

THE BRADY STANDARD

Vol. I

Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Thursday, May 13, 1909.

No. 8

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

CLOSING SUCCESSFUL TERM

Commencement Exercises for the Brady Public School in Progress Next Week and the Term Will Come to a Close Friday Night, the 21st, With Graduating Exercises at Opera House.

The Brady Public School is just closing a most successful term, final examinations being scheduled for next week, and the term coming to a close Friday, the 21st. On that evening the graduating class will hold forth at the opera house, with the following graduates: Miss Laura McNeill, valedictorian; Miss Lelia Paschal, salutatorian; Miss Maude Sheridan, Miss Lenora Sheridan, and David G. Stallings. Mr. Stallings entered school late in the term and was therefore not entitled to compete for class honors. The annual address to the graduates will be delivered on that occasion by Pres. J. D. Sandefer, of John Tarleton University at Stephenville. Other events of commencement week will be the commencement sermon by Rev. W. A. Wilson, president of Baylor Female College at Belton. This sermon will be delivered next Sunday, the 16th, at 11 a. m., at the Christian church tabernacle. The Oratorical contest will be held on Thursday night. There will be four or five contestants from among the young men of the school. On Monday night at the opera house Miss Senath Stewart's graduates in music will give an entertainment. She has two graduates this year—Misses Geneva Ballou and Ruth Wood. To all these functions the public is invited of course. Visitors will

Miss Senath Stewart and Miss Mamie Melton, with a school of expression under the tutelage of Miss Eloise Campbell.

The first four grades are divided into "high" and "low" departments and comprise the primary department. The next three grades comprise the grammar school, while the 8th, 9th, 10th and 11th grades are called the high school. One feature of the high school department this year which raises its standard is the addition of one teacher, for which Supt. Stallings must be given credit. With three teachers, aided by the superintendent, the work of the high school has been much better than in former years under fewer instructors.

The faculty of Brady Public School is as follows: M. L. Stallings, superintendent; W. B. Gibson, principal; G. C. Sloan, science and mathematics; Miss Sallie Duncan, English and history; Mrs. Rude Stallings, 7th grade; Miss Eugenie Cooper, 6th; Miss May Thompson, 5th; Miss Lizzie McShan, 4th; Miss Lina Reagan, 3rd; Miss Minnie Matthews, 2nd; Miss Kittie Brashear, high 1st; Miss Ida Gibson, parts of low and high 1st; Mrs. C. D. Allen, low 1st. The teachers are all well qualified for their positions, and their work has been most satisfactory throughout the term.

Brady High School is affiliated with the Texas State University, and ranks with the best public schools in the state. The building was erected only a few years ago, is of native stone and cost \$18,000. The school has already outgrown its quarters, and a ward school building will be a matter of absolute necessity in the near future. Indeed, it

report to the trustees for the month ending April 23rd, shows a total enrollment of 618. Of this number 316 were boys and 302 girls. Nineteen were under age, 11 boys and 8 girls. Twenty-six were over age, 17 boys and 9 girls. The average attendance for the month was considerably cut down by the prevalence of mumps in the city. Indeed, had there been a full attendance of all enrollments the school would have been very badly crowded.

The public school is the grandest institution of America. All honor to a people who maintain such an educational system as ours! All honor to that great horde of teachers who are devoting their life's best days to such a work! All honor to the citizenship which stands behind these teachers and holds up their hands! Brady citizens are in that class, and Brady citizens will provide the means in the future, as in the past, for the proper maintenance and support of the Brady High School, the city's chiefest jewel.

Teachers Elected.

The school board met on Monday and Tuesday nights for the transaction of business, principally the consideration of applications for positions on the public school faculty for next year. A full corps was not elected, there being some five or six yet to be supplied, and the board will meet again on the fourth Tuesday night in this month for a further consideration of the matter. The appointments as made are: M. L. Stallings, superintendent; W. B. Gibson, principal; Mrs. C. D. Allen, Mrs. Rude Stallings, Miss Kittie Brashear, Miss Lizzie McShan, Miss Ida Gibson.

It was decided to make the temporary increase in the number of teachers for the primary grade a permanent thing, and the primary department will therefore have next year four teachers for the work confined to the first and second grades.

Another matter considered by the board was a boarding house for teachers and students who might come from a distance. The school has been badly handicapped heretofore by a lack of boarding facilities, and it is believed that with a good boarding house near the school building many students would enroll who otherwise can not come to Brady. A committee consisting of L. G. Callan, J. D. Benson and J. C. Hall was appointed to look into this matter and see if some steps could not be taken to provide such a boarding place by the time the next session shall have opened.

Hamilton of McCulloch.

The Standard enjoyed a pleasant call yesterday from Representative J. T. Hamilton, of Mercury, this county. Mr. Hamilton had to leave Austin Saturday in order to attend court in Brady this week. He thinks another called session of the legislature hardly a probable thing, as important legislation has been attended to. Mr. Hamilton was accompanied to our office by Rev. W. H. Mayfield, of Oklahoma, who is also attending court here as witness in the McCarty murder case.

Albert Morgan of Menardville, and Miss Crouch of Brady were married last Thursday evening at the home of Mr. Crawford in this city, Rev. W. A. Knight officiating.

Mrs. Davis, of Waco, is here on a visit to the family of her brother Mr. W. J. Yantis.

UNPARALLELED VALUES

For the Week

200 Men's Hats, regular prices ranging from \$2.00 to \$2.50, must go at

\$1.65

250 Men's Hats, prices ranging from \$3.00 to \$3.50, going at

\$2.00

50 dozen Shirts, full size, perfect fit, all neat patterns, worth 75c, at

50c

50 Dozen Elastic Seam Drawers, regular 50c value, during this sale per pair

35c

40 dozen Mesh Shirts and Drawers, good quality and perfect fitting, per garment

35c

50 dozen Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, perfect fitting and good quality, per garment

25c

Extra Special

250 pair of Ladies' Canvas Pumps and Oxfords, white and colors, regular prices \$1.50 to \$2.50, choice

\$1.00

175 pairs Misses' and Children's Canvas Pumps and Oxfords, white, regular \$1.25 to \$2.00, choice

75c

Remember

We carry the largest stock of high grade clothing in the city.

Hart Schaffner & Marx
Spero, Michael & Sons
Two Leading Brands

Any and all suits in the house until May 18th.

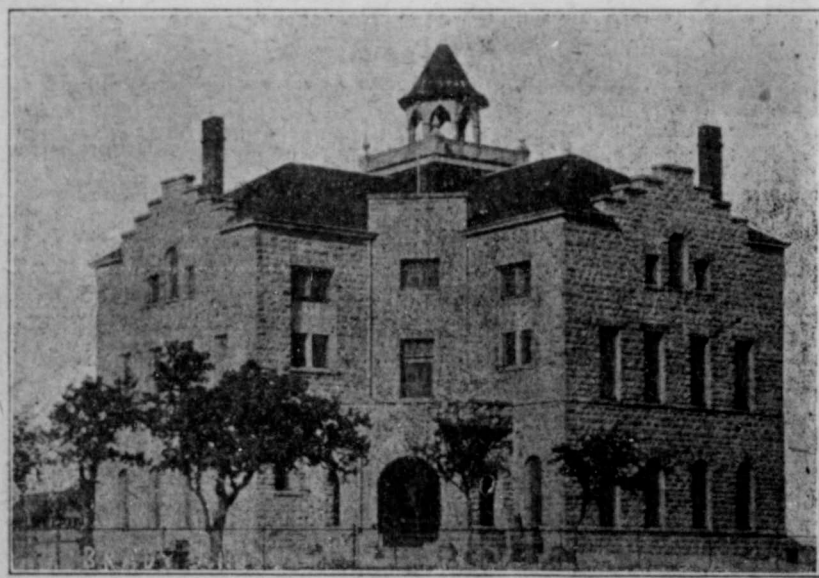
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Quality, Style Workmanship and Fit Guaranteed. You like to wear clothes that are becoming to you; we like to see that you get such clothes.

CORRECT DRESS FOR MEN

S. NEUMEGEN,

BRADY TEXAS



Brady's \$18,000.00 Public School Building.

also be welcomed at the school building all next week during the progress of final examinations.

The Standard's editor called at the school building Monday and was shown over the building and otherwise entertained by Supt. M. L. Stallings. Prof. Stallings has the school well reorganized and everything moves along as smoothly as clock work under his jurisdiction. Under a system of gong signals each room knows when its time to march out is due, and the process of emptying the building at the stated periods is both simple and efficacious, there being no crowding of halls and stairways nor disorder of any kind. Although the school is badly crowded the system established insuch that best results are obtained in every department.

The building is three stories, large and roomy and well ventilated. There are eleven grades and thirteen teachers in the literary department, with two special music departments under

would have probably been erected ere this but for the unsettled condition of the state school tax levy of the past year, which required legislation to correct and about which most school patrons are already informed. The board of trustees has been very active in doing all that could be done for the school's advancement, and with the limited means of the past year they are to be congratulated on having made a nine months' term possible, besides providing additional equipment and teachers. This additional equipment consisted in seating and furnishing another room on the third floor at a cost of about \$400. The school had grown so that such equipment had become absolutely necessary to the proper carrying-on of the school work. In so doing the auditorium on the third floor was partitioned off and thus ruined for such purposes, but when a ward building is provided the partition can be removed and the auditorium restored. The superintendent's monthly

The Wells New Gin.

Mr. O. Wells, of Rosebud, Texas, came in this week to complete the arrangements for putting in a new cotton ginning plant in Brady. The transfer of the lots just west of the electric light plant has been made through the Meers Land Co., and rock masons have been contracted with for the rock work. The engine and boiler for the plant are now at the depot, and work on the building will begin at once. Mr. Wells is an experienced gin man and will put in a modern plant in every particular. He will have associated with him in the business Mr. J. M. McAnally, also of Rosebud, and who is an experienced gin man. The Standard welcomes Messrs. Wells and McAnally to Brady.

Methodist Church.

There will be no services at the Methodist church next Sunday on account of the Baccalaureate sermon to the High School.

Cannot Preach at Night.

Rev. W. A. Wilson, who is announced in another column to preach here Sunday morning and at night, will only preach at the morning hour, as he has to leave on the afternoon train. His morning sermon will be delivered as commencement sermon to the graduating class of the high school.

Prof. J. V. Alexander, who has been teaching at Dumont, King county, is visiting his sister, Mrs. T. L. Sansom.

Races Next Week.

Everything is in readiness for the race meet next week, Thursday and Friday, May 20-21, and those in charge say that a good program is assured. There will be a number of horses here from other points, and some good races are anticipated.

Baseball games for each morning are also on the tapis, and the fair directors have had the grounds within the race track prepared for these games. Just what teams will play we are not informed, but probably San Saba and Brady high schools for one game. The Fife team also wants a game and will probably be provided for on the morning of the 21st.

That rich American cut glass at J. V. Searcy's, new jeweler at Jones Drug Co.'s, will have to be seen to be appreciated.

New Dry Goods Firm.

There is a probability that Brady will have a new dry goods firm in the near future. Messrs. Bob Rogers of Brownwood, and A. L. Higdon, of Lampasas, are figuring on coming in, either to buy a local business or establish a new one, and the probability is strong that they will locate. J. M. Skaggs, of Goldthwaite, will be connected with the firm, also.

Baptist Church.

The pastor will be absent next Sunday and there will be no services at the morning hour on account of the Baccalaureate sermon to the High School. Rev. W. G. Caperton will occupy the pulpit at night.

—See our line of men's spring suits. Elegant new patterns to select from—\$10.00 \$25.00 per suit. Abney & Vincent.



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C. A. TRIGG, General Manager

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SURPLUS - - - 35,000.00

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G. R. WHITE W. H. GIBBONS
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LEWIS BROOK

We Want Your Business

Notice.

To our patrons and the general public: It is with profound regret that we announce the death of Col. W. T. Melton, senior member of the firm of W. T. Melton & Co. of Brady.

The land agency and abstract business heretofore conducted by said firm will be continued by the surviving members under the same firm name. We appreciate your past patronage and assure you that your business matters will receive same prompt and careful attention as heretofore.

Respectfully,
W. T. MELTON & Co.

J. E. Thompson of Brady, was in the city last night on his way to Dallas where he has business and where he will probably close a deal for a fine automobile. In case he buys a machine he will return home in it.—Brownood Bulletin, May 6.

A DIAMOND STAR.

Teacher—Yes, and young Loch-invar came out of the west.
Tommy—Gee! And what team did he play on?

ARTISTIC PARADOX.

"So you will give me a sitting whenever I want one?"
"Yes, that sitting is a standing offer."

HAS NOT BEGUN TO WORRY.

Although not yet five years of age, the small heir to the throne of Russia is already colonel of several regiments of his father's army. But all these dignities lie lightly upon his shoulders, for the chief joy of his life is a huge gollywog, dressed in blue and red, sent him from England by Queen Alexandra. This, as a matter of fact, is the most treasured possession of the royal nursery, and when the rights of possession are questioned by his sister, the young colonel is not averse from using his fists in its defense.

Notice.

I now have a 'phone at my tailor shop. Those wanting anything done in the cleaning and pressing line ring 129, and I will call and get same.

CHALK, THE TAILOR,
Syndicate Building.

HE HAD TO.

"Did you notice the man standing by the table in the lawyer's office we just left?"
"No; why?"
"That man is going to make his mark."
"Is he such a talented person then?"
"Not particularly."
"Then why is he going to make his mark?"
"Because he can't write."

—Cadet Hose are good hose; we guarantee them. Abney & Vincent.

WE WANT YOU

To consider THIS BANK just as a place of business dealing in money and credit; a place of business that depends upon the support of the people of this community and is vitally interested in the future growth and up-building of both our town and tributary territory.

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 associated with these people in a business way.

The Brady National Bank
BRADY, TEXAS.

Green's Column Current Comment

By J. Walker Green

Everything I have said about Lohn might, with equal truth, be written of Fife. The two towns are but six miles apart. In every essential of fertility the land is the same; there is but little difference in the productiveness and this difference is largely, if not wholly, the result of methods and amount of culture given. The people are cosmopolitan, there being English, German, Swede, Scotch-Irish, the real pure-blooded canny Scotch, the real Killarney Irishman, and a considerable number of Mexicans. I am afraid, however, that the Mexican contingent means trouble some day. I can hear a murmur in the wind as I travel around and about which bodes no good to these people. One has but to recall the unpleasant and often tragic scenes of recent occurrence in the Pacific States to doubt the wisdom of large importation of these people into this country. Like the Chinese and Japanese they are not assimilable, and being as they are, a people apart, racial lines are drawn taut and impassable, and this fact—even to say the most favorable thing that can be said is a very unfortunate condition—for the Mexican. These people, accustomed as they have been—from the time of the Spanish conquest—to the quasi-slavery of peonage on the haciendas of Mexico, inured to unremitting toil, hardships and deprivations of every kind and receiving only a bare-existence wage, have not the remotest conception of the ideals of American citizenship. They and their fathers before them, have been used as mere animals—beasts of burden—since a time beyond his memory and he takes little thought of himself, except as an animal and to supply his animal needs is his highest ambition. Such a people coming in competition with the free-born American laborer with high hope gathered to his heart, with pride of country and pride of family pulsing through every vein, with strong ambition to educate and raise his children to higher levels of culture and refinement, but finding progress in that direction blocked and the field of opportunity over-run by an alien race will surely rebel, and while the cloud is no bigger than a man's hand at this time, it is portentous and threatening and it would save time and money, a lot of trouble and perhaps bloodshed if some scheme could be evolved to put a stop to the continuous inflow of Mexican peasantry to Texas.

I want to insist upon the people who are becoming discouraged in this neighborhood to "take heart"; there is a whole lot more than a plenty of time yet to fill your barns and stacks lots to overflowing with the best of feed. It is but reasonable to suppose that the deficit in the rainfall for the first four months of the year will be added to the average of the summer and early fall months, hence there is a chance yet of making a good corn crop. But even if corn fails Kaffir corn and milo maize will furnish plenty of provender for stock; milo maize fed to hogs makes far more palatable meat—a streak of lean and a streak of fat, than the great gods of fat usually found in corn fed hogs. And every experienced farmer knows that there is more than a month's time yet in which cotton may be successfully planted. Watch the old McCulloch county farmers! They are not fretting! Then why need you worry? Why take up a burden of woe unnecessarily?

While it has not rained enough around Lohn, Waldrip or Fife to do much good, it did rain over north of Capt. Frank Bradley's in the Fife country. I know this myself; I know it real good too! I was there! Sandy ran away with me; I didn't blame him because he thought I was throwing big rocks at him; hail-stones as big as hen eggs began to pelt him; one hit him on the right side of the head and he dodged to the left and "lit out;" another hit him on the left side and he dodged to the right and kept going.

Over the prairie wide
Hunting a place to hide
and at break-neck speed, zig-zag, here and yon, so I let the top of the buggy down to keep from smashing it and then the hail began to get in its work on me, smashed my new derby lid like an egg-shell. Fortunately I spied a copse of live oak and driving the horse into it to shield him as much as possible, unhitched him, crawled under the buggy and hunched up like a bull-frog. Then, and not till then, had I time to wish I had never prayed for rain. I ought to have shaped it up like the old Tennessee darkey: "Oh, Lord, we's needin' rain; we's mighty dry; if you doan send some rain purty quick dis yere Mishinary Baptist church g'wine to lose confidence in yo judgment,—yo farmin' 'bilities. Now Lord I knows yo hears me, for I'se been making' a noise like righteousness a long time, an' I wantar say, and say it faintedly, that dis Baptist church aint prayin' for no great big harrikin, for what we wants is jes a good ole drizzly drazzly rain, and we g'wine to 'spect it right away.

That was the kind I wanted too, but not the kind I got, and right in the middle of it, I was reminded of another prayer put up by an old negro during the earthquake at Charleston, S. C.; while houses were toppling on every side—in the midst of the roar and terror of it all, an old darkey kneeled in the middle of the street; "Oh, Lord, come right now and help us; we needs yo, needs yo wuss'n we ever did befo' er ever will ergin; an' you'll havter be quick 'bout it if yo g'wine to do us any good! An' Lord if yo kin, come yoseff; don't go ter sendin' yo little son now, kase we want yo pussenly, dis aint no time ter be foolin' long er chillun."

The Standard is just about a unanimous thing in the Lohn-Waldrip-Fife country; so nearly so,—so very nearly so, it hurts me to the bone to leave a single man behind. Some of the boys put up a poor mouth, but they have all come across now because they had to keep step with the procession; one fellow—a good fellow too,—said: "Haven't got the money!" I observed his environment; it was opulent. "Very well," said I, "we'll lend you the money."
"Good," said he, "lets have it."
The dollar was forthcoming all right and placed in his hand, which he immediately handed back.
"Well! this pays you in advance, so send the paper along."
"All right," I replied, "write your name on my list."
He did so, and then I sat down on the beam of the plow and filled out a promissory note with many unusual provisos and handed it to him to sign.
"What's this," he inquired, "receipt?"
"Not by a long shot, it's a promissory note with interest from date and lawyer fees and costs provisos."
"Gee! but I've done paid you in advance!"
"Yes, and I loaned you the money to pay with."
"Oh, thunder! I reckon you've got me on that." He put his hand in his pocket and pulled a roll of the "to-be-joyful" as big as my leg and handed me a tenner.
"Change her?"
"You betcher." And the incident was closed.

Another fellow put his name on the list and then got sorry and regretful.
"Why," says I "there's no need for tears, it's easily undone."
So, with just a little twist Of my pencil and my wrist I rubbed him off my list, Yes, I rubbed him off my list But he never will be missed, Oh, he never will be missed From the crowd.

Everybody is likely to have kidney and bladder trouble, in fact nearly everybody has some trouble of this kind. That is the reason why you so often have pains in the back and groin, scalding sensation, urinary disorders, etc.—that's your kidneys. The best thing to do is to get some of DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills right away. Take them for a few days or a week or so and you will feel all right. In this way, too, you will ward off dangerous and possibly serious ailments. They are perfectly harmless, and are not only antiseptic, but allay pain quickly by their healing properties. Send your name to E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, for a free trial box. They are sold here by Central Drug Store.

The Lyric.

Remember the attractions at The Lyric are as good as ever and your money's worth is assured at every performance. Every Thursday night the amateurs are seen, and their work shows that Brady has some good talent in this line. Miss Corlie Matthews sings at every performance, and many attend for this feature alone. Matinee every Saturday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock.

We are headquarters for boys' knee-pant suits. We sell the kind that gives satisfaction. Abney & Vincent.

The rain last week in the Mercury country and east of that point is said to have been very fine, and farmers are tickled to death.

PUBLIC SCHOOL NOTES

The school enjoyed a visit from the editor of The Standard Monday morning. We will be glad to see him, as well as others, call again.

The majority of the pupils are very busy just at this time cramming for the final examinations which come next week. It is on these examinations that they depend largely for promotion. Class work counts for much, but it must stand a certain test in the end.

The Senior and Junior classes spent Saturday picnicing at the "Wiggington Hole" on the Brady. Fishing and boating were the sports engaged in on the creek. The way home was made merry by their jolly songs, interspersed occasionally by a college yell.

It is queer that some people can't distinguish harmless jollity from rowdyism. There is no doubt that nearly everyone went to his door to listen to the songs of the boys and girls as they passed through the streets on their way home from the picnic, and even if the elements were disturbed, we feel sure that no harm was done. Yet there are some knockers in the world and they have to "bark" along with their knocking.

Tom King and Elmer Baze made a bicycle trip to Brownwood last Friday to attend the field meet and oratorical contest of the West Texas College League. The boys were well pleased with their trip and with what they saw and heard. They were especially pleased with the oratorical contest in which Walter Ford of Daniel Baker College of Brownwood was winner of first honors. Mr. Ford will be pleasantly remembered by a number of Brady people as the reader who accompanied the D. B. C. Quartette which sang here last summer.

The following is the program for Commencement week: Commencement sermon Sunday, May 16, 11 a. m., at the Christian Tabernacle by Rev. W. A. Wilson, president of Baylor University. Brother Wilson will also preach at the same place Sunday night.

Monday night Miss Senath Stewart will hold her graduating exercises at the opera house at 8:30.

Tuesday night the senior class will be entertained by the Brady High school faculty at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Stallings.

Wednesday night at the opera house, Miss Eloise Campbell, teacher of expression, will present the interesting play, "Turn of the Tide." Admission 50c, 35c and 25c.

Thursday night a class of boys will declaim for a gold medal.

Friday night the graduating exercises of the High school will be held at the opera house. The commencement address will be delivered by Hon. J. D. Sandefer, president of the John Tarleton College, Stephenville. Mr. Sandefer's splendid humor, eloquent speech and pleasing personality will delight all who may hear him.

Final examinations will engage the pupils' attention the coming week. This is the time all pupils should strive to do honor to themselves and to the institution of which they are members.

All pastors of the city have cheerfully agreed to dispense with services at their respective churches next Sunday on account of the Commencement sermon at the Christian tabernacle.

A good many people think we have a small stock of buggies, surries and hacks, and do not cater much to this kind of business. To those who think that way we will take pleasure in showing you through our line which is not excelled in west Texas. We want your business in this line, and can fix you up either for cash or credit.

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Every intelligent man wants to keep up with the news of his own community and his county. Therefore he needs a good local paper. He also needs a paper of general news, and for State, National and world-wide happenings he will find that

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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 \$1.75 cash in advance, we will send the Semi-Weekly Farm News and The Brady Standard each for one year. This means you will get a total of 126 copies. It's a combination which can't be beat, and you will secure your money's worth many times over. Subscribe at once at the office of this paper.

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Phone No. 163 for up-to-date job printing. tf

SPRING RACE MEET

AT BRADY, TEXAS, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

MAY 20 AND 21, 1909

Under Auspices of

THE BRADY FAIR ASSOCIATION

\$675.00---PURSES---\$675.00 TWO DAYS---11 RACES

Some good horses have been entered, and a splendid meeting is anticipated. Following is the program:

FIRST DAY	SECOND DAY
Free-for-all Trot—\$100. Five to enter, 3 to start. Best three in five heats.	Free-for-all Pace—\$100 Purse. Five to enter, three to start. Best three in five heats.
Free-for-all Pace—\$100. Five to enter, 3 to start. Best two in three heats.	Free-for-all Trot—\$100 Purse. Five to enter, three to start. Best two in three heats.
Half Mile Running—\$50. Five to enter, 3 to start. Purse divided \$40 to first, \$10 to second, entrance fee to third.	Half Mile Running—\$50. Five to enter, three to start. \$40 to first, \$10 to second, entrance fee to third.
Relay Race—\$25. Five to enter. \$1 entrance fee. \$20 to first, \$5 to second, entrance fee to third. (Saddle horses only.)	Relay Race—\$25 Purse. Five to enter; \$1 entrance fee. \$20 to first, \$5 to second, entrance fee to third. (Saddle horses only.)
Quarter Mile Running—\$25. Five to enter, three to start. \$20 to first, \$5 to second, entrance fee to third.	County Pace—\$50. Five to enter, three to start. \$30 to first, \$15 to second, \$5 to third.
County Trot—\$50. Five to enter, three to start. \$30 to first, \$15 to second, \$5 to third.	

For further information, address

THE BRADY FAIR ASSOCIATION
BRADY, TEXAS

GRAHAM & BALLOU

FIRE INSURANCE

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Best Work, Clean Service

HOT AND COLD BATHS

We Want Your Trade. E. Side Sq.

The Standard—a winner.

TYPEWRITER SUPPLIES

Users of Typewriters will find a full stock of supplies at The Standard office. The line includes Ribbons, Carbon Paper, Linen Papers of several qualities, Onion Skin Papers for Manifolding, Manuscript Covers, etc. Anything you need in stock, cut and boxed ready for immediate delivery.

Also the finest grade of Typewriter Oil in small bottles at 10c—enough to run a machine twelve months. These supplies will be sold in any quantity from 10c up.

Phone 163

The Brady Standard
North Side Square

AN OMINOUS QUESTION.

At a luncheon the beautiful Italian prima donna, Madame Cavalieri, described a French actress vividly.

"She is charming, but she is fickle," said Madame Cavalieri. "On her wedding day—she is now divorced—her infatuated young husband bent over her and murmured fiercely:

"The first time you deceive me I'll kill you!"

"She laughed softly, looking up into his somber eyes.

"And the second time, what will you do?" she said.

—When you come in for the races have your clothes cleaned up and pressed right by Kirk, the tailor; nuf sed. What I mean by "right" is I have a man who knows how. Nuf Sed.

—Typewriter ribbons and carbon papers at Standard office.

GENEROUS PRAISE OF RIVAL

Words of Wagner Show Him to Have Been Not Only Great, But Ready to Recognize Worth.

"Though Bellini was, like Donizetti, a name odious to the crusaders for the more serious school of Wagner, Wagner himself was a great admirer of him, and defended his opera 'Norma' once in the newspapers in these words:

"Perhaps it is not a sin if before retiring to rest one offers a prayer to heaven that it may some day occur to German composers to write such melodies, to acquire such treatment of song. Song! Song! And once more Song! ye Germans!"

"It was some time after this that in his poverty Wagner was compelled to make piano transcriptions of Donizetti's airs in order to get food for himself, his wife, and their dog. A strange seasaw is fate! At that time Wagner was refused a position in the chorus of the opera, his manuscripts were unnoticed, while Donizetti and Bellini were sweeping the world. If he had died at Bellini's age his fame would have died with the 'Flying Dutchman' and 'Tannhauser.'"—Rupert Hughes.

—Have your Panama and straw hats cleaned and made like new by Kirk, the tailor, nuf sed.

UNFAIR TO BOSTON.

It is notorious that the ordinary Englishman knows little or nothing of American affairs, yet it might be supposed that by this time he had learned enough to distinguish between Boston and the rest of the country—sufficiently, at least, to recognize the intellectual, moral and ethical peculiarities of that famous center of thought and culture. But it is not so. The Englishman continues to speak of the Bostonians just as if they were ordinary American citizens, guided by the same principles as others and subject to the common standards of conduct which prevail elsewhere; and from the example of Boston he draws conclusions and proceeds to apply them to the whole country without any realization of the injury done to Boston.

—Typewriter ribbons and carbon papers at Standard office.

STILT WALKING.

In Some Parts of France it is an Absolute Necessity.

In some parts of the world, particularly in the low districts of France, stilt walking is a necessity. In Gascony there are great level plains covered with stunted bushes of dry heath. These waste lands have a soil that is so permeable, so soft and yielding, that the slightest fall of rain makes them practically impassable by ordinary methods of pedestrianism. But these wastes must be traversed at all seasons by the poor people of Gascony, and necessity has accordingly made the Gascons a stilt walking people, and men, women and children may be seen at all seasons of the year stuck upon high stilts, trudging through the waste lands, carrying baskets, bundles and the like. The stilts used are about five feet long and often longer.

The shepherds of Landes all go on stilts. The shepherd is provided with a stout staff that answers for many purposes. At the proper place in the staff is a flap, which makes a comfortable seat when turned down. On this the shepherd quietly sits and watches his flock, and while he sits up there he knits or spins with a distaff thrust in his girdle.

The Landes stilt walker can do marvelous things with these five foot leg extensions. He can run with a speed that will tax a horse, pick up a pebble or pluck a flower as the cowboy reaches to the earth from his pony, and he can drop to the ground level and regain the perpendicular as quickly as a boy can turn a handspring.—Chicago News.

WRECKED VESSELS.

Difficulties That Beget the Work of the Salvors.

What it means to save a wreck is something that few outside of practical seamen can properly appreciate. The wreck is a ponderous, unwieldy mountain of steel and oak, weighing between 3,000 and 12,000 tons, often dangerous for any vessel to approach, and this must be lifted bodily and floated from the decks of pitching, unstable scows and barges. The wreck may be submerged beneath fifteen or thirty feet of water and so stove in that divers must go down and effect temporary repairs before it can be raised. It may be a wreck so shattered that it is not worth raising, so that the wrecker's work consists merely in blowing up the bulk and removing it as a menace to navigation. Or the vessel may be fairly intact, but sunk too deep to make attempt at raising advisable, the wrecker's work consisting in salvaging valuable cargo. Often the wreck is one not submerged at all. A ship may have run on to a reef, where it lies, nose on a crag and stern aloft, rising and falling on the ocean swell, pounding, pounding and pounding until the very ocean bottom drowns, and she is gradually broken to pieces. Or, again, the wreck may be that of a steamer which has pointed its nose shoreward in a fog, finding a beach, plowing a furrow through the yielding sand and never coming to a halt until it is stuck fast all but high and dry, a helpless victim to the next storm that comes screeching up the coast to pile breakers against her and crowd her even higher upon the beach.—Appleton's.

Failure of a College Education.

"Well," observed old man Potts, "I've spent a heap of money on my boy Bill's education, more'n \$900, jest to see him through Yale, and I ain't through yet. It shorley makes me sore to think of the money I'm wastin' on a boy who ain't got as much sense now as he had before he went to college."

"What's the matter, father?" asked Mrs. Potts. "Mebbe you're a little hard on Bill."

"No, I ain't, Mary," answered the old man. "Just to show you, a little while ago I says to him I thinks it was going to rain tomorrow. What fool answer d'ye suppose he made me?"

"I'm sure I don't know, father."

"He begged my pardon!"—Harper's Weekly.

A Case of Urgent Need.

It was in the hotel of a mixing town that the New England guest, registering in the office, heard a succession of loud yells. "What in the world is that—a murder going on upstairs?" he demanded.

"No," said the clerk as he slammed the book and lounged toward the stairs. "It's the spring bed up in No. 5. That tenderfoot up there don't get the hang of it, and every few days he gets one of the spiral springs screwed into him like a shirt stud. I guess I'll have to go up if there ain't anything more I can do for you for a few minutes."—Youth's Companion.

A Severe Sense.

Grateful Mother—Oh, are you the noble young man who rescued my daughter from a watery grave? Noble Young Man (who is truly modest)—Yes, madam, but I assure you I only did it from a sense of duty.—Exchange.

Her First Chance.

"How long has she been talking to the crowd?"

"Two hours."

"Why doesn't she stop?"

"Stop! Why, this is her first chance!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Boots to Suit Arctic Tastes.

Shoe Dealer—Here is a pair of boots that will suit you exactly in your next dash for the pole. How did you like the last pair I sold you? Arctic Explorer (reminiscently)—The best I ever tasted.—Chicago News.

PIONEER STOCK FARM

MERCURY, TEXAS

Dealers in and Breeders of

Fine Stock. Registered Red Polled Cattle, Berkshire Hogs, Barred and White Rock Chickens. Owner of the Celebrated

German Coach Stallion, "VERO 3487" Also Two Fine Jacks, "GIP" and "BLACK TOM"

RED POLL CATTLE

HERD BULL—Oyama 12955.

COWS—"Elsie 16561", "May Blossom 27185", "Hulda 18374", "Xanna 22436", "Rainbow 27380", "Bennena 27379", "Queen Anne 23125", "Skein 5th 14259", "Lena Roosevelt 16984", "Lula 17044."

BERKSHIRE HOGS

"Texas Chief 91355", "Longfellow's Gem 96815." Twenty-five pigs for sale, price \$10 per pig.

CHICKENS—Two pens of prize winning chickens, both White and Barred Rocks. Prices on application.

The above named stock cannot be surpassed in any country for health, strength, weight and beauty. The breeding is of the purest strains of registered blood, and parties desiring to improve their stock cannot do better than to buy from this stock. By patronizing your home people you get stuff that you can depend upon as being all they are represented to be, thoroughly acclimated and just what you want and need. Call and see for yourself, or address,

PIONEER STOCK FARM

J. M. ROBINSON, Prop. MERCURY, TEXAS

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample Latest Model "Hedgorthorn" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. without a cent deposit in advance, freight prepaid, and allow **TEN DAYS FREE TRIAL**, during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and you will not be out one cent.

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make to \$15 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee in any price until you receive our catalogue and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and see how low we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with \$1.00 profit above factory cost. **BI-CYCLE DEALERS** sell our bicycles under your own name plate at our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from \$3 to \$8 or \$10. Descriptive language lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, NAILS, Tacks or Glue will not let air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and made with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have never been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$5.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only \$4.50 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented. We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.25 per pair) if you send **FULL CASH WITH ORDER** and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at O.R.E. expense if for any reason you are not satisfied. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices. **DO NOT WAIT** or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

\$8.50 HEDGORTHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF \$4.80
SELF-HEALING TIRES A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY \$4

The regular retail price of these tires is \$8.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for \$4.80 per pair.

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES
NAILS, Tacks or Glue will not let air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and made with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have never been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$5.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only \$4.50 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented. We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.25 per pair) if you send **FULL CASH WITH ORDER** and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at O.R.E. expense if for any reason you are not satisfied. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices. **DO NOT WAIT** or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY. CHICAGO, ILL.

WAS HIS DAY OF FATE.

An extraordinary street accident happened the other day in Stuttgart, Germany. A cart loaded with cylinders filled with carbonic acid skidded on the slippery track. One cylinder fell off, the top broke and the acid, suddenly released from enormous pressure, caused the cylinder to fly up like a projectile fired from a gun.

Several blocks away it struck a middle-aged man, went clean through him and tore off his limbs, which were flung upon a woman who was passing on the sidewalk. The body was mutilated beyond recognition.

Our readers in the country will be interested in our clubbing rates. We can send you the Semi-weekly Dallas News, the Semi-weekly Fort Worth Record, or the twice-a-week St. Louis Republic, together with The Standard, one year for \$1.75. Call or send in your orders.

A GOOD STEAK.

"A steak that has the fat marbled in is the best to eat," said Dr. P. F. Trowbridge, professor of agricultural chemistry in the agricultural college of the University of Missouri, in a recent lecture. "Pale, pinkish steak is from 'baby beef' and is not nearly as palatable as more mature meat," said Dr. Trowbridge. "The juiciness of a steak varies inversely with the water in it." He explained that the "juicy" appearance of a steak that delights the epicure comes from the fat melted into the fibers and that the flavor comes from the amino acid nitrogen and the fat in the fibers.

The Standard is the largest newspaper published in the Brady Country. Our readers tell us it is also the "best." What all the people say must be so.

Tell Some Sick One

It Is Free If It Fails.

Will you do an act of humanity? Will you tell some sick friend of this, my remarkable offer?

Tell him or her, that you have learned of a medicine so certain that its maker dares say to the sick, "It is absolutely and unconditionally free if it fails."

And you, no doubt, already know of Dr. Shoop's Restorative and its popularity.

For 20 years it has been the standard remedy for Stomach, Kidney and Heart ailments everywhere in America.

When the "inside" or controlling nerves of these vital organs begin to fail, it is Dr. Shoop's Restorative that has quickly vitalized, and strengthened, and brought these nerves and organs back to health again.

I do not dose the Stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys—for that is all wrong.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative goes direct to the cause of these ailments—the falling, faltering, inside or controlling nerves. And herein lies the keynote to my success.

When these nerves are again made well and strong, then that is the certain end of all such sickness.

To me it is a great satisfaction that I am the only physician able to say to the suffering sick, "Take my prescription for full 30 days, and if it fails to help you, the entire expense is mine—not yours."

Then *try should the sick take any chance on any other medicine, whose maker dares not back it just as I do by this remarkable offer?*

I also have a Rheumatic Remedy—and that remedy is covered by the same identity "No slip, no pay" protective plan.

Besides, you are free to consult me just as you would your home physician. My advice and the book below are yours—and without cost.

Perhaps a word or two from me will clear up some serious ailment. I have helped thousands upon thousands by my private and personal advice plan.

So let me send you the message to some one who is suffering.

A postal will bring me the name of the person to whom you wish to send the message.

I will have a list to whom you wish to send the message.

But first, ask your doctor or your friends if they are not authorized to write me.

So write me member that you are not a doctor.

Dr. Shoop

No. 1014

No. 1015

No. 1016

THE BRADY STANDARD

Published on Thursday of each week
By

JOH E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

J. WALKER GREEN, Authorized Representative
and Contributing Editor.

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All obituaries, resolutions of respect and similar communications will be charged for at the rate of 5c per line by The Standard.

BRADY, TEXAS, MAY 13, 1909

SAN SABA will vote on a bond issue of \$40,000 June 7th, for the construction of a new public school building.

Brady has decided to have her county fair again in October. Brownwood appears to be a bit behind in this matter of fairs.—Brownwood Bulletin.

Bully, bustling, building Brady will always be found in the front rank. Just keep your eye on Brady and watch us grow.

BRADY needs and must have in the near future a ward school building on the north side. It is not too early to begin to plan for this building. The town is growing rapidly, the high school is crowded, and when a ward building is erected the north side is entitled to it.

OUR old friend, C. W. Goff, has revived the Bangs Enterprise, and while we have not yet seen a copy we are sure that the people of Bangs will now have a newspaper they can be proud of, provided they will extend Mr. Goff a sufficient patronage. There are few better writers in Texas than Goff, and the Standard sincerely trusts that his efforts at Bangs will be appreciated and his success will be great.

Abilene, Amarillo, Ballinger, Brady, Coleman, Comanche, Dublin, San Angelo, Talpa, Miles, and other towns are after the State Normal.—Coleman Voice.

Another illustration of going away from home to learn the news. So far as we have been able to ascertain all Brady has done in an endeavor to land the Normal school was a suggestion to that effect by The Standard several weeks ago. Had Brady gotten in the race in time we might have secured this plum, but it's too late now to take the matter up.

Brady claims a total wagon receipts of 50,000, and there is no other town in the state that comes within ten thousand of the Ballinger mark. These should be facts sufficient for the most skeptical about the value of Runnels county dirt and the adaptability of the soil, climate, etc., for raising cotton, the greatest of all Southern crops.—Ballinger Banner-Leader.

Ballinger is the only town in the state to whom Brady takes off her hat in matters pertaining to cotton. And we are not so very far behind Ballinger, either, as recent figures show.

There is but one way to make a town go forward and that is for each individual citizen to thoroughly believe in his town and that it will go forward. One knocker may undo all the work of a dozen town boosters.—Brady Standard.

Not if the boosters are of the right kind. The genuine booster is a patriot and strives to advance his town; and state because he feels that it is his duty to do so. A man of this kind can not be deterred by any kind of opposition, and a few knockers in the community serve to spur him on.

right. The anyway, and if matter were the boosters knockers out come.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The Standard is now using a mailing machine which prints the name of each subscriber on the margin of the paper instead of the same having to be written with pencil. Following the name will also be found the date to which the subscriber's paper is paid, and with this device each subscriber can at all times know how his account with this office stands. For instance, if the figures 5-1-10 follow your name it indicates that your time will expire May 1st, 1910. The first figure indicates the month, the second figure the day of the month and the last figure the year. Oursubscribers are asked to examine their dates on this week's paper and see if they are correct. If any error occurs it will be corrected if you will call our attention to it.

A WARNING SOUNDED.

Brady business people need to wake up to the fact that the town's trade territory is being invaded by other towns. This warning applies particularly to the Menard trade which formerly all came to Brady, but which The Standard is informed is now going to San Angelo to a considerable degree. The reason for the transfer of this patronage seems to be that the Brady-Menardville road is in bad shape, while the road to Angelo is good and Angelo merchants are offering inducements in the way of working the road and sending drummers to the Menard territory to solicit business. And they are getting results, too, notwithstanding the distance to Angelo is about twice as great as to Brady.

Another thing we must be looking into is the mail route from here to Menardville. San Angelo is trying to have that transferred, and is offering inducements in the way of free automobiles for quick transportation. Brady's Business League should scratch out from under its clods of indifference and get busy. Let's not wake up to these things too late. And while busying ourselves in this matter the Eden route should be looked after. San Angelo is a live wire, and will be getting her hooks into the Eden trade also if not headed off.

PUBLIC SCHOOL NEEDS

The present term of the Brady Public School closes next week, and it occurs to The Standard that before another session is opened it would be well for the trustees to have a little work done on the building, looking to precautionary measures in case of fire. In the first place the entrance doors to the building should be hung so that they will swing out, instead of in as at present. Again, it seems to us that fire escapes should be erected. Since the holocausts of recent years all well-regulated school buildings are equipped with out-swinging doors and fire escapes, and Brady should not be behind in this respect. The lives of Brady school children are as precious as those of any other pupils in any section of this broad land. A few dollars spent in making these corrections would be money well invested. The Brady public school building is a splendid structure, but it is incomplete in this respect—particularly so as it is three stories in height, and therefore just that much more dangerous in case of fire.

THE STANDARD'S CIRCULATION

The growth of a newspaper's subscription list is the source of a greater amount of satisfaction to the publisher than any other department of the business, and The Standard is exceedingly gratified in the manner in which the people of McCulloch county are receiving this paper. Our Mr. Green is sending in large

lists of subscribers every week, and in every community which he has visited our subscription books show large returns from his labors. This is particularly true of the Lohn community. Our Lohn list now numbers 98, and they're all bona fide, too. Mr. Green has also visited Fife, Waldrip, Milburn, Mercury, Placid and Rochelle, at each of which places he was given substantial encouragement, and our lists at these points "look good" to us. Mr. Green will continue his journey until he has visited every community in McCulloch county, and as his work gets better as he proceeds we feel sure that when he has made the rounds we will have a circulation of which our advertisers may be proud as well as the publisher.

The Standard's circulation is now, and will continue to be, a "tell-the-truth" proposition. We do not now claim the largest circulation in the county, but we can brag on its merits as to being a bona fide list, and in due time we will be able to match up with the best subscription lists in the entire Brady country.

The Standard is the only McCulloch county paper using a mailing machine, and as fast as the names are received they are put in type for the mailer, arranged alphabetically and otherwise conveniently, and the entire list is open to the inspection of our advertisers now and at any future time they may desire to look it over. It is so arranged that any advertiser desiring to see it can go through it and get the totals in a very few minutes, there being no counting of papers or other time killing features connected with the examination.

The Standard will "tell the truth" about its circulation, and offers its advertisers the means as well as the privilege of verifying its statements.

See our stoves and ranges. We are making an exceptionally low price for cash.

Broad Merc. Co.

Paul Willoughby branded 600 head of 2-years-old steers at the stock pens yesterday, bought from Cherokee county parties. It is said to be a nice, smooth bunch of cattle.

Dr. O. S. Tatum,

Graduate veterinary surgeon, is permanently located at Shropshire's drug store in Brady. Bring in your diseased and crippled stock and get them cured. No cure, no pay.

School Census.

Census Enumerator Bradley started to work last week taking the scholastic census for the Brady Independent School District, and up to Wednesday he had enrolled 618 names of children within the scholastic age. He informs The Standard that his work is still incomplete, as there were several families he has so far been unable to find at home, and therefore, the number will be increased somewhat. Last year the census only showed 448 scholastics, an increase so marked as to invite attention to the growth of our population.

Wanted.

All your chickens, eggs and turkeys; will pay this week for spring chickens, 13c per pound. For hens, 7c per pound. For turkeys, 10c per pound. For eggs, 10c per dozen. Cash only. BROWN & CLINE.

We will unload in the next week, another car of furniture. If you are not acquainted with our furniture stock we want you to call, we will show you an up-to-date line, with prices that no one will touch.

Broad Merc. Co.

Have Your Horses Clipped.

And see the difference. Brown will clip him at Conner's wagon yard.

Everything under one roof should appeal to you for business. You don't have to walk yourself down looking at our goods.

Broad Merc. Co.

WAIT A MINUTE

And while you are waiting let us prove to you that we can save you money on each purchase. Some day it will rain—we do not claim to be prophets, but anyone can tell this, and when it does come you are going to need a good planter right now. We realized this and while the cost is more than we expect to get out of it, yet we knew you would have to plant on short time and wanted to assist you in every way possible, and have rushed a car of J. I. Case direct from the factory.

SOME DAY

—it may be soon, we don't know, you are going to need a nice buggy. You are entitled to the best, for in the long run it is the cheapest, and we have selected with great care a variety of Buggies, Hacks, Surreys and Runabouts which we know to be the best the market affords.

We have spent the winter planning for your needs, picking the best from many builders, and hammering the prices down by means of cash purchases and large orders until we are satisfied with our buggies. Every buggy is the product of a house of standing—something we're sure of and therefore willing to offer you with our strongest recommendations.

O. D. MANN & SONS

The Store of Quality

BRADY, TEXAS

In Honor of W. T. Melton.

In the House of Representatives at Austin last week Mr. Hamilton of McCulloch, offered the following resolution:

Whereas, the Hon. W. T. Melton, formerly of Concho county, an honored member of the Twenty-first legislature of the State of Texas, departed this life at Brady, McCulloch county, on Wednesday, April 28, 1909, and

Whereas, he was an ex-Confederate soldier and held in high esteem by his surviving comrades, and

Whereas, he stood among the foremost for the material and religious advancements of his community as well as the State at large, and

Whereas, the State has lost a most useful citizen; therefore be it

Resolved by the House of Representatives, that the membership of the Legislature deplore the untimely death of this, one of the State's most useful citizens, and that a page in the Journal be set apart to the memory of Hon. W. T. Melton, and that the tenderest sympathies be extended to the members of his family, and be it further

Resolved, that the members of his family be furnished a copy of this resolution by the Chief Clerk of the House.

The resolution was read second time.

Question. Shall the resolution be adopted?

Mr. Hamilton of McCulloch moved the resolution be adopted by a rising vote.

The motion prevailed and the resolution was adopted unanimously.

JOHN MARSHALL,
Speaker of the House.

BOB BARKER,
Chief Clerk of the House.

"No-Drip" is the most clever little silver Coffee Strainer ever invented. Get one free from Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. by the Coupon Plan. The Coupon and Dr. Shoop's new book on Health Coffee sent to any lady requesting them. You can trick any one by secretly serving Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee at meal time. Your visitor or your husband will declare he is drinking real coffee—and yet there is not a grain of real coffee in Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee. Pure grains, malt and nuts give Health Coffee its exquisite taste and flavor. No 20 to 30 minutes boiling. "Made in a minute." Try it from your grocer and get a pleasant surprise. 14lb. package 25c. All Grocers.

A NEW RESTAURANT

On May 1st we will open the American Beauty Restaurant in the Syndicate Building, where we will be prepared to serve first-class meals and short orders—the best the market affords at most reasonable prices. Polite and courteous treatment to all.

MRS. A. M. SHORE & SON, Props.,
SYNDICATE BUILDING

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS

For FANCY GROCERIES Such as

Crabs	Russian Caviar
Clams	Kipped Herring
Shrimp	Cervelat Sausage
Lobsters	Shredded Cod Fish
Anchovies	Herring in Tom. Sauce
Imported Sardines with Truffles	

Try a sack of Maud Muller Flour. It is pure, wholesome and healthy. Every sack guaranteed.

ANDERSON & MOFFATT
SYNDICATE BUILDING

Mr. Barnet, of Concho county, yesterday shipped seven cars of fed steers to the Fort Worth market. The cattle were said to be in fine market condition.

A 14-year-old son of C. E. White on the Henderson ranch, was bitten by a rattlesnake Saturday. Dr. Holly reports the boy out of danger and getting well rapidly.

ALBERT HENNERSDORF

CRYSTAL ICE CO.

No White Ice Full Weights

Prices Right Prompt Delivery

Ask About Our Coupon Book System

We Have Two Wagons at Your Service Every Day in the Week and Until 12 M. on Sundays

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We Are Here to Stay

You Know Us

Over the County

News Notes of Interest From Our Country Correspondents

STACY NOTES

Stacy, Texas, May 7.

Editor Brady Standard:

Fletcher Powell and wife are in Brady this week having some dental work done.

Mr. McGuire and wife came down from Concho to attend the all-day singing and are spending a few days visiting relatives and friends at this place.

The all-day singing was quite a success. The singing convention class of Coleman was here and quite a number of teachers from Valeria, Coleman, Stanton and Glencove were in attendance. Had some of the finest singing that has ever been heard at Stacy. A convention was organized at Stacy to meet the first Sunday in June. Everybody invited to come. A quartette arranged by Prof. Pierce was simply grand. Prof. White and wife sang an Irish love song, which everybody enjoyed very much. There were something like 250 people here and everybody had a good time.

A writing school will open here next Monday night.

The literary school will close in about two weeks.

As news is scarce I will ring off till next time. VIOLET

LOHN LOCALS.

Lohn, Texas, May 10.

Editor Brady Standard:

We are told "The quality of mercy is not strained; it droppeth as the gentle rain from Heaven upon the place beneath; it is twice blessed; it blesseth him that gives and him that takes." We are selfish enough to long for the blessing that takes. We look above by day and a stretch of blue by night, and a sea of stars. This is all pretty, but weeping clouds would change the monotony.

Mr. Milburn of Fort Worth, is visiting Lee Milburn of this place.

Miss Marie Cornils visited her parents Sunday. She has a good position in Brownwood with Mrs. Holland, the milliner.

J. M. Meeks has newly painted and papered his house.

Several of our people took in the picnic at Pear Valley Friday and Saturday. All report a fine time.

Z. T. Blanton and family, Mr. Taylor and wife, R. W. Magill and wife went fishing on the Colorado Monday. REGINA.

MILBURN MIX-UPS.

Milburn, Texas, May 11.

Editor Standard:

Saturday, May 1st, was quite a busy day in Milburn on account of the ball games. Placid's first nine came down and played Milburn's first nine, Milburn won. The second nine of Mer-

cury played Milburn second nine. The home boys were victors again.

We had a fine rain last Wednesday and some small hail.

The editor and J. Walker Green are cordially invited to attend our Sunday school picnic here on the river next Saturday the 15th.

There will be preaching at the Baptist church first Sunday by Rev. Mayo. Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.

School closed last Friday.

F. C. Thames of Brownwood, is here visiting home folks.

Miss Ola Dubois, of Zephyr, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Eubanks.

Mrs. J. C. Stroud was quite sick last week, but is up again.

Preaching at the Methodist church next Sunday by Rev. Hull, the pastor.

Miss Minnie Strother will leave for her home at Mereta Wednesday. IDAHO.

I will try and write a few lines again as I saw nothing in last week's paper from here.

We had a nice rain Wednesday evening.

Everybody is busy planting cotton and plowing corn.

Rev. Mayo filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

The Sunday school is getting along nicely at this place.

L. W. Williams went to Barber, Brown county, Sunday.

Rev. Johns filled his appointment at Rockwood Sunday.

Health is very good in this part of the county.

The Sunday school picnic at this place will be held at Linley crossing on May 17.

Best wishes to The Standard. BIG HAT.

NEW HOPE HAPPENINGS.

New Hope, Texas, May 8.

Editor Brady Standard:

Well I will try to write a few lines to The Standard and its many readers. Health is not very good at present in our community.

Mrs. T. J. Wash died May 6, after a long spell of sickness.

We had a fine rain the fifth, a great deal of hail fell, but not enough to damage anything.

J. M. Locker, E. O. Crouch, Walter Childress and A. T. Brice went to Mercury Sunday.

Uncle Johnnie Crouch is on the sick list this week.

Well news is scarce and I am tired, for we are farming now. RUSTY.

—We have standing orders for vegetables. Phone us your orders. Cobb-Randle Gro. Co.

BRYSON BRIEFS.

Brady, Texas, May 8.

Editor Standard:

I will try to write the news of the Bryson community. Everything is looking fine and prospects are good for another rain. We need another rain to help the crops that have been planted.

A. E. Helga and wife were the guests of F. W. Henderson Thursday.

Henry Hanson and wife were the guests of J. L. Clifton and wife Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Cawyer were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tim Landrum Sunday.

Success to the Standard and its many readers. SHARPSHOOTER.

Look Here!

Round trip from the square to the races May 20-21, for 25c on Wade's transfer.

LOST CREEK ECHOES.

Voca, Texas, May 10.

Editor Brady Standard:

I will tell the readers of The Standard what I know by observation and experience about what is known as cotton root rot, or in other words cotton dying. I have seen almost whole crops die. There is a cause and there is a remedy. The cause I know not, but the remedy I will speak of later. I have seen cotton die ever since I have seen the cotton weed growing. I have heard many so-called remedies recommended, and have tried some of them, and have read of as many more. One will say it is alkali in the land that kills the cotton and of course gives the remedy. It may be alkali or salt, I know not, and doubt about the other fellow knowing. Another will say it is an insect and the remedy for it is to turn the land deeper than ordinary teams can plow. Well the insect may be the cause, I don't know, but if it is and deep plowing is the remedy, here would be very few prepared to be benefited thereby. Still others say it is a disease in the cotton and the remedy is to keep planting cotton on the same land until you run it out. But I am afraid you would run your cotton into a bumble bee cotton first. Now here comes my remedy and it is one I don't think has failed me yet: I used to have one ten-acre block that I cultivated for about fifteen years. One year I would plant it in cotton and before frost at least nine-tenths of my cotton would be dead. Some said plant corn on the ground next year and your cotton won't die. Well I would try it but still my cotton would die, but not so bad maybe, and the next year I would plant cotton again and it would make a good crop and not hardly any of it would die. The trouble was I had been planting my cotton too early, and right here on this ten acre block I got my experience. If you have land that cotton dies on never plant cotton on it before the fifteenth of May, and the later the better up to the tent of June. That will give you plenty of time to make a good crop of cotton in our climate and it will be comparatively free from

dead cotton. If cotton dies on your land don't plant it in April nor before the fifteenth of May.

We had another good rain last Wednesday but its scope was limited. It came up the San Saba river, and extended west of the river for a mile or two, giving Long Valley a good soaking, and extended up Lost Creek for two miles and west of the creek for about two miles. It is reported that considerable hail fell east of here in Llano county.

Some corn is worked out, some is just up. Lots of cotton planted last week, the first planted is up.

The grass is growing fine. Old Reddie will be mowing it from now on.

J. L. Spillers was rustling around here one day last week for fat cattle to ship to market. Think he got a car.

Dr. Jackson and wife of Voca, are in Galveston attending the Medical Association.

Merith Rogers and wife, of near San Saba, are here this week visiting his sister, Mrs. Guess.

An ice cream supper was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Lemons Saturday night. Those who were present report a fine time.

Commissioner J. J. Armor is in Brady this week attending court.

J. B. Robertson, an old-time McCulloch county man, and at one time publisher of the Garden City Gazette, and later in the newspaper business at Midland, is back with us again. Joe says old McCulloch looks awful good to him. A CITIZEN.

—Band sawing, wood turning and stair work done right at Ramsay's planing mill. 1-4t

SALT GAP STABS.

Salt Gap, Texas, May 7.

Editor Standard:

Gaston Bishop and brother Robert of Concho, were here this week visiting friends and acquaintances.

D. D. Craig and brother are prospecting in Sutton this week.

Annie Henderson who was severely burned, is recovering fast.

Miss Willie Lattlefield and brother Edgar visited in Brady this week.

A number of the men folks were in Brady this week attending court.

At the closing of school here on May 21st, there will be a picnic and ball game. Great preparations are being made and all who attend are assured a good time.

Anyone wishing sport just inquire of Boss Spillers about the wild game he saw down at the tank. THE ROVER.

The Moon Bros. and Enterprise vehicles are enough reputation in themselves. An opportunity to serve you is all we ask. Broad Merc. Co.

LOST CREEK ECHOES.

Voca, Texas, May 3.

Editor Standard:

Well, since the rain last Monday night the farmers have been bestirring themselves. Quite a lot of corn and cotton has been planted, and the planting continues. Corn that was up before the recent rains, though not a good stand, is looking well. The grass is growing fine and a few more rains will do it good.

T. J. Spillers was rounding up his yearlings that he had bought some time ago and buying more Saturday. He will start them to his ranch in Menard in a few days.

J. F. Lemons and wife left Sunday to visit points in the Panhandle, New Mexico and Oklahoma. They expect to be gone about four months.

Mr. Dill and wife of near San Saba, were called by telephone Tuesday to the home of their son-in-law and daughter Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bailey, whose ten months' baby was seriously sick with catarrhal pneumonia. We are glad to report that the little one is much improved at this writing.

Mrs. Tidd and little son of Llano, are visiting at the home of J. D. Parker this week.

Commissioner J. J. Armor went to Brady on business Saturday.

J. B. Lemons and family visited in Long Valley Sunday.

Several from this place are attending court at Brady this week.

A. H. Parker left last week for points in Southern Texas, prospecting.

This correspondent was too busy last week planting cotton and corn to gather much news. A CITIZEN.

When we promised you to show the swellest line of vehicles ever shown in Brady, we do not make a promise that we cannot fulfill. Everything in the way of vehicles will be found on our floor. Broad Merc. Co.

PEAR VALLEY PEELINGS.

Pear Valley, Texas, May 9.

Editor Standard:

The picnic is over and was crowned with success. C. Smith, State secretary of the Farmers' Union, gave a lecture, also Bro. Ler Lemmitch gave lectures at 3:00 and 8:00 p. m. The ball game between Pear Valley and Fife resulted in a victory of 9 to 2 in favor of Pear Valley.

Hamilton Bros. have moved their well drill to the place of Jim Watkins to drill for him and Elijah Hamilton.

Rev. Thames of Milburn, preached here Sunday.

L. N. and James Atkinson returned Saturday from a week's visit to San Saba county.

This part of the Valley is not as wet as it should be.

There will be a box supper in the Valley Saturday night.

Well as news is short will ring off for this time. CHOCTAW BILL.

—Fruits of all kinds. Cobb-Randle Grocery Co.

YOU ALL BELIEVE IN PATRONIZING HOME INDUSTRY

Then buy your ice from the Brady Ice Co., a home institution operated by home people, of and for Brady and the Brady country. We have put in an up-to-date ice plant and are making a first-class quality of ice, and have brought the price down to a basis where all can afford to use it. Therefore, we are entitled to your patronage, and we will appreciate your business. Our wagon is out every day and will call at your house on request. We sell on the coupon book plan, the cheapest and best way to buy ice. We want your business and guarantee satisfaction.

THE BRADY ICE CO.,

Wholesale and Retail

Phone 214

S. G. KIMBROUGH, Mgr.

NINE NUGGETS.

Nine, Texas, May 10.

Editor Brady Standard:

The week at Nine promises to be one of interest and pleasure, and every one is busy in great preparations for a good time.

On Monday May 10th, fifty years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Alcorn began life together and Monday, May 10th, of this year, they celebrated their golden wedding at Nine, with a host of friends, relatives and children in attendance. There were many useful and pretty presents given and the hearts of all were made glad. The guests began to arrive at 2:00, and by 3:00 all were in the midst of a guessing contest, each one guessing at the exact age of the bride and groom the day they were married in 1859.

Dave Harkrider, Sr., won the prize, guessing within a few months of the age of each. Those who were there as near as we can get the list were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Moore, (Aunt Jane); Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey and son Artur, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Quicksall, Mrs. Snavelly and children, Mrs. J. E. Roberts and two sons, Mrs. Chas. Ramsey, Mrs. Chas. Glover, of Brady; Mr. and Mrs. D. Harkrider, Sr., Mr. and Mrs. D. Harkrider, Jr., John Stanton and wife, John Maddox and wife, W. L. Gorge and wife, J. W. Wilder and wife, J. M. Quicksall and wife, J. F. Woods, J. M. Williams and family, Mrs. A. F. McCoy, Misses Annie and Zenie Smith.

The guests were invited into a beautifully arranged room to a delicious spread of cream, cake and fruits. The tables were beautifully decorated in white and gold, with lillies of oranges and vases and crystal dishes of golden yellow flowers, and gold satin ribbon on snow white linen. All the work of loving friends and relatives. We were all loath to say good-bye but all such occasions are as bright flowers in our lives and while that day has ended the memory remains.

School closes here on the 14th. It

has been a happy as well as successful term.

The tables are scarce of butter this week as we are all saving up for the cakes and (pies-en) things for the picnic and barbecue Saturday.

Corn, maize and cane are up fine and cotton is coming, but we need another rain in this neighborhood.

Mrs. E. Smith of Bay City, is here visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ben Smith. ELIZA.

—Ladies, if you want a stylish hat, visit our millinery department. You will be surprised at the extremely low prices we are making. Abney & Vincent.

MELVIN NOTES.

Melvin, Texas, May 11.

Editor Standard:

It still continues dry in this part of the country but still the farmers are planting cotton and maize.

Frank Cody and Tom Green were in Brady Monday.

W. T. Cowling and family spent Sunday with E. D. Hale and family.

Duke Marsden and Will Clements made a trip to Brady Monday.

E. D. Hale and son, Edd, Paten Yocham and Jess Hale went to Brady Monday.

Mrs. Hannah Bishop is the guest of Mrs. Nannie Cowling this week.

As news is scarce will quit. Luck to The Standard.

BASHFUL BOY.

NOTICE

We have purchased the Garage and Repair Shop of Wade & Sheridan, and with our seven years' experience in actual service in one of the best auto cities of the South, our courteous treatment and every possible effort to please our customers, every piece of work, large or small, guaranteed all auto owners may rest assured that they can give us their work and supply business and get a perfectly square deal, and results that will make the machine go.

We will attend to your wants, day or night, in town or twenty miles away, with any make of machine.

We have a repair car that will come and bring you in when broke down on the road. Best supplies always on hand--also vulcanizing plant for inside tubes and outer casing.

Stop With Us When in Town

BRADY AUTO

WILLIAM S. BAKER, Mgr

HAS ARTESIAN WATER

Two Fine Artesian Wells in County and Prospects Good for One in Brady.

J. E. Davis, the artesian well man from Camp San Saba, was in the city Saturday and made The Standard an interesting call. Mr. Davis is now engaged on an artesian well for P. W. Appleton, and is down 441 feet, having to stop work to come to town for more cable. He reports the well flowing 1200 gallons an hour at this depth, and expects to reach a flow of 7000 gallons at a depth of about 500 feet. Mr. Appleton's well is only about 500 yards from the flowing well of Lewis Brook, which latter well was brought in by Mr. Davis the first of March with a flow of 7200 gallons per hour. The water is pure artesian in quality soft and free. Mr. Brooks is using this well to irrigate a 10-acre field of alfalfa. He has contracted with Mr. Davis to put down another well this fall, and will proceed to plant more alfalfa, estimating that each well will easily irrigate 25 acres of this valuable forage crop.

These wells are only eleven miles from Brady, and Mr. Davis is positive that artesian water could be secured in Brady at a depth of about 1000 feet. He is a man of long years' experience in the well business, and understands the lay of the water strata in this immediate section, therefore his opinion ought to be worth something. The wells at Camp San Saba, complete, cost about \$1000 each. So it would seem that an artesian well in Brady at twice the depth ought to be had for a few thousand dollars, and we understand that there is a movement on foot now to make the trial. This is the logical solution to the water problem in Brady, and there is no question about the value of such a supply to the city. It would mean more to Brady than anything else under the sun.

A pain prescription is printed upon each 25c. box of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Ask your Doctor or Druggist if this formula is not complete. Pain means congestion, blood pressure. Head pains, womanly pains, pain anywhere gets instant relief from a Pink Pain Tablet. Central Drug Store.

G. W. Wehrung, of Hutto, was prospecting here last week. He visited A. D. Stoneberg, and returned home the first of this week. Mr. Wehrung was highly pleased with McCulloch county.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills, small, gentle and sure. Sold by Central Drug Store.

The county board of examiners, composed of M. L. Stallings, superintendent of Brady High school, Prof. C. H. Glazner, of Mercury, and Miss Sallie Duncan, was in session Friday for the examination of applicants for certificates.

J. A. Cottle, of the Rochelle community, was here Friday and made The Standard a pleasant call. The rain of Wednesday did not reach his place, but quite a good rain was reported further east on Deep Creek.

Headache?

Want to know the quickest and best way to stop it? Take Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They are the best because they do not leave any disagreeable after-effects. Just simply quiet the nerve which causes the distress. It is important they do so—only a few minutes—and a relief follows.

Good health, but heavy, cloudy head, I got relief from Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. Very beneficial to me to be without a headache. I feel better. If not, I will not pay for it.

Rain at San Saba.

The rain which fell Wednesday night was general over the county and did much good, both for the farmers and stockmen. It was at first thought that the rain was local in its scope, but investigation Thursday morning developed the fact that good rains had fallen at Lometa on the east, Rochelle on the west, Cherokee on the south and Prairie View on the north. Inasmuch as a hard rain fell in San Saba town, it would seem that the rainfall covered the county. The greater portion of the farmers had gotten their crops in the ground following the rains a week ago and this last rain will insure them a good start. It seems very probable that the drouth is broken and that good seasons will prevail for the balance of the year. If you will look about you, you will see different expressions upon the features of the merchants and the people generally.—San Saba Star.

—Cadet Hose—every pair guaranteed at Abney & Vincent's.

W. D. Crothers and J. E. Thompson returned from Dallas Sunday night, where they went to buy some automobiles. They brought a couple back with them, making the trip home in the new machines. Mr. Thompson bought several machines of an entirely new make to this section, which he will use in connection with his livery business in Brady. He also has the agency for these machines, and has already sold one or two of them.

—Window screens and window glass work a specialty at Ramsay's planing mill. 1-4t

On account of not desiring to conflict in any manner with the public school the Brady Telegraph College was not opened on 1st as advertised. Mr. Hoskins announces that it will begin on the 23rd, after all the commencement exercises of the public school have ended.

—You have had trouble with your children's stockings, haven't you? Why not try the Cadet Hose? We guarantee every pair. Abney & Vincent.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Crawford left last Friday for a visit to friends and relatives at Temple and Belton.

When you are hungry go to the American Beauty Restaurant in the Syndicate building. Opens May 1st.

Walter Woodward, of Coleman, was here on business this week.

—Let Ramsay do your planing work and window glass fitting.

Frank Lockhart went to Brownwood on business this week.

—We have standing orders for vegetables. Phone us your orders. Cobb-Randle Gro. Co.

S. A. Conley & Co. have just completed a new stretch of cement sidewalk along the west side of their store property, an added attraction to an already attractive store.

Jim Sparks, of Ballinger was here this week.

—Have your Panama and straw hats cleaned and made like new by Kirk, the tailor, nuf sed.

—A big lot of that "boy proof" clothing just arrived at Abney & Vincent's.

Lee Jones attended the annual shoot of the Dallas Gun Club last week and made a good record. The first day he did not do so well, but on the second day he averaged 95 per cent, and his average for both days was 90 per cent. In the Southland Handicap, an event where about \$400 was hung up, he tied three other men for second place with 48 targets out of a possible fifty. Mr. Jones will attend the state shoot at Galveston in July, where he will defend the cup he won last year.

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.

COWPEAS IN THE CORN

An Illustration of the Dollars and Cents Value of the Combination Properly Handled.

Do cowpeas in corn pay? Do gold mines pay? Well, they pay some people; so do cowpeas sown in the corn at the last working. Here are the figures given by J. W. Fox, of the Mississippi Delta Experiment Station, as the result of sowing cowpeas in corn and allowing hogs to graze them:

After the corn was gathered, 51 spring pigs were turned into a pea field of 17 acres. They had no additional feed, but gained 2,893 pounds; or each acre produced 170 pounds of gain. At 6 cents a pound, which is the price the pigs were sold for, each acre of cowpeas was worth for pork making \$10.20. But this is not all, for two years test of the fertilizer value of cowpeas for cotton growing have shown that the yield of cotton is increased 110 pounds of lint per acre by a crop of cowpeas.

In grazing the cowpeas practically all of their fertilizer value is left on the land. The hogs do not retain in their bodies more than 10 per cent of the fertilized constituents of the peas. At 9 cents a pound the increase of 110 pounds of lint is worth \$9.90. In other words, we have \$10.70 worth of pork and \$9.90 worth of fertilizer from an acre of cowpeas sown in corn when grazed by hogs after the corn was gathered, or a total value of \$20.60 an acre from the cowpeas. Would a gold mine pay? It would pay some people, so would cowpeas.—The Starkville (Miss.) Southern Farm Gazette.

If your Stomach, Heart or Kidneys are weak, try at least a few doses only of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. In five or ten days only, the results will surprise you. A few cents will cover the cost. And here is why help comes so quickly. Dr. Shoop doesn't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. Dr. Shoop's Restorative goes directly to the weak and failing nerves. Each organ has its own controlling nerve. When these nerves fail, the depending organs must of necessity falter. This plain, yet vital truth, clearly tells why Dr. Shoop's Restorative is so universally successful. Its success is leading druggists everywhere to give it universal preference. A test will surely tell. Sold by Central Drug Store.

W. D. Crothers, the big hearted, handsome banker, of Brady, was over the first of the week taking a look at a really good town.—Menardville Messenger.

If you expect to get the original Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve, you must be sure it is DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve. It is good for cuts, burns and bruises; and is especially good for piles. Refuse substitutes. Sold by Central Drug Store.

When you are hungry go to the American Beauty Restaurant in the Syndicate building. Opens May 1st.

A Chance to Save Money.

As we are going to make a change in our business soon we will offer any goods in our house at a substantial reduction in price for the next 30 days. Now is the time to buy buggies, harness or saddles. We also carry a complete line of strictly high grade gloves. We will sell you for cash or good negotiable paper, or will give you a good trade on horses, cattle or other property. J. F. SCHAEF & BRO.

Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Anderson left last week for a visit to friends and relatives in Goldthwaite and Bosque county. The doctor will also attend the meeting of the State Medical Association at Galveston while away.

—Ring 132 for groceries. Cobb-Randle Gro. Co.

Mrs. W. D. Crothers and daughter, Miss Chase, left Monday for a visit in Fort Worth.

We are doing so well in our grocery department that we cannot keep from telling it to the public. The reason our business is growing so, is because we have the man that knows how. Just try us once on the grocery bill; we can save money for you.

Broad Merc. Co.

T. C. Baker and family left this week for a visit to Fort Worth.

—When you come in for the races have your clothes cleaned up and pressed right by Kirk, the tailor; nuf sed. What I mean by "right" is I have a man who knows how. Nuf Sed.

L. G. Callan now presides over the books at Baker's meat market.

If we cannot get your business on a square and fair deal we do not want it. An opportunity to do business with you, will cause no regret, for we are here to stay. Broad Merc. Co.

J. A. Willis, of Voca, was a pleasant caller at this office Friday, reporting no rain at Voca out of Wednesday's clouds.

A full line of Howard, Elgin, Waltham, South Bend, New England and Ingersoll watches at J. V. Seacy's, the new jeweler, with Jones Drug Co.

W. A. Knight, pastor of the First Baptist Church at Brady, will deliver the Baccalaureate sermon at this place on Sunday, May 16. Rev. Knight is an able speaker and all should endeavor to hear him on this important occasion.—Richland Springs Eye-Witness.

A book on Rheumatism, and a trial treatment of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy—liquid or Tablets—is being sent free to sufferers by Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis. You that are well, get this book for some discouraged, disheartened sufferer! Do a simple act of humanity! Point out this way to quick and certain relief! Surprise some sufferer, by first getting from me the booklet and the test. He will appreciate your aid. Central Drug Store.

The Value of Good Digestion

Is easy to figure if you know what your stomach is worth. Kodol keeps the stomach at par value, by insuring good digestion. Kodol cures Dyspepsia.

Kodol insures good digestion by absolutely duplicating Nature's normal process, in perfectly digesting all food taken into the stomach.

While Kodol is doing this, the stomach is resting—and becoming strong and healthy. A strong and healthy stomach guarantees a sound and active brain.

The man with a sound stomach—a stomach that is doing for the body just what Nature intended it to do—is the man who is always prepared for any emergency. He is "there with the goods."

The man with a sick stomach, is a man sick all over. When the stomach is irritated by undigested food, the blood and heart are directly affected. Then dullness, unnatural sleepiness, sick-headaches, vertigo and fainting spells, and even serious brain trouble develop. Kodol will prevent these. Spurring the stomach and brain

to special effort by "tonics" and "stimulants" doesn't cure anything, or accomplish any good. Neither does dieting. Indigestion and the serious ailments which it induces can be averted and corrected only by natural means.

Kodol supplies this natural means. It performs the stomach's work for it—just as the stomach should perform it—while the stomach takes a little rest, "for the stomach's sake."

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist for the bottle. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains 2 1/2 times as much as the fifty cent bottle.

Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

For Sale By CENTRAL DRUG STORE.

POLK'S BARBER SHOP

Wants Your Whiskers for Business Reasons

Bath Rooms Fitted Up With the Latest Sanitary Plumbing

NORTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE

WADE'S TRANSFER LINE.

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.

J. H. WHITE, Pres.

G. R. WHITE, V.-Pres.

H. N. COOK, Sec.-Treas.

The Brady Water and Light Company

Wants Your Business

Let us wire your residence. For terms see the Secretary. Rates most reasonable.

The Cyclone

And Tornado season is near at hand. It costs very little to carry Tornado Insurance, and you are protected against all damage occasioned by wind, tornado and cyclone. Don't wait till the cyclone comes before you think about it. Will take pleasure in giving you further information.

A. R. CRAWFORD

The Fire Insurance Man



THE BARRIER BY REX BEACH

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"What's become of that fourth step?" he demanded sharply of Poleon. "Dere she is," said the Frenchman. "I'm blamed if it is. You moved it since I was here." "I'll have 'im put back," laughed the other. "Say, it's a grand thing to be rich, ain't it?" "I don't know. I ain't never try it." "Well, it is, and now that I've arrived I'm goin' to change my ways completely. No more extravagance in mine. I'll never lend another cent." "What's dat?" ejaculated Doret in amazement. "No more hard luck stories and 'hurry ups' for mine. I'm the stony hearted jailer, I am, from now, henceforth, world 'thout end, amen! No busted miners need apply. I've been a good thing, but tonight I turn on the time clock." "Ba gosh! You're fanny feller," laughed Poleon, who had lent the one eyed man much money in the past and, like others, regarded him not merely as a bad risk, but as a total loss. "Mebbe you 'tink you've been a spon-'trif all dese year."

other continued, "Stark is goin' for kill 'im sure." "It's a cinch," agreed Gale, "unless somebody gets Stark first." When they were come to his door the trader paused and, looking back over the glowing tents and up at the star sprinkled heavens, remarked, as if concluding some train of thought, "If that boy has got the nerve to take a nigger thief out of a miners' meeting and hold him against this whole town he wouldn't hesitate much at taking a white man, would he?" "Waal," hesitated the other, "mebbe dat would depen' on de crime." "Suppose it was—murder?" "Ha! We ain't got no men lak dat in Flambeau." They said good night, and the old man entered his house to find Alluna waiting for him. Burrell took his prisoner to the barracks, where he placed him under guard, giving instructions to hold him at any cost, not knowing what wild and reckless humor the new citizens of Flambeau might develop during the night, for it is men who have always lived with the halter of the law tight upon their necks who run wildest when it is removed. After he had taken every precaution he went out into the night again and fought with himself as he had fought all that day and all the night before—in fact, ever since old Thomas had come to him after leaving Necla and had so cunningly shaped his talk that Burrell never suspected his object until he perceived his position in such a clear light that the young man looked back upon his work with startled eyes. The corporal had spoken gurgulously of his officer's family, of their pride and of their love for his profession; had dwelt enthusiastically upon the lieutenant's future and the length he was sure to go and finally drifted into the same story he had told Necla. Burrell at last sensed the meaning of the crafty old soldier's strategy and dismissed him, but not before his work had been accomplished. When Burrell drove his reason with firm hands he saw but one course to follow, but when his mind went slack for a moment the old desire to have her returned more strongly than ever, and he heard voices arguing, pleading, persuading. She was the equal of any woman in the world, they said, in mind, in purity and in innocence. He hated himself for hesitating, he railed at his own indecision, and then when he had justified his love and persuaded himself that he was right in seeking this union there would rise again the picture of his people, their chagrin and what would result from such a marriage. He had wandered far during this debate, clear past the town and out through the Indian village, but now that he believed he had come to an understanding with himself he turned back toward his quarters. He knew it would be hard to give her up, but he had irrevocably decided, and his path began to unfold itself so clear and straight that he marvelled how he could have failed to see it. He was glad he had conquered, although the pain was still sharp. He felt a better man for it, and, wrapped in this complacent optimism, he passed close by the front of the trader's store, where Necla had crept to be alone with her misery. Burrell had almost passed her when she was startled by the sound of his name breathed softly; then, to his amazement, he saw her come forth like a spirit into the silver sheen. "Necla," he cried, "what are you doing here at this hour?" She looked up at him sadly. He saw that her cheeks were wet, and something inside him snapped and broke. Without a word he took her in his arms, meeting her lips in a long kiss, while she, trembling with the joy of his strong embrace, drew closer and closer and rested her body wearily against his.



And now began a new era for Flambeau—an era of industry such as the frontier town had never known. The woods behind rang with the resounding discords of axes and saws and crashing every hand, rising in a day. A dozen tents were pitched on Lee's discovery claim, for the owner had been besieged by men who clamored to lease a part of his ground, and, yielding finally, he had allotted to each of them a hundred feet. Forthwith they set about opening their portions, for the ground was shallow and the gold so near the surface that winter would interfere with its extraction, wherefore they made haste. The owner oversaw them all, complacent in the certainty of a steady royalty accruing from the working of his allotments. Burrell sought Necla at an early day and, in presence of her father, told her that he had been approached by men who wished to lease the claims he held for her. It would prove an inexpensive way to develop her holdings, he said, and she would run no risks. Moreover, it would be rapid and insure a quick return, for a lease so near to proved territory was in great demand. After some discussion this was arranged, and Mende as trustee allotted her ground in tracts, as Lee had done. Poleon followed suit, but the trader chose to prospect his own claims and to that end called in a train of stiff backed Indian packers, moved a substantial outfit to the creek and thereafter spent much of his time in the hills, leaving the store to Doret. He seemed anxious to get away from the camp and hide himself in the woods. Stark was almost constantly occupied at his saloon, for it was a mint and ran day and night. Runion was busy with the erection of a substantial structure of squared logs, larger than the trading post, destined as a dance hall, theater and gambling house. Burrell entered into a season of penance and flagellation of spirit, lightened only by the moments when he was with Necla and when she made him forget all else. This damnable indecision goaded him to self contempt. He despised himself for his weakness. His social instincts and training, his sense of duty and the amenities of life that proud men hold dear tugged steadily, untrillingly at his reason, while the little imp of impulse sat grinning wickedly, ready to pop out and upset all his high resolutions. It was on a heavenly day, spiced with the faintest hint of autumn, that Necla received the news of her good fortune. One of her leasers came into the post to show her and Poleon a bag of dust. He and his partner had found the pay streak finally, and he had come to notify her that it gave promise of being very rich, and now that its location was demonstrated no doubt the other "laymen" would have it within a fortnight. As all of them were ready to begin sluicing as soon as the ground could be stripped, undoubtedly they would be able to take out a substantial stake before winter settled and the first frost closed them down. She took the news quietly, but with shining eyes, though her pleasure was no greater or more genuine than Poleon's, who grasped both her hands in his and shouted gleefully: "Blen! I'm glad! You'll be riche gal for sure now an' wear plintee fine dress lak I fetch you. Jus' 'tink, you fin' gol' on your place more queecker dan your fader, an' he's good miner too. Ha! Dat's bully!" "Oh, well, they will find it on your claims very soon," she replied. He shook his head. "You better knock w'en you say dat. Mebbe I draw de blank again. Nobody can't tell. I've do de sam' 't'ing before, an' dese men w'at been workin' my groun' dey're gettin' purty blue." "When you do become a Flambeau king," she continued, "what will you do with yourself? Surely you won't continue that search for your far country. It could never be so beautiful as this." She pointed to the river that never changed and yet was never the same and to the forests, slightly tinged with the signs of the coming season. "It's very fine," agreed the Canadian. "I don't see w'y anybody would care

for livin' on dem cities w'en dere's so much nice place outside." "Yes," said Necla, "I've no doubt one would get tired of it soon and long for something to do and something really worth while, but I should like to try it once, and I shall as soon as I'm rich enough. Won't you come along?" "I don't know," he said thoughtfully. "Mebbe so I stay here, mebbe so I tak' my canoe an' go away. For long tam' I 'tink dis Flambeau she's de promiss' lan' I hear callin' to me, but I don't know yet for w'ile." "What kind of place is that land of yours, Poleon?" "Ha! I never see 'im, but she's been tryin' to me ever since I'm little boy. It's a place w're I don't get too hot on de summer an' too cool on de winter; it's place w're birds sing an' flowers blossom an' de sun shine an' w're I can sleep widout dreamin' 'bout it all de tam'." "Why, it's the land of content. You'll never discover it by travel. I'll tell you a secret, Poleon. I've found it—yes, I have. It lies here." She laid her hand on her breast. "Father Barnum told me the story of your people and how it lives in your blood—that hunger to find the far places. It's what drove the voyageur and coureur du bots from Quebec to Vancouver and from the Mississippi to Hudson bay. The wanderlust was their heritage, and they pushed on and on without rest, like the salmon in the spring, but they were different in this—that they never came back to die." There was a look of great tenderness in his eyes as he bent toward her and searched her face, but she was not thinking of him, and at length he continued: "Fader Barnum he's goin' be here nex' Sunday for cheer up dem Injun. Constantine she's got de letter." "Do you know," said Necla wistfully, "I've always wanted him to marry me." "You 'tinkin' 'bout marry on some feller, eh?" said the other, with an odd grin. "Waal, w'y not? He'll be here all day an' night. S'pose you do it. Mos' anybody w'at ain't got some wife already will be glad for marry on you, an' mebbe some feller w'at has got wife too! If you don't lak dem an' if you're goin' marry on somebody you can be wife to me." Necla laughed lightly. "I believe you would marry me if I wanted you to. You've done everything else I've ever asked. But you needn't be afraid. I won't take you up." In all her life this man had never spoken of love to her, and she had no hint of the dream he cherished. While they were talking a boat had drawn inshore and made fast to the bank in front of them. An Indian landed and, approaching, entered into talk with the Frenchman. By and by Poleon turned to the girl and said: "Dere's hundred marten skin come in. You min' de store w'ile I mak' trade w'it dis man." Together the two went down to the boat, leaving Necla behind, and not long after Runion sauntered up to the store and addressed her familiarly. "Hello, Necla! I just heard about the strike on your claim. That's fine and dandy." She acknowledged his congratulations curtly, for, although it was customary for most of the old timers to call her by her Christian name, she resented it from this man. She chose to let it pass, however. "I had some good news last night myself," he continued. "One of my men has hit some good dirt, and we'll know what it means in a day or so. I'll gamble we're into the money big, though, for I always was a lucky cuss. Say, where's your father?" "He's out at the mine." "We've used up all of our bar sugar at the saloon, and I want to buy what you've got." "Very well; I'll get it for you." He followed her inside, watching her graceful movements and attempting, with his free and easy insolence, to make friendly advances; but, seeing that she refused to notice him, he became plucked and grew bolder. "Look here, Necla; you're a mighty pretty girl. I've had my eye on you ever since I landed, and the more I see of you the better I like you." "It isn't necessary to tell me that," she replied. "The price of sugar will be just the same." "Yes, and you're bright, too," he declared. "That's what I like in a woman—good looks and brains. I believe in strong methods and straight talk, too—none of this serenading and moonlight mush for me. When I see a girl I like I go and get her. That's me. I make love like a man ought to." The girl laughed derisively in his face. "Now, don't get sore. I mean business. I'm no soft talking southerner with gold buttons and highfalutin ways. I don't care if you are a squaw, I'll take you." "Don't talk to me!" she cried in disgust, her voice hot with anger and resentment. But he continued, unheeding: "Now, cut out these airs and get down to cases. I mean what I say. I know you've been casting sheep's eyes at Burrell; but, Lord, he wouldn't have you, no matter how rich you get! Of course you acted careless in going off alone with him, but I don't mind what they're saying around camp, for I've made little slips like that myself, and we'd get along." "I'll have you killed!" she hissed through her clenched teeth, while her whole body vibrated with passion. "I'll call Poleon and have him shoot you!" She pointed to the river bank a hundred yards away, where the Canadian was busy assorting skins. But he only laughed at her show of temper and shrugged his shoulders as he answered her roughly: "Understand me, I'm on the square.

So think it over and don't go up in the air like a skyrocket." She cried out at him "Go-go-go!" and finally he took up his bundle, saying as she stepped out slowly: "All right! But I'm coming back, and you'll have to listen to me. I don't mind being called a squaw man. You're pretty near white, and you're good enough for me. I'll treat you right. Why, I'll even marry you if you're dead set on it. Sure!" She could scarcely breathe, but checked her first inclination to call Poleon, knowing that it needed only a word from her to set that nut brown savage at Runion's throat. Other thoughts began to crowd her brain and to stifle her. The fellow's words had stabbed her consciousness and done something for her that gentler means would not have accomplished. They had opened her eyes to a thing that she had forgotten—a hideous thing that had reared its fangs once before to strike, but that her dreams of happiness had driven out of her Eden. All at once she saw the wrong that had been done her and realized from this brute's insult that those early fears had been well grounded. It suddenly occurred to her that in all the hours she had spent with her lover, in all those unpeakingly sweet and intimate hours, there had never been one word of marriage. He had looked into her eyes and vowed he could not live without her, and yet he had never said the words he should have said, the words that would bind her to him. His arms and his lips had comforted her and stilled her fears; but, after all, he had merely made love. A cold fear crept over the girl. She recalled the old corporal's words of a few weeks ago, and her conversation with Stark came back to her. What if it were true—that which Runion implied? What if he did not intend to ask her, after all? What if he had only been amusing himself? She cried out sharply at this, and when Doret staggered beneath a great load of skins he found her in a strange excitement. When he had finished his accounting with the Indian and dismissed his she turned an agitated face to the Frenchman. "Poleon," she said, "I'm in trouble. Oh, I'm in such awful trouble!" "It's dat Runion! I seen 'im pass on de store w'ile I'm down below." His brows knit in a black scowl, and his voice split off a pitch in tone. "W'at he say, eh?" "No, no; it's not that. He paid me a great compliment." She laughed harshly. "Why, he asked me to marry him." The man beside her cursed at this, but she continued: "Don't blame him for liking me. I'm the only woman for 500 miles around—or I was until this crowd came—so how could he help himself? No; he merely showed me what a fool I've been." "I guess you better tell me all 'bout dis 't'ing," said Poleon gravely. "You know I'm all tam' ready for help you, Necla. W'en you was little feller an' got bust your finger you run to me queeck, an' I feex it." "Yes, I know, dear Poleon," she assented gratefully. "You've been a brother to me, and I need you now more than I ever needed you before. I can't go to father. He wouldn't understand, or else he would understand too much and spoil it all, his temper is so quick. Don't think I'm unwomanly, Poleon, for I'm not. I may be foolish and faithful and too trusting, but I'm not—unwillingly. You see, I've never been like other girls, and he was so fine, so different, he made me love him. It's part of a soldier's training, I suppose. It was so sweet to be near him and to hear him tell of himself and all the world he knows. I just let myself drift. I'm afraid—I'm afraid I listened too well and my ears heard more than he said. My head is so full of books, you know." "He should have know' dat, too," said Poleon. "Yes," she flared up. "He knew I was only an Indian girl." The only color in Doret's face lay now in his cheeks, where the sun had put it, but he smiled at her—his warm, engaging smile—and laid his great brown hand upon her shoulder softly. "I've look in bees eye an' I'm always 'tink he's good man. I don't never 'tink he'll mak' fum of poor little gal." "But he has, Poleon. That's just what he has done." She came near to breaking down and finished pathetically. "They're telling the story on the street, so Runion says." "Dat's easy 't'ing for feex," he said. "Runion she don't spread no more story lak dat." "I don't care what they say. I want the truth. I want to know what he means, what his intentions are. He swears he loves me, and yet he has never asked me to marry him. He has gone too far. He has made a fool of me to amuse himself, and—and I couldn't see it until today. He's laughing at me, Poleon; he's laughing at me now! Oh, I can't bear it!" The Frenchman took up his wide hat from the counter and placed it carefully upon his head, but she stopped him as he moved toward the door, for she read the meaning of the glare in his eyes. "Wait till you understand—wait, I say! He hasn't done anything yet." "Dat's de trouble. I'm goin' mak' 'im do somet'ing!" "No, no! It isn't that. It's these doubts that are killing me. I'm not sure!" "I hear plintee," he said. "Dere's no tam' for monkey roun'." "I tell you he may be deceiving me, but I've got to know I came to you. That's what I want for me."

[To be con...]

OUR FOUNTAIN



Why is it we have the largest drink trade in the city? Because we serve you best. Try and see.

AGENTS
Sparrow and Lowney Candies



Palace Drug Store
BOZEMAN & FORD

HAD LONGEST NAME IN WORLD

Man Whose Initials Were A. H. T. D. T. H. E. L. A. L. M. S. J. P. R. W. is Dead.

Paducah, Ky., April 19.—Death by drowning came to the man who claimed to have the longest name in the world. He disappeared Friday and confirmation of the drowning was obtained yesterday by finding the body in Perkins creek near here. His full name was Arthur Hugh Thomas T. DeWitt Talmadge Hardin Eddy Lane Arland Linnie Marion Branch Sam Jones Pigg Reuben Walker Chiles.

A name like that would cause any man to become despondent, but no matter what your name or calling in life may be you will always be in a good humor if you do your trading with Satterwhite & Martin, Brady's best hardware, furniture, implement and vehicle firm.

The Standard for job printing.

The biggest and best—The Standard.

Drew Arrington and wife are now at home in the Craddock house.

Building a reputation on reliability. J. V. Searcy, the new jeweler at Jones Drug Co.

We have a first class harness repair man. We want to do some business with you in this line. Broad Merc. Co.

Mrs. John E. Cooke is still confined to her room with pleurisy, though her condition is better than a week ago.

Mrs. Lee Horton came in Tuesday from Blanket to join her husband. Mr. Horton has a chair in Folk's barber shop and will make Brady his home.

Joe Neumegen, who has been quite ill, is reported much better this week, having been clear of fever for several days. A trained nurse from Ft. Worth has been in attendance on him. Joe's many friends hope to see him back in the store soon.

We want your hardware business. Broad Merc. Co.

See those new designs in bracelets at J. V. Searcy's, the new jeweler at Jones Drug Co.

Rev. John Power was over from Brownwood last Friday for services at the local Episcopal church.

The best the market affords, served in first-class style at the American Beauty Restaurant, Syndicate building.

Our grocery department is complete in every detail. It is to your interest to give us a call. Broad Merc. Co.

The city council met Monday and the new mayor, Mr. Ganzel, was inducted into office. The session was short, and no other business of importance transacted, so we are informed.

The best the market affords, served in first-class style at the American Beauty Restaurant, Syndicate building.

The Mothers' Club met Friday last with Mrs. L. G. Callan where refreshments were served and the following officers elected for the ensuing year. Mrs. A. G. Walker, President; Mrs. L. G. Callan Vice President, Mrs. A. R. Coleman, Secretary.

Our grocery department is complete in every detail. It is to your interest to give us a call. Broad Merc. Co.

There is talk of reorganizing the band in Brady, and The Standard would be pleased to see the band fully organized and at work. There is considerable talent here, and a good band could be had. It would prove a splendid advertisement for Brady.

L. G. Callan has been rendering The Standard some assistance in the mechanical department this week. Mr. Callan is an old West Texas newspaper man, and the smell of the printshop is sweet in his nostrils, notwithstanding he made his escape from the business some years ago.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT

Grand Jury Adjourns After Returning a Total of Twenty-One Bills—McCarty Murder Case.

The grand jury adjourned Saturday after returning to the court twenty-one bills, about half being felonies.

The time of the court has been taken up all this week on the McCarty murder case from Mercury, and evidence was still being taken yesterday afternoon. Other business on the criminal docket disposed of since last report is as follows:

Babe Huff, burglary, two cases; continued.

James Conner, perjury; dismissed for want of evidence.

Chas. Wood, perjury; dismissed for want of evidence.

John Hampton, alias John Jarrell, forgery; two years in the penitentiary.

I. B. Wooten, Jr., theft of cattle; not guilty.

Tom McShan, burglary; dismissed.

Lee Shuler, theft of cattle; dismissed.

Will Waldern, (col.) forgery, two cases; guilty and given two years in each case.

Bob Corbell, manslaughter; bond fixed at \$1500.

Buck Wooten, Sr., and W. L. Bennett, theft of cattle; appearance bond of each fixed at \$1000.

Will Teague, theft of cattle; appearance bond fixed at \$1000.

A great deal of business on the civil docket has been disposed of this week, so much that The Standard cannot give it all and get the paper out on time.

The next term of the McCulloch county district court will be held next September, the legislature having changed the time of holding court here from 1st Monday in December and May to the 3rd Monday in September and March.

The Broad Mercantile Co. is now Ed Broad, Howard Broad and Ed Jackson. You all know us and we know most of you. We are here to stay, we want your business and have the inducements. In justice to yourself we ask you to get our prices before buying, it is to your interest as well as ours. Broad Merc. Co.

The Broadmoor Road.

Commissioners court has been in session since Monday and a great deal of routine business has been transacted. In order to put The Standard out on time, however, we are forced to omit the proceedings in full.

The most important thing done perhaps, was the provision of the court, to establish a first-class road from Brady to Broadmoor at a cost of about \$1000. This road has been badly needed for some time, and the news of the court's decision in the matter will be received as glad tidings by many McCulloch county people.

We are headquarters for boys' knee-pant suits. We sell the kind that gives satisfaction. Abney & Vincent.

We care not where you go you cannot find a better line of harness, both in buggy and wagon, than is shown on our floor. It's to your interest to figure with us, for we make the price. Broad Merc. Co.

One hundred and forty of the farmers and business men of McCulloch county assembled Monday in answer to roll call as special venire jurors, and a more intelligent, robust, contented-looking set of men never gathered in a court house in Texas.

J. M. Smart and Tom Nix, prosperous citizens of the Lohn community, were pleasant callers at The Standard office Tuesday. Mr. Smart blushing owned up to the fact that he was the "bouncing father of a proud baby girl" which arrived at his home about two weeks ago. A bottle of soothing syrup protruding from his pocket gave him away.

The McCarty murder trial is in progress this week with John Hester, J. N. Craig, J. P. Horn, W. I. Prickett, J. F. Brock, W. L. Souther, A. B. Reagan, John Faulkner, D. A. Webb, W. F. Mullin, P. D. Jordan and E. B. Baldrige as jurors. The state is represented by District Attorney W. U. Early assisted by Judge J. S. Goodson & Son of Comanche, while F. M. Newman of Brady, Judge Woodward of Coleman, and Jenkins & Harrison of Brownwood, represent the defendant.

PERSONAL MENTION

E. A. Davis was in Ft. Worth this week.

Paul Willoughby has purchased a Cadillac runabout.

H. Plahn went to Ft. Worth this week on business.

Joe White left Tuesday for Ft. Worth on a business trip.

Postmaster David Doole, Jr., went to Ft. Worth yesterday.

M. B. Boudinot made a business trip to Brownwood this week.

W. W. Lewis, of Menardville, was among the Brady visitors this week.

Dr. Lockhart came in yesterday from Austin where he had been visiting his family.

Miss Maggie Callan, of Menardville, passed through yesterday on her way to Ft. Worth where she will visit her sister.

Rev. Chas. Ziehe, of the German Lutheran church, will preach next Sunday mornig and evening. Everyone cordially invited.

The array of legal counsel in Brady this week is of the best material in this portion of the state.

Sheriff T. L. Sansom left this morning for Bandera on legal business. He will be absent some ten days.

Leslie C. Sansom, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Sansom, is home from Howard Payne College for vacation.

Dick Sammons was here from Mercury yesterday. His sisters, Misses Beulah and Beatrice, returned home with him for a short visit.

Dr. O. S. Tatum, a veterinary surgeon, late of Comanche, has located permanently in Brany with office at Shropshire's drug store on the east side of square.

Rev. J. T. Hamilton, our representative, came in Tuesday as a witness in the McCarty trial. He reports his work at Austin as being a fine school of experience, and says he regrets that it did not come earlier in life.

The case of the State of Texas vs. Wesley Spiller, charged with the murder of Prof. Wyke a short time ago, was continued until the 4th Monday in September.

Sick Room Necessities

Our stock of articles necessary to every sick room will be found not only complete but the qualities are the best and the prices most reasonable. When in need of

Sponges, Syringes,
Hot Water Bottles,
Rubber Goods
of Any Kind,

Just Remember

CENTRAL DRUG STORE
"Has It"

Nothing Doing Yet.

Contractor A. Lewis, notice of whose departure was recorded in these columns last week, has not returned, and so far as we have been able to ascertain, has not communicated with the city government regarding his absence. The Standard had hoped to be able to give notice of his return and the resumption of the street work in this issue, but not so. If Mr. Lewis has thrown up his contract it is a most regrettable matter, as there are a large

number of laborers involved who stand in need of their money. We are informed that the completion of the contract is assured, whether he returns or not, as the bonding company will have the work to do, but whether or not the bonding company will pay these people who are so far deprived of their earnings is a matter for discussion and about which there will probably be a difference of opinion.

We want your hardware business. Broad Merc. Co.

BUY YOUR PIANO FROM A HOME MAN

The Bourland Music Co., J. C. Bourland, Manager, is a Brady enterprise, and Mr. Bourland is a resident of this city. We handle the best makes of Pianos in the world, being such standard makes as

STORY & CLARKE

HACKLEY

WEGMAN

HENDERSON

CHASE BROS.

CABLE-NELSON

and five other makes. Also sell the Farrand Organ---the best organs made.

These instruments are sold for cash or on easy installments and will trade for stock under certain conditions. We can save you money on a piano and give you a guaranteed article besides---an instrument we can stand behind with our personal guarantee as well as the factory guarantee.

Have now a few second-hand organs, almost as good as new, which will be sold at bargain prices, or traded to your advantage.

Before buying a piano or organ see us. Permanent address Brady, Texas.

BOURLAND MUSIC COMPANY

J. C. BOURLAND, Manager

O. D. Mann & Sons

Brady, Texas

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