

Shipment Van Heusen Collars Arrived---MANN BROS. & HOLTON

BRADY HIGH WINS EASY VICTORY ON LOCAL GRIDIRON

The Mason High school foot ball eleven proved easy victims for the Brady High in the opening gridiron contest of the season last Friday afternoon, Brady winning by a score of 7 to 0. The contest was staged at the Dutton City park, and the local eleven showed up to advantage over their opponents from the very start. From the beginning the ball was on Mason's ground, and at no time in the game was Mason closer than 25 yards to making a touchdown.

While every member of the Brady team did fine work, Royston Taylor, captain, was way and by far the star player in the game, and he led in all the spectacular moves of the game.

Mason was so clearly outclassed in the playing that her end runs ended in failure, her forward passes were invariably broken up by the fast work of the locals, and her line backs were a total failure, the Brady line holding like a stone wall. Brady's score was made in the first few minutes of the second quarter, when Taylor went over from the three-yard line for a touchdown.

The lineup of the local eleven was as follows:

- Polk, center
- Ricks, right guard
- Deans, right tackle
- Awalt, right end
- Snider, left guard
- Ewing, left tackle
- Samuel, left end
- Craddock, right half
- McShan, left half
- Adkins, full back
- Taylor, quarter back and captain.

About the only disappointing feature of the game was the lack of support given the local team, the attendance being very light. The locals are trusting that the citizens may come alive and have a big bunch of rooters for the home team out at the next game.

While definite arrangements have not yet been completed, it is planned to go to Menard next Saturday for a game, and to have Junction here on Saturday, November 5th, the locals going to Junction for a return game on the 11th.

ATTENTION.

Stockholders of the Texas Motor Car Association are urgently requested to meet at the courthouse on Saturday, October 1st, 1921, to discuss matters of vital interest to all concerned. MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

BIG FREE DEAL ON JONTEEL NOW ON

Beginning with Tuesday, Sept. 20th, we are giving free, one full package of Jonteel Combination Cream with every purchase of Jonteel Rouge and Complexion Powder at \$1.20.

The Combination Cream, regular price 60c. The three, a \$1.80 value for **\$1.20**

SALE LASTS UNTIL OCT. 15th.

Remember you get **\$1.80**
And only pay **\$1.20**
You save 1-3 **.60**

TRIGG DRUG CO.

"The Rexall Store" On the Corner

MATTRESSES! MATTRESSES!!

Come in and see the new line of mattresses and get the new low prices on mattress making and renovating. The best of workmanship and material assured you by the label that each mattress bears. Not genuine without the label; look for it. It signifies quality and means money to you. "If this ad says it so, it's so."

E. R. CANTWELL

MATTRESS MAKER AND UPHOLSTERER
New Location Two Doors East Sentinel Office

Death of Rev. C. C. Mayo.

The death of the Rev. C. C. Mayo, one of McCulloch county's most highly esteemed citizens, occurred last Thursday night, September 22nd, at 8:30 o'clock, aged 70 years, 2 months and 7 days. Death followed an illness with cancer of the stomach, which deceased had suffered for the past five or six weeks. For four weeks preceding his death, Mr. Mayo was bedridden, and his death was momentarily expected.

Funeral services were held Friday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock, the Rev. J. H. Taylor of Brady conducting, and interment was made in the cemetery at Voca. A large crowd of mourning and sympathizing friends were in attendance, many coming from other sections of the county. Attending the funeral from Brady were W. M. Deans, W. J. Yantis and H. R. Hodges.

Rev. Mayo was a Baptist minister and widely-known over the county, having made his home here for the past seventeen years or more. He was a noble character, always doing good, ministering to the sick and caring for the spiritual welfare of his members and his friends and was beloved by old and young alike. For a number of years he resided in the Pear Valley community, but for the past four or five years had made his home at Voca, where he conducted a small store about two miles south of the town, the while filling his appointments in that vicinity.

Left to mourn his passing are his widow, five daughters and two sons, all of whom were present at his bedside when the end came. Also a host of friends mourn his passing. Peace to his ashes.

Special Subscription Offer.

The Standard is enabled to make a special short-term subscription offer on daily papers as follows:

- DAILY AND SUNDAY Fort Worth Star-Telegram to December 1st\$1.10
 - Fort Worth Record, to December 1st\$1.10
 - The Brady Standard to December 1st in combination with either of the above offers\$1.35
- No special short-term offer on Daily without Sunday.

The above special puts all subscribers in line for the December bargain rates. Let us have your subscriptions today.

The Brady Standard.

ORDER COAL TODAY!

And get in on our next shipment. Phone 295. MACY & CO.

FIRE PREVENTION DAY, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 9TH

Proclamation By the Mayor

It is the custom throughout the nation to observe October 9th—anniversary of the Chicago conflagration of 1871, as Fire Prevention Day, in which connection the Governors of the several states and Mayors of cities and towns issue their proclamations to emphasize the need for eliminating fire hazards.

Each year in this country several thousand persons are burned to death or maimed for life by fire and heavy toll is taken of our natural and created resources because many of us do not pause to count the cost of tolerating conditions that cause fire. Never in our history have we suffered so severely as within the last 12 months when approximately 20,000 lives were lost and \$500,000,000 worth of property values were burned.

Therefore, I, J. E. Shropshire, Mayor of the City of Brady, do hereby proclaim Sunday, October 9, 1921, FIRE PREVENTION DAY in our city, and call upon every citizen to join in its appropriate observance.

On that day it is proper that ministers of the Gospel throughout the city arrange for addresses from pulpits and before Bible schools covering safety from fire. Let the first 10 days of the month of October this year be known as a period for safeguarding against fire during which let us place our homes and business properties in order against damage or destruction by a careful examination and repair of chimneys and flues and heating and lighting apparatus and equipment, by making provision for the safe handling and storage of volatile liquids and explosives, and by clearing away rubbish and trash and other agencies that cause fire.

It is important that our board of education and teachers in all public and private schools inaugurate fire drills, and instruct the children in their care how to avoid fire. In co-operation with the City Fire Marshal and Chief of the Fire Department let all Fire Insurance Agents, the Chamber of Commerce, Women's Clubs, Boy Scouts, Labor Council and other organizations plan and execute appropriate activities to impress the need for fire prevention.

And henceforth let us set ourselves diligently and constantly to the task of eliminating preventable fire waste.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF I hereunto signed my name and affixed my seal of office, on this 24th day of September, A. D. 1921.

J. E. SHROPSHIRE, Mayor.

DR. HENRY N. TIPTON TO OPEN DENTAL OFFICES IN SYNDICATE BLDG. MONDAY

Dr. Henry N. Tipton is arranging to open dental offices upstairs in the southwest corner of the Syndicate building, where he has leased a suite of rooms admirably adapted to his use. The offices are now being thoroughly renovated and redecorated, and present a most attractive appearance. In addition to a large and airy waiting room overlooking the public square, Dr. Tipton will have a commodious operating room with laboratory adjoining. The operating room is also provided with two large closets which enable the storing of supplies and apparatus in most convenient fashion.

The waiting room will be furnished with wicker furniture, making for comfort and attractiveness, while the latest and most improved design of operating chair and fixtures are being installed in the operating room, including an electric sterilizer. Nothing will be left undone towards making for every convenience and comfort for the patient.

Dr. Tipton is a graduate of the dental department of Baylor Medical college at Dallas, and qualified for license to practice before the state board at Austin last June. Of the four years course at Baylor, two years were spent in the clinic, where he had the advantage of instruction under some of the foremost dental surgeons of the South, and where he was enabled to secure training in all the latest methods used in modern dental surgery.

Dr. Tipton will be assisted in the care of patients by his wife, who will be in attendance. He is a home boy, and all his friends are pleased to see him locate here, and wish him every success in his profession.

NOTICE.

On Thursday and Friday, September 29th and 30th there will be a Foot Specialist at Evers' Shoe Shop, who will examine your troubled feet free of charge.

Death of Miss Adelaide Savage.

News of the death of Miss Adelaide Savage at Ann Arbor, Mich., was contained in a message received here Saturday morning by Jack Savage, brother of the deceased, and brought expressions of sympathy and regret from all who knew her. Miss Savage had been in ill health for several months, and despite everything that loving relatives and friends did for her, she gradually grew worse until death came as a relief to her sufferings. Mr. Savage left Saturday night to attend the funeral. Services are to be held at Bay City, and the body is to be shipped to Philadelphia for burial.

The death of Miss Savage marks the passing of one of God's noblest women. All her life had been devoted to those whom she loved. Her last visit was made to Brady some four years or more ago, and all who met her were charmed by her simple grace and cordial and sympathetic manner.

Besides Mr. Jack Savage, another brother, Mr. D. F. Savage, of Philadelphia, is left to mourn her passing. To them is extended the condolences of all.

D. F. JOHNSON, DEPUTY GRAND MASTER, A. F. & A. M. ADDRESSED MEMBERS SAT.

Members of the Masonic fraternity enjoyed the privilege last Saturday night of hearing a notable address upon the Masonic Service association and George Washington memorial, the address being delivered by D. F. Johnson of Brownwood, Deputy Grand Master of the Texas Masonic Grand Lodge. Mr. Johnson is a most eloquent and inspiring speaker, and his address proved highly interesting to all. Mr. Johnson is visiting various lodges in this district, and the occasion of his visit to Brady was marked by a large attendance not only of local members of the Masonic lodge, but by visitors from the various lodges of the county.

NEWEST IN ELECTRIC VISIBLE GASOLINE PUMPS INSTALLED BY SIMPSON & CO.

With the widespread adoption of the automobile as the universal method of travel and conveyance, everything in connection with the automobile industry has advanced by leaps and bounds. Take for instance, the gasoline pump. Time was when the Bowser pumping station was the acme of perfection and the filling station that had advanced from the single gallon pump to the 5-gallon station was numbered among the topnotchers. But in the past couple years, still greater strides have been made, and now the visible pump, operated by electricity is holding the lead against all comers.

All of which is a prelude of stating that the latest in gasoline pumps has just been installed by Simpson & Co. in the Tokheim electric visible pump. By means of an electric motor, the gasoline is pumped into the glass container with greatest rapidity. Then as the auto tank is filled, the customer can plainly see the exact amount of gasoline he is getting. It is impossible to drain any of the gasoline back into the tank, unless the doors are closed, hiding the container from view. The further fact that this pump is one of the few that bears the Underwriters' label makes it of great value.

Altogether, the pump is of attractive design, and the large, electrically illuminated globe surmounting it, adds to its attractiveness at night.

Death of Eugene Otte.

The death of Eugene, 9-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Otte of the Voca community, occurred at 10:00 o'clock last night at the local sanitarium, where he had been brought for an operation for appendicitis. The body was carried to Voca, where funeral services were held this afternoon at 3:00 o'clock. The many friends of the family sympathize deeply with them in their affliction.

Don't delay ordering your coal for winter. You'll save money by getting in on our next shipment. MACY & CO.

PLEAS OF GUILTY DRAW PRISON SENTENCE FOR THREE

Three pleas of guilty drew prison sentences for each of the offenders of the majesty of the law in district court this week, following the taking up of the criminal docket. Those entering pleas of guilty were W. R. Jones, charged with forgery, and who received a sentence of two years in the penitentiary; and Sam and Will Caldwell, charged with manufacturing liquor, both of whom plead guilty in person and were sentenced each to one year in the penitentiary.

Two cases were dismissed for lack of evidence, viz: Dave Booker (col), charged with unlawfully selling liquor, and Oscar Galloway, charged with running a gaming house.

The case of State of Texas vs. Olin Jones, aggravated assault, was transferred to the county court.

In the case of State of Texas vs. T. C. Childers, forgery, the court set aside judgment entered in suspended sentence.

The opening case of court Monday morning was that of ex-Parte Roy Iker (col), murder, habeas corpus trial. Bail was denied, and Iker was remanded to jail. His trial on the murder charge was continued until the next term of court.

Civil Docket.

Lena Warrington vs. George Warrington, divorce; granted.

Postpone Meeting.

The refreshments and meeting on the lawn of the Baptist church has been postponed, owing to the fact that the pastor has been called out of town.

PHONE 336 FOR PROMPT BATTERY SERVICE

We Call For and Deliver Batteries

R. J. GARTMAN J. D. GOODRICH

STANDARD BATTERY CO.

Don't forget the location—Lee Morgan Building on South Blackburn St.

GOOD Grape Juice For Health

Special Sale Lasts Until Saturday 24th, 11 p. m.

- Quarts, regular price 85c, our Special price **63c**
- Pints, regular price 60c, our Special Sale price **42c**
- Half Pints, regular price 35c, our Special Sale price **23c**
- Fourth Pints, regular price 15c, our Special Sale price **12c**
- 1-dozen bottles of 1/4-Pint. **\$1.25**

Sale Closes Saturday Night at 11:00 o'clock, September 24th.

Trigg Drug Company

THE **Rexall**

STORE On the Corner

THE BRADY STANDARD

H. F. Schwenker, Editor

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

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

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING

ADVERTISING RATES
Local Readers, 7 1/2c per line, per issue
Classified Ads, 1 1/2c per word per issue
Display Rates Given upon Application

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 employe, unless upon the written order of the editor.

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, Sept. 27, 1921

HONEST INJURY

It is recorded that "many were called, but few chosen." McCulloch county appears among the chosen few when crop returns are to be considered.

PAY UP DAY.

Most folks have some certain day or date upon which they make it a custom to pay their debts. Thus, a merchant will endeavor to meet all his current accounts on or before the tenth of every month. Other folks have a custom of paying their accounts the first of every month, etc. Thus, it was not a far step to the setting of a day which should be nationally observed to pay up old debts—to wipe the slate clean—to start a new page. October 1st is the day nationally observed as Pay-Up day, and its universal observance will do much to keep the wheels of progress oiled and moving smoothly.

The importance of a certain day to liquidate all accounts is readily understandable. You pay me; I'll pay my neighbor; he'll pay you. The money is set rolling, it performs its manifold mission and, like as not, comes back to the very party who sent it on its journey.

Let every citizen and every reader of The Standard observe October 1st and the week following as Pay Up day and week—it will make for greater prosperity in McCulloch county. Money never spent, will never do any good; but money wisely placed can accomplish good both for the spender and he who receives it.

When car owners return from their summer vacations many of them will return limping. A new summer epidemic is at large in the ranks of vacationists. The new ailment has been given the popular name of "motor foot." In the language of surgical chiropody it is indexed and classified under the name of "metatarsal displacement." Continuous motoring is the cause of the ailment. It is a right foot trouble caused by the continuous strain occasioned by long motor trips when the driver keeps his foot in the strained position required by the use of the car accelerator. This position causes a displacement of the metatarsal bones which in turn causes them in motor language to "short" the nerves of that part of the foot. This in turn is the answer for the pain that accompanies the distinction of possessing "motor foot." "Motor foot" not only makes walking painful, but practically eliminates golf, tennis or any other of the popular forms of active recreation. — San Francisco Chronicle.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

To any postoffice within 50 miles of Brady
per year \$2.00
SIX MONTHS \$1.00
THREE MONTHS ... 65c
Remittances on subscriptions for less than three months will be credited at the rate of 25c per month.
To postoffice more than 50 miles from Brady
per year \$2.50
SIX MONTHS \$1.25
THREE MONTHS ... 75c
Subscriptions for a period of less than three months 5c per copy, straight.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

The condition of Harry Hill, gun shot victim of several weeks ago, is reported much improved, and with his present rate of progress it is hoped he will soon be on the high road to recovery. The abscess, which has formed, is draining satisfactorily, and the patient appears getting along as splendidly as could be expected.

John Anderson, who lives in the West Sweden community, Monday reported his turnout of cotton as showing up most satisfactory, especially with the good price that cotton is now bringing. He states that he expects to make close to 25 bales off of 75 acres, and that so far, out of fifteen bales ginned, he has had eight 2's and seven 1's.

Voca reported a good rain Monday evening; Hext a light shower and Waldrip also a light shower, while Lohn received a light shower this (Tuesday) afternoon. The weather was very threatening yesterday, and several cars going into Brady both from the north and from the south, show signs of traveling over muddy roads.

J. C. Taylor, brother of Mrs. S. S. Graham, was taken seriously ill last Saturday at the Texas Company filling station which he has been operating on South Blackburn street, and his condition does not appear materially improved. He was taken to the local sanitarium this morning, where he will be under treatment. All his many friends hope for his early recovery.

J. R. Hill, well-known and prominent citizen of Lohn community was stricken the latter part of last week with paralysis, his left side being affected. Latest reports are that the patient is in a precarious condition, the paralysis gradually affecting his right side as well. The many friends of the family will learn with regret of Mr. Hill's serious illness, and hope that he may be successful in overcoming it.

S. H. Mayo was a business visitor in Brady Monday. He reports crops as turning out very good in his section of the Waldrip community, and stated that he was just beginning his cotton picking. He expects his crop to run around a third of a bale to the acre. One of his renters will gather sixteen bales off of 44 acres, the crop having been made by him single-handed. This good turn-out, together with the fact that the cotton has been grading high, is proving very satisfactory to the growers.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Wood and son, Claud, returned Saturday evening from the western section of Texas, Mr. Wood having spent the past three months at Fort Davis recuperating from an attack of asthma, while Mr. and Mrs. Claud Wood, daughter and mother, have been spending the past month visiting at Roswell, N. M., the Davis Mountains, Balmorra, Pecos, Carlsbad and other points. Mrs. Wood and daughter remained at Roswell, and Claud expects to rejoin them there some time next week.

W. R. Pence, highly esteemed citizen of the Live Oak community, left Saturday enroute to Indianapolis to attend the National reunion of the Republic, which will meet in encampment in that city. This is the first national reunion of the wearers of the blue that Mr. Pence has ever attended and he is anticipating great pleasure in rejoining his comrades of more than a half century ago and recounting war experiences with them. Mr. Pence saw service in the Federal army in Pennsylvania, his native state. He stated that at a regimental reunion held at Newcastle, Pa., but three of his comrades remained to answer roll call.

W. W. Henderson was up from the Lost Creek community Monday and reported that the pecan crop would be very light in that section this year. It was a noticeable fact, said Mr. Henderson that trees nearest the residences had a very fair yield, while those farther away were almost bare of pecans. He accounts for this by the fact that the squirrels have practically stripped the trees where they could operate undisturbed. In good seasons the depredations of the squirrels are not so noticeable. At that, a number of citizens having pecan orchards say the yield will be sufficient to warrant them threshing their trees. Last year's pecan crop was also light, while that of the year before was a bumper.

Virgil Wilhelm and three other fellows passed through Eden last Thurs-

HES AS SOUND AS A DOLLAR

After Getting Rid of Dyspepsia Houston Man Feels Like A Different Person.

"Since I got rid of dyspepsia I feel like a brand-new man," said Penton E. Wiseman, 1618 Sawyer St., Houston, Texas.

"I suffered terrible from stomach trouble and complications and never found a thing to help me until I ran across Tanlac. I had a dull headache nearly all the time, too, my back hurt me and my kidneys bothered me constantly. I got little sleep at night and in the mornings felt so tired and worn out that sometimes I couldn't stand on my feet and had to lose a lot of time from work.

"Tanlac got in behind my troubles in a hurry. In a short time I was eating anything I wanted and never having the slightest discomfort afterwards. My headaches and backaches are all gone and my kidneys don't bother me any more. I have even stopped the use of laxatives. The fact is I'm as sound as a dollar, full of life and energy and able to work better than I have in a long time."

Tanlac is sold in Brady by Trigg Drug Co., in Mercury by J. T. Matlock, in Rochelle by C. W. Carr, and by leading druggists everywhere.

PUBLIC FORUM.

Skunks.
Are you willing to prohibit skunk killing?

Then why not pass a law to such an effect?

That is the only way to get rid of the destroying rats, rabbits, and the jumbo hopper.

Take ten years ago, when skunks were numerous, there were no such pests as rats, rabbits, etc. No, the skunk kept them down; therefore, they could not emigrate or increase to any great extent. You know the rat and rabbit is here to stay if it has no enemy to devour it. There is no successful way in trapping them, as they are very wise and one rat can eat as much in a year as you would give your hog. So you could keep a good many hogs on the farm if it was not for the rats, and could raise more chickens.

So why not get busy and do something for yourself, and stop the killing of skunks; also snakes. I never kill anything in the snake line except the rattler. I saw two snakes—a prairie runner and a king snake in my stack lot a few days ago and I hope they are still there as I left them with the rats.

A SUBSCRIBER.

day enroute to Carlsbad, New Mexico, with a bunch of about 2,000 goats belonging to Mrs. M. A. Bumgardner, of Brady. The boys had been on the road for several days, as at first they could only drive about 4 miles in a day, but on Friday they now have them trained to 8-mile hikes and none of them have to be taken aboard the wagon.—Eden Echo.

The many friends of Mrs. Josie Adkins, mother of Judge Joe A. Adkins, will be pleased to learn that she has recovered from the stroke of paralysis suffered some ten days ago at Galveston sufficiently to be returned to Lampasas, where she is under the care of her daughter, Miss Etta Adkins, and to her relatives. Mrs. Adkins is past 80 years old. The paralysis affected her left arm and leg. It is hoped that she will soon have recovered, whereupon she and her daughter expect to come to Brady for a protracted visit with the family of her son here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lyle and son, Bill, Jr., arrived Saturday from Brownsville and are spending a few weeks here visiting relatives, while Mr. Lyle decides upon a new location. Mr. Lyle states that conditions were reversed in the Rio Grande Valley country this year from those of last. Marketing of their early crops last year before the slump in prices resulted in the securing of the highest prices for their products, whereas this year the early market resulted in the lowest prices being obtained. The consequence has been a great business depression in that section and Mr. Lyle says many settlers are leaving the Valley. This fact, together with the mixed population in Brownsville, proved unsatisfactory to the Lyles, and they have decided once more to locate out in West Texas. Quite naturally, all their many friends are glad to welcome them back here.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Instantly relieves Itching Piles, and you can get restful sleep after the first application. Price 50c.



You've Struck it Right when you Light a CAMEL

Your taste will tell you that! For Camels have the flavor and fragrance of choicest tobaccos, perfectly blended. They're smooth and mellow-mild.

And there's NO CIGARETTY AFTER-TASTE.

We put the utmost quality into this one brand. Camels are as good as it's possible for skill, money and lifelong knowledge of fine tobaccos to make a cigarette.

That's why Camels are THE QUALITY CIGARETTE.



E. J. REYNOLDS Tobacco Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

Camel

Save money and be sure of your winter fuel by placing your coal order with us now. Phone 295. MACY & CO.

We are now located on the West Side of the Square, where we will be glad to welcome you. We are still rendering the best of service in our repair department; also carry a line of the best in jewelry. A. F. GRANT, Jeweler.

First Showing Christmas Greeting Cards

We have just received the complete Jenner Line

of Yule-Tide Greeting Cards—! * * * * * Swledged one of the best.

It may seem a little early to talk Christmas Greeting Cards, but remember—

Selection now means first choice of the samples—

You are sure to get the card desired—no second and third choice necessary—

Deliveries can be timed for December 15th or any time you may desire.

A discount of 10% given on all orders placed with us during the month of September.

We will be glad to show you these samples at our office, or, if you prefer, will deliver them to your door

No obligation to buy

THE BRADY STANDARD

Distinctive Printers—Office Outfitters
BRADY, TEXAS

The ORIOLE

by Booth Tarkington
Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Mrs. Atwater murmured absently but forbore to press her inquiry; and Florence was silent, in a brooding mood. The journalists upon the fence had disappeared from view, during the conversation with her mother; and presently she sighed and quietly left the room. She went to her own apartment, where, at a small and rather battered little white desk, after a period of earnest reverie, she took up a pen, wet the point in purple ink, and without any great effort or any critical delays, produced a poem.

It was, in a sense, an original poem, though, like the greater number of all literary offerings, it was so strongly inspirational that the source of its inspiration might easily become manifest to a cold-blooded reader. Nevertheless, the poetess herself, as she explained later in good faith, the words just seemed to come to her—doubtless with either genius or some form of miracle involved; for sources of inspiration are seldom recognized by the inspired writers themselves. She had not long ago been party to a musical Sunday afternoon at her great-uncle Joseph Atwater's house where Mr. Clairdyce, that amiable and robust baritone, sang some of his songs over and over again, as long as the requests for them held out. Florence's poem may have begun to coagulate within her then.

THE ORGANIST
By Florence Atwater
The organist was seated at his organ in a church. In some beautiful woods of maple and birch, he was very weary while he played upon the keys. But he was a great organist and always played with ease. When the soul is weary, and the wind is dreary, I would like to be an organist seated at day at the organ. Whether my name shall be Fairchild or Morgan, I would play music like a vast amen. The way it sounds in a church of mine.

Florence read her poem over several or eight times, the deepening pleasure of her expression being evidence that repetition failed to denature this work, but, on the contrary, enhanced an appreciative surprise at its singular merit. Finally she folded the sheet of paper with a delicate carelessness unusual to her, and placed it in her skirt pocket. Then she went downstairs and out into the back yard. With thoughtful and determined eyes she obliterated her gaze over the intervening fences to the repellent skyline formed by the too-simple profile

of her cousin Herbert's father's stable. Her next action was straight-forward and anything but prudish; she climbed the high board fences, one after the other, until she came to a pause at the top of that whereon the two journalists had lately made themselves so odiously impressive. Before her, if she had but taken note of them, were a lesson in history and the markings of a profound transition in human evolution. Beside the old frame stable was a little brick garage, obviously put to the daily use intended by its designer. Quite as obviously the stable was obsolete; anybody would have known from its outside that there was no horse within it. Here, visible, was the end of the pastoral age, it might be called, from the Heidelberg telephone to Marconi. The new age begins with machines that do away with laboring animals and will proceed presently to machines doing away with laboring men, although it is true that cows may remain in vogue for some time. In spite of the fact that they are already milked by electricity, the milk itself must yet be constructed by the cow.

All this was lost upon Florence. She sat upon the fence, her gaze unfavorably, though wistfully, fixed upon a sign of no special esthetic merit above the stable door:

THE NORTH END DAILY ORIOLE.
ATWATER & ROOTER OWNERS AND PROPRIETORS.
SUBSCRIBE NOW 3 CENTS.

The inconsistency of the word "daily" did not trouble Florence; more over she had found no fault with "Oriole" until the "Owners and Proprietors" had explained to her in the plainest terms known to their vocabularies that she was excluded from the enterprise. Then, indeed, she had been reciprocally explicit in regard, not only to them and certain personal characteristics of theirs which she pointed out as fundamental, but in regard to any newspaper which should deliberately call itself an "Oriole." The partners remained superior in manner, though unable to conceal a natural resentment; they had adopted "Oriole" not out of sentiment for the distant city of Baltimore, nor, indeed, on account of any ornithologic interest of their own, but as a relic from an abandoned club, or secret society, which they had previously contemplated forming. Its members to be called "The Orioles" for no reason whatever. The two friends had

talked of their plan at many meetings throughout the summer, and when Herbert's great-uncle, Mr. Joseph Atwater, made his nephew the unexpected present of a printing press, and a newspaper consequently took the place of the club, Herbert and Henry still entertained an affection for their former scheme and decided to perpetuate the name. They were the more sensitive to attack upon it by an ignorant outsider and girl like Florence, and her chance of ingratiating herself with them, if that could be now her intention, was not promising.

It would be inaccurate to speak of her as hoping to placate them, however; her mood was inscrutable. She descended from the fence with pronounced inelegance, and, approaching the old double doors of the "carriage-house," which were open, paused to listen. Sounds from above assured her that the editors were editing—or at least that they could be found at their place of business. Therefore, she ascended the cobwebby stairway to the loft, and made her appearance in the printing room of the North End Daily Oriole.

Herbert, frowning with the burden of composition, sat at a table beyond the official railing, and his partner was engaged at the press, painfully setting type. This latter person, whom Florence



"Here! Didn't I and Herbert Tell You to Keep Out of Here?"

ence for several months had named not once otherwise than as "That nasty little Henry Rooter," was of strangely clean and smooth fair-haired appearance, for his age. She looked him over.

His profile was of a symmetry he had not himself yet begun to appreciate; his dress was scrupulous and modish; and though he was short nothing outward about him explained the more sinister of Florence's two adjectives. Yet she had true occasion for it, because on the day before she had swallowed should take root and grow up within her to a size inevitably fatal. Then, with her cousin Herbert's stern assistance, Florence had realized that her gullibility was not to be expected in anybody over seven years old, after which age such legends are supposed to be encountered with the derision of experienced people.

Her fastidiousness aroused, she decided that Henry Rooter had no business to be talking about what would happen to her insides, anyhow; and so informed him at their next meeting, adding an explanation which absolutely proved him to be no gentleman. And her opinion of him was still perfectly plain in her expression as she made her present intrusion upon his working hours. He seemed to reciprocate.

"Here! Didn't I and Herbert tell you to keep out of here?" he demanded, even before Florence had developed the slightest form of greeting. "Look at her, Herbert! She's back again!"

"You get out of here, Florence," said Herbert, abandoning his task with a look of pain. "How often we had to tell you we don't want you around here when we're in our office like this?"

"No, it is not! This isn't anybody's stable. It's my and Herbert's newspaper building, and I guess you haven't got the face to stand there and claim you got a right to go in a newspaper building and say you got a right there when everybody tells you to stay outside of it, I guess!"

"Oh, haven't I?"

"No, you haven't—I!" Mr. Rooter maintained bitterly. "You just walk downtown and go in one of the newspaper buildings down there and tell 'em you got a right to stay there all day long when they tell you to get out of there! Just try it! That's all I ask!"

Florence uttered a cry of derision. "And pray, whoever told you I was bound to do everything you ask me to, Mister Henry Rooter?" And she concluded by reverting to that hostile impulse, so ancient, which in despair of touching an antagonist effectively, reflects upon his ancestors. "If you got anything you want to ask, you go ask your grandmother!"

"Here!" Herbert sprang to his feet, outraged. "You try and behave like a lady!"

"Who'll make me?" she inquired. "You got to behave like a lady as long as you're in our newspaper building, anyway," Herbert said ominously. "If you expect to come up here after you been told five dozen times to keep out—"

"For heaven's sake!" his partner interposed. "When we go in to get our newspaper work done? She's your cousin; I should think you could get her out!"

"Well, I'm goin' to, ain't I?" Herbert protested plaintively. "I expect to get her out, don't I?"

"Oh, you do?" Miss Atwater inquired, with severe mockery. "Pray, how do you expect to accomplish it, pray?"

Herbert looked desperate, but was unable to form a reply consistent with some rules of etiquette and gallantry which he had begun to observe during the past year or so. "Now, see here, Florence," he said. "You're old enough to know when people tell you to keep out of a place, why, it means they want you to stay away from there."

Florence remained cold to this reasoning. "Oh, pooh!" she said. "Now, look here!" her cousin remonstrated, and went on with his argument. "We got our newspaper work to do, and you ought to have sense enough to know newspaper work like this newspaper work we got on our hands here isn't—well, it ain't any child's play."

His partner appeared to approve of the expression, for he nodded severely and then used it himself. "No, you bet it isn't any child's play!" he said. "No, sir!" Henry Rooter again agreed. "Newspaper work like this isn't any child's play at all!"

"It isn't any child's play, Florence," said Herbert. "It ain't any child's play at all, Florence. If it was just child's play or something like that, why it wouldn't matter so much your always pokin' us here, and—"

"Well, the partner interrupted, judiciously. "We wouldn't want her around, even if it was child's play." "No, we wouldn't; that's so," Herbert agreed. "We wouldn't want you around, anyhow, Florence." Here his tone became more plaintive. "So, for mercy's sakes, can't you go on home and give us a little rest? What you want, anyhow?"

"I won't do it!" Herbert said, more firmly. "What you take us for?" his partner added, convincingly. "All right, then," Florence responded, with apparent decisiveness. "I'll go back and tell Uncle Joseph and he'll take this printing press back."

"He will not take it back. I already did tell him how you keep pokin' around tryin' to run everything, and we just worried our lives out tryin' to keep you away. He said he bet it was a hard job; that's what Uncle Joseph said. So go on, tell him anything you want to. You don't get your ole poem in our newspaper!"

"Not if she lived to be two hundred years old!" Henry Rooter added. Then he had an afterthought. "Not unless she pays for it."

"How do you mean?" Herbert asked, puzzled. Henry's brow had become corrugated with no little professional impressiveness. "You know what we were talkin' about this morning," he said. "How the right way to run our newspaper, we ought to have some advertisements in it and everything. Well, we want money, don't we? We could put this poem in our newspaper like an advertisement; that is, if Florence has got any money, we could."

Herbert frowned. "If her ole poem isn't too long, I guess we could. Here, let's see it, Florence." And, taking the sheet of paper in his hand, he studied the dimensions of the poem, though without pausing himself to read it. "Well, I guess, maybe we can do it," he said. "How much ought we to charge her?"

This question plunged Henry Rooter into a state of calculation, while Florence observed him with veiled anxiety; but after a time he looked up, his brow showing continued strain. "Do you keep a bank, Florence—for nickels and dimes and maybe quarters, you know?" he inquired.

It was her cousin who impulsively replied for her. "No, she don't," he said. "Not since I was about seven years old!" Florence added sharply, though with dignity. "Do you still make mud pies in your back yard, pray?"

"Now, see here!" Henry objected. "Try and be a lady anyway for a few minutes, can't you? I got to figure out how much we got to charge you for your ole poem, don't I?"

"Well, then," Florence returned, "you better ask me somep'n about that, hadn't you?"

"Well," said Henry Rooter, "have you got any money at home?"

"No, I haven't."

"Have you got any money with you?"

"Yes, I have."

"How much is it?"

"I won't tell you."

Henry frowned. "I guess we ought to make her pay about two dollars and a half," he said, turning to his partner. Herbert felt deferential; it seemed to him that he had formed a business association with a genius, and for a moment he was dazzled; then he remembered Florence's financial capacities, always well known to him, and he looked depressed. Florence, herself, looked indignant.

"Two dollars and a half!" he cried. "Why, I could buy this whole place for two dollars and a half, printing press, railing, and all—yes, and you thrown in, Mister Henry Rooter!"

"I got it!" said the dexterous steady, sweating and exhibiting coins. "It's one dime and two nickels—twenty cents. Has she got any more pocket-ty?"

"No, I haven't!" Florence fiercely informed him, as Herbert released her. "And I guess you better hand that money back if you don't want to be arrested for stealing!"

Henry was unmoved. "Twenty cents," he said, calculatingly. "Well, all right; it isn't much, but you can have your poem in our newspaper for twenty cents, Florence. If you don't want to pay that much, why take your ole twenty cents and go on away!"

"Yes," said Herbert. "That's as cheap as we'll do it, Florence. Take it or leave it."

"Take it or leave it," Henry Rooter agreed. "That's the way to talk to her; take it, or leave it, Florence. If you don't take it you got to leave it."

Florence was indignant, but she decided to take it. "All right," she said coldly. "I wouldn't pay another cent if I died for it."

"Well, you haven't got another cent, so that's all right," Mr. Rooter remarked; and he honorably extended an open palm, supporting the coins toward his partner. "Here, Herbert; you can have the dime, or the two nickels, whichever you rather have. It makes no difference to me; I'd as soon have one as the other."

Herbert took the two nickels, and turned to Florence. "See here, Florence," he said, in a tone of strong complaint. "This business is all done and paid for now. What you want to hang around here any more for?"

"Yes, Florence," his partner faithfully seconded him, at once. "We haven't got any more time to waste around here today, and so what you want to stand around in the way and everything for? You ought to know yourself we don't want you."

"I'm not in the way," said Florence hotly. "Whose way am I in?"

"Well, anyhow, if you don't go," Herbert informed her, "we'll carry you downstairs and lock you out."

"I'd just like to see you!" she returned, her eyes flashing. "Just you dare to lay a finger on me again!" And she added, "Anyway, if you did those ole doors haven't got any lock on 'em. I'll come right straight in and walk right straight up the stairs again!"

Herbert advanced toward her. "Now you pay attention to me," he said. "You've paid for your ole poem, and we got to have some peace around here. I'm goin' straight over to your mother and ask her to come and get you."

Florence gave up. "What difference would that make, Mister Tadpole?" she inquired mockingly. "I wouldn't be here when she came would I? I'll thank you to notice there's some value to my time, myself, and I'll just—"

"Ask you to excuse me, pray!"

With a proud—

she crushed—

GRAND JURY RETURNS 8 INDICTMENTS TO COURT

The grand jury, empaneled for the September term of district court, completed its labors last Thursday afternoon after returning into court eight indictments, seven of which are for felonies and one for misdemeanor. Of the indictments, but three have so far been made public, viz: W. R. Jones, forgery; Olin Jones, aggravated assault; and Roy Ikner, (col) murder. The following is the report filed by the grand jury:

To the Honorable District Court of McCulloch County, Texas:

We, your Grand Jury empaneled have been in session four days. We have examined many witnesses from various parts of the county, and have made diligent inquiry into all violations of the law which have been reported to us, and we feel that all matters of importance concerning violations of the law have been investigated by us to the best of our ability.

We have returned to you eight true bills of indictment, seven of which are felonies and one a misdemeanor. We have also visited and examined the jail and find it to be in a first-class and sanitary condition. Our attention has been called to the fact that there have been some boxing bouts or prize fights conducted in our county recently, and we recommend that our city and county officers make diligent effort to prohibit this occurring again any time in the future.

We have examined all the reports from the various Justices of the Peace sent to us and we can tell from their records that they have been very diligent in performing their duty, and we heartily endorse and recommend a continuation of such service by them. We wish to express our thanks to the various city and county officers for courtesies shown to us during our stay with them, and especially do we wish to thank our Hon. District Attorney for services rendered us which enabled us to more efficiently perform our duty.

In conclusion we extend our thanks to our Hon. Dist. Judge J. O. Woodward for the kindnesses shown and services rendered us during this session. Respectfully submitted, W. E. CAMPBELL, Foreman, H. D. BRADLEY, Clerk.

PERSONAL MENTION

Bill Cohen is here from San Antonio buying mohair.

Mesdames J. N. Boleman and L. F. Downs of Whiteland were visitors in Brady Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hill and children of Waldrip were Brady visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Powell and baby were visitors in Brady from Placid last Friday.

Mrs. H. C. Samuel returned Saturday from Capitan, N. M., where she had been for the summer.

Mrs. Edna Anderson was here Monday from Boulder, Colo., on a brief visit with friends, while attending to business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Mayhew and son have been spending a few days visiting the lady's sister, Mrs. J. B. Atkinson, at Sterling City.

J. L. Wofford and A. D. Wright returned Sunday from a trip of several days, during which they visited various points in West Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Baxter and little daughter, Zetta Beryl, visited with relatives in Brownwood over Sunday.

Tom Taylor is here from Oklahoma City looking after business and property interests. Mr. Taylor is now associated with his brother in the realty business in Oklahoma.

J. C. Mayhew left last Thursday on a trip back to Lafayette Springs, Miss., his boyhood home, where he expects to spend a month or two revisiting the scenes of his childhood, and renewing acquaintance with his boyhood friends.

Prof. and Mrs. D. F. McCollum and children were Brady visitors the past week, having just returned from Chicago, where Mr. McCollum had been taking a post-graduate course. They were enroute to Commerce, Texas where he will again be a member of the faculty of the East Texas State Normal. While in Brady they were guests of Mr. McCollum's sister, Mrs. J. B. Westbrook. Mr. McCollum was formerly a teacher in the Brady schools, and his many friends here were glad to greet him again.

Try a Classy-Fi-Ad Friday, the 30th—it's free! The Standard.



"Look in Her Pocket," Herbert Shouted. "Don't Let Her Kick You!"

a tight but far from affectionate embrace, pinning her arms. She shrieked, "Murder!" and "Let me go!" and "Help! Help!"

Continued Next Tuesday.

Carter's Show Card Colors for sign writing. The Brady Standard.

If you have any kind of foot ailments, bring them along when you come to see Dr. Scholl's Foot Specialist at Evers' Shoe Shop next Thursday and Friday, September 29th and 30th.

Large Assortment of Memo Books, Diaries, Pocket Ledgers and Day Books at The Brady Standard.

Fresh, home-raised and killed beef, pork and mutton at money-saving prices. We will appreciate a trial and a share of your business. BEHRENS BROS., North Side Square, Brady.

THE BRADY STANDARD'S LITTLE BUSINESS GETTERS

ADVERTISING RATE FOR CARDS.

One Inch Card, per month.....\$1.00 One Inch Card, per year.....\$7.50

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DR. COLVIN
the "MAGNETIC HEALER"
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Invites all sufferers of Chronic Ailments to give him a trial. Rheumatism a Specialty.

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EVANS J. ADKINS
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Practice in District Court of McCulloch County, Texas
Office in Court House

DR. WM. C. JONES
DENTIST
Office: Front State Rooms Over New Brady National Bank Building
PHONES: Office 79 Residence 202

T. E. DAVIS
PIANO TUNING and REPAIRING
At Davis & Gartman's Music Store.

Dr. Henry N. Tipton
DENTIST
Office in Syndicate Building
Upstairs Over Moffatt Bros. & Jones

CLASSIFIED ADS.

FOR SALE
TO TRADE—Some good mules for good Merino Sheep. ROHDE BROS., Brady.

FOR SALE—All my thoroughbred Rhode Island Reds, including good lot of Cockerels. C. A. YOAS, Brady.

FOR SALE—5-room house and lot, 2 blocks south of Central school building. F. R. WULFF, Brady.

FOR SALE—30 Merino Rams; some wrinkly, some smooth; in fine shape. P. C. DUTTON, Brady.

FOR SALE—Big bone Poland China pigs; priced right. Call on OSCAR TURNER, Myers Bros., Brady.

FOR SALE—Red, Rust-Proof cleaned Seed Oats, free from Johnson grass or any weed seed. See ED BURGER, Brady.

FOR SALE—123 acres between Lohn and Pear Valley, 60 acres in cultivation; house and well; fenced. \$4,775; \$2,000 cash; balance easy, long payments. TOM TAYLOR, Brady, Texas.

FOR SALE—BARGAIN!
Used car, perfect mechanical condition; 4 new 31x4 casings. See Oscar Squyres at Dodge Service Station or H. E. Jones at Bowman Lbr. Co. Yard for further particulars.

USED CAR BARGAINS.
Buick Six, 1918 Model.
Chevrolet, 1919 Model.
Chevrolet, 1917 Model.
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Estimates on All Classes of Building and Repair Work.
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Estimates Gladly Furnished
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Draying and Heavy Hauling of All Kinds
We appreciate your draying and hauling business. Your freight and packages handled by careful and painstaking employees.
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WANTED
WANTED—Position by young lady to do general housework or cook. Phone 182.

WANTED—Salesman for Brady and vicinity. Commission contract only, for spare time or full time. We will teach you to sell income protection through our free school of instruction and help you build a profitable business. Massachusetts Bonding and Insurance Company, Accident and Health Dept., Saginaw, Michigan. Capital \$1,500,000.

MISCELLANEOUS
It would be a happy occasion if parties that owe past due notes or accounts to J. F. Schaefer would come forward and take them up.

Misconstrued.
Eight-year old Josephine was studying the life of Abraham Lincoln at school and was impressed by what she had learned.
One evening she was engrossed in a story of his boyhood days, which she found at home, when suddenly she exclaimed in a pitying voice. "Oh, mamma! Just think. Poor Abraham Lincoln had to wear wooden clothes." Her mother said, "Oh, no! that can not be true;" but Josephine pointed to the sentence: "Abraham Lincoln split rails for clothing."

Loose Leaf Note Books at The Brady Standard.

A TONIC
Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. When you feel its strengthening, invigorating effect, see how it brings color to the cheeks and how it improves the appetite, you will then appreciate its true tonic value.
Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is simply Iron and Quinine suspended in syrup. So pleasant even children like it. The blood needs QUININE to Purify it and IRON to Enrich it. Destroys Malarial germs and Grip germs by its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. 60c.

WEDDING BELLS.

Dilliard-Cantwell.
The marriage of Miss Olive E. Dilliard and Mr. Douglas S. Cantwell was quietly solemnized Monday afternoon at the Christian parsonage, the Rev. G. T. Reaves officiating. Only a few relatives and intimate friends were in attendance. Following congratulations and best wishes, the happy couple left in their car for Dallas, where Mr. Cantwell has a position and where they will make their home.

The bride is one of our most charming and attractive young ladies, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Dilliard of the Lohn community. Up to the past year she was an attendant of the Brady high school, where her sweet disposition and endearing manners won friends and admirers upon all hands. Mr. Cantwell is a son of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Cantwell and has made his home here for the past two years, being employed during that time with his brother, E. R. Cantwell, in the mattress-making business. He is a young man of pleasing personality, of high character, and is popular with a large circle of friends.

To the newly-weds is extended the sincere good wishes of a host of admirers.

Among those attending the wedding ceremony were Misses Edna Fahrentold, Ella Cantwell, Willie Benson and Willa Mae Dilliard.

Matthews-Abbott.
A wedding of interest to the many friends of the contracting parties was celebrated Sunday morning at the Matthews ranch at Peg Leg, when Miss Christine Matthews became the bride of Mr. Ernest Abbott. The wedding ceremony was read by Dr. John Powers of the local Episcopal church. Members of the family and intimate friends were present.

The bride is well known to Brady and McCulloch county citizens, being a daughter of Mrs. E. E. Matthews, one of Brady's pioneer and most-widely-known citizens. For a number of years Mrs. Abbott taught in the Fort Worth schools, spending her vacation periods with her mother here in Brady. For the past several years she has joined with her mother and brothers in stock ranching at Peg Leg in Menard county. A lady of talents and intellectual attainment, Mrs. Abbott has endeared herself to all who know her by her charm, grace and sincerity of manner, and all will learn with pleasure of her happy marriage. Mr. Abbott is employed with the Findlater Hardware company of San Angelo as traveling salesman, and is well known to Brady business men by all of whom he is regarded as a gentleman of highest integrity and worth. In his winning Miss Matthews for his bride, Mr. Abbott is to be highly congratulated.

Mr. Abbott will continue his present position, but he and his bride will make their home on the ranch at Peg Leg, where they will be at home to their friends.

HOW ABOUT YOUR WINTER CLOTHES?

If you buy new ones you should have the old ones cleaned, pressed, repaired, etc., to fill in along with the new. It costs very little to have an old suit or dress fixed up, and you get many times the cost in additional wear. We guarantee our work to please. Phone No. 80. BAKER The Tailor.

Correct.
A teacher was hearing the class in civics and asked this question: "If the President, Vice President and all the members of the cabinet died who would officiate?"
The class thought for some time, trying in vain to recall who came next in succession.
James at last had a happy inspiration and he remarked:
"The undertaker."

\$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 Medicine 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 power of Hall's Catarrh Medicine 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, 75c.

If you will let the Foot Specialist examine your ailing feet at Evers Shop next Thursday and Friday, September 29th and 30th, then you will go away rejoicing, leaving your troubles behind.

Transfer Binders. The Standard.



NEW PRICES

(F. O. B. DETROIT)

CHASSIS	\$295
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TOURING CAR	\$355
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These are the lowest prices of Ford cars in the history of the Ford Motor Company.

Orders are coming in fast, so place yours promptly to insure early delivery.

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FREE!

Next Friday, September 30th, one Classy-Fi-Ad free to every subscriber of The Brady Standard.

This offer includes:

- For Rent,
- For Sale,
- Lost,
- Found,
- Renter Wanted,
- Place Wanted,
- Etc., Etc.

All ads limited to 25 words. Send your ad in today for our Classy-Fi-Ad edition next Friday.

The Brady Standard's

Classy-Fi-Ads

They Work While You Sleep