

# THE BRADY STANDARD

Vol. 1

Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Thursday, April 22, 1909.

No. 5

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

## MAYOR EMBRY RESIGNS

The City's Chief Executive Tenders His Resignation at Meeting of Council Held Monday Morning

The city council met in regular session Monday morning. The most important item in connection with the meeting was the resignation of Mayor J. W. Embry, which was formally tendered and accepted. The mayor stated that he had accepted a position as superintendent of the local water works company, and did not believe it right to continue in the service of the city while thus connected with a public service corporation. An election was ordered for Tuesday, May 4, for the purpose of selecting his successor. T. P. Grant was appointed to hold said election, and the office of the justice of the peace in the court house was named as the place for holding same.

The recently elected aldermen had all qualified and were sworn in and ready for business. One of these, Mr. A. B. Reagan, was appointed mayor pro tem.

The city marshal was instructed to have a fence built around the city calaboose lot for the purpose of affording a city pound for stray cattle and horses.

H. Williams was appointed city scavenger.

The standing committees were announced as follows, the first named to serve as chairman of his respective committee:

Streets—Rainbolt, Jones, Baker.

Finance—Jones, Reagan, Rainbolt.

Claims—Reagan, Schaeg, Baker.

Taxes—Baker, Schaeg, Reagan.

Police—Schaeg, Jones, Rainbolt.

Fire and water—Baker, Reagan, Schaeg.

Printing—Jones, Reagan and Rainbolt.

Sanitation—Reagan, Schaeg, Baker.

Ordinances—Rainbolt, Schaeg, Jones.

Cemeteries—Schaeg, Reagan, Baker.

Fifty-eight cars of cattle have been shipped the past week up to yesterday, all going to Oklahoma.

Seven cars sheep were also loaded out of Brady for the market.

W. T. Melon & Co. reports the following steer sales: G. R. White to Stewart & Alexander, of Foster Ok., 1100 twos; W. N. White to same parties, 550 twos; Jess Hunton to G. R. White, 204 twos; J. T. Baker to R. J. Moffett, 258 yearlings.

Paul Willoughby came in Wednesday from Brownwood where he purchased four hundred head of yearlings.

Jim Glenn made a business trip to Brownwood this week.

## Sales of Town Property.

The Meers Land Company reports the following sales of Brady residence property:

In the Rutherford and Trigg addition, lot 7 in block 7 to J. G. H. Long. Lot 1 and 2 in block 11 to Tom Ball. Lot 11 in block 8 to W. C. White. Lot 1 in block 3 to J. A. Morris. Lots 3, 4 and 5 in block 11 to J. Meers.

Mr. Meers will erect a modern residence on his purchase just as soon as material can be placed on the ground and mechanics secured to do the building. Mr. Long is also putting material on the ground for a nice home.

H. Meers has traded his residence in North Brady to J. N. Waldrum for a residence just west of Jeff Wood's place.

## Dates for Fair.

At a meeting of the directors of the McCulloch County Fair Association Tuesday the dates for the fair this fall were set for Oct. 6, 7 and 8. In making these dates care was taken not to have them in conflict with any other like attraction in this section.

## For Pretty Yards.

As an incentive for more beautiful yards and general civic improvement in Brady "The Ladies' Tuesday Club" offers two prizes of \$5.00 each—

1st, For the most beautiful yard that has had no improvement before this spring;

2nd, For the most beautiful yard already improved.

The prizes will be awarded in the latter part of the summer when the yards are at their best. Anyone wishing to try for either prize will please send name to Mrs. Mary Doole. Club members cannot enter the contest.

On third page of this issue appears a descriptive write-up of Brady and the Brady country, in the form of an advertisement for a local real estate firm. The subject matter as it appears forms material for a folder printed for the same firm by The Standard's job department. It is interesting reading, and The Standard is glad to note that there seems to be a general awakening among the real estate men of the city along the line of advertising Brady and her resources. There has been very little of such literature circulated of late, and real estate firms have thus been neglecting a department of their business calculated to bring greater returns for the investment than any other money they could spend.

## Ex-Mayor Embry.

The news of the resignation of Mayor J. W. Embry this week was received with regret by many Brady people. Mr. Embry held the office just one year. He was elected on the "good roads" ticket, and that he "made good" is amply evidenced by the street work now under way, and for which the city issued \$20,000 worth of bonds during his administration.

## JAIL BIRDS ARE CAUGHT

Three Men Who Escaped From McCulloch County Jail Last Thursday Night Are All Back Again.

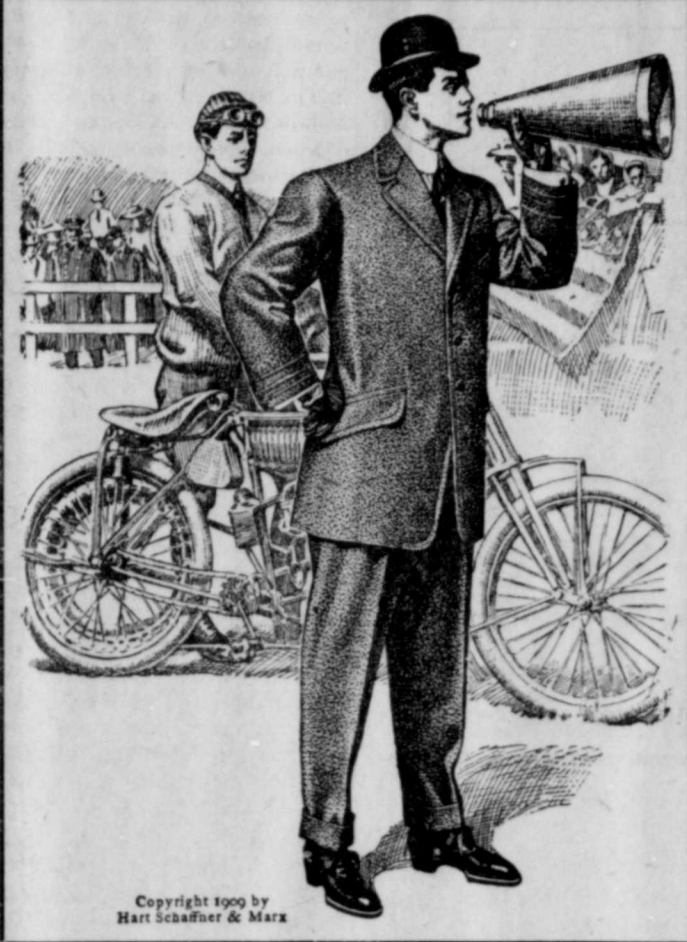
Three prisoners in the McCulloch county jail made their escape last Thursday night. The work was effected by one of the prisoners in the run-around, a portion of the cage being broken, thus letting the other two out. A rock in the wall was then removed and the balance was easy. One of the men whose name was Preece, voluntarily returned to his cell after a few hours. Another, Brown, was captured Friday morning about ten o'clock. The third man was John Pinkard, charged with forgery, and whom Sheriff Sansom had just brought back from Lake Charles, La., a few days before. Pinkard, though he made a desperate effort to get away, was caught within 24 hours. Sheriff Sansom got on his trail early Friday and started after him, but found him in the custody of Jack Beasley, a citizen of the northern portion of the county and with whom Mr. Sansom had been in telephonic communication earlier in the day. Pinkard was caught about 25 miles northeast of town, near Cedar Gap.

This makes ten men who have escaped from this jail during the two and one-half years Sheriff Sansom has been in office, and in every instance he has effected their capture, never having let a man get away from him yet. The fact that the McCulloch county jail is in such a condition as to make these escapes a matter of such ease is a disgrace to the county, and enough to discourage the efforts of the best set of officers in the world. Among the criminals of this section of the state the McCulloch county jail has become a standing joke. Mr. Sansom was put to an expense of about \$150 in getting Pinkard here from Louisiana, and had he made a clean get-away the officer would have been out of pocket just that amount, as he could not have hoped for a reimbursement had the prisoner not been brought to trial. Along this line the following from the Brownwood Daily Bulletin expresses The Standard's ideas pretty exactly, and will be of interest to the people of this county as it goes to show how Brady's jail and Brady's officers are regarded elsewhere:

The Bulletin knows that there is not a harder working officer in Texas than Sheriff Sansom, and it will be a mighty cold-blooded commissioner's court that will let him stand the loss in event Pinkard is not re-captured. He did his work and the county is dilatory in providing a place of safekeeping. Under such circumstances it would be nothing but right that he be re-imbursed regardless of capture. The Bulletin has a very high regard for an officer who goes his full length toward capturing criminals and believes the burden of expense should be borne by the county. This is not the only instance in which Sheriff Sansom has been unlucky. A few weeks ago he received information that a criminal

## MUSIC TEACHER

Miss Edith Lucas will continue to teach during the summer. FREE ADVANTAGES:—Club work in which sight reading, ear training, and Theory are taught. Harmony and History of Music to advanced students. A few more pupils solicited. Satisfaction guaranteed. Studio at J. H. Drinkard's, southwest corner school campus.



Copyright 1909 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

WHEN you're ready for a Spring Suit don't forget that we carry a complete line of Hart Schaffner & Marx and other high grade Clothes. We can fit you in any style suit you may want.

**\$12.50 to \$25**

We also carry a complete line of Shoes for Men, Women and Children. All styles, made of best leathers, at the lowest prices.

**EXTRA! EXTRA!!**

The public is cordially invited to attend a free TALKING MOVING PICTURE SHOW in front of our store on Wednesday evening, April 28th, 7:30 P. M.

This will be a high-class entertainment---something never in Brady---and worth while coming to see.

**DON'T FORGET THE DATE**

CORRECT DRESS FOR MEN

**S. NEUMEGER,**

BRADY TEXAS

badly wanted in his county was in jail at Arizona. The description was identical even to a missing forefinger, but when the sheriff arrived there he found that it was not the man he wanted—the trip was made for nothing and at the sheriff's expense. These two instances will take a year's ex-officio salary. Yet with all his hard luck Sansom is not the man to lay down on the people. He will continue his work of running down McCulloch county criminals even if he cannot make a cent out of the office. That's Sansom's way of doing business.

When Contractor Lewis completes Blackburn street all Brady will be proud of this much traveled street that has been not only an eye-sore but a source of much annoyance and expense to keep passable. This street from the square to the Jones addition is graded and when the macadam and side walks are completed to sixth street and thence to the depot visitors to our town will be attracted by its beauty.

Jake Alexander, the popular cotton man, left for his home at Cisco last Saturday, after spending a most profitable season in Brady. Mr. Alexander is one of the best cotton men in the state, and during his stay here paid out a large sum for the fleecy staple. He will put in the summer months at home at Cisco, looking after his property interests there, and will return to Brady next fall as soon as the cotton season opens.

## TOPPERWEIN AND WIFE

Splendid Exhibition of Marksmanship at Fair Grounds Tuesday Afternoon by These Experts.

Mr. and Mrs. Ad Topperwein, of San Antonio, were here Tuesday as advertised, and gave the best exhibition of fancy shooting ever seen in Brady.

A large crowd gathered at the fair grounds at the appointed hour, and all were well repaid for their time and attendance. Mrs. Topperwein is the champion woman shot of the world, while her husband is himself numbered among the best marksmen of the age. He represents the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., while his wife represents the Dead Shot Powder people, and they certainly demonstrated the worth of these arms and ammunitions.

The feats performed were too many and varied to attempt a description. The lady would shoot small objects from her husband's hand, split a card held edgewise to her, shot small targets from various positions by aid of a looking glass, and did just about all the neat rifle tricks in the category. The shotgun work of herself and Mr. Topperwein was also very fine, and was of a character necessary to be seen to be appreciated. The crowd evidenced their appreciation by much applause.

A squad from the local gun

club, with Mrs. Topperwein included, also gave an exhibition, and some splendid scores were made. The feature of this part of the afternoon's sport was the rivalry between Cooke and Martin to see who could miss the most targets. Martin finally succeeded in carrying off the honors by a narrow margin. The scores:

	SHOT AT	BROKE
Mrs. Topperwein	100	98
E. L. Jones	100	95
T. C. Allen	100	92
J. E. Cooke	100	87
Phil Martin	100	69
S. A. Conley	50	44

## Barbecue and Picnic.

A barbecue and picnic will be given at Nine on the 15th of May. Everyone invited. We furnish barbecue, bread, coffee, pickles, and invite ladies to bring cakes, pies, etc. We will have entertainments in the way of baseball, public speaking, and a general good time. Anyone desiring to put in a stand other than cold drinks or confectioneries will notify D. Harkrider, Jr., Sec.

5-3t THE COMMITTEE

J. M. Satterwhite two daughters, returned from an extended visit and relatives at G. Florence and Liberty report having had a most pleasant standing the Satterwhite had a round while gone.

Top J. Colem.



## ATTRACTS ATTENTION

Writes best, looks neatest. Our Stationery will assist you in correspondence. Its the kind and quality to suit you. We try to satisfy our customers.

"IT'S THE ONLY WAY"

**JONES DRUG CO., Inc.,**

C. A. TRIGG, General Manager



# COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK

CAPITAL - - - \$100,000.00  
SURPLUS - - - 35,000.00

### OFFICERS:

G. R. WHITE, Pres. W. D. CROTHERS, Cash.  
LEWIS BROOK, V. P. J. E. WHITE, A. Cash.

### DIRECTORS:

T. J. SPILLER PAUL WILLOUGHBY  
G. R. WHITE W. H. GIBBONS  
W. D. CROTHERS D. F. SAVAGE  
LEWIS BROOK

## We Want Your Business

## FIELD DAY ATHLETICS

Partial Program for the Athletic Meet  
Between Brady and San Saba  
High Schools

As previously announced there will be an athletic meet between the Brady High School and the San Saba High School at San Saba on April 30 and May 1—Friday and Saturday. The program will include games of tennis and baseball, contests in running, jumping, pole vaulting and bicycle races. A partial list of the line-ups for Brady follows, and we hope to be able to present the full program in our next issue:

### BASEBALL

Tom King, catcher.  
Lawrence Fuller, pitcher.  
Clyde Hall, first base.  
Oscar Thompson, second base.  
Paris Williams, third base.  
Ike Rainbolt, shortstop.  
Beaurette Tipton left field.  
Tonguetta Williams, center field.  
Virgil L. Sessions, right field.

### RELAY RACE:

Oscar Thompson.  
Evans Adkins.  
Sloans Fletcher.  
Clyde Hall.

### TENNIS—DOUBLES:

Joe White.  
David Stallings.

### TENNIS—SINGLES:

David Stallings.

### ONE HUNDRED YARD DASH:

Clyde Hall.

### ONE-MILE BICYCLE RACE:

Tom King.

There will be several other features of entertainment for the event, and all are anticipating an enjoyable time.

—C. E. Bode lost a stock of general merchandise by fire at Pontotoc several days ago. Loss about \$3,500. No insurance. Mr. Bode has real estate interests in Brady, including a recently built home in Crothers addition. Heeding the lesson of his Pontotoc loss, he at once had A. R. Crawford, the insurance man, write full insurance on his Brady property.

It takes a knock to break an egg from the outside, while a weak little chick with his soft bill can break an egg from the inside. It is the same way with a town. The knocks from the outside have little effect; it is the blows at home that hurt a town. —Harper Herald.

Tom Jones left Monday for San Angelo on a visit to his sister, Mrs. R. A. King.

## Green's Column Current Comment By J. Walker Green

I am still shaking hands with old friends and making new ones for myself and The Standard in the Mercury-Milburn country. My trip out from Brady has been more like a pleasure jaunt than a business venture, yet from the latter view-point results have been as great as any one could expect from any country or any people, as the lists sent in will substantiate; and I can say with absolute truth, that if my success continues, as I have every reason to believe it will, a well arranged and attractive advertisement in The Standard will be like dressing a show window above the heartstones of almost every home in this end of McCulloch county, and I invite everyone who has the smallest doubt about it to visit the office and inspect the lists—to note not only the number, but the character and standing of the citizenship to whose homes this paper will go every week. I was a guest for the night at the hospitable home of W. J. Sansom, a brother to our sheriff, and Mr. Sansom is the fortunate owner of one of those beautiful and fertile valley farms mentioned in my letter last week, and he richly merits every good thing Dame Fortune may bestow upon him, for a more kindly, genial and big-hearted man does not live than he. But the most distinguishing and attractive feature of the Sansom home is its atmosphere of abiding love. Time has woven the "silver threads among the gold" but the honey-moon of Mr. and Mrs. Sansom has not waned and will not, but shines and will shine with renewed effulgence and added lustre with every passing year.

I drove up to a field where two young men were listing cotton ground; as I approached I noticed a lady feeding a handsome flock of white Wyandotte chickens; and casting my eyes across the field I saw another lady at the other end of the rows, but it took me some time to catch on to the game the ladies were playing—a game of andy-over with the boys and their mules. Lonnie Sansom and J. O. Deeds were swapping work, and when the boys would reach Mrs. Sansom's end of the row and "that tired feeling" began to creep over them that lady would turn them around in a jiffy and start them back to Mrs. Deeds who would repeat the performance and send them whizzing back to Mrs. Sansom; and so they swung the boys through the long rows 'til the sun went down—it was a beautiful game. I spent the night with Mr. Deeds and his interesting family. He is an energetic and intelligent young farmer, whose latchstring is always on the outside, and I will not soon forget the attention and courtesy I received from him and his good wife while at his home.

Mr. H. F. Moore is a new-comer, having moved to his present location from the southwestern portion of San Saba county. Mr. Moore owns a large body of fine land (four hundred and fifty acres) and is going right along with his farm work, not a bit disheartened by the long dry spell, and he has a cheery word and a laughable yarn for the fellow who is "down in the mouth," and keeps a supply of good humor and fun on tap for every one who may come his way. He is proud of his farm but the feature that pleases him most is his residence. Though Mr. Moore is in fine health at this writing, strong, broad-shouldered, and athletic, I assume that it was not always so, since the architecture of his residence seems planned along the lines of a sanitarium, when McCulloch county ozone—whether in the shape of sunshine, wind or rain—may find entrance and exit at will. Moore has a right to be proud of his residence,—sitting upon a gentle knoll, commanding a broad view of agricultural opulence, shining like a jewel in the sun, it is "a thing of beauty and a joy forever." If I ever run short of sunshine I shall go back and call on H. F. for a renewed supply of hope and good cheer. Such men are a blessing to the world.

Y. T. Crouch and Walter Crouch are two more tip-top fellows who have placed me under lasting obligations for unstinted kindness. They are young men, but progressive, wide-awake farmers, ever on the alert for any improvement in method of culture or time-saving implements. They are strong of heart too—look fortune in the eye, whether she smiles or frowns. Y. T. has already planted a large acreage of cotton, and the planter is still running ever day. While Walter has his ground all ready and is preparing to plant. I predict for both a successful career in their chosen occupation. We now have four of the Crouch brothers on our list, and I expect to hunt up the other two and put them on in the near future, and I only hope that they like me as well as I do them. I seem to have the luck of getting on the good side of big families like the Crouch family; for instance there is the Penn family of Mercury and Milburn, T. H. Penn, W. A. Penn, Joe Penn

and Miss Etta Penn will all be readers of our great weekly hereafter. I am under special obligations to Joe Penn for having given me and my good horse "Sandy" a good night's rest and "plum-plenty" to eat Friday night. Mr. Penn has a river valley farm close to Milburn and eight of the finest boys I ever saw to work it. Talk about riches! Who can beat that. Miss Etta being the only daughter is the queen of the household; she and her mother have little to do except to over-see "Dad" and the boys. It is a happy family and I left them with regret that my visit could not be prolonged.

A. R. Clardy has moved back to the farm; he soon tired of town life; he wanted to hear the birds sing and see the grass grow some more. I think it was a wise move for Clardy, in fact I know it was, because once he wore upon his front a bay-window of beautifully rounded proportions and magnificent bulk; it may be that while in town he acquired "that tired feeling" which is usually epidemic in urban communities, and it may be that his good wife fearing for his delicate condition, and believing in the dietetic cure, cut down his rations unmercifully, but whatever the cause, that bay window is now but a wrinkled, flabby mockery of its former splendor, and is no longer entitled to fame except as a "has-been" J. W. G.

The old fashioned way of dosing a weak stomach, or stimulating the Heart or Kidneys is all wrong. Dr. Shoop first pointed out this error. This is why his prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is directed entirely to the cause of these ailments the weak inside or controlling nerves. It isn't so difficult, says Dr. Shoop, to strengthen a weak Stomach, Heart, or Kidneys, if one goes at it correctly. Each inside organ has its controlling or inside nerve. When these nerves fall then those organs must surely falter. These vital truths are leading druggists everywhere to dispense and recommend Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Test it a few days, and see! Improvement will promptly and surely follow. Sold by Central Drug Store.

J. C. Asher and son, of Clarendon, were here last week prospecting. Mr. Asher is a man of considerable means and was looking for some investments in city property. He is an old friend of The Standard man, a good citizen, and a man whom we would be glad to see locate with us.

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

Adkins & Crawford sold for W. D. Crothers 116 town lots in North Brady last week to a Ballinger real estate firm for \$47 a lot.

### For Sale.

Good No. 6 Remington typewriter in first class condition—\$65. See it at Queen Hotel. J. A. Massie. tf

H. Vanderstucken, a merchant of Menardville, was a visitor to our city Monday.

### Grow Alfalfa.

If the farmers of McCulloch county could see the beautiful fields of alfalfa in the valleys and along the streams in Brown county, it might convince them—in a dry year like this—that a patch of it would be a good thing to have on their own farms. Those beautiful emerald fields are a pleasure to the eye, as well as to the pockets of their owners; and they are a pleasure to the "innards" of the stock on the farm whether in the form of pasturage or hay. It is essentially a dry weather plant, sending its feeding roots down to the bedrock after moisture and nutrition and while the seed of other hay crops are lying in the dry dust refusing to germinate, alfalfa becomes a green and waving field of smiling beauty. Sometimes it is a little difficult to get a start with alfalfa but after a stand is obtained and it begins to grow it becomes a permanent and valuable investment, and every acre of it will pay the price of the land upon which it grows every year. "A thing of beauty and a joy forever."

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

## DATES FOR SPEAKING

State Lecturer D. P. Smith Now at Work Among the Farmers Unions of McCulloch County.

Secretary J. D. Benson, of the McCulloch County Farmers Union, hands in some additional dates for speaking by State Lecturer D. P. Smith. The appointments are as follows:

Bear Creek	April 22	8 p. m.
Calf Creek	" 23	8 " "
Davis	" 24	8 " "
Fikes	" 26	8 " "
Liberty	" 27	8 " "
Mt. Tabor	" 28	8 " "
Sweden	" 29	7 " "
Onion Gap	" 30	8 " "
Rochelle	May 1	8 " "
Lone Star	" 3	8 " "
Cowboy	" 4	8 " "
Milburn	" 5	8 " "
Mercury	" 6	10 a. m.

Children especially like Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup, as it tastes nearly as good as maple sugar. It not only heals irritation and allays inflammation, thereby stopping the cough, but it also moves the bowels gently and in that way drives the cold from the system. It contains no opiates. Sold by Central Drug Store.

### The Lyric.

The Densmore sisters could not remain this week, having to fill appointments elsewhere. The management will shortly erect an airdome for the summer months, and on Thursday night of each week an opportunity will be given to amateurs to compete for prizes. This will furnish an interesting feature and will give opportunity for some of our local talent to show their ability as entertainers.

—We buy art squares in large quantities, thereby getting greatly reduced prices on them. Our customer is the one benefitted by this, as we are selling the same squares for less money than they were ever sold for before. Come and get choice out of a large shipment we have just opened.

CONLEY MERC. CO.  
Brady, Texas.

### Married.

Mr. Mike Campbell and Mrs. W. M. Franklin were married Sunday, April 18th, at Catholic church, Father Gagnon officiating.

Mike has been raised in Brady where he has made many friends by his honesty and fidelity, and the bride has resided in our midst for several years and numbers her friends by her acquaintances. We wish them all happiness.

—Call and inspect the new jewelry, stock of cut glass, hand painted china and silverware shown by J. N. Searcy, the new jeweler at Jones Drug Co.

T. T. Smith, of Melvin, while in the city Tuesday made The Standard a pleasant call. Mr. Smith reports the farmers in his country well up with their work and ready for planting. He reports having planted cotton as late as June and making better than a quarter-bale to the acre.

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

### The Spring Races.

In another column will be found an advertisement for the Brady Spring Race Meet, together with the official program as published last week. The promoters of this meeting report the prospects good for a splendid attendance and a successful meeting.

Frank Lockhart made a business trip to Brownwood this week.

### Wanted.

Brown & Cline at Conner's wagon yard want to buy all your eggs and poultry. See them before selling.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. H. W. LINDLEY,  
DENTIST  
Office Over Anderson & Moffatt's Store.  
Phone 81.

DR. Wm. C. JONES,  
Dentist  
Office Over Jones Drug Store  
PHONES Office 79  
Residence 202  
BRADY, TEXAS

F. M. NEWMAN  
LAWYER  
BRADY, TEXAS

A. S. HOLLY, M. D.  
Physician and Surgeon

Prompt attention to both day and night calls.

Office Jones Drug Co.  
Res. Phone 260 Brady, Texas

## R. M. Russell Dray Line

All kinds of hauling promptly and carefully attended to. Phone 182.

## Brady Studio R. Hutschenreuter, Prop

First-class work guaranteed, at the most reasonable prices. Call and see samples of work

## South Side Square Brady, Texas

### SPECIAL CLUBBING OFFER

Every intelligent man wants to keep up with the news of his own community and his country. 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 the

## The Semi-Weekly Farm News

has no superior. The secret of its great success is that it gives the farmer and his family just what they need in the way of a family newspaper. In addition to its general news and agricultural features, it has special pages for the wife, the boys and the girls. It gives the latest market reports and publishes more special crop reports during the year than any other paper. For \$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 156 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.

### THE FACTS IN THE CASE

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

### Specially Edited

If you'll read the Semi-Weekly Farm News while you'll like it, it holds the attention. It is specially edited, that's why. Brains and not haphazard go into the makeup of The News

### ALL THE NEWS

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

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

## The Best Bargain

In reading matter your money can buy is THE BRADY STANDARD, your home paper. It tells you the things you want to know in an entertaining way. You should, however, have a paper for the world-wide general news. No paper will suit your entire family so well as

## The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record

A reliable, trustworthy, Democratic newspaper, and always the plain people's reliance. By subscribing for THE STANDARD and the Ft. Worth Semi-Weekly Record together, you get both papers together for \$1.75. The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record alone one year, \$1; six months, 50¢; three months, 25¢. Place all orders through this office.

Phone No. 168 for up-to-date job printing.

# 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.

Brady National Bank  
BRADY, TEXAS.



# BRADY AND THE BRADY COUNTRY

**SOME FACTS  
AND FIGURES**

Brady is the southern terminus of the Frisco Railroad, 195 miles southwest of Fort Worth. It is the county site of McCulloch county. It is 1650 feet above the sea level, in one of the most healthful portions of the great West Texas country, so noted for its excellent health.

McCulloch county lies just south of the Colorado river, which stream separates it from Coleman and Brown counties on the north, and is traversed through its entire southern length by the San Saba river. A number of smaller streams water the county, among them being Brady Creek, Cow Creek, Deep Creek, Saddle Creek, Bear Creek, Calf Creek, Onion Creek, etc., whose fertile valleys yield the most profitable returns to the fortunate farmer.

Not alone are the valleys of McCulloch county noted for their wonderful fertility, but the uplands are yielding vast returns. The prairie around Rochelle, in the famous Sweden settlement, of Lohn, and New Sweden rank among the most fertile farm lands of the country.

Brady is the market for not only the great and rapidly developing country of which it is the judicial center, but controls the trade of five other counties, all equally famous for their rich and productive soil whose virgin fertility is now making rich its farmer owners, as formerly it made rich its stockmen owners. The Millersview country and the Eden country, both of Concho county, do their marketing at Brady. A special circular would be required to tell of each of these magnificent sections of country. Menard county, noted for its irrigated lands, its fine cattle, and its wealthy citizens, does all its trading at Brady. Over half of Kimble county, that half which contains all the finest farming country, has Brady for a market. Mason county, filled with prosperous farmers, fruit and truck growers, stock farmers, does a large portion of its business at Brady. San Saba county does not do so much of its trade at Brady, as do these other counties, but many a dollar from San Saba county finds its way to the tills of Brady business men.

The country tributary to Brady, and that means the country for fifty miles around, has been developing fast in the last four years. Thousands upon thousands of acres that just a short time back were cattle ranches, have passed into the hands of the farmer. Where the lonely ranch house stood three or four years ago, and the cowboy grazed his herd, today populous communities are found, tilled fields on every hand, flourishing schools exist, while pretty farm houses dot the landscape in every direction.

The country has developed in every portion of the Brady country, far beyond the growth of Brady, the central town. The result has been that Brady has been completely swamped with business, since the marketing of the 1908 crop began. The gins of town and country were not able to gin the cotton. Running day and night, they were from fifty to two hundred bales behind all the season, and yet several new gins had been erected for last year's crop. The wagon yards were packed to their capacity at all times, and Brady had four large wagon yards. The hotels were unable to accommodate their guests, and Brady had five large regular hotels, besides various other places where boarders, regular and transient were received. Hundreds of farmers and travelers slept in cotton wagons and on wagon yard floors, because it was impossible to find vacant beds in town. The postoffice has been crowded. Every box has been rented long ago, and every day the line at the general delivery window ranges from twenty to fifty deep for hours after the arrival of the mail, and yet the post-office force hands out the mail with unusual speed.

At the banks on busy days it was no uncommon sight to see lines form extending far out, waiting their turn to cash checks or make deposits, and this with two, three and sometimes four cashiers at as many windows waiting on the customers.

For six months the cry has constantly gone up for houses to rent, but none could be supplied. And yet in all parts of Brady residences have been going up as fast as carpenters could build. Every house has been occupied, every barn that would shelter a family and could be secured for the purpose, has been used. Two, three, and sometimes four families have occupied one dwelling. Office rooms over stores have been used for dwellings because it was impossible to secure residences. And with all this no fewer than two hundred families have lived all winter in tents, because no better means of living could be had.

These are but sample illustrations. Every other line of business can tell a similar story. Rushed, overflowing, swamped with business. The drummers who have come to Brady have carried away big orders for goods at every trip. They have carried the word far and wide that Brady is doing more business than any town three times as large in the state.

And why these conditions? In the first place the country has developed far ahead of the town, which means a solid and permanent growth for Brady. The farmers have mar-

keted in Brady during the season of 1908 over fifty thousand bales of cotton. The money received by the farmers for cotton and cotton seed sold on Brady's streets, is conservatively estimated at nearly three million dollars. Less than a dozen towns in the whole world handle as much cotton from farmers, wagons as Brady. And with the vast amount of new land being put in cultivation in the Brady country this year Brady bids fair to be the largest cotton originating point in the world in the season of 1909.

But Brady is something more than a cotton country. At the time this is being written it is too early to give cattle shipping figures. Brady has held the world's record in cattle shipments. Orders have been booked by the railroad and shipments already made to justify the statement that not less than 2500 car loads of cattle will be shipped from Brady to Oklahoma during the spring of 1909 besides constant shipments of fat cattle, sheep, goats and hogs to market at all seasons of the year. The value of the stock shipments from Brady during 1909 will be about two million dollars.

Do you wonder that Brady is growing, and that it has been swamped with business? Two big cotton seed oil mills are now being erected in Brady and will be ready for the crop of 1909, each of which will represent an investment of about \$100,000.

An ice factory is being erected of sufficient capacity to supply all the Brady country with ice.

\$20,000 is being expended on the streets in grading and paving. Three to five miles of cement sidewalks will be put down during this spring and summer. Nearly one hundred residences have just been completed or are now under construction. About \$50,000 has been expended in business buildings since the fall rush began. The Methodists expect in a very short time to begin the erection of their \$15,000 church building, for which a subscription has been raised for some time. These are some of the enterprises of Brady now in process.

## BRADY HAS

- An ice factory.
- A bottling works.
- A steam laundry.
- Four drug stores.
- Ten grocery stores.
- Five big lumber yards.
- Three furniture stores.
- Three hardware stores.
- Nine big dry goods stores.
- Farmers Union cotton warehouse.
- Four newspapers, all doing fine business.
- A local and long distance telephone system.
- A complete system of water works and electric lights.
- A \$20,000 hotel, besides a number of smaller hotels.
- Five vehicle and implement houses. Two big livery stables.

One of the best equipped cotton compresses in the state.

Two of the most extensive and complete oil mills in the state.

And a number of other enterprises usual in a town of three to five thousand.

City tax valuations of Brady 1908 were \$891,000. For 1909 will exceed one million.

Population of Brady when incorporated in 1906 was 2100. Population in 1909 about 4000.

Two big cotton gins now in operation. Two more are contracted to be erected by the opening of the season.

Two National banks, the Commercial National with \$140,000 capital and surplus, and the Brady National with \$75,000 capital.

A \$15,000 school building, with a fine school system, employing 15 teachers. The high school is affiliated with the State University.

Three large well equipped automobile establishments. By the way Brady claims to have more automobiles to its size than any other town in the state.

Seven church buildings. The Presbyterians have a magnificent stone edifice. The Methodists are preparing to erect a new \$15,000 house. The Christian church has in addition to their church house a large and substantially built tabernacle. The Baptists the Episcopalians, the Catholics and the Church of Christ all have commodious though not fine buildings.

Residence property in Brady has advanced in price from 25 to 100 per cent in the past six months. Property bought today will sell at a profit tomorrow.

Farm property has steadily advanced for the past five years, and bids fair to make a 25 per cent advance this year. Farmers have bought lands here entirely on time, and made crops sufficient to pay their land out the first year.

A man can buy farm lands or town property on a small payment down in many instances, and get time sufficient on the balance to enable him to make his labor pay for his home. With thousands of properties sold here on time in the past several years, there has never been a foreclosure in this county. Any man who will make an effort to do right in this country will get all the encouragement and assistance he could ask for consistent with the most liberal business principles. Brady and the Brady country want good men, men who have energy and ambition, men who will help in the development of the best country on earth, and will give them the warmest welcome, and help them in every way to build up here with us.

For information regarding special investments in the Brady country, small farms, large farms, stock farms, small ranches, large ranches, irrigated farms, city property, residence or business, business investments, write to Adkins & Crawford, the investment brokers of Brady, Texas. Judge Joe A. Adkins, the senior member of the firm has been a resident of Brady for eighteen years, and has served several terms as county judge of McCulloch county. A. R. Crawford, the junior member of this firm is city secretary and treasurer of the City of Brady.

## RIDDICK & DRAPER BARBERS

Best Work, Clean Service

HOT AND COLD BATHS

We Want Your Trade. E. Side Sq.

A movement is on foot among the property holders on south side of the square to build a solid rock block from South Bridge street to Church street. We hope to see the materialization of this contemplated enterprise, as this property is desirably located and such buildings would secure for the owners good tenants and be paying investment.

## WORKMEN DIG UP \$8,500 IN COIN

Gold and Silver Apparently Buried for Half a Century Unearthed at Lexington, Ky.

Lexington, Ky., April 8.—While digging a posthole in an abandoned lot today, workmen discovered a brass kettle containing \$8,500 in gold and silver that apparently had been buried for half a century. The lot was sold at commissioners' sale a week ago for \$116.

The only way to find money in Brady is to buy furniture from Satterwhite & Martin. Compare goods and prices and prove this assertion.

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

## LOANS, LOANS.

Why not secure a good loan on your farm or ranch and invest in other lands and reap the benefit of raise in price on your investment? We are in a position to secure you a loan for five or ten years, on real estate security, 8 per cent interest. See us.

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

Judge C. A. Wright was shaking hands with his many Brady friends last week, returning Sunday to his new home at Amarilla.

## "Tony, The Convict."

"Tony, the Convict" was presented last Friday night at the opera house to an appreciative audience by Miss Campbell's expression pupils. Miss Campbell has proven her superior qualifications as an instructor on several occasions, but the excellent manner in which this play was presented calls for additional praise for herself and pupils. They will present the play at Mercury next Saturday night and we do not hesitate to predict that the good people of Mercury will greet them with a crowded house.

Read the pain formula on the box of Pink Pain Tablets. Then ask your doctor if there is a better one. Pain means congestion, blood pressure somewhere. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets check head pains, womanly pains, pain anywhere. Try one, and see! 20 for 25c. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Sheriff M. J. Poole, of Falls county, was here the first of the week on a little piece of detective work. Sheriff Poole is big and broad and jolly, and we'll bet a dollar to a doughnut that he is one of the most popular men in his county.

J. A. Jackson, formerly of this place but now of Ballinger, came down one day this week on a visit to his parents in his big Cadillac.

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

Job printing—"a little better than seems necessary"—at The Standard office. Phone 163. 1t

Gordon Deavers returned Sunday from Fort Worth.

The Standard man overheard a McCulloch county farmer in conversation with a local business man the other day, say that last year he planted his cotton after May 1st, and that he gathered 90 bales off of 100 acres, and lost eight or ten bales by reason of not being able to get it picked at the proper time. He expressed himself as not worrying in the slightest over the present dry weather.

## GRAHAM & BALLOU

FIRE INSURANCE

At The Brady National Bank

Your Business Respectfully Solicited

—Typewriter ribbons and carbon papers at Standard office.

## 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 Manifold, 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

## 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", "Bennenna 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



## THE BRADY STANDARD

Published on Thursday of each week  
By  
**JOHN E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor**

**J. WALKER GREEN, Authorized Representative  
and Contributing Editor.**

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

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Texas, under act March 3, 1879.

BRADY, TEXAS, APRIL 22, 1909

The Childress Index has  
launched a daily edition, and, like  
all Panhandle products, it is a  
warm number. Childress is  
growing and The Index is keep-  
ing step.

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.

If ten Brady business men  
would give \$10 a month, ten more  
\$5 a month and a bunch of others  
\$1 to \$2.50 a month toward the  
conduct of a commercial club,  
just think what a good man could  
be employed as secretary! Just  
think of the wonderful amount of  
work that could be accomplished!  
Just think how Brady would  
take on new life and grow! It's  
easy, why not do it?

The Brady Standard reached  
us this week. The Standard is a  
six column, 8 page paper and  
from its appearance shows the  
editor, Mr. Esten Cooke, to be an  
experienced and efficient news-  
paper man. This gives Brady  
four newspapers. There is  
nothing that will advertise and  
build up a town faster than good,  
live newspapers when they are  
given the support of the citizen-  
ship. We welcome The Standard  
among our exchanges and wish for  
Mr. Cooke much success in his  
new venture.--- Mason Herald.

The following strong talk is  
from a valued Panhandle ex-  
change, The Quanah Tribune-  
Chief. It applies to every town:  
"Knock the knocker! It's only  
in the dead towns the knocker  
dares to speak out loudly. In the  
live ones he's afraid to talk above  
a whisper in a crowd, which is as  
it ought to be, for he belongs to  
the rodent species that makes a  
living by gnawing at the work of  
others, and no well regulated  
family can afford to have rats at  
work in the house in broad, open  
daylight."

Now is the accepted time for  
Brady. While she is still the ter-  
minus of the Frisco and drawing  
a big trade from several counties  
she should gird up her loins and  
get such a forward momentum  
that nothing can stop her—  
nothing prevent her from reach-  
ing the goal upon which her heart  
is set. Presently the Frisco will  
go on and other towns will enter  
the race for supremacy, and let  
us whisper it in your ear—the  
race is nearly always to the swift  
and the battle to the strong, the  
old adage the contrary notwith-  
standing.

Boost the booster! His ideas  
may not always agree with yours,  
and a majority of them may not  
be as good as yours, but of what  
use are ideas unless expressed?  
Boost the booster! If you think  
he's on the wrong track, help  
him; show him how to  
do it. Some people can't be  
helped, but they  
can be helped by  
other men mighty  
enough. Every good citizen  
should help himself and his town  
and help others to do the same.  
Power to help  
others is the  
mark of a booster at

## ABOUT THAT JAIL

The escape of three prisoners  
from the McCulloch county jail  
last week again brings to the at-  
tention of the people our need of  
a new county bastille, impresses  
one and all with the futility of  
capturing criminals only to have  
them so situated as to make their  
escape not only possible but ex-  
tremely probable.

The Standard is informed that  
the commissioners' court is now  
entertaining plans for the con-  
struction of a new jail, and this  
latest illustration of its need will  
doubtless go far toward hasten-  
ing their action. We understand  
there is a standing offer of \$6500  
for the present jail property by  
parties who desire to erect a  
business block thereon. With  
this amount to begin on the com-  
missioners' court could issue in-  
terest bearing certificates for an  
additional sum in whatever  
amount might be found neces-  
sary and erect a new and modern  
jail on the county's lots just west  
of the square, or elsewhere as  
their judgment might prevail.

Whatever action is taken, or  
whether any action is taken, the  
fact remains that McCulloch  
county needs a new jail, and her  
officers are entitled to one. The  
Standard hopes to be able soon  
to announce that this pressing  
need will be supplied.

WHILE The Standard makes  
no secret of its position on any  
question and its editor is openly  
a prohibitionist, still it is glad to  
escape the prohibition mess in  
politics this year. It is a question  
upon which the very best of men  
differ so widely—stand so far  
apart upon opposite sides of the  
middle ground of mutual con-  
cession, that there is hardly ever  
any loop hole of escape from  
acrimony and bitterness. It  
breaks the weld of friendship  
which has been forged by years  
of neighborly help and sacrifice.  
It begets enmities that are handed  
down from father to son. A con-  
sciousness of this, wrought from  
the iron of hard experience,  
persuades us to try and keep out  
of the mess and let the politicians  
fight it out.

The Panhandle is the best ad-  
vertised section of Texas today,  
and furnishes all other sections  
of the state an object lesson in  
town building and county boost-  
ing well worthy of emulation.  
There is scarcely a town in the  
Panhandle of any consequence  
but has an active commer-  
cial club with a paid secretary.  
Those people believe that any-  
thing worth doing at all is worth  
doing well, and they practice  
that belief in employing men to  
handle the commercial club's  
work. If a commercial club is  
doing anything worth while for  
its town it is bound to need the  
services of a secretary who can  
afford to put considerable time  
into the work. And where is the  
business man who can afford to  
neglect his own business to an-  
swer letters and concoct adver-  
tising schemes, talk to prospec-  
tors, collect dues, and the hun-  
dred and one other things neces-  
sary to be done in the proper  
handling of a commercial club's  
business? A set of business  
men who will expect one of their  
number to do these things with-  
out compensation, are not apply-  
ing business method to the propo-  
sition. Brady should have a  
commercial club with a secretary  
paid to attend to its business.  
The best man in town with a busi-  
ness of his own would be the  
poorest man for the place.

The Brady Telegraph School  
Opens up for business May 1st.  
Terms reasonable. For particu-  
lars address P.O. Box 147, Brady,  
Texas.

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

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. B. B.  
Gabbert, Sunday night, a boy.

## MARKET REPORT.

The following prices are being paid  
by Brady dealers for farm produce.  
Report changed each Wednesday  
afternoon:  
Butter, per lb.....15 to 25c  
Eggs, per doz.....12c  
Hens, per lb.....7c  
Spring Chickens, per lb.....12c to 14c  
Turkeys, per lb.....10c  
Ducks, per doz.....\$3.00  
Geese, per doz.....\$5.00  
Milo Maize, per bu.....60c to \$1.00  
Oats, per bu.....\$1.00  
Hay, (cane), per ton.....\$10.00  
Cane seed, (red top), per bu.....\$1.00  
Hides, green, per lb.....5c to 6c  
Hides, dry, per lb.....10c to 14c  
Millet, per bu.....\$1.00  
Cotton, middling.....9c

Any lady reader of this paper will  
receive on request, a clever "NO-DUP"  
coffee strainer coupon privilege from  
Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. It is silver-  
plated, very pretty, and positively  
prevents all dripping of tea or coffee.  
The doctor sends it, with his new free  
book on "Health Coffee" simply to  
introduce this clever substitute for  
real coffee. Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee  
is gaining its great popularity be-  
cause of; first, its exquisite taste and  
flavor; second, its absolute healthful-  
ness; third, its economy—14 lbs 25c;  
fourth, its convenience. No tedious  
20 to 30 minutes boiling; "Made in a  
minute," says Dr. Shoop. Try it at  
your grocer's for a pleasant surprise.  
All grocers.

The Standard is well pleased  
and quite satisfied with the  
growth of its subscription list.  
New names are being added  
every day, and they are all ab-  
solutely bona fide, no name hav-  
ing yet been put on the list with-  
out the unqualified order from  
the subscriber. One gentleman  
from the Lohn community in  
ordering the paper writes:  
"Please find one dollar enclosed  
to pay for The Standard. It  
fits me exactly, and the sample  
copy you sent me was worth al-  
most the subscription price  
alone."

Rheumatic poisons are quickly and  
surely driven out of the blood with  
Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy—liquid  
tablet form. Dr. Shoop's booklet  
on rheumatism plainly and interest-  
ingly tells just how this is done. Tell  
some sufferer of this book, or better  
still, write Dr. Shoop's, Racine,  
Wis., for the book and free tests am-  
ple. Send no money. Just join with Dr.  
Shoop and give some sufferer a pleas-  
ant surprise. Central Drug Store.

O. T. Baird, who lives north of  
town on the Waldrip route, made  
The Standard a pleasant call  
Tuesday. He reports farm con-  
ditions ready and waiting for a  
good rain, and most of the farm-  
ers with nothing better to do than  
go fishing.

Local real estate firms are  
invited to report their sales each  
week through the columns of The  
Standard. There will be no  
charge for the service.

## OFFICERS' CHARADE.

One of the Company Was an Expert  
at the Game.

A general arrived from St. Peter-  
sburg in a garrison town in the interior  
of Russia to hold an inspection of the  
troops. After the review he stepped  
into the officers' mess room, where he  
noticed on the counter a row of bot-  
tles, to which, instead of usual labels,  
white tickets, with a single letter of  
the alphabet on each, were affixed.  
The bottles stood in rank and file and  
in alphabetical order.

"What does this mean?" the general  
asked the lieutenant who was show-  
ing him around.

"That is an officers' charade, your  
excellency," replied the officer, rather  
embarrassed.

The general continued his inquiries  
and elicited the following information:  
"Each bottle contains a different  
kind of liquor. At the meeting of the  
officers' club one of us mixes some of  
these varieties in a glass so that the  
initials spell a name, and the older  
and more experienced members of the  
club after tasting it guess what it is  
composed of and name the word in-  
tended."

"Very original idea," remarked the  
general. "And are you able to make a  
guess of that kind?"

"If it is your excellency's pleasure, I  
will try," the lieutenant replied.

The general went to the counter and  
mixed a glass, while the officer stood  
at the other end of the room with his  
face to the wall.

"Now, guess what this means," said  
the general as he handed the glass to  
the officer.

The latter drank it at one gulp,  
smacked his tongue and replied:

"That was 'Anna,' your excellency."

"Bravo!" exclaimed the general. "It  
requires a lot of practice, eh?"

"Your excellency, 'Anna' is easy  
enough, but there is a captain in our  
corps who can even guess 'Nebhad-  
nezzar!'"

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

# SPRING RACE MEET

AT BRADY, TEXAS, THURSDAY AND FRIDAY

## MAY 20 AND 21, 1909

Under Auspices of

### McCulloch County 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

Free-for-all Trot—\$100. Five to enter, 3  
to start. Best three in five heats.  
Free-for-all Pace—\$100. Five to enter, 3  
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.  
Relay Race—\$25. Five to enter, \$1 en-  
trance fee. \$20 to first, \$5 to second, en-  
trance fee to third. (Saddle horses only.)  
Quarter Mile Running—\$25. Five to en-  
ter, three to start. \$20 to first, \$5 to second,  
entrance fee to third.  
County Trot—\$50. Five to enter, three to  
start. \$30 to first, \$15 to second, \$5 to third

### SECOND DAY

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

Purses in Free-for-all Races Divided 60, 30  
and 10 Per Cent.

For further information, address

SECRETARY McCULLOCH COUNTY FAIR ASSOCIATION  
BRADY, TEXAS

## BITES CHILD TO ENRAGE WIFE

Atlanta, Georgia, Merchant is Sent to Jail  
for Two Weeks Because  
of Action.

Atlanta, Ga., April 8—[Special]  
—Because he bit his 10-months-  
old girl on the cheek to madden  
his wife, J. Strube, a merchant,  
was sent to jail for two weeks by  
Recorder Broylee. The young  
wife prosecuted him. She said  
her husband quarreled with her,  
and when she wouldn't answer,  
he bit the baby to enrage her.

This is pretty bad, but not  
half so bad as the man who bit  
and read this news item thinking  
it was only a bit of news. It is  
an advertisement for Satterwhite  
& Martin, as they wanted to tell  
the people about their pretty  
stock of furniture and stylish  
buggies.

The Standard is breaking in a  
new reporter just now in the per-  
son of Loyce Callan. Loyce, while  
young, is developing quite a good  
"nose for news," and is materi-  
ally assisting in making The  
Standard a live local paper. The  
management will appreciate any  
favors shown him in this line. If  
you know a news item tell it to  
Loyce or the editor, or phone  
the office. Our phone number  
is 163.

—Better goods for less money  
at Abney & Vincent's.

The Standard is fully alive to  
the importance of schools and  
school work in the higher develop-  
ment of a community, and will at  
all times be found working for  
their betterment and extending  
such encouragement and aid  
as may lie in our power. With  
this idea in view, also realizing  
the importance of the same as a  
matter of news, we have made  
arrangements for a regular col-  
umn each week of notes and news  
from the Brady High School.  
We are sure our readers will  
appreciate this column and will  
read it with great satisfaction.

Nothing But

## AUTOS

AND

## AUTO SUPPLIES

THAT'S US

WADE & SHERIDAN

## The Cyclone

And Tornado season is near at hand. It  
costs very little to carry Tornado Insurance,  
and you are protected against all damage oc-  
casioned 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

Messrs. T. P. Grant, of Brady,  
Grover Sammons, of Mercury,  
and Sam Parks, of Brownwood,  
left yesterday in Mr. Grant's auto-  
mobile for Eden, where they will  
be members of a house party at  
the home of Mr. McCall the bal-  
ance of the week.

C. A. Johnson, of Melvin, died  
in Brady Monday of appendicitis.  
He was about 40 years of age  
and leaves a wife and three chil-  
dren.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Cor-  
rie Marshall, of Brady, on the  
20th, a girl.



# OUR STORE HAS BEEN THE BUSY STORE THIS WEEK

Crowds of anxious buyers have been satisfied. Many of them spend every cent and shed tears because they haven't more money to buy bargains that bump them on their heads and press against them from every side.

Visit our store Saturday at 3 o'clock. We give the shoes away. Saturday, May 1st we have the Tub Sale, and May 3rd to Saturday, 8th, we have the Clothing Sale. The first sale of its kind ever held in Brady.

Get busy, visit our store and listen to the Mexican band.

## S. A. BENHAM

The Place That Gets the Money and Has the Crowds

### Over the County News Notes of Interest From Our Country Correspondents

#### LOST CREEK ECHOES.

Voca, Texas, April 19.

EDITOR BRADY STANDARD:

Isn't it strange that some folks can never have a contented mind, never look for a bright page. If it don't rain they grumble, if the wind blows they grumble and growl, if it's a little warm and sultry they are whining. If such folks had all heart could wish they would want something else and always whining about their troubles. I had rather have bread and water and a contented mind than the wealth of a millionaire and a discontented mind.

Say, boys, while you are boosting bully old Brady don't forget to boost McCulloch county, the home and sinew of Brady. I heard a land owner remark the other day that renting land here was a great annoyance; he said when you get a man on a place, if he was a good upstate farmer, a man could not hold him but one year, for he said the man would buy a place of his own and leave you to look out for another tenant.

Justice Armor was looking into some misconduct last week. It seems as there were subpoenas served. Deputy R. H. Henderson went over into the Liberty community last Friday to officiate in the estray sale at Mr. C. W. Corbel's.

George Darley and wife visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Parker last Saturday and Sunday.

George Wade, of Brady made a flying trip down in this part of the country one day last week to do some work on an engine belonging to Parker.

Quite a crowd went on the San Saba river Monday for a fish fry and sure enough they had the fry, as an abundance of fish were caught.

The young folks had singing at Dave Henderson's Sunday evening; quite a crowd gathered and all seemed to have a nice time.

W. W. Henderson went to Brady Tuesday.

J. J. Spiller was receiving yearlings that he had contracted for some time ago, one day last week.

A CITIZEN.

#### NEWS FROM NINE.

Nine, Texas, April 20.

EDITOR BRADY STANDARD:

Another enjoyable, and instructive third Sunday has been spent at Nine. Bro. Ross of Rochelle preached a good sermon at 11:30 and then a good dinner was enjoyed by all. Our ladies sure do know how to get up good basket dinners. Then at three o'clock we had Sunday school, followed by a good sermon by Bro. Peterson, who lives near Brady. Of course we all went home feeling fine.

Miss Cumine Peterson returned to her home with her father Sunday after a stay of some months with Mrs. D.

Harkrider, Sr. She attended school while here and Nine will miss her. There will be a speaking at the school house at 8 o'clock Thursday, April 22nd, in interest of the Farmers Union. Men, women and children are all invited to attend.

Irvine George is up and among his little friends, and is anxious to begin school work.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe P. Smith are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl at their home Saturday morning, April 17th.

Little Ethel Harkrider is out of school, sick with fever, but is doing nicely now and we all hope to see her well soon.

Miss Annie Smith has returned home after a several weeks stay at the home of her brother, Mr. Ben Smith.

On Monday night there was a meeting at the school house and the plans were completed and committees appointed for the big barbecue and picnic, to be given at Nine, May 15th. Let's all come and have a good time. Remember every one is invited and Nine will, with one accord try and make the day a happy one for each. Bring a basket and lots of smiles and good will.

ELIZA.

—If you need a new lid, then buy it, but if you have an old one that's any good at all I can clean and reblock it and make it good as new. Kirk, the tailor, nuf sed.

#### MILBURN HAPPENINGS.

Milburn, Texas, April 19.

EDITOR BRADY STANDARD:

I will try and write a few lines to your noble paper as I think it is a good one. We need just such a paper in our county and we trust the paper will prosper and gain many friends.

The wind is still blowing a gale at Milburn and little prospects of the much needed rain.

Some of the farmers have planted cotton, but we do not think it will come up until it rains.

Most of the farmers have sown millet and cane.

Rev. Hull filled his appointment at this place last Sunday. Rev. Thames has gone to fill one of his appointments.

Miss Pearl Cain took dinner with Miss Ethel Penn last Sunday, also Miss Lillie May Jordan, of Cowboy.

There will be a Sunday school picnic at Milburn on Saturday before the third Sunday in May. The editor is invited to be on the ground and take dinner with us. I know he is a dear lover of chicken.

Joe Long, Allin Bush, Mr. Beakley and Rev. J. C. Thames, all of this place attended court at San Saba last Thursday and Friday.

Mr. Oldum is having the Mercury and Winchell telephone line put in good shape. Mr. Oldum is a rustler, he says "it takes the money to make the mare go."

The party at Mr. Griffith's last Friday night was a good one. The writer played snap until he give out. No more. ACTS 2-38.

The Brady Telegraph School Opens up for business May 1st. Terms reasonable. For particulars address P.O. Box 147, Brady, Texas.

#### BRYSON BRIEFS.

Brady, Texas, April 19.

EDITOR BRADY STANDARD:

Will try in my stammering way to wrangle the news of this neighborhood. A. E. Helga went to Bear Creek the 17th to see how things were getting along there. He had a calf to die the 19th.

J. L. Clifton has 60 acres of cotton planted and is still planting. Mr. Clifton is the only farmer planting cotton in this neighborhood up to this date. Several farmers are fixing to plant, good many of them have their feed planted.

Mrs. Henry Hanson was on the sick list the past week.

C. H. White went to the Lyric Saturday night. Mr. White is from the Territory to this country and is working for J. L. Clifton.

It is so dry I can't think of anything to write about but the dry weather and everybody knows all about that so I will ring off for this time.

SHARP SHOOTER.

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

#### LOHN LOCALS.

Lohn, Texas, April 19.

EDITOR BRADY STANDARD:

Mrs. Nancy Ache died Tuesday 13th and was buried at Lohn Wednesday evening, funeral services conducted by Elder Henderson of Ganzel ranch. Quite a crowd was present. Grandma, as she was known was 76 years old.

What a record lies between 1832 and this date! How the horizon of our nation has been lifted up and extended; while wealth, honor and rank among the nations increased.

As a humble christian she pursued her way until she heard the message "The Master is come and calleth for thee."

The public was distressed over the breaking of the windmill to our public well, but our post master and Dr. Land planned for repairs and the water in abundance is forth coming. A well near two hundred feet deep, with plenty of water, is a good thing but the water must be lifted up to the top to make it a joy forever, so we learned last week.

Our farmers are not saying very much about the dust, some are planting right along.

Rev. Z. T. Blanton preached here Sunday and at night. His subject, Sunday morning was: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thy self." This law, if fulfilled would be a great help to all.

The measles and chickenpox are still raging in this part of the country. We are glad they are like the Centennial, only once in a lifetime.

Mr. and Mrs. Embry of Brady were out Sunday visiting Mrs. Embry's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jones of this place.

Sunday school is moving along smoothly. The installment of large maps and pictures are quite an addition to this work.

We did not notice who went shopping or to see his best girl; too busy you see. REGINA.

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

#### STACY SAYINGS.

Stacy, Texas, April 15.

EDITOR BRADY STANDARD:

Some of the farmers in this neighborhood are planting cotton, others are waiting for rain.

M. J. Stacy and wife returned home from Brownwood Wednesday where he had been quite sick.

Little Viola Trott and Floy Sloan have had diphtheria but are out of danger now.

Rev. Hendricks conducted services here Sunday; a large crowd attended. Henry Long while digging in a well for B. K. Bowen was somewhat injured by a rock falling in from above and cutting a small gash in his head. He was unconscious for several hours.

Quite a crowd of our young people enjoyed the fish-fry and ball game at Flat Rock.

Ben Bowman, from Oklahoma, is visiting in Stacy this week. Will return home Thursday. His many friends are sorry to see him leave so soon.

T. C. Wilson and W. B. Barr passed through our neighborhood Sunday enroute to Lohn.

William Dickinson left for Concho Friday and will return Sunday.

An all-day singing was announced last Sunday by Supt. O. B. Jarrett for the first Sunday in May. Three singing teachers from Coleman will attend. Everybody is invited to come.

Miss Maud Bowen says she certainly enjoyed the ride she took on horseback last Wednesday. But she says that will do her for a while.

Fred Hammond, who left home some time ago, will start for Oklahoma on Thursday.

Wishing The Standard much success and many readers. VIOLET.

A. B. Arnold, of Voca, was in town Friday and made us a call. Mr. Arnold is a breeder of high-grade Red Poll cattle, and reports his herd doing fine.

#### NEW HOPE HAPPENINGS.

New Hope, Texas, April 16.

EDITOR STANDARD:

Here I come again. Well we had another hard shower of sand. God knows best and will send us a rain in good time.

R. W. Kent is planting cotton this week.

John Carroll made a trip to Rochelle this week.

Emmet Crouch's baby has the whooping cough.

R. L. Balingier left Monday for Mineral Wells.

Mr. Fred McDaniel, a prominent young man at Tuhoka, and Miss Berta Crouch were united in marriage Sunday evening at 5:00 o'clock. We congratulate Fred in being so fortunate as to capture Miss Berta who has been reared in community and is a most charming young lady. We know she will make him a true helpmate through life.

T. A. Lambert's sister, of Southern Texas, is visiting him at present.

Bun Crouch and family visited at E. O. Crouch's last week.

We learn that Bauser has a case of smallpox and the town has been quarantined.

Emmet and Bun Crouch and their families spent several days on the Colorado river fishing this week. They report good luck.

George Johnson and Miss Annie Tollyer were married Sunday night at the home of the bride's parents.

Uncle Johnnie Crouch has ordered three new lightning rods put on his house. RUSTY.

#### Money Getters.

"Do you think it pays to send our sons to college? Do they obtain the practical experience in money getting that is so necessary in these days?"

"Well, judging from the experience I have had with my son, I should say they did. His practical experience in money getting increases with every letter that I receive from him."

#### Simplified Debate.

"Are you going to attempt to answer all the charges made against you?"

"Certainly," replied Senator Sorghum. "Answering charges these days is easy. All you've got to do is say, 'You're another.'"—Washington Star.

#### A Definition.

"What is the difference between preferred and common stock?"

"Well, if you buy the common you lose your money right off, but if you buy preferred there is a little longer delay about it."—Judge.

A liar ends by making truth appear like falsehood.—Shenstone.

—Job printing—"a little better than seems necessary"—at The Standard office. Phone 163. tf

#### LOST BOTH WAYS.

A Toss of a Coin With an Unexpected Result.

A New York traveling man was telling stories of "Toothpick Tom," a famous Bowery character, who lived by his wits as a gambler. Tom was known far and wide, not only because of this gambling mania, which was insatiable, but because of his quaint wit and originality. He was an illiterate and could neither read nor write, but in the course of his career he handled perhaps a little more than the average gambler's share of coin raked in across the green cloth.

"One afternoon Tom woke up with a healthy appetite for breakfast," said the New Yorker. "He found on investigating his pockets that he had a five dollar gold piece, and he set out for the nearest cafe to appease his hunger. But just as he was about to enter the restaurant he suddenly recognized the entrance to the next place as the one leading to a gambling house which he had not visited for some time. Tom paused. He felt himself torn between two emotions, hunger and the spirit of gambling.

"Should he risk his gold piece on the faro table or the roulette or should he eat? That was the question. He might make a 'killing' in which event, of course, he would eat sumptuously. Then, again, he might lose and face starvation. The natural thing for Tom to do was to leave it to chance.

"'Heads up, I eat breakfast; tails, I play,' said Tom and flipped the coin. It was heads up, and Tom scratched his head thoughtfully and said:

"'Well, we'll make it two out of three.'

"Again he tossed up, but this time the gold piece struck a crevice in the sidewalk and disappeared. Tom looked at the crack and philosophically remarked:

"'Whipsawed both ways.'—Milwaukee Free Press.

#### Tricked of the Time.

A Philadelphia lawyer who spends most of his time at his country estate employs a sturdy Irish gardener whose one desire in life is to live until the banner of freedom is unfurled over Ireland.

One evening the lawyer strolled through the grounds of his place and stopped to have a chat with the gardener.

"Michael, do you know we are here enjoying twilight it is dark midland?" he asked.

"Faith, an' O'f'm not so plied the gardener. 'T' got justice yit."—Judge.

Judge C. A. A. ing hands with friends last week day to his new



## IV.—Creating a Demand For Goods

By Henry Herbert Huff

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"Mr. Business Man, you spoke of your trouble in interesting patrons in new and quality merchandise."

"Yes; these show up more profit than 'staples,' but for some reason they do not sell readily."

"Here is your greatest opportunity to utilize good advertising. Study the mail order catalogues. You can get many ideas from them. Note the complete descriptions, the catchy headlines, the attractive cuts. This is a forceful example of the creative side of advertising. Good newspaper publicity has a double effect—(1) to take trade from less energetic competitors and give it to the one who advertises and (2) to make more business. If a well written ad. so presents the advantages of possessing a talking machine, for instance, that some one becomes interested and buys one, hasn't it made more business? If the buyer had not thus been convinced of his need for one, he might never have made such a purchase. That is just what advertising is doing for the retailer and general advertiser alike."

"And it will interest my patrons in good clothes?"  
 "Certainly. People dress so much better today than ever before, largely through the influence of advertising. Style depends very much upon it for existence. Practically all of our knowledge of fashion and what is newest and best in the world's markets comes to us through the newspaper and magazine ad. The public is interested and quite eager to read. Let the local merchant talk about such things in his ads., and he can make a demand for new and quality goods. Readers need first to be shown WHY they should possess any particular article, WHY they should dress better, WHY they should put in a furnace, WHY they should buy a kitchen cabinet. This study of 'selling points' will come later on. Take the matter of good clothes. One of those illustrations, such as are furnished to the trade by wholesale clothing makers, pictures the wearer with such a stylish, clean cut, well groomed appearance—enough to make any man want to dress better, particularly if helped along with convincing arguments. People need to be TOLD what they want and should have."

"And quality?"  
 "People need to be CONVINCED that the quality article is the most economical. Advertising carries your arguments to the buyer. Often merchandise is claimed to 'sell on sight.' This is rarely true. Most any article needs to have its good points presented before the reader acquires a desire for it."

"Every man in business is an egotist. He believes he can furnish his customers merchandise of better quality at less cost or in a more satisfactory way than anybody else. He has no reason to expect patronage except that he offers some greater inducement than do his competitors. He needs to tell the public WHAT he has to sell and WHY they should buy it of him."

### HOW?

In the Baptist Standard S. P. Brooks anticipates the good time coming when men will no more go to war. He says:

"I look forward with pleasure to the coming of the flying machines, for they will, when put to war, be so terrible that in sheer self-defense we will be compelled to adopt the modern civilized methods of arbitration and diplomacy."

That may be all right, Brother Brooks, but when that auspicious period is ushered in and the air is filled with flying ships, how is your Uncle Sam going to enforce the tariff laws, collect duties on foreign goods and keep the Chinaman out?—San Angelo Standard.

### Gestures.

"It will help actors in gesturing correctly," said a playwright, "to remember that all gesticulation is an inheritance from our simian ancestors. We show abhorrence best by the same movements with which we would repel a wet dog. We show affection by the movements with which we would receive a loved physical object. We move our heads from side to side to signify 'no' because that was the way our monkey ancestors avoided a proffered and undesirable morsel of food. We nod for 'yes' because that was the way our monkey forbears reached for an acceptable morsel."

### A Hypocrite.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a hypocrite? Pa—a hypocrite, my son, is a man who publicly thanks the Lord for his success and then gets mad every time anybody insinuates that he isn't mainly responsible for it himself.—Chicago News.

### SOOTHING THE WAVES.

Oiling the Waters When the Seas Are Running High.

When the captain of a wave beaten ship pours oil upon the waters he does not empty a barrel of kerosene over the side. He has somebody stitch up three or four cotton bags, which he fills first with oakum and then with oil, usually equal parts of fish oil and kerosene. The bags are then tied tightly at the tops and pricked all over with a small needle to permit the oil to exude and are hung from the boat davits and weather chains to drip their contents on the raging billows. The bags must not be allowed to get empty, but must be refilled every two hours. For six bags ten gallons of oil are used in thirty hours. Sometimes if it is very cold the oil congeals and will not run out through the holes fast enough, and the mouth of the bag is then loosened to let it escape in that way. Its effect is magical on a rough sea. A huge comb will arise, threatening to bury the laboring vessel under tons of water, but will strike a patch of oil no larger than a common dining table and subside in an instant into a smooth, round swell, which the ship rides like a cork.

The use of oil is also a valuable aid in wearing ship in a gale and high seas. A few gallons of paint oil over the lee quarter enable the vessel to perform the maneuver in perfect safety without taking a drop of water on board. When a boat ships so much water that it is impossible to get the oil bags slung in position without running the risk of being swept overboard an ordinary bed sheet saturated with paint oil tied to a rope and allowed to float will soon calm the seas sufficiently to permit men to move about the decks safely. Paint oil is agreed to be the best to use, rapeseed oil and porpoise oil rank next, but kerosene is not satisfactory unless mixed with some other oil.—New York Press.

### THE SUMMIT OF FUJI.

When Morning Breaks Over the Very Top of Japan.

Suddenly a spark, a flame and then a burst of fire, and, lo and behold, the rosy morning is awake once more on Fuji's pearly crest while Japan, below, is yet enveloped in the filmy mists of night. The pilgrims fall on their knees and bow their heads to the ground in adoration, and with much fingering of rosaries the plaintive cadence of their prayers rises like a lamentation to the heavens above.

At Benares, the sainted city of the Hindus, as the sun rises each morning across the holy Ganges the prayers of the bathing multitude are as the roaring of the sea. But even this, one of the greatest and most stirring religious spectacles of the world, is not more picturesque than that little band of pilgrims 'twixt heaven and earth, high up in the blue profound, on the very top of Japan, kneeling in praise before the great orb which is the emblem of their empire.

Never to have seen sunrise from the summit of Fuji is never to have really seen Japan. The kindly nature which made this lovely land has surpassed all its other efforts in the lavish profusion with which it has scattered its favors around the sacred mountain. Rippling rills and roaring rivers, dancing cascades and thundering waterfalls, feathery woods and deep forests there are on every side, but of all these glories the most enchanting are the lakes which lie embosomed like flashing jewels among the hills.

Of them all Shoji and Motosu are the most beautiful, the latter excelling in the exquisite sapphire blue of its waters and its dainty, delicate beauty all other lakes in Japan and challenging comparison with the fairest waters of the world.—Herbert G. Posting in Metropolitan Magazine.

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

—Searcy sells 'em cheap and keeps 'em—wedding rings.

### WEBSTER AND CHOATE.

The Latter a Rapid Fire Maxim, the Former a Thirteen Inch Gun.

"Probably no educational institution in our country has ever graduated two more eminent and eloquent lawyers than old Dartmouth college gave us in Daniel Webster and Rufus Choate," says a writer in Our Dumb Animals. "It was my privilege as a member of the Suffolk bar to attend many years ago the trial of one of the most important cases of the year in our supreme judicial court at Boston."

"On the two sides were arrayed some half a dozen of our most eminent lawyers. Daniel Webster and Rufus Choate, as it happened, were on the same side."

"A hostile witness was put on by the other side, some of whose evidence was of the utmost importance to Webster and Choate, if it could be obtained, and Choate undertook the task of obtaining it. No man in our bar had more profound skill in cross examination, and the questions he put to the witness were like the fire of a Maxim gun, but in every instance he failed to get the evidence he wanted and finally sat down in despair."

"Then Webster, who had been sitting in his great armchair, apparently about half asleep, as though taking no interest in the case whatever, slowly arose to his feet, put his great eyes on the hostile witness, asked him in the most serious tone a single question and brought instantly the required answer. Then as quietly he sat down and apparently went about half asleep again. It was a scene photographed on my mind, never to be forgotten."

"The difference between Webster and Choate cannot better be explained as it rests in my mind than to compare Choate to a Maxim gun raining bullets of eloquence wherever he chose and Webster to a great gun that can send out a thirteen inch shell to penetrate an ironclad."

"It was wonderful to listen to Choate. I remember a case in which an ordinary lawyer would have simply said to the court that he moved a postponement of the case because witness So-and-so was sick, but in this case Choate arose and commenced by saying that his important witness was on a bed of sickness and perhaps on a bed of death and so went whirling up almost to the skies on this simple motion, to the great interest of everybody that heard him."

"Our old chief justice, Judge Shaw, one of the greatest lawyers of his time, was a plain, practical man, and looked in his old age as he sat on the bench somewhat like a Chinese idol, and he used to frequently cut off Mr. Choate's eloquence by calling him back to the plain facts."

### The Reconciliation.

The doctor was soon at the child's bedside. Remedies were administered; then the agonized pair watched the fight for life—skill and vitality on one side, fierce disease on the other. When at last the struggle ceased, the gray dawn of day was looking in at the window. Life had won. The child slept.

"She is all right now," said the doctor, shaking the man's hand, which had gripped his, and feeling his heart grow warm under the look of mute gratitude the woman turned upon him.

When he had gone the two stood side by side at the baby's crib, listening to her regular breathing. Then, with one accord, they turned and kissed each other. And in that kiss the icy barrier between them melted away.—Atlanta Constitution.

### The French Guide Is a Public Pest.

Paris has produced a species which is the lowest embodiment of sentient being. It is the "guide." The guide is an evolutionary "throwback," a reversion to type. You must go deep into the muck heap whence the race has risen to find his prototype—back of the ape, back of the tiger, back of the snouting hog, though he partakes of the nature of all of these, to the dim ages when nameless troglodytes treaded in cold lethargy the primordial slime. Somewhere in that category belongs the Paris guide. Interminably these ghosts of dead decencies squeak and gibber in the streets of the city.—Collier's.

# Crothers & White Addition

To the City of Brady is Now on Sale by

## W. T. Melton & Company

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

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

For Prices and Terms See

## W. T. Melton & Co., Sole Agents.

## The 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—while 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 24 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.

## THE QUEEN HOTEL

H. N. COOK, Proprietor

RATES \$2.00 PER DAY

Best Hotel in Brady. Best Rooms. Best Table. Best Service. Sanitary Plumbing.

## 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.

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.

The Standard—a winner.

### For Trade.

I have \$12,000 desirable residence property in Fort Worth, rapidly advancing in value, earning an investment 6 per cent. Will trade for improved or unimproved lands near Brady.

J. E. HOSKINS, Frisco Depot.

—Typewriter ribbons and carbon papers at Standard office.

**WANTED—A RIDER AGENT** IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit our latest model "Ranger" bicycle. We 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, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL**, during which time you may ride the bicycle and get 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. We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the **wonderfully low** prices we sell this year. We sell the highest grade bicyclics for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with \$1.00 profit above factory cost. **YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED** at the low prices we sell this year. We sell the highest grade bicyclics for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with \$1.00 profit above factory cost. **BIKE DEALERS**, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double the price. Orders filled the day received. **SECOND HAND BICYCLES**. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have some making up stock for our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from \$3 to \$8 or \$10. Descriptive bargains listed free, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the usual retail price.

**\$5.00 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF SELF-HEALING TIRES** A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY \$4.80

The regular retail price of these tires is \$1.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for \$4.80 each (under \$4.50).

**NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES**  
 NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the 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 lined inside 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 only been pumped once in a whole season. They weigh no more than the ordinary tires, the puncture resisting qualities being given in a thin, specially prepared fabric on the inner side of these tires is \$8.50 per pair, but for seasons we are making a special factory price to \$5.00 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer. **NO PAYMENT** until you have examined and found them strictly as represented. **cash discount of 5 per cent** (thereby making the price \$4.65 per pair) if you **SHIP WITH ORDER** and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. A pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We are so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. **TIRES** Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the price quoted above, or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which lists all kinds of tires at about half the usual prices. **but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle until you have a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful Hedgethorn Puncture-Proof tires. Write it NOW.

**TYRE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.**



# THE BARRIER

BY REX BEACH

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"I promise. Don't worry, little woman. I'm not ready for a reckoning yet."

As he turned away she laid her hand on his arm and said:

"If you do not know him he will not know you. Is it not so?"

"Yes."

"Then the rest is easy."

But he only shook his head doubtfully and answered, "Perhaps; I am not sure," and went inside, where he made up a light pack of bacon, flour and tea, a pair of socks, a coffee pot and a frying pan, which he rolled inside a robe of rabbit skin and bound about in turn with a light tarpaulin. It did not weigh thirty pounds in all. Selecting a new pair of water boots, he stuffed dry grass inside them, oiled up his six shooter, then slipped out the back way and in five minutes was hidden in the thickets. Half an hour later, having completed a detour of the town, he struck the trail to the interior, where he found Poleon Doret, equipped in a similar manner, resting beside a stream, singing the songs of his people.

When Burrell returned to his quarters he tried to mitigate the feeling of loneliness that oppressed him by tacking his neglected correspondence. Somehow today the sense of his isolation had come over him stronger than ever. His rank forbade any intimacy with his miserable handful of men, who had already fallen into the monotony of routine, while every friendly overture he made toward the citizens of Flambeau was met with distrust and coldness, his stripes of office seeming to erect a barrier and induce an ostracism stronger and more complete than if they had been emblems of the penitentiary. Even Doret and the trader seemed to share the general feeling; hence the thought of the long, lonesome winter approaching reduced the lieutenant to a state of black despondency, deepened by the knowledge that he now had an open enemy in camp in the person of Runnton. Then, too, he had taken a morbid dislike to the new man, Stark. So that all in all the youth felt he had good reason to be in the dumps this afternoon. There was nothing desirable in this place—everything undesirable—except Necla. Her presence in Flambeau went far toward making his humdrum existence bearable, but of late he had found himself dwelling with growing seriousness on the unhappy circumstances of her birth and had almost made up his mind that it would be wise not to see her any more. The tempting vision of her in the ball dress remained vividly in his imagination, causing him hours of sweet torment. There was a sparkle, a fineness, a gentleness, about her that seemed to make the few women he had known well dull and commonplace, and even his sister, whom till now he had held as the perfection of all things feminine, suffered by comparison with this maiden of the frontier.

He was steeped in this sweet, grave melancholy when a knock came at his door, and he arose to find Necla herself there, excited and radiant. She came in without sign of embarrassment or slightest consciousness of the possible impropriety of her act.

"The most wonderful thing has happened," she began at once when she found they were alone. "You'll faint for joy."

"What is it?"

"Lee has made a strike—a wonderful strike—richer than the Klondike. I came as fast as I could, because tomorrow everybody will know about it, and it will be too late."

"Too late for what?"

"For us to get in on it, of course. Oh, but won't there be a stampede! Why, all the people bound for Dawson on the next boat will pile off here. Then the news will go up river and down river, and thousands of others will come pouring in from everywhere, and this will be a city. Then we will stake our town lots and sell them for ever so much money and go around with our noses in the air."

"Hold on! Hold on!" said the soldier, stopping her breathless patter. "Tell me all about this."

"Well, 'No Creek' came in this morning to tell dad and Poleon. Then the boat arrived with an old friend of Lee's, a Mr. Stark, so Lee told him, too, and now they've all gone back to his creek to stake more claims. They slipped away quietly to prevent suspicion, but I knew there was something up from the way Poleon acted, so I made Aluna tell me all about it. They haven't more than two hours' start of us, and we can overtake them easily."

"Well, why are we not going?"

"Yes, we are," she insisted impatiently, "you and I. That's why I came, so you can get a mine for yourself and be a rich man, and so you can help me get one. I know the way. Hurry up!"

"No," said he in as firm a tone as he could command. "In the first place, these men don't like me, and they don't want me to share in this."

"What do you care?"

"In the second place, I'm not a miner. I don't know how to proceed."

"Never mind. I do. I've heard nothing but mining all my life."

walk but a little way at a time, yet, even so, he declared, the trail would be too short, even though it led to Canada.

"Then get your pack made up," she ordered, "for we must be well up toward the head of Black Bear creek before it grows dark enough to camp."

Swiftly he made his preparations. A madness was upon him now, and he took no pains to check or analyze the reasons for his decision. The thought of her loveliness in his arms once more far up among the perfumed wooded heights as the silent darkness stole upon them stirred in him such a fret to be gone that it was like a fever. He slipped away to the barracks with instructions for his corporal, but was back again in a moment. Finally he took up his burden of blanket and food, then said to her:

"Well, are you ready, little one?"

"Yes, Meade," she answered simply. "And you are sure you won't regret it?"

"Not while you love me."

He kissed her again before they stepped out on the river trail that wound along the bank.

Two hours later they paused where the foaming waters of Black Bear creek roared down across a gravelled bar and into the silent, sweeping river, standing at the entrance to a wooded, grass grown valley, with rolling hills and domes displayed at its head, while back of them lay the town, six miles away, its low, squat buildings tiny and toylike, but distinctly silhouetted against the evening sky.

"Is it not time to rest?" said the soldier laughingly, yet with a look of yearning in his misty eyes as he took the girl's figure in his arms. But she only smiled up at him and, releasing his hold, led the way into the forest.

### CHAPTER V.

#### A STORY IS BEGUN.

It's fenny t'ing how two brown eye was changin' everyting—

De cloud she's no more on de sky. An' winter's jus' lak spring. Dey mak' my pack so very light. De trail she's not so long—

I'd walk it forty mile tonight For hear her sing wan song. But now I'm busy mak' fortune

For marry on dat girl. An' if she's tole me yass, dat's soon. Bonheur! I'm own de wor!

**P**OLEON DORET sang gaily as the trader came toward him through the open grove of birch, for he was happy this afternoon, and, being much of a dreamer, this fresh enterprise awoke in him a boyish pleasure. Had not this discovery of "No Creek" Lee's been providentially arranged for his own especial benefit? A fool could see that this was a mark of celestial approbation, and none but a fool would question the wisdom of the gods. Had he not watched Necla grow from a slip of thirteen and spoken never a word of his love? Had he not served and guarded her with all the gentle chivalry of an olden knight? Of course! And here was his reward, a gift of wealth to crown his service, all for her.

"Whew," said Gale, slipping out of his pack straps, "the skeeters is bad!"

"You bet your gum boots," said Poleon. "Dey're mos' so t'ick as de summer day kill Johnnie Platt on de Porcupine." Both men wore gauntleted gloves of caribou skin and head harnesses of mosquito netting stretched over globe-like frames of thin steel bands, which they slipped on over their hats.

"Let's see. It was you that found him, wasn't it?" said Gale.

"Sure t'ing! I'm comin' down for grub in my canoe wen I see dis feller on de bank walkin' lak he's in beeg berry. 'Ba gar,' I say, 'dere's man gulin' so fast he'll meet here! comin' home!' Den he turn round an' go tearin' back, wavin' hees arms lak he's callin' me, till he fall down. Wen I paddle close up I don't know 'im no more dan stranger, an' me an' Johnnie Platt is trap togeder wan winter. 'W'at you t'ink of dat?'"

"I saw a fellow killed that way at Holy Cross," interposed the trader.

"Hello! I say. 'W'at's de matter? An' den I see some t'ing 'bout 'im dat look familiar. Hees face she's all swell up an' bleedin' lak raw meat." The Frenchman curled his upper lip back from his teeth and shook his head at the remembrance.

"Jesu, dat's 'orrible sight! Dem fly is drive 'im crazy. Hees nose an' ears is look lak hoes in beeg red sponge, an' hees eye are close up tight."

"He died before you got him in, didn't he?"

"Yes. He was good man too."

"I guess you been purty glad for havin' Necla home again, eh?" ventured Poleon after awhile, unable to



"Well, if Lee hasn't brought Runnton along!"

had stalked beside him as he drifted and drank from camp to camp, while the gloom of a settled pessimism soured him, and men began to shun him because of the evil that seemed to follow in his steps.

"I've been rainbow chasin' forty years," he said, "and never caught nothin' but cramps and epidemics and inflammations. I'm the only miner in Alaska that never made a discovery of gold and never had a creek named after him."

"Is that how you got your name?" asked Runnton.

"It is. I never was no good to myself nor nobody else. I just occupied space."

Finally Gale arose, remarking sleepily that it was time to turn in if they wished to get any rest before the mosquitoes got bad again, then sauntered away from the fire and spread his blanket. The rest followed and made down their beds, then, drawing on gloves and hat nets and rolling themselves up in their coverings, fell to snoring—all except the trader, who lay for hours on his back staring up at the stars, as if trying to solve some riddle that baffled him.

They awoke early and in half an hour had eaten, remade their packs and were ready to resume their march. As they were about to start Gale said:

"I reckon we'd better settle right now who has the choice of locations when we get up yonder. I've been on stampedes wher' it saved a heap of hard feelin'."

"I'm agreeable," said Stark. "Then there won't be any misunderstanding."

The others, being likewise old at the game, acquiesced. They knew that in such cases grave trouble has often occurred when two men have cast eyes on the same claim and have felt the miner's causeless "hunch" that gold lies here or there or that the ground ones of them covets is wanted by the other.

"I'll hold the straws," said Lee, "and every feller will have an even break." Turning his back on the others, he cut four splinters of varying lengths, and, arranging them so that the ends peeped evenly from his big hand, he held them out.

"The longest one has the first choice, and so on," he said, presenting them to Gale, who promptly drew the longest of the four. He turned to Doret, but the Frenchman waved him courteously to Stark, and when both he and Runnton had made their choice Lee handed him the remaining one, which was next in length to that of the trader. Stark and Runnton qualified in the order they drew, the latter cursing his evil luck.

"Never mind, ole man," laughed Poleon; "de las' shot she's de sure wan."

They took up their burdens again and filed toward the narrow valley.

### CHAPTER VI.

#### THE BURRELL CODE.

**N**OT until his dying day will Burrell lose the memory of that march with Necla through the untrodden valley, and yet its incidents were never clear cut nor distinct when he looked back upon them, but blended into one dreamlike procession, as if he wandered through some calumny where every image was delightfully distorted and each act deliciously unreal, yet all the sweeter from its fleeting unreality. They talked and laughed and sang with a rush of spirits as untamed as the waters in the course they followed. They wandered hand in hand into a land of illusions, where there was nothing real but love and nothing tangible but joy.

They held to the bed of the stream, for its volume was low and enabled them to ford it from bar to bar.

They had become so intimate by now as to fall into a whimsical mode of speech, and Necla reverted to a childish habit in her talk that brought many a smile to the youth's face. It had been her fancy as a little girl to speak in adjectives, ignoring many of her nouns, and its quaintness had so amused her father that on rare occasions, when the humor was on him, he also took it up. She now addressed herself to Burrell in the same manner.

"I think we are very smart to come so far," she said.

"You travel like a deer," he declared admiringly. "Why, you have tired me down." Removing his pack, he stretched his arms and shook out the ache in his shoulders.

"He built a fire, then fetched a bucket of water from a rill that trickled down among the rocks near by. He made as if to prepare their meal, but she would have none of it.

"Bigs should never cook," she declared. "That work belongs to littles," then forced him to vacate her domain and turn himself to the manlier duties of chopping wood and boughs.

First, however, she showed him how to place two green foot logs upon which the teapot and the frying pan would sit without upsetting and how long she wished the sticks of cooking wood. Then she banished him, as it were, and he built a wickiup of spruce tops, under the shelter of which he piled thick, fragrant billows of "Yukon feathers."

He filled his chest deeply and leaned on his ax, for he found himself shaking as if under the spell of some great expectancy.

"Your supper is getting cold," she called to him.

He took a seat beside her on a pile of boughs where the smoke was least troublesome. He had chosen a spot that was sheltered by a lichen covered ledge, and this low wall behind, with the wickiup joining it, formed an enclosure that lent them a certain air of privacy. They ate ravenously and drank deep cups of the unflavored tea. By the time they were finished the night had fallen, and the air was just cool enough to make the fire agreeable. Burrell heaped on more wood and stretched out beside her.

"This day has been so wonderful," said the girl, "that I shall never go to sleep. I can't bear to end it."

"But you must be weary, little maid," he said gently. "I am."

"Wait. Let me see." She stretched her limbs and moved slightly to try her muscles. "Yes, I am very tired, but not the kind of tired that makes you want to go to bed. I want to talk, talk, talk, and not about ourselves either, but about sensible things. Tell me about your people—your sister."

He had expected her to ask this, for the subject seemed to have an inexhaustible charm for her. She would sit rapt and motionless as long as he dared to talk of his sister, in her wide, meditative eyes the shadow of a great unvoiced longing. He told her of his father, the crotchety old soldier whose absurd sense of duty and whose elaborate southern courtesy had become a byword in the south. He told her household tales that were prized like pieces of the Burrell plate, beautiful heirlooms of sentiment that mark the honor of high blooded houses, following which there was much to recount of the Meades, from the admiral who fought as a boy in the bay of Tripoli down to the cousin who was at Annapolis, the while his listener hung upon his words hungrily, her mind so quick in pursuit of his that it spurred him unconsciously, her great, dark eyes half closed in silent laughter or wide with wonder, and in them always the warmth of the leaping firelight, blended with the trust of a newborn virgin love.

Then he began to laugh silently.

"What is it?" she said curiously.

"Oh, nothing! I was just wondering what my straitlaced ancestors would say if they could see me now."

"What do you mean?" the girl asked in open eyed wonderment.

"I don't care," he went on, unheeding her question. "They did worse things in their time, from what I hear."

He leaned forward to draw her to him.

"Worse things! But we are doing nothing bad," said Necla, holding him off. "There's no wrong in loving."

"Of course not," he assured her. "I am proud of it," she declared. "It is the finest thing, the greatest thing, that has ever come into my life. Why, I simply can't hold it. I want to sing it to the stars and cry it out to the whole world. Don't you?"

"I hardly think we'd better advertise," he said dryly.

"Why not?"

"Well, I shouldn't care to publish the tale of this excursion of ours. Would you?"

"I don't see any reason against it. I have often taken trips with Poleon and been gone with him for days and days at a time."

"But you were not a woman then," he said softly.

"No, not until today, that's true. Dear, dear, how I did grow all of a sudden! And yet I'm just the same as I was yesterday, and I'll always be the same, just a wild little. Please don't ever let me be a big time. I don't want to be commonplace and ordinary. I want to be natural—and good."

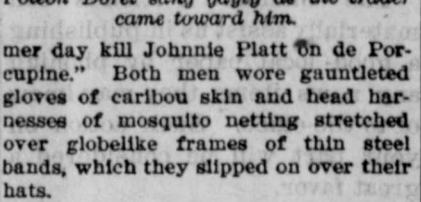
"You couldn't be like other women," he declared, and there was more tenderness than hunger in his tone now as she looked up at him trustfully from the shelter of his arms. "It would spoil you to grow up."

"It is so good to be alive and to love you like this!" she continued dreamily, staring into the fire. "I seem to have come out of a gloomy house into the glory of a warm spring day, for my eyes are blinded, and I can't see half the beautiful I want to, there are many about me."

"Those are my arm," he said, holding her hand lightly in his growing serious.

"I've never been and yet I— isn't it queer?"

[To



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mer day kill Johnnie Platt on de Porcupine." Both men wore gauntleted gloves of caribou skin and head harnesses of mosquito netting stretched over globe-like frames of thin steel bands, which they slipped on over their hats.

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I now tailor's printing call ar



## DID YOU GET ONE

OF OUR STOCK BOOKS? ASK US

We have in stock a full line of

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LeGear Stock Remedies  
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Black Draught Stock Remedies  
And Others . . . . .

Large Assortment of Fishing Tackle

## PALACE DRUG STORE

BOZEMAN & FORD, Proprietors

Only the Best

### PUBLIC SCHOOL NOTES

The public school is glad to have a column in The Standard. We hope to see this a permanent feature in our town and county papers.

Attendance at school for the past few weeks has been greatly decreased by that most prevalent disease, the mumps. Teachers and pupils alike, have been afflicted, until it seems that there are not many left to enjoy(?) a vacation from this cause.

Leonard Sansom was back in his place Monday, after a week's absence with a large face.

Misses Waldine Touch and Ima Carroll are out of school this week on account of sickness.

We are glad to note that the play, "Tony, the Convict," given last week under the management of Miss Campbell the expression teacher, was quite a success. The cast was made up chiefly of high school students, who acquitted themselves with credit. The proceeds of the play go to the public school library, an institution that is worthy of the attention of the people of our town. We understand that the citizens of another nearby town are soon to have the pleasure of witnessing this play. May success attend the company wherever it goes.

George Yantis, Clyde Hall, Elmer Baze and G. C. Sloan enjoyed fishing and frog hunting on the San Saba Friday night. Saturday morning they were joined by Prof. Gibson and several other High School boys. Everyone had a "glorious big time," and a few caught some fish. Evans Adkins claims the honor of landing the largest one. Clyde brought a much larger one to the surface, but, as usual, it got away.

Britt Embry and Roe Stearns spent Saturday with the boys on the river.

Prof. Gibson was providentially hindered from attending the show Saturday night.

The High School boys were highly pleased with a lot of track paraphernalia that they received last Monday. They are looking forward with many pleasant anticipations to the meet with the San Saba boys the latter part of next week. This is to be the first event of the kind that they have taken part in, but we believe that they will show up several strong points. No one without a knowledge of both teams can safely predict what the outcome will be but it is pretty certain that some one is going to have to hustle to get ahead of the Brady boys on the track. The meet will include two tennis games, two baseball games, running and standing broad jumps, running and standing high jumps, pole vault, 50-yard dash, 100-yard dash, one-half mile relay race, and one-mile bicycle race. Possibly we will be able to give the line-up of the teams by next week.

Miss Duncan, the efficient teacher of English in Brady High School, has been elected a member of the faculty of the Summer Normal to be held at Brownwood this summer. The Normal management is to be congratulated upon securing the services of Miss Duncan. This will probably be one of the best summer normals in the state this year. The writer is personally acquainted with several members of the faculty and knows them to be among the strongest of our teachers, in fact, the pick of the seven counties that they represent.

### Your Hat

I clean and block hats, both straw and Panama. Bring me your last summer's lid and let me make it good as new. Kirk, the tailor, nuf sed.

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

### PERSONAL MENTION

Bud Westbrook is over from Menardville this week.

Tom Bell made a business trip to Brownwood this week.

W. S. and R. L. Matthews have returned from Pasche where they think of locating.

Cleveland Sammons an old time Brady boy, passed through Wednesday on a visit to Eden.

H. L. McDonald, who has been with the Brady Water & Light Co. since the company was organized, has resigned his position.

Ed S. Clark, late publisher of the Bangs Enterprise, has accepted a position with The Standard as assistant foreman in the mechanical department.

C. W. Massie, an attorney from Ft. Worth, was in the city last week on business. He is the father of J. A. Massie, the popular young Frisco mail clerk.

Mr. Engleking, of Washington county, was prospecting in our city last week. He says there will be a heavy immigration to this section from his county this year.

Joe Neumegen left Sunday for Fort Worth and Dallas where he will buy the racket stock for himself and brother, Morris. They will open their store in the Craddock building as soon as completed.

S. Neumegen returned Saturday from Ft. Worth where he had been to adjust his fire loss and make arrangements for rebuilding. He reports having closed contracts for the erection of a modern brick residence, and says the fire swept district will soon be rebuilt with better houses than those destroyed.

Plain sewing wanted. Mrs. C. C. Mayo, S. P. Moore building.

### Tuesday Night's Rain

The storm clouds gathered and the signs all pointed to a good rain Tuesday night, and it did rain all over McCulloch and adjoining counties, but the fall was light and of no great benefit except in a few localities.

### Cows Are Up

The festive town cow has been restrained of her liberty, and those which were not so restrained by their owners on Tuesday morning found a vigilant pound master who took them in charge. City Marshal Sheridan reports twenty-two family bovines as the net result of the first day's enforcement of the new ordinance, and among the number were the milch cows of one or two of the city dads themselves, who took the dry grins, dug up the dollar and drove Old Pide home to roam no more.

The Standard's friends can materially assist us in publishing a good local paper by phoning any news items they may know of to the office. Such action on your part will be considered a great favor.

The Mothers' Club held an interesting meeting last Friday evening with Mrs. L. G. Callan. The meeting next Friday will be with Mrs. Albert Baze. After the meeting Friday week the club will discontinue for the summer. A special program will be prepared for the final meeting.

### Mayorality Possibilities

Since the resignation of Mayor Embry and the call for an election to name his successor, speculation has been rife as to who will don the municipal toga. A petition was started and numerous signatures secured early in the week, asking G. V. Ganzel to make the race. A number of other men have been mentioned, prominent among them being L. G. Callan, but The Standard is not informed as to whether any of them will seriously consider the matter.

## 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"

### Novel Advertising

S. Neumegen and sons, Joe and Morris, are conducting one of Brady's most up-to-date stores, and are at all times fully alive to the value of advertising. You see their store news in the local papers every week, regardless of weather conditions or any other conditions. As a result they are building up one of the best trades in McCulloch county.

Nor do they confine their advertising to the newspapers alone, as their announcement in another column of this paper will prove. On next Wednesday, April 25th, they will have with them Sir Charles Patriot and Lady Blanche Society, representing a leading shoe concern of the United States. Lady Blanche will be becomingly attired in an imported Parisian gown costing \$500, with a \$100-picture hat, and, of course, dainty "Society" shoes—the kind they are advertising. Sir Charles will be dressed in Colonial style, with rich gold lace, cocked hat, etc. Invitations have been issued, and a reception will be held at the store all afternoon.

Beginning at 7:30 p. m., a free open air entertainment will be given in front of the store, in which the famous talking moving pictures will be introduced in Brady for the first time. A big canvas will be erected in the

street, and a first-class show is promised, to which the general public is cordially invited.

### Brady Telegraph School

Regarding the new telegraph and business school to be opened on May 1st, Mr. J. E. Hoskins, the promoter, has the following to say:

The new telegraph school to open May 1st as a night school in the Syndicate building, later to run as a day and night school, will be a modern, up-to-date school in every detail, centrally located, giving students the opportunity of learning business at home without the expense of going to the city, and at the same time earning their way through the school. Later other branches will be added and will develop into a business college, organized and headed by some of our leading business men. Ten pupils have already enrolled, including several ladies, and the success of the same is assured from the beginning.

This will be quite a nice addition to the list of Brady industries, and The Standard wishes Mr. Hoskins all kinds of success.

The Standard, \$1.

W. R. Fraim of Rochelle, was in the last Friday to attend the I. O. O. F. lodge that evening. He paid The Standard a pleasant call, and has already enlisted himself as one of the paper's best friends.

## Sleeping on His Wrights

It is nothing but Wright that a Mann should ensure his house or property because Snow, Halle or fire is liable to destroy many thousand dollars if it is not insured.

At the foot of a Hill at the Ford on the Hudson River in a little Glenn is situated a White house which is the home of a Mann, his wife and Baby. On this Hill was the home of Wolves and Savage beasts, and the Hill was covered with Stones and Thorns.

It was a stormy Knight when the Snow was falling fast and the Wolves were Holden' their Session. The Mann told his Cook to start supper and just as she had a Cobb saturated with coal oil and when she lighted it it suddenly flashed up and caught her hair and set the house on fire. She had put on the Bacon and Rice and was warming the Sammons.

The fire Bell rang and Horns were blown but it was of little use. Then a Savage dog howled and the Baby from its trundle bed began to Ball.

But before the fire boy could possibly get there the house was in such a condition that the warmth from it scorched the Roses and the Willow!

by the gate. Around the house the Snow began to Melt. The Walls of the Long Hall were in flames.

Finally the fire boys came but it was of little use as the fire had gotten such a head way. The running of the horses and the ringing of the Bell raised such an alarm that the Baker, Miller, Tailor, King and Cooper all ran from their work to help save the house. And the Cooper Tipt' on a rock while crossing the West-Brook and Hurt himself.

After viewing the reeks of the house the next Day the Mann gave the Carpenter a Plahn for a new home and engaged the Plummer and told Mr. Crawford to ensure it. He had said that was not Able to ensure his home. But he had learned by experience that he was "Sleeping on his Wrights."

[Mr. Crawford has awarded Miss Leslie Bradley the dollar prize for the above story, as being the best received to date. The offer is still open, and two more best stories will receive a dollar each. So let every school boy and girl get busy and write a story. You may be a prize winner.]

This contest is not restricted to school children, but is open to all, and you may get all the help you wish.

### Married

At the residence of the bride's parents Wednesday evening, Mr. James Finlay and Mrs. Mary Doole were united in the holy bonds of wedlock. The groom is a substantial merchant of Fife and a young man esteemed by all his acquaintances. The bride is the accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Jordan, of this city, and was raised in McCulloch county. Both bride and groom have an extensive acquaintance and many friends all over McCulloch county who join The Standard in wishing for them a long and continued happiness.

—Let Kirk, the tailor, clean your last year's Panama. He can make it good as new.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Fred Otte, of Camp San Saba, on the 17th, a boy.

—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.

The Ladies' Tuesday club will meet with the city council at the next meeting of that body, at which time steps will be taken to have appointed a "clean-up" day. This is right in line with the club's civic improvement work, and The Standard is glad to see the ladies interest themselves thus in the town's welfare. Now let all get ready for the clean-up day, as it is sure to come.

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

The Standard for job printing.

### Fires in McCulloch County

Mrs. Austin Kimbrough, living in the Deep Creek country in the northeast part of the county, lost her household goods by

No insurance.

Her son, living near Robinson, lost his household goods by fire Sunday night. He had no insurance.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Jordan, of this city, and was raised in McCulloch county. Both bride and groom have an extensive acquaintance and many friends all over McCulloch county who join The Standard in wishing for them a long and continued happiness.

### Pays To Advertise—Guess it Do.

What is seen by a newspaper business getter when he steps into Tom Ball's restaurant to get copy for Tom's ad. Tom and all his helpers—an Ed Perry too—were all rushed trying to feed and accommodate the farmers, cow boys and town people. My how they were crowded, an' all are on to their jobs too. The way they june around and put out the orders is amusing to you as a "watcher on," but if you want to get interested right why just order "IT" and they'll do the rest. Crowded in there—I should say so, and continued to come for hours. Business looks like fall of the year there. Tom is lucky—Ed comes in just at the right time to help wait on the crowds. It pays to advertise; sure it does. Better eat with him—Tom Ball, the restaurant man.

The Standard is gratified at the way our country correspondents have taken hold of their work. We now have nearly a dozen who are writing quite regularly and interestingly of the doings in their respective localities. The Standard appreciates their work, and wants more of them. There are several communities still unrepresented, and we want someone from each of these communities to take up the work. We will supply postage and writing materials free, also a year's subscription to the paper, to each correspondent. If your community is not represented and you feel like you would like to undertake the work, write us and we will take the matter up with you.

—They never stop when Searcy sets 'em going.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Hodge, of Deland, on the 19th, a girl.

An even dozen, save one, negroes, were caught in the act of playing the African national game Sunday night, and brought before Justice Lea to give account of the deeds done in the body.

Mrs. Ellen Pruitt, an elderly lady who moved to our town from Mason a few months ago, died Sunday night at the residence of her son, S. F. Snow, and was buried Monday evening. Services were conducted at the cemetery by Rev. W. A. Knight.

The Standard wants another good type setter at once.