

Insurance FIRE-WINDSTORM-HAIL LIFE-ACCIDENT-AUTOMOBILE See Anderson & Garrithers, Agts., Phone 275

"OPENHOUSE" AT WATER WORKS ON TUESDAY NIGHT

"Open House" will be kept at the Brady Water & Light Company plant on next Tuesday night, and a cordial invitation is being extended jointly by the Water Board and the City Council to the general public to be present. The occasion will be a general "get-together" meeting, at which some extra-good speeches will be un-corked and the general public will be enlightened as to the plants operation and the progress so far made in getting the municipal plant upon a firm financial basis.

His Honor, Mayor J. E. Shropshire, will be one of the chief speakers of the evening, and since Mayor Shropshire was one of the original enthusiasts upon the subject of drilling a water well for Brady, he may be relied upon to voice some interesting facts in connection therewith.

Sam McCollum will give a resume of the financial end of the municipal plant, outlining its indebtedness with which the new plant was burdened at the time it was placed in operation and showing the progress so far made, and just where and how the municipal funds have been expended in accomplishing the greatest good for the citizens.

Other speakers will also be on the program for short talks. Incidentally, the citizens will have opportunity to see the entire plant in full operation—something that, perhaps, a great majority of the citizens have never seen, and concerning which they have but a faint conception.

Don't forget the occasion—next Tuesday night, beginning at 8:00 o'clock—at the waterworks plant.

Institute Date Changed.

On account of having been out-voted three to one the date of the Institute has been changed to October 10th to 14th. Remember the new date—October 10th to 14th.

Wm. DEANS, Co. Supt.

E. R. CANTWELL

MATTRESS MAKER

New location, 3 doors East Brady Sentinel office



Other Bats at Same Proportion

Exide Special

FOR FORD CARS
Now \$25.00

Wm. BAUHOF
At Brady Auto Co.

INITIAL TEST OF COTTON SEEDS SHOWS ROWDEN BEST SAY LOCAL EXPERIMENTERS

The experiment of planting several varieties of cotton, all under the same conditions, and then cultivating all alike, according to plans advocated by the agricultural department of A. & M. college, has resulted in the Rowden cotton seed showing up to advantage over the Lone Star and Mebane varieties in the initial test, according to McCulloch county farmers and citizens interested in the experiment.

The experimental acreage was grown on the August Young place in the West Sweden community, and was inspected last Saturday by Mr. Short, representing A. & M. college, Mr. Smith, district farm agent, and Geo. H. Ehlinger, county farm demonstrator. Monday the same plot was inspected by Commissioner J. F. Priest, and Messrs. Dan Zimmerman and F. M. Richards, in company with Mr. Ehlinger. The various rows of cotton, growing side by side under precisely the same conditions, showed conclusively that the Rowden produced bigger bolls and more cotton than either the Lone Star or the Mebane.

However, according to Mr. Short, this test is not conclusive, and he states that at least four years will be required to ascertain with certainty which of the varieties is best suited to this country. The present year has been favorable to the Rowden, but another year might be more favorable to one of the other varieties. All the seed used in the experiment was of the very best obtainable.

EXTREME HOT WEATHER CAUSES MUCH DERANGEMENT OF THE STOMACH.

Many young children suffer from bad liver and stomach.

The use of Ricker's Milk of Magnesia is very helpful in such cases, especially in fermentation of stomach and irregularities of bowels. Also very useful where there is too much acid in the system.

Get a bottle of Magnesia Milk—Rickers is made of highest purity and is guaranteed.

Trigg Drug Co.

The Rexall Store
"Your Money Back if You Want It."

MRS. AUG. F. BEHRENS

FLORIST

CUT FLOWERS, POT PLANTS and FLORAL DESIGNS

Greenhouses North of Fair Grounds Phone 301 Brady, Texas

BRADY DESIGNATED AS STATION ON U. S. GOVERNMENT AERIAL HIGHWAY

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE ACTS PROMPTLY UPON ADVICE FROM AERIAL HEADQUARTERS AT FORT SAM HOUSTON TO PLACE CITY ON FIRST U. S. AIRWAY MAP.

Brady has been designated as one of the stations upon the aerial highway from San Antonio to Cheyenne, Colorado, according to advice received here by Postmaster A. B. Reagan from headquarters of the Eighth Corps Area at Fort Sam Houston, Texas. Mr. Reagan referred the communication to F. R. Wulff, vice-president of the Brady Chamber of Commerce, who, in the absence of President Wilson D. Jordan, called a meeting of the executive committee to take up the matter of aiding and assisting the government in its project.

The communication from Major Carl Spatz of the Aero Corps, requested of the local Chamber of Commerce, the following:

First: To aid the development of aviation and national airways.

Second: To be of every possible assistance to your city in placing it on the first airway map of the United States.

The communication further sets out the following information:

Under the provisions of a special report from the National Advisory committee for the Aeronautics, which has the approval of the President, the Chief of Air Service is charged with the "prompt establishment of national continental airways, and in co-operation with states and municipalities, with the establishment of local airdromes, landing fields and other necessary facilities." In furtherance of this project, twenty proposed routes have been charted covering the most important usually traveled routes in this Corps Area, which comprise five states, viz: Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado, Oklahoma and Texas.

On the air route from San Antonio to Cheyenne, Brady appears as an intermediate station, by which is meant a place with a municipal landing field and markers. These stations are to be designated at approximately twenty-five mile intervals.

The letter requests of the local civic organization that a landing field be laid out with proper markings ac-

FORD CARS TAKE TUMBLE IN PRICE—DOWN ALMOST TO PRE-WAR PRICES

Coming on the heels of the report from Detroit that Henry Ford's bank balance for August amounted to \$54,000,000, is the announcement of a material reduction in the price of Ford cars.

In round numbers the cut in touring cars amounts to \$60, the new delivery price on machines equipped with demountable rims being \$541, or thereabout, touring cars with plain wheels will go at the new price of about \$515. The roadsters have come down \$60, the two-passenger cars with demountable rims demanding about \$515 delivered, while the roadsters with plain wheels are priced at \$489. Sedans and coupes will go for about \$100 less than they have been bringing, the sedan type being listed under the new price of about \$765 delivered and coupes for about \$697.

Not only coming as a surprise, but it is the second cut this year, the first coming about June first when \$25 was cut off the price of open cars and \$50 off the price of closed cars. This is the third slash since the downward tendency started last year, the cut a year ago figuring about \$160. The total decline since the war figure bring cars down to about one-third of the high point during the war, and is almost down to the pre-war prices.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE TO SELECT TOURIST CAMP

At a meeting of the Brady Chamber of Commerce, held the past week, the matter of arranging for a tourist camp ground in Brady was brought up for discussion and was the subject of unanimous commendation. The fact that many towns along the route of the Puget Sound to the Gulf highway have, or are taking steps to arrange camping grounds for tourists, has spurred the local body in the matter. A committee composed of Duke Mann, B. A. Hallum, Burl T. Wiley and F. R. Wulff was named to select suitable grounds for such tourist camp.

For the ideal tourist camping ground, there should be ample space to accommodate numbers of tourists, good shade, water, lights, shelter and wood for fuel. Such a place is certain to attract tourists, and cause them to linger in our midst, rather than to rush through to the next stop.

Brady can well afford to provide such a camp, and the Chamber of Commerce should receive the hearty support and commendation of the citizens in their project.

Go to J. M. Page's Second Hand Store.

Price of Cotton Up

Cotton is now selling for double what it sold when the season opened, which means that prices of all cotton goods and material is sure to advance also.

TIME TO BUY NOW!

You'll Save if You Buy EARLY!

As you well know, we bought all our goods when cotton was worth about 10c—and we are still selling at the old price. You can buy your Fall Bill here at a big saving—but the time to buy is NOW.

Our Stock is Complete

Our stock is full and complete, and we have anticipated your needs in all lines. We want your trade and will make the prices that get it.

Special on Shoes

We are making special prices on Shoes. Fix up for winter weather, by supplying the entire family with shoes at our Bargain Prices.

MYERS BROS.

Will Myers SOUTH SIDE Ike Myers



RADIATOR REPAIRING AND RECORING

Fender and Lamp Welding a Specialty

New and Re-Built Radiators in stock.

BRADY RADIATOR COMPANY

Next Door to Murphy's Filling Station

Ford size Willard batteries

Willard Batteries, of standard Willard quality, may be had for your Ford car—and at a price you'd expect to pay for a lot less value!

Brady Storage Battery Company

PHONE 62
BRADY, TEXAS

GROCERIES

JUST OPENED UP

I am this week putting in a nice line of Groceries, Candies, Fruits, Etc. Also School Supplies

In the Ramsay Building, next door to Murphy's Filling Station—where I will be glad to serve your needs in this line.

I will also keep Fresh Butter and Eggs—will make it to your advantage to look me up.

A part of your business solicited.

City Grocery

PEARL WALTER, Prop.

Business Phone 395

Residence Phone 281

Conductive Anesthesia or Nerve Blocking

Which is being used by modern dental surgeons, enables the dentist to perform operations upon the teeth, usually considered almost unbearable, practically painless. These operations include filling, bridgings, nerve removing and extractions.

I took a special course this past summer in Conductive Anesthesia and Extraction.

Abscessed, or impacted wisdom teeth, removed painlessly. No more fear of method is used.

DR. H. W. LINDLE
ALL WORK GUARANTEED

152 Brady, Texas
X-RAYS ARE BUILT, THEM

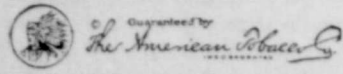
Over Broad Mercantile Co.

Do you know
you can roll
50 good
cigarettes for
10cts from
one bag of



GENUINE
"BULL" DURHAM
TOBACCO

We want you to have the best paper for "BULL." So now you can receive with each package a book of 24 leaves of BULL.—the very finest cigarette paper in the world.



COW CREEK CALLINGS.

Apostolics Baptize Two Sunday — Cotton Out In About a Week.

Lohn, Texas, Sept. 11.

Editor Brady Standard:
After a short absence will bring the little bit of news from our section.

Most everyone is busy picking cotton and if the weather stays dry in a week or more the cotton will all be out.

B. A. Cornils Sr. and daughters, Misses Elsie and Elizabeth visited at the Killingworth home Saturday night.

Charles Hanley and sister, also Driscoe Woods visited friends at Eden Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Turnell and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Cary Marshall Sunday.

T. A. Wyres was a business visitor in Brady Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierce of Brown county visited Mrs. Pierce's sister, Mrs. B. A. ornills Jr., Saturday evening.

Leonard Turner spent Saturday night with Ira Killingsworth.

There was singing at J. H. Hanley's Sunday night.

Several of the Creek folks attended prayer meeting at the Gressett home Sunday night.

Miss Lattia Shelton visited Miss Elizabeth Cornils Sunday evening.

Tom and Will Moore went to Brady with cotton Tuesday.

Roy Wyres was a business visitor in Brady Monday.

The Apostolic folks had baptizing on the river Sunday. Two were baptized.

"WILD FLOWER."

\$100 Reward, \$100
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Cure that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists. 75c.

Buy Walk-Over Shoes because they are Better, Last Longer, Look Better and Cost No More. KIRK, Nuf-Sed.

Fresh, home-raised and killed beef, pork and mutton at money-saving prices. We will appreciate a trial and a share of your business. BEHRENS BROS., North Side Square, Brady.

See the Nice Beds at ARN-SPIGER'S.

COUNTY
CORRESPONDENCE

NINE NEWS.

Attend Preaching at Dodge—Cotton Picking Is Chief Occupation.
Brady, Texas, Sept. 12.

Editor Brady Standard:
Well, here I am after an absence of two weeks.

Everyone is picking cotton in this community.

Clint Spivey and Miss Myrtle Wright left Monday morning for Lometa where they will visit friends and relatives a few days.

Misses Ethel and Margaret Harkrider left Sunday for Brownwood, where they will attend school.

Miss Bernice Bridge spent Saturday night with Mrs. Mary Spivey.

Miss Vivian Smith is attending school at Brady.
Most everyone from here attended preaching at Dodge Sunday and Sunday night.

W. O. Duncan spent Monday at John Spivey's.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Abernathy and sons visited at Menard one day this week.

J. B. Abernathy is attending school at Brady.

Albert Cranfield is visiting at D. C. Blauvelt's.

Well, as everyone is too busy to go visiting, news is scarce this week.
"SUNSHINE."

No Worms in a Healthy Child
All children troubled with Worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a General Strengthening Tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or digest the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 60c per bottle.

NICE YOUNG MEN'S SUITS.
Styles up-to-date. Prices lower than ever before. H. WILENSKY, West Side Square.

Bring along all your broken furniture and have it mended. J. M. Page's Second Hand Store.

Have one nice Sideboard and China Closet. C. H. Arnsperger's New and Used Store.

WONDER WORDS.

Speaking of Prunes—You Ought to Get Acquainted With These.
Wonder, Or., Sept. 7.

Editor Brady Standard:

I am sending by parcel post, today a box of prunes to you, one to my sister, one to Mr. W. J. Moore, and one to C. P. Taylor at Blythe, Texas. There are four different varieties. The large purple ones are called Bradshaw. The yellow ones are Silver prunes. The blues, sour ones with green colored meat are the Hungarian, and the small, sweet variety are the French prune, called Petite (pronounced "pateet") and signifies small in French. There are yet other varieties grown here on dry land and no rain to amount to anything since May. These prunes are not ripe, tho' I calculate for them to ripen some while enroute to Texas. Had they been ripe when started on their long journey, they might have been too ripe when they reached you. Altho' they are much better when allowed to ripen on the tree. Petite prunes when good ripe are, to use the ladies expression, "as sweet as sugar or sweeter."

The lady in the restaurant said "Waitah! bring me a glass of wawtah, as cold as ice aw coldah!" A rude fellow who sat at the same table winked at another fellow and said: "Waitah! bring me a cup of coffee as hot as hades ah hottah!"
"O.I.C.U.R.RIGHT."

WONDER WORDS.

Oregon Peaches and Blackberries Just Now Ripening.
Wonder, Or., Sept. 5.

Editor Brady Standard:

To show the difference in climate of that country and this—peaches and blackberries are ripe now, while yours were ripe more than a month ago. Melons and roasting ears are also in evidence and a few early tomatoes. Irish potatoes are beginning to be on the market, but no grown onions yet.

Speaking of onions: I never told you all about C. P. Taylor's onions. Besides being of immense size and excellent quality, he tells me that in proportion to the amount of ground he had in onions that the yield was at the rate of sixteen thousand pounds per acre, or eight tons.

If I remember right the amount of Dr. Jackson's big crop of irrigated onions at Voca was twelve thousand pounds to the acre of irrigated onions, or six tons. And Pat's were on irrigated land.

We have the distinction of introducing the Texas pomgranate in Oregon. A neighbor of mine who came from Kansas planted the seed of one I gave him and raised some real nice pomgranates this year. Mine are not ripe yet. My old-time friend, W. J. Moore, who was at Dawson, Texas this summer sent me about a dozen from there. They arrived in fine condition. Look out Joe, when the prunes get ripe. And they are beginning to color up already. I guess with the start we have we won't need to import any more pomgranates from Texas. But to be of use to my fellow man in the agricultural or the horticultural business, I am more than willing to send anyone who has a parcel of ground that can be irrigated, any kind of berry roots, or other kind of fruit he may ask for, if it grows here. I have Logan berries, strawberries—three kinds, raspberries and four kinds blackberries and Himalaya berries. The Himalaya and the Oregon evergreen are the two most vigorous and productive varieties I ever saw, producing many gallons to a single vine, which will cover several feet of ground.
"O.I.C.U.R.RIGHT."

To Stop a Cough Quick
take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues. A box of GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE for Chest Colds, Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES' HEALING HONEY. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup.
The healing effect of Hayes' Healing Honey inside the throat combined with the healing effect of Grove's O-Pen-Trate Salve through the pores of the skin soon stops a cough.
Both remedies are packed in one carton and the cost of the combined treatment is 35c.
Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

When you want a New Suit, and one that will fit right and look good and will give satisfaction, see KIRK for the Best. Nuf-Sed.
Our Stetson Hats are priced very reasonably. H. WILENSKY, West Side Square.

One Tent left. C. H. ARNSPIGER'S Second Hand Store.

Save money and be sure of your winter fuel by placing your coal order with us now. Phone 295. MACY & CO.

A TWICE-TOLD STORY.

One of Interest to Our Readers.
Good news bears repeating, and when it is confirmed after a long lapse of time, even if we hesitated to believe it at first hearing, we feel secure in accepting its truth now. The following experience of a Brady man is confirmed after four years.
Mr. W. McShan, lawyer, Brady, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have proven very beneficial to me. I have used them at different times when I have needed them. Doan's have always relieved my back and strengthened my kidneys." (Statement given April 29, 1915.)

Always Gets Good Results.
On May 16, 1919, Mr. McShan said: "My opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills remains the same as it did in 1915. Only occasionally now do I have need of them and they always relieve me. I highly recommend Doan's to all sufferers from kidney trouble."
Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. McShan had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.



Price Reduction

Effective today, the following reductions in prices represent the lowest prices at which the Ford car has sold in its history—when war tax and increased freights are deducted.

Ford again leads with a reduction of \$100 on Sedans and Coupelets, \$60.00 on Touring cars, \$45.00 on Roadsters, \$50.00 on Trucks and \$50.00 on Chassis.

THE FOLLOWING NEW PRICES, WITH WAR TAX AND INCREASED FREIGHT DEDUCTED, ARE LOWER THAN PRE-WAR PRICES:

F. O. B. BRADY

CHASSIS	with Starter, Clincher	\$380.55
RUNABOUT	Rims	\$489.64
RUNABOUT	with Starter, Demountable	\$515.69
TOURING	Rims	\$521.80
TOURING	with Starter, Clincher	\$546.90
COUPELET	Rims	\$697.89
SEDAN	with Starter, Demountable	\$765.15
TRUCK	Rims	\$524.25
TRACTOR	no Spare Rim included	\$687.10
	no reduction	

J. H. HILL

Ford Authorized Sales and Service
BRADY - - TEXAS

481,788 BALES OF 1921 COTTON CROP GINNED TO SEPTEMBER 1ST

Washington, Sept. 8.—The Census Bureau announced today that the running bales of cotton, counting the round as half bales, ginned to Sept. 1 from the crop of 1921 was 481,788, as compared with 351,583 for the same period of last year.

Round bales included numbered 36,208 as compared with 17,451 last year.

The number of running bales, counting round as half and excluding linters ginned in 1921 by States was as follows:

- Alabama, 13,941; Arkansas, 265; California, 173; Florida, 359; Georgia, 44,124; Louisiana, 2,688; Mississippi, 3,308; North Carolina, 73; South Carolina, 1,041; Oklahoma, 1,167; Tennessee, 2; Texas, 409,026; all others, 127.

The world's production of cotton, exclusive of linters grown in 1920, was approximately 18,810,000 bales of 500 pounds net, while the production of cotton (exclusive of linters in the United States) for the year ending

July 31, 1921, was approximately 15,520,000 bales of 500 net pounds. The total number of producing cotton spindles active and idle is about 156,000,000.

Although it is summer time, you should have your shoes repaired. The sand is too hot to go barefooted. Use the Evers Shoe Shop.

Willing to Oblige.

Mrs. Speedup was of the house-proud kind, and very methodical in selecting her hours and days in getting through the work of the house.

One day she engaged a domestic servant who had just arrived from Ireland.

Missmaid and maid got on well together in the work.

After a fortnight's tutelage the good lady thought that Bridget could manage by herself.

"So we will have breakfast at 8 in the morning," Mrs. Speedup said, as she handed over the control of the house duties to Bridget.

"All right mum; if O'm not up, don't wait."

A Suit's A Suit.

Lawyer (to timid young woman): "Have you ever appeared as a witness in a suit before?"

Young Woman (blushing): "Yes, sir, of course."

Lawyer: "Please state to the jury just what suit it was."

Young Woman (with more confidence): "It was a nun's veiling, shirred down the front and trimmed with a lovely blue, and hat to match."

Judge (rapping violently): "Order in the court."

Store open Saturdays until 9:00 p. m. C. H. VINCENT, South Side.

Singer Machines and Supplies always on hand. Give us a call. SINGER SHOP. J. B. Westbrook Salesman and Collector.

Just Received—Big bunch of Suits and the price is right. All-Wool Suits from \$25.00 to \$50. Kirk's Quality Shop. Nuf-Sed.

Kelly Shop-made Boots, now \$18.50, plus war tax, 85c. Kirk's, of course. Nuf-Sed.

New Blades make your Boston Pencil Pointer work like new. The Brady Standard.

ATTENTION FARMERS

All members who wish to ship their cotton to the Texas Farm Bureau Cotton Association will find blanks and information at this bank. We will be glad to assist you in making out the necessary paper and will advance the money on your drafts without charge.

COMMERCIAL NAT'L BANK
Of Brady, Texas

D. MANN & SONS
BRADY, TEXAS

al Directors
ERS AND EMBALMERS

TO HEARSE IN CONNECTION
Night Phone, 195

PERSONAL MENTION

H. W. Zweig has been in Dallas this week on business.

H. O. Timmins and Dr. A. D. Nelson were business visitors here from Richland Springs Tuesday.

James Wade was a business visitor here from Alpine the past week, and incidentally visited relatives here.

The many friends of Mrs. Arthur Neal will be glad to learn that she is able to be up after almost two months illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Wood left last week for Roswell, N. M., where they expect to spend some time in the hopes of benefiting Mr. Wood's health.

Mr. and Mrs. Ike Myers left Sunday morning to accompany their daughter, Miss Eva, to Fort Worth, where she will re-enter the Junior High school at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Neal who have been spending the summer on the Neal ranch moved to Menard last week, Mr. Neal having leased a ranch in that section.

Mrs. Bartholomew, accompanied by her grandchildren, Evelyn and Wylie Stobaugh, has returned from Winters, where they visited her daughter, Mrs. J. Q. Lankford.

Miss Carmen Anderson left Monday for San Antonio, where she will re-enter Our Lady of the Lake academy. She was accompanied there by her mother, Mrs. J. S. Anderson.

J. E. Bell left Wednesday for Austin, following a visit of several days in Brady. He was accompanied by Mrs. Mary Harrison and daughter, Virginia Frances, who had been guests of her father, J. F. Schaeg.

Misses Ethel, Myrtle and Ople Mae Turner and their brother, Gregory, of Tampico, Mexico, have returned from Denver, Colo., where they have been visiting. They have visited other important points in the West also.

Mr. and Mrs. Bart J. Crowley left Tuesday enroute in their car to Elgin, Pa., where they will visit his parents and relatives. They will spend several weeks on the trip, stopping at points of interest enroute.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Fuller, who have been at Corpus Christi the past couple months, where Mr. Fuller has been buying cotton, have returned to Brady. Lawrence Fuller and J. U. Silvers, who also bought cotton at Corpus Christi, returned with them.

E. A. Burrow, McCulloch county's popular engineer and surveyor, is enjoying a visit from Mrs. Burrow, who is spending a week visiting here from Stamford. Mrs. Burrow expresses herself as delighted with the hills of Brady, the contrast with the plains of the Stamford country proving greatly to her liking.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Whitehurst and two children and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Baker and two children of Fort Worth have been spending several days here as guests of Mr. Whitehurst's sister, Mrs. J. A. Holton, the men enjoying a fishing trip with Mr. Holton at the mouth of Brady creek. Mr. Whitehurst is junior member of the Stuckert-Whitehurst Motor Co., while Mr. Baker is of the firm of Baker Bros., florists. The latter, with his family, left yesterday to continue their trip to Fredericksburg and San Antonio, while Mr. Whitehurst and family expect to return to their home today.

The Japanese are becoming expert in baseball, says a news item. This may account for Japan's increasing proficiency in stealing bases in the Pacific.—Norfolk Virginian Pilot.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

THE BRADY STANDARD

Published Semi-Weekly
Tuesday - Friday
Brady, Texas

To any postoffice within 50 miles of Brady \$2.00 per year

SIX MONTHS \$1.00

THREE MONTHS 65c

Remittances on subscriptions for less than three months will be credited at the rate of 25c per month.

To postoffice more than 50 miles from Brady \$2.50 per year

SIX MONTHS \$1.25

THREE MONTHS 75c

Subscriptions for a period of less than three months, 5c per copy, straight.

Effective July 1, 1920.

NATIONAL U. C. V. REUNION AT CHATTANOOGA, TENN., THREE DAYS, OCT. 25-27th

L. Ballou, adjutant general of the Mountain Remnants, 5th Brigade, U. C. V., is in receipt of the following interesting communication regarding the annual U. C. V. reunion to be held at Chattanooga, Tennessee, on October 25th-27th. The letter was sent from McKinney, Texas, on September 10th by E. W. Kirkpatrick, commanding Texas division, and is countersigned by Bradford Hancock, adjutant general and chief of staff.

The letter reads:
Confederate Veterans of Texas — General Order No. 17.
Your Commanding General K. M. VanZandt authorizes the announcement of your general reunion on October 25th-27th 1921 at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Application to the railroad for the usual one-cent rate has been made and will be announced through the public press so soon as obtained.

It is the special desire of the Commanding General that each Confederate camp in Texas appoint delegates who can attend, and each camp is requested to send dues to A. B. Booth, Adjutant General, New Orleans, La.

All Confederate Veterans' wives, sons and daughters who are able to attend this reunion, can, with efficiency, serve the best interest of our country by their presence at this reunion.

Southern people exhibited the highest type of soldiers in time of war, and of citizens in time of peace.

The women of the South, through the Daughters of the Confederacy and their extensive club work generally, are destined to establish a higher order of civilization than has ever gone before.

It is opportune, expedient and desirable that we oftentimes meet in amiable salutation and tokens of love of a common cause and of each other. In this way we may show our love and appreciation of the work of our glorious women.

The great city of Chattanooga is centrally located and is famous for railway facilities, for its natural scenery, for its famous Lookout Mountains overlooking the city nestling by the great Tennessee river, and for its proximity to several great battlefields of the war between the states.

A crowning inducement is the gracious generosity of its noble people.

At each recurring meeting many friends meet and part to meet no more, face to face in this life.

Coin Mailing Cards. The Brady Standard.

WHY do millions of writers use Eversharp exclusively? Because Eversharp is built with jeweler precision to give lifelong service. Because it makes writing easy. Because it is always ready when you want it. Because it reduces pencil expense. We have Eversharps in standard lengths and in the shorter models; silver and gold. We sell the genuine Eversharp. The name is on the pencil.

EVERSHARP

The Brady Standard

NEWSPAPER MAN'S VIEWS OF DENVER MEETINGS

By ALVA A. SWAIN
(Denver Representative State Colorado Papers).

EDITOR'S NOTE—Much interest has been manifested by many McCulloch county citizens in the meeting conducted at Denver, Colo., by Mrs. McPherson, who is credited with performing many miraculous cures among the sick, the halt, the lame and the blind. This meeting was attended by E. W. Turner and B. R. Bolding of Lohn, J. F. Schaeg of Brady, and others. The following is an account of one of the meetings held at Denver, written by a Denver newspaper man and published in the magazine issued under Mrs. McPherson's direction:

The story of Jesus has always interested those who heard it from the time God promised the Prophets of old that He would send His Son to be crucified for the redemption of the world unto the present. Whether it was the peoples who looked forward to His coming or the peoples who looked back to His death and resurrection, it has been the story that swayed and controlled the human race. Some time there appears someone who can tell that story just a little sweeter and with a little more power than anyone else.

Such a person has just completed a series of meetings in Denver, at which she told the story of the Christ and His Redeeming Blood more forcibly than it was ever told in Denver before.

During that time over four hundred and fifty thousand people heard her tell the story, and of that number perhaps twenty thousand were brought to the Christ through the forgiveness of their sins, and three thousand were healed of bodily ailments.

For the most part, the meetings were held in Denver's Auditorium, which seats within one hundred and twenty-three of fourteen thousand people. It was crowded to capacity twice each day, and oftentimes three times a day, while the sergeant of the police estimated that from three to eight thousand were turned away at each meeting.

The Scriptural saying: "Men and women will hunger and thirst after thee," was literally fulfilled.

The Mayor, the Governor of the State, the fire and police departments, together with other national, city and state officials became interested and many of them were supplicants at the altar for forgiveness of their sins, and others at her hands for the healing through Christ of their bodily ills.

The writer of this article has for the last almost a quarter of a century "covered" as a reporter many of the big events in America. He has attended political and religious conferences; has witnessed gatherings, cantonments, and other events of world-wide interest; yet never in all that time did he come in contact with scenes, the attempt of which to describe appalled him.

It is comparatively easy to describe the nomination of a Presidential candidate; the lynching of a human being; the thrill that permeates an audience when some man captivates it with a wonderful speech, or the executing of a criminal, but it is quite another matter to tell the story of Jesus through a little white-gowned woman saving the souls of two thousand at a clip or raising from sick beds paralytics, consumptives, rheumatics, and all other forms of diseased bodies by the hundreds.

When this former Canadian milk-maid knelt by the cot of a Denver city official suffering the excruciating pains of rheumatism (and that official was a Jew) and said: "Dear Jesus, make this man whole," and the man got up and handed his own cot off the platform to a policeman to carry out while he stood there and testified to the soul-saving and the body-healing power of Jesus Christ, the pencils of all the reporters dropped on the table, and as one of them said: "Like the story of Creation, no one save God can write it."

Again, when on the last Sunday morning the sick, the lame, the crippled, the cancerous, and the diseased of all kind to the number of over one thousand were carried into the auditorium and placed on stretchers, beds, wheelchairs and cots to receive the spiritual and physical healing, there occurred incidents so terribly, so tragic, and yet so lovingly immortal that pencil-holding fingers guided by human minds can never describe with words.

Picture the scene of a fearful, yet hoping, trusting mass of human denizens surrounded by twelve thousand friends, loved ones, and curiosity-seekers all bent on trying to fathom the mind of the Christ-like, white-robed lady standing on the platform over-looking it all, and yet on her face beaming the smile that must have been the reflection of the Savior when He said: "Suffer little children to come unto Me," and you get some idea of the awfulness and the grandeur of that moment.

"Many of you sick children of God, for you are all children of God, have not heard your favorite song in years. Tell us what it is and we will sing it for you," said the tender woman to the wrecked band of humanity in front of her.

"Pass Me Not, Oh Gentle Savior," whispered a strip of a woman whose feet were already being washed by the chilly waters of the dividing river between earth and eternity. An attendant near her bent over to hear the whispered words, and called it out, and the great municipal organ broke forth in all its musical volume, and the twelve thousand tried to sing for that woman, but they couldn't; instead they sobbed out the song, but she understood, and the smiles "that passeth all understanding" played peck-a-boo with each other over her countenance.

"Where He Leads Me I Will Follow," whispered a ninety-two-year-old paralytic to his son, who was kneeling by his cot, and the son sensing the spirit of the hour, started to sing it. The thousands joined, and the smiling lady in white stilled all but two thousand in one of the top galleries and let them sing one line, and then stilling them, let the same number in the other gallery across the room sing the second line as an echo.

Back and forth went the song and the echo across that great room, and back and forth between God and those under the spell of the scene went the prayers for forgiveness and the returned knowledge of sins forgiven.

The ninety-two-year-old paralytic helped as best he could to sing the song.

"Jesus Included Me," spelled a deaf and dumb man on his fingers to the attendant at his side; when Mrs. McPherson announced it those who knew that it had been requested by a deaf and dumb mute through hand-spelling were completely over-come, and had to wait several minutes before they could participate, and so it went for over forty minutes; the crowds sang the old songs those sick people requested, and at times the sick people sang them for the crowds.

No mind, unless it would be a mind guided by the Creator, could tell the story to the world of that scene.

Thirty minutes later those invalids were being carried one by one in front of the woman, and she was laying her hands upon them, and many were healed. They arose from their cots, testified, some times carried their cots away and some times walked behind while others carried them.

Policemen hardened through their experiences with sin dropped on their knees, and helped other sinners come to Christ. Judges of the Supreme Court sat awed by the scene, and one judge stricken with paralysis eight months asked to be healed. A private appointment was made for the next day, as the meeting was for the bed-ridden, and he was partially cured.

United States officials knelt among the chairs asking Christ to forgive their sins, and passed by and received healing for their diseases. The Governor brought a deaf and dumb boy friend to the building, and he was made to hear and to talk. The Mayor of the city sat on the platform and assisted in carrying the sick to the side of the woman that she might heal them, while his own wife was cured of lameness by the touch of this friend of the "Stranger of Galilee."

Newspaper reporters accustomed to all sorts of incidents and always ready to steel their hearts against personal emotions in order to be able to tell the story as it happened, forgot their business poise and led friends and associates to the prayer altars, and afterwards conducted others who were sick to the healing touch of the woman who caused Denver to humbly kneel at the foot of the Cross.

But why continue—The story of one meeting is the story of all.

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COMING TO BRADY FOR THE SCHOOLS?

If you want to buy desirable Brady property for a permanent home, we have it for you. For further information, apply at Brady Standard office.

Kitchen Safes—a nice selection on hand. C. H. Arnspiger's New and Used Store.

No. 1\$1.25
No. 2\$1.75

OFFICE SUPPLY DEPARTMENT
THE BRADY STANDARD.

BRADY SCHOOLS HAVE LARGE OPENING ATTENDANCE

The Brady schools opened Monday with a large attendance, and every indication is that more pupils will be enrolled during the current year than during the record session last year. At the high school some 160 pupils were enrolled Monday, the number including those of the 7th grade. At the grade school the initial attendance was around 400.

The schools opened with a complete faculty, the only change in the faculty originally announced some weeks ago, being that S. M. Melton is principal at the high school, taking the place of R. L. Gowan, resigned. Mr. Gowan was on hand to begin his work in case the school board should have been unable to secure someone in his stead. He has been a student in medical science, and was offered a much more lucrative position with the college where he has been a student. He thereupon tendered his resignation from the local faculty, contingent upon the local board being able to secure someone in his stead.

Mr. Melton who, in addition to being principal at the high school, will teach science and also direct school athletics, comes most highly recommended. For the past two years he has been principal of the Elgin high school, and for two years previous to that was president of the San Marcos military academy. Under his direction, athletics will be developed to a high degree in the Brady schools.

J. B. Smith, school superintendent, reports everything starting off nicely, and is anticipating a most successful school year.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head
Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE.

PICKNICKERS, ATTENTION!
We now have one gallon Hot and Cold Bottles for Picknickers. Bottles have opening large enough to insert hand. BRADY AUTO CO.

ORDER COAL TODAY!
And get in on our next shipment. Phone 295. MACY & CO.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets). It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 30c.

Don't delay ordering your coal for winter. You'll save money by getting in on our next shipment. MACY & CO.

Rubber Bands at The Standard office.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

It's Toasted

Notice this delicious flavor when you smoke Lucky Strike—it's sealed in by the toasting process

The American Tobacco Co.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION.

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
To the Sheriff or any Constable of McCulloch County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded, that you summon, by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the County of McCulloch if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, who are non-residents, to be and appear before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for McCulloch County, at a regular term of the Justice's Court for Precinct No. One of said County, to be begun and holden at my office in Brady on the 7th day of November 1921 at ten o'clock A. M., to answer the complaint of Truman Joyce by W. G. Joyce, next friend in a certain suit therein pending, in which Truman Joyce, by W. G. Joyce, next friend, is Plaintiff, and Thad O. Day, Maurice E. Daley, Frank J. O'Brien, Sidney J. Winters and Joseph L. Gill, composing the firm or association of Day-Daley Petroleum Association are Defendants.

Filed on the 12th day of September A. D. 1921 and numbered on the Docket of said Court No. 2143, the nature of the Plaintiff's demand being in substance, That defendants employed plaintiff to work for them at \$2.00 per day on May 23, 1921, and agreed to pay him that amount and he worked for them 89 days beginning May 23, 1921, and has received only \$5.00 for his services, and there is now owing to him for such services \$173.00.

Plaintiff has filed oath and bond and applied for writ of attachment which will be issued after the citation is issued.

Herein fail not, but have you, then and there before said Court, at said regular term, this Writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand, this 12th day of September A. D. 1921.

N. G. LYLE,
Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. 1,
McCulloch County, Texas.

Loose Leaf Memorandum Books Standard.

"You See Buick Knows how to Build a Rear Axle."

It's a rugged powerful axle built to stand up under all road conditions and every unit of the Buick car is like the axle—strong and serviceable. Buick 1922 models have this traditional sturdiness. Step in and see them today.

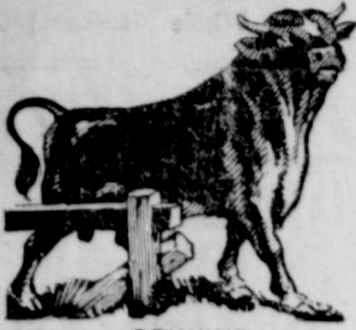
Buick Sixes		Buick Fours	
22-Six-44	\$1495	22-Four-34	\$ 935
22-Six-45	1525	22-Four-35	975
22-Six-46	2135	22-Four-36	1475
22-Six-47	2435	22-Four-37	1650
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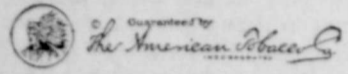
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Do you know you can roll 50 good cigarettes for 10cts from one bag of



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We want you to have the best paper for "BULL." So now you can receive with each package a book of 24 leaves of Bull—the very finest cigarette paper in the world.



COW CREEK CALLINGS.

Apostolics Baptize Two Sunday—Cotton Out In About a Week.
Lohn, Texas, Sept. 11.

Editor Brady Standard:
After a short absence will bring the little bit of news from our section.

Most everyone is busy picking cotton and if the weather stays dry in a week or more the cotton will all be out.

B. A. Cornils Sr. and daughters, Misses Elsie and Elizabeth visited at the Killingsworth home Saturday night.

Charles Hanley and sister, also Driscow Woods visited friends at Eden Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Turnell and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Cary Marshall Sunday.

T. A. Wyres was a business visitor in Brady Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pierce of Brown county visited Mrs. Pierce's sister, Mrs. B. A. ornils Jr., Saturday evening.

Leonard Turner spent Saturday night with Ira Killingsworth.

There was singing at J. H. Hanley's Sunday night.

Several of the Creek folks attended prayer meeting at the Gressett home Sunday night.

Miss Lattia Shelton visited Miss Elizabeth Cornils Sunday evening.

Tom and Will Moore went to Brady with cotton Tuesday.

Roy Wyres was a business visitor in Brady Monday.

The Apostolic folks had baptizing on the river Sunday. Two were baptized.

"WILD FLOWER."

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Cure that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists & 75c.

Buy Walk-Over Shoes because they are Better, Last Longer, Look Better and Cost No More. KIRK, Nuf-Sed.

Fresh, home-raised and killed beef, pork and mutton at money-saving prices. We will appreciate a trial and a share of your business. BEHRENS BROS., North Side Square, Brady.

See the Nice Beds at ARN-SPIGER'S.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

NINE NEWS.

Attend Preaching at Dodge—Cotton Picking Is Chief Occupation.
Brady, Texas, Sept. 12.

Editor Brady Standard:
Well, here I am after an absence of two weeks.

Everyone is picking cotton in this community.

Clint Spivey and Miss Myrtle Wright left Monday morning for Lometa where they will visit friends and relatives a few days.

Misses Ethel and Margaret Harkrider left Sunday for Brownwood, where they will attend school.

Miss Bernice Bridge spent Saturday night with Mrs. Mary Spivey.

Miss Vivian Smith is attending school at Brady.

Most everyone from here attended preaching at Dodge Sunday and Sunday night.

W. O. Duncan spent Monday at John Spivey's.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Abernathy and sons visited at Menard one day this week.

J. B. Abernathy is attending school at Brady.

Albert Cranfield is visiting at D. C. Blauvelt's.

Well, as everyone is too busy to go visiting, news is scarce this week.

"SUNSHINE."

No Worms in a Healthy Child

All children troubled with Worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILTONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a General Strengthening Tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or digest the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 50c per bottle.

NICE YOUNG MEN'S SUITS.
Styles up-to-date. Prices lower than ever before. H. WILENSKY, West Side Square.

Bring along all your broken furniture and have it mended. J. M. Page's Second Hand Store.

Have one nice Sideboard and China Closet. C. H. Arnsperger's New and Used Store.

WONDER WORDS.

Speaking of Prunes—You Ought to Get Acquainted With These.
Wonder, Or., Sept. 7.

Editor Brady Standard:
I am sending by parcel post, today a box of prunes to you, one to my sister, one to Mr. W. J. Moore, and one to C. P. Taylor at Blythe, Texas. There are four different varieties. The large purple ones are called Bradshaw. The yellow ones are Silver prunes. The blues, sour ones with green colored meat are the Hungarian, and the small, sweet variety are the French prune; called Petite (pronounced "pateet") and signifies small in French. There are yet other varieties grown here on dry land and no rain to amount to anything since May. These prunes are not ripe, tho' I calculate for them to ripen some while enroute to Texas. Had they been ripe when started on their long journey, they might have been too ripe when they reached you. Altho' they are much better when allowed to ripen on the tree. Petite prunes when good ripe are, to use the ladies expression, "as sweet as sugar or sweeter."

The lady in the restaurant said "Waitah! bring me a glass of wawtah, as cold as ice aw coldah!" A rude fellow who sat at the same table winked at another fellow and said: "Waitah! bring me a cup of coffee as hot as hades ah hottah!"

"O.I.C.U.R.RIGHT."

WONDER WORDS.

Oregon Peaches and Blackberries Just Now Ripening.
Wonder, Or., Sept. 5.

Editor Brady Standard:
To show the difference in climate of that country and this—peaches and blackberries are ripe now, while yours were ripe more than a month ago. Melons and roasting ears are also in evidence and a few early tomatoes. Irish potatoes are beginning to be on the market, but no grown onions yet.

Speaking of onions: I never told you all about C. P. Taylor's onions. Besides being of immense size and excellent quality, he tells me that in proportion to the amount of ground he had in onions that the yield was at the rate of sixteen thousand pounds per acre, or eight tons.

If I remember right the amount of Dr. Jackson's big crop of irrigated onions at Voca was twelve thousand pounds to the acre of irrigated onions, or six tons. And Pat's were on irrigated land.

We have the distinction of introducing the Texas pomgranate in Oregon. A neighbor of mine who came from Kansas planted the seed of one I gave him and raised some real nice pomgranates this year. Mine are not ripe yet. My old-time friend, W. J. Moore, who was at Dawson, Texas this summer sent me about a dozen from there. They arrived in fine condition. Look out Joe, when the prunes get ripe. And they are beginning to color up already. I guess with the start we have we won't need to import any more pomgranates from Texas. But to be of use to my fellow man in the agricultural or the horticultural business, I am more than willing to send anyone who has a parcel of ground that can be irrigated, any kind of berry roots, or other kind of fruit he may ask for, if it grows here. I have Logan berries, strawberries—three kinds, raspberries and four kinds blackberries and Himalaya berries. The Himalaya and the Oregon evergreen are the two most vigorous and productive varieties I ever saw, producing many gallons to a single vine, which will cover several feet of ground.

"O.I.C.U.R.RIGHT."

To Stop a Cough Quick

take **HAYES' HEALING HONEY**, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues.

A box of **GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE** for Chest Colds, Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of **HAYES' HEALING HONEY**. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup.

The healing effect of Hayes' Healing Honey inside the throat combined with the healing effect of Grove's O-Pen-Trate Salve through the pores of the skin soon stops a cough.

Both remedies are packed in one carton and the cost of the combined treatment is 35c. Just ask your druggist for **HAYES' HEALING HONEY**.

When you want a New Suit, and one that will fit right and look good and will give satisfaction, see **KIRK** for the Best. Nuf-Sed.

Our Stetson Hats are priced very reasonably. **H. WILENSKY**, West Side Square.

One Tent left. **C. H. ARNSPIGER'S** Second Hand Store.

Save money and be sure of your winter fuel by placing your coal order with us now. Phone 295. **MACY & CO.**

A TWICE-TOLD STORY.

One of Interest to Our Readers.
Good news bears repeating, and when it is confirmed after a long lapse of time, even if we hesitated to believe it at first hearing, we feel secure in accepting its truth now. The following experience of a Brady man is confirmed after four years.

Mr. W. McShan, lawyer, Brady, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have proven very beneficial to me. I have used them at different times when I have needed them. Doan's have always relieved my back and sore-throated my kidneys." (Statement given April 30, 1915.)

Always Gets Good Results.
On May 18, 1919, Mr. McShan said: "My opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills remains the same as it did in 1915. Only occasionally now do I have need of them and they always relieve me. I highly recommend Doan's to all sufferers from kidney trouble."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get **Doan's Kidney Pills**—the same that Mr. McShan had. **Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.**



Price Reduction

Effective today, the following reductions in prices represent the lowest prices at which the Ford car has sold in its history—when war tax and increased freights are deducted.

Ford again leads with a reduction of \$100 on Sedans and Coupelets, \$60.00 on Touring cars, \$45.00 on Roadsters, \$50.00 on Trucks and \$50.00 on Chassis.

THE FOLLOWING NEW PRICES, WITH WAR TAX AND INCREASED FREIGHT DEDUCTED, ARE LOWER THAN PRE-WAR PRICES:

F. O. B. BRADY

CHASSIS	with Starter, Clincher Rims	\$380.55
RUNABOUT	with Starter, Demountable Rims	\$489.64
RUNABOUT	with Starter, Clincher Rims	\$515.69
TOURING	with Starter, Demountable Rims	\$521.80
TOURING	with Starter, Demountable Rims	\$546.90
COUPELET	with Starter, Demountable Rims	\$697.89
SEDAN	with Starter, Demountable Rims	\$765.15
TRUCK	no Spare Rim included	\$524.25
TRACTOR	no reduction	\$687.10

J. H. HILL

Ford Authorized Sales and Service

BRADY - - - TEXAS

481,788 BALES OF 1921 COTTON CROP GINNED TO SEPTEMBER 1ST

Washington, Sept. 8.—The Census Bureau announced today that the running bales of cotton, counting the round as half bales, ginned to Sept. 1 from the crop of 1921 was 481,788, as compared with 351,583 for the same period of last year.

Round bales included numbered 36,208 as compared with 17,451 last year.

The number of running bales, counting round as half and excluding linters ginned in 1921 by States was as follows:

Alabama, 13,941; Arkansas, 265; California, 173; Florida, 359; Georgia, 44,124; Louisiana, 2,688; Mississippi, 3,308; North Carolina, 73; South Carolina, 1,041; Oklahoma, 1,167; Tennessee, 2; Texas, 409,026; all others, 127.

The world's production of cotton, exclusive of linters grown in 1920, was approximately 18,810,000 bales of 500 pounds net, while the production of cotton (exclusive of linters in the United States) for the year ending

July 31, 1921, was approximately 15,520,000-bales of 500 net pounds. The total number of producing cotton spindles active and idle is about 156,000,000.

Although it is summer time, you should have your shoes repaired. The sand is too hot to go barefooted. Use the Evers Shoe Shop.

Willing to Oblige.

Mrs. Speedup was of the house-proud kind, and very methodical in selecting her hours and days in getting through the work of the house.

One day she engaged a domestic servant who had just arrived from Ireland.

Miss and maid got on well together in the work.

After a fortnight's tutelage the good lady thought that Bridget could manage by herself.

"So we will have breakfast at 8 in the morning," Mrs. Speedup said, as she handed over the control of the house duties to Bridget.

"All roight mum; if O'm not up, don't wait."

A Suit's A Suit.
Lawyer (to timid young woman): "Have you ever appeared as a witness in a suit before?"

Young Woman (blushing): "Yes, sir, of course."

Lawyer: "Please state to the jury just what suit it was."

Young Woman (with more confidence): "It was a nun's veiling, shirred down the front and trimmed with a lovely blue, and hat to match."

Judge (rapping violently): "Order in the court."

Store open Saturdays until 9:00 p. m. **C. H. VINCENT**, South Side.

Singer Machines and Supplies always on hand. Give us a call. **SINGER SHOP**. J. B. Westbrook Salesman and Collector.

Just Received—Big bunch of Suits and the price is right. All-Wool Suits from \$25.00 to \$50. **Kirk's Quality Shop**. Nuf-Sed.

Kelly Shop-made Boots, now \$18.50, plus war tax, 85c. **Kirk's**, of course. Nuf-Sed.

New Blades make your Boston Pencil Pointer work like new. **The Brady Standard**.

ATTENTION FARMERS

All members who wish to ship their cotton to the Texas Farm Bureau Cotton Association will find blanks and information at this bank. We will be glad to assist you in making out the necessary paper and will advance the money on your drafts without charge.

COMMERCIAL NAT'L BANK

Of Brady, Texas

D. MANN & SONS
BRADY, TEXAS

al Directors
ERS AND EMBALMERS
TO HEARSE IN CONNECTION
Night Phone, 195

PERSONAL MENTION

H. W. Zweig has been in Dallas this week on business.

L. Ballou, adjutant general of the Mountain Remnants, 5th Brigade, U. C. V., is in receipt of the following interesting communication regarding the annual U. C. V. reunion to be held at Chattanooga, Tennessee, on October 25th-27th.

The letter was sent from McKinney, Texas, on September 10th by E. W. Kirkpatrick, commanding Texas division, and is countersigned by Bradford Hancock, adjutant general and chief of staff.

The letter reads: Confederate Veterans of Texas—General Order No. 17.

Your Commanding General K. M. VanZandt authorizes the announcement of your general reunion on October 25th-27th 1921 at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Application to the railroad for the usual one-cent rate has been made and will be announced through the public press so soon as obtained.

It is the special desire of the Commanding General that each Confederate camp in Texas appoint delegates who can attend, and each camp is requested to send dues to A. B. Booth, Adjutant General, New Orleans, La.

All Confederate Veterans' wives, sons and daughters who are able to attend this reunion, can, with efficiency, serve the best interest of our country by their presence at this reunion.

Southern people exhibited the highest type of soldiers in time of war, and of citizens in time of peace.

The women of the South, through the Daughters of the Confederacy and their extensive club work generally, are destined to establish a higher order of civilization than has ever gone before.

It is opportune, expedient and desirable that we oftentimes meet in amiable salutation and tokens of love of a common cause and of each other.

In this way we may show our love and appreciation of the work of our glorious women.

The great city of Chattanooga is centrally located and is famous for railway facilities, for its natural scenery, for its famous Lookout Mountains overlooking the city nestling by the great Tennessee river, and for its proximity to several great battlefields of the war between the states.

A crowning inducement is the gracious generosity of its noble people.

At each recurring meeting many friends meet and part to meet no more, face to face in this life.

Coin Mailing Cards. The Brady Standard.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Fuller, who have been at Corpus Christi the past couple months, where Mr. Fuller has been buying cotton, have returned to Brady.

Lawrence Fuller and J. U. Silvers, who also bought cotton at Corpus Christi, returned with them.

E. A. Burrow, McCulloch county's popular engineer and surveyor, is enjoying a visit from Mrs. Burrow, who is spending a week visiting here from Stamford.

Mrs. Burrow expresses herself as delighted with the hills of Brady, the contrast with the plains of the Stamford country proving greatly to her liking.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Whitehurst and two children and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Baker and two children of Fort Worth have been spending several days here as guests of Mr. Whitehurst's sister, Mrs. J. A. Holton, the men enjoying a fishing trip with Mr. Holton at the mouth of Brady creek.

Mr. Whitehurst is junior member of the Stuckert-Whitehurst Motor Co., while Mr. Baker is of the firm of Baker Bros., florists. The latter, with his family, left yesterday to continue their trip to Fredericksburg and San Antonio, while Mr. Whitehurst and family expect to return to their home today.

The Japanese are becoming expert in baseball, says a news item. This may account for Japan's increasing proficiency in stealing bases in the Pacific.—Norfolk Virginian Pilot.

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NATIONAL U. C. V. REUNION AT CHATTANOOGA, TENN., THREE DAYS, OCT. 25-27th

L. Ballou, adjutant general of the Mountain Remnants, 5th Brigade, U. C. V., is in receipt of the following interesting communication regarding the annual U. C. V. reunion to be held at Chattanooga, Tennessee, on October 25th-27th.

The letter was sent from McKinney, Texas, on September 10th by E. W. Kirkpatrick, commanding Texas division, and is countersigned by Bradford Hancock, adjutant general and chief of staff.

The letter reads: Confederate Veterans of Texas—General Order No. 17.

Your Commanding General K. M. VanZandt authorizes the announcement of your general reunion on October 25th-27th 1921 at Chattanooga, Tenn.

Application to the railroad for the usual one-cent rate has been made and will be announced through the public press so soon as obtained.

It is the special desire of the Commanding General that each Confederate camp in Texas appoint delegates who can attend, and each camp is requested to send dues to A. B. Booth, Adjutant General, New Orleans, La.

All Confederate Veterans' wives, sons and daughters who are able to attend this reunion, can, with efficiency, serve the best interest of our country by their presence at this reunion.

Southern people exhibited the highest type of soldiers in time of war, and of citizens in time of peace.

The women of the South, through the Daughters of the Confederacy and their extensive club work generally, are destined to establish a higher order of civilization than has ever gone before.

It is opportune, expedient and desirable that we oftentimes meet in amiable salutation and tokens of love of a common cause and of each other.

In this way we may show our love and appreciation of the work of our glorious women.

The great city of Chattanooga is centrally located and is famous for railway facilities, for its natural scenery, for its famous Lookout Mountains overlooking the city nestling by the great Tennessee river, and for its proximity to several great battlefields of the war between the states.

A crowning inducement is the gracious generosity of its noble people.

At each recurring meeting many friends meet and part to meet no more, face to face in this life.

Coin Mailing Cards. The Brady Standard.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Fuller, who have been at Corpus Christi the past couple months, where Mr. Fuller has been buying cotton, have returned to Brady.

Lawrence Fuller and J. U. Silvers, who also bought cotton at Corpus Christi, returned with them.

E. A. Burrow, McCulloch county's popular engineer and surveyor, is enjoying a visit from Mrs. Burrow, who is spending a week visiting here from Stamford.

Mrs. Burrow expresses herself as delighted with the hills of Brady, the contrast with the plains of the Stamford country proving greatly to her liking.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Whitehurst and two children and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Baker and two children of Fort Worth have been spending several days here as guests of Mr. Whitehurst's sister, Mrs. J. A. Holton, the men enjoying a fishing trip with Mr. Holton at the mouth of Brady creek.

Mr. Whitehurst is junior member of the Stuckert-Whitehurst Motor Co., while Mr. Baker is of the firm of Baker Bros., florists. The latter, with his family, left yesterday to continue their trip to Fredericksburg and San Antonio, while Mr. Whitehurst and family expect to return to their home today.

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NEWSPAPER MAN'S VIEWS OF DENVER MEETINGS

By ALVA A. SWAIN (Denver Representative State Colorado Papers).

EDITOR'S NOTE—Much interest has been manifested by many McCulloch county citizens in the meeting conducted at Denver, Colo., by Mrs. McPherson, who is credited with performing many miraculous cures among the sick, the halt, the lame and the blind. This meeting was attended by E. W. Turner and B. R. Bolding of Lohn, J. F. Schaege of Brady, and others. The following is an account of one of the meetings held at Denver, written by a Denver newspaper man and published in the magazine issued under Mrs. McPherson's direction:

The story of Jesus has always interested those who heard it from the time God promised the Prophets of old that He would send His Son to be crucified for the redemption of the world unto the present. Whether it was the peoples who looked forward to His coming or the peoples who looked back to His death and resurrection, it has been the story that swayed and controlled the human race. Some time there appears someone who can tell that story just a little sweeter and with a little more power than anyone else.

Such a person has just completed a series of meetings in Denver, at which she told the story of the Christ and His Redeeming Blood more forcibly than it was ever told in Denver before.

During that time over four hundred and fifty thousand people heard her tell the story, and of that number perhaps twenty thousand were brought to the Christ through the forgiveness of their sins, and three thousand were healed of bodily ailments.

For the most part, the meetings were held in Denver's Auditorium, which seats within one hundred and twenty-three of fourteen thousand people. It was crowded to capacity twice each day, and oftentimes three times a day, while the sergeant of the police estimated that from three to eight thousand were turned away at each meeting.

The Scriptural saying: "Men and women will hunger and thirst after thee," was literally fulfilled.

The Mayor, the Governor of the State, the fire and police departments, together with other rational, city and state officials became interested and many of them were supplicants at the altar for forgiveness of their sins, and others at her hands for the healing through Christ of their bodily ills.

The writer of this article has for the last almost a quarter of a century "covered" as a reporter many of the big events in America. He has attended political and religious conferences; has witnessed gatherings, cantonments, and other events of world-wide interest; yet never in all that time did he come in contact with scenes, the attempt of which to describe appalled him.

It is comparatively easy to describe the nomination of a Presidential candidate; the lynching of a human being; the thrill that permeates an audience when some man captivates it with a wonderful speech, or the executing of a criminal, but it is quite another matter to tell the story of Jesus through a little white-gowned woman saving the souls of two thousand at a clip or raising from sick beds paralytics, consumptives, rheumatics, and all other forms of diseased bodies by the hundreds.

When this former Canadian milk-maid knelt by the cot of a Denver city official suffering the excruciating pains of rheumatism (and that official was a Jew) and said: "Dear Jesus, make this man whole," and the man got up and handed his own cot off the platform to a policeman to carry out while he stood there and testified to the soul saving and the body healing power of Jesus Christ, the pencils of all the reporters dropped on the table, and as one of them said: "Like the story of Creation, no one save God can write it."

Again, when on the last Sunday morning, the sick, the lame, the crippled, the cancerous, and the diseased of all kind to the number of over one thousand were carried into the auditorium and placed on stretchers, beds, wheelchairs and cots to receive the spiritual and physical healing, there occurred incidents so terribly, so tragic, and yet so lovingly immortal that pencil-holding fingers guided by human minds can never describe with words.

Picture the scene of a fearful, yet hoping, trusting mass of human derelicts surrounded by twelve thousand friends, loved ones, and curiosity-seekers all bent on trying to fathom the mind of the Christ-like, white-robed lady standing on the platform over-looking it all, and yet on her face beaming the smile that must have been the reflection of the Savior when He said: "Suffer little children to come unto Me," and you get some idea of the awfulness and the grandeur of that moment.

"Many of you sick children of God, for you are all children of God, have not heard your favorite song in years. Tell us what it is and we will sing it for you," said the tender woman to the wrecked band of humanity in front of her.

"Pass Me Not, Oh Gentle Savior," whispered a strip of a woman whose feet were already being washed by the chilly waters of the dividing river between earth and eternity. An attendant near her bent over to hear the whispered words, and called it out, and the great municipal organ broke forth in all its musical volume, and the twelve thousand tried to sing for that woman, but they couldn't; instead they sobbed out the song, but she understood, and the smiles "that passeth all understanding" played peek-a-boo with each other over her countenance.

"Where He Leads Me I Will Follow," whispered a ninety-two-year-old paralytic to his son, who was kneeling by his cot, and the son sensing the spirit of the hour, started to sing it. The thousands joined, and the smiling lady in white stilled all but two thousand in one of the top galleries and let them sing one line, and then stilling them, let the same number in the other gallery across the room sing the second line as an echo.

Back and forth went the song and the echo across that great room, and back and forth between God and those under the spell of the scene went the prayers for forgiveness and the returned knowledge of sins forgiven.

The ninety-two-year-old paralytic helped as best he could to sing the song.

"Jesus Included Me," spelled a deaf and dumb man on his fingers to the attendant at his side; when Mrs. McPherson announced it those who knew that it has been requested by a deaf and dumb mute through hand-spelling were completely over-come, and had to wait several minutes before they could participate, and so it went for over forty minutes; the crowds sang the old songs those sick people requested, and at times the sick people sang them for the crowds.

No mind, unless it would be a mind guided by the Creator, could tell the story to the world of that scene.

Thirty minutes later those invalids were being carried one by one in front of the woman, and she was laying her hands upon them, and many were healed. They arose from their cots, testified, some times carried their cots away and some times walked behind while others carried them.

Policemen hardened through their experiences with sin dropped on their knees, and helped other sinners come to Christ. Judges of the Supreme Court sat awed by the scene, and one judge stricken with paralysis eight months asked to be healed. A private appointment was made for the next day, as the meeting was for the bed-ridden, and he was partially cured.

United States officials knelt among the chairs asking Christ to forgive their sins, and passed by and received healing for their diseases. The Governor brought a deaf and dumb boy friend to the building, and he was made to hear and to talk. The Mayor of the city sat on the platform and assisted in carrying the sick to the side of the woman that she might heal them, while his own wife was cured of lameness by the touch of this friend of the "Stranger of Galilee."

Newspaper reporters accustomed to all sorts of incidents and always ready to steel their hearts against personal emotions in order to be able to tell the story as it happened, forgot their business poise and led friends and associates to the prayer altars, and afterwards conducted others who were sick to the healing touch of the woman who caused Denver to humbly kneel at the foot of the Cross.

But why continue—The story of one meeting is the story of all.

BAY & SON BOSTON PENCIL POINTERS CONTRACTORS — BUILDERS BRICK AND CEMENT We Specialize in Pebble Dash Work Estimates and Blue Prints Furnished Will Appreciate a Share of Your Business Office Phone No. 241 Brady COMING TO BRADY FOR THE SCHOOLS? If you want to buy desirable Brady property for a permanent home, we have it for you. For further information, apply at Brady Standard office. Kitchen Safes—a nice selection on hand. C. H. Arnspiger's New and Used Store.

BRADY SCHOOLS HAVELARGE OPENING ATTENDANCE

The Brady schools opened Monday with a large attendance, and every indication is that more pupils will be enrolled during the current year than during the record session last year. At the high school some 160 pupils were enrolled Monday, the number including those of the 7th grade. At the grade school the initial attendance was around 400.

The schools opened with a complete faculty, the only change in the faculty originally announced some weeks ago, being that S. M. Melton is principal at the high school, taking the place of R. L. Gowan, resigned. Mr. Gowan was on hand to begin his work in case the school board should have been unable to secure someone in his stead. He has been a student in medical science, and was offered a much more lucrative position with the college where he has been a student. He thereupon tendered his resignation upon the local board being able to secure someone in his stead.

Mr. Melton who, in addition to being principal at the high school, will teach science and also direct school athletics, comes most highly recommended. For the past two years he has been principal of the Elgin high school, and for two years previous to that was president of the San Marcos military academy. Under his direction, athletics will be developed to a high degree in the Brady schools.

J. B. Smith, school superintendent, reports everything starting off nicely, and is anticipating a most successful school year.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, Inc.

PICKNICKERS, ATTENTION! We now have one gallon Hot and Cold Bottles for Picknickers. Bottles have opening large enough to insert hand. BRADY AUTO CO.

ORDER COAL TODAY! And get in on our next shipment. Phone 295. MACY & CO.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets.) It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 30c.

Don't delay ordering your coal for winter. You'll save money by getting in on our next shipment. MACY & CO.

Rubber Bands at The Standard office.



It's toasted Notice this delicious flavor when you smoke Lucky Strike —it's sealed in by the toasting process

CITATION BY PUBLICATION. THE STATE OF TEXAS, To the Sheriff or any Constable of McCulloch County—Greeting: You are hereby commanded, that you summon, by making publication of this citation in some newspaper published in the County of McCulloch if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the nearest county where a newspaper is published, for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, who are non-residents, to be and appear before me, a Justice of the Peace in and for McCulloch County, at a regular term of the Justice's Court for Precinct No. One of said County, to be begun and holden at my office in Brady on the 7th day of November 1921 at ten o'clock A. M., to answer the complaint of Truman Joyce by W. G. Joyce, next friend in which Truman Joyce, by W. G. Joyce, next friend, is Plaintiff, and Thad. O. Day, Maurice E. Daley, Frank J. O'Brien, Sidney J. Winters and Joseph L. Gill, composing the firm or association of Day-Daley Petroleum Association are Defendants.

Filed on the 12th day of September A. D. 1921 and numbered on the Docket of said Court No. 2143, the nature of the Plaintiff's demand being in substance, That defendants employed plaintiff to work for them at \$2.00 per day on May 23, 1921, and agreed to pay him that amount and he worked for them 89 days beginning May 23, 1921, and has received only \$5.00 for his services, and there is now owing to him for such services \$173.00.

Plaintiff has filed oath and bond and applied for writ of attachment which will be issued after the citation is issued.

Herein fail not, but have you then and there before said Court, at said regular term, this Writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand, this 12th day of September A. D. 1921. N. G. LYLE, Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. 1, McCulloch County, Texas.

Loose Leaf Memorandum Books Standard.



"You See Buick Knows how to Build a Rear Axle."

It's a rugged powerful axle built to stand up under all road conditions and every unit of the Buick car is like the axle—strong and serviceable. Buick 1922 models have this traditional sturdiness. Step in and see them today.

Table listing Buick Sixes and Buick Fours models and prices. Buick Sixes: 22-Six-44 - \$1495, 22-Six-45 - 1525, 22-Six-46 - 2135, 22-Six-47 - 2435, 22-Six-48 - 2325, 22-Six-49 - 1735, 22-Six-50 - 2635. Buick Fours: 22-Four-34 - \$ 935, 22-Four-35 - 975, 22-Four-36 - 1475, 22-Four-37 - 1650. All Prices F. O. B. Flint, Michigan. Emblem of Satisfaction.

BRADY AUTO COMPY B. A. HALLUM, Mgr. Phone 152 Brady, Texas

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

SUBSCRIPTION RATES THE BRADY STANDARD Published Semi-Weekly Tuesday - Friday Brady, Texas To any postoffice within 50 miles of Brady \$2.00 per year SIX MONTHS \$1.00 THREE MONTHS .65c Remittances on subscriptions for less than three months will be credited at the rate of 25c per month. To postoffice more than 50 miles from Brady \$2.50 per year SIX MONTHS \$1.25 THREE MONTHS .75c Subscriptions for a period of less than three months, 5c per copy, straight. Effective July 1, 1920.

EVERSHARP The Brady Standard image of an Eversharp pencil.

EDITORIAL
 Editor, Editor
Doye
 Second class matter May 17, 1910, at postoffice at Brady, Tex., under Act of March 3, 1879.

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING
 Absorbed the Brady Enterprise and the McCulloch County Star May 2nd, 1910.
 The management assumes no responsibility for any indebtedness incurred by any employe, unless upon the written order of the editor.

ADVERTISING RATES
 Local Readers, 7 1/2c per line, per issue
 Classified Ads, 1 1/2c per word per issue
 Display Rates Given upon Application

Any erroneous reflection upon the character of any person or firm appearing in these columns will be gladly and promptly corrected upon calling the attention of the management to the article in question.

BRADY, TEXAS, Sept. 16, 1921

HONEST INJUN.

Brady citizens will understand when we say: "Good-bye, old frog pond, and fare thee well forever more."

VITAL STATISTICS.

There is one matter which concerns the citizens of Brady and upon which everyone should be informed. It is that of placing on record with the city secretary a report upon every birth and death which occurs within the city limits. This applies to all, whether residents of the city or not. Should a birth or death occur within the corporate limits, then Brady should be credited or charged with the same, as the case may be.

There is an important reason behind this, as may readily be seen from the following explanation. During a twelve-year period, the records kept in the city of Brady show four deaths to every birth. Of course, that is erroneous. The births should outnumber the deaths four times or even more. The simple fact has been that deaths occurring in Brady are usually recorded, while births are either not placed on record, or else are recorded with the county clerk.

The result has been that if government statistics are to be compiled

from the secretary's records, Brady will be placed in a mighty bad light. Let everyone take note of the foregoing, and let's put Brady on the map as a city with a birth rate that outdistances the death rate ten to one.

EDITOR PLEADS GUILTY.

Ralph Shuffler, pleads guilty to libeling a prominent merchant of Olney, Texas, where Ralph is now in the newspaper business and is editor of the Olney Enterprise. He recently made the following statement in his paper in inviting a libel suit: "There are many interesting things in an editor's life and one of the most recent instances is that a certain grocery merchant of this city served notice publicly that the Enterprise editor was going to 'get a head put on' because of certain things which have appeared in these columns concerning the waterworks and sewerage propositions. This man, when interviewed personally by the editor, disclaimed any knowledge as to the identity of the guy or guys who are to administer the beating and assuring us that he does not intend to do it himself."

"This gentleman is widely known as one of the city's most enterprising business men, always 'ready and raring to go' on every proposition for the upbuilding of the city. He heads nearly every subscription list for any worthy cause and is prominent member of the Board of Trade and such other organizations for civic advancement.

"Now, it is indeed painful to us that he does not approve of our policy of running a newspaper, but as he does not take the paper and never has, and as in the ten years we have run a paper here he has never spent a dollar with us, we cannot at this time see our way clear to let him dictate the paper's policies. He may sue us for libel on account of this article, for we certainly have lied about him in every word of the middle paragraph of this article."

What editor Shuffler says about his fellow townsman is applicable to almost every town. As a rule the fellow who criticizes the most, kicks the highest and yells the loudest, is the fellow who does the least towards supporting the very things he is criticizing or kicking about. It does not take the editor long to get their number.—Ballinger Banner-Ledger.

AN ESSAY ON COTTON.

This subject, prohibition, the Sahara desert, and shut down pumping plants, constitutes some of the driest subjects upon which one could possibly write.

However, having been raised alongside a cotton patch and on one occasion (at least) having picked 30 pounds of it, after a hard and laborious day, we feel competent to handle the subject without gloves. In fact, cotton is a substance which cannot

well be handled with gloves and especially the picking of it. Cotton has more diseases, mental anguish over insects boring into its vitals and imaginary ills, than any plant extant. For the past forty years we have heard the same songs every year from the farmers over the cotton situation. They weep first over the imaginary ailment of their cotton and then another. If it isn't the boll weevil it is the boll worm or the pink borer or the root rot, or the blight, or caterpillars or too much or too little rain. We've come to the conclusion that cotton needs more pampering and petting, bolstering and nursing, delousing and spraying, than a sickly Carolina pickaninny. In spite of the drawbacks and the annual oath taken by the farmers that they are going to reduce their acreage and thereby get a better price, the wave increases every year and each succeeding season generally finds a little larger crop than the year before. This particular year promises to be an exception to the rule, as there has been an evident curtailment of acreage sure enough this season.

Cotton is put to more uses than a monkey can cut shins on a grapevine. There is not a day from the birth of civilized man to his death when he is not using cotton in some form and many forms. From the chief swaddle in a swaddling clothes layette to the winding sheet at cashing-in-time, man is clothed mostly in cotton. There are those who affect it as a substitute as much as possible, but nothing takes the permanent place of the fleecy staple which has revolutionized industry. Statistics as to the many industries cotton enters into and the many uses to which it is put, are not available, but it is safe to say that it vies with crude oil as a useful commercial commodity, in point of variety of uses to which it is put. There are 167 products made from crude oil and there are probably that many or more made of cotton. It is used in the manufacture of one of the deadliest explosives—gun cotton—carrying death and destruction in its wake, and is indispensable in surgical operations in binding up the wounds made by it in its destructive mission. Milady's lingerie of the soft and most beautiful texture is made from it, as well as the hideously ugly striped convict uniforms. There are more people, directly or indirectly dependent on cotton and the various industries into which it enters than any other commodity in the universe. In point of value, cotton leads the world over all farm products and still you will find the cotton farmer proverbially broke. It is the one crop upon which a farmer may borrow money on before the seed is put. An the ground and for this particular reason our farmers stay with it, as they must have money advanced to them with which to make a crop.

Probably the sweetest use to which cotton is put is a cotton felted mattress—one of those kind which you can sink half way up your sides in

on a cold wintry night and pound your ear to your heart's content. Cotton mattresses can burn up quicker than a gallon of gasoline in a 10-ton truck. Drop a cigarette on one some night in your sleep and verify this statement.

Since Mr. Volsted, the big Swede, put his dry plank in the constitution of these United States, a big lot of fellows who had always been members of the Elbow Benders Club, have been spitting cotton, which may or may not have had some effect on the cotton market.

The greatest amount of cotton, 19 pounds per capita, is used in the United States. The smallest amount (on record) is nine-tenths of a pound per capita in the Belgian Congo. It doesn't take much cotton to make "G" strings and so long as those natives are happy why should we worry?

An amusing report under a San Benito headline in the Chronicle of a recent date, says the cotton crop of Cameron county is 85 per cent normal and that the year's acreage is 9,199,000 acres, as against 12,265,000 acres last year. The fellow who wrote that must have been to Matamoros playing the single and double "O," as he has three of 'em attached to his figures that don't belong there.—From Monty's Monthly, McAllen, Texas.

With a half dozen other aspirants already beating the brush in a semi-dignified way, Honorable Clarence Ousley this week announces for Mr. Ousley's seat in the United States senate. Mr. Ousley is a patriotic citizen, a brilliant journalist, but he has dared to express himself during past years in a manner not always harmonizing with the views of a lot of mean politicians now in the saddle. It is pretty safe to say that Mr. Ousley will get his'n where the chicken got the axe. Independence of thought is a pretty fair indication of at least a modicum of brains abiding in an individual, but, my dear Horatio, brains bring home no bacon in this little game called politics. That is, Texas politics. A good "yesser" in the race will distance any field of wise ones on record. Socrates would no longer runner up under our system of Democratic primaries.—Lometa Reporter.

The floods of Friday night and Saturday which swept 12,000 square miles of the most populous and fertile sections of Central Texas, is a calamity hardly understood or appreciated in West Texas, where weather conditions are never congenial to such harrowing events. Thousands of farmers in that favored section of the state, from Temple south to the coast, and from the Brazos river country west to San Antonio, have lost not only their corn and cotton and feed crops at the beginning of harvest, but have sustained heavy losses in work animals and livestock. Hundreds of Mexican and negro tenant farmers have lost their lives, and the unimaginable torrent of water has

carried away and destroyed property that represented the accumulations of a life time. The people of the West may sometimes believe we are the worst of those who are oppressed by weather and providential misfortunes but in the light of these flood distresses, we may take comfort in our condition and find more reason than ever to declare that West Texas, after all, is the best country on earth.—Brownwood News.

TOTAL STATE TAXES
WILL BE 62 CENTS—NO INCREASED PENSION TAX

Austin, Sept. 8.—Because of the defeat of the Confederate pension tax amendment to the constitution, as disclosed by an official canvass of the returns, the total state taxes for the current year will be only 62c instead of 64c, announced Lon A. Smith, state comptroller and a member of the state automatic tax board. This tax is divided as follows: Ad valorem 22c, school tax 35c, Confederate pension 5c.

It was on the assumption that the Confederate pension tax amendment had prevailed that it was previously announced that the total state tax would be 64c. This proposed amendment sought to increase the Confederate pension tax from 5c to 7c on the \$100 property valuation.

In fixing the ad valorem rate at 22c for the new fiscal year, which is the same as last year, the board figured that this rate would produce \$5,932,026, while receipts from other sources would amount to \$9,465,585, and with a cash balance on Sept. 1 of \$3,723,042, making a total of \$19,120,654, from which is deducted \$7,876,871 appropriations made during the regular and first called session of the legislature, thus leaving \$11,243,782 available for appropriations for the current fiscal year which is said to be more than sufficient to operate the government for the fiscal year commencing Sept. 1, 1921.

We are now located on the West Side of the Square, where we will be glad to welcome you. We are still rendering the best of service in our repair department; also carry a line of the best in jewelry. A. F. GRANT, Jeweler.

This is another Season when Early Buying will be profitable. Buy it in September. C. H. VINCENT, South Side.

PUBLIC LIBRARY NEW QUARTERS IN COURTHOUSE

At a meeting of the Brady Public Library committee, held Wednesday evening, gratification was expressed at the splendid start given this newest of Brady institutions. Starting with but 45 volumes, the library has already been increased to around 100 volumes through voluntary donations. Feeling that there are many citizens who have good books which they would gladly donate to the library, provided they had means of delivering them, the library committee has addressed a letter to the citizens of Brady asking that all such books be gathered by Saturday of next week, (September 24th) when the committee will arrange to visit all the homes in Brady and collect the same.

On account of the limited space at the disposal of the committee in their present quarters at the Trigg Drug Co., new quarters were sought for the library, and the McCulloch county commissioners have very kindly consented to the use of the alcove on the south side of the courthouse, and which adjoins County Tax Collector Hubert Adkins office. This room is ideally located, being convenient and accessible to all, and amply large enough for the purpose to which it will be put. Just as soon as shelves can be built to accommodate the several hundred volumes the committee expects to have following next Saturday's drive, the new quarters will be occupied.

So far, the committee has had a gratifying number of calls for books, and the number of readers is gradually on the increase.

The resignation of Mrs. G. R. White as a member of the Library committee was accepted, and Mrs. J. A. Holton was elected in her stead.

Serge Middy Dresses—for the School Girl—priced low. C. H. VINCENT, South Side.

Buy you a Singer Machine. \$15.00 cash; balance 1, 2 and 3 years. J. B. WESTBROOK, Salesman and Collector.

Bring us all your repairing on Saddles, Harness and Shoes. H. P. C. EVERS & BRO.

Furnishings For The Home

We are complete furnishers of the home, and have a large stock of all kinds of furnishings in a range of prices that will please the most exacting. We will be glad to serve you whether your needs be large or small.



Comfortable Chairs



CUT OUT THIS AD and bring it to our store and 50c will be paid for it on the purchase of \$10 worth or more of any goods in our store.

Nothing like having good, comfortable chairs. We have rockers in wicker, fiber and different woods. Be sure to see them. Also nice stock of dining chairs. We also have a few old-fashioned rawhide bottomed chairs for those who wish them.



Have beautiful window decorations
 Nothing gives so much pleasure as a well decorated window. Your windows will be the envy of your neighbors if you use the

Kirsch Flat Rod
 —for curtains and draperies

Guaranteed not to sag or tarnish

There is a Kirsch Flat Rod in a color to match your woodwork or draperies. Every rod contains a written guarantee that it will not sag or tarnish.

It's so easy to have an attractive window with the Kirsch Flat Rod. We have many new designs in curtain and drapery fabrics. Come in—see them.

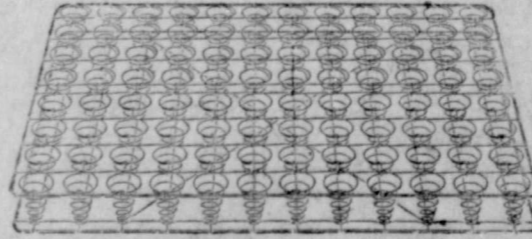
(Your name here)

Sewing Machines

The price of a sewing machine is soon saved in doing your own sewing at home. We have a nice stock of the New Home and the FREE, both high-grade machines. Let us show them to you and name your own prices.



A Good Bed Spring

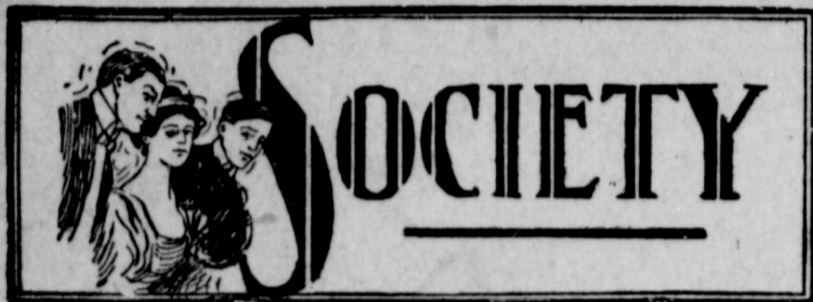


adds much to your comfort in sleeping. When you stop to think that you spend one-third of your time in bed, you will realize the importance of having good beds. The Platt & Liggett spring, shown above is a guaranteed spring. You will like it.

O. D. MANN & SONS

"We Appreciate Your Good Will As Well as Your Trade"

Ladies Suits and Dresses Now Arrived---Also Ladies Oxfords and Shoes W. I. MYERS



Birthday Party.
Little Misses Helen and Clara, twin daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Schwenker, were given a delightful birthday party in Dallas on last Saturday morning by their great-aunt, Mrs. O. W. Argo, whose guests they are. The occasion marked the passing of their third milestone in life, and each of the little honor guests had a birthday cake, with three candles to mark the number of years. Some ten or twelve little friends were present to join in the merriment, Mrs. Argo being assisted in entertaining by Miss Laura Smith of Dallas. Games of various kinds were enjoyed; also sewing and the sandpile proved attractions for the little ones.

Miss Trigg Entertains.
Miss Gertrude Trigg entertained with a "42" party on Thursday, Sept. 8, in honor of Miss Felicia Hurlburt of Brownwood and Miss Arvie Wegner, who leaves for C. I. A. at Denton, Sept. 18. Miss Mable Strickland won the high score in "42." After refreshments of cake and cream had been served, Miss Wegner was given a surprise shower. Miss Elizabeth Ballou, dressed as a page presented the gifts.

The girls present were Misses Cleone Deaver, Marjorie McCall, Mable Strickland, Hilma Jordan, Eulalia Gavit, Frances Samuel, Katherine Ballou, Leslie Lee Erickson, Carmen Anderson, Arvie Wegner and Felicia Hurlburt of Brownwood.

Masquerade Feast.
Miss Hilma Jordan entertained at her home on September 9th, with a masquerade party, in honor of Mr. Lewis McCoy of Waco. Games of all sorts were played, fortunes were told by a young lady dressed as a Gypsy. Music was enjoyed throughout the occasion on the piano and Victrola. Refreshments of cake and cream were served.

Those present were Misses Cleone Deaver, Gertrude Trigg, Mable

Strickland, Arvie Wegner, Edythe Reed, Blanche Awalt, Eulalia Gavit, Edna Fahrnthold, Katherine Ballou, Willie Benson, Marjorie McCall, Lillian Holland, Frances Armstrong, the Misses Pate, Carmen Anderson, Felicia Hurlburt of Brownwood; Messrs. Royston Taylor, Vernon Jordan, Jack Hampton, Jack Robinson, Jack Gartman, Earl Pate, Dudley Westbrook, Arthur Awalt; Sabin Marshall, Geo. Dutton, Charlie Samuel, Robert McGrew, Bill Kennon of El Paso, Walde Teggett of Menard, Lewis McCoy of Waco, Guy Walker of Lohn, John Goodrich.

Miss Neal Entertains.
Miss Nora Neal of Rochelle entertained with a several-course dinner Sunday at the residence of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Neal. The occasion was the announcement of the marriage of her brother, Earl Neal of Chicago, to Miss Lillie House of Smithville, Texas, which will take place in Chicago in November.

Mr. Neal has made a record for himself of which anyone should be proud, having two college degrees, also a degree from George Washington University. He has thoroughly prepared himself for the position he now holds as labor supervisor for Hart-Schaffner & Marx, one of the largest manufacturers in the United States.

Miss House is connected with one of the oldest and most respected families of her section, is a young lady of charming presence and highly accomplished in music having been for the past two years student in Burch's Conservatory of Music, Chicago.

Only members of the immediate family and a few intimate friends were present at the announcement dinner. Out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Yeager, Brownwood; Mrs. I. D. Adams, May; Miss Lillie House, Smithville, and Earl Neal, Chicago.

Read it in The Standard.

RED CROSS ROLL CALL TO SECURE PUBLIC NURSE

A meeting of the executive committee of the McCulloch county Red Cross chapter was held last Friday, with representatives from both the Brady chapter and various community auxiliaries of the county in attendance. The matter of securing another community nurse for McCulloch county was given unanimous endorsement by the delegates present, the value of this work being realized by the citizens of the various communities more strongly than ever before. The many benefits resulting from the period during which Miss Sidney Buford, McCulloch county's first community nurse, served, short though it was, have been felt wherever her work was undertaken, and there is demand everywhere that her successor be secured without delay.

In order to assure that the work of the community nurse may be carried on for a full 12-months' period, the local chapter will undertake another Red Cross roll call in the hopes of securing enough members to defray all expenses of the nurse. Yearly membership in the Red Cross is but \$1, and it is felt that no one will refuse to give this sum for a membership in the Red Cross, especially when we have just had such notable examples of the great work the Red Cross is doing right here in Texas.

Three notable instances have been the San Antonio flood, when \$20,000 was given by the National Red Cross to aid the flood sufferers; the Corpus Christi disaster, when the Red Cross gave timely and greatly needed aid to the sufferers, and again in Fort Worth, where the bread line for starving, out-of-work Mexicans was replaced with employment about the city in return for rations. These are notable examples of the great work carried on by the National body, and no member of the Red Cross can begrudge the portion of his membership fee which goes to the national body to help carry on this great work.

Citizens interested in securing another community nurse for McCulloch county should lose no time in enrolling as a member of the McCulloch County Red Cross, providing they are not already members of this organization.

STOCKHOLDERS OF TEXAS MOTORS COMPANY MEET TO DECIDE COURSE OF ACTION

A meeting of McCulloch county stockholders in the Texas Motors Co. was held Wednesday evening at the courthouse to decide what action should be taken in regard to the proposed re-organization of this corporation. The Texas Motors Company was some time ago placed in the hands of a receiver, and plans now on foot for its reorganization call for an assessment of 25% against all shareholders.

It was the consensus of opinion among the local group to send a committee to Fort Worth to more fully investigate the scheme of reorganization and the probability of its being carried to successful consummation, and Dr. J. P. Barton of Lohn and John B. Cawyer of Mercury were named as this committee.

The local shareholders will meet again at 2:00 o'clock next Thursday afternoon, at which time the committee will report upon its findings.

New Gingham just arrived. Special Prices. H. WILENSKY, West Side Square.

A TONIC
Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. When you feel its strengthening, invigorating effect, see how it brings color to the cheeks and how it improves the appetite, you will then appreciate its true tonic value.
Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is simply Iron and Quinine suspended in syrup. So pleasant even children like it. The blood needs QUININE to Purify it and IRON to Enrich it. Destroys Malarial germs and Grip germs by its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. 60c.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Every nation in the world rejoices that Ireland is not a floating island. —Columbia (S. C.) Record.
"A person who has accumulated a number of good tastes is rich," says Dr. Frank Crane. He has to be. —Columbia (S. C.) State.

T. I. S. wants to know how to keep the rising generation from saying "I seen," so extensively. Get them to say "I lamped." —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

If Grover Bergdoll has to keep on traveling around in Europe it won't be long until he needs that pot of gold. —Nashville Banner.

The new thousand-dollar bills are said to be very beautiful, but we have been unable to verify the rumors. —Arkansas Gazette.

Socialism is the tripping of mind over matters. —Washington Post.

Americans consume about forty-six million cigarettes a year. No wonder the women feel constrained to help in this gigantic undertaking. —Mobile Register.

With a house on every lot the profiteering landlords couldn't make a lot on every house. —St. Louis Post Dispatch.

A Kansas editor 83 years old is learning golf. It seems they never get old enough to know better. —Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.

Ships can now be operated by wireless, but operating the Ship of State still requires more or less wire pulling. —Elmira Star-Gazette.

A Chilean has come to this country to see how prohibition works. In other words to determine whether the Volstead act is worth looking. —Dayton News.

New York girl in bathing suit is

Its Wonderful Point

The superb writing quality of the Tempoint Pen is due to the manner in which the generous iridium tip is affixed to the gold point—by having the gold fused about it—not annealed. Then the gold pen itself is hammered into steel-like hardness and durability.

The pen cannot weaken or become "sprung." The hammering process also eliminates porosity, so that the pen is not affected by harmful ink-acids.

WAHL
TEMPOINT
The Perfect Pointed Pen
(Heretofore known as the Boston Safety Pen)

The famous Wahl Comb Feed insures a perfect ink-flow under all writing conditions. A wonderful air-tight chamber prevents pen from leaking or sweating in the pocket. Every point of superiority is embodied in the Tempoint Pen.

Made in both Screw Joint and Self Filling models. Many attractive styles, \$2.50 up. Come see the Tempoint Pen and its equally fine writing mate, the Eversharp Pencil—always sharp, never sharpened.

THE BRADY STANDARD

reported shocked to death—the first instance where it has happened to the wearer. —Richmond Times Dispatch.

Now the girls are having their knees decorated with pictures of butterflies. Seems to us it would be more practicable to paint pictures of mosquito netting on 'em. —Syracuse Herald.

In refreshing our memory relative to a bit of early history we came upon the following lines:

"One pair of shoes for each member of the family a year was all the families could afford."

"Distilling whisky was another favorite occupation of the men folk." Is history repeating itself? —Evansville Courier.

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE BRADY NATIONAL BANK At Brady, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on Sept. 6th, 1921.

RESOURCES		
Loans and discounts, including rediscounts (except those shown on b and c)	\$274,164.80	\$274,164.80
Overdrafts, unsecured		6.01
U. S. Government securities owned:		
Deposited to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par value)	50,000.00	
All other United States Government Securities	5,000.00	55,000.00
Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc.		4,725.00
Banking House, \$26,500.00; Furniture and fixtures, \$6,095.00		32,595.00
Real Estate owned other than banking house		300.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank		20,879.75
Cash in vault and amount due from national banks		123,129.78
Net amount due from State banks, bankers, and trust companies in the United States (other than included in Items 8, 9, or 10)		1,136.43
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than Item 12)		5,683.37
Total of Items 9, 10, 11, 12, and 13	\$129,949.58	
Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items		4,030.90
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer		2,500.00
TOTAL		\$524,151.04
LIABILITIES		
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00	
Surplus fund	20,000.00	
Undivided profits	\$ 30,875.38	
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	2,451.09	28,424.29
Circulating notes outstanding		49,300.00
Amount due to national banks		1,478.27
Amount due to State banks, bankers, and trust companies in the United States and foreign countries (other than included in Items 21 or 22)		33,450.54
Total of Items 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25	34,928.81	
Individual deposits subject to check		275,497.94
Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits subject to Reserve, Items 26, 27, 28, 29, 30; and 31)		275,497.94
Bills payable, other than with Federal Reserve Bank (including all obligations representing money borrowed other than rediscounts)		16,000.00
TOTAL		\$524,151.04

STATE OF TEXAS, County of McCulloch, ss:
I, E. L. Ogden, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
E. L. OGDEN, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of September, 1921.
A. B. CARRITHERS, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: J. H. Blackwell, J. C. Hall, F. M. Richards, Directors.

New Prices on Titan and International Tractors Now Lowest Ever Quoted

Effective immediately, we make another big reduction in the prices of Titan and International tractors. These reductions wipe out all former advances and place **Titan and International Tractors at the lowest prices at which they have ever been sold.**

International 8-16 \$900	Titan 10-20 \$900
---	------------------------------------

This price is about one-fourth less than the price at which the 8-16 sold prior to March of this year. The new figure is the lowest at which it was ever sold. The new price includes all the necessary equipment—platform, fenders, governor, belt pulley—features which must be paid for extra on some tractors.

This is the lowest price ever quoted on the Titan, considering the equipment now included (formerly sold extra). Up to March of this year the price was \$1,200—today it is \$900. At this figure the Titan tractor is the best value in the farm power field.

The International 15-30 has been reduced to \$1,750—lower than it has ever been before. The man who needs a 4-plow tractor cannot find a better investment than the 15-30 at this price. (All prices f. o. b. Chicago).

Considering quality, power, equipment, and the service which follows every machine, Titan and International tractors at these new low prices are unquestionably the best buy in the tractor market.

As these prices have been made regardless of manufacturing costs, we do not guarantee to maintain them.

These prices certainly justify the immediate purchase of a tractor. Put it at the horse-killing work of hot weather plowing, and your fall and winter belt work.

Come in and see us for full information on deliveries and terms

Broad Mer. Co.

Edd and Howard Broad South Side

The first cost is practically the last



Touring Car \$1135; Roadster \$1080; Sedan \$1970; Coupe \$1765
Panel Business Car \$1270; Screen Business Car \$1170
Delivered

F. R. WULFF, BRADY

DODGE BROTHERS
MOTOR CARS

Tragedy of the Street.

"What's the matter, little girl?" asked the policeman of a little girl in tears.
"I want to find my muvver," she wailed.
"Did you run away from home, little girl?"
"No, I came down town with muvver and got losted."
"Why didn't you hold on to her

skirt?" the policeman asked.
"Couldn't reach 'em," was the little tot's reply.

Johnnie Knew.

Johnnie (to new visitor)—"So you are my grandma, are you?"
Grandmother—"Yes, Johnnie! I'm your grandma on your father's side."
Johnnie—"Well, you're on the wrong side; you'll soon find that out."

EAGLE "MIKADO" Pencil No. 174

For Sale at your Dealer
ASK FOR THE YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND
EAGLE MIKADO
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

College of Industrial Arts
(State College for Women)
DENTON, TEXAS

The College of Industrial Arts offers the following advantages to Texas girls: (1) a pleasant, healthful, and accessible location in the State of Texas, (2) an unimpeachable moral and religious environment, (3) freedom from distracting internal and external influences which tend to lower the morale of the student body and the value of the work of the College, (4) a standard of living that discourages extravagance, and promotes a democratic spirit in keeping with sound economy and with the best American traditions, (5) courses of study that combine sound culture and accomplishment with preparation for practical, useful living; that chiefly keep in view the needs of the present and the future; and that are flexible enough to allow, within safe limits, conformity with the aptitudes and inclinations of the individual student, (6) a faculty of college and university trained specialists—men and women of maturity, scholarship and demonstrated teaching ability, (7) an administrative system that develops initiative, resourcefulness, and self-control on the part of its students, and fosters the highest ideals of character and conduct.

It is a College of the first-class and gives literary, technical, and vocational training of the best quality, designed to develop mental discipline, social culture, spiritual vision, and efficiency. It confers the degrees of bachelor of arts, bachelor of science, bachelor of music, bachelor of business administration, and bachelor of literary interpretation; awards vocational diplomas and certificates, and issues teachers' State certificates.

The next session of the College opens Tuesday, September 20, 1921. For further information or for the latest catalogue, address

F. M. BRALLEY, LL.D.,
President, College of Industrial Arts,
Denton, Texas.

BANKS OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE MERCURY STATE BANK AT MERCURY, STATE OF TEXAS

At the close of business on the 6th day of September, 1921, published in The Brady Standard, a newspaper printed and published at Brady, State of Texas, on the 16th day of September, 1921.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$ 16,820.32
Overdrafts	109.35
Furniture and Fixtures	850.00
Due from other Banks and Bankers, and cash on hand	6,676.40
Interest on Depositors' Guaranty Fund	581.23
Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund	426.08
Acceptances and Bills of Exchange (Liberty Bonds)	400.00
Other Resources, Live Stock	140.00
TOTAL	\$ 26,203.38

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	1,345.37
Individual Deposits, subject to check	9,812.51
Demand Certificates of Deposits	15.80
TOTAL	\$ 26,203.38

STATE OF TEXAS, County of McCulloch.

We, J. F. Cawyer, as president, and R. N. Beakley, as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. F. CAWYER, President.
R. N. BEAKLEY, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of September, A. D. 1921.

A. C. WRIGHT,

Notary Public, McCulloch County, Texas.
Correct—Attest: Lona Cawyer, L. A. Cawyer, Ethel Lee Wear, Directors.

COULDN'T WORK FOR TWO YEARS

Texas Farmer Was Almost Down and Out—Can Now Work All Day.

"For over two years I couldn't do a lick of work on my farm, but I'm working from sun up to sun down every day now and feeling fine," said R. L. Bryant, a well-to-do farmer of Garland, Texas.

"My trouble all came from my stomach. I had no appetite and finally got so weak I had to lie around the house all the time. I fell off thirty pounds in weight, too.

"Since Tanlac toned up my stomach I'm like a new man and there isn't a hand on the farm that can do a bigger day's work than I can. I'm gaining in weight, too, and feel better and stronger than I have in years."

Tanlac is sold in Brady by Trigg Drug Co., in Rochelle by C. W. Carr, in Mercury by J. T. Matlock, and by leading druggists everywhere.

VOTERS ADOPT ONE OF THE AMENDMENTS — ONLY CITIZENS QUALIFIED VOTERS

Austin, Sept. 8.—Four of the five constitutional amendments voted at the State election held on July 23, 1921, were defeated, the only one adopted being the proposed amendment that only American citizens shall vote in State elections, the majority for this amendment being 3,712. The amendment proposing to increase the Confederate pension tax from 5 to 7 cents on the \$100, which was generally believed to have been adopted, was defeated by 10,716 votes. This announcement was made by the State Canvassing Board, composed of the governor, secretary of state and attorney general, late Wednesday following an official canvass of the returns. The votes were to have been canvassed on Sept. 1, but there were so many counties missing that action was deferred. As it was, thirty-four counties in the state failed to send in their returns.

Following is the result of the canvass of the returns of the five amendments:

Abolishing the Prison Commission—For 39,569; against, 71,880.

Increasing Salaries of Executive Officers—For, 25,778; against, 68,223.

Increasing Confederate Pension from 5c to 7c—For, 49,852; against, 61,568.

Increasing Salaries of the Members of the Legislature—For, 24,424; against, 85,482.

Providing that Only Citizens of the United States Shall be Qualified Voters in Texas—For, 57,622; against, 53,910.

That there was general apathy over the election is disclosed by the fact that only 110,906 votes were cast at the election, which is about one-fifth of the voting strength of Texas.

Wardrobes and Ranges? Sure we have them. C. H. Arnspiger's New and Used Store.

ITCH!

Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap), fail in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try the treatment at our risk.

C. A. TRIGG DRUG CO.



We Have Your School Ever Sharp

Stop in today and get your Ever Sharp for School. We have them in Red, Blue and Black enamel—take your choice. Remember, this is a genuine Ever Sharp. It carries enough lead up its sleeve to last all year. It has a handy eraser cut in the open ready for use. Three styles: long, 50c; short with ring, 60c; long with clip, 65c. Get yours today.

EVER SHARP

50¢

The Brady Standard



You'll enjoy the sport of rolling 'em with P. A.!

FIRST thing you do next—go get some makin' papers and some Prince Albert tobacco and puff away on a home made cigarette that will hit on all your smoke cylinders!

No use sitting-by and saying maybe you'll cash this hunch tomorrow. Do it while the going's good, for man-o-man, you can't figure out what you're passing by! Such flavor, such coolness, such more-ish-ness—well, the only way to get the words emphatic enough is to go to it and know yourself!

And, besides Prince Albert's delightful flavor, there's its freedom from bite and parch which is cut out by our exclusive patented process! Certainly—you smoke P. A. from sun up till you slip between the sheets without a comeback.

Prince Albert is the tobacco that revolutionized pipe smoking. If you never could smoke a pipe—forget it! You can—AND YOU WILL—if you use Prince Albert for packing! It's a smoke revelation in a jimmy pipe or a cigarette!

Prince Albert is sold in tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors, and in the pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moisture top.



Copyright 1921 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

USED CAR BARGAINS.
Buick Six, 1918 Model.
Chevrolet, 1919 Model.
Chevrolet, 1917 Model.
Ford Truck.

SIMPSON & CO.

Lots of Fall Suits, Sweaters and most anything you will want for the Winter. KIRK, Nuf-Sed.

See those good-looking Bootees! for \$15—that were \$25.00 last year. Kirk, Nuf-Sed.
Round Dining Tables—we've got them. C. H. Arnspiger's Second Hand Store.
One nice Leather Davenport. C. H. Arnspiger's Second Hand Store.

Send your films to a good finisher. John McDowell, next door to St. Clair's.

Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days

"LAX-FOS WITH PEPSIN" is a specially-prepared Syrup Tonic-Laxative for Habitual Constipation. It relieves promptly but should be taken regularly for 14 to 21 days to induce regular action. It Stimulates and Regulates. Very Pleasant to Take. 60c per bottle.

Try a Brady Standard
CLASSY-FI-AD
FREE

Friday, Sept. 30th

There are no better result-getters anywhere than The Brady Standard's little Classy-Fi-Ads. We have proved that to our own satisfaction time after time. Now we are going to prove it to our subscribers.

All Free Classy-Fi-Ads Will Appear Friday, Sept. 30th

If you have anything to sell—want to buy anything—have something to offer in trade—have lost something—want to locate an owner for something you've found, try a Classy-Fi-Ad on us.

This Offer Good Only to Subscribers of The Brady Standard.

All Ads Will be Limited to 25 Words

Watch for our Big Classy-Fi-Ad Section Friday, September 30th

The Brady Standard
WANT-GETTERS

We Want Your Wants—We Deliver the Goods

The CLAN CALL

by Hapsburg Liebe
Illustrations by Irwin Myers
Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Co

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Young Carlyle Wilburton Dale, or "Bill Dale," as he elects to be known, son of a wealthy coal operator, John K. Dale, arrives at the Halfway Switch, in eastern Tennessee, abandoning a life of ease—and incidentally a bride, Patricia Clavering, at the altar—determined to make his own way in life. He meets "Babe" Littleford, typical mountaineer girl. "By" Heck, a character of the hills, takes him to John Moreland's home. Moreland is chief of his clan, which has an old feud with the Littlefords. He tells Dale of the killing of his brother, David Moreland, years ago, owner of rich coal deposits, by a man named Carlyle. Moreland's description of "Carlyle" causes Dale to believe the man was his father.

CHAPTER II.—Dale arranges to make his home with the Moreland family, for whom he entertains a deep respect.

CHAPTER III.—Talking with "Babe" Littleford next day, Dale is ordered by "Black Adam" Ball, bully of the district, to leave "his girl" alone. Dale replies spiritedly, and they fight. Dale whips the bully, though badly used up. He arranges with John Moreland to develop David's coal deposits. Ben Littleford sends a challenge to John Moreland to meet him with his followers next day, in battle. Moreland agrees.

CHAPTER IV.—During the night all the guns belonging to the Littlefords and the Morelands mysteriously disappear.

CHAPTER V.—Dale arranges to go to Cincinnati to secure money for the mining of the coal. The two clans find their weapons, which the women had hidden, and line up for battle. "Babe" in an effort to stop the fighting, crosses to the Moreland side of the river, and is accidentally shot by her father and seriously wounded.

CHAPTER VI.—To get proper surgical aid, John Moreland, Ben Littleford and Dale convey "Babe," unconscious, to the city. Doctors assure them she is not seriously hurt. Dale meets an old friend, Bobby McLaurin, who had married Patricia Clavering. Telling his father of David Moreland's coal, the old gentleman's actions convince his son of his father's guilt in the killing of Moreland.

CHAPTER VII.—It is arranged that "Babe" is to stay with Mrs. McLaurin to be educated. Dale, refusing his father's proffered financial aid to develop the mine, interests Newton Wheatley, capitalist, who agrees to furnish the money. Dale realizes he loves "Babe."

CHAPTER VIII.—Returning to the Halfway Switch, Dale meets Major Bradley, lawyer, and real friend of the mountaineers, whom he engages as counsel for the company. A man named Goff, of evil reputation, tells Dale to betray the Morelands by selling him the coal deposits, and telling them they are of little value. Dale attempts to thrash him, but Goff draws a revolver. Dale is unarmed.

CHAPTER IX.—Goff enlists the aid of a turbulent crowd, the Balls and Torreys, to make trouble for Dale's company. The Littlefords and Morelands agree to forget the old feud and dwell in harmony.

CHAPTER X.—"Babe" returns to her home, fearing she is a burden to the McLaurins. Dale remonstrates, and she agrees to go back, for the sake of an education. Waylaid by "Black Adam" Ball, Dale fights a pistol duel with the desperado, and Ball is killed. Dale is arrested and taken to jail at Cartersville. He doesn't see how his shot could have killed Ball.

CHAPTER XI.—There is much speculation as to who really killed Ball. The general opinion being it was By Heck, who had constituted himself Dale's guardian.

CHAPTER XII.—By Heck Keeps a Secret.

When Sheriff Tom Flowers and the others had been gone for half an hour, Elizabeth Littleford sat up in the silence. It was a great and heavy silence that hovered there over the north end of David Moreland's mountain. There was not even the drumming of a yellowhammer, nor even the saucy chattering of a boomer squirrel, nor the twittering of a bird. Not a leaf stirred anywhere. Everything seemed lifeless. It was almost as though she were the sole inhabitant of the world.

Then she thought. It was nighttime, and the officer and his prisoner would doubtless halt at John Moreland's cabin for the noontide meal; and if she hastened she would get to see Bill Dale again.

So she ran like a doe through the green woodland, through the tangle of laurel and ivy and over the moss-covered stones, across a shoulder of David Moreland's mountain. She was barefooted, and her dress was a simple garment of white-dotted blue calico, and her long brown hair flowed behind her like the hair of a young witch—because of the excitement of the morning, she had forgotten to give it its usual daily plaiting.

As she drew near to the Moreland leader's home, she saw Bill Dale and the sheriff walk out at the gateway and mount their horses. Major Bradley came out, and he, too, mounted his horse; and she was glad that he was going along. There was a great crowd; all the Littlefords were there, and all the Morelands, and old Granny Heck, the fortune-teller. On every face Babe saw signs of sympathy and sorrow. Her eyes filled. She was so glad that they, too, loved him. It was worth going to jail to know that one was loved like that! Not that it didn't hurt to see him going to jail, of course. Jail and horror are words that mean the same to the mountain dweller.

She went on to tell him good-by. She knew it would be hard, but she steeled herself; she would be a Littleford and strong. He saw her coming

me, yore pore hungry che-ld. Maw, hawnest to goodness, will ye tell me the truth?"

Hopeful, she bent toward him. "O' course, honey boy, I'll tell ye the truth. What it is, darlin'?"

He whispered it: "Maw, don't deceive me. What was my maiden name?"

Granny Heck became so angry that she trembled. To her, baffled curiosity was but little better than torture.

"I wish I may drop dead right here in my tracks," she declared shrilly. "If I git you a daddstated bite to eat onto you gi' me a sensible answer! Who, I said, dang it all, did you think it was killed Black Adam, the hound dawg o' pugatory?"

"Don't talk so infernal loud, mother," and By Heck smiled a pale smile. "I don't think who killed Black Adam; I know who killed Black Adam. But, lord, it needn't to worry Bill Dale none! Git this here, mother dear—whoever it was done it shore ain't a-goin' to let nary hair in Bill Dale's head suffer fo' it!"

One of old Granny Heck's bony fingers shot out toward her son like a weapon.

"It was you, By!" she accused. "It was you killed Black Adam Ball! Now own up to me, son, and I'll take ye some cranberry with aigs and hawgrunderin's in it. Wasn't it you that done it?"

By Heck looked toward some feery white clouds that were sailing slowly like ships of silver and pearl in a sunny cerulean sea, over the rugged crest of the majestic Big Pine.

"The rain in the air," he drawled. "Ef it don't rain today, it'll rain tonight; and ef it don't rain tonight, it'll rain tomorrow. Yeah; the rain in the air, mother, as shore as dammit."

CHAPTER XII.

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Cartersville nestles close between the points of two outlying foothills and it is a delightfully lazy and old-fashioned town. For the most part it is made up of gabled old brick houses, which have pretty settings of green lawn, roses, honeysuckles and trees. Even in the small business district, the streets are lined with trees. They have electric lights there, and water mains, a common school and a high school, a courthouse, a jail and a theater.

It was a little after nightfall when Dale and the other two men rode through the shaded streets. Dale noted that the people they met under the swinging lights spoke cordially and with marked courtesy to his companions. It was very evident that the officer and Major Bradley were in high standing in their home town.

Sheriff Tom Flowers drew in before a hitching-rack that stood in front of the courthouse, a great old wooden building with a clock in its tower.

"Well dismount here," said he.

They did. The major took the rein of Dale's horse.

"I'll see that the animal is well cared for, sir," he said to Dale. "And as soon as I have seen to our horses, I'll be with you. I wish to talk matters over with you. Suppose I bring supper for us both, eh?"

Dale thanked Bradley, and turned away with the officer. They walked a short block and entered a low, square building of brick and stone of which the windows were small and high and barred with iron. Dale knew that it was the Cartersville jail, and his heart sank in spite of him. Just as death by violence had been entirely new to him, so also was this entirely new to him.

Flowers took a ring of heavy keys from the hand of the jailer, and led the way down a whitewashed corridor. It was not yet bedtime, and the other prisoners were still up; some of them were reading newspapers, others were trying to mend their clothing, still others were doing nothing. A few of them called out boldly and bade the new prisoner welcome—and each of these received a gruff order from the sheriff to keep quiet. Dale paid no attention whatever to his would-be tormentors.

At an iron door at the end of the corridor, the officer halted and faced about.

"If there could be such a thing as a comfortable cell here," he said in low and kindly tones, "it's this one." He went on earnestly: "Now I want you to believe me when I tell you that it is with real regret that I put you behind a door of iron. But if I didn't do it, somebody else would do it; and it's possible that I can be a little more decent about it than another officer would be."

"I realize all that, y'know," replied Dale, "and I'm very much obliged to you, sheriff."

Flowers unlocked the door, and Bill Dale walked in. Flowers locked the door and went away.

Dale began to inspect his quarters. To all appearances, they were at best clean. There was a narrow bed covered with a pair of gray blankets, a stool and a soapbox, and nothing more. The light in the corridor behind him made snaky black lines of bar shadows on the brick partition walls and the outer wall of stone. Dale shuddered in spite of himself. He put up one hand and turned on a small light, which dissipated the uncanny shadows—and showed him a line from Dante's "inferno" that to him seemed very miserable; some former occupant of that cell had written it with charcoal on the whitewashed outer wall.

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"No, Maw," Grinned Her Son.



"I've Come Here to Own Up to the Killin' of Black Adam Ball," Began the Young Hillman.

ON AN OUTING
You will need one of those new Hot and Cold Bottles, one-gallon size, with opening large enough to insert hand. Call and see them. BRADY AUTO CO.

The first cost is practically the last



Touring Car \$1135; Roadster \$1080; Sedan \$1970; Coupe \$1765
Panel Business Car \$1270; Screen Business Car \$1170

Delivered

F. R. WULFF, BRADY

DODGE BROTHERS
MOTOR CARS

Tragedy of the Street.
"What's the matter, little girl?" asked the policeman of a little girl in tears.
"I want to find my muvver," she wailed.
"Did you run away from home, little girl?"
"No, I came down town with muvver and got losted."
"Why didn't you hold on to her

skirt?" the policeman asked.
"Couldn't reach 'em," was the little tot's reply.

Johnnie Knew.
Johnnie (to new visitor)—"So you are my grandma, are you?"
Grandmother—"Yes, Johnnie! I'm your grandma on your father's side."
Johnnie—"Well, you're on the wrong side; you'll soon find that out."

EAGLE "MIKADO" Pencil No. 174

For Sale at your Dealer
ASK FOR THE YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

College of Industrial Arts
(State College for Women)
DENTON, TEXAS

The College of Industrial Arts offers the following advantages to Texas girls: (1) a pleasant, healthful, and accessible location in the State of Texas, (2) an unimpeachable moral and religious environment, (3) freedom from distracting internal and external influences which tend to lower the morale of the student body and the value of the work of the College, (4) a standard of living that discourages extravagance, and promotes a democratic spirit in keeping with sound economy and with the best American traditions, (5) courses of study that combine sound culture and accomplishment with preparation for practical, useful living; that chiefly keep in view the needs of the present and the future; and that are flexible enough to allow, within safe limits, conformity with the aptitudes and inclinations of the individual student, (6) a faculty of college and university trained specialists—men and women of maturity, scholarship and demonstrated teaching ability, (7) an administrative system that develops initiative, resourcefulness, and self-control on the part of its students, and fosters the highest ideals of character and conduct.

It is a College of the first-class and gives literary, technical, and vocational training of the best quality, designed to develop mental discipline, social culture, spiritual vision, and efficiency. It confers the degrees of bachelor of arts, bachelor of science, bachelor of music, bachelor of business administration, and bachelor of literary interpretation; awards vocational diplomas and certificates, and issues teachers' State certificates.

The next session of the College opens Tuesday, September 20, 1921. For further information or for the latest catalogue, address

F. M. BRALLEY, LL.D.,
President, College of Industrial Arts,
Denton, Texas.

BANKS OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE MERCURY STATE BANK AT MERCURY, STATE OF TEXAS

At the close of business on the 6th day of September, 1921, published in The Brady Standard, a newspaper printed and published at Brady, State of Texas, on the 16th day of September, 1921.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$ 16,820.32
Overdrafts	109.35
Furniture and Fixtures	850.00
Due from other Banks and Bankers, and cash on hand	6,676.40
Interest on Depositors' Guaranty Fund	581.23
Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund	426.08
Acceptances and Bills of Exchange (Liberty Bonds)	600.00
Other Resources, Live Stock	140.00
TOTAL	\$ 26,203.38

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Surplus Fund	5,000.00
Undivided Profits, net	1,345.37
Individual Deposits, subject to check	9,842.21
Demand Certificates of Deposits	15.86
TOTAL	\$ 26,203.38

STATE OF TEXAS, County of McCulloch.

We, J. F. Cawyer, as president, and R. N. Beakley, as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. F. CAWYER, President.
R. N. BEAKLEY, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of September, A. D. 1921.

A. C. WRIGHT,

Notary Public, McCulloch County, Texas.

Correct—Attest: Lona Cawyer, L. A. Cawyer, Ethel Lee Wear, Directors.

COULDN'T WORK FOR TWO YEARS

Texas Farmer Was Almost Down and Out—Can Now Work All Day.

"For over two years I couldn't do a lick of work on my farm, but I'm working from sun up to sun down every day now and feeling fine," said R. L. Bryant, a well-to-do farmer of Garland, Texas.

"My trouble all came from my stomach. I had no appetite and finally got so weak I had to lie around the house all the time. I fell off thirty pounds in weight, too.

"Since Tanlac toned up my stomach I'm like a new man and there isn't a hand on the farm that can do a bigger day's work than I can. I'm gaining in weight, too, and feel better and stronger than I have in years."

Tanlac is sold in Brady by Trigg Drug Co., in Rochelle by C. W. Carr, in Mercury by J. T. Matlock, and by leading druggists everywhere.

VOTERS ADOPT ONE OF THE AMENDMENTS — ONLY CITIZENS QUALIFIED VOTERS

Austin, Sept. 8.—Four of the five constitutional amendments voted at the State election held on July 23, 1921, were defeated, the only one adopted being the proposed amendment that only American citizens shall vote in State elections, the majority for this amendment being 3,712. The amendment proposing to increase the Confederate pension tax from 5 to 7 cents on the \$100, which was generally believed to have been adopted, was defeated by 10,716 votes. This announcement was made by the State Canvassing Board, composed of the governor, secretary of state and attorney general, late Wednesday following an official canvass of the returns. The votes were to have been canvassed on Sept. 1, but there were so many counties missing that action was deferred. As it was, thirty-four counties in the state failed to send in their returns.

Following is the result of the canvass of the returns of the five amendments:

Abolishing the Prison Commission—For 39,569; against, 71,880.
Increasing Salaries of Executive Officers—For, 25,778; against, 68,223.

Increasing Confederate Pension from 5c to 7c—For, 49,852; against, 61,568.

Increasing Salaries of the Members of the Legislature—For, 24,424; against, 85,482.

Providing that Only Citizens of the United States Shall be Qualified Voters in Texas—For, 57,622; against, 53,910.

That there was general apathy over the election is disclosed by the fact that only 110,906 votes were cast at the election, which is about one-fifth of the voting strength of Texas.

Wardrobes and Ranges? Sure we have them. C. H. Arnsperger's New and Used Store.

ITCH!
Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap), fail in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk.

C. A. TRIGG DRUG CO.



We Have Your School Eversharp

Step in today and get your Eversharp for School. We have them in Red, Blue and Black enamel—take your choice. Remember, this is a genuine Eversharp. It carries enough lead up its sleeve to last all year. It has a handy eraser cut in the open ready for use. Three styles: long, 50c; short with ring, 60c; long with clip, 65c. Get yours today.

EVERSHARP

50¢

The Brady Standard



You'll enjoy the sport of rolling 'em with P. A.!

FIRST thing you do next—go get some makin's papers and some Prince Albert tobacco and puff away on a home made cigarette that will hit on all your smoke cylinders!

No use sitting-by and saying maybe you'll cash this hunch tomorrow. Do it while the going's good, for man-o-man, you can't figure out what you're passing by! Such flavor, such coolness, such more-ish-ness—well, the only way to get the words emphatic enough is to go to it and know yourself!

And, besides Prince Albert's delightful flavor, there's its freedom from bite and parch which is cut out by our exclusive patented process! Certainly—you smoke P. A. from sun up till you slip between the sheets without a comeback.

Prince Albert is the tobacco that revolutionized pipe smoking. If you never could smoke a pipe—forget it! You can—AND YOU WILL—if you use Prince Albert for packing! It's a smoke revelation in a jimmy pipe or a cigarette!

Prince Albert is sold in tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handy some pound and half pound tin humidors and in the handy crystal glass humidor with sponge moisture top.



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USED CAR BARGAINS.
Buick Six, 1918 Model.
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Lots of Fall Suits, Sweaters and most anything you will want for the Winter. KIRK, Nuf-Sed.

See those good-looking Bootees for \$15—that were \$25.00 last year. Kirk, Nuf-Sed.

Round Dining Tables—we've got them. C. H. Arnsperger's Second Hand Store.

One nice Leather Davenport. C. H. Arnsperger's Second Hand Store.

Send your films to a good finisher. John McDowell, next door to St. Clair's.

Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days

"LAX-FOS WITH PEPSIN" is a specially-prepared Syrup Tonic-Laxative for Habitual Constipation. It relieves promptly but should be taken regularly for 14 to 21 days to induce regular action. It Stimulates and Regulates. Very Pleasant to Take. 60c per bottle.

Try a Brady Standard
CLASSY-FI-AD
FREE

Friday, Sept. 30th

There are no better result-getters anywhere than The Brady Standard's little Classy-Fi-Ads. We have proved that to our own satisfaction time after time. Now we are going to prove it to our subscribers.

All Free Classy-Fi-Ads Will Appear Friday, Sept. 30th

If you have anything to sell—want to buy anything—have something to offer in trade—have lost something—want to locate an owner for something you've found, try a Classy-Fi-Ad on us.

This Offer Good Only to Subscribers of The Brady Standard.

All Ads Will be Limited to 25 Words

Watch for our Big Classy-Fi-Ad Section Friday, September 30th

The Brady Standard
WANT-GETTERS

We Want Your Wants—We Deliver the Goods



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Young Carlyle Wilburton Dale, or "Bill Dale," as he elects to be known, son of a wealthy coal operator, John K. Dale, arrives at the Halfway Switch, in eastern Tennessee, abandoning a life of idle ease—and incidentally a bride, Patricia Claverling, at the altar—determined to make his own way in life. He meets "Babe" Littleford, typical mountaineer girl. "By" Heck, a character of the hills, takes him to John Moreland's home. Moreland is chief of his "clan," which has an old feud with the Littlefords. He tells Dale of the killing of his brother, David Moreland, years ago, owner of rich coal deposits, by a man named Carlyle. Moreland's description of "Carlyle" causes Dale to believe the man was his father.

CHAPTER II.—Dale arranges to make his home with the Moreland family, for whom he entertains a deep respect.

CHAPTER III.—Talking with "Babe" Littleford next day, Dale is ordered by "Black Adam" Ball, bully of the district, to leave "his girl" alone. Dale replies spiritedly, and they fight. Dale whips the bully, though badly used up. He arranges with John Moreland to develop David's coal deposits. Ben Littleford sends a challenge to John Moreland to meet him with his followers next day, in battle. Moreland agrees.

CHAPTER IV.—During the night all the guns belonging to the Littlefords and the Morelands mysteriously disappear.

CHAPTER V.—Dale arranges to go to Cincinnati to secure money for the mining of the coal. The two clans find their weapons, which the women had hidden and line up for battle. "Babe," in an effort to stop the fighting, crosses to the Moreland side of the river, and is accidentally shot by her father and seriously wounded.

CHAPTER VI.—To get proper surgical aid, John Moreland, Ben Littleford and Dale convey "Babe," unconscious, to the city. Doctors refuse to attend her seriously hurt. Dale meets an old friend, Bobby McLaurin, who had married Patricia Claverling. Telling his father of David Moreland's coal, the old gentleman's actions convince his son of his father's guilt in the killing of Moreland.

CHAPTER VII.—It is arranged that "Babe" is to stay with Mrs. McLaurin to be educated. Dale, refusing his father's proffered financial aid to develop the mine, interests Newton Wheatley, capitalist, who agrees to furnish the money. Dale realizes he loves "Babe."

CHAPTER VIII.—Returning to the Halfway Switch, Dale meets Major Bradley, lawyer, and real friend of the mountaineers, whom he engages as counsel for the company. A man named Goff, of evil repute, tries to bribe Dale to betray the Morelands by selling him the coal deposits, and telling them they are of little value. Dale attempts to thrash him, but Goff draws a revolver. Dale is unarmed.

CHAPTER IX.—Goff enlists the aid of a turbulent crowd, the Balls and Torreys, to make trouble for Dale's company. The Littlefords and Morelands agree to forget the old feud and dwell in harmony.

CHAPTER X.—"Babe" returns to her home, fearing she is a burden to the McLaurins. Dale remonstrates, and she agrees to go back, for the sake of an education. Waylaid by "Black Adam" Ball, Dale fights a pistol duel with the desperado, and Ball is killed. Dale is arrested and taken to jail at Cartersville. He doesn't see how his shot could have killed Ball.

CHAPTER XI.—There is much speculation as to who really killed Ball, the general opinion being it was By Heck, who had constituted himself Dale's guardian.

CHAPTER XI

By Heck Keeps a Secret.

When Sheriff Tom Flowers and the others had been gone for half an hour, Elizabeth Littleford sat up in the silence. It was a great and heavy silence that hovered there over the north end of David Moreland's mountain. There was not even the drumming of a yellowhammer, nor even the saucy chattering of a boomer squirrel, nor even the twittering of a bird. Not a leaf stirred anywhere. Everything seemed lifeless. It was almost as though she were the sole inhabitant of the world.

Then she thought. It was noontime, and the officer and his prisoner would doubtless halt at John Moreland's cabin for the noonday meal; and if she hastened she would get to see Bill Dale again.

So she ran like a doe through the green woodland, through the tangle of laurel and ivy and over the moss-covered stones, across a shoulder of David Moreland's mountain. She was barefooted, and her dress was a simple garment of white-dotted blue calico, and her long brown hair flowed behind her like the hair of a young witch—because of the excitement of the morning, she had forgotten to give it its usual daily parting.

As she drew near to the Moreland leader's home, she saw Bill Dale and the sheriff walk out at the gateway and mount their horses. Major Bradley came out, and he, too, mounted his horse; and she was glad that he was going along. There was a great crowd; all the Littlefords were there, and all the Morelands, and old Granny Heck, the fortune-teller. On every face Babe saw signs of sympathy and sorrow. Her eyes filled. She was so glad that they, too, loved him. It was worth going to jail to know that one was loved like that! Not that it didn't hurt to see him going to jail, of course. Jail and horror are words that mean the same to the mountain dweller.

She went on to tell him good-by. She knew it would be hard, but she steeled herself; she would be a Littleford and strong. He saw her com-

and he turned his bay horse and rode to meet her. She stopped and clasped her hands, with her arms down full length, and tried to smile at him.

"You promised me," he said gently, "that you'd go back to Patricia and finish your education."

"I keep my promises," was the quick reply, "just like every other Littleford that ever lived kept their promises. I would ha' went back this mornin', ef it hadn't ha' been—"

And there she broke off abruptly. After a silent moment, she continued sadly, half tearfully: "And yet—and yet—there's not a bit of use in me a-goin' back now!"

"Why?" Dale was smiling, and she was glad to note that he did not appear to be grieving over his misfortune.

"Cause the ain't," simply.

"But you'll go?"

"Yes," she said, "in the mornin' I'll go."

He bent toward her and held down his hand. "Good-by, little girl. I hope it will come out all right, and I believe it will."

Babe slowly lifted her hand to his. Her eyes were downcast.

"Good-by," she told him brokenly. "And I hope it will come out all right, too—God knows I do, Bill Dale."

Thus they parted. Dale rode back to the sheriff and Major Bradley, and a minute later the three of them started for the lowland and Cartersville jail.

When a bend in the dusty ox-wagon road had hidden them from view, Elizabeth Littleford turned homeward. Her mother followed her.

The younger woman dropped to the stone step at the vine-hung front porch with the air of a woman who is very tired, plucked a full-blown marigold and began absently to tear its petals slowly apart. Mrs. Littleford looked out across the meadows, sighed, smoothed back her gray hair with both hands, and sat down beside her daughter.

"I wouldn't worry about it, Babe, honey," she finally said. "Then she too plucked a marigold and began to tear its petals slowly apart. "Ef he killed Adam Ball, it was to save himself. He's a good man, honey. I think he's about the best man I ever seed, Babe."

"No, he never killed Adam Ball to save himself even," Babe replied. "He's a fighter, but he ain't no killer. Listen, mother, it might ha' been this way:

"He is ahind of a tree, and Adam is ahind of another tree. Adam shoots at his hat, and he shoots at Adam's hat—which is the reg'lar way of a two-man fight, as you know. Well, suddenly Adam he jumps up like he's been shot, and falls a-groinin' and a-twistin'. Bill Dale, a-thinkin' he's killed Adam, comes out from ahind of his tree. Havin' drawn Bill Dale out into the open by his trick, Adam gets ready to shoot and kill him. Jest as Adam is about to shoot, somebody else shoots and kills Adam and saves Bill Dale—mebbe the ain't time fo' anything else. Now don't ye see? And don't it all sound natchel, mother?"

"I reckon it does," granted the old woman. "But who was it s'hit Black Adam?"

"Somebody who is a friend o' Bill Dale's," said Babe. "Somebody who was a-follerin' Bill with the idee o' pertectin' him ef he needed it. Somebody who knewed it was dangerous fo' him to go off by hisself in the woods that way. I've got it reasoned out jest like this. . . . And whoever it was 'at was friend enough to Bill Dale to kill a man to save him will be friend enough to own up when the proper time comes and keep Bill Dale from a-bein' hung. Whoever it was 'at done it is skeered bad now, but later on he'll shore tell it, ef it'll save Bill. You jest wait and see, mother."

"I hain't never fo'got," Babe went on, after a moment, "about Black Adam Ball a-tellin' me about a-workin' that same trick on a man over in Nawth Ca'liner—and he killed the man. The law never found it out. And ye see what Black Adam got. 'Who lives by the sword shall perish by the sword.' It's in the Good Book, mother, honey; and everything in the Good Book is God A'mighty's truth, as you know."

"Ef it was plinned down to guess who it was 'at done it," drawled Mrs. Littleford, "I'd guess it was By Heck. He was a plumb fool about Bill Dale. His maw says he talks in his sleep about Bill Dale. He was alius a-follerin' him around like a dawg."

Babe pointed to the meadow. An aged and stooped and witchlike woman was limping slowly through the clover, coming toward them.

"Granny Heck," muttered Babe. "The neighborhood's newsbearer and fortune-teller limped on up to the

cabin, and dropped to the stone step beside Ben Littleford's wife and daughter.

"La, la, la!" she panted, for the days were warm. "And hain't it jest terrible! I wisht I may die this mornin' ef I wouldn't micht'nigh as soon see my own son go to jail! But 'en it'll all come out right yit, Babe. I seed it in the cyards, and I seed it in the cup. Babe, honeydumplin', he never no more killed Adam 'an I killed him myself. I tell ye, the's been some awful ongody work done, somehow. I know Bill Dale, and the' shore hain't nary burned drap o' killer blood in him."

Babe spoke suddenly to her mother: "I've got to go and wash and iron my new white dress. Acause—because I'm a-goin' back to Mrs. McLaurin, like I promised I'd go. I'm a-goin' in the mornin', on the fast train. Ye might as well inform pap to hatch up my railroad money, mother."

Just then By Heck stopped before the gate.

"Do ye want to go home along as I go, maw?" he asked.

The three women turned their eyes toward the lanky moonshiner. He was standing straighter than they had ever seen him standing before, and he held his repeater across one of his thin shoulders in a manner that was almost soldierly. It was as though he had just discovered a hitherto unknown depth to himself.

The truth was that he was carrying a secret that was great, and almost too much for him.

His aged mother rose with a rheumatic groan. "Looky here, By," she demanded, "what on earth's the matter of ye? Ha' ye done went and swattered a rifle's ramrod, or a fishing pole, that ye walk so cussed straight and look like a plumb daddled mad fool?"

"No, maw," grinned her son, "Nothin' like it. I'm jest hungry, that's all. My gosh, ef I don't feel hungry enough to eat a whole raw yaller, dawg! And top it off with a couple o' baked house-cats. Durn my eyes and blast my forehead, I wisht ye'd come and go home along as I go, maw, and git me some dinner."

"All right, By, all righty." To Mrs. Littleford. "Come down and bring

me, yore pore hungry che-ild. Maw, hawnest to goodness, will ye tell me the truth?"

Hopeful, she bent toward him. "O' course, honey boy, I'll tell ye the truth. What it is, darlin'?"

He whispered it: "Maw, don't deceive me. What was my maiden name?"

Granny Heck became so angry that she trembled. To her, baffled curiosity was but little better than torture.

"I wish I may drap dead right here in my tracks," she declared shrilly, "ef I git you a daddled bite to eat ontel you gi' me a sensible answer! Who, I s'ld, dang it all, did you think it was killed Black Adam, the hound dawg o' puggatory?"

"Don't talk so infernal loud, mother," and By Heck smiled a pale smile. "I don't think who killed Black Adam; I know who killed Black Adam. But, god, it needn't to worry Bill Dale none! Git this here, mother dear—whoever it was done it shore ain't a-goin' to let nary hair in Bill Dale's head suffer fo' it!"

One of old Granny Heck's bony fingers shot out toward her son like a weapon.

"It was you By!" she accused. "It was you killed Black Adam Ball! Now own up to me, son, and I'll bake ye some cawbread with aigs and hawz-renderin' in it. Wasn't it you that done it?"

By Heck looked toward some fleecy white clouds that were sailing slowly, like ships of silver and pearl in a sunny cerulean sea, over the rugged crest of the majestic Big pine.

"The's rain in the air," he drawled. "Ef it don't rain today, it'll rain tonight; and ef it don't rain tonight, it'll rain tomorrow. Yeuh; the's rain in the air, mother, as shore as dammit."



"No, Maw," Grinned Her Son.

jore knittin', and spend the day w' me. Good luck to ye, Babe, when ye go back to the city!"

When they were within a hundred yards of their cabin home beside the river, Granny Heck said to her son, whose mind seemed inordinately busy: "Who d'ye reckon killed Black Adam, the hound dawg o' Torment, By, darlin'?"

"I'm a-lookin' fo' rain today," very quietly said By Heck.

"I axed you, sonny boy," the witch-like old woman went on, "who did you reckon killed Black Adam?"

"The's rain in the air," as though he had not heard. "Ef it don't rain today, it'll shore rain tonight."

"Now looky here!" snapped Granny Heck. "I said who did you think killed Adam Ball?"

By Heck did not smile, nor did he frown. "Ef it don't rain today nor tonight," he drawled, "it'll shore rain tomorrow. I tell ye, mother, the's rain in the air."

"By! By! Ye daddled idjit!" protested the old woman vehemently. "Now you answer me what it was I axed ye!"

Said Samuel Heck, unperturbed: "Grandpap Moreland still has to take his old gray cat down off o' the front porch roof every mornin' of his life. Jim Littleford's wife's son's grandpa's son-in-law is named Jim Littleford. Abner Moreland's got a old speckled oxen 'at ain't got but one good eye. Isaac Littleford talks through his nose. Little Tom Moreland's pap's old coon dawg ketches a big, pore 'possum last night with one foot gone whar it had been gnawed off in a trap. Babe Littleford's got to be the hell-roarin'ed, pertiest gyurl in the world. Bill Dale he said a man who'd say 'eyther' and 'neyther' in place o' 'eether' and 'neyther' would part his hair in the middle and wear a bow on the back o' his hat and ribbon in his onderclo'es. Maw?"

"Whut?"

"Le' me ax ye a question," with a mock solemnity that was ultra-ridiculous. "Please don't try to joke w' "

work to do, a fight to fight for himself. In full measure he had found them every one. He did not doubt his ability to overcome the difficulties, surmount the barriers, do his work well and fight his fight as a good man fights, and win—if it were not for the charge of having shot and killed Black Adam Ball! It seemed to him now that that must end all that was worth while for him. For that was more than a difficulty, more than a barrier. He firmly believed that it had been his bullet that had finished the earthly existence of the giant hillman. True, it had been an accident. But how was he to convince a jury that it had been an accident? Would the jury take his word for it? The jury would not, of course.

The mysterious third shot, that had come from a little distance—but he could not reasonably expect deliverance from that source. If only he had held down his abominable, savage temper; if only he had—

Major Bradley interrupted his unpleasant train of thought.

"No brooding there, my boy!" Dale looked up. The old attorney, as neat in appearance as though he had not even seen a saddle that day, was standing just outside the hateful door of bars. Beside him stood a white-faced negro boy with a big tray of steaming food on one hand and a pot of steaming coffee in the other.

The jailer came and unlocked the door; also he very considerably brought another stool and fresh water. The major entered the cell, and the negro followed.

An amused twinkle appeared in Dale's eyes as Bradley put the tray down on the soapbox. There was enough for five threshing-machine hands! The black boy was sent to the front door to wait.

"I thought you'd be as hungry as I am, and I'm as hungry as poor old By Heck ever was!" laughed the major, as he sat down and began to pour the coffee. "Riding always made me as hungry as a bear in April. Light right into it, Dale. There's nothing like a good steak, for any meal, when a fellow is half starved; eh, Dale? Try that one, won't you? I told Massengale I'd cause his behavement if these steaks weren't perfect. Massengale," he added, "runs the hotel here, the Eureka Funeral Parlors, and the One Price Clothing Emporium."

"I wonder," smiled Bill Dale, "what he does with his spare time?"

Bradley laughed, his eyes twinkling merrily. Dale found that he was too hungry, now that savory odors had invaded his nostrils. A minute later, and he had pronounced his steak delicious.

"Massengale shall not suffer behavement," said the major; and he began to carve his own steak.

It was an excellent meal, the grim surroundings notwithstanding. When it was over, the negro boy came and took away the dishes, and received with a gladsome grin the two silver coins that were given him. Then Bradley produced a handful of cigars, and two of them were promptly lighted.

"Now, sir," said the old lawyer, "I feel like talking. Let's see, you gave your man Hayes orders to carry the work right along as though nothing had happened, didn't you? And the sheriff is to go back the day after tomorrow to arrest two or three Balls and two or three Torreys, to see what he can find out concerning the dynamiting of the two buildings and the trestle—today was not a good time to make the arrests. Am I correct?"

"Correct," nodded Dale.

Bradley regarded his cigar thoughtfully.

"Now," he said in a low tone, suddenly lifting his gaze to the other's face, "tell me about the thing that brought you here. Don't omit even the slightest detail. Nobody can overhear you if you will hold your voice down. These walls are very thick, you see. Well, you may begin."

In carefully guarded tones, Bill Dale gave a straightforward account of the whole unfortunate occurrence. The major listened intently to every word of it, so intently that he allowed his cigar to go out. Often he stopped his client and asked him to repeat certain portions of the story in order that he might be doubly sure of a point.

As Major Bradley rose to ask the jailer to come and let him out, Dale muttered downheartedly:

"Tell me, major: what do you think of my case? It looks rather bad, doesn't it?"

"Not bad enough to warrant your feeling blue over it, my boy!" said Bradley, showing his polished white teeth in a smile that was meant to be reassuring. "I think we'll get you out of it. Anyway, don't worry about it. Worry will kill a cat, they say! You didn't kill Adam Ball, John Moreland had taught you how to shoot pretty well; and if you took even half as careful an aim as you did, you couldn't have missed Ball's hat by so much."

"I have an idea, Dale," he resumed, "that if we knew who fired that third shot we'd know who did for Ball. It might have been done in order to save you. Ball was noted, I understand, as an unfair and tricky fighter. He might have been trying to trick you when he rose and fell groaning. Perhaps he meant to draw you into the open, that he might have a clean shot at you. Eh?"

Dale shook his head gloomily.

"Hardly plausible, major. In that event there was nothing against the man whose bullet finished Ball, because he did it to save me; and he would have owned to it and prevented my arrest. A man who liked me well enough to kill Ball to save my life

me, yore pore hungry che-ild. Maw, hawnest to goodness, will ye tell me the truth?"

Hopeful, she bent toward him. "O' course, honey boy, I'll tell ye the truth. What it is, darlin'?"

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CHAPTER XII

Jailed.

Cartersville nestles close between the points of two outlying foothills, and it is a delightfully lazy and old-fashioned town. For the most part it is made up of gabled old brick houses, which have pretty settings of green lawn, roses, honeysuckles and trees. Even in the small business district, the streets are lined with trees. They have electric lights there, and water mains, a common school and a high school, a courthouse, a jail and a theater.

It was a little after nightfall when Dale and the other two men rode through the shaded streets. Dale noted that the people they met under the swinging lights spoke cordially and with marked courtesy to his companions. It was very evident that the officers and Major Bradley were in high standing in their home town.

Sheriff Tom Flowers drew in before a hitching-rack that stood in front of the courthouse, a great old wooden building with a clock in its tower.

"We'll dismount here," said he.

They did. The major took the reins of Dale's horse.

"I'll see that the animal is well cared for, sir," he said to Dale. "And as soon as I have seen to our horses, I'll be with you. I wish to talk matters over with you. Suppose I bring supper for us both, eh?"

Dale thanked Bradley, and turned away with the officer. They walked a short block and entered a low, square building of brick and stone of which the windows were small and high and barred with iron. Dale knew that it was the Cartersville jail, and his heart sank in spite of him. Just as death by violence had been entirely new to him, so also was this entirely new to him.

Flowers took a ring of heavy keys from the hand of the jailer, and led the way down a whitewashed corridor. It was not yet bedtime, and the other prisoners were still up; some of them were reading newspapers, others were trying to mend their clothing, still others were doing nothing. A few of them called out boldly and bade the new prisoner welcome—and each of these received a gruff order from the sheriff to keep quiet. Dale paid no attention whatever to his would-be tormentors.

At an iron door at the end of the corridor, the officer halted and faced about.

"If there could be such a thing as a comfortable cell here," he said in low and kindly tones, "it's this one." He went on earnestly: "Now I want you to believe me when I tell you that it is with real regret that I put you behind a door of iron. But if I didn't do it, somebody else would do it; and it's possible that I can be a little more decent about it than another officer would be."

"I realize all that, y'know," replied Dale, "and I'm very much obliged to you, sheriff."

Flowers unlocked the door, and Bill Dale walked in. Flowers locked the door and went away.

Dale began to inspect his quarters. To all appearances, they were at least clean. There was a narrow bed covered with a pair of gray blankets, a stool and a soapbox, and nothing more. The light in the corridor behind him made snaky black lines of bar-shadows on the brick partition walls and the outer wall of stone. Dale shuddered in spite of himself. He put up one hand and turned on a small light, which dissipated the uncanny shadows—and showed him a line from Dante's "Inferno" that to him seemed very miserable; some former occupant of that cell had written it with charcoal on the whitewashed outer wall.

Then Dale sat wearily down on the narrow bed, leaned his head upon his hands, and began to think.

He had always wanted difficulties to overcome; he wanted to surmount a

would like me well enough to confess and save me from suffering for it. I am sure of that, major."

"Ah, my boy," smiled the older of the two, "you don't yet know the mountain heart. Jail is a terrible thing to the liberty-loving mountaineer. But love of you, and love of fair-dealing, will soon overcome the fear of jail, and you will be freed—if what I strongly suspect proves to be well founded. I'll leave you now, Dale. I'll see you in the morning, sir. Good-night!"

When his optimistic attorney had gone, Dale glanced once more at the to him miserable line from Dante's "Inferno," and began to remove his outer clothing preparatory to going to bed. He did not feel anything like so confident concerning the outcome of his trial as Major Bradley evidently felt. Then he became even more dejected, and he told himself that the major had spoken so reassuringly merely to help him keep up heart.

The night passed, and another bright summer day dawned, and in the Cartersville jail there was one prisoner who had not slept at all. Each of those long and heavy black hours had been an age to this prisoner to whom jail was no new.

At noon a furious windstorm, accompanied by much vivid lightning and blinding rain, sprang out of the west and began to sweep the countryside and out of the lowering wet gloom there came one to deliver Bill Dale. He was a mountaineer, young and stalwart and strong, and about him there was much of that certain English fineness that was so striking in his father.

He entered the low, square building of brick and stone and stopped in the center of the corridor, where he stood, while water ran from his wet clothing and gathered in little pools at his feet, and looked to his right and to his left. Dale saw him, and cried out in surprise:

"Caleb!"

Caleb Moreland walked straight, his head up and his shoulders back, a splendid picture of virile young manhood, to the end of the corridor. He gripped two of the door's hated bars, bars that had long been worn smooth by other human hands; he pressed his smoothly shaven, sunburned face against the iron, and smiled.

"How are ye a-feelin' by this time, Bill? It's some h—l of a place, ain't it?"

Dale took a step toward him. "Well, a queen's boudoir is nicer. What are you doing here, Caleb?"

"I've come to set you free," said Caleb Moreland.

Dale stared unbelievably. "But that is impossible, Caleb. How could you set me free?"

"Call Tom Flowers, and I'll sight ye."

Dale called, and the officer came immediately. Caleb Moreland turned from the cell door and faced him.

"I've come here to own up to the

work to do, a fight to fight for himself. In full measure he had found them every one. He did not doubt his ability to overcome the difficulties, surmount the barriers, do his work well and fight his fight as a good man fights, and win—if it were not for the charge of having shot and killed Black Adam Ball! It seemed to him now that that must end all that was worth while for him. For that was more than a difficulty, more than a barrier. He firmly believed that it had been his bullet that had finished the earthly existence of the giant hillman. True, it had been an accident. But how was he to convince a jury that it had been an accident? Would the jury take his word for it? The jury would not, of course.

The mysterious third shot, that had come from a little distance—but he could not reasonably expect deliverance from that source. If only he had held down his abominable, savage temper; if only he had—

Major Bradley interrupted his unpleasant train of thought.

"No brooding there, my boy!" Dale looked up. The old attorney, as neat in appearance as though he had not even seen a saddle that day, was standing just outside the hateful door of bars. Beside him stood a white-faced negro boy with a big tray of steaming food on one hand and a pot of steaming coffee in the other.

The jailer came and unlocked the door; also he very considerably brought another stool and fresh water. The major entered the cell, and the negro followed.

An amused twinkle appeared in Dale's eyes as Bradley put the tray down on the soapbox. There was enough for five threshing-machine hands! The black boy was sent to the front door to wait.

"I thought you'd be as hungry as I am, and I'm as hungry as poor old By Heck ever was!" laughed the major, as he sat down and began to pour the coffee. "Riding always made me as hungry as a bear in April. Light right into it, Dale. There's nothing like a good steak, for any meal, when a fellow is half starved; eh, Dale? Try that one, won't you? I told Massengale I'd cause his behavement if these steaks weren't perfect. Massengale," he added, "runs the hotel here, the Eureka Funeral Parlors, and the One Price Clothing Emporium."

"I wonder," smiled Bill Dale, "what he does with his spare time?"

Bradley laughed, his eyes twinkling merrily. Dale found that he was too hungry, now that savory odors had invaded his nostrils. A minute later, and he had pronounced his steak delicious.

"Massengale shall not suffer behavement," said the major; and he began to carve his own steak.

It was an excellent meal, the grim surroundings notwithstanding. When it was over, the negro boy came and took away the dishes, and received with a gladsome grin the two silver coins that were given him. Then Bradley produced a handful of cigars, and two of them were promptly lighted.

"Now, sir," said the old lawyer, "I feel like talking. Let's see, you gave your man Hayes orders to carry the work right along as though nothing had happened, didn't you? And the sheriff is to go back the day after tomorrow to arrest two or three Balls and two or three Torreys, to see what he can find out concerning the dynamiting of the two buildings and the trestle—today was not a good time to make the arrests. Am I correct?"

"Correct," nodded Dale.

Bradley regarded his cigar thoughtfully.

"Now," he said in a low tone, suddenly lifting his gaze to the other's face, "tell me about the thing that brought you here. Don't omit even the slightest detail. Nobody can overhear you if you will hold your voice down. These walls are very thick, you see. Well, you may begin."

In carefully guarded tones, Bill Dale gave a straightforward account of the whole unfortunate occurrence. The major listened intently to every word of it, so intently that he allowed his cigar to go out. Often he stopped his client and asked him to repeat certain portions of the story in order that he might be doubly sure of a point.

As Major Bradley rose to ask the jailer to come and let him out, Dale muttered downheartedly:

"Tell me, major: what do you think of my case? It looks rather bad, doesn't it?"

"Not bad enough to warrant your feeling blue over it, my boy!" said Bradley, showing his polished white teeth in a smile that was meant to be reassuring. "I think we'll get you out of it. Anyway, don't worry about it. Worry will kill a cat, they say! You didn't kill Adam Ball, John Moreland had taught you how to shoot pretty well; and if you took even half as careful an aim as you did, you couldn't have missed Ball's hat by so much."

"I have an idea, Dale," he resumed, "that if we knew who fired that third shot we'd know who did for Ball. It might have been done in order to save you. Ball was noted, I understand, as an unfair and tricky fighter. He might have been trying to trick you when he rose and fell groaning. Perhaps he meant to draw you into the open, that he might have a clean shot at you. Eh?"

Dale shook his head gloomily.

"Hardly plausible, major. In that event there was nothing against the man whose bullet finished Ball, because he did it to save me; and he would have owned to it and prevented my arrest. A man who liked me well enough to kill Ball to save my life

"I've Come Here to Own Up to the Killin' o' Black Adam Ball," Began the Young Hillman.

killin' o' Black Adam Ball," began the young hillman.

He swallowed, went a trifle pale under his tan, and continued bravely:

"Bill Dale, he never done it. I am the one 'at done it. Bill he shot at Adam, but he missed—Adam had done shot at Bill fust, y'understand, Tom. But I didn't miss. I don't never miss. I'm a plumb tombstone shot. They allus rules me out at any shootin' match. I'd ha' owned up to it yeste'-day, but the thought o' jail had me skeered bad. I jest can't let as god a man as Bill Dale thar suffer fo' a thing I done myself. So you let him out, Tom, and put the right man in thar."

Flowers had a good heart, and this touched it. But he was not very much surprised.

"Tell us about it, Caleb," he requested.

Caleb looked toward Dale, then he faced the lord of Cartersville's little prison again.

(Continued Next Friday)

me, yore pore hungry che-ild. Maw, hawnest to goodness, will ye tell me the truth?"

Hopeful, she bent toward him. "O' course, honey boy, I'll tell ye the truth. What it is, darlin'?"

He whispered it: "Maw, don't deceive me. What was my maiden name?"

Granny Heck became so angry that she trembled. To her, baffled curiosity was but little better than torture.

"I wish I may drap dead right here in my tracks," she declared shrilly, "ef I git you a daddled bite to eat ontel you gi' me a sensible answer! Who, I s'ld, dang it all, did you think it was killed Black Adam, the hound dawg o' puggatory?"

"Don't talk so infernal loud, mother," and By Heck smiled a pale smile. "I don't think who killed Black Adam; I know who killed Black Adam. But, god, it needn't to worry Bill Dale none! Git this here, mother dear—whoever it was done it shore ain't a-goin' to let nary hair in Bill Dale's head suffer fo' it!"

One of old Granny Heck's bony fingers shot out toward her son like a weapon.

"It was you By!" she accused. "It was you killed Black Adam Ball! Now own up to me, son, and I'll bake ye some cawbread with aigs and hawz-renderin' in it. Wasn't it you that done it?"

By Heck looked toward some fleecy white clouds that were sailing slowly, like ships of silver and pearl in a sunny cerulean sea, over the rugged crest of the majestic Big pine.

"The's rain in the air," he drawled. "Ef it don't rain today, it'll rain tonight; and ef it don't rain tonight, it'll rain tomorrow. Yeuh; the's rain in the air, mother, as shore as dammit."



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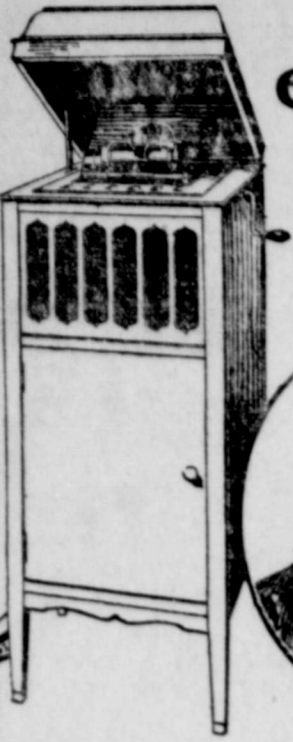
Caleb looked toward Dale, then he faced the lord of Cartersville's little prison again.

(Continued Next Friday)

ON AN OUTING
You will need one of those new Hot and Cold Bottles, one-gallon size, with opening large enough to insert hand. Call and see them. BRADY AUTO CO.

The AMBEROLA

is better— even though it does cost less



That is because it was produced by the world's greatest inventive genius. You wouldn't expect anything but the best from Thomas A. Edison.

Edison's New Diamond AMBEROLA

is better because it is clear, pure and mellow in tone. Better because of the genuine diamond point reproducer that does away with the bother and expense of changing needles. Better because Amberol Records are practically unbreakable and last a lifetime.

And even though the Amberola is vastly superior to ordinary "talking machines" and commercial phonographs, it is remarkably low in price.

Come to our store and hear it. Make us prove that the Amberola is all we say it is.

"Three Days of Good Music—FREE"

If you can't call—phone or write us to deliver an Amberola and 12 records to your home for a three day trial free.

**MALONE &
RAGSDALE**

H. H. SESSIONS BUYS BUMGUARDNER HOME PLACE

H. H. Sessions has just closed a deal for the Bumguardner ranch, located 2½ miles east of Brady, and owned by Mrs. C. C. Bumguardner. The tract comprises 995 acres, about 150 acres of which are in cultivation. The tract includes the Bumguardner ranch house. The tract is well-watered, Brady creek running east and west through the place, and the ranch lies partly on both sides of this creek.

Mr. Sessions will get possession of the place just as soon as the papers can be gotten up, and will stock it and personally superintend its operation.

Mrs. Bumguardner will ship her goats and cattle to New Mexico, where she will join her son, Chas., in ranching operations.

Everything that's New in Notions and Novelties. C. H. VINCENT, South Side.

Give me a trial with your next roll of films. John McDowell, next door to St. Clair's.

Our Fall Shoes are coming in daily. H. WILENSKY, West Side Square.

ONCE you have bought an Eversharp you incur no further pencil expense except the insignificant cost of Eversharp Leads. A single supply of these leads, made especially to fit Eversharp Pencils, lasts months and months. Eversharp quickly pays for itself. And, remember, it lasts a lifetime! Be sure you get the genuine Eversharp. The name is on the pencil. Call today to see our splendid assortment. A style for every requirement.



THE BRADY STANDARD

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Ira Mayhew lost a spare tire and rim stolen from his Dodge car last Saturday night while he was attending the first show at the Lyric. The thieves evidently were quite bold in their undertaking, as the car was parked well near the brightly lighted front of the theatre.

The terrible flood which swept San Antonio and surrounding territory, left its mark upon Brady citizens as well. B. V. Balderrama, Mexican citizen living two blocks west of the square, reports that his brother has just come from San Antonio with news that five of Balderrama's relatives lost their lives in the flood waters.

Fred Otte was in Brady Wednesday from the Camp San Saba community and reported that his 12-year old son, Ernst, had broken his wrist Sunday morning while attempting to crank his car. One bone was broken about an inch above the wrist, and the other was dislocated. Mr. Otte at once set the bone as best he could and then hurried to the Brady sanitarium, where an ex-Ray picture showed the setting to be almost perfect. The young lad apparently suffered no great pain as a result of the injury, and very bravely accompanied his parents on a visit to his grandmother near Mason.

I. N. Epps returned this week from San Antonio, where he spent something like five days, and reports the flood scenes there as being beyond description. Roads and bridges are washed out in many places; in the city of San Antonio, the wooden pavement blocks swelled from the excessive water to such extent as to cause the paving to buckle up, following which the surging water washed out the street bed down to the hard rock. Practically all stores were flooded and their entire stocks of merchandise ruined. Goods will be sold at any price that may be offered. There are no idlers there; everyone in San Antonio is put to work cleaning up the debris and getting the city back to where business may be resumed at least to some extent.

To the enterprising business men of the west side goes credit for lighting up their section of town in commendable fashion. Electric drops have been installed at the curb, being spaced about ten feet apart. Cut-off switches have been placed outside each merchant's door, enabling the night watchman to turn off the lights after ten p. m. The result is that the entire west side presents a brilliant and most attractive appearance after nightfall, and the innovation has been the subject of much commendation upon the part of Brady citizens and visitors. Incidentally, F. R. Wulff, who installed out-door lights along his awning a couple years ago, is again operating these lights, making a bright spot on the northwest corner of the square as well. Other merchants have been prompted to fall in line upon the lighting subject, and, no doubt, the entire downtown section of Brady will shortly present the appearance of a "white way."

Gradually Brady's down-town section is being enhanced by the completion of much-needed improvements, noteworthy among which are street crossings on the southwest corner of the square. One of these crossings intersects the street leading to the waterworks plant, and the other, the street leading to the grade school. Incidentally, the old wooden culvert alongside the first-named crossing is to be replaced by a concrete dip. While the city presumably bears the expense of these improvements, business men interested in having the improvements placed, are cashing the warrants for Ben Brown, who has the contract for building the crossings and dip. With the completion of the street crossing from Simpson's garage to the Commercial National bank, material for which is already at hand, there will remain only the crossings on the northeast corner of the square to complete the continuous string of walks about the Brady square.

Now is the time to bring that Suit or Dress in and have it Cleaned and Pressed. We know how. KIRK, the Tailor, Nuf-Sed.

Complete stocks of New Fall Merchandise—PRICED RIGHT. C. H. VINCENT, So. Side.

New Dishes at C. H. Arnsperger's New and Used Store.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE

TO TRADE—Some good mules for good Merino Sheep. ROHDE BROS., Brady.

FOR SALE—Fordson and plow—same as new—at a bargain. A. J. PRIDDY, Brady.

FOR SALE—Good, heavy cleaned Red Oats, 50c per bu. at the barn. M. E. Abernathy.

FOR SALE—All my thoroughbred Rhode Island Reds, including good lot of Cockerels. C. A. YOAS, Brady.

FOR SALE—Furniture and lease of Southern Hotel at Mason, Texas. For information, write OVY GARNER, Mason.

FOR SALE—Good, heavy, cleaned Red Oats, 50c per bu. at the barn. M. E. Abernathy, London road.

FOR SALE—5-room house and lot, 2 blocks south of Central school building. F. R. WULFF, Brady.

FOR SALE—30 Merino Rams; some wrinkly, some smooth; in fine shape. P. C. DUTTON, Brady.

FOR SALE—Big bone Poland China pigs; priced right. Call on OSCAR TURNER, Myers Bros., Brady.

FOR SALE—Red, Rust-Proof cleaned Seed Oats, free from Johnson grass or any weed seed. See ED BURGER, Brady.

FOR SALE—40 head of good Jersey milk cows, some fresh, others fresh this month and next. Will sell reasonable. Phone 2450 or 2402, or see G. E. or AUGUST YOUNG.

Another car of Porto Rica Yams from East Texas. Fully guaranteed. Will be on sale all this Fall at J. H. Behrens' Store, North Side Square, F. M. PHILLIPS.

FOR SALE—BARGAIN!

Used car, perfect mechanical condition; 4 new 31x4 casings. See Oscar Squyres at Dodge Service Station or H. E. Jones at Bowman Lbr. Co. Yard for further particulars.

FOR SALE—Two-acre tract of ground, with 3-room house, lots and barn, located in Rochelle, just across street from school building, and near churches and tabernacle. For price, etc., address J. P. Waddell, Box 1416, Fort Worth, Texas.

—For Sale—

Good four-room house on second block south from Central school building; part cash, balance easy terms. See or write H. Meers, Owner.

FOR SALE—Live Oak Church house, together with seats and organ; will be sold separately at public auction at 10:00 o'clock Saturday morning, September 24th, on the church grounds.

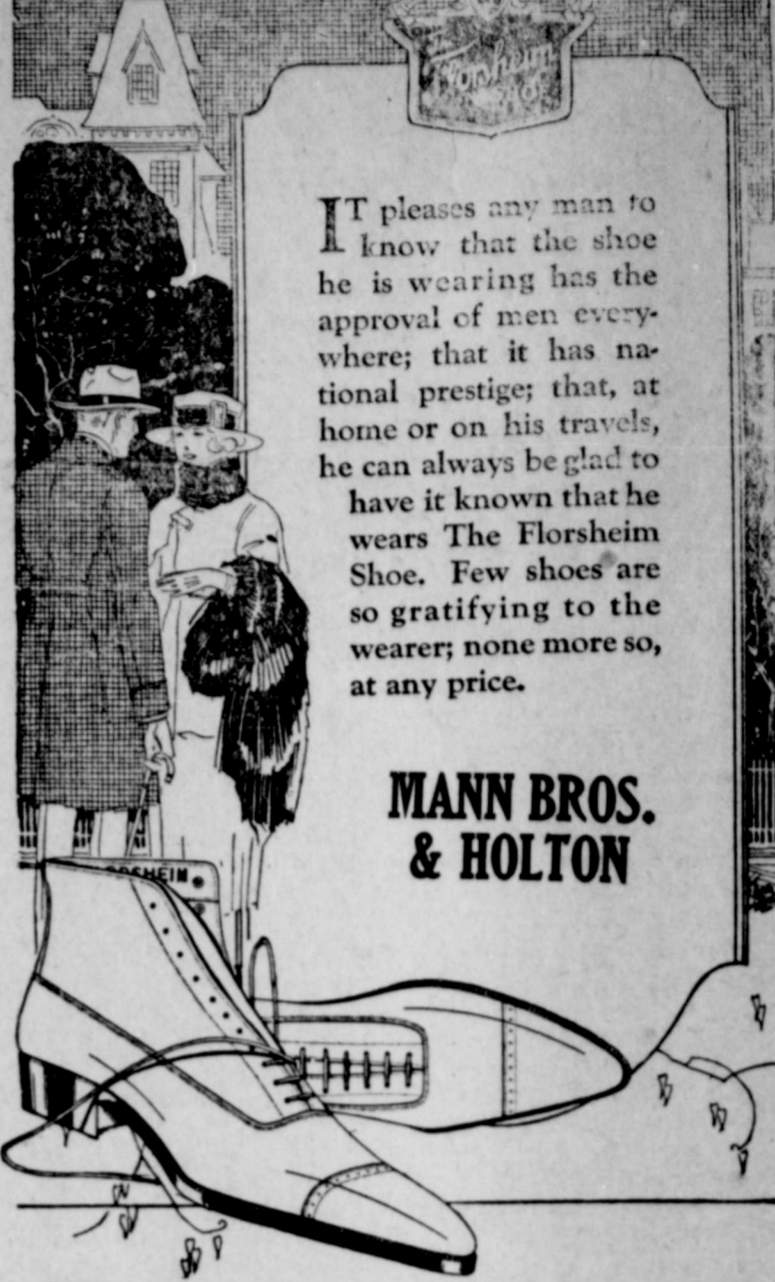
W. E. BENSON,
E. J. HOWARD,
W. R. PENCE, Com.

MISCELLANEOUS

Parties in Ford car, going West after taking my Milk Cans Sunday night, will avoid prosecution by returning same on or before Saturday night. CHAS. ROBERTS.

It would be a happy occasion if parties that owe past due notes or accounts to J. F. Schaege would come forward and take them up.

WATER WELL DRILLING. Will contract deep or shallow wells. If interested, see or write CURTIS & ELLENSWOOD, Gen. Del., Brady, Tex.



It pleases any man to know that the shoe he is wearing has the approval of men everywhere; that it has national prestige; that, at home or on his travels, he can always be glad to have it known that he wears The Florsheim Shoe. Few shoes are so gratifying to the wearer; none more so, at any price.

**MANN BROS.
& HOLTEN**

WITH THE CHURCHES

Catholic Church.
Mass will be said on the third Sunday of each month at 10:00 a. m. by the Rev. Francis Hudon.

At Baptist Church.
Services at the Baptist church will be conducted next Sunday morning and night by Bro. M. J. Bean of San Saba. The pastor will be absent from the city, having accepted an invitation to fill the Baptist pulpit at Menard during the sickness of the resident pastor there.
J. H. TAYLOR, Pastor.

Services at First Christian Church.
For next Sunday, September 19th. Our Sunday school is growing but there is room for you, if you are not attending, come at 10:00 a. m. and be with us in this work.

"The Mission of John the Baptist" will be the subject at 11:00 o'clock. We will be glad for you to worship with us at this hour.

The evening service will begin at 7:30 and the message for the hour will be the first of a series of sermons to be delivered each Sunday evening on Revelations. I believe Revelations is the most neglected book of the New Testament and I would be glad for you to hear this series of sermons; so hear the first one next Sunday evening, and I believe you will hear them all. Sermon No. 1 is: "The Vision of the Golden Candlesticks."
G. T. REAVES, Pastor.

Ladies! If you want that Suit changed, cut off or relined, or anything, just bring it to KIRK, the Tailor—he can fix it for you. Nuf-Sed.

I'd love to see those old crippled chairs coming in. J. M. Page's Second Hand Store.

16-oz. Duck for Covering Cots and Hacks at Evers' Saddle, Harness and Shoe Shop.

Well, we have a house full of Furniture. Prices right. Come and see me. C. H. Arnsperger's Second Hand Store.

Correct Fall Styles in Ladies' Dresses, Suits and Coats. C. H. VINCENT, South Side.

Give me a trial with your next roll of films. John McDowell, next door to St. Clair's.

Cotton Pickers Knee Pads at Evers Saddle & Harness Shop.

ECZEMA!

Money back without question
HUNT'S GUARANTEED
SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES
(Hunt's Salve and Soap) in the
treatment of Itch, Eczema,
Ringworm, Tetter and other itching
skin diseases. Try this
treatment at our risk.

C. A. TRIGG DRUG CO.

HAVE AN EXPERT MECHANIC

for work on any make of car. Come and give me a trial. All work guaranteed. Reasonable charges.

A. W. KELLER