

INSURANCE

IT STRENGTHENS YOUR CREDIT. IT KEEPS THE WOLF FROM THE DOOR. IT MAKES YOU SLEEP SOUND

Anderson & Garrithers

NORTH AND SOUTH RAILWAY HAS AMBITIOUS PLANS

In publishing The Standard's recent account of the renewed interest in a North and South railway aroused throughout this section by the letter written County Surveyor E. A. Burrow by D. Frank Jones, promoter of the Fredericksburg North and South railway, the Mason News gives a more complete outline of the plans of the promoter, as noted on the back of a letter of inquiry addressed to the Mason county surveyor. According to the News, the following notation appeared on the letter received there: "Proposed railway to be built Brady to Fredericksburg via Mason first, then Mason to Junction, Rock Springs, Henze and Del Rio. Later from Brady by Ballinger to Bronte, making a cutoff line between the west and south Texas; between Kansas City, San Antonio and Gulf of Mexico; between St. Louis, Fort Worth, San Antonio and Gulf of Mexico. Please state if you think your county would favor such road, such as right of way. Shops to be built at Mason, Texas. This road would open up a vast territory and promote dairying and numerous other things." Some day this road will be built. It may be built in the near future if the citizens of McCulloch and Mason county arouse to the right degree of interest, and by so doing, would put both Brady and Mason on a trunk line of national importance. If eventually—why not now?

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH BUILDING REPAIRED AND STRENGTHENED

The Presbyterian church building, which has been undergoing repairs the past few weeks, is once more restored to service. For some time it has been apparent that the heavy roof was causing the walls to spread, thereby endangering the life of the building. In order to prevent any further injury to the handsome edifice, it was decided to have the walls thoroughly braced, and this work has now been completed, making the building more substantial than ever, and thoroughly safe. For many years the Presbyterian church ranked as Brady's most attractive and modern church building, and even at the present time, it is eclipse in size and, perhaps, beauty, only by the new Methodist church. The walls of the church sustained damage a number of years ago, presumably from blasting operations nearby, and this is the second effort that has been made to overcome the damage wrought. The repairs this time have been made in a most thorough and scientific manner, and should endure for the life of the structure.

O'cedar Polish and Mops. BROAD MERCANTILE CO.

PEPTONA The Tonic

A prescription of Iron Nux Vomica, Extract Cod Liver Oil. The best reconstructive for Men, Women and Children. Gives tissue to body; assists in the making of Red Blood.

Try a Bottle on Our Guarantee. Your Money Back if You Want It.

TRIGG DRUG CO. The Rexall Store On the Corner

BRADY'S EARLIEST RESIDENT GIVES INTERESTING EARLY-DAY REMINISCENCES

The recent comment by J. T. Robertson, whose interesting contributions from Wonder, Ore., are always read with pleasure by our subscribers, in which he stated that he had met a man named A. B. Connor, who claimed to have been the first county judge of McCulloch county at the time it first was organized, has aroused some interest and discussion among old-timers.

Of the early-day residents here, probably H. E. Jones, manager of the Bowman Lumber Co., is today the oldest settler in Brady. Mr. Jones' father, the late G. W. Jones, landed at Camp San Saba on the 15th of October, 1874. According to Mr. Jones, Capt. J. F. Chaffin of Waldrip is the only man still living, who was grown at the time the Jones family located in McCulloch county. Brady was laid off on July 4, 1876, and Mr. Jones lived here until 1880.

To the best of his recollection, Judge Beasley, father of the Beasley boys now making their home at Mercury, was the first county judge of McCulloch county following its first organization in 1858. The county organization was allowed to lapse during the war, McCulloch again being attached to San Saba county. When its second re-organization took place in the fall of 1875, the following county officers were elected for the short term, or to hold office until the regular general election in 1876:

- G. W. Jones, County Judge, Tom Singer, County Clerk, Henry Eubanks, County Sheriff, Dan Wells, Commissioner Pre. 3, ... Cox, Commissioner Pre. 4, Col. John Waldrip, Com. Pre. 2, Jas. Campbell, Com. Pre. 1, A. J. Storms, County Surveyor.

Singer and Eubanks were both deputies serving San Saba county, at the time McCulloch county was organized. W. P. Doty, who for many years held the office of county surveyor, learned to survey under Mr. Storms, the first county surveyor.

In 1878 Concho county was organized from part of McCulloch county, and Mr. Jones says the date and the occasion is well impressed upon his mind for the reason that he offered himself as a candidate for county clerk, and found himself badly beaten in the race, when the votes were counted.

Not only is Mr. Jones a pioneer, both from standpoint of residence in the city and the county, but he also possesses records, relics and papers by which he can trace his ancestry back for hundreds of years.

OVER THE HILLS' FIRST OF NOTABLE SERIES PICTURES AT LYRIC THEATRE

The first of the notable series of nationally famous pictures recently contracted for by J. Levy, proprietor of the Lyric theatre, will be shown on Monday and Tuesday night, March 13 and 14th, according to information now had. "Over the Hills," featuring Mary Carr, the greatest mother actress in the world, is the title of this great picture, which will be shown complete in eleven reels. On account of the great cost of this picture, it will be shown on two nights, and advance sale of tickets will be had to assure seats for those desiring to see the picture.

SAN ANTONIO-BRADY BUS LINE

Via Fredericksburg and Mason. Cars leave San Antonio at 6 a. m. from Union Bus Station; arrive in Brady at 4 p. m. Fare—\$9.00. Round Trip—\$16.00. Leave Brady, from Queen Hotel at 9 a. m.; arrive at San Antonio Union Bus Station at 6 p. m.

We have on hand a large stock Poultry Netting, all heights up to 5 foot; also have the one-inch mesh in stock for the smallest chickens. BROAD MERCANTILE CO.

New shipment of Spring Suits just arrived, and the price is right on them. A look will convince you. Kirk, Nuf-Sed.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

The following is a record of real estate transfers as filed with the county clerk during the month of January:

- Real Estate Transfers. F. W. Henderson to J. A. Maxwell and W. G. Morrow, 138 1/4 acres, Surv. 1395, Abst. 1460 and 1488, Cert. 653. \$2765. B. R. Mason to A. M. Martin, one-half interest in lots 3 and 4, block 13, Crothers and White addition. \$10 and other consideration. Moses Jones to J. F. Clemons, lot 3, block 6, Jones addition. \$100. C. R. Horn to N. H. Rogers, lot 3 block 6, Jones addition. \$100. B. L. Hughes to E. R. Cantwell, lots 5 and 6, block 8, Spiller addition. \$125. Aug. Fiedler to W. O. Taylor, 261 acres, Surv. 73, Cert. 33-3256, Abst. 641. \$6525. H. H. Sessions to N. G. Lyle, Jr., west one-half block 29, Luhr addition. \$2500. T. B. Cobb to J. L. Barnes, 1 acre, Surv. 1700, Abst. 220, Cert. 613. \$75. J. F. Clemons to C. R. Horn, lot 3, block 6, Jones addition. \$300. N. H. Rogers to Mrs. Lucy J. Lewis, lot 3, block 6, Jones addition. \$150. W. H. Sheppard to E. B. Ramsay, lots 1 and 4, block 46, Fulcher addition. \$300. D. D. Coats to J. T. Price, lots 1 and 2, block 22, town of Rochelle. \$250. Ben Strickland to W. M. Strickland southeast one-fourth block 22, Luhr addition. \$125. Mrs. M. E. Baze, J. W. Owens, Arthur Wilhelm, A. T. Turner, Ernest Hopkins, A. Turner and T. E. Baze to R. L. Chandler, lot 2, block 2, town of Camp San Saba. \$400. C. W. Pippin to J. F. Schaeg, part of block 60, Surv. 182. \$1500. J. Sealy and R. W. Smith to H. H. Sessions, 200 6-10 acres, Surv. 221, Abst. 411. \$4012. Henry Turn to M. R. Moore west 140 ft of north one-half of block 74, Luhr addition. \$100. T. F. Daniel to Mrs. Katie Moore, 80 acres, Surv. 273, Cert. 33-3242, Abst. 733. \$2000. C. M. Liverman to W. O. Taylor, 69 acres, Surv. 129, Cert. 33-3263, Abst. 668; 80 acres, Surv. 1032, Abst. 128, Cert. 758. \$1000. J. J. McCall, J. G. McCall, J. S. Anderson and E. L. Ogden to G. C. Kirk, 29x29 ft. southwest corner lot 11, block 7. \$250. Gustaf Craft to John Wahl, 158.8 acres, Surv. 1360, Cert. 187, Abst. 1104; 7.2 acres, Surv. 11, Abst. 2304. \$4000. John T. Storey to W. L. Brady and Eugene Brady, part of Surv. 13, Abst. 1379, Cert. 796. \$14,465.

CITY COUNCIL NAMES PARK BOARD TO PROVIDE TOURIST CAMP GROUND

CITY'S 9-ACRE TRACT AT WATERWORKS PLANT TO BE USED—FREE WATER, LIGHTS AND FUEL FOR TOURISTS—CONVERT CITY LAKE INTO BATHING-POOL.

At its regular meeting Tuesday night, the Brady city council voted to place the city's 9-acre tract, located adjoining the water and light plant, at the disposal of the waterworks trustees, who propose to convert the tract into a modern and completely equipped tourist's park and recreation grounds. Along with the three waterworks trustees, viz: Mayor J. E. Shropshire, E. L. Jones and H. P. Jordan, Alderman B. Simpson will represent the city, and these four men will constitute the park board, and have authority to plan and direct its improvement. A tourist's camp ground is to be laid out, with water, lights and wood supplied free, and additional improvements are planned which will make of this an ideal recreation and amusement place.

The need of a tourist camp ground has long been apparent to Brady citizens, and now that this much-desired project is about to become a realization, the move is certain of unanimous support and endorsement. The tract in question lends itself admirably to the proposition, having a splendid shady grove, and the water and light plant close at hand, will enable the supplying of light and water at a minimum output for labor and equipment. In addition, the old store-room at the light plant, use of which has been discontinued, will adapt itself admirably to a shelter for tourists in rainy or inclement weather. This store-room is to be moved to a convenient location, completely screened in, and equipped with lights and running water.

The park grounds are located in a secluded, yet easily accessible place. Still another great advantage is the fact that the tract fronts a stretch along Brady creek, extending upwards from the small dam. This small dam forms the smaller of the two city lakes, and which will be readily convertible into a bathing pool. A graveled beach will be constructed along the shore of the lake, and various equipment and apparatus, such as spring-board, diving platforms and the like, provided for the enjoyment of the bathers. This lake has the great advantage in that the upper dam will impound a great reserve water supply, so that whenever it is desired, the bathing pool may be emptied, cleaned, and filled with a fresh supply of water from the upper reservoir. It is estimated that the revenue derived from bathers will be sufficient to pay for the upkeep of the tourist park, as well as to enable the establishment of shower baths for the convenience of bathers, visitors and tourists alike. The laying out of drives, setting out

of grass, and of ornamental flowers, shrubs and trees, is also included in the plans for the park improvement. A band stand is also to be provided, which will enable band concerts to be given by the Brady band at regular intervals. The park will be governed by city ordinances, which will provide for police protection, thereby assuring its being made a favorite recreation spot for citizens and their families. It affords The Standard great pleasure to heartily endorse this movement, and to use its influence towards getting the citizenship interested in the project to the extent of giving it their co-operation and support.

L. Y. CALLIHAM BUYS THE W. L. HUGHES RESIDENCE IN SOUTH PART OF CITY

L. Y. Calliham has just closed the purchase of the W. L. Hughes resident property in the South part of town, and on the Southern extension of Blackburn street. The property consists of a large lot, size 100x140 ft., with a substantial and nicely arranged 5-room cottage, with bath, garage, two barns and other outbuildings and improvements. Its location in a splendid neighborhood, and upon the main street of the South Side, makes it a most desirable and valuable piece of property, and Mr. Calliham is fortunate in having secured it as his permanent residence.

Winchester Flash Lights are quite an improvement in flash-lights. Let us show you. Broad Mercantile Co.

Thermatic Fireless Cookers—cook, bake, broil—save time, require no attention, never spoil the food. O. D. Mann & Sons.

HUMOROUS LECTURE WITH RELIGIOUS FLAVORING AT CHRISTIAN CHURCH SUNDAY

Pastor G. T. Reaves will deliver his lecture "Ringing the Joy-Bells of Life" at the Christian church next Sunday evening at 7:15. He states that this is a humorous lecture with a religious flavoring and as there are



G. T. REAVES Pastor Christian Church.

so many people in the world that are taking the real joy and true happiness out of life he endeavors to show in this lecture the silver lining of the dark clouds and thus add to the joy and happiness about us. He further states that there will be no charges or collection, so you need not bring your pocketbook, but come prepared to smile and enjoy the evening.

FRED ZIMMERMAN, 13-YEAR OLD LAD, FRACTURES ARM WHEN THROWN FROM HORSE

Fred Zimmerman, 13-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Zimmerman, suffered a fracture of both bones in his left fore-arm Tuesday in a fall from a horse. Fred essayed to ride the animal bareback, and when it shied at a mail box, he was pitched heavily to the ground. The lad was brought to Brady for attention, and although the injury caused him great pain, he heroically permitted the doctor to set the fractured bones. The injury proves all the more serious to him, since he is left-handed, but nevertheless he hopes to regain use of the member within a few weeks.

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES! Big Sale on Shoes at Popular Dry Goods Co., Saturday only. Compare our prices with others.

Wardrobe Trunks and Cedar Chests—use them in the home, on a trip—always useful, anywhere. O. D. MANN & SONS.

TEXAS FIRST IN RANKS OF STATES IN CROP VALUES

Houston, Feb. 7.—Texas has maintained its rank of first place among the States in the total valuation of all crops for 1921. This, despite the fact that actual values have fallen to but 59.7 per cent of the valuation for 1920 or a decline of 40.3 per cent and a decline of 60.4 per cent as compared to valuations in 1919, states E. M. Johnston, United States agricultural statistician, who has just completed the report.

In its cotton crop Texas was a good leader over all other States. She planted during the year 10,979,000 acres and produced cotton valued at \$177,000,000. Georgia was the closest rival. In this State 4,140,000 acres were planted and produced cotton valued at \$69,720,000. Mississippi came third in the number of acres planted, but second in the value of the crop. From 2,668,000 acres, Mississippi raised cotton valued at \$72,210,000. South Carolina was the fourth State both in acreage and value of cotton produced. The acreage in this State was 2,592,000 and the value of the cotton was \$68,400,000.

Texas was by far the largest producer of grain sorghums. The land planted in this product was 1,950,000 acres and the value of the crops was \$28,186,000. Oklahoma was the nearest State with grain sorghum crop valued at \$7,812,000.

BRADY COMMANDERY NO. 68, KNIGHTS TEMPLAR, HOLD INSTALLATION CEREMONIES

A large gathering of Sir Knights and their immediate families at the Masonic Temple last Friday night marked the annual installation ceremonies of Brady Commandery No. 68, Knights Templar, and the occasion is reported as a most enjoyable event. Past Commander A. B. Reagan presided over the installation ceremonies, with Dr. J. W. Ragsdale acting as marshal. Following the installation ceremonies, a number of interesting and inspiring talks were made by various Sir Knights.

Concluding the evening's entertainment was the serving of a delightful refreshment course, which had been prepared by Clarence Snider, retiring commander, assisted by Claud Wood. Everyone present voted the evening a most enjoyable one.

Dishes—Gold Band, Flowered and Plain. We have what you want. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Get the Jack Rabbits with Winchester Ammunition. Broad Mercantile Co.

ONE MORE WEEK IN BRADY People wanting Mattresses made, will please let me have their order at once, as I am leaving Brady next week. I wish to thank all for their patronage and will be back September 1st to again serve you. E. R. CANTWELL MATTRESS MAKER AND RENOVATOR \$10.00 Gold Crowns - \$5.00 Bridge Crown \$5.00 For Thirty Days Plates Made by My New Methods Guaranteed to Fit Any Mouth. Pyorrhea and All Diseases of the Gums Successfully Treated. Teeth Extracted Painless All Work Guaranteed Lady in Attendance Dr. H. W. Lindley, Dentist Over Broad Mercantile Co. Phone 81

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

WALDRIP WORDS.

Two Weddings Recorded—Play to Be Given Saturday Night.

Waldrip, Texas, Feb. 6.

Editor Brady Standard:

We were in hopes we would get a good rain during some of this misty weather, but, alas, it has cleared off and nortered and no sign of rain yet.

Little Kate Bratton has been very ill the past two weeks with pneumonia. But we are very glad to say she is on the road now to a speedy recovery.

Last Saturday evening Miss Mae Amarine and Mr. Warren Holland surprised their many friends by getting married. They will make their home here where Mr. Holland is engaged in the drug business.

Mr. Alvin McMullian and Miss Willie Ryan were married Sunday evening. They are both very highly thought of and have a host of friends to wish them many successes and pleasures.

The singing at Mr. Holland's Sunday night was rather small on account of so much cold weather and sickness.

We have at last, or once more—decided when we will render our play if the weather will allow. We will render it Saturday night, February 11, 1922. Everyone is invited to come and bring someone with them.

"EYE-WITNESS."

Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days

"LAX-FOS WITH PEPSIN" is a specially-prepared Syrup Tonic-Laxative for Habitual Constipation. It relieves promptly but should be taken regularly for 14 to 21 days to induce regular action. It Stimulates and Regulates. Very Pleasant to Take. 60c per bottle.

Now is the time to buy that Spring Hat. Lots of new Stetsons—new colors—new shapes and little of everything in the hat line. KIRK, Of Course, Nuff-Sed.

EAST SWEDEN NEWS.

Miss Ruth Hurd Entertains—Mrs. Carl Johnson on Sick List.

Brady, Texas, Feb. 8.

Editor Brady Standard:

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Johnson visited at the Chas. Johnson home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Carlson visited at the J. A. Eklund home Sunday.

Mr. A. J. Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Hurd and son visited at the Henry Johanson home Sunday.

The services Sunday morning and night were attended by a number of people.

Miss Ora Burke visited Miss Beatrice Dial Sunday.

Miss Ruth Hurd entertained a number of her friends Saturday night. Those present were as follows: Misses Ebba Carlsson, Beatrice Dial, Leslie Lee Erickson, Ora Burk; Messrs. Ernest Johnson, Fred Johnson, Harold Dutton, Clarence Saiter, Cecil Coggin and Eugene Samuelson.

Mrs. Carl Johnson is reported on the sick list.

Messrs. George and Chester Engdahl visited at the Salter home Sunday.

Miss Davie Dial visited Hazel Johnson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Carlson visited at the J. E. Carlson home Sunday.

Mr. R. E. Williams is reported on the sick list.

"MAGGIE."

DON'T RISK NEGLECT.

Don't neglect a constant backache, sharp, darting pains or urinary disorders. The danger of dropsy or Bright's disease is too serious to ignore. Use Doan's Kidney Pills as have your friends and neighbors. A Brady case.

Mrs. J. Coopender, says: "I was annoyed by kidney complaint for some years. My condition was diagnosed as uric acid poisoning. I always felt heavy and depressed and had had attacks of rheumatic trouble. I was very nervous and frequently headaches came on. I used different remedies for this trouble but can honestly say that Doan's Kidney Pills gave me far better results than any other." (Statement given April 29, 1915.)

On May 15, 1919 Mrs. Coopender said: "Doan's Kidney Pills gave me a cure that has been lasting and I am now enjoying the best of health. My opinion of this medicine is the same as it ever was."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Coopender had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

CALF CREEK NEWS.

Calf Creek Boys Win Two, and Girls One Game, from Hext.

Brady, Texas, Feb. 7.

Editor Brady Standard:

Well, as I have been absent for some time I will send in a few items. Brother John Moore filled his regular appointment Saturday and Sunday.

Little Syble Bingham and Mrs. Crawford Bingham and baby are all on the sick list this week.

Well, as I did not send in the news last week I will tell about the basket ball game Saturday afternoon, January 28th. The Brady seventh grade basket ball team came out and matched the Calf Creek boys a game. Score was 31 to 4 in favor of Calf Creek.

The Hext basket ball teams came over to Calf Creek last Friday afternoon. The Calf Creek girls defeated Hext girls 16 to 5. The first team of Calf Creek boys defeated Hext first team 7 to 5. The second boys' team defeated Hext second by a score of 6 to 5.

Mrs. Walter Kolb, sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Dragoo and little son, A. C., visited Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kolb and family Sunday and Mrs. Kolb has gone back home with them to stay the week end.

Mr. Henry Miller moved one of his houses over on the Brady road.

Miss Frances Kolb and Miss Bernice Bridge spent Saturday night with Mrs. Clint Spivey.

Mrs. R. W. Cavin and sons Aubrey and R. W., of the T. Gray ranch spent Saturday with her mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Bridge.

Mrs. Blauvelt of Nine spent Sunday with Mrs. Clint Spivey.

Mrs. J. W. Perry had a message Monday that she had a new grandson. Her son, Willie Perry and wife are the proud parents of a new boy.

Miss Ople Mae Turner visited home folks Saturday and Sunday from her school at Hickory Grove. She reports everything going nicely.

Quite a few of the people have come back from the Mexia oil field to get ready to go to farming if ever it rains.

Mr. Quince Walker and wife, Mr. Emmett Lee and wife and Mr. Alvin Perry, Mr. Tom Bradshaw, Mr. Lum Awalt and Mr. Oliver Williams are among those returning from Mexia.

Mr. E. L. Bridge must be expecting rain. I see he is preparing his garden for planting.

Mr. Quince Walker entertained the young folks Friday night by giving a dance. All report a nice time.

"DAISY."

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

Arrange to get your Cotton Seed delivered to us before March 1st, as we expect to make final run of the season the latter part of this month, or the first of next. We are paying \$35.00 per ton.

BRADY COTTON OIL MILL, Paul Klatt, Manager.

To Stop a Cough Quick

take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by taking the inflamed and irritated tissues. A box of GROVE'S OPEN-TRATE SALVE for Chest Colds, Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES' HEALING HONEY. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup.

The healing effect of Hayes' Healing Honey inside the throat combined with the healing effect of Grove's O-ten-Trade Salve through the pores of the skin soon stops a cough.

Both remedies are packed in one carton and the cost of the combined treatment is 50c.

Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

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

COAL! COAL!

The best grade McAlister Deep Mine Coal. BOWMAN LUMBER CO.

Just So.

"I am not good enough for her."

"I wouldn't keep harping on that subject, buddy."

"Hey?"

"There are plenty of others to attend to telling her that."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

We are post-graduates in shoe-ology. When your shoes need repairing let us have your practice. Office hours from sunrise till sundown. EVERS & BRO.

LOST CREEK ECHOES.

Warm Days Will Cause Winter Weeds to Grow for Grazing. (Too Late for Last Week).

Voca, Texas, Feb. 1.

Editor Brady Standard:

Once more the sun has come out nice and bright, after a ten days' siege, during which time the sun had not shown here over thirty minutes all told. But the rain was light after all. Don't think we had more than one-fourth of an inch in all the ten days. However, it has done a lot of good, the ground seems to be in fine shape and plows fine. We have a good coat of winter weeds here. It will make them grow fast with a few warm days and they will give us early grazing for stock which we will be very glad to have.

The school has taken its play—"When Women Rule" to Voca and Field Creek. They had very good success, considering the bad weather and received the highest praise at every place. It is sure a winner and will make a hit anywhere. They will take it to Fredonia next Saturday night.

I see "O. I. C. U. R. Right" of Oregon, our good correspondent and friend still contends that cross-bred hogs are the best. Neither have I given up but what the thoroughbred hogs are the best. I admit that our friend is a good hog man. I have known him too long not to know that he is. And I admit that I am not. I have long since learned that it takes close attention to make the most out of any hog or breed of hogs. I want to sight our friend to one more hog-tail, as he expresses it. W. W. Henderson, who is a much better hog man than myself, bought a pig—a registered Poland of the big-bone type from Mr. Sid Espy of Brady. He got the pig at two months' old; he weighed the pig when he got it home and it weighed fifty pounds. He fed this pig all it would eat three times a day and just thirty days from the time he weighed the pig first he weighed it again that time and in only thirty days the pig weighed one hundred and eleven pounds—a gain of sixty-one pounds in thirty days. If he had fed the pig for ten months, at which time it would have been one year old, and if it had not gained any more as it got older, it would then have weighed six hundred and sixty-three pounds. The reason he did not weigh the pig any more, he said he attempted to weigh it at four months and it broke the rope in the attempt, and he quit. He also quit feeding the pig so much. It was going to get too big. It seems to me that our friend will have to come again with another "hog-tail."

"A. CITIZEN."

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

MERCURY MIX-UPS.

Mrs. John Robinson Passes Away—Fancy Work Club Meets.

Mercury, Texas, Feb. 6.

Editor Brady Standard:

Mr. Judd Bratton and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Bradford of Rochelle Sunday.

Mrs. B. F. Lovelace, primary teacher in the Hall school spent the week-end at home.

Mr. Roy Beasley went to Brownwood Sunday.

Rev. B. F. Morrison filled his regular appointment here Sunday.

Mr. Raymond Cooper left Friday for Florida.

Mr. Earnest Beakley moved to the Roy Cawyer residence Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Taylor spent the week end in Richland Springs visiting Mrs. Taylor's sister, Miss Eunice Stevens.

Mr. and Mrs. Hester and daughter, Miss Ruth, Miss Clara Cooper and Rev. Morrison attended the singing at Hall Sunday.

Mr. Colbert Penn went to Fort Worth Monday.

Miss Althea Alexander and Miss Stella Townsend spent Saturday in Brady, as the guest of Mrs. Dee Bell.

Mrs. E. Pool and children went to Brownwood Sunday to meet Mr. Pool, who has attended Federal court at Austin the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Sanson of Rochelle were in Mercury Sunday exhibiting the grand-daughter of T. L. Sanson.

Mr. Frank Cawyer, traveling salesman for the Jenkins Shoe company, spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Hudson are the proud parents of a new boy.

Mr. Joe Head of Indian Creek will conduct an all-day singing in Mercury Sunday. Everybody come and bring a well-filled basket.

The members of the Christian church are conducting a weekly Bible study. They met last week with Mrs.

Roy Cawyer. Mr. B. Smith is teacher.

Dr. Griffith returned Sunday from Oklahoma, where he has been the past week attending business.

Miss Jewel Cawyer spent the week end in Brownwood with her grandmother, Mrs. M. C. Cawyer.

Miss Minnie Cawyer has her music class progressing nicely. A nice program was rendered by her pupils last Wednesday at Mrs. J. F. Cawyer's.

The Fancy Work club met Monday with Mrs. Roy Beasley. Quite an enjoyable afternoon was spent. Sandwiches and chocolate were served.

Mrs. John Robinson who has been ill for several weeks passed away Monday night about 8:00 o'clock. She leaves a husband and four children to mourn her death. The youngest child was an infant of two months. Interment was made Tuesday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock in the Cox cemetery.

"MAGGIE."

MELVIN SOCIAL NOTES.

Literary Program Postponed—Misses Wood Entertain—Play Tonight.

Melvin, Texas, Feb. 1.

Editor Brady Standard:

Mrs. Morrow left Wednesday for Temple, where she is going for medical treatment. Her son, Joe Morrow accompanied her.

J. A. Maxwell was at home in Brady Tuesday night.

Clarence Trott of Stacy, was in town Monday selling shares for a house and lot in Stacy.

W. J. Sutton and Dan Westbrook left for Temple with Rev. McCann Thursday morning. Mr. Westbrook will have his eyes treated while there.

Grandpa Ray Jones and Grandma Earl Hall are doing pretty well with their well digging, but have not struck water. Mr. Hall thinks he will strike water soon.

C. N. Richie has a nice new well of water on his place now.

The program of the Literary society was postponed Friday night, as Prof. Hall and wife were called to Millersview Friday. Mrs. Hall's cousin, Harold Tomerlin was buried at that place Friday. We extend our sympathy and consolation to Mrs. Hall and her loved ones.

William McDonald and wife visited their daughter, Mrs. Albert Nixon near London last week.

Banker E. A. Baze and wife were in Brady Friday on business.

Misses Lavada and LaRue Woods entertained the young people with a party Friday night with various games. Each one had a delightful time, and declared the young ladies splendid hostesses. Those present were Misses Kimbrough, Sutton, Swank, Talliferro, Lane Corbell, Westbrook; Messrs. Jones, McDonald, Sutton, Swank, Talliferro, Peel, Middleton.

Perry Johnson and wife are moving on their farm near Pasche. We regret very much to see them leave, but wish them prosperity.

Will Siler was in Whiteland community Sunday seeing after a bunch of his stock that he is pasturing over there.

Ladies Home Mission society met with Mrs. B. F. Jones Monday evening. An interesting lesson in Bible study was followed by a social chat. Those present included Mesdames Sheffield, F. Wahrmond, O. Sellers, D. Zimmerman, Sims, H. Driskell.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Crum are home again from a trip to Roscoe, Snyder and Santa Anna.

Lee Cain found twenty-one hens at the produce house killed one morning this week. From indication, some varmint got in under the wire pen.

Mrs. Oscar Sellers who is teacher of the young peoples Sunday school class at the Baptist church has aroused quite an interest in the young people by dividing the class in a contest for the best points. Those who fail will be expected to entertain the ones who win. Mrs. Sellers is a very accomplished lady, and is putting in her best efforts to win the young people and make her class one of the best anywhere.

The young people had choir practice at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Sellers Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hardin gave a birthday dinner Sunday. The guests who partook of the delicious fare were E. A. Baze and wife H. Driskell and wife, C. N. Richie and wife.

Mrs. Eddie Peel happened to quite a misfortune this week when coming to town. She killed the engine in her car, and while trying to crank it she broke her arm. She came on to town and Dr. Beakley soon had it nicely fixed and Mrs. Peel is at present doing nicely.

Mrs. J. A. Maxwell came over from Brady Saturday and spent Sunday with her husband who is here seeing after business while Walter Morrow is away.

The young people will give a play at the auditorium Friday night, Feb.



First Place at the New York and Chicago Shows

For the fourth consecutive year Buick has been awarded first choice of space at the National Automobile Shows. This honor is conferred each year by the automobile manufacturers who are members of the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce, upon the member having done the greatest volume of business during the previous year.

That Buick has retained this position year after year reflects convincingly the high regard in which Buick is held by the American public. Such regard is a logical growth of Buick policy which has been rigidly maintained for twenty years—that every car which leaves the Buick factory must first, last and all the time give that thoroughly dependable and trustworthy service which will make every Buick owner a Buick enthusiast.

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B. A. HALLUM, Mgr. Phone 152 Brady, Texas

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WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

10th. Everyone is invited. The Literary society will render their program also.

"FLOWER BELL."

FIFE FINDINGS.

Husky Eleven-Pound Boy at H. D. Martin's—Hog-Killing.

Fife, Texas, Feb. 7.

Editor Brady Standard:

C. M. Coonrod, H. D. Bradley and W. S. Speights killed hogs Tuesday. This about winds up the hog killing in this community. So sausage and spare ribs days will soon be over.

Commissioner J. F. Priest of Pear Valley was here Saturday looking over the roads with a view of improving them. Alvin Kennedy visited relatives at Waldrip Saturday.

A. D. Roach was at Brady Tuesday on business.

Tom Johnson of Rockwood was a business visitor here Friday, bringing some in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Martin are rejoicing over the arrival of a husky 11-pound boy last Monday.

Miss Vera Rasco returned Tuesday of last week from an extended visit with relatives at Franklin, Texas.

E. U. Wade is fixing for the million dollar rain by cleaning out his tanks this week.

"E. Z."

Plain Spoken.

A park orator returning home flushed with his oratorical efforts, and also from other causes, found a mild curate seated opposite in the tram car. "It may interest you to know," he said truculently, "that I don't believe in the existence of a heaven." The curate merely nodded, and went on reading his newspaper. "You don't quite realize," said the park orator, "what I'm trying to make clear. I want you to understand that I don't believe for a single, solitary moment that such a place as heaven exists." "All right, all right," answered the curate, pleasantly, "go to hell, only don't make so much fuss about it."

Too Sudden.

Little Mary came into the house bedraggled and weeping.

"My goodness," cried her mother; "what a sight you are! How did it happen?"

"I am -sorry, mamma, but I fell into a mud-puddle."

"What! with your best new dress on?"

"Y-y-yes, I didn't have time to change it."—Central Wesleyan Star.

Saddles, Harness and Shoes repaired at EVERS' SHOP.

"Robbie dog, guess it makes you hungry, too, to see me eat a great big bowl of Kellogg's for breakfast every morning! But I can't spare any today, Robbie; honest I can't!"



Kellogg's Corn Flakes touch-the-spot any hour of day or night

You just can't resist the appeal of Kellogg's Corn Flakes! Pour out a bowl brim full of Kellogg's—big, jocosely brown, crisp and crunchy! Was there ever such an appetite treat! And, such a flavor! A breakfast or lunch or supper thrill for big folks as well as little ones!

Get KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes for sure—because Kellogg's are the original Corn Flakes and so deliciously good and so superior in every way that your delight will be boundless. Kellogg's are never tough or leathery or hard to eat—they're always crispy!

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O. D. MANN & SONS BRADY, TEXAS

Funeral Directors UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

MODERN AUTO HEARSE IN CONNECTION
Day Phone, 4 Night Phone, 195

June-Elizabeth's Boss

By LILLIACE MITCHELL.

© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

June-Elizabeth stuffed the olive bottle into the top of the box and pushed the refractory cover down tightly. She wound the string around and around as she watched the clock. Then she snatched her gloves and ran for the car.

She laughed softly to herself as she ran. "You are a great goose, June-Elizabeth, to spend 10 cents carfare and 24 cents for lunch when your dinner is paid for at the boarding house."

"I know it," answered the June-Elizabeth part of her, "but it feels so good to be out in the air and to eat thin sandwiches that are evenly buttered."

Her feet tapped the floor of the car impatiently as it wended its slow way toward the park, stopping at each block to gather more people. She, as soon as her place was reached, left the car and strolled to a lonesome spot near the lake far from the other picnickers, who had wrapped up pickles, oranges and bananas and soggy cakes in old table napkins—the whole in huge baskets to be lugged about by the men of the parties until the women had selected a suitable spot to eat.

She found the spot to which she always went and settled down, quietly gazing far out across the lake, drinking in the fresh breeze with deep breaths. She was aware of some presence.

She glanced around quickly but saw no one except a slender young man who had a small package. He had already wandered on up the beach. He settled in a spot far enough away so that his features were indistinguishable to her. Without actually watching him June-Elizabeth knew that he, too, was gazing far out across the lake.

June-Elizabeth, like all women, had that extra sense which allows of a



Quietly Gazing Far Out Across the Lake.

peep now and then under the eyelashes which makes one cognizant of all that goes on. She appeared to be gazing at the lake, but she knew the instant that the slender young man glanced at her and she knew to the second how long it was before he turned away.

She laughed gently. She knew when it was half-past 11, for at that moment all the women picnickers at the far end of the beach leaped to their feet and scurried around preparing their lunch. She knew exactly when it was 12 o'clock, for then every one sat down and with hungry gestures began to eat.

June-Elizabeth, however, was not so bound by clocks that she felt hunger exactly at 12 o'clock, and so she sat dreaming such dreams as all girls dream in the summer day.

The young man, too, did not seem anxious to go for his meal, but sat also looking far across the lake. He watched a white cloud as it appeared in the west; nearer it came and nearer, with other little clouds following in its wake until when directly overhead it turned gray and began to let fall large raindrops. Then there were little shrieks of dismay from the picnickers and the sputter and thunder of automobiles as they made for the boulevards.

The young man without any apparent haste made his way across the road toward a clump of large trees. He saw June-Elizabeth doing the same thing and frowned slightly. June-Elizabeth when she saw him tossed her head and looked as snippy as a pretty girl can.

They both made for the same tree and then stood glaring at each other. It was June-Elizabeth who saw the humor of it all and then she laughed. But the slender young man did not join her. He stood, on the contrary, with his hands thrust deep into his pockets and scowled at her. June-Elizabeth, surprised, but turning her back on him went around to the other side of the tree.

"Don't you know any better," he

snally burst out, "than to stand under a tree when its lightning?"

June-Elizabeth made a face: "What about you?" she said quickly.

"Oh—me—it doesn't matter about me. No one cares anything about me. And, besides," he went on quickly, as though afraid she would pity him, "and, besides, it's my tree."

"Your tree?" she repeated. "If it comes to that I'll just tell you that it's my tree."

He laughed shortly. "Oh, well, we needn't quarrel about it. It's park property."

"I'm not quarreling about it, and I don't care if it is park property. It's mine as long as I keep my lunch things here."

"Where?" he demanded.

"Here," she said, and he looked into the hollow of the tree and saw a little rubber bag which when opened out, held luncheon things for one.

"Wish I'd thought of that," he said. "Mine'll be all wet."

"Your what?" she said puzzled.

"My lunch things," he answered.

Then he, followed by June-Elizabeth, made his way around to the opposite side of the tree, and there in another hollow she saw a paper cracker box with lunch things for one.

"Oh," she said, "the knife's starting to get rusty," and from her little rubber bag she took a tiny blue-striped towel and wiped it dry.

"Madam," he demurred, "my silver—"

"You make a beautiful house-keeper," he said apropos of nothing.

She flushed without glancing at him. "I—I must be going," she said.

"Going? Why, now that we're both here why can't we eat together?"

"Because," she answered primly, "I don't know you."

"You don't know me?" he repeated.

"Well of all—"

So incredulous did he seem that June-Elizabeth racked her brain hastily, but she was convinced that she had never seen him.

"You sit just three typewriter desks ahead of me at the Scrogging Wire Company five and one-half days out of the week. You have been sitting there eleven and one-half days now, coming as you did at noon one day, and if you don't believe me why just make me eat alone today and then look tomorrow and you'll see," he complained in a whining tone.

She immediately sat down on the ground under the tree.

"Get up," he commanded.

She jumped up before she was aware that she was going to, so sharp was his tone. Then she blushed. "You seem to be kind of bossing things around my tree, don't you?" she said petulantly.

"You evidently need some one to boss you," he answered haughtily.

"Any one who has no better sense than to sit on damp ground!" and he fairly snorted as he looked at her.

"You just invited me to eat lunch with you," she said, "and you proved that you knew each other—at least that you knew me—and you didn't think I was going to eat standing up, did you?"

He looked at her strangely. "Today," he said, "we'll eat a regular dinner at the Gerald building to celebrate."

"To celebrate what?" she said.

"You know," he answered, "but I'll put it in words if you wish me to."

She blushed until her little pink ears tingled. "Never mind," she put in.

"Yes," he said. "I will, too—to celebrate the day I began bossing you and the day you began obeying me."

"And the day I stop," she said hurriedly with a little laugh, but keeping her eyes down.

"We'll talk of that," he said, "at a later time."

SCIENCE WARS ON CRIMINALS

Modern Methods of Detecting Wrongdoing Have Almost Attained a Stage of Perfection.

So many and so wonderful are the methods of detecting crime that it is now almost impossible for a fugitive from justice to escape.

This fact is largely due to the invaluable help provided by science; the greatest inventive brains of the world have concentrated on the problem for many years. The methods employed by the police have now reached a high state of perfection.

Amazingly clever was the method introduced by Bertillon, the great French criminologist, whose scheme of measurements and finger prints has been instrumental in bringing innumerable criminals to book.

Since then science has gone many steps farther, for in a recent case it was shown that a single hair is sufficient clue to the tracking down of a wanted man.

Some years ago such a tiny clue would have been of very little use. Then there was little to learn from it other than the color of the man's hair. Today the investigator finds it a most important factor, providing numerous details as to the identity of the criminal.

Slightly Muddled.

Learned Counsel—Are you positive the prisoner is the man who stole your horse?

Witness—I was until you cross-examined me. Now I'm not sure whether I ever had a horse at all.—London Ideas.

The Big Expense.

His Son-in-Law-Elect—What do you consider the heaviest item of your household expenses?

Old Longwed—According to my wife's expense account "sundries" cost me more than all the rest put together.

NO DOUBT ABOUT HER LOVE

Daily Routine of Married Woman, Described by Herself, Surely Sufficient to Prove It.

Here is a sample of why one woman is too busy to be unhappily married, as she writes it herself:

"At 7:30 o'clock breakfast is on the table. Dad is ready, but where is the school girl? 'Dad, you go on and eat; I have to get that child ready for school.' She is standing on one foot, holding her stocking in her hand.

"Mother, if we caught a bluebird—could we catch a bluebird, mother?"

"Yes, dear; now lace up your shoe while I brush your hair."

"We could give it to Dorothea; she has a cage."

"Honey, hurry up. You will be late."

"Well, I want to catch a bluebird."

"Now, darling, brush your teeth while I fry daddy's eggs."

"Did you brush your teeth?"

"Do I have to?"

"Of course. Do you want to be ugly?"

"Won't I get to go to parties if I am ugly?"

"No; but for goodness sake come to breakfast."

"Mother, dad cries, 'come and eat with me.'"

"I simply can't, dad. See that this child gets something inside her, will you? I have to dress little sister. She's up now."

"After dad and the school girl go, sister is made ready for breakfast. Mother puts the iron on to heat. Sister will not eat her cereal, and mother has to feed her. The iron gets too hot. While it is cooling mother puts the vacuum cleaner to work on the living room. She makes the beds. She cleans the house. She irons until 11:30. She hurries to get lunch. She rushes to finish a pair of bloomers. She makes buttonholes while the oven heats. She makes a pie while sister practices on the piano. She gets dinner. She watches small sister playing. She shoos home a whooping coughing child and rescues the piano from an apple core. She never wonders if her husband loves her. She is too busy. She loves him or she would never, never, never mend his socks."

WIRES HAVE UNITED NATION

Country Mere Group of Isolated Communities Before the Telegraph and the Phone.

Students of the American form of government agree that one of its marvels is the fact that a democracy has been made possible throughout a nation made up of widely separated sections, with a population of over 100,000,000 people. It will be remembered that Monroe warned congress that a country that reached from the Atlantic to the Middle West was "too extensive to be governed but by a despotic monarchy."

Monroe's pessimistic prophecy would doubtless have been fulfilled if the means of distributing political information had remained what they were in his day. Even with horseback riders displacing the stage coach, postal service was slow. It required three weeks for the news of Madison's election to reach the pioneers of Kentucky. The nation was merely a group of isolated communities.

To the telegraph and the telephone are due in part the satisfactory operation of election machinery, and hence, to a large extent, the success of a democratic form of government, under modern conditions.

Easy Way to Find Beam.

"Oh, dear!" sighed Rose, "here I have battered the wall all up with this nail—made a dozen unsightly holes trying to strike a beam, for that picture is heavy and must have a strong support."

Now, if Rose had only run her gaze along the mop board and noticed where it was nailed, she could easily have driven her nail in line with that and struck the beam or studding the first time.

Also, Rose should have dipped the nail in hot water before pounding it into the wall; then there would have been no chipping away or cracking of the plaster.

Arsenic in Many Foods.

It has long been known that traces of arsenic are to be found not only in human and animal organism, but in certain plants, such as the cabbage, turnip and potato, and in wheat, Jallin and Astruc, members of the French Academy of Sciences have shown that arsenic is also to be found in rice, peas, beans, lettuce, celery, asparagus, parsnips and in most vegetables used as food by man, as well as in apples, pears, pineapples, oranges and nuts. Since plants undoubtedly get the element from the soil, arsenic must occur far more widely in nature than was at one time supposed.

lie de Treilles.

The point of the island, of the original lie de Treilles, behind the statue of Henri IV, is one of those bright spots of green which leave an unrecognized impression upon the summer visitor to Paris.

"The western point of the island, that ship's prow continually at anchor, which, in the flow of two currents, looks at Paris, without ever reaching it. . . . A lonely strand, planted with great trees, a delicious retreat; an asylum in the midst of the crowd."

(Zola)—"Walks in Paris." Augustus J. C. Hare.

AN ORDINANCE.

Amending Article 77 of the Revised Criminal Ordinances, as amended October 5th, 1921, prohibiting certain buildings within the fire limits of the City of Brady, defining a building, prescribing a penalty and repealing all ordinances in conflict therewith.

Be It Ordained by the City Council of the City of Brady, That Article 77 of the Revised Criminal Ordinances of the City of Brady, as amended October 5, 1921, be and the same is hereby amended so as to hereafter read as follows:

Article 77. All persons are hereby prohibited from erecting, constructing, or putting up any building, or buildings, within the fire limits of this City, as such limits may hereafter be defined, the walls of which are not made of constructed of brick, stone or concrete and the roof of metal or composition. That any person, firm or corporation desiring to erect a building within the fire limits of the City of Brady, as now defined or as same may hereafter be defined, shall get a legal permit from the Chairman of the Fire Department, and Water Committee, of the City Council of the City of Brady, Texas, which permit shall state the kind of building, material to be used in the same, and the location. Any and every house and structure of every nature, character or description which is enclosed with walls, and has a roof or covering, and a door or place of entrance, and is constructed or used for convenience, or is used in any way or manner for the purpose of engaging in, or for the purpose of conducting and carrying on, any business, or is used in any way in connection with any business, trade, vocation, calling or profession, without reference to the nature or character of the foundation upon which any such structure may rest and without regard to whether such structure may rest upon the ground or a foundation or upon wheels or other device of any kind, shall constitute a building within the meaning of this ordinance, and any and all such structures resting upon or supported by wheels, or having wheels or other device thereunder to support same, regardless of whether such structure is portable or stationary, is hereby declared to be a building within the meaning of this ordinance. Any person violating any of the provisions of this Article, whether owner or agent for said structure, or contractor or employe, putting up said structure, shall, upon conviction thereof, be fined in any sum not less than Twenty-Five dollars nor more than one hundred dollars, and each day any such building or structure may be permitted to stand shall be a separate offense against said owner, agent, contractor, constructor or employe, and shall be punishable as such. All ordinances and parts of ordinances in conflict with this ordinance are hereby expressly repealed.

Regularly adopted and passed by the City Council of the City of Brady, Texas, under suspension of Rule 21, on this the 7th day of February, A. D. 1922.

J. E. SHROPSHIRE, Mayor.

Attest: W. G. JOYCE, City Sec'y.

Encouragement.

The sidewalk was a bobbing garden patch of umbrellas. Around the corners of buildings the wind swept, cold and wet and miserable.

The crowd huddled along, morose, subdued.

On one corner a newsboy was standing, the rain beating blithely in his face as he threw back his hair and yelled:

"Read all about the beautiful winter down in Florida."

And in spite of themselves the bedraggled pedestrians grinned.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Beneficial Joke.

A wise man recently said: "I occasionally dine with a newly wed couple and whenever the young wife serves a dish prepared by herself a tablet containing a drug which is supposed to aid digestion is served with it. Of course it is all done in fun, but we are always glad to help the little joke along by taking the tablet."—Boston Transcript.

Real Consideration.

"Yassuh, mah Sambo am a perfect gemmum, even if we-all do get into a spat now and agin. Yassuh, he nevah hits me where it shows."

Facilities at Hand.

"I want to get permission to commit suicide," said the wild-eyed visitor.

"We don't issue permits of that kind," said the police official, nonchalantly, "but if you are dead set on committing suicide I guess you can find a bootlegger who will accommodate you."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Chess Problem.

Husband—Oh, dear, it is like a game of chess. Nothing but check, check, check.

Wife—Well, if you won't give me some money it will still be a game of chess, for it will be pawn, pawn, pawn.—London Weekly Telegram.

Cold's Cause Grip and Influenza

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." T. W. GROVES, Nature on box. 3c.

ONCE you have bought an Eversharp you incur no further pencil expense except the insignificant cost of Eversharp Leads. A single supply of these leads, made especially to fit Eversharp Pencils, lasts months and months. Eversharp quickly pays for itself. And, remember, it lasts a lifetime! Be sure you get the genuine Eversharp. The name is on the pencil. Call today to see our splendid assortment. A style for every requirement.

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WAHL PRODUCTS

THE BRADY STANDARD
Office Supplies

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.

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES
Local Readers, 7 1/2¢ per line, per issue
Classified Ads, 1 1/2¢ 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.

BRADY, TEXAS, Feb. 10, 1922.

HONEST INJUN.
By giving service, we serve ourselves.

PROGRESS CITYWARD.

Since The Standard editor first came to Brady nearly thirteen years ago, we have witnessed remarkable and substantial growth and improvement, both in the county and in the city—more noticeable in the city, perhaps, because we are daily associated with and benefited by these improvements.

One by one, the old shacks have been disappearing, to be replaced by modern and substantial structures, each of which speaks most creditably for the town. Municipal ownership of water, light and power has been given a thorough try-out with most gratifying results, for today, the city of Brady owns one of the most modern and complete water, light and power plants in Texas. From the days of the hand hose cart, and limited fire-fighting equipment we have emerged with one of the best fire departments in the state, the two fire companies having a total membership of thirty-two, and the equipment consisting of an American LaFrance auto fire engine, and a Dodge chemical truck, not to mention the ample lines of hose, and other equipment.

And as we examine the records, we find that the most wonderful strides city-ward of all have been made in the past few years, and that the citizenry is greatly indebted to the present city administration for many of the most progressive moves.

For instance, the fire boys have been housed in quarters most comfortably and conveniently arranged; where the volunteer members not only have their sleeping quarters, with bath adjoining, but where they are provided also a reading and recreation room.

The city's water problem has been settled for all time to come, by the drilling of a well, which has tapped an inexhaustible flow of the finest and purest of water, absolutely free from mineral taste or taint. Incidentally, the already complete water-works plant has been provided with additional pumps and motors, both for general service and for fire or other emergency use.

Then the city fathers have devised ways and means to establish a fund, the nucleus for the financing of a street paving program in the course of the next few years.

Most recently of all, they have arranged to place a 9-acre tract at the water plant, owned by the city, in the hands of a park board, whose purpose will be to convert this tract into a model tourist's camp, and recreation park combined. The lake formed by

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To any postoffice within 50 miles of Brady \$2.00 per year
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Subscriptions for a period of less than three months, 5¢ per copy, straight.
Effective July 1, 1920.

THE LITTLE BLACK HEN.

Said the little red rooster, "Gosh all hemlock! Things are tough, Seems that worms are getting scarcer, and I cannot find enough. What's become of all those fat ones is a mystery to me; There were thousands thru that rainy spell—but now where can they be?"

The old black hen who heard him didn't grumble or complain, She had gone thru lots of dry spells, she had lived thru floods or rain. So she flew up on the grindstone, and she gave her claws a whet, As she said, "I've never seen the time there weren't worms to get."

She picked a new and undug spot; the earth was hard and firm, The little rooster jeered "New ground! That's no place for a worm." The old black hen just spread her feet, she dug both fast and free, "I must go to the worms," she said; "the worms won't come to me."

The rooster vainly spent his day, thru habit; by the ways Where fat round worms had passed in squads back in the rainy days. When nightfall found him supperless, he growled in accents rough, "I'm hungry as a fowl can be. Conditions sure are tough."

He turned then to the old black hen and said, "It's worse with you, For you're not only hungry but you must be tired too, I rested while I watched for worms, so I feel fairly perk; But how are you? Without worms too? And after all that work?"

The old black hen hopped to her perch and drooped her eyes to sleep, And murmured in a drowsy tone, "Young man, hear this and weep, I'm full of worms and happy, for I've dined both long and well. The worms are there as always—but I had to dig like hell!"

Oh, here and there red roosters still are holding sales positions. They cannot do much now because of poor conditions. But soon as things get right again they'll sell a hundred firms— Meanwhile the old black hens are out and gobbling up the worms. —By permission of Henri-Hurst & McDonald.

the small dam on Brady creek will fit itself admirably to a bathing pool, and the accessibility of the park grounds to water, light and fuel should make of it a most popular spot, both with tourists and with home folks.

While the foregoing are the principal improvements, there are many others, of course, which the years have added, and the future will see many, many more. For instance, the water and light works, as soon as it can pay off the note it owes to the city, proposes to replace the six-inch water mains within the fire limits, with the regulation eight-inch mains, thereby the work of reduction of 10¢ per M. C. present 42¢ key rate. This would mean a yearly saving on business property of \$1.00 on each \$1,000 insurance carried, and 50¢ on each \$1,000 insurance carried on dwellings. A notable saving, as everyone must agree. Then, in addition, there will be the added protection the larger mains provide. Simultaneously, the city will have the six-inch mains on hand, which will enable the extension of the present mains farther into the residential districts, which in turn will mean more adequate fire protection to such districts. Regulation steamer plugs are to be placed about the downtown district, as well.

Reduced water rates during the coming summer is another big advantage to which Brady citizens may look forward with assurance, which will mean more truck gardens, more flowers, trees and shrubs, more lawns; in fact, more beautiful home surroundings.

Brady is steadily marching city-ward! Let it be the self-imposed duty of every good citizen to aid it in its progress by doing his own bit cheerfully, willingly and with a good will!

STREET LIGHTING.

It is only a question of time until Brady will have street lights. At present, no move has been made along this line, so far as The Standard is informed. Not that the city officials and water and light works trustees are opposed to such a move, but rather because funds for the purchase of street-lighting equipment and wiring is not available.

Slowly, but surely, the municipal water and light plant is overcoming its obstacles, surmounting the great barrier of a burdensome debt, and ridding itself of the many impediments by the purchase of necessary equipment. Slowly, but surely, it is attaining its goal—viz: freedom from debt. Once free, great things may be anticipated. Lower water rates, lower light rates, more water and more lights!

Until such a time, the Brady citizenship should co-operate in the devising of means whereby we may obtain the desired benefits without having to wait months or years for the time to come. Brady can have street lights, now, just the same as our neighbor cities enjoy. Brady will find it greatly to her advantage to have well-illuminated streets, alleys and walks. Just as the financing of the new light plant was made possible through concerted and patriotic effort upon the part of the citizens—just so, can we arrange to provide the city with proper illumination.

Just because we read, and accepted as true, the statements published in the Brownwood Bulletin anent the water situation there, and more particularly as regards the water rates, now comes one Jim White, editor of the said bully sheet and calls us "the erudite editor of The Brady Standard." In self defense we ask: "Who could read the Brownwood Bulletin and be otherwise?"

A newspaper item under a Racine, Wis., heading announces: "Corn Cobs May Be Valuable." Why, bless your heart, this editor was raised in one of the greatest corn-growing states in the union, and corn cobs have always been valuable.

Judge Shropshire Not a Candidate.

To the People of Brady: I hereby announce that I shall not stand for re-election to the office of Mayor of Brady. I make this announcement, to the end that the people may select my successor, realizing that the office is one not usually sought, and that the people should have time to select my successor on the ticket. I have served on your water and light commission ever since the plant was purchased by the city. I have seen it grow from a very inefficient plant to its present completeness and efficiency. We now have a splendid plant, with new and up-to-date machinery, and an abundant supply of pure, deep well water, which is a guaranty of the health, as well as the prosperity of this community. We are paying off the local debts to our citizens, incurred when we had to appeal to their patriotism to lift the business out of serious embarrassment, and place it on an up-to-date and paying basis. At the present rate we will discharge these local debts by the middle of 1922, or about that time. We can pay off the note for purchase money in two more years thereafter. That will leave us free to reduce the rates radically and enjoy the well deserved fruits of our efforts. I wish I could fully convey to the people my appreciation and esteem for their patriotic support in our local enterprises. I thank you, one and all. J. E. SHROPSHIRE.

SAVE MONEY.

Have your old hats cleaned and blocked; see the traveling hatter. I'll be in your town this week. F. E. PARK.

Bath Tubs, Lavatories, Kitchen Sinks and Commodities all combine to make the house a real "home." Let us fit you up with your needs in this line. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Tennis Balls, Base Balls, Basket Balls, Foot Balls—see us for sporting goods. O. D. MANN & SONS.

See those Shoes at Kirk's for Half-Price; just a few Odds and Ends. Nuf-Sed.

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

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

DE OLE OMAN BIN WEAHIN' MOU'NIN' TWELL MISS LUCY GIB'ER DAI LOUD WAIS' TOTHER DAY EN LAW, MAN! SHE AIN' WEAHIN' MOU'NIN' NO MO'--CEP'N JES' FUM DE WAIS' DOWN!!



Try a Brady Standard Classy-Fi-Ad FREE!

Friday, February 24th

There are no better result getters anywhere than the Brady Standard's little Classy-Fi-Ads. We have proven that to our own satisfaction time after time. Now we are going to prove it to our subscribers.

All Free Classy-Fi-Ads Will Appear Friday, February 24

If you have anything to sell—want to buy anything—have something to offer in trade—have lost something—want to locate an owner for something you've found, try a Classy-Fi-Ad on us.

This Offer Good Only to Subscribers of The Brady Standard.

All Ads Will be Limited to 25 Words

Watch for our Big Classy-Fi-Ad Section Friday, February 24th.

The Brady Standard Want-Getters

WE WANT YOUR WANTS—WE DELIVER THE GOODS

LOCAL BRIEFS

F. R. Wulff returned Wednesday morning from a business trip to Dallas.

Claud Wood is greeting friends at the C. H. Vincent store this week, where he is assisting in caring for the trade during the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Vincent at market.

Messrs. Campbell and Mitchell, the former watchmaker at Curry & Brewer's jewelry store in Brownwood, and the latter auctioneer in charge of a sale at the same store, were visitors in Brady yesterday morning.

Messrs. Ira Mayhew and Wilson Jordan returned Wednesday from San Saba, bringing with them two truck loads of chickens, which were included in the car load shipment of live poultry, forwarded this week by Mayhew Produce Co. to New York City.

Mrs. T. M. Hurst, accompanied by her son, J. A. Hurst, and daughter, Mrs. M. Massey, and her son, Jim, returned to their home at Aspermont yesterday morning, after having been called here by the death of their daughter-in-law, Mrs. W. J. Hurst.

J. R. Malmstrom and little son, Audley, were business visitors in Brady from Melvin Wednesday. Although the little boy is but five years old, he is a particularly bright little chap, spelling and conversing as well as a school child of seven or eight years.

T. E. Schafer of Eden was a business visitor in Brady yesterday, and made The Standard a pleasant call. Mr. Schafer has been located at Eden for 14 years now, but he still maintains a lively interest in his old home county, and the more especially since this is candidate year, he says he must have the home news.

Virgil Wilhelm, who accompanied the Bumgardner boys in driving their sheep and goats to their new home in New Mexico, and who has been spending the past several months there with them, returned the latter part of the week, and after a visit of a few days here, went to Eden, where his parents reside. Virgil says some folks may like New Mexico, but that he prefers Texas, and more especially

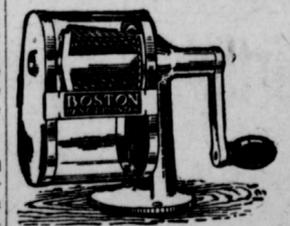
McCulloch county, to all others.

M. E. Taylor delighted his parents, the Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Taylor, and also his grandfather, the Rev. W. F. Henderson, by paying them a visit Monday and Tuesday. Mr. Taylor, who returned with an honorable discharge from army service more than a year ago, has since been employed in the Breckenridge oil field.

Sam Wood, who has been the picture of a lonesome old bachelor for these several months past, is smiling happily once more, for he journeyed by auto to Del Rio last Friday and when he returned Tuesday he brought back with him Mrs. Wood and little daughter, Mary. Little Mary, who had been sent to Fort Worth, then to El Paso and finally to Del Rio upon doctor's orders in order to secure relief from asthma, returns to Brady fully convinced that she can make a complete recovery easier near her daddy than afar off from him.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Graham and charming daughter, Miss Vivian, were in Brady Tuesday, enroute from Brownwood to Pontotoc, where they will visit relatives and friends for a few days. While in Brady, they stopped for several hours to greet their many friends here. Mr. Graham is now recuperating from quite a severe spell of illness, having been under special treatment at Houston for several months. All his many friends are pleased to know that he is feeling fine once more, and is rapidly getting back to his normal good health and spirits.

BOSTON PENCIL POINTER



—TWO MODELS—

No. 1\$1.25
No. 2\$1.75
OFFICE SUPPLY DEPARTMENT
The Brady Standard

CORN COBS MAY BE VALUABLE—YIELD BOTH ACETIC AND LACTIC ACID

Racine, Wis., Jan. 28.—The common corn cob which heretofore has been a waste product on the farm may come to be considered a valuable article of commerce as a result of experiments just conducted by Professors E. B. Fred and W. H. Peterson of the University of Wisconsin and reported to the Wisconsin Agriculturist. Corn cobs, it was discovered, are rich in acetic and lactic acids, both of which are used extensively in the industries. When the corn cobs are partially water soaked and inoculated with bacteria lactobacillus pentoceticus, equal quantities of acetic and lactic acid are produced. If the yields on a commercial scale are equal to the laboratory results, every ton of corn cobs will yield more than 300 pounds of acetic and 320 pounds of lactic acid.

There are produced in the United States alone more than 20,000,000 tons of corn cobs yearly. A small amount of these are used for pipes or in feed, but the great bulk usually is discarded.

Acetic acid is used largely in the dye industry and lactic acid is extensively used in the leather industry. Both are also used in many technical operations in various other industries.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Hall's Catarrh Cure has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions. After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Cure for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Cure at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

We have just received our new stock Garden Hose. Our price is very low this year on hose and the quality above the average. Let us figure with you on Hose. Broad Mercantile Co.

Hot Point Electric Irons—famous wherever electric appliances are used. O. D. MANN & SONS.

ORDER COAL TODAY!
And get in on our next shipment. Phone 295. MACY & CO.



Forty-Two Club.

The Forty-Two club met last Friday afternoon as guests of Mrs. J. F. Davis. Members present included Mesdames W. J. Day, Roy Wilkerson, A. B. Cox, Elma Campbell, J. E. Shropshire, H. R. Hodges, N. A. Collier; Miss Mozelle Glenn. Guests were Mesdames V. R. Jones, W. W. Jordan, B. L. Hughes, A. B. Stobaugh, V. B. Deaton, C. A. Gavit, Will Ogden.

Following a series of enjoyable games, the hostess served refreshments of pineapple whip and cake. The club meets this afternoon with Mrs. Day.

A Mysterious Tea.

If a woman can't keep a secret, then someone pray tell us what's going to take place at that "Mysterious Tea" to be given on St. Valentine's Day—next Tuesday, the 14th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ballou. The ladies of the Presbyterian church are sponsors for the tea, and they are very mysterious about the affair, simply promising to entertain the visiting public in a most mysterious way, as nearly as possible. Why, even the menu is said to be a most mysterious thing.

Invitations are extended everyone to come, and in order that all may have opportunity to learn of the mysteries of the tea, Mr. and Mrs. Ballou will keep "open house" from 2:00 to 12:00 p. m., and they promise to cater especially to the young folks at night.

A sale of candy and a free will offering for the benefit of the Presbyterian church improvement fund will be had in connection with the "Mysterious Tea."

Brady Music Club.

The Brady Music club met at the studio Wednesday afternoon, February 8th, with some eighteen members present. Two new members were added.

Solos were rendered by Misses Alice Marie Hutschenreuter, Jewel Bodenhamer, Clara Taylor and Miss Jones and Misses Ruth Maurine and Frances Evers.

Following this, four captains were selected for a contest to be rendered the last of the term. The motive is for each captain to select players and then see which can learn the largest number of pieces by memory, the losers to entertain the winners.

This was the last on the program, which all, young as well as old, enjoyed; in fact, the evening passed too fast for all.

Guests included Mesdames W. W. Jones, Victor Wolf, L. Y. Callihan and James Coalson, and Miss Ruby

Coalson. The next meeting of the club will be held March 1st. All members are requested to be present.

REPORTER.

Forty-Two Club.

The Forty-Two club met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Evans J. Adkins, the following members being present: Mesdames T. Gray, H. P. Jordan, N. A. Collier, Ira Mayhew, H. N. Tipton. Guests were Mesdames Clyde Hall, Ed Burrows, J. B. Whitman.

The usual series of "42" was followed by a delightful salad course. Mrs. Tipton will entertain for the club next Thursday with a night party, at which the gentlemen will be guests.

Junior Dutch Treat.

One of the most enjoyable parties enjoyed by the Junior class of Brady high school was had on last Friday night, when the members assembled at the home of Miss Gertrude Trigg, preparatory to attending the picture show, where seats had been reserved for them.

Following the show, the entire class repaired to the Williams & Newman confectionery, where tables had been reserved for the entire class. Class colors of pink and white were used for decorations.

The refreshment course consisted of chili, sandwiches, olives, hot chocolate, cake and candy. Arthur Awalt acted as toastmaster for the evening.

Following the lunch, the couples danced until about 11:00 o'clock, the music being furnished by courtesy of Malone & Ragsdale. Thereupon the class proceeded upon a trip, in which the seniors were duly serenaded.

Class members participating included Misses Florence Bates, Katherine Ballou, Gertrude Trigg, Nellie Brown, Frances Samuel, Dorothy Ogden, Blanche Awalt and Hilma Jordan, ex-member of class; Messrs. Arthur Awalt, Earl Dean, Glenn Ricks, Irvine Ewing, James Snider; Miss Bernice Hall, honorary member.

All of the class extend hearty thanks to Mr. Chas. Williams for courtesy shown the juniors.

Junior Bridge Club.

Last Wednesday the Junior Bridge club was re-organized at the home of Mrs. W. H. Ballou, Miss Rebecca Francks being hostess.

The house was beautifully decorated with yellow jonquils, the score cards bearing the same motif. Four games were played, after which a salad course was served. High score was awarded Mrs. Jack Ragsdale, the prize being a bouquet of jonquils.

The original members present were Misses Norma Samuel, Lucille Benham, Mrs. Jack Ragsdale and the hostess. There were two absent members, Miss Lessie Samuel and Miss Sarah Johanson. Two new members were bidden, being Mrs. Charles Williams and Miss Vivian White. Miss Bannister was an invited guest.

The club adjourned to meet with Miss Lucille Benham next Wednesday.

Death of Miss Agnes Power.

The many Brady and McCulloch county friends of Dr. and Mrs. John Power of Brownwood were shocked and grieved to learn of the death Wednesday of their only daughter, Miss Agnes, whose death followed an operation performed Monday. The following is notice of the death as published in the Brownwood News:

Miss Agnes Power, only daughter of Rev. John Power and wife, died in Brownwood Wednesday afternoon. Her death followed an operation performed last Monday. Miss Power was the mainstay and comfort of her parents, and her death to them is a heartbreaking calamity, and to her host of friends a most grievous shock.

Housecleaning time soon; Linoleums and floor coverings will be needed. See us now for your requirements. Broad Mercantile Co.

White Way Washing machines, and Crystal Electric Washers—they assure snow white clothes and minimum labor on wash day. O. D. MANN & SONS.

See the New Graniteware at C. H. Arnsperger's New and Used Store.

Jewelry Auction Sale starts Wednesday, Feb. 8th at 2:00 o'clock. Malone & Ragsdale.

Safety Hatch Incubators—get one today and get a start on raising a big flock of chickens this year. There's profit in chickens. O. D. MANN & SONS.

SHOE SPECIALS.

Buy your Spring Shoes for less—while they last, at the Popular Dry Goods Co. Come early! One day only, Saturday, February 11th.

INCOME TAX COLLECTOR AT COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK 27-28TH.

We are advised that the government will have an income tax collector at our bank on Monday and Tuesday, February 27th and 28th, to assist anyone desiring his services in the proper filling out of his income tax report. Call at our bank on those dates. Commercial National Bank. W. D. Crothers, Cashier.

There is good money in chickens. In fact you cannot afford to overlook raising some chickens. We have everything you need in the way of wire, etc. for chickens. Broad Mercantile Co.

Dressers—Yes, we have them at C. H. Arnsperger's New and Used Store.

PLURO—universal cleaner—cleans anything. Once used, and always used. O. D. Mann & Sons.

A nice gift given away after each sale and a diamond ring the last night of sale. MALONE & RAGSDALE.

Inhospitable.

"I hear you have a new grocer in Chiggersville."

"Yes," said 'Squire Witherbee, "He looks like a sharp fellow and he may do well here, but he won't make many friends among the old-timers who look on a grocery store as a sort of public forum."

How's that?

"He keeps the cover on his cracker barrel."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Furor-Feathers.

Husband—"It says here that the newest fad is to adopt a chicken for a pet."

Wife—"Just let me catch you doing it!"—Judge.

Impossible.

Teacher—"Johnny, sit down in front."

Johnny—"I can't."—London Answers.

A Full Sharer.

"Do you share your husband's sorrows?"

"Yes, he blames me for everything."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Quick Slump.

"We want to buy some rope to lynch a profiteer. You say this is 50c a foot?"

"It was. Today I'm quoting it at 2."—Louisville Courier-Journal.



JINGLE BELLS

"I'm the first bell on the reins of the reindeer," said the bell.

"I'm the second one, jingle, jingle."

"I'm the third one, jingle, jingle, jingle."

"I'm the fourth bell, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle."

"I'm the fifth bell, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle."

"I'm the sixth bell, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle."

"I'm the seventh bell, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle."

"I'm the eighth bell, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle."

"I'm the ninth bell, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle."

"I'm the tenth bell, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle."

"I'm the eleventh bell, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle."

"I'm the twelfth bell, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle."

"So all the bells jingled and merrily spoke.

"We couldn't help but be happy," tinkled the first bell, "when we belong to Santa Claus."

"We go about and jingle and tinkle and merrily sing.

"Santa Claus says we're a great help to him. He says we make him feel so gay and cheery and that we make the reindeer feel the same way.

"They want to hurry, and of course they must hurry! For there is so much for them to do."

"Then the bells all sang this little song:

"Merry, merry, merry Christmas Day, it is to us means the end of our play. For work to us is the same as play, and tonight is the Eve of Christmas Day. Jingle, jingle, jingle, tinkle, tinkle, tinkle, Merry, merry Christmas Day, when all the world is happy and gay!"

"Yes," said the second bell, "Christmas Day is a day unlike any other in the whole year. It is certainly the best day in the whole year, and how fine it is that we belong to Christmas Eve."

"We belong to the Eve before Christmas, and the Eve before Christmas has a great deal to do with Christmas Day. For we ring the bells and jingle the bells—or in other words we jingle ourselves and say to the world as we hurry by:

"Christmas is coming along, Christmas is on its way!"

"Oh," said the third bell, "the reindeer help us, too, for as they move we ring so merrily."

"Yes," said the fourth bell, "and we ring more merrily than any other bells could ever ring, because we belong to the reins of the wonderful reindeer who belong to the most wonderful Santa Claus."

"No other bells could ring so merrily, no matter how merrily they could ring," said the fifth bell.

"Other bells are merry and gay, and they should be, too. Bells were not meant to be anything else but gay and bright. But we are the luckiest of all the bells."

"We are, jingle, jingle," said the sixth bell.

"To be sure, tinkle, tinkle," said the seventh bell.

"For we belong to the reins of the reindeer," said the eighth bell.

"And they belong to Santa Claus," said the ninth bell.

"We say the same thing over and over," said the tenth bell, "for we are always happy by saying that we are the bells of Santa Claus."

"We are always made happy by saying that, and we always know that it is true and that we are luckier than any other bells, jingle, jingle, jingle," said the eleventh bell.

"And," ended the twelfth bell, "the Christmas season is so merry and gay and we are in all the gayety and fun!"

"True, true," jingled all the other bells.

Hurry, Sun!

Freddy had been given a new watch, and was very proud of its timekeeping qualities. Just after nine o'clock one evening, watch in hand, he rushed indoors.

"What time does the sun set today?" he asked his father.

"About quarter past eight," answered the parent.

"Well," replied Freddy, consulting his watch, "if it doesn't buck up it will be late."



"A Great Help."

HUPMOBILE
NOW
\$1250.00
F. O. B. DETROIT

☞ We want a dealer in every County in Texas. Your County may be open.

☞ We carry in stock Repair Parts for every model Hupmobile in use.

☞ Send us the Model and Number of your car.

J. R. OVERSTREET
225 Throckmorton Street
Phone Lamar 5518 Fort Worth, Texas

SPEND

The winter at Corpus Christi, First Class Hotels, Reasonable Prices.

For information write
C. W. Strain, Gulf Coast Lines
Houston, Texas

J. W. TOWNSEND'S VARIETY STORE OPENS—NOVEL AND ATTRACTIVE ARRANGEMENT

Townsend's Variety store opened to the public last Saturday in the Syndicate building, and a constant stream of visitors greeted the return of these popular folks to Brady business circles. The new store presents a most attractive arrangement, the shelving alongside, either wall being built in tiers, thereby making a most effective display of articles and wares, while underneath the shelving is ample space for the storing of reserve stock. The counters, too, are novel in design, each being built in the form of an L, enabling the customers to pass between and inspect all articles displayed on the counter, and at the same time enabling access to the shelving on either side of the store building with the minimum effort and number of steps.

Painted a bright red, both shelving and counters are most attractive.

SHOE SPECIALS.
Buy your Spring Shoes for less—while they last, at the Popular Dry Goods Co. Come early! One day only, Saturday, February 11th.

Soon be wanting a New Perfection Oil Stove? Remember, we have a good stock. **BROAD MERCANTILE CO.**

Irish Seed Potatoes and Fresh Garden Seeds at Si Proctor's Grocery.

We want to show every household the wonderful New Home Electric Sewing machine—a most beautiful and useful instrument, in which is combined a table, desk and machine. Ask to see it. **O. D. MANN & SONS.**

COUPLE WITH TWO SMALL CHILDREN TRAVEL AFOOT SAN ANTONIO TO MEXICO

One of the most pitiful stories of heroic endeavor in the face of overwhelming odds was brought to light last Friday upon the arrival here of a young couple, accompanied by two children, one a babe of 13 months, the other a bright and winsome little girl of three years. The couple was enroute, afoot, from San Antonio to Roswell, N. M., in the hopes that the New Mexico climate might benefit the man's health, he having contracted tuberculosis. Painfully and wearily they had been making their way, stopping and resting by the roadside at frequent intervals, when they were picked up by a passing automobilist and carried to Brady.

Learning of their destitute condition, Mrs. L. Irwin at the Irwin cafe provided them with the first substantial meal they had had in some time, and then, through her further interest, the county officials provided the couple with a night's lodging and latter with passage to their next stop. Incidentally, Brady citizens, who had learned of their distress, contributed fruit and articles of food to help them along their journey.

It is such cases as these, and many others of want and destitution, that call to mind most forcibly Brady's need of a Charity organization.

Buy it at your own price. Entire jewelry stock of Malone & Ragsdale to go at auction, beginning Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 8th. Malone & Ragsdale.

Get your Tanlac where they've got it. Trigg Drug Co.

Irish Seed Potatoes and Fresh Garden Seeds at Si Proctor's Grocery.

EAGLE "MIKADO" Pencil No. 174

For Sale at your Dealer
ASK FOR THE YELLOW PENCIL WITH THE RED BAND
EAGLE MIKADO
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

Wall Paper

Have a nice line of new patterns in Wall Paper, and am selling them at very reasonable prices. Repaper your house during the holidays.

E. B. RAMSAY

The Commercial National Bank OF BRADY

WILL BE CLOSED Monday, February 13th

In Observance of **Lincoln's Birthday**

Please Arrange to Do Your Banking on Saturday.

A good name

DODGE BROTHERS
Sedan



Sedan, \$1605; Coupe, \$1425; Touring Car, \$1010; Roadster, \$980;
Panel Business Car, \$1105; Screen Business Car, \$1010.

DELIVERED

F. R. WULFF

PHONE 30

BRADY, TEXAS

Old Guides Tell How Texans Vanquished Red Skins.

Iowa Park, Texas.—How the Comanches and Kiowas stole stock from the Texas settlers, how they raided their ranches, how the pioneers fought them, and how General McKenzie retaliated by administering a decisive, lasting defeat, is related by Capt. Henry Strong, who was McKenzie's guide during the campaign and by E. A. McCleskey, buffalo hunter and frontiersman, who followed up McKenzie's army. Strong, a resident of Palestine and Wichita Falls is probably the only man living who accompanied McKenzie on this campaign. McCleskey, who lives here, was so closely identified with the movement to subdue the Indians that he is able to recall better than most Texans incidents of those stirring times.

McKenzie's most famous battle with the Comanches and Kiowas was fought in 1874 and it began in Palo Duro Canyon. The Indians were well concealed but the tide of battle went against them and they retreated, only to be persistently followed by the troops, Captain Strong keeping at the general's side.

Indians Caught in Trap.
The Indians soon found themselves wedged in a gorge and in the engagement which followed they lost heavily again, and they fled in disorder. The soldiers found them near the ground now a part of the J. A. Home Ranch, and here the third fight took place. McKenzie had neither field nor mountain artillery. The pursuit lasted until a tributary of the Red River was reached, Tule Canyon, to be exact and here McKenzie captured a large number of Indians and 2000 horses, most of which had been stolen from Texans.

There was much fear that reinforcements of Indians would try to either recapture the animals or stampede them, so they were shot, says Strong. "Many of them," he said, "were beautiful animals, smooth and unblemished. As they were driven out to their

execution they became terrorized by the shooting and mounted upon piles of dead horses. They were killed on top of these mounds. The large piles of bones bleaching in the valley attracted attention of travelers for many years.

Prisoners Sent to Fort Sill.
"The McKenzie expedition was outfitted at old Fort Griffin, to which place McKenzie took his Indian prisoners, and afterward they were removed to Fort Sill. Though McKenzie was then colonel of the Fourth Cavalry, he was always addressed as general, having been a brigadier general during the Civil War. He was related to John Slidell, the Confederate commissioner, who with Commissioner John M. White, while enroute to France on the British mail steamer "Trent" was arrested by Captain Wilkes of the United States Navy.

"The Comanches and Kiowas had reservations in Indian Territory, but they were warlike and frequently made incursions into Texas where they killed ranchers, burned their homes and stole their livestock. There were no settlers in the Texas Panhandle then and it was used as trading grounds where stolen horses and cattle were disposed of. American, Mexican and Indian outlaws and cattle rustlers made this region their headquarters.

"More horses and cattle changed hands in this region than in all Texas and all of it was stolen."

How River Was Named.
There were of course many languages used in the outlaw region which originated the Spanish expression "terlingua," meaning "the tongues," and this term, Anglicized, eventually became applied to a stream known as the Tongue River.

Not long after McKenzie's big battle against the Indians McCleskey, followed the path of the campaign, reached the Tongue River and brought down his first buffalo.

"I shall never forget that experience," he said. "It was a big bull, and I brought him down, shooting from my horse, but the shot did not kill him. I jumped off, intending to shoot over the saddle, but the horse was too uneasy for that, so I started to remount and as soon as my foot was in the stirrup he carried me a safe distance, getting away just in time to avoid the infuriated bull which had risen from the ground and was charging with his head down. The horse knew the buffalo business better than I, and to that fact I owe my life. He belonged to a man for whom I was working at the time and whose name I believed to be Earle, but, who, I afterward learned, was the noted outlaw, Frank James.

Fort Worth End of Road.
"Fort Worth was then at the end of the railroad and I was a freighter, hauling from Fort Worth to the settlements off the railway and hauling to the railway from the settlements such products as the settlers had for market.

"I first saw this man Earle at Graham. He had come there, he said, to get wagons to haul a lot of buffalo hides from a camp on Tongue River to Fort Worth. He secured thirteen freight wagons and mine was one of them.

"It was soon after McKenzie had had his big battle with the Indians, and from Belknap we followed the trail his army had made. There was a row of military posts, reaching from Fort Sill, in Indian Territory, clear to the Rio Grande, and one officer was in command of all of these forts that were in Texas. The purpose of the chain of fortifications was to keep the Indians away from the settlements, but it was not very efficacious, for the Indians raided practically at will. In the settlement in which I was reared there was seldom a light moon that did not illuminate an Indian raid. The settlers sometimes chased and killed stray groups. My father was killed in one of these raids when I was between 12 and 13 years old, and many of our neighbors were killed or burned out, or both.

Indians Traveled at Night.
"The Indians used to come south from the Territory, traveling at night

and sleeping in the daytime. They would thus be able to slip between the forts without being seen, and get into the settlers' country. They would continue to travel in this way, so as to escape observation, till they had gone as far as they intended to go, when they would separate into small parties and start back, stealing horses and cattle as they went. As a rule they did nothing worse than this on their stock-gathering expeditions unless they were discovered, when they would, if possible, kill their discoverer to keep him from arousing the settlement. At other times, however, they took the war path and killed and burned as they went.

"It was almost impossible for pursuing parties to overtake them as on the return trips they traveled night and day and the horses of the pursuers became exhausted, for the Indians always had the start and they seized fresh horses as they traveled, leaving their jaded mounts to be retaken on some subsequent expedition.

"When they feared pursuit they would leave a man in their rear, mounted upon a good horse, and this man would retire cautiously, making long pauses on the hill tops and at all other good observation points, and when he saw pursuers he would ride rapidly after his comrades. When they saw him coming they understood that the settlers or soldiers were in pursuit, and they rode towards Red River at top speed.

Safe Across Red River.
"Across Red River they were in sanctuary, for the military could not attack them there, nor even make an arrest without first obtaining a permit from the Indian Agent, for the Indians were under the Interior Department, and while they were on their reservations the War Department had to keep hands off!

"Before McKenzie took command of the Department of Texas, the military paid but little attention to minor depredations and when a major one occurred the commanding officer would make a demonstration of force and the Indians would retire to their reservations and be good till the troops became less belligerent.

"One of McKenzie's first official acts was to put all strays back upon their reservations and warn them to stay there. As soon, however, as the excitement attending upon this movement had subsided the Kiowas and Comanches crossed Red River in force and established a camp on the north side of Tongue River, and from this as a base they operated against the settlements.

Following McKenzie Path.
"A courier carried the news to McKenzie and he at once marched upon the Indians. When he approached, they signified that they wished to parley, but for answer McKenzie waved his hat in the direction of Red River, and opened fire. The fight which followed lasted two or three days and covered a wide area, but the Indians finally retreated in great disorder, the soldiers pursuing them till they had crossed Red River. That was the last time they ever raided in force into Texas.

When we made a trip from Graham to Tongue River in the Spring of 1876, we had no trouble following the trail the army had made, though we had to cut new crossings in the banks of the streams as those the troops had used had been obliterated.

"The buffalo camp was on the west end of the deserted village of the Kiowas and Comanches had occupied and the teepee poles were still standing and in good condition. Some of the poles were used in constructing the buffalo camp. The village had been a very large one. I would not have relished the task of counting the teepee frames there. The force it had sheltered must have been enormous.

"When we reached camp Mr. Earle introduced his partner, Harry Forrest, who was really his brother, Jesse James, as I afterward learned. He was a wonderful man and a very likeable fellow and was as good a campmate as I ever had. He was always ready to get wood or water or take hold of any other work there was to do. Frank, however, was inclined to want to be waited upon.

"Both were expert marksmen and could hit a buffalo with a rifle ball almost as far, it seemed to me, as they could see it.

"While we were at the camp a quarrel arose between them. We believed it to be genuine, but afterward I realized that it was mere theatrical play, staged for the purpose of deceiving us as to their identity.

"We were delayed at the buffalo camp a week by the heavy Spring rains and were further delayed by rain on the return journey, for when the ground became too soft to travel over we were obliged to camp wherever we chanced to be and wait till it was dry enough to hold us up and sometimes we had to wait for streams

to subside so we could ford them.

Difficulty in Cooking.

"Cooking was difficult, for fuel was scarce and wet and sometimes the rain would put out the cook fire. We had become cloyed with our food for the provisions we had brought from Graham were long since exhausted and we had nothing to eat but meat and nothing to drink but rainwater. But of these two substances there was no scarcity. We had meat and water for breakfast, water and meat for dinner and meat and water for supper. Meat and water in abundance, three times a day, seven days a week and four weeks a month! Think of it! If we had not been living out of doors we would have died. After the first week of this diet we would have gladly traded it, sight unseen, for any prison fare in the world! I have often wondered how we escaped having scurvy!

"There was never any news, there was nothing to read, nothing to play, nothing to do, save guard duty in the rain and the cooking of meat. The few decks of cards and the few magazines the boys had brought from Graham had become soggy and unserviceable and had been thrown away. The world outside was gradually losing its reality and we were growing to think of it in a vague sort of way, as men remember dreams.

Six Weeks on Trip.

"We had taken only enough supplies to last from Graham to Tongue River so by the time we reached the buffalo camp we had none of the supplies left. But there were huts there in which there was plenty of jerked buffalo meat that had been left by hunters pending their return to the region, and we helped ourselves to this and used it in place of bread—depending upon the game we could kill for our fresh meat. We had no flour, no canned goods, no dried fruits. The meat content of the ration consisted of fresh meat and the vegetable content of jerked or dry meat. Not exactly a balanced ration, was it? And we were six weeks in making the trip! More than anything else we missed our coffee and tobacco and while we were at the buffalo camp one of the wagons was sent to Belknap for a supply of the needed provisions.

"As we were to follow the military trail back and as it also marked the route of the supply wagon, we had no fear of missing it on its return from Belknap, and sure enough we came upon it one evening, just before dark, tolling along in the mud, and we sat up till early morning drinking coffee and chewing tobacco.

"After we reached Graham Jesse James drove up in a small wagon that he and his brother had had at the camp, and in the wagon were the few hides he had received in the partnership settlement. When he afterward disappeared from Graham, these hides had in some mysterious way gotten with the others and we hauled them all to Fort Worth together.

Quarrel with Jesse James.

"While at Graham I had an experience which I shall never forget. It was at night and I was in a saloon with many others, among them Jesse James. He was playing billiards for the drinks and he and another man got into a quarrel over the game and were about to fight when a couple of ex-Confederate soldiers separated them and made them put up their weapons and one of these soldiers said he would pay for the drinks and thus settle the argument.

"So we all 'bellied up to the bar'. Jesse was on my left with a man or two between us and the stranger with whom he had quarreled was about the same distance on my right. As we stood thus the quarrel started up again and the stranger pulled out a dirk-knife and slid it down the bar to Jesse who placed his hand upon it and slid it back to its owner saying, 'I don't need your damn knife!' At the same time he drew a pistol. The other had drawn also and again the crowd made them put up their weapons.

"A little later the trouble broke out afresh. I was standing at the front of the saloon under the only lamp in the house. It was a large lamp with a bright reflector behind it. Jesse drew his pistol and said to his antagonist, 'Such a skunk as you is not fit to live among white people and if you are not out of this place by the time I have counted three I am going to kill you. One - two -' he had started with his pistol pointing upward and was bringing it down as he counted but before he reached three the barkeeper had hurled the stranger through the open door and into the street.

"When Jesse James counted three he fired and the lamp above my head was shivered to fragments, leaving the place in total darkness. It showed how quick the man was in thought and action for the instant he saw his enemy thrown out into the dark, where

he could shoot from safety into the lighted room, the cocked pistol was directed at the only source of light and the enemy was deprived of his advantage.

Old Time Chivalry.

"Another circumstance which I look back upon with wonder and no little admiration is the chivalry which prompted the stranger to offer his dirk-knife to James and the same spirit which prompted the outlaw to return it to him. Jesse could have kept it. Few men in those days would do what either of them did!

"Soon after this Jesse disappeared and Frank went on with us to Fort Worth where he sold the buffalo hides and paid us for our services.

"A few years later, when Jesse James was killed by Bob Ford, up in Missouri, the newspapers printed accounts of the tragedy with pictures of the James brothers and it was by means of these pictures that I identified 'Mr. Earle' and 'Harry Forrest' as Frank and Jesse James."

No Worms in a Healthy Child

All children troubled with Worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a General Strengthening Tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or dispel the worms, and the Child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 60c per bottle.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

And another of the country's greatest needs is a revolver that will count ten before it shoots.—Providence Tribune.

Evangeline Booth says it is dishonest to powder the nose. Yet it is merely a little white lie.—Chicago News.

Richmond, Mass.—Woman to run for office against her husband. If she's defeated she can have him arrested for beating his wife.—Dayton News.

Jimmy Cox reports that the Democratic Party is just where it was when the votes were counted. Gracious! Hasn't it regained consciousness yet.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

The man who doesn't want his will broken should take care not to be survived by any relatives who are broke.—Washington Post.

When you get ready for your new hose, buy Phoenix and you will know that you have the best and the price isn't any more than any other hose. KIRK, Nuf-Sed.

Tanlac will overcome that run-down debilitated condition and make you feel just like your old self again. Trigg Drug Co.

A Martyr.

"Who is your favorite movie heroine?"
"My wife—she sits through them all!"—Judge.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

Arrange to get your Cotton Seed delivered to us before March 1st, as we expect to make final run of the season the latter part of this month, or the first of next. We are paying \$35.00 per ton.

BRADY COTTON OIL MILL,
Paul Klatt, Manager.

SHOE SPECIALS.

Buy your Spring Shoes for less—while they last, at the Popular Dry Goods Co. Come early! One day only, Saturday, February 11th.

Lasts a Lifetime
Costs Only 50c

WAHL
EVERSHARP
No. 151
Enamelled Pencil

The last word in pencil economy. Carries 18 inches of lead—many months' supply. Extra fillings cost 15 cents a box.

Ideal for use in office, shop or school. The exposed eraser is always ready for service.

Mechanically perfect, just like all EVERSHARPS. Its rifled steel tip grooves the lead and holds it firmly.

Comes in black, blue or red. Three colors—one quality. Step in and get yours today.

The Brady Standard

WONDER WORDS.

What Becomes of the Fleas and Ticks When They Disappear?
Wonder, Or., Feb. 3.

Editor Brady Standard:

Altho' it is still snowing off and on again, like "gone-again Jarnagin" still the proverbial ground-hog got to see his shadow yesterday—you know the rest. We still have some of that snow on the ground that I told you about more than a month ago.

How about those ticks? I suppose they are entirely eradicated? You know I told you once how numerous they were in this country, some seasons. And how poisonous they are. How two different persons died from the effects of the bite of a tick, and how I, myself, had to go to a doctor on account of being bitten by a tick? Well last year I never saw a flea nor heard of anyone else seeing a flea. And yet some seasons fleas are as numerous as the sands of the sea, so to speak, and I only saw three ticks during the whole summer. And we never dipped our stock either. I don't know what became of the fleas and ticks.

I am sending you a clipping from a newspaper published a month ago, but it is appreciable to present conditions. Of course the readers of The Standard are conversant with the Farm Bureau movement and the farm bloc, but just what will be the ultimate outcome is as difficult to define as the ultimate outcome of the League of Nations, or the present Harding-Hughes peace parley.

"O. I. C. U. R. RIGHT."

Farm Dollar Now 38 Cents.

Washington, Dec. 23.—Lack of buying power by the American farmer is, perhaps, the greatest factor in the present stagnant industrial and business situation, according to Secretary of Agriculture Henry C. Wallace.

Secretary Wallace points out that the farmer today is receiving for his principal products a lower level of prices than he received in 1913 and 1914, before the war. But he is paying, on an average, 159 per cent more for the things he has to buy than he paid in 1913.

The result is that in purchasing power his dollar as compared to the dollar he received in 1913 is worth just 38 cents. He must spend \$2.59 to get the same he got for \$1 before the war. And he has no more dollars

with which to buy than he had in 1913.

In the face of all this, however, the American farmer is going ahead, taking his medicine without any whimpering and affording a mighty fine example for industrial workers who are clamoring to retain their war-time wages.

It's Different Now.

"Primrose, in another room, half undressed, but still wakeful, feeling rather lonely and neglected, too, was standing on a chair in front of the toilet table and looking at her legs in the small swing mirror. During dull moments she often looked at her legs. From childhood they had been greatly praised by all privileged to see them. But that was the bother of it—one got so few chances of showing them, and to so few people."—From "A Little More," by W. B. Maxwell.

Would Prove It.

Manager—"I thought you said you could do that job in an hour?"

Cassidy—"Bedad, I'll do that job in an hour if it takes me all day."—Detroit News.

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES!
Big Sale on Shoes at Popular Dry Goods Co., Saturday only. Compare our prices with others.

Plays Quietly.

"That jazz drummer down at the new cabaret is an original chap."

"In what way?"

"He doesn't try to shimmy while drumming!"—New York Sun.

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.

A Trim Motto.

The Barber (eloquently, and razor aloft)—Why, sir, the barber shop is—

is—

The Victim—Is the land of the foe and the home of the shave.—Wayside Tales.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

©, Western Newspaper Union.

THE FATHER OF WATERS

Counting the longest branch as a part of it, the Mississippi is the longest river in the world. Herando de Soto lake and not Lake Itasca, as commonly supposed, is now considered by some authorities as its place of beginning.

There is a difference of 1,470 feet between the elevations of its mouth and of its head and during its journey from Minnesota to the Gulf of Mexico the temperature depending upon the season, sometimes varies as much as 150 degrees.

Its waters wash the soils of ten states. In the vicinity of Red river, Louisiana, the volume of its flow is estimated to exceed 12,000,000 gallons per second.

The Wisconsin, Des Moines, Illinois, Missouri, Ohio, White, Arkansas and Red river systems, as well as a large number of "lesser lights" with their myriads of tributaries, flow into it. These rivers carry drainage from 28 of the 48 states. This tremendous watershed has an area of 1,240,000 square miles or 41% of the entire United States.

The Mississippi is navigable for almost its entire length or from St. Paul to the Gulf.

Large numbers of passengers are transported between local points and tremendous quantities of freight—principally grain, cotton, live stock, coal, lumber, logs, provisions, stone, gravel and sand are carried upon its surface. The river freight at the port of New Orleans, during a recent year, approximated 1,000,000,000 tons.

Limited Knowledge.

"What kind of people are those who have just moved in next door to you?"

asked Mrs. Gadder.

"Oh, I never talk about my neighbors," replied Mrs. Herdso. "All I know about them is that their staff came in one load, that only one of the bedsteads has any brass on it, most of the furniture looks old, there's six in the family, the children are all boys, they have two dogs, the man is about twenty years older than the woman, they had a squabble with the driver of the van when they settled with him and their name is Smith."

Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Merchandise String Tags. The Brady Standard.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

WAVERLEY

By SIR WALTER SCOTT

Condensation by Henry T. Schnittkind, Ph. D.

The majority of Sir Walter Scott's novels were published anonymously. "Waverley" appeared in 1814, and not until 1827 was it formally acknowledged that Scott was the author of The Waverley Novels. A few Edinburgh friends were always in the secret and year by year the circle of those who knew was widened. But to thousands and thousands of rapid readers, the author remained "The Great Unknown." Even those who actually knew Scott to be the author were sometimes puzzled. He had official law duties which he did not shrink; he appeared in society more than many busy men; each year his name was signed to so many articles and reviews that it seemed incredible that he could find time for anything else.

The explanation lay in Scott's ability to concentrate. He knew what he wanted to say and he spent little time hunting for phrases or polishing his sentences. There is a familiar anecdote of a visitor to Edinburgh, dining with convivial friends and looking out of a window at a hand which went back and forth, back and forth, across sheets of paper. "It never stops," said his host. "It is in the same way every night." The visitor suggested that it was perhaps a diligent clerk. "No, boys," his friend replied, "I well know whose hand it is—[is Walter Scott's.] Sometimes Scott was so racked by pain that he could not write. "The Bride of Lammermoor" and "Vanhoe" were dictated while the author was suffering so intensely from cramps that between sentences he screamed aloud in agony. But when he was begged to stop and rest, he answered, "Nay Willie, only see that the doors are fast."

LET us for a few thrilling minutes transport ourselves to Scotland in 1745, when its Highland forests teemed with the caves of robbers and its moors resounded with the shouting of the chieftains as they battled to restore the exiled house of Stuart to the throne, then occupied by King George II.

Are you ready? Then let us join the handsome young English officer, Edward Waverley. He is about to visit the cavern of the Highland robber, Donald Bean Lean, little dreaming of the maze of adventures into which this visit will lead him. Waverley is enjoying a furlough at the Scottish Lowland mansion of the eccentric, garrulous and lovable baron of Bradwardine. The baron's seventeen-year-old daughter, Rose Bradwardine, "with a profusion of hair of pearly gold, and a skin like the show of her own mountain in whiteness," has fallen in love with Waverley, who, however, finds her tender attentions too tame for his poetic imagination. It is his ambition to explore the wild regions of romance, and fortunately an opportunity presents itself. The baron's cattle, having been stolen by the robber Donald Bean Lean, are restored through the interposition of the baron's friend, the powerful Highland chieftain, Fergus MacIvor. The chieftain's lieutenant, Evan Dhu Maccombich, invites Waverley to visit Donald Bean Lean's den. After a journey throughout Lowland glen and brae, over Highland lake and forest, they arrived at the cavern, where Waverley spends an interesting night in the presence of Donald Bean Lean and his company of robbers, who come singly or in groups, each cutting with his dirk a slice of flesh from a carcass suspended in the cave, broiling the steak and washing it down with draughts of undiluted whisky. A buxom Highland lass, the robber's daughter, takes care of this romantic den.

The next morning Evan Dhu Maccombich induces Waverley to visit the Highland mansion of his master, Fergus MacIvor, whose handsome face "resembles a smiling summer's day in which, however, one can detect signs that it may thunder and lighten before evening." His love for his beautiful and accomplished sister, Flora MacIvor, is equalled only by his ambition to restore the exiled Stuart family to the throne.

Fergus entertains Waverley at a picturesque banquet attended by hundreds of the clansmen of MacIvor. After the banquet Flora asks Waverley to meet her in her favorite haunt near a cascade. As Edward approached the waterfall, "the sun, now stooping in the west, seemed to add more than human brilliancy to the full expressive darkness of Flora's eyes. Edward thought he had never, even in his wildest dreams, imagined a picture of such exquisite loveliness."

Conscious of her charms in this "Eden in the wilderness," Flora sings to him a stirring martial song which she accompanies on a small Scottish harp, the melody blending harmoniously with the sound of the waters of the cataract. Waverley, bewitched by her loveliness, proposes to Flora, who promptly rejects him.

Disappointed, but not discouraged, Waverley gladly accepts an invitation to remain at Fergus MacIvor's mansion for a few days. While attending a stag-hunt he sustains an injury which keeps him in bed for some time. On his recovery he is both astonished and incensed to learn that the colonel of his regiment has reduced him to the ranks for "absence without leave." His anger is aggravated by a letter from his father who, through a political blunder, has lost a high position in the

court of King George. At the same time, too, Rose Bradwardine writes to him that her father, the baron, has been obliged to flee in order to escape arrest for his adherence to the cause of the exiled Stuarts.

Despite these apparent acts of injustice Waverley remains loyal to King George and decides to return home. On the way to England, however, he is arrested and charged with desertion and treason. Knowing himself to be innocent, he is mystified at this turn of affairs. What plot has been hatched against him and by whom? His stupefaction increases when he is rescued by a band of Highlanders. Who are these Highlanders? And why do they interest themselves in him? These and similar questions perplex his bewildered senses.

Wounded during the rescue, he is nursed back to health in a peasant's hut by a young girl, who always manages to make her escape whenever he tries to catch a glimpse of her. When his health is restored the Highlanders take him to Edinburgh, where he meets his friends, Fergus MacIvor and the baron of Bradwardine, among the insurgents who are making an attempt to recover the throne for their gallant leader, the exiled Prince Charles Edward. Waverley now feels compelled to join this army.

Just before enlisting, Waverley tries once more to win Flora's love, but is again repulsed. He therefore throws himself heart and soul into the cause of the young prince.

The army is about to engage in its first battle. The sun has just risen. The rocks, and the very sky itself, "resound with the clang of the bagpipes." The mountaineers rouse themselves with the hum and bustle of a multitude of bees, arming and ready to swarm out of their hives.

The insurgents win the battle and Waverley captures a brave English officer, who remains alone beside his cannon after the others have fled. This officer turns out to be a certain Colonel Talbot, an old friend of the house of Waverley, whom Edward has never met before. Colonel Talbot has left an invalid wife in order to find Waverley and to induce him to return home, since his conduct has put the entire Waverley family into danger.

When Edward learns that Colonel Talbot's imprisonment is likely to cost the life of his sick wife he obtains the colonel's release. In return for this kindness Colonel Talbot promises to intercede with the English king in Waverley's behalf. The way for such a plea has fortunately been paved by the revelation of some of the mysteries attending the arrest of Waverley for desertion and treason. By means of a packet of letters, which Donald Bean Lean's daughter has slipped into Edward's baggage, he learns that her father, the Highland robber, being in the service of Prince Charles Edward, and wishing to gain favor in his eyes, has concocted a plot whereby the British government was led to believe that Waverley was a traitor, thereby forcing him into the army of the insurgent prince. Only one question now remains unexplained. Who was the girl that nursed him during his fever in the peasant's hut?

Before the solution is found to this question, the insurgent army is totally defeated. Fergus MacIvor is captured, the prince escapes, and Waverley, who is now also a fugitive, pays a secret visit to the mansion of the Baron of Bradwardine, for he is anxious to learn about the fate of some of his friends. He finds the baron in hiding in that self-same hut where he had been nursed during his fever. Here he learns that it was Rose Bradwardine who nursed him. It was Rose, also, who had paid Donald Bean Lean with her mother's jewelry in order to induce him to rescue Waverley after his arrest for treason. Overcome with gratitude for such devotion, Edward asks the baron of Bradwardine for his daughter's hand. He can now marry her in security; for, thanks to the kindness of Colonel Talbot and other influential Englishmen, both he and the baron have been pardoned.

It takes the loquacious baron an hour to tell Rose of Edward's love for her. It takes Edward just five minutes to convince her of it.

Their happiness would now be complete but for the sad fate of Fergus MacIvor, who has been condemned to death. He faces the executioner unflinchingly, expressing no regret for his fate, but only the hope that "they will set my head on the Scotch gate, that I may look, even after death, to the blue hills of my own country, which I love so dearly."

With this shadow to mar the sunshine of their happiness, Edward and Rose are married.

Thus we come to the end of the romantic tale, and we must again return to the drab reality of our everyday existence. But before so doing let us, together with Flora MacIvor, who has joined the Scottish Benedictine nuns in Paris, bid the happy couple good luck and adieu!

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Kitchen God a Spy.

The Chinese have a kitchen god which is supposed to go to the Chinese heaven at the beginning of each year to report upon the private life of the families under his care.

Make the Sun Work.

Sea water will be pumped by electricity and evaporated by the sun at a new plant that is expected to supply New Zealand with almost its entire requirements of salt.



NANCY'S STORY

"Yes, I know," said Daddy. "I promised Nancy I would tell her about the dolls I saw in the Old Natural History Museum in Washington the other day."

"I hope, Daddy," said Nick, "you found time to do a little business too, for you certainly found time to see things to tell us about."

"Yes," laughed Daddy, "I managed to squeeze in a little time for business too, but there were many things I knew I'd want to tell you about and so I saw all of them I could."

"There were many old and wonderful costumes, and I could just picture to myself how Nancy would love dressing up in the very quaint and very old dresses and hats and shoes and caps."

"Figures wore these wonderful costumes and then there were some costumes which were just shown off without being on figures. They had dresses such as people would wear to balls and receptions or to business or for every day during the different years when the styles were different, just as the styles change now all the time."

"Of course, Nick, you and I aren't supposed to know so much about this. But Nancy does! For I heard her



"Looked Very Fine."

say the other day that she wanted to own some special kind of a tam because it was fashionable."

"Oh Daddy," said Nancy, "you shouldn't listen to such things!"

"Well," said Daddy, "I'm sure the new tam will be very becoming as I've also heard you're going to have it."

"But to return to the dresses and costumes I want to tell you about."

"Not only did they show dresses and costumes and suits such as were worn in the days of our grandmothers and great grandmothers and great, great grandmothers and grandfathers, but they had dolls which belonged to the people long ago."

"Fancy that! There were dolls which belonged to the great-granddaughter of Major Bradford, who was an aide-de-camp to Washington."

"There were dolls and toys which belonged to children at different periods of time, years ago."

"Some of the dolls had blue eyes, and some had brown eyes. Many of them wore real lace and looked very fine and wonderful."

"There were some toys too, and there were some sets of dolls' china which didn't look unlike the china Nancy owns."

"There were many dolls and toys which belonged to children in 1870."

"So that any little girl who ever goes to Washington should go and see the dolls which used to be played with many years ago."

"But Nick, I have something to tell you, too, this evening. There are boats of all kinds in this building, too, and automobiles."

Boats just like the very first boats of all are there, and every kind of a boat made since is there too."

"An automobile like the first automobile is in this building and ones which look like the different kinds of automobiles that there have been since."

"So any boy who goes to Washington would be much interested in the boats and in the automobiles and shouldn't miss going into the Old Museum."

"Nancy might like to see the lovely laces and the beautiful bags, the dresses, and the dolls, but there is plenty for a boy to see there too."

"Some time we'll have to go and see them," said Nancy.

"I'll add that to my list," said Nick. "And when I start traveling I'll never be able to stop for I have so much I want to see!"

"So have most of us," said Daddy. "But in the meantime the best thing to do is to hear of interesting places we can't see."

"And even though we may never travel much there are so many things about us to see too, and our friends the birds and the animals about are always doing new and interesting tricks for us to watch and enjoy!"

The Cause of the Change.

"Did Senator Clapper always love the people as much as he does now?"

"Oh no; not till he got the notion that he was the people."

Boudoir Badinage.

Edith—There is no marrying or giving in marriage in heaven.
Marie—Don't take such a hopeless view of your case, dear.

The Happiest Days of Life



The School Days

You can make the memory of these happy days remain fresh and enjoyable to the school boy or girl of today through the gift of a

Memory Book

or

School Days Book

Just the thing for recording school events, parties, clubs, games, classmates' names, class records, and all the innumerable events that crowd school life and add to its joys and pleasures.

Ask to see the "Graduate Books"

It's a Pleasure to Show You

The Brady Standard

PHONE 163

OUR YOUNG MAN WILL DELIVER THE GOODS

BRADY, TEXAS

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Standard's Classy-Ad rate is 1 1/2¢ per word for each insertion. Where advertiser has no monthly account with us, cash must accompany order. Count the words in your ad, and remit accordingly.

LOST

LOST—Army truck glove, (thumb, first finger and mitt), lined, for left hand. Finder notify Dan Zimmerman, Brady.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE or Trade—Fat hogs, by C. M. LIVERMAN, at J. E. Brown's place, 4 miles northwest of Brady.

FOR SALE—Buick Six, in A1 mechanical condition. Priced right, for cash. MANN-RICKS AUTO CO.

FOR SALE Or Trade—Second-hand Car in good condition; will give terms, or trade for live stock. JAS. T. MANN.

FOR SALE — Big-bone Poland China pigs, subject to registration. Also graded pigs for sale. See BEN MOFFATT, Brady.

FOR SALE—5-passenger Hupmobile, in good running order. Paint, tires and top in good shape. Apply Brady Radiator Co.

FOR SALE—My home—a bargain, for particulars write M. P. Wegner, 1306 Coggin Ave., Brownwood, Texas, or see Ben Anderson, Brady, Texas.

FOR SALE—Kubanka Wheat, the best Spring wheat; good to plant anytime during February. Surpasses all others in yield. \$1.50 per bu. J. T. H. MILLER, Brady.

WATER MELON SEED—Improved Halbert Honey, 14 years since left hands of originator; extra early, thin rind, but very tough. Dark blue in color, oblong in shape, fine for hauling or shipping. Meat, dark red, very tender. One of best melons that grows. Try some and be convinced. This is first time these seed have ever been offered for sale. Cannot be bought from any Seed House. One-half lb., 60¢; 1 lb., \$1. ARTHUR BAXTER, Katemcy, Texas.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Four-room house, close in. See E. B. RAMSAY, Brady.

FOR LEASE

FOR LEASE. 640 acres to lease for one year for grazing purposes. This land is on public road near Pear Valley and is fenced separately. Formerly leased by W. D. Priest. For full particulars, write M. A. TYLER, Russell Building, San Antonio, Texas.

WANTED

WANTED to Trade—for small farm; Voca country preferred. Call, or address C. M. LIVERMAN, Brady, Texas, Route 1.

MISCELLANEOUS

For sewing of all kinds, see Mrs. Bertha Neal, upstairs at I. G. Abney's store.

PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING.

Don't forget I am still painting and papering, both in and out-of-town, and want a chance to do your work. First-class work guaranteed. H. W. MILL-SAP, Brady. Box 527.

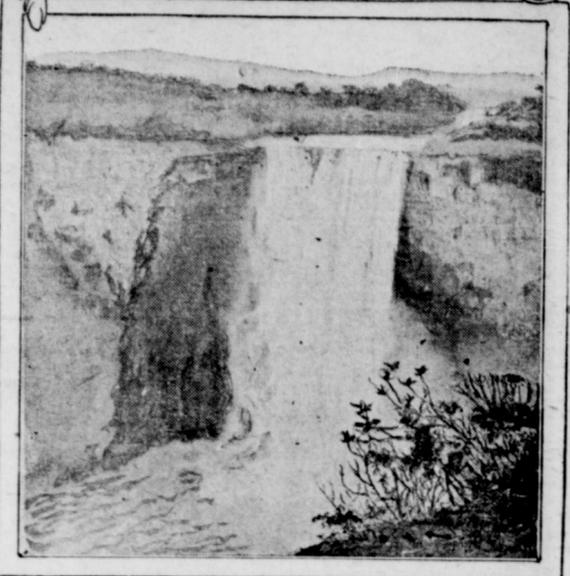
ATTENTION, FARMERS!

Arrange to get your Cotton Seed delivered to us before March 1st, as we expect to make final run of the season the latter part of this month, or the first of next. We are paying \$35.00 per ton. BRADY COTTON OIL MILL, Paul Klatt, Manager.

BOARD AND ROOM

Special Prices, as follows: Meals, 40¢; Beds, 50¢. THE CENTRAL HOTEL (Formerly The Brady Hotel) Located on Bridge Street, 1 Block North of Public Square

Wonderful Kaieteur Falls



Kaieteur Falls.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

One of the world's greatest waterfalls lies in South America, only a few days steaming from New Orleans and little more than 200 miles inland. This natural wonder of the western hemisphere—Kaieteur falls of British Guiana—is four and a half times the height of Niagara; yet while 3,000,000 persons journey to Niagara each year, only a handful of white men have seen Kaieteur.

The traveler bound for the great falls of Kaieteur does not roll to his destination by rail as do the tourists bent on seeing Niagara or even those visiting the Victoria falls in Africa. Instead he must travel part of the way by river steamers and complete his journey paddled in small boats, with a final scramble on foot. For Kaieteur is in the heart of the jungle. The start is made from Georgetown, British Guiana, on a small steamer which ascends the Demerara river. Georgetown itself is well worth a visit. Though in the tropics, it is a comfortable place, kept cool by the steady trade winds well governed. The streets are wide, and through the center of many are canals filled with enormous Victoria Regia water lilies.

The Demerara flows through a low flat country of alluvial mud, so that the tide can be felt 80 miles from the mouth. At Georgetown it is so shallow that the steamers entering the port literally plow through the mud, and at full speed barely crawl to their wharves. Fifty years ago a vessel was wrecked off the coast of Guiana, and the mud has built around it until today it is an inhabited island covered with tall palms. Just outside of Georgetown the river steamer passes the big sugar estate established long ago by grants from the crown.

At the end of the first day the steamer arrives at Wismar. The town is a tiny place, consisting of the landing stage, a railroad station, a store, a gin shop and a few huts. But the fact that it is in the terminus of the Demerara-Essequibo railroad gives it some activity.

This railroad connects the two most important rivers of the province. It is, of course, narrow-gauged and poorly built, but any sort of railroad is a blessing in Guiana. The line runs over ground as sandy as a beach—and indeed that is what it used to be. All the road below that point has been built into the ocean. Rockstone, terminus of the road on the Essequibo river, is hardly more imposing than Wismar. At Rockstone another river steamer must be boarded for a continuation of the upstream journey. All day the little steamer fights against a current between the monotonous shores. As a matter of fact, one hardly sees the shore itself, for the bush is so thick that it grows out into the river, leaving only lagoons by which the interior can be reached.

Up the Essequibo and Potaro.

The Essequibo is a surprisingly formidable stream. It drains five times the area drained by the Hudson and is twice as long. Some 60 miles above Rockstone the steamer leaves the great river and enters the mouth of the Potaro, itself a stream of no mean proportions. A few hours later Tumatumari, a tiny habitation built on a hill by the side of a cataract is sighted. Tumatumari is the place at which one usually makes contact with the Indian guides and bearers, previously engaged, upon whom dependence must be placed in negotiating the last 50 miles of the journey. The short stretch between Tumatumari and Potaro landing is covered in a small launch, from the latter point on, man power alone is available. A cataract blocks the stream above the landing, and must be passed by portage. The necessary boxes of provisions are strapped on the naked backs of Indians and carried for seven miles through the bush. On such marches one must use every precaution against poisonous snakes.

The Potaro river, above Potaro landing, is divided into a number of stretches by cataracts, and the only available craft in the navigable portions are flat-bottomed punts.

At a point about 100 miles from Georgetown the Potaro river gives up its tortuous course and straightens out into the lower gorge of Kaieteur. So straight is the gorge that proceeding up the stream, far in the distance the tiny white patch of the falls may be seen. Once the portals of the canyon are passed the gorge through which the falls has cut its way during the ages opens up more clearly. Massive precipitous rocks rise out of the jungle as sharply as the sides of a Norwegian fjord. Suggestive, too, of the Scandinavian fjords are the lace-like waterfalls that come tumbling down from these heights.

Though the falls may be seen from the lower reaches of the gorge they are miles away and days of labor must be spent before they are reached. Four miles below the fall even small boats must be abandoned, for the valley from there is quite impassable.

The land route lies up the steep side of the gorge along a trail hardly to be recognized as such, but which to the Indian in this back country is the highway to Brazil. With no idea of zigzagging up the side of a mountain the Indian has applied the principle that a straight line is the shortest path between two points, no matter what the angle. The trail, therefore, resembles a ladder of stone. The burros of the Andes are not used here; and it is safe to say they never will be until a more gentle grade is established.

Though the climb is through a dense jungle, once the top is reached one finds himself in open country. The top of the plateau near the river is almost solid rock, and in spite of the heavy rainfall only scrubby vegetation and orchids can grow.

Majesty of the Cataract.

A short walk from the head of the trail over the rocky surface brings one to the brink of a dizzy precipice which falls away sheerly below. Opposite rises majestically the other side of the gorge; and to the right perhaps 500 yards away is the all but inaccessible fall. The beauty of this great cataract strikes the observer at once, but it is only by degrees that his mind compasses its magnitude. Over the red brown cliffs that form the head of the chasm pours a vast sheet of water more than 800 feet in height—a white curtain all the more distinct because of the dark cavern hollowed behind it.

The waters pour down into the depths with a tremendous roar, to be heard for miles around, and the mists rise always in clouds that are striped with rainbow color so distinct as to impress themselves upon the film of the camera. The breadth is 300 feet and more in time of flood, and the symmetry is wonderful. It is this perfect proportion, in fact, that tricks the eye into failure to grasp at first the huge scale of the scene.

To the American viewing Kaieteur perhaps the best way to realize its magnitude is to compare its height with his well-known skyscrapers. The Singer building, if set with its base where the water strikes the floor of the gorge, would fall to reach the rim of the fall by more than 100 feet; the top of the Metropolitan tower would be 40 feet below the rim, and of the Woolworth building only the upper 51 feet would show above the cliffs.

But comparisons with the structures of man are perhaps the last that should be made. The setting is perfect for one of the world's greatest natural wonders. Neither on the great plateau, nor up the placid river, nor in the huge, deep gash in the earth that extends for miles below is to be seen a sign of human habitation or human works. All is wild nature at its best.

THIRTY-SEVEN CARLOAD LAMBS PASS THROUGH EN-ROUTE TO KANSAS GRASS

One of the greatest single shipments of lambs ever recorded in Brady passed through here Tuesday en-route to pasture in Kansas. The shipment was made up of 37 solid carloads of lambs, totaling 5,000 head, which had been purchased in the Menard section by Kansas stock men, and which were destined for Fort Bend, Kansas.

The price paid for the lambs was given as \$4.50 and \$5.00.

SPECIAL NEWSPAPER OFFER! The Fort Worth Record, Daily and Sunday, three months . . . \$1.80 In combination with The Brady Standard, each three months . . . \$2.25 Subscribe today—get the political news!

THE BRADY STANDARD.

SHOES! SHOES! SHOES! Big Sale on Shoes at Popular Dry Goods Co., Saturday only. Compare our prices with others.

You won't go wrong when you buy Winchester Tools and Cutlery. No better quality found than Winchesters. Broad Mercantile Co.

Arnold Improved Steam Washing machines take the dirt out of clothes and the drudgery out of washing. O. D. MANN & SONS.

One set of nice, Dining Chairs. C. H. Arnspiger's Second Hand Store.

A MYSTERIOUS TEA.

You are invited to attend the "Mysterious Tea," at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ballou on Valentine's Day (next Tuesday, 14th) from 2:00 o'clock until 12:00 p. m. Refreshments served. Sale of candy. Freewill offering. Benefit Presbyterian church.

Got a Rock Quarry.

A rock quarry owner went to the bank to get his note renewed. "I am sorry," said the banker, "but it will be absolutely impossible for me to renew your note."

The man's face paled. After a moment of thought he looked up at the banker and asked: "Were you ever in the rock quarry business?"

"Why, of course not," replied the banker. "Well, you're in it now," said the quarryman as he picked up his hat and went out.—Texaco Tips.

When you are in the market for a sewing machine, remember the New Home is back to pre-war prices. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Everything in package garden seeds. Broad Mercantile Co.

Law of the Road.

"Hey, you! Don't stop your car near my horse! It skews him." "Don't worry, I know the rules. 'Don't park near a plug.'"

Jewelry Auction Sale starts Wednesday, Feb. 8th at 2:00 o'clock. Malone & Ragsdale.

Royal Gasoline Irons—a great household convenience. O. D. MANN & SONS.

One Look Enough.

The politician who was running for reelection called upon a Quaker family and asked the wife, who came to the door, to see her husband.

"Have a seat and my husband will see thee," the Quaker lady responded. The politician waited for several minutes but the husband did not show up.

"I thought you said your husband would see me?" he asked.

"He has seen thee," responded the Quaker lady, "but he did not like thy looks so he went another way."—The Non-Partisan Leader.

Ever-Ready Flash Lights and Batteries—they have a thousand uses. O. D. Mann & Sons.

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS.

Two-color ribbons for No. 9 Oliviers, Woodstock and standard typewriters, just received. Also copying ink ribbons and purple and black record ribbons for all makes machines. The Brady Standard.

Three of a Kind.

She was telling an acquaintance about her girl friends.

"Yes," she said, "my friend Maud is only twenty-five, but she's been married three times. And all her husbands have been named William."

"You don't say!" replied he. "Why, she must be a regular Bill collector!" —New York American.

TELEPHONE SERVICE

West Texas Telephone Company service is universal. It reaches all sections of your community. It also, by means of its long distance lines, reaches practically all points in this State as well as most points in other states.

The party you want is no further away than the telephone in your residence or your place of business.

It saves time and money.

Our rates are reasonable.

West Texas Telephone Co.

MALONE & RAGSDALE IN-AUGURATE REMARKABLE 4-DAY JEWELRY AUCTION

One of the most remarkable jewelry auction sales ever held in Brady is now in progress at the Malone & Ragsdale's jewelry store, where the entire stock, Edison phonographs and records alone excepted, is being sold under the auctioneer's hammer. In charge of the sale is L. S. Patterson, one of the most widely-known auctioneers and salesman in the South, and who is well remembered for the highly successful auction he held for the same firm some four years ago.

The opening of the sale Wednesday afternoon saw a good attendance, and while bids were forthcoming on every article offered for sale, Mr. Patterson lost no time in knocking them off. Beautiful strings of pearls, highest-priced watches, rings, jewelry of every sort and silverware of remarkable beauty were sold, many at one-third, and some at one-fourth their value.

The sale will continue through until Saturday night, two auctions being held each day, the first at 2:00 p. m., and the second at night, beginning at 7:30 p. m. Seats are provided for the ladies, and valuable souvenirs are given away after each sale, with a diamond ring as top prize for the closing sale Saturday night.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

restores vitality and energy by purifying and enriching the blood. You can soon feel its strengthening, invigorating effect. Price 60c.

TRACES COURSE OF BULLET FIRED OVER 50 YEARS AGO AT SIEGE OF VICKSBURG

Kelso, Wash.—P. J. Knapp, a Civil War veteran, after fifty-eight years, has traced the course of a bullet he fired at the siege of Vicksburg.

Some time ago Mr. Knapp read a news dispatch saying that W. V. Meadows, a Confederate veteran of Lanott, Ala., had coughed up a bullet which was shot into his eye at Vicksburg. Mr. Meadows, the account said, was a member of the Thirty-Seventh Alabama Regiment, and Mr. Knapp recalled an incident at the siege when he and three other members of the Fifth Iowa Volunteers were called upon to silence a Confederate sharpshooter who was firing through a small hole in a sheet of boiler plate.

After Mr. Knapp fired the sharpshooter's shots were discontinued, and it was surmised that he had been shot in the eye.

When Mr. Knapp wrote to Mr. Meadows the latter said that he was the man behind the boiler plate and that the bullet entered his right eye. Mr. Knapp received a photograph of the bullet and Mr. Meadows. The two veterans have enjoyed a considerable correspondence over the incident.

A nice gift given away after each sale and a diamond ring the last night of sale. MALONE & RAGSDALE.

We are well stocked on Hoes, Rakes, Spading Forks, etc.; in fact, everything for the garden. Broad Mercantile Co.

Razors and Razor Straps—why go unshaved, when we can fix you up so reasonably. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Buy it at your own price. Entire jewelry stock of Malone & Ragsdale to go at auction, beginning Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 8th. Malone & Ragsdale.

Kelly and Sequist Boots in all sizes at Evers' Saddle and Shoe Shop.

Coleman Gasoline Lamps and Lanterns—safest, cheapest, best for all lighting purposes. O. D. MANN & SONS.

"I have taken eight bottles of Tan-lac and have actually gained 40 pounds in weight and feel better and stronger than I have felt before in twenty-five years," says O. H. Mahaffy, of Nashville, Tenn. Trigg Drug Co.

***** IN RELIGIOUS CIRCLES *****

Catholic Church.

Mass will be said on the third Sunday of each month at 10:00 a. m. by the Rev. Francis Hudon.

Presbyterian Church.

Announcement for Sunday, February 12th: Sunday school at 10:00 o'clock. No preaching services. S. H. JONES, Pastor.

At Church of Christ.

Bible study every Sunday morning at 10:00 o'clock. Communion at 11:00 o'clock. Bible study every Sunday night at 7:00 o'clock.

Preaching on 2nd Sunday in each month, at 11 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m. Come, and let us reason together. S. W. ALFORD, Minister.

Epworth League News.

Some very important matters will be presented to the league for consideration and vote next Sunday at the usual hour. We urge every league member to be present. We are sure you will be more than glad that you attended this service, for very much is to be presented to help build up the league.

Let us all make an effort to be present and thereby show that we all cooperate in the wonderful work set before us.

Christian Church.

Announcement for Sunday, February 12, 1922.

Next Sunday is "Every-member present day." Let every member make it a part of his or her duty to not only be present, but tell other parties that we are looking for them Sunday. The subject at the morning hour will be "The Sacred Communion." I believe you should hear this message.

At 7:15 p. m. I'll deliver my lecture "Ringing the Joy-Bells of Life." This is a humorous and encouraging lecture that I believe will help you in successfully meeting some of the various problems of life.

G. T. REAVES, Pastor.

Epworth League Program.

Subject: "Getting Tired of the Job." Scripture Gal. 6:1-10.—Julia Awalt.

Song. Prayer. Special music.

"Some Motives to Your Unworned Activities."—Talk by Mary Kramer.

Song. "The Name and Existence of Christ a Potential Force for Our Service."—Arthur Awalt.

Song. "If We Faint Not, We Shall Reap."—Wilson Jordan.

Song. Announcements, Business, etc. Benediction. Leader: Ace McShan.

At Methodist Church.

Announcement for Sunday, February 12, 1922.

Rev. J. H. King, the Presiding Elder will be here next Monday at 7:30 to hold the Second Quarterly Conference for the year. All the officials of the church are expected to be present and any others or all others are invited and urged to come.

Our subjects for next Sunday are: For 11:00 a. m. "The Conversion of Saul of Tarsus," who afterwards became St. Paul, the great Apostle to the Gentiles. Then at night, 7:30, "Our Great Mediator." We certainly crave your presence at each of these services.

Sunday school at 7:45 a. m.; and the Epworth league at 6:00 p. m. Make next Sunday a great day in your life by attending church and Sunday school and the league.

S. C. DUNN, Pastor.

Large stock Guns and Ammunition. We specialize on Winchester. Broad Mercantile Co.