

FLORSHEIM SHOES--BEST MADE--MANN BROTHERS & HOLTON

FREDONIA CELEBRATION DRAWS CROWD BOTH DAYS

Fredonia's big two-day celebration and basket picnic, staged at the old barbecue grounds, a half mile east of Fredonia last Friday and Saturday, drew crowds from both McCulloch and Mason counties, with attendance also from San Saba, Menard and other neighboring points. Candidates from both Mason and McCulloch vied with one another in picking out voters from their own halliwicks, and in soliciting their support. The candidatorial attendance was largely confined to the first day, the Whiteland barbecue claiming them on Saturday. However, their absence on Saturday was more than made up by the increased attendance of citizens from all the neighboring communities.

Baseball, goat roping and other amusements furnished diversion and entertainment, and ample opportunity was given the candidates to get in a good word on their own behalf with the voters.

Everyone enjoyed the occasion, and the only regret was that all could not have stayed over for both days of the big event.

COUNTY AGENT PUBLISHES FORMULA TO KEEP FLIES FROM ANNOYING MILK COWS

The Jensen formula, for repelling flies from dairy cows, follows: Common Laundry Soap, 1 lb. Water, 4 gallons. Crude Petroleum, 1 gallon. Powered Naphthalin, 4 ounces. Cut the soap into thin shavings and dissolve the naphthalin in the crude oil and mix thoroughly for 15 minutes. The mixture should be applied once or twice a week with a brush. It must be stirred well before being used.

O. P. GRIFFIN, County Agent of Brown County.

UNION REVIVAL SERVICES AT METHODIST TABERNACLE CLOSED LAST SUNDAY NIGHT

Union revival services at the Methodist tabernacle, conducted by Dr. Copeland, were brought to a successful close Sunday night, all the churches of the city having received great spiritual uplift and inspiration during the two-weeks' revival.

Sunday afternoon Dr. Copeland preached a strong sermon of warning and counsel to men only, using as his subject, "Temptation." At night, the closing sermon subject was "The Old Ship of Zion." Dr. Copeland proved both a strong and fearless preacher; his sermons were from a heart that had experienced the sorrows and joys of life, and he gave of his rich store of experience to his hearers. The services were attended by great crowds, and were accorded close and sympathetic hearing.

The singing under the direction of Leader Bledsoe was one of the most impressive and inspiring features of the meeting.

Sister Died at Shawnee.

Word was received here Saturday announcing the death of Miss Mary Macy, sister of O. S. Macy of this city, which occurred that morning at 10:40 o'clock at Shawnee, Okla., aged 60 years. Both Mr. and Mrs. Macy were at her bedside during the last days of her life.

Miss Macy's home was in Adel, Iowa, and she had been spending several weeks with relatives in Okla., intending to also visit her brother here in Brady before returning home. She was taken suddenly ill some two or three weeks ago, and from the first it was realized her illness was serious, and the doctors gave little encouragement or hopes.

Funeral arrangements have not been learned here, but it is presumed the body was carried back to Iowa for interment in the cemetery at her home.

BRYAN ADVERTISING COMMITTEE SAVING MONEY FROM FAKIRS

Secretary S. E. Eberstadt, acting for the Bryan Chamber of Commerce Advertising Committee, turned down two scholarship schemes Saturday morning after investigation showing the proposition was a fake. Another man was soliciting funds for some charitable organization and had no credentials was refused an endorsement to operate on the people of Bryan. Another solicitor who wanted a large sum of money to get up a highway booklet and another who desired to get up menu cards at the expense of the business interests of Bryan when there were no merits in the proposition were turned down. The action of the committee saved the over-taxed business men about \$1,000 and also protected the good name of the town. All these schemes were practically worthless and without warrant and are only a detriment to legitimate advertising and to legitimate business.—Bryan Daily Eagle.

BRADY ODD FELLOWS GO TO MELVIN THURSDAY FOR CONFERRING OF DEGREES

Members of Brady Lodge No. 257, I. O. O. F., last Thursday motored to Melvin, where they conferred the initiatory degrees in Odd Fellowship on E. A. Baze, cashier of the First State Bank of Melvin. They report the Melvin Odd Fellows hosts par excellent, an abundance of good eats and cold drinks having been provided. Incidentally they had splendid talks from Evans Adkins and others.

Numbered among the Odd Fellows attending the ceremonies from Brady were: Messrs. H. R. Hodges, W. K. Gay, Evans Adkins, Boyd Commander, A. H. McShan, O. L. Wooten, M. R. Moore, C. G. Thornbloom, O. A. Schill, O. B. White, John Mayse, O. E. Johnson, J. K. Woosley, G. O. Darley, Jack Kyser, W. W. Jordan.

FAMED POLL ANGUS HERD OF KID JEFFERS PASSES THIRD T. B. TEST CLEAN

Kid Jeffers was feeling mighty good when he came to town Saturday, and his face was wreathed in smiles as he gave out the news that his herd of Poll Angus cattle has passed the third tubercular test 100% clean, and thereby rewarded the months of effort and the expense to which he had gone to accomplish this end. The inspection was made last Saturday morning by Dr. O'Reilly, federal inspector. Mr. Jeffers has forty head of pure-bred Poll Angus cattle, and he is among the first of the cattleman of this section to take steps to assure his patrons that his entire herd was tubercular-tested. W. D. Pence's herd also underwent inspection, and is reported to have passed the test successfully.

"I feel twenty years younger," is what thousands have said after Tanlac restored them to health. Try it. Trigg Drug Co.

Macy & Co. handles the famous Polka Dot Dairy Feed. Guaranteed to give better results than any other feed on the market.

The Change. "He was an awfully kind boss," said the former stenographer, "so considerate, so thoughtful, so manly and so generous. And then, heaven forgive me, I married him!"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

If you want more milk from your cows, feed Polka Dot Dairy feed. MACY & CO.

Transfer paper in large sheets—Red, Yellow, Purple, Black. The Brady Standard.

FORMAL DEDICATION OF REST ROOM NEXT SATURDAY—SOCIAL GATHERING

GENERAL INVITATION EXTENDED LADIES OF COUNTY TO BE PRESENT AT OPENING OF COMMUNITY REST ROOM—LEMONADE WILL BE SERVED FREE.

Formal opening and dedication of the new McCulloch county Rest Room, on the Brady court house lawn, is announced for next Saturday, and a cordial invitation is extended all ladies to be present and inspect this new and most commendable community enterprise. The ladies of Brady have planned to serve lemonade upon the occasion free to all attendants, and everything will be done to make the occasion a most enjoyable and pleasant one for all. The furnishing of the new rest room has practically been completed by the Brady Civic league, and by Saturday everything will be as neat and comfortable and attractive as anyone could wish. Part of the funds for the furnishing of the rest room have been donated to the Civic league by the Ladies Aid society of the Presbyterian church and by the Brady Chamber of Commerce, while the balance will be raised by the league members at an early date.

The stucco wall of the new rest room, with the glass-dash finish, is in itself most attractive, but its beauty will be still further enhanced when it is overgrown with ivy, which is to be planted about the building as soon as the walks are completed. The green, vine-clad building will be all that is symbolical of cooling rest and quiet.

The building itself is of most substantial construction, being of concrete, with re-inforced steel walls, floor and roof, designed to endure throughout the years.

The attractive exterior is still further enhanced by the most inviting and decorative interior. The building is divided into two rooms—the one a wash room fitted out with two lavatories, three commodes, a slop sink and mirror; the other a waiting and rest room, which the Civic league is furnishing with a library table, rocking chairs, couch and straight chairs. This room also contains a sanitary drinking fountain. The interior walls are finished in buff, with cream-colored ceiling. The woodwork in the waiting room is stained a light oak, while in the wash room, it is finished in white ivory. Ornamental frosted globes make for soft, restful lighting. The floor is coated with asbestos paint, making for noiselessness and long wear. Incidentally, the floor is so arranged that every part of it drains to the waste drain in the wash room. By removing the furniture and furnishings, floor, walls, ceiling and woodwork may be washed with a stream from a hose, without the least injury to any part of it.

ORIENT TRAINS TO BE STOPPED JULY 1ST IS INTENTION OF COMPANY

San Angelo Texas, June 1.—Merchants and ranchmen in towns served exclusively by the Kansas City, Mexico and Orient railroad, were granted today by Alex Collins of San Angelo, general attorney for the Texas division, to make every effort to obtain and store needed supplies before July 1st, as Orient trains will stop running on that date.

Collins returned Tuesday night from Wichita Kans., where he attended the conference Saturday between Orient employees and W. T. Kemper president and receiver of the Orient system. He says the refusal of the employees to accept a 20 per cent reduction in wages has blasted all hope of saving the Orient. Such a reduction on the plan of rebating the employees in the event the line showed a profit at the end of a year, with granting of by the Interstate Commerce Commission of an increase of

50 per cent in the division of the enabled the road to continue running officials assert.

What abandonment and probably the scrapping of the Orient will mean to West Texas does not yet seem to be fully appreciated. The Orient has faced crisis before and has emerged safely temporarily, and many persons paying little heed to the facts in the present dilemma, believe that matters will be adjusted again.

The Orient Railroad in Texas, runs from Elmer on the Red River, due south to Del Rio on the Rio Grande, a trackage of approximately nearly 600 miles. The road in Texas passes through some part of the counties of Wilbarger, Hardeman, Foard, Knox, Haskell, Stonewall, Jones, Fisher, Nolan, Coke, Tom Green, Schleicher, Sutton and Val Verde.

The largest and most important town on the 600-mile route of the Orient in Texas is San Angelo, and that tends to explain the road's difficulty in getting business enough to sustain it.

For more than three hundred miles the Orient's right of way pierces a barren sage brush country through the counties of Schleicher, Sutton and Val Verde, where there is not enough traffic to pay off the section men to keep up the track.

EFFECTIVE AT ONCE. Reduction in price of Willard Batteries. BRADY STORAGE BAT. CO.

"Where there is smoke, there is always fire," so when twenty million well-known men and women in all walks of life say Tanlac is a good medicine, there must be something to it. Trigg Drug Co.

Phone 265 for Polka Dot Dairy Feed, the properly balanced ration that increases the milk production and makes your cows healthy. MACY & CO.

TEXAS SPENDS \$18 ON SCHOOLS AGAINST \$60 TO \$90 BY CALIFORNIA

Austin, Texas, June 16.—Texas spends \$18 per capita on grade and high school pupils, while California expends from \$60 to \$90 annually, Dr. H. T. Musselman of Dallas, commissioned by Governor Neff to study California schools, reported to Governor Neff here Friday night. He declined to make public his tax recommendations, saying that taxation suggestions should be left to Governor Neff.

Dr. Musselman publisher of the Texas School Journal, reported that during the three months in California he traveled more than 3,500 miles and visited every college in the state and many high schools. Texas' higher institutions of learning, he reported, compare favorably with those of California.

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, West Side Square.

ORNAMENTAL LIGHT POSTS ARRIVE FOR ILLUMINATION OF COURT HOUSE GROUNDS

The work of improvement on the McCulloch county court yard is progressing steadily, and by the end of the week, the circular walk will, no doubt, have been completed. Some two or three weeks' additional work will be required to put in the lateral walks leading from the court house entrances, and the curbing about the court house itself, for the flower beds. The filled-in yard has been reset with grass, and promises to be completely overgrown within the next couple months.

The posts for the ornamental lights about the yard have been received, and will soon be installed. They are massive pieces of architecture—the equal of the best in the parks of the large cities. Constructed of broken granite, reinforced with twisted steel rods, they are good for a lifetime of service. The posts number an even dozen, and two will be placed at each of the four intersections of lateral walks with the circular walk, while the remaining four will be placed equi-distant between.

As stated in last Friday's issue of The Standard, the McCulloch county court yard is rapidly becoming a thing of beauty, which every citizen and lover of the beautiful can thoroughly appreciate.

W. W. SPILLER BUYS INTEREST OF J. H. KIRKLEN IN LOCAL PRODUCE FIRM

W. W. Spiller last Saturday bought the interest of J. H. Kirklen in the firm of Spiller & Kirklen, dealers in produce, grain and feed, and will continue the business at the same location in the W. W. Sammons building just east of the Masonic temple, under the firm name of Spiller Grain Co.

Mr. Spiller has long followed this line of endeavor and is thoroughly acquainted with every detail of the business, so that continued success is certain to follow his efforts.

Putting One Over on the Boss.

"Loafers and grafters," said Representative Kissel, who would double the pay of Representatives who neglect none of their tasks—"loafers and grafters work as hard, if not harder, than honest toilers. If they didn't, you see, they'd starve."

"A typical loafer and grafter was the fellow who delightedly fooled his boss by carrying the same big hod full of bricks up and down the ladder all day."—Los Angeles Times.

The fear is that the millennium may beat Normalcy to it.—Asheville Times.

WHITELAND PICNIC SATURDAY GREAT SUCCESS

Free-handed and open-hearted hospitality marked the big barbecue celebration staged at Whiteland last Saturday, and the splendid citizens of that community received unstinted praise upon all hands from the large crowd in attendance. Whiteland citizens have long had an enviable reputation as entertainers, and that reputation shines brighter than ever since Saturday. On the banks of Brady creek, in the cooling shade of the pecan groves, the Whiteland folks spread a magnificent barbecue dinner, with mutton as tender as a tooth ever sank into, and with bread, pickles, fragrant coffee, cakes galore, and all the many other good things that go to make up a really successful barbecue dinner.

The afternoon was given over to the candidates, practically every one of whom was in attendance, and each took full advantage of the occasion to present his or her candidacy in the most favorable light.

One part of the program deserving of special mention was the musical program furnished by the Melvin band, which was not the least appreciated of the many enjoyments of the day.

Whiteland citizens have set a record for hospitality and entertainment, that other communities will have to hustle to maintain.

SOCIAL MEETING PARENT-TEACHERS ASSOCIATION ANNOUNCED FOR FRIDAY P. M.

Every lady of Brady is extended a cordial and urgent invitation to be present at a meeting of the Parent-Teachers association, which will be held Friday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock at the Methodist tabernacle. The meeting is to be the occasion of one of those delightful social-gatherings, which all who have attended in the past, have so thoroughly enjoyed. Refreshments will be served.

47 COUNTIES TO DRAW STATE AND FEDERAL HIGHWAY MONEY

Austin, June 2.—Allotments of State and Federal aid aggregating \$3,402,409 for highway projects in 47 Texas counties were made by the State Highway Commission at its monthly meeting.

The following are the counties to which State and Federal aid were extended, and amount allotted on road projects: Jefferson, \$217,000; Cameron, \$100,000; Shelby 75,000; Nacogdoches \$2,000; Parker \$19,750; Guadalupe \$35,028; Fannin \$106,000; Blanco \$61,000; Mitchell \$12,649; Houston \$68,000; Fort Bend \$249,000; Mason \$19,000; Rusk \$95,712; Williamson \$88,154; Eastland \$71,000; Limestone \$13,602; Bowie \$35,552; Morris \$13,812; Burnet \$3,992; Brooks \$6,000; Dallas \$40,000; Hood, \$6,250; Hunt \$75,000; Madison \$825,000; Smith \$75,000; Lamar \$130,021; Terrell \$200,000; Tarrant \$30,000; Angelina \$100,000; Bosque \$15,000; Cherokee \$16,000; Coke \$50,000; Edwards \$100,000; Fayette \$36,000; Hidalgo \$100,000; Jeff Davis \$57,000; Jasper \$67,500; Jim Wells \$100,000; Milam \$64,000; Newton \$95,000; Nueces \$95,000; Orange \$175,000; Stephens \$100,000; Uvalde \$100,000.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Spiller & Kirklen has been dissolved, J. H. Kirklen retiring, and W. W. Spiller continuing the business under the firm name of Spiller Grain Co. All accounts owing to the old firm are due and payable to Spiller Grain Co. and all outstanding indebtedness is assumed by the undersigned.

SPILLER GRAIN CO., By W. W. Spiller, Mgr.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

HIT DON' TAKE LONG FUH A "CHIP" ON YO' SHOULDER T' TURN T' A "KNOT" ON YO' HAID!



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THE BRADY STANDARD

H. F. Schwenker, Editor

Absorbed the Brady Enterprise and the McCulloch County Star May 2nd, 1910

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OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING

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.

Notices of church entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all matters not news, will be charged for at the regular rates.

BRADY, TEXAS, June 27, 1922

HONEST INJUN.

Perhaps no man realizes how thoroughly mean he is—until he gets in politics.

THE ELIGIBILITY OF VOTERS.

A misunderstanding of the Texas election law exists in some sections of Brown county, particularly as to the time that a voter must reside in the county to be entitled to vote. There is an impression in some quarters that a new comer is entitled to vote in the primaries if he moved to the county six months previous to the general election in November. This is a mistake. A voter to be eligible to vote must have resided in the county six months previous to all elections.

A man or woman cannot move to a county in May, six months previous to the general election in November, and be eligible to vote in the July primaries. He must have resided in the county six months previous to the first election in which he offers to vote.—Brownwood News.

Tillie Clinger says the only thing she likes about her kitchennette apartment is that the space is so crowded she can lie in bed and cool her feet in the ice box.—Dallas News.

Sheriff Saye of Young county is the kind of officer who gets results. A few months ago when Ku Klux parades were taking place all over the state he did not get up and rear against the organization or make any threats, but quietly remarked that there would be no masked parades in Young county, and there have been none. Again a few days ago a man killed another in one of the oil towns, the slain man being popular with the mob element. The killer was put in jail and the mob assembled to take him out and murder him, but Sheriff Saye met them quietly at the jail door and told them the first man to enter would be killed, and that he proposed to protect the prisoner. Nothing more was needed and the mob dispersed.—Granbury News.

Some farmers around Coleman are employing what appears to be a new method of chopping cotton, and with apparently satisfactory results. They use a disc seeder, remove the drag chain and cut crosswise of the rows. Buck Woodward says he has found the method satisfactory and saving of both time and expense. With four mules and the disc he has been cutting twenty acres a day, chopping the cotton to a stand and cleaning the field of grass and weeds.—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

Still, these visiting celebrities must feel a little surprised when they get to America and learn how great they are.—New York Evening Telegram.

Carpentier is going to fight Dempsey again, which indicates that there is very little in the talk of his high intelligence.—New York Tribune.

It's all right for Germany and Russia to make a treaty if either of them is gullible enough to trust the other.—Nashville Southern Lumberman.

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.

COME BACKS Jess Willard may never stage a come-back, but here is how we do the trick: M. C. Wolfe had a car to sell cheap. Advertised it one time, sold it next day; told us with his happiest smile that it paid. Will he Come Back? You bet he will—whenever he has anything to sell, wants anything, or has anything he wants done. The Brady Standard's Classy-Fi-Ads Will come back and help him with his wants.

PERSONAL MENTION LOCAL BRIEFS.

Mrs. H. P. Robertson of Houston is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Gibbon Roberts, and family.

Mrs. Sam McCollum and two sons have returned from Houston, where they were guests of relatives.

Mrs. A. R. Hooper left Sunday morning for Kennedy, Texas, where she will visit her mother and other relatives.

Miss Juanita and Master Herman Bryan of Francis, Okla., visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. August Behrens, several days last week.

Mrs. H. M. Brannum and daughter, Betty, arrived the past week from Fort Worth for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Crothers.

Mrs. Bert Page and children of Eldorado were guests the past week of Mrs. Lee King and children, the children remaining here while Mrs. Page spent a day or two in Brownwood.

James Duke, wife and daughter, who have been visiting in Sonora with friends returned here Wednesday where they spent a two-day visit with friends. They returned to their home in Fort Worth Friday.

Billie White was in Brady the first band, which was not the east apprehend Mrs. J. H. White, while enroute to San Angelo. He reported Mrs. White, who recently underwent an operation at a sanitarium in Fort Worth, as making a splendid recovery, and it is thought she will soon be able to return home.

Messrs. and Mesdames G. R. and C. T. White, accompanied by Miss Margaret White, are in attendance upon the convention of the Sheep and Goat Raisers association, which meets for four days in San Angelo, beginning today. A splendid program has been arranged for the convention, John Kirby, Governor Pat Neff and other prominent men being scheduled for addresses.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Trigg will drive to Brownwood this evening, where they will meet their daughter, Miss Gertrude, and bring her home with them tomorrow. Miss Gertrude has been enjoying a visit with relatives at Brownwood, and has also attended the state convention of the Christian Endeavor, which met in Houston with 3500 delegates present. Incidentally, she enjoyed a visit to Galveston, which added greatly to the pleasure of the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cox, son, Hugh, and daughter, Louise, accompanied by Mrs. Paul Calvert, son, Hugh White, and daughter, Pauline, left Monday morning for San Antonio. Mr. Cox and family expect to return to Brady the end of the week, while Mrs. Calvert and children will remain some time in San Antonio as guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Long. Mr. Long has never seen his grandchildren, having been in France as a Y. M. C. A. worker during their last visit, and quite naturally the occasion is sure to be one of great joy to all.

The Better Chance. A couple of pickpockets followed a man they suspected of carrying a roll, until he turned in at a lawyer's office. "We'll wait till the guy comes out," said one. "Naw!" replied his pal; "we'll wait till the lawyer comes out."—Boston Transcript.

Counter Indexes. The Brady Standard.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets). It cures the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 50c.

HELD SECRET OF HAPPINESS

John Wesley's Nearly Ninety Years Passed With Remarkably Few Periods of Depression.

There was John Wesley. His "Journal," with its record of indefatigable labor, is one of the cheeriest books in the language. What a rare good time he had! When he was eighty-seven he could say, "I do not remember to have felt lowness of spirits for a quarter of an hour since I was born." For more than sixty years "this indefatigable pleasure-seeker" had been doing as he pleased. Up every day in time to preach at five o'clock in the morning; then over the hills or through the pleasant lanes to preach again at the time lazy citizens were ready for breakfast; off again, on horseback, or by chaise or in a lumbering stage coach, for more preaching. . . . Now and then facing a mob, or being wet through in a thunder storm, or stopping to get information in regard to some old ruin. Between sermons he refreshed his mind with all sorts and conditions of books. On the pleasant road to Chatham he reads "Tasso's 'Jerusalem Delivered.'" On the road to Aberdeen he loses himself delightfully in the misty subtleties of Ossian. "Orlando Furioso" is good Saturday reading. The eager octogenarian confesses that "Asterolph's shield and horn and voyage to the moon, the lance that unhorses everyone, the all-penetrating sword, and I know not how many impenetrable helmets and shields" are rather too much for his sober English imagination. Still, they afford an agreeable interlude in his missionary journeys. . . . Samuel Medchord's letters, in "Among Friends."

YOUTH NOT GOLDEN SEASON

Modern Writer Takes Issue With Others Who Have Dubbed It The Period of Life.

Following is from "The Way of All Flesh," by Samuel Butler—not the Seventeenth century poet, but the Nineteenth century novelist: "To me it seems that youth is like spring, an overpraised season—delightful if it happen to be a favored one, but in practice very rarely favored and more remarkable as a general rule, for biting east winds than genial breezes. Autumn is the mellow season, and what we lose in flowers we more than gain in fruits. Fountelle, at the age of ninety, being asked what was the happiest time of his life, said he did not know that he had ever been much happier than he then was, but that perhaps his best years had been those when he was between fifty-five and seventy-five, and Dr. Johnson placed the pleasures of old age far higher than those of youth. True, in old age we live under the shadow of death, which, like a sword of Damocles, may descend at any moment, but we have so long found life to be an affair of being rather frightened than hurt, that we have become like the people who live under Vesuvius, and chance it without much misgiving."

Fireworks in History.

The business of making fireworks and the business of setting off elaborate displays are sometimes called "the art of pyrotechny," the word "pyrotechny" being compounded of two Greek words meaning "fire art." There is an extensive literature on the subject.

References may be found in the writings of Manilius and Vespius to the fact that fireworks were set off in connection with the circus in ancient Rome, and Claudianus, who wrote in the Fourth century, mentions "whirling wheels and fountains of fire" in connection with the celebration of certain festivals. Fireworks, which should not be confounded with mere bonfires, were set off as spectacles and ceremonies during the reign of Henry VII, Henry VIII, Elizabeth and other English monarchs. In those early English days dragons spouting fire were a popular form of fireworks. In a book written on the subject in 1648 there is a reference to "trees and fountains of fire sent high up into the air."

Barley Basis of Weight.

During the reign of Henry VIII standards of length and weight were established with actual grains of wheat and barley as a basis. Three barley corns were an inch, and from that was built up our table of inches, feet, eels (yards), perch and acre. One restriction was that the barley corn must be dry and taken from the middle of the ear and laid end to end. Under this same system 30 grains of wheat made a pennyweight, and from that as a basis they worked out the Troy pound in which 12 ounces still make a pound. Originally the sizes of shoes were based upon grains of barley, and it is said that these are the same today as in the early days. There were 13 grains of barley to each size. "Furlong" is an old English word meaning "furlow long" and is based upon the length a furrow would be in a square ten-acre field.

Protein Foods.

When we eat protein we consume in reality 18 or 20 substances, known as amino acids, each one of which may have quite special functions in nutrition. Some proteins are deficient in certain of these acids which are lacking in the proteins of corn and grain, and for that reason peanuts are an excellent supplement to a cereal diet, whether in the form of a meal or press cake fed with corn and cereal feeds to animals or as a supplement to wheat protein when used with wheat flour in bread making.

THE BRADY STANDARD'S LITTLE BUSINESS GETTERS

ADVERTISING RATE FOR CARDS: One 7-inch Card, one time a week, per month \$1.00

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. BUSINESS CARDS.

J. E. BROWN LAWYER Office Over Brady National Bank BRADY, TEXAS

Dr. Henry N. Tipton DENTIST Office in Syndicate Building Upstairs Over Moffatt Bros. & Jones Office Phone No. 399; Res. No. 305

Dr. MINNIE HARMON PIRTLE Dr. C. C. PIRTLE Our Practice Embraces Osteopathy, Chiropractics and Swedish Massage. Phone 398 Brady, Texas

DR. WM. C. JONES DENTIST Office: Front Suite Rooms Over New Brady National Bank Building Office 79 PHONES Office 79 Residence 202

T. E. DAVIS PIANO TUNING and REPAIRING At Davis & Gartman's Music Store.

J. E. SHROPSHIRE LAWYER General Practice, Civil and Criminal Special Attention to Land Titles Office Over Broad Merc. Co. South Side Square, Brady, Texas

S. W. HUGHES LAWYER BRADY, TEXAS Special attention to land titles. General practice in all the courts. Office over Brady Nat'l Bank, Brady, Texas

JOE ADKINS LAWYER Office in Broad Building South Side Square

EVANS J. ADKINS ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Practice in District Court of McCulloch County, Texas Office in Court House

ELIJAH F. ALLIN POST AMERICAN LEGION MONTHLY MEETINGS HELD LAST THURSDAY IN EACH MONTH

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Standard's Classy-Fi-Ad rate is 1 1/2c per word for each insertion. Where advertiser has no monthly account with us, cash must accompany order. Count the words in your ad and remit accordingly.

LOST—Somewhere on streets, pair of round gold zylonite covered glasses. Return to Radiator Shop. Reward.

STRAYED—Black horse, fifteen hands high, five or six years old. Notify FLOYD SANSOM, Mercury, Texas.

WANTED—Rooms for light house-keeping or rooms with board, for myself and two children. Phone 278. Mrs. J. W. Stanton.

FOR SALE—Registered Jersey male; 8 months old. K. W. HUFFMAN, Brady.

FOR SALE—Limited number of yearlings. S. G. SWENSON, Rochelle.

FOR SALE—Jersey yearling bull, from good milk stock. Also some good milk cows coming in. GEO. E. YOUNGDALE, Brady.

FOR SALE—Established Dry Goods and Grocery; good-paying business. Apply to B. H. McCARTY, Richland Springs, Tex. The Russians are now talking about conquering the capitalistic world, and we suppose their plan is to smother it with rubles. —Columbus Dispatch

MRS. AUG. F. BEHRENS FLORIST Am Prepared to Fill All Orders for Cut Flowers and Floral Designs. Greenhouses North of Fair Grounds. PHONES: Day—136. Night—301

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Natural Curiosity. Mr. Dunn stood up in court, charged with disorderly conduct, his head swathed in bandages, and demanded a trial by jury. "It's only a minor offense," advised the Judge. "Why not plead guilty, pay a small fine and get it over?" "No, Judge," replied Mr. Dunn, determinedly. "I want a trial by jury. The last thing I remember was when I was standing peaceful like on the corner and that big guy wandered along. The next thing was when two doctors were sewing me up. Unless I have a trial and hear witnesses I never will find out what I called the fellow who hit me."—Los Angeles Times.

Going to "Complet." In Paris, when a street car is full, the driver hangs out a sign saying Complet, and the car does not stop for passengers. A time-honored joke on the gr-en tourist to tell him of the wonders of Complet and direct him where he can get a car for the place. Of course the tourist waits an exasperating time for a Complet car to take him aboard. Then doubtless he sees the joke, and would like to find the joker.—Youth's Companion.

Typewriter Carbons. The Brady Standard.

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Storm Country

Polly

by Grace Miller White
Illustrated by R.H. Livingston
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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Occupying a dilapidated shack in the Silent City, a squatter settlement near Ithaca, New York, Polly Hopkins lives with her father, Frank Jerry, and an old woman, Granny Hope. On an adjacent farm, Oscar Bennett, prosperous farmer, is a neighbor. He is secretly married to Evelyn Robertson, supposedly wealthy girl of the neighborhood. Polly alone knows their secret. MacKenzie, who owns the ground the squatters occupy, is their determined enemy. Polly overhears a conversation between MacKenzie and a stranger, in which the former avows his intention of driving the squatters from their lair. The stranger sympathizes with the squatters, and earns Polly's gratitude.

CHAPTER II.—Evelyn Robertson, discoverer from her mother that she are not rich, as she supposed, but practically living on the bounty of Robert Percival, Evelyn's cousin.

CHAPTER III.—Polly learns from Evelyn that the sympathetic stranger in Robert Percival, Evelyn's cousin, is a squatter. She sends him a message to Bennett, telling him she can give him no more money, and urging him to be patient. She already bitterly regrets her infatuation with and marriage to the treatment of her.

CHAPTER IV.—Polly conveys her message, and Oscar makes threats. He insists Evelyn meet him that night. Polly has her father and Larry Bishop, a squatter who has suffered from the enmity of MacKenzie, take an oath to do him no injury.

CHAPTER V.—Evelyn unsuccessfully tries to get money from her mother with which to buy of Bennett and induce him to leave the country, giving her her freedom. She is really enamored of Marcus MacKenzie. At the arranged meeting that night Bennett threatens Evelyn with exposure unless she procures money for him.

CHAPTER VI.—Polly meets Robert Percival, and they are mutually attracted. Polly's feeling being something like adoration.

CHAPTER VII.—Overhearing a conversation between Polly and Robert Percival, Bennett, really caring nothing for Evelyn and favoring himself in love with Polly, waylays the girl when she leaves Percival and abuses and threatens her. Percival returns and thrashes the farmer. He asks Polly in what way he can aid her and she begs him to help the squatters. Percival is rich and influential, though lacking the power of MacKenzie, but agrees to do his best. MacKenzie visits the Hopkins shack with an offer to the squatters, through Hopkins, to leave the vicinity, offering them a trifling sum of money. The offer is refused and MacKenzie threatens to burn their pitiful dwellings and leave them homeless.

CHAPTER VIII.—Polly visits Percival in the Robertson home in an effort to enlist his aid, and he is on the point of declaring his love for her, when the girl, in a panic, flees. MacKenzie asks Evelyn to be his wife. The girl agrees to marry him after he has bought the Bennett farm, and got rid of the squatters. Robert falls in an effort to secure the aid of Mrs. Robertson and Evelyn in a project to help the Silent City people.

CHAPTER IX.—Knowing Bennett's infatuation for Polly, Evelyn tries to induce the girl to promise to marry him, he having agreed to release Evelyn to secure Polly. In the time with Percival, though scarcely realizing it, the girl refuses. Meeting Robert next day, he tells her he loves her, and she acknowledges a similar feeling for him. MacKenzie lays a trap for Hopkins and the latter is arrested.

CHAPTER X.—Polly goes to the Robertson home to enlist Percival's aid in freeing her father. MacKenzie jeers at her. He is also desirous of marrying Polly, and the latter, though assuring Polly of all the help he can give her, feels himself powerless.

CHAPTER XI.—A week later Polly, alone during a heavy thunder storm with her little brother and Granny Hope, has a visit from Evelyn. She tells Polly something has "struck" Oscar. The two women carry him from the room into the shack. He is insensible. Polly sets out to get a doctor. She meets Percival, who accompanies her back to the shack. Evelyn tells Robert she is there on a visit to a little Jerry. She insinuates that Bennett is Polly's sweetheart. Robert believes her, since the girl, true to a promise to Evelyn, does not deny it. He conducts Evelyn from the hut, after pleading denouncing Polly for her duplicity. Bennett dies and Evelyn is free.

CHAPTER XII.—Polly borrows a dress from Evelyn and with Jerry tries to beat her way on a train to Auburn prison to visit her daddy. She is discovered by MacKenzie and Percival. Evelyn is with them and denies having given the dress to Polly, who is accused of stealing it. Percival takes her home, disarmed.

CHAPTER XIII.—Evelyn and MacKenzie are married. Evelyn takes Baby Jerry from Polly, intending to place him in an institution. Polly's heart is broken. She swears to have revenge.

CHAPTER XIV.—With Larry Bishop and Lyle Braeger, Polly arranges to kidnap Mrs. MacKenzie. The woman is taken to the Hopkins shack, where Polly intends to kill her. MacKenzie, seeing his wife comes to the shack, but she is successfully hidden.

CHAPTER XV.—Polly taunts the captive woman, threatening to kill her and throw her body into the lake. Her naturally good heart triumphs, however, and she releases her false friend, telling her she will restore her to her husband.

CHAPTER XVI.—Leaving Evelyn comforted, Polly sets out to the Robertson home to find MacKenzie and restore to him his wife. MacKenzie, overjoyed, returns with Polly to her shack.

CHAPTER XVII.—Unknown to all the other actors in the drama, Robert Percival had secured the release of Daddy Hopkins from jail, and with Baby Jerry was returning to the shack. Fearing the effect on Polly of the sudden return of her two loved ones, Percival leaves Hopkins and the small boy at Bishop's but, proceeding alone to Polly's home. There he finds MacKenzie, and Evelyn, and the whole story is unraveled. MacKenzie, overjoyed at the recovery of his wife, promises to forget his animosity toward the squatters and help them. The arrival of Daddy Hopkins and of Wee Jerry almost completes Polly's happiness, and Hopkins acquiescence in Robert's appeal to give her to him as his wife ends her cup.

cus. Oscar Bennett wasn't Polly's sweetheart at all. He—he was my husband!"

MacKenzie stiffened, but did not drop the cold fingers he held; and Evelyn wept bitterly, unable to go on. A horse whinnied outside; but in the shanty no sound could be heard save the hysterical sobbing of Evelyn.

It seemed to Robert as if he must shake from his cousin the rest of the dark story, so important was he to hear it.

"When you came, my—my beloved," Evelyn raised her tired eyes to her husband. "I tried to get rid of him. I did my best to get Polly Hopkins to promise she'd marry Oscar after he had freed me. I wanted to get him out of the country!"

Unwilling to spare herself the least humiliation, she ended in piteous confusion: "I was glad when I knew he was dead."

"Then how did he die?" came swiftly from MacKenzie.

"Oh, just as the doctor told you, Marc, dear," replied Evelyn. "He was struck by lightning and died from the shock. I was free then, and—and I made Polly swear over and over again she'd never tell any one! And—and I gave her the silk dress she wore that day in the Auburn car. I—I—lied about that, too. But, Marc, dear love, I know you hated her and—"

Robert bounded to his feet as the girl's words trailed away into silence. Over MacKenzie's face were speeding so many different expressions that the searching brown eyes of Polly Hopkins could not tell whether he intended to forgive his unhappy wife or not.

But Percival did not wait to find out. He sprang to the door, jerked it open and closed it behind with a bang. In fact, he did not even see Evelyn slip quietly into a faint, or Marcus snatch her into his arms as if he never intended to let her go.

It was only Polly who heard the passionate love words that came from lips that had so often flung oaths at her and her people. She watched Marcus dully, her heart aching and her muscles rigid with pain. Robert had not believed what Evelyn had said! He had gone away without a word to her! Of course, then, he did not love her any more!

Unnoticed by the MacKenzies, Polly Hopkins sat very quiet, while Evelyn, who had regained consciousness, was clinging to her husband's neck and listening to his assurances that she was forgiven. Then suddenly, through the low rumble of Marcus' voice and the sighs and sobs of Evelyn, Polly heard a shrill squatter call. She rose slowly to her feet and stood rooted to the spot. The voice that had sounded was high, childish, like Wee Jerry's.

With the superstition of her kind, Polly was overcome by a great fear. Jerry was dying alone in a place of strangers! His little spirit had called to her in the grief of its going! She cast a glance at the man and the woman. They were wholly enveloped in themselves and paid no attention to the plaintive wail that broke from her lips. She struggled to the door and opened it, and there—right before her startled eyes—was Daddy Hopkins, with Jerry astraddle his neck.

"Daddy!" came in one bewildered cry from her shaking lips.

Then they faded from her vision, and the brown eyes yielded to semi-consciousness, and semi-consciousness was lost in complete oblivion.

When Polly Hopkins again lifted her lids, she was surrounded by a group of people whom at first she did not recognize. Then Daddy Hopkins detached himself from the rest. He was seated very near her. That was nice, indeed! She thought dimly. She must have dreamed that Old Marc had sent him to prison. Wee Jerry was cuddled at her side. Then he, too, had never gone away!

What brought full remembrance to her was the sight of Larry Bishop leaning against the wall at the foot of the bed. He was looking at her with ten-filled eyes, his cracked lips working painfully.

"Larry," she cried, struggling up. It was Marcus MacKenzie that shoved himself in beside Jeremiah and bent over her.

"Larry didn't do it, Daddy! I did," she moaned. "Please, Mr. MacKenzie, please, believe me!"

She crawled wearily into Jeremiah's arms and hugged his bushy head.

"Oh, Daddy Hopkins, I got to go—to go to jail. I been—a wicked—had—"

She was straining so to finish that Robert Percival was no longer able to keep quiet. He stepped forward so that Polly saw him over Daddy's shoulder. She glared at him wildly.

"Tell 'em—oh—tell 'em," she shuddered.

The tears in his eyes softened her expression.

"It's like you to feel sorry for me, sir!" She winced. "An' gettin' Daddy an' Wee Jerry back is like you, too. Every day I'm in jail I'll be prayin' you'll be happy." She strangled at the memory of Old Marc's words, "I'll get you next, hussy!"

Then Robert, stung with remorse at his disbelief in her, picked her up from his father's arms. When he had placed her in a chair, he said:

"Polly, darling, we've heard the whole story from—from—"

He looked toward Larry Bishop, stumbling as if he did not remember his name.

"And we've forgotten it, too," MacKenzie boomed in. "Yesterday it wouldn't have been any great loss if my whole family had been sunk in the lake. We were all more wicked than any one in the Silent City. But tonight it's different!"

"Daddy," she asked, "does he mean—I ain't goin' to jail for my life-long? Oh, Daddy—"

She was in the big squatter's outstretched arms in a twinkling, weeping against his breast.

"This night's work," said MacKenzie, moved almost beyond speech, "won't pass outside the few who know it. And Polly—look up, child. I want to tell you something."

In silence she dared a timid glance at him.

"While you—you were—asleep—just now, Mr. Percival and I made arrangements with your father to give him work," MacKenzie told her. "Does that please you?"

"Awful much," she sighed; then she turned and looked at Bishop, standing against the wall.

"What about Larry?" she murmured softly. "Poor, poor Larry."

"I'll help him, too," Marcus agreed eagerly.

Polly cogitated one small moment.

"There's Lyle Braeger," she sighed again. "He ain't got many friends, Lyle ain't!"

MacKenzie's laugh sent a sense of relief over the gloomy group.

"Then Lyle Braeger, too," he exclaimed, "and any other squatter who wants to work."

Polly, overwhelmed with this generosity, stood up before him, curtsying each shoulder and framing her lovely, eager face.

"I guess maybe you were an angel all the time, like Granny Hope said once," she said shyly. "I'm thankin' you, sir, an' I—I'm hopin' the little one God's sendin' in the summer'll look just like—like—a smile touched her lips—"just like Jerry," she ended.

Because she was so simply natural, MacKenzie replied solemnly:

"If my child looks as much like me as Jerry looks like his father, I'll be satisfied."

Then he hurried his wife away, offering to carry Robert home with them.

"No, sir," said that young man stoutly. "I've got to talk to Polly Hopkins."

"I'm goin' now, too," grunted Larry Bishop. "Got to go an' see Lyle Braeger."



She was in the Big Squatter's Outstretched Arms in a Twinkling, Weeping Against His Breast.

ger. He's sick in bed with a stumnick ache. Good night, Polly! See you tomorrow, Jerry Hopkins."

He made a gesture of farewell to Robert; and Polly went to the door with him. There she brought a wry, twitching smile to his lips by throwing her arms about his neck and kissing him.

"It's all right now, Larry, dear!" she whispered. "Good-by."

When she turned slowly to Robert, her face was suffused with crimson blood.

"Ain't your horses gettin' cold, sir?" she queried. "It's worse outside than when you came!"

Jeremiah blinked at them, went to the cot and picked up the droopy baby. To hide his embarrassment, he seated himself and rocked the child back and forth. He was almost afraid of his beautiful daughter, dressed so unlike herself, her hair hanging in glistening curls over Evelyn Robertson's exquisite clothes.

"The horses are well covered, Polly," answered Robert. "I'll make it worth the driver's while to wait a bit."

Then unable to bear the strain any longer, he burst out:

"Darling, can you ever forgive me?"

She gave him one melting glance and like a fluttering bird sped into his arms and stayed there. And thus the two young things, with nothing between them and long stretches of happiness, clung to each other until the tinkle-tinkle of the MacKenzie sleigh bells was lost in the night.

Then the squatter girl, disengaging herself from her sweetheart's arms, went to her father.

"Daddy," she breathed, bending over him, "ever since I mended the roof that day—the same day Old Marc came home, I've been lovin'—"

she reached back her hand, and Robert clasped it, "I've been lovin'—"

Choking, she could get no farther in that important explanation.

Daddy, Pollyop went on, the velvety brown softening the misty eyes. "She said, Granny Hope did, that love's bigger an' better'n hate any day. An' it's true, ain't it?"

"Yep," nodded Hopkins, smoothing her face with one great hand. "I guess so, brat!"

"It sure is," added Robert in her ear.

"When he looked at Jeremiah. "May I have her some day, sir?" he asked in reverent tones. "I'll make her so happy you won't regret it."

Jeremiah's big frame shook, and Pollyop, ever devoted to him, kissed him tenderly.

"I'll never leave you, Daddy darlin', precious old Daddy," she cried. "Mebbe—"

She looked up at the tall man standing by her. "Mebbe," she repeated, "you'd take Jerry an' Daddy too, huh? They're awful good an' never get in anybody's way."

"And Jerry and your father too, my darling," laughed Robert, in an outburst of happiness. "I can have your little girl, Mr. Hopkins, can't I?"

"Yep," whispered Jeremiah, sighing heavily.

Then while Robert was bidding Polly good-night, Jeremiah, with a faraway look upon his face, gathered the bow-legged child closer to him and rocked him gently to and fro.

[THE END.]

A temperature of more than 50,000 degrees—20,000 degrees higher than that of the hottest stars—was obtained in a recent experiment at the University of Chicago by discharging a large quantity of electricity from a condenser through a very fine wire. The metal tungsten was actually changed to helium by means of this enormous heat.

A silk floss cotton or silk cotton known as Kapok, is obtained from the fruit of a tree found in the Dutch East Indies, Ecuador, Brazil and India. The yellow silky mass is taken from pods and dried on cement floors. Thomas R. Marshall would disfranchise all who cannot speak, read or write the English language. He said "I'm for the melting pot, but if there are any lumps in the pot that won't melt let's get rid of them."

Chinese students attending the University of Chicago avail themselves of 20,000 books of Chinese, Japanese, Mongolian and Tibetan literature, history and philosophy in the library. This library reports the possession of 401 books printed prior to 1500.

The Philippine Islands were on April 29, 1922, for the first time in history, under a law passed by the last legislature prohibiting the sale of spirituous liquors on registration and election days.

Quail are classed as songbirds by the Minnesota State Humane Society. The executive committee of the society has adopted resolutions urging the farmers of all states where there are quail to feed and care for them because of the fact that the small amount of grain expended would be abundantly repaid in the destruction of seeds of noxious weeds and insect pests.

Chauncey M. Depew, aged 88, states he never played golf, never rode horseback, never played tennis, never went hunting and never even saw a baseball game.

The climate of South Africa is particularly adapted to fruit-growing. Pears, apples, plums, peaches and grapes are extensively and profitably grown on the highlands as far north as Rhodesia, and tropical fruits are found along the west and east coasts.

The art of pottery and basket-making is being taught various Indian peoples of Mexico by means of the motion picture. Many tribes know the art in an extremely crude manner, and the government wishes to teach them more modern methods. The pictures are supplemented with lectures because of the large number of illiterates.

A group of capitalists has submitted a scheme to the British Government for using five lighter-than-air airships for a weekly passenger service to Australia and India. A new carburetor, using gasoline or oil combined with hydrogen, is a factor adding strength to the feasibility of the scheme. This will permit the shipload to be increased 40 per cent. The journey to Bombay would be reduced to five and one-half days and to Australia to 11½ days. The fares would be 85 pounds to India and 130 pounds to Australia. This is 30 pounds less than first-class mail steamship accommodations at present rates.

One More Question.

"Just one more question, uncle."

"Well, well, what is it?"

"If a boy is a lad and has a stepfather is the lad a stepladder?"—Yorkshire 'Gangster' Frost.



JACKIE JAGUAR

"Any one who is interested in the ways of the Jaguar family will be glad to hear my story," said Jackie Jaguar.

"I cannot imagine any one who would not be interested in the story," he continued, "for to me the Jaguar family is such an interesting family."

"Perhaps other families feel the same way about their family history and that I can easily understand. But of course I am not much interested in the histories of other families, though other families interest me."

"For example I like birds if they're of good size, and I like nice small animals. I don't like them for friends you understand."

"I don't invite them to supper or to spend the night with me, though in a way I do."

"I mean that I do not invite them to supper or to spend the night and give them good food and lend them my best nightgown."

"In the first place I haven't any best night-gown or any night-gown for that matter. I do not care about such things. I don't even bother to have a tooth brush. Not a bit of it."

"So, of course, even if I felt friendly enough to offer visitors my best night-gown I wouldn't have a best night-gown to offer them."

"But I don't even offer them food. Why? Because I do not feel generous in that way."

"I prefer to eat them myself! Yes, that is the way I have friends for supper or to spend the night. That is the way Jackie Jaguar does. He is sensible that way. Why should I waste my food when I needn't do such a thing?"

"I don't! That is my answer to that question. And why should I entertain them and give them a party?"

"I don't! That is my answer to the second question. I go forth a-hunting at night. Night is the time I enjoy."

"I have Decorations."

Then I look for food, and sometimes in the early morning I do my marketing for eggs.

"So many creatures go marketing for eggs. Some go to the market, some go to their back yards. But I go along the coast and get the eggs which the sea turtles have kindly left for me."

"That is a joke. They haven't been so kind at all. They haven't left these eggs for me, not a bit of it. They do not mean that I should have their eggs. But do you suppose I mind a little thing like that?"

"Not a bit of it. I get their eggs whether they mean them for me or not. That shows I'm not a sensitive creature, wanting to be asked and urged if I will not have some eggs. I just take them without any asking."

"They say that we're wild and dangerous. But we don't go after people at all. No, though people are afraid of us we don't bother about them."

"We leave them quite alone. And I'll tell you something else. We're really rather cowardly and not in the least ready to take dangerous chances."

"We're rather shy too. We're like the mountain lions in this way. We're shy as they are and also we're a bit cowardly as they are."

"But why should we be brave? It is all right for some creatures to be brave, but the Jaguar doesn't want to take wild chances."

"We're handsome creatures. Now I wear a beautiful brownish yellow coat. It's a very handsome coat indeed. I have decorations upon my coat of black spots and rosettes too. That shows how fond I am of style! I belong to the great cat family. Everyone knows about the cats."

"Of course ordinary cats are tame. I heard some one telling a story of a black cat with pale green eyes who jumped up in the lap of a lady who was wearing a bunch of flowers. This cat snuffed at the flowers as he sat in the lady's lap and nudged up against her and wanted to be petted."

"Jackie Jaguar wouldn't be so silly. Jackie Jaguar doesn't bother about petting and sitting in a lady's lap. I fancy that ladies wouldn't care for us to sit in their laps either. I believe that to be the truth."

"But we don't care, for we love the great wild forests, and we like the jungles, yes, Jackie Jaguar is a jungle animal, and the same is true of the whole family."

The bridal veil of Princess Mary was the one worn by Queen Victoria and Queen Alexandra.

Insects of the United States destroy \$1,000,000,000 worth of farm produce a year, according to reliable reports.

The limequat is a new citrus fruit obtained by crossing the West India lime with the kumquat orange. The new hybrid possesses the hardy characteristics of the kumquat and is more disease resistant than the lime. The color is light yellow and the rind is edible.

Motor truck transportation has cut into the business of British railways so severely that several lines contemplate running trucks themselves.

An artificial stone, marble-like and with a glazed surface, is being made in England. The stone is colored in various hues to suit the maker.

It is said that the color of birds can be changed within five generations by keeping them in a white room, with surroundings of white and attended by persons attired in white.

Hard coal is the one important commodity which did not drop a cent in price during the depression period, but has actually increased steadily.

Venetians have decreed that the old prison and palace of St. Mark's shall be converted to the needs of culture. The "Bridge of Sighs" over a canal connects the palace with the prison. The question of whether the palace will be made over into a popular concert hall or home of the famous Artistic Club of Venice has not been settled.

An oil well drilled in 1860 in Pennsylvania is still producing oil. It was recently drilled to the third sand and shot and is producing about 19 barrels daily.

Public dancing in cafes is not permitted in Vienna, except by special license, and then for only two hours at tea time. This is because of the effect descriptions of a revelous and laughing Vienna had on subscribers to foreign relief organizations feeding a few hundred thousand Austrian children.

Two young cedars of Lebanon, recently planted in the Brooklyn Botanic Gardens, are flourishing. Two other specimens may be seen in the Arnold Arboretum at Cambridge, Massachusetts.

A new calendar watch runs for eight days with one winding. It shows the days of week and month, besides the hours, minutes and seconds.

Banana figs are dehydrated bananas, their water content being reduced to 20 per cent. The finished product is a rich golden yellow and of sticky-fig-like appearance. When properly packed they will keep their fine flavor for months if stored in well-ventilated cool and dry places.

Necklaces of dogs' and wolves' teeth were among the relics of the early stone age reported to have been discovered recently in Westphalia, near Henglar, Germany, by scientific investigators.

An oil depot is being built at Tahiti by the French to supply steamers plying between Vancouver, San Francisco, Australia and New Zealand and ships Europe-bound by way of the Panama Canal.

The village "jug" of Mansfield, Missouri, is really a jug. The little jail building is constructed of concrete, 16 inches thick and is the replica of the half of the old-time whisky bottle. The exterior is rounded, with a tapering of several feet at the entrance.

Periodical rat hunts in Paris are conducted by an expert engineer using ferrets. Paris spent 300,000 francs last year in an endeavor to rid the city of the rodents.

To force tax dodgers out into the open, the Nebraska State Farm Bureau Federation has made arrangements for representatives in each county in the state to make a copy of the personal tax returns made by every taxpayer and to post these lists in conspicuous places in each district. This plan is approved by the state tax commissioner.

After baffling mountain climbers for years, the great Mount Alagheuf in the Caucasus, has been ascended by two American college athletes. This mountain rises 13,800 feet from a broad plateau 30 miles east of Alexandropol, Armenia.

The wheat crop of India is estimated at 9,500,000 tons, as compared with 7,000,000 tons last year. There will be a surplus for export.

Cuneiform inscriptions of 2400 B. C., found in the ruins of a Babylonian town in Asia Minor, reveal that the city was ruled by a prince and a princess, together with a male and female prefect. The powers of the princess and the prefectess were precisely equal to those of their male colleagues.

The Sunset Hour

by Raone Anquetil

Jimmy Jarredson looked across the creditable at Kitty Marstairs while she studied the cards she held. He looked long and searchingly, looked admiringly as well, for Kitty Marstairs was certainly good to look upon.

He had known Jedro Marstairs very intimately at Yale, and liked him immensely. A big, handsome, clean-shaven sort of chap; general all-around good fellow, good at study, sports and play. His marriage to Kitty had been the culmination of a romantic love affair, and Jarredson shared the opinion of their social world thinking that the marriage would be an ideally happy one.

Just three months had the happiness lasted. Then Kitty, accompanied only by her aunt, had gone to Aiken for the spring season—and slipped away from there very quietly and gone to some little obscure western town, where she had remained until now, when she had returned to her former social world—its very latest divorcee.

Jedro Marstairs had been among the first to join the fighting forces. He had been "over the top," and through letters received from mutual friends "over there," Jarredson learned that Marstairs had won the croix de guerre for distinctive bravery under fire, saving, by his quick wit and action, his entire company from slaughter. He had suffered severe personal injuries, however, and upon his partial recovery, had been invalided home.

That day, Jarredson, during a few hours' stop-over in the city en route from Washington to attend the dance his wife was giving that night at their country home, had run into Marstairs, and not knowing that Kitty was among his wife's house guests, had insisted upon Marstairs coming home with him.

Mrs. Jarredson always had a welcome for any of Jimmy's friends, but there was consternation in her eyes when she saw who the unexpected guest was.

"It's all right, dear," Jimmy had assured her, confidently. "Jedro didn't want to come on account of the house party; but I insisted, explaining that they were all leaving tomorrow, and that we'd have a quiet, restful weekend together. He finally agreed—stipulating that he'd have dinner in his rooms tonight and be allowed to eschew the dance."

The explanation had pacified Mrs. Jarredson, and she had gone down to dinner carefree and happy.

Dancing was not to begin until late. The guests had an hour of freedom and were generally scattered. Kitty at the end of the card game thought she would like a stroll through the beautiful grounds, and ran upstairs for a cape.

All out-of-doors was bathed in the light of the extra hour of day, and Kitty chose the flower-banked winding path that led down to the river. At the last turn in the road, at a point from where one could, most enjoyably, watch the sunset, she found several very spacious garden chairs, and into one she cuddled.

She hated sunsets. Why had she come? And tonight—of all nights! The anniversary of her engagement to Jed. Just such another scene as this—the river bank, the garden chair, just big enough for two; the music of the softly lapping water, and the raptly beautiful glow of the setting sun!

"The glow of her love," he had said, "would never let the sun set in his life. It would be shining for him always in her eyes."

And she, loving deeply, had believed him. And all the time, even after they were married, there was that other girl. Well, she thought bitterly, she had shown him.

The increasing twilight warned her that she must return. With head held high, she strode up the path with the air of an injured queen. And there before her! There—at the curve of the road, watching the sunset—was the material form and semblance of her thoughts. Was it an apparition, or was it Jedro in the flesh?

Her inarticulate "O-o-oh!" caused him to turn quickly. With bared head and rigid dignity he stepped aside, waiting for her to pass. But Kitty stood motionless, his eyes holding hers.

He, too, she thought, had remembered this night's sunset. And why? The next instant the fur cape had slipped from her shoulders to the ground. He sprang forward to restore it. For a second he held it irresolutely—then, replacing it upon her shoulders, crushed her in his arms.

"Kitty, Kitty," he murmured, "love of my heart, why did you not trust me?"

"Jeddy—don't—don't—reproach me," Kitty cried brokenly. "I, too, have suffered, because of my pride, but Jeddy," she said, almost whisperingly, "I've always loved you—loved you most, I truly think, when my anger against you was deepest."

He kissed her in answer. Kissed her hungrily—again and again.

"We'll begin anew, dear one," he said, "and now, at this, our sunset hour, we'll solemnly promise each other never again to let the sun set on our anger."

PICNIC AND BAR-BECUE DATES TO CROWD CALENDAR

Picnic and barbecue dates promise to crowd the calendar from now until the Democratic primary July 22nd. Of course the candidates must be entertained and given opportunity to tell the people how the country must be saved, and, in turn, the candidates are expected to furnish a good part of the entertainment by taking most prominent places upon the program of addresses.

The next big event is scheduled at Voca on Friday of this week. Originally announced as a basket picnic, the picnic committee, composed of G. L. Burns, G. A. Spiller, Jr., D. H. Henderson, M. A. Leddy, Dr. O. C. Jackson, D. E. Spiller and others, has decided that the best is none too good for their visitors, and they accordingly have announced a grand barbecue in place of the basket picnic. The barbecue is scheduled to be held in the beautiful Deans park, where there is an abundance of good shade, and where an abundance of water will be provided. In addition, there will be base ball, and amusements of every character. The Voca folks are anxious to show just how well they can entertain, and invite everyone to come and try out their hospitality.

Then there's Katemey! Katemey folks are patriotic, and they want the world to know it. So they have picked July 4th as the date on which to have their big barbecue, and coupled with it they are planning on a patriotic program that will make the occasion a truly great patriotic celebration. The program will begin in the morning with the singing of the National air, "Star-Spangled Banner," followed by a welcome address by Judge Banks of Mason, at 10:00 o'clock. Judge Evans Adkins of Brady will respond to Judge Banks. Messrs. Arthur Hurley and F. R. Jordan were in Brady this morning and stated that nothing was going to be left undone towards providing good entertainment, good eats and everything that goes to make a successful barbecue, and that everyone was invited to come, and the candidates were extended special invitation. All visitors need bring was a drinking cup and an appetite—the committee guaranteed to send them home satisfied. (Confidentially, they promised this editor a thick slice of tenderest mutton, and said they wouldn't think of splitting a pickle on him.) Judge J. E. Shropshire of Brady will open the addresses in the evening, and a couple hours will be given over to the candidates. A night program of songs, pieces and home talent entertainment will also be had. Calf Creek is next in line with a barbecue on July 6th. Plans of the celebration have not so far been learned, but Calf Creek folks always do things up right, and you can bet your boots that their celebration this year is going to be just right. Let's go!

Then there's the biggest event of the year—the big county-wide, all-join-in celebration—the Three-Wars Veterans' Reunion in Brady July 12 13 and 14th. Will there be something doing? You bet! The plans are all laid, the preparations are well under way, and everything and everybody will be here to celebrate with the veterans, entertain and be entertained. More particulars later—but keep the dates in mind. Of course, you're going to be here.

Melvin's "Last Chance" barbecue and picnic is to be held on Thursday, July 20th. There will be barbecued beef and mutton galore, everything good to eat, and every candidate will be invited to attend and make a last-minute appeal to the voters. The old ship "Defeat" starts up Salt River promptly after 7:00 o'clock Saturday night, July 22nd, and if you are a candidate and don't want to take the trip, or if you have a favorite candidate you don't want to see take passage, be sure to be out to Melvin and see that the voters know just how to vote right. Incidentally, the Melvin folks are going to feed so well, and entertain you so royally that the sting of defeat will be practically forgotten in the memories of the grand entertainment staged.

In between the foregoing dates, Fife plans to stage a barbecue such as Fife citizens can proudly boast of as among the top-notchers; Waldrip, Pear Valley, Mercury and perhaps other communities are planning picnics and entertainments, all of which will be announced in good time. So there's no chance for anyone to

starve, nor for any candidate to go unheard or unsung between now and the primaries, in Grand Old McCulloch county.

Tanlac builds up the weak, run-down system and makes you feel strong, sturdy and well, as nature intended. Trigg Drug Co.

Tonga, the little kingdom of 100 isles, is the one remaining independent state in the Pacific, and, though under British protection, it still flies its own flag. It is a limited monarchy and the British consul is the real power. There is no poverty or wealth in Tonga as the tribal system is altogether opposed to any member of the tribes accumulating property. Tonga is said to be the only country in the world without a national debt. Every one of the 20,000 adults in the kingdom can read and write their language.

In China any citizen who abandons any of his lineal ascendants shall be liable to penal servitude for life or for a term of from five to 15 years and shall upon conviction be deprived of all civil rights.

One hundred new missionaries have been sent out to Japan, China, the Philippines, Alaska and other fields by the Protestant Episcopal church during the last year.

A forest ranger in Northern Minnesota, seeking authentic information of the approximate number of fires that will kindle from cigarettes walked one mile throwing lighted cigarettes along the trail. Twenty cigarettes were used in this manner and upon his return he found that 19 of them had started small fires. This experiment was tried in the dry peat country. When peat is dry it kindles very easily.

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Not Likely.
"I wonder what will be the next fad after people get tired of jazz?" "You never can tell. They may take up music."—Life.

The waters of the River Jordan in Palestine are to be developed into power to turn the wheels of new industry. The British Government has granted a concession for the utilization of the river for 70 years. The energy obtained will be used for house and street lighting, pumping water supply, railways and many other purposes.

Keeping the Peace.
"Don't you think the men around here put in too much time playing poker?" said the new arrivals at Crimson Gulch.
"No," replied Cactus Joe. "The Sheriff says poker must be encouraged. As long as everybody's gathered around with a pack of cards he can keep his eye on the entire citizenship and act prompt in case of disorder."
—Washington Star.

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