

A VISIT TO OUR PLACE

Will disclose a sanitary bake shop and a great line of Bread, Pies, Cakes, Pastries and Fancy Cookies. We guarantee everything first-class.

THE CITY BAKERY

"The Old Maids' Society"

A One Act Comedy to be Given at

VOCA Montgomery School Auditorium MAY 5TH
Under Auspices of

Fredonia Ladies' Aid Society
Admission 15c and 25c. One Hour and Forty-five Minutes of Fun. Come and Laugh With Us

NEW STUDEBAKERS.

Simpson & Co. Report Number of Recent Sales.

Simpson & Co. report a number of sales of Studebakers during the past week, a 7-passenger, 40-h. p. four Studebaker having been delivered Saturday to S. W. Simpson of Rochelle. Another 7-passenger, 40-h. p. four Studebaker was delivered last week to the Luckenbach Hardware Co. of Menard, and Sunday still another Studebaker was delivered to George Gray of Belton at Lometa.

Mr. Simpson reports having placed an order for a carload of Chevrolets for immediate shipment from the factory, and expects to have the cars on hand within the next few weeks to fill every demand.

SCREEN DOORS AND SCREEN WIRE. E. J. BROAD.

U. D. C.

The members of the U. D. C. will meet with Miss Butler on Saturday, May 6th. The following is the program arranged for that occasion:

Roll call—Name a Confederate State.

Paper—"What Was the Missouri Compromise; by Whom Proposed?" Mrs. W. H. Ballou.

"When Did Texas Secede, and Who Was the War Governor?" Mrs. R. D. Dyer.

Song, "Maryland."

Reading, "The Stone Mountain Memorial of Georgia," Mrs. L. Ballou.

Social hour.

All members are urged to be present.

NEW LOCATION.

F. A. Knox Secures Enlarged Quarters in Syndicate Bldg.

F. A. Knox yesterday occupied the east room of the Syndicate building, having moved his packing house products from his former location east of the post office to this place. In addition to carrying Swift & Co.'s line of goods, Mr. Knox will also represent the J. M. Radford Grocery Co. This new line made his former quarters entirely too cramped, and forced the move.

Not only is the new location much more ample in size, but the front and rear entrances as well as the large platform on the east of the building give improved facilities for the handling of the two lines of goods.

Cow Feed.

Have quantity of mixed meal and hulls for cow feed. Macy & Co.

See our line of REFRIGERATORS. E. J. BROAD.

We are enjoying a splendid furniture trade. The reason is that we make the price on furniture, and we have one of the nicest lines in the city. You make no mistake, we assure you, when you buy furniture from us. Broad Mercantile Co.

For anything in fresh fruits and vegetables, phone 376. Myers & Myers.

Hoes, files, cultivator sweeps and shapes. O. D. Mann & Sons.

SEE US FOR YOUR BINDER TWINE. E. J. BROAD.

Base ball goods. O. D. Mann & Sons.

DIED SUDDENLY.

A. C. Loveless of Callan Found Dead in Bed.

A phone message yesterday morning advised of the sudden death of A. C. Loveless at his home west of Callan and midway between that place and Lightner. The news of the death came as a shock, Mr. Loveless and family having been in Brady shopping only last Saturday. He had retired in apparent good health and spirits, and his family became aware of his having passed into the Great Beyond only yesterday morning when they sought to awaken him.

Mr. Loveless was one of the leading citizens of the Callan community, and during the long number of years he resided in this section he had gained the esteem and good will of all who knew him. He was well known in Brady, having come here frequently to do his trading. He was a man of good habits and cheerful disposition, and will be greatly missed. A wife and a number of children are left to mourn his loss.

The funeral will be held today.

Loses Sheep.

H. S. Snearly reported having had a couple of head of sheep drowned, and the only possible manner in which such an accident could have happened, according to Mr. Snearly, is that the animals were deliberately thrown into the water by boys, who wanted to see them swim. Sheep are notoriously afraid of water, and it is practically impossible to get them in water, except by throwing them in. Mr. Snearly is not greatly overjoyed at his losses, and is expecting to take extreme measures to prevent a repetition of the occurrence.

Let us show you our elegant line of FURNITURE. E. J. BROAD.

We can fit you out in an outfit. We have three kinds of the best makes. Come and take your pick. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Visit the City Bakery. Best in bread, cakes, pastries, etc.

No Trespassing.

All fishing and trespassing on the premises of the undersigned is positively forbidden. This is the final warning, and violators will be prosecuted.

H. S. SNEARLY,
ED A. G. BROAD.

McCULLOCH IS SOAKED

TIMELY AND THOROUGH DOWNPOUR HAD.

Reports From Every Point of Compass Tell of Abundant Rainfall—2.2 Inches Here.

"Just what the doctor ordered."

That is the universal sentiment as regards the rainfall had since Sunday. Beginning with a few spattering drops during Sunday, the rain began falling shortly after 8:00 o'clock Sunday evening, continuing almost unabated throughout the night, and during the greater part of Monday. While the rain gauge at the Commercial National bank registered 2.1 inches up to Monday night, and .1 inches additional up to this morning, yet the downpour fell so slowly and steadily that old Mother Earth is thoroughly saturated, and everyone is all smiles as a result.

Brady creek has developed into quite a stream, although no big rises have come down as would have been the case had the entire rain fallen during a short period of time.

Reports over the West Texas Telephone Co. lines report equally good rains at every point of the compass, not only in this county, but in Mason, Menard, Concho, Runnels, Coleman, San Saba and Brown counties, as well as adjoining sections. All along the Frisco up as far as Fort Worth the rainfall was general. Every point in McCulloch county was visited.

The norther preceding and accompanying the rain cooled the atmosphere considerably and weather conditions appeared more nearly those of January than that of May time. This morning the sun promises to break through the still overcast skies, and shed its welcoming warmth upon the earth.

The rain will be of inestimable value to the country at large. Oats will especially be benefited. Much of this crop was plowed under during the dry period preceding the recent rains, but the remaining fields were fairly good, the heads in many places being quite heavy and well filled. However, the growth was so stunted that reaping and binding would have been impossible. This last rain should assure a vigorous growth. Likewise corn, cotton and all

Good Times are Here



for you and all your friends if your drinks are served at our fountain. Our ice cream soda is in a class by itself; our sundaes, phosphates, etc., cannot be equalled. Pure materials only are used by us, hence you are assured of wholesome appetizing, refreshing drinks.

Jones Drug Co., Inc.

C. A. TRIGG, Manager

Retail Store On the Corner
"Your Money Back if You Want It"

other crops will be greatly stimulated by the thorough season in the ground.

Coffins and caskets. Broad Mercantile Co.

BOY SCOUTS.

Have Successful Dinner Saturday—Net \$42.70.

The Brady Boy Scouts dinner was an unqualified success Saturday, and incidentally the boys took in \$53.00. Deducting the expenses entailed, the sum of \$42.70 was netted from the dinner.

Not only did the boys work hard for the success of the dinner, but in their efforts they were ably seconded by the Camp Fire Girls. A number of Brady ladies also lent their assistance, with the consequence that everything passed off without a hitch, and every person who partook of the dinner had words of praise for the same.

The money realized from the dinner will be used in the purchase of two bugles, telegraph instruments and hospital corps equipment.

The Boy Scouts is one of the most praiseworthy of movements, and should have the endorsement and co-operation of every citizen. It directs the energies of the boys along lines that cannot do otherwise than develop character, ambition and energy, as well as to lay the foundation for studies and endeavors that will prove useful in later life. This is likewise true of the Camp Fire Girls, and both movements should be fostered and encouraged whenever opportunity offers.

THINGS WE NEVER SEE

- A Sheet from the bed of a river,
- A Tongue from the mouth of a flame,
- A Toe from the foot of a mountain,
- A Wink from the eye of a needle,
- A Nail from the finger of fate,
- A Hair from the head of a hammer,
- A Bite from the teeth of a saw,
- Some Fruit from the jamb of a door,
- And people who get better bargains than at

Lange's 5-10-25c Store

MOTHERS' DAY.

Date is Changed From May 7th to May 14th.

Governor Ferguson, in a proclamation issued Saturday, changed the day designated as "Mothers' Day" from May 7 to Sunday, May 14th, in order to conform to the national observance as contained in President Wilson's proclamation, designating the second Sunday in May as the one for observance. In his second proclamation the governor directs attention to the change and requests that the papers give due publicity to this proclamation.

Large stock of hardware. We are prepared to take care of your business. Broad Mercantile Co.

Crex rugs, wool fibre matting rugs, settees and porch rockers are seasonable now. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Strike While the Iron is Hot

Perhaps never again will you have a chance to buy your Dry Goods and Wearing Apparel at prices offered you in Our Big Closing Out Sale. Prices on all lines of merchandise are advancing more rapidly than has ever been known before. At the prices we are making our stocks will not last much longer---better supply your needs while the opportunity is yours.

New Spring Silks, yard-wide Taffetas and Mes-salines in all the good colors, well worth \$1.25, closing out price **87½c**
40-inch Crepe de Chine, excellent quality, worth \$1.75, closing out price **\$1.10**
Fancy Silks, worth regular \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50, closing out price, per yard, 50c to **65c**
Many pretty patterns in Summer Dress Goods, worth 25c to 35c, to close out at per yard **15c**

New Dress Gingham, at per yard **8¼c**
Yard-wide Percale, fast colors **8½c**
Best yard-wide Brown Domestic **7½c**
Best Feather Ticking, worth 20c **13¾c**
Best Mattress Ticking, worth 12½c **8¾c**
Our regular 10c Bleached Domestic **7½c**
Best Oil Cloth, per yard **16c**
9-4 Pepperel Sheetting **24¼c**

Men's Dress Shirts, worth \$1.00 **75c**
Men's Dress Shirts, worth \$1.25, at **85c**
Men's Dress Shirts, worth \$1.50, at **95c**
Men's Silk Shirts, worth \$5.00, at **\$3.50**
Men's Panama Hats, worth \$4.50, to close out at **\$2.95**
Men's Stetson Hats, worth \$5.00, to close out at **\$3.65**
Men's Ventilated Oxfords, worth \$2.50, at **\$1.95**
Men's White Canvass Oxfords, to close out at **\$1.25**

Everything to Eat and Wear

ABNEY & VINGENT

South Side Square
Brady, Texas

THE BRADY STANDARD

TWICE-A-WEEK.

Official Paper of McCulloch County.
Official Paper City of Brady.

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

Published on Tuesday and Friday
each week by

H. F. Schwenker, Editor
S. M. Richardson, Manager

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING
North Side Square, Brady, Texas.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE \$1 PER YR.
Six months.....50c
Three months.....25c

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

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

The management assumes no responsibility
for any indebtedness incurred by
any employee, unless upon the
written order of the editor.

Local advertising rate, 5c per line,
each insertion.

Classified advertising rate, 5c per line
each insertion.

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

BRADY, TEXAS, MAY 2, 1916

BRADY'S WALKS.

Brady has made notable progress in the past several years in civic improvement, but in one respect desired improvement has lagged—that is in the matter of sidewalk building. True, many blocks of walk have been laid, but there is still much to be desired. One of the noticeable deficiencies is a walk from the business district to the north side. There is but one passage open to pedestrians living on the north side who wish to come to town, and that is Bridge street. Yet this street from the depot to the Brady Auto Co. building offers nothing in the way of a walk other than a narrow pathway flanking the highway proper and leading across a deep ravine. With the heavy rains of the past few days, this pathway is nothing but a muddy lane. The citizens of the north side should unite and demand better means of coming to town. Like Brady should feel the need of a good walk leading from the city to the depot.

Today the man with the lawn mower is taking the place of "the man with the hoe."

Brady citizens should boost, work for and contribute toward the Mason road improvement.

Sugar is advancing by leaps and bounds. Under present unsettled conditions it is mighty hard to "keep sweet."

The weather man sent another punitive expedition against our palm beach pantaloons this week.—Temple Mirror.

McCulloch country at present resembles one vast garden. And of the gardens, the rose gardens are not the least of the most attractive.

The importance of dragging the roads after rains cannot be over estimated. No matter how urgent other matters are, it is time profitably spent.

If proofs were needed that Brady's public square is the muddiest piece of public thoroughfare in McCulloch county, this last rain would furnish the proof.

Every day The Standard receives inquiries for residences in Brady, and none are to be had. There's joy in living in a good live town, and while houses there are none many a beautiful residence site beckons invitingly to the home builder.

"YES, But If!"

If one can love a maiden still
The while she eats corn from the
cob,
That love will simply last until
Old Time himself has lost his job.
—New York Times

If one can love a girlish "dream"
Who chews with open mouth,
His love is as the fountain stream,
Which needs to fear no drouth.
—Daily Texan.

If one can love a maiden fair
Who feeds her face with a knife,
His love will last year by year,
Thru the changing scenes of life.
—Georgia Red and Black.

If one can love a girl
Who's always "chawin'" gum,
His love sure beats the world,
And that is "goin' some."

APOLOGY TO STATE PRESS.

Acting on information found in the columns of all the Texas dailies, to the effect that our aviation service was rather bum, and knowing that five out of six got lost in flying from Waco to Austin on a bright, clear day; that six aeroplanes out of eight were out of commission the first day they flew into Mexico, and that the chief of the army was reprimanded by the Secretary of War, "because of his failure to supervise the disciplinary features of the aviation corps administration," the consequences of which resulted in gross inefficiency under Col. Saml. Reber, we were guilty of poking some innocent fun at that branch of the army. State Press, who is official rubber stamp for Woodrow Wilson, court-martialed us for such Benedict Arnold utterances. A dispatch from Field headquarters in Mexico Tuesday to the News stated that a plug of tobacco had been delivered to a soldier by an aeroplane. In view of such service now being rendered by our aviation corps, we hereby apologize to State Press and withdraw all our utterances.—Temple Mirror.

One of the best things that we have that we wish to call your attention to is the Springfield wagon. More service, more satisfaction in a Springfield wagon than any other wagon on the market. You always see a booster if you see a man with a Springfield. We have them in all sizes. Broad Mercantile Co.

How about your watch? Is it keeping correct time? If not, let us remedy the trouble for you. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. F. Grant, jeweler, east side square.

RUBBER HOSE. All kinds. E. J. BROAD.

Don't sell your cattle and hogs before getting my bid. Abner Hanson.

Johnson grass is growing. Did you ever investigate the Standard mower? O. D. Mann & Sons.

WATER COOLERS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS. E. J. BROAD.

A good 120-coil spring for only \$3.00. O. D. Mann & Sons.

You take no chance when buying a Moon Bros. buggy—the one buggy that actually stands up under all conditions. Broad Mercantile Co.

We have recently installed another compressed air tank and can now supply our customers with free air. Brady Auto Co.

Milk cans and milk coolers. O. D. Mann & Sons.

For windmills, pipe, and mill supplies, bath tubs, etc., see Wm. Bauhof, or phone 109.

BIGGEST STOCK OF FURNITURE AND ART SQUARES IN BRADY. E. J. BROAD.

The Magic Washing Stick.

We want the people of Brady to know that we positively guarantee that the Magic Washing Stick will in fact wash clothes without the use of a washboard or machine, thus saving all the hard work on washday. We will let you try the Magic Washing Stick five times at our risk and if at the end of that time you do not say it is the best thing you ever saw, we will give you your money back. Come and let us explain it to you. The Jones Drug Co., Brady, Texas.

Climbing the Clouds

By
Eva Meredith Rossiter

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman)

And odd trick of fate made of me an amateur aviator. My father had been a professional balloonist. The average of life among men who follow that line is brief, and I was called from college to attend his funeral. My mother had died several years previously, but an aunt had been a faithful housekeeper.

My ambition was the law and I had been a credit in my college class. In fact I was so far ahead that another year would have seen me fully qualified to enter the official legal examinations.

"It's come, Bertram," remarked my aunt day after the funeral. "What I suspected I find to be true, what I feared has come with full force."

"You mean?" I asked, fairly troubled at her serious words.

"That your father has left nothing but debts."

"You amaze me!" I said, and stood shocked at a flashing thought of this dear old woman left stranded, and gave a gulp of dismay as I remembered Fay—loving, peerless Fay, the only girl I had ever loved or ever would love.

"These later years," went on my aunt, "your father has devoted all his time and money towards perfecting a dirigible airship. His dream was to inaugurate an aeronautic mail service. I fear my little savings have gone into the scheme. I grieve, because I believe further that Fay's father, the judge, risked his pension in the investment. The family lawyer this morning sent me the results of his investigation. They are fairly appalling."

Within an hour I knew that my legal aspirations were doomed. Nearly all my father could raise of money had gone into an impossible aerial mail cloud climber. My aunt's little savings were swallowed up. The judge had invested all he had.

"If your father had only lived another year," he said, "how the world would have stared at his marvelous invention! Someone else will perfect it and attain fame," added the honest jurist with a sigh. "So we have pushed the world ahead as pioneers. That is one satisfaction. As to the rest—I presume my past services on the bench will win me an humble clerkship somewhere."



My Grim Passenger Never Lowered His Weapon.

"At sixty—you, my father's dearest friend, you, who have sacrificed all you had for him—never!" I cried and my heart was melting with tenderness and tears were in my eyes. "I have thought it all out, sir. Our home is mortgaged, but the debt can stand indefinitely if the interest is paid. It must be your home, and Fay's, and that of my aunt. Give up the expense and care of your establishment here. I am going to work and I would be a poor stick if I could not provide for the needs of so small a family."

There was a general reconstruction of affairs. Those dear people agreed to my plans. I sold some odds and ends and placed enough in the bank to cover household expenses for six months ahead, and I set out to meet the world with a loving kiss from the dearest girl on earth, whose faith in my energy and ability was sublime.

I was idle in the big city for a month and affairs began to daunt me, but one day there came a flash of hope and fortune. I was walking dejectedly along the street when a hand slapped me briskly on the shoulder and a cheery voice spoke the words:

"The very man!"

I recognized Revell. I had not seen him for years but I recalled him as a former partner of my father.

"I am in on a great new trend," he advised me. "The balloon has had its day—now comes the airship. Heard of the big international meet at the

aero grounds here? Well, I've got the latest in the biplane line and I'm an entrant for the great \$50,000 prize. Your name, Bertram, is worth something, for your father is not forgotten. Come up to my hangar and I'll open your eyes to a fine business proposition."

I drifted into aviation with this fascinating optimistic airman gradually. I could not resist his hopefulness and eloquence.

Revell had a superb biplane, the latest model in its line. Then there was a small monoplane for practice stunts. He initiated me into its possibilities. In a week I was a fair birdman.

I doubted our ability to compete successfully with experts from all over the world, and, indeed, in the end all we won was fifth place and a twenty per cent interest in a \$10,000 minor prize pool. However, at dusk one evening that happened which led to my abandonment of the perilous field of aviation.

Revell had arranged for a night flight, he in the big machine and myself with the little monoplane. I had got into the pilot seat and started up, expecting him from the hangar at once. Just as the tail of my machine left the ground a man, a stranger dashed up to the spot. He was in a frantic state of excitement.

He ended a sharp run in a daring spring that carried him clear over the wings and into the pit just back of the pilot post. The delicate mechanism of the monoplane shivered at the unusual shock. I was about to shut off the control when he leaned towards me, pressed the cold muzzle of a revolver to my temple and hissed out:

"Keep on going or I will kill you!"

I was conscious of shouts below, a blurred sense of Revell rushing out of the hangar, of uniformed men rushing to the spot. Then, fairly alarmed, I let the monoplane shoot up into space.

Then there happened a series of starts and thrills. A steady level attained, my grim passenger never lowered his weapon. He ordered me to proceed due north. Less than five miles accomplished, he let out a wild yell of dismay and rage.

Suddenly a great white glare shot up, down, narrowed in a steady circle to a direct focus, and as in a spotlight picture we were nailed by the powerful headlight of the big biplane, the loyal, intelligent Revell at the pilot post in hot pursuit.

"Drop! drop!" panted my passenger. "They're after me. Drop, I tell you!" "In that forest of trees?" I objected, glancing below. "Impossible!"

"Get lower, or I will shoot!" yelled my companion, and I volplaned till we were skidding twenty feet above the thick grove of trees.

My blood ran cold as the man jumped. I saw his outspread form strike the top of a towering titan of the forest. He crashed through the branches. The headlight followed his downward plunge. Then it focused the monoplane. At a clearing I descended. The big biplane landed beside me.

"Hurt?" inquired Revell, springing out of his machine. "No? Good! Hurry, we must find that man—it's important."

We came across him under the tree, crushed, mutilated, stone dead. As we carried him to the biplane a long metal box fell out of his inner coat pocket. We placed him in the big machine and were soon back at the exhibition grounds. Half a dozen policemen and an excited bustling old man who looked like a millionaire excitedly awaited us.

He was what he suggested, it seemed, and the dead fugitive had robbed him of papers of inestimable value to him. As I handed him the metal box he cried out with vivid delight. He glanced eagerly over the papers it contained.

"All safe!" he gloated. "It means half my fortune, young man, have you a fountain pen?"

I almost fell over as he wrote out a check for twenty-five thousand dollars! Faithful old Revell was induced to accept a quarter of it.

Then, good-by to aviation and—home, Fay, the mortgage paid, and a wedding and happiness complete.

Our Tolerance—for Ourselves.

"One of the greatest difficulties with which Christians have to deal," writes A. C. Benson, "is the tolerance with which they regard their own characters, which is quite different from the way in which they see and mark the faults of others. We make every allowance for ourselves, because we know our own difficulties and temptations. The results of many of our own faults escape us. We are quick-tempered and excuse it by saying we say frankly what we think, or we are sullen and pretend to ourselves that we restrain our outbreaks of temper, and know what our faults are more truly than we know ourselves; while we take refuge in thinking we are well-intentioned and that God will not be hard on us."

Ossian.

Ossian, a mythical Gaelic hero and bard, is said to have lived in the third century, and to have been the son of Fingal, a Caledonian prince and hero, whom he accompanied on various expeditions. The story goes that Ossian was carried away by his fairy grandmother to the "isle of the ever young," but he returned later, and then old, blind and alone, "Ossian after the Feinn," he told the story of the heroes to St. Patrick. In 1760-63 James Macpherson published two epics, which he claimed to be translations from Ossian's poems.



Phone Your
Orders to
125

Plenty of ice in your refrigerator is a necessity and no longer a luxury only, although very few of us would do without ice entirely these hot days if it cost three times as much as it does.

We talk about the high cost of living and how much higher provisions are than they used to be. Ice has not advanced. We are still selling at the same old price.

Less than 50 pounds at a time, 60c per cwt.
50 pounds or more at a time, 50c per cwt.
Delivered to any part of the city.

Mann Bros. Ice Co.

Makes Break for Liberty.

J. C. Riley, who was arrested Friday on a charge of theft, made a break for liberty when temporarily released from custody while he endeavored to raise \$250 bond.

Riley was released about 12 o'clock, and given until 2:00 o'clock to secure bondsmen. In the meantime Sheriff Wall searched the car of the accused, and found therein inner tubes and fishing tackle which had been stolen from Ben Hoerster of Llano on April 1st. When Riley was sought he could nowhere be found. Officers in neighboring towns were notified and within an hour or two Deputy Cole at Rochelle spied the man in the car of a Mercury citizen, who had overtaken him while walking along the roadside. As Cole approached the car, Riley ran for the brush, his flight being accelerated by shots fired by Cole, who emptied his

pistol at the fleeing prisoner.

Aided by Alvin Neal and others, Cole later placed Riley under arrest and returned him to Brady, where he was confronted with additional charges of theft. The prisoner's only comment was that if he could have secured his car, or anyone else's car, he would have given the officers a race.

Meanwhile he is languishing in the county jail awaiting the action of county court.

Phone or write me if you have cattle or hogs for sale. Abner Hanson.

We keep a complete record of all orders for job printing. Just phone 163 and tell us to duplicate your last order—we'll deliver the job on time. The Brady Standard.

Give us your order and we will save you money on your BINDER TWINE. E. J. BROAD. Brady Standard, \$1.00 per yr.

JONES BROS. BARBER SHOP

WE EMPLOY NONE BUT
FIRST CLASS WORKMEN
HOT AND COLD BATHS

GIBBONS BUILDING BRADY, TEXAS

POLK'S BARBER SHOP

Wants Your Whiskers for Business Reasons

Bath Rooms Fitted Up With the Latest
Sanitary Plumbing

NORTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUARE

Ray Lovelace Barber Shop

For "The Best There is in
Barber Work"

A. STEELHAMMER & SONS

GENERAL BLACKSMITHS AND MACHINISTS
Woodwork and Horseshoeing a Specialty
We Make or Repair Anything.
NORTHWEST CORNER SQUARE PHONE 222

TO THE DEMOCRATS OF McCULLOCH COUNTY.

Do not forget to meet at your usual voting places, or nearby, and hold your Democratic precinct conventions on next Saturday, May 6th, and send delegates to the county convention to be held in the district court room, in Brady, on May 9th, at 1:30 p. m.

This county convention will send delegates to the state convention at San Antonio, Texas, which convenes May 23rd, 1916, which will send delegates to the national convention at St. Louis.

Your precinct conventions must be held between the hours of 10 a. m. and 8 p. m., on Saturday, May 6th. At these precinct conventions simply meet and have your precinct chairman to call the house to order, and, if he is absent, select your presiding officer or chairman, and a secretary. Then nominate your delegates to the county convention in the only way. If present, your precinct chairman should preside at this meeting. After these delegates have been elected by a majority of the votes, have your chairmen and secretaries to certify over their signatures that these men have been selected as delegates to the county convention. Send these certificates to the county chairman as their credentials and let the delegates come to the county convention.

To All Candidates and Prospective Candidates:

R. S. Art. 3101 provides that candidates desiring their names placed on the official ballots shall file with the county chairman a written request for the purpose. This written request must be filed on or before June 17, 1916, or it will come too late to be placed on the ticket for the primary election, which will be held on July 22nd. And this written request must be signed and acknowledged by applicant.

I will suggest a form of application and acknowledgment below, which please clip out of the paper and preserve to guide you in getting your name on the official ballot or tickets.

The State of Texas,
County of McCulloch.

To J. E. Shropshire, County Chairman:

You are hereby requested to place my name on the official ballot of the general primary election for the Democratic party in July, 1916. I am a candidate for the office of _____ (here designate the office you are running for.)

Candidate.

The State of Texas,
County of McCulloch.

Before me, _____ a notary public in and for McCulloch county, Texas, on this day personally appeared _____ known by me to be the person whose name is subscribed to the foregoing application, and the said _____ acknowledged that he executed the same for the purposes and considerations therein expressed.

Notary Public, McCulloch Co., Texas.

Now, if you are a candidate or are contemplating running for office in the county, or even occasionally hear a "wee small voice," or sometimes hear a bee about your hat, or think that you are an important man (or woman) in the community, clip this information out and keep it; because you are sure to be into it up to your eyes before July 22nd.

I ask you to do this because it will save you a great deal of time, expense and trouble in coming to Brady for information, and will save me considerable trouble in trying to furnish this information later on.

To the Precinct Chairmen, Who Compose the Executive Committee:

I wish to assure you that we will have just as few meetings of the executive committee as we can get along with. But we must have these meetings, and when you are notified of such a meeting, please do not fail to attend. Don't think that you can lay out and the other fellow will attend to the business, for he will do the laying out, expecting you to attend. Such conduct results in no quorum, with no capacity for business.

Now, our positions on this committee entail a deal of work and trouble, and some expense, but our neighbors have reposed this confidence in us; let's not disappoint them by failing to do our duty.

J. E. SHROPSHIRE,
County Chairman.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect The Head
Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, 25c.

Any printing today? Phone 163, and our young man will be on the way.

"Defiance" automobile casings and tubes are called that because they are defiance to bad roads. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Ask to see samples of Astor Text—the latest and most approved style of engraving for cards and stationery. The Brady Standard.

If better printing could be done, betcher life The Standard would do it.

Just arrived—NEW lot of REFRIGERATORS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS, LAWN MOWERS. Prices and terms to suit. E. J. BROAD.

Coffins and caskets. Broad Mercantile Co.

Shipping tags—anything from a cheap tag to a brass eyelet or linen tag. The Brady Standard.

To Drive Out Malaria
And Build Up The System: Take The Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents

Card of Thanks.

We wish to take this means to convey in a small measure our gratitude for the many courtesies extended us by the public at our dinner last Saturday. Space prevents us from making a list of the names, but to each person who contributed to the success of the dinner in any way we offer our most sincere thanks until an opportunity is offered to show our appreciation in a more substantial way.

If your dishes have not been returned, please phone Mr. Snider, and he will see that they are returned.

TROOP 1, B. S. A.

JOE T. OGDEN,

HARDIN JONES,

ROBT. TABOR,

Committee.

FAMILY AVOIDS SERIOUS SICKNESS

By Being Constantly Supplied With Theford's Black-Draught.

McDuff, Va.—"I suffered for several years," says Mrs. J. B. Whitaker, of this place, "with sick headache, and stomach trouble."

Ten years ago a friend told me to try Theford's Black-Draught, which I did, and I found it to be the best family medicine for young and old.

I keep Black-Draught on hand all the time now, and when my children feel a little bad, they ask me for a dose, and it does them more good than any medicine they ever tried.

We never have a long spell of sickness in our family, since we commenced using Black-Draught."

Theford's Black-Draught is purely vegetable, and has been found to regulate weak stomachs, aid digestion, relieve indigestion, colic, wind, nausea, headache, sick stomach, and similar symptoms.

It has been in constant use for more than 70 years, and has benefited more than a million people.

Your druggist sells and recommends Black-Draught, only 25c. Get a package today. M. C. 28

PERSONAL MENTION.

Burl T. Wiley spent Saturday and Sunday here with home folks, leaving Sunday night for Brownwood on a trip through West Texas.

Mrs. W. H. Wooten, who has been here for an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. F. W. Henderson, returned last night to her home in Henderson, Ky.

T. C. Case has been spending the past few days here, having last week closed a very successful school year at Dodge. He expects to leave tonight for Dublin, where he will spend the vacation months with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Jones have been spending several days here with relatives, their baby having been ill, but having recovered entirely. They expect to return to their home at Viejo as soon as the roads become passible.

Mrs. A. F. Rose and son, John, returned yesterday from San Antonio where they had spent the past week visiting and attending the Battle of the Flowers. They report the Fiesta as one of the best ever had in San Antonio.

E. J. Broad returned yesterday morning from Fort Worth, where he has been spending the past week or so. He reports a splendid rain falling in Fort Worth at the time of leaving, and like good rains all along the route of the Frisco.

Oscar Thompson came over from the Eden country last Thursday to spend a week with home folks here, incident to looking after business affairs. He reports everything looking prosperous in his community, and outlook good for a splendid business year.

Mrs. Walter Gallemore, who has been spending the past week in San Antonio attending the Fiesta, and also in Weimar visiting her parents, returned yesterday morning. She was accompanied in her visit to San Antonio and Weimar by her sister of Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Clark returned yesterday morning from Dallas, where they visited Mr. Clark's folks. They also visited in Fort Worth during Mr. Clark's two weeks' vacation period, and report a most enjoyable time. Mr. Clark was checked in as Wells Fargo agent again yesterday.

Mesdames A. W. Keller, Karl Steffins and Clara Millerkin returned Sunday from San Antonio, where they spent several days attending the Battle of Flowers and visiting places of interest. They report a pleasant trip without serious mishap of any kind, and a most enjoyable visit in San Antonio.

Mrs. Lila Baxter, representative in this district for the Kansas City Life, will go to Brady tomorrow to deliver a check for \$2500 to the beneficiary named in the policy of the late Julian Davis of that city. The Kansas City Life business is growing in this section through the efforts of Mrs. Baxter.—Brownwood Bulletin, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Halbert and daughter, little Miss Word, and Mr. Haynie Davis arrived here Saturday from Sonora, having driven over in their car to visit their daughter, Mrs. Lloyd P. Bloodworth. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Bloodworth and Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Bloodworth will return to Sonora with them as soon as the roads are passable to spend several days.

When your pencil sharpener gets dull, we can supply new cutter blades at a trifling cost. The Brady Standard.

NO ANSWER REQUIRED

By HELEN DERBY.

Phillip Corning rolled up the architect's blue prints and put them in a drawer of his desk.

"Tell Mr. Nelson that I will give him my opinion later about the plans," he said to the architect's assistant. "I have to consult—another person."

When he was alone Phillip took out the plans and gazed over them. He and Rosamund had pored over them all winter, and they had agreed that the house would be perfect. Nelson, the architect, had almost lost his patience as the young lovers ordered first one change and then another in the plans of the house.

And now the worm had turned. The temperamental Mr. Nelson had declared that it was an utter impossibility to build a flight of stairs in the manner directed by the future Mrs. Corning.

Now, Rosamund Delway was temperamental as well as Oscar Nelson; therefore, when Phillip broke the news to her over the telephone and hinted that they must sit tight and accept the plans as they were without further changes, Rosamund promptly informed him that she simply must insist upon changing the pantry to the other side of the kitchen because she had decided that the pantry space would be larger and, facing the east end of the house, she could have what she had always desired—a pantry window overrun with morning glories.

"It would be so cute to see them every morning," she purred over the wire.

"It will be cute to see Nelson's face when you offer him that argument!" he chuckled.

"I don't intend to see him—you must tell him, Phil!"

"Not on your life, darling." And he had followed this inelegant remark with such wise reasoning that Rosamund flew into a pretty temper and told him he could live alone in his old house.

Thereupon she had hung up the receiver and Phillip had continued to stare at the space ahead of him with blank incredulity in his eyes until central's acid voice had twice demanded "Number."

That is how it happened that Phillip was alone when a messenger boy brought him a small, square, white package sealed with red wax bearing Rosamund's monogram.

"Wait, boy," ordered Phillip, breaking the seals, but the lad was half-way down the outer office.

Phillip glared at the sight of the engagement ring he had given Rosamund. So the engagement was broken—and she wouldn't listen to reason. She had said, "No answer required."

He locked the ring in his safe and sat down and wrote a note to Oscar Nelson, architect.

"Dear sir," Phillip ticked out on the typewriter with one finger, "upon further consideration I have decided to suspend operations upon my new house on Elm highway. Please send me an accounting to date and I will forward check by return mail.

"Faithfully yours,

"PHILIP CORNING."

And on the outside of the envelope he wrote a line under the address—"No answer required." At least he would be spared Nelson's hotheaded protests.

Then he rang for a messenger boy.

Out on Elm highway, where a charming suburb was forming, a little brown shingled house had its eyes shuttered and its doors padlocked.

People who knew all about the builders wondered what had happened to stop operations, until the news filtered through various sources that the engagement was broken and the little brown house would not be occupied this summer. So the neighbors on Elm highway ceased to watch for the happy lovers, although Mrs. Bruce Wade declared she had seen Phillip Corning stalking around the unfinished house in the moonlight.

One rainy day Phillip slammed his desk cover and, shrugging on a raincoat, went for a tramp along Elm highway. The steady downpour soothed his restless spirit, and the fresh, damp air was grateful after the close atmosphere of the office.

He turned into the gate and went around to the back door. The sound of his coming was drowned in the falling shower.

Someone was standing on the back porch, peering through the glass panels of the kitchen door—a forlorn little figure in a raincoat, with the hood drawn tightly over its head.

Phillip recognized the figure—that raincoat and that head he would have known among a thousand, even had they been concealed under a bushel basket, so keen are the eyes of love.

He placed his hands on her shoulders and turned her right about, her face close to his own—a pale, thin little face it was with wistful blue eyes that brightened and then dimmed with tears at sight of him.

"I was—only—looking," she faltered.

"At our house?" asked Phillip softly. She trembled beneath his touch.

"At our house?" he repeated. "Our house, made any old way—with the front door in the cellar—mornings—glories on the chimney tops—the stairs on the roof—are you looking at our house, Rosamund?"

Her lips quivered. She tried to smile and couldn't.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

A Modern Version.

Rock-a-by, baby, up on the bough,
You get your milk from a certified cow!
Before your eugenic young parents were wed
They had decided how you should be fed.

Hush-a-by, baby, on the tree top,
If grandmother trots you, you tell her to stop.
Shun the trot-horse that grandfather rides—
It will work harm to your little insides.

Mamma's scientific—she knows all the laws—
She kisses her darling through carbolyzed gauze.
Rock-a-by, baby, don't wiggle and squirm,
Nothing is near you that looks like a germ.

—Hamilton Record.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

E. B. Blackburn was here yesterday and stated that he was preparing to engage in the mercantile business at Stacy, and that he would carry a full line of groceries, both the staple and fancy varieties. Mr. Blackburn is a hustling and energetic young man, and will doubtless meet with deserved success in his endeavors.

Brownwood's colored baseball team came over from that city Sunday morning, and in the afternoon crossed bats with the Brady colored team, winning honors from the local bunch by the time-honored numerals, 7 to 11. The Brady colored folks made up a fund to pay the expenses of the visitors, and also to entertain them while in the city. In turn, the Brownwood aggregation will entertain the local team and their friends on next Sunday, at which time the Brady bunch vows to even up scores.

On account of the rise in Brady creek following the heavy rain, the ford just below the bridge has become unfordable. Consequently the west half of Bridge street was opened for traffic. City Street Superintendent Tom Bodenhamer has surfaced all of Bridge street north of the Bridge with a heavy coating of crushed rock, but the rain has temporarily stopped the work of improvement. As soon as permissible the streets will be thoroughly rolled before being opened to general traffic.

Mrs. W. B. Harris and children were passengers on Sunday night's Frisco from Whiteland to Fort Worth, where they will join Mr. Harris in making their home. Following the close of a very successful year as head of the Whiteland school, Mr. Harris decided to return to Ft. Worth and again take up the position of conductor with the Northern Texas Traction Co., he having previously been with the company for a period of three or four years. Their many McCulloch and Brady friends wish the family every success in their new home.

Many Falls.
A. J. Mead, our old reliable mail carrier, happened to a painful accident a few days ago, falling out of his buggy about half a dozen times.—Newport Independent.

The Boston Pencil Sharpener is indispensable. Ask any user. Two sizes—\$1.00 and \$1.50. Does the work of any \$5.00 machine. The Brady Standard.

\$100 Reward, \$100
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Cure that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists. 71c.

A TUNEFUL LAY.

I may be dumb,
Likewise a Jay,
But what's become
Of Schedule K?
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

I'd like also
To know what's done
With that old tike
16 to 1?
—Wilksbarre Leader.

And what's become,
Oh, tell me pray!
Of our old friend
Chancellor Day?
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

It's long since I
Have seen a line
About that great
Big Standard fine.
—Ashtabula Star.
And have you heard,
Pray tell us, please,
Where is that bird,
The dove of peace?
—Youngstown Telegram.

And we'd know where
To point our gat
If we knew where
Villa is at.
—Houston Post.

While you are
At this repair,
When did you hear
From Oscar last?
—Killeen Herald.

It may be soon
To tie the can;
There's candidates
Who "also ran."

CLASSIFIED ADS

Rate 5c per line per insertion.

For Sale—Pure strain prize-winning Black Minorca eggs; \$1.50 per 15. Eggs delivered any time. A. C. Wood, Brady.

WANTED.
Mules from 5 to 8 years old, from 14 hands 1-in. to 16 hands high; good flesh, broke. Horses and mares from 15 to 16 hands high; good flesh; broke to saddle; good colors and sound. Will be in Brady from Friday, May 5th, to Wednesday, May 17th. C. B. WHITE.

For Rent—Furnished or unfurnished rooms. See Brady Land Co.

MORE AUTO SALES.

Three Dort Purchasers During Past Week Reported.

H. E. Jones, manager of the Rochelle-Brady Motor Car Co., has reported the sale and delivery of three Dort cars during the past week, the following having succumbed to the advantages and conveniences of this class little car: J. W. Burk, Rochelle; Robert Stewart, Cowboy; S. L. Kincaid, Rochelle. All three purchased touring cars.

Mr. Jones is highly pleased with the prospects for a good year, and states he has a number of other sales now pending, and which will mature within a very short time.

TRY OUR HARTFORD AUTO TIRE. Any size. E. J. BROAD.

No dust, no shavings, no delay—a perfect point in a second's time. The Boston Dollar Pencil Sharpener. Worth five times the price. The Brady Standard.

The Rural Press.

Among the numbers on the program of the Debating club's meeting were:

Lecture—"Hades: Location, Climate and Population," Grover Hash.

Solo—"Tell Mother I'll Be There," George Berry.—Gentry Sentinel.

Crop and Chattel Mortgages, and Texas Standard form legal blanks at The Brady Standard.

AUTO TIRES. We have the HARTFORD. Get our prices. You will save money. Also a large stock of TUBES. E. J. BROAD.

Stringed marking tags—just the thing when you want to put on a sale. The Brady Standard.



Satisfaction

The customer's opinion is the one that counts.

We refer you to our HOST of SATISFIED CUSTOMERS. Ask them.

Our unqualified guarantee of ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION goes with all work done at our Garage.

Simpson & Company

Announcements

Congressional 15.00
District \$10.00
County 5.00
Precinct 3.00

Terms: Strictly cash in advance. No announcement inserted unless cash accompanies same.

Fees do not include subscription to The Brady Standard.

The Standard is authorized to make the following announcements, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary:

- For Representative 114th Dist.: BURNIE BRALY, T. J. (TOM) BEASLEY.
- For Judge 35th Judicial Dist.: J. O. WOODWARD, JOHN W. GOODWIN.
- For District Clerk: P. A. CAMPBELL, W. M. (Marion) DEANS.
- For County Judge: JOHN E. BROWN.
- For County Sheriff: J. C. (Jim) WALL, R. B. McCLURE.
- For County Clerk: W. J. YANTIS.
- For County Tax Assessor: H. R. (Henry) HODGES.
- For County Tax Collector: S. H. (Silas) MAYO, JERRY L. SPILLER, S. M. RICHARDSON, ARTHUR L. NEAL.
- For County Treasurer: JOHN RAINBOLT, JUNE COORPENDER, LUTHER M. PARKS.
- For County Attorney: EVANS J. ADKINS, HARVEY WALKER.
- For County Superintendent: E. L. WHITE.
- For Commissioner, Pre. No. 1: CHAS. SAMUELSON.
- For Commissioner, Pre. No. 2: R. L. BURNS, J. E. (Jim) SPILLER.
- For Commissioner, Pre. No. 3: D. C. MIDDLETON, J. M. CARROLL.
- For Justice of the Peace, Pre. 1: T. J. KING, N. G. LYLE.
- For Public Weigher: J. U. SILVERS, ERNEST F. TETENS.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is the list of letters remaining unclaimed at Brady, Texas, for the week ending April 29, 1916:

Gentlemen's List.

- Elliott, Lester.
- Genry, J. B.
- Keem, C. W.
- Leeman, D.
- Stepney, James.

When calling for any of the above listed letters please say that they were advertised, and give number and date of advertisement.

A. BURTON REAGAN,
Postmaster.

Standard cultivators, Standard of the world, in both single and double row. O. D. Mann & Sons.

SYLVIA'S TWO LETTERS

By DONALD ALLEN.

From the depths of a broken heart Sylvia wrote to her dearest friend: "I must tell you, first of all, Madge, that I have parted from Robert—forever! I cannot be true to myself and marry a man who believes me false. I would rather go unloved to the grave than be the slave of a jealous man. And although I confess that I can never love again—that I shall always love him—I shall not marry Robert Lorson. I am sending back his ring tonight. You need not finish your pink chiffon. I shall not need any bridesmaids—ever. Do come to visit me and cheer your broken-hearted Sylvia."

Sylvia wiped her eyes and wrote another letter—a very short one: "Dear Mr. Lorson—You understand why I am returning your ring. Yours sincerely, "SYLVIA MOORE."

Madge Fenton read her letter with wide-open eyes.

Robert Lorson read his with slowly whitening face. With compressed lips he laid it down and stared at it for a long time.

The box containing the engagement ring he tossed into a drawer of his desk.

"Sylvia," said her married sister one day, "what has become of Bob?" "Really," said Sylvia indifferently, "I haven't the slightest idea."

Mrs. Jameson stared at her. "What has happened? You have quarreled?" she asked quickly.

"We are no longer engaged," explained Sylvia. "You see, Lisa, Bob is terribly jealous—he was frightfully angry because I talked so much to that delightful Mr. Enright, the novelist. He was actually rude to me."

"You were flirting," accused Lisa, bluntly.

"Not at all," fared Sylvia, hotly. "Then you really meant all you looked at Mr. Enright?" asked the older woman slowly.

"Well—" Sylvia's voice broke.

"Every one was talking, and I'm not a bit surprised that Bob was angry. But as long as you don't care—if the broken engagement is a welcome relief to you, dearie, I am glad for your sake." Lisa bent and kissed her sister and walked toward the door. "By the way, dear, I had a glimpse of Bob this afternoon—he was having tea at Berry's—with Madge Fenton." She vanished.

"Madge Fenton!" Sylvia's voice wavered into a little sob. She was her dearest friend, and Sylvia knew that if there was one other girl in the world who fancied Bob Lorson it was Madge Fenton. And now Madge, taking advantage of Sylvia's confidence, was making herself agreeable to Bob.

A few days later, while scanning the morning paper, Sylvia read a marriage notice—Robert Lorson and Madge Fenton had been married quietly the day before and were sailing at once for a voyage around the world.

Sylvia, with face aflame and a heart of ice, laughed at her own reflection in the mirror.

"Liar! Coward! Cheat!" she taunted herself.

Robert Lorson came back to America alone. His bride was resting in an unknown grave in some Alpine crevasse.

Long months afterward Sylvia met him riding in the park. The scene of their meeting was a sheltered bridlepath. Both drew rein.

Then Robert poured out his heart to her and asked her to marry him. He had never ceased to love her, he confessed. He did not attempt to excuse his hasty marriage to Madge Fenton; that explained itself.

"You will not want to marry me when I tell you all, Robert," said Sylvia gravely. Then she told him about the two letters she had sent.

"Of course I realized that you had made a mistake," he said eagerly. "As soon as I read the opening line and saw it was intended for Madge I re-folded it and sent it to her. I'll admit I was tempted to read all of it."

"And Madge exchanged letters with you?" asked Sylvia in a muffled tone. He nodded. "She asked me to meet her at Berry's. We had tea together and exchanged letters."

"And so you didn't read the letter I wrote to Madge?" "Certainly not—how could I?"

"I want to tell you what I wrote to her," went on Sylvia in a strained voice, and because the letter was written in fire on her memory she repeated it word for word.

"If I had read it all, darling, I would have come to you at once," he said tenderly. "I thought you didn't care."

"I am not worthy of you," she said brokenly. "I—mixed up those letters intentionally. I sent Sylvia's to you because I was too proud to confess myself in the wrong, but I wanted you to know that I loved you in spite of all. I did not appreciate that you had a higher code of honor—that you would not read what was not intended for you. I have been punished for my weakness, Bob—and I do not blame you if you despair me," she sobbed.

His arms were about her. "I want you more than ever, Sylvia," he said.

"I want you more than ever, Sylvia," he said, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

SAN SABA SAYINGS

From The News.

W. L. Goodman reports that he and a crowd were strolling around in the Harris ranch below town last Sunday week and ran upon an unusual den of rattle snakes. Two large rattlers were killed. One of these measured thirteen and a half inches around and the other was the least bit smaller.

Prof. E. S. Harris closed his school at Doole in McCulloch county last week and is visiting the old home at Chappel. He has had a successful year and has witnessed some good consolidation work in his part of that county.

The Eldorado Success reports that county judge Geo. M. Brown recently performed the ceremony for the first negro marriage ever solemnized in Schleicner county.

From The Star.

Robt. C. Sloan, who had a leg broken and received other injuries when his horse fell with him a few weeks ago, was taken to Temple Tuesday where he will undergo an operation. Injury to the leg was quite severe in itself, but Mr. Sloan was beginning to improve, and his friends were hopeful that he would soon be fully recovered when other complications set up.

Rev. T. F. Dimmitt has returned from Brady where he was a guest in the home of his cousin, W. R. Thorne. His aunt, Mrs. Thorne, of Indiana and cousin, Mrs. Nancy Parsons, of Chicago were also guests in the Thorne home and the visit proved indeed pleasant. He had not seen his aunt since 1860, when he was a lad of 10 years and left Indiana for Texas.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Fresh vegetables every day. Myers & Myers.

Ours is the sanitary bake shop. The City Bakery.

A Sealy mattress will last a life time. O. D. Mann & Sons.

I am making shipments every week, and am in the market for your cattle and hogs. Abner Hanson.

Macy & Co. have mixed meal and hulls for cow feed.

The Maxwell car is certainly the wonder car. Look over every other car on the market, then look at the Maxwell. We can show you more good things on a Maxwell than on any other car. The price is only \$695.00. Broad Mercantile Co.

BIG STOCK CULTIVATORS. All kinds. E. J. BROAD.

A complete line of bread, pies and pastry at all times. The City Bakery.

Full stock of groceries; also fruits, candies and fresh vegetables every day. Myers & Myers.

A Sled cultivator will get those small weeds. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Give us your order for binder twine, both Deering and McCormick, the best made. You know you can always get the goods from us. Broad Merc. Co.

Fishing poles and tackle. O. D. Mann & Sons.

WILL save you MONEY on AUTO TIRES AND TUBES. E. J. BROAD.

High chairs, child's rockers and child's beds. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Coffins and caskets. Broad Mercantile Co.

Mixed Meal and Hulls. Make good cow feed. Phone your order to Macy & Co.

EDEN ECHO

From Eden Echo.

A good rain and quite a lot of hail fell in Eden Sunday evening. The hail was small and but very little damage resulted, while the rain was fine for the grain crops.

Concho county people are not on trail of Villa, but they are going after the cattle tick in a lively manner. Vats are being built all over the county and dipping is going on right along. About 400 or 500 head of the property of several small holders were dipped at the Corbell vat Saturday.

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure. The worst cases, no matter of how long standing are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

Have your vulcanizing done by steam at the Brady Auto Co. I want to buy your cattle and hogs. Abner Hanson.

The Magic Washing Stick.

"The Magic Washing Stick is the thing—it sure will do the work. It makes the clothes so white and clean," says Mrs. M. L. Beaver, Canton, Texas. "We want you to try this article at our risk. If you don't like it, it don't cost you one cent. It washes clothes without rubbing. Makes washing a pleasure instead of a drudgery. Call and let us tell you about the Magic Washing Stick. The Jones Drug Co., Brady, Texas.

MENARD MESSAGES

From The Messenger.

The children of Menard and this community are to be given a mammoth big free picnic in the very near future. A meeting will be held Friday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock at the Benchoff hall where speeches will be made and all arrangements completed for this affair. Everybody is urged to attend the meeting. It will be a basket picnic for the parents, but the children will all be provided with good things to eat whether their parents bring anything or not. Goats and mutton will be barbecued. Big barrels of lemonade and candy and ice cream provided for the youngsters and they will be allowed to eat as much as they want. Doctors will be on the ground so they can eat in safety.

The Brady boosters took Menard by storm Tuesday afternoon. It was an invasion of some hundred and fifty strong, and all live wires. They spent the greater part of the afternoon visiting the business men and enjoying themselves. Had Menard been informed of their coming, we would have prepared a barbecue and showed them how we greeted neighbors, but they caught us unawares and if it had not been for the fact that we have an ice plant here the supply of ice water would have run out.

The Magic Washing Stick.

"I received your Magic Washing Stick and have tried them and think they are just fine. They make the clothes so clear and clean," writes Mrs. Fay Collins, Route 1, Box 29, Pampa, Texas. Washes clothes without rubbing. Guaranteed to please you. Ask the Jones Drug Co., Brady, Texas.

WEEDING HOES AND RAKES. E. J. BROAD.

We have iron beams in all colors, with steel wheel ball bearing rollers, 2-inch posts and the best in finish. O. D. Mann & Sons.

We don't have to make apologies trying to explain Deering and McCormick harvesting machinery and binder twine. We don't have to pick out the flaws and the bad points in the other fellow's machines—you know what a Deering or McCormick article is—you do not have to make excuses for it. Why take a chance on a new machine just because a dealer is a good fellow? He sells you no cheaper than we sell them, and after you get the machine it is up to you to sweat. Buy a Deering or McCormick and get proper results. Broad Mercantile Co.

O. D. MANN & SONS

BRADY, TEXAS

Funeral Directors
UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

HEARSE IN CONNECTION

Day Phone No. 4

Night Phones 82 and 195

---THE---

"SUNSHINE SPECIAL"

[Steel Equipment]

THE FINE NEW TRAIN

VIA



Furnishing Overnight Service From North Texas to ST. LOUIS AND MEMPHIS

Saves a Business Day to the NORTH and EAST

FOR RESERVATIONS, ETC., WRITE

A. D. BELL,

Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent

GEO. D. HUNTER

General Passenger Agent

DALLAS, TEXAS

MASON MAVERICKS

From The News.

Irl Larrimore came in last week from Austin, where he has been attending the University School of Journalism. He will likely go to Brady in a short time and work for The Standard.

Last Sunday evening about sundown quite a heavy rain and hail storm visited this vicinity. Near Mason the hail stones were not very large and little, if any, damage was done. It is reported, however, that the hail in some sections was very heavy and did some damage. The storm lasted about thirty minutes.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Elliot, Miss Minnie Elliot and Mr. and Mrs. Claud Baker of Brady were here Wednesday night enroute to San Antonio to attend the Fiesta.

The Grit gin, owned and operated by J. S. Thompson & Sons the past several years, has been moved to Tucker, where it will be operated from now on. So far the move leaves the Grit settlement without a gin, and their nearest gin will be at Streeter or Mason.

Invigorating to the Pale and Sickly

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c

Galvanized tanks and all products of a first-class tin shop. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Large stock window shades. Broad Mercantile Co.

We solve your baking troubles. Buy bread at the City Bakery. Brady Standard, \$1.00 yr.

ROCHELLE RUSTLINGS

From The Record.

Mrs. Ema Lark, who had been sick for several weeks, departed from this "vale of tears" at 8:30 Monday morning. Interment was made in the Rochelle cemetery Tuesday. She was 69 years old, and for the past eight or ten years had resided with her son, Magus, in Rochelle. Her son and two daughters survive to mourn their loss—mother, and all that the word implies. May her soul rest in peace.

B. F. Stone and wife left last Saturday night for Proctor in response to a message stating that their grandchild was expected to live only a short time.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 14 days. The first application gives Ease and Rest. 60c.

We have some very pretty flower baskets, vases, etc., in "Ravenware," a black glassware that is very hard to break. O. D. Mann & Sons.

When company comes unexpectedly, you can always secure bread, pies, pastries and cakes at the City Bakery for the occasion.

Calling cards, printed or engraved. The Brady Standard.

Get the habit of trading at Myers & Myers.

Rubber hose and lawn sprinklers. O. D. Mann & Sons.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of