor, Bangs,

Senior Girl-Noveline Price, Brown-Junior boy-Elmer Watson, San

Junior Girl-Alyne Stroud, Ranger.

George L. Tessey, a well-known Many other numbers of Merchan- Buffalo mechanic said he had gained

Tanlac. Trigg Drug Co.

Macy & Co. can supply your The best needs for all kinds of field seed. Deep Mine See us before you buy. LUMBER CO.

AND A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM.

(From Troup Banner)

The Banner has been "playing up" the poultry business for a long time. It believes it has actually accomplished good for the country by its efforts. We are still proclaiming that slogan "100 hens on every farm will bring prosperity to this country—try it." But here's the story about the little girl: She resides north of Troup and

Mr. Casey can vouch for the statements: Last year the little girl wanted some money. Her dad having been hit by Mr. B. Weevil, and not getting cost of production out of the little dab of cotton the weevil left him, was unable to supply his little daughter. She thereupon decided that she could raise her some chickens and make her own money. Eggs were cheap and her mother gave her the eggs and loaned her some hers. In due time the little girl had a great flock of fine chicks. She cared for them carefully. But dry weather came on, and she found that she must go to he father's feed bins for subsistence for the chicks. Father objected; said feed was high; told little daughter that it would have been better, and less expensive, had she grown a cotton crop with which to

supply herself the coveted morey.

But in due time, dad also sold his cotton of last year's crop—and found again that it did not pay his debts, nor even the cost of production. Also last fall, and along since Christmas, the little girl sold her flock of chickens, excepting the best ones which she's keeping for stock this year. She received more money for her birds than dad made on cotton in two years. Her dad is now a converted man. He is going heavy for chickens. He has told his little girl that she can go to the barn and get feed for her flock at any time; and he has admitted to one of the pourtry buyers here in town that he's not going to waste any more time on cotton, and that he'd be ashamed to feed mules to make a cotton crop when he could give the same feed to a flock of chickens and make money like his little girl is making it.

M'CULLOCH COUNTY AND ALL WEST TEXAS DELUGED BY TUNELY RAINS Chas. Williams, who sang the "Lul-

Shot Put-1, King Sides, Mullen; under such unusual storm and flood FIRST DOWNPOUR COMES MONDAY AT NOON-SECOND Miss Marjorie McCall, "The Fairy's The love romance of the most MONDAY ABOUT MIDNIGHT—TOTAL PRECIPITATION IN BRADY FIVE INCHES-LAKE DAM GOES OUT.

McCulloch county was yesterday deluged by a most oppor- pretive dance that was most pleas- great part the Queen of Sheba playtune rain, which covered not only all points in this county, but ing. Missees Edith McShan and ed in the life of King Solomon is which is reported to have extended from Georgetown through to Frances Samuel sang "Sweet Butter- not only a matter of historical record. Comanche; 2, Jessie Lee, Indian Gap; Comanche won the District meet in beyond San Angelo. The daily press reports a three-inch rain at 3, Bert Mayfield, Indian Gap.—20.1 Class A and Rochelle in Class B. Pecos, the first soaking rain had there this year, and heavy rains The three top winners in Class A all the way from Fort Stockton, also the first of the year, to Chil- the appearance of the Fairy Queen, the story upon which the play to be dress. All the lower Panhandle territory was covered by the Miss Marjorie McCall, with tiny Miss presented at the Lyric theatre on Mile Run—1, Tommy Perkins, Old—

Mile Run—1, Tommy Perkins, Old hours.

Floyd Merritt of Comanche was the guage. Several citizens who had set out receptacles, however, stated the fairly fell in sheets.

> accompanied by a near-gale, and by resulted. a terrible electrical display. Added

two clouds, one southwest and one half feet deep in water in places. and points south and east of Brady eight miles northwest of Brady.

twenty-six pounds and his daughter yound Whiteland was again undermin- besides providing a wonderful season was gaining every day, by taking ed the same as following the rain of for the planting of cotton.

COAL! COAL!

The best grade McAlister Deep Mine Goal. BOWMAN

on time.

two rains totaled close to five inches. 150 feet of the Shropshire Lake dam, Taylor, Frances White, Bessie Rod- sing their praises, while Sheba's love The first rain was the most general, leaving only abot two feet of water die, Mary Evers, Marjorie Cottrell, never until now has been immortaliz-Boys' Tennis Doubles-San Saba, covering all this section. W. D. Wal- above the bar pit. The low water Elizabeth Ballou. ker reported it as the best rain yet bridge on the Rochelle road, just east Chorus of Wood Nymphs-Mary Yet for proof of her strong influhad in the northern part of the county. Melvin, Eden and Pasche had in the flood waters the first of this Eidson. about 2½ inches, and also Menard. month, gave up another stretch in the Chorus of Gypsy's—LeMay Jordan, of history, one must turn to the In fact, the average precipitation ov- flood last night. Brady creek came Ethel Bates, Inez McShan. er the county appears to have been down on two big rises, one following Butterflies-Edith McShan, Fran- to commentators, contain many pas-Girls-Carbon, first; Dublin, sec- between two and three inches. Aft- each rain. The first ran across the ces Samuel. er about 45 minutes steady downpour, road this side of the bridge on the Brownies— Jimmie Adkins, Roy Queen of Sheba. Boys—Dublin, first; Hamilton, sec- the rain increased in intensity, until for some thirty minutes or more it four feet higher, and lacked about 21/2 Burgin Dunn. floor at the pumping plant. The Florence Bates, Arvie Wegner, Mary the Songs of Solomon, the kind used The second rain appears to have flood reached its crest at about 1:45 Lyle Vincent, Noreen Dunn, Frances his love for Sheba as a religious sym-Senior Boy-A. D. Lee, Brooksmith, been more local than the first. How- this morning. The electric siren was Armstrong, Rachael Wilkerson, Dor- bol; but they contain every indication ever, it also fell in sheets, and was sounded to warn everyone out of the othy Ogden, Eulalia Gavit, Hilma Jor- that they were written by a man who by far more awesome, since it was flat, but fortunately no great damage dan, Juanita Taylor, Ruby Coalson. had experienced the deepest of hu-

> both the east and the west sides of This rain apparently came from the square ran a foot to one and a staged.

were visited by the second rain, while farmers have taken advantage of the with its varying groups and individ- gaze upon his glory and hear ais Lohn and other points north also three weeks of fair weather since the uals, being carried through in per- wisdom. And not for the first time shared in the rain. Eden, however, last rain to get their crops in and fect fashion. Incidentally, Miss Ban- in history, nor the last, wisdom and had no rain, and V. L. Bradley retheir land in shape for cotton. Many nister comes in for much credit for power bowed low and humbled itself ports none last night in his vicinity, farmers have corn and feed crops up the splendid training of the chorus- before beauty. to a stand, and several already have es, and as well the solos, and her Following the first rain, about 200 cotton up. The rains will be of in- musical accompaniments added great- may need in the line of feed. twelve pounds; his wife had gained ft. of the Frisco track, four miles be- estimable benefit to all these crops, ly to the evening's enjoyment.

> DON'T FAIL TO SEE US For New and Second-Hand Tires—Alse Vulcanizing GUARANTY TIRE SHOP.

DELIGHTFUL OPERATTA AT LYRIC THEATRE THURSDAY

Perhaps no home talent entertainment has proven more enjoyable than did the operatta, "The Brownie

plays ever presented.

approval, and whose appearance in tion in progress. her violin solo, "Romanda."

were given by Miss Hilma Jordan, who sang "Two Baby Birds;" Mrs. THE LOVE ROMANCE OF laby" by Jocelyn; Miss Katherine Ballou, the "Fairy Princess," and

The first rain recorded 1.85 inches, three weeks ago. Repairs were made each of which by the bright costumes south and won Solomon's heart. Her cess of the play, were the following: spite of the fact that Cleopatra had The second rain washed out about Fairies-Dorothy Nell Broad, Clara Shakespeare and Helen had Homer to

All Brady streets were badly washto this the darkness of the night ed by the tremendous rush of water having been taken, and a very nice It is also undoubtedly true that the

tuming of the play, and the extensive work required to train the charno doubt result to the play being a- best in jewelry. A. F. GRANT, gain presented the searly date. Jeweler, West Side Square.

GRANT DRILLERS **EXTENSION ON**

Band," presented last Thursday night V. L. Bradley advises that by muat the Lyric theatre under the directual agreement, an extension of thirtion of Mrs. Chas. Williams, and ty days has been granted Messrs. with Miss Jennie Bannister in charge Curtis & Ellenwood on the spudding of the piano and music. It was, in- in of the oil well test on the acreage deed, a bright, tuneful, airy-fairy blocked for this firm some months production, with bright colors, dainty ago in the Cow Gap community. Mr. costumes and singing and dancing Bradley, who originally contracted that brought repeated encores from for the drilling of a test on his place, the large audience. In fact, it may later released the contract and joined be safely said that it was at once one with a number of his neighbors in of the most refined and at the same making up a tract and contracting time, one of the most enjoyable for a test on the combined acreage. Operations were to have been begun The songs were all bright and mel- by the 1st of April, but on account odious, and each group was showered of being tied up with an uncompletwith applause for their effort. The ed well on the Frank Wilhelm ranch, costuming was also splendidly car- the drillers were unable to spud in on ried out, and the stage itself was contract time, and asked for an exdecorated in most "woodsy" fashion. tension. This having been granted, The Brownies constituted a band of the first of the coming month should little boys whose antics won merited see operations in the Cow Gap sec-

the "Brownie Bard" was one of the The following are land owners who hits of the evening. Likewise Brownie have leased all or part of their land Yussel Myers made a distinct hit with to Messrs. Curtis & Ellenwood: Vichis violin solo. Miss Marporie Cot- tor Bradley, G. C. Black, August trell, a fairy, also won favor with Young, O. T. Baird, A. J. Kinney, Tom Dial, G. R. White, Chas. Steel-Aside from the splendid choruses hammer, Edd and Howard Broad. The by the various groups, pleasing solos total makes up a block of 1400 acres.

> THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN THE WORLD

Lullaby." Miss Gertrude Trigg both beautiful woman the world has ever played and sang the part, "Lost in known is the basis of one of the the Woods," to perfection. Miss Bes- greatest motion picture stories of the sie Roddie, a Fairy, gave an inter- day, "The Queen of Sheba." The

Composing the various choruses, great queen who came from the ed if the written word.

him, probably on the whole course Songs of Solomon, which, according sages which can refer only to the

It is true that a strong school of thought holds that in these poems. feet of coming up to the level of the General Chorus-Gertrude Trigg, which form the collection known as The attendance was most gratify- man emotions, that of love between

caused much fear of a disastrous following each of the deluges, and club for whose benefit the play was refer the visit of the Owner of the deluges, and club, for whose benefit the play was after the visit of the Queen of Sheba to Solomon's kingdom. Dazzled by The entire play reflected much her beauty and the magnificence of north of here. Mason and San Saba The general rain was most wel- Williams, the curtain rising prompt- his throne to greet the Queen, who credit upon the directorship of Mrs. her retinue, Solomon descended from come and timely. Practically all the ly on the minute, and the entire play had journeyed over the desert to

The elaborate staging and cos- MACY & CO.

We are still rendering the best acters, as well as the general insist-ence upon a repea performance, will ment; also earry a line of the

THE BRADY STANDARD

H. F. Schwenker, Editor

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES

character of any person or firm ap- ry carols-small wonder then that pearing in these columns will be gladly and promptly corrected upon calling the attention of the management to the article in question.

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

BRADY, TEXAS, Apr. 25, 1922

HONEST INJUN.

That, Mathilde, is another example of "millions of dollars" in moisture.

A CITY BEAUTIFUL.

A City Beautiful does not mean alone a city of beautiful, magnificent or palatial homes. It does mean, however, a city in which every resident exhibits pride of citizenship, and appreciation of the fact that even the most humble of cottages may add materially to the beauty and attractiveness of a city through its well-kept surroundings and those touches of adornment which nature so readily lends to the diligent and persevering

First of all, a city to be beautiful, attractive, or even respectable, must be a sanitary city. Rubbish and filth, with its attendant evils of flies, mosquitoes, disease and pestilence, can never take rank as a City Beautiful. points a good moral; First of all, then, must come the

down chimney, the absence of paint, all contribute to unsightliness. What a wonderful change a little repairing,

on personal acquisition, and cherish ment in the value of printer's ment in the value of printer's ink, Omaha was selected as one pleasure.

"Human progress goes on only as the four cities in which the progress goes on only as the contribute to unsightliness."

the flower-beds, the trees, the shrub- jority of people entertain this sentibery, the general surroundings. ment. What a wonderful field for these normal heart, for a feeling of home +++++++++++ deal of logic in what this old South gifted with imagination and with a town patriotism, a love of one's own desire to look their best. The un- community that shall be deep and sightly board fences may be covered vigorous and sacrificial much like the with vines; the grassy lawn studded which people spend their daily lives, with beautiful flower beds; the naked should have their pull on their heart surroundings covered and concealed strings. with adorning shrubs, leafy trees, window boxes and the like.

All this means work-but it should be a work of love. And the love of in the dwelling in which one lives his nature adds years of joyous living, life. The old song of "Home, Sweet" smoothes the wrinkles wrought by Home" should apply not merely to may be good and honorable men, but time, care and anxiety, and orings the house in which a person lives, but to all the scenes of the home peace and happiness to the overwork- community. ed nerves. Small wonder, then, that the aim, hope, ambition and swan- feeling of some romantic attachment out of it, and for nothing else. They song of the city-dweller is "back to should grow up for one's home comnature." And we, who live so close may not be more wonderful than othto nature, what opportunities do we ers, but they are the scene of our miss by neglecting nature's beauty. struggle and effort, of our joy and

little bit, be it ever so small, to make and our reverses. We have built

ing from sun-stroke-now "moon- is something lacking in the mentality

Those millions of drops of rain mean millions of dollars worth of grain, food, feed and products in the sweet bye and bye.

SUBSCRIPTION

Published Semi-Weekly Tuesday - Friday Brady, Texas

5c per copy, straight.

PROSPERITY'S SMILING FACE.

The smiling face of Prosperity once more shines upon the people of Mc-Culloch land. The sad, dreary, endless, anxious, cloudy days of adversity have fled before the golden drops of rain. All nature has sprung to life at the magic touch and courdrops-and man, too, has taken on OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING renewed energy and faith and courage. The sap has risen with the Local Readers, 7½c per line, per issue warm days of the Spring; the trees Classified Ads, 1½c per word per issue are leafing out, the shrubs budding Display Rates Given upon Application forth and the flowers are bursting Any erroneous reflection upon the into bloom. The hirds trill their merman too feels the quickening of his pulses, and the great desire to be up and doing. For Spring is in the air, and with Spring has come the long-looked for, healing, revivifying rain to bless this old earth and her

The past should not serve as a shadow to longer dim our vision or to cloud our hopes and ambitions. Rather it should serve as a warning that in times to come adversity will return among us, and for this we must prepare. So as we go singing and with light hearts about our tasks, let us not be heedless of the future, but, profiting by the experiences of the past, let us use forethought to preparee for evil days should they return, be it soon or far off.

In the days of plenty, we should not be wasteful; rather we should conserve our store of abundance for the lean years to come. It was so in the days of the prophets; it is so even today. The world today has a rich legacy that has been handed down to it from times immortal; yet + we forget, and, forgetting, we de- + prive ourselves of what might be + ours if we but look to the future, + build for the future, grow to the fu-

THE HOME TOWN

This from the Abilene Times +

"Human nature runs to two extremes. The finest types of men and women think but little of themselves, ed of dilapidated, weather-beaten houses—the loose boards the tumble.

and they give their lives and their than execute the law and the order of the court.—

the loose boards the tumble coefficient than execute the law and the order of the court.—

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the loose boards the loose boards the loose boards the loose houses the loose boards, the tumble- selfish, they concentrate their thought

"Human progress goes on only as + of the four cities in which + a little care and attention, a little people get away from this sordid line + space was purchased in local + boy had been in the war in France paint brings about. And the result more than pays for itself in the added longevity of the home, not to say the added comfort and safety.

Then the planning of the yards,

Then the planning of the y

There ought to be room also in the

"They may have commonplace features and some ugly ones, like all get the movement started here and ald. communities. But they constitute home, just as much as the four walls

munity. These streets and buildings Let each and every citizen do his sorrow. They have seen our triumphs Brady, and this life, more beautiful.

We used to hear of people suffer
Brady and this life, more beautiful.

We used to hear of people suffer
We have built good men as the initial members, and they have become part of our lives, that should never be forgotten no matter where life may take us. There shine" is killing 'em.—San Saba Star. that does not leer the touch of child shine town."

LOOKING FOR VICTIMS.

Brownwood. This much is or county can not be ascertained. But enough has been learned of their letin. methods to throw considerable light upon the whole organization system of the "invisible empire" of the bed THE BRADY STANDARD + sheet robe and pillow-case mask. The business of kleagling for the klan is so profitable that a horde of men have taken it up. Apparently winks without board restrictory is not assigned, for kleagle Coleman Democrat-Voice. To any postoffice within 50 + follows kleagle in unorganized terrimiles of Brady \$2.00 tory, each calling upon his own selected list of "prospects" and each * SIX MONTHS\$1.00 * tack. Usually the kleagle arms him- ting on a big subscription contest. THREE MONTHS ... 65c + self with a list of the really promi-Remittances on subscrip + nent and influential men of the town out and the other is in jail. The tions for less than three that the same about by trying to be visited, and then calls with the whole trouble came about by trying to operate a daily in a town that was in another town has recommended too small for it. The same thing * the rate of 25c per month. * the "prospect" as one of the big men happened at Stamford. A daily did * To postoffice more than 50 * of the community who is a leader in well, apparently, there for some time, The new laxative aspirin, contains 5 * miles from Brady 62.50 * the more than 50 * the fine that sort of the movement," or but the inevitable took place, and the grains of the purest aspirin known, and the flubdub of that sort. Oe-paper went under, hurting some peocephined with a graile, but effective laxative. 12 Tablets, 25c.

The new laxative aspirin, contains 5 but the new laxative aspirin, contains 5 but the purest aspirin known, and the purest aspirin known are purest aspirin known, * viding for the sum of ten de

N. S. Contract &

What Do You Want?

-USE THE-CLASSY-FI-AD COLUMN

-OF-

The Brady Standard

Rates-11/2 cents per word each time ad is run.

Cash With Order-Count your words and send cash with order. Send stamps if you wish.

-Use The Blank Below:-

Brady, Texas.	
Insert the following ad tim	es. Enclosed find
\$ in payment.	

The Brady Standard,

ADVERTISING SELLS GOVERNMENT BONDS

Omaha, Neb., April 12 .in the sale of the Govern- +

As a governmental experi-

fee-of which the organizer happily pockets about \$4.50. Obviously, when business is good, kleagling is profitable. It is no wonder that the kleagles followed each other into this city and county, endeavoring to this city and county to the county t garner the rich harvest of fees given them for the enrollment of new mem-

The paid organizers of the klan ++++++ _ +++++ they care no more for Americanism, ommunity.

"To the generous imagination, a are working for the money they get are working for the money the money the money the working for the money the money the money the money the money t want some really good men in each enough marks to pay them one day's community to start the local organ- wages .- New York Tribune. ization, and are always careful to secure such men first. They do not do this because they are seeking none perfected an invention for sending very best of business policy to get tric light bulbs. It should be espec-

stood the assault of the kleagles remarkably well, for after the visits of little in reed of comothing to fill on the six or more organizers there is little in need of something to fill 'em still no evidence that a local organ- up again.-Birmingham News. ization has been perfected. If the No less than six of the paid or men upon whom the kleagles call ganizers of the Ku Klux Klan have with their appeals for backing continue to look at the matter as they Probably suckers who invested in the known definitely, through a check of the men called upon. Whether oth- main free of the menace of the mask "Elevate the Pedestrian" headlines ers have been working in the city and the bed sheet, the tar bucket and or county can not be ascertained. But the whipping post.—Brownwood Bul-

> adopted a resolution which prohibits mournful-Richmond News-Leader. as the Rober Q. Mills Highway, en- route passengers leave Brownwood teachers playing bridge. It is preers may go to singing or play tiddley- saver to the government because it line and passes through Santa Anna the auto at Brady for San Antonio. winks without board restrictions .- will make a hole in the mint.-Life. and Coleman. Federal aid in amount It is probable that a company of

using his own peculiar method of at- flunk, after starting a daily and putent of the small out so much it will not go round .as the initiation Seymour Banner.

"Molly-coddling and misplaced sympathy by misinformed and illadvised meddlers have resulted in the present abnormal crime in all our large cities." So stated Edwin W. Sims, president of the Chicago Crime + Commission, in an address before the Nebraska today is leading the + law enforcement committee of the Federal Reserve Bank District + American Bar Association. Recently in Texas there was evidence of such molly-coddling. Sheriff Bonds of ment's 41/2% Treasury saving + Bell county, it is stated, was imposed

> An old negro mammy from the South called at the jail in New York recently to see her son, who was charged with killing two men. The ly the pacifists hold htat killing enemies in war is murder, as we under stand the term. Still, there is a good ern mammy says on the subject This is one reason why the world appears so harsh, brutal and selfish to-We cannot educate the youth

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

but good men, but because it is the music into the home through elec-

Brownwood appears to have with- It was fine of prohibition to emp-

Fish are reported coming out of a well drilled for oil in California. "Elevate the Pedestrian," headlines

Business is doubtless sound, as the jects.

The change in the soviet attitude towards capital is due to the fact that

The Quanah Observer has gone ker it wishes to borrow some .-- Philadelphia Record.

> IF YOU NEED ASPIRIN YOU NEED A LAXATIVE

The Max-Pirin Co. Dallas, Texas

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SYNOPS'S.

CHAPTER I.—Occupying a dilapidated shack in the Silent City, a squatter settlement near Ithaca, New York, Polly Hopkins lives with her father, small Jerry, and an old woman, Granny Hope. On an adjacent farm, Oscar Bennett, prosperous farmer, is a neighbor. He is secretly married to Evelyn Robertson, supposedly wealthy girl of the neighborhood. Polly alone knows their secret. Marcus MacKenzie, who owns the ground the squatters occupy, is their determined enemy. Polly overhears a conversation between MacKenzie and a stranger, in which the former avows his intention of driving the squatters from Ms land. The stranger sympathizes with the squatters, and earns Pc'ly's gratitude.

CHAPTER II.—Evelyn Robertson discovers from her mother that they are not rich, as she supposed, but practically living on the bounty of Robert Percival.

CHAPTER III.—Polly learns from Evelyn that the sympathetic stranger is Robert Percival. Evelyn charges Polly with a message to Bennett, telling him she can give him no more money, and urging him to be patient. She already bitterly regrets her infatuation with and marriage to the irrecent farmer.

CHAPTER IV.—Polly conveys her message, and Oscar makes threats. He insists Evelyn meet him that night. Polly has her father and Larry Bishop, a squatter who has suffered from the enmity of MacKenzie, take an oath to do him no injury.

Robert brushed off his clothes slowly. The farmer still lay on the ground.

"Get up," ordered Percival scornfully, touching the prostrate man with the toe of his boot. "Get up and make off if you don't want me to liek you

Oscur rolled over and crawled slowly to his hands and knees.

CHAPTER V. — Evelyn unsuccessfully tries to get money from her mother with which to buy off Bennett and induce him to leave the country, giving her her freedom. She is really enamored of Marcus MacKenzie. At the arranged meeting that night Bennett threatens Evelyn with exposure unless she procures money for him.

CHAPTER VI.—Polly meets Robert Per-cival, and they are mutually attracted, Polly's feeling being something like ado-

CHAPTER VII.—Overhearing a conversation between Polly and Robert Percival. Bennett, really caring nothing for Evelyn and fancying himself in love with Polly, waylays the girl when she leaves Percival and abuses and threatens her. Percival returns and thrashes the farmer. He asks Polly in what way he can aid her and she begs him to help the squatters. Percival is rich and influential, though lacking the power of MacKenzie, but agrees to do his best. MacKenzie, but agrees to do his best. MacKenzie visits the Hopkins shack with an offer to the squatters, through Hopkins, to leave the vicinity, offering them a trifling sum of money. The offer is refused and MacKenzie threatens to burn their pitiful dwellings and leave them homeless CHAPTER VIII.—Polly visits Percival

CHAPTER VIII.—Polly visits Percival in the Robertson home in an effort to enlist his aid, and he is on the point of declaring his love for her, when the girl, in a panic, flees. MacKenzie asks Evelyn to be his wife. The girl agrees to marry him after he has bought the Bennett farm and got rid of the squatters. Robert fails in an effort to secure the aid of Mrs. Robertson and Evelyn in a project to help the Silent City people.

She bowed her year sent. How she thrilled at the touch

of the warm, white hand! "Look at me, dearie," he begged, and, when she did flash him a rosy glance, he caught her to him. "I love

yeu, little girl," he whispered. "An' love's the greatest thing in Ithaca, ain't it?" she murmured in trembling confusion.

"Yes, yes," he breathed. "Little | spies turn over for another nap." girl-oh, my littlest dear-'

His voice trailed away, and his pas sionate kisses made Polly Hopkins forget everything but him. Primeval passion rose within her. She had found her man, and nothing should take him from her.

Then while Robert was telling her of his hopes and plans, rehearsing his love for her and his desire to help her read and study, they walked slowly back along the ragged rocks in the direction of the shanty.

They were almost at Polly's home before he left her. She watched him stride up the hill, and, after he had disappeared, she threw herself flat upon the earth; and mingled with the bird's song in the willow trees, and the rippiing of the waves upon the shore, came her cry:

"Oh, God dear, I can't marry Oscar, | I can't! You'll have to help the squatters some other way, darlin'."

The days that followed, bringing with the spring flowers flocks of summer birds, seemed an eternity to Polly Hopkins. She went about her doves as one in a dream. In spite of Robert's efforts, several of the fishermen had been sent to the Ithaca jail for petty crimes.

Two men had been trapped in the Bad Man's ravine and taken off to the jail without so much as a farewell to their families. Polly had groaned with their women and wept over their bables. She was quite sure Percival was doing everything anybody could do: but sometimes the thought of 'Evelyn's demand intruded on her mind, and she wondered if she were doing right in refusing it.

One morning at daybreak Polly saw her father lift his gun from the wall and sit down to clean it. Now, why was he doing that, when he knew very well he could not use it? She stood |

ooking down upon him, her hear

beating rapidly. "You ain't goin' to hunt yet, honey," she protested, squatting down beside

"Yep," returned Hopkins glancing "There ain't no one astir so early an' f'll bring back something, mebbe a woodchuck or a skunk. We ain' had enough to keep a mess of files alive since Old Marc got back."

That was true! No one knew better than Pollyop how they had missed the little she had received from Bennett Sick at heart, she snatched at his hand.

"We might best be without grub Daddy," she said passionately. "Aw! Don't start rubbin' it up again! You'll get pinched, if you hunt out of season, no matter what you shoot. For less than carryin' a gun, Old Marc's got a that lie." bunch of our men. You shan't do it, Daddy. You shan't, I say!"

If only she could persuade him not to hunt until Robert had come to an understanding with MacKenzie. If he didn't succeed-then she knew another

"Mebbe in a little while you can hunt all you like, Daddy," she ventured softly.

"What do you mean by that, brat?" asked Jeremiah, centering his keen eyes upon her.

She leaned forward and slipped both arms about his big waist. "I don't want you to go today,

Daddy," she returned noncommittally. "Why don't you just stay at home, an'

"Nope, I'm goin'," interrupted Hopkins. "An' Jerry's a-goin' with me,



"Nope, I'm Goin'," Interrupted Hopkins.

I'll be back before any of Old Marc's

Polly knew her father well enough dressed Wee Jerry at Jeremiah's com- his face pressed against her neck. mand, and then, troubled in spirit, watched him stride away in the keen morning air.

It had been decided among the squatter men that to keep the breath of life in their women and children they must hunt and fish, but that nothing should be caught that the law forbade. It was this thought that was running through the squatter's mind as he crept up to see if a woodchuck had ventured out. One was sitting up, taking a suvey of the neighborhood, when Hopkins lifted his gun! and with one sharp crack and a belch of smoke the furry fellow tumbled Love."

The squatter strode forward and was in the act of picking it up when three men appeared as if they had sprung from the earth and with raised pistols closed in upon him.

Jeremiah's huge jaw dropped at the sight of them, and Wee Jerry's fingers caught tight hold of his shaggy hair. "Drop that gun," cried one man, and

the still rmoking rifle fell to the earth. It took but a moment to snap a pair of handcuffs about the dazed man's wrists. It was while Jeremiah's face was turned upward to quiet the screaming Jerry that one of the men quickly substituted a dead squirrel, and another went away with the dead woodchuck. Then the third slipped a and led him down the hill to the ragged rocks, the child still clinging to

his neck, Polly was standing under a willow tree as her eyes caught sight of Daddy time she stroked the bowed young val finally; and Marcus sank down Hopkins and Weesderry between two head. Then: men. One of them strode along, a litthe dead body danging from one hand, hather she averied softly.

while neld in the other hand was ner father's gun. She ran toward them, giving spasmodic cries of dismay. "Daddy!" she screamed.

No answer came from the blinking squatter. "We caught him with the goods on,"

one man sneered at her. "But you're goin' to leave him with me," she shrilled, making her appeal to the man who stood close to Jeremiah "Daddy'll promise net to hunt no more, won't you, honey? Oh, God! You said you wouldn't shoot nothin' the law said you couldn't."

"I didn't, brat," grunted Hopkins. Then his eye caught sight of the squirrel, and his jaw dropped. A noarse groan fell from him.

"I didn't shoot no squirrel, Poll," he cried out to her. "I got that blg chuck I were tellin' you about." Then, turning glaring, fury-filled eyes on the man who had sneered at the girl, he

continued, "You planted that d-n little critter on me, mister. I never shot

Pollyop's lids widened in terror. She lifted one hand and caught the child's shoulder.

"Jerry, baby," she cried madly, "you was there! Tell Pollyop what Daddy shot!" "Sure I was there," he sobbed,

drawing his sleeve across his face. 'Twas a big woodchuck settin' up by his hole, an' my Daddy Hopkins-' The officer who had the squirrel in his hand, put it into his pocket and

seized the child by the arm and shook him. "Here, kid," he shouted, "none of your lip. You've been set up to tell

The man's aspect was so threatening that Wee Jerry broke off his words and, grasping Daddy's bushy head tightly, smothered his sobs in his hair. Jeremiah Hopkins made a motion toward the speaker, but a sharp twist on the chain around his wrist checked

"You see, brat," he groaned, "they've framed me right."

Polly grasped the situation in an instant. She knew the planting system had been practiced on the squatters before. At last the law had her best beloved.

"Daddy never killed that squirrel," she raved. "He didn't; an' you d-n duffers know he didn't. You can't get by with nothin' like that. It's crooked! Here, you-you-you gimme my daddy!"

Like a wildcat unloosed upon them Polly flew first at one, then at the oth-She bit at them, tore at their clothes and kicked out with her strong, bare feet; but it was like a small force attacking a mighty mountain. Strong hands piniosed her arms, and while she stood raging at them, she saw Wee Jerry snatched from his father's shoulders and set on the ground. Then they led Daddy Hopkins away. Dazed for a moment, Polly stood shaking from head to foot. Grasping Jerry by the hand, she ran swiftly after them, crying out in despair that Daddy must go home with her and the baby. At the lane Hopkins turned and

spoke to her. "Brat," he choked, swallowing hard, "kiss your daddy, an' let me smack Wee Jerry too. Go on home. I'll be comin' back after a bit. Tell Larry they got me, an' that I said for him to look after you an' the kid!"

With her arms about his neck she gave the promise squatter women make their men when the majesty of the law steps into the Silent City.

"I'll keep the baby an' the shanty till you get back, Daddy darlin'," she sobbed. "Give your girl-brat kisses,

an'-here's Wee Jerry!" Even the officer who had the squirrel turned his head as the girl clung

to the big squatter.

Afraid to lead their prisoner through the Silent City, the deputies marched him up the lane toward the railroad tracks. As they turned into the boulevard, Hopkins looked back down the hill. Pollyop was still in the not to make another appeal. She road, and Wee Jerry was in her arms,

CHAPTER X.

blundered along the path, back to the his feet; and instantly Percival got up hut, carrying Wee Jerry in her arms. coop-hole when the girl stumbled over lips. the threshold.

"Something awful's happened, huh. Pollyon?" the woman faltered, and tled at last on Robert's face. limping across the floor, she bent and gathered the thin small boy to her. "Come to grandma, Jerry dear," she get 'lm back." coaxed, "an' hear a wee bit about

The crooning voice, choked with entreaty, touched the edge of Polly Hopkins' soul. She swayed forward to her knees, caught the one withered hand extended to her and clung there.

"I'll set, my bird," mumbled Mrs. Hope weakly, and she dropped into a chair with Jerry in her lap. "There! Aw! Don't cry that way, honey. Listen, dear heart. God's everywhere! An' His love too! Can't-"

Out of the shower of glistening curls Polly, and tell me about it." appeared a wan, tearful face, "Daddy's been took to jail, Granny

go in a dirty jail, God can't! Old say." Marc-'

"God can't go in a dirty iall."

Then her face, lighted by a radiant

"Be your daddy lovin' you an' the

That question had never been put to Pelly Hopkins before. Had Granny the recollection of her father's des-Hope gone crazy to ask such a thing? children!

"Huh, brat dear?" came more forcibly from Granny Hope, as if she were | girl, came the conviction that she had determined to have an answer.

Pollyop lifted her head wearily. "Sure, sure, Granny," she mouned. in Polly spoke again, "He'll love us till he dies."

"Then my lass ain't believin' any longer that the God is love, like once she was, huh? If Daddy Hopkins has went to prison like you said, then am't God there? An', dear lassie-child, love's love, an' God's God behind the bars just the same as in this here beautiful shanty !"

The girl, still on her knees, edged closer to the old woman's side and put her arms around him. "Listen to what Granny Hope says,

baby dear," she sobbed. "Love's went right along to jail with our daddy. Jesus'll help 'im. He can, can't he,

Granny dear?" "He can' an' He will, poor brats," answered Mrs. Hope. And ther through the quietude of the early morning she voiced in tremulous words the promises that had been food and drink to her during all the lonely years that had passed over her head.

little dears." One of Pollyop's arms went about the woman's neck in a trice. The shimmering chestnut curls mingled

Seek your daddy, an' you'll find 'im,



"He Can, an' He Will, Poor Brats." Answered Mrs. Hope.

with thready locks of gray; and then two quivering wizened lips fell upon a trembling rosy mouth.

"Say something more, little Granny, whispered Pollyop. "Oh, God'll do what you say He will-mebbe, huh?" Weary with unusual emotion, the woman's head bobbed forward.

"With God, Pollyop," she whispered faintly, "there ain't no mebbe. When you get a swat from a hand like Old Marc's, then a angel from Heaven-" Instantly Polly Hopkins was on her feet. An angel from Heaven! A What's happened?-He's goin' to Aublessed angel would help Daddy-Hop-

"Darlin'," she murmured, bending over Mrs. Hope, "get on my bed an' take Wee Jerry. I'm goin' out."

Polly Hopkins was in the Robertson grape arbor before she fully realized the task which she had undertaken. To thrust herself into the presence of Robert Percival was not so easy as she had anticipated.

"Just let Pollyop find 'im alone, Jesus dear," she prayed, and then stepped out from among the vines.

It was a cozy scene that met her eves when she ventured into the house. The family were at breakfast: and Marcus MacKenzie in his riding suit was drinking coffee. At the sight of As in a nightmare the squatter girl her he put down the cup and rose to too, Evelyn went white; and an Granny Hope was hobbling from the ejaculation fell from Mrs, Robertson's

> Throwing a questioning glance from one to the other, the girl's eyes set-

"They've took my Daddy Hopkins to" over her. "And a brave girl you are, jail," she faltered, "an' I've come to

The loud laugh that burst from MacKenzie's lips brought a glare from

Robert. "Thank God, we've got him at last," Marcus exulted.

The expression of woe died in the squatter girl's eyes as Robert Percival came toward her. "What!" he ejaculated, and then as though conscious of the hate that was

directed at the newcomer by Marcus MacKenzie, he added in a lower tone: 'Poor little girl! Come into my study, "Nonsense, Bob," interrupted Mac-

Kenzie rudely. "Let her tell her lies Hope," Pollyop burst out. "God can't here. I'd like to hear what she has to

A flush mounted to Robert's face as Mrs. Hope's sudden trembling broke he turned angrily on the speaker. off the girl's words; and Polly wept During the moment he was struggling chain around one of Daddy's wrists again in hopeless misery as the wom- for composure, Mrs. Robertson and her daughter hung on the scene with bated breaths.

"Must I remind you whose house thought, lost its drabuess; and for a this is, MacKenzie?" demanded Perciinto his chair with a muttered apology.

"I've come to tell God's truth." Then rocked Jerry back and forth. perate need overwhelmed her, and she Every squatter in the settlement mar- wailed: "Your men planted a squirrel veled at Jeremiah's devotion to his on 'im, sir; Daddy said so, an' Jerry

told the truth, and that MacKenzie

"Please, sir," she begged, "please, Mr. MacKenzie, give 'im back to me. You can. Do it, an', an', oh, God, I'll die for you."

She fell forward on her knees; and then Marcus MacKenzie laughed again. Lower and lower fell the curly head, for the sarcastic sound told her more plainly than any words could have on fiercely. "I love squatters, I do." done that she would get no aid from

Robert stooped and lifted her up. "D-n you, Marc! Stop it!" he demanded. "It's wicked, downright wicked!" And to her he murmured:

"Poor little girl! Poor little Polly." He tried to lead her away; but how could she go without making another

effort? She turned to Evelyn. "You do something, ma'am!" she implored. "Please do it quick, an', an'--" A light leapt into her eyes and she burst out: "Mebbe some day you'll be askin' me a big favor, an' here's my word before God, I do it."

"Ask, an' you'll get it, dear lambs. For a short space of time the two girls stared into each other's eyes, but Evelyn's fell first. She sank back limply.

"Take her away, Robert!" she groaned. "It's too dreadful." After Pollyop and Robert had gone,

she turned swiftly on Marcus. "I wish they were all dead, those wretched squatters," she said fretfully, and frowning, MacKenzie continued his brenkfast in silence.

Miserable days passed for the entire squatter settlement. That the Pollyop?" right arm of the Silent City had been lopped off when Hopkins was imprisoned showed plainly in the abjection of its inhabitants. Every countenance was wrinkled with anxiety; and still the strange men hovered about the

Ugly rumors circulated through the Silent City. It was said that to fix a felony on Hopkins, the officers claimed asked. that in searching him, before shutting him up, they had found a revolver in his pocket. Every one that knew him scouted the idea, but Jeremish Hopkins was promptly indicted for carrying concealed weapons.

The only concession Robert had been able to obtain was permission for Polly to visit her father, and day after day she carried Jerry to see him.

The day of Hopkins' trial Polly had to stay at home to care for Granny Hope and the baby.

was rocking Wee Jerry, for there was no other way to keep him quiet, there came a rap on the door. Placing him on the cot, she called a soft: "Come

The entrance of Robert Percival filled her with apprehension, he looked so serious, so drawn and pale. "It's about daddy," she exclaimed,

forgetting for the moment how embarrassed she was, Robert nodded.

"Sit down, Polly," he said gravely,

Mutely she stood staring at him, "Sit down, dear," he insisted. "I don't want to sit down," she moaned. "Tell me about daddy

burn, huh?" Had he been able, Robert would he have chased away the welling tears that came slowly into the dear eyes. "Is it Auburn prison?" she whis-

pered, "Did the jury say he was guilty?" "Yes, Polly, but I've still hopes I can get him another trial," answered Rob-

ert. "Oh, little Polly, please don't cry, please don't." Unmindful that he was holding out his hands to her, she solbed hysterical-

The more Robert pleaded with her to cease, the more she kept up the incessant wail. At the sound of her anguish, Jerry awoke and set up a loud screaming, Daddy-but oh, God, it seems as how and, ever true to her mother instinct

for him and all others in her wild world, Pollyop took him up and seated herself, hushing and caressing him. "The littlest mother in the world,"

too, Polly Hopkins." "I can't be brave ever any more, I can't, I need my daddy so, I do. I'm thinkin' my heart just busted when they took him away."

He understood, and Robert's very soul melted in sympathy, Indeed, never had he worked so hard on any one thing as he had done to defend the squatter. It had been only after Mac-

bad news to Polly Hopkins. "Pollyop," he began, much moved, does. But while he's gone, if he really has to go, I can make living without him much easier for you. You must take some of the money you have for don't shake your head, dear. Some rest and strained relationship beone must help you-don't you see?"

squatter women," came distinctly from besce and protection to those who bethe sobbing lips, "but Jerry an' me lieve in legally constituted governcouldn't take a cent of yours !"

Somehow Robert had expected this. but her refusal did not make him any "I didn't come to tell lies, Mr. Mac- the less determined to help her. For Words" Polly broke out impetuously, l'a time he was silent, as Polly slowly

After a few moments the boy fell

asleep, and his sister laid him quietly on the bed again.

"Now what be I goin' to do?" she queried forlornly, looking straight at To Percival, watching the man and him. "Granny Hope says love's all powerful, an' every night I cry out to the good God to bring my daddy home. knew she had. Before he could break It's true, ain't it, Jesus can help a squatter girl?"

"Of course," Robert assured her. "Of course, and, oh, Polly, I want you to be different-

"What do you mean by bein' different?" she stopped him quickly, and then she caught the look he cast around the room.

"I'll always be a squatter," she went His face burned at the emphasis on her words, yet he tiked her better for standing by her humble friends.

"And you love me too, don't you, Pollyop?" he asked, reaching out and taking one of her hands. Didn't she love him? Ah, more than

she even dared to admit to herself! A blush mounted to her curls.

"Yep, I'm lovin' you, toe," sha

breathed. "You an' daddy-Robert stood up dizzily, bringing her up with him. What was there in this crude squatter lassie that made his heart beat so?

"Polly," he murmured, drawing her to him. "Little Polly," and then he raised her face to his-"Kiss me, sweet.

Limp and trembling, she leaned against him as she had that day in his own home. She was so tired and lonely.

"I want you always, Polly," he whispered in her ear. "Some day I want you for my wife. I'll take you away from Ithaca-all of you, your father and the baby-and Granny Hope too. You hear, don't you,

At that Polly clung to him. She had lost sight of the fact that she might have to marry Oscar Bennett to free Daddy Hopkins, and to keep her people in the Silent City. She only realized that she was in Robert's arms, and that he was telling her over and over and over that he adored her.

"Hadn't you best go now?" she "Some one might catch you



have contradicted her. Gladly would "Hadn't You Best Go Now?" She

here. No! Please, please don't kiss

me no more." Without the slightest regard for her protestations, Robert, smiling, gathered her completely into his arms. "Perhaps," he stammered, "perhaps,

sweetheart, your father'll come back in spite of Marcus MacKenzie. Goodby, dear." She followed him to the door and

ly, utterly deprived of self-control. watched him go up the lane. Then she crept back into the shanty. "Daddy." she cried, "I'm tryin' my best to save you, dear, an', an' I will, I will, darlin', Your brat'll save you,

(Continued Next Week

I couldn't do it."

breathed Robert tenderly, bending MASONIC GRAND OFFICER SAYS IT'S TIME FOR KU KLUX KLAN TO DISBAND

> Houston, Texas, April 14 .- "If the Ku Klux Klan had a reason which justified its organization, the situation which brought about that reason has entirely passed; the Kian should disband."

Kenzie had outwitted him that he had! This advice was given by Sam P. come to the Silent City to break the Cochran of Dallas, sovereign grand inspector general of Scottish Rite Masons in Texas. Mr. Cochran was "you do need your father; every girl in Houston Thursday to attend the Maundy Thursday ceremonies of the Scottish Rite Masons.

"The condition now existing in Texyourself," he hastened on. "No one as calls for all good citizens to unite needs it more than you do. No, now in doing away with the present untween our people. We should again "Twas awful good of you to give the money, an' let me help the tocome a united citizenship, and give

> "Revile" Typeware Ribbone give satisfaction. The Brady Standard.

ment."



Asked.

Look What's Coming, Look! 'THE QUEEN OF SHEBA" AT LYRIC THEATRE

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See the Stupendous Spectacle of Love and Intrigue at the Court of the Wisest King of History. A Drama Colorful with splendor of the Orient

See, When Ahmud, to save his crown, marries Sheba, only to be slain by her on his wedding night.

See, Sheba drive the horses of Solomon against the steeds of Princess Vashti and win the great Chariot Race.

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WILLIAM FOX Presents The love romance Through all the ages, man has loved of the most beautiful only the woman; but the love of the woman the world has ever known woman is ever for the love of the man JGORDON FDWARDS

Love is the Most Sacred Word Ever Framed by Celestial Lips.

It Embraces All That is Holy in Human--Life.

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The Divine Essence Increate of the Ever Living God.

The Greatest Love Story the world Has Ever Known.

This picture will be shown complete each night and is Ten Reels.

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DON'T FORGET THE DATES, MAY 1st and 2nd

LOCAL BRIEFS.

was had last night there.

tiveness by having the metal cornices Then Mr. Yoas presented this poser G. T. May, merchant prince of and other metal work repainted. The drab gray paint harmonizes nicely and looks to the building.

had gone to arrange the purchase of several carloads of Fords. Mr. Hill become so great, the factory is going in last night's storm that will last icksburg. from a 6-hour basis to an 8-hour bas- him for some time to come. Followis for working day, and will operate ing the falling of the waterspout, acturned Saturday from San Antonio, six days a week instead of five. companied by the terrific wind and where they have been spending the Thousands of workmen have been ad- flashes of lightning in rapid succes- past couple months, and where Mr. ded to the regular employes, until a sion, first on one side and then on Crothers has been under treatment production of one Ford car every 61/2 the other, the roaring of the flood by a specialist. Their daughter, seconds has been reached. Despite water as it went over the Shropshire Mrs. H. B. Ogden, who had been this tremendous output, dealers are Lake dam, made his family afraid to spending the week in San Antonio, unable to secure all the cars they remain in the house, and he accordcan use, and a waiting list is again ingly carried them over to a neighmade necessary, orders being booked bor's. Then he spent the balance of ELECTION AT COLEMAN in turn as they are given. The Ford the night wading around in the mud assembling plant at Dallas is a most and water, trying by lantern gleam wonderful institution, according to and match-light to see the extent of Mr. Hill, and one well worth a visit, the flood waters and the damage be-

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rapne returned Monday from Thorndale, where they set out were all but covered up. He cancellation of \$387,000 unsold road had been visiting with their daugh- says Edd Bryson had 51/4 inches rain bonds, resulted in retention of the ter, Mrs. H. C. Urban, since January. on his place, and Mr. Spivey believes bonds. Their visit they report a most enjoyable one, made all the more so by the arrival of a sweet little girl grand-daughter on Friday, April 14. Druggists relund money & FAZO ONTMENT falls to cure Itching Blind, Bleeding of Protrucing Piles. Instantly relieves Itching Piles, and you can get nicely, and both parents and grand.

They left the mother and babe doing instantly relieves Itching Piles, and you can get restful sleep after the first application. Price 80c.

The total vote cast was 1030. The nicely, and both parents and grandparents are mighty proud of the little Miss. Mr. Ranne says they have had the Jim Williamson place they found with us.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burger of bilities. C. A. Yoas has for some Oscar Westbrook was over from Pasche are receiving congratulations time been missing eggs from his Brownwood Sunday for a visit with upon the safe arrival of a pretty lit- chicken nests, and finally discovered home folks and friends J. T. Price reports a little better were the tell-tale evidences of the several days visiting with his daughthan two inches of rain at Rochelle rat's guilt. The question immediate- ter, Mrs. Rufus Adams, and family. The Brady National Bank is ad- rels do, viz: by biting a hole into the Bowen of Temple, who will spend a ding greatly to its external attrac- egg and carrying it in its teeth. couple weeks here as her guest. bound to have carried the china egg morning via the Frisco to Menard.

> ing done. All his garden was wash- Commissioners' Precinct No. 2, held ed away, and some of the trees just he himself had all of 6 inches.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

abundant rains in Milam county, and Saddle-Maker, is with J. F. by the tax collector's rolls showed to he says he has seen Brushy-a creek Schaeg again, and we are mak- contain 1017 qualified voters. The not a large as Brady creek-over a ing the same, famous saddles number of qualified voters in the dismile wide. On the return trip, they and harness as of yore. As ma- trict, according to the tax collector's encountered the first rain at San terials and labor have declined rolls is 1498.—Coleman Democrat-Saba just before 12 o'clock, the rain in price, we are prepared to Voice. getting heavy by the time they reach make reasonable figures on all ed Hall, and when they arrived at our goods. Come and figure

+ PERSONAL MENTION +

block or so down the hill, in which for Fort Worth, where he will spend in the past twenty-four hours. Only ly arose, how did the rat carry the Miss Myrtle Wall arrived Sunday about six-tenths of an inch of rain eggs that distance. Someone sug- from Temple for a visit with her pargested that the rat was bound to ents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wall. Miss have carried the eggs just as squir- Wall was accompanied by Miss Alix

-one of the eggs found in the rat's London, was a business visitor in nest was a china nest egg. The rat Brady Monday. He was accompanied with the building, and adds both life could not bite a hole into it, so how by William Amon, London garage did he transport it? Some say he is man. They returned to London this

with his tail. Others aver the rat Mrs. F. M. Campbell and son, Leo, W. H. Hill returned Saturday from rolled the egg along. Expert advice returned Sunday from San Antonio, a business trip to Dallas, where he upon the subject is now being sought. where they had gone last Friday to attend the Battle of Flowers. They say that the demand for Fords has Henry Spivey reports some thrills San Antonio to this side of Frederreport rain Sunday morning from

> Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Crothers reaccompanied them upon their return.

FOR CANCELLATION OF ROAD BONDS FAILED

An election held last Saturday in for the purpose of voting upon the

Two thirds majority vote was necessary to effect cancellation. The total vote in the seven boxes of the

The total vote cast was 1030. The petition asking for the election con-J. M. Pollock, the old reliable tained 1335 names and upon checking

> Tanlac relieves rheumatism by re moving the cause, Trige Brug Co

Graduation Gifts



Graduation Day is a great event in the life of the young lady or young man. To the most of them it marks the end of the school days, and the beginning of life's work. It is, indeed, a memorable occasion.

What better remembrance of the great day could there be than a beautiful

Commencement Memory Book

See our selection any graduate will be proud to receive one.

Eversharp Pencils-Wahl Fountain Pens

make beautiful gifts and lasting remembrances. We have them in a variety of designs, styles and prices.

A Desk Set

Is an ever useful gift. We'll be glad to show these to you.

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