

INSURANCE IT STRENGTHENS YOUR CREDIT. IT KEEPS THE WOLF FROM THE DOOR. IT MAKES YOU SLEEP SOUND

Anderson & Garrithers

WORK STARTED ON STORE BUILDING, TWO RESIDENCES

Work was begun this week on a new store building and two new residences, which will grace the Brady business and residential district within the next sixty days. The store building is to be erected on the south side of the square for S. W. Hughes & Co., and will be located between the R. Hutschenreuter and J. C. Wall lots. It will have a frontage of 30 ft., with 90 ft. depth, and will be modern in every detail. The building will be of rock construction with face brick and plate glass front, and a modern drop awning will complete the attractive appearance. Contract for the erection of the building has been let to N. H. Rodgers, who has a crew of workmen already hauling rock and material to the location preparatory to laying of the foundations for the structure. Completion of the building will be had in the course of the next sixty days.

Mrs. Emma Campbell already has construction of her new residence under way. The home will be located just east of the N. T. Cook residence, and will be a modern and most attractive structure, comprising four rooms and a sleeping porch. The exterior of the building will be of ornamental stucco finish. A. J. Bay has charge of the masonry and stucco work, and Bob Walters has the contract for carpentering. Mrs. Campbell will occupy the new residence herself as soon as it is completed.

Dr. Jack Ragsdale has just let the contract for his new and attractive California bungalow to J. E. Haynes, and work on the residence is proceeding without delay. The residence will face east on the former T. J. Bradley lot, located two blocks south of the Baptist church. The residence will be 30x31 ft. in dimension, and will comprise five rooms and bath. Garage and other outbuildings are provided for in the contract. Something like 60 days will be required to complete the residence and have it in readiness for occupancy by Dr. and Mrs. Ragsdale.

W. W. Wilder is making splendid progress towards completing the new school building which will house the Mexican pupils (the coming school year). The building is now being roofed over, and will be finished in ample time for the school opening next month. Unable to secure a clear title at this time upon the property decided upon for the location of the building, and in order to assure its completion at the opening of the term, the school board decided to go ahead with the building, and have temporarily located the same in the middle of the adjoining street which is not in use now, pending the clear-

ing of the title, or the selection of another location, whereupon the building will be moved to the permanent site.

One of the largest apple orchards in the world, located near Dufur, Oregon, soon will be destroyed to make room for the more valuable product of wheat.

BRADY LOSES GAME TO EDEN SUNDAY AFTERNOON BY A SCORE OF 4 TO 3

Brady and Eden were matched for a ball game last Sunday afternoon, which the latter won by a score of 4 to 3. The Brady team was a picked aggregation from among local players and plainly showed lack of practice and co-ordinated playing. Beasley of Mercury was on the mound for the locals and was received by Bill Vaughn. Jack Ellis formerly of San Saba pitched the major portion of the game for Eden, and made a good showing until the eighth inning, when he allowed Brady several runs by reason of allowing three walks. Maddox finished out the game for the visitors, netting three strike-outs. Lively caught the game for Eden.

AMERICAN LEGION TO STAGE IMPORTANT MEETING AND EATS NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT

Elijah F. Allin Post of the American Legion will stage a rousing meeting at the Legion club rooms on next Friday night, according to Post Commander J. A. Holton, and all members of the legion have been summoned to lend their presence. Besides some very important work to be put over, the boys will enjoy a most pleasant social gathering, and will serve refreshments. The occasion is the regular meeting night, and because of the special program to be had, a full attendance is expected and desired.

You will find a very complete line of Hardware in our Hardware Department. In fact, we know of few places carrying a more complete line than we can show you. Our price is right, and on this basis we solicit your business. BROAD MERCANTILE CO.

Have your old wagon wheels cut down and made new. Material on hand at MAYES & SON.

Macy & Co. handles the famous Polka Dot Dairy Feed. Guaranteed to give better results than any other feed on the market. Phone 295.

Miss Pinkie Jones will begin her class in piano, August 28th.

Large stock Cedar Chests. Priced right. BROAD MERCANTILE CO.

Argument.

I fancy to the end of time
Men will dispute with one another,
And for the dollar and the dime
Brother will quarrel with brother;
Sages will gravely stroke their chins
And argue questions wise and deep,
And then at last with all their sins
Fall into long unbroken sleep.
Meanwhile the hollyhocks will bloom
And overhead the skies be blue,
Laughter will ring within the room
Where hearts are light and friendships true;
And while men quarrel, birds will sing
And as they fret their hours away
Debating some disputed thing,
Night will have closed a lovely day.
Men will sit down in solemn wise
To wrangle questions most profound
But meanwhile under sunny skies
Uncounted pleasures will abound;
Orchards will bring their trees to fruit
The woods will fairly ring with song,
And joys that are beyond dispute
Will cheer the traveler along.
I would not spend my years with doubt
Nor ponder dry and dusty books,
When there's so much of joy about,
But, like the laughing streams and brooks,
I would go downward to the sea
With all the morning brings, content,
Trusting in God for what's to be,
Nor answering Him with argument.
—Edgar A. Guest.

AUTOCASTER TO GIVE ADDED SERVICE TO READERS

With the installation of an Autocaster, The Brady Standard is prepared to give bigger and better service to readers and advertisers alike. As the name implies, the Autocaster is an automatic casting device, which enables The Standard to cast its own illustrations, feature articles and pictorial news. Incidentally, the service provides illustrations for use in store advertisements, which makes this service of inestimable value to merchants in preparing attractive advertising.

It has long been acknowledged that illustrated advertising is by far the best and most compelling of advertising. This fact is no better illustrated than in the mail order catalogs, where every article listed is also pictured. Everyone knows what an axe-handle looks like, but the mail order catalog presents a picture of one just the same. Run through the book, and the picture of the axe-handle will catch your eye long before the words "Axe Handle" will. So it is in newspaper advertising—the well-illustrated, carefully prepared advertisement catches the eye long before the advertisement containing nothing but straight reading matter.

Not only in the advertising columns is this fact apparent, but in the news columns as well. The daily newspapers have their pictorial sections, their illustrated features, and their various timely illustrations. It has given them appeal that has increased their circulation manifold.

In the Autocaster, the weekly newspapers are enabled to give their readers like service—to make their pages attractive with illustrations, and to give their advertisers both illustrations and suggestions that are timely and which comprise the newest thought in advertising ideas. Each week, The Standard receives a new series of "mats" from which the illustrations are cast. These mats can be filed away like a card index, so that they become instantly available at any time.

In contracting for the Autocaster, The Standard is given exclusive service, and while the service represents quite a sizeable annual investment, yet, in turn, it means better ads and more and better advertising, and also more readers for the paper, all of which, in turn, means that eventually we expect to be well repaid for the investment, and incidentally have the satisfaction of knowing we are giving better service to our patrons—the advertisers and subscribers alike.

LYRIC THEATRE TO RE-OPEN FRIDAY NIGHT, 1ST

Announcement is made by Julius Levy of the re-opening of the Lyric theatre on next Friday night, September 1st, with the great spectacular feature of the frozen North—"I Am the Law." Directed by Edwin Carewe, there has been assembled in this magnificent picture one of the greatest of all-star casts—Alice Lake, Kenneth Harlan, Gaston Glass, Rosemary Theby, Noah Beery, Wallace Beery, Hector Sarno and others. And the play itself is an all-star film. It is a tale of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, famed in fact and in fiction, and tells the story of how a brother tracked his own brother and brought him back to justice.

According to the story, the younger Fitzgerald, also of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police fell from grace and after being admonished by Sgt. Georges Mardeux, proceeded to ignore authority and further entangle himself by coveting the wife of the inspector. When this came to the attention of Mardeux, he decided to investigate for himself, and coming upon the pair unexpectedly, the irresponsible Fitzgerald, in order to shield himself from disgrace and the inspector's wrath, killed him.

By the peculiar exigency of fate the duty of tracking the murderer fell upon Corp. Bob Fitzgerald, and then ensued the man hunt, with the elder brother in pursuit of the younger. The chase led through the frozen vastness of the bleak northwest until brother tracked brother—the ties of blood forgotten in the rigid code of the King's law, and the law of the north—Get Your Man! How by a ruse, the tables are turned, and the murderer finally apprehended is to be seen in "I Am the Law."

Mr. Levy announces the old-time popular prices of 15c and 25c for this great feature. In fact, it will be his endeavor to maintain the admission prices at these figures regardless of the productions being shown. He proposes to give Brady a show of which they can be proud, and will continue to operate the show just as long as the patronage justifies him in so doing. If he cannot operate profitably upon this plan, he says, then he will have no alternative but to close.

As illustrating the high class of pictures which he is now booking, Mr. Levy states that he is now arranging for the production of that great picture, "The Silver Wings," featuring Mary Carr who won enduring fame in her roll of mother in

"Over the Hills." John Gilbert will also be seen in that great historic spectacle, "Nero and the Burning of Rome." "Monte Cristo," "A Fool There Was," "The Fast Mail," "Lights of New York," "A Little Child Shall Lead Them," and "My Friend, the Devil," are other features which Brady theatre-goers will have opportunity of seeing.

TWENTY BALES GINNED IN BRADY THIS WEEK—STAPLE GRADING HIGH

With cotton fully two weeks later than last year, the fleecy staple is just now opening the season of picking and ginning, and by another week it should be moving quite lively. Brady gins received something like twenty bales so far this week. The second bale ginned here was brought in by Conrad Carlson of Dodge community, and ginned at the Purdy gin. The bale graded No. 2, and brought 21c, being purchased by Will Hampton.

A. E. Broman marketed the third bale brought to Brady for ginning, getting a turn out of a 547-pound bale out of 1,350 pounds of seed cotton, the Planters gin doing the ginning. The bale also graded No. 2, and was purchased by Mr. Hampton for 20½c.

N. B. Embry began operations Wednesday at his gin, Ralph Elliot having the first cotton to be turned out at the new gin.

Up to Thursday night the Brady gins had turned out a total of 19 bales, as follows:

Embry Gin	8
Planters Gin	6
Purdy Gin	5
Total	19

While the McCulloch county crop has been cut very short, the staple and condition is very good, and if the price holds up, McCulloch planters should get very fair returns from their crop this year.

Careful Carelessness.

Bates was a mean man. When he was obliged to send a wedding present to an old chum he hit upon a plan to save money.

He unearthed from a lumber-room a rather good vase which had been one of his own wedding presents, but had got broken in several pieces.

Bates cleaned the vase, packed it up, and sent it off, hoping his friend would think it had got broken in transit. He inclosed a card bearing his very best wishes, and "trusting the vase will reach you safely."

A week or so later he received a card from his friend saying:

"Thanks for vase, which arrived without further mishap—probably due to the fact that you had packed each piece so carefully in separate bits of paper."—London Answers.

No Doubt Left.

An engineering company, which was laying a railroad in Alaska, had occasion to employ a number of foreigners on grade work. In some cases these men, through their own ability or through the scarcity of more competent workers, became subforeman, who were instructed to take charge of their particular part of the job in case of the death or illness of their immediate superiors. It was from one of these that the company received the following telegram:

"Boss dead. What to do?"
"If you are sure he is dead, bury him. Will send another boss," wired back the company. The next day they received a telegram from the obliging alien:

"All right, buried him. Made sure he was quite dead. Hit him on head with shovel."—Los Angeles Times.

The Birthday Present.

It was Daisy's twelfth birthday, and she had been given a silver thimble. Her friends admired the gift, but Daisy kept her sentiments to herself. In the evening a very human aunt was shown the useful present.

"Poor child!" was her only comment.

"Those are the first words of sympathy I've had today!" said Daisy—and her pent-up feelings found relief in tears!—London Morning Post.

JURY LIST SEPTEMBER TERM OF DISTRICT COURT

The following is the grand jury panel and also the petit jury lists for the first and second weeks of the September term of district court, as drawn by the jury commissioners at the last court session. Court will be convened by Judge J. O. Woodward on Monday, September 18th, at 1:00 o'clock p. m.

Grand Jury List.

A. M. Finlay, Fife
R. Moseley, Rochelle
E. E. Elliott, Voca
M. T. Bratton, Waldrip
Lee Webb, Lohn
J. R. Herd, Doole
W. H. Ballou, Brady
F. G. Appleton, Camp San Saba
Vernon E. Jordan, Brady
E. H. Beakley, Mercury
J. A. Harkrider, Nine
V. B. Deaton, Brady
S. W. Espy, Brady
Walter Morrow, Melvin

Petit Jurors—First Term.

H. B. Murphy, Camp San Saba
Alton Brooks, Voca
M. C. Hallmark, Pear Valley
A. Damron, Lohn
N. T. Cook, Brady
L. M. Griffin, Stacy
W. S. Lee, Mercury
A. S. Briscoe, Waldrip
Oscar Holland, Waldrip
K. W. Huffman, Brady
T. A. Dial, Brady
J. M. Doyle, Fife
J. H. Burk, Rochelle
Walter M. Snyder, Brady
A. H. Broad, Brady
M. N. Williamson, Rochelle
D. C. Middleton, Melvin
Byron Anderson, Rochelle
J. H. Behrens, Brady
Tom Bradley, Fife
J. E. Willis, Voca
J. B. Kidd, Camp San Saba
W. J. Sanson, Jr., Mercury
J. A. Bissett, Lohn
R. L. Cottle, Rochelle
J. R. Brown, Pear Valley
W. D. Priest, Pear Valley
G. D. Knight, Waldrip
J. C. Black, Brady
Bob Cox, Mercury
A. J. Blaisdell, Calf Creek
Arthur Leifeste, Camp San Saba
Alvin McMullin, Waldrip
H. N. Davis, Brady
G. Riley, Doole
J. F. Brock, Lohn

Petit Jury—Second Week.

Clyde Hall, Brady
J. E. Worley, Doole
J. P. Waddill, Jr., Rochelle
P. C. Dutton, Brady
W. D. Fleming, Voca
M. T. Haywood, Pear Valley
S. E. Huie, Lohn
A. B. Crump, Brady
E. W. Bray, Waldrip
T. W. Mooring, Rochelle
J. M. Bratton, Voca
M. H. Rice, Brady
M. S. Jeter, Lohn
H. D. Cottrell, Brady
J. W. Coalson, Pear Valley
Dee Jeffers, Brady
L. Y. Callham, Brady
J. W. Sutton, Melvin
O. L. Fleming, Brady
W. R. Conrad, Fife
Eph Cummings, Jr., Brady
F. W. Otte, Camp San Saba
Fred O. Gamblin, Rochelle
N. C. McShan, Lohn
Geo. Ryan, Waldrip
M. Hammonds, Stacy
Chas. Bryson, Brady
Wayne Baze, Brady
C. C. Tucker, Calf Creek
A. Somerville, Voca
Vin Gamblin, Mercury
Roy Wyres, Lohn
Lee Shipman, Doole
Walter Hurd, Brady
E. J. Howard, Brady
H. E. Reed, Brady

Qualified.
Hotel Proprietor—"Are you sure you're qualified to lead a jazz orchestra?"

Applicant (with confidence—"Absolutely. "I've had two nervous breakdowns, was shell-shocked in France, and I live in a flat above a family of fourteen children.

Gold Crowns - - \$5.00 and up
Bridge Work - - \$5.00 and up
Set of Teeth - - \$15.00 and up

Plates Made by My New Methods Guaranteed to Fit Any Mouth. Pyorrhea and All Diseases of the Gums Successfully Treated.

Teeth Extracted Painless

All Work Guaranteed Lady in Attendance

Dr. H. W. Lindley, Dentist
Over Broad Mercantile Co. Phone 81

BENJ. ANDERSON, Special Agent
Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co.
FOUNDED 1868
Assets \$65,199,251.16
Brady National Bank Building Brady, Texas

AW, WHAT'S THE USE

By L. F. Van Zelm
© Western Newspaper Union

Oh, What a Surprise!



COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

NINE NEWS.

Nine Folks Attend Church at Whiteland—Personal Mention.

Brady, Texas, August 21.
Editor Brady Standard:

Several of the Nine people attended church at Whiteland Sunday.

S. A. Mauldin and children, Horace, Marl and Clarence, returned from Utopia Sunday.

Mrs. John Newlin and two children Mrs. Jack Wood and Mrs. Ethel Mauldin and son, Clive, visited at John Spivey's Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Murphy and daughters of Brady visited at D. Harkrider's Sunday.

Mrs. Charlie Walker and little son visited at her sister's, Mrs. Jack Woods, Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Spivey and little son spent Saturday night and Sunday at John Spivey's.

Mrs. Ethel Mauldin and son, Clive, spent Thursday night with Mrs. D. C. Blauvelt.

Miss Bertha Preston of Arkansas, is visiting Mrs. Mave Spivey.

Mrs. D. C. Blauvelt and children, Mrs. S. A. Mauldin and son, Clive, and Miss Willie Reed, called on Mrs. John Spivey Wednesday.

John Spivey and children, Clint, Nellie and Nettie left for Lometa Tuesday.

"ROSEBUD."

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.

MAYES & SON can make your old wagon good as new. Material on hand. First-class workmanship—prompt service.

Phone 295 for Polka Dot Dairy Feed, the properly balanced ration that increases the milk production and makes your cows healthy. MACY & CO.

Have two bicycles in good shape for sale at bargain prices. C. H. Arnspiger, at the New and Used Store.

No better Fence made than American. We have been selling this brand of fence in Brady for years, and we know of no better. Broad Mercantile Co.

Great Meeting Held Past Week by Bros. Chandler and Sparks.

Voca, Texas, August 2.
Editor Brady Standard:

Here I come again after so long a time. Cotton is looking very well and is opening fast.

We are sorry to report Mr. Bill Pinson on the sick list this week.

Bro. Chandler and Bro. Sparks have been holding a great meeting for the past week. Some of the Brady people attended church here Sunday. They had preaching all day and dinner on the ground, with baptizing in the afternoon.

Mrs. Eula Harkey attended church here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mart Williams and children and Mr. and Mrs. Edd Williams left last week for the coast where they will visit relatives and friends.

We are sorry to report Mrs. Henry Behrens on the sick list this week.

Mrs. Orn Tindle and baby, Edith Dorene are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Passmore.

Mr. Oliver Burns and John Williams from Fredonia attended church here Sunday.

Miss Mayme Wood spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Other Dean.

As news is scarce I will ring off. "BOBBY."

COW CREEK CALLINGS.

Rain Will Not Help Crops But Stock Water Is Needed.

Lohn, Texas, Aug. 22.
Editor Brady Standard:

We have been having some hot weather, but no rain. Rain can not help crops, but we need some stock water. We dread the idea of going through this winter.

Mrs. W. S. Young's father, brothers and sisters from near the coast have been visiting here. They have all been fishing on the Llano and Colorado rivers the past week.

Mrs. E. W. Turner and family are at Brownwood visiting E. W. Turner who is working at that place.

Mrs. Killingsworth and sister Mrs. Shield, of Millersview, visited their brother, W. A. Weldon and family at Mercury last week.

Miss Merl Parisworth from Millersview is visiting friends at this place. Miss Merl taught in our schools here last year. She will teach at Anson the coming year.

Mrs. A. C. Harrison and sons, Al and Charlie, from Gorman, visited Mrs. Harrison's daughter, Mrs. J. F. Moore here last week.

S. B. Turner and son, Ray, and daughter, Blanche, and Ira Killingsworth, were numbered among those at Christoval last week.

"WILD FLOWER."

Colds Cause Grip and Influenza
LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 30c.

MARION MIXINGS.

Frank Lohn to be Principal Cow Gap School—Lit Walker to San Antonio.

Brady, Texas, Aug. 20.
Editor Brady Standard:

Johnny Knight, Rinehalt Richter and families have been on a trip to the Llano the past week.

G. T. Ryan and daughter, Maude, were Santa Anna visitors last Friday.

We are all proud to hear that Frank Lohn is to be principal of the Cow Gap school this year.

Minnie Johnson is spending the week-end with Maude Ryan.

Lit Walker spent a short while with his parents last Friday. He will leave for San Antonio in a few days where he will work during the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin McMullen and daughter, and Nelson Ryan, left for San Marcos last Friday where they will visit with Mr. McMullen's home folks.

Mrs. Marjorie Ralston was a visitor at the Walker ranch last Wednesday.

Minnie Mackvian was a welcome visitor at W. D. Walker's home Saturday night and Sunday.

"KAYOLA."

We have accepted the agency for the well known Sellers line of Kitchen Cabinets. Will be glad to have you come in and let us show you this cabinet.

BROAD MERCANTILE CO.

O. D. Mann & Sons
BRADY, TEXAS

FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Undertakers and Embalmers

Modern Auto Hearse in Connection
Day Phone 4, Night Phone 19

LIGHTNER COMMENTS.

Grading Menard and Brady Road—A Good Roads Booster.

Whiteland, Texas, Aug. 21.
Editor Brady Standard:

Quite a nice shower fell Friday which was very much appreciated by everyone.

W. L. Cain of Melvin is building C. Lovelace a new house on his ranch and a new home is appreciated by everyone.

Ed Hale and Frank Fields are grading the Menard and Brady road to McCulloch. It is needed very badly. Why not boost good roads? O, I guess some people had rather keep money in the bank and pay for car repairs, and lose their religion going to see their neighbor than to pay taxes on road bonds. For the roads are so bad in places that going a few miles to a neighbor keeps the good wife in suspense for fear the children will be thrown from the car. Well, perhaps it would be better in safe keeping and everyone stay at home rather than travel roads of "prosperity."

Mrs. John Gormes and sons, Joe and Johnny are visiting in Winchell this week.

Ben Rogers and Tom Jabsen from Winchell were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Dewitt Saturday night.

Mrs. V. Zimmerman and children spent the week end in Melvin with relatives last week.

Ace Turk, Ed Hale and Frank Fields were in Paint Rock on business last Tuesday.

Miss Myrtle Robins of Millersview was in the community Wednesday seeing about school.

Mrs. Ben Reiser of Pontotoc and sons, were the guests of Mrs. Joe Dewitt Saturday.

Ed Hale and family were in Melvin Saturday.

Joe Dewitt made a business trip to Brook Smith Saturday night.

When we get to be a larger place, we'll have news every week.

"FLOWER BELL."

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 GROVES' O-PEE-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 Groves' O-Pee-Trade 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 5c.

Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

Have a good stock of Cane Seat Chairs. Get them while they last. C. H. Arnspiger's New and Used Furniture store.

CALF CREEK NEWS.

Good Rain Friday Puts Out Stock Water—New Post Office Building.

Brady, Texas, Aug. 22.
Editor Brady Standard:

We were visited by a good rain last Friday afternoon which put out some stock water.

Glad to report that little Pearl Tedder, who was operated on some weeks ago for appendicitis, is able to be home once more.

Mrs. J. H. Williams who has been

DON'T WAIT.

Take Advantage of a Brady Citizen's Experience.

When the back begins to ache, Don't wait until backache becomes chronic.
Till kidney troubles develop;
Till urinary troubles destroy night's rest.
Profit by a Brady citizen's experience.
W. McShan, lawyer, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have proven very beneficial to me. I have used them at different times if I needed them. Doan's have always relieved my back and strengthened my kidneys."
AFTER FOUR YEARS, Mr. McShan said: "Occasionally I need Doan's and they always relieve me. I highly recommend Doan's to all sufferers of kidney trouble."
60c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Remember, our Chautauqua this year gets the California circuit—the best performers going. Don't miss it.

Duplicate Sales Books, in any quantity from one up. The Brady Standard.

Ink Pads of various sizes and colors. The Brady Standard.

Counter Indexes. The Brady Standard.

"Say—would you look at that Barney beating it home with two big packages of Kellogg's Corn Flakes! Betcha, Bill, that Barney is trainin' on Kellogg's and we better get him on our team, all right! Gee, maybe he ain't runnin' some speedy. Bet he is a record-smashin' guy—huh!"

Such appetizing, nourishing food for the hot days—

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

they're so easy to digest!

Cut down on heavy food! You'll feel a lot better and get away from that drowsy, sluggish feeling. Eat lighter foods. Kellogg's Corn Flakes are ideal, for they are not only delicious in flavor and appetizing crispness, but nourish and sustain! Kellogg's digest easily and rest the stomach and help keep your head clear and your body cool.

Kellogg's Corn Flakes are wonderful with the fresh fruits now in season; and, as an extra-dessert treat, serve Kellogg's with fresh fruit and plenty of cream!

Kellogg's Corn Flakes are sold only in the RED and GREEN package bearing the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Corn Flakes. None are genuine without it!

Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMBLER and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and krumblered.

Do You Awake Tired and Weak? Know the Joy of Restful Sleep by Taking Ironized Yeast

Do you arise in the morning as unrefreshed as when you retired? Are body, brain and nerves all run down? This terrible weakness which afflicts so many may be blamed on the lack of vitamins and iron in modern foods. Supply these invigorating elements by taking two pleasant tablets of Ironized Yeast three times a day. Everyone knows that yeast is a wonderful builder of strength and energy. But Ironized Yeast embodies a new secret process, known as "ironization," which enables the yeast to produce its results twice as quickly. It tones up the great vital organs, soothes the worn-out nerves and makes you feel like a new person. Get Ironized Yeast today and take a new lease on life, or to try it entirely free, simply mail postcard for Famous 3-Day Trial Treatment. Address Ironized Yeast Co., Dept. 96, Atlanta, Ga. Ironized Yeast is recommended and guaranteed by all good druggists.

For Sale by CENTRAL DRUG STORE

very sick is some better at this writing.

E. L. Bridge is on the sick list this week.

Our little village is growing some. We have a new building for the post office.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wood of Nine are moving to Calf Creek this week.

Mr. Albert Garner and Miss Zora Perry attended church at Hext Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Charley Walker drove in Sunday morning from Desdemona and took his wife and children back home, and Mrs. Ross Cavin and two sons, Aubrey and R. W. went back home with them to stay a few days.

Mrs. O. W. Duncan and two children and Mrs. W. R. Duncan and children visited Mrs. J. H. Williams one day last week.

Mr. Luther Bridge visited home folks Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wood of Nine visited at the Bridge home Saturday night and Sunday.

Mary Knight is visiting at her aunt's, of Nine, Mrs. Jack Wood.

C. Davenport and family have the sympathy of all in the passing away of his mother one day last week. She had been sick for quite a while. "DAISY."

A MESSAGE TO MOTHERS FROM DADDY PURE TEST

Daddy Pure Test says: When changing the baby's diaper, always use Puretest Zinc Sterate! Then you will not have a "cry baby." It's the smart of the wet diaper that makes "night howls." This new dusting powder is a blessing to them and the mother. A generous size can, 25c. TRIGG DRUG CO. The Rexall Store.

Remember, our Chautauqua this year gets the California circuit—the best performers going. Don't miss it.

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Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

they're so easy to digest!

Cut down on heavy food! You'll feel a lot better and get away from that drowsy, sluggish feeling. Eat lighter foods. Kellogg's Corn Flakes are ideal, for they are not only delicious in flavor and appetizing crispness, but nourish and sustain! Kellogg's digest easily and rest the stomach and help keep your head clear and your body cool.

Kellogg's Corn Flakes are wonderful with the fresh fruits now in season; and, as an extra-dessert treat, serve Kellogg's with fresh fruit and plenty of cream!

Kellogg's Corn Flakes are sold only in the RED and GREEN package bearing the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Corn Flakes. None are genuine without it!

Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMBLER and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and krumblered.

Do You Awake Tired and Weak? Know the Joy of Restful Sleep by Taking Ironized Yeast

Do you arise in the morning as unrefreshed as when you retired? Are body, brain and nerves all run down? This terrible weakness which afflicts so many may be blamed on the lack of vitamins and iron in modern foods. Supply these invigorating elements by taking two pleasant tablets of Ironized Yeast three times a day. Everyone knows that yeast is a wonderful builder of strength and energy. But Ironized Yeast embodies a new secret process, known as "ironization," which enables the yeast to produce its results twice as quickly. It tones up the great vital organs, soothes the worn-out nerves and makes you feel like a new person. Get Ironized Yeast today and take a new lease on life, or to try it entirely free, simply mail postcard for Famous 3-Day Trial Treatment. Address Ironized Yeast Co., Dept. 96, Atlanta, Ga. Ironized Yeast is recommended and guaranteed by all good druggists.

For Sale by CENTRAL DRUG STORE

very sick is some better at this writing.

E. L. Bridge is on the sick list this week.

Our little village is growing some. We have a new building for the post office.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wood of Nine are moving to Calf Creek this week.

Mr. Albert Garner and Miss Zora Perry attended church at Hext Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Charley Walker drove in Sunday morning from Desdemona and took his wife and children back home, and Mrs. Ross Cavin and two sons, Aubrey and R. W. went back home with them to stay a few days.

Mrs. O. W. Duncan and two children and Mrs. W. R. Duncan and children visited Mrs. J. H. Williams one day last week.

Mr. Luther Bridge visited home folks Sunday.

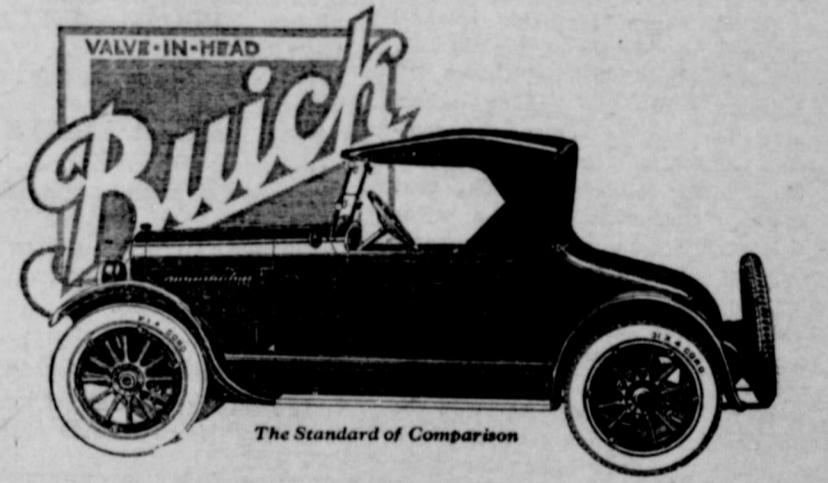
Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wood of Nine visited at the Bridge home Saturday night and Sunday.

Mary Knight is visiting at her aunt's, of Nine, Mrs. Jack Wood.

C. Davenport and family have the sympathy of all in the passing away of his mother one day last week. She had been sick for quite a while. "DAISY."

A MESSAGE TO MOTHERS FROM DADDY PURE TEST

Daddy Pure Test says: When changing the baby's diaper, always use Puretest Zinc Sterate! Then you will not have a "cry baby." It's the smart of the wet diaper that makes "night howls." This new dusting powder is a blessing to them and the mother. A generous size can, 25c. TRIGG DRUG CO. The Rexall Store.



Just Right for Two!

The 1923 Four Cylinder Roadster

Smart, sturdy—you won't find another two-passenger four cylinder roadster that compares with this new Buick in quality or in price.

Inspect it from any angle—snug, beautifully tailored top; long, low body lines; heavy one-piece crown fenders; lots of room for two people and two compartments for their luggage. A big steering wheel that comes up to you, a shifting lever that operates without bending forward, a transmission lock and improvements which give 1923 Buicks a Class "A" insurance rating.

And, below the surface, the famous Buick Valve-in-Head motor and chassis with refinements throughout which set a new standard of quality and performance in automobiles.

These are just a few of the many distinctive features that make this new roadster a car without an equal in its class.

The Buick line for 1923 comprises fourteen models: Four—2 Pass. Roadster, \$865; 5 Pass. Touring, \$935; 3 Pass. Coupe, \$1475; 5 Pass. Sedan, \$1935; 5 Pass. Touring Sedan, \$1925; Sixes—2 Pass. Roadster, \$1175; 5 Pass. Touring, \$1195; 5 Pass. Touring Sedan, \$1985; 6 Pass. Sedan, \$1985; 4 Pass. Coupe, \$1985; 7 Pass. Touring, \$1455; 7 Pass. Sedan, \$2195; Sport Roadster, \$1625; Sport Touring, \$1675. Prices f. o. b. Flint. Ask about the G. M. A. C. Purchase Plan, which provides for Deferred Payments.

D-4-NP

BRADY AUTO COMPANY

B. A. HALLUM, Mgr. Phone 152 Brady, Texa

Member McCulloch County Retail Merchants' Association

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

PRINCE OF PEACE

By GRACE R. OLIN

© 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate
 Little Mrs. Burton pinned a stray white curl back of her ear securely. "I declare," she whispered, pulling her shawl around her shoulders with an excited little gesture, "if Miss Taylor ain't outdone herself this year in decorating her winders."

"Merry Christmas, Mrs. Burton," Mrs. Tucker, the landlady, advanced into the room. "Ain't it cleared off right pleasant now? Did you ever see so many stars, or such a moon?" Her round face beamed with joy, for little Mrs. Burton was a favorite with her.

"Mrs. Burton," she continued, lowering her voice, "Mr. Burton don't suspect nothing, and I thought I'd take this chance, before he comes in, to tell you I sent Joe up with wood and coal, and he'll have a fire going so as it will be warm when you get there."

"And the pies and things you baked yesterday, along with the groceries you ordered, I had him take along. Ain't Miss Taylor's winders gorgeous?"

"I was just admiring 'em when you came in, Mrs. Tucker," answered little Mrs. Burton happily. "And I wish you a Merry Christmas, too," she added. "I don't know how I can ever begin to thank you for all your kindness to me." The wrinkled old hand patted the other woman's shoulder tenderly.

"Making it possible for me to spend Christmas in my old home, and sending Joe to get it ready for me. Why, I don't know what to say, Mrs. Tucker, I don't. Seems as if everything is going to come out all right after all, don't it, if," (little Mrs. Burton's chin trembled for a moment) "if only the Prince of Peace can come into David's heart."

"There, there, now," Mrs. Tucker drew the slender little form close to her for a moment. She knew as well as the whole town knew, the sorrow that filled the gentle soul of little Mrs. Burton. She knew that Mary, the shy, sweet little daughter of David Burton, had slept this many a year 'neath the maple trees, and Tom, gay laughing Tom, had run away supposedly to war, and that nothing had been heard of him for nearly two years.

Rumor had it that Tom was in prison and finally that report had spread all over town.

"Mother," the frey old man had told his wife, "Tom is dead to us forever. Let us never mention him again."

And the mother, knowing his wounded pride, had kept her silence, hard though it was. When the winter days had come, David Burton, alarmed at her frailness, had closed the little white house on the hill, and taken her to the friendly shelter of Mrs. Tucker's home.

He had hoped the rest and companionship of others would help her forget, but David Burton did not reckon the depths of a mother's love.

She wanted her own little kitchen, all the dear familiar things that were hers. So at last, when the glad season of Christmas was come, she could stand it no longer. David would never consent she knew, so with the encouragement and aid of Mrs. Tucker, she planned the event that was to satisfy the longing of her heart; she would spend Christmas at home.

She was almost happy as she baked her pies in Mrs. Tucker's spacious kitchen.

"There, there, now," Mrs. Tucker wiped a tear from her own eye. "We ain't got no time to feel sad, honey. Mr. Burton is likely to be here anytime."

"Lou won't be needing my company, Mrs. Burton," she said, and for a moment a strange light shone on the ruddy features of Mrs. Tucker.

"And Mrs. Burton," she added, "it's going to be the happiest Christmas you have ever known."

By the table David Burton stood, his wife's note in his hand.

"Dearest David," said this note, "I can't stand it any longer. I am going home to spend Christmas with the memories of my children, and you, my husband, you will come, too?" David Burton had slipped into his great coat, his fierce old eyes wet.

"I didn't know it was as bad as that, dear," he said under his breath.

Half way up the hill he overtook her.

"I'm sorry, Ellen," he told her, but she stopped him with a glad little laugh.

"We're going home, David," she reminded him, "and we mustn't be sorry for anything."

Little Mrs. Burton stood quite still, her hand reaching out for David's. For suddenly, every window of the little white house was ablaze with light.

"David," she said, and her voice sounded strange to her own ears, "see, in Tom's room, the three candles burn." And out of the glory two pairs of dim eyes saw a door open, and out of it came the trim figure of a young man—a young man in khaki, with a stripe or two on his sleeve, and a medal on his breast.

"Merry Christmas, mother," cried a glad young voice as little Mrs. Burton was swept into his arms.

"Merry Christmas, dad." He wrung the old man's hand. "You see, I was in prison, but it was a German prison, and they just let me out." With an arm about each he passed with them through the merry cheering group into the little white house.

Out on the midnight air rang the holy, glad bells of Christmas. The Prince of Peace had come!

DR. AND MRS. Wm. C. JONES RETURN FROM 7-WEEKS' TRIP NORTHWEST

Dr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Jones and three sons returned last Friday from a seven weeks' trip, during which they visited in New Mexico, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Idaho and Utah, returning via Colorado. They report a delightful trip, and the wonders of the mountain scenery are recalled with pleasure by all. Although upon the trip they attained an altitude of 11,000 feet, they felt no discomfort, but the cool and delightful air, with snow capped mountains and ice-cold springs gushing forth from the melting snows and glaciers, kept them refreshed and invigorated. Several days were spent in camping at Manitou, Colo., where there are delightful tourist accommodations. Also at Denver, the tourist camp afforded every comfort and convenience. Visitors there, and at all the larger tourist camps, are registered, their car number noted, and are afforded such police protection that they feel free to leave their belongings and making trips about the cities unencumbered, knowing that they are fully safe-guarded. In thanking the caretaker at the Denver park upon taking his departure, Dr. Jones inquired as to the number of tourists registered there annually, and was informed that since May 16th, 8,000 tourists' cars had been registered, with approximately four persons to the car.

The mountain drives are wonderful.

says Dr. Jones. Even during and following heavy rains, the roadways, cut out of granite, are never slippery, and may be negotiated without chains. One novel feature of the outing was the driving through a cloud on the mountain side. To avoid possible collision, the car lights were turned on. The experience was much the same as driving through a fog. The "Hairpin" turn was a rather thrilling experience, the turn in the mountain road being so sharp that while a small car might successfully negotiate it, the larger cars were forced to start and back several times before making the curve.

The Royal Gorge in Colorado was another sight long to be remembered. Viewed from above, the gorge appeared like a deep chasm, with perpendicular walls, at the foot of which was a stream like a silver thread. The railroad tracks down the gorge much resembled two knitting needles lying parallel.

Quite naturally, the school buildings along the 4,000-mile trip always claimed the attention of the travelers, and they state it was really wonderful to see what truly magnificent school buildings are to be found in even the smallest hamlets in our sister states. The pride of the communities in their schools and educational facilities was everywhere to be observed.

Wyoming they found rather a desert country, with oases here and there, and rivers that provided irrigation and converted the country into a reg-

ular wonderland. Throughout the trip they found an abundance of fruits and vegetables, and they fared splendidly all along the way. Another noticeable thing was that after leaving Texas, everywhere were to be found springs with ice-cold water—so cold, in fact, as to make your teeth chatter.

After the long trip, the entire party was delighted to be back in Brady once more, to note the splendid progress and improvements being made here and to again lend their aid in the work of bringing to Brady the many advantages and improvements

which appealed so strongly to them on their journey.

Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days

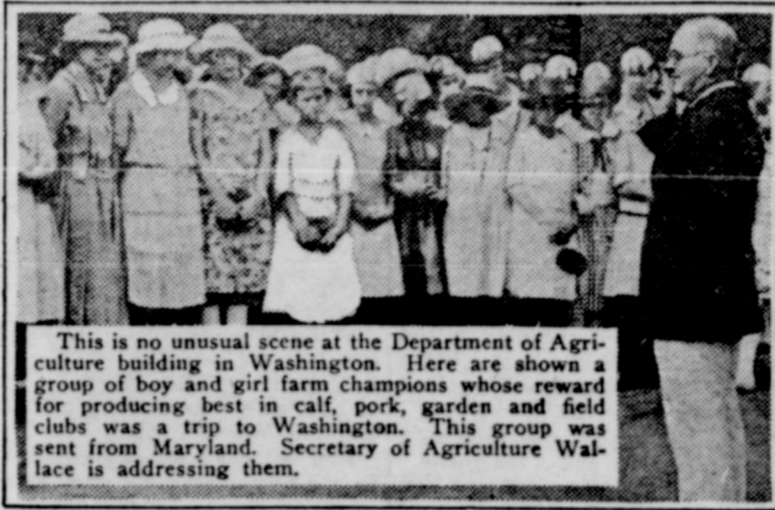
"LAX-FOS WITH PEPSIN" is a specially-prepared Syrup Tonic-Laxative for Habitual Constipation. It relieves promptly but should be taken regularly for 14 to 21 days to induce regular action. It Stimulates and Regulates. Very Pleasant to Take. 60¢ per bottle.

Our stock of Furniture is complete; you will find we are priced right. BROAD MERCANTILE CO.

Beyond Recall.
 "Ere, mister, if I gets a restitution of conjugal rights against my 'uhband, can the law make 'im come back to me?"
 Lawyer—"We could get a decree to that effect, madam. Where is your husband?"
 Caller—"E's doin' a life sentence," London Opinion.

Cotton Picking time will soon be here; we can fit you up. C. A. Arnsperger, at the New and Used Store.
 The Brady Standard for Pastes.

Our Farm Champions in Washington



This is no unusual scene at the Department of Agriculture building in Washington. Here are shown a group of boy and girl farm champions whose reward for producing best in calf, pork, garden and field clubs was a trip to Washington. This group was sent from Maryland. Secretary of Agriculture Wallace is addressing them.

Uncle John's Josh

YOU SHOULD MAKE HAY WHILE THE SUN SHINES NOT SOW OATS WHILE THE MOON SHINES!



All Over the State Just Now



IN THE MATTER OF THE QUARTERLY REPORT OF JUNE COORPENDER, TREASURER McCULLOCH COUNTY, TEXAS.

In the Commissioners' Court, McCulloch County, Texas, August Term, A. D., 1922.

On this, the 14th day of August A. D. 1922, in regular quarterly session of the Commissioners' Court of McCulloch County, Texas, came on for examination the quarterly report of June Coorpende, Treasurer of McCulloch County, Texas, for the quarter beginning A. D. 1922, filed herein on the 17th day of August A. D. 1922, and the same having been compared and examined by the court, and found to be correct,

IT IS THEREFORE ORDERED BY THE COURT that the same be and as hereby approved, and it appearing to the Court that during said time the said County Treasurer had received for account and credit of and paid out of the several County funds, the amount set forth, and leaving balance to each of said funds as follows, to-wit:

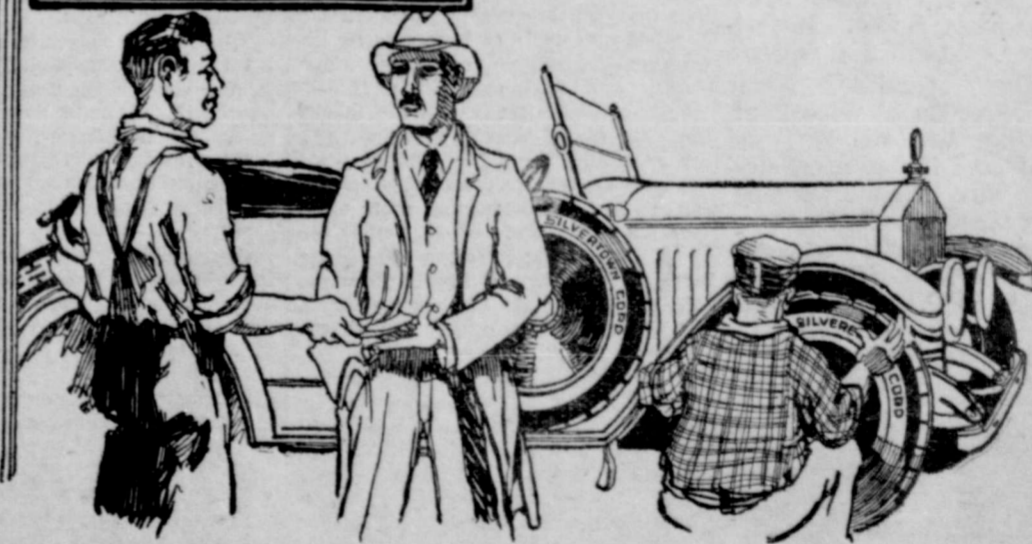
Received for account and credit of Jury Fund the sum of.....	\$ 1,040.09
Paid out and disbursed out of said Jury Fund the sum of	55.65
Leaving and showing to credit of said Jury Fund on Aug. 14, A. D. 1922, a balance of	984.44
Received for account and credit of Road and Bridge Fund the sum of	16,246.16
Paid out and disbursed out of said Road and Bridge Fund the sum of	12,796.44
Leaving and showing to credit of said Road and Bridge Fund on the 14th day of August A. D. 1922, a balance of.....	3,449.72
Received for account and credit of General Fund the sum of.....	11,935.02
Paid out and Disbursed out of said General Fund the sum of.....	7,522.99
Leaving and showing to credit of said General Fund on the 14th day of August A. D. 1922, balance of	4,412.03
Received for account and credit of Special Road Fund the sum of	6,514.73
Paid out and disbursed out of said Special Road Fund the sum of	6,487.79
Leaving and showing to the credit of said Special Road Fund on the 14th day of August A. D. 1922, a balance of.....	26.94
Received for account and credit of C. H. Bond interest Fund the sum of	12,021.65
Paid out and disbursed out of said C. H. Bond interest Fund the sum of24
Leaving and showing to the credit of said C. H. Bond interest Fund on the 14th day of August A. D. 1922, a balance of..	12,021.41
Received for account of New B. B. Interest and Sinking Fund the sum of	13,689.23
Paid out and disbursed out of said New B. B. Interest and Sinking Fund the sum of40
Leaving and showing to the credit of said New B. B. Interest and Sinking Fund on the 14th day of August A. D. 1922, a balance of	13,688.83
Received for account and credit of Road Dist. No. 1, Interest and Sinking Fund the sum of	19,629.60
Paid out and disbursed out of said Road Dist. No. 1 Interest and Sinking Fund the sum of55
Leaving and showing to the credit of said Road Dist. No. 1 Interest and Sinking Fund on the 14th day of August, A. D. 1922, a balance of	19,629.05
Received for account and credit of State Highway Fund the sum of	4,746.55
Paid out and disbursed out of said State Highway Fund the sum of	2,901.77
Leaving and showing to the credit of State Highway Fund the sum of	1,841.78
Received for account and credit of C. H. Maintenance Fund the sum of	56.21
Paid out and disbursed out of said C. H. Maintenance Fund the sum of49
Leaving and showing to the credit of said C. H. Maintenance Fund on the 14th day of August, A. D. 1922, a balance of	55.72
Received for account and credit of Highway No. 9 Fund the sum of	3,644.09
Paid out and disbursed out of said Highway No. 9 Fund the sum of	1,036.30
Leaving and showing to the credit of said Highway No. 9 Fund on the 14th day of August 1922, the sum of	2,607.79
Received for credit of Court House Improvement Fund	7,812.18
Paid out of Court House Improvement Fund	7,812.18

And that said amounts were received and paid out of each of the respective funds since the filing of preceding quarterly report of said County Treasurer; and during the period above stated, and that the said separate amounts as therein shown are correct. It is Therefore Further Ordered by the Court, that the said detailed report be and the same is hereby, in all things approved, and the Clerk of the Court is hereby ordered to enter the said report, together with this order, upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of McCulloch County, Texas, and that the proper credits be made in accounts of said County Treasurer in accordance with this order.

WITNESS Our Hands this 17th day of August, A. D. 1922.

EVANS J. ADKINS, County Judge.
 CHAS. SAMUELSON, Commissioner Precinct No. 1.
 R. L. BURNS, Commissioner Precinct No. 2.
 J. F. PRIEST, Commissioner Precinct No. 3.
 H. E. McBRIDE, Commissioner Precinct No. 4.

Goodrich Tires



We'll match "the other fellow" on Quality and Prices and beat him on Service

Goodrich SILVERTOWN CORDS in every size, including 30 x 3 1/2.

GOODRICH FABRICS including the famous new low priced Goodrich "55" 30 x 3 1/2 clincher.

Come to us and you'll get fair prices on Goodrich Silvertowns or Goodrich fabrics—fresh, new stock with a lot of life and long wear in every tire.

Better yet—you'll go away feeling that you've been treated right—that everyone here is anxious to please you—and that you'll want to come back when you need another tire or tube. **Come in soon!**

B. SIMPSON, Manager
SIMPSON & COMPANY
 Automobile Accessories, Garage Work and Auto Supplies Chevrolet - Automobiles - Studebaker
 BRADY, TEXAS

THE BRADY STANDARD

H. F. Schwenker, Editor

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1910, at postoffice at Brady, Tex., under Act of March 3, 1879.

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, 7½¢ per line, per issue. Classified Ads, 1¼¢ per word per issue. Display Rates Given upon Application.

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.

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, Aug. 25, 1922

HONEST INJUN.

After all that has been said and done, between next Saturday and the holding of the general election, professional politicians are going to have a mighty big task making the successful Democratic nominee for senator presentable in the Halls of the U. S. Congress.

RUN-OFF PRIMARY SATURDAY.

The run-off primary to decide the remaining Democratic nominees will be held tomorrow (Saturday), August 26th. Heretofore, but little interest could be aroused among the voters in the run-off, and the vote has always been far from representative. It is to be hoped, however, that every citizen will find time to go to the polls tomorrow and express his preference. Probably the senatorial race will take precedent in interest over all others, with that of lieutenant governor running second. But there are other races of great importance to be decided, even though the campaigns of the contending candidates may not have been as spectacular and filled with muck-raking and mud-slinging as have been that of the Mayfields, Ferguson, et al. And there are county nominees also to be considered.

So, tomorrow, put aside your business long enough to register your preference at the polls. It is your right and privilege—and it is a duty you owe to your fellow-man.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, bleeding or protruding piles. Instantly relieves itching piles, and you can get restful sleep after the first application. Price 6c.

Have your old wagons made new at reduced prices. Material on hand. **MAYES & SON.**

We have just unloaded a car of Hog Wire, Barb Wire, Poultry Netting, and all wire and nail products; if you need anything in wire, figure with us. **BROAD MERCANTILE CO.**

First-class material and workmanship used in our Shoe Shop. **EVERS & BRO.**

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 CHERRY 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 dispel the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 60c per bottle.

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 25¢ 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, 5¢ per copy, straight.
Effective July 1, 1920.

HER VOICE

By **MILDRED WHITE.**

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

The old lady who left Honey-suckle house, was tied to it by neither memories nor sentiment. She was a gay, yet sensible old lady, and Benny met her at the house on the city avenue, where one of her friends was giving a tea. "I've lived most my life in a small town," the old lady said, "and I did not want to quite end it without seeing the city. Now that I've seen it, I am here to stay. I'm going to have a good time. I'm going to lectures and operas and theaters, and Honeysuckle house may go to ruin for all that I care."

Miss Gloria Benton grew suddenly interested. Gloria Benton was the name printed beneath portraits on musical programs. Benny had been her college friend's adaptation.

"Where is this little house of yours?" she asked. "Tell me about it."

"My home town? Oh, it's a slow, picturesque village. Honeysuckle house is at the foot of a pretty hill—at least, strangers exclaim over the beautiful setting, but I got used to the sight after fifty years."

Benny glowed. "Why, I believe," she exclaimed, "that Hillcleft and Honeysuckle house is the very place for me. You see," Benny paused ruefully, "I have to take my voice out some place into the country. Doctor's orders."

Scarlet sage was making a riot of bloom around the white door-posts, when Gloria Benton dismissed the auto and turned into Honeysuckle house for a day of relaxation and inspection.

A round white collar was at Benny's throat, and she lifted her hat from her wavy hair as she entered the quaint old house. Immediately she was delighted with its interior. She would bring Rowena, her mother's trusted houseworker, tomorrow, she decided, and with only her companionship remain until the last day of fall should make return to the city unavoidable. She was tired mentally and bodily with work and study and public entertaining. When she had finished her scrutiny of Honeysuckle house, Benny went out and perched on the kitchen table. Kitchen chairs appeared to be lacking. Then she saw the man. He was measuring calmly around the back-latticed porch, and he wore the khaki suit of a workman.

"What are you going to do?" she accosted him.

"I am taking measurements," the man laconically replied, "for the enlargement of this porch. I intend to fix the place over."

"It's not necessary," she cheerfully assured him, "for the short time of my stay. The house will do as it is."

"You are evidently laboring under some mistake," he said. His voice had a pleasing tone.

"I purchased this house from the agent this morning. When I have made it satisfactory, I intend to move in."

Benny's hopefulness vanished.

"I could rent the house to you," he suggested, "until I need it."

Benny was instantly joyous.

"Oh! would you?" she asked, "and just as it is, furnished?"

The man nodded. His eyes had not left her face. "With the privilege of going on with the repairs, I shall see that you are not inconvenienced."

So the matter was satisfactorily arranged. Acquaintance may ripen easily into friendship, in a Honey-suckle-garden. Benny was not lonely, but she found herself watching with growing anticipation for the pleasant owner's visits. He came often to look after the improvements, and sometimes asked her aid in suggestion. He was the respected attorney of the village, she learned through Rowena. He was delighted with her suggestion of white settles on either side of the Colonial porch.

"His wife," he said with gentleness in his tone, "would enjoy it." He was a plain man, but understood the world she had left. It had been a flattering world to Gloria Benton, but this man's matter-of-factness some way rested her.

"A voice must be a hard thing to live up to," he remarked one day, "you must have to sacrifice much to its demand." He glanced at her.

"Yet some day you will put the sacrifice, and rose colored dreams of ambition aside, and marry for love—like any girl," Benny's eyes grew tragic.

"I cannot do that," she said. "I owe too much to the parents who gave their all, that my voice might fulfill its promise. I must not fall in love. So I avoid marriageable men."

"It has been a comfort to be able to find a friend in you," she said. "When will your wife want to come out to occupy the house?"

"You wish to go?" the man asked her.

"Oh! No!" her response came quickly. "I have been happy here. I never guessed," Benny said slowly, wonderingly, "that I had learned to love the old house so much."

The owner came quickly, and folded his arms about her. "You never guessed, my dear," he corrected, "that you had learned to love a mere man—so much. Day by day, hoping, longing, I read your secret by my own. When will my wife be ready to come to her home? You, only, dear heart, can answer that question: For it has taken strategy, you see, to trick my despotic rival—your voice."

The Owner of "Silver King"

By **MARVIN ST. JOHNS**

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

Danbury saw that the man was lying in the middle of the road, in imminent danger of being run down by the whirling automobiles that followed each other in a never-ending stream. He shook him, but the man did not respond. Then, lifting him in his arms, the young American carried him to the side of the highway and laid him down under a tree.

Automobiles and carriages streamed past them, but no one stopped to notice the recumbent man. For this was at Kempton Park, and one of the classic races of the year was to be run. The man had evidently fainted. He was elderly, thin, gaunt, wild-looking. Leaving him there, Danbury bought some sandwiches.

The man ate the sandwiches greedily, and presently seemed so far recovered as to sit up. He stared at his rescuer.

"Have they run the Victoria stakes yet?" he implored.

"Not, I believe, till three o'clock," Danbury answered.

"Then help me to the course. It's a matter of thousands." He looked at Danbury thoughtfully. "Help me there and I'll show you what an old man's gratitude means."

Half an hour later they were seated by the side as near the track as they could get.

"There!" the old man cried, as a poor-looking animal went by. "That's Silver King. He's being quoted at forty to one—a rank outsider. And he'll win—he's mine."

"That horse is yours?" ejaculated Danbury.

"Mine, every inch of him. And now I'm going to make your fortune," replied the other. "Listen!"

"Ten years ago Silver King was a Derby winner. Never mind what his name was then. He was mine, and I won ninety thousand pounds on him. It went in wine, women and song—squandered, sir, as easily as it came. I lost everything; I lost Silver King. He was sold to a millionaire. But his jockey misused him and he wouldn't run. Three months ago, I discovered him breaking his brave heart between the shafts of a hansom cab. I bought him for ten guineas cash. I had just a hundred pounds in the world. I rented a little cottage and barn in a wild part of Essex, and there I trained him. Twelve years old he is today, and at first it was a heart-breaking task. Often I thought the task was impossible, but I persevered. And at last the day came when I knew that I had again one of the swiftest steeds in this country. I hired a jockey and entered him for the Victoria stakes. I had fifty pounds left, and I borrowed two hundred more. I didn't spend anything on food. A loaf of bread is all I've had the last five days. Because, you see, sir, two hundred and fifty pounds placed on a forty-to-one shot means ten thousand if he wins. A fortune for me and a peaceful old age for Silver King. And he can't lose."

He started toward a tall man in a white hat who, standing on a stool, was shouting the odds. The horses were at the starting gate.

"Do you want to come in?" asked the old fellow, stopping short. "A hundred pounds will net you four thousand."

Danbury had five hundred—the balance of all he had put aside for his European tour.

"You're dead sure," he queried. "I'll— I'll wager four hundred."

"And you'll never regret it, son," answered the old man, and dragged him up to the bookmaker.

"Last chance!" the latter yelled.

"What's the odds on Silver King?" queried the elder man.

"Fifty to one," answered the bookmaker briskly. "Want to make a bet? It's a sporting chance—there's worse horses has won. Four hundred?" He took the money and scribbled a memorandum in his book, handing Danbury the stub.

Danbury turned, tense with excitement, to see the horses racing down the field.

"He's winning," yelled the old man at Danbury's side.

Blackberry had fallen back and Silver King had passed three of his competitors.

A roar went up. Blackberry was in the lead again. And Silver King had fallen to the rear. The horses quickened their stride. Blackberry was edging away from all. And poor old Silver King fell further and further away.

He talked away, his withers rocked like a boat in a storm, and as the yells of thousands showed that Blackberry had romped home Silver King came tolling along, last of the field.

When Danbury, stunned by his loss, turned round the old fellow was no longer at his side. The bookmaker was also gone. A little mob of winners was hunting for him with yells of rage. But Danbury never saw either of them again.

An Assistant Desired.

"Were you sorry when you learned there wasn't any Santa Claus?" "I'm still sorry about it," answered Senator Sorghum. "Every one of my constituents who wants anything writes and asks me to get it for him."

Goats Furnish Dolls' Hair.

The hair on the heads of most of the thousands of dolls exhibited in shop windows is obtained from the Angora goat.

Announcements

Democratic Nominees

For District Clerk: **BOYD COMMANDER.**
For County Treasurer: **MRS. NONA MONTGOMERY**
For County Judge: **EVANS J. ADKINS (Re-Election)**
For County Sheriff: **O. C. (Otis) WADDILL**
For County Clerk: **W. J. YANTIS (Re-Election)**
For County Tax Collector: **HUBERT K. ADKINS (Re-Election)**
For County Surveyor: **E. A. BURROW**
For County Superintendent of Public Instruction: **W. M. DEANS (Re-Election)**
For Commissioner Precinct No. 2: **R. L. (Bob) BURNS (Re-Election)**
For Public Weigher Pre. No. 1: **ED JACOBY (Re-Election)**

Candidates for Run-Off Primary

The Standard is authorized to announce the following as candidates in the Democratic run-off primary to be held Saturday, August 28, 1922:
For Representative, 93rd District: **JAS. FINLAY, of Fife, Texas.**
For County Tax Assessor: **H. R. HODGES (Re-Election)**
P. A. CAMPBELL
For Commissioner Precinct No. 1: **CHAS SAMUELSON (Re-Election)**
H. S. SNEARLY
For Commissioner Precinct No. 3: **JOHN R. WINSTEAD**
L. A. WATKINS.
For Commissioner Precinct No. 4: **S. H. GAINER**
H. H. KNIGHT

A LIMITED LAND OFFER.

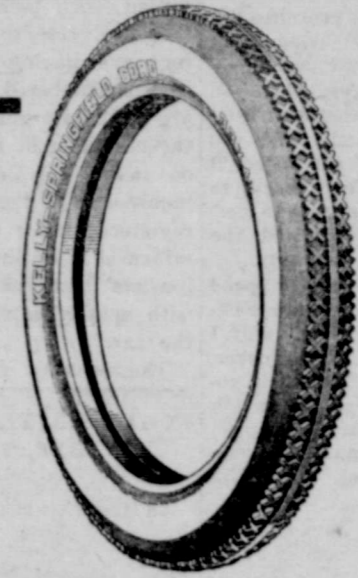
Without any cash payment (except 5% Earnest Money) about 12,000 acres is offered to farmers who will move on the land, clear and improve it. Soil mostly black loam, good shallow water. First payment Dec. 1923, balance in 10 annual installments. Price \$25 to \$40 per acre. Ask for our new booklet. **H. M. MADISON, Gen. F. & I. Agt., S. A. & A. P. Ry., San Antonio, Texas.** Write Geo. Lupton G. P. A. about excursions.

Wheels Loose? Spokes Rattle?

We can remedy that squeaking and cracking in your auto wheels. We tighten up the wheels and make them run as good as new.

Try Us. We Know How to Give Satisfaction

A. W. KELLER
Garage and Repair Shop

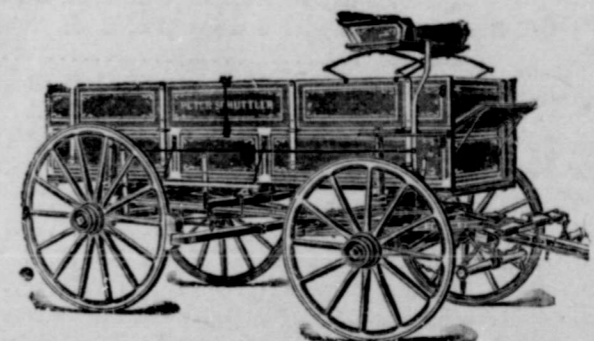


We sell Kelly-Springfield tires but we give away our service. You can't get better tires or better service at any price. Let us prove it.

BRADY AUTO COMP'Y

B. A. HALLUM, Mgr. Phone 152

New Wagon Time



The Peter Schuttler

Now is the time to get that new wagon. The cotton season will soon be on and you will want to have time to fit up your cotton frames and get everything ready for the opening of the season.

You can't beat the Peter Schuttler. This is the wagon that we have sold here for years and we recommend them without reservation. The chances are that your neighbor has a Peter Schuttler; ask him about it.

Come in and let us show you this wagon and tell you why it is to your interest to use one and buy it now.

O. D. Mann & Sons

WE APPRECIATE YOUR GOOD WILL AS WELL AS YOUR TRADE.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Lucille Barnes of Coleman has accepted a position with the Trigg Drug Co.

Miss Carrie Hastings of North Carolina is a guest of Miss Dorothy Lehman this week.

Joe Myers spent several days the past week at market in Dallas, buying his fall stock of merchandise.

Miss Lorene Embry of San Antonio, is here on a visit to her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Embry.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Greer are here from Ranger for a visit with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Elliott.

Mrs. Sarah Conster and son, Chas., are here from Palo Pinto for a visit with her brother, C. H. Vincent, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe McCall, who have been spending a couple weeks enjoying the beach and bathing attractions at Galveston, returned Sunday.

Miss Katharine Ballou, who has been a guest of Miss Mable Gray in Coleman, and who have also incidentally been enjoying the encampment at Christoval, returned Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. V. R. Jones and children returned Monday from a visit with relatives at Coleman. They were accompanied by Miss Irma Harden of Coleman who is their guest.

Dr. B. B. Beakley and daughter, Miss Nella Mae, were Brady visitors from Melvin last Friday. Miss Beakley has been elected a member of the Brady school faculty for the coming year.

Miss Margaret McGhee is a guest of her sister, Mrs. B. L. Malone, this week, having accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Malone and children upon their return from a visit in Brownwood over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wilkerson, accompanied by their son, Jerome, and daughter, Miss Rachel, left yesterday morning for Lampasas, where they will spend a two weeks' vacation visiting with relatives and friends.

Messrs. B. Simpson, W. H. Ballou and Wiley W. Walker drove to Christoval last Saturday, where they joined Mrs. Ballou and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Macy and Mrs. Walker and little daughter, in their outing at that place. The entire party returned to Brady Monday.

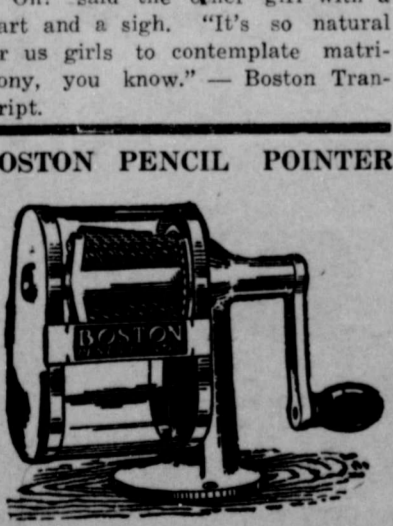
Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Spiller returned last Tuesday from an extensive auto trip, during which they spent several days as a guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. McKnight and family at Odessa, Mrs. McKnight being Mr. Spiller's aunt. On the return trip they enjoyed a stop at Christoval, which they describe as a delightful outing resort.

Mrs. J. S. Abernathy returned Tuesday from Cross Plains, where she has been with Mr. Abernathy during the summer. Mrs. Abernathy will be a member of the Brady school faculty again this year. She reports both herself and Mr. Abernathy delighted with Cross Plains, which she describes as a most pleasant place to live, with well-lighted streets and a most hospitable citizenship. Mr. Abernathy expects to return to Brady sometime later in the fall.

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.

Sure Enough.
"What in the world are you staring at that married couple so intently for?" asked one young woman of another on the train.
"Oh!" said the other girl with a start and a sigh. "It's so natural for us girls to contemplate matrimony, you know." — Boston Transcript.

BOSTON PENCIL POINTER
—TWO MODELS—
No. 1\$1.25
No. 2\$1.75
OFFICE SUPPLY DEPARTMENT
The Brady Standard



THE UNUSUAL MAID

By AGNES G. BROGAN

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He was a very rich old man. Old, before his time, with the business of making dollars and keeping them. Sometimes I think that the "keeping" was his more anxious labor. And I, the elderly housekeeper who had been long in James Ivor's service, used to sigh over his loneliness and the lack of pleasure that gold brought him. In his pretentious mansion were costly furnishings and priceless tapestries, the latter alone could arouse his interest. And of all the house servants who catered to his comfort, Kall, the butler, and I, the housekeeper, were the only ones known to him.

The new maid was one that I, with all my experience, could not understand. She was unusual.

"Why does he set up himself as emperor?" she asked one day when Kall had flown to the blue room in answer to Mr. Ivor's summons, the "throne room," the girl flippantly called it. She had appeared at the house in response to our newspaper "Help Wanted" advertisement, requesting the vacated place of second maid and receiving it.

"Why should you desire to wait upon Mr. Ivor at the table?" I asked her impatiently, "or take his mail up to him? Kall and his secretary attend to these matters."
Then one day the girl was taken ill. I was for sending "Fran," as she called herself to the hospital; but our physician, whom I conscientiously sent for, smiled and said that Fran would get along very nicely in the house and advised that I had better let her talk the matter over with Mr. Ivor.

Perhaps it was a "state of mind" which made Fran merely smile at Kall or I ordered her about and which made her insist to see our employer. Several times I had been obliged to take the mail from her hands as she was trickily hastening with it up the stair. She may be an anarchist, I reflected, one of those terrible people who are rebellious against men of great wealth. So to settle all quickly I took it upon myself to discharge Fran, and she refused to go. Openly, and still smiling, refused.

I had no recourse but to see Mr. Ivor. "This is a new departure of yours," he said, testily, "troubling me with your servant problems. If this maid is ill send her to a hospital. If she is unsatisfactory, discharge her."
"I have tried both measures," I answered him, "and she refuses to leave the house."
For the first time he turned an interested glance toward me.

"What did Doctor Struthers advise?" he asked.
"That she talk the matter over with you," I replied, perplexedly.
Mr. Ivor stared. Then before either of us could speak the unusual maid came into the throne room—the blue room, I mean. She appeared not abashed by her own boldness nor dismayed by Mr. Ivor's cold dignity.

"How do you do?" she greeted my white-haired employer. "I am so glad to see you at last. I have been second maid in your household for weeks."
"Which does not," answered Mr. Ivor, "concern me at all. I learn, however, that you have been ill and—" "I am better," she brightly interrupted.

She was examining a tapestry on the wall. All eagerly she turned back to the frowning owner.
"Why," she exclaimed, "the tapestry is a genuine—"
The name she gave it escaped me, but immediately Mr. Ivor was at her side, eager as she, in pointing out the beauties of that tapestry hobby of his. Then all at once he stopped and fired a question at her: "How are you so well informed regarding tapestries?" he asked her, and "who are you, anyway?"

Fran laughed. She has a pretty note of laughter.
"That is the very question I wished you to ask," she triumphed, "and you will be surprised at my answer. You had best be seated. You look frail— closeted too much in your tapestried room. You must spend more time hereafter out in your beautiful gardens, which may not be bought. I am Allan's wife," announced the girl, "your son Allan's wife. You have been lonely without him, I know, as lonely as I should have been if I had mistakenly refused a love that was mine, because I happened to have the love of a son for his father, of a woman— for her own. When you disowned Allan because of his loyalty to me, when you refused to give either of us welcome to your home, or heart, I determined to force my way. And it was for your sake as well as for ours. So, I answered your advertisement, and as housemaid I found my way into your home. Now," cried the girl, her blue eyes wet with sudden tears, "now that I have come this far, can you keep your heart closed against me?"

They had forgotten that I was there sitting back respectfully. And I saw that for all my years of service I had not known the man before me as this girl had learned to know him in an instant. But that may have been because she read with her heart, while I had been but reading with my eyes. James Ivor reached out his arms:
"Daughter," he said, "come to me."



The Editor Will Appreciate Items for this Column. Phone 163.

Junior Bridge Club.
Mrs. J. W. Ragsdale entertains this afternoon for the Junior Bridge club.

Wednesday Club.
Mrs. T. Gray was hostess on yesterday afternoon to the Wednesday club, and a most enjoyable meeting is reported. Members attending were Mesdames Wilson D. Jordan, B. L. Hughes, Marion Rice, J. B. Granville, N. A. Collier, Ira Q. Mayhew. Guests were Mesdames Henry King, A. B. Stobaugh, C. P. Gray, Gibbon T. Roberts, C. W. L. Schaeg, W. J. Dawson of Houston.

Following the usual series of "42," at three tables, the hostess served a salad course.
Complimenting Miss Irma Harden.
Miss Marjorie McCall entertained in charming fashion on Wednesday afternoon with three tables of "Bridge" in compliment to Miss Irma Harden of Coleman. In the series of games, Miss Norma Samuel received the prize for high score. Miss Harden received a favor as guest of honor.

The hostess served a salad and an ice course.
Numbered among the guests were Misses Carmen Anderson, Gertrude Trigg, Katharine Ballou, Cleone Deavers, Margaret McClure, Ina Dell Courthers of San Antonio, Erin and Moneta Stobaugh, Lessie and Norma Samuel, and the honor guest; and Mrs. J. W. Ragsdale.

Complimenting Guests.
Little Misses Myra and Loretta Walker of Port Worth were complimented on Tuesday afternoon with a party given by their aunt, Mrs. C. T. White. The little guests had a royal time in various games and children's play, following which ice cream cones completed the afternoon's enjoyment.
Numbered among those present were Little Misses Drusilla David-

son, Ruby Wood, Loudie Marie Schwenker, Mary Wood, Darby Ogden, Evelyn Stobaugh, Marietta Sessions, Mary Louise Sessions, Betty Brannum, Phoebe Graham, Christine Jones, Frances Charlotte Strickland, Roylene Erickson, Gladys Bates, Katharine Ballou, and the guests of honor, Myra and Loretta Walker.

Neal-Salter Nuptials.
(Contributed).
On last Sunday afternoon Miss Rudell Salter and Mr. Raleigh Neal were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Price, where the bride had lately been making her home, Rev. W. L. Wall performing the ceremony. The ring ceremony was used. The bride is a charming young lady, the grand-daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Hurd of the East Sweden community. Since her home has been here for some time, the bride has, by her charming manner and lovable disposition, won a host of friends who wish her all happiness possible. The groom is the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Neal of Rochelle, well worthy of the jewel which he has won. May all happiness be theirs in their journey thru life.

Honoring Miss Rudell Salter.
(Contributed).
Mrs. L. A. Aycock threw open the doors of her beautiful home last Friday afternoon to a host of friends and loved ones of Miss Rudell Salter. "Come," the invitation said, "entertainment from 4:00 till 6:00."

Upon the arrival of each guest, a wish book and pen were placed conveniently for each guest to write a wish for the bride-elect, Miss Salter. Of course this took up quite a bit of time, as there were some goodly number present. After the last wish had been written, the book was presented to the bride-elect by Mrs. W.

Insures healthful baking and food of the highest quality at a moderate price
Contains No Alum
DR. PRICE'S Phosphate Baking Powder
The delicious appetizing quality of cakes, biscuits and muffins made with Dr. Price's Phosphate Baking Powder will surprise you.
The famous Dr. Price Cook Book covers the whole field of cookery—includes helpful directions for canning and preserving. It's Free. Send for a copy today.
Price Baking Powder Factory, 1001 Independence Boulevard, Chicago.
Note: Ask your grocer if he has any cans left of Dr. Price's at the special sale price recently offered.

L. Wall. Just about this time the bride-elect was handed a bell and a message. The message was from "Fairyland" which read something like this: "Do you believe in Fairies? If so, ring this bell, and keep on ringing it." Just as soon as the bell rang, then "Cupid, the Goddess of Love," entered the room with a pretty little wagon just loaded to overflowing with bundles, and stopped directly in front of Miss Salter, and said: "I have come from 'Fairyland,' and brought you lots of pretties that are all your own."

The little fairy was none other than little Miss Elveda Hargrove, who was very appropriately clad in fairy fashion, carrying a bow and arrow. Two wagon loads of gifts were brought in by the little fairy. The bride-elect was assisted in unwrapping the articles by Mrs. T. E.

Price and Mrs. Roy Storms. Many beautiful and useful gifts were received, consisting of aluminum, pyrex, linen, silverware and several other useful articles. After this iced lemonade and cake were served.
Mrs. Aycock was assisted in entertaining and serving by Mrs. W. L. Wall and Mrs. R. Bergquist.
The articles received by Miss Salter were too numerous to mention, and oh, so nice!
Almost every woman and girl in Rochelle were present.
At the proper hour the guests departed, declaring that Mrs. Aycock was a most charming hostess.
A new railroad connecting the largest mining center in Mexico, Pachuca, with Tampico, is to be constructed through three states in Mexico.

A cooling breakfast these hot summer mornings—

Post Toasties with cold milk or cream; delicious—refreshing—satisfying.

THESE golden-brown flakes of toasted corn, seasoned just right, with a crispness and flavor that make summer eating a pleasure.
work—not a moment to wait.
Serve them whenever anybody's hungry!
For the real Post Toasties quality, order by name, and specify the Yellow and Red package. You can get Post Toasties fresh from the grocer today.

No other food—certainly no other corn flakes just like Post Toasties.
All ready to serve—no
Always in Good Taste
Post Toasties
—improved corn flakes
Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.



The Singer's Sacrifice
By WINIFRED DUNBAR

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A beautiful young woman standing at the window of a drawing room, superbly furnished, a young man leaning towards her, tall, aristocratic looking, graceful and composed and with a fine intellectual face—this was the picture. The young man was the brother and the lonely girl the warmest friend of widow Beatrice Lane. "You are determined, Lura?" the young man was saying.

Lura Belden lifted both hands, clasped in a pleading, distressed way. Her eyes were tender, her voice gentle and appealing.

"Elwyn," she said softly, but with intense eagerness, "it is only two bright years in my life that I ask, not for myself—just for art's sake and—for others."

"Then it is good by," definitely responded Elwyn Durand, almost harshly. "The lure of applause, the dower of gold—must I meet it at every step? It is unworthy of you to throw self and fame into the frail scales as against the love of a true and honest heart."

"Oh, you do not understand," cried Lura, but he was gone.

"The songbird, Lura," thus they had called her. The gift had been born with Lura. When a great business crash had wrenched from her mother a royal fortune she had come to the rescue with her peerless voice.

She had won laurels unexpected, the public prints discovered a real imperatrice. Offers had come to her that were bewildering to her girlish mind.

"Only two years, Elwyn!" she had pleaded to those I love and cherish."

So Lura told nothing that she might have told, even to her dear friend, Beatrice. Durand went abroad, wandered in odd foreign spots, returned home, and wearying of all wealth might buy of folly became interested in a great humane industrial housing plan.

Lura at the end of two years settled down into a quiet retired life, giving her entire devotion to her invalid mother. Life's darkest hour came to her when the mother died. Only the comfort of moderate wealth was left to her. She became a friend and benefactress to the worthy poor of the section in which she lived.

Beatrice Lane had remarried and had moved to California. Lura had drifted away from her old friends.

One day Durand met an old college chum. The latter was a doctor now. Doctor Withersell became greatly interested in Durand's story of the humanitarian work he was engaged in.

"It occupies me and I hope to do some good," related Durand, "but I do not seem to make the people warm up to me. I am not very happy at heart, to tell you the truth, Withersell."

"It is a rather queer coincidence, but I have a patient who has been following somewhat in your line of humanitarian work," said the doctor. "It is a woman—the most noble of God's creatures—There is a call from my office."

Doctor Withersell crossed the hall into his consultation room. When he came out he ushered a lady to the front door. At sight of her Durand's face grew white as marble.

"Doctor," he gasped, "that lady!"

"Miss Laura Belden," replied his friend.

"Yes, yes, I know," uttered Durand incoherently; "but who—that is she now?"

"A being with a great soul," replied the doctor reverently. "She is the lady I told you of. For over a year she has been the angel of mercy of one of the poorest districts of the city. She has sung only at the settlement clubs. A month ago a little child who heard her sing, dying of a malignant throat disease, begged her mother to ask 'the boomer lady' to come to her. I warned her not to go. Miss Belden ignored my advice. It was Miss Belden's last song."

"Why, what do you mean?" questioned Durand.

"She contracted the disease from the child. I have reached the glory of my life in making one poor soul happy in its darkest need, she now says."

A humbled man, Elwyn Durand sought Lura the next day. He found her at a hall where an exhibit of art and needlework of her pensioners was in progress. And there, her sweet, patient face encouraging him, he told of the great love that had never dimmed, and they went down to the street.

Went down to a new life, mutually blessed, to be together as man and wife, helpers of the poor and oppressed; guides to the unfortunate, the idols of happy, grateful children. Lura had indeed sung her last song, but in their souls love was lasting all the years long.

(Copyright by John Blake.)

Uncommon Sense
By JOHN BLAKE

TEN YEARS

TO THE boy of eight, ten years is an eternity. Ten years ago he had no existence. Ten years more and he will be a man in stature—a size that seems to him far beyond attainment.

To the boy of twenty-one, ten years, while not a lifetime, is a long stretch ahead.

At the end of the coming ten years he will be well on his way to wherever he is going, success or failure.

If he could understand just how much those ten years mean, just what can be done with them, just what they will yield if rightly cultivated, there would be far less trouble and distress in the world.

To the man of forty, ten years are ten years which must not be wasted. The next ten years are his best, as far as productivity is concerned. If he has not made the last ten years count, he still has a chance with the next ten.

After that, unless he is a phenomenon, the chance will be gone. He can progress after fifty, go farther than he has ever gone, but rarely unless he is going strong on his fiftieth birthday.

Look at your remaining years as an asset. Examine the next ten of them for opportunity, and see if you can allot to each enough work to carry you at a better pace into the next decade.

Ten years wisely employed at any time after twenty ought to make a man either a success or a failure.

They may not be enough to bring a fortune, but they ought to bring habits and methods which later will insure independence.

Compare the next ten years with the last, and determine that these stretches of time, now empty and unimproved, shall be filled with achievement that is worth while.

You can put into them almost anything you choose—work, effort, thought, or idling, and time wasting. Almost any man can be made or broken in ten years. You have at least that time before you if you are the age of the average newspaper reader.

Make up your mind that even if the last ten years counted for nothing the next ten will count for much. Make that purpose, and stick to it. And these coming ten years will be the best you have ever known.

(Copyright by John Blake.)

(Copyright by John Blake.)

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"VILLAIN"

HISTORY, which has a habit of repeating itself, runs true to form in a number of words, as may be seen by the comparison of the changes undergone by "pagan" and "villain." The former, as we have seen, first meant a dweller in a village (pagus), then a heathen villager and then a heathen.

Similarly, "villain" was originally applied to the serf or peasant, known as "villanus" because he was attached to the villa or farm. In this sense it had no opprobrious meaning whatever, being practically a synonym for our word "countryman" or "rustic." Then, because it was taken for granted that the peasant would be churlish, selfish, dishonest, and generally of evil moral conditions—referring, of course, only to the peasants of other days—the word began to take on these secondary characteristics, and, at the third step, nothing of the meaning which the etymology suggests survives. The peasant is entirely lost, and the evil moral conditions of him who is called by this name alone remain, for, in its final stage, the epithet may be as freely applied to the peer as to the pauper. In fact, thanks to popular fiction and the even more popular screen, the current visualization of a villain is that of a well-dressed, black-mustached, cigarette-smoking person, bred within the morally cramped confines of the big city rather than raised in the theoretically pure atmosphere of the farm. Thus do words swing around until their meaning points in a direction precisely opposite to that in which they started.

(© by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I was dancing last night with my new pumps too loose—I hope that the girl never knows As I smiled in her face with a languorous grace How madly I curled up my toes.



True Detective Stories
MATTER OF MINUTES
Copyright by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

IT WAS evident that the robbery of the Rock Island Express had been effected in less than a hour. The express car had been hitched on immediately behind the engine, and one of the firemen recalled having seen Kellogg, the messenger, checking up his accounts about fifteen minutes before the train pulled into Morris, Ill. The next time he glanced up a shade had been pulled across the window of the express car and the first he knew of the robbery was after the train stopped at Morris and Pitney, the brakeman, shouted out that Kellogg had been killed and that thousands of dollars was missing from the safe.

Jameson, who was in charge of the baggage car, directly behind the express car, provided what appeared to be the only clue to the crime, by stating that shortly after the train left Joliet, a man in a red mask had entered his car, held him up at the point of a revolver, and had then passed through to the car beyond, leaving Jameson in charge of another masked man who had disappeared as the train slowed down at Morris.

"I was scared stiff," admitted the baggage man, "and didn't dare budge."

The express authorities at Morris promptly sidetracked the express car and wired the details of the case to William A. Pinkerton, who arrived only a few hours later. Meanwhile, however, the contents of the safe had been checked up, and it was discovered that more than \$20,000 was missing. Kellogg, the messenger, was dead, but before dying, he had evidently given a good account of himself.

Before he did anything else, Pinkerton walked back over the track on which the train had come into Morris. Less than half a mile out he discovered a red mask, lying close to the track, and he also noted a most significant fact—although there was more than a foot of snow upon the ground, there were no foot-prints within a quarter-mile of the mask!

Returning to Morris, the detective commenced his examination of the express car, but failed to find anything of value.

Close inspection of the body of the dead messenger, however, brought to light another point which Pinkerton felt certain ought to prove valuable. Under Kellogg's finger nails was a considerable quantity of what at first appeared to be wet paper or pulp of some kind, but which the detective recognized as the outer layers of human skin, torn off during the struggle when the messenger's fingers were fighting to secure a hold upon his assailant!

Upon returning to Chicago, Pinkerton at once requested the officials of the road to have all the men employed on the train come to his office, one by one, to be interviewed. Jameson, he directed, was to be the last man sent.

When Pitney, the brakeman, entered, Pinkerton did not overlook the fact that he was dressed in a new outfit which was distinctly above his sphere in life. From the points of his glossy shoes to the top of his new derby, the brakeman had evidently treated himself to a brand-new wardrobe in honor of his interview with the famous detective. In spite of the fact that he had very little to tell. It was he who had discovered the robbery, but he had seen nothing of the man in the red mask, though Jameson's excited recital of the hold-up had caused him immediately to investigate the express car.

"That was just as we were pulling into Morris," concluded the brakeman, "and I gave a yell the minute I saw what they had done to Kellogg."

"That's what I wanted to talk to you about," said Pinkerton. "Sit down, won't you? And take off your coat, it's warm in here. . . . Your gloves, too, he added, noting that Pitney kept his hands covered."

After a moment's hesitation the brakeman peeled off his new gloves, and Pinkerton had difficulty in concealing a start of satisfaction. The backs of the man's hands were scathed and scored with a network of scratches!

"Been playing with the cat?" inquired Pinkerton casually.

"No, no," Pitney replied. "I got those handling a busted trunk a few nights ago," and then he launched into a description of his experiences on the night of the robbery. When he had finished, Pinkerton thanked him and bowed him out of the office, but the muffled buzz of a bell in the anteroom informed the men stationed there that Pitney was to be followed night and day.

"So far as I was concerned," Pinkerton said later, "the case ended right there. The backs of Pitney's hands, coupled with the absence of foot-prints in the vicinity of the red mask—which proved that the job had been handled by someone on the train—gave the whole thing dead away. There had been no hold-up in the baggage car. Therefore, Jameson was in the game, too. The pair of them had framed up a most plausible story, which, if it hadn't been for the shreds of skin under the dead man's nails, stood a good chance of being believed."

"As it was, my men shadowed them until they got careless and began spending their stolen money. Then we closed in, recovered all but \$2,000 and sent the pair to the penitentiary for life! Dead men may not tell tales, but sometimes their fingers do!"

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The Cuban Dancer
By CALVIN HENDRICKS
Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

It was in the splendor of the Florida sunset that Ned Murdoch told Dolores of his love.

He was resting upon his oars, half way between the mainland and Cypress Key. Under their boat the blue tides ran swiftly.

"Dolores," said the young planter, "will you stay here and marry me?"

She started and looked at him intently.

"Your wife!" she murmured, and her fingers clutched the rowlocks convulsively for a moment. "No!" she continued hurriedly. "You don't know who I am or anything about me."

"I don't care," Murdoch cried. "I know that I love you."

She had drifted into Big Cypress in May, when the last of the tourists had left Florida and the hotel was closed. She had come from Tampa, she explained languidly; a touch of fever, a need for rest, for change.

Since then two weeks had passed, and on the morrow she was to go. She would never come back, they knew, that brilliant bird of passage who had lingered there, talking with the fishermen, petting the fat children upon the wharves, or reclining lazily in the shade of a palmetto tree, puffing at her cigarette.

"No," she answered Murdoch in agitation. "I must go home. It is impossible."

Ned Murdoch rowed her back and left her at the cottage door. Next morning she left Tampa. He did not see her again.

She was gone, and Big Cypress swiftly forgot her.

Then the event occurred which changed his life. One evening, at the hotel, a tourist offered him a cigar from the box. He took one and then snatched the box from the man's hand and stood staring at it like a man hypnotized. For there on the inside of the lid was Dolores.

All night he paced the beach in an ecstasy of happiness. He would find her now—why had he never thought of going to Tampa before? He would find her and bring her back to be his wife.

He took the morning train for Tampa and made his way to the cigar factory. There, having obtained an interview with the manufacturer, he stated his case boldly.

"You are under a mistake, señor," said the Spaniard. "However, I think you are sincere, and, as I happen to know where you can find the *Senorita Dolores*, I will tell you. Go to number 192 Avenida Otranta at nine o'clock this evening and you will assuredly meet her there."

He bowed and, with a cynical smile, passed into his office, shrugging his shoulders.

In Bull's cabaret, No. 193 Avenida Otranta, the usual throng was assembled at nine o'clock that evening. Senor Bull, an enterprising Yankee from Philadelphia, certainly knew how to cater to the tastes of his patrons. As for *Senorita Dolores*, he had picked her up in an obscure music hall, and it was shrewdly said that the ten days' scandal which had brought her into the limelight had been actually engineered, if not invented, by Senor Bull himself.

When she came forward on the stage that night the attendance at the little tables broke into a storm of bravos. Attired as a matador, in short scarlet skirts, holding her dart with its fluttering banderole, she bowed and kissed her hands to the audience and capered forward and began her song.

It was a fine song and it went to the hearts of the Cubans who heard her. And whirling in the play of colored lights, until she seemed like a sea fairy entangled in masses of filmy drapery, the *senorita* spun.

Then, all of a sudden, she stopped. She stopped and stood perfectly still, her eyes fixed on the audience—no, one of the audience: on a man who came forward, elbowing his way through the crowds and pushing forward toward the stage. That was all that the audience saw, for the curtain fell and hid them.

But Murdoch knew nothing save that he had found her again. He drew her into the wings, and, holding her hands, stood gazing at her triumphantly.

"Come!" he said.

"Come? Where?" echoed the *senorita*, for the first time finding her voice. But it was broken with tears and filled with shame.

"Why did you come here?" she sobbed indignantly. "Why couldn't you have forgotten me? You have no right to judge me because I am just a dancing girl."

"I haven't judged you," said Murdoch quietly. "I want you to come with me. Answer me one question, Dolores. Do you love me—or rather did you love me that day when I asked you to be my wife?"

"Yes, I loved you," she said. "But how could I tell you what I was—you, who would never have understood? You have never met women like me. I couldn't bring dishonor upon you. Now leave me."

Murdoch laughed rather grimly as he found her cloak and folded it about her.

"Come, Dolores," he said. "I haven't found you to lose you again. Perhaps you never had a chance to be anything else. But there's happiness enough in my heart just now to fill yours, too." He raised her hands and pressed them to his lips.

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THINGS TO THINK ABOUT.

Raising and holding at arm's length a full-grown person sitting in a chair proves that Brigadier General Charles Granville Bruce is a man of remarkable strength. Bruce is the leader of this year's ascent of Mount Everest.

Three million tons of potential fuel in the form of soot, escapes into the atmosphere of London annually. This represents a direct waste of approximately \$25,000,000, according to official reports.

More than 17,000 school children in Harlem, a borough of New York, populated chiefly by aliens, are addicted to the use of drugs, according to police statistics.

Kenmore, the home of George Washington's sister, is to be preserved as a national shrine.

New Orleans will install the automatic phone system replacing the present manual system.

A dance hall is being erected in Charing Cross road, London, to accommodate 1600 dancers and 1000 spectators. Three bands will furnish music and 80 women and 25 men will be engaged to teach dancing.

Radio accessory factories of Canada are running under pressure, with three shifts for each 24 hours. Conditions prevail similar to that in the days of the war when factories were on munition work.

The Hudson's Bay Company recently declared a dividend of 45 per cent. In its 252nd year the company pays dividends amounting to nearly half its capital stock. This company is one of the oldest trading corporations in the world.

Archaeologists have found bones believed to be those of Giovanni Boccaccio, the great Italian novelist and poet of the fourteenth century. The bones were found in the house at Certaldo in which he lived.

Soda fountains are becoming more popular in Great Britain. Until recently iced drinks and soda fountains were practically unknown outside of London, but they can now be found in most of the provincial cities of the kingdom.

One of the greatest electrical supply companies in the world has fifteen million dollars' worth of unfilled wireless apparatus orders on its books and refuses to accept more business till it catches up.

A decree restricting emigration of Mexican laborers to the United States has been signed by President Obregon. A great number of Mexicans have been thrown out of employment in this country and have been repatriated at the Mexican government's expense.

Knut Hamsun, the Norwegian novelist, Nobel Prize winner, invested most of the Nobel Prize in blooded stock and in improving his farm in Norway. Theodore Roosevelt, winner of the prize in 1906, gave his \$40,000 to the Foundation for Promoting Industrial Peace.

What is believed to be the oldest golf club in the world was founded in 1608 by James I of England and is still in use today at Blackheath, Scotland, the home of the Royal Blackheath club. Many historic treasures are to be found in the clubhouse, among which are a set of clubs 200 years old.

Milk from the soya bean is now being made in Vienna at one-sixth the cost of fresh milk. It closely resembles cow's milk in protein, carbohydrate and fat content, and in color. Cheese and butter can also be made from the soya bean and a flour, one part of which equals in nutritive value two parts of meat and one-third part of wheat flour.

Vanua Lava, an island in the New Hebrides, is literally a mountain of sulphur, 1,600 feet in height and about 100 square miles in base. The mountain is 99 per cent pure sulphur.

One hundred million dollars a year is spent by the people of the United States for buttons made in this country. Besides this \$16,000,000 worth were sold abroad since the beginning of the war.



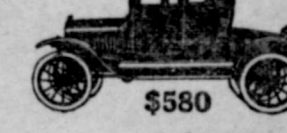
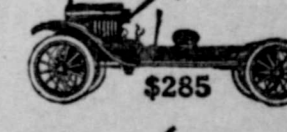
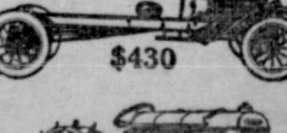

A sudden shifting of the winds piled up all of the smoke of Chicago in one monstrous cloud blanket, thru which not even a sunbeam could force its way, recently, leaving the city in darkness at noon. This lasted but a few minutes.

Musical men make the best oarsmen says the Princeton University coach, who states that his best stroke oars have been glub club men.

Products from South American fields and orchards will soon be common in the markets of this country. Chilean vegetables and fruits are arriving in New York in good condition, standing the voyage from Chile in first class manner. The Panama Canal shortens the route and makes this possible.

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Buy a Ford and Spend the difference
Henry Ford


 \$319
 \$348
 \$580
 \$645
 \$285
 \$430
 \$395

Special Solid or Pneumatic Tired Wheels Can Be Supplied
ALL PRICES F. O. B. DETROIT

No other manufacturer in the world has so persistently maintained such high standard of quality and so determinedly kept prices down.

So when you buy Ford Products you will enjoy not only the satisfaction of having made the right choice but of having saved money besides.

Call, write or phone for our terms.

W. H. HILL
AUTHORIZED FORD SALES AND SERVICE

BENHAM'S STYLE STORE

OF BRADY

Announces the Most Exquisite Assembly of Latest Fall Creations in Hats, Suits Coats, Dresses and Accessories Ever Shown in This Section.

NEW AUTUMN SHADES--BEAUTIFUL SOFT MATERIALS--SMARTEST DESIGNING STYLE SHOW DRESSES, SUITS AND HATS

Benham's purchases comprise nearly all the Dresses, Suits and Hats shown the last night of the Dallas Style Show, including the complete exhibit of Style Show Hats of two of the most celebrated millinery establishments.

Modes of Irresistible Charm in Newest Fall Dresses

- BEAUTIFUL CANTON CREPES
- SMART CREPE ROMAINE MODELS

—Styles to delight all who revel in smart frocks. These styles, ushering in the vogue of the new season, are authoritatively correct and one may choose with assurance that in their selection Fashion's approved modes only are shown.

- NEW DRAPED SLEEVE EFFECTS.

- NEW LONG ORNAMENTED WAIST-LINES.

- NEW AND BEAUTIFUL DRAPES.

—Canton and satin back crepes, Poiret twills and all wool tricotines, in the predominating shades.

—Navy, brown and Mocha as well as black are prominently shown to excellent advantage.

—An advance showing of captivating modes, elaborately trimmed in beads, braid and novelty effects; also in plain-tailored models.

—The new style touches, the deep blouse effects, the new silhouettes, straight lines, new beaded styles, coat models, side, front and back drapes, robe girdles, longer skirts, uneven hem lines, various sleeve lengths, full skirts, etc.—all tend to cleverly interpret the new thought for the new season.



—Style Show garments represented in the showing include an adorable model of Black Crepe with flowing sleeve effect, and new side drape. Beaded ornaments of combined black and mohawk harmonize wonderfully with the facing of mohawk.

—Another Style Show garment is a charming Poiret Twill, in drape effect, with sleeves of beige crepe, hand embroidered, in blues, golds, reds and black, with girdles and tassels to match.

—This rare collection also includes a Poiret in the new high beaver collar effect—a very fetching style. Duvetyne sleeves, hand embroidered in black, and insets of the same material combine to make this one of the most stunning of the dresses shown.

—Two other exquisite garments are a Veldyne, hand-embroidered, with beaver collars and cuffs. Also an exquisite Brown, wonderfully fashioned, with medallion belt adding an unusual novelty touch.

—Novelty wool combinations, crepe renee, crepe romaine, satin Canton and metalesse are some of the materials that one may see.

Suits and Coats for the New Fall Season

IN SUITS, THE SMART TAILORED EFFECTS IN THE FINGERTIP LENGTHS ARE UNQUESTIONABLY LEADING THE STYLE PARADE. SOME ARE RELIEVED WITH EMBROIDERY—NOT TOO MUCH—BUT SUFFICIENT TO SHOW OFF THE GARMENT TO ADVANTAGE.

IN COATS THERE ARE CHARMING SPORT MODELS, OF DASHING STYLE.

INCLUDED IN THE SHOWING IS AN ULTRA-SMART SPORT COAT OF BEIGE AND MOHAWK, WITH BELT AND TRIMMINGS TO MATCH. WORN WITH ONE OF BENHAM'S NEW SPORT HATS, THE EFFECT IS MOST STUNNING. THEN THERE IS A COMPLETE SHOWING OF COATS OF MUSKRAT, HUDSON SEAL, CARACULE, AND ALL THE VARIOUS FURS, WITH LUXURIOUS DEEP COLLARS AND CUFFS.

Just a Hint of the New Fall Millinery

—Black panne velvet, in a beautiful quality, is fashioned into some of the prettiest Hats the season affords. In this group are becoming shapes with cloth and feather trimmings. Metallic effects, including gold and silver cloth, as well as metallic embroidery, are taking a predominating part in the trimmings. For dinner wear the large Hat is unquestionably the favored one at this moment. For suit wear, that is for street and general wear, the medium and small Hat carries an influence that one can not help but recognize.



—In the wonderful array of Hats being shown are the smartest and most stunning of models. Benham has brought to Brady a Style Show beyond compare. One notes a fetching hat of Beige Velvet, with facing and hand-made butterfly ornaments of canna. Worn with the Sport coat above mentioned, this hat gives both striking and pleasing effect. In fact, with Benham's magnificent selections to choose from, a complete costume, exquisite in harmonious taste, may readily be chosen.

In Benham's Magnificent Showing are Assembled

- Panne velvets, Lyon's velvets, silk duvetynes and combinations of velvets.
- Every desirable color and shade favored for autumn is found in this group of Hats. Canna, brown, henna, cherry, purple, sand, jade, navy, gray, black and navy are favored.
- Hats all trimmed in burnt goose, ostrich feathers, fancies, ribbon bows; embroidered in exquisite pastel shades; metal ornaments, etc.
- One of the novelty hats comes with bag to match—both of gold cloth, with long gold streamers and mohawk tassels and trimmings. Both hat and bag are hand-painted.
- Dainty, charming and unique is the silver hat, trimmed in firefly, which gives a veil effect altogether entrancing.

Benham's Sale of Children's Dresses

All Children's Gingham Dresses—worth \$2.00 to \$5.00—at

\$1.45

You can buy these dresses in this sale for practically what the material alone costs.

- Then there is a charming small hat of mulberry, with silver lace, and hand-made grapes, fashioned in artistic manner.
- Still another small hat of brocaded silk, with top of changeable silk—blue cerise and gold—and feather trimmings of myriad colors.
- A silver and gold cloth hat, with tri-part brim, adorned with large feather pom-poms of gold and mohawk, is another model striking in effect.
- A blue hat, with rolls of green and apricot around brim, and with silver lace wings, has an appeal all its own.
- Besides the little vampire models are to be found the large hats, popular always for dinner and dress occasions. Some are in black panne velvet, with jade ornaments; others have immense silver wings on back. The big sail-or effects with large silver bows are especially popular this season.

Benham's Extends a Cordial Invitation to Visit this Wonderful Display of Dame Fashion's Newest Offerings for Milady's Fall Wear

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hill arrived here from Waco Wednesday to make their home here, Mr. Hill being associated with the firm of Huie & Roe. Mr. Hill is a government vocational student, and was placed with the local firm by government representatives in order to qualify him as cotton classifier. For the present, Mr. and Mrs. Hill have rooms at the George Davis' residence. Brady citizens will be pleased to extend a cordial welcome to this estimable couple.

Mrs. F. A. Knox and son, John, left Monday evening for a couple weeks' visit in Stamford, Texas. They accompanied Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kelly and two daughters, who were returning to Stamford to again make their home there, at least for the present. Mr. Kelly has been engaged here in the radiator repair business, but contemplates taking up other lines of endeavor. The many friends of the family will learn of their removal from Brady with regret, the while extending their best wishes in their future activities.

W. D. Walker was in Brady from the Marion community the first of the week, and when interviewed on the subject of rains reported that while they did not share in any of the showers, yet the draws were filled, and in turn the hole in the creeks were also filled and then ran water through to the river. The water originated in the young cloudburst had over a small section along the Eden road a mile north of Melvin last Friday evening, and which was repeated in almost the same location on the following evening.

Will Hamilton spent yesterday in Brady meeting and renewing acquaintance with his many friends here. Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton and children are spending a week or so visiting the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Price, at Rochelle. Will has been with the Trinity Heights school at Dallas since January, and has just been re-elected superintendent of that school for the coming year. He reports himself and family as delighted with their school and their location, and foresees great things for the Trinity Heights schools now that they are to be taken over and included with the Dallas school system.

J. A. Baier, D. C., spent yesterday in Brady on a prospecting trip. M. Baier, together with Mrs. Baier, their son and their daughter, are chiropractors, and are at present located at Seguin. Mr. and Mrs. Baier, however, expect to entrust that office in the care of their children and themselves locate somewhere in the Brady section. At present they contemplate opening offices both in Brady and Mason. Mr. Baier expressed himself as well pleased with the opportunities offered in Brady, and the extensive territory to be reached from this point, and after consulting with Mrs. Baier will reach a decision as to his locating among us.

The Standard has on exhibition a couple curiosities, and offers three guesses to each of its subscribers as to what the articles really are. One resembles a rough-hewn chunk of splintered and frayed cedar wood, and is said to be a coconut in its native state. As proof, by shaking it, one can hear the milk inside sloshing around. The other resembles a many-stemmed branch with large berries or fruits attached, and which we can vouch for as being genuine dates. The curiosities were sent Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Waddill of Rochelle by their son-in-law, Henry Hardin, from Pfarr, down in the Magic Valley section of the Rio Grande. Mr. Hardin has been traveling all over this section, and down into Old Mexico as well as representative of an insurance company.

Mr. and Mrs. I. G. Abney returned last Saturday from a visit to Dallas and St. Louis markets, where they made selections of new fall stock for the I. G. Abney store. Mr. Abney reports the weather as extremely warm at both places, even the nights being quite warm and fresh breezes at a premium. Their purchases included a nicely selected and carefully assorted stock of ready-to-wear, and also a most extensive and attractive line of millinery. They found prices very reasonable, and with a metropolitan assortment of merchandise to select from, their purchases include all the newest and most popular styles, colors and weaves in these lines. The new goods are already arriving, being unpacked and placed on display at the Abney store, and visitors at this popular place will

be charmed with the distinctive models being shown.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Waddill were here yesterday from Rochelle in company with sons and daughters, grandchildren and great grandchildren, to the number of twenty for the purpose of having a group picture made. Needless to say, the picture when completed will be one to be treasured by all of the family. Mr. and Mrs. Waddill state they have been having something of a family reunion the past week, having as their guests their daughter, Mrs. S. F. Wicker of Texico, N. M., her daughter, Mrs. H. F. Haley, and also the latter's daughter, making four generations represented. Also another daughter, Mrs. H. F. Hardin and two children, formerly of Fort Worth, are visiting them. Then Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Rethke, accompanied by Mrs. Rethke's father, Mr. Cal Jones, aged 79 years, visited them the past week.

If you want more milk from your cows, feed Polka Dot Dairy feed. MACY & CO. Phone 295.

Weber and Springfield Wagons. We are making a lower price on wagons than we are justified in doing, taking the cost that we are having to pay the manufacturer for them. It is our aim to sell goods on a low margin of profit until normal conditions return. Broad Mercantile Co.

Perfection Oil Cook Stoves; we have in stock the three different kinds of Perfection Oil Cook Stoves. BROAD MERCANTILE CO.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic restores vitality and energy by purifying and enriching the blood. You can soon feel its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. Price 60c.

IN RELIGIOUS CIRCLES

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

We are making a beautiful line of first-class stock Saddles. The prices are right. U come & C. EVERS & BRO.

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. 30c.

Cotton picking season is here. We have for you the all-leather, home-made Knee Pads. EVERS & BRO.

A complete stock of Aermotor Auto-Oiled Windmills in stock; Aermotors satisfy. BROAD MERCANTILE CO.



Changing artificial light into "day-light" has been accomplished by an artist of London, England. He uses a reflector having a novel arrangement of colors painted on the interior surface of the reflector. The colors absorb the energy of the light rays to such an extent that it produces the effect of sunlight.

Be ready for your cotton hauling by buying a set of our shop-made team Harness. EVERS & BRO.

HOW'S THIS?
 HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh.
 HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE consists of an Ointment which Quickly Relieves the catarrhal inflammation, and the Internal Medicine, a Tonic, which acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, thus assisting to restore normal conditions.
 Sold by druggists for over 40 Years.
 F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

San Angelo-San Antonio BUS LINE
 Leaves Queen Hotel for San Antonio 10:00 a. m. For San Angelo 3:00 p. m.
Union Bus Company
 102 E. Travis St. San Antonio, Texas

BRADY-BROWNWOOD BUS LINE
 BUD KISER, Prop.
 Makes Connection With San Antonio Bus Line at Brady
 FARE FROM BROWNWOOD TO SAN ANTONIO \$10.00
SCHEDULE OF LOCAL FARES:
 Brady to Brownwood...\$2.50 Bwd. to Mercury...\$1.25
 Brady to Rochelle..... 75c Bwd. to Rochelle.....\$1.75
 Brady to Mercury...\$1.25 Rochelle to Brady.... 75c
 Mercury to Bwd.....\$1.25
 Leaves Brady 4:00 P. M. Leaves Brownwood 7:00 A. M.

The **Commercial National Bank**
 OF BRADY

WILL BE CLOSED
Friday, September 1st
 On Account of
LABOR DAY

Please Arrange to do Your Banking Thursday, Aug. 31st

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Standard's Tasty-Fl-Ad rate is 1 1/2c per word for each insertion, with a minimum charge of 25c. Count the words in your ad and remit accordingly. Terms cash, unless you have a ledger account with us.

WANTED
 WANTED—Carpenters at the Brady Compress.

WANTED—Roomers and boarders. Phone MRS. GEORGE DAVIS, 350.

WANTED—Woman for general house work. Must be willing to work. Good place for right party.

FOR RENT
 FOR RENT—One store room. Apply to E. B. RAMSAY.

FOR RENT—5-Room house on North Bridge Street. See Mrs. W. W. Pones, or Phone 365.

FOR SALE
 FOR SALE—5-passenger automobile; has only been run 8,000 miles. Might take some trade. A. B. CARRITHERS, Brady.

MISCELLANEOUS
 HEMSTITCHING and Picotting Attachment; superior device; fits any sewing machine; attaches firmly; easily adjusted. Price \$3.00 delivered, with complete instructions and samples of work. Orders promptly filled. Superior Hemstitching Attachment Co., 509 Starr St., Corpus Christi, Texas.

Lady With Large Acquaintance who is employed in a ready to wear department or who is dressmaking can become established in her own business and create a worth while income without competition. We will send you from fifteen to fifty new style dresses suitable for all occasions, every month; constantly exchanging unsold models for new styles.
 Applicants that cannot give bank references, will not be considered.
 PEGGY O'NEIL
 Creator of Popular Priced, High Class Dresses
 29 West 35th St. New York City

Nice, Gentle Saddle Pony for hire. Safe for Ladies and Children
At A. W. KELLER'S
 Transfer and Garage



They are Now In
Our Fall and Winter Line of
Made-to-Measure Samples
 We still handle the Ed V. Price and Rose & Co. lines.
 Let us measure you for your Fall Suit.
Fit and Workmanship Guaranteed
Mann Bros. & Holton
 Where the Dressing of Men is an Art



Whose Name is Tailor?

Re-Opening of the LYRIC THEATRE
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1ST
 Showing the Great Special Feature Attraction
"I AM THE LAW"
 7 Reel Drama
Pipe Organ Music by Miss Bannister
Prices the Same--15c and 25c
 Including War Tax
 Doors Open 7:30, Show Starts at 8:00 P. M. Sharp
Remember the Date September 1, and Don't Fail to See "I am the Law"
Coming Saturday, September 2nd, Buck Jones in "Rough Shod"
Also Two-Reel Comedy "Fool Days"