

THE BRADY STANDARD

Vol. I

Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Thursday, June 10, 1909.

No. 12

Brady Will Market More Cotton This Season Than Any Other Texas Town

40-ACRE TRUCK FARM

How One McCulloch County Farmer Makes Good Money Without the Aid of Cotton or Other Staple.

J. B. Jones, of Milburn, was in the city last week and made The Standard a pleasant call. Mr. Jones said he noticed a tendency of this paper to preach a little along the line of diversification, and he thought he would help the work along a little by giving us some information as to his efforts in truck farming.

Mr. Jones' farm is on the bank of the Colorado river in the extreme northern portion of the county. He has forty acres in truck, and irrigated with river water, using a 15-horse gas engine for pumping purposes. He has been making a success of the business for four years, and the purpose of his visit to Brady last week was to make arrangements for the marketing of a portion of his products in this city. He says he finds the Brady grocers a fine set of men, and ready and willing to buy his stuff at market prices.

Mr. Jones raises everything in vegetables. This year he has 9 acres in tomatoes, 2 in cabbage, 2 cantaloupes, 3 beans, 2 watermelons, 6 sweet potatoes, 1 Irish potatoes, besides large crops of peppers, beets, radishes, onions and other stuff. He reports his entire crop looking fine and prospects good for a big yield.

He also has a small canning plant, with a capacity of about 500 cans per day, and thus he is safeguarded against losses by slumping markets, if his stuff does not meet ready sale. For instance, he canned 2500 cans of tomatoes last year, which later sold at a good price, being a better article than the ordinary canned tomato. This season he expects to put up 10,000 cans of this one vegetable.

Mr. Jones' faith in the truck industry is evidenced by both his work and the results therefrom. He is "making good," and what is more to the point is "making money," and the troubles of the average cotton raiser disturb him not.

Little Miss Louise Richardson stepped on a piece of broken glass Monday and sustained a very painful cut.

THE TOWN THAT PUSH BUILT

I.—The Wise Workman



HERE is a workman who is wise Because each thing he needs he buys From local dealers who advertise. Whenever he gets his weekly pay He doesn't send the money away, But spends it here, where it will stay.

P. S.—The local dealer who's up to snuff Will always advertise his stuff.

Lodge Elects Officers.

Last Saturday night was regular election night for officers in the Masonic Blue Lodge, and the following selections were made: A. Reager, W. M., R. A. Rutherford, Jr., S. W. E. A. Townsend, J. W. W. D. Crothers, Treasurer. Tom Elliott, Sec. J. D. Benson, Tiler. The appointive offices were filled as follows: F. M. Miller, Chaplain. A. C. Baze, S. D. A. S. Holly, J. D. S. S. Graham and Duke Mann, Stewards.

A call meeting was held Monday night for work in the third degree.

E. B. Deland, of Tucker, was in the city Saturday and made The Standard a very pleasant call. Mr. Deland reports lots of rain in his section and farmers well up with their work. Perhaps three-fourths of them are through planting, but there is still some seeding to be done in localities where the ground has been too wet to work. Mr. Deland is fencing 150 acres with hog proof fence, and will pay more attention to the porkers hereafter. He is dissatisfied with cotton as an exclusive crop, having tested the proposition and found it wanting, even in the best of seasons.

Postmaster J. A. Stokes, of Voca, was in the city Thursday and called on The Standard. Mr. Stokes says the people of his locality have been cut off from the outside world since Monday on account of high water. San Saba river was on a 15 or 18 foot rise at the crossing between Brady and Voca.

B. Y. P. U. Program, Sunday, June 14. Life lesson for me from the gospel of Luke.—Floyd Sansom.

Life lesson from Jesus.—Jas. Coalson.

Biblical account of work of John the Baptist.—Rev. W. A. Knight.

His home work.—Miss Lucile Yantis.

His disposition.—Miss Floice King.

His physical needs.—Miss Modena Sansom.

His work.—Tom King.

His life lesson.—Evans Adkins.

D. W. Bozeman received a fine buggy horse a few days ago that was sent to him as a present from his father. He purchased a nice buggy and presented both to his wife, and will probably get as much enjoyment out of them as the lady herself.

Baptist Revival.

The revival services of the Baptist church began Sunday and will continue for two weeks, probably longer. The services are being conducted in the vacant building on the north side of the square next door to The Standard office. Services twice daily—10 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Preaching by Rev. H. C. Risner, of Tyler. The general public is cordially invited to all services.

Receipts of Wool.

The Standard's estimate of half a million pounds of wool for this season's receipts will fall not far short, so says Tom Elliott, Brady's premier wool authority. The Sam Waring clip came in this week, about 25,000 pounds, and to date about 400,000 pounds have been received and shipped, says Mr. Elliott.

James M. Glenn, of Granbury, was in the city Saturday on business.

Boom! Boom!! Boom!!!



That's the way Grant's guns thundered at Vicksburg and Lee's guns thundered at Fredericksburg. Each of them thundered a little louder than the other fellow at each place and won the battle.

The war is over long ago, but booming still wins.

Make this town and the country around it your battleground, and then boom!

If you boom loud enough, people will come from afar off to find out what's up. Then a little more booming will take them prisoners and add them to the population. Then they will begin booming, and other willing captives will come in.

This is the inside history of every town on earth, that amounts to anything more than a hill of beans.

Booming may be done in many ways. A board of trade can do it. A commercial club or business men's club can do it. You can do it individually.

If you don't believe in this town, why do you live here? If you do believe in it, why don't you boom it? Every new family means money in your pocket if you are in business here or own property here. If you make your living by working here, every increase of population tends to increase your wages, every new industry brought to town tends to enlarge your opportunities for making a good living.

Batteries in a battle boom together. If only one gun booms now and then it helps some, but when they all boom together something big is going to happen right off. It's just the same with town booming. When we all boom together, the things we desire to have happen will begin happening.

Now, suppose you who read this suggest through the columns of this paper some method of massing our boom batteries and making a noise that will bring people running into this town to go into business, start a factory, develop some of our natural resources.

N. B.—BOOM! BOOM!! BOOM!!!

Brady is Game.

Brady is game. She has chosen Ballinger for a series of three games of base ball. The Ballinger team left today (Wednesday) for that city prepared to bring back honors. Manager Joe Connor is of the opinion that he will win a percentage of the games played at Brady. Brady has a good ball team and is looking forward to victory herself. Perhaps the games played at Brady will be tight ones and perhaps they will be easy for one side or the other. Brady is a town that is proud of her enterprises and will surely support their ball team liberally.—Ballinger-Banner Leader.

W. S. Gattis, accompanied by his son and grandson, of Waldrip, were in the city Saturday and paid The Standard a pleasant call. Mr. Gattis left that afternoon for Memphis, Tenn., where he is a delegate to the reunion of ex-Confederate Veterans.

Work is Progressing.

J. M. McAnally, of the firm of Wells and McAnally, late of Rosebud, has moved to Brady and is superintending a force of workmen now engaged in building the large cotton gin just west of the water works plant. The gin will be of large capacity and most modern design, and will add materially to Brady's cotton industry. Mr. Wells was also here last week, but has returned home.

Ballinger An Easy Winner.

The Ballinger baseball team came last week as advertised and the three games played resulted in three more scalps for their belt. The Brady boys were so badly outclassed in teamwork that the games were hardly close enough to be interesting, the scores being quite one-sided. Brady has some splendid ball talent, and with more practice and better coaching they will be able to make a better showing. The Ballinger team is composed of ex-professionals throughout, and the results were such as could only be expected.

Coleman-Brady Series.

The Coleman baseball team is here for three games this week—Thursday, Friday and Saturday. The first game will be called at 4 o'clock this afternoon. Go out and root for the home team, and show the boys the encouragement of your presence and patronage.

Fred Ragsdale, of Brownwood, came in Tuesday to relieve A. L. Coleman as manager of the Wells-Fargo Express office in this city for thirty days. Mr. Coleman will take a much-needed vacation and visit Fort Worth and other Texas points.

Miss Pearl Newman returned Friday from Austin, where she has been a student for the past term of Whitis Preparatory School. Judge F. M. Newman, her father, went to Austin and accompanied his daughter home.

Election of Officers.

Brady Lodge No. 341, Knights of Pythias, held an interesting meeting at the lodge rooms on Monday night. Routine business was attended to, after which the election of officers for the ensuing term was held, which resulted as follows:

M. L. Stallings, C. C. Julian F. Davis, V. C. Albert Hennesdorf, Prelate. Dr. Wm. C. Jones, M. at A. J. W. Matthews, M. of W. Will Tisdale, I. G. C. A. Trigg, O. G.

These officers are to be installed at the first meeting of the lodge in July.

Duke Marsden, postmaster and merchant, of Melvin, was a pleasant caller at The Standard office Tuesday while in the city on business. Mr. Marsden says The Standard is attracting most favorable comment in his community, and that the paper has many strong friends there already. Of this we are duly appreciative. Our Mr. Green will visit the Melvin community within a few weeks, and endeavor to widen the scope of the paper's acquaintanceship so as to take in every family thereabout.

Courting in San Angelo.

Quite a number of Bradyites are in San Angelo this week as witnesses in the King murder case. Speaking of the bunch the San Angelo Standard says:

The Brady delegation of witnesses on hand this morning make up a picturesque and highly spectacular aggregation. Ex-Sheriff Wall, John Rainbolt, E. A. Davis, Louie Baker, Ed Miller, T. C. Allen, Jim Conner, Tom Woods and John Hall make up the list. If the court knows these men as well as the writer he would be safe in saying: "Mr. Clerk, there is no use swearing these Brady fellows; they'll tell the truth anyway."

The States Hotel property is being improved this week by the building of a wide cement sidewalk on the east.

City Council.

The city council met Monday, but about all the business transacted was the appointment of a board of equalization with instructions to meet Thursday (today) and proceed to work. The board named is as follows: Thos. S. Wood, W. R. Rice, C. A. Anderson.

The council discussed informally a number of topics, including the cleaning up of the city, but no action was taken.

A game of baseball between the regulars and the High School team was played Wednesday, the regulars winning by a score of 12 to 0.

Miles Abernathy left Sunday for a visit to his old home in Tennessee.

BORN—Fo Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bourland, on the 3rd, a fine girl.

SHOW BIG INCREASE

McCulloch County Scholastic Census Will Show Great Gains Over Last Year—New Districts.

The scholastic census reports are coming in to the office of County Judge Walker, who is also ex-officio county superintendent of public instruction, and while the complete returns are not yet available enough is known to show that the number of scholastics will run over 3000, as against 2527 last year.

This serves to show with startling emphasis the growth in population of the county. It also brings up the question of the appointment or election of a county superintendent, the law providing for such an officer when the total number of scholastics in any one county shall reach 3000. At present the work of this office is attached to the county judge's duties, and Judge Walker informs us that he will bring the matter to the attention of the commissioners court at their next session.

The largest district is, of course, Brady, with 633. Rochelle comes next with 205, a gain of 20 over last year. Every district so far reported shows an increase except one. One of the most noteworthy illustrations of the increase is given in the Corn Creek and Mendel districts. Corn Creek is a new district and was recently formed out of the Mendel district No. 12. Corn Creek reports 53 scholastics, and Mendel still shows an increase over last year. Such growth in a country district is remarkable, and the report in its entirety goes to show that McCulloch county is gaining new citizens every day.

To Build New Gin.

O. N. Guthrie, who was here from Yoakum last week with a view of putting in a new gin, wired his agent, C. H. Bradley, on Monday to close the deal for the Ed Scales property near the cotton yard. This means that Mr. Guthrie will soon be on the ground to superintend the construction of a modern 8-stand ginning plant to be completed in time to handle the coming cotton crop. Mr. Guthrie is an experienced gin man, and will move to Brady.

The property bought is a block 200x250 feet, and the price was \$1800.

The protracted meeting at the tabernacle under the auspices of the Church of Christ came to a close Sunday night. There were several additions to the church as a result of the meeting.

H. J. Fullen, of Lohn, was in town yesterday and paid The Standard office a very pleasant call.

WE OFFER

IT IS OUR POLICY to offer full value for every penny spent in this pharmacy. We don't believe in the old style practice of charging extortionate prices for drugs. JUST BECAUSE YOU NEED MEDICINE is no reason, in our minds, why you should pay exorbitant prices for it. Do your medicine buying here at reasonable cost. "It's the only way."

Jones Drug Co. Inc.

C. A. TRIGG MGR

A Music Store For Brady

Seeing the need for a first-class music house for Brady we are now opening up such a stock in the Syndicate building. We will carry a full stock of

Pianos, Organs, Stringed Instruments, Sheet Music

and everything else pertaining to the music business. Our line of Sheet Music will be complete, and we will keep on hand all the latest hits in both songs and instrumental pieces. Our stock will be complete just as soon as we can get the goods in the house and we are already beginning to get them in. There will be no necessity hereafter for sending your orders for this line away from home. You can get what you want right here in Brady.

BOURLAND MUSIC COMPANY

J. C. BOURLAND, Manager. SYNDICATE BUILDING

GRAHAM & SNIDER

FIRE INSURANCE

At The Brady National Bank

Your Business Respectfully Solicited

RIDDICK & DRAPER

BARBERS

Best Work, Clean Service

HOT AND COLD BATHS

We Want Your Trade. E. Side Sq.

The Standard for job printing.

BOUND TO BE AN EPICURE.

The seedy individual peered enviously through the glass case of the green grocer.

"How much are those strawberries, boss?" he asked.

"They are just from Florida, my man," responded the grocer, "and will cost you 12 cents apiece."

The stranger fished for a coin. "Here, mister," he said, slowly. "Here is a penny. Just give me de cap off one of dem berries."

Wanted.

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

—Get your chattel mortgage blanks at Standard office. Texas Standard form, for sale in any quantity.

Christian Church.

There will be regular services at the Christian Church next Sunday, to which the general public is invited.

W. H. ANDERSON, Pastor.

There are many imitations of DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve—DeWitt's is the original. Be sure to get DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve when you ask for it. It is good for cuts, burns and bruises, and is especially good for Piles. Sold by Central Drug Store.

THOSE SERVANTS!

Lady of the House—So it was an unexpected circumstance that the servant of my friend was at the shop at the same time you pawned my watch? Of course, you said it was yours?

Servant Girl—Naturally; she said the same thing. Then how we both laughed!—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Ladies of Brady.

Let The Standard print your calling cards. They will be just right if they come from this office. We have the standard sizes, also the latest type faces for the printing. Calling cards are too cheap for any woman to be without them.

POINT OF DIFFERENCE.

"Yes," said the bride of three short months, "I had made up my mind to remain in the spinster class, then John appeared upon the scene and I accepted him because he was so unlike other men."

"Oh, of course, he's different," rejoined the envious lady friend. "He proposed."

J. M. Williams of Nine was in our city Friday and visited The Standard office. He reports everything in that section as looking fine.

FULLY EXPLAINED.

Old Lady (rather deaf)—Are you any relation to a Mr. Green?

Green—I am Mr. Green.

Old Lady—Ah! Then that explains the extraordinary resemblance.

The biggest and best—The Standard.

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 Manifolded, 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

THE LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining Unclaimed in the Post Office at Brady, for Week Ending June 5th, 1909.

GENTLEMEN'S LETTERS.

- 1 Andarda, Jonires.
- 2 Crawford, R. L.
- 3 Castro, Francisco Fuentes (For.)
- 4 Cantu, Antonio.
- 5 Childs, Bonny
- 6 Fugate, John
- 7 Gist, Fred
- 8 Hilton, B. F.
- 9 Harris, Jim
- 10 Hernandez, Tiburias
- 11 Jones, G. W.
- 12 Johnson, A. M.
- 13 Lopez, Hermenegildo. (2)
- 14 Phillips, W. L.
- 15 Patterson, John
- 16 Session, Lee
- 17 Salinas, Donaciano.
- 18 Sales, Bictosiano
- 19 Samuelson, Oscar
- 20 Torres, Jesus (R. W.)
- 21 Taylor, Noles; (R. W.)
- 22 Williams, Elbert
- 23 Zumwatt, John

LADIES' LETTERS.

- 24 Butler, Mrs. William
 - 25 Eppir, Mrs. J. C.
 - 26 Spencer, Mrs. R. A.
- POSTAL CARDS.
- 27 Appleby, Geo. N.
 - 28 Buckner, Mrs. B.
 - 29 Buckner, Mrs. Dora.
 - 30 Brown, Mrs. Eugene.
 - 31 Coots, Miss Ada.
 - 32 Cowan, Clyde.
 - 33 Chance, Mrs. Charley.
 - 34 Chapman, Mrs. Kattie.
 - 35 Camel, Charley.
 - 36 Dirall, Mrs. Ella.
 - 37 Davis, Miss Willie May.
 - 38 Davis, Miss Estelle.
 - 39 Franklin, Miss Artie.
 - 40 Guyton, Frank.
 - 41 Giddens, Miss Mamie.
 - 42 Hays, Earnest.
 - 43 Jones, C. T.
 - 44 Johnson, Jessie.
 - 45 Kennedy, J. R.
 - 46 Meador, Tom.
 - 47 Patterson, Miss Rosetha.
 - 48 Patterson, Miss Maudie.
 - 49 Parker, Miss Gracie.
 - 50 Rudder, Miss Araw.
 - 51 Rockwell, A. E.
 - 52 Roady, Marion.
 - 53 Seals, Mrs. M. M.
 - 54 Shaver, Miss Minnie.
 - 55 Taylor, Nolen.
 - 56 Talor, Noian.
 - 57 Talor, Jim.
 - 58 Wyatt, V.
 - 59 Wootan, Miss Nellie.
 - 60 Woods, T. T.
 - 61 Womack, C. C.
 - 62 Wilson, Mrs. S. L.

When calling for any of the above listed mail matter, please say that it is advertised and give the date of this list and the number of the piece claimed.

Advertised mail is kept at this office for two weeks before being sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington, D. C.

DAVID DOOLE, JR.
Postmaster.

The Standard is equipped to print wedding announcements and invitations, ladies' calling cards, dance programs, etc., in the latest styles of type and stationery and on short notice. When you need anything in this line it will be to your interest as well as our's to call on The Standard.

Any lady reader of this paper will receive, on request, a clever "No-Drip" 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 because of: first, its exquisite taste and flavor; second, its absolute healthfulness; third, its economy—1-2 lb. 25c; fourth, its convenience. No tedious 20 to 30 minutes boiling. "Made in a minutes" says Dr. Shoop. Try it at your grocer's, for a pleasant surprise. All Grocers.

Roy Wilkerson left Monday for Mayfield, Ky., via St. Louis and Memphis, on a visit to relatives and friends.

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 23129", "Skein 5th 14259", "Lena Roosevelt 16984", "Lala 17044."

BERKSHIRE HOGS

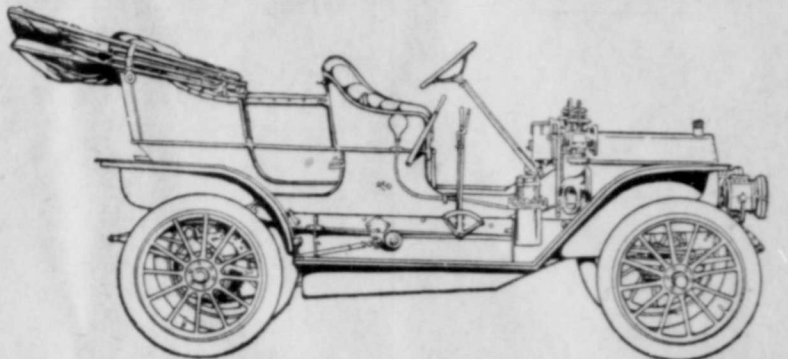
"Texas Chief 91355", "Longfellow's Gem 96815." Twenty-five pigs for sale, price \$10 per pig.

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



We are local agents for the "REO"—the best car "in the business" Also do all kinds of repair work. Blacksmithing and Horseshoeing a Specialty.

BRADY MACHINE AND AUTO GARAGE CO.

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. B. WHITE, V. Pres.

H. K. 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.

POLK'S BARBER SHOP

Wants Your Whiskers for Business Reasons

Bath Rooms Fitted Up With the Latest Sanitary Plumbing

NORTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE

UNFEELING PARENT.



Ethel—But, father, if you spank me, won't it hurt you more than it does me?

Father—No; not if I use a hair-brush.

Legal blanks in stock at The Standard office:—Blank Notes, Chattel Mortgage, Crop Mortgage, Release [of Vendors Lien, Single and Joint Acknowledgments, Vendor's Lien Notes; for sale in any quantity. Other blanks in preparation. Call when you need them, or use the phone, 163.

Phone No. 163 for uptodate job printing.

COULDN'T BE COPIED.

A Belgrade woman sent her last year's hat to Vienna to be remodeled and received back a weird shaped, strange hued creation that baffled all the envious efforts of the local milliners at imitation.

The secret of this success of fashion is now revealed by official documents showing that the police at the Vienna railway station mistook the parcel for a Servian bomb, and after subjecting it to various tests, including immersion in water, returned it unopened.

Have Your Horses Clipped.

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

IMPORTANT QUERY.

"Yes," said the employment agent, "I think I have a job that will suit you. A downtown merchant wants a young man to be partly out of doors and partly behind the counter."

"I don't know about that," rejoined the applicant. "What is the result in case the door slams?"

The Standard—a win

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

Over the County

News Notes of Interest From
Our Country Correspondents

WALDRIP WARBLINGS.

Waldrip, Texas, May 29.
Editor Standard:

(Delayed from last week.)

The Colorado river has had an eighteen foot rise in it and ye scribe has been water bound since May 16, until last Friday. Somebody up on the north Concho certainly had rain from the looks of the river.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Winstead went to Santa Anna last Wednesday to meet their daughter, Miss Mabel, who has been attending school in Lampasas the past year. We are justly proud of the record she made while there.

Last Saturday night Jasper Chapple and Miss Grace Frost eloped to Five and were quietly married by Sylvester Collins. They are at present at home at the Woodward ranch in Coleman county. Their many friends wish them much joy.

Our new doctor has arrived and has been with his wife installed in D. W. Hill's drug department. Dr. Garrett and wife come highly recommended and we wish them much success. Any one makes a good move when they come to McCulloch county.

J. H. Kellett of Coleman was a pleasant visitor at J. R. Winstead's last week.

Ben Hickey and wife of Llano are visiting Mrs. Hickey's father, E. B. Kennedy this week.

Mrs. E. L. Hays and son, Henry, visited Five, Monday evening.

The spelling bee was pulled off Monday night as usual. Waldrip is getting quite a number of expert spellers on hand.

In sickness, if a certain hidden nerve goes wrong, then the organ that this nerve controls will also surely fail. It may be a Stomach nerve, or it may have given strength and support to the Heart or Kidneys. It was Dr. Shoop that first pointed to this vital truth. Dr. Shoop's Restorative was not made to dose the Stomach nor to temporarily stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That old-fashioned method is all wrong. Dr. Shoop's Restorative goes directly to those falling inside nerves. The remarkable success of this prescription demonstrates the wisdom of treating the actual cause of these falling organs. And it is indeed easy to prove. A simple five or ten days test will surely tell. Try it once, and see! Sold by Central Drug Store.

FROG POND CROAKS.

Ruth, Texas, June 1.
Editor Brady Standard:

(Delayed from last week.)

The farmers are all wearing a broad smile since the rain. Some of them will have to plant their cotton over while others will get a good stand.

Rev. R. R. Cumbie, wife and E. P. Farrar were the pleasant guests of Will Farrar and wife Sunday.

Lee Morgan and wife were the pleasant guests of Uncle Jimmie Hall Sunday.

Matt Hodges was thrown from his horse Friday and lay unconscious for several hours, but now is reported to be improving nicely.

Miss Jennie Whitley is visiting her brother, Henry Whitley in Menard county this week.

Miss Lena Curry of Eden spent the past week with Mrs. Coffey.

A. J. Bushong shipped three car loads of fat cattle from Ruth last week.

Mrs. Caffey and Miss Lena Curry made a flying trip to Paint Rock last Friday.

J. B. Lively was on the streets of Ruth Sunday evening with his auto car riding people around free of charge.

We had a sand storm Sunday evening which did great damage to the young cotton, causing some of the farmer boys to have to plant their cotton over.

N. A. Hurst and wife of Ruth, paid their son Nick Hurst, of Live Oak a visit Sunday.

I'll close by wishing The Standard and its many readers great success.

THE FROG POND FROG'S WIFE.

Mrs. J. C. Tulk and little granddaughter, Mayselle, left Saturday for a visit to relatives at Muskogee, Ok.

MILBURN MAP-OUTS

Milburn, Texas, June 2.
Editor Standard:

At the time of this writing it is very wet here, as it has rained here tonight.

Misses Beulah Johnson and Pearl Cain who have been confined to beds for some time are now up.

Mrs. Della Dilliard, who has been very bad off for some time is now improving.

A good many of the people of this place went to the Singing Convention at Cowboy last Sunday. The convention goes by the name of the McCulloch-San Saba County Singing Convention.

The convention met Sunday and elected the following officers: President L. W. Williams, of Milburn, Vice President Willie Lee, of Cowboy, Secretary O. H. Robbins, of Placid, Chaplain Rev. Killingsworth. The convention then adjourned to meet the fifth Sunday in August at Holt.

Wake up Rochelle, bring that class to the convention you are missing something, we had some of the finest music I ever heard.

Richland Springs get right, bring your class to the convention, get other classes to come.

The convention will meet on Friday night before the fifth Sunday in August.

I will ring off by saying that crops are looking fine. Good luck to the editor and his many readers.

BIG HAT.

MELVIN NOTES.

Melvin, Texas, May 28.
Editor Brady Standard:

Health in this community is very good at this writing.

Planting cotton is the order of the day. Some have cotton up and looking well while others are just planting.

The remains of Mr. Massey, who died here about a year ago and was buried here in our cemetery were taken up Friday and shipped to Oklahoma for reburial. The Undertakers of Brady came out to assist in the work. Mr. Mann and sons and several others came out in their autos to view the corpse.

Nathan Woods has returned home from a short stay in Mills county.

The ice cream supper at W. T. Cowley's Saturday night was well attended. Everybody enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent until the cloud came up and scared the crowd away.

Will Marsden of Brady was in our midst Saturday night.

James Baker and wife were the guests of the Woods family Sunday.

Jess Hale and lady visited his father's family Sunday.

Will Goodner, of Menardville, was among the youngsters of this place Saturday night and Sunday.

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

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, 50c; three months, 25c.
Place all orders through this office.

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**

SAVING PLANTS IN WINTER.

Suggestions as to the Best Means of Protection.

The utility of protecting plants, bulbs, shrubs and trees of all kinds is not sufficiently appreciated. Even those of reputed hardiness in any given climate will well repay the expense of partial protection from the severity of low temperature.

The degree of cold that plants will resist without being injured cannot be determined except by actual experiment, as their power of resistance depends entirely on their environment. A plant sometimes will be destroyed by exposure to a temperature not lower than it had previously encountered without sustaining any apparent injury. The exact process by which cold destroys plants is a matter upon which there is yet room for conjecture. The mechanical action of frost on vegetable tissue undoubtedly is a cause of injury.

It is well known that mere degrees of cold do not indicate the extent of the injury that plants suffer during winter. The moisture of the soil and the moisture of the atmosphere are of equal importance. Plants that pass with safety through a below zero cold in December frequently will be destroyed by the dry winds of March, although the thermometer may not indicate 10 degrees of frost. The moisture of the plant is evaporated, and the injury will depend upon the amount thus evaporated.

In a climate as changeable as ours it is by no means an uncommon occurrence to have all the seasons represented in a period not exceeding forty-eight hours. Consequently during midwinter plants suffer more here than in climates much colder, where the ground is covered with snow the entire winter. To the layman it is hard to explain why plants that are perfectly hardy in Maine when transferred to the White House gardens at Washington frequently are destroyed by 10 or 15 degrees of frost because of no covering.

The thickness of protection should depend upon the size of the plants. Of course all this is more particu-

larly for newly planted material. All trees will be much better with a blanket four inches thick. For trees two to three inches in diameter make a mat of at least three feet across the roots of whatever material there is to be had. Borders of shrubbery and herbaceous plants and roses are better if the spaces between them are entirely covered three inches thick. Bulbs of all kinds—narcissus, tulips, hyacinths and lilies—if covered two inches thick with manure, three parts decayed, will be much benefited.

Now, in the spring don't rake off every bit of the protecting material you have used. Leave on as much as possible. Nature does not prim up all she laid down in November.

Cutting the Ice Crop.

In cutting or sawing ice be particular to get your cakes of even size and square. You can then pack the ice away tightly and solidly without any air spaces between the cakes or layers. If you get your ice in the house in a solid mass and keep it covered with sawdust or cut straw, properly tamped in, there will be no trouble with ice melting and giving out in late summer, when it is needed most. In packing away ice leave it a foot or fifteen inches from the wall, and with every layer put sawdust on the outside to hold it in place.

Work of Large and Small Cows.

Small cows consume relatively more feed and produce more dairy product than large ones. The Jerseys per thousand pounds live weight consumed daily during the St. Louis dairy demonstration on an average 17 per cent more nutriment than the Holsteins, 20 per cent more than the Swisses and over 50 per cent more than the Shorthorns, but they returned 43 per cent more butter fat than the Holsteins, 70 per cent more than the Swisses and 100 per cent more than the Shorthorns.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Spiller, of Voca, were in the city Monday shopping.

The Standard, \$1.

NOTICE

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

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

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

Stop With Us When in Town

BRADY AUTO CO.

WILLIAM S. BAKER, Mgr.

A BANK'S FIRST DUTY

I

S to its depositors. The business of this bank is conducted on this basis, which is, in truth, SECURITY and CONSERVATISM. Safety is considered before profits.

We feel justified in asking for your banking business assuring you always, courteous treatment and satisfactory service.

The Brady National Bank

BRADY, TEXAS.

A Music Store For Brady



Seeing the need for a first-class music house for Brady we are now opening up such a stock in the Syndicate building. We will carry a full stock of

Pianos, Organs, Stringed Instruments, Sheet Music

and everything else pertaining to the music business. Our line of Sheet Music will be complete, and we will keep on hand all the latest hits in both songs and instrumental pieces. Our stock will be complete just as soon as we can get the goods in the house and we are already beginning to get them in. There will be no necessity hereafter for sending your orders for this line away from home. You can get what you want right here in Brady.

BOURLAND MUSIC COMPANY

J. C. BOURLAND, Manager. SYNDICATE BUILDING

GRAHAM & SNIDER

FIRE INSURANCE

At The Brady National Bank

Your Business Respectfully Solicited

RIDDICK & DRAPER

BARBERS

Best Work, Clean Service

HOT AND COLD BATHS

We Want Your Trade. E. Side Sq.

The Standard for job printing.

BOUND TO BE AN EPICURE.

The seedy individual peered enviously through the glass case of the green grocer.

"How much are those strawberries, boss?" he asked.

"They are just from Florida, my man," responded the grocer, "and will cost you 12 cents apiece."

The stranger fished for a coin. "Here, mister," he said, slowly. "Here is a penny. Just give me de cap off one of dem berries."

Wanted.

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

Get your chattel mortgage blanks at Standard office. Texas Standard form, for sale in any quantity.

Christian Church.

There will be regular services at the Christian Church next Sunday, to which the general public is invited.

W. H. ANDERSON, Pastor.

There are many imitations of DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve—DeWitt's is the original. Be sure to get DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve when you ask for it. It is good for cuts, burns and bruises, and is especially good for Piles. Sold by Central Drug Store.

THOSE SERVANTS!

Lady of the House—So it was an unexpected circumstance that the servant of my friend was at the shop at the same time you pawned my watch? Of course, you said it was yours?

Servant Girl—Naturally; she said the same thing. Then how we both laughed!—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Ladies of Brady.

Let The Standard print your calling cards. They will be just right if they come from this office. We have the standard sizes, also the latest type faces for the printing. Calling cards are too cheap for any woman to be without them.

POINT OF DIFFERENCE.

"Yes," said the bride of three short months, "I had made up my mind to remain in the spinster class, then John appeared upon the scene and I accepted him because he was so unlike other men."

"Oh, of course, he's different," rejoined the envious lady friend. "He proposed."

J. M. Williams of Nine was in our city Friday and visited The Standard office. He reports everything in that section as looking fine.

FULLY EXPLAINED.

Old Lady (rather deaf)—Are you any relation to a Mr. Green? Green—I am Mr. Green.

Old Lady—Ah! Then that explains the extraordinary resemblance.

The biggest and best—The Standard.

TYPEWRITER SUPPLIES

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

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

Phone 163

The Brady Standard
North Side Square

THE LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining Unclaimed in the Prot Office at Brady, for Week Ending June 5th, 1909.

GENTLEMEN'S LETTERS.

- 1 Andarda, Jonires.
- 2 Crawford, R. L.
- 3 Castro, Francisco Fuentes (For.)
- 4 Cantu, Antonio.
- 5 Childs, Bonny
- 6 Fugate, John
- 7 Gist, Fred
- 8 Hilton, B. F.
- 9 Harris, Jim
- 10 Hernandez, Tiburias
- 11 Jones, G. W.
- 12 Johnson, A. M.
- 13 Lopez, Hermenegildo. (2)
- 14 Phillips, W. L.
- 15 Patterson, John
- 16 Session, Lee
- 17 Salinas, Donaciano.
- 18 Sales, Bictosiano
- 19 Samuelson, Oscar
- 20 Torres, Jesus (R. W.)
- 21 Taylor, Noles; (R. W.)
- 22 Williams, Elbert
- 23 Zumwatt, John

LADIES' LETTERS.

- 24 Butler, Mrs. William
 - 25 Epphir, Mrs. J. C.
 - 26 Spencer, Mrs. R. A.
- POSTAL CARDS.
- 27 Appleby, Geo. N.
 - 28 Buckner, Mrs. B.
 - 29 Buckner, Mrs. Dora.
 - 30 Brown, Mrs. Eugene.
 - 31 Coots, Miss Ada.
 - 32 Cowan, Clyde.
 - 33 Chance, Mrs. Charley.
 - 34 Chapman, Mrs. Kattie.
 - 35 Camel, Charley.
 - 36 Dirall, Mrs. Ella.
 - 37 Davis, Miss Willie May.
 - 38 Davis, Miss Estelle.
 - 39 Franklin, Miss Artie.
 - 40 Guyton, Frank.
 - 41 Giddens, Miss Mamie.
 - 42 Hays, Earnest.
 - 43 Jones, C. T.
 - 44 Johnson, Jessie.
 - 45 Kennedy, J. R.
 - 46 Meador, Tom.
 - 47 Patterson, Miss Rosetha.
 - 48 Patterson, Miss Maudie.
 - 49 Parker, Miss Gracie.
 - 50 Rudder, Miss Araw.
 - 51 Rockwell, A. E.
 - 52 Roody, Marion.
 - 53 Seals, Mrs. M. M.
 - 54 Shaver, Miss Minnie.
 - 55 Taylor, Nolen.
 - 56 Talor, Nolan.
 - 57 Talor, Jim.
 - 58 Wyatt, V.
 - 59 Wootan, Miss Nellie.
 - 60 Woods, T. T.
 - 61 Womack, C. C.
 - 62 Wilson, Mrs. S. L.

When calling for any of the above listed mail matter, please say that it is advertised and give the date of this list and the number of the piece claimed.

Advertised mail is kept at this office for two weeks before being sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington, D. C.

DAVID DOOLE, JR.
Postmaster.

The Standard is equipped to print wedding announcements and invitations, ladies' calling cards, dance programs, etc., in the latest styles of type and stationery and on short notice. When you need anything in this line it will be to your interest as well as our's to call on The Standard.

Any lady reader of this paper will receive, on request, a clever "No-Drip" 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 because of: first, its exquisite taste and flavor; second, its absolute healthfulness; third, its economy—1-2 lb. 25c; fourth, its convenience. No tedious 20 to 30 minutes boiling. "Made in a minutes" says Dr. Shoop. Try it at your grocer's, for a pleasant surprise. All Grocers.

Roy Wilkerson left Monday for Mayfield, Ky., via St. Louis and Memphis, on a visit to relatives and friends.

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", "Hilda 18374", "Xanna 22436", "Rainbow 27380", "Bennenna 27379", "Queen Anne 23125", "Skein 5th 14259", "Lena Roosevelt 18984", "Lala 17044."

BERKSHIRE HOGS

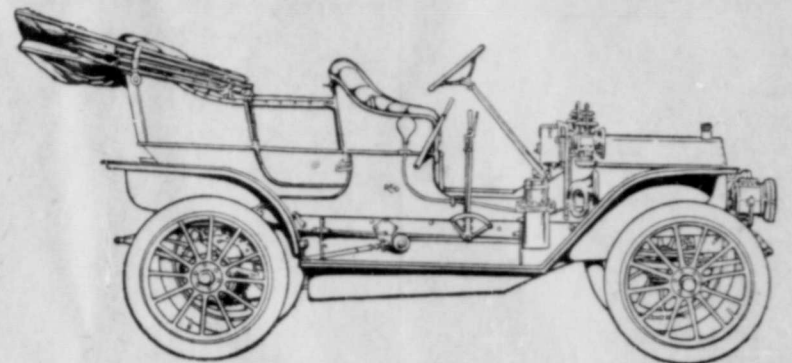
"Texas Chief 91355", "Longfellow's Gem 96815." Twenty-five pigs for sale, price \$10 per pig.

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



We are local agents for the "REO"—the best car "in the business" Also do all kinds of repair work. Blacksmithing and Horseshoeing a Specialty.

BRADY MACHINE AND AUTO GARAGE CO.

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.

POLK'S BARBER SHOP

Wants Your Whiskers for Business Reasons

Bath Rooms Fitted Up With the Latest Sanitary Plumbing

NORTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE

UNFEELING PARENT.



Ethel—But, father, if you spank me, won't it hurt you more than it does me?

Father—No; not if I use a hairbrush.

Legal blanks in stock at The Standard office:—Blank Notes, Chattel Mortgage, Crop Mortgage, Release of Vendors Lien, Single and Joint Acknowledgments, Vendor's Lien Notes; for sale in any quantity. Other blanks in preparation. Call when you need them, or use the phone, 163.

Phone No. 163 for uptodate job printing.

COULDN'T BE COPIED.

A Belgrade woman sent her last year's hat to Vienna to be remodeled and received back a weird shaped, strange hued creation that baffled all the envious efforts of the local milliners at imitation.

The secret of this success of fashion is now revealed by official documents showing that the police at the Vienna railway station mistook the parcel for a Servian bomb, and after subjecting it to various tests, including immersion in water, returned it unopened.

Have Your Horses Clipped.

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

IMPORTANT QUERY.

"Yes," said the employment agent, "I think I have a job that will suit you. A downtown merchant wants a young man to be partly out of doors and partly behind the counter."

"I don't know about that," rejoined the applicant. "What was the result in case the door sign?"

The Standard—a win

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.
Subscription Price, \$1.00 Per Year
Six months.....50c
Three months.....25c
Entered as second-class matter April 1st, 1909, at the Post Office at Brady, Texas, under act March 3, 1879.
All obituaries, resolutions of respect and similar communications will be charged for at the rate of 5c per line by The Standard.

BRADY, TEXAS, JUNE 10, 1909

SURE, raise all the cotton you like, but DON'T neglect the other crops.

THE farm without its hog pen is worse than a household without a head.

DON'T overlook the pig pen. Every farmer should raise his own meat and some to sell.

PLANT some peanuts and let the hogs gather them for you. You will be surprised at the results.

FORT WORTH packers are actually shedding tears for more hogs to slaughter. Won't McCulloch county farmers take the hint?

BRADY Broom Factory would sound well. Let McCulloch county farmers raise the broom corn and Brady will soon have the factory.

TWO MORE smokestacks will soon be added to Brady's "smokestack district." Work is now progressing on the McAnelly gin, while the other will be under way immediately.

HOGS and kaffir corn or maize is a good combination and will prove a sure winner. Kaffir has been proven as valuable for fattening hogs as Indian corn. McCulloch county will produce both the feed and the pigs as well as any county in the state.

BRADY is a town of B's—capital B's, too. Loyalty to the name is evidenced by such firm names as Brady Lumber Co., Brady Ice Factory, Brady Oil Mill, Brady Cotton Oil Co., Brady Water & Light Co., Brady Telephone Co., Brady Steam Laundry, Brady Bottling Works, Brady Fair Association, Brady National Bank, Brady Compress Co., Brady Auto Co., Brady Machine & Garage Co., Brady Bicycle Co., and last but not least, Brady Standard. The whole should be capped off with a busy, bustling organization with the caption, "Brady Boosters." Let's get busy and organize!

TO THE PRESS OF TEXAS.

There were two substantial church buildings in the path of the terrible Zephyr cyclone. They belonged to the Baptist and Methodist denominations, but were used by people of all creeds as places of worship. They were both completely destroyed by the storm, together with more than half the houses of the town, and the congregations are unable to rebuild them. Every Christian man and woman in the state should be anxious to have an opportunity of contributing something to a fund to rebuild churches for the purpose of rebuilding. It is proposed to have a hat collection taken in all the churches of the state at some early date for that purpose, and every pastor is urged to take the collection and remit the amount to Henry Ford, banker, Brownwood, Texas, stating the use to be made of the fund.

The papers of the state are requested to copy this notice.—Brownwood Bulletin.

DIVERSIFICATION.

A dispatch from Wise county gives the following significant facts:

Since Jan. 1, a local dealer has been shipping from Decatur at the rate of 200 crates of eggs per month, and other shipments are being made by other dealers. Upward of \$1,000 per month is coming to the diversificationists of this section from poultry produce alone. With the passage of another half dozen months the same amount of cream will be shipped monthly, adding its revenue to the new industry of diversified farming, which has only taken root here within the last few years. At the same time, the growing of staple crops has not been interfered with, the new sources of revenue are representative of what farmers can do when they grasp all the opportunities of wealth earning before them.

The true beauties of farming industry are only in evidence on that farm where diversification of crops is practiced. The farmer who departs from the custom of putting all his eggs in one basket, and who raises a diversity of crops will be found, almost without exception, the most prosperous in his neighborhood. A man may make a success of the one-crop plan, but he is sure of success if he practices diversification. While McCulloch county is one of the banner cotton counties of Texas her soil is also just as well adapted to the growing of other crops as is that of any other county, and her farmers should not overlook this fact.

MONEY IN PEANUTS.

A farmer in Sabine parish, Louisiana, writes that he planted peanuts on thin land that would not make over five barrels of corn to the acre and obtained ninety bushels of peanuts and twenty-five loads of hay, then fattened 15 head of hogs on the field at a gain of \$99. He estimates that his returns on six acres was \$280, which was obtained at a cost for labor and seed of \$16.28. It might be added that what has been done in other places can be done right here in Kaufman county.—Terrell Transcript.

It is not necessary to go to Louisiana for proof that peanuts are profitable. Kaufman and a dozen other counties in North and East Texas can furnish all the proof necessary to convince any doubting Thomas. The building of more peanut factories is evidence that the farmers have found peanuts a good thing. Slowly but surely the farmers are learning the wisdom of diversification. The one-crop farmer is as much behind the times as the old ox-cart. And there are not as many farm mortgages in Texas now as there once were.—Fort Worth Record.

THE STANDARD does not desire to pose as an alarmist, neither do we wish to be classed with the "knockers," but we feel it a duty to again state that the city of Brady stands badly in need of a thorough cleaning. That the town is dirty cannot be denied, and that a general clean-up is badly needed is patent to the most casual observer. The spring rains are over, the ground is thoroughly saturated with moisture, and the hot weather is upon us, while millions of flies bear witness to the fact that the city is unclean. If this condition is not changed soon the results which will surely follow will be of a character most serious. The Standard again most respectfully suggests the appointment of a "clean-up day," with full confidence in the willingness of the people as a whole to comply with same.

Come and take a look at some of the swellest jobs in buggies in your city. A sight for sore eyes. A buggy man to make you a price that will suit you, and a buggy, surrey, phaeton, hack, cart or wagon—anything you need at Broad Mercantile Co.

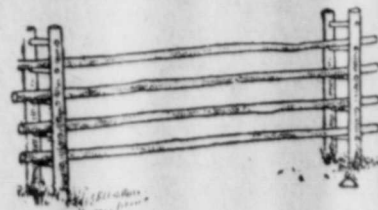
Our delivery wagon is at your service. Give us a call. Broad Mercantile Co.

Farm and Garden

BARNS ON THE FARM.

Easily Constructed and Serviceable. Attractive and Durable.

It is important to the farmer that his inclosure should be well equipped with substantial bars. There are farmers who go to as much trouble in a year's time in moving a poor gate of bars back and forth, as they drive in and out of fields and in chasing cattle about, as making dozens of such bars as are described in this article. For pole bars, as seen in the first cut, use



POLE BARS.

round poles about two and one-half or three inches in diameter. Cut four pieces the same length to use for the upright bar posts or standards. In these bore four or more holes apiece an equal distance apart. Connect these standard post holes in pairs with five or six inch lengths of small round poles just the right size to fit tightly into the bored holes. If necessary shave off the ends a bit pointed so as to drive them into place firmly. As an additional security nail each one in place. Little blocks of wood can be nailed between the upright poles instead of the five inch lengths of pole. In either case these little bars or blocks hold up the bar poles. Set the two connected upright standards in position and put your bar poles in place and you have a good, tidy set of bars.

A farmer who has several fields opening on the highways has each barway fitted up with bars like those here mentioned.



BARNS USING HORSESHOE CATCH.

Set two good sized posts one on either side of the barway and to each one, an equal distance apart, nail large horseshoes, allowing the round part to stand out far enough from posts to admit the bar poles easily.

Facts For the Farm Home.

Ohio has a law compelling nurserymen, or those engaged in growing trees, vines or shrubs, to file application with the state agricultural department before July 1 of each year for the inspection of such stock. Disposing of unselected stock renders the owner subject to fine.

Most farmers who have tried it are becoming to believe that the increased value of food by cooking is not worth the trouble.

The Minnesota experiment station has originated a new variety of winter rye, called Minnesota No. 2. This rye was obtained by selection from the Swedish rye and is an exceptionally high yielding. The average yield upon the station grounds for the last eight years is 40.4 bushels per acre. One field of 1.9 acres yielded forty-eight bushels per acre last fall.

It is estimated that 2,565,597,000 bushels of corn were raised in the United States in 1908, valued at \$1,518,424,000.

It has taken nearly thirty-five years of conscientious effort for breeders to get the Poland-China hog down to the splendid, easy feeding, compact, well finished animal that it is today.

There is no better winter breakfast for hens than equal parts of bran, middlings, cornmeal, ground oats and meat scraps by weight, to which add its bulk in cooked clover hay and 5 per cent of linseed meal. Mix the ground grain with the tea made by cooking the clover.

It is estimated that the cost of maintaining a hundred breeding ewes in good condition is a dollar per day, or a cent per head, when kept on corn fodder, beets and oats.

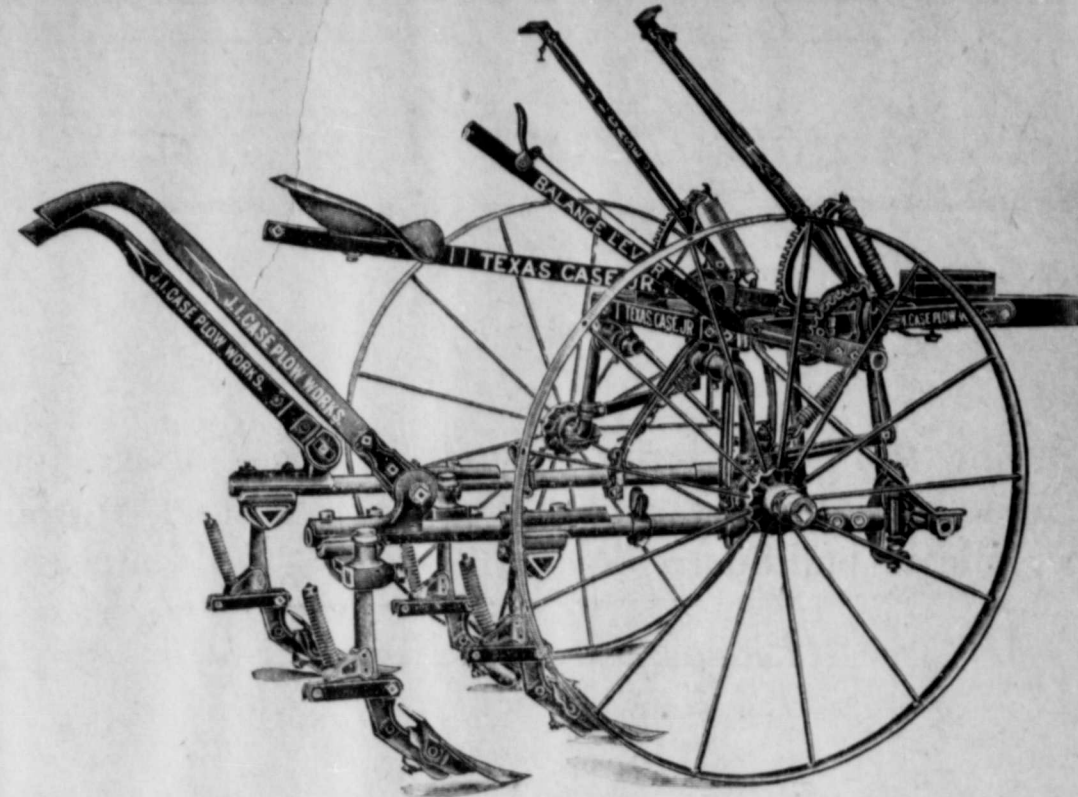
Breeders like to have sheep with plenty of meat on the under part of the body. A thick dock and thick, strong neck are also necessary, by which can be judged the amount of muscle along the back.

A mixture of lime, carbolic acid and copperas is said to make a good wash to prevent rabbits gnawing fruit trees.

It is claimed that a hundred sheep can be fed for what it costs to feed ten cows, and that the returns from the sheep will be much greater than from the cows.

A horse trainer says that the average person does not know how to pet a horse. He says they do not pet him in the right place. Rub his eyelids or rub him right up between the ears. In petting horses most people slight those nerve centers. They stroke the horse's nose. While a well behaved horse will accept the nasal caress complacently, he would much prefer that nice, soothing touch applied to the eyelids.

Salt and common tobacco leaves and stems will, it is claimed, keep sheep from having stomach worms.



WHY

Do we push the Case Cultivator? Because we have seen it tried and know it will do the work. Seeing and believing is an old adage, but if you will try a Case Cultivator, you will soon know the reasons why it is the best.

We are talking Cultivator to you now, because now is the time you need them. We are going to talk Buggies in the near future, and we want you to be ready to visit our Buggy Repository and see for yourself just what we have to offer. You know what a Hynes and Columbus Buggy is, and we want to show you what a Staver and Studenbaker Buggy can do.

O. D. MANN & SONS

Where the People Trade

BRADY, TEXAS

Shoe Talk.

FROM THE SPECIALTY SHOE HOUSE OF BRADY. "THE HOME OF GOOD LEATHER SHOES." WHY do we handle special lines of shoes? Because when the manufacturers make only one particular kind, one particular price, they have to make them honest and at the right price, if they fail on this particular grade and price line they are out of business. You visit the leading stores in any of the larger cities and ask them what make of men's and ladies' high-grade shoes they sell, and invariably they will answer EDWIN CLAPP and WALK-OVER for men and QUEEN-QUALITY for ladies.

Why do you handle these lines of shoes, Mr. Merchant? BECAUSE THEY ARE THE BEST I CAN BUY! Because the manufacturers of these different lines have specialized on their particular line of shoes, and are using the very best material, the very best workmanship and are leaders in style. This is why we are handling nine special lines of LEATHER SHOES.

CONLEY MERCANTILE CO.

Just received—a line of small mirrors, curtain poles any length, window shades, matting. Some very pretty designs and priced to suit the trade. If we have not just what you want we will give our best efforts to get it for you. Broad Mercantile Co.

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.....10c
Hens, per lb.....7c
Spring Chickens, per lb.....15c
Ducks, per doz.....\$3.00
Milo Maize, per bu.....60c to \$1.00
Oats, per bu.....65c
Hay, (cane), per ton.....\$10.00
Cane seed, (red top), per bu \$1 to 1.50
Hides, green, per lb.....5c to 6c
Hides, dry, per lb.....10c to 14c
Millet, per bu.....\$1.00
Cotton, middling.....10c

Dry-Goods Men Here Again.

Messrs. R. B. Rogers, of Brownwood, J. M. Skaggs, of Goldthwaite, and A. L. Higdon, of Lampasas, are here again this week endeavoring to get a business house in which to open up a \$50,000 stock of dry goods. They are figuring with Mayor George Gansel on a new building to be erected on the southeast corner of the square, and the deal will probably be made today. They are offering a five-year lease on the building at a handsome rental. The Standard would be glad to see these gentlemen locate in Brady. They are all three business men of ability and means, and the store they would open would be a most substantial addition to the city. We go to press to early too report the results of their visit.

EVERYTHING WRONG.

"My gracious," exclaimed Mrs. Sourley as she laid down the evening newspaper; "what is this world coming to? Banks failing, shops closing and the richest men in town going into bankruptcy." "Ya-as," drawled her good-natured husband, gazing over the top of his own paper; "even the rain water is going to the receivers."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Come and take a look at some of the swellest jobs in buggies in your city. A sight for sore eyes. A buggy man to make you a price that will suit you, and a buggy, surrey, phaeton, hack, cart or wagon—anything you need at Broad Mercantile Co.

NOT QUITE SO MANY.

Priest, absent-mindedly trying to recall the date as he fills out a certificate of christening—I'm not so sure, now, but I believe that this is the thirtieth.

The Mother—It is not. The thirtieth! The idea. I'd have you know that it's only the twelfth!

Hoes! Hose! Rubber hose and weeding hoes. Broad Mercantile Co.

IS TEDDY A FAKE HUNTER?

Brownsville Herald: Eighty-six big game specimens have already fallen victims to the accurate aim of our Teddy in the African jungle. If he has sacrificed any small game it has failed to be recorded. Any luckless rhino or other inhabitant of the Dark Continent that happens to have the glory of being executed by him becomes great at once, no matter what its size may have been before.

It has become the habit of commentators to speak of the hunting grounds invaded by Col. Roosevelt as "the jungle." And yet he has been in touch with civilization every day, his headquarters having been established at various ranches, where porcelain bath tubs, grand pianos and billiard tables abound. It was supposed that our Theodore was going to the big woods and press his feet upon soil ne'er trod by man before, but instead it appears that he has remained in civilization and shot big game with just as much excitement and danger as is involved in slaughtering bees in a butcher shop.—Dallas News.

A FAMILY SECRET.

"Mrs. Shamleigh has an awful dread of burglars." "Why?" "She's afraid they'll break into the house and find the silver is all plated."

The Commercial National Bank has workmen engaged in remodeling the interior of their building. The fixtures are being taken apart and re-shaped so as to give more room for the clerks and bookkeepers to work in.

WHAT CINCHED IT.

The Young Man—I wish to thank you, sir, for giving me your assistance in persuading your daughter to marry me.

The Old Man—Sir, I was violently opposed to the match.

The Young Man—I know it.

—J. V. Searcy, the new jeweler with Jones Drug Co., does expert watch repairing.

Green's Column Current Comment

By J. Walker Green

"Nine" nothin'; it's 99,999 times 9 in my estimation, and then some more if quality instead of quantity is to be considered; it is also the correct multiplication to give a fairly accurate idea of the good things to be found there. Not long ago Nine demonstrated what it could do in the way of furnishing a "snack" to a host of hungry people, in the shape of barbecued beef and mutton, with chicken salad, ham and red gravy, boiled ham, pickles, pies, cakes and every other enticing dish that the fancy "kinks" of expert cooking could desire. I was not there (thank goodness; for my Betsy and the babies need me yet awhile longer) but I have heard it was a spread to tempt the gods to become mortals for the nonce,—to "take something" that the joy of the inner man might know the fullness thereof—the happiness of a tight belly-band—as well as the wailing and knashing of teeth in the aftermath. But if my influence can have any effect at the office of this paper, The Standard force will take no more jaunts to picnics or barbecues in McCulloch county, and especially not to Nine. It's perilous for lean and hungry newspaper folk to go to a spread like that; it's like turning an overworked dray-horse into a waving field of alfalfa—almost certain death. Oh, I know! It was all we could do to save John Esten to the future of Texas journalism. When he left town he was a light-weight but when he returned he was "full" of barbecue "and sich" and he looked as if it might be necessary to rig up a derrick to get him into the office. But he wasn't a bit lonesome; he had "Nine" aches to keep him company; he had one on the outside and one on the nearside, one on the backside and one on the frontside, right side and left side, outside and inside, and then a general mobilizing or confluence of all the aches that created and concentrated in the biggest, belching, bronchobusting b—b—b—toothache McCulloch county ever saw. It was a case of too much of a good thing or things. But Nine is not only affluent in good things to satisfy the "innards" of the physical man; she is also richly provident in catering to the wants of the spiritual and pours out the milk of human kindness in generous and unstinted measure to the stranger and the wayfarer. My visit to Nine was more than pleasant; it was delightful; the people met me with a liberal spirit and with one or two exceptions the residents of that community will read The Standard "unanimously." There is no exaggeration in this statement; it's a fact.

I have met several men in my rounds who were victimized by the Lewis failure. One of them, Mr. I. N. Petty, lost nearly \$100. It is a crying shame that these men should lose the result of their labors. They are honest men, or they would not have been engaged in honest work; they are poor men and their families need the money. Without being at all familiar with the intricacies of this matter and with a certain conviction that the city officials are in no wise to blame, still there are two facts that stand out prominently and apart from all the minor issues which beset the problem of ultimate settlement: First, the streets of Brady have been greatly improved (though unfinished) and this improvement has been brought about by a large expenditure of brown and sweat of the laborer's face; and the laborer has eaten no bread as the price of this sweat; but he is honestly entitled to the bread. These two facts will travel by aeroplane through the length and breadth of Texas. These two facts will find lodgment in the rural districts, in hamlet, village and city. The world will only get these two big facts, but it would make little difference if it got them all. The world has no time for analysis in these quick-step days,—no time for careful investigation and weighing of evidence; "Brady got her streets worked but Brady wouldn't pay for it. Nuff sed." That will cover the whole ground so far as the general public is concerned. And it's a poor advertisement for any town, and es-

Acute Pains

"I suffered much pain in my right shoulder—rheumatism—took two of the Pain Pills and the pain was gone. Gave a lady friend, suffering from pleurisy, two and they relieved her pain in her breast."

L. A. GFELL, Cincinnati, Ind.
Because of their sedative influence upon the nerve branches

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills relieve acute pains of any nature. They are equally effective in neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, locomotor ataxia, or the pain due to spinal meningitis. Ladies who have periods suffering find that they not only relieve their distress but their attacks less severe, and after a time appear altogether.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills
Solely beneficial; if not, will return your money.

pecially so, for a town of high hope, lofty aspirations and big prospects like Brady. It would have been better far had the streets never been touched, than to hang out a reputation like this, undeserved though it be. If it be too late, in this instance, to right the wrong done to these laborers, (though I hope it is not) the regrettable occurrence may be profitably used to assist in acquiring wisdom for future use, so that no contractor could manipulate affairs in a way to defraud the laborers and at the same time deflect the larger share of the blame upon those who least deserve it. Poverty is easily imposed upon; it has neither independence or courage; it cannot demand a bond to insure compliance with contract, or rather it cannot get it. Such a demand would be met with jibes and laughter; no contractor would ask a Baltimore Surety Co. to give a bond to poverty; not much, they know! But the strong,—the city government,—should protect the weak—should see to it next time, that such provisions enter into the contract as will insure to the laborer the price of his work. Call this paternalism if you will, but such paternalism comports well with the eternal precepts of God,—with right and justice. "The laborer is worthy of his hire."

There is wide-spread disapproval of the reckless driving of automobiles over country roads; in some cases the nearer touch of experience has developed passive disapproval into hot and flaming anger and not without good reason as I can testify from my own experience coming in from Nine. I was driving along the road where it was smooth and level and about sixty feet wide, when an auto came up almost noiselessly from the rear and shot by me within three feet of my buggy wheel. The speed seemed to be at least twenty miles an hour. Now, as before stated the road was at least sixty feet in width and without obstruction of any kind, and I was driving within three feet of the wire fence on one side. Yet with all this ample space within which to pass this driver chose to almost graze my buggy wheel in doing so and without the slightest slacking of speed. To say that it was done purposely, that he might be amused or entertained by witnessing a run-a-way and smash-up would be to express my unalterable conviction; the wide, smooth road and my proximity to the fence on one side, leaving him more than forty feet of lee-way, leaves no other reason for driving so close, except to frighten my horse and see a smash-up. If my horse had shied to the left, (as it was probable, since he came upon the right) he would have been into the wire fence the first jump; the rest may be imagined. He didn't turn his head until 200 yards away and was doubtless disappointed that nothing had happened. Now suppose there had been women and children in the buggy, driving an ordinary country horse? There are nine chances to one that the animal would have run or jumped into the wire fence; crippling or killing the occupants of the vehicle. President Neil of the Farmers' Union in discussing this subject quite recently said that many of the farmers at their lodge meetings have adopted strong resolutions condemning the practice of speeding autos along country roads, and that they are almost afraid to allow their women and children to drive along them alone. He says further that in some counties farmers are carrying guns in their wagons to force auto drivers to recognize their rights upon the public roads and to convince them in an emphatic way that there are some other folks on the American continent besides auto drivers and their owners. Indeed there is little wonder that the farmers should be "riiled" at the inconsiderate way they are sometimes treated. It may be truthfully said that a large majority of chauffeurs and owners who run their own machines are considerate people and quick to recognize the right of the other fellow to his share of the public road, stopping when teams become frightened and doing everything possible to prevent accidents and injury to people. But there are some young bucks and "Smart Ales"—who are out of place as auto drivers,—who do not, and against these the farmer has no protection except to demand it and get it by persuasion if possible, by force if necessary.

J. W. G.
—Rent house to let. J. F. Schaeff & Bro.
—Pain anywhere stopped in 20 minutes sure with one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. The formula is on the 25 cent box. Ask your doctor or druggist about this formula! Stops womanly pains, headache, pains anywhere. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. for free trial to prove value. Central Drug Store.

—Chattel Mortgage blanks for sale at Standard office.

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.

C. W. RAMSAY,
PAINTER, PAPER HANGER, DECORATOR
Is better equipped to handle your work and guarantees a class of work second to none obtainable from any source.
BRADY, - TEXAS

Elmer Berry brought over from Brady a party of young ladies last Thursday, two of their number, Misses Stewart and Campbell, gave a musical and elocutionary entertainment here that night. Among the party were: Misses Matthews, Caperton, Campbell, Stewart, Cooper, Wolf and Adams.—Mason County News.

Sometimes you may be told that there are other things just as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. That isn't so. Nothing made is as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills for any ailments of the kidney or bladder, which always results in weak back, backache, rheumatic pains, rheumatism and urinary disorders. A trial of DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills is sufficient to convince you how good they are. Send your name to E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, for a free trial box. They are sold here by Central Drug Store.

—Blank notes for sale at The Standard office.

August Behrens, a prominent merchant of Brady, was here Monday. This is Mr. Behrens' old home and he has many friends who are always glad to him.—Mason County News.

—They never stop when Searcy sets 'em going—watches.

Get Well First

Don't risk even a penny—until health first returns.
And I mean just exactly that. I am the one physician who says to the sick: "I will not put you to any more expense, but I will help you to get well first."
For 25 years Dr. Shoop's medicines have been used and recommended in every city and hamlet in America. They are positively standard in every community—and every where.
Then why pay the cash, and at your risk, for other unproven and uncertain medicines?
Thousands upon thousands have in the past successfully used Dr. Shoop's Restorative. When the stomach nerves, or the heart or kidney nerves fail, these sicknesses know how quickly Dr. Shoop's Restorative will bring them back to health again. But best of all, they positively take no money risk whatever. They know that when health fails to return, Dr. Shoop will himself gladly pay the drug cost for that 30-day treatment is freely granted. But write me first for an order.
This will save delay and disappointment. All druggists sell Dr. Shoop's Restorative and Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy, but all are not authorized to give the 30-day best. So drop me a line please—for I have appointed an honest and responsible drug store, in almost every community, to issue my "no money risk" medicine to you. Write me for the name of the drug store near you, or I will send you my full and complete plan. My best wishes are for you to get well soon, while you have it fresh in mind, for tomorrow never comes. Dr. Shoop, Box 22, Racine, Wis.

Which Book Shall I Send You?

No. 1 On Dyspepsia No. 4 For Women
No. 2 On the Heart No. 5 For Men
No. 3 On the Kidneys No. 6 On Rheumatism

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Town Booming Helps

I.—Cackle! Cackle! Cackle!

When Ambassador Choate went to England he made a reputation as a wit with one joke.
He sat at the breakfast table beside a sprightly young lady.
In England they serve soft boiled eggs wrapped in a napkin. The young lady fumbled, and the egg fell to the floor.
"Oh, Mr. Choate," she cried in dismay, "what shall I do? I have dropped my egg!"
"CACKLE, my dear, CACKLE!"
It's a mighty good thing to do a little CACKLING once in awhile. CACKLE about your business, about the town you are living in. Let all the world know what a good thing we have here, and our town will grow.
Whenever you have a chance to CACKLE about your town and boom it don't hesitate. Remember the fa-



ble of the old hen that observed that every time she CACKLED some one came and took the egg away. She thought it would be much wiser for her to hide her nest and keep quiet about it, and she did till a Sunday school picnic was organized. Her owner was asked to contribute, and he said:
"Well, that old hen is not laying any more, and I guess she'd do first rate for a fricassee."

MORAL.
If you want to keep out of the soup pot, CACKLE.

We do not know of any other pill that is as good as DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills—small, gentle, pleasant and sure pills with a reputation. Sold by Central Drug Store.

San Saba County Drenched.

The downpour of rain which fell Monday night and Tuesday morning was decidedly the best ground soaking rain that has fallen in San Saba county for many months, some say for more than a year. Reports from Cherokee, Richland Springs, Locker, and in fact every section of the country are that all have been blessed with a great rain. And the beauty of it is so far as heard no damage was done from hail or wind.—San Saba County News.

W. I. George, the prominent merchant of Nine, was doing business in Brady Monday. W. I. says crop conditions around Nine are at the top notch.

Surprising, What Kodol Will Do

For you, when you need it. But the longer you neglect indigestion, the more you will suffer before Kodol can restore good digestion.

And, of course, indigestion if neglected long enough, brings on serious diseases in which Kodol cannot benefit you. Some of these there is no help for at all.
There are, in fact, very few ailments which cannot be traced directly to impure blood. And impure blood is always due to a disordered stomach.
Use Kodol and prevent Nervous Dyspepsia.
Kodol will effectually assist Nature to secure a complete restoration of good digestion. It does this by at once digesting all food in the stomach and keeping it digested, until the stomach is rested and can resume its own work. Kodol removes the cause—and the effect quickly removes itself.
When it is recalled that Apoplexy, Heart Disease, Cancer—and even Consumption—are due to poor digestion and poisons thus transmitted to the blood, and throughout the system—the importance of maintaining good digestion is at once realized.

We knew what Kodol would do before ever the first bottle was sold. If we did not know just what it will do, we would not guarantee it the way we do.
It is easy for you to prove Kodol—the next (or the first) time you have an attack of indigestion. And you will certainly be surprised at the results. It is perfectly harmless.
There can be no harm in trying something that may do you a great deal of good—when it costs you nothing if it doesn't.

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 freight for the bottle. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to bottles 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.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit a sample of our "Kodol" bicycle. The agent making money last. Write for full particulars and special offer at once.
NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of our bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. within a cent deposit in advance. Prepay freight and allow **TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL**, during which time you may ride the bicycle and test it to your own satisfaction. 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 owe one cent.
FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save five to ten per cent on the middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. **DO NOT BUY** a bicycle from anyone else but us at any price until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of factory prices and remarkable special offers to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the wonderful low prices we can make this year. We are satisfied with \$1.00 profit above factory cost, and no other factory. We are satisfied with \$1.00 profit above factory cost, and no other factory. We are satisfied with \$1.00 profit above factory cost, and no other factory.

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

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at half the usual prices.

\$8.50 HEDGETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF SELF-HEALING TIRES \$4.80 A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE ONLY
The regular retail price of these tires is \$8.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for \$4.80 with order \$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 heavy and easyriding, clean-lined, lined 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 been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$8.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only \$4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented. We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price \$4.55 per pair) if you send **FULL CASH WITH ORDER** and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

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

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

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 finds that

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 \$1.25 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.

Legal blanks at this office.



THE BARRIER

BY REX BEACH



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Synopsis of Preceding Chapters

CHAPTER I—John Gale is a trader at Flambeau, a rough outpost of civilization in Alaska. His daughter Neela is a beautiful young girl, generally believed to be a half-breed, daughter of Gale and the Indian squaw Alluna, with whom he lives. Some hidden burden weighs continually on the trader's mind, and he views with apprehension the arrival of a squad of soldiers at Flambeau. "That means the law," he says uneasily to Neela, who has become acquainted with and admired by Lieutenant Burrell, commander of the soldiers. II—It becomes known that Napoleon Doret, an honest, faithful French Canadian employed by Gale, is deeply in love with Neela. One Runnion, a dissolute gambler and "bad man," arrives at Flambeau by steamer and in a fight with Burrell is worsted and forced to leave town. On the departing steamer's deck he menacingly says, "I will return to take a hand in the game." III—Doret gives Neela a handsome silk gown brought by him from Dawson City for her. Arrayed in this, she meets Lieutenant Burrell, who falls madly in love with her, and he wonders if her blood is really tainted. Gale reassures that she is the illegitimate daughter of himself and the squaw. IV—Runnion returns with Ben Stark, a professional gambler and man killer with plenty of money. Stark builds a saloon and dance hall at Flambeau. "No Creek" Lee discovers gold in a valley some miles distant, and Neela persuades Burrell to take her there and locate a claim for her, their trip required a day and a night in the forest. V, VI and VII—Gale, Lee, Runnion and Stark have gone together to the site of Lee's discovery to locate claims. They are met by Burrell, and Neela, and a bitter quarrel ensues. Runnion and Stark conspire to rob Neela of her claims. Runnion wants the girl, and Stark finds that Neela has a strange, unexplainable fascination for him. His baby daughter had been stolen years before. Burrell becomes the declared enemy of both Runnion and Stark. A gun held by Gale is discharged, the bullet accidentally, he claims, narrowly missed Stark. VIII—Gale knows Stark to be an old enemy of his and father of Neela, and Alluna, his squaw, says: "Kill Stark. Take the knife of my father. To kill is the law." IX, X, XI, XII and XIII—Neela, believing herself a half-breed, fears she cannot marry Burrell, whom she loves, as she learns that her tainted blood will bar her from meeting the people he naturally associates with, and she over hears Burrell say he may not marry her after all. Stark persuades her to leave Flambeau after he discovers her to be his daughter. XIV—Gale tells Burrell of Neela's past and that Stark has hounded him from one section of the country to another and that Stark does not now recognize him as Gale.

"When did she go, Alluna? For God's sake, what does this mean?" he cried.

"I don't know. She came and she, and I don't see her; mebbe three, four hour ago."

"Where's Gale? He'll know. He's gone after her, eh?"

The upward glow of the lantern brightened the young man's pallor, and again the squaw broke into her sad lament.

"John Gale—he's gone away with the knife of my father. I am afraid; I am afraid."

"Did he come back here just now?"

"No. He went to the jail house, and he would not let me follow. He don't come back no more."

This was confusing, and Meade cried angrily:

"Why didn't you give the alarm? Why didn't you come to me instead of yelling your lungs out around the house?"

"He told me to wait," she said simply.

"Go find Poleon, quick!"

"He told me to wait," she repeated stolidly, and Burrell knew he was powerless to move her. He saw the image of a great terror in the woman's face. The night suddenly became heavy with the hint of unspeakable things, and he grew fearful, suspecting now that Gale had told him but a part of his story, that all the time he knew Stark's identity and that his quarry was at hand, ready for the kill, or, if not, he had learned enough while standing behind that partition. Where was he now? Where was Neela? What part did she play in this? He gave up trying to think and fled for Stark's saloon, reasoning that where one was the other must be near, and there would surely be some word of Neela. He burst through the door. A quick glance over the place showed it empty of those he sought; but, spying Poleon Doret, he dragged him outside, inquiring breathlessly:

"Have you seen Gale?"

"No."

"Have you seen Stark? Has he been about?"

"Yes; wan hour, mebbe two, hour ago. Why? What for you ask?"

"There's the devil to pay. Those two have come together, and Neela is gone."

"Neela gone?" the Canadian jerked out. "What you mean by dat? Were she's gone to?"

"I don't know. Nobody knows. Heaven! I'm shaking like a leaf."

"Bah! She's feel purty bad. She's

go out by herself. Dat's all right."

"I tell you something has happened to her! There's h—l to pay! I found her clothes at the house torn to ribbons and all muddy and wet."

Poleon cried out at this.

"We've got to find her and Gale, and we haven't a minute to lose."

"Where have you look?"

"I've been to the house, but Alluna is crazy and says Gale has gone to kill Stark, as near as I can make out. Both of them were at my quarters tonight, and I'm afraid the squaw is right."

"But where is Neela?"

"We don't know. Maybe Stark has got her."

The Frenchman cursed horribly.

"Have you try hees cabane?"

"No."

Without answer the Frenchman darted away, and the lieutenant sped after him through the deserted rows of log houses.

Burrell gripped his companion's arm with fingers of steel, and together they crept up to the door. But even before they had gained it they heard a voice within. It was Stark's. The walls of the house were of moss chinked logs that deadened every sound, but the door itself was of thin whipsawed pine boards with ample cracks at top and bottom, and they heard plainly. The lieutenant leaped forward, then with difficulty smothered an exclamation, for he heard another voice now—the voice of John Gale. The words came to him muffled, but distinct, and he raised his hand to knock when suddenly he seized Poleon, hissing into his ear:

"Listen! For God's sake, listen!"

For the first time in his tempestuous life Ben Stark lost the iron composure that had made his name a byword in the west, and at sight of his bitterest enemy seated in the dark of his own house waiting for him he became an ordinary, nervous, frightened man. It was the utter unexpectedness of the thing that shook him, and before he could regain his balance Gale spoke:

"I've come to settle, Bennett."

"What are you doing here?" the gambler stammered.

"I was up at the soldier's place just now and heard you. I didn't want any interruptions, so I came here, where we can be alone." He paused and when Stark made no answer continued, "Well, let's get at it." But still the other made no move. "You've had all the best of it for twenty years," Gale went on in his level voice, "but tonight I get even. I've lived for this!"

"That shot in Lee's cabin?" recalled Stark, with the light of new understanding. "You knew me then?"

"Yes."

Stark took a deep breath. "What a d—d fool I've been!"

"Your devil's magic saved you that time, but it won't stop this." The trader rose slowly, with the knife in his hand.

"You'll hang for this!" said the gambler unsteadily, at which Gale's face blazed.

"Ha!" exclaimed the trader exultingly. "You can feel it in your already, eh?"

With an effort Stark began to assemble his wits as the trader continued:

"You saddled your dirty work on me, Ben Stark, and I've carried it for fifteen years, but tonight I put you out the way you put her out. An eye for an eye!"

"I didn't kill her," said the man.

"So? The yellow is showing up at last. I knew you were a coward, but I didn't think you'd be afraid to own it to yourself."

"Look here," said Stark curiously, "do you really think I killed Merridy?"

"I know it. A man who would strike a woman would kill her—if he had the nerve."

Stark had now mastered himself and smiled.

"My hate worked better than I thought. Well, well, that made it hard for you, didn't it?" he chuckled. "I supposed, of course, you knew."

"Knew?" Gale's face showed emotion for the first time. "Knew what?"

"His hands were quivering slightly. "She killed herself."

"So help you God?"

"So help me God!"

"There was a long pause.

"Why?"

"Say, it's kind of funny our standing here talking about that thing, isn't it? Well, if you want to know, I came home early that night. I guess you hadn't been gone two hours. And the surprise did it more than anything else, I suppose. She hadn't prepared a story. I got suspicious, named you at random and hit the nail on the head."

Gale's face was like chalk, and his voice sounded thin and dry as he said:

"You beat her; that's why she did it."

Stark made no answer.

"The papers said the room showed a struggle."

When the other still kept quiet Gale insisted:

"Didn't you?"

"Stark flamed up defiantly.

"Well, I guess I had cause enough. No woman except her was ever untrue

to me—wife or sweetheart."

"You didn't really think—"

"Think h—l! I thought so then, and I think so now. She denied it, but—"

"And you knew her so well too. I guess you've had some bad nights yourself, Bennett, with that always on your mind?"

"I swore I'd have—"

"And so you put her blood on my head and made me an outlaw." After an instant, "Why did you tell me this, anyhow?"

"It's our last talk, and I wanted you to know how well my hate worked."

"Well, I guess that's all," said Gale. So far they had watched each other with unwavering, unblinking eyes,



His blade flickered in the light.

straining at the leash and taut in every nerve. Now, however, the trader's fingers tightened on the knife handle, and his knuckles whitened with the grip, at which Stark's right hand swept to his waist, and simultaneously Gale lunged across the table. His blade flickered in the light, and a gun spoke—once, twice, again and again. A cry arose outside the cabin; then some heavy thing crashed in through the door, bringing light with it, for with his first leap Gale had carried the lamp and the table with him, and the two had eluded in the dark.

Burrell had waited an instant too long, for the men's voices had held so steady, their words had been so vital, that the finish found him unprepared; but, thrusting the lantern into Poleon's hand, he had backed off a pace and hurled himself at the door. He fell to his knees inside and an instant later found himself wrestling for his life between two raging beasts. The lieutenant knew Doret must have entered, too, though he could not see him, for the lantern shed a sickly glow over the chaos. He was locked desperately with John Gale, who flung him about and handled him like a child, fighting like an old gray wolf hoary with years and terrible in his rage. Only for the lantern's light Gale would doubtless have sheathed his weapon in his new assailant, but the more fiercely the trader struggled the more tenaciously the soldier clung. As it was, Gale carried the lieutenant with him and struck over his head at Stark.

Poleon had leaped into the room at Burrell's heels to receive the impact of a heavy body hurled backward into his arms as if by some irresistible force. He seized it and tore it away from the thing that pressed after and bore down upon it with the ferocity of a wild beast. He saw Gale reach over the lieutenant's head and swing his arm, saw the knife blade bury itself in what he held, then saw it rip away and felt a hot stream spurt into his face. Doret glimpsed Burrell rising from his knees, his arms about the trader's waist, and the next instant the combatants were dragged apart.

The lieutenant wrenched the dripping blade from Gale's hand. It no longer gleamed, but was warm and slippery in his fingers. Poleon held Stark's gun, which was empty and smoking.

The fight had not lasted a minute, and yet what terrible havoc had been wrought! The gambler was drenched, with his own blood, which gushed from him, black in the yellow flicker and so plentifully that the Frenchman was befouled with it, while Gale, too, was horribly stained, but whether from his own or his enemy's veins it was hard to tell. The trader paid no heed to himself nor to the intruders, allowing Burrell to push him back against the wall, the breath wheezing in and out of his lungs, his eyes fastened on Stark.

"I got you, Bennett!" he cried hoarsely. "Your magic is no good." His teeth showed through his grizzled muzzie like the fangs of some wild animal.

Bennett, or Stark, as the others knew him, lunged about with his captor, trying to get at his enemy and crying curses on them all, but he was like a child in Poleon's arms. Gradually he weakened, and suddenly resistance died out of him.

"Come away from here," the lieutenant ordered Gale.

But the old man did not hear and gathered himself as if to resume the battle with his bare hands, whereupon the soldier, finding himself shaking like a frightened child and growing physically weak at what he saw, doubted his ability to prevent the encounter and repeated his command.

"Come away!" he shouted. But the words sounded foolishly flat and hane.

Then Stark spoke intelligibly for the first time.

"Arrest him! You've got to believe what I told you now, Burrell!" He poured forth a stream of unspeakable

profanity, smitten by the bitter knowledge of his first and only defeat. "You'll hang, Gaylord! I'll see your neck stretched!" To Poleon he panted excitedly: "I followed him for fifteen years, Doret. He killed my wife!"

"Dat's d—d lie!" said the Frenchman.

"No, it isn't. He's under indictment for it back in California. He shot her down in cold blood, then ran off with my kid. That's her he calls Neela. She's mine. Ain't I right, lieutenant?"

At this final desperate effort to fix the crime upon his rival Burrell turned on him with loathing.

"It's no use, Stark. We heard you say she killed herself. We were standing outside the door, both of us, and got it from your own lips."

Until this moment the man had stood on his own feet, but now he began to sag, seeing which Poleon supported him to the bed, where he sank weakly, collapsing in every joint and muscle.

"It's a job," he snarled. "You put this up, you three, and came here to gang me." An unnatural shudder convulsed him as his wounds bit at him, and then he flared up viciously. "But I'll beat you all. I've got the girl. I've got her."

"Neela!" cried Burrell, suddenly remembering, for this affray had driven all else from his mind.

Stark crouched on the edge of his bunk, a ghastly gray grinning thing. One weapon still remained to him, and he used it.

"Yes, I've got my daughter."

"Where is she?" demanded the trader hoarsely. "Where's my girl?"

The gambler chuckled. An agony seized him till he hiccoughed and strangled. Then, as the spell passed, he laughed again.

"She's got you in her head, like the mother had, but I'll drive it out. I'll treat her like I did her."

Gale uttered a terrible cry and moved upon him, but Burrell shouldered the trader aside, himself possessed by a cold fury that intensified his strength tenfold.

"Stop it, Gale. Let me attend to this. I'll make him tell."

"Oh, will you?" mocked the girl's father.

"Where is she?"

"None of your d—d business!" Again he was seized with a paroxysm that left him shivering and his lips colorless. The blankets were soaked and soggy with blood, and his feet rested in a red pool.

"Ben Stark," said the tortured lover, "you're a sick man, and you'll be gone in half an hour at this rate. Won't you do one decent thing before you die?"

"Bah! I'm all right."

"I'll get you a doctor if you'll tell us where she is. If you don't I'll let you die. For God's sake, man, speak up!"

The wounded man strove to rise, but could not, then considered for a moment before he said:

"I sent her away."

"Where?"

"Up river on that freighter that left last night. She'll go out by Skagway, and I'll join her later, where I can have her to myself. She's forty miles up river now and getting farther every minute. Oh, you can't catch her!"

The three men stared at one another blankly.

"Why did she go?" said Gale dully.

"Because I told her who she was and who you are; because she thinks you killed her mother; because she was glad to get away." Now that he was grown too weak to inflict violent pain the man lied malevolently, gloating over what he saw in the trader's face.

"Never mind, old man; I'll bring her back," said Burrell and laid a comforting hand on Gale's shoulder, for the fact that she was safe, the fact of knowing something, relieved him immensely, but Stark's next words plunged him into even blacker horror than the trader felt.

"You won't want her if you catch her. Runnion will see to that."

"Runnion?"

"Yes, I sent him with her."

The lover cried out in anguish and hid his face in his hands.

"He's wanted her for a long time, so I told him to go ahead."

None of them noticed Poleon Doret, who upon this unnatural confession alone seemed to retain sufficient control to doubt and to reason. He was thinking hard, straightening out certain facts and trying to square this horrible statement with things he had seen and heard tonight. All of a sudden he uttered a great cry and bolted out into the darkness unheeded by Gale and Burrell, who stood dazed and distraught with a fear greater than that which was growing in Stark at sight of his wounds.

The gambler looked down at his injuries, opened and closed the fingers of his hand as if to see whether he still maintained control of them, then cried out at the two helpless men:

"Well, are you going to let me bleed to death?"

It brought the soldier out of his trance.

"Why—no, no! We'll get a doctor."

But Gale touched him on the shoulder and said:

"He's too weak to get out. Lock him in and let him die in the dark."

Stark cursed affrightedly, for it is a terrible thing to bleed to death in the dark, and in spite of himself the lieutenant wavered.

"I can't do that. I promised."

"He told that lie to my girl. He gave her to that bound," said the trader, but Burrell shoved him through the door.

"No; I can't do that!" And then to the wounded man he said, "I'll get a doctor, but God have mercy on your soul!" He could not trust himself to talk further with this creature nor to bear him any longer, for, though he

had a slight knowledge of surgery, he would sooner have touched a loathsome serpent than the flesh of this monstrous man.

He pushed Gale ahead of him, and the old man went like a driven beast, for his violence had wasted itself, and he was like a person under the spell of a strong drug.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE LOVE OF POLEON DORET.

TO the girl crouching in the stern of Runnion's boat it seemed as if this day and night would never end. It seemed as if the procession of natural events must have ceased, that there was no longer any time, for she had been suffering steadily for hours and hours without end and began to wonder dreamly whether she had not skipped a day in her reckoning between the time when she first heard of the strike on her claim and this present moment. It occurred to her that she was a rich girl now in her own right, and she smiled her crooked smile as she reflected that the thing she had longed for without hope of attainment had come with confusing swiftness and had left her unhappier than ever.

Restless and tired of her lonely vigil, she gave a premonitory cough and said to her companion:

"You must be tired rowing so steadily?"

"Oh, I don't mind it!" he replied.

At the sound of his voice she sat bolt upright. It couldn't be. If this were Runnion he would have spoken before. She ventured again tremulously:

"Have you any idea what time it is?"

"About 3 o'clock, I fancy."

"Who are you?" The question came like a shot.

"Don't you know?"

"What are you doing here, Mr. Runnion?"

"I'm rowing," he answered carelessly.

"I've changed my mind, Mr. Runnion," she said. "I don't want to go down to the mission. I want you to take me back."

"Can't do it," he said. "The current is too swift."

"Then set me ashore and I'll walk back. It can't be far to town."

"Twenty-five miles. We've been out about three hours."

"Please do as I ask you, Mr. Runnion. I've decided I don't want to go any farther." He laughed, and the sound aroused her. "Put me ashore this minute!" she cried indignantly. "What do you mean?"

When he made no answer, except to continue the maddening monotony of his movements, she was seized with a



What are you doing here, Mr. Runnion?

rash resolve to wrench the oars out of his hands and made a quick motion toward him, at which he shouted:

"Sit down! Do you want to upset us?"

The unstable craft lurched and dipped dangerously, and realizing the futility of her mad impulse, she sank back on her knees.

"Stark told me to board the first boat for St. Michael's," he said, "but I've made a few plans of my own the last hour or so."

"St. Michael's! Mr. Stark told you—why, that's impossible! You misunderstood him. He told you to row me to the mission. I'm going to Father Barnum's house."

"No, you're not, and I didn't misunderstand him. He wants to get you outside, all right, but I reckon you'd rather go as Mrs. Runnion than as the sweetheart of Ben Stark."

"Are you crazy?" the girl cried. "Mr. Stark kindly offered to help me reach the father at his mission. I'm nothing to him, and I'm certainly not going to be anything to you. If I'd known you were going to row the boat I should have stayed at home, because I detest you."

He rested again on his oars and said, with deliberation:

"Stark kindly offered, did he? Well, whenever Ben Stark 'kindly' offers anything I'm in on the play. He's had his eye on you for the last three months, and he wants you, but he slipped a cog when he gave me the oars. You needn't be afraid, though. I'm going to do the square thing by you. We'll stop in at the mission and be married, and then we'll see whether we want to go to St. Michael's or not, though personally I'm for going back to Flambeau."

The girl's beauty, her indifference, the mistaken attitude of Stark, urged him, and, strongest of all, he was drawn by his cupidty, for she would be very rich, so the knowing ones said. Doubtless that was why Stark wanted her, and, being a man who acknowledged no fidelity to his kind or his Creator, Runnion determined to outwit his principal, Doret, Burrell and all the rest.

Neela saw what a frail and helpless

thing she was. Nothing about her was great save her soul, and that was immeasurably vexed and worried. She had just lived through a grief that had made her generous, and now she gained her first knowledge of the man-animal's gross selfishness.

"You are absolutely daft," she said. "You can't force me to marry you."

"I ain't going to force you. You'll do it willingly."

"I'll die first. I'll call the first man we see. I'll tell Father Barnum, and he'll have you run out of the country. It would only take a word from me."

"If you haven't changed your mind when we get to his place I'll run through without stopping, but there isn't another priest between there and St. Mike's, and by the time we get to the mouth of the river I guess you'll say 'Yes' to most anything. However, I'd rather marry you at Holy Cross if you'll consent, and I'm pretty sure you will when you think it over."

"We won't discuss it."

"You don't understand yet," he continued slowly. "What will people say when they know you ran away with me?"

"I'll tell them the truth."

"Huh! I'm too well known. No man on the river would ever have you after that."

"You—you"—Her voice was a quiver with indignation and loathing, but her lips could not frame an epithet fit for him. He continued rowing for some time, then said:

"Will you marry me?"

"No. If this thing is ever known Poleon will kill you—or father."

For a third time he rested on his oars.

"Now that we've come to threats let me talk. I offered to marry you and do the square thing, but if you don't want to I'll pass up the formality and take you for my squaw, the same as your father took Alluna. Just remember you're alone with me in the heart of a wilderness, and you've got to make a choice quick, because I'm going ashore and make some breakfast as soon as it's light enough to choose a landing place. If you agree to come quietly and go through with this thing like a sensible girl I'll do what's right, but if you don't then I'll do what's wrong, and maybe you won't be so d—d anxious to tell your friends about this trip or spread your story up and down the river."

She saw Runnion gazing over his shoulder in search of a shelving beach or bar. They rounded a bend where the left bank crumbled before the untrusting teeth of the river, forming a bristling cheval-de-frise of leaning, fallen firs awash in the current. The short side of the curve protected a gravel bar that made downstream to a dagger-like point, and toward this Runnion propelled the skiff. The girl's heart sank.

The mind of Poleon Doret worked in straight lines. Moreover, his memory was good. Stark's statement, which so upset Gale and the lieutenant, had a somewhat different effect upon the Frenchman, for certain facts had been impressed upon his subconsciousness which did not entirely jibe with the gambler's remarks, and yet they were too dimly engraved to afford foundation for a definite theory. What he did know was that he doubted. Why? Because certain scraps of a disjointed conversation recurred to him, a few words which he had overheard in Stark's saloon, something about a Peterborough canoe and a woman. He knew every skiff that lay along the water front, and of a sudden he decided to see if this one was where it had been at dusk, for there were but two modes of egress from Flambeau, and there was but one canoe of this type. If Neela had gone up river on the freighter, pursuit was hopeless, for no boatman could make headway against the current, but if, on the other hand, that cedar craft was gone—He ran out of Stark's house and down to the river bank. It was just one chance, and, if he was wrong, no matter. The others would leave on the next up river steamer, whereas if his suspicion proved a certainty, if Stark had lied to throw them off the track and Runnion had taken her down stream—well, Poleon wished no one to hinder him, for he would travel light.

The boat was gone. He searched the line backward, but it was not there, and his excitement grew now, likewise his haste. He stumbled up to the trading post and around to the rear, where, bottom up, lay his own craft, a birch canoe, frail and treacherous for any but a man schooled in the ways of swift water. He laid it carefully in the whispering current, then stripped himself with feverish haste, for the driving call of a hot pursuit was on him, and, although it was the cold, raw hours of late night, he whipped off his garments until he was bare to the middle. He seized his paddle, stepped in, then knelt amidships and pushed away. The birch bark answered him like a living thing, leaping and dancing beneath the strokes, while rippling, rising ridges stood out upon his back and arms as they rose and fell.

Runnion drove his Peterborough toward the shore with powerful strokes and ran its nose up on the gravel, rose, stretched himself and dragged it farther out, then looked down at Neela.

"Well, what is it—yes or no? Do you want me for a husband or for a master?" She covered in the stern, a pale, fearful creature.

[To be continued.]

—J. V. Searcy, the new jeweler with Jones Drug Co., does expert watch repairing.

—Chattel Mortgage blank sale at Standard office.

D. W. BOZEMAN, Registered Druggist and Manager.
J. E. FORD.

Palace Drug Store

Newest, cleanest stock
of Drugs in the city. Our
service is the best. Let
us fill your drug wants

AGENTS
Sparrow and Lowney Candies



ONLY the BEST

BOZEMAN & FORD

Commissioners Court.

Commissioners court has been in session this week as a board of equalization. The Standard is informed that a number of renditions have been raised, and that no land whatever has been accepted at less than a valuation of \$2.50 per acre, and that only for rough grazing land.

Among other items of business transacted was the ordering of elections for special school tax of 20c on the \$100 valuation for districts 31 and 29. The date was set July 17, and in district 31 the election will be held at the Corn Creek school house, while in 29 it will be held at the residence of J. S. Gary.

The deeds in the matter of the opening up of the Broadmoor road have all been filed and were accepted. The total cost of the land thus bought was \$995, and the court issued instructions for the road overseers to immediately proceed in the work of putting the new road in first class condition for travel.

The Standard, \$1.

Mrs. G. T. Thomas died in this city Monday afternoon. She was the wife of G. T. Thomas, who moved to Brady in February, and who is an employe of the Brady Ice Co. She leaves two small children besides her husband. Other relatives from Oklahoma were expected to arrive on Tuesday's train for the funeral which took place Tuesday afternoon.

Our delivery wagon is at your service. Give us a call.
Broad Mercantile Co.

A trail wagon indicative of the Brady country's three greatest sources of revenue was seen on the streets Monday. The trail contained cotton, wool and hides.

O. D. Mann & Sons

Brady, Texas

UNDERTAKERS AND FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Day Phone No. 4.

Night Phones 82 and 195

HEARSE IN CONNECTION

MAY GET STATE BANK

Movement Now on Foot for Organization
of State Bank for Brady--Lee
Shields Interested.

Mr. L. L. Shields, of Santa Anna, was here the first of the week with a view to interesting local capitalists in the project of establishing a state bank in Brady. The matter was discussed informally with Mr. Shields by a member of local capitalists, and while there has been no action taken as yet The Standard is informed that there is a strong probability of the final successful culmination of the matter.

Mr. Shields is one of the strongest men, financially speaking, in this section of the state. In conversation with The Standard editor he stated that he was retiring from all forms of the mercantile business and was desirous of putting his money in a chain of state banking institutions throughout this portion of Texas. Mr. Shields does not desire to own a majority of the stock, but stated that he would take a majority if necessary. He was particularly desirous of getting some strong local people among the list of stockholders. He returned home Tuesday and will probably be back in a short time to further look into the proposition.

Just received:—a line of small mirrors, curtain poles a any length, window shades, matting. Some very pretty designs and priced to suit the trade. If we have not just what you want we will give our best efforts to get it for you.
Broad Mercantile Co.

C. A. Coats, of the Rochelle country, was in the city Saturday. He reports a fine season in the ground now and crops doing fine. On Monday night of last week the country north of his farm was visited by a disastrous hailstorm, some farmers having to replant their cotton as a result, one man, Mr. Young, losing 75 acres which was ready for chopping out.

Long Time Loans.

We are in position to secure for you money to the amount of \$250,000.00, at low rate of interest to take up and extend for you all your paper, to make loans on real estate, and purchase from you some Vendor's Lien notes. Security must be good and title approved. Act at once as this will not last long.
Shropshire & Hughes.

A. A. Dudley, of Lohn, was in town Tuesday and called on The Standard, reporting a 6-inch rain in the Lohn valley last Thursday. Accompanying the rain was a severe hailstorm lasting about 20 minutes. Hailstones as large as hen eggs fell, and much damage was done, in some places fruit trees being stripped of both fruit and leaves. Mr. Dudley says crop prospects are brighter than for several years, notwithstanding lateness of season and hail.

Ladies, keep cool by using one of those ironing furnaces; also charcoal, at
Broad Mercantile Co.

—Typewriter ribbons and carbon papers at Standard office.

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

We have a couple of davenports left, also a complete line of rockers and diners, some arm office chairs. Wood and iron beds. Anything in the furniture line; always the best.
Broad Mercantile Co.

Ladies, keep cool by using one of those ironing furnaces; also charcoal, at
Broad Mercantile Co.

—Blank notes for sale at The Standard office.

PERSONAL MENTION

E. B. Baldrige, of Pife, was in the city Tuesday.

—Work stock for sale. H. Meers, Brady.

Prof. M. L. Stallings returned the first of the week from a trip to Waco.

Hoes! Hoes! Rubber hose and weeding hoes,
Broad Mercantile Co.

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

H. H. Sessions and family left Saturday in their auto for Marlin where they will visit awhile.

No matter what you may need go to The Fair for it first. Morris Neumegen has it for you.

Mrs. J. R. Stone left Tuesday afternoon for an extended visit to relatives and friends in Iowa City, Iowa.

Mrs. Berta Kennedy and two little boys, of Jewett, Texas, are in the city, guests of the family of County Judge Harvey Walker.

Messrs. W. S. Gattis and J. M. Ales, delegates from Ben McCulloch Camp, U. C. V., left Sunday to attend the national re-union at Memphis, Tenn.

Mrs. W. H. Wroten, of Stacy, moved to town last week in order to be with her son, J. V. Searcy, the jeweler. They are now at home in the old Huey place near the public school building.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Kirk, of San Angelo, were in the city the past week visiting their son, G. C. Kirk. They left Wednesday for Williamson county where they will visit a daughter.

—The Fair is now ready for your trade. Everything in notions, glassware, etc. In fact a general racket goods line, and the most complete in this section of the state.

M. NEUMEGEN, Prop.

Charlie Sparks, a Brady boy who numbers his friends by his acquaintances, is in town this week accompanied by his accomplished wife and is visiting his mother, Mrs. E. W. Sparks, and sister, Mrs. Ben Strickland. Charlie now lives in Ballinger where he has a good position with the Telephone Company, and expects to make his home there in the future, but "ever 'gainst the time rolls 'round" the old haunting memories of the happy days of his boyhood home calls him back to shake hands with old friends, see old familiar scenes and places and then go home, freshened and rejuvenated with a good taste of the old creek water in his mouth.

Loans. Shropshire & Hughes.

The Standard last week printed the big circulars for S. A. Benham's big special sale at Mason. Mr. Benham is one of the best sales promoters in the state, and is always successful in handling them, and the people of Mason will find Benham's store a place of bargains during the eight days of slaughter.

The Standard is informed that there is a family in very straightened circumstances just west of the public square, with the father and two children down with fever and in need of attention from someone. Let the charitably inclined look into this matter at once.

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

Send The Standard "back yonder." It will tell your friends all about the great Brady Country, the best part of the greatest state in the Union. It will help to gain new citizens. We will do our part, now it's up to you to do yours. You help us and we'll help the country.

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

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"

State Normal Schools.

The Governor vetoed the scholarship appropriations to State Normals. Appointments therefore are worthless. Each appointee would have received only about \$50.00. I would be glad to know that each applicant to me for appointment would attend the Normal of his choice notwithstanding the change.

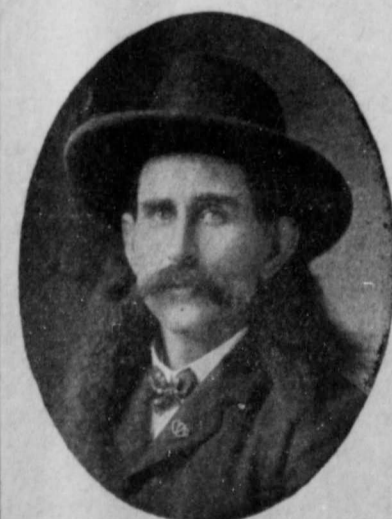
J. T. HAMILTON,
Representative 88th Dist.

—Do you want that watch repaired by an expert? Then take it to J. V. Searcy.

Messrs. W. L. Souther and J. E. Shropshire on last Saturday fitted up a camp outfit, and with their families hied themselves away to the shady nooks for a few weeks' recreation.

Our delivery wagon is at your service. Give us a call.
Broad Mercantile Co.

Lee Jones, manager of the local baseball team, is a shotgun artist, as is also Mr. Scott, manager of the Ballinger team. The Ballinger boys put it all over the Brady boys in baseball, but Mr. Jones turned the tables on Mr. Scott one day while he was here by "skinning" him over the gun club trap. Ballinger beat Brady the first day 13 to 0. Jones beat Scott at about the same ratio. The shoot was at 100 rocks in blocks of 25. Mr. Jones broke three straight 25's, missing six out of the third event, his total score being 94. We won't give Mr. Scott's score for fear the Ballinger gun club would disown him.



PROF. J. H. LEWIS

and W. E. RAY,

THE MAGNETIC MASSEURS

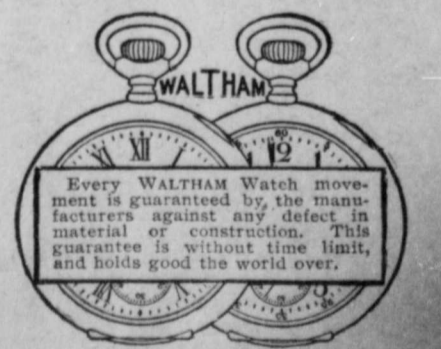
Who treat all manners of disease successfully without the use of drugs or medicine are located at the
GAY HOTEL, BRADY, TEXAS
Come and See

Children's Day Services at Rochelle

The eleven o'clock hour at Rochelle last Sunday was devoted to "The Children's Day Service." The program planned by Mrs. W. S. Duffendaffer, assisted by Mrs. W. J. Stokes and Mrs. Douglas Jones, was a splendid one and the exercises were highly pleasing and very instructive to the large audience present. There were between fifty and sixty children, ranging from fourteen down to three years old, in the exercises and each and every part was carefully carried out. It was certainly a splendid sight to see these children taking such an interest and Messdames Stokes, Jones and Duffendaffer deserve great credit for their untiring efforts used in presenting such an excellent program. The day was a real red-letter day to both old and young and will be pleasantly remembered for many days to come.

We have a couple of davenports left, also a complete line of rockers and diners, some arm office chairs. Wood and iron beds. Anything in the furniture line; always the best.
Broad Mercantile Co.

J. Walker Green, The Standard's right hand bower, came in Monday from the Tucker (formerly Deland) community where he spent several days most pleasantly to himself and profitably to the paper. Mr. Green says he had to learn to swim all over again down there, as he never saw such rains. Everything looks good for the farmers in that section.



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WALTHAM WATCHES

now in use

We have a large assortment of WALTHAM Watches in Gold, Gold Filled, Silver and Nickel Cases.

J. V. SEARCY

Jeweler

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