

THE BRADY STANDARD

Vol. I

Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Thursday, August 12, 1909.

No. 21

Get Ready for the Big Re-Union at Brady, Sept. 1, 2 and 3. Old Confederates, Old Settlers and Citizens in Three Day Picnic and Barbecue

The Brady National Bank of Brady

Capital \$75,000
Surplus and Profits over \$10,000

Appreciation.

This Bank values the business it receives from its customers and takes every opportunity of telling them so. Our customers on the other hand appreciate the fact that the service extended to them is coupled with security.

Any business arrangement to be permanent must be mutually satisfactory and profitable. Therefore, in selecting your bank have *permanency* in view, and establish yourself for your present and future well being with a good sound bank.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

F. M. Richards, Pres. J. F. Montgomery, Cashier.
F. W. Henderson, Vice-Pres.
John P. Sheridan, Vice-Pres.
S. S. Graham, Ass't Cashier.
T. J. Wood. E. E. Willoughby. J. S. Neal.

BRADY WILL ENTERTAIN BIG THREE-DAY AFFAIR

Confederate Veterans, Old Settlers and Citizens Will Meet and Mingle in Grand 3-Day Re-Union on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sept. 1-2-3.

A meeting was held at the courthouse Monday afternoon at which it was definitely decided to hold a big three-days re-union of old soldiers, old settlers and citizens generally, in Brady on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 1, 2, and 3.

With Ex-Mayor Embry in the chair and Judge A. G. Walker as secretary, the meeting listened to a discussion of various points pertaining to the celebration. It was decided that one day be called Old Settlers' day, another Old Confederates' day, and the third day should be Citizens' day, with a big free barbecue, etc. The Marsden Park was selected as a suitable place for the gathering, and Mr. Marsden was glad to tender its use. Here there is plenty of room for all campers and all the various amusements.

The following committees were appointed:
Privileges and Grounds—T. H. Marsden, Jim Ballou, J. M. Duke.

Reception and Entertainment—M. L. Stallings, Tom Bell, A. G. Walker, Mesdames W. D. Crothers, F. W. Henderson, J. T. Simpson; Misses Mamie Melton and Clara Marsden.

Barbecue—Bob Rutherford, W. L. Souther, Jim Reno, J. C. Wall, D. A. Campbell, Ed Miller.
Finance and Subscription—W.

D. Crothers, Lee Jones, Jim Mann, J. D. Hudson.

Advertising—John E. Cooke, Jim Matthews, O. H. Roberts, H. F. Schwenker, A. R. Crawford.

These committees were instructed to get to work and be ready to make a report at another meeting set for next Monday, Aug. 16, at 1:30 p. m.

There seems to be a general sentiment existing that Brady should "spread herself" on this entertainment. W. D. Crothers seemed to express that sentiment fully when in his talk before the meeting he stated that it had been five years since Brady had offered her tributary trade territory an opportunity to partake of her hospitality, and now with good crops and good times ahead of us he was in favor of doing the thing up brown, extending a broad and sweeping invitation to everybody whomsoever to come to Brady and be her guests during this celebration. So let all our citizens pull together to make these three days the biggest and most successful gathering of its kind we have ever had. The old soldiers will do their part, as they always do. The old settlers can also be depended on, and it is now up to Brady, and Brady will meet all the requirements.
Get ready to come to Brady, Sept. 1, 2, and 3.

HENDERSON RANCH

One-fourth cash, balance ten years, at 8 per cent interest. Situated four miles south of Melvin, and is the same kind as the Melvin land, only a little darker.

Also Rutherford-Trigg Lots

Ten per cent cash, balance \$5 per month.

MEERS LAND COMPANY

SOLE AGENTS

Grand Old McCulloch.

From every source comes cheering news that McCulloch county's crop prospects are the best of any county in the state. Every drummer that comes to Brady; every stranger who stops over here and sees our crops; every one of our citizens who goes away for a trip to any part of the state—all unite in saying that the very best prospects they have seen are those in this county. Farmers are now quite optimistic. None of them are inclined to brag, but all of them are anticipating half a bale to the acre and better. They have the rain to make it, and prospects could hardly be more promising.

Brady will not lack much of reaching her last season's record on cotton receipts. If frost will hold off a few weeks later than last year she may beat that record. Anyhow, it's a safe bet that Brady will market more cotton next season than any other town in Texas.

Mrs. J. R. Stone has returned from a summer visit to the far north.

Blank notes for sale at The Standard office.

The Grand Leader.

The new firm of Tipton & Striegler opened the doors of the Grand Leader Saturday, succeeding S. A. Benham. These gentlemen are good dry goods men and will doubtless be quite a factor in Brady's business life hereafter. Some improvements in store arrangement will soon be installed, including a basket system, and the entire interior of the building will be worked over by the painters and decorators. Mr. Tipton left yesterday for the eastern markets to buy the fall and winter stock for the firm.

Mrs. J. H. Huey is quite sick this week with rheumatism. Her many friends hope for her a speedy recovery.

DR. O. S. TATUM

Graduate Veterinary Surgeon

Is now permanently located in Brady. Office at

Shropshire's Drug Store

Dissolution Notice.

The firm of J. F. Schaeg & Brother has been dissolved by mutual consent, and the business will be continued by the undersigned under his own name. I thank the people for their past patronage, and solicit a continuance of your business, hoping to merit at least a portion of your trade in strictly high-grade harness, saddles and kindred supplies, by giving you honest goods at honest prices. All notes and accounts due the old firm are now due me.

Yours truly,
J. F. SCHAEG.

C. R. Tisdale has returned from a visit to the Brownsville country. He says that he believes he will be better satisfied in Brady. That is a fine country down there, and offers great inducements to the young man going there to invest, but for a man of middle life, there is nothing there for him.

Blank notes for sale at The Standard office.

Tame Antelopes.

W. W. Watkins and family, of Paint Rock, passed through town Monday on their way to Mason to visit relatives. They had in their wagon a couple of young antelopes, which they were taking with them. Mrs. Watkins caught the little fellows five or six months ago, when they were very small. They were almost starved at the time, their mother probably having been killed by hunters. The little fellows were cared for, and are now in fine condition, as tame as a pet calf. At home they run on the range, coming in home with the cattle for their allowance of feed. The children play with them, and they are great pets. Going away for a couple of weeks, they would not risk leaving them, so they took them with them in the wagon. They are lovely little creatures, and attracted a lot of attention while the family were stopping a few minutes in town.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Lem Parker, on the 9th, a fine boy.

RAIN! RAIN!! RAIN!!! JAIL PROPERTY SOLD

The Brady Country Again Goes Wet by a Big Majority—Big Cotton Crop Now Assured.

Since our last issue the Brady Country has been visited by a series of rains ranging from light showers to heavy, crop producing downpours. So far as we have been able to hear practically every section of the county has been benefitted. Right in town and close about, the showers were light until Tuesday afternoon when the flood gates were seemingly opened to their widest capacity and a gully-washer, trash-mover resulted, lasting an hour. Good rains are reported from nearly every point in the northern portion of the county, notably Fife, Waldrip, Lohn and Pear Valley. Also at Cow Gap and the W. N. White ranch. Rochelle and Mercury reported only light showers up till Tuesday, when Rochelle reported a heavy rain. Voca brags of a big general rain, and Camp San Saba is also wet. At Nine a good rain fell, also Tucker and Melvin.

This report is as best The Standard can secure it, but whether the reports are correct in detail or not the fact remains that the Brady Country is in fine shape, with fine prospects for a bumper cotton crop. In fact we believe we are safe in saying that no county in Texas is in better shape than McCulloch. Get ready for the band wagon.

At Public Outcry Tuesday.—O. D. Mann & Sons the Successful Bidders. Price, \$7,725.00.

As advertised, the McCulloch county jail property was sold by Sheriff Sansom to the highest bidder Tuesday at 2:00 o'clock p. m. The sale attracted a large crowd, but the bidding was confined to two or three parties and was never spirited. The property was finally knocked down to E. P. Lea, bidding for O. D. Mann & Sons, the price being \$7,725.

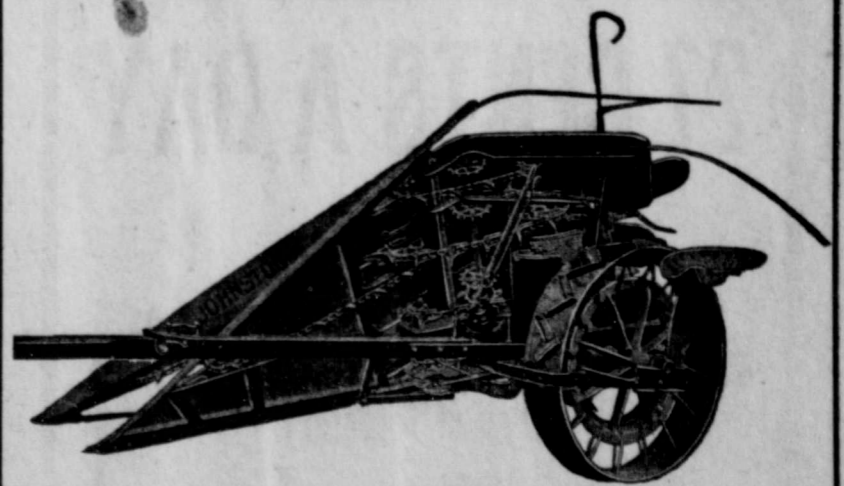
By the terms of the sale the purchasers do not get possession of the property until Feb. 1st. The lot is 90 feet square, and constitutes one of the very best business locations in the city. It is very probable that the purchasers will immediately proceed with the erection of a substantial business house as soon as possession is given of the property.

Horse Fell, Leg Broken.

Ben Brown received a broken leg Monday while running cows on the John Wall ranch six miles southwest of town. His horse fell with him, breaking one bone in the left leg between the knee and ankle.

Are you making money when you buy cheap goods at cheap prices? O. D. Mann & Sons.

THE JOHNSON ROW BINDER



NOT IN THE TRUST

NO SIDE DRAFT NO NECK WEIGHT

Ties 18 or 32 inches from the butts. Pulls the lightest, and weighs the most. Buy a Johnson from

Satterwhite & Martin, Brady Texas



BOTH NEAT AND REFRESHING

Our Violet Ammonia--25c for Pint Bottle

TRY A PACKAGE OF SEA SALT

25c for 12 Baths, if You Want to be Cooled and Refreshed

"It's the Only Way."

Jones Drug Co. Inc.
C. A. TRIGG MGR.

Where the People Trade

Over the County

News Notes of Interest From
Our Country Correspondents

LOST CREEK ECHOES.

Voca, Texas, Aug. 9.

Editor Standard:

Good rain Saturday. Fine cotton, fine grass, fine feed crops, fat stock. Hark! Listen! "Echoes" says one-half to three-fourths bale cotton per acre.

J. D. Millsap has just returned from a trip to Gillespie county where he visited relatives and friends. Dee said he saw several outfits on his trip, all headed for McCulloch county.

J. M. Davis has returned from an extended trip to points in Oklahoma and the Panhandle. He says he saw lots of good country while away, but that grand old McCulloch looked best of all to him.

Last Saturday Miss Eula Armor, a hale and hearty girl of about fifteen years, was taken suddenly ill about 4:00 p. m. and died about 12 o'clock that night. The disease was pronounced spinal meningitis. She was laid to rest in the Mt. Tabor cemetery Sunday.

Harvey Henderson and two sisters, Misses Ellen and Lona, visited friends in the Lohn country last week.

Miss Eula Parker came over from Mercury last week to see home folks. More rain Sunday and Monday.

J. J. Armor went to Brady Monday to attend commissioners court. The election at our voting place Tuesday went solid for the amendments.

There quite a number of people here who will always be found standing flat footed upon the right side of every proposition.

I must be off; good luck.

A CITIZEN.

Cured Hay Fever and Summer Cold.

A. S. Nusbaum, Batesville, Indiana, writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed only to aggravate it. Fortunately I insisted upon having Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with the same success." Jones Drug Store.

WALDRIP WIGGLINGS.

Waldrip, Texas, August 2.

Editor Brady Standard:

The weather is intensely hot, and a shower would be greatly appreciated. Misses Mary Bratton and Helen Hill, accompanied by their grandmother, Mrs. Hill, were shopping in Brady last week.

Very few of the Waldrip people attended the picnic at Rockwood on account of the sudden rise in the river. Do you see the necessity of a bridge?

Misses Vivian Jordan and Rose Stallings visited Miss Wynne Walker last week.

Misses Jessie and Mattie Ramsey visited the Misses Powell Monday.

The ball game between Stacy and Waldrip was real nice. The score was 2 to 1 in favor of Stacy.

Mrs. H. L. Bratton was on the sick list this week.

Don't forget the picnic. Everything is in order for a grand time August 11.

Mrs. E. D. Bumgardner's sons, Oscar and Tom Childers, of Brady, came in Sunday for a short visit.

Will ring off for this time.

RAINBOW.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the pleasant, safe, sure, easy little liver pills. A salve you may always depend upon in any case where you need salve, is DeWitt's Carbolic Witch Hazel Salve—especially good for Piles. Sold by Central Drug Store.

FIFE FINDINGS.

Fife, Texas, August 8.

Editor Standard:

On account of being extra busy in the crops we have been unable to give the doings of this burg.

Cotton is looking fine and the big rain Saturday night fixes things so we will make almost a bumper crop of both feed and cotton.

A. M. Finlay, E. B. Baldrige, F. M. Bradley, Robert Finlay, W. A. Finlay, John Mitchell and R. K. Finlay took advantage of the excursion to Galveston this week to take their annual bath. They tell some scary tales about the crop outlook between here and there and declare we have the best crops on the road. They were glad to get home.

The election passed off very quietly here, only 15 votes being polled—8 against and 7 for the amendments.

F. Bradley, Robt. Finlay, Tom Bradley and H. Baldrige went to Santa Anna Friday, where they played ball with the Rockwood team against Santa Anna. As usual, they won the game, 11 to 1.

W. H. Boatright sold this week to C. S. Handals 160 acres of land at \$20 per acre.

A child of John Mitchell's was bitten by a strange house cat last Thursday. The animal's head was sent to the Pasteur Institute for examination, but up to Saturday nothing had been heard from them, so he took the child to Austin Saturday to have her treated. Will Bradley accompanied them.

Mrs. C. M. Coonrod returned Friday from a visit to relatives in Celeste.

R. L. Roberts and S. F. Tedder are having cisterns dug this week.

Mrs. S. C. Knight is very low. Her son, D. D. Knight of Hico, is here to be with her.

Joe Catter has been cutting hay in our community this week.

W. M. Johnson and wife of Pasche are visiting friends here this week.

Holden Williams had the misfortune to be kicked by a mule Sunday evening, the blow breaking his nose and cutting his face severely. Dr. Land dressed the wound and he is resting easy now.

Frank Bradley and Robert Finlay were attracted to Rockwood Sunday and got caught in the rain. Serves them right.

X. X.

Dysentery is a dangerous disease, but can be cured. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has been successfully used in nine epidemics of dysentery. It has never been known to fail. It is equally valuable for children and adults, and when reduced with water and sweetened, it is pleasant to take. Sold by Jones Drug Co.

WALDRIP WARBLINGS.

Waldrip, Texas, Aug. 9.

Editor Brady Standard:

The election of August 3 was as quiet as a mouse; only twelve votes were polled, eight against the amendments.

Mr. Cry and wife of Coleman are visiting her aunt, Mrs. Winstead.

John Lowe and wife of Madge are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Glascock.

Stacy and Waldrip baseball teams crossed bats last Saturday on the Stacy diamond. The score 4 to 7 in favor of Stacy.

N. S. McBride is putting in a new cistern.

Mose Johnson and wife are visiting friends at Gouldbush this week.

Prof. Kelley has bought the E. S. Goen place at Lohn and moved there last Thursday.

Mrs. E. B. Kennedy is much improved after a severe illness.

A big picnic is to be held at Waldrip on August 11. A big crowd is

expected and wanted. The Sunday school wants to raise enough money to finish payments on their new organ.

J. H. Wyatt returned to his home at Eden last Tuesday.

Rev. Richardson of Santa Anna closed his meeting here last Thursday night.

Rev. Collins filled his regular appointment here last Sunday.

Miss Bertie Hays is visiting Mrs. Chadwell at Coleman this week.

Well, we are getting another rain, which is music in the farmers' ears.

Cotton never promised a heavier yield than at present. Although our first rain came June 1 yet we are enjoying roasting ears, some garden and will soon have plenty of water-melons.

PROGRESS.

No matter how long you have suffered, Foley's Kidney Pills will help you. Mrs. S. L. Bowen, of Wayne, W. Va., writes: "I was a sufferer from kidney disease, so that at times I could not get out of bed, and when I did I could not stand straight. I took Foley's Kidney Pills. One dollar bottle and part of the second cured me entirely." They will cure you. Jones Drug Co.

PLACID PASSLETS.

Placid, Texas, August 7.

Editor Standard:

Crops are growing splendidly, but an occasional wish for rain is heard, which would be beneficial soon.

Mr. Jonas of Deep Creek was in from Brady and said that work on his railroad contract near Coleman was progressing very satisfactorily.

The Frisco train was some four hours late Sunday on account of the loss of a bridge by fire near Melrose.

Mrs. G. R. Moore spent a day this week with Mrs. G. W. Bell.

Prof. Chas. Gault and wife are serving as our neighbors during the absence of J. R. Gault and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bell visited the home of O. H. Robbins Sunday.

A few boys from Corn Creek, with Mr. Whaley as rear guard, did some ball practice last Saturday with the intimation of playing a regular game this evening.

Mr. Laird and family visited his brother east of Placid Saturday and Sunday.

Our little berg and surrounding country was almost depopulated Sunday on account of the protracted meetings at Corn Creek and Rochelle.

J. R. Gault and family, in company

with Messrs. Oscar and Ned Gault and Miss Grover Alexander, took the train Sunday evening for Galveston, returning home Thursday with wondrous stories to tell of their trip and the pleasures it brought.

Uncle Charlie Nichols and wife of Corn Creek arrived in Placid Sunday enroute home from a visit to Terrell, where they witnessed the burial of a grandchild.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunnaway, who spent several days with their daughter, Mrs. Chas. Hill, have returned to their home in Blanket.

Rosecoe Cawyer of Mercury has a force of wood choppers on his newly-improved farm near Placid.

Mrs. McCluskey of Milburn took train Wednesday for home, after spending several days visiting relatives in Corn Creek community.

J. F. Hayward and family left on Thursday morning to spend a week on the San Saba river.

The stop on the Frisco has been changed from the section house to a point opposite the store.

Mr. Wyatt has been instructed to put in a new railroad crossing which has been very much needed.

It is interesting to hear the statement of G. W. Bell and W. O. Long explaining why Messdames Bell and Long met Sunday, on their return home from Corn Creek, the ladies taking the conveyance and the gentlemen walking home.

Mr. Long has finished his work on the hill east of Placid and has greatly improved the road leading westward. Mr. Cottle is also converting the rock beds into a passable road leading out to Rochelle.

Served as coffee, the new coffee substitute known to grocers everywhere as Dr. Shoops Health Coffee, will trick even a coffee expert. Not a grain of real coffee in it either. Pure healthful roasted grains, malt, nuts, etc., have been so cleverly blended as to give a wonderfully satisfying coffee taste and flavor. And it is "made in a minute," too. No tedious 20 to 30 minutes boiling. Sold by all grocers.

STACY SAYINGS

Stacy, Texas, August 6.

Editor Standard:

Crops are looking fine in this vicinity. The farmers are about through with their work.

The singing school conducted by Prof. McPearce closed last Friday. Prof. Deave is a good teacher and has given perfect satisfaction. He will begin a school at Gansel on August 7.

Monroe Todd has a bad case of the blues today. She will come back, Monroe.

Miss Laura Fuller of Brady is visiting in Stacy this week.

Quite a number of Stacyites attended the barbecue at Rockwood. All report a good time.

Flem Powell seems to have had serious trouble in crossing the river. He drove off into a jump-off and had to wade out. He says he waded water waist deep and didn't get the least bit wet.

The singing at Gansel was well attended Sunday.

We are sorry to report O. B. Jarret on the sick list this week.

Miss Una Stacy has returned home. Edd Murray and Miss Mattie Parker attended singing at Stacy Sunday night.

Mr. Smith and the Misses Netherton of Glencove were guests at the Griffith home last week.

W. T. Williams and wife have returned from a three weeks visit in Burnet county.

Commissioner W. S. Dickinson is in Brady this week on business.

Dr. McCann, Monroe Todd, Mr. Hemay, Flem and Oda Powell, Hulien Nolen attended the reunion at Ballinger this week. All reported a fine time. Monroe Todd won two prizes in the shooting contest with Ballinger.

Miss Pearl Trotter has returned from a visit to Brady.

Little Wain Jarret is quite sick this week.

VIOLET.

If your liver is sluggish and out of tone, and you feel dull, bilious, constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets tonight before retiring and you will feel all right in the morning. Sold by Jones Drug Co.

Crothers & White Addition

To the City of Brady is Now on Sale by

W. T. Melton & Company

250 Superb Residence Lots, Situated on a High Plateau, Adjoining the Luhr Addition to Brady on the South. Only Ten Minutes Walk from the Public Square.

These lots all face a 60-foot street, with a 20-foot alley in the rear—except on Grand Avenue, which is 80 feet wide. Money put in this property will pay better than 10 per cent on the investment. This is the golden opportunity for the man who wants a nice home at a nominal cost. This addition will be settled by the best class of citizens which will make it an ideal place for homes.

For Prices and Terms See

W. T. Melton & Co., Sole Agents.

The Value of Good Digestion

Is easy to figure if you know what your stomach is worth. Kodol keeps the stomach at par value, by insuring good digestion. Kodol cures Dyspepsia.

Kodol insures good digestion by absolutely duplicating Nature's normal process, in perfectly digesting all food taken into the stomach.

While Kodol is doing this, the stomach is resting—and becoming strong and healthy. A strong and healthy stomach guarantees a sound and active brain.

The man with a sound stomach—a stomach that is doing for the body just what Nature intended it to do—is the man who is always prepared for any emergency. He is "there with the goods."

The man with a sick stomach, is a man sick all over. When the stomach is irritated by undigested food, the blood and heart are directly affected. Then dullness, unnatural sleepiness, sick-headaches, vertigo and fainting spells, and even serious brain trouble develop. Kodol will prevent these.

Spurring the stomach and brain

to special effort by "tonics" and "stimulants" doesn't cure anything, or accomplish any good. Neither does dieting, indigestion and the serious ailments which it induces can be averted and corrected only by natural means.

Kodol supplies this natural means. It performs the stomach's work for it—just as the stomach should perform it—while the stomach takes a little rest, "for the stomach's sake."

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist for the bottle. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to one in a family. The large bottle contains six times as much as the fifty cent bottle.

Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

LOST CREEK ECHOES.

(Delayed from last week.)

Voca, Texas, Aug. 3.

Editor Standard:

Cotton and feed stuff is looking well. Never saw cotton grow faster than at present, and, by the by, we made the statement last week in our Echoes that we would compare crops with any part of McCulloch county, and we don't aim to take it back and let me tell you why. Last Friday while I was plowing in the cotton my horse broke down a stalk and I counted the bolls, blooms and squares on it and found 170. What do you think of that? This was over an average stalk but I can find more as good.

Yesterday a man told me that he had three rows of pumpkins, about sixty or seventy yards long and that he could load two four-horse wagons with ripe pumpkins. How's that?

A week or two ago while Thos. S. Wood, of your city, was here he discovered a sulphur spring at the foot

of a cleft of rock here on Lost Creek. Those who have tried the water say that it agrees with them fine, and when further developed it may prove to be a great health resort.

F. D. Schooly, an old timer of this part, but now of Paint Rock, is here for the health of his wife. Hope she will soon regain her health.

J. D. Parker is having some improvements made on some of his rent houses. Mr. Crouch, of Brady is doing the carpenter work.

Prof. Otto Armor and sister, Miss Lela, went to Eden last week to visit relatives.

J. E. Spiller, who has been running the W. W. Spiller ranch for the last three years, has bought a place from G. A. Spiller on Lost Creek. He will continue to run the ranch, but will move in order to be closer to school.

A. T. Taylor will move his well drill to the J. E. Spiller place this week.

A CITIZEN.

The Standard, \$1.

27 CENTS A DAY

The Price of
A Can of Peaches and a Postage Stamp;
Two Cigars, a Couple of Cold Drinks and a
Bag of Popcorn;

Will pay for you a home in the prettiest part of Brady. A big lot. Good soil for a garden. Close in. Well Located.

Why Will You Continue to Pay Rent? Before
They are All Gone, See

ADKINS & CRAWFORD

IF SICK--WHY PAY

Unless Health First Returns.

Here is what should and can be done! Now you would not willingly pay for food that was worthless—would you?

Then why pay for medicine until that medicine first proves to you its actual worth?

Positively knowing what Dr. Shoop's Restorative can do for the sick, I say "don't pay unless health first returns". And I back my Restorative with a signed and sealed 30 day "No help, No pay" contract.

I positively pledge to the sick everywhere that "Dr. Shoop's Restorative is absolutely free if it fails". Let others do the same—or else pass their prescriptions by.

If you need more strength, more vitality, more vigor or more vim, use my Restorative a few days and note the immediate improvement.

When the Stomach, Heart, or Kidneys go wrong, then get Dr. Shoop's Restorative. I do not lose the stomach nor attack the Heart or Kidneys, for that is wrong. Years ago I cast away that mistaken idea in medicine. The books below will best tell you how I am succeeding.

These books also tell of a tiny hidden "inside nerve," no larger than a silk thread. They tell how that nerve, until it fails, actually gives to the Heart its power, its tone, its never-ending action or impulse.

These books will open up new and helpful ideas to those who are not well. They tell how the Stomach and Kidneys each have their "inside or power nerve." They tell how the Restorative was especially made to reach and revitalize these weak or failing inside nerves. All of these facts will why I am able to say, "It is true if it fails!"

This is why I say "take no chance on a medicine whose maker dare not back it just as I do by this remarkable offer".

So write me today for the order.

I have appointed honest and responsible druggists in nearly every community to issue my medicines to the sick.

All druggists sell Dr. Shoop's Restorative, but all are not authorized to give the 30 day test.

So drop me a line please—and thus save disappointment and delays. Tell me also which book you need.

A postal will do.

Besides, you are free to consult me as you would your home physician. My advice and the book below are yours—and without cost.

Perhaps a word or two from me will clear up some serious ailment. I have helped thousands upon thousands by my private prescription or personal advice plan. My best effort is surely worth your simple request. So write now while you have it fresh in mind, for tomorrow never comes. Dr. Shoop, Box 12, Racine, Wis.

Which Book Shall I Send You?

No. 1 On Dyspepsia No. 4 For Women

No. 2 On the Heart No. 5 For Men

No. 3 On the Kidneys No. 6 On Rheumatism.

A Music Store For Brady



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

*Pianos, Organs, Stringed
Instruments, Sheet Music*

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

BOURLAND MUSIC COMPANY

J. C. BOURLAND, Manager. SYNDICATE BUILDING

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

DR. H. W. LINDLEY, DENTIST

Office Over Anderson & Moffatt's
Store.
Phone 81.

DR. Wm. C. JONES, Dentist

Office Over Jones Drug Store
PHONES Office 79—
Residence 202
BRADY, TEXAS

F. M. NEWMAN LAWYER

BRADY, TEXAS

DR. ROBERT L. FARRIS OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN

BROWNWOOD, TEXAS

Three years of successful practice in Brownwood. Many of the so-called incurable diseases are successfully treated by Osteopathy. No faith or drugs required.

GRAHAM & SNIDER FIRE INSURANCE

At The Brady National Bank

Your Business Respectfully Solicited

A. L. DRAPER BARBER

Best Work, Clean Service

HOT AND COLD BATHS

Wants Your Trade. E. Side Sq.

Dr. T. P. Doole has located at Fredonia for the practice of medicine.

S. Neumegh went to Fort Worth Sunday for a visit with his family.

Mrs. J. F. Biggs and two sons returned this week from a visit to relatives at Groesbeck.

J. M. Satterwhite was a very sick man Saturday night and Sunday, suffering with gall stones.

Prof. M. L. Stallings is out in the Lohn country this week in the interest of the Brady High School.

L. A. Williams, manager of the Bowman Lumber Co., is building a pretty home on the hill in the south of town.

W. B. Hall of Carroll Colony will begin at once the erection of a modern cottage on the lot he recently bought in White Addition.

For indigestion and all stomach trouble take Foley's Orino Laxative as it stimulates the stomach and liver and regulates the bowels and will positively cure habitual constipation. Jones Drug Store.

H. J. Fullen and son, of Lohn, made The Standard a call last Friday. They reported the Lohn section looking fine and prospects good for a big crop. Since then they have had another good rain which doubly insures plenty of cotton and feed stuffs.

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

STAR MEAT MARKET

MILLER & DEANS, Props.

Fresh Meats of All
Kinds,
Especially the Good Kind

WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE

PHONE 68

C. W. RAMSAY,

PAINTER, PAPER HANGER, DECORATOR

Is better equipped to handle your work and guarantees a class of work second to none obtainable from any source.

BRADY, TEXAS

BRADY MEAT MARKET,

WEGNER & SNEARLY,
Proprietors

FRESH, BEEF, PORK AND
SAUSAGE

We Want Your Trade.

—Typewriter ribbons and carbon papers at Standard office.

POLK'S BARBER SHOP

Wants Your Whiskers for Business Reasons

Bath Rooms Fitted Up With the Latest
Sanitary Plumbing

NORTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE

A BARBECUE AT STACY

Stacy People Will Entertain on August 19
With a Big Barbecue and Picnic.
A Big Crowd is Expected

A. S. Hall was down from Stacy yesterday advertising a big barbecue to be given by those people on next Thursday, Aug. 19, to which everybody and his grandmother are cordially invited. There will be plenty of barbecued meat for the crowd, no matter how big it happens to be, and other amusements will be on the grounds, including brass band, dancing platform, speaking, cold drinks and a gun club shoot between the Stacy and Ballinger clubs. Stacy has a champion bunch of shooters and in their last meeting they put the kibosh all over the Ballinger men.

Mr. Hall reports Stacy as having received several nice showers lately and crop conditions are tiptop. A good rain fell Monday southwest of Stacy clear up to the Millersview country. Everybody is happy over the outlook for big crops this fall and good prices for cotton.

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

Judge S. V. Wood has just returned from a trip to Mineral Wells. He says he never saw anything like the conditions he found in Comanche, Erath, Hood and Parker counties. Thousands of acres of the finest of lands will make nothing, prairies are as hard as a street, farm after farm filled with cattle and horses eating the little spare grass that came up in the fields and the remains of the burnt up corn. In some sections the timber did not even bud out this year, because it has been so dry and now the woods look like the middle of the winter. The entire country he passed through is burnt up, and, with occasional exceptions, will make absolutely nothing until he reached Mercury. From there this way the country looked pretty and green and gave promise of making fine stuff. Grand old McCulloch county!

When the Stomach, Heart or Kidneys nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the Stomach—nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quick help will come. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Our worthy postmaster and his good lady attended the State Postmasters' Convention this week at Waco. Brady feels somewhat the reflected honor in the fact that Mr. Doole is the president of that organization, which by the way is the oldest state postmasters' association in the Union, and considered by the postoffice department at Washington as one of the best. We feel safe in saying that under the executive direction of Mr. Doole the association has maintained its standing and has moved forward and upward.

The season for tents and wagon covers will soon be upon you. Our lines will be complete and the prices right. O. D. Mann & Sons.

To The Farmers.

We are now prepared to take care of your surplus cotton seed for which we will pay the highest market price. (Hillje's) Brady Cotton Oil Co., Brady, Texas.

—Let Ramsay do your planing work and window glass fitting.

Come to The Grand Leader

We are closing out the entire stock of dry goods bought of S. A. Benham & Co. We bought these goods cheap and will make the lowest prices on good dry goods ever shown in Brady. Our large Fall Stock has begun coming and will continue. We will need every square inch of room we can get, so come in and help us make this room. We want your business, your friendship and influence. Yours truly,

TIPTON & STRIEGLER

Commissioners Court.

Commissioners court has been in session all week. The greater part of the court's time has been consumed on matters pertaining to the jail proposition, there being several construction companies represented before the court with plans, specifications and prices for building the new jail. Up to last evening no contract had been awarded, and it is quite evident that the court fully intends to safeguard the people's interests by handling this matter very carefully and conscientiously.

The sale of the old jail and lots to O. D. Mann & Sons was ratified, the price being, as stated elsewhere in these columns, \$7,725. The location for the new jail is also coming in for much consideration. There has been talk of the jail being built on the courthouse grounds, but there has developed a very strong opposition to this course, and many prominent citizens have appeared before the court to protest against such action. A lengthy petition, in fact two of them, protesting against said location, were also presented to the court. The business men seem to be of one mind in this matter, considering that to place the jail on any corner of the square would injure the values of all property in that section of the business district. In this contention The Standard fully agrees, and, with those citizens, hope to see another location chosen, more suitable and suited to the purpose. A complete report of the court's transactions will be given in these columns next week.

Buying cheap goods to save money is like stopping a clock to save time. You lose just the same. Insist on the best. O. D. Mann & Sons.

The best remedy we know of in all cases of Kidney and Bladder trouble and the one we always can recommend, is DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. They are antiseptic and at once assist the kidneys to perform their important work. But when you ask for these pills be positive that you get DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. There are imitations placed upon sale to deceive you. Get DeWitt's. Insist upon them, and if your dealer cannot supply you—refuse anything else in place of them. Sold by Central Drug Store.

The congregation of the Catholic church have lately made some decided improvements on the interior of the Brady church. New carpetings and furnishings for the altar and the living rooms of the priest were supplied and further improvements are in contemplation. A small barn has also been erected to take the place of the one destroyed by fire last winter.

—Chattel Mortgage blanks for sale at Standard office.

Privileges for Re-Union.

L. Ballou, who has charge of the privilege features for the re-union on Sept. 1, 2 and 3, asks The Standard to state that the committee is not yet ready to let any privileges, but that due notice will be given so that all interested parties may get their bids in in plenty of time.

Try a Staver buggy and you will drive in no other. They please and stand up under the test. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Leslie C. Sansom, son of our sheriff, T. L. Sansom, came in yesterday from Mercury to accept a position as assistant business manager of the Alfalfa Lumber Co. He is a graduate of Howard Payne College, and a fine young business man.

Weak women should read my "Book No. 4 for Women." It tells of Dr. Shoop's Night Cure. Tells how these soothing, healing, antiseptic suppositories, bring quick and certain help. The Book is free. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Central Drug Store.

R. M. Russell Dray Line

All kinds of hauling promptly and carefully attended to. Phone 182.



PIONEER STOCK FARM

J. M. ROBINSON, Proprietor
Breeder of

RED POLL CATTLE,
BERKSHIRE HOGS,
BARRED AND WHITE
ROCK CHICKENS

STOCK FOR SALE
MERCURY, TEXAS

THE BRADY STANDARD

Published on Thursday of each week
By

JOHN E. COOKE, Editor and Proprietor

J. WALKER GREEN, Authorized Representative
and Contributing Editor.

OFFICE IN CARROLL BUILDING,
North Side Square, Brady, Texas

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Six months 50c
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similar communications will be charged for at
the rate of 5c per line by The Standard.

BRADY, TEXAS, AUGUST 12, 1909

GOOD WAGON ROADS.

While all this railroad talk is going on let the people of McCulloch county not forget the great and growing need of better wagon roads. The great bulk of the people use a railroad occasionally. They use wagon roads every day. While The Standard admits the need of more railroads we are nevertheless convinced that a perfect system of good wagon roads all over the county would be the best thing for town and county that we could have.

There is only one way to have them and that is by bond issue. Let us keep this in mind, study over it, talk it with our commissioners, get the facts and figures, know what it will cost, and then VOTE THE BONDS. Make the amount big enough to build permanent roads and construct permanent bridges. The people are not only entitled to roads and bridges but the entire county and the town of Brady stand in absolute need of these facilities.

OUCH! WHO TROWED DAT BRICK?

The Dallas News is still pounding away on the Democratic Senators who voted for a duty on hides and other raw material. The News has identically the same right to teach Democracy to Senators Bailey and Culbertson that a Jewish Rabbi has to teach Christianity to the Pope of Rome.—Menardville Messenger.

Those parties who are always "slamming" Brady's water supply should read the daily papers more closely. If they would do so they would see where numerous towns in Texas are now suffering water famine. Towns never before known to have water troubles are now hard pressed for even drinking water, and are resorting to all manner of means to supply themselves with just any old kind of water, just so it is wet. Has Brady ever been in this condition? We think not. Is Brady now suffering a water famine? Most certainly

not. Has anybody here yet been forced to curtail the amount of water usually consumed? We haven't heard of it. Are the lawns and trees and flowers suffering in Brady for lack of irrigation? Appearances do not so indicate. Isn't the quality of Brady water as good, to say the least, as water taken from the Trinity river and other polluted streams over the state? Even the worst knocker will not deny it. Then let's boost a little and knock less. At any rate if we can't boost let's don't knock. There are a few towns in Texas which can truthfully boast of more and better water than we have, but there are a greater number who cannot.

WHY NOT HELP?

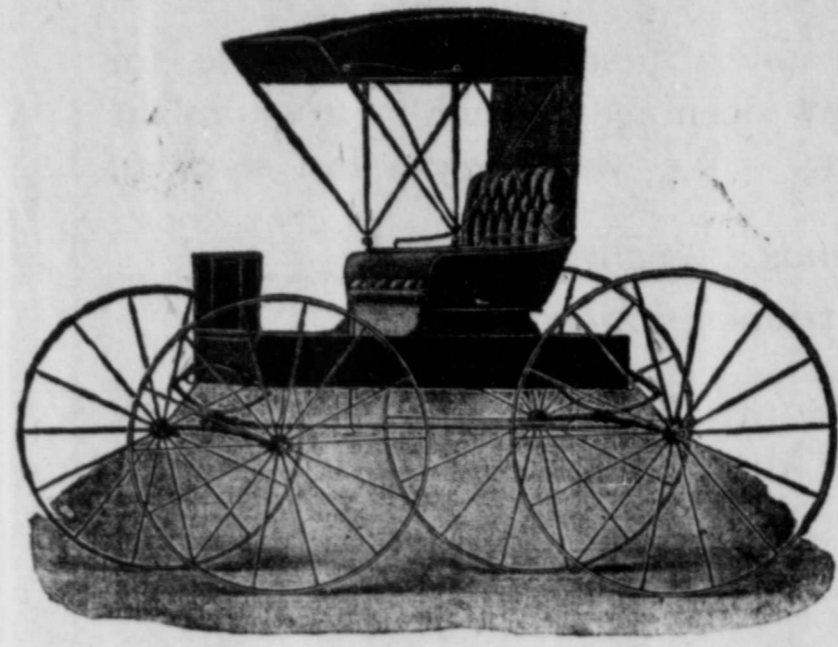
Did you ever stop to think that Brady is one of the best advertised towns of its size in the state? People outside of Brady who read the papers know about Brady, and in many instances are as well posted on our progress and our possibilities as many of our town people. We are indebted for this advertising to our wide awake correspondents for the state press. The readers of the daily papers will notice that rarely a day goes by but there is some item from Brady in the Dallas News, The Fort Worth Record, the San Antonio Express and other State papers. Thus Brady is kept before the readers of the daily papers, and no item of progress, no matter of general news fails to go before the reading public daily. Brady's crop conditions, Brady's railroad prospects, Brady's property advances, Brady's enterprises, are thus constantly kept before the public in a way that does far more good than any sort of paid advertising could do. If our property owners and business men would back this up with some Brady literature sent out all over the country under the auspices of a Board of Trade, Brady could easily take place with the most progressive towns in the west in the matter of publicity.

REGARDING the proposal of the Brady Water & Light Co. to lease or sell their plant to the city The Standard has been given the following data: The proposition is to lease the plant for an annual rental of \$4,500, with privilege of buying at expiration of lease or sooner at \$45,000. Each year's lease will allow a credit of \$1000 on the purchase price, which at the end of the ten years would bring the price down to \$35,000. The city would save \$600 a year now paid the company for fire protection, and \$260 a year for water supplied the public watering places. At the end of ten years this would figure a saving of \$8,600, thus making the actual purchase price of the plant \$26,400. Now, the

STAVER BUGGIES

Have Many Distinctive Features of Merit

STAVER DUST-
PROOF,
Long Distance
Axles
EASY RIDING
Springs
STREETER
Top Lowering
Attachment



SOLID FOOT
DASHES
STEEL FRAME
BOOTS
ALL PARTS
MADE IN
THEIR
OWN
SHOPS

THE SECRET OF OUR SUCCESS IS QUALITY

O. D. MANN & SONS

BRADY, TEXAS

question is, could a sinking fund be provided that would in ten years take care of this latter amount? The Standard does not propose to answer this question. Nor does it propose to advise the council to accept the company's offer. But The Standard does believe in municipal ownership, and greatly desires to see Brady acquire this property, provided the deal can be engineered to the best interests of the people as a whole. It is up to the council to make such investigation as will determine their course in the matter, and we have every confidence in their ability to rightly figure it out, and in their honesty of purpose to give everyone a square deal. The water and light company has made them a bona fide proposition, and has given them the privilege of making any investigation of the proposition which they may see fit, suggesting that they secure the services of an expert in such matters to advise how they should proceed. If municipal ownership is good for some towns, why not for Brady?

WITH so many railroads and rumors of railroads the people of all the towns hereabouts are just now excited. The editor of the Menardville Messenger last week chased a man all over town thinking it was B. F. Yoakum, only to find that it was a drummer selling Chamberlain's colic cure.

EIGHT-CENT hogs would make a mighty fine combination with 15-cent cotton this fall. Of course with 15-cent cotton a farmer can afford to buy 20-cent bacon if he has to—but he doesn't have to; he can raise it at home cheaper.

THE STANDARD is opposed to building the new jail on the court house grounds. There are too many other good locations for the jail to spoil the courthouse park with it. It doesn't belong there.

THIS 20-cent bacon could be raised at home on the farm a whole lot cheaper. Plant hogs!

W. C. Bryson, of Sonora, has bought Jim Huey's residence near the Christian church, the price being in the neighborhood of \$3,500.

James Finley, of Fife, was here Tuesday, reporting a nice rain in his locality Sunday.

Something for the Ladies.

To stimulate our furniture trade we are offering premiums with each purchase amounting to \$15 or over. Every lady buying \$15 or more in our furniture department will immediately draw a ticket. The number on ticket corresponds with a number on one of the handsome Indian baskets, and the basket is hers then and there. These baskets are beauties and range in price from \$1.25 to \$4.50. You may draw a large one or a small one, but you get a premium on every purchase of \$15 or more. Call and see our furniture stock.
Satterwhite & Martin.

August time tells on the nerves. But that spiritless, no ambition feeling can be easily and quickly altered by taking what is known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Within 48 hours after beginning to use the Restorative, improvement will be noticed. Of course, full health will not immediately return. The gain, however, will surely follow. And best of all, you will realize and feel your strength and ambition as it is returning. Outside influences depress first the "inside nerves" then the stomach, heart, and kidneys will usually fail. Strengthen these falling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly health will be yours again. Sold by Central Drug Store.

J. F. Tindel has returned from a trip to Cameron, Taylor and Rosebud. Mr. Tindel says he has known that country all his life and never before has he seen it in such a deplorable condition. The drouth of 1879 did not hurt that country as bad. Thousands of acres of the finest farm lands will make practically nothing. Corn, which at one time promised to make 50 to 60 bushels to the acre, will, on many farms, not make seed. He, himself, has a fine farm near Cameron, and says that sixty acres of cotton may make two bales, but no more. At Taylor they are ditching the Gabriel from one water hole to another to run enough water to the lake where the water works company gets its water to supply the town with drinking water. All over that country the tanks are dry and people are hauling water for miles from the Little River for all purposes.

L. M. Bunton, of Moody, was here this week visiting Warren White. Mr. Bunton says that the Moody country is in bad shape this year so far as crop prospects are concerned.

WADE'S TRANSFER LINE.

Meet all trains. Prompt attention to all calls from any part of the city. Baggage delivered promptly. Teaming and general hauling. Leave calls at Frisco Hotel.

E. L. WADE, Brady, Texas.

Hamilton-Baten.

T. L. Hamilton, of Mercury, son of Representative J. T. Hamilton, of McCulloch, was married Saturday evening to Miss Clara Kate Baten, daughter of Rev. A. E. Baten, of Brownwood. They will make their home at Ozona, the groom being principal of the school at that point, and his bride first assistant.

We have the largest stock of loaded shells in the city. Make your selections at headquarters, where you get what you want.
O. D. Mann & Sons.

FORT WORTH MARKET.

Top prices on the Fort Worth market Monday were as follows:
Steers 4.20
Cows 4.00
Calves 4.50
Hogs 7.60
Sheep 5.25

Are you interested in furniture? If so, we want to quote you some prices that will interest. Our lines are all new, and bought before the recent advances. O. D. Mann & Sons.

To The Farmers.

We are now prepared to take care of your surplus cotton seed for which we will pay the highest market price.
(Hillje's) Brady Cotton Oil Co.,
Brady, Texas.

SPECIAL CLUBBING OFFER

Every intelligent man wants to keep up with the news of his own community and his country. Therefore he needs a good local paper. He also needs a paper of general news, and for State, National and world-wide happenings he will find that

The Semi-Weekly Farm News

has no superior. The secret of its great success is that it gives the farmer and his family just what they need in the way of a family newspaper. In addition to its general news and agricultural features, it has special pages for the wife, the boys and the girls. It gives the latest market reports and publishes more special crop reports during the year than any other paper. For \$1.75 cash in advance, we will send the Semi-Weekly Farm News and The Brady Standard each for one year. This means you will get a total of 16 copies. It's a combination which can't be beat, and you will secure your money's worth many times over. Subscribe at once at the office of this paper.

The Best Bargain

In reading matter your money can buy is THE BRADY STANDARD, your home paper. It tells you the things you want to know in an entertaining way. You should, however, have a paper for the world-wide general news. No paper will suit your entire family so well as

The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record

A reliable, trustworthy, Democratic newspaper, and always the plain people's reliance. By subscribing for THE STANDARD and the Ft. Worth Semi-Weekly Record together, you get both papers together for \$1.75. The Fort Worth Semi-Weekly Record alone one year, \$1; six months, 50c; three months, 25c. Place all orders through this office.

Cotton Seed Wanted.

By C. H. Bencini for Brady Oil Mill. A. W. Wood, Manager. See him for best prices.

COME TO STACY

SEE GOREE!

He's the Man to Buy Goods From
HONEST GOODS
Reasonable Price
HE MAKES PRICES RIGHT

New Goods Every Few Days

WHEN IN NEED

Of something good to eat
call on or phone us

RAINBOLT & PLUMMER

Staple and Fancy Groceries

The Man From Home

A Novelization of the Play of the Same Name

Copyright, 1929, by American Press Association

By **BOOTH TARKINGTON** and **HARRY LEON WILSON**

When Perkins had gone Pike pulled open the letter and read it once again. It was the most formal of notes, beginning "Dear Mr. Pike" and ending "Yours sincerely." It contained a brief notice of the writer's intentions, or, rather, intentions in the event of a certain contretemps that to her seemed inevitable, and trusted that the end would meet with his approval.

He sighed as he folded it and returned it to its envelope. "And that ends the guardianship," he muttered. "Wonder what I'm going to do with the old house now?" From a drawer in his desk he pulled a framed picture that showed a delicately featured girl, with big, frank eyes and a wealth of light, curling hair that was half hidden by a big garden hat. There was a smile about the lips that seemed very engaging, and the muslin dress she wore had been accentuated in its simplicity by the art of the London photographer. Pike had preserved the picture, which had been given to him by old John Simpson the day before he died, and he sighed as he looked at it.

Then he laid it face down upon the desk and dropped his chin into his hand. It may have been an hour that he sat there, and in that time never a thought of his legal business crossed his mind. He was busy with a fanciful picture of an unknown city that in spite of his desire seemed to take on the aspects of a larger Kokomo, and in his fancy he could see a big, well knit young fellow bending eagerly over to look into the face of a girl, and he heard her call him Almeric.

"Must be a mighty fine man," he mused—"a fine big man—to capture her." Then Perkins came in to ask if Pike wished to sail from New York for Havre in two days' time, stating that it would be necessary to leave that night if Pike wished to take passage on her.

"I'll go, Tom," he said. "Maybe you'll drop in here once in awhile and tell folks that ask for me that I'll be back in a month or so."

Then he sat down and wrote to Jim Cooley at London.

At 8 that night he stepped aboard an eastbound train and the next afternoon was in New York. Sorrento seemed a long way off, and it was with a heavy heart that he walked up the gangplank of La Provence.

CHAPTER II. THE EXILES.

SIX years of life abroad, and these during the most impressionable period of their young lives, had left an indelible imprint upon the two young people.

Horace Simpson had taken to himself the manners of the Harrow and Oxford youth. He had eschewed the society of what he had learned, with parrot-like aptness, to call those "vulgar Americans" and had confined his social intercourse solely to such of the European "haut ton" as he could manage to scrape acquaintance with.

And this last was a somewhat uphill task, for, whatever else one may say about the English, they are inclined to view with very little favor the possessor of no other attribute than money. True, there are exceptions, and these but prove the rule.

Ethel, who had grown into a really beautiful young woman, had followed so far as in her modest powers lay. Such of her school friends as would permit the half formed acquaintance to ripen she had retained. Such others of her own modest beginnings she had quietly but emphatically dropped. From plain democracy she had sought the antithesis, and the leap was all the more an earnest one because of its breadth.

The Simpsons—and they had added their mother's maiden name and linked it to the paternal nomenclature with a hyphen—had been deeply bitten with the aristocratic virus and after a long and arduous struggle had managed to meet Lady Creech.

This titled mondaine had the misfortune to be viciously short of patrimony and inordinately long of lineage, and, while her life of self denial had doubtless blighted her, she had a most inordinate value of birth and a distinct appreciation of cash; hence when it came her way to pick the Granger-Simpsons out of the slough of commonplace acquaintance she did it with a royal favor and for a stipulated consideration.

"Really, my dear Hawcastle"—she pronounced it as old sailors pronounce "fo's'tle"—she was wont to say, "really, of course, they are quite impossible, but the girl is an adaptable little thing, and I may be able to make something of her in time, while the boy—ah, I fear I shall have to leave him to you and St. Aubyn."

"Do as you like," replied the Earl of Hawcastle, with some choler, "but keep them out of my way as much as possible. I positively will not be badgered by these unbaked colonists."

"One might stand a quantity of badgering, Hawcastle, for £300,000," at which the genial earl would squirm nervously.

At any rate, the Simpson children began to be seen in the second stratum of London society and met endless numbers of the shopworn nobility, but, sad to relate, never one of the truly respectable. To those who know their London there are several layers of nobility, and the layer the ordinary individual meets, who has no social prestige to begin with, is composed of that peculiar class that lends its name to doubtful directorates, to queer prospectuses, to struggling milliners with an eye on the main chance and who gladly extend unlimited credit to their patrons in return for modest and well put advertisement.

Strangely enough, the Hawcastle-Creech combination did not drag the willing Simpsons into the glittering presence of the real set.

On the contrary, with a somewhat dog in the manger policy, they awakened both the earl and his sister-in-law to the fact that they wished no sharers in those American dollars that John Simpson had sweated his brow for, and as a consequence they proposed a little trip—a quiet, ante-season trip—to Sorrento, where not a guest would disturb them and where matters might be given a chance to right themselves.

And there, strangely enough, the Simpsons met the Comtesse de Champigny and were quite delighted to find the gifted and brilliant Frenchwoman an intimate of the earl's. The second morning of their arrival the gay comtesse put in an appearance and with a promptitude that was astonishing took young Horace under the widowed wing and marked him for her own. And that same morning the noble earl took his equally noble son into the shrubbery and spoke to him.

"You've got to do it, St. Aubyn," he said. "The family honor is at stake. For heaven's sake, marry the little fool! What if her scurrilous name is Simpson? You can make her forget it."

"We are sorry, my good boy, and she has a hundred and fifty thousand that will keep us going for another year or two, and if Helene can capture the young ass, Horace, I'll force her to divide with me."

"But it's such a beastly bore, governor," drawled Almeric St. Aubyn, and he flicked idly at the rhododendron bushes with his stick.

He was a pale, washed out youth, with an inimitable drawl and a shimmering of intellect that might, if it had been given an opportunity, have resolved itself into a good working imitation of a brain. To his friends he was "that hopeless ass" and to his enemies and debtors—of the latter not a few—"that beastly bounder, St. Aubyn."

"You see, governor," the honorable Almeric went on, "it isn't as if I cared for the little gal. I'm a queer beggar,



"The family honor is at stake."

you know, and it's fearfully rough on a chap to pretend interest in such a little vulgarian. Of course I know we're awfully hard up and all that sort of thing, but—"

His noble father seized him roughly by the arm. "You don't have to live with her, you know," he said savagely. "It will be easy enough to make it so unpleasant for the mix that she'll be glad to go back to the States, and she can't get back a penny. We'll have that tight enough."

The Hon. Almeric laughed. "Oh, all right, old chap!" he drawled. "I'll lift her to the infernal seventh heaven, or whatever you call it. Don't expect me to moon over her, though." And that compact being settled, the

earl went off for his morning walk along the cliff and Almeric to keep his engagement for a morning ride with Ethel Granger-Simpson.

CHAPTER III. IN DISGUISE.

AN hour later Mariano, the maitre d'hotel of the Regina Margherita, stepped out upon the terrace and began to lay a cloth upon one of the small round tables that stood close to the white marble balustrade. On the other side of the wall could be heard the mandolins and guitars of the fishermen, and Mariano glanced up crossly as the song arose upon the morning air.

"Silenzio!" he cried, and for a moment the music died down. Mariano went at once to the table upon which he had spread the cloth and placed silverware and delicate china upon it, and he was thus engaged when Michele, the commissionaire, appeared at the top of a flight of marble steps that led into the eastern wing of the hotel, fronting on the terrace.

"Here is M. Ribiere to see you, sir," he said softly, with a backward glance over his shoulder, and Mariano straightened up instantly, with a smile of welcome, for Ribiere was an old and valued accomplice in the gentle art of soft Italian legal stealing.

A tall, alert young Frenchman, clad in an English walking suit of gray and carrying a portfolio beneath his arm, ran lightly down the steps and approached the maitre d'hotel.

"Ah, Mariano!" he cried as he approached.

The genial Mariano bowed gracefully and rubbed his flexible hands together.

"M. Ribiere?" he chattered gayly. "This is one of the days of days!"

The music burst forth again, and he whirled about angrily in the direction of the lemon grove.

"Silenzio!" he cried, with waving hands. "Silenzio!" and turned again to Ribiere, Michele, with a glance at them, went back within the hotel.

Ribiere turned a warning glance toward the hotel and whispered in Italian:

"Let us speak English. Fewer understood."

Mariano again bowed and spread out his hands in assent.

"I hope m'sieu still occupy the exalted position of secretary to monseigneur the grand duke."

The Frenchman walked quickly to one of the little wicker tea tables that were scattered about, sat down and opened his portfolio.

"We will not mention either the name or the rank of my employer," he said gravely. "There are reasons of state. You understand?"

The maitre d'hotel threw up his hands in despair, and his round eyes rolled heavenward.

"Again incognito! Every year he come to thees hotel for two, three or four day, but always incognito!"

Attention to him, but opened a notebook and removed a fountain pen from his pocket. Mariano shrugged his shoulders and went on setting the table, then stopped and looked up.

"Each time we lose the honor to have it known," he went on. "In Naples, everywhere, are reach American peoples that would give large pourboire to mingle with his highness."

The secretary lifted a warning finger. "Have I not said it is to be incognito, and yet you prate of highness in the first breath. Would you wish he shall withdraw his patronage?" He looked sternly at the man opposite him. "See that you do not offend again." He consulted his watch.

"He comes in his machine from Naples. As on former visits, all is to be as before. No one must guess. To all he must be Herr Grollerhagen."

"Herr Grollerhagen" ejaculated Mariano quickly and with astonishment in his round features. "Herr Grollerhagen?"

"He wishes to be known as a German," went on M. Ribiere. "It pleases him to be so thought."

Mariano stood lost in contemplative astonishment.

"What a man," he sighed—"of caprice, eccentric, so wonderful! Ha!"

The secretary smiled in a superior manner.

"You have said it. Last night he talked by chance to a strange North American in the hotel at Napoli. Apparently he is much interested. Today he has that stranger for companion in his automobile. I remonstrate. What use? He laugh for one-half the hour."

Again the maitre d'hotel remained lost in astonishment. For some moments he stood with the napkin in his hands gazing out over the wonderful bay that lay before the hotel.

"He is not like those cousin of his in Petersburg and Moscow," he said at last, with a touch of awe in his tones. "And yet, though monseigneur is so good and generous, will not the anarchist strike against the name of even royalty himself? You have not that fear?"

The secretary shivered in the soft warm air and seized his companion by the wrist. "I have!" he said quickly. "He has not. I take what precautions I can secretly from him. But of what use? You have few patrons?"

A smile crossed Mariano's face, and he shrugged his shoulders expressively. "It is yet so early in the season. 'Those poor musician'—he pointed off beyond the gates—"they wait always at every gate to play when they shall see any one coming, but of late they are disappointed. Within, with us in the hotel, are but seex people, all of one party!"

An expression of relief crossed the Frenchman's face, and he opened his

notebook quickly. "Good!" he murmured. "Who are they?"

Mariano scratched his head with one rummative finger and bent his brows upon the table in thought.

"There is Milor, an English excellency—the Earl of Hawcastle; there is also his son, the excellency honorable Almeric St. Aubyn; there is Miladi Creech, an English milladi, who is sister-in-law to Milor Hawcastle."

Quickly Ribiere jotted down the names in his book and then looked up. "Three English," he said. "Good so far. Those English are safe."

Mariano went on: "There is an American signorina, Mees Granger-Seempson, Miladi Creech travel with her to be chaperon." Here he became enthusiastic as the memory of sundry pieces of gold and silver awakened his keen thoughts.

"She is young, generous; she give money to every one; she is multa bella, so pretty, veery charm!"

"You mean this Lady Creech?" interrupted the Frenchman, with a puzzled frown.

"No, no, no!" cried Mariano in horrified amazement. "Miladi Creech is old lady and does not hear so well; quite deaf; no pourbotres; nothing. I speak of the young American lady, Mees Granger-Seempson, who the English honorable son of Milor Hawcastle wishes to espouse, I think."

Ribiere wrote rapidly in his notebook and without looking up said:

"Who else is there?"

"There is the brother of Mees Granger-Seempson, a young gentleman from also North America. He make



"Always incognito!"

the eyes all the day at another lady, who is of the party, a French lady, Comtesse de Champigny. Ha, set amuse me!" And he burst into a respectful titter.

Ribiere looked at him with grave astonishment and bent once more to his notebook, over which the pen flew with a practiced hand.

"Why?" he said shortly.

Mariano smothered his mirth with the napkin he carried and with an effort controlled himself.

"Because," he answered—"because I have thought that madame the comtesse is so good a friend of the of English Milor Hawcastle. A maitre d'hotel see many things, eh, and I think Milor Hawcastle and madame have known each other from long perhaps. This dejeuner is for them; also I think from what I hear that both have been in Russia one time. They spik together in Russ."

"Pouf! They will not recognize my employer," said Ribiere, "no more than this North American who travels with him and who is as innocent as a babe. Set dejeuner on the table instantly, when he shall arrive, for two—a perch, petit pois, iced figs, tea. I will send his own caviare and vodka from what I carry."

"Va bene, signor!" answered Mariano and vanished into the hotel.

CHAPTER IV. STRANGE NEWS.

THE Earl of Hawcastle was nearly at the end of his financial rope. And yet to look at him as he entered upon the terrace from the lemon grove no one would have thought that a care in the world possessed him.

Added to the natural calm demeanor of the Englishman of station was a certain self possession gained by years of standing on the brink of events, and, while this brilliant morning his cares had hung even a little more heavily upon him than was his desire, yet he gave no outward hint of any troubles that beset him.

He was a well preserved man of fifty-six, with close cropped iron gray hair and a straight cut military mustache that hid certain cruel lines in his mouth and softened the severe lineaments. He carried himself with an erectness that bespoke pride in race, if not in deeds of his own. He was distinguished with that curious individuality that causes those in the street to nudge one another and ask in whispers who another may be, and he was unmistakably high bred.

True, his sense of honor that would balk at cheating in a card game or the larceny of a traveling bag was not sufficient to debar him from conniving at the attachment of a young and helpless girl's money with the foreknowledge of a lifelong misery for her as the consequence.

This morning he was clad in an immaculate suit of lightly striped white flannel, with carefully pipelayed shoes, and the pale rose necktie that he wore was a living monument to the fact that the well groomed Englishman knows no poer on earth, while the jaunty exactness of his snowy panama hat was a revelation in proper headgear.

As he entered the terrace his alert glance swept it from end to end, and he noted that there was no one about.

He moved at once to the table that Mariano had set for him, and at the instant he sat down Michele ran down the steps of the hotel with a folded newspaper in his hand which he presented to milord with a low bow.

Mariano entered bearing a coffee tray, and the earl greeted him with a cheerful good morning which Mariano acknowledged as one would a favor from a king.

"Milor is serve," he announced with

COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK

CAPITAL - - - \$100,000.00
SURPLUS - - - 35,000.00

OFFICERS:

G. R. WHITE, Pres. W. D. CROTHERS, Cash.
LEWIS BROOK, V. P. J. E. WHITE, A. Cash.

DIRECTORS:

T. J. SPILLER PAUL WILLOUGHBY
G. R. WHITE W. H. GIBBONS
W. D. CROTHERS D. F. SAVAGE
LEWIS BROOK

We Want Your Business

soft accents and took the hat and light walking stick, bestowing them with reverential care upon a side table. As the earl unfolded Il Mattino he glanced up.

"No English papers?" he said.

"Milor, the mail is late," answered Michele and bowed himself up the stairs.

"Also Mme. de Champigny," growled the earl as he glanced down the unfamiliar pages.

As he spoke the countess, clad in the very latest Parisian creation, swept down the steps and approached the table. She looked well, and she knew it.

Apparently about thirty-two, she would probably have confessed to five years more under pressure, but her dark beauty was well set off by the light colors she affected, and the tilt of her parasol revealed more to the

her daintily gloved hands together and cried softly:

"Brava!"

That they were old friends, these two, was to be seen at a glance. There was no inquiring as to each other's tastes and dislikes. It was evident that long association had ingrained an intimate knowledge of the other into the mind of each, and they met as good comrades without more than perfunctory courtesy. The earl went on as he reseated himself.

"I didn't mean Almeric, however, Helene, but my august sister-in-law." Without further comment he turned to the paper again and read. The amiable countess smiled at him enigmatically and broke a roll with the gesture of an empress.

"The amiable Lady Hermione Trevelyan Creech has dejeuner in her apartments. What do you find to read, mon cher?"



"A RUSSIAN" SHE EJACULATED.

capable eye of an observer than a ream of self description or admission.

"She was of that type that causes the elderly dowager of any race to regard her with suspicion and to gather her male entourage beneath the protecting wings. Mme. de Champigny, raising her hand with a little gesture of greeting, paused an instant as she stood at the top of the steps and cried softly:

"Me voici!"

The earl jumped to his feet and bowed, inquiring at the same time: "My esteemed relative is still asleep?"

The countess swept forward to her chair, which Hawcastle pulled out for her, and murmured:

"I trust your beautiful son has found much better employment—as our hearts would wish him, eh?"

Hawcastle laughed shortly and mirthlessly. "He has. He's off on a canter with the little American."

Whereat the demure countess clasped

Hawcastle threw the paper down upon the cloth with an exclamation.

"I'm such a duffer at Italian," he said, "but apparently the people along the coast are having a scare over an escaped convict, a Russian."

The hovering Mariano, who was flitting about the table like a wounded sparrow, started slightly and hesitated with a silver cover in his hand, then stepped forward.

"If milor will pardon me"—The countess also started and put down her fork with a slight rattle.

"A Russian?" she ejaculated.

"Yes," grumbled the earl. "An escaped Russian bandit has been traced to Castellamare"—He paused to insert the choicest bit of melon in his mouth, and Mariano's jaw dropped with the excitement.

"Castellamare—not twelve kilometers from here!" he whispered in awestruck tones, and the earl continued when he had masticated the fruit:

[To be continued.]

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF McCULLOCH.

By virtue of an execution, issued out of the Honorable County Court of Brown County, on 3rd day of June, A. D., 1909, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of G. D. Davis versus F. M. Campbell, No. 1126, and to me, as sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's sales, on the first Tuesday in September, A. D. 1909, it being the 7th day of said month, before the courthouse door of said McCulloch county, in the town of Brady the following described property, to-wit:

Lots 1, 2 and 3, block 22, Fulcher addition; lot 4, block 12, Fulcher addition; lots 1 and 4, block 1, Fulcher addition.

All of above described property situated in the town of Brady, McCulloch county, Texas, levied on as the property of F. M. Campbell to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$106.27 in favor of G. D. Davis and costs of suit.

Given under my hand, this 31st day of July, A. D. 1909.

T. L. SANSOM, Sheriff.

—Chattel Mortgage blanks for sale at Standard office.

IN DOUBT.



Dolly—What's the new baby's name, Auntie?

Aunt—Oh, baby hasn't got any name yet.

Dolly—Then how do they know it belongs to us?

Town Booming Helps

VI.—How Is Your Front?

A frontless man
Is an "also ran,"
But the man with the front,
He gets there!

The author of this poem is unknown.

He wasn't strong on versification,
but he was long on horse sense. He knew that the winners in life are THE ONES THAT PUT UP THE BEST FRONT.

It's just the same with a town. IT MUST HAVE A FRONT. Everybody living in it or doing business in it should boost at all times and in every place.

One of the best ways to boost is to boom your own business by EVERY KIND OF ADVERTISING



THAT IS PROFITABLE. Other people will realize that you are living in a live town and move in.

We are doing what we can to put up a front for our town. Lend a hand, or, better still, let us help you do it.

The right kind of stationery will help your business front and the front of the town.

DON'T BE AN "ALSO RAN" in your business. Don't let your town be classed "among those mentioned." When a new business or the opening of a new factory is under discussion get up to the front.

Arranging and repairing business fronts is our specialty.

HOW IS YOUR FRONT?

The Standard

Gives to its Readers More and Better Reading for Their Money than Any Other Paper.

Are You One of Our 1200 Subscribers? If not, Why Not? Only \$1.00, Worth \$5.00.

Good Reading

The Standard will until further notice give the following rates on clubbing subscriptions. All other rates heretofore quoted are hereby withdrawn:

Brady Standard and Farm & Ranch.....	\$1.50
Brady Standard and Holland's Magazine.....	1.50
Brady Standard and Dallas Semi-Weekly News....	1.50
Brady Standard and Ft. Worth Semi-Weekly Record	1.50
Brady Standard and Youth's Companion.....	2.25
Brady Standard and Houston Semi-Weekly Post....	1.50

We can figure you an attractive price on a club order for three or more of these papers. At these prices there is no reason why every home in the Brady Country should not be supplied with good reading matter. See our traveling representative, J. Walker Green, or address

THE BRADY STANDARD

The Paper of Character

BRADY, TEXAS

To Advertisers

The Standard Offers a Guaranteed List of 1200 Bona Fide Subscribers, Nearly all of Whom Live in the Brady Trade Territory.

We have built up this large list at heavy expense in a strictly legitimate manner for YOUR benefit, and you lose money when you fail to use our advertising columns.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS.

A Well Pleased Farmer.

Frank Doherty, of Delvalle, Travis county, was here last week looking after his farming interests in the Melvin country. Mr. Doherty called on The Standard Friday just before taking train for home, and expressed much satisfaction at the condition of crops hereabouts. He is sure McCulloch county will make as much cotton this season as last, and the Melvin country particularly looks good to him. "Brady has made a wonderful growth in the last year," said Mr. Doherty. "Twelve months ago I could have bought good residence lots cheap. Today I find that they have doubled and trebled in value. And it is solid value too, as the large number of new residences will prove. Brady has built more new houses in the last year than I ever would have believed possible." Mr. Doherty further said that he believed this was the coming section of Texas, and he valued his land holdings more highly than any other property he owned.

To The Farmers.

We are now prepared to take care of your surplus cotton seed for which we will pay the highest market price.
(Hillje's) Brady Cotton Oil Co.,
Brady, Texas.

W. D. Cowan, ex-editor of the Brady Enterprise, will establish a new paper at Rochelle, the first issue of which will be out the first week in September. He will call it the Rochelle Record, and the people of that lively little city have promised him a handsome support. Cowan will give them a good paper and The Standard trusts he will be given a welcome accordingly.

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

When the digestion is all right, the action of the bowels regular, there is a natural craving and relish for food. When this is lacking you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They strengthen the digestive organs, improve the appetite and regulate the bowels. Sold by Jones Drug Co.

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

If you are all run down Foley's Kidney Pills will help you. They strengthen the kidneys so they will eliminate the impurities from the blood that depress the nerves, and cause exhaustion, backache, rheumatism, and urinary irregularities, which sap the vitality. Do not delay. Take Foley's Kidney Pills at once. Jones Drug Store.

The foundation work for Lewis Brook's new home in the south part of town is about completed and shows that the house is to be one of the largest in the city. Workmen are this week completing a large cistern on the premises.

Mrs. Nannie Adkins, of Fort Worth, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Roy Wilkerson. She is accompanied by three nieces—Misses Eleanor Peacock and Josephine and Louise McMinn.

R. L. Richter and father, of the Waldrip country, left this week for the Santone country where they will put in a small telephone exchange.

The "Old Reliable" Peter Schuttler wagon is the wagon that stands the tests of hard service. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Miss Neta Wolfe and grandmother, Mrs. Josie Adkins, left Monday for a visit with relatives and friends at Lampasas.

Phone No. 163 for uptodate job printing. tf

GET IN AHEAD OF THE RAILROADS

The indications are that some important things are in store for Brady in the immediate future. We have abundant reason for expecting the Frisco to move out south very soon. San Antonio has a \$100,000 bonus for the road to build into that city. Fredericksburg has \$50,000, and Mason has \$60,000. The San Antonio Express believes the Frisco will soon be running trains from St. Louis, by way of Fort Worth, Brady and Fredericksburg to San Antonio and on to Brownsville. It looks very much that way. Then there are strong reasons for believing that a branch line will be run southwest from Brady by Menardville and Fort McKavitt to Spofford Junction on the Southern Pacific and Eagle Pass, connecting with the Mexican International on a direct line to the City of Mexico. E. F. Tillman, live stock commissioner of the Frisco, recently bought the J. T. Simpson ranch of ten sections near Fort McKavitt. Now comes the announcement that Tillman & Yoakum have bought the Burbank ranch near there of thirty-two sections. B. F. Yoakum's brother went down to McKavitt a few days ago with Mr. Tillman, and the indications are that these two railroad officials are merely getting in

ahead of the railroad. The old maps of the Frisco showed a junction at Brady, one branch going to San Antonio and the other to Eagle Pass on the Rio Grande. In that case we have strong reason to expect to see Brady made a division point and a shop town. This means a population of ten thousand for Brady.

But this is not all. The indications are very strong that the Wichita Valley from Wichita Falls by Abilene and Ballinger will come at once through Brady to Llano, giving a direct outlet to Galveston. If this be a fact, and it is likely to come true within the next eighteen months, Brady will become rapidly a city of fifteen thousand.

Now, brother, get ready for it. It means the biggest real estate boom you ever saw. Get ready for it.

Talk up these prospects. Write your friends about what Brady has in prospect. The Business League are going to have committees at work conferring with railroad officials, etc., and find out what is necessary to secure these great benefits. But every one can greatly help on the matter by talking up his town. The real estate boom is coming—get ready for it.

Aside from the railroad prospects Brady is bound to have a big boom this fall and winter. A year ago we predicted a period of growth, building, and a demand for houses that could not be supplied. You know how well that prediction was fulfilled.

We are neither new comers nor the other thing, but we are going to prophesy that two hundred new houses will not begin to supply the demand by the middle of December. Brady is bound to have a big business this fall. Our crop prospects are as good as the best in Texas. Our people are in fine shape financially to begin the fall season. Our trade territory is immense. Prices of all farm products are sky high. Brady will do more business this fall than in any two years of her past.

Brady is one of the best advertised towns in Texas. The reading public of the state are better acquainted with Brady's future outlook than many of our own people. And they are coming here to locate, and invest in Brady property before the big boom comes. They are coming here with money and are going to expect to make more. They know about our crops, our territory, our railroad and shop prospects, and they are coming here.

Get ready for the big boom. Talk up your town. Write your friends and kin folks and tell them the big things in store for Brady. Come and get some of our pamphlets telling about Brady and send them to your friends. It will advertise us but will do us an immense amount of good by telling some real facts about Brady.

Get ready for the big boom. And how can you get ready? By planting a few dollars in Brady property. Don't—buy a lot because it is cheap and swing to it like a lizard to a hot rock. That never built a town yet. The man that holds is a drawback. Buy, and then sell. Let the other fellow have a shot at it. Buy a good lot. Pay a few dollars down, and sell again to the first man that offer you a profit. Then invest the same way again. If only every man in Brady owned an extra lot and owed on it about all it was worth. Then we would see some hustling to bring in new comers. That makes a town grow.

Buy a lot that you can get for \$25.00 cash payment. Sell for \$25.00 profit and you double your money. And at the same time you are a booster for your town. It is not good business to buy

property you intend to sell again and pay all cash. Make a small payment. Your investment is small and your chance for profit large.

Five hundred residence lots are going to sell in Brady before Christmas. Some lots are priced too high now, and will not sell. But every lot that is desirable, and the price reasonable, is going to sell, and may sell several times.

Our lots in the White Addition are the largest and lowest priced in Brady, and are the best located of all the vacant property in town. The man who buys now can sell again at \$50 profit in 60 days. That man will sell again at another \$50 profit by December. They are the best bargains in Brady. And it takes only \$25 to get in on one. Invest \$25 and in sixty days sell for \$50 profit. That is how to get ready for the boom. And the boom is sure to come. We have only about a dozen of the most desirable lots left. See us at once if you want the big boom to mean something for you.

We are getting out a new booklet about Brady and her railroad prospects. How many do you want to mail out to your friends? You can be a booster and help on the good work for your town.

ADKINS & CRAWFORD THE BRADY LAND MEN

To Trade for McCulloch Co. Property.

320 acres fine valley land 7 miles west of Sterling City, 200 in one body can be put in farm. 50 in cultivation, good 3-room house, windmill, 16 foot well, inexhaustible water, big tank, irrigated garden, fine orchard, peaches, pears, apples, grapes and plums. Will take \$1500 worth of Brady property, balance long time. Railroad building to Sterling City. Adkins & Crawford.

Pain anywhere stopped in 20 minutes sure with one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. The formula is on the 25 cent box. Ask your doctor or druggist about this formula. Stops womanly pains, headache, pains anywhere. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., for free trial, to prove value of his Headache, or Pink Pain Tablets. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank all those who by their aid and sympathy in our recent trouble helped to make our burden easier to bear. We shall ever remember with grateful hearts the many acts of neighborly kindness.

MRS. W. H. STRICKLAND,
W. M. STRICKLAND
And Family.

Legal blanks at this office.

A very successful revival meeting under the direction of the holiness faith was closed at London Sunday after running ten days. There were sixty-one professions of faith, and each and every service was well attended, while the order maintained and interest manifested is said to have been the best ever seen in that locality. The meeting was conducted by C. W. Ely, of Coleman county, and John Taylor of London, and The Standard is requested to extend the thanks of all interested parties to the people of London and vicinity for the many favors shown.

Take Kodol at the times when you feel what you have eaten is not digesting. Kodol digests what you eat so you can eat sufficiently of any good, wholesome food, if you will just let Kodol digest it. Sold by Central Drug Store.

Little Mary Joe, 2-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Adkins, was severely scalded last week by turning a pot of hot coffee over upon her body. The family were camping on the river at the time, being out for a week's pleasure trip, and the accident of course brought them back to town post haste. The little girl is reported doing well.

Colored Barbecue Was Not a Failure.

Mr. Editor, please allow me space in your paper to say that the negro barbecue, Saturday, August 7th, on Mr. Hurd's place was not a failure owing to the liberality of good white citizens of Brady and its surrounding territory, who kindly contributed to the affair. We were fully able to feed all that were present both white and colored. We are also proud to say that there was quite a number of white citizens on the grounds from various parts of the country. Over seventy-five white people ate and seemed to enjoy their dinner. A crowd of over sixty colored people ate their fill, yet there was plenty of beef, pork and chicken, also cakes and pies left to feed half as many more. However, we can only extend our heartfelt thanks to such noted men as Capt. Crothers, O. D. Mann, Joe White, Buck Richards and a few others that so kindly assisted us in the affair. I further wish to state that Mr. J. P. Williamson and also J. H. McDonald, of Rochelle, were present and both said that it was the best barbecued beef and pork they ever saw or ate, and further stated that the preparations that were made for the white ladies and gentlemen were fine and that they were glad to know that some intelligent negroes had begun to settle in Texas, and especially in McCulloch county.

The speaking was hindered on account of a heavy, black cloud appearing in the northeast which threatened both wind and rain, but the cloud passed by, and no rain fell at the picnic grounds, but within a half mile of the grounds a heavy rain fell. While waiting the arrival of the colored dancing ladies, Rev. R. A. Andrews mounted the dancing platform and asked if he could be allowed to speak a few words to the people; his request was granted, and he gave a short talk talking for his subject, "Is

the Negro Safe, While an Idle Brain is the Devil's Workshop." Among the many things he said was that he could see quite a number of young men of his race throughout the Lone Star State that never had anything to do but walk around and sit around. After Rev. Andrews' address, the dancers began to arrive, the music commenced and the dancing began, continuing until 9:00 o'clock that night, when it was stopped by a high wind and a heavy cloud which came from the north. However during the dance, the white ladies and gentlemen that had gathered there from all parts of the country just to see the negroes dance, seemed to enjoy themselves immensely. None of the white people danced at all, but some of them kept good time with the music, while the darkies did the dancing. Yours respectfully,
J. D. SADDLER.

Will Strickland Died.

Will Strickland, foreman of the Ford ranch, who was injured by his horse falling with him, as reported in The Standard last week, died at his home on the ranch Friday night, the funeral being held at the Brady cemetery Saturday afternoon, Rev. W. H. Anderson officiating. Deceased was well and favorably known all over this section, and the relatives have the sincere sympathy of a host of friends. A wife and one child survive.

Ladies of Brady.

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

Editor Jim Matthews has shown the proper newspaper man's enterprise by putting down a sidewalk all around his residence lot.

Suppose everybody would cut the weeds and bushes along their sidewalks. It would then look more like the live, progressive city we are advertising Brady to be. Some of the most important streets of town are badly overgrown with weeds and bushes all along where the sidewalk is supposed to be. It don't look pretty, and a touch of civic pride is needed.

Be sure and take a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with you when starting on your trip this summer. It cannot be obtained on board the trains or on steamers. Changes of water and climate often cause sudden attacks of diarrhoea, and it is best to be prepared. Sold by Jones Drug Co.

O. H. Robbins, the Placid postmaster and merchant, was in town on business last Friday and made The Standard a very pleasant call. He reports crop conditions good in the Placid country, and considerable improvements in the roads thereabouts as having been recently made.

In buying a cough medicine, don't be afraid to get Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it, and relief is sure to follow. Especially recommended for coughs, colds, and whooping coughs. Sold by Jones Drug Co.

MARKET REPORT.

The following prices are being paid by Brady dealers for farm produce. Report changed each Wednesday afternoon:

Butter, per lb.	15 to 25c
Eggs, per doz.	15c
Hens, per lb.	54c
Spring Chickens, per lb.	10c
Milo Maize, per bu.	None Offered
Oats, per bu.	50c to 60c
Hay (Johnson grass) new crop.	\$10.00
Hay, (cane), per ton.	\$10.00
Cane seed, (red top)	None Offered
Hides, green, per lb.	54c to 64c
Hides, dry, per lb.	15c to 16c
Millet, per bu.	None Offered

—Window screens and window glass work a specialty at Ramsay's planing mill. 1-4t

Appetite Gone

Your strength is failing; what little you eat distresses you; you are bilious, have headache, backache, feel blue and melancholy, and can get no rest or sleep. It is a case of unstrung nerves.

Dr. Miles' Nerve is prepared for just such conditions, and seldom fails, because it soothes irritated nerves, and assists the nerve cells to generate nerve energy.

"I was weak, nervous, had no appetite, no ambition, was nervous and easily excited. Doctors gave no relief. I began taking Dr. Miles' Nerve, and am now perfectly well. Less than \$10 cured me."

A. C. CLE, Rockingham, N. C.
The first bottle will benefit; if not, your druggist will return your money.

140 Display Lengths!

We represent three best tailoring houses on earth—International, Born and Marks. We do the best cleaning, pressing and repairing and our Pantatorium Club gives you \$4 worth for \$1.50. Ask us.

CHALK & KIEHNE, Tailors, IN THE SYNDICATE BUILDING

I HAVE MOVED

My patrons will now find me in the E. J. Broad building, just south of the Mistrod dry goods store. Here I have a large store room and a full stock of the best Buggies, Surreys, Hacks and Carriages on this market. Come to see me in my new store, I can make you the BEST PRICE on the BEST VEHICLES. Will trade for horses, cattle or second-hand stuff of any kind. See me before you buy.

C. W. L. SCHAEG

BIDE-A-WEE STOCK FARM

G. B. AWALT, Proprietor
Registered and High Grade
Red Polled Cattle.
Camp San Saba, Texas

J. H. WHITE, Pres.

G. R. WHITE, V. Pres.

H. N. COOK, Sec. Treas.

The Brady Water and Light Company
Wants Your Business

Let us wire your residence. For terms see the Secretary. Rates most reasonable.

SODA FOUNTAIN

This department is in charge of an expert dispenser with years of experience. Polite, Prompt and Skillful Service. Our Motto:---A Perfect Synonym of Cleanliness.

Palace Drug Store

Only the Best

D. W. BOZEMAN
Registered Druggist and Manager

J. E. FORD

Mason county will hold a local option election on Saturday, August 21.

Band sawing, wood turning and stair work done right at Ramsay's planing mill. 1-4t

Wm. Feindt, of Garden City, an old settler, was here the first of the week.

Get in line for the hunting season. Anything you want in guns or amunitions. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Mrs. S. H. Gholson has returned from San Marcos where she has been attending the State Normal.

Will it pay to put your money into a cheap article? We think not. Investigate our lines. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Mrs. Waddy Thompson, of Fort Worth, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Rutherford.

When you think of a wagon, think of a Peter Schuttler. It's the best wagon on the market today. O. D. Mann & Sons.

A fine rain is reported at Eden Monday afternoon. It rained there for two hours, and that country is wet.

If it's a Staver buggy you can depend on it. It will serve you when others are gone down. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. S. Wood returned Tuesday from Bertram where they were called by the death of their little grand child.

Insist on Deering Twine. It will give you satisfaction, tie more bundles per ball than any other twine on the market. O. D. Mann & Sons.

J. A. Nunnally, from four miles east of town, reports a good rain in his locality Sunday.

O. D. Mann & Sons

Brady, Texas

UNDERTAKERS AND FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Day Phone No. 4.

Night Phones 82 and 195

HEARSE IN CONNECTION

Green's Column Current Comment By J. Walker Green

As I said last week the Eden country is great, but is greater still in possibilities. At this writing, however, it is hedged about by great ranches, which retard its development and it will remain so until such time as the big land-holders may be persuaded to put it on the market at reasonable prices. The plow is the pioneer of progress and no country—whatever may be its natural advantages—can ever hope for a steady and stable advance that does not follow the furrow. Eden, Millersview and Stacy are all in the same boat: all of these pretty little towns are surrounded by thousands of acres of the very finest quality of agricultural lands that have never felt the electric touch of the ploughshare. It seems to the writer that if these gentlemen would offer half their holdings (say every other half section) at half the present price it would be an easy matter to sell the balance at double the present price, and come out with the same amount of cash and in a much shorter time. Such a plan would soon build a good big town at Eden and another at Stacy. These two are situated about thirty miles from any town of importance and about the same distance from each other and there is certainly no reason to doubt that the building of good towns would enhance the value of surrounding lands nearly, if not fully, 100 per cent. This would be what Henry George called "unearned increment"; still a fellow need not be concerned about the adjective or any descriptive, provided the "increment" itself is all right in quality and quantity, as it certainly would be in this case. So we should marshal our strongest facts, our most convincing arguments, our most winning stunts and spread 'em in a row before these ranchmen to get them to turn Concho and McCulloch counties loose. It reminds me of an old yarn: In a protracted drouth the people sent for the preacher to pray for rain; it was in old times and people did not pray for rain in churches and at prayer meetings then, as now, but walked about over the country and prayed in the withering fields. The preacher came, in answer to the bidding, and the pious band went from farm to farm and prayed. But at length they came to a farm where the priest hesitated; he raised his hands, then let them fall again and looked about him; then raising his hands again he remained hesitant and doubtful a moment, then dropping them to his side he turned to his followers. "No use to pray here, this field needs work and manure." Well, it's no use praying for prosperity; this country needs farms and farmers. Without them—but by strong effort only—we may be able to stay where we are, unless, by some miracle, we could become a factory and railroad center. The Panhandle country is a good illustration of this. For years—decade after decade—that great area of agricultural lands was looked upon as an inert waste, inhabited only by pole cats and prairie dogs. But when the big ranches were subdivided and sold to small farmers this misapprehension was at once corrected. It began to be talked about and understood, settlers poured in, it became the land of promise to the renter and small farmer. The hamlets became villages, the villages soon grew into nice towns and the towns are fast growing into cities, and today there is no more prosperous, wide-awake or more celebrated country in the United States than the Texas Panhandle. Does any man believe that this metamorphosis could have been accomplished if the big land-holders had refused to sell, or had placed the price at a prohibitive mark? The writer has seen no less than five men this week who were returning east because they were unwilling to pay the price required for land here.

I sure had a pleasant visit with our good friend, W. L. Womble of the Pasche neighborhood. I have met no better men anywhere; he is white, white to the bone. How good it is to meet such men; for if a man be white within—inside—it will shine through and we know his color instanter. But if he be black within, though he cover and cloak it as he may, it will ooze out of him and leave the smear and tell-tale trail of smut upon everything he touches; his business, his associates, his home and family, all will get their share. On the other hand, the white light of an upright character shines abroad, to beautify and ennoble every environment and sublimates even defeat itself. Mr. Womble and his good wife, "Grandma," have had the rather unusual experience of having three honeymoons to rise on their home all in a row; his two sons having taken to themselves helpmeets and the beautiful daughter, Miss May, followed suit and is now Mrs. Geo. Bennett and I have seen no prettier sight than George and his little wife playing dolls in their little doll-house over on the creek.

I was exceedingly fortunate in making the acquaintance of Mr. W. M. Sparks of Eden. He is the living prototype of the distinguished Southern cavalryman, Gen. N. B. Forest. He looks to have once been a man of iron and tireless energy, but unfortunately became a victim of sciatic rheumatism about a year ago and has not since been able to put his left foot to the ground. But during my visit I did not once hear a complaint of the unfriendly decree of Fate, not a sigh of discontent, but his clear, translucent eyes shone with a cordial bon-homie that was good to see. Being compelled to a sedentary life by his affliction, he has devoted himself to a close and thorough study of the Bible and biblical lore, and being a lucid and straight thinker, he has become a novel and striking interpreter of biblical phraseology and a very entertaining talker in discussion of controversial or denominational theology. I had hoped to see him again before taking leave of the Eden country, but Duty decreed otherwise, much to my regret. From Ruth to Eden, thence northward fifteen miles to Millersview, through a paradise for wolves, jack rabbits and prairie dogs—surrounded by great gobs of atmosphere, with not a single farm house or farmer to be seen in the whole fifteen miles of travel. I reached Millersview, much to my relief, some time after Old Sol had gone to bed. But I found Mr. W. O. Hall awaiting me; I had never seen him before, but I had a telepathic invitation to spend the night with him, and, by the same wire, explicit directions concerning the road to his house. And I went just as straight to it as a bee homeward bound—without a wobble—to find one of Concho county's most hospitable men. Mr. Hall is an old Brady boy and he likes Brady folks. That made him like me and made me like him, so everybody was happy and the goose hung high. I am sorry to say that the crops in the Millersview country are not promising. The rains came too late and, unless the frost is far later than normal, I am afraid the cotton will be destroyed before the boys can get anything out of it. Thence across another twelve miles of ranches towards the Stacy country. I was sure glad to see the handsome home of my friend, N. T. Williams, reflecting the mellow light of the sun-

set from its western casements and inviting me to rest and comfort. But more of Stacy and our Stacy friends next week; in the meantime "it is better to be born lucky than rich" and The Standard goes marching on. J. W. G.

The quality goes into the goods before the name goes on. You get just what you pay for and quality goods give satisfaction. O. D. Mann & Sons.

A few picnickers' ice baskets left over. Closing them out at greatly reduced prices. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Mrs. Hill Sessions has returned from a short visit to Brownwood. We have a few more Deering Row Binders. We deliver promptly. O. D. Mann & Sons.

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Everything for the Ladies' Toilet Table



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NORTH SIDE SQUARE, BRADY, TEXAS

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THE ONE PRICE STORE

We Sell Dependable Merchandise--The Kind That Gives Satisfaction

Ladies' Skirts

We have just received another shipment of Ladies' Skirts in Voiles, Panamas, etc., trimmed in jet, \$5.50 to \$10.50

20 Per Cent Off

To clean up our line of Misses' and Children's Slippers we will give twenty per cent off the regular price.

New Gingham

We have in a large shipment of new fall Ginghams and are prepared to fill your wants in Children's School Dresses with pleasing patterns and excellent values.

We especially want to call your attention to the line we are offering

At 10c a Yard

All Summer Suits at Reduced Prices

In order to close out our stock of Summer Clothing we have reduced the price on the entire line.

These are all new and snappy patterns and should sell readily at the prices we are offering:—

\$6.50 Suits reduced to.....	\$ 4.10
\$9.00 Suits reduced to.....	6.10
\$12.50 Suits reduced to.....	10.00
\$15.00 Suits reduced to.....	12.50
\$20.00 Suits reduced to.....	15.00



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