

THE BRADY STANDARD

TWICE-A-WEEK

ABSORBED THE BRADY ENTERPRISE AND THE McCULLOCH COUNTY STAR MAY 2, 1910.

TUESDAY-FRIDAY

Vol. VIII. No. 85.

THE BRADY ENTERPRISE Vol. XIII. No. 34

Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Tuesday, January 23, 1917.

MCCULLOCH COUNTY STAR Vol. III. No. 75

Whole No. 725.

List of Lands, Lots, or Parts of Lots, Returned Delinquent or Reported Sold to the State of Texas Since January 1, 1885. Situated in McCulloch County.

The State of Texas, County of McCulloch, I. S. H. Mayo, Tax Collector of McCulloch County, do hereby certify that this is a correct record of lands and town lots according to the delinquent tax records in my office from the years from 1885 to 1914, both inclusive, to the best of my knowledge.

Sworn to and subscribed before me by S. H. Mayo this 17th day of September, A. D. 1915. W. J. YANTIS, County Clerk McCulloch County, Texas.

1912, T. O. Boring, Ab. 14, Or. Gr. G. Albers, Cert. 832, Pat. Cottle & Mosley, Acres Del. 21, St. Rev. 58c, Sch. 97c, Poll \$1.50, Pen. 30c, Co. Adv. \$1.16, Sp. \$1.22, Poll 25c, Dist. Sch. \$2.61, Pen. \$2.00, Total \$9.15.

W. T. Lemons, Acres Del. 320, St. Adv. \$3.20, Sch. \$5.33, Pen. 85c, Co. Adv. \$6.40, Sp. \$6.72, Dist. Sch. \$6.40, Pen. \$1.90, Total \$30.85.

Sp \$1.18, Poll 25c, Dist. Sch. \$1.00, Pen. 34c, Total \$7.49. 1906, Unknown, Ab. 1309, Or. Gr. H. Schneider, Cert. 298, Acres Del. 100, St. Adv. 60c, Sch. 54c, Pen. 11c, Co. Adv. 75c, Sp. 90c, Dist. Sch. 60c, Pen. 22c, Total \$3.72.

1. St. Adv. 80, St. Adv. \$1.79, Sch. \$1.43, Pens. 39c, Pen. 32c, Co. Adv. \$1.72, Sp. \$1.90, Dist. Sch. \$1.56, Pen. 52c, Total \$9.53.

1913, W. M. Childers, Ab. 1674, Or. Gr. W. J. Jamison, Cert. 33-3222, Acres Del. 80, St. Adv. \$1.47, Sch. \$1.09, Pens. 32c, Pen. 29c, Co. Adv. \$1.41, Sp. \$1.56, Dist. Sch. \$1.23, Pen. 42c, Total \$7.72.

1911, Unknown, Ab. 1715, Or. Gr. G. Schmidt, Cert. S. Acres Del. 2, St. Adv. 25c, Sch. 33c, Pen. 6c, Co. Adv. 50c, Sp. 45c, Dist. Sch. 90c, Pen. 18c, Total \$2.67.

1912, Unknown, Ab. 1715, Or. Gr. G. Schmidt, Cert. S. Acres Del. 2, St. Adv. 15c, Sch. 25c, Pen. 4c, Co. Adv. 30c, Sp. 30c, Dist. Sch. 31c, Pen. 9c, Total \$1.44.

1910, C. E. White, Ab. 1719, Or. Gr. J. W. Spiva, Cert. 784, Acres Del. 1, St. Adv. 4c, Sch. 18c, Poll \$1.50, Pen. 17c, Co. Adv. 28c, Sp. 22c, Poll 25c, Pen. 7c, Total \$2.71.

1914, Unknown, Ab. 1735, Or. Gr. J. J. Cook, Cert. 1-802, Acres Del. 1-2, St. Adv. 11c, Sch. 18c, Pens. 4c, Pen. 3c, Co. Adv. 18c, Sp. 20c, Dist. Sch. 26c, Pen. 6c, Total \$1.06.

1898, Unknown, Ab. 1750, Or. Gr. N. P. Fulcher, Cert. 33-3253, Acres Del. 100, St. Adv. 40c, Sch. 36c, Pen. 8c, Co. Adv. 50c, Sp. 54c, Pen. 10c, Total \$1.98.

1900, Unknown, Ab. 1750, Or. Gr. N. P. Fulcher, Cert. 33-3253, Acres Del. 100, St. Adv. 40c, Sch. 36c, Pen. 8c, Co. Adv. 50c, Sp. 54c, Pen. 10c, Total \$1.98.

1901, Unknown, Ab. 1750, Or. Gr. N. P. Fulcher, Cert. 33-3253, Acres Del. 100, St. Adv. 40c, Sch. 36c, Pen. 8c, Co. Adv. 50c, Sp. 54c, Pen. 10c, Total \$1.98.

1909, John Johnson, Ab. 1785, Or. Gr. J. C. Montgomery, Cert. 31-449, Acres Del. 160, St. Adv. \$2.01, Sch. \$2.74, Pen. 47c, Co. Adv. \$4.00, Sp. \$3.82, Dist. Sch. \$3.40, Pen. \$1.12, Total \$16.56.

1910, Unknown, Ab. 1831, Or. Gr. J. C. Callison, Jr., Cert. Pre. Acres Del. 4, St. Adv. 4c, Sch. 17c, Pen. 2c, Co. Adv. 25c, Sp. 20c, Pen. 4c, Total 72c.

1911, Willbanks & Kerr, Ab. 1831, Or. Gr. J. C. Callison, Jr., Cert. Pre. Acres Del. 6, St. Adv. 45c, Sch. 59c, Pen. 10c, Co. Adv. 90c, Sp. 81c, Pen. 22c, Total \$4.27.

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1905, Unknown, Brady, F Ad, Lt 2, Blk 30, St Adv 5c, Sch 4c, Pen 1c, Co Adv 7c, Sp 7c, Pen 3c, Total 27c.

1906, Unknown, Brady, F Ad, Lt 2, Blk 30, St Adv 5c, Sch 4c, Pen 1c, Co Adv 7c, Sp 7c, Pen 3c, Total 27c.

1907, Unknown, Brady, F Ad, Lt 2, Blk 30, St Adv 5c, Sch 4c, Pen 1c, Co Adv 7c, Sp 7c, Pen 3c, Total 27c.

1908, Unknown, Brady, F Ad, Lt 2, Blk 30, St Adv 5c, Sch 4c, Pen 1c, Co Adv 7c, Sp 7c, Pen 3c, Total 27c.

1909, Unknown, Brady, F Ad, Lt 2, Blk 30, St Adv 5c, Sch 4c, Pen 1c, Co Adv 7c, Sp 7c, Pen 3c, Total 27c.

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LYRIC THEATRE

FRIDAY, JAN. 26

PRESENTS

FRANK KEENAN AND MARY ROWLAND

IN THE GREAT DRAMA

"STEPPING STONE"

Story by C. Gardner Sullivan

Also **"BUCKING SOCIETY"**

2-REEL KEYSTONE COMEDY

Coming, the Great Drama **"Casius"**

Prices 25c; Children 10c
Only One Show Starting at 7:45

When You Have a Prescription Filled



here you can rest assured that the ingredients and compoundings are just as they should be. Physicians and nurses know that we fill prescriptions with absolute accuracy. They know that we use the best drugs only and that we use a checking system that eliminates mistakes.

Jones Drug Co., Inc.
C. A. TRIGG, Manager

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

Complete Stock of

LUMBER

AND

BUILDERS' HARDWARE

South Texas Lumber Co.

Thos. A. Jones, Manager

Brady, Texas

To Land Owners

Have 100 Mexicans, experienced at clearing land. If you have a job, no matter how large, let us know.

Acosta Brothers

Phone 211

"Safety First" Device.
As a warning to automobilists in and about Memphis, Tenn. park commissioners of that city have caused elevations to be placed within fifty feet of dangerous railroad crossings. These bumps are about six feet wide at the base and two feet wide at the top. After various tests, this form of danger signal has been found most effective. Los Angeles has also been trying out a similar scheme of warning the motoring public.

Agreeable.
"Would you like to take a nice long walk?"
"Why, I'd love to!"
"Well, don't let me detain you."—Columbus Jester.

JANUARY WHITE SALE

STARTS THURSDAY, JANUARY 25

"Cotton Goods have never been so high since 1865"—which includes everything made of cotton. Laces, Embroideries, Thread, etc. The scarcity of good Linen is also well known, as is the rise in price on all other yard goods. In the face of all this comes **THIS WHITE SALE** which offers you merchandise in many cases as low priced as last year for the same qualities. In almost every case lower than similar goods could be priced for if bought at today's valuations.

STAPLE WHITE GOODS SPECIALLY PRICED FOR THE WHITE SALE

36 inch Hope Bleached Muslin per yard	11c
9-4 Bleached Pepperell Sheetings per yard	29c
A good yard wide 10 cent Bleach Domestic at	7 1/2 c
36 inch soft Nainsook, a 10 yard box for	\$2.25
36 inch Japanese Nainsook, 35c value 10 yard box	\$2.75
Ready-Made-Sheets, full bleached 81x90 inches at each	85c
Pillow Cases, plain hemmed at a pair 25c and	35c
Pillow Cases best quality, lace trimmed at a pair	50c
BED SPREADS —Extra Fine Materials Plain, Scalloped, and cut cornered at each \$1.25 up to	\$5.00
TURKISH TOWELS Regular price 25c, special a pair	19c
EXTRA QUALITY Turkish Towels at a pair 50c, 75c, and	\$1.00

TABLE DAMASK Pure white and fancy bordered Table Damask, special values at a yard 25 cents to	\$1.50
White Lawns and India Linons at a yard 10c, 15c, and	25c
Pure White Dress Linen, a yard 35c, up to	\$1.00
White Pique assorted size welts, extra quality at 25c to	50c
WHITE ORGANDIE Domestic and Imported Organdies at a yard 25c, 50c and	\$1.00
33 inch Genuine Indian Head special for White Sale a yard	15c
36 inch White Middy Cloth a yard	25c
36 inch Pajama Checks at a yard	15c
CHECKED DIMITY Very sheer quality assorted checks at 10c, 15c, and	25c
LONG CLOTH —36 inch special value at 15c, and	20c
Curtain Scrim, Special for the White Sale a yard	5 1/2 c

AMERICAN MADE LINGERIE

Fine Fresh New Stock of American Made Lingerie Materials. Are very superior quality; dainty fine edgings and embroideries—every garment cut on the newest lines and perfect in workmanship.

GOWNS—of Dainty Plisse Crepe and soft Nainsooks trimmed with lace, embroidery, ribbons, hand embroidery and stitching. Empire, Surplice and Sleeveless styles. Priced at 50 cents and upward to
 \$3.50 |

PETTICOATS—Many beautiful and effective styles, different from anything shown in the past priced at 50 cents up to
 \$2.50 |

Princess Slips at 50 cents to
 \$1.50 |

Corset Covers at 25 cents to
 \$1.00 |

DRAWERS—Womens good quality Muslin Drawers, neatly trimmed—open and closed styles at 25c and
 50c |

Snowy White Laces and Embroideries will be here in abundance for the White Sale.

New Spring Goods arriving every day. Come in and let us show you some of the new things.

South Side

C. H. Vincent
DRY GOODS

South Side

The Old Folks at Home

By ROBERT SLADEN

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

Five years had passed since Millie Rogers had left her father's home to go on the stage, and during those five years her father had tried in vain to shut the girl out of his heart. Never during that time had her name passed his lips.

His Puritan training had evoked in Millie only stubbornness. Even when she was just big enough to toddle across the floor she had seemed made for light and laughter. Her gaiety had shocked the old man; he could not understand how he could have given life to a child like that. The austerity of his religion hung gloomily about him.

It hung gloomily about his wife, too. Samantha Rogers had accommodated herself to his life, but she had secretly yearned for the old days of harmless jollity before her marriage. The soberness of the new life had weighed her down. Then Millie was born. Insensibly mother and daughter drew together.

If Jim Rogers was aware that he was being shut out from the lives of his womanfolk, he said nothing, but went his way, growing sorer and grimmer as the years went by. As she grew older he ceased to scold his daughter; he accepted her as a misfortune, and it was not until she announced her intention of going on the stage that his repressed anger blazed out.

"If you sell yourself to the devil you're no longer any child of mine!"



"Play-Acting and Dancing Are the Deadly Sins."

he said. "I've borne with you these twenty years, but there's a limit."

"Many good women are on the stage," said Millie.

"There's no union between sin and righteousness," answered Rogers. "Play-acting and dancing are the deadly sins. You can make your choice now."

"I'm going, then," said Millie, who had her father's obstinacy of character. "I'm going—and you can ask me to come back when you want me."

Rogers did not reply. The next day Millie left home, and the mother, terrified by the unyielding face of her husband, could only weep and furtively press her savings into the girl's hand. Later these came back. Letters arrived, too, but Rogers pretended never to notice them. It was only when his wife prepared to spend a couple of days in the city that he let his oppressed heart reveal itself.

"I know where you're going, wife," he said. "and you don't go. If you leave my house you never come back."

For once the spirit of the woman who had once been so gay flared up. "I'll go," she cried. But half an hour later she went to her husband. "I'll stay, for your sake, Jim," she said.

As the years passed the house grew gloomier. Millie had been the only child, and both had looked forward to the day when a grandchild would come to brighten it. Now that hope was cut off forever.

Five years after Millie had left the house Jim Rogers went to the metropolis for the first time since his marriage, on a matter of business connected with the sale of some property belonging to a Mr. Anderson, a neighbor. He took his wife with him.

"How'd you like to see New York, Samantha?" he asked awkwardly. "Might cheer you up, sort of."

She went with him, and the journey was an astonishing one. Both were lost in the great city; they wandered up and down the streets looking about them in amazement. Then Jim's eyes darkened. Samantha saw what had upset him. Upon a billboard in front of a vaudeville house was the announcement of "Madame Chantella's Farewell Appearance."

She was to give her last performance at the house that night before retiring. And the picture was so like that of Millie—that it might be Millie herself.

Jim Rogers took his wife by the arm and hurried her away. They spent a miserable afternoon in their hotel.

Toward evening the old man grew restless.

"I think I'll take a stroll," he announced at last, clapping on his hat.

"All right, father," replied his wife, looking up from her sewing.

No sooner had he gone than she put on her bonnet. Whatever he might say or do afterward she meant to know whether Madame Chantella was Millie or not. With fearful steps she made her way downtown toward the theater. And somehow she found herself seated in a poor part of the house, watching with astonishment the feats of a troupe of Japanese jugglers. Presently, looking about her, she saw her husband seated not far away, his eyes fixed on the stage.

Jim Rogers had yielded to what he considered sin for the first time in his life. None but he knew the longing in his soul for his lost daughter. He sat, staring eagerly at the jugglers. This wasn't so bad. This wasn't sin. Ha! What would come next?

Next was a comedian with a red nose, who was faunted and teased by a lady with an abbreviated skirt. At the sight of her Jim Rogers' anger rose. This was sin! This was a spectacle for folks' eyes. His wife, too, bridled with indignation. But when she saw the look on her husband's face she forgot her own feelings. Jim Rogers was rising from his seat. He meant to denounce this performance, to call upon the people to arise and . . .

"Sit down! Sit down!" they bawled at him.

He collapsed with a helpless sort of feeling, and then, while his mind was still in uncertainty, Madame Chantella came on the stage, beautifully gowned, holding a sheet of music in her hand. Jim Rogers gasped. It was Millie!

Then she began to sing. It was "The Folks at Home." As the song proceeded Jim felt his throat constricted, and suddenly a tear splashed down on his wrist. It was his Millie, and if this was sin, well, what was the other thing?

When she retired, amid a thunder of applause, Jim rose unsteadily and made his way out. At the entrance he found himself face to face with his wife. Mrs. Rogers was no longer afraid.

"It's our girl," she whispered. "Jim—"

A doorkeeper, seeing the old couple, evidently in trouble, came up to them and learned the facts of the situation.

"I guess you can see her," he said, and handed them to a boy, who conducted them along subterranean passages until they reached the entrance to the dressing rooms. And there, chatting with a handsome, clean-looking young fellow, was Millie!

Jim Rogers stood still like a man in a dream, but his wife cried out and in a moment the two women were locked in each other's arms. Then Millie flung herself around her father's neck.

"Father!" she cried. "It's all over now, isn't it—this misunderstanding?"

"I guess I've been a fool, Millie," said Jim Rogers. "I guess I had to learn. You stay on the stage, my girl. If there's anything can keep them folks respectable, after that last act I've seen, it's your, reminding them of home."

"But I've got a home of my own, father," said Millie, half sobbing. "Tom and I were married today, and that's why I'm leaving, and we're going to buy Anderson's farm next to you and live there the rest of our lives."

WIFE MUSSED UP HIS SYSTEM

Until Married a Certain Man Wore His Shirts in Chronological Order—He Used Tags.

I know a man who wears his shirts in chronological order, says a writer in Cleveland Plain Dealer. That is, if he buys a new shirt he tags it with his initials, numbering it at the bottom of the pile. And no matter how much he likes it, he does not wear it until it comes out at the top of the pile. He went into wordy detail about the economy of his system—and he added that he arranged his socks in the same manner.

I told him that he would meet the woman of his dreams some fine day, and that she would knock the spots out of his system. I told him that she would admire a particular shirt, caress its delicate stripes lovingly, and ask why he didn't wear it oftener. And then he would send it to the laundry as soon as it was soiled, and wear it as soon as it got back; and he would forget the system.

"Don't you believe it!" he said. "The person doesn't live who could upset my system!"

But I met him a few days ago—for the first time in a year. He was hurrying to catch a car, so I had only time to ask him how he was and how things were going. And he didn't have time to explain—he only shouted over his shoulder, jubilantly: "I'm wearing 'em every which way!"

And I hadn't even heard he was married!

Fusee.

They were off to Egypt, and one high-spirited young soldier was saying good-bye to his grandmother, who was very upset at his leaving her.

endeavoring to cheer the old lady up, he said: "Never mind, granny, I'll bring you a pyramid back!"

Whereupon the old lady brightly replied: "No, you won't; I'll have none of your foreign animals here."

Words and Actions.

"Is Bliggins a patriot?" "Yes. But he's the kind that would be more useful in a school of education than in a training camp."

LYRIC ATTRACTION.

"The Stepping Stone" Feature for Friday Night.

As usual, Friday night's bill at the Lyric is one that will appeal to practical every theatregoer. Frank Keenan stars in the play, with Mary Boland, leading lady. Mary takes the part of a woman who has been faithful to her husband through the early trials of their married life, yet when he rises to success he thinks he has outgrown her. His rise really is the work of a wealthy master of finance, who loves the wife, and foresees that he has but to wait, and the husband will secure a divorce and leave her free to his advances. His calculations are shrewd; but he has reckoned without the woman. She loves her husband, and when the time comes and she learns she stands in his way to what he presumes are better things, she takes an unexpected course that is a "punch" of tremendous force in a thrilling picture.

Another feature that is sure to grow exceedingly popular is the one presented on Monday nights. This is a 5-reel photodrama of highest rank, and is shown at the same prices of admission as ordinary, viz: 10c and 15c.

WANT LAND CLEARED?

We have 100 experienced hands (Mexicans) ready for the job. Phone 211. ACOSTA BROS.

Don't forget you can get your choice in JOHN DEERE, CANTON and TEXAS-OHIO IMPLEMENTS.

E. J. BROAD. I want to buy your cattle and hogs. Abner Hanson.

We can furnish that bicycle now.

O. D. Mann & Sons. PUT A STEERING DEVICE ON YOUR FORD and insure safety; only \$2.75 and you would not take \$50.00 for it.

E. J. BROAD.

Want Your Old Papers.

The Woman's Missionary society of the Methodist church is making an active canvass of the town for old papers and magazines, and all citizens are requested to save them for the society.

The decision of the ladies was reached at their meeting yesterday, and they hope to be able to gather a carload of paper within the next few weeks. Disposition of the carload has already been made through H. P. Reddie & Co.

The assistance of every citizen of Brady is requested, and every citizen should be glad to lend his assistance, since the funds so secured will be used to buy a carpet for the new Methodist church building.

Church ladies in Brownwood recently cleared \$200 in this manner, and their success has encouraged the local society to undertake the same task.

Anyone having a quantity of old papers or magazines at hand is requested to communicate the fact to Mrs. Thos. Donnell, Mrs. Roy Wilkerson, Mrs. James T. Mann, or any of the members of the Woman's Missionary society.

Don't wait until you are out. Phone Macy & Co. today for McAlister coal.

HARDWARE & FURNITURE—I am making some close prices. See me.

E. J. BROAD. Full stock of casings and inner tubes at Murphy's. Next to Standard office.

MEXICAN GRUBBERS

We can supply a big bunch of Mexican hands for grubbing and clearing land. Phone 211 if you need hands. No job too large. ACOSTA BROS.

DISTRICT ENGINEER.

Of National Highway Association Visits Brady Today.

The prominence attained by Brady as an integral part of the system of National highways is clearly set forth by the visits here at various times of officials of the National Highway association. Today Brady was honored by a visit from Capt. J. D. Fauntleroy of Fort Worth, representing the National Highway association as district engineer in charge of Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas and Louisiana. In this capacity, Capt. Fauntleroy has supervision of the expenditure of \$4,366,000 appropriated for Texas by the National government, conditioned upon the creation of a State Highway commission and the expenditure of a like sum in good roads improvement, by the state or by the counties of the state. The bill authorizing the creation of the State Highway commission is now before the legislature, and will, without question, be enacted. The participation in the National good roads fund, therefore, devolves upon the good road work undertaken and accomplished by the counties and districts of the state.

This morning Capt. Fauntleroy, accompanied by T. P. Grant, C. A. Trigg and Commissioners H. E. McBride and Chas. Samuelson made a trip over the Brownwood road as far as Mercury, where good roads work is in progress under supervision of Mr. McBride. Capt. Fauntleroy was expected to make a note of the work being done and recommendations for the completion of the work in conformity to requirements of the highway commission. This afternoon the city will visit the Camp San Saba community for a like purpose.

In addition to the more than four million dollars to be spent in road improvement in Texas by the U. S. government, Capt. Fauntleroy has charge of a total of \$8,500,000 to be spent in his district.

While here the Captain made a friendly criticism of the square; recommending improvement of the county property by curbing and grading same, and the paving of the square so as to avoid mud resulting from bad drainage in wet weather. Capt. Fauntleroy is a good roads enthusiast and association with him, for even a brief period, would naturally make a live wire out of the most indifferent citizen.

WANT LAND CLEARED?

We have 100 experienced hands (Mexicans) ready for the job. Phone 211. ACOSTA BROS.

Fully equipped auto repair department in charge of expert workman. Bring us your auto worries. Brady Auto Co.

We furnish the homes, and the reason of it is we sell so reasonable.

O. D. Mann & Sons.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is the list of letters remaining unclaimed at Brady, Texas, for the week ending January 20, 1916.

- Ladies' List.**
1. Carroll, Mrs. R. E.
 2. Ekels, Mrs. Pearl.
 3. Howard, Miss Blanche, colored.
 4. Moore, Mrs. K. L.
- Gentlemen's List.**
5. McBee, J. M.
- Mexican's Letters.**
6. Benavides, H.

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.

The new Ford cars are up-to-the-minute in appearance, with large radiator and enclosed fan, hood with streamline effect, crown fenders front and rear, black finish with nickel trimmings—a snappy looking car—and with all the dependable, enduring and economical features that have made the Ford "The Universal Car." One fact is worth more than a ton of guesses. Ford cars are selling from five to ten over any and all other cars, simply because they give more satisfactory service, last longer and are easier to operate and cost less to maintain—and there's no guessing about the reliability of Ford Service. Runabout \$345, Touring Car \$360, Coupelet \$505, Town Car \$595, Sedan \$645—f.o.b. Detroit.

WM. CONNOLLY & CO., Local Agents

O. D. MANN & SONS
BRADY, TEXAS

Funeral Directors
UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

HEARSE IN CONNECTION

Day Phone No. 4 Night Phones 82 and 195

Jordan-Slaughter.
Wilson D. Jordan, the affable and accommodating assistant to Tax Collector S. H. Mayo, surprised his many Brady friends by slipping away from duties Saturday noon and reappearing at the office Monday morning a full-fledged benedict.

The bride was formerly Miss Ocha Slaughter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Slaughter of Waldrip, at whose home the wedding took place last Saturday afternoon, Rev. B. C. Slate of Gouldbusk being the officiating clergyman at the ceremony.

The groom is well known in Brady and throughout McCulloch county. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Jordan of Lohn, and for a number of years he was engaged as a travelling salesman. For the past two years or more he has again made his home in McCulloch county, and during the past year has been employed in the tax collector's office, where his genial disposition has made him popular with old and young alike. His bride is a young lady of exceeding charm of manner, and her many sweet and womanly graces make her an ideal helpmate for so sterling a man as Mr. Jordan, as well as a prize of whom he may be proud.

Mr. and Mrs. Jordan are at home to their friends in the B. L. Craddock cottage on the south side, which the groom has furnished and in readiness for the homecoming of his bride.

Advertise in The Standard. Fishing poles and lines; also casting lines, reels and minnows. O. D. Mann & Sons. \$25.00, \$35.00 and \$40.00 cash will buy you A CULTIVATOR. E. J. BROAD.

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.

I have BARGAINS in HARROWS, PLOWS and CULTIVATORS. E. J. BROAD.

U. S. Weather Report.
Forecast for the week beginning Sunday, January 21, 1917. For West Gulf states: Rains are probable at the beginning of the week and again on Thursday or Friday. It will be colder Monday and Tuesday, but warmer after Wednesday.

Grass for Paper.
In these days, when every scrap of material which can be turned into paper is eagerly sought, new substances for making paper are constantly being brought to light. One of the newest of these is kiang grass. Kiang grows in abundance in Burma, and by a simple process is being converted into paper pulp.

MEXICAN GRUBBERS
We can supply a big bunch of Mexican hands for grubbing and clearing land. Phone 211 if you need hands. No job too large. ACOSTA BROS.

Did you ever investigate our prices on rugs?
O. D. Mann & Sons.
PHONE 211.
If you have land to be cleared or grubbed. We have 100 Mexicans that can be supplied on short notice. Experienced workmen. Phone or see us. ACOSTA BROS.

A Laxative for Babies Good for Everybody

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin
a Safe and Efficient Family Remedy.



Mrs. E. R. Gilbert

Every member of the family is more or less subject to constipation and every home should always be supplied with a dependable remedy to promptly relieve this condition. Whenever the bowels become clogged and the natural process of elimination thereby disturbed, the entire system is affected, and readily subject to attack by disease. Constipation is a condition that should never be neglected.

Mrs. E. R. Gilbert, of Millbro, Va., says that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a splendid laxative for children because they like its pleasant taste, and it acts so easily and naturally, without griping or strain, and she finds it equally effective for the rest of the family.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that contains no opiate or narcotic drug. It is mild and gentle in its ac-

tion, and does not cause pain or discomfort. Druggists everywhere sell this excellent remedy for fifty cents a bottle.

To avoid imitations and ineffective substitutes be sure you get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. See that a fac-simile of Dr. Caldwell's signature and his portrait appear on the yellow carton in which the bottle is packed. A trial bottle, free of charge, can be obtained by writing to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 455 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois.

Don't Be a Nut.

"Do not handle or molest the squirrels," read a number of signs recently placed in University Square, and they have become known in vulgar parlance as the "don't kid the squirrels" signs. A few days ago park pedestrians were astounded to see that some anonymous literary light had added a line to the legend, and the sign now reads:

"Don't handle or molest the squirrels. They might get you."—Indianapolis News.

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.

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

Tires and inner tubes. Murphy, the auto accessories man. Next to Standard office.

MOTHER! GIVE CHILD "SYRUP OF FIGS" IF TONGUE IS COATED.

If Cross, Feverish, Sick, Bilious, Clean Little Liver and Bowels.

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child will simply not stop crying to empty the bowels and the result is, they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sours, then your little ones becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleeper act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well, playful child. Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "Syrup of Figs," has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine made by "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.

Solved.

The wife had just thrown a paving stone through a drug store window merely to prove that she was entitled to a vote, and had been marched off to jail.

"Thank heaven!" said hubby. "That settles the where-we-shall-spend-the-summer problem, anyhow."—Exchange.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrh Cure was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrh Cure is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. All Druggists. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

TO LAND OWNERS.

Have 100 Mexicans, experienced in clearing land. If you have a job, no matter how large, let us know. Phone 211. ACOSTA BROS.

HACKS, BUGGIES and WAGONS.

E. J. BROAD.

If it is hardware or furniture you need, we can absolutely sell you cheaper.

O. D. Mann & Sons. Phone your orders for coal to 295. Best McAlister coal. Macy & Co.

YOU will save several dollars buying your IMPLEMENTS of E. J. BROAD.

Try the Firestone tubes and casings next time. Guaranteed as good as the best. W. M. Murphy. King building. North side square.

The latest and most improved in the bicycle line—CROWN. We sell them.

O. D. Mann & Sons.

Grant Assistant Secretary.

T. P. Grant, than whom there is no liver or more enthusiastic good roads booster, was signally honored at the meeting of the Texas Good Road association last week in Austin, by being elected assistant secretary of that body. The Parson has been active in encouraging and promoting good roads, particularly over the western part of the state, and his activities have come in for commendation from the higher authorities upon numerous occasions. Officers of the Texas Good Roads association were elected as follows: Howard Bland of Taylor, president; Sam Sparks of Austin, vice-president; D. S. Colp of San Antonio, secretary; T. P. Grant of Brady, assistant-secretary.

Change in Management.

Tom A. Jones was yesterday checked in as manager of the South Texas Lumber Company by Auditor V. H. McCall of the Houston office. He will have entire charge of the company's business in Brady.

In selecting Mr. Jones for this responsible position, the management considered strictly the merit of this sterling and capable young man. For the past three years he has been connected with the Hardin & Jones interests, gaining first-hand knowledge of the lumber business in all its details, and will, therefore, enter upon his duties well acquainted with the business and the trade of this section.

The Standard congratulates the South Texas company upon having secured the services of Mr. Jones, and bespeaks for them continued success under the able management which Mr. Jones is capable of rendering them.

TO LAND OWNERS.

Have 100 Mexicans, experienced at clearing land. If you have a job, no matter how large, let us know. Phone 211. ACOSTA BROS.

IMPLEMENTS have advanced about 40 per cent. I can save you money and give you the old price.

E. J. BROAD.

Get your auto accessories from Murphy. Next to Standard office.

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

See Macy & Co. for "Nutraline" feed for horses, cows and hogs; or phone orders to 295.

We have added the famous Firestone line of casings and tubes to our stock of automobile accessories, and can supply them in any size. Nothing better than the Firestone. W. M. Murphy. King building. North side square.

PHONE 211.

If you have land to be cleared or grubbed. We have 100 Mexicans that can be supplied on short notice. Experienced workmen. Phone or see us. ACOSTA BROS.

The jinx is still on the job at The Standard office. In the midst of a big rush of work last month, Carl Sheppard, The Standard's linotype operator, fell and dislocated his arm. Scarcely had he recovered from this when he was taken ill, and for the past ten days has been stretched 'neath the covers. Yesterday Rufus Higgs, the editor's right-hand and general utility man, went home with a bad case of chills and fever. The rest of the force is well, thank you, but have their fingers crossed and knock on wood whenever so much as a shadow crosses their path.

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 Theford's Black-Draught, only 25c. Get a bottle today. R. G. & Co.

A CHANGE OF MIND

By EARL REED SILVERS.

Dick Stevens, looking at the letter in his hand, frowned darkly.

"It's from my sister," he informed his roommate. "She's going to bring a girl home with her for the spring vacation."

"Well, what of it?" Jack Ackley stretched indolently on the cushioned window seat.

"What of it?" Dick threw the letter on the desk. "You don't know my sister, do you? Well, she's a highbrow in Vassar, and whenever she comes home she brings along some bespeckled old maid who talks about new thought or something else that I don't know anything about."

"Why don't you go home with me?" "I can't. We've never been separated on Easter, and dad is set on the idea of having us all together."

"Can't you come the day after Easter?"

"By George, so I can!" Dick looked up hopefully. "I'll go to New York to visit you next Monday."

"All right, I'll be looking for you," Jack glanced at his watch. "You'd better hustle if you're going to get that train."

"Well, so long," he said. "See you next week." His eyes fell upon the letter lying on the desk. "Oh, yes," he added, "my loving sister told me to keep a lookout for Miss Mary Hughes at Poughkeepsie. She's the girl who's coming to see us, and is expected to take the same train that I do. Sis went down yesterday."

Dick secured a Pullman seat at Albany, and gave his attention to a magazine until Poughkeepsie was reached. Then, however, he looked interestingly out of the window. Vassar girls, dressed in all their spring finery, were crowding on the train.

Two girls entered the car. One had blue eyes, the color of the sky on a perfect June day. The other wore spectacles and carried a book on "Modern Philosophy." The girl with the blue eyes sat opposite him, and the one with the spectacles took the vacant seat further down the car. The train started, but Dick Stevens did not turn again to his magazine. The girl across the aisle looked over at him and so he put the magazine away in his bag.

Then 15 minutes went before anything happened. Finally Dick took a chance.

"It's rather tiresome riding," he volunteered, wheeling in his chair.

"Yes, it is."

"Would you like something to read?"

"No, thank you. It hurts my eyes to read on the train."

"Do you mind if I talk to you?" Dick's eyes looked frankly into her own, and the girl smiled faintly.

"Why, no, not at all," she answered frankly. "It will help to break the monotony of the trip."

"Thank you!" Dick smiled whimsically. "What shall we talk about?"

"Anything you say."

"Well, I'm going to tell you my name first. I'm Dick Stevens, and I live in Linden, N. J." She started slightly, but he failed to notice it. "I'm going home for a vacation in the dearest place on earth."

"Why," she said—and there was a decided wrinkle in her eyes—"I've heard something about Linden. I always thought it was quite a nice little place."

"It is, sometimes," Dick admitted, "but it won't be for me this vacation."

"Why?"

"Well, my sister's a senior at Vassar; maybe you know her—Betty Stevens." The girl looked interested. "Every vacation she brings home some highbrow whom I have to entertain."

"That's too bad," she looked at him sympathetically. "Do you know who she's going to have this time?"

"Yes, a girl named Mary Hughes. You can tell by her name that she's an old maid." His eyes fell upon the bespeckled individual who sat at the other end of the car. "I shouldn't be at all surprised if it was that young lady over there. But I'll only have to be with her for two days."

"Why is that?"

"I'm going to New York the day after Easter to visit my roommate, Jack Ackley."

"Maybe"—Dick hesitated for an instant, then plunged boldly ahead. "Maybe, if you're going to spend your vacation near New York you could let me come to see you."

"Maybe I could." She smiled. "But it wouldn't be quite proper, would it?"

"Why, surely!" Dick leaned forward. "You probably know my sister."

"Yes, I know her rather well. And I'm going to stay near New York, too."

"Do you mind telling me your name and address? I can get Betty to write you a letter introducing me."

"My name"—she hesitated a moment, her eyes bubbling over with fun—"my name is Mary Hughes and my address for the Easter vacation will be Linden, N. J."

"What?" Dick almost fell out of his chair.

"Yes," she said. "I'm afraid I'm the highbrow your sister is going to wish on you. I'm sorry."

"Well!" Dick passed his hand thoughtfully through his curly, blond hair. "I'll write to my roommate to-night and tell him that I won't be able to visit him, after all. I'm going to try to spend the Easter vacation in Linden."

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PERSONAL MENTION.

Dave Cook left Monday night for Brownwood, on a business trip.

Miss Ruby Wood left Monday evening for Fort Worth, where she will visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jordan left on Monday evening for Fort Worth to spend several days.

A. E. Baten, president of Howard Payne college, occupied the Baptist pulpit at both services Sunday.

J. Bostic Roddie of Menard spent Sunday and Monday in city visiting his brother, H. P. Roddie, and family.

Mrs. Karl Steffins and little son, Karl Keller, left for their home in Temple Friday, after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Keller.

Edd Broad left Monday evening for Fort Worth and Dallas on a business trip, and incidentally will attend the Hardware Dealers convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spiller returned this morning to their home at Menard, after a visit of a few days here with relatives, and with Mr. Spiller's brother, Jacob, who is here from Mohab, Utah.

Dr. J. V. Guyton left for Rochester, Minn., Monday where he will spend some time taking post graduate work. Dr. Guyton holds a life membership in the Mayo Surgical Clinic, and at one time was an interne in the Mayo hospital.

Rev. J. Gilmore Smith occupied the pulpit at the Presbyterian church Sunday. Rev. Smith is superintendent of the Reynolds Presbyterian Orphanage and School of Texas, located at Albany, and has in his care a large number of children.

M. A. and J. H. Leddy of the Voca country were in town Monday buying material preparatory to starting the year's crop. It will be remembered that J. H. is a newcomer in the county, having come here from Oklahoma several weeks ago. He reports that the longer he stays the better the country looks to him.

Jacob Spiller of Mohab, Utah, is in the city for a few days, visiting his brother, J. L. Spiller, whom he had not seen in 45 years, this being his first visit here since leaving for the West. He will also visit his brothers, W. F., George, Jim and Tom Spiller of Voca, and from there will go to Louisiana to visit another brother, before returning home.

The many friends of R. M. Donnell, former teacher of Latin and Spanish in the Brady high school, will be interested to learn that he is at present traveling as advance man for a chautauqua bureau. Mr. Donnell was one of the most popular of teachers while a member of the local school faculty, and his services proved highly satisfactory to the board and the patrons alike. On account of the close confinement, however, he was obliged to give up school work, and for a time was out on his father's ranch.

Free air and water to all autoists at Brady Auto Co.

South Side Bible Class.

In spite of the unfavorable weather, the South Side Bible class last Friday afternoon enjoyed one of the most instructive sessions yet held. The class met with Mrs. F. M. Richards. This Friday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock the class meets with Mrs. L. A. Williams for a study in II Samuel. Anyone who is interested in Bible study is cordially welcomed to the meetings by the members.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR RENT—The E. L. Wade residence, for twelve months. Also have a piano in good condition for sale. See Mrs. E. L. Wade, Brady, or phone 87.

FOR RENT—4-room house. Apply to E. B. Ramsay.

For Sale or Trade at a Bargain—5-passenger Model 40 Buick; E. M. F. roadster; E. M. F. 5-passenger. Brady Auto Co.

Still have a few second-hand cars in good condition that we are offering at bargain prices. Brady Auto Co.

Mule and Horse Teams. We have a few more mule teams and three or four horse teams left for sale. Will give terms on part. MANN BROS.

FOR SALE—One safe; time-lock cash box; suitable for small bank or a store. Price very reasonable. Apply to J. H. White, Brady, Texas.

Stove Wood. We have a few cords of mesquite stove wood that we will sell for \$4.00 per cord at our farm four mile from town on the Mason road, or for \$6.00 per cord delivered at Brady. MANN BROS.

No Trespassing. All hunting, trapping and other trespassing upon my land is forbidden under penalty of the law. MAX MARTIN, Mason, Texas.

SPRAINS! RUB PAINS AND SWELLING AWAY.

Don't Suffer. Go About Your Duties—Relief Comes the Moment You Apply "St. Jacobs Oil."

Don't stay crippled! Rub this soothing, penetrating oil right into the sprain, ache or strain, and out comes pain, soreness, stiffness and swelling.

Nothing else penetrates, heals and strengthens the injured muscles, nerves, tendons and ligaments so promptly. It does not burn or discolor the skin and can not cause injury. Don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle from any drug store now—limber up! Rub the misery right out. A moment after "St. Jacobs Oil" is applied you can not feel the slightest pain or soreness, and you can go about your regular duties.

"St. Jacobs Oil" conquers pain. It has been used effectively for sprains, strains, soreness and stiffness for 60 years—six gold medal awards.

Phone 295 for best McAlister coal.

All kinds automobile accessories at Murphy's. Next to Standard office.

Attention Dog Owners!

This is the month in which dog license for the year 1917 must be secured. Promptly on February 1st the dog catcher will begin the work of catching and impounding all dogs without proper license. You can avoid trouble and payment of a penalty by getting your license tag now from either the undersigned, or from F. Y. Jackson, City Secretary.

LOUIS BAKER, City Marshal.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children In Use For Over 30 Years Always bears the signature of

THE BRADY STANDARD

TWICE A WEEK

Official Paper of McCulloch County
Official Paper City of Brady

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

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

Published on Tuesday and Friday of each week by
H. F. Schwenker, Editor

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING
North Side Square, Brady, Texas

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:
Within Radius of 50 Miles of Brady
One Year \$1.00
Six Months 50c; Three Months 25c
More Than 50 Miles from Brady
One Year \$1.50
Six Months 75c; Three Months 40c

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

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES
Local Readers, 5c per line per issue
Classified Ads, 5c per line per issue
Display Rates Given upon Application

BRADY, TEXAS, Jan. 23, 1917

+ THE BRADY STANDARD +
+ SUBSCRIPTION RATES +
+ Published Semi-Weekly +
+ To any post office within +
+ 50 miles of Brady \$1.00 +
+ To any post office more than +
+ 50 miles distant \$1.50 +
+ from Brady. +
+ Remittances on subscrip- +
+ tions from points more than +
+ 50 miles distant will be +
+ credited at the rate of 12 1/2c +
+ per month, or 8 months for +
+ \$1.00. Effective October +
+ 15, 1916. +

SNAP SHOTS.

Sometimes the stork flies in at the window while the wolf howls at the door.

There are some belles who dress in such a manner they do not need any papas to give them away.

A good appetite is a friend who urges the indolent to get out of starvation's way before it is too late.

As a general thing a man does not realize how large his feet are until he begins taking cold through them.

It has just about gotten so in this country that the landlord is considered grasping if he collects rent enough to pay his taxes.

A West Texas widow says that the latest proposal she has had was from an actor, who said he wanted to quit the crossties and take up home ties.

Undoubtedly it is all right for a grown man to lead a dog around to give it exercise; but why not tie a tin can to its tail and get quick results?

Standard ads get the grapes.

No time like the present to pay your poll tax.

Get your auto accessories from Murphy. Next to Standard office.

I am offering CULTIVATORS at FACTORY COST.
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.

THE LOITERER

By IZOLA FORRESTER.

"Oh, I love you, of course," Edith flashed back hotly. "Do you suppose for one minute that I'd ever have waited for you to make good if I hadn't. Then talk and talk about faith making one strong. Billie Ronalds, if faith could have made you anything at all, you'd have been a master of men now. Just look at the way we've all believed in you."

Billie stood, silent and erect, taking his medicine as he always did. He had been used to it from all branches of his own family, but it was new coming from Edith. They had been tacitly engaged ever since either could remember.

All through his college career Edith had worn his "frat" pins and attended all football events as his special guest of honor. He had taken his degree, and had opened up his law office in the new building on City Hall park, but right there things had stopped for Bill. There was a strange dearth of clients.

"I cannot invent cases, Edith," he did manage to say.

"I'll tell you one right now, that I would love if I were a lawyer. And I'd love you, too, if you could win it. I think I'd even marry you if you won it. Little Kitty Casey's claim against the street car company? She's just out of the hospital."

"Pretty, wouldn't it be, with my father the biggest stockholder in the company," said Bill, moodily. "You certainly can pick winners, Edith. After dad has been backing me for years."

"Then settle it for her out of court. But go after it. She deserves at least five thousand, Billie."

Billie walked back to his office, pondering on the ways of woman. If anybody had acted squarely to him it was his father. He turned off at the corner and made for his father's offices.

The old man was cheerful and amused.

"You're all right, Bill," he said, "but I'd prefer to have you keep out of it. Casey's agreed to accept two hundred cash."

"He'll drink it up in a month," answered Bill thoughtfully. "Where does the girl come in. It's her foot that got run over, not Casey's, dad."

"Don't get sentimental, boy," Mr. Ronalds patted him kindly on his shoulder. "We attend to these cases in our own way, and you're after criminal practice."

"I'm going after this for practice," Bill said grimly. "I'm tired sitting around."

The following day, Bill filed his notice of suit. There followed a request for a bill of particulars, and Bill got up a beauty, with the assistance of a college pal, a chap who had hung up his doctor's sign about the same time with Bill's. Bill's family treated him with griefed silence, but Edith's smile when they met compensated for anything else.

"You've stopped loitering, haven't you, Bill, dear?" she said. "I hope you win."

"Don't you forget your promise if I do," answered Bill firmly.

The company offered to settle for five hundred, and Bill smiled. The acknowledgment of liability pleased him, but he wanted more. Casey himself came around and ordered him to get off the case, but Bill had had the papers made out for Kitty with Edith appointed as court guardian, and it cut the old man out.

The day of the trial, the last one to step into the crowded courtroom was old man Ronalds. He sat in a back seat and listened to his boy open the case. Kitty, nine years old, thin and freckled, sat beside her mother and Edith. When she started amid dead silence for the witness chair, dragging her foot as she walked, Ronalds put his hand over his eyes. But he took it down again. Bill's voice rang out in the courtroom, and the company's lawyer, a stolid old ex-judge, came back slowly. But just the picture of Kitty was enough, and everybody in the town knew the case as well as the lawyers. Bill slammed in heavily on the watchman demanded by the citizens on the school crossings, and his best witness was the motor man on the other side. Under Bill's cross examination, conducted almost gently, he lost his head and called out that it wasn't his fault anyhow. He said there wasn't a man in the cars that didn't dread those down grades, and their orders were to keep to schedule time.

"Bill wins," said the old man, under his breath, and his eyes sparkled, too, as he watched the boy stand there, hammering down the arguments of old Judge Wallace.

The verdict was three thousand dollars. Some blame attached to Kitty for lack of care in playing on the streets, they held, but three thousand was a fair and moderate amount. Edith had one arm around Kitty's shoulders when Bill walked over. He didn't dare look even at the old man himself. But he was being congratulated by everybody on his first case and his courage in pushing it. Edith smiled up at him, her blue eyes full of happy tears.

"I'll marry you at Easter, Bill," she said softly.

And suddenly old Ronalds made his way toward them, and took Bill's hand in a firm grip, one hand on his shoulder.

"All to the good, Bill," he said. "I'd drop criminal practice, if I were you." (Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

RENOWNED MAN MAY VISIT TEXAS CITIES

L. T. Cooper, Noted Philanthropist, Gives Large Part of Income to Charity—Helps Texas Poor.

Not in recent years, perhaps, has the coming of any public character aroused such widespread interest as has the proposed visit to Texas of L. T. Cooper, the Millionaire Philanthropist.

Mr. Cooper is described as one of America's foremost leaders of advanced thought, and sprang into fame and fortune through his new health theories based on what is known as the Tanlac treatment. He never ceases to surprise you with the infinite variety of his knowledge and its absolute correctness and thoroughness. In several of the larger cities—especially throughout the South—he has done a great deal of relief work among the poor.

Mr. Cooper is a firm believer in practical philanthropy and his recent work in Houston and San Antonio is already familiar to the charity workers of those cities. His Southern representative, while in Houston a few weeks ago, distributed, under the personal direction of leading charity workers, one thousand dresses of excellent quality to the poor women and children. In San Antonio the following week he donated another thousand dresses to the poor of that city and a few days later four hundred of the garments were provided by him for the poor women and children of Galveston. Ladies prominent in social life and many prominent citizens of these places assisted and co-operated with Mr. Cooper's representatives in this worthy cause.

Similar service was also performed by Mr. Cooper in Memphis, Birmingham, Atlanta, Little Rock, Shreveport, Vicksburg, Jackson, Nashville, Knoxville, Chattanooga, Macon, Savannah, Montgomery, Mobile and Augusta, and his establishment of the famous free bread line at Louisville, where he distributed fifty thousand loaves of bread absolutely free and without question to those in want, proved a revelation to charity workers there. In fact, in practically every city Mr. Cooper has visited, he has always shown his great sympathy for the poor and unfortunate by performing some unique act of charity.

Mr. Cooper contends that nine-tenths of the diseases and ill health of the present day American is due to faulty digestion and improper assimilation of the food, which finally produces a stuffed up condition of the vital organs.

It has been said that Tanlac, his celebrated medicine, which is now accomplishing such remarkable results throughout the country, not only quickly overcomes all catarrhal inflammations of the mucous membrane, but acts directly in the correction of stomach, liver, kidney and intestinal disorders.

Tanlac, as has been so convincingly proven by the thousands upon thousands who have endorsed it, is also a reconstructive tonic of great power and has been known to entirely relieve the most obstinate cases of rheumatism and blood disorders in a very short time.

It is indeed doubtful if anything ever placed on the market in the way of a medicine has sprung into such popular favor in so short a time. People everywhere have been quick to recognize its wonderful merit. The demand for it has been nothing short of phenomenal.

In Memphis, where Tanlac was placed on sale eight months ago, over 150,000 bottles have been sold, which, according to druggists of that city, has established

ed a new record and is unprecedented in the history of the drug business in Memphis.

In Atlanta over 166,000 bottles were sold in twelve months' time; in Knoxville the Kuhlman-Chambliss Co. sold and distributed 48,326 bottles in nine months; in Louisville, Ky., the Taylor-Isaacs Co., who operate eight retail stores in that city sold 32,000 bottles in less than 90 days. The demand for Tanlac in Little Rock, Birmingham, Chattanooga and Nashville, in fact, everywhere it has been introduced, has likewise been phenomenal and the demand is constantly increasing. A total of more than one million bottles of the medicine has been sold thru the Atlanta office alone during the past eleven months, and it is without doubt the most widely talked of medicine in the world today.

When asked to explain this record-breaking demand, Mr. G. F. Willis, Southern and Western Distributor of Tanlac said: "There can be only one possible explanation and it can be told in one word, 'merit'. That tells the whole story. No preparation, no matter how extensively advertised, can possibly meet with such phenomenal success unless it possesses extraordinary curative power."

Thousands upon thousands are testifying daily that they have been relieved of disease after years of suffering by its use. Advt.

Shipment Boston Dollar Pencil Pointers just received. Does the work of any \$5.00 sharpener on the market. \$1.00 each. By mail, postpaid, \$1.05. The Brady Standard.

All kinds automobile accessories at Murphy's. Next to Standard office.

JOHN DEERE and CANTON WALKING PLOWS and MIDDLE BUSTERS; can make you old prices.

E. J. BROAD.

Let us sell you that varnish you are going to need later.
O. D. Mann & Sons.

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.

"Be A Booster."

Boost your country, boost your friend,
Boost the lodge that you attend;
Boost the town in which you're dwelling;
Boost the goods that you are selling.
Boost the people round about you,
Possibly they can do without you;
But suckers will quicker find them,
If they know that you are behind them.

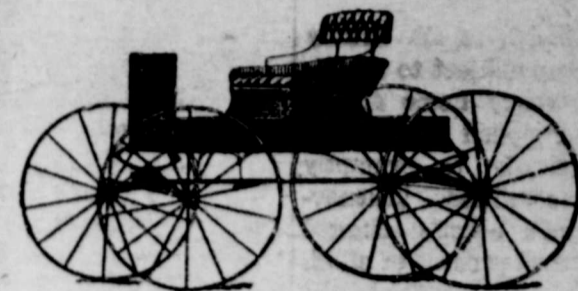
Boost every forward movement,
Boost for every new improvement;
Boost the stranger and the neighbor,
Boost the man for whom you labor.
Cease to be a knocker,
Cease to be a progress blocker,
And if you'd have the home town better,
Boost it, boost it to the final letter.—Exchange.

"Miller" auto tires are the best.
O. D. Mann & Sons.

I will make you some attractive prices, on Plows, Harrows and Cultivators. I purchased my goods before the advance and can sell you cheaper than my competitors can buy them; so save your money and let me fix you up.
E. J. BROAD.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. It stops the Cough and Headache and works on the Cold. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 25c.

Why Pay Your Dealer a Big Profit When You Get a Buggy?



Investigate how much O. D. Mann & Sons can save you and still give you the best buggy on the market.

A. F. McALISTER

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HORSES and MULES
BROWNWOOD, TEXAS

AUCTION SALES:
January 2 and 3. January 15 and 16
January 29 and 30

Love for Mankind.

Did you ever think a moment
Of how little it requires
To subdue the pangs and heartaches
By the lighting of love's fires?
Just a word in kindness spoken,
Just a smile of friendship true—
It is wonderful the good things
That a little love will do.

Heroine in Real Life.

Her nose was flat, her skin was pale,
Her voice was far from low.
This might not suit a current tale,
But it was so.
Her tresses had a tousled look,
Her eyes were a muddy blue.
This might not sound well in a book,
But it was true.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Magic Washing Stick.

"I received your Magic Washing Sticks 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 20, Ponta, Texas. Washes clothes without rubbing. Guaranteed to please you. Ask the Jones Drug Co., Brady, Texas.

For the school room—Boston Dollar Pencil Sharpener—an indispensable necessity. Brady Standard, sole selling agents. ups, too. The Brady Standard.

We have added the famous Firestone line of casings and tubes to our stock of automobile accessories, and can supply them in any size. Nothing better than the Firestone. W. M. Murphy. King building. North side square.

Get A STEERING DEVICE for your FORD.
E. J. BROAD.

Fighting Fire in Woods.

Light, two-wheeled fire carts, carrying chemical tanks and lengths of hose are located in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia. The carts, small enough to be drawn by hand, are capable of being taken into heavily wooded and hilly sections of the park, where regular fire-fighting apparatus would never be able to enter.

Tell It to the Judge.

Two lawyers were engaged in a heated discussion and the debate became so acrimonious that the lawyers indulged in personalities. One lawyer said, speaking to the other: "Sir, you are an unmitigated liar!" The other lawyer retorted, "Sir, you are an infernal scoundrel." The judge, who was a model of politeness and decorum, leaned over the bench and said: "Gentlemen, kindly address your remarks to the court."—Exchange.

I defy anyone to meet my PRICES on IMPLEMENTS.
E. J. BROAD.

Dynamite, caps and fuse.
O. D. Mann & Sons.
I have several good second-hand CULTIVATORS and PLANTERS for sale cheap.
E. J. BROAD.

Congenial.

"How's your boy, Josh, getting along with his studies?"
"Pleasantly," replied Farmer Cornloss. "He don't bother 'em none."—Washington Star.

I have 3 CARLOADS of IMPLEMENTS on hand and can make you close prices. Take notice! MERCHANT! I can save you money if you are in need of IMPLEMENTS.
E. J. BROAD.

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.

Her Advertising Wasn't Specific

She always had a silly circle of young fellows she called friends, who lally-gagged around to hear her sing; but she made no advancement with the variegated blends, and she never wore a little wedding ring.—Exchange.

WHAT IS LAX-FOS

LAX-FOS is an improved Cascara (a tonic-laxative) pleasant to take. In LAX-FOS the Cascara is improved by the addition of certain harmless chemicals which increase the efficiency of the Cascara, making it better than ordinary Cascara. LAX-FOS is pleasant to take and does not gripe nor disturb stomach. Adapted to children as well as adults. Just try one bottle for constipation. 50c.

