# THE BRADY STANDARD

Vol. I .

Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Thursday, April 8, 1909.

No. 3

## Of All the Towns in West Texas, Brady Has the Best Country Backing Her

By Narrow Margin Misses Getting Postoffice Advanced to Second Class

Division-The Reason.

Brady has just missed one of e quarter ending March 31st o ended the fiscal year in stal affairs, and the Brady stoffice missed getting into the cond-class division by the nar-\$425 on the entire year's busi- house the other day in a dazed

manner.

Under the present third class in the injured place. regime the postmaster is only of one clerk. Any additional clerks employed must be paid out of his own pocket, and he is otherwise handicapped in his work. The difference between the business of the Brady office and that of a second class office is so small as to be hardly noticeable, therefore it appears that class basis. And it must continue thus for another year, for no matter how badly we may need the additional clerks and reach a certain figure-\$8000 a year-which mount as above

BRADY MAKES LOSING not keeping in touch with the situation and seeing that the situation and seeing that the postoffice was given a sufficient amount of patronage to entitle the city to a better service. It is the fault of no one but ourselves-the citizenship generally. Now, let's "come alive," and not let this happen again. And

while we are about it let's boost her most golden opportunities. the business up to the \$10,000 mark, and thus be entitled to make application for fall delivery.

Fall Renders Him Unconscious. The ten year old son of Judge w margin of a measley little Harvey Walker walked into the sort of way, fell on the bed and

Just what it means to Brady was soon unconscious. During will be better understood when the night his life was despaired it is learned that offices of the of. He had a bruise on his face second class are entitled to an and seemed to be injured on the assistant postmaster and at least temple. Finally next day he bethree clerks. They are also en- gan to rally, and was able to tell titled to larger and better quar- about the accident. He had ters and increased facilities in been running, tripped up, and every way for the handling of the fell, striking his head against a mails in the most satisfactory stob, in the ground. He is now all right, with a mere soreness

Those Brady people interested allowed funds for the employment in matters pertaining to shooting will be offered an opportunity to see one of the finest exhibitions of marksmanship on or about the 20th inst., it has ever been their good fortune to witness. Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Topperwein, of San Antonio, representing the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., will be here and those have seen Brady is transacting practically their work with shotgun. rifle a second class business on a third and pistol will testify to their wonderful ability. Mrs. Topperwein is the champion woman shot of the world, perhaps, while her equipment we cannot expect to ible feats. The exhibition will obtain them until the receipts be free and the general public will be invited.

stated we are a about \$425 short. Hugh Wheat, an old Brady Brady business men and citi- boy, now of Coleman, is in the ns generally, before register- city. He has property here, and ing any further kicks at the local is expecting to have quite a lot postofice, would do well to kick of sidewalk building done while themselves good and strong for here.

UST keep right on the way you're gas ine g, and you'll come to the best clothing store in this locality.



That's sound advice to give anybody reading this advertisement. It's a special

## Hart Schaffner & Marx

clothing store; a place where the best dressed men in town get the sort of clothes such men have to have.

We make a specialty of young men's clothes, too; we find that a lot of older men like to wear them.

Look at some of our fine suits; fancy fabrics, black and blue, \$15 to \$30.

> This store is the home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes

We carry a complete stock of shoes for men, women and children.

S. NEUMEGEN, Brady, Texas

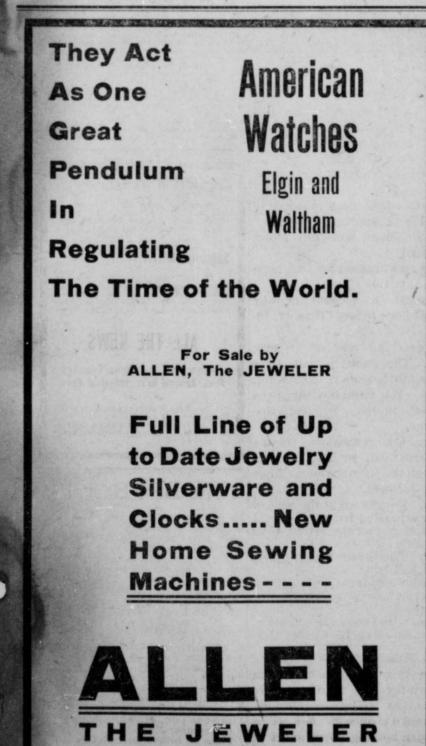
missioners for Approaching Term

of District Court.

GRAND JURY:

PETIT JURY, 1ST WEEK:

PETIT JURY, 2ND WEEK:



### MCCALL-RAINBOLT.

Popular Young Brady Couple Happily Mar-ried Tuesday and Left for Trip to South Texas.

Mr. Joe J. McCall and Miss Maggie Rainbolt were happily united in marriage Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Brady. The ceremony was per- 3rd, and the following are the formed by Rev. Thos. P. Grant, jury lists as drawn: of the Presbyterian church, and there were in attendance only a a few near friends and relatives. Simpson, A. J. Beasley, A. W. The newly married couple left on Brayson, D. D. Willis, G. R. the 4:00 o'clock train for -Brown- White, J. T. Smith, Abner Hanwood and points in South Texas, son, W. S. Lee, S. W. Colton, E. where they will visit points of E. Willoughby, T. J. Alexander, interest for about ten days. M. Z. Bates, D. C. Randals, E. When they return they will be at R. Crockett. home in their new and modern cottage which the groom has just completed in North Brady-one of the prettiest homes in thecity. This ceremony united two of the most popular young people in Brady. The groom is an energetic young man, and has been engaged in the drug business here for several years. He stands high in the business and social life of the city and is making a success. His bride is both pretty and talented, and a prize well worth the winning. The Shields. W. H. Ramsay, D. A. Standard joins their large circle Hurd, H.L. Blasdell, J. F. Brock, of friends in extending congratu-A. Z. Hennington, M. F. Lohn. lations and best wishes for a long and happy life.

Thos. S. Wood has returned from Bertram in Burnett county. His son Edgar, who went down there with him, has a position in a drug store, and will remain there. Mr. Wood reports that country suffering for want of rain.

R. M. Elliott left Tuesday on a C. C. Horn, G. B. Awalt, A. C. Hall Tuesday evening. A most visit to his brother at Thorn- Baze, B.L. Bissett, J. N. Holland, pleasant evening is reported by

MAY TERM JURY LISTS F. Prickett, A. B. Reagan, A. C. Russell, O. S. Macy, D. C. Pence, R.L.Palrado, A.J. Priddy, D. H. Roberts, Ed House. List of Names as Drawn by Jury Com-

#### Elected Delegates.

In accordance with a call published in last week's Standard Ben McCulloch Camp No. 563, The May term of district court U. C. V. met Saturday and electunion at Memphis, Tenn. W. S. Gattis and D. C. Randals were named as delegates, with L. Ballou and J. D. Miller alternates. H. S. Esyy, R. Sellman, W. E.

#### Let Us Be Clean.

The approach of the summer reminds us that a general cleaning up is most desirable in any city just at this season. Brady, we take it, is in about as good a condition, sanitarily, as any town in the state yet, before the hot A.A. Jordan, N.A. Kimbrough, weather arrives all premises W. O. Long, A. S. Salter, R. A. should be given a thorough clean-Rutherford, Jr., G. W. Russell, ing and everything put in ship Dee Jeffers, John Rainbolt, C. shape for the summer. A little C. Bumgardner, W.W. Jordan, O. precaution is worth many pounds P. Sallee, D. A. Roper, Ernest of cure, as has often been proven. Pool, E. E. Polk, R. M. Huddle- If the city council would set apart ston, Ben Isaacs, Walter Moore, a "general clean-up day," an-Lewis Brook, G.W. Faught, D.W. nounce it, and ask the hearty co-Hill, C. R. Horn, W. B. Beakley, operation of all the people, we A. F. Turner, J.W. Attaway, S.M. doubt not but that it would be Young, C. D. Allen, W.B.Holmes, met with a hearty responce from S. J. Cox, D. C. Priest, Frank quarters. all

#### Au Auto Trip.

Dr. J.P. Barton of Lohn carried a party composed of C. H. Waddle, A. B. Shields and Mr. Blan-S.E. McKnight, D. B. Worden, ton in his auto on a trip to Stam-Lewis Trott, W. D. Walker, W. ford, Anson and Abilene. They L. Souther, G. J. Burger, J. F. were out several days. Dr. Cawyer, J. B. Cottrell, J. N. Barton says they saw some coun-Craig, T. J. Wood, W. M. Camptry on their trip half as good as bell, A. R. Clardy, J. M. Cavin, the Lohn country. J. A. Clawson, C.M. Coonrod, W.

J. Yantis, G. A. Rudolph, J. P. The younger set enjoyed an-Horn J. E. Bell, J' D. Branscum, other social dance at Klondike John Hester, E. A. Ballou, W. those attending.

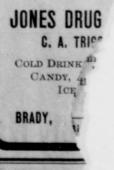
### MUSIC TEACHER

Miss Edith Lucas will continue to teach during the summer.

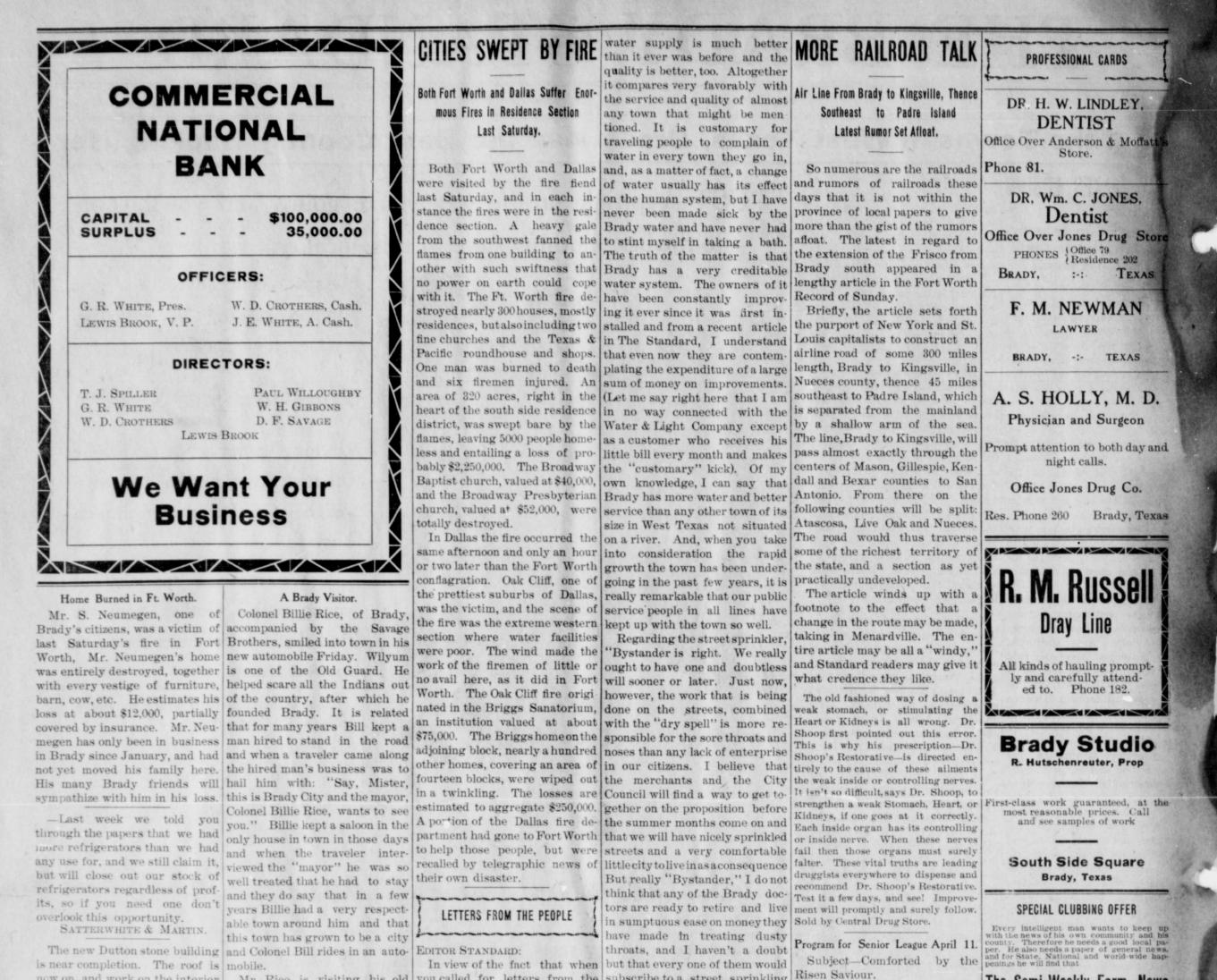
FREE ADVANTAGES :- C.1 u b work in which sight reading, ear training, and Theory are taught. Harmony and History of Music to advanced students. A few more pupils solicited. Satisfac-Mrs. John Rainbolt, in North will convene on Monday, May ed delegates to the national re- tion guaranteed. Studio at J. H. Drinkard's, southwest corner school campus.



A small boy about the size of a man. barefooted with his father's shoes on, cross-eyed at the back of his neck, with his hair cut curly. Wore a brown suit with beef soup lining and had an empty bag on his back containing two railroad tunnels and a barrel of bung holes, assorted sizes. When last seen he was following a crowd of 500 people



R. R. McBrid trip to O't

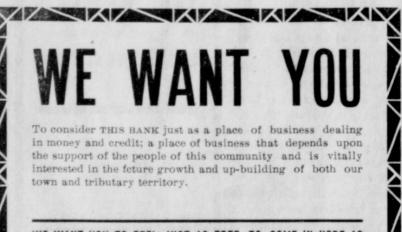


now on, and work on the interior vehicle departments. They hope goose stand on end.-San Angelo er," whose able article in your Column and I hope "Bystander" to be able to move in by May 1st. Standard.

Wanted.

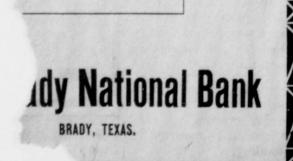
For Sale.

Brown & Cline at Conner's Good No. 6 Remington typewagon yard want to buy all your writer in first class conditioneggs and poultry. See them be- \$65. See it at Queen Hotel. J tf A. Massie. fore selling. tf



#### WE WANT YOU TO FEEL JUST AS FREE TO COME IN HERE AS YOU WOULD IN GOING INTO ANY STORE IN THIS GOOD TOWN

Come in and get acquainted with our officers, take note of the class of people we have for customers; we are confident you will be glad to open an account with us and be associate? with these people in a business way.



Mr. Rice is visiting his old you called for letters from the subscribe to a street sprinkling and fronts is in progress. The comrade, Colonel Bob King, people you expressed a desire to fund with the rest of the busi building is 90x100 feet, and will and some of their reminiscences "boost Brady and McCulloch ness and professional men. be occupied by O. D. Mann & of old times in Brady would county,"I cannot think it is out of Mr. Editor, I speak for mem Sons with their automobile and make the feathers of a fretful old place for me to say to "Bystand-bership in the Brady Booster

> last week's issue I have just read will not take any exceptions to with interest: "Write all you the assistance I am offering him please, kick all you want to; but in the way of getting it started don't knock."

> Some of the best lessons of life contrary, will welcome me as a are drawn from nature. Not member and agree with me that long ago I observed a woodpeck- our proper motto should be. er high up on the trunk of a dead "Push if you can; pullif you can't tree. He worked assiduously, and if you can't do either, kick.'

knock, knock, knock. Not a thing to be accomplished. Not a drop of sap to reward his patient industry and yet he knocked day after day, hour after hour until he died from sheer exhaustion. Saturday was the property of The tree is standing yet. Once The Standard editor's sister, friends gone before (Thes. IV, 13-I observed a lowly animal grazing widow of the late Dr. J. R. Briggs. 18) in a field; an animal popularly The Sanatorium was a large supposed to be possessed of the frame building, containing 55 long characterized as an emblem besides all the necessary appuryellow jackets nest and immedi- at about \$75,000. Mrs. Brigg's ately began to kick; something home on the adjoining block, was was hurting him. He kicked a two-story building, recently while I could not see that he had 000 insurance. any effect on the yellow jackets, vet every kick took him further away from the seat of his troubles and some good was accomplished by his exertions.

Now, Mr. Editor, I agree with 'Bystander'' in the main. Brady does need artesian water. The streets do need sprinkling. The court house yard could be made into a beautiful park. But why that I have lived in Brady a long popular in business circles .time and I know that the present Brownwood Bulletin.

Song.

Responsive Reading:-Psalms LVII, CXI and CXIV. Prayer, ending with Lord's

XI, 23-26)

Old resurrection truths (Psalm

A reasonable belief (Acts XXVI

Theme of the first missionary

Resurrection and life (John

preaching (Acts XIII, 27-32)

Prayer. Song.

**Bible Illustration:** An early resurrection faith (John XIX, 25-27) along the right lines, but, on the

> XLIX, 13-15; XVI, 8-11) 6-8)

ANOTHER BYSTANDER.

The Briggs Sanatorium Fire.

The Briggs Sanatorium which The great reason for our hope was destroyed by fire in Dallas (John XIV, 19) Comfort on account of our

Topics; Address or papers:

1st. The risen Saviour gives lowest grade of intelligence and rooms, all completely furnished, comfort to the sinner; Tom King, 2nd. The risen Saviour gives of stupidity. In his circum- tenances of a hospital, including comfort to the diciples; Roe ambulation he stumbled on a a fine laboratory. It was valued Stearns,

3rd. Concerning our friends who have died, we have comfort through the risen Saviour; Miss frequently and with avidity. And erected at a cost of \$9,000. She Nellie Jackson. 4th. Comforted at the time of

A. Reagor.

Prayer.

Song.

Leader's address.

Close with League Benediction.

Leader-Mrs. L. C. Matthis.

Screen Wire.

Screen wire, screen wire. Our stock is complete Lizzie McShan. and we will make you prices on wire so low that you will decide you cannot afford to be bothered

with the flies.

not say so without knocking? city Saturday night on his way to of town try The Standard. We Why not hide your hammer Arizona where he will make his can do it as well and as cheaply. and use your hoofs if you kick future home. Mr. Wolf has been We want a chance at your work, yourself out of town? On the connected with the Commercial and turn nothing down short of first proposition I have to say bank of that city and is quite lithographing or steel dye embossing. That loose leaf ledger

The Semi-Weekly Farm News

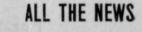
has no superior. The secret of its great success is that it gives the farmer and his family just what they need in the way of a family newspaper. In addition to its general news and agricultural features: it has special pages for the wife, the boys and the girls. It gives the latest market reports and publishes more special crop reports during the year than any other paper. For the weight of the second se

THE FACTS IN THE CASE

When you read a thing you like to feel that it's the truth. The Semi-Weekly Farm News of Galveston, Tex-as, gives the facts in the case.

Specially Edited

If you'll read the Semi-Weekly Farm News awhile you'll like it. It holds the attention. It is specially ed-ited, that's why. Brains and not hap-hazard go into the makeup of The News



Foreign News, State News, Campaign News, National News, Industrial News

You'll get it all in the Semi-Weekly m News for only \$1.00 a year. Send A. H. Belo & Co., Publishers, Galves , Texas, or through your Postmaster

The Best Bargain

his own passing from this world In reading matter your money can is he who knows the loving God: buy is THE BRADY STANDARD, is he who knows the loving God; your home paper. It tells you the things you want to know in an entertaining way. You should, however, have a paper for the world-wide gen-eral news. No paper will suit your entire family so well as 5th. The Easter Story; Miss

#### The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record

SATTERWHITE & MARTIN. Olin Wolf, of Brady, was in the that next order for printing out that next order for printing out THE STANDARD and the Ft. Worth Semi-Weekly Record together, you get both papers together for \$1.75. The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record alone one year, \$1; six months, 50c three months, 25c. Place all orders through this office

> Phone No. 163 for uptodate job sheet can be done by us in the printing.

HARDWARE

IMPLEMENTS

# OUR CREED

VEHICLE

FURNITURE

We believe in the goods we are selling, and in our ability to get results. We believe that honest goods can be sold to honest men by honest methods.

We believe in working, not waiting; in laughing, not crying; in boosting, not knocking; and in the pleasure of doing business. We believe that a man gets what he goes after, that one order today is worth two orders tomorrow, and that no man is down and out until he has lost faith in himself. We believe in courtesy, in kindness, in generosity, in good cheer, in friendship and honest competition. We believe in increasing our trade and the way to do it is to reach for it.

WE ARE REACHING FOR YOURS

# O.D.MANN& SONS BRADY, TEXAS

THE BRADY STANDARD

Published on Thursday of cach week By

JOHN E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

J. WALKER GREEN, Authorized Representative and Contributing Editor

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

Subscription Price, \$1.00 Per Year Six months. .50c

Three months 25c

Application for entry as second-class matter at the post office at Brady, Texas, pending.

#### BRADY, TEXAS, APRIL 8, 1909

AND just remember that the dry weather belt includes practically the entire state just now,

NOTHING is too good for a good town. Brady is a good town. So let's pull for everything in sight.

business.

information that the Santa Fe gentleman of more than average will immediately begin work on editoral ability and who at one Pecos City.

building many good homes just now. The only reason she is not building faster is because carpenters can not be had to do the work.

THE school interests of any town comprise the biggest drawbuild up their public school.

BRADY will have four firstclass gins, two big oil mills and a fine cotton compress with which of The Brady Standard, John E. to handle the next cotton crop. Cooke's new paper. Until re-Get ready to bring your cotton cently, Mr. Cooke was at the to Brady-the best market in helm of the Clarendon Banner-Texas.

#### KINDLY COMMENTS FROM LOCOLOGIC CONCORDING CONCORDING CONCORDING THE PRESS GANG.

The News is in receipt of Vol. 1, No. 1, of The Brady Standard. This paper is under the leadership of John Cooke, a well known

newspaper man of Texas and formerly a resident of Denton. The first issue is a very credit able one indeed and shows commendable enterprise on the part for the new venture a great suc-

cess for that is the only kind of paper John Cooke runs .- Denton County News.

with a liberal amount of advertisto his town .-- Clarendon Chronicle.

The Brady Standard is a new venture on the already well stocked range of McCulloch county journalism. Vol. 1, No. 1, flew in

FIVE big, fine, well-stocked on us Monday and with gladsome lumber yards in a town this size face and well laden budget, greetindicates the prosperity of the ed The Standard's exchange country. And they are all doing editor. The new and most welcome visitor is an 8-page vehicle

of thought, and is ably adited by SAN ANGELO now has inside the talented John Esten Cooke, a The Standard force. We gladly

BULLY, busy old Brady is X with our old-time friend Cooke, and wish our young namesakeard.

Standard made its appearance ing card that town can have, quarto, well printed and ably Let Brady people bear this in edited, and we wish for the new mind and do all in their power to venture that measure of success its efforts deserve.-Brady Enter-

prise

We beg to acknowledge receipt Stockman. He has launched the

H. B. THOMAS, who was re- above named paper, and his first cently expelled from the state issue bespeaks, a bright future Press Association, and his many friends over the district will wish him success .- Vernon Record.

### **Current Comment** By J. Walker Green

I am the "Sunny Jim" of The Stand- | remind me of a fellow in Tennessee ard: I was born with the smile that who sought Life's betterments in a won't come off; I have madeitfamous; fortuitious and thoughtless way. He it deserves it's fame because it always became dissatisfied with town life and has been and is still a winner. "Tis thinking that the country was nearer better to laugh than be sighing;" it to the footstool of happiness and to of the publisher. We bespeak always has been and always will be. the pile of loaves and fishes hedecided The world is full of trouble but there to forsake urban life, grabbed his would be none-or it would be a negli- little satchel and hied away to the gible quantity in life's equation-if rural districts. He wanted to see the people would simply refuse to accept grass grow and hear the birds sing. it or laugh it away. You tell your The first farmer he met hired him and little boy when he stumps his toe to after feeding him on creamy butter-Jno. E. Cooke's Brady Standard "dry up, don't bawl, that won't help it milk and fresh sausage, yellow yams is at hand, a neat 6 col. quarto, a bit," yet when you stump your mental and yellow butter, the old farmer and or temperamental toe, you whine and his "new hand" discussed the joy and worry and fret. But does it help even sweetness of the "simple life" as comng and full of matter concerning a little bit? You know it does not pared with the extravagant follies Brady, showing that he has been and you know-if you don't your and hollow mockeries of life's whirl untiring in making it of interest friends do-it makes matters worse; it pools, and the flotsam and jetsam incapacitates you for renewal of ef- and the driftwood of humanity that

fort; you cannot stand upon the firing cities set afloat upon the tides of the line bravely and bouyantly as of old; world. How good it was to be hugged -it makes you a slouch, a straggler to the throbbing, loving heart of and a coward -a whining, pusilani- mother nature, while the stars of the mous "cuss," and if all men were like morning sang together. At length that the world would go to the "dem- tucked away in a deep feather bed, he nition bow-wows" on the jump. Then "dreamed that he dwelt in marble what's the use in worrying and "carry- halls"-had all the coons up one ing on" since it won't help matters, tree, had all the 'lasses and fritters on even in the remotest contingency? his own plate. But alas! about 3 Cultivate a good forgettery; it's the o'clock the next morning Mr. Cornvery greatest blessing a man can have; tassell shook him loose from his the greatest the world could have. beatific slumbers with: "Get up, Why permit the kinetiscope of memory Sandy, and feed that stock and get to parade all the disappointments sor- ready to plow.'

rows and grief of your life in endless | Sandy slowly rose, gaping procession before you? Get out and and stretching, but at length he shufits extension from that point to time was a valued member of play with Brer Rabbit and grin with fled into his clothes and walked out. Brer Possum, come what may. It Everything was dark as Erebus. will make you feel better and not only He walked toward the barn but stopped so but you will be better physically, half-way and began to scratch his mentally and spiritually. It was a head-perhaps to make it think-then The Standard-all manner of happy heritage-for me; I have always he turned back to the house, entered good success .- San Angelo Stand. looked for the silver lining to the the living room and picked up the cloud and-it was always there. It is satchel from where he had left it the there for everyone who will try to find night before and turned to the door. it, yet "none are so blind as those who "Where are you going, Sandy?" asked The first issue of The Brady will not see" and there are thousands the old farmer.

upon thousands of that kind who rot "Well by granny! I'm g'wine to last Thursday. It is a six column and die in the "slough of despond".' hunt a place to stay all night." The good God has given us a beauti- And Sandy went back to town.

ful world and decked it with all the Not long ago there was a banquet exquisite grace and splendid magni- in a certain city not far away, and ficence that His omnipotent hand when the three hundred guests were could devise, He intended us to be seated and turned their plates, they appy. Let us carry out His inten- found under each plate a large card tions instead of trying to convince Him upon which was printed in big black that He made a bad job of creation. letters the legend: "Damn You Smile." These reflection have been suggested And they did. The smile was instant

by a lot of people who are mightily and electric and I have thought from "down in the mouth" because it "don't the success of the management of that rain." Well! By heck, it can't rain spread in getting results at once and all the time except in Arkansaw and in abundance, that it might not be a they are down in the mouth be- bad idea for me to have duplicates of cause it "does rain." It rained here these cards printed and placard the a lot last year and it's going to rain lanes and by-ways of McCulloch counsome more in the same place. I have ty. It might impress the man behind senate, was re-elected by a big for the venture. Mr. Cooke is actually seen two fellows with all their the mule with the fact, that there is president of the Northwest Texas "doll rags" in the wagon leaving nothing like keeping a stiff upper lip

TALKS ON ADVERTISING

## **III.**—The Business That Gets Away

#### By Henry Herbert Huff

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

"Good morning, Mr. Business Man !"

"Well, say, what about keeping my patrons from going to Near City to trade?"

"I realize that this is quite a problem. You are not doing your part, however. Every week the Near City merchants send pages of bargain offerings into many of the homes in this community. These people read them and go there to buy. That is perfectly natural. Your prices are very likely equally low, but how are they to know if you do not tell them? Frequently a distant store that advertises widely is better known to the public than one in their own town that shuns publicity If you business men of this town will advertise and prove that you offer as good values as the Near City merchants, you will get back your trade. It pays to sacrifice profit on some items if you have to in order to substantiate this claim. The larger stores give the patron a little better selection, but the country merchant can do as well in price. Let larger sales, smaller profits, be the watchword."

"But we have done some advertising"-

"Yes, but I must tell you candidly such copy will not bring trade. I shall explain later HOW an ad. should be written, but let

us pass to something else." "What about these 'soap' clubs?"

"You said your customers approve of this idea of paying double prices for their goods and being deceived into believing the premium costs nothing. Sell that way yourself. That is the solution to this problem. Make up assortments as nearly as possible like those of the 'soap' companies and pick attractive premiums to go with them. But this alone is not sufficient. You must tell the people you are ready to match these offers, likewise where you meet mail order prices. You told me you could do so. It remains to convince the public of this, and that is the work of advertising."

"You have convinced me that advertising is what is needed to put an end to our troubles. I never saw it in this way before."

"Yes, Mr. Business Man, charity is out of place in business. The fellow who gets trade is the one who proves to the public that he can give it the greatest value for its money. It will not do to WAIT for business. You must go after it. And now, when by well planned advertising you have cornered 'the trade that gets away,' suppose you take a hand in the game the Near City merchants played on you. For years the farmers south of you have been buying in rival towns. Business men there consider this trade safe for eternity. Why don't you business fellows make a bid for a share of it? An aggressive advertising car paign, with plenty of leaders,' will pull it away while the outside merchants are sleeping. Business is a game in which every one is entitled to all he can get legitimately. Go where you choose for it. Land all you can."

POLK'S BARBER SHOP

Wants Your Whiskers for Business Reasons

**Bath Rooms Fitted Up With the Latest** 

majority over his opponent in the special election immediately called by the governor. While Thomas bungled things badly at Austin he seems to have had the situation well in hand with his constituents in the second district.

investment, but later if you should become dissatisfied with the proposition you could always turn loose at a profit, for Brady property is always at a premium.

San Angelo has an abiding and ard, edited and published by Denton Record and Chronicle. all things appertaining unto the weal of Brady and Ballinger, and the San Angelo briskit heaves have each received over 50,000 bales of cotton during the season. And now, will some gentleman in the audience kindly come forplain to a waiting and anxiously prosperity .- Estelline Herald. expectant public which of these two towns, Ballinger or Brady, is in the lead? The fate of empires and the inture of republics may absorbing question.

hing

tandard. sthesour-grapes cotton farming ing by old cowwhy. Better ilroad propturing posindard, or

> tle 100,000erred to is -maker for

The first issue of The Brady Standard, published and edited by John E. Cooke, is on our desk. It is a six column quarto, is newsy

ONE of the crying needs of and has a fine lot of advertising. Editor Cooke expected, and its afternoon: Brady is more rent houses. It is a good paper, but that is There are applications for same what Clarendon people expected every day. People who are able of Mr. Cooke, for he edited and tum. More than that, the paper to build rent houses should in published a good paper here vest a little of their surplus and our people will rejoice to money in this way. It's a good hear of his continued prosperity. -Clarendon Banner-Stockman. The Record and Chronicle pre-

We notice that several of our

an intensely fatherly interest in John E. Cooke, formerly editorpublisher of Clarendon Bannerward, take the rostrum and ex- ard an abundance of success and of that good Panhandle spirit

> The Brady Standard comes to our exchange desk for the first the go these days. Why don't coffee strainer coupon privilege from time this week. It is Volume 1, you get one from Satterwhite & Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. It issilvernumber 1, with John E. Cooke, Martin?

formerly editor of the Clarendon Banner-Stockman, as the chief which the editor might feel justly proud, especially in view of the fact that Cooke is a new man may show at Brady and therefore is handicapped in getting items of local news. His paper was brim full of good local matter and the

> promises for the future of the ing paper seem good .-- Canyon City 4t News

McCulloch County, going to "hunt and standing up to the rack, fodder rain", leaving God's country for the or no fodder. J. WALKER GREEN. land of DON'T-KNOW-WHERE. They

The Brady Standard, Vol. 1, No. 1, John E. Cooke, editor and proprietor, has reached the exchange desk. It is such a paper as those acquainted with Report changed each Wednesday general excellence, therefore, starts out with an altogether Ducks, per doz. creditable advertising patronage and several hundred subscribers.

dicted a success for The Standard and we are glad that our preexchanges have received the ini- diction shows so early promise Cotton, middling. tial number of The Brady Stand- of such a desirable fruition .--

The fishing season is on and The Brand is in receipt of the

Stockman. We haven't yet seen first number of The Brady numerous good catches are being and expands with paternal pride a copy, so can't pass on it, but Standard and it's a hummer. reported. Brady Creek, runwhen reliable report comes to can say that Bro. Cooke is one of It has the name of John E. Cooke ning right through the city, is the effect that those two towns the best newspaper men in the at the mast head as editor and yielding up some savory "messstate. The Herald congratulates proprietor and that means that es" these days. One 19-pound the city of Bradyon securing this Brady, tho a long shot from the "cat" was served for supper at enterprise and wishes The Stand- Panhandle, will get an effusion The Queen Saturday.

> that will be worth a million to the town.-Hereford Brand.

Mrs. John E. Cooke and child. The doctor sends it, with his new free pencil pusher and general facto- ren arrived in the city from Den- book on "Health Conee" simply to introduce this clever substitute for tum. The first issue is one of ton Sunday, and ye editor is now real coffee. Dr. Shoop's Health Cof-"keepin' house" once more.

Mr. Batey has bought lots near 20 to 30 minutes boiling; "Made in a minute," says Dr. Shoop. Try it at

--Typewriter ribbons and BORN-To Mr, and Mrs. H. N. carbon papers at Standard office. Davis, on the 2nd, a girl.

The following prices are being paid by Brady dealers for farm produce. Butter, per lb. .15 to 25c Spring Chickens, per 1b. 120 furkeys, per lb \$3.00 lats, per bu. \$10.00 Hay, (cane), per ton. Cane seed, (red top), per bu. Hides, green, per 1b .\$1.00 5c to 6c Hides, dry, per lb .... 10c to 131c Millet, per bu -\$1.00 ...910

MARKET REPORT.

-E. B. Ramsay's planing mill for office and store fixtures / 1-4t

BORN-To Dr. and Mrs. J. S.

Anderson a fine boy. Any lady reader of this paper will -Ice cream freezers are all receive on request, a clever "NO-DRIP" tf plated, very pretty, and positively prevents all dripping of tea or coffee.

fee is gaining its great popularity because of; first, its exquisite taste and J. W. Batey and family came flavor; second, its absolute healthfulin from Rosebud, Texas, Sunday, ness; third, its economy-1+ lbs 25c; and will make Brady their home. fourth, its convenience. No tedious

All grocers.

Sanitary Plumbing



Mayor Embry's and will soon your grocer's for a pleasant surprise. rates. We, can send you the send in your orders. be interested in our clubbing ard, one year for \$1.75. Call or

Semi-weekly Dallas News, the Semi-weekly Fort Worth Record, Worth Saturday to see about his or the twice-a-week St. Louis Re- fire loss in that city.

Our readers in the country will public, together with The Stand-

S. Neumegen went to

# REMAN **15 Days Slaughter of Prices** April 17th to May 1st at BENHAM'S

Don't compare other sales with ours. We have been in the sale business a long time. Others wonder how we do it---price is all of it. This little crowd of well trained sales promoters like I have here will conduct a line of sales this summer. We want to make the first, at Brady, the Banner 15 Days of the Season. Don't listen to anyone, but tell them all you are bound for Benham's, the sales promoter of West Texas.

I own these sales goods at a price much lower than I ever owned a stock. I bought them for cash and am going to sell them for cash. If you haven't the cash, go borrow it, sell your yearlings, your cows, your steers, your horses, do any way to get the money for Benham's Sale. If you can't get the money come any way.

We are going to give a lot of goods away --- you get in on that deal. You are bound to take goods away from Benham's store, At 9 o'clock of each day of this sale we will give goods away; come see. On Friday and Saturday we will have an Auction Sale, 9 to 10 and from 3 to 4. We may have this Auction Sale every day at these hours, but without any doubt we have the Auction Sale on Friday and Saturday of each week.

### SHOES

We will close out the entire stock of Brown Shoe Co.'s Shoes for less than wholesale cost. Think of buying "White House" Shoes for \$1.98, "'Enterprise" for \$1.48; "Princess" for \$1.24.

You can buy Hanan & Son's Shoes in this Mill Remnant Sale for \$3.50 and Patent Colt or Kids for \$3.98.

On Saturday, April 24th we will give a pair of Shoes to the one guessing the nearest to the retail value of the window of shoes. Everyone buying \$1 worth of goods is entitled to a guess, or a guess with each \$1 sale. You get your pair at 4 o'clock Saturday, April 24th.



qualify Monday.

FOUND-Brass key. Can be had at this office.

#### Scottish Caution.

Certainly the cautious Scot spirit pervaded the opinions of the Scottish architect who was called upon to erect a building in England upon the long se system, so common with Anglican proprietors, but quite new to our nd. When he found the proposal was to build upon the tenure of 999 Oklahoma country. ars he quietly suggested: "Could ye no mak' it a thousand? Nine hundred Wednesday. and ninety-nine years 'll be slippin' awa'.'

But of all the cautious and careful answers we ever heard of was one night was enjoyed by all present. given by a carpenter to an old lady in Glasgow, for whom he was working, and the anecdote is well authenticat-She had offered him a dram and asked him whether he would have it then or wait till his work was done. day. "Indeed, mem," he said, "there's been sic a power o' sudden deaths lately that I'll just tak' it now."-"Reminiscences of Dean Ramsay."

#### Gallantry.

At a school in Aberdeen a teacher was examining her class on the Bible, the lesson being a part of Genesis. in this part of the county. The teacher asked her class, "Why did the serpent tempt Eve instead of were shopping in Brady Saturday. Adam?"

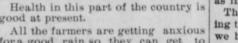
For some time there was silence, but at length a little boy held up his hand and replied, "Please, mum, 'cause it's shopping in Brady Saturday. ladies first."-Tit-Bits. Mrs. Minsey was the guest

#### The Real Thing.

"How do youh possum taste, suh?" asked the solicitous waiter. Well," responded the patron who id ordered the article, "it tastes pretgood, but it isn't possum."

suh," rejoined the waiter, "an' 's a sign it's genuine. De genuine

is a great pretender, suh; yas, -Philadelphia Ledger.



for a good rain so they can get to farming. Johnson McDonald has had a wind-

mill put up on his place which will that any millionaire who has, say, fit the cattle a great deal this dry over a hundred millions will thereafter lead an honest life. If he has weather. only fifty millions his life should be Tom Satterfield is having a welldug

semi-honest, and if he has only a paltry on his place. ten millions then it ought to be con-

Mr. Fisher, manager of the Noyes ranch, drove 1800 head of cattle to ceded that he can loot a few railroads Brady Thursday to be shipped to the or so until he gets on his feet.

T. M. Satterfield went to Brady

E. D. Hale and family spentSunday with W. T. Cowling and family. The party at Mr. Neaves' Friday the chance of robbing any safe. From

ten thousand up to a hundred thou-Mrs. Clyde Yocham spent Friday sand he can engage in little dishonest with Mrs. Vaughan.

Will Clements went to Brady Friday.

Duke Marsdoy went to Brady Thurs

Organ agents are getting numerous

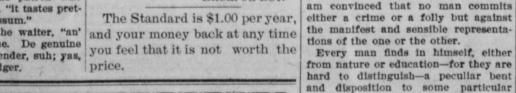
Miss Ida McDonald was the guest of Mr. Dunn's family Sunday.

Misses Verdie and Vera Neeves wer

Mrs. Minsey was the guest of Mr. Seamore's family Sunday.

to Brady Monday.

BASHFUL BOY.





Meet all trains. Prompt attention to all calls from any part of the city. Baggage delivered promptly. Teaming and general hauling. Leave calls at Frisco Hotel.

E. L. WADE, Brady, Texas.

to ask himself plainly the question Messrs. Allen and W. T. Cowling are building a fence for A. J. Mcwhether from now on he ought not to Donald. be a philanthropist. Doesn't he owe Jess Hale and wife, and Pate Yocham this to his fellow men?-Life. and wife and little son, Russell went fishing Thursday; they reported good CHOOSING A VOCATION. luck and a good time.

variety.

and Do Your Best.

heart-the faithful and constant moni-

tor of what is right or wrong. And I

bly ridiculous.-Lord Chesterfield.

and propensity to it.

Follow Common Sense and Conscience Misses Eula Woods and Effie Hale

Edd Hale and J. E. McDonald went

Success to The Standard.

The confusion caused by people doarket report is a good feature selom found in a county paper and hould be highly appreciated by couning things which in their circumstances we had no right to expect is the prinpeople who do not have the opcipal cause of our troubles. It ought rtunity of going to town every week. urrah for The Standard! Let it to be definitely settled, for example, urrah ome to the front where it belongs.

The school election was well at-T. McBee were chosen as trustees. some fat cattle Saturday, and Lige Blackburn, one of San Saba county's

Let it

Up to, say, ten thousand a year no ustling cattlemen, was very busy n this country Saturday rust-ing for fat cattle. Lige will find them if a runner. Of course, when the baseman can afford to be dishonest. He ought to get up in the cars and give ey are here to be found. He is offerhis seat to women under thirty-five at ng good money for fat stuff. least, and of course he will not take

of this county, but now of Marlin, is ority, but persuasion succeeded. ere at present to remain some time with her father, J. A. Armor.

fliers by making one of a pool or put-W. W. Spiller owns a good ranch ting through a land deal or so for three or four miles below Voca on he San Saba river, and it is likely

When he gets fifty millions or more that he will return soon to McCulloch ounty, the home of his childhood. together, however, every man ought would gladly welcome Mr. and Mrs. Spiller in our midst again.

One of S. N. Lemons' children is reported as having pneumonia.

Mrs. S. N. Lomons received a telegram Monday morning from Red Rock, Oklahoma, stating that her brother, Charley Coleman, of that place, was killed Sunday, the 4th.

We have not learned the particulars. Alex. Arledge made a trip to Llano It is very certain that no man is fit this week on business. for everything, but it is almost as cer-

Bob Sessom and family of Hext, tain, too, that there is scarce any one came down Sunday visiting his brothman who is not fit for something, er Ben. which something nature plainly points

Grandpa Parker, a former citizen out to him by giving him a tendency ame in Saturday to spend the spring I look upon common sense to be to months with his son, J. D. Parker. the mind what conscience is to the A CITIZEN.

Rheumatic poisons are quickly and a hundred.

surely driven out of the blood with Every man finds in himself, either on rheumatism plainly and interestfrom nature or education-for they are ingly tells just how this is done. Tell hard to distinguish-a peculiar bent some sufferer of this book, or better always shall. So I gave up an engageand disposition to some particular still, write Dr. Shoop's, Racine, character, and his struggling against Wis., for the book and free tests amples. it is the fruitless and endless labor of Sisyphus. Let him follow and cultivate that vocation; he will succeed in Shoop and give some sufferer a pleasit and be considerable in one way at ant surprise. Central Drug Store. least, whereas if he departs from it he

will at best be inconsiderable, proba-

J. H. Huey is in San Angelo this week on business.

Phone No. 163 for uptodate job tf printing. printing.

ge. His EDITOR BRADY STANDARD mother and sister looked at him in A copy of The Brady Standard, made its appearance in our little town last week, and thinking a few items sheer admiration.

"Yes, mother, I wish you could have from here might interest some one will been at the university to see me run. send items to its columns. We like During the football season I ran away the paper fine, and hope it will prosper from every one on the team. They and gain many friends. were not in it for a minute. In the

classes I took the lead, leaving them in ended last Saturday at the Lost Creek the lurch. I always stood highest in planting crops and gardens, and also we had a very good rain a short time my lectures. And then when it came ago, would be glad to have more. to selecting a president for the class I Roy Armor was looking around for ome fat cattle Saturday, and Lige ed I ran second, but at the last, well, creek and river now, some very fine ed I ran second, but at the last, well, I ran ahead of all of the other candirust- dates. There's no doubt about it, I'm river lately.

The Milburn school is getting along nicely, with Prof. Will Gault as prinball season opened the crowd wanted cipal, and Miss Minnie Strather, of me to get on the team. At first I hes-Mareta, as assistant. Mrs. W. W. Spiller, former resident itated because I realized my superi-R. D. Shumate and family have I moved from here to Mercury.

went on the team, and the way I ran bases was a positive shame. Then I went into the track meet. I ran ten yards in ten seconds, almost equaling the world's record. Yes; I am a runner. Then"-

"Then you ran into debt," interrupted Old Man James, with a distinctive Saturday and Sunday. grunt, "and I have to pay you out."-Mrs. B. F. Baker, of Stacy, visited her mother, Mrs. J. C. Thames this St. Paul Pioneer Press.

#### DARK DOINGS.

The Reason One Woman Is Disgusted With the Voting Proposition.

When any one asked little Mrs. Pratt her opinion on the question of equal day and Sunday. suffrage she had her answer ready. "I don't want to hear anything about it," she would say pleasantly, but firmly, "and I'd just as soon tell you why. of this county but now of Lingleyvile, It's because there's got to be a concealment and mystery about voting. and I like things open and aboveboard. It's the way I was brought up and the way I shall always feel if I live to be

"I've had one experience, and that's Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy-liquid all I want. A friend of mine talked or tablet form. Dr Shoop's booklet and talked to me about voting on the educational question till at last I said I would, because I was brought up to think a great deal of education, and I ment to go to the polls and register duced that health (and the dress was almost spoiled on but supports a Send no money. Just join with Dr. account of my missing that trying on, too, because she didn't wait to see whether it fitted or not, but stitched

the seams right up), and then I took Send The Standard "back the greatest pains to go and vote just yonder." It will save you writ- as they'd told me to, and what do you ing letters; it will interest those suppose Henry Pratt told me afterpeople in McCulloch county; it ward? My vote was thrown out be- to think that I cause I had the frankness to write my will bring results-new citizens. full name and address on it!

"I told Henry that nothing would Phone No. 163 for uptodate job surprise me after that-nothing! tf

The Standard is t' Proof [

Standard, will ring off.

district court at Ballin

The farmers are very busy now

fish have been brought in from the

Uncle George Chamberlain, as he

was commonly called, who has been sick for sometime, died last Sunday

night and was buried Monday evening,

Rev. Mayo, of Brady, filled his ap-

pointment at the Baptist church here

Miss Augusta Eubanks, who is teaching the Onion Gay school, was

here Saturday and Sunday visiting

Rev. W. P. Burleson and family of

News is scarce this week, so with

Judge F. M. Newman attended

IDAHO.

ast

good wishes for the success of The

Mercury attended services here Satur-

at the Milburn cemetery.

week.

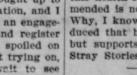
week.

homefolks.

Patient-Are you this health food t mended is nourish Why, I know it Stray Stories.

"Do you thin could learn to "I don't kno might, but if





#### BRYSON NEIGHBORHOOD.

#### POINTS FROM PLACID.

Doing Much Good.

A refreshing rain visited us on the

Editor Brady Standard:

PLACID, TEXAS, April 5th.

#### One Farmer Now Engaged in Planting A Refreshing Rain Reported on the 24th, Cotton-Other News.

BRYSON NEIGHBORHOOD, APRIL 3. EDITOR BRADY STANDARD:

As spring is here and no rain I will look to The Standard as I think that it is the best paper that Brady has for it age. It tell's all the good news water and enabled the farmers to go

and maybe it can tell us poor old farmers something on that line. Everybody is just about through work until it rains in this neighbor-hood. work until it rains in this neighbor-

Andrew Turner is very sick, we hope he will soon recovery.

We have had a great deal of sick-ness in this community this winter and spring.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Clifton have a new boarder at their house, she has come to stay.

A. E. Helga went out to his farm April 1st to see how his new renters are getting along, up at Bear Creek. Mr. Helga has a nice farm out there, also he has a nice place for his home.

Miss Julia Long has returned to her home at Brady. She has been staying with Mrs. J. L. Clifton for the last six weeks.

Drs. McCall and Anderson have bought a section of land in this com-munity. They are building two houses wood. on the land and are having farms put in for each house.

In for each nouse. Henry Hanson is doing some work on his dwelling this week. J. L. Clifton has began planting cot-ton, he is looking for a frost this month. Though he says that he will take chances on the frost coming when it rains, also planting it over. We have more encourging gin news.

As wife is trying to get dinner and the babies are crying and I am look-ing for my best girl and prettiest fellow I will ring off and I will tell you some time what they had to say to me and what they did to me.

SHARP SHOOTER.

You should not delay under any circumstances in cases of kidney and bladder trouble. You should take something promptly that you know is reliable, something like DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They are unequaled for weak back, backache, inflammation of the bladder, rheumatic pains, etc. When you ask for have signed an agreement to close DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills, their respective stores each evenbe sure you get them. They are antiseptic. Accept no substitutes; insist upon getting the right kind. Sold by Central Drug Store.

#### Stock News.

The Ozona Kicker reports the customers of the stores can easily following sales: S. E. Couch to accommodate themselves to the C. P. Broome, 400 3s at \$25 and new conditions. This agreement News and Notes of the Neighborhood Re-259 cows at \$15. Henderson & will remain in effect until Sept. Childress to Mr. Bevans, 3000 1st. steers at \$27. C. and B. Montgomery to C. P. Broome, 750 steers at \$25. W. P. Hoover to W. C. Huey, 500 steers at \$25.

-Window screens and window surrection." At7:45p.m. special past week.

Crothers & White Addition

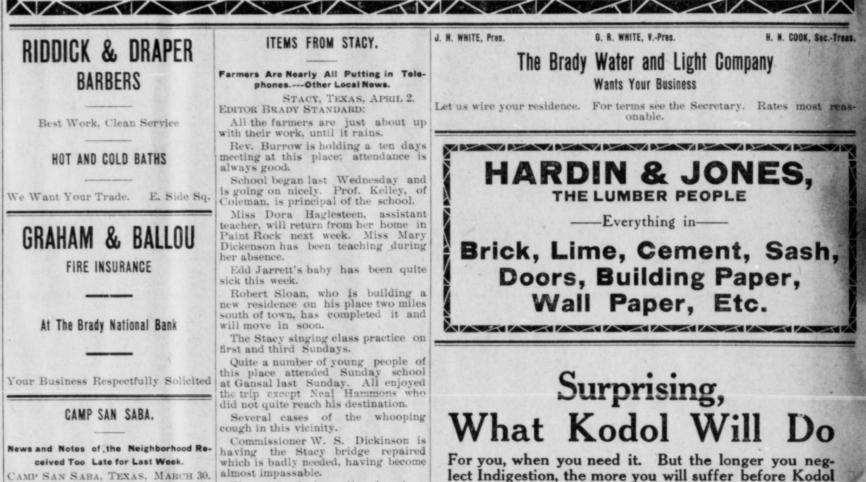
To the City of Brady is Now on Sale by

# W. T. Melton & Company

250 Superb Residence Lots, Situated on a High Plateau, Adjoining the Luhr Addition to Brady on the South. Only Ten Minutes Walk from the Public Square.

These lots all face a 66-foot street, with a 20-foot alley in the rear—except on Grand Avenue, which is 80 feet wide. Money put in this property will pay better than 10 per cent on the investment. This is the golden opportunity for the man who wants a nice home at a nominal cost. This addition will be settled by the best class of citizens which will make it an ideal place for homes.

# For Prices and Terms See W. T. Melton & Co., Sole Agents.



The rural telephone line has been extended across the river, and we now have connection with Valera, Voss, Lea Day and Gouldburk, which is very convenient. Nearly every one is joining the Rural System, and Mrs. Wilhelm and daughter have been visiting Mrs. S. E. Morgeson the Claud Williams attended church at

Salt Gap last Sunday.

And, of course, indigestion if neg-| We knew what Kodol would dolected long enough, brings on seri-before ever the first bottle was ous diseases in which Kodol cannot benefit you. Some of these there it will do, we would not guarantee is no help for at all. it the way we do.

can restore Good Digestion.

There are, in fact, very few all-ments which cannot be traced di-rectly to impure blood. And im-have an attack of indigestion. And

Easter.

EDITOR STANDARD:

I will endeavor to send the news from this neck of the woods.

Special services will be held It is still very dry here and a good shower would be much appreciated.

almost impassable.

Elder W. T. Copeland of Coleman county, preached for us Saturday night and Sunday night. Elder W. D. Killingsworth at eleven a. m. Sun-day. The Methodist church which

was organized at Cow Boy was moved here, so preaching every fourth Sun-day by the Methodist brethren. Rev. Vincent filled his regular ap-

pointment here Sunday. Owing to his little son being sick at Brady he left forhome Sunday evening. The regular B. Y. P. U. service was held Sunday evening and singing at the school house Sunday night.

W. Z. Stapleton's father and brother of Ulvalde county have been visit-

Placid ball team and Corn Creek team crossed bats here Saturday. As

We have more encourging gin news. Andrew Johnson was stopping in munity Sunday. Mr. Johnson is a thrifty farmer of Cow Gap.

J. R. Gault and O. H. Robbins visited Rochelle Saturday.

Mr. Green, of The Standard force. was also in our town last week. EFRA.

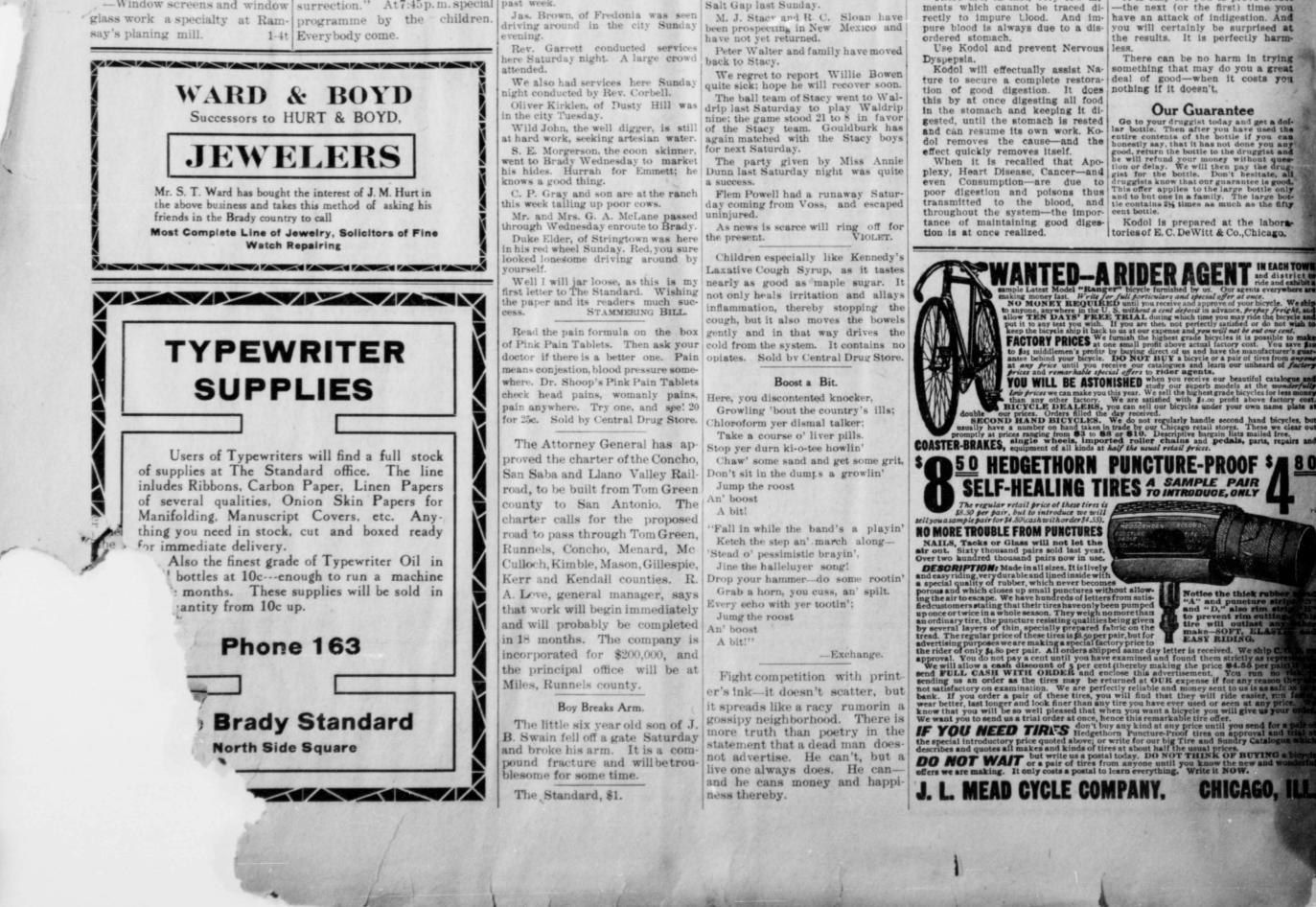
DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the best known pills and the best pills made, are easy to take and act gently and are certain. We sell and recommend them. Central Drug Store.

#### Early Closing.

All the merchants in Brady ing at 7:00 o'clock excepton Saturdays. This is a good thing, giving both the business men and their lerks an opportunity to get a little rest and recreation, and the

at the Christian church 11 a. m.

Sunday April 11, subject, "Re-





"He ain't her kind."

some white man."

fiercely.

"Poleon is a good man."

"None better. But she'll marry some

"Poleon is white," the squaw de-

"He is and he ain't. I mean she'll

enough, and-well, he ain't her kind."

sufficient answer to this, but he re-

"Him good man, too, I guess," said

"The h-l he is!" cried the trader

"Him got a woman, eh?" said the

"No, no! I reckon he's single all

"He don't mean any good

Resting thus on the steps of Old an Gale's store, the two talked on I they were disturbed by the sound shrill voices approaching, at which e man looked up. Coming down the il from the town were a squaw and clared. to children. At sight of Necla the tile ones shouted gleefully and scammarry an 'outside' man. He ain't good ed forward, climbing over her like grown puppies. They were boy Alluna's grunt of indignation was a nd girl, both brown as Siwashes, with yes like jet beads and hair that was sumed, jerking his head in the direcaight and coarse and black. At a tion of the barracks. "She's been talkglance Burrell knew them for "breeds," ing a lot with this-this soldier." and evidently the darker half was closer to the surface now, for they the wife hoked, gurgled, stuttered and coughed in their Indian tongue, while Necia answered them likewise. At a word to her." from her they turned and saw him, then, abashed at the strange splendor other. of his uniform, fell silent, pressing close to her. The squaw also seemed right, but you don't understand. He's to resent his presence, for after a lowering glance she drew the shawl closer ut her head and, leaving the trail, slunk out of sight around the corner of the store.

Burrell looked up at his companion's cut, delicate face, at the wind ed cheeks, against which her long braids lay like the blue black locks of an Egyptian maid, then at her warm, dark eyes, in which was a hint of the golden light of the afternoon sun.

The bitter revolt that had burned in him at the prospect of a long exile d out suddenly. How fresh and lowerlike she looked, and yet the wism of her! He spoke impulsively:

"I am glad you are here, Miss Necia. was glad the moment I saw you, and have been growing gladder ever since, r I never imagined there would be body in this place but men and naws-men who hate the law and naws who slink about-like that." He nodded in the direction of the Indian woman's disappearance.

She looked at him quickly. "Well, what difference would that make?

"Ugh! Squaws and half breeds!" tona conveyed in full his utter contempt.

A curiously startled look lay in her

eyes, and an inquiring, plaintive wrinkle came between her brows. "I don't believe you understand," she Gale paused, at a loss for words to con-

said. "Lieutenant Burrell, this is my sister, Molly Gale, and this is my little kind that would marry a half breed." brother, John." Both round eyed elfs ande a ducking courtesy and blinked meaning back of these words, for she at the soldier, who gained his feet spoke quickly, but in her own tongue awkwardly, a flush rising into his now, as she was accustomed to do

From the regions at the rear of the man celling:

for hours thinking of her and had fallen asleep with her still in his mind, for the revelation of her blood had come as a shock to him. He had sprung from a race of slave-

outskirts of the crowd, he took his

place beside her. He had lain awake

holders, from a land where birth and breed are more than any other thing, where a drop of impure blood effects an ineradicable stain. Therefore the thought of this girl's ignoble parentage was so repugnant to him that the more he pondered it the more pitiful it seemed, the more monstrous. Lying awake and thinking of her in the stillness of his quarters, it had seemed a very unfortunate and a very terrible thing. During his morning duties the vision of her had been fresh before him again, and his constant contemplation of the matter had wrought a change in his attitude toward the girl, of which he was uncomfortably conscious and which he was glad to see she did not perceive.

The men were pouring off the boat now, and through the crowd came the tall Frenchman, bearing in the hollow of each arm a child who clasped a bundle to its breast. His eyes grew brighter at sight of Necia, and he broke into a flood of patois. They fairly bombarded each other with quick questions and fragmentary answers till she remembered her companion.

"Oh, I forgot my manners! Lieutenant Burrell, this is Napoleon Doretour Poleon!" she added, with proud emphasis.

Doret checked his volubility and stared at the soldier, whom he appeared to see for the first time. The little brown people in his arms stared likewise, and it seemed to Burrell that a certain distrust was in each of the three pairs of eyes, only in those of the man there was no shyness. Instead, the Canadian looked him over gravely from head to heel, seeming to note each point of the unfamiliar attire; then he inquired without removing his glance: 'W'ere'bouts you live, eh?"

"I live at the post yonder," said the lieutenant.

"W'at bizness you work at?" "The lieutenant has been stationed here, foolish," said Necia. "Come up to the store quick and tell me what It's like at Dawson."

In spite of the man's unfriendliness, Burrell watched him with admiration. There were no heels to his tufted fur boots, and yet he stood a good six aside later and said: feet two, as straight as a pine sapling, and it needed no second glance to tell of what metal he was made. His spirit showed in his whole body, in the set of his head and, above all, in his dark, warm face, which glowed with eagerness when he talked, and that was ever-when he was not singing.

"I never see so many people since I t'ousan' people. Every day some more sing an' drink w'iskee. Ba gosh, dat's fine place!"

"Are there lots of white women?" asked the girl.

"Then this thing must cease at once.



soldiers to be worth a d-n." He snarled this bitterly, with a peculiar leering lift of his lip, as if his words tasted bad.

"Most of the boys are going up river," said Gale.

"Well, those hills look as if they had gold in them," said the stranger, pointing vaguely. "I'm going to prospect." Gale knew instinctively that the fellow was lying, for his hands were not those of a miner, but there was noth-

fled, however, when Poleon drew him "He's bad man."

"How do you know?"

a story that he had heard. The man, it

lef' Quebec," he was saying. "She's tercepted at the pass by two members from its holster beneath his coat. jus' lak beeg city-mus' be t'ree, four of the citizens' committee who came upon him suddenly. Pretending to unload it and give it back to you at dey come, an' all night dey dance an' yield, he had executed some unexpect- the gangplank." ed coup as he delivered his gun, for both men fell, shot through the body.

however, and passed

proval

The young man gazed back at him so squarely, his eyes were so pleasant and friendly, his whole person breathed such straight up honesty and fresh- tery of himself and sheathed his weapness that shame arose in the old man, and he had hard shift to keep his glance from wavering. Without forethought he answered impulsively:

"He's desperate and he's dangerous. I sold him a 45 just now." He was about to tell him where the man wore it and to add a word concerning his dexterity with the gun when the very how Meade Burrell would act under fire. If the soldier emerged scathless

it would give him a line on his character. If he did not-well, that would be even better.

The crowd was coming back to the man at the bar. At sight of the lieutenant he became silent and turned carelessly, although with a distrustful stare. Burrell wasted no time.

"Are you going to locate here?" he began. "Yes."

"I notice you go skeleton rigged." the soldier continued, indicating the man's baggage. "Pretty small outfit for a miner, isn't it?" "It's plenty for me."

"Have you enough money to buy your season's grub?"

"I guess that's my business." "My orders are to see that all newcomers either have an outfit or are able to buy one," said Burrell. "Those that are not equipped properly are to be sent down river to St. Michael's, gratitude and grunted churlishly, But where there is plenty of everything and where they will be taken care of by the government. Mr. Gale has only sufficient provisions to winter the men

"I can take care of myself," said the man angrily, "whether I'm broke or not, and I don't want any of your interference." He shot a quick glance at Poleon Doret, but the Frenchman's face was like wood, and his hand still held the neck of the whisky bottle he had set out for the stranger. "Come," said the officer peremptori-

ly, "I have heard all about you, and you are not the kind of citizen we want here, but if you have enough money for an outfit I can't send you "I'm broke," said the man, but at

Smith's band of desperadoes, and had also read a sinister message in the never had things to play with like watch them."

"Give me your gun," he said. "I'll

hand," said the man through lips that you t'ink I forget you. Waal, I didn't." No one knew just what it was he did had gone white. Drawing his weapon from beneath his vest, he presented it a parcel he carried in his arms.

"Don't you dare open it!" cried Ne dem is work in dance halls. Dere's Bennett, over the line, where the underneath. The cylinder reposed nat- cia. "Why, that's half the fun." She store came the voice of an Indian wo- The risk is too great. Better that you one fine gal I see, name' Marie Bour- mounted police recognized him and urally in the paim of his hand, and the was a child herself now, her face. gette. I tell you 'bout her by an' by." sent him on. They marked him well, tip of his forefinger was thrust flushed and her hands a-tremble. Takhim on from post through the trigger guard. ing the package to the table, she hur-Burrell lowered the barrel of his re- riedly unfied the knots while he stood volver and put out his left hand for watching her, his teeth showing white lost himself in the confusion at Daw- the other's weapon. Suddenly the against his dark face and his eyes half shut as if dazzled by the sight of her. man's wrist jerked, the soldier saw a "Oh, why didn't you tie more knots blue flicker of sunlight on the steel as it whirled, saw the arm of Poleon Doin it?" she breathed as she undid the ret fling itself across the bar with the last, and then, opening the wrappings speed of a striking serpent, heard a slowly, she gasped in astonishment. smash of breaking glass, felt the shock She shook it out gently, reverently, a of a concussion and the spatter of clinging black lace gown of Paris some liquid in his face. Then he saw make. Next she opened a box and the man's revolver on the floor halftook from it a picture hat with long way across the room, saw fragments jet plumes, which she stroked and pressed fondly against her face. There step backward, snatching at the finwere other garments also-a silken petticoat, silk stockings and a pair of powder smoke and rank whisky was in high heeled shoes to match, with certhe air. tain other delicate and dainty things There are times when a man's hand which she modestly forbore to inspect will act more swiftly than his tongue. before the Frenchman, who said no Napoleon Doret had seen the manner word, but only gazed at her, and for of the stranger's surrender of his gun whom she had no eyes as yet. Finally and, realizing what it meant, had actshe laid her presents aside and, turning to him, said in a hushed, awe stricken voice: "It's all there, everything complete! Oh, Poleon-you dear, dear Poleon!" She took his two big hands by the thumbs, as had been her custom ever since she was a child, and looked up at him, her eyes wet with emotion. But she could not keep away from the dress for long and returned to feast her eyes upon it.

as he went on the trader nodded ap face suffused with fury and convulsed like that of a sprinter at the finish of

a race. The two men stared at each other over the fallen figure for a brief moment until the soldier gained mason, when Poleon smiled.

"I spoil' a quart of good wiskee on you. Dat's wort' five dollar." The lieutenant wiped the liquor from

his face.

"Quick work, Doret," he said. "I owe you one.'

Gale's face was hidden as he bent over the prostrate man, fingering a fearless deliberation of the youth de- long and ragged cut which laid the terred him. On second thought Gale fellow's scalp open from back of the yielded to an impulse to wait and see ear to the temple, but he mumbled something unintelligible.

"Is he hurt badly?"

"No; you chipped him too low," said the trader. "I told you he was bad." They revived the man, then bound

up his injury hastily, and as the steamsteamer, which had discharged her er cast off they led him to the bank few bundles of freight, and there was and passed his gripsacks to a roustno one inside the log post as they en- about. He said no word as he walked tered except Doret and the stranger, unsteadily up the plank, but turned who had deposited his baggage at the and stared malignantly at them from rear and was talking with the French- the deck. Then as the craft swung outward into the stream he grinned through the trickle of blood that stole down from beneath his wide hat and cried:

"I'd like to introduce myself, for I'm coming back to winter with you, lieutenant! My name is Runnion." And until the steamer was hidden behind the bend below they saw him standing there gazing back at them fixedly.

As Burrell left the two men at the store he gave his hand frankly to the French Canadian and said, while his cheeks flushed:

"I want to thank you for saving me from my own awkwardness.

Doret became even more embarrass ed than the lieutenant at this show of when the young man had gone he turned to Gale, who had watched them silently, and said:

"He's a nice young feller, ole man. Sapre! W'en he's mad his eye got so red lak my ondershirt."

But the trader made no reply.

CHAPTER III. WITHOUT DENEFIT OF CLERGY.

TTHEN the steamer had gone Napoleon Doret went to look for Necia and found her playing with the younger

Gales, who reveled in the gifts he had brought. Never had there been such gorgeous presents for little folks.

The elder girl laughed gladly as Poleon entered, though her eyes were wet with the pity of it.

"You seem to bring sunshine wherever you go," she said. "They have other children, and it makes me cry to

"Ho, ho," he chuckled, "dis ain' no time for cryin', ba gosh! I guess you don' have so much present w'en you

"All right; you've got the upper was h'l' gal you'se'f, w'at? Mebbe He began to undo the fastenings of

ing to be said. His judgment was veri-

"She's leave Dawson d-n queeck. Dose mounted police t'row 'im on de boat jus' before we lef." Then he told away. If you haven't"seemed, had left Skagway between two the note in his voice Poleon Doret's suns, upon the disruption of Soapy muscles tightened, and Burrell, who

made for the interior, but had been in- tone, slid his heavy service revolver

nor cared to question him overmuch. "Yes; two, t'ree hondred. Mos' of The next heard of him was at Lake to the officer, butt foremost, hammer

already in this district."

"Nec." Necia!"

ed back; then, turning to the young needs me now. Goodby."

#### CHAPTER II.

HIS TONGUE.

THE trader's house sat back of the post, farther up on the hill. It was a large, sleepy house, sprawling against the sunny side of the slope. It was of eat, square hewn timbers, built in the Russian style, the underside of each log hollowed to fit snugly over is fellow underneath, upon which dried moss had previously been spread. Many architects had worked on it as It grew room by room through the years. It had stretched a bit year by year, for the trader's family had been big in the early days when hunters and miners of both breeds came in to trade, to loaf and to swap stories with him. Through the winter days, when the caribou were in the north and the ose were scarce, whole families of natives came and camped there, for Alluna, his squaw, drew to her own blood, and they felt it their due to eat of the bounty of him who ruled them like an overlord.

There are men whose wits are quick as light and whose muscles have been so tempered and hardened by years of exercise that they are like those of a wild animal. Of such was John Gale. but with all his intelligence he was very slow at reading; hence he chose to spend his evenings with his pipe and his thoughts rather than with a book, as lonesome men are supposed to do. He did with little sleep, and many nights he sat alone till Alluna and Necla would be awakened by his heavy step as he went to his bed. That he was a man who could really hink and that his thoughts were ening no one doubted who saw him g enthralled at such a time, for ither rocked nor talked nor moved cle hour after hour, and only his rere alive. Tonight the spell him again.

's squaw came in, her arrival ced except by the scuff of asins, and seated herself the wall. She did not use r, of which there were several, but d upon a bearskin, her knees ath her chin. She sat thus for a time, while Necia put the little to bed. Soon the girl came to od night.

en she had gone he spoke withving:

"Il never marry Poleon Doret." " inquired Alfuna.

Gale rose and laid his big hand firmly "Coming in a moment!" the girl call- on her shoulder.

when excited or alarmed.

kill him before it is too late."

"Don't talk like that. There has been flicer, she added quietly: "Mother too much blood let already. There's time enough to worry."

Gale's squaw came in.

different from us people. He's-he's"-

vey his meaning. "Well, he ain't the

Evidently Alluna read some hidden

He rose; but, instead of going to his the trader at the entrance of the store, room, he strode out of the house and POLEON DORET'S HAND IS QUICKER THAN walked northward up the trail. Alluna sat huddled up in the doorway, her shawl drawn close about her head, and waited for him until the late sun dipped down below the distant mountains for the midnight hour, then rolled slanting out again a few points farther a Winchester or two, displayed in a north, to begin its long journey anew, but he did not return. At last she crept stifly indoors, the look of fright staring in her eyes.

> About 9 o'clock the next morning faint and long drawn cry came from the farthest limits of the little camp. An instant later it was echoed closer, and then a dog began to howl. Before its voice had died away another took it up sadly, and within three breaths from up and down the half mile of scanty water front came the cry of "Steam-bo-o-a-t!" Cabin doors opened and men came out, glanced up the stream and echoed the call, while from sleepy nooks and sun warmed roofs wolf dogs arose, yawning and stretch-

Downstream came the faint sighing whoof-whoof of a steamer, and then out from behind the bend she burst Her cabin deck was lined with passengers, most of whom were bound for the "outside," although still clad in mackinaw and overalls. They all gazed silently at the hundred men of Flambeau, who stared back at them till the gangplank was placed, when they came ashore to stretch their legs. One of them, however, made sufficient noise to make up for the silence of the others. Before the steamer had grounded he appeared among the Siwash deck hands, his head and shoulders towering above them, his white teeth gleaming from a face as dark as theirs, shouting to his friends ashore and pantomiming his delight to the two Gale children, who had come with Alluna to welcome him.

"Who's dose beeg, tall people w'at stan' 'longside of you, Miz Gale?" he called to her; then, shading his eyes elaborately, he cried in a great voice: "Waal, waal, I b'lieve dat's M'sieu Jean an' Mam'selle Mollee! Ba gar! Dey get so beeg w'ile I'm gone I don' know dem no more!"

The youthful Gales wriggled at this delicious flattery and dug their tiny moccusined toes into the sand. Lieutenant Burrell had come with the others, for the arrival of a steamboat called for the presence of every

oul in Lamp, and, spying Necia in the

"Oh, Poleon, you're in love!" cried Necia.

"No, siree!" he denied. "Dere's none of dem gal look half so purty lak you," He would have said more; but, spying

he went to him, straightway launching into the details of their commercial en- aboard this steamer. terprise, which, happily, had been most successful.

Among the merchandise of the post there were for sale a scanty assortment of firearms, cheap shotguns and rack behind the counter in a manner to attract the eve of such native hunters as might need them, and with the rest hung a pair of Colt's revolvers. One of the new arrivals, who had separated from the others at the front, now called to Gale:

"Are those Colts for sale? Mine was stolen the other day." Evidently he was accustomed to Yukon prices, for he showed no surprise at the figure the trader named, but took the guns and tested each of them, whereupon the old man knew that here was no "Cheechako," as tenderfeet are known In the north, although the man's garb had deceived him at first glance. The stranger balanced the weapons, one in either hand; then he did the "double roll" neatly, following which he executed a move that Gale had not witnessed for many years. He extended one of the guns, butt foremost, as if surrendering it, the action being free and open, save for the fact that his forefinger was crooked and thrust through the trigger guard; then, with the slightest jerk of the wrist, the gun spun about, the handle jumped into his palm, and instantly there was a click as his thumb flipped the hammer. It was the old "road agent spin," which him here. Now, it's up to you." Gale as a boy had practiced hours at a time. But that this man was in earnest he showed by glancing upward sharply when the trader laughed. "This one hangs all right," he said;

"give me a box of cartridges." He emptied his gold sack in payment for the gun and ammunition, then re-

marked: "That pretty nearly cleans me. If I had the price I'd take them both." Gale wondered what need induced this fellow to spend his last few dollars on a firearm. Then he inquired: "Bound for the outside?"

"No. I'm locating here." The trader darted a quick glance at

him. He did not like this man. "There ain't much doing in this camp. It's a pretty poor place," he said guard-

edly.

"I'll put in with you, from its looks," agreed the other. "It's got too many

to post as they had driven others

whose records were known, but he had son for a few weeks until the scarlet coated riders searched him out, dis-

armed him and forced him sullenly Old Man Gale cared little for this,

for he had spent his life among such men, but as he watched the fellow a scheme outlined itself in his head. Evidently the man dared not go farther down the river, for there was nothing save Indian camps and a mis- of glass with it and saw the fellow sion or two this side of St. Michael's, and at that point there were a court gers of his right hand. A smell of and many soldiers, where one was liable to meet the penalty of past misdeeds; hence he was probably resolved to stop here, and, judging by his record, he was a man of unsettled con-

victions. The trader stepped to the door and. seeing Burrell on the deck of the steamer, went down toward him. It was a long chance, but the stakes were big and worth the risk. He had thought much during the night previous-in lact, for many hours-and the morning had found him still undecided, wherefore he took this course. "Necia tells me that you aim to keep

law and order here," he began abruptly, having drawn the young man aside. "Those are my instructions," said Burrell, "but they are so vague"-

"Well, this camp is bir or than it was an hour ago, and it ain't improved any in the growth. Yonder goes the new citizen." He pointed to the stranger, who had returned to the steamer for his baggage and was descending the gangplank beneath them, a valise in each hand. "He's a thief and a murderer, and we don't want

"I don't understand," said the lieu tenant, whereupon the trader told him Doret's tale. "You and your men were

sent here to keep things peaceable,' he concluded, "and I reckon when a man is too tough for the Canuck police he is tough enough for you to tackle.

There ain't a lock and key in the camp, and we ain't had a killing or a stealing in ten years. We'd like to his hand, but not in time to prevent its keep it that way.

Well, you see, I know nothing of the wall a foot from where Gale stood. that shooting affray, so I doubt if my authority would permit me to interfere," the soldier mused, half to himself.

"I allowed you were to use your own judgment," said the elder man. "So I am, I suppose. There is on

the arm. chance, Mr. Gale. If you'll back me up "Ba gar, don't kill 'im twice!" I'll send him on down to St. Michael's. That is the most I can do."

The lieutenant outlined his plan, and

"You lak it, eh?" pressed Poleon, hungry for more demonstrative expression. "Oh-h!" she sighed. "Where on earth did you get it? Why, it must have cost a fortune!"

"Wan night I gambie in beeg saloon. Yes, sir! I gamble good dat night too. For w'le I play roulette, den I dance, den I play some more, an' by an' by I see a new dance gal. She's Franche gal, from Montreal. Dat's de tol' you 'bout. Ba gar, she's dress' too. She's nr gette."

"Oh, I've heard abo cia. "She owns a cli creek."

"Sure, she's frien' ed. At the very instant of the fellow's Cormack, dat riche treachery Doret struck with his bottle know it dis tam'.

just in time to knock the weapon from dance wit' me. of champagne discharge. The bullet was lodged in " 'Mamselle, charge for sel Aiming a sweeping downward blow "'For w'y s with his Colt, Burrell clipped the Skag-'I don' wear 'in way man just above the ear, and he I don' get no reeled. Then as he fell the officer struck wickedly again at his oppo-nent's skull, but Doret seized him by t'ousan' dollar. Necia exclaim To be

Burrell wrenched his arm free and turned on Doret a face that remained and st say's long in the Frenchman's memory. &



across the bar.



## SPECIAL ELECTION

Election Ordered for May 1st to Vote on Tax Levy For Brady Independent School District.

In last week's local papers (except The Standard) appeared an election order in which the school trustees of the Brady Independent School District called an election to be held on Saturday, May 1st, for the purpose of de termining whether or not a tax of 50 cents on the \$100 valuation should be levied for the main tainance of the Brady public school.

The full significance of this order does not appear in the text of the call. This eelection is made necessary because of the fact that the old law under which all public schools have been oper ated was declared unconstitutional. The last legislature passed a law authorizing the subon the \$100 for all purposes, and placing city and country schools citizens of the Brady Independent School District to vote on the ably have one to submit at some tax.

If the measure is carried (of which there can hardly be a levied as against 62 1-2 cents the Jeweler. heretofore, thus lowering the tax rate 12 1-2 cents. Should the been visiting her daughter, Mrs. measure be defeated it would D. W. Bozeman, left Tuesday for mean that Brady would have no San Antonio. school next year. That's the

It is hardly necessary to call The Standard would be derelict vestment? We are in a position the series on John 3:16. in its duty to the public did it to secure you a loan for five or not attempt to place this matter ten years, on real estate security, in its proper light. Our citizen- 8 per cent interest. See us. ship is, of course, too enlightened tax down, yet every voter should

Paint Rock Railroad. The Paint Rock Herald announces with great eclat that the new railroad has been secured at last, and that the road will become a reality. The charter has been filed with capital given at \$200,000, and calling for a road to be built from some point on the Orient to some point on the Aransas Pass. Some of the directors are Kansas City, San Angelo, Miles and Paint Rock citizens, and the contract specifies that the road is to be completed into Paint Rock on or before Jan. 1, 1910, the bonus to be guaranteed by a \$50,000 bond signed by local parties.

Messrs. W. A. Norman, Ballinger, T. K. Wilson, of Paint Rock, stockholders in the road, were in Brady Monday and part of Tuesday. They stated to a Standard reporter that the only contracts so far executed were for the road from Miles to Paint Rock. They were making across-country trip over the proposed route, and left here Tuesday morning for mission of the question of levying Mason where they were to meet a tax of not to exceed 50 cents R. A. Love, the Kansas City man who is at the head of the enterprise. Asked as to whether they on exactly the same basis. There- had a proposition to make to fore, it becomes necessary for Brady they stated that they had not at this time, but would probfuture date.

Listen! You are often doubt) it means that for 1909 and troubled with headaches caused successive years, only 50 cents by eye strain. Properly fitted on the \$100 valuation will be glasses often cure them. Allen,

Mrs. B. Frommer, who has

LOANS, LOANS.

2-4t W. T. MELTON & Co.

#### Big Ranch Deal.

W. T. Melton & Co. report J. B. Lockhart to Brady Lodge be informed as to the gravi- having just closed a big deal in face. Work on the streets is go-



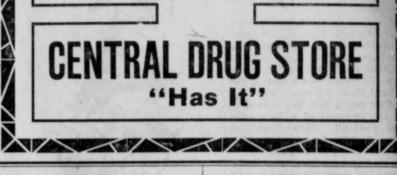
11

in another month. Visions of Cold Drinks and Ice Cream occupy the thoughts of the pretty girls.

## We Are Ready For All

Our line of Fishing Tackle is the best in town. Our Baseball Supplies are here, and the line is complete. Our Fountain is in full blast, with all the latest drinks and flavors, topped off by that most delicious of dishes --- "ALAMO ICE CREAM," the best in the world.

We seek your patronage.



Baptist Church.

There will be no preaching at City Council Monday passed

Contractor A. Lewis has a large force of men at work on streets by that time, or find them the public square this week, in the city pound, and have to grading the same up to its proper levels preparatory to the work of macadamizing the entire sur-

Listen! Have your eyes

City Council.

the Baptist church Sunday morn- the ordinance requiring the town ing as the pastor will be in a Mis- cow and the equally predatory sion Rally at Pleasant Valley, town horse to be kept off the Why not secure a good loan on He will return in the afternoon streets. Theordinance was passattention to the urgency of your farm or ranch and invest and preach at night. "The Love ed under the emergency clause, H. C. Proctor to Theo. S. Wood, the case, and the necessity in other lands and reap the bene- of God" will be the subject for and will take offect from and after west half block 25, Luhr addition for voting "for" the tax. Yet fit of raise in price on your in- Sunday night, being the third in the 20th of this month. So everybody owning stock in the town of Brady had better make ar-

rangements to have them off the pay a fee to get them out.

An ordinance was passed making it a penalty for any one to use water from a hydrant he

An ordinance making rates for

situation in a nutshell.

Brooks addition to Brady-\$500.

E. B. Bales and wife to P. I

R. L. Shoemake and wife to

S. A. Abernathy, 128 acres in

Minnie Bringhurst to John H.

J. B. Lockhart to A. S. Holly,

W. M. Bryson to F. M. Rich-

ards, strip of land 30 feet wide

off of north side B. Schimmer

-If you want your clothes

Our Serial Story.

serial story, "The Barrier," ap-

pears on another page of this

last week can get first chapters

which appeard in our last issue

The second installment of our

part of the J. O. Brooks survey

Bringhurst 128 acres \$5.00 and

McCulloch county-\$320

other considerations.

-\$100.

Nuf Sed.

survey\_\$100.

6. F. and John Savage to A. J. in Mercury-\$625. Burk, north half of block 11, Crothers addition to Brady-\$225. W. D. Crothers to D. E. Baird, acres W. T. Coleman survey-\$12-t 12 block 5, north Brady, addi, 00.

lot 12 block 5, north Brady addition-\$25.

W. D. Crothers to J. E. Baird, lot 11, block 5, north Brady addition-\$25

D. E. Baird to S. Snow, lot 12, Mercury-\$25. block 5, North Brady .- \$35.

J. E. Baird and wife to S. Snow, W. M. Veach, lots 1 and 2, block lot 11, block 5, North Brady-\$35. 44, Mercury-\$50.

Kid Jeffers to G. C. Parker, north half of lot 2, block 40, Mercury-\$425.

A. W. Wood to W. B. and J. R. Brown, one-half block 65 Luhr addition to Brady-\$1000.

T. J. Alexander and wife to M. C. Ludwick, 281 acres H. & T. C. R. R. survey- \$5058.

S. A. Abernathy to J. S. Abernathy, 320 acres Theo Trautbelter survey-\$775.

E. W. Harris and wife to T. J. Alexander, 225 acres Fisher & Miller survey-\$5182.

Moses Jones to W. B. and J. cleaned and pressed right and P. Brown, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, in the latest style ring 54 or bring block 9, Jones addition to Brady the bundle to Kirk, the tailor.

W. B. and J. P. Brown to A. W. Wood, above described lots -\$550.

W.J. Stacy and wife to S. E. Kirkpatrick 668 acres J. G. E. Doabner survey-\$6800.

Teal and wife to M. J. issue. Those of our readers who 5 acres Johan Wald- have been added to the list since urvey \$1482.50.

wife to J. R.

cick, 668 acres by calling or sending to this ofurvey-\$6835.fice for the same. We have a Sebess Lopez, number of extra copies of that

---\$300. issue on hand, saved for the I A. Rudder, purpose of supplying just such

r addition calls, so do not hesitate to ask for one. "The Barrier" will be , Jr., 160 found well worth your time. Get Co., sur the first installment and read it F. Lohn all.

\$6753.19. -Graphophone needles-Nuf to J. N.

lots 1, 2, Sed. Kirk, the tailor. h all im-

I Can Fit You With Specdr \_\$500. tacles. Allen the jeweler.

S. J. Cox to T. A. Beaseley lot against the tax under a mistaken and is located in Kimble county. tested by Allen the jeweler, and idea that it was a vote to increase The ranch embraces about 13 fitted with spectacles. T. S. Spiller to S. B. Cox, 66. the tax formerly levied.

Mark well the date, go to the Liefste and Peter Jordan of J. A. Duke to H. P. Jordan, a polls, and be sure you vote "for" Mason county.

one-twelfth interest in block 9, the tax.

Shoemake, lots 1 and 2, block 44, Allen the Jeweler, with spec-

tacles.

F. Hillje, president of the too old and at reasonable price. Brady Cotton Oil Co., came in Apply quick at office of The

John H. Bringhurst to Mrs. Monday dfrom Hallettsville. Brady Standard.

sections. The buyers were Chas.

Spectacles--Have your

Listen! I Can Fit You eyes Fitted by Allen the jeweler. Horse Wanted.

Good, steady buggy horse, not or pressed phone 54 and Kirk the tailor, will call and get the bundle. Nuf sed.

lt

the water company and providing for the extension of pipe lines when demanded was passed over

Mr. and Mrs.Blanton, of Lohn, unt!l a future meeting. accompanied by their daughters, S. S. Graham, S. W. Moffatt Misses May and Lela, were in and A. Reagor were appointed the city shopping Tuesday and a finance committee to examine paid The Standard a very pleas- the financial condition of the city. ant call.

-Graphophone needles-Nuf -Any clothes you want cleaned Sed. Kirk, the tailor.

> T. J. McShan was tried in county court Tuesday on alunacy charge, and the jury's verdict

W. W. Spiller came in this was to the effect that he was of week from Marlin. He used to unbalanced mind, and his conbe a resident of Brady, and then finement was recommended. An went out to Garden City. From effort will be made to have there he went to Marlin. He the unfortunate man admitted to says that he is coming back here one of the state asylums. to make this his home.

BORN-To Mr. and Mrs. Ab--Any clothes you want cleaned ner Hanson, on the 4th, a boy. and pressed phone 54 and Kirk, M. T, Willey has sold the

the tailor, will call and get the Cherokee Chief to the San Saba bundle. Nuf sed.

Star, and with the current issue Mrs. R. D. Dyer suffered a ceases publication. He - states broken limb last Thursday night that he has kept his printing as a result of an accident while outfit and will go to some other driving in a buggy. The limb point and start a new paper. was fractured between the knee O. D. Mann & Sons have seand ankle. The attending physicured the agency for the Rambler cian reports the lady doing well line of automobiles and are putthis week.

"Say, this town is growing," machines. said a Brady citizen the other day. "I stood in my front door and counted sixteen new houses this morning." And if he had the latest style ring 54 or bring gone to his back door he could the bundle to Kirk, the tailor probably have counted sixteen Nuf Sed. more.

Rev. J. W. Rudd, pastor of the from Austin. Baptist church at Menardville, was in the city Tuesday. He was here to meet his father and mother who came in on the morning train.

in Brady Tuesday enroute to Menardville.

ting in a stock of these popular -If you want your clothes cleaned and pressed right and in

Dr. M. Jones has returne

Parry Johnson, of Stacy, was in the city Monday.

The Standard's phone number is 163. Our readers are re quested to use the phone often, Clay Oldham, of Milburn, was If you have a news item to in part call The Standard and tell it We will appreciate the favor.

