THE BRADY STANDARD

TWICE-A-WEEK

ABSORBED THE BRADY EN TERPRISE AND THE McCULLOCH COUNTY STAR, May 2, 1910.

TUESDAY-FRIDAY

VOL. XV, No. 11.

Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Tuesday, May 1, 1923.

McCULLOCH COUNTY STAR Vol. III, No. 7

Whole Number 1287.

M'CULLOCH COUNTY SENDS BANNER LOT CONTESTANTS TO STATE MEET

McCULLOCH COUNTY WINNERS IN COMANCHE DISTRICT INTERSCHOLASTIC LEAGUE MEET TO GO TO AUSTIN THURSDAY TO CONTEST FOR STATE HONORS.

The notable triumph of McCulloch county contestants in the District Interscholastic League meet, held at Comanche last month, has its sequel this week in the sending from this county of the banner delegation of contestants to the State Interscholastic League Meet to be held in Austin Friday and Saturday of this week. Brady, Rochelle, Fife and Calf Creek will send represenatives to the State Meet, Brady entering two young ladies and three boys; Rochelle entering seven boys; Fife entering one young lady, and Calf Creek entering one boy. From the many favorable comments upon the performance of the contestants at the Comanche meet, McCulloch county citizens are confidently expecting the capture of first honors in various of the events entered at Austin. Fife in Declamation. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Vincent plan

to leave Brady Thursday carrying Fife will be represented at Austin the Brady contestants to the State by Miss Gay Mitchell, who took first Meet. The party will include Misses place in Girls' Declamation Rural Mary Lyle Vincent and Mable Wilder, Schools division. winners of first place in Girls' Debate in the District meet; John Allison Polk, winner of first place in the as representative of Calf Creek, hav-Hurdle Race and second place in the ing taken first place in Broad Jump. 50-yard Dash; Walter Adkins, winner J. D. Conner, director of Athletics of second place in the Hurdle Race, in the Rochelle schools, expresses and Max Hutschenreuter, winner of himself as highly gratified at the first place in High Jump. Only win- showing made by the Rochelle track ners of first place in literary events team in the Comanche meet and is are entitled to enter the State lists, confident that they will make another but winners of both first and second remarkable record at Austin. Offiplace in athletic events are entitled cials at the district meet complimentto go to the State meet, and may en- ed the performance of the boys highter any athletic event, not being con- ly and appeared to think their chances fined to the event in which they won.

However, the Brady athletes will be did. Mr. Conner also speaks very entered only in those events in which complimentary of Brady's winners, they won.

Rochelle Entrants.

the District Track events, will have Cisco team. The Cisco team wor a long list of contestants at the State their county meet in competition with Meet. Douglas Clary, who won first Ranger and Eastland, both comparplace in the Mile Race; Ollie Clary ative cities, and at the District meet who won second place in the Mile they won in the preliminary, Mr. Race; Wesley Gainer who won first Conner being one of the judges and place in the Discus Throw and sec- attesting to their excellence as deand Mark Mitchell who won second in the university about the middle and Mark Mitchell who won second in the university about the middle and in reporting the meeting the of the month especially to take part place in the 440-yard dash. In ad- a ghost of a show. In the face of all secured and present plans are to see of sport love and information. place in the 440-yard dash. In addition to the foregoing, D. Clary took third in the 440-yard dash, L. Cottle third in the 440-yard dash, L. Cottle got third, and W. Gainer fourth in the Austin contest.

In addition to the foregoing, D. Clary took this, the Brady debaters won a smash-time tor twenty-five can be contains much of interest in the way and in reporting the meeting the meeting the foregoing and in reporting the meeting the first the pageant.

The days when the fish bite best—that is what every good fisherman in the college open on Monday, May 14th, or ten days hence. The Tevas in the Austin contest.

HONORS AT REXALL CONVEN-

and of which he is captain, captain, derful set of Texas steer horns, which president of the college, will come than ever before. at the Jefferson hotel in Dalias. In the Jefferson hotel i ties of Runnels, Coleman, Brown, Mc- horns than King Tut of his tomb, local field with Mr. Downing. ties of Runnels, Coleman, Brown, Mcculloch, Mills, San Saba, Llano, Maminders of the royal time he had at method of teaching is employed, and He goes through the calendar checkminders of the royal time he had at method of teaching is employed, and He goes through the calendar checkminders of the royal time he had at method of teaching is employed, and He goes through the calendar checkminders of the royal time he had at method of teaching is employed. ago, Mr. Trigg was appointed cap- the convention held in Texas. captain being to get each druggist to EVERS & BROTHER INSTALL tain of the district, the duty of the take special interest in making his store the best in his community, to promote interest in the entire line of tee, "If not satisfied, your money relas convention was awarded a prize possessing the last word in shoe the day time. Students may attend of \$20 worth of Rexait merchandise, in addition to the highest honors be-

gained one point over its last years reputation for the excellence of his ing business men of Brady, and has of Texas, and having the highest workmanship, and who has devoted met with much encouragement; so of Texas, and having the highest about 33 years to the trade, is now much so, in fact, that he is confident those located in towns of 2500 pop- in position to do the finest of shoe there is not only a splendid field here Trigg store is rated No. 22.

As showing Mr. Trigg's high stand- tsts. ing with his colleagues, he was this year advanced from the position of third vice-president to that of second gainst loss by hail. See A. B. vice-president of the association. CARRITHERS. Mr. Cunningham of Gainesville was Lubbock 1st vice-president, Mr. Trigg 295. 2nd vice-president, and Mr. Reynolds

Calf Creek in Broad Jump.

Gordon Alexander goes to Austin and especially commends the performance of the Misses Vincent and Rochelle, which won first place in Wilder, who won in Debate over the PLAN TO OPEN in the Austin contest.

LATEST IN SHOE STITCHERS

do fine stitching of ladies' shoe soles, of the inducements offered students. Incidentally the Trigg Drug store gained one point over its last year's

Have your crops insured a- nent Brady institution.

We are still rendering the DRUG CO.



The post bugle has sounded and eight entries for the United States' four year classic, "The Presidential Derby," are already limbering up and jockeying for advantageous positions.

The four wearing "GOP" colors are headed by the favorite, President Harding. His opponents in the trial heat up to the National convention are Senator Hiram Johnson. of California; Senator Borah. of

THE Adoo Underwood .

Idaho and Secretary of Commerce, Herbert Hoover, of California.

Wearers of Democratic colors are going to the post with Henry-Ford, of Detroit; and William Randolph Hearst, of New York, slightly overruling Former Secretary of Treasury, William McAdoo, of New York, and Senator Oscar Underwood, of Alabama, as favorites to win in the national convention sprint.

Can you pick the winners—and the winner?

COMMERCIAL

C. A. Trigg, genial proprietor of rubies, and valued at \$300. H. L. has virtually assured that the Lamesa cessful fisherman. C. A. Trigg, genial proprieto.

The local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the United the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the United the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson, vice-president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson and the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson and the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson and the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson and the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson and the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson and the local Rexall store, is quite chesty Simpson and the local Rexall sto

dents can be enrolled, unless a suf- it occurs. Then he adds one or two "Those attending the meeting inficient number of additional students days previous to the date as required, cluded Amon G. Carter, chairman; all set for a long hit being polled. are obtained to enable the securing of to make a full week. EQUIPMENT MOST UPTODATE additional teachers. Three courses of For the benefit of all good fisher- Beaumont, Dr. J. L. Nunn of Amaril- ending the game. Butler for the study are offered, viz: Commercial men, he submits the following calen- lo, R. A. Underwood of Plainview, visitors pitched a very good game, L. Evers and Brother have just in- or Business course, Stenographic or dar of "Good Fishing Dates." Try John W. Carpenter of Dallas, Clif-Rexall goods, and in every way to stalled additional equipment in their Shorthand course, Secretarial or Comply with the full Rexall guarantees which bined course. Day and night school tell no what last and ford B. Jones of Spur, Mrs. Charles shoe repairing department, which bined course. Day and night school tell us what luck you have: brings this already complete and well- will be operated, the latter enabling one in the district attending the Dalof \$25 worth of Rexall merchandise, stitchers. The machine is a No. 12 either the day or the night school, or

those located in towns of 2500 population or less. In the U. S., the value of the distribution or less. In the U. S., the be excelled by the metropolitan artificity surrounding Brady and from 1923 which students may be drawn, will enable making the college a perma-

All run down, no appetite, See Macy & Co. for feed of cause you need Peptona—the Baby Chick Chow will carry have butter put up in molds to food don't digest. This is beelected president, Mr. Robinson of all kinds, and field seeds. Phone Peptonized Iron and Nux Tonic. Your Chicks and Turkeys thru sell us. We can handle it in A bottle holds a pint. TRIGG the first few critical weeks.

DALLAS FISHERMAN FIGURES OUT FISHING SCHEDULE FROM TECH TO BE BEST ZODIAC SIGNS IN CALENDAR

Here's a new wrinkle in fish varns a Dalias man has figured out just what days the best fishing may be

GOOD FISHING DATES

March 15 to 21, inclusive April 11 to 17, inclusive May 9 to 16, inclusive June 5 to 12, inclusive July 2 to 9, inclusive August 1 to 7, inclusive August 26 to 31, inclusive September 23 to 29, inclusive October 19 to 24, inclusive November 16 to 22, inclusive December 12 to 19, inclusive

against loss by hail. See A. B. Brady Standard.
Postal Scales. Brady Standard. CARRITHERS.

Purina Chick Startena and MAYHEW PRODUCE CO.

W. O. Downing, field manager of had. You can believe it or not, but That the Texas Technological dy" is sure to be recognized as a place in the Discus Throw and sector of the West Texas Commercial College if it works, give a report on your School will be a big prize for the queen among the sponsors, and her ond place in the 880-yard run; Leroy baters. The Brady debaters were not at Sweetwater, Texas, is in the city fishing experience. The following is ond place in the 880-yard run; Leroy battle. The Diany december at Sweetwater, Texas, is in the city fishing experience. The following is town which gets it, and second to appearance in the All West Texas the city of the c Cates who won first in the 880-yard entered in the Preliminaries, but did appearance in the All West Texas run; Tom Blackburn who assisted in the Cisco team as their opponents in in a proposition to establish the Ready Sportsman," house magazine of Cull diested by run; Tom Blackburn who assisted in winning the Mile Relay; Leron Cottle who won first in the 440-yard dash, who won first in the 440-yard dash, flushed with their victories, and considered the contest, and considered the contest, flushed with their victories, and considered the contest flushed with the Brady team stood not lege is to be opened just as soon as sale druggists of Dallas, and which heard the contest flushed with the co who won first in the 440-yard dash, flushed with their victories, and the whole who won second fident that the Brady team stood not lege is to be opened just as soon as sale druggists of Dallas, and which board met in Fort Worth Tuesday, from the university about the middle and Mark Mitchell who won second in the face of all an enrollment of twenty-five can be contains much of interest in the way.

Commercial College at Sweetwater, Ira L. Stanley, of Dallas, has work- inary plans for the establishment of DISTRICT CAPTURED HIGHEST signed as secretary after eight years represented by Mr. Downing, is an ed it out according to the Zodiac the college were discussed, may maof service, was presented with a old-established college, and some time Signs in the calendar. And those terialize when the board meets in HONORS AT REXALL CONVEY:

IT SELVICE, was presented back opened a school at Lamesa, who know Mr. Stanley know above Fort Worth again in 30 days, it was charm, diamond studded, and set with where the success already attained all else that he is a wonderfully suc- indicated by board members after the afternoon, when the visitors copped close of the session.

the local Rexall store, is quite chesty of a president of the local Rexall store, is quite chesty of a president of the school. Mr. Downing is confident or summer, arrange your schedule action and certain building that could be school. these days over the fact that District Diag Stores, numbering older, and the content of summer, arrange your schedule action and certain building came from Boston to attend the content of summer, arrange your schedule action and certain building cording to Stanley's "Good Fishing plans were discussed at the Tuesday vention was presented with a won- in the Brady field. Alter H. Power. No. 19, comprising fifteen agencies, came from Boston to attend the best of Towns steer horns, which president of the college, will come than ever before. highest honors at the State convention measured 6 ft., 3 inches from tip to here from Sweetwater tomorrow, and of Rexall dealers, held the past week measured 6 ft., 3 inches from tip to here from Sweetwater tomorrow, and will go thereughly into the local section of the Star-Telegram building. No of Rexall dealers, held the past week tip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip, and which cost \$225. Naturally, will go thoroughly into the local sittip.

Culloch, Mills, San Saba, Llano, Mason and Menard. Some two years minders of the royal time he had at the convention held in Texas.

He goes through the calendar checkwould be 'second to none in American marking the sign of Fish wherever ca'

Meadow of Waco.

Carter made it plain that the board ents, Extract Cod Liver Oil, of directors had no connection with Manganese, Iron, Nux Vomica. the locating board, which is to choose a site for the new institution.

have nothing to do with the location, above ingredients and is put up he pointed out, but are questions in pint bottles. Price, \$1.25 at which will have to be settled before any steps toward building the school can be taken, wherever the locating 1923 board finally decides it shall go."

It isn't necessary for you to

Ring Price Books-various sizes colors, at The Brady Standard office. We are still rendering the best of service in our repair department; also carry a line of secretary.

E. A. Keisling of Houston, who re
We are still rendering the best of service in our repair department; also carry a line of the best in jewelry. A. F. Grant, jeweler, West Side Square.

We are still rendering the best of service in our repair department; also carry a line of the best in jewelry. A. F. Grant, jeweler, West Side Square.

It isn't necessary for you to have butter put up in molds to sell us. We can handle it in bulk. Mayhew Produce Co.

TANKS, WINDMILLS, and Hotel or leave your name and sell us. We can handle it in bulk. Mayhew Produce Co.

DeBAUN.

MISS MARJORIE McCALL NAMED "LADY BRADY"

In the Brady Chamber of Commerce contest for the purpose of naming Brady's sponsor to the West Texas Chamber of Commerce annual convention at San Angelo on May 21-22-23rd, Miss Marjorie McCall, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. G. McCall, won the coveted designation, and as "Lady Brady" will take part in all the social functions and entertainments which will be part of the program of entertainment for the sponsors at the convention, and which will culminate in the All-West Texas Pageant to be staged at 8:00 p. m. the second day of the convention.

The contest was marked by a whirlwind finish, Monday showing the standing of the leading contestants jumping by leaps and bounds. When the contest closed, Miss McCall was declared winner by 3,467 votes over Miss Frances Samuel, her nearest rival. The vote for Miss McCall totaled 61,075, and that of Miss Samuel, 57,608. The entire vote was audited and the foregoing figures vouched for as correct by Messrs. J. B. Whiteman and Bailey Jones, and Dr. J. W. Ragsdale, named as a committee to audit the votes.

While the contest served, in a arge measure, to advance payment of the dues of regular contributors o the Brady Chamber of Commerce, it also brought quite a number of now members ato the fold, thereby serving to trengthen the organization and to add to its effectiveness in boosting for Brady and McCulloch

Miss McCall is one of Brady's most charming, attractive and universally popular young ladies. A graduate of high school in the Class of '22, she SAY THE RECENTS is now attending State University. Her grace, charm of manner and poise give assurance that "Lady Bra-

BRADY LOSES BALL GAME TO LOHN TEAM SATURDAY IN INTERESTING CONTEST

The Brady high school team lost a good game to Lohn last Saturday the game by a score of 6 to 4. The visitors made their clean-up in the first inning, when J. D. Miller, local settled down and pitched a great game, John Allison Polk receiving. Despite steady gains, the locals nevertheless were unable to overcome Stanley's method is simple, but he "The board expressed the intention, the lead, although in the 9th chances into the game, and the rooters were former Governor W. P. Hobby of Instead, the last two men up whiffed,

> Every person should use a 1923 "In a statement giving the sub- Spring Tonic; the tonic should jects of discussion at the meeting, contain among other ingredi-These ingredients help make site for the new institution.
> "The questions it was deciding feel "chesty." Peptona contains TRIGG DRUG CO.

When you feed Chick Startena and Chick Chow to your Chicks and Turkeys, you insure Have your crops insured colored leads-red, green, black. The a strong, healthy bird, one that can throw off disease and reach a quick and profitable maturity. Mayhew Produce Company.

NOTICE.

I now have the agency for the Franco-American line of toilet articles. Would be pleased to

THE BRADY STANDARD

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

The management assumes no re sponsibility for any indebtedness in-curred by any employe, unless upon the written order of the editor.

ADVERTISING RATES

Local Readers, 7½c per line, per issue Classified Ads, 1½c 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 reg-

Any erroneous reflection upon the character of any person or firm ap-pearing in these columns will be gladly and promptly corrected upon call ing the attention of the management to the article in question.



BRADY, TEXAS, May 1, 1923

HONEST INJUN. Many a modern home with its billiard room, radio parlor and sleeping porch is sadly in need of an old-

BRADY CITIZENS AROUSE!

fashioned woodshed for discipline

purposes.-Gladney's Print.

The West Texas Chamber of Commerce convention is scheduled to be held May 21-22-23rd-less than three weeks hence, Miss Marjorie McCall has been named "Lady Brady" to act as sponsor for Brady at the convention. The Brady Municipal band has entered the contest for the best band in West Texas, and expects to attend the convention in full force. Now citizens going to do?

plete in itself, and only Brady boys years past. will be included in the list of mem- He stated that medical research bers when it enters the conest for the had developed the fact that a man's backed off the boards for real endurbest band at San Angelo. And Brady heart was so perfect an engine that ance and permanent good. Municipal band is going to win!

their band with big delegations. They several hundreds of year's service, their band with big delegations. They several hundreds of year's service, are paying the expenses of the band and so on. In fact, according to this Ballinger who can't "conscientiously" boys to the convention. What is theory, the kidneys, the weakest ma- boost for their home town and persist Brady going to do?

to do, and that is to close up shop and share in the triumphs the band is certain to attain. Further than that lop years off his existence. Paston and citizens must finance their band, for it is fully deserving their band, for it is fully deserving their band, for it is fully deserving the poison and clog and rust the so many words our the highways to any class of motor trucks, but when it levied a tax of from the triumphs the band is certain to attain. Further than that lop years off his existence. Paston and prejudices fill the system with poison and clog and rust the solution.

afford to back to the limit.

Let's put the Brady spirit back of our home town boys, and let's make

SUBSCRIPTION

THE BRADY STANDARD + Published Semi-Weekly - Friday Brady, Texas

SIX MONTHS

THREE MONTHS . To postoffice more than 50 + will be placed in school.

5c per copy, straight.



Milk Needs Extra Protection

During Spring Days

YOU cannot keep milk fresh without ice. And there's, no greater danger of sickness among your children than the danger of unprotected milk. In milk, bacteria thrive and multiply with alarming rapidity.

There's no better all around food for every member of the family, but keep it pure and sweet, in a good refrigerator, well filled with the pure product we will so promptly deliver when you 'phone.

Your 'phone call brings service.

PHONE 125

MEMBER NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF ICE INDUSTRIES 163 West Washingt on Street, Chicago, Illinois

PHILOSOPHY OF LIFE.

what is Brady and what are Brady the other day and gave a new phil- ings and best wishes. The Talbots osophy on life that caused us to stop have set.a high standard in newspa-Brady has the best band in West and think. The philosopher was well perdom, but we have confidence in Texas! Not another band of all home- along on the shady side of life, but Mr. Lowe's ability to maintain that town boys can, in any way, compare his eyes were still turned towards standard. with the Brady Municipal band, and the morning sun, and the winters of that goes for young bands and old time merely meant more zest in life bands alike. There are numbers of for him. He had come out into this plaints with us about the continued good bands in this section of the section, he stated, to secure relief rains, will now come in and voice state, yet none of them but what from asthma, with which he was af- their thanks and appreciation of the import one or more players when they flicted, and incidentally he was con- dry weather. go in for exhibition purposes. The tinuing as salesman for a line of Brady band is an organization com- goods he had represented for many

it could run for 500 years without a Other towns are going to support stop; that the lungs were good for drady going to do?

There is but one thing for Brady o do, and that is to close up shop o do, and that is to close up shop of the convention.

Chinery in the entire human system, were good for at least 200 years. Yet man's allottment of life was but Banner-Ledger.

Chinery in the entire human system, were good for at least 200 years. Yet man's allottment of life was but Banner-Ledger. for the three days of the convention three score years and ten. Various and go with her band and witness ills assail mankind to shorten his and share in the triumphs the band life. Various accidents occur to him doesn't in so many words bar the of both their moral and financial sup-port.

delicate machinery of the human imposed an extra penalty of \$1 per bort. The band boys have been putting in some hard work the past several that the wonderful costs as little as \$11.73 a year, a oneinstruction. They be unselfish in their service; they are giving their long before their time. And no wonweeks, with constant rehearsals and that the wonderful engines and ma- ton Ford truck costs \$15.85 and truck their service; they are giving their long before their time. And no won-best and the honors they achieve will der that, when the physical body loaded weight of from ten to twelve all be for Brady. Therefore, the Bra- breaks down, man makes a grand rush tons get into the running, dy Municipal band constitutes an investment that Brady citizens can well of repairing some of the damage done that the spectral result will be and of strengthening the slender that there will be many light and and of strengthening the slender reasonable heavy trucks going over cord that holds the spirit to this Texas highways, but that the excesmundane sphere.

> of the human body, how slow we would be to risk ill health, trouble, nrejudices and passions, which serve in the roads somewhat in proportion to their injury thereto. The new law is not efonly to cut short the years of our

TALBOTS LEAVE LOMETA.

In last week's issue of the Lometa + Reporter, Gayle Talbot, proprietor, and Gayle Talbot, Jr., editor of the Reporter, announce their leaving Lo- pan to drippan .- Greenville Piedmont To any postoffice within 50 • meta, and the acquisition of the plant \$1.50 by Elvin C. Lowe of Milford, Texas. two-dollar bill. The five-dollar bill while not so stated in their farewell, has taken its place of late years.— 75c + it is understood that the Talbots will Minneapolis Journal. . 40c + go to Milford to take charge of the The one thing to be said for this Remittances on subscrip- News, formerly published by Mr. April is that the United States did tions for less than three + Lowe, the main reason for the change not go to war in it. This, as you remonths will be credited at + being a desire to be close as possible member, is more than can be said for the rate of 15c per month. + to Dallas where the Junior Talbots some, - St. Paul Pioneer Press.

SIX MONTHS\$1.00 + have given Lometa a splendid paper; legend: "Toot-an'-Kum-In."—Kansas * THREE MONTHS ... 65c + they have been boosters for their City Journal. * Subscriptions for a period * home town and county; they have put Those potters who were sentenced • of less than three months, • thought and inspiration into their edto prison for conspiracy in restraint itorial writings. To say the least, of trade will be happy if the prison • Effective January 1, 1923. • they will be missed, and the good door is ajar.—Louisville Courier Jourwishes of all their friends will ac-

company them to their new home To the new editor and proprietor,

A traveling salesman called on us The Standard extends fraternal greet-

All folks who have registered com-

Cotton planting is the new marathon being staged in McCulloch county, and it has all dance marathons

EVERY TOWN HAS 'EM.

The new automobile license tax Brady's "'Liza Jane" band famous from one end of the state to the othfective until January 1 next, so own-ers of the huge trucks will possibly have time to get rid of them .- Denton Record-Chronicle.

+ PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS. +

The change of seasons is from ash-

The Treasury plans to abolish the

Now here's a really practical • miles from Brady \$2.00 • The Talbots have proven themselves adaptation of the Egyptian fad. A per year Long Island roadhouse bears this

Standard's Classy-Fi-Ad rate is 11/2c 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.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT-Three furnished rooms, with garage. Phone 335.

FOR RENT - Two furnished rooms. MRS. L. BALLOU.

room apartment, couple without children preferred. Phone 135.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE- One good, used Dodge car. See DUKE MANN. FOR SALE-Windmill, 40-barrel tank and tower. See DR. Wm. C. JONES.

FOR SALE—A one-chair barber shop. Cheap for cash. See W. J. EVANS, owner, Central Hotel, Brady, Texas.

FOR SALE - Cheap, Harley-Davidson motor cycle, in good condition. Priced \$15. MRS. Special attention to land titles. J. W. STANTON.

FOR SALE - An extra-good span of horses-4 and 6 years old-can be seen at my transfer stable. A. W. KELLER, Brady.

FOR SALE-Triumph Mebane Cotton Planting Seed, one year from breeders. Machine culled; any size lots. \$1.25 a bushel. J. D. POWELL, Rochelle.

my Buff Orpington Eggs will be half price-only 75 cents for MRS. A. R. POOL, Phone

FOR SALE-or Trade-Fifteen pure-bred Silver Spangled Hamburg pullets and rooster, price \$18.00; or will trade for 150-egg incubator in good condition. C. M. HICKS, Brady.

have butter put up in molds to sell us. We can handle it in W. A. KNOX bulk. Mayhew Produce Co.

THE BRADY STANDARD'S

ADVERTISING RATE FOR CARDS:

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. + +

Dr. Henry N. Tipton DENTIST

Upstairs in New Gibbons Bldg. FOR RENT - Unfurnished 5- Office Phone No. 399; Res. No. 305

> DR. WM. C. JONES DENTIST Office: Front Suite Rooms Over New Brady National Bank Building

PHONES Office 79 Residence 202

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S. W. HUGHES

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SYNOPSIS

PROLOGUE.—Seeking gold in the desert, "Cameron," solitary prospector, forms a partnership with an unknown man whom he later learns is Jonas Warren, father of a girl whom Cameron wronged, but later married, back in Illinois. Cameron's explanations appease Warren, and the two proceed together. Taking refuge from a sandstorm in a cave, Cameron discovers gold, but too late; both men are dying. Cameron leaves evidence, in the cave, of their discovery of gold, and personal documents.

CHAPTER I.—Richard Gale, adventurer, in Casita, Mexican border town, meets George Thorne, lieutenant in the Ninth cavalry, old college friend. Thorne tells Gale he is there to save Mercedes Castaneda, Spanish girl, his affianced wife, from Rojas, Mexican bandit.

CHAPTER II.—Gale "roughhouses"
Rojas and his gang, with the help of
two American cowboys, and he, Mercedes
and Thorne escape. A bugle call from
the fort orders Thorne to his regiment.
He leaves Mercedes under Gale's protection.

CHAPTER III.—The pair, aided by the cowboys who had assisted Gale in the escape, Charlie Ladd and Jim Lash, arrive in safety at a ranch known as Forlorn River, well across the border.

CHAPTER IV.—The fugitives are at Tom Belding's home. Belding is immigration inspector. Living with him are his wife and stepdaughter, Neil Burton. Gale, with Ladd and Lash, take service with Belding as rangers. Gale telling Belding the cause of his being a wanderer, a misunderstanding with his father concerning the son's business abilities.

CHAPTER V.—Mercedes gets word to Thorne of her safety. Dick also writes to his parents, informing them of his whereabouts. Nell's personality, and her kindness, attract Gale.

Ladd's prophecy of trouble on the border had been mild compared to what had become the actuality. With rebel occupancy of the garrison at Casita, outlaws, bandits, raiders in rioting bands had spread westward. Many a dark-skinned raider bestrode one of Belding's fust horses; and, indeed, all except his selected white thoroughbreds had been stolen. So the job of the rangers had become more than a patrolling of the bound-

ary line to keep Japanese and Chinese from being smuggled into the United States.

On this December afternoon the three rangers, as often, were separated. Lash was far to the westward A Sonoyta, somewhere along Camino del Diablo, that terrible Devil's road, where many desert wayfarers had perished. Ladd had long been overdue in a prearranged meeting with Gale. The fact that Ladd had not shown up

miles west of the Papago well was significant.
Gale dismounted to lead his horse,



Gale Dismounted to Lead His Horse, to Go Forward More Slowly.

ridden sixty miles since morning, and he was tired, and a not entirely healed wound in his hip made one leg drag a little. A mile up the arroyo, near its head, lay the Papago well. The need of water for his horse entailed a risk that otherwise he could have avoided. The well was on Mexican soil. Gale distinguished a faint light flickering through the thin, sharp foliage, Campers were at the well, and, whoever they were, no doubt they had preventd Ladd from meeting Gale. Ladd had gone back to the next waterhole or maybe he was hiding in an arroyo to the eastward, awaiting develop-

Gale turned his horse, not without urge of iron arm and persuasive speech, for the desert steed scented water, and plodded back to the edge of the arroyo, where in a secluded circle of mesquite he halted. The horse snorted his relief at the removal of the heavy, burdened saddle and accourtements. Gale poured the contents of his larger canteen into his hat and held it to the horse's nose.

"Drink, Sol," he said.

BROTHERS.

It was but a drop for a thirsty horse. However, Blanco Sol rubbed a wet muzzle against Gale's hand in appreciation. Gale loved the horse, and was loved in return. They had saved each other's lives, and had spent long days and nights of desert solitude to-

The spot of secluded ground was covered with bunches of galleta grass upon which Sol began to graze. Gale made a long halter of his lariat to keep the horse from wandering in search of water. Next Gale kicked off the cumbersome chapparejos, with their flapping, tripping folds of leather over his feet, and drawing a long rifle from his saddle sheath, he slipped away into the shadows. In the soft sand his steps made no sound. The twinkling light vanished occasionally, like a Jack-o'-lantern, and when it did show it seemed still a long way off. Gale was not seeking trouble or inviting danger. Water was the thing that drove him. He must see who these campers were, and then decide how to give Blanco Sol a drink.

Stooping low, with bushy mesquites between him and the fire, Gale advanced. The coyotes were in full cry. Gale heard the tramping, stamping thumps of many hoofs. The sound worried him. Foot by foot he advanced, and finally began to crawl. The nearer he approached the head of the arroyo, where the well was located, the thicker grew the desert vegetation. He secured a favorable position, and then rose to peep from behind his covert.

He saw a bright fire, not a cookingfire, for that would have been low and red, but a crackling blaze of mesquite. Three men were in sight, all close to the burning sticks. They were Mexicans and of the coarse type of raiders, rebels, bandits that Gale had expected to see. A glint of steel caught his eye. Three short, shiny carbines leaned against a rock. A little to the left, within the circle of light, stood a square house made of adobe bricks. This house was a Papagon Indian habitation, and a month before had been occupied by a family that had been murdered or driven off by a roving band of outlaws. A rude corral showed dimly in the edge of firelight, and from a black mass within came the snort and stamp and whinny of horses.

Gale took in the scene in one quick glance, then sank down at the foot of the mesquite. He had naturally expected to see more men. But the situation was by no means new. This was one, or part of one, of the raider bands harrying the border. They vere stealing horses, or driving a herd already stolen. Gale revolved questions in mind. Had this trio of outlaws run across Ladd? It was not likely, for in that event they might not have been so comfortable and carefree in camp. Were they waiting for more members of their gang! That was very probable. With Gale, however, the most important consideration was how to get his horse to water. Sol must have a drink if it cost fight. There was stern reason for Gale to hurry eastward along the trail. He thought it best to go back to where he had left his horse and not make any decisive move until day-

With the same noiseless care he had exercised in the advance, Gale retreated until it was safe for him to rise and walk on down the arroyo. He found Blanco Sol contentedly grazing. Gale carried his saddle, blankets and bags into the lee of a little greasewood-covered mound, from around which the wind had cut the soil; and here, in a wash, he risked building a fire. By this time the wind was piercingly cold. Gale's hands were numb, and he moved them to and fro in the little blaze. Then he made coffee in a cup, cooked some slices of bacon on the end of a stick, and took a couple of hard biscuits from a saddlebag. Of these his meal consisted. After that he removed the halter from Blanco Sol, intending to leave him

free to graze for a while.

Then Gale returned to his little fire, replenished it with short sticks of dead greasewood and mesquite, and, wrapping his blanket round his shoulders, he sat down to warm himself and to wait till it was time to bring

in the horse and tie him up.

The fire was inadequate, and Gale was cold and wet with dew. Hunger and thirst were with him. His bones ached, and there was a dull, deepseated pain throbbing in his unhealed wound.

wound.

Judged by the great average of ideals and conventional standards of life, Dick Gale was a starved, lonely, suffering, miserable wretch. But in his case the judgment would have hit only externals, would have missed the vital inner truth. For Gale was happy with a kind of strange, wild glory in the privations, the pains, the perils,

and the suffice and soutude to be en-

He had a duty to a man who relied on his services. He was a comrade, a friend, a valuable ally to riding, fighting rangers. Gale's happiness, as far as it concerned the toil and strife, was perhaps a grim and stoleal one. But love abided with him, and it had engendered and fostered other undeveloped traits—romance and a feeling for beauty, and a keen observation of nature. He felt pain, but he was never miserable. He felt the solitude, but he was never lonely.

As he rode across the desert, even though keen eyes searched for the moving black dots, the rising puffs of white dust that were warnings, he saw Nell's face in every cloud. The clean-cut mesas took on the shape of her straight profile, with its strong chin and lips, its fine nose and fore head. There was always a glint of gold or touch of red or graceful line or gleam of blue to remind him of her. Then at night her face shone warm and glowing, flushing and paling, in the campfire.

By and by Gale remembered what he was waiting for; and, getting up he took the halter and went out to find Blanco Sol. It was pitch-dark now, and Gale could not see a rod ahead. He felt his way, and presently as he rounded a mesquite he saw Sol's white shape outlined against the blackness. Gale haltered him in the likeliest patch of grass and returned to his camp. There he lifted his saddle into a protected spot under a low wall of the mound, and, laving one blanket on the sand, he covered himself with the other and stretched himself for the night.

Daylight came quickly. The morning was clear and nipping cold. He threw off the wet blanket and got up cramped and half frozen. A little brisk action was all that was necessary to warm his blood and loosen his muscles, and then he was fresh, tingling, eager. The sun rose in a golden blaze, and the descending valley took on wondrous changing hues. Then he fetched up Blanco Sol, saddled him, and tied him to the thickest clump of mesquite.

"Sol, we'll have a drink pretty soon," he said, patting the splendid neck.

Gale meant it. He would not eat till he had watered his horse. No three raiders could keep Gale away from that well. Taking his rifle in hand, he faced up the arroyo. From the lay of the land and position of trees seen by daylight, he found an easier and safer course than the one he had taken in the dark. And by careful work he was enabled to get closer to the well, and somewhat above it.

The Mexicans were leisurely cooking their morning meal. A slow wrath stirred in Gale as he watched the trio, They showed not the slightest indication of breaking camp. One fellow, evidently the leader, packed a gun at his hip, the only weapon in sight. Gale noted this with speculative eyes.

Then he saw two Indians on burros come riding up the other side of the knoll upon which the adobe house stood; and apparently they were not aware of the presence of the Mexicans, for they came on up the path. One Indian was a Papago. The other, striking in appearance for other reasons than that he seemed to be about to fall from the burro, Gale took to be a Yaqui. They came over the knoll and down the path toward the well,



he Horse Answered to That Cruel Guiding Hand, Yet He Swerved and Bucked.

turned a corner of the house, and completely surprised the raiders.

Gale heard a short, shrill cry, strangely high and wild, and this came from one of the Indians. It was an swered by hoarse shouts. Then the leader of the trio, the Mexican who packed a gun, pulled it and fired point blank. He missed once—and again. At the third shot the Papago shrieked and tumbled off his burro to fall in a heap. The other Indian swayed, as if the taking away of the support lent by his comrade had brought collapse, and with the fourth shot he, too,

slipped to the ground.

The reports had frightened the horses in the corral; and a vicious black, crowding the rickety bars, broke them down. He came plunging out. With a splendid vaulting mount, the Mexican with the gun leared to the back of the horse. He yelled and waved his gun, and urged the back forward. The manner of the was savagely jocose. They have the save the

gan to dance and jabber. The mounted leader shot again, and then stuck like a leech upon the bare back of the rearing black. It was a vain show of horsemanship. Then this Mexican, by some strange grip, brought the horse down, plunging almost upon the body of the Indian that had fallen last.

Gale stood aghast with his rifle clutched tight. He could not divine the intention of the raider, but suspected something strikingly brutal. The horse answered to that cruel.

guiding hand, yet he swerved and bucked. He reared aloft, pawing the air, wildly snorting, then he plunged down upon the prostrate Indian. Even in the act the intelligent animal tried to keep from striking the body with his hoofs. But that was not possible. A yell, hideous in its passion, signaled this feat of horsemanship.

The Mexican made no move to trample the body of the Papago. He turned the black to ride again over the other Indian. Gale was horrified to see the Yaqui writhe and raise a feeble hand. The action brought renewed and more savage cries from the Mexicans. The horse snorted in terror.

Gale could bear no more. He took a quick shot at the rider. He missed the moving figure, but hit the horse. There was a bound, a horrid scream, a mighty plunge, then the horse went down, giving the Mexican a stunning fall. Both beast and man lay still.

Gale rushed from his cover to intercept the other raiders before they could reach the house and their weapons. Then the frightened horses burst the corral bars, and in a thundering, dust-mantled stream fied up the arroyo.

The fallen raider sat up, mumbling to his sants in one breath, cursing in his sext.

"Go, Greasers! Run!" yelled Gale. Then he yelled it in Spanish. At the point of his rifle he drove the two raiders out of the camp. His next move was to run into the house and fetch out the carbines. With a heavy stone he dismantled each weapon. That done, he set out on a run for his horse. Blanco Sol heard him coming and whistled a welcome, and when Gale ran up the horse was snorting war. Mounting, Gale rode rapidly back to the scene of the action, and his first thought, when he arrived at the well, was to give Sol a drink and to fill his canteens.

Then Gale led his horse up out of the waterhole, and decided before remounting to have a look at the Indians. The Papago had been shot through the heart, but the Yaqui was still alive. Moreover, he was conscious and staring up at Gale with great, strange, somber eyes, black as volcanic slag.

"Gringo good—no kill," he said, in husky whisper.

His speech was not affirmative so much as questioning. "Yaqui, you're done for," said Gale,

and his words were positive. He was, simply speaking aloud his mind.
"Yaqui—no hurt—much," replied

the Indian, and then he spoke a strange word—repeated it again and again.

An instinct of Gale's, or perhaps some suggestion in the husky, thick whisper or dark face, told Gale to

Indian and gave him a drink, and if wer in all his life he saw gratitude human eyes he saw it then. Then wanded the injured Yaqui. The

reach for his canteen. He lifted the

Indian had three wounds—a bullet hole in his shoulder, a crushed arm, and a badly lacerated leg.

The ranger thought rapidly. This Yaqui would live unless left there to die or be murdered by the Mexicans when they found courage to sneak back to the well. It never occurred to Gale to abandon the poor fellow. All the same, he knew he multiplied his perils a hundredfold by burdening himself with a crippled Indian. Swiftly he set to work, and with rifle ever under his hand, and shifting glance spared from his task, he bound up the Yaqui's woands. At the same time he keept keep weatch

kept keen watch.

The Indians' burros and the horses of the raiders were all out of sight. Time was too valuable for Gale to use any in what might be vain search. Therefore, he lifted the Yaqui upon Sol's broad shoulders and climbed into the saddle. At a word Sol dropped his head and started eastward up the trail, walking swiftly, without resentment for his double bur-

Gale, bearing in mind the ever-present possibility of encountering more raiders and of being pursued, saved the strength of the horse. Once out of sight of Papago well, Gale dismounted and walked beside the horse, steadying with one firm hand the helpless, dangling Yaqui.

Gale kept pace with his horse. He bore the twinge of pain that darted through his injured hip at every stride. In the heat of midday he halted in the shade of a rock, and, lifeing the Yaqui down, gave him a drink. Then, after a long, sweeping survey of the surrounding desert, he removed Sol's saddle and let him roll, and took for himself a welcome rest and a bite to eat. The Yaqui was tenacious of life.

He was still holding his own. For the first time Gale really looked at the Indian to study him. He had a large head nobly cast, and a face that resembled a shrunken mask. It seemed chiseled in the dark-eyed, volcanic lava of his Sonora wilderness. The Indian's eyes were always black and mystic, but this Yaqui's encompassed all the tragic desolution of the desert. They were fixed on Gale, moved only

when he moved.

Gale resumed his homeward journey. He held grimly by the side of the tireless, implacable horse, holding the Yaqui on the saddle, taking

the end it became heartrending toil. His heavy chaps dragged him down; but he dared not go on without them, for, thick and stiff as they were, the terrible, steel-bayoneted spikes of the choyas pierced through to sting his legs.

To the last mile Gale held to Blanco Sol's gait and kept ever-watchful gaze ahead on the trail. Then, with the low, flat houses of Forlorn River shining red in the sunset, Gale flagged and rapidly weaken. '. The Yaqui slipped out of the saddle and dropped limp in the sand. Gale could not mount his horse. He clutched Sol's long tail and twisted his hand in it and staggered on.

Blanco Sol whistled a piercing blast. He scented cool water and sweet alfalfa hay. Twinkling lights ahead meant rest. The melancholy desert twilight rapidly succeeded the sunset. It accentuated the forlorn loneliness of the gray, winding river of sand and its grayer shores. Night shadows trooped down from the black and looming mountains.

CHAPTER VII

White Horses.

"A cripplied Yaqui! Why the h—l did you saddle yourself with him?" roared Belding, as he laid Gale upon the bed. Belding had grown hard these late, violent weeks.

"Because I chose," whispered Gale, in reply. "Go after him—he dropped in the trail—across the river—near the first big saguaro."

"Sure, Dick, sure," Belding replied, in softer tones. Then he stalked out; his heels rang on the flagstones; he opened a door and called: "Mother—girls, here's Dick back. He's done up. . . . Do what you can to make him comfortable. I've got a little job on hand."

Gale slept twenty hours. Then he arose, thirsty, hungry, lame, overworn, and presently went in search of Belding and the business of the

"Your Yaqui was near dead, but guess we'll pull him through," said Belding.

Gale told of his experience at Papago well.

"That raider who tried to grind the Yaqui under a horse's hoofs—he was a hyena!" concluded Gale, shuddering. "I've seen some blood spilled and some hard hts, but that inhuman devil took my nerve. Why, as I told you, Belding. I missed a shot at him—not twenty paces!"

"Dick, in cases like that the sooner you clean up the bunch the better," said Belding, grimly. "As for hard sights—wait till you've seen a Yaqui do up a Mexican. Bar none, that is the limit! Dick, if I'm not mistaken, this fellow was a chief. It was a waste of strength, a needless risk for you to save him, pack him back here. But, d—n the whole Greaser outfit

generally, I'm glad you did!"

Gale remembered then to speak of

his concern for Ladd.

"Laddy didn't go out to meet you," replied Belding. "I knew you were due in any day, and, as there's been trouble between here and Casita, I sent him that way. Since you've been out our friend Carter lost a bunch of horses and a few steers. Did you get a good look at the horses those raiders had at Papago well?"

Dick had learned, since he had become a ranger, to see everything with

keen, sure, photographic eye; and, being put to the test so often required of him, he described the horses as a dark-colored drove, mostly bays and blacks, with one spetted sorrel.

lacks, with one spetted sorrel.
"Some of Carter's—sure as you're

born!" exclaimed Belding.
"Well, what shall I do now?" asked

Dick.
"Stay here and rest," bluntly replied
Belding. "You need it. Let the women fuss over you—doctor you a little.
When Jim gets back from Sonoyta I'll
know more about what we ought to

Gale had received several letters from his sister Elsie, the last of which he had not answered. There had not been much opportunity for writing on his infrequent returns to Forlorn River; and, besides, Elsie had written that her father had stormed over what he considered Dick's falling into wild and evil ways.

"Time flies," said Dick. "George Thorne will be free before long, and he'll be coming out. I wonder if he'll stay here or try to take Mercedes away?"

"Well, he'll stay right here in Forlorn River, if I have any say," replied
Belding. "I'd like to know how he'd
ever get that Spanish girl out of the
country now, with all the trails overrun by rebels and raiders. It'd be
hard to disguise her. Say, Dick, maybe we can get Thorne to stay here.
You know, since you've discovered
the possibility of a big water supply,
I've had dreams of a future for Forlorn River. . . . If only this war
was over!"

The discovery that Belding alluded to was one that might very well lead to the making of a wonderful and agricultural district of Altar valley. While in college Dick Gale had studied engineering, but he had not set the scientific world aftre with his brilliance. Nevertheless, his smattering of engineering skill bore fruit in the last place on earth where anything might have been expected of it-in the desert. Gale had always wondered about the source of Forlorn River. He had discovered a long, narrow, rock-bottomed and rock-walled gulch that could be dammed at the lower end by the dynamiting of leaning cliffs above. An inexhaustible supply of water could be stored there. Furthermore, he had worked out an irrigation plan to bring the water down for mining uses, and to make a paradise out of that part of Altar valley which lay in the United States. Belding claimed there was gold in the arroyos, gold in the gulches, not in quantities to make a prospector rejoice, but enough to work for. And the soil on the higher levels of Altar valley needed only water to make it grow anything the year round. Gale, too, had come to have dreams of a future for Forlorn River.

On the afternoon of the following day Ladd unexpectedly appeared leading a lame and lathered horse into the yard. The legs of the horse were raw and red, and he seemed about to drop. Ladd's sombrero was missing; he wore a bloody scarf round his head; sweat and blood and dust had formed a crust on his face; little streams of powdery dust slid from him; and the lower half of his scarred chaps were full of broken white thorns.

"Howdy, boys," he drawled. "I shore am glad to see you all."

"Laddy, go in the house to the women," said Belding. "I'll tend to your horse."

"Shore, Tom, in a minute. I've been down the road. An' I found hoss tracks and steer tracks goin' across the line. But I seen no sign of raiders till this mornin'. Slept at Carter's last night. That raid the other day cleaned him out. He's shootin' mad. Well, this mornin' I rode plumb into a bunch of Carter's hosses, runnin' wild for home. Some Greasers were tryin' to head them round an' chase them back across the line. I rode in between an' made matters embarrassin'. Carter's hosses got away. Then me an' the Greasers had a little game



"Shore, Nell, It's Only a Scratch. My Bronch Throwed Me."

of hide an' seek in the cactus. I was on the wrong side, an' had to break through their line to head toward home. We run some. But I had a closer call than I'm stuck on havin."

Belding cursed low and deep in his throat, and the sound resembled muttering thunder. The shade of anxiety on his face changed to one of dark gloom and passion. Next to his wife

and daughter there was nothing so dear to him as his white horses. His father and his grandfather—all his progenitors of whom he had trace—had been lovers of horses. It was in Belding's blood.

"Laddy, before it's too late can't I get the whites away from the berder?"

"I reckon we'd better stick here, Tom. . . Dick, it's some good to see you again. But you seem kinda quiet. Shore you get quieter all the time. Did you see any sign of Jim out Sonoyta way?"

Then Belding led the lame horse toward the watering-trough, while the two rangers went toward the house. Dick was telling Ladd about the affair at Papago well when they turned the corner under the porch. Nell was sitting in the door. She rose with a little scream and came flying toward them.

"Now I'll get it," whispered Ladd.
"The women 'll make a baby of me.
An'shore I can't help myself."

"Oh, Laddy, you've been hurt!"
cried Nell, as with white cheeks and
dilating eyes she ran to him and
caught his arm.

"Shore, Nell, it's only a scratch, My bronch throwed me."

"Laddy, no horse ever threw you. You've been shot! . . . Mamma, here's Laddy, and he's been shot. . . . Oh, these dreadful days we're having! I can't bear them! Forlorn River used to be so safe and quiet. Nothing happened. But now! Jim comes home with a bloody hole in him—then Dick—then Laddy! . . . Oh, I'm afraid some day they'll never come home."

The morning was bright, still, and clear as crystal. The heat waves had not yet begun to rise from the desert.

Nell sat perched high upon the topmost bar of the corral gate. Dick leaned beside her, now with his eyes on her face, now gazing out into the alfalfa field where Belding's thoroughbreds grazed and pranced and romped and whistled. Nell watched the horses. She loved them, never tired of watching them. But her gaze was too consciously averted from the yearning eyes that tried to meet here to be altogether natural. (Continued Next Week)

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Half Block West of Square

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Danielson, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. S. P. Allen, visited in Brady Monday from Melvin.

ents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Crothers. property so that absolute title will be acquired by them within five and son, Gus, left this morning for years.

PERSONAL MENTION. +

San Angelo, where he visited his family and also his mother, who is very low, and whose recovery is not age there.

baby are here from Fort Worth for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Galloway, and relatives

with Taroline, a lasting tar oil from W. H. BALLOU & CO. that penetrates cracks and crev-TRIGG DRUG CO.

BRADY

Ed S. Clark returned Monday from about two weeks looking after some South Texas, where they will spend cattle Mr. Shropshire has on pastur-

Mrs. Jewell Pemberton and little against loss by hail. See A. B. for he has no license. He is commit-CARRITHERS.

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BRIEFLY TOLD.

An ancient manuscript dealing with King Solomon and the Queen of Shea contains the earlist historical refrence to airplanes. The manuscript eclares, "King Solomon gave the Queen of Sheba a vessel wherein one uld traverse the air (or wind)."

Kensington Square, in London, datng from the days of William III, is hreatened by a commercial invasion. To provide a garage for commercial vehicles, it is proposed to raze one of the old houses on the north side. Addison, Steele, Talleyrand and John Stuart Mill are numbered among the rominent personages that at one ime lived in this charming spot. Disinguished artists and others are proesting against the step which would rretrievably damage the historic

Certain students at the Johns Hopins Medical School are paying their uition with blood money, literally speaking. They sell their blood for ransfusion purposes at \$50 a transusion. The subject must be perfecthealthy and his blood must measre up to a certain standard before he eligible for bleeding.

In Schaerbeek, Belgium, is a small useum, dedicated to the rememrance of the eight women who were xecuted by the Germans during their ccupation of Antwerp and Brussels. Indians on Annette Island, Alaska,

re buying an up-to-date fish canery. The present owners have made royalties of from three to ten cents on each salmon shall be paid to the Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Wolfe and son, Indians and at the same time that + + + + + Jack, arrived here Saturday from supplemental royalties accruing to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Danielson, ac- Waco for a visit with the lady's par- the natives shall be invested in the

The British Government is complaining of "wireless pirates." wireless pirate is a person who has installed a wireless receiver set with the aid of a textbook and a little Have your crops insured ingenuity. He is breaking the law ting an offense against the Wireless We buy Packing Stock But- Telegraphy Act of 1904 and is liable ter. MAYHEW PRODUCE CO. to a fine not exceeding 100 pounds A little hail can undo six and to 12 months' imprisonment ALL HEN HUUSE BUGS months' work. Better get that and keep them away by painting Hail Insurance Policy today with Taroline a leating to the case of the wireless, may react to the covernment's disability to the covernme future.

> To keep within the budget, Cin cinnati officials are utilizing moonshine whisky, seized by the police, as city automobiles, thus saving the expense of alcohol.

LOU & CO.

Seed. Phone your order to 295. and ultimate complete recovery. Customers are coming in every day telling us of the wonderful results they are getting from Purina Chows. Let us tell Bill Hill expect to leave the first of you the merits of these chows next week for San Marcos as dele for raising little Chicks and gates from the Brady Fire Depart-COMPANY.

ter. MAYHEW PRODUCE CO. nesday and Thursday of next week

"Habeas Corpus."

As he staggered out of the bar of lives. the hotel, where three winks and fif-ty cents bought a fine start for an muskelonge mounted in the lobby. Pampa, his former home, where he Ole ceased his wavering progress and had spent a week on business. Mr. regarded it gravely. Then he gave and Mrs. Johnston, who had charge his ultimatum:

"Der feller who catch dat one bane one gosh dam liar!"-American Plains country, and plan to go to Legion Weekly.

ter. MAYHEW PRODUCE CO. Assuming Responsibility.

"Why, man, it's on your head." "On my head? Zasso? Well, then don' bother. I'll look for it myself."

His Own Fault. Hubby-"You're three-quarters of

an hour late. What do you mean by keeping me standing around like a

The Wife-"I can't help the way you stand."-Chapparal.

We buy Packing Stock But-ter. MAYHEW PRODUCE CO.

SAVE YOUR TURKEYS. Put Turkeytone in their drinking water and prevent and cure disease.

TRIGG DRUG CO.

Announcement REAGAN & WOOD

We wish to announce to friends and patrons of the Jordan & Wood Grocery, that the interest and good will of the Messrs. W. W. and Tom Jordan in the grocery firm have been acquired by A. B. Reagan, who also acquires the interest of the Messrs. Jordan in the store building. Jordan Brothers retire, and Mr. Reagan becomes actively interested in the business effective today, May 1st, as an associate of Mr. Tom P. Wood. and the business will henceforth be conducted under the firm name of

Reagan & Wood Grocery

The new firm not only hopes to continue to receive the favors of all old customers, but earnestly solicits a trial by new friends and patrons, and will strive to merit the good will and confidence of all. We will continue to handle the very best in both staple and fancy groceries and in addition will add new service and new lines, making ours one of the most complete and accommodating stores in this section, personal attention being given to every order placed with us. Remember, we want all your Country Produce.

DELIVERY SERVICE

Delivery service to all parts of the city will be continued, and we solicit your phone orders.

Phone 56 for Prompt Delivery

When in Brady, Call on us-It will be our pleasure to serve you. A. B. REAGAN TOM P. WOOD

REAGAN & WOOD

North Blackburn St.

Brady, Texas

LOCAL BRIEFS.

The many friends of the family are With a Hail Insurance Policy very much concerned over the continou are secure against one of ued illness of Mrs. W. D. Walker at the most annoying risks of the her home in the Marion community. farming business. Better get Mrs. Walker is quite feeble, but her protection today. W. H. BAL- son, Wiley, and family, who have been attending her, report her somewhat Macy & Company still have improved today. Hopes are enterplenty of the Jap Amber Cane tained for her continued improvement

Messrs. Leslie Galbreath, Jack Keyser, Frank Ogden, John Moffatt and Turkeys. MAYHEW PRODUCE ment to the annual convention of Fire Chiefs and Firemen, and which We buy Packing Stock But- will be in session there Tuesday, Wed-The boys will drive through in a car, and because of the lavish promises Ole had been indulging freely in made by the San Marcos folks, are Minnesota mule-too, far too freely. expecting the greatest times of their

A. S. Johnston was in Brady Satepitaph, his eyes encountered a huge urday, having just returned from of the Montgomery school at Voca, expect to leave this week for the Colorado this summer to complete some college work there. 'Mr. and We buy Packing Stock But- Mrs. Johnston have been popular with the Voca folks, as well as with all who have met them during their "Shay, frien,' help me fin' my stay in McCulloch, and the best wishes of all attend them in their future endeavors.

"John D. Rockefeller, Jr., derives We buy Packing Stock But- an annual income of \$12,000,000 from ter. MAYHEW PRODUCE CO. oil." But it isn't any of his stock the peddlers are trying to sell you -Toledo Blade.



Appreciation to Friends and Patrons

In announcing the retirement from the grocery firm and all business connection with the firm of Jordan & Wood, we believe it opportune to express to friends and patrons our sincere appreciation of their loyalty and patronage, and which enabled us to make the business success that we have had.

In all our dealings, we have striven to merit the confidence and good will of our patrons, and we will always recall with pleasure the friendship and loyalty of those whom it has been our pleasure to serve.

Mr. A. B. Reagan, who has purchased our interest, is a grocer of long experience, and needs no introduction at our hands, since he is well known to the citizens of Brady and McCulloch county. In company with Mr. Tom P. Wood, Mr. Reagan will continue the business upon the high plane that we have established, and we are pleased to recommend the new firm of Reagan & Wood to our friends and to give assurance that a continuation of business favors will be greatly appreciated by them.

Again assuring one and all of our appreciation, and with wishes for your prosperity and success, we are.

> W. W. JORDAN, TOM JORDAN.

Retiring Members of Jordan & Wood,

Sunday, May 13th - Mother's Day ==

UNION BUS COMP'Y

FREIGHT AND PASSENGER SERVICE

Between Brady and San Antonio

Announcing DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE

After April 1st.

Car Leaves Brady for San Antonio - - - 12:00 M.

Car Leaves San Angelo for San Antonio - - 6:00 A. M.

Car Leaves San Antonio for Brady and Angelo 7:00 A. M.

Car Leaves San Antonio for Brady - - - 12:00 M.

UNION BUS COMP'Y

Car Leaves Brady for San Antonio -

We are showing a beautiful line of

GREETING CARDS

Beautifully Engraved Exquisitely Designed Select Sentiments

We will be pleased to show you this line.

The Brady Standard

Phone 163

Brady, Texas