

INSURANCE

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

Anderson & Garrithers

BLIZZARD LOSES FURY BEFORE THE SUN'S WARM RAYS

After two days of unrelenting fury, the blizzard which struck this section Tuesday morning, had spent its force, and Thursday morning dawned bright and clear, followed by bright sunshine, which quickly melted the snow and ice where exposed to its rays. In fact, the only reminders of the severe cold spell, were the water pipes, many of which remained frozen, the patches of ice and snow on the north side of buildings, and the raw northwest wind, sweeping down off the snow and ice-covered Plains country.

Tuesday's cold was more than equalled by Wednesday's record, which dawned with a temperature of twenty degrees below freezing, and which temperature contained all through the day with but slight abatement. Wednesday night, the mercury had again dropped to twenty degrees below freezing, and the night was even colder than Tuesday night.

Great inconvenience was caused nearly everyone on account of water pipes freezing, and many were practically without water all of Tuesday and Wednesday. Even Thursday's warm sunshine failed to thaw out some of the pipes.

The amount of ice and snow which fell can scarcely be judged, but probably equalled something like a quarter inch of rain. The moisture will be of benefit to the farmers, since every particle went into the ground.

Stockmen report the cattle as having come through the severe cold and sleet storm in very good shape. Practically every stockman was feeding, and continued caring for the herds through the storm, and the loss, as a result, was comparatively light.

Other Cold Spells.

The cold spell, sweeping down on top of a near-approach to Spring weather, was accorded by many citizens as being the worst experienced in many years. However, the records do not bear this out, for while the temperature on Wednesday was reported at from 8 to 10 degrees above zero, on Thanksgiving day in 1919 a still colder and by far a worse storm was experienced. The mercury at that time registered from 4 to 6 degrees above zero, and the blizzard was accompanied by a slashing rain, which froze as it fell, causing great damage to telegraph and telephone lines, buildings and trees. One life also was lost in that storm, a doctor in Oklahoma, whose car became stranded in a snow drift. To make matters still worse, there was a great scarcity of fuel at that time, and what coal was had locally was parcelled out, about the same as sugar, and each purchaser provided his own conveyance for getting the coal to his home.

Record of Snows.

The ice-covered streets and walks afforded the unusual opportunity to many of the younger generation to enjoy sledding, and quite a number of improvised sleds appeared Wednesday, with happy youngsters riding the

sleds attached behind automobiles. The following is The Standard's record of snowfalls in McCulloch county in the past thirteen years, which have been heavy enough to cover the ground:

Snow	December 17, 1909
Snow	March 19, 1914
Snow	December 16, 1914
Snow	January 17, 1915
Snow	January 23, 1915
Snow	March 9, 1915
Snow	March 19, 1915
Snow	January 14, 1917
Snow	March 3, 1917
Snow	January 10, 1918
Snow	January 21, 1918
Light Snow	November 22, 1918
Snow	November 26, 1918
Sleet and Freezing Rain	Nov. 29, '19
Sleet	February 28, 1922

From the above it will be noted that we have heretofore had late snows, one having come on March 19, 1914, the second on March 3, 1917, and the third and fourth in the same month—March 9th and 19th, 1915. Of all the snows recorded, that of January 10, 1918, wins the palm for endurance, or longevity, as it lay on the ground for some ten or twelve days before the returning sunshine obliterated the last patches.

Incidents of the Storm.

The present cold spell afforded some ludicrous sights, when several pedestrians, who failed to watch their steps, were upended in truly topsyturvy fashion. When their feet failed to respond to the theory of gravitation, their head was all the more certain to do so. Of course, all the innocent bystanders had a hearty laugh in which the victim rarely joined.

A little black and gold butterfly lay frozen and stark on top of the icy pavement. Where, when and how—those were the thoughts the unusual sight called forth. One usually thinks of butterflies having their wings singed when they fly too close to a flame—but never do we think of them frozen by the winter's cold blasts.

If your neighbor's face needed washing Tuesday and Wednesday, you couldn't afford to jeer at him, for maybe yours did, too. Water was mighty scarce with most everyone.

More than one radiator was reported frozen even as the car was being run. A trip against the north wind, even for only a dozen blocks would turn the trick.

From 10 degrees above zero to 45 degrees above was the rise in temperature recorded during Thursday morning.

The weather reminded some of our ex-soldier boys of the kind dished out to them in "Sunny" France—so they say.

"42" Library Party Postponed.

On account of the unfavorable weather, the Forty-Two party announced for tonight (Friday) for the benefit of the Library fund, has been postponed.

EYES TESTED FREE

Glasses fitted and guaranteed to give satisfaction at our store, March 6th and 7th. Trigg Drug Store.

BOARD OF WATER COMMISSIONERS ANNOUNCE TRIAL RATES FOR MARCH

It seems from The Standard's editorials that the people will be satisfied with more water for the same money, and as you can see from the statement given you last week, we must have as much money as we have been getting to meet our payments that are due. We are perfectly willing to give you more water for the same money and we have decided to try it out as follows:

First 1,000 gallons, at \$1.75
Second 1,000 gallons, at \$1.25
Each additional 1,000 gallons, at 30c

But in case you do not use enough water at these rates to make your bill be as much as you paid on March 1st, then you are to pay as much as your March 1st bill. In this way we can meet our bills and you can use lots of water. If there is any objection to this, come to the water board and we will be pleased to know what you have to submit.

One of the water board is out of town and as Mr. Shropshire goes off in April, we can only make this proposition for March bills paid in April. But we are sure it will be carried out for later months when the other member returns. We regret very much that the plant is not out of debt, so that we could give you a still better rate.

These rates, however, will not apply to the railroads and other corporations using over fifty thousand gallons per month.

For the benefit of the small users of water, if you paid on March 1st on 1,000 gallons or less, we now allow you to use twice as much, at the same rate; and if you paid on March 1st on 2,000 gallons or less, and more than 1,000 gallons, we will allow you to use twice as much for the same money. And if you have been a light user of water and want to use in large quantities, you will be allowed to come in at the \$1.75, \$1.25 and 30c per 1,000 gallons rates.

This will allow all who want to, to plant gardens, shrubbery, trees and water lawns. We hope later to be able to fix a permanent and cheaper rate.

J. E. SHROPSHIRE,
E. L. JONES,
Brady, Texas, Feb. 27, 1922.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

The following is a record of vital statistics, marriage licenses issued, and real estate transferred, as placed on record in the county clerk's office during the month of February:

Births Recorded.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Schafer, Vocals, girl, Feb. 24.
Mr. and Mrs. Abner Hanson, Brady, boy, Feb. 6.
Mr. and Mrs. J. Adams, Rochelle, girl, Feb. 4.
Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Wilson, Rochelle, girl, Feb. 2.
Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Whitehead, Rochelle, boy, Feb. 2.
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. S. Morse, Brady, boy, Feb. 20.
Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Galbreath, Brady, boy, Feb. 10.

Deaths Recorded.

Mrs. Ellie Robinson, Mercury, Feb. 6.

Mrs. Susan Louisa Gilbreath, Mercury, Jan. 21.
Baby daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Grady Yates, Rochelle, Feb. 28.

Marriage Licenses Issued.

Mr. T. H. Marler and Miss Janie Myers, Feb. 1.
Mr. W. R. Johnson and Miss Olive Trewett, Feb. 2.
Mr. A. McMullin and Miss Willie May Ryan, Feb. 3.
Mr. Warren W. Holland and Miss Ella May Amarine, Feb. 4.

Juan Laing and Antonio Perez, Feb. 6.

Mr. T. J. Sliger and Miss Elizabeth Hargis, Feb. 8.

Mr. R. L. May and Miss Carrie Ludwick, Feb. 11.

Mr. Thos. H. Miller and Miss James Scott Shropshire, Feb. 14.

Mr. Thos. Lloyd and Miss Nona Jones, Feb. 17.

Mr. A. H. Steelhammer, Jr., and Miss Mollie McMillian, Feb. 18.

Mr. Jas. W. Alexander and Mrs. Fay Lange, Feb. 22.

Mr. Aaron Damon and Miss Corlyn Barton, Feb. 22.

Real Estate Transfers.

J. C. Boyd to A. J. Priddy and R. S. Guyton 161 acres, Surv. 73, Cert. 33-3236, Abst. 641. \$4025.

Josie Armor to D. H. and W. W. Henderson, one-ninth interest in Isam Henderson estate. \$240.

P. C. Dutton and W. F. Dutton to O. B. Johnson, 3.39 acres, Surv. 182, Abst. 172, Cert. 3-441. \$448.75.

J. S. Wall J. C. Wall and Lee Morgan to J. B. McCauley, 353.4 acres, Surv. 1329, Abst. 1102, Cert. 1288. \$7068.

M. J. Armor, D. E. Armor and C. B. Drinkard to J. W. and J. D. Mill-sap, south 166 acres, Surv. 9 1/2, Abst. 1058, Cert. 944. \$2900.

C. W. Knight to H. H. Knight, one-half interest in 156 acres, Surv. 795, Abst. 575, Cert. 820; 160 acres, Surv. 796, Abst. 576, Cert. 820. \$10 and other consideration.

J. F. Schaeg to Reuben Wilensky south 157 ft. block 95, Luhr addition. \$3250.

G. J. Burger to Elo Burger, 218 acres, Surv. 1131, Cert. 746, Abst. 909; 11.9 acres, Surv. 110, Cert. 33-3253, Abst. 1750; 5.1 acres. Surv. 1035, Cert. 776, Abst. 480. \$5 and other consideration.

G. J. Burger to Frank Burger, 146-53 acres, Surv. 110, Cert. 33-3253, Abst. 1750; 37.21 acres, Surv. 1131, Cert. 746, Abst. 909; 21.26 acres, Surv. 1035, Cert. 776, Abst. 480. \$5 and other consideration.

G. J. Burger to Mrs. Mary Gabbert, 210 acres, Surv. 1035, Cert. 776, Abst. 480. \$5 and other consideration.

Mrs. W. A. Cawyer to N. T. Gault, 50 acres, Surv. 856, Abst. 1009, Cert. 272. \$1500.

J. M. Aven to Tabernacle Trustees,

2 lots 50x150 ft. in block 25, town of Stacy. \$50.

R. L. Steward to H. R. Steward, 3 acres, Surv. 1055, Cert. 364, Abst. 45. \$7500.

W. L. Hughes to L. Y. Calliham, lots 5 and 6, block 2, Jones addition. \$1500.

Mrs. A. O. Hogan to D. H. Shaver, block 162, Luhr addition. \$750.

W. A. Fulcher to J. G. Wood, 168 1/2 acres, Surv. 15, Abst. 1378, Cert. 794. \$462.

W. D. Priest to Arlus Ludwick and Marion Seymore, one-fourth acre, Surv. 1214, Cert. 692, Abst. 828. \$50.

W. D. Priest to M. C. Ludwick and J. E. White, 2 1/2 acres, Surv. 1214, Abst. 828, Cert. 692. \$400.

ATTENTION SHEEP MEN.

Kemp's Branding Liquid—

Will brand a wet Sheep equally as well as a dry one.

Will stay on a Sheep's back through any weather, wet or dry, hot or cold.

Will dissolve from the wool in the ordinary scour.

Will not injure the wool.

Used by leading sheep owners of Australia, where it has superseded all other material for marking sheep.

For sale by,

O. D. MANN & SONS.

MASON PARTIES WILL ESTABLISH NEW BAKERY IN BRADY IN NEAR FUTURE

Messrs. Giles Higginbotham and Roy Nix of Mason have leased quarters in the Behrens Bros. market for the purpose of establishing a new bakery in Brady. Work on the foundation for the bake oven is now in progress in the rear of the room, and the oven and equipment should be completed and in readiness for operation within the next couple weeks.

Messrs. Higginbotham & Nix are experienced bakers, having been formerly engaged in this line of endeavor at Mason. They expect to operate a modern and complete plant, and will cater to the wholesale trade exclusively.

CITY COUNCIL APPOINTS FRANK OGDEN FIRE MARSHAL LAST SATURDAY

Frank Ogden, secretary of the Brady Fire department, was last Saturday appointed Fire Marshal for the city of Brady by the city council, succeeding M. P. Wegner, who resigned the position following his removal to Brownwood a few weeks ago.

Mr. Ogden is one of the old and tried members of the fire department, and has every interest at heart which tends to improve the service or lessen the fire risks of the city. Needless to say, he will prove a most efficient officer, and the council is to be congratulated upon the excellent selection they have made.

Safety Hatch Incubators

now is the time to get ready for that big Spring hatch—and the Safety Hatch is all the name implies. O. D. MANN & SONS.

"We have sold 97,000 bottles of Tanlac and have never had a single complaint."—Jacobs' Pharmacy, Atlanta, Ga. Sold by Trigg Drug Co.

BRADY IN MOVIES WICHITA FALLS MAN'S PROPOSAL

To put Brady in the movies, and to exploit and advertise her resources and advantages through such method, is the proposal of a Wichita Falls man, Duffey Mapes. Mr. Mapes believes Brady could attain some considerable prominence if she would tell the world about herself. The letter was the result of the recent write-up of Brady appearing in the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, and Mr. Mapes outlines his plans as follows in the letter, which was addressed to The Standard editor:

"I see you people are awake and hustling. That's fine; and the only way to succeed.

"Now, if you would have one or two thousand feet of movies made and show them when you go to conventions and other gatherings, you can do more real, good advertising than you can imagine.

"I make a specialty of this line of films and can get you out some wonderful stuff at a very reasonable price. We can arrange it so the merchants and business men of your city will want to pay for the film. You can show it anywhere with a portable projector.

"If you have a business organization, please put it up to them and let me know if interested."

Speaking for Brady, The Standard would say that Brady wants in the movies, and when her next big cotton crop begins to move; when her gins are running day and night; when turkeys are being brought here by the thousands to be dressed for market; when the oil mills, and the new compress are operating in full blast; when her road work is under way; when her new-high school is near completion; when these and all the many other big things we hope for and plan, come to pass; let's put Brady in the movies and on the map in box car letters.

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

Don't Blame the Merchants

When you overlook an account and you receive "Duhs"—don't blame the merchants.

When YOU'VE made a promise to pay, broken it, and the creditor insists on HIS money—don't blame the merchants.

When you buy goods with the understanding that you will pay for them at a certain time and you don't do it and you are reminded of your negligence—don't blame the merchants.

When YOU habitually neglect your account and your word can't be depended upon any longer and your account has to be closed—don't blame the merchants.

And when YOU go elsewhere to open an account and the accommodation is declined—for your credit record follows you wherever you may go—don't blame the merchants.

McCulloch County Retail Merchant's Ass'n

"Prompt Pay Makes Fast Friends"

Gold Crowns - - \$5.00 and up
Bridge Work - - \$5.00 and up
Set of Teeth - - \$15.00 and up

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

AW, WHAT'S THE USE

By L. F. Van Zelm
© Western Newspaper Union

He Walked Right in and Turned Around and—



COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

MELVIN SOCIAL ITEMS.

Program at Auditorium Tonight—To Begin Church Building.

Melvin, Texas, Feb. 26.

Editor Brady Standard:

Nolan McDonald and wife are visiting relatives in Eldorado this week.

Mrs. James Norman left Wednesday for Florence to visit her parents of that place.

Dan Westbrook and wife are at Temple, where Mrs. Westbrook will take medical treatment and we hope she will be able to return soon.

The program of Friday night was postponed again on account of cold weather.

Mother Morrow is back home again and is doing nicely.

The parties who aided in moving the church at Hext did fast work of it—they had lumber and benches ready by Wednesday to be moved. Several truck loads were hauled Wednesday. All the old lumber can be used except the shingles on the roof. The men will start building the M. E.

church as soon as the weather permits. Lee Caine has charge of the brick laying and will oversee the foundation work. W. L. Caine will oversee the carpenter work. Melvin has been working sometime for this church, and are really proud of it.

Marvin McDonald and wife were in Brady last week, carrying their little son, Gordon, to Dr. Granville, for treatment for his ears. He is improving fast.

Misses Lucile and Antionette Kimbrough spent Friday night with home folks near Rochelle.

Banker Baze and family were in Brady Monday.

Will have program at the auditorium Friday night, if favorable.

"FLOWER BELL."

It is astonishing how quickly Tanlac will produce results. You usually feel better from the very first dose. Trigg Drug Co.

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

EAST SWEDEN NEWS.

Girls Organize a Basket Ball Team—C. E. Program Sunday Night.

Brady, Texas, Feb. 28.

Editor Brady Standard:

Mrs. Dan Hurd visited Mrs. O. C. Johnson last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Henry Johanson visited Mrs. J. E. Carlson Sunday afternoon.

Misses Gladys Engdahl and Vera Selter have been reported on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Hurd, Mrs. Will Dutton and Mrs. W. G. Galloway visited Mrs. C. A. Johnson Sunday.

Misses Ruby and Lucille Johnson, and Ebba Carlson visited Mrs. J. E. Samuelson Sunday afternoon.

Miss Davis Dial visited Miss Bess Hendrickson Friday night.

Miss Marjorie Galloway visited Hazel Johnson Sunday.

The girls of East Sweden have organized a basket ball team.

The Christian Endeavor met Sunday night. A very interesting program was rendered, with Mr. Irvine Hurd, leader.

"MARGIE."

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.

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.

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

FIFE FINDINGS.

Even a Drizzle Gratefully Received—Peculiar Accident to Boy.

Fife, Texas, March 28.

Editor Brady Standard: Another good drizzle of rain fell here Sunday and Monday, for which we are duly thankful.

Nelson, the oldest son of G. T. Ryan, of the Marion community, happened to a curious accident while plowing last Wednesday evening. The plow he was riding struck a rock which gave him a quick jerk and knocked him nearly off the plow. Upon attempting to regain his seat he found he could not move his leg. His father came to his assistance and it was found that his leg was broken just below the hip joint. Dr. Land was called and the injured member set, and while very painful, Nelson is getting along as well as can be expected.

E. A. Felts and Marshall Wren left Tuesday overland for Globe, Ariz., where they will seek work in the copper mines.

Dock Wyres was at Brady Saturday on business.

Prof. Joe Miller Young, Misses Knola King and Bertha Geye, our efficient teachers were at Brady Saturday on business.

J. W. Churchwell is visiting relatives at San Saba this week.

Singing at the tabernacle Sunday night was enjoyed by a large crowd.

Lee Blackwell of Whon was a business visitor here Saturday.

Thos. Mitchell and Prof. Joe Miller Young visited at the B. A. Cornils home Sunday evening.

The Fife school girls basket ball team accompanied by about 100 rooters and well-wishers went to Lohn Friday evening and after one of the most exciting games of the season our girls were declared the winners by a score of 17 to 10. The game was replete with thrills and was close until the last third when the Fife girls made five field goals. The score by thirds was: 1st. Lohn 4, Fife 3; 2nd.

Lohn 6, Fife 7; 3rd. Lohn 10, Fife 17.

The game was devoid of squabbling or rough play and was the best we have seen this season. Miss Knola King while refereeing the game in the first third stepped in a hole in the court and sprained her ankle, but was able to finish the game after a few minutes. She is still walking on crutches, but her ankle is improving. Miss Knola is an efficient basket ball coach, as well as a teacher, and to her should be given most of the credit of winning 8 out of 10 games, with a total score of 210 to their opponents 81.

S. H. Deatherage of Doole was here Sunday on a visit to his son, Perry, who is attending school here.

H. D. Bradley was at Brady Friday shaking hands with the voters.

"E. Z."

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.

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.

YOUNG MAN!

Don't be a renter; be a homeowner; J. F. Schaeg will give you an opportunity to buy a home just like paying rent. The time to buy is when everyone else wants to sell. See J. F. SCHAEG; let's talk it over—all his property is for sale on these terms.

Passed His Exam.

The shoe dealer was hiring a clerk. "Suppose," he said, "a lady customer were to remark while you were trying to fit her, 'Don't you think one of my feet is bigger than the other?' What would you say?" "I should say: 'On the contrary, madam, one is smaller than the other.'"

"The job is yours."—Boston Transcript.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. I. MAXEY

OUR GREATEST BALANCED DRAWBRIDGE

IN ONE way it is surprising and in another it isn't that in the most unexpected of places one often will find the greatest of its kind. To illustrate, across the Chicago river, which is not a nationally-known stream, at 16th street, Chicago, one is a bit astonished to find a single-lift, counterbalanced bridge that is one of the marvels of engineering and the longest and greatest structure of the kind in the world.

At this point an exceedingly heavy traffic interchange takes place between several large railroad systems and, at the same time, the traffic on this busy little river is such that the continuous flow of the rail traffic is frequently interrupted by the passing of ships.

This condition necessarily called for a structure which could be opened and closed in the minimum of time and was, at the same time, suitable to accommodate the traffic conditions. The river is bridged by one enormous span, about 265 feet long, which, standing on end, is as high as a 22-story building and weighs approximately 3,500 tons. One end is stationary, the other is raised and lowered by electric power—only 1 1/2 minutes being required to open or close the span.

The bridge is single span, carries a double track, successfully meets the peculiar requirements imposed upon it and cost upward of \$500,000.



The Great Buick War Tank Disc Clutch

These monstrous, powerful war tanks, plowing their way over trench, embankment and shell hole required a clutch absolutely positive, dependable, and easy to operate.

The Clutch that did this job is used in Buick cars. It provides the same certainty and safety either for ordinary service or unforeseen emergency.

This Buick disc clutch is a development of twenty years of consistent effort; Rome was not built in a day—neither is a perfected clutch.

BUICK SIXES	BUICK FOURS
22-Six-44 \$1365	22-Four-34 \$ 895-
22-Six-45 1395	22-Four-35 935-
22-Six-46 1885	22-Four-36 1295-
22-Six-47 2165	22-Four-37 1395-
22-Six-48 2075	All Prices F. O. B. Flint, Mich.
22-Six-49 1585	Ask About the G. M. A. C.
22-Six-50 2375	Plan

BRADY AUTO COMPY

B. A. HALLUM, Mgr. Phone 152 Brady, Texas
Member McCulloch County Retail Merchants' Association

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

TIME OF LITTLE RED SCHOOL HAS PASSED FOREVER

Chicago, Feb. 28.—The last of America's little red school houses are fast disappearing.

In their places are springing up snappy, modern structures, the very best small communities can afford—things to point to with local pride.

For, according to Randall J. Condon, superintendent of schools of Cincinnati, Ohio, a new era of school building is under way in the United States. It is the most extensive and elaborate program of school construction ever attempted, involving the expenditure of millions upon millions of dollars and covering the big cities as well as the rural communities.

Mr. Condon, one of the 8,000 educators in attendance at the convention of the National Educational association, is in charge of the school architecture building and equipment exhibition which was used today to visualize the convention's discussions on school construction.

As an illustration of how far-reaching the building program is, Mr. Condon pointed to the fact that the community of Buhl, Minn., with a population of only 2,100, is erecting a \$750,000 school structure.

Numerous communities have under contemplation the erection of an "educational center" comprising a group of buildings. New buildings of the future, such as museums, amphitheatres and the like, would be built in or near the "educational center," emphasizing the community's aspect of culture.

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.

Barley Feed Meal—a better feed, makes more and better milk. Also can fill all your needs in the Feed line. We sell Bewley Mills flour. SPILLER & KIRKLEN.

Index Tabs. The Brady Stand

COAL! COAL!

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

Many foreign countries are clamoring for Tanlac. Its fame is worldwide. Trigg Drug Co.

One Pear Burner at a Big Bargain. C. H. ARNSPIGER'S New and Used Store.

How the Cat Escaped.

The Jinks' had bought a new rug, a bright, brilliant green. Mr. and Mrs. Henry came to call and were voluble in their praise of it.

The next morning Little John Henry, 6 years old, appeared at the Jinks' front door and asked to see the new rug. Rather bewildered, but nevertheless flattered, that so small a boy should desire to admire her new possession, Mrs. Jinks led him into the front room.

John thrust his hands into his pockets, gravely walked about the room and critically surveyed the green covering.

"Huh," he finally grunted, "it don't make me sick!"—Judge.

ALL TIRED OUT.

Hundreds More in Brady in the Same Plight.

Tired all the time; Weary and worn out night and day; Back aches; head aches, Your kidneys are probably weakened.

You should help them at their work.

Let one who knows tell you how. Mrs. J. M. Anderson, Brady, says: "Quite a few years ago I suffered from backache a good deal and my back was sore and lame. I had bad spells of nervousness and the action of my kidneys was irregular. Mornings I felt tired and lame. I heard about Doan's Kidney Pills and I am glad to say they use brought me great relief. Occasionally now, I take a few doses of Doan's to keep my kidneys in order and I find they do good work."

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

Watch the little folks speed home for Kellogg's Corn Flakes

It's great to see child-enthusiasm for Kellogg's; great to see every one in the family enjoy their crisp crunchiness and wonderful flavor! To sit down before a heaping bowlful of these cheery, oven-browned "sweet-hearts-of-the-corn" and some milk or cream—and fresh fruit, if it's handy—is just about the very last word in appetizing appeal! And, your good taste will prove that!

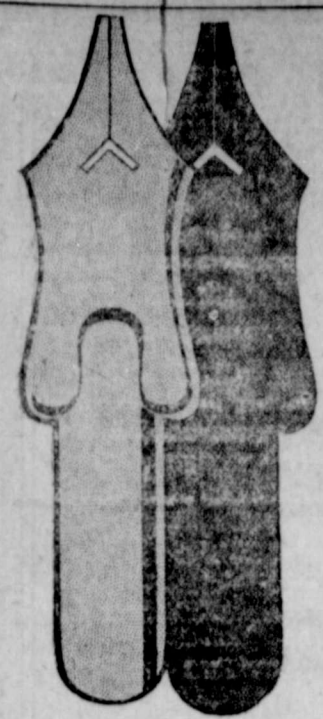
Kellogg's Corn Flakes ought to be superior—they are the original Corn Flakes! Kellogg's are never tough or leathery; never hard to eat; never a disappointment!

Be certain to get Kellogg's—the kind in the RED and GREEN package—because none are genuine without the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Toasted Corn Flakes!

Don't forget, KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes are made by the folks who gave you the JUNGLELAND Moving Pictures. Coupon inside every package of KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes explains how you can obtain another copy of JUNGLELAND.

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

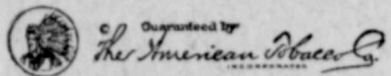
Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMBLIES and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and krumbled



Penn's spells quality.
Why?
Because Penn's is packed air-tight in the patented new container—the quality is sealed in.

So Penn's is always fresh. Have you ever really chewed fresh tobacco? Buy Penn's the next time. Try it. Notice the fine condition—fresh—Penn's.

PENN'S CHEWING TOBACCO



Able Represented.

"You have been very fortunate in politics."

"I have," admitted Senator Sorghum, "although it would be hardly discreet for me to express it just that way. My interests lie in convincing my constituents that they are the fortunate ones." — Washington Star.

To Stop a Cough Quick

take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues. A box of GROVE'S O-PEN-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-Pen-Trate 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.

O. D. Mann & Sons
BRADY, TEXAS
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Undertakers and Embalmers
Modern Auto Hearse in Connection
Day Phone 4, Night Phone 195

INFORMATION REGARDING REDEMPTION PRIVILEGES ON VICTORY LOAN NOTES

Desiring to be of service to its readers, many of whom own Victory Notes, the following information is presented by The Brady Standard with reference to the June, 1922, call by the Treasury for 3% Victory Notes, and the temporary redemption privilege relative to Victory 4% notes. Inquiries indicate there has been some misunderstanding on the part of the public.

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon has called Victory 3% Notes for redemption at par and accrued interest June 15, 1922. After June 15 these bonds, because they have been called, will bear no interest. It is to the owner's advantage to surrender them at that time, or any time before at par plus accrued interest, and reinvest the proceeds. For reinvestment, the U. S. Government Savings Organization at Dallas has suggested the New Issue of Treasury Savings Certificates which are to be had at postoffices or through banks in \$1000, \$100 and \$25, maturity value, denominations, costing, respectively, \$800, \$80 and \$20.

These are registered in the owner's name when purchased and are loss-proof as well as depreciation or market fluctuation-proof. They mature five years from date of purchase; bear 4 1/2%, compounded semi-annually, if held to maturity. Over a period of five years they yield 25% on the investment. They are cashable at purchaser's option before maturity. Ownership limit is \$5,000, maturity value.

Until March 15, the Treasury has authorized the Federal Reserve Bank to receive 4% Victories from owners who desire to sell them to the Government at par plus accrued interest. If held after that time, unless the purchase period is extended, the 4% Victories will run on till maturity, which is May 23, 1923. Those who desire may take advantage of this temporary period and convert their bonds into cash. Re-investment in Treasury Savings Certificates of the New Issue has been recommended. Owners are advised to consult local bankers for specific advice.

Magnanimous.

Up and down the woman paced. On her pale face traces of intense agitation could be seen.

"I can not turn the poor girl adrift upon the world," she murmured. "I realize, only too well, that she has broken all my best china, stolen my money, and positively refused to do work of any description—but, in spite of all this, I can not let her starve. The girl shall have another chance, and may she prove herself worthy of it!"

So saying, the mistress picked up her pen and wrote out a splendid reference and posted it to the lady who had called that afternoon with regard to the maid. — London Telegraph.

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

Merchandise String Tags. The Brady Standard.

True Detective Stories

THE RED HAND

Copyright by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

"A LL aboard! All aboard!"

The guards who had charge of the London local which was due to stop at Hackney shortly after six o'clock in the evening, were even more insistent than usual in their demands one night in the summer, for the train was already late, and trying to make up time. But a cry of consternation from one of the men who was boarding the train brought the attendants flocking around him.

"Look!" he cried, pointing through the glass of the compartment toward the cushions of the seat on the far side. My God, man! Don't you see? They are soaked with blood! And there's a man's walking stick and a black leather bag! Where's the occupant of this compartment?"

That was the question which puzzled every member of the London police force, and especially Col. James Fraser, head of the department.

Where was the man who had very evidently been murdered in the coach? Who was he?

The black bag contained no information whatever, and the walking stick was merely an ordinary one, lacking even initials. The guard who had charge of that car said that he "seemed to recall two men getting into that compartment at Finchurst street, in London," but he wasn't sure.

When Colonel Fraser examined the car carefully, however, he found the print of a bloody hand—a hand with short, squat fingers—on the wall of the coach, evidently where the murderer had steadied himself after committing the crime. But where was the body?

This angle of the case was soon cleared up by the discovery of the body of a man near the railroad tracks in Victoria park. The head and face had been so disfigured that identification would have been almost impossible, had it not been for the card which was found in his vest pocket. By means of this it was found that the dead man was a certain Thomas Briggs, chief clerk of a London banking house, who had been on his way to visit his daughter in Peckham. According to his associates, he was in the habit of carrying a considerable sum of money with him, and also wore a very handsome watch and chain. When the body was discovered, however, the watch, chain and the money were missing.

Immediately after the body was discovered Colonel Fraser measured the fingers of the left hand, but found that they were entirely too long and well shaped to fit the bloody imprint on the wall of the coach.

Pinning his faith to the fact that the murderer would probably try to sell Briggs' watch and chain, the police settled down to watch all the pawn brokers in and around London, but days passed without any developments from this end of the case.

Finally, just as Fraser was nearing the end of his patience a second-hand dealer in Cheapside reported that a chain, similar to the one worn by the dead man, had been brought into his establishment on the day after the murder. The chain, he said, had been placed in with some others, and had slipped his mind, until he commenced to go over his stock. The only description he could give of the man who sold it was that he was "foreign-looking," in fact he felt certain he was a German.

More in order to quiet the press than because he attached any real importance to the discovery, Colonel Fraser made public the details of the dealer's story, and the following morning a man called at police headquarters, bringing with him a card which he said his daughter had found on the floor of the room recently occupied by Franz Muller. The card bore the name of the second-hand dealer who had purchased the chain!

Muller, stated Fraser's informant, was a German who had boarded in his house for some time past, but who had suddenly disappeared, leaving most of his effects behind him.

"Didn't happen to leave a photograph, did he?"

"Yes, sir, he did. Here it is," and the man produced a picture which the second-hand dealer immediately identified as the man who had sold him the chain.

It was a matter of only a few hours to trace the German to a steamship office and to find that he had sailed, 48 hours before, for America. Wishing his own men to have credit for the capture, Fraser dispatched two of them to New York on a fast boat, and when Muller stepped off the gangplank he was arrested for the murder of Thomas Briggs, although he vigorously protested his innocence, and stated that he had bought the chain from a man of the street. As further proof of his assertion he produced Briggs' watch, which he said he had bought at the same time as the chain.

Inasmuch as the guard who had seen the men enter the coach at Finchurst street could not positively identify Muller, the case against him appeared to be very flimsy—until Colonel Fraser compared the man's hand with the bloody outline on the wall of the coach. The two were identical to the thousandth part of an inch!

Some months later Franz Muller paid the penalty for his crime on the gallows.

ROY - WEE.
A Short Story
By Opal Duke

The following is from the pen of a talented young Brady lady, whose ability to write interestingly and charmingly upon her subject promises to make her a most popular short-story writer.

Roy Murray threw the "daily" down impatiently. Nothing he could do as usual. He had spent ten cents of his last dollar for a sandwich, and as yet, no job.

Roy had left home to get out of work and now when he wanted work there wasn't anything to do.

Roy wasn't a bad sort. Take him right and he was a pretty good guy. He was some twenty years old, with sandy hair and freckles. His eyes were blue and a rather large nose.

Roy wished he was at home. He always had three square meals a day. He didn't realize this when he left his little country home, to go to the big city.

Somehow Roy wasn't contented. He had been in love at eighteen and was still in love. But that was why he left home. He hadn't heard from her in two months, and for the last two years, he had received two per month; oh, well, she hadn't meant it and he was young, and didn't know.

He was walking along deep in thought and unaware of the two girls that had passed him, until he heard a voice he thought he knew: "Roy-Wee."

He turned to see who had spoken but the two girls were walking rapidly on.

There wasn't but one that called him "Roy-Wee" and didn't he know too well who had started it?

His Nallie; his only girl of olden times. How he wished he could see her; but he surely must have been dreaming, for Nallie lived miles and miles away. He wondered if she would come back to her aunt's on the next vacation! If he were only home! But he must work before he could get home.

He found a job the next day and worked earnestly for two weeks, when a letter from home put him back to old thoughts. His letter was from William, and it read:

"You should be here boy; we are having a time. Just the time for fishing trips. We, a crowd, Noree, Claud, Annie, Lee, Marie and Beth were along. We stayed all last week. Beth is here visiting Annie. I know you remember her. She said tell you 'hello!' and, oh yes! Annie got a letter from Miss Nally, and she wanted to know why on earth you didn't write to her. She has moved but said she sent you her address. Better come home and join in our fun."

"Your bud,

"WILLIAM."

And she did write me, and now, she thinks I don't love her. Why on earth didn't he send me her address? thought Roy in despair.

So two days later, when William came in with the mail, he was laughing.

"What's up, Will?" asked Beth. "He believed us, and wants us to please, please send him Nal's new address at once. Imagine Roy saying 'please' to his brother, Will! ha! ha!" laughed Will.

"But, what will you do about it Will?" asked Annie, who had just received a letter from Nallie. "Do?" asked William. "Let him alone and he'll come home," in a few days at that." And he did. But Nallie came first. May discovered it. She saw Nally in town and, of course, came home and told the bunch. They were all quite excited. They hadn't looked for anything so good. But it seemed that Nally had come to pay her aunt another visit. She knew Roy wasn't at home. She had seen him in — but he had forgotten her. She had tried so hard to forget him, and she hadn't answered his letters, thinking he would write again, but he had been too proud to write her again. But Nally thought he didn't care any more.

She had been here two days, and hadn't seen Annie. May had told her Beth was visiting Annie. She wished she could see them so she thought as she walked back and forth in the garden feeling blue.

And it was there Roy found her. He walked by her uncle's to see him and they told him Nally was in the garden, and, of course, he went there. Nally didn't hear him until he said: "Nally don't you care any more?"

And as of old, she said: "Roy-Wee! h. Roy-Wee, I didn't know you were at home!"

"I wasn't; I am not; but I will soon be," he answered, as she lay in his arms. Nally didn't faint; she didn't have time. But an hour later they surprised the bunch by walking in unannounced.



Satisfies the sweet tooth and aids appetite and digestion.

Cleanses mouth and teeth.

A great boon to smokers, relieving hot, dry mouth.

Combines pleasure and benefit.

Don't miss the joy of the new WRIGLEY'S P-K—the sugar-coated peppermint tid bit!



Save the wrappers

Good for valuable premiums

FORMER BRADY BOY STRANGLES WOUNDED BEAR, CUTS ITS THROAT WITH KNIFE

The season's biggest bear story is reprinted herewith from the Fort Davis Post. Henry Willbanks, mentioned in the story, is a former Brady boy, better known here as Wiley Willbanks, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Willbanks, and who has been in the Fort Davis country the past three years, or since his discharge from army service.

Here's the story, just as it was told in the Fort Davis Post:

"Some days ago M. H. Sproul and an employee, Henry Willbanks, while rounding up cattle on the former's ranch north of Fort Davis, discovered a slain calf in the pasture during the afternoon. The next morning, bright and early they armed themselves, mounted their horses and calling their four hunting dogs, they started out to where the calf lay, believing that the animal which had done the killing would have visited its victim of the day before, thereby leaving a fresh trail for the dogs to scent. This conclusion proved to be correct as they found evidences that the slayer, presumably a bear, had eaten of the dead calf during the night. The dogs soon took up the trail of the miscreant and for four miles, over mountain and vale the dogs with men riding closely behind, followed the trail of the bruin, which it afterwards proved to be; at last hearing the peculiar yelping of the dogs among the rocks and underbrush, the men knew the animal had been treed or brought to bay. Hurriedly dismounting, securely tying their horses, they started towards the place of combat; however, Mr. Willbanks took to the opposite side of Dry Canyon, where the struggle took place, and Mr. Sproul followed upon the side the bear and dogs were on, Mr. Sproul carrying a .32 Winchester special, when at a point over a hundred yards away, seeing the dogs barking up a tree, started on a run towards them. He fired several shots as he ran at the tree top, yet not getting sight of the bear and for that reason missed his mark, as ordinarily he is a good shot. The animal quickly climbed down out of the tree and made good his escape for the time being, in another direction. Shortly afterwards the animal was treed again, once more, to escape his tormentors, the bruin jumped from his place of safety, heading for the lower part of the canyon.

"During all this running fight Mr. Willbanks had removed his boots and quietly came down into Dry Canyon

from the opposite side and secreted himself among the rocks and brush to await the coming of his Bearship, should he escape and come across to his side. He had not long to wait as the animal soon came in sight, the dogs following closely. The bear climbed a tree near to Willbanks, and although the shotgun he carried was loaded only with bird-shot, he fired at the brute's head. The animal fell in a heap to the ground. Mr. Willbanks then hurried up and found the shot had entered in and around the left eye, blinding it and leaving the wounded bear in a dazed condition, although still fighting at man and dogs. Willbanks getting hold of the bear's ear and tail, got astride it, and still holding to its ear with his right hand, got his pocket knife with the other and with hand and teeth opened a 3-inch blade and drove it into the bear's throat three times, severing a large vein in the neck, before it gave up the fight and fell over, dying in a few minutes. The bear was taken to the Sproul ranch house, head removed and then skinned and meat cut up.

"The bear skin was brought to Fort Davis and presented to Joe Espy, who will have it mounted."

Why the Restaurant Failed.

The brilliant and erratic novelist, the late Edgar Saltus, despised politicians. "When a politician," he once said in his Madison Square apartment, "does or says a good and generous thing it is always an accident, a mistake. The politician in this is like the stingy farmer. He was walking his wife along a city street looking for a place to eat in. They approached a handsome restaurant with a sign before the door saying: 'Luncheon 12 to 3, 50 Cents.' The old lady never dreamed of stopping before such a fine place but her stingy husband held her up. 'We'll go in that,' he said reflectively. 'It ain't a bad bargain, Hannar—three hours' steady eatin' for half a dollar.'" — The Argonaut (San Francisco).

Wanted More.

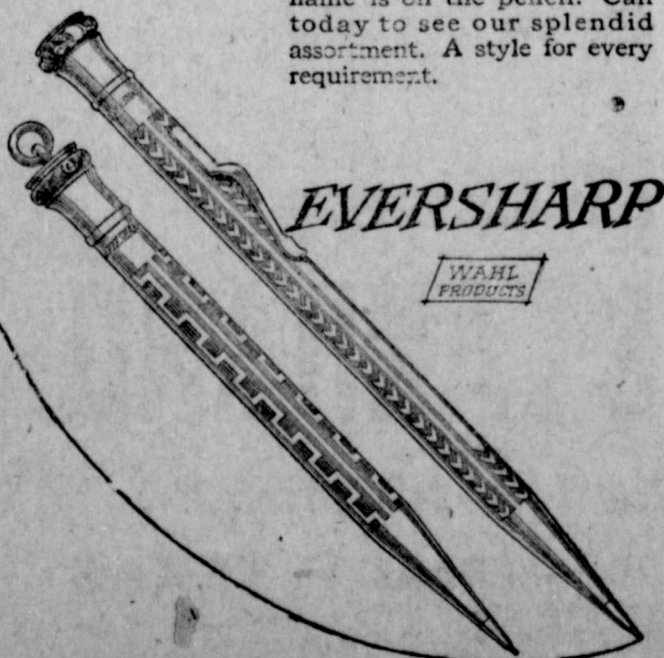
A school boy was very quick at mental arithmetic, but on one occasion he failed to volunteer an answer to what the schoolmistress thought was a very simple problem.

"Come," she said. "Two and a half per cent on \$200 for six months. How much is that? Can't you work out that little sum?"

"I could, miss," said the boy, "but 2 1/2 per cent don't interest me." — Tit-Bits.

Fountain Pen Ink. The Brady Standard.

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.



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 2nd, 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, 7½c per line, per issue
Classified Ads, 1½c 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, Mar. 3, 1922.

HONEST INJUN.

Soliciting Spring advertising in the midst of a full grown blizzard is something akin to wearing a straw hat in the winter time.

NEW WATER RATES.

In this issue of The Standard, Mayor J. E. Shropshire and E. L. Jones, members of the Board of Trustees of the Brady Water & Light works, present a new schedule of charges to water consumers, which, while not offering any reduction in rate, nevertheless assure every water consumer double or more the amount of water for the same money.

As a temporary relief measure, The Standard believes this should meet with the approval of every Brady citizen, for we believe it to be evidence of the earnest desire of the trustees to meet the demand of consumers for more water, and yet to insure the plant, which is the property of the citizens, against any loss in revenue.

The Standard further recommends approval of the rates for the following reasons:

In taking as a basis for minimum payment, the February consumption, the board has selected not only the shortest month out of the twelve, but, as well, one during which the water consumption would be as light, if not lighter, than any other month of the year. This statement is borne out by the fact that gross receipts for water in February totaled \$3,399.29, as against gross receipts for January of \$3,586.67, a drop of nearly \$200 in water revenue over the preceding month.

Further, as between the old rates and the new rates, the new are much more advantageous to all who desire an increased water supply, and are on a par with the old rates for all those whose water consumption remains stationary.

Not only are the large consumers taken care of in the new rates, but even those using but 1,000 and 2,000 gallons per month, are enabled to doubt their water consumption without increasing the cost to them one penny.

There will be those who argue that a reduction in rates should be had at this time. However, from the statement published by Mr. Jones in last Friday's Standard, it will readily be seen that for the next three months the plants income will be in constant strain to meet the notes maturing in the interim. Canvass of the note holders elicits the information that while a number would be willing to grant yet further extension of the note, yet the almost unanimous opinion is that payment of the note when it falls due is much to be preferred.

While the increase in water supply will not greatly benefit the majority

of water consumers during March, on account of the earliness of the season, yet, if these rates are continued over the period of the next three months, they will be of tremendous benefit to all who desire to plant home gardens, start lawns, and water trees or shrubbery.

Finally, these rates should enable every consumer to use water freely during the next three months, which, in turn, will be of great value in the fixing of the permanent rates at the end of this period, since it will enable the trustees to ascertain, with some degree of certainty, just what the total increase in water consumption will be under the more favorable circumstances.

As stated in the outset of this editorial, The Standard earnestly recommends that the citizenship acquiesce in and approve of the new rates. Let us meet and give support to the board of trustees in the same spirit of fairness and mutual endeavor that the board has shown in their actions to give the citizenship "more water for the same money."

CLEAN UP THE RATS.

The annual Spring Clean Up campaign has opened in Brady, and the clean-up should be thorough. Incidental to the ridding of premises of rubbish, we should look to the extermination of all other sources of disease and loss. Probably no greater criminal exists today than is to be found in the rats, and their lesser evil companions, the mice. Brady for the past several years has suffered with a plague of both. The citizens should make a united effort to exterminate these pests.

According to a Dallas paper, the board bill of Dallas rats is nearly two million dollars annually. Think of that. Two millions of dollars fed to rats. Two million dollars worth of valuable property worse than lost to the citizens of one city alone. And in return, what does the rat give? Nothing but plague, and disease and trouble and annoyance.

We cull our flocks of chickens for boarders; we select the best among our cattle and our livestock, and send the culls to the butcher's block. But we are indifferent to that greatest of all culls, the rat.

Let's unitedly devote a week, or two weeks, or a month of earnest effort to trapping, poisoning or catching and destroying of the rats. Let's rid the city of this destructive pest and his contaminating, dangerous influences. It may mean the saving of the life of one or more of our number, for the rats are known to carry and spread the dreaded bubonic plague.

Get rid of the rat!

RAT TERRORS.

Rat terrors are made up of rat poisons, traps, cats and rat terriers. Use all of these, and any of them, in your campaign against the rat; but, above all things use poison with care and discretion. Do not carelessly place it where human hands may accidentally reach it—it may cost the life of some innocent child. Also place it so as to avoid destroying valuable dogs, cats, fowls or livestock.

Barium carbonate is advised as the best poison. It should be mixed with bait in the ratio of one to three. It is tasteless and odorless, being inert until it combines with the hydrochloric acid in the rat's stomach. The reaction forms barium chloride which utterly ruins the interior of any rat.

Female cats are said to be superior to males as ratters, but a wire-haired rat terrier is best of all. Ferrets are all right, but they are always getting lost and are too expensive, rat experts say.

An advertisement reads: "Build with the Birds!" Sure! But don't build like them — build for permanence!

Federal Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis has ruled that a newspaper is not a public service corporation. Well, to hear some of the wisecracks rant, one would think any and every newspaper belonged to the public and the newspaper publisher was a public servant of about the same calibre as Robinson Crusoe's Man Friday.

Over in Brownwood workmen have just unearthed a gallon bottle of alcohol containing what appears to be a gila monster, and which had been hidden away underneath the floor of a building for perhaps thirty years. Well, if a bottle of modern "hootch" were to remain buried for a period of thirty years, no doubt when it again came to the light of day it would contain all of hell and part of purgatory.

They tell us there are some lost arts. One of them is that of dancing with the feet.—San Saba News.

HELD CONSTITUTIONAL.

In a formal opinion handed down Monday, the Supreme Court of the United States held the nineteenth, or woman suffrage, amendment to the national Constitution to be valid. The decision was a test case sent up from Maryland.

The nineteenth amendment was submitted to the states by Congress in June 1919, and following its ratification was proclaimed on August 26, 1920. It is a wonderfully short but effective amendment, as follows:

"The right of the citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any state on account of sex." Except as to the last word, it is identical with the fifteenth amendment, which guaranteed the right of franchise to negroes.

The right of women to go to the ballot box on a basis of equality with men is now nationwide and unquestioned. The nineteenth amendment is the result of a long, hard struggle. It provided one of the most bitterly contested political issues of modern times. The people are not yet agreed as to its wisdom or justice. But as to its effect there can be little difference of opinion—it places the duty of the franchise as well as its privilege upon all the women citizens of the nation, and requires them, whether they wish it or not, to share with the men the responsibility of controlling the government. For in this government the control is with the people—the voters who go to the ballot boxes from time to time and issue mandates to their servants, these public officials who compose the official governmental families.—Brownwood Bulletin.

"Wrinkled Meat," Minnesota Indian, died recently at the age of 131. As he had smoked all his life and drank a good part of it, his system had no resisting power when pneumonia finally assailed him.—Fort Worth Record.

Princess Mary was married today, and enough money to pay a large part of the interest on the war debt of Great Britain was expended by her royal papa for trousseau and et cetera to make the wedding one of "royal simplicity and elegance." — Brownwood Bulletin.

SNAP SHOTS.

Tillie Clinger says the reason she is quitting her present boarding-house is because they want her to room with a girl who is so near-sighted she puts on her glasses to look under the bed for a burglar.—Dallas News.

In the Public Eye.

"Had any excitement in Chiggersville lately?"

"Yes, we have," said Sam Putty-fut, the village grocer.

"Personal combats, liquor ralls, shimme dances?"

"No, Tom Hopwell, our leading banker, went up to New York for a spell and came back wearing a pair of spats. The whole town turned out to look at him when he walked down Main street."

"How long did he wear them?"

"Half a day, and he said it was the longest half day he ever spent in his life."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A good stock of Poultry Wire. Fix up the poultry yard for a big crop of chickens. There's money in chickens. O. D. MANN & SONS.

After the fire: Friends may sympathize, but we pay cash. Anderson & Carrithers, Insurance.

Merely Curious.

Two office boys met outside the palatial offices of a firm that was reputed to be worth millions, and which employed more than 2,000 persons.

Said the first boy: "Allo, Dick! Wotcher lockin' at the office wot sacked you last week for? Are yer tryin' to get took back?"

His friend sniffed.

"No bloomin' fear!" he said. "I just dropped round to see if they woz still in biz'ness."—London Answers.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

DEY JES' NACHULLY TOO
MENNY FOLKS GOES T'
JAIL LOCKED AHMS WID
A PO-LICEMAN EN COMES
OUT LOCKED AHMS
WID A LAWYUH!



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A BETTER PAPER

"The best story you have ever run"—that's the universal verdict of our readers on our serial story — "The Girl, a Horse and a Dog."

—And it is but one of the many features that combine to make The Brady Standard the biggest value in a country newspaper.

This story will be concluded in the next couple weeks, and will be followed by another serial, "Storm Country Polly" by Grace Miller White, author of "Tess of the Storm Country," and many other of the most popular sellers. You'll like this new story—you'll become so interested in it that you can hardly wait for the next installment.

In popular copyright novels alone, our readers will get the price of a year's subscription several times over, for the above are but two of four or five stories which The Standard will publish during the year.

And here are additional features, all included in the price of a year's subscription—

CLASSY-FI-ADS that get results and keep our readers informed on the bargains of the day.

GEOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES of unique and comparatively unknown parts of the globe, interestingly illustrated.

TRUE DETECTIVE STORIES—A series of stories rivaling the "Craig Kennedy" stories, and proving that "truth is, indeed, stranger than fiction."

AW, WHAT'S THE USE—A comic strip each week which will depict in humorous fashion the very incidents that you, yourself, have experienced.

DADDY'S EVENING TALES—A series of stories all the children like and are interested in.

SHORT STORIES AND INTERESTING ARTICLES of various kinds, will also appear from time to time.

COMMUNITY CORRESPONDENCE—Our splendid corps of writers from the rural communities furnish one of the most interesting features of the paper.

In addition to this, you will find the columns of The Standard replete with the news of the day, including store news and valuable hints to shoppers.

Issued Twice-a-Week, The Standard gives the news, while it is news, and gives it in departments so you can readily turn to and find whatever news feature you prefer.

\$2.00 Invested in a year's subscription will bring big returns **\$2.00**
—both in pleasure and financial profit.

"YOUR MONEY'S WORTH, OR YOUR MONEY BACK"

THE BRADY STANDARD

"Always a Leader--All Ways"

PHONE 163 BRADY, TEXAS

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Published Semi-Weekly
Tuesday - Friday
Brady, Texas

To any postoffice within 50 miles of Brady **\$2.00**
per year

SIX MONTHS \$1.00

THREE MONTHS 65c

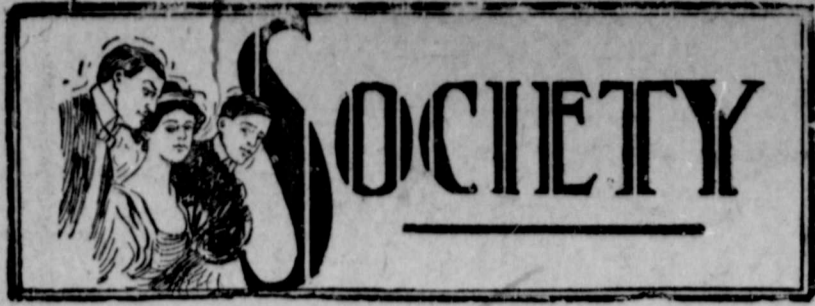
Remittances on subscriptions for less than three months will be credited at the rate of 25c per month.

To postoffice more than 50 miles from Brady **\$2.50**
per year

SIX MONTHS \$1.25

THREE MONTHS 75c

Subscriptions for a period of less than three months, 5c per copy, straight.
Effective July 1, 1920.



SOCIETY

The Editor Will Appreciate Items for this Column. Phone 163.

Junior Bridge Club.

The Junior Bridge club met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Jack Ragsdale as hostess, and with the following members in attendance: Misses Lucille Benham, Norma and Leslie Samuel; Mrs. Chas. Williams and the hostess. Guests were Mrs. P. B. Melton and Miss Alice Samuel.

Miss Benham won high score in the series of games.

The hostess served a salad course. The club meets next week with Misses Norma and Leslie Samuel.

Forty-Two Club.

The Forty-Two club had its regular meeting with Mrs. Roy Wilkerson, on last Friday night, the gentlemen being guests of honor, and four tables being set for the series of Progressive "42." Members attending included Messrs. and Mesdames Chas. Gray, Edd Broad, N. A. Collier, A. B. Cox, H. R. Hodges, J. E. Shropshire. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Branzcum; Misses Elzora Cunningham and Ruby Granger.

At the close of a most enjoyable evening, the hostess served a delicious salad course.

No meeting of the club is announced for this week.

Handkerchief Shower.

Mrs. Gibbon T. Roberts entertained delightfully on Wednesday afternoon with a Handkerchief shower for Miss Minna Elliot, bride-to-be. Some twenty-five guests were present, and the afternoon was enjoyably spent by all. A number of vocal and instrumental selections were given. The Roberts' home was attractively decorated with flowers.

The climax of the afternoon's enjoyment was reached when Master Karl Keller arrived, laden with a basket, and announced a bundle of gifts for Miss Elliot. Many and beautiful were the handkerchiefs received, and the examination occupied the attention of the guests for some time. A dainty salad course was served by the hostess at the close of the afternoon.

Miscellaneous Shower.

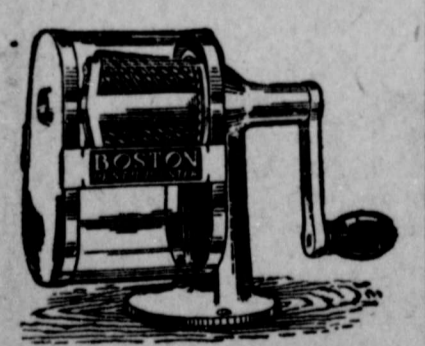
Numbered as one of the most enjoyable of the series of parties given in honor of Miss Minna Elliot, bride-elect, was the Miscellaneous shower given by the Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Edwin Broad. The Broad home was attractively decorated for the occasion, the living room being in red, and yellow flowers being used as a color motif in the dining room.

Despite the bad weather, some fifteen were in attendance, and much merriment and delighted exclamations followed the examination of the many pretty gifts, which were brought to the guest of honor in a basket by little Miss Christine Jones. A refreshment course of chicken salad, coffee and sandwiches was served by the hostess.

Complimenting Bride-Elect.

Miss Minna Elliot, attractive and popular bride-to-be was honored at a very pretty party last Friday afternoon, given as a Miscellaneous shower by Mesdames S. J. Striegler and Karl Steffins, at the home of the former on the north side. The Striegler home was attractively decorated, the rooms being adorned with colors of pink, red and yellow. Following the arrival of the guests, some thirty in number, Master Karl Keller Steffins afforded much merriment when he drove into the rooms

BOSTON PENCIL POINTER



—TWO MODELS—

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

in his automobile, which had two suit cases tied behind, and called: "Minna Elliot, I have a package for you." The opening of the suit cases and the examination of the gifts, all of which were beautiful, occupied the attention of the guests for some time. Instrumental music by Mrs. J. G. McCall, solos by Mrs. S. H. Jones, Mrs. Harry F. Schwenker and Mrs. Gibbon T. Roberts, and a cornet solo by Cecil Striegler, furnished delightful entertainment during the afternoon.

A delicious refreshment course consisting of chicken salad, olives, sandwiches, cake and coffee was served by the hostesses.

The honoree is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Elliot of this city, and whose marriage to Mr. C. J. Greer of Eastland will take place at the home of her sister, Mrs. Claud Baker, in that city March 5th.

RHYMES OF THE TIMES

By Evangelist Campbell.

Dear Mother.

This letter to you, Mother, is delayed, I know
And it isn't just as I'd have it be;
But I'll send it on and tell you that
It is even so
That I love you as I did when on your knee.

No! I don't mean across it, for I'd been naughty then—
I mean when seated there with upturned face
To hear those words you taught me
Which Christ had taught to men;
The power of which has cleansed a human race.

I've stumbled 'round in this old world
For years;
And erred so many times from your high standard true;
But I recall that you have shed those tears,
And prayed that God would keep me
All the long years through.

It may have seemed that prayers and tears were vain;
But I go back today and, "lay me down to sleep"
And while I live, your lessons shall remain,
Deep in my soul to guard and love and keep.
—Evang. Campbell,
Lampasas, Texas

A Leading Question.

During the trial of a case in a Boston court it became necessary to call to the witness stand a woman's maid.
"Where were you at 6:45 on the evening in question?" was the first query put to her by the examining counsel.
"Dressing the hair of madame," was the response.
"Now," said the attorney, very solemnly, with uplifted finger, "think very carefully before you answer. Was or was not your mistress in the room at that time?" — Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Colds Cause Grip and Influenza

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." W. GROVE'S signature on box. 32.

Had I'm Guessing.

"What's wrong?" asked Parker.
"You look worried."
"I am," replied his friend. "I wrote two notes—one to my broker, asking him if he took me for a fool, and the other to Miss Golding, asking her if she would marry me. While I was out somebody telephoned 'Yes,' and I don't know which of them it was!" — Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Severe headaches are often caused from eyesight. A. K. Hawkes will have an expert at our store on March 6th and 7th. Eyes tested free. Trigg Drug Co.

Give us a trial on Feed. We have corn, oats, meal, bran, shorts and hay. Also Barley Feed Meal—makes your cow give more milk; give it a trial. SPILLER & KIRKLEN.

Saddles, Harness and Shoes repaired at EVERS' SHOP.

After the fire: Friends may sympathize, but we pay cash. Anderson & Carrithers, Insurance.

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Standard's Classy-El-Ad rate is 1 1/2c 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—Mouse-colored grey hound. Reward for return to L. G. ROHDE, Brady.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Silver laced Wyandotte Eggs at \$2 per setting. A. L. LANG.

FOR SALE—S. C. White Leghorn Eggs, \$1 per 15. See LEONARD BATEY.

FOR SALE—White Leghorn utility eggs, for setting. Reasonable price. Phone 305.

FOR SALE—Big-bone Poland China pigs, six weeks old. Clyde Eubanks, Brady. Phone 1703.

FOR SALE—Black Leghorn Eggs, \$1.50 per setting. W. H. BROWN, at J. F. Quicksall's farm.

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

FOR SALE—First year Kasch Cotton Seed, absolutely pure, \$1.50 per bushel. J. T. H. MILLER, Brady.

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

FOR SALE—Barred Rock Eggs. Yard run, \$1.00 per setting; No. 1 Pen, \$2.00 per setting. See OSCAR TURNER, Rt. 1, Brady.

FOR SALE—Mrs. G. A. Lehmann's 19-room Hotel, on the North Side of Menard, is for sale, or will trade for Brady property.

EGGS FOR HATCHING—From my famous Barred Rocks. My Cockerels are sired by \$100 Cock, from E. B. Thompson, New York. \$2.00 per setting, or \$8.00 per 100. G. W. WILKES, Brady, Texas.

FOR SALE—70-acre farm, mostly in cultivation; or will trade for mules, horses, cattle, good automobile, or good resident property in Brady. Located 7 1/2 miles northwest of Brady. V. L. BRADLEY, 8 miles northwest of Brady.

FOR TRADE

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

FOR TRADE—Two coming year-old mules for cattle; will pay difference, if any. G. M. HARROD, Waldrip Route, 8 miles northwest Brady.

TO TRADE—Property in and near San Angelo for residence or business property in Brady. Some cash. No agents. Write J. W. ANDERSON, San Angelo, 1208 Orient.

FOR LEASE

FOR LEASE.
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.

Justifiable.

The unhappy husband was unburdening himself of his tale of woe.
"But how did so mismatched a couple happen to meet in the first place?" Bill asked.
"We sang in the same church choir," explained the unhappy husband.
"Ah! you met my chants, eh?" Bill suggested.
Three weeks later, after he had emerged from the hospital the court ruled that the defendant had acted in self-defense.—New York Sun.

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

Transfer paper in large sheets—Red, Yellow, Purple, Black. The Brady Standard.

SCENIC BEAUTY OF HIGHWAY TO BE ADVERTISED

Definite plans for the advertising of the scenic beauty, advantages and many attractions of the Puget-Sound-to-Gulf highway is to be inaugurated without delay by the highway association, following adoption of such plans at the association meeting held in Fredericksburg last Fall. The fact that the Puget-Sound-to-Gulf highway traverses a section of country that equals, if it does not surpass, anything Colorado has to offer in scenic attraction, is known to comparatively few people of the nation. Furthermore, along this route there are wonderful streams for fishing, camping and outing. Then, the route is by far the shortest and most direct from Denver to the Gulf, and, if the truth be known, is much more improved and nearer completion, as a highway, than any other following a similar routing.

For this reason, the association has asked that all citizens living along the route not only be loyal to this great highway, using it themselves whenever they travel, and recommending the route with the blue and red signals to their fellow tourists whenever and wherever possible.

To further acquaint the tourists of the nation with the route and its advantages, it is planned to advertise in road and log books such as would give the same the widest publicity. To this end, it was agreed that every county through which the highway passes, should contribute as much as \$50, if possible, to this fund.

The following letter from Carl Runge, Mason county vice-president of the association, calls attention to the matter, and, in addition to the financial contribution, requests pictures of scenery along the highway route in McCulloch county. Mr. Runge's letter, dated at Mason, on February 23, reads as follows:

"At the annual meeting of the Puget-Sound-to-Gulf Highway association, held at Fredericksburg last Fall, the undersigned was appointed as chairman of a committee to give wide publicity to the advantages of our Highway and to advertise the same in such road and log books as the committee thought best to attain the end for which it was appointed.

"Our highway and its advantages will be advertised in several road and log books and maps showing the route of the highway will be distributed. All of this, of course, will require a considerable expenditure of money and the committee ought to have, at its disposal, about \$50.00 from each county. It would further like to have pictures of scenery along that portion of the highway, which traverses your county.

"The committee will appreciate the favor if you will mail to the undersigned, at the very earliest moment, some pictures of interest, as well as your portion of the financial contribution required to make the advertising a success. Any amount from \$10 to \$100 will be appreciated."

Difficult to Film.

"We have filmed your book, professor," said the moving picture director, "and a check for \$5,000 is waiting for you."

"But I hardly feel that I should take it," replied the college professor. "I saw the photoplay and it doesn't resemble the book at all. You see there has been a mistake—"

"Oh, don't let that trouble you. Our scenario writer can turn anything into a photoplay, no matter what was the name of your novel?"

"That's what I want to explain," answered the professor. "I made a mistake; instead of sending you my novel, I sent you my textbook on algebra."—Customs Magazine.

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.

Large size Willow Clothes Baskets, \$1.50 each. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Impatience.

Elihu Root said at a dinner at the Metropolitan Club:
"Universal peace will come some day. We all desire it. But we must not desire it too impatiently. We must not ask for miracles. Remember the little boy.

"After the dentist had pulled three or four of his first teeth this little boy uttered bitter complaints.

"Oh, don't take on so," said the dentist. "They're first teeth. They will grow in again."

"In time for dinner?" said the little boy."—Detroit Free Press.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Taylor and children of Cooldge, Texas, are here for a visit with his sister, Mrs. G. L. Holton, and family.

Miss Arvie Wegner returned home last week from C. I. A., being unable to finish the term on account of trouble with her eyes.

J. Lee Wofford returned Saturday from a six weeks' prospecting trip in Santa Fe county, New Mexico. He reports finding the country in good condition; much better than he expected, and while there filed a claim on land which he expects to homestead.

B. Simpson returned Monday afternoon from Dallas, where he had been in attendance upon the Automobile show. In making the return trip, he drove back one of the latest model Special Six Studebaker automobiles, which is one of the most beautiful and complete cars on the market. The new model is now on display at the Simpson & Co. garage.

Art.

He painted a scene in Venice, and it failed. He pictured a wonderful Madonna, and they wouldn't hang it. Journeying to the Far East, he made the Sphinx speak across the ages, in art, but they couldn't see it.

"Ah!" he exclaimed one day. "I have it!"

Fortwith he painted a picture that made women buy corsets, and became famous and rich.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

When you need anything in Furniture for the home, we have a large line to select from. C. H. Arnsperger's New and Used Store.

Unrequited Love.

He loves a girl.
Day and night he thinks of her. His mind dwells ever upon her beauty. He bites his nails.

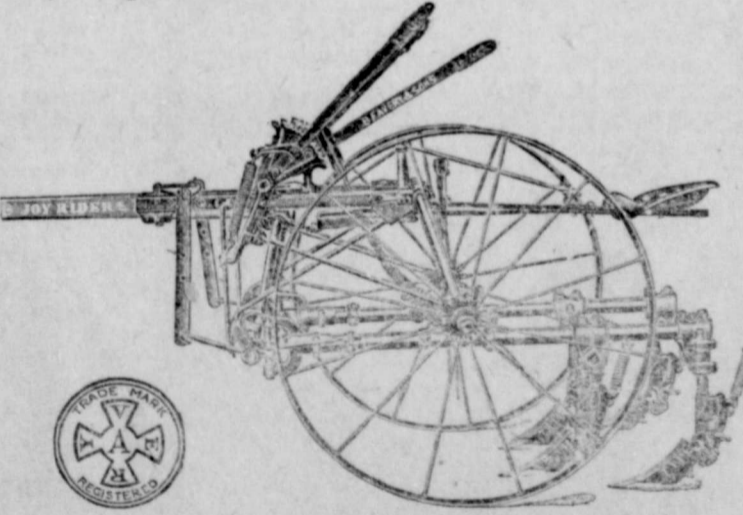
Her presence is always with him. He thinks of her the first thing in the morning; he dreams of her in the night, when the loon screams across the lake.

With all the devotion of his soul he loves her, but she does not make him happy.

For he is a miser, and she is the woman on the silver dollar.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

RIDING A CULTIVATOR ALL DAY LONG

is no soft job. You can make the day's work easier by using the cultivator shown here because just an easy, swaying motion of the body swings the seat to either side and guides the gang. It is easy for a boy to operate the



Avery "Joy Rider"

Side levers after being set to give the desired depth of cultivation need not be touched, making it easy when turning.

Standards can be tilted so sweeps clean the bed. The distance between gangs is

changed without stopping the team, and wheels can be set as close together as 40 inches or as far apart as 48 inches.

Come in and let us show you this cultivator and tell you the rest of the story.

O. D. MANN & SONS

"We Appreciate Your Good Will as Well as Your Trade"

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 2nd, 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 1/2c per line, per issue
Classified Ads, 1 1/2c per word per issue
Display Rates Given upon Application

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

BRADY, TEXAS, Mar. 3, 1922.

HONEST INJUN.

Soliciting Spring advertising in the midst of a full grown blizzard is something akin to wearing a straw hat in the winter time.

NEW WATER RATES.

In this issue of The Standard, Mayor J. E. Shropshire and E. L. Jones, members of the Board of Trustees of the Brady Water & Light works, present a new schedule of charges to water consumers, which, while not offering any reduction in rate, nevertheless assure every water consumer double or more the amount of water for the same money.

As a temporary relief measure, The Standard believes this should meet with the approval of every Brady citizen, for we believe it to be evidence of the earnest desire of the trustees to meet the demand of consumers for more water, and yet to insure the plant, which is the property of the citizens, against any loss in revenue.

The Standard further recommends approval of the rates for the following reasons:

In taking as a basis for minimum payment, the February consumption, the board has selected not only the shortest month out of the twelve, but, as well, one during which the water consumption would be as light, if not lighter, than any other month of the year. This statement is borne out by the fact that gross receipts for water in February totaled \$3,399.29, as against gross receipts for January of \$3,586.67, a drop of nearly \$200 in water revenue over the preceding month.

Further, as between the old rates and the new rates, the new are much more advantageous to all who desire an increased water supply, and are on a par with the old rates for all those whose water consumption remains stationary.

Not only are the large consumers taken care of in the new rates, but even those using but 1,000 and 2,000 gallons per month, are enabled to double their water consumption without increasing the cost to them one penny.

There will be those who argue that a reduction in rates should be had at this time. However, from the statement published by Mr. Jones in last Friday's Standard, it will readily be seen that for the next three months the plants income will be in constant strain to meet the notes maturing in the interim. Canvass of the note holders elicits the information that while a number would be willing to grant yet further extension of the note, yet the almost unanimous opinion is that payment of the note when it falls due is much to be preferred.

While the increase in water supply will not greatly benefit the majority

of water consumers during March, on account of the earliness of the season, yet, if these rates are continued over the period of the next three months, they will be of tremendous benefit to all who desire to plant home gardens, start lawns, and water trees or shrubbery.

Finally, these rates should enable every consumer to use water freely during the next three months, which, in turn, will be of great value in the fixing of the permanent rates at the end of this period, since it will enable the trustees to ascertain, with some degree of certainty, just what the total increase in water consumption will be under the more favorable circumstances.

As stated in the outset of this editorial The Standard earnestly recommends that the citizenship acquiesce in and approve of the new rates. Let us meet and give support to the board of trustees in the same spirit of fairness and mutual endeavor that the board has shown in their actions to give the citizenship "more water for the same money."

CLEAN UP THE RATS.

The annual Spring Clean Up campaign has opened in Brady, and the clean-up should be thorough. Incidental to the ridding of premises of rubbish, we should look to the extermination of all other sources of disease and loss. Probably no greater criminal exists today than is to be found in the rats, and their lesser evil companions, the mice. Brady for the past several years has suffered with a plague of both. The citizens should make a united effort to exterminate these pests.

According to a Dallas paper, the board bill of Dallas rats is nearly two million dollars annually. Think of that. Two millions of dollars fed to rats. Two million dollars worth of valuable property worse than lost to the citizens of one city alone. And in return, what does the rat give? Nothing but plague, and disease and trouble and annoyance.

We cull our flocks of chickens for boarders; we select the best among our cattle and our livestock, and send the culls to the butcher's block. But we are indifferent to that greatest of all culls, the rat.

Let's unitedly devote a week, or two weeks, or a month of earnest effort to trapping, poisoning or catching and destroping of the rats. Let's rid the city of this destructive pest and his contaminating, dangerous influences. It may mean the saving of the life of one or more of our number, for the rats are known to carry and spread the dreaded bubonic plague.

Get rid of the rat!

RAT TERRORS.

Rat terrors are made up of rat poisons, traps, cats and rat terriers. Use all of these, and any of them, in your campaign against the rat; but, above all things use poison with care and discretion. Do not carelessly place it where human hands may accidentally reach it—it may cost the life of some innocent child. Also place it so as to avoid destroying valuable dogs, cats, fowls or livestock.

Barium carbonate is advised as the best poison. It should be mixed with bait in the ratio of one to three. It is tasteless and odorless, being inert until it combines with the hydrochloric acid in the rat's stomach. The reaction forms barium chloride which utterly ruins the interior of any rat.

Female cats are said to be superior to males as ratters, but a wire-haired rat terrier is best of all. Ferrets are all right, but they are always getting lost and are too expensive, rat experts say.

An advertisement reads: "Build with the Birds!" Sure! But don't build like them — build for permanence!

Federal Judge Kenesaw Mountain Landis has ruled that a newspaper is not a public service corporation. Well, to hear some of the wisecracks rant, one would think any and every newspaper belonged to the public and the newspaper publisher was a public servant of about the same calibre as Robinson Crusoe's Man Friday.

Over in Brownwood workmen have just unearthed a gallon bottle of alcohol containing what appears to be a gila monster, and which had been hidden away underneath the floor of a building for perhaps thirty years. Well, if a bottle of modern "hootch" were to remain buried for a period of thirty years, no doubt when it again came to the light of day it would contain all of hell and part of purgatory.

They tell us there are some lost arts. One of them is that of dancing with the feet.—San Saba News.

HELD CONSTITUTIONAL.

In a formal opinion handed down Monday, the Supreme Court of the United States held the nineteenth, or woman suffrage, amendment to the national Constitution to be valid. The decision was a test case sent up from Maryland.

The nineteenth amendment was submitted to the states by Congress in June, 1919, and following its ratification was proclaimed on August 26, 1920. It is a wonderfully short but effective amendment, as follows:

"The right of the citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any state on account of sex." Except as to the last word, it is identical with the fifteenth amendment, which guaranteed the right of franchise to negroes.

The right of women to go to the ballot box on a basis of equality with men is now nationwide and unquestioned. The nineteenth amendment is the result of a long, hard struggle. It provided one of the most bitterly contested political issues of modern times. The people are not yet agreed as to its wisdom or justice. But as to its effect there can be little difference of opinion—it places the duty of the franchise as well as its privilege upon all the women citizens of the nation, and requires them, whether they wish it or not, to share with the men the responsibility of controlling the government. For in this government the control is with the people—the voters who go to the ballot boxes from time to time and issue mandates to their servants, these public officials who compose the official governmental families.—Brownwood Bulletin.

"Wrinkled Meat," Minnesota Indian, died recently at the age of 131. As he had smoked all his life and drank a good part of it, his system had no resisting power when pneumonia finally assailed him.—Fort Worth Record.

Princess Mary was married today, and enough money to pay a large part of the interest on the war debt of Great Britain was expended by her royal papa for trousseau and et cetera to make the wedding one of "royal simplicity and elegance." — Brownwood Bulletin.

SNAP SHOTS.

Tillie Clinger says the reason she is quitting her present boarding-house is because they want her to room with a girl who is so near-sighted she puts on her glasses to look under the bed for a burglar.—Dallas News.

In the Public Eye.

"Had any excitement in Chiggersville lately?"

"Yes, we have," said Sam Puttyfut, the village grocer.

"Personal combats, liquor races, shimme dances?"

"No, Tom Hopwell, our leading banker, went up to New York for a spell and came back wearing a pair of spats. The whole town turned out to look at him when he walked down Main street."

"How long did he wear them?"

"Half a day, and he said it was the longest half day he ever spent in his life."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A good stock of Poultry Wire. Fix up the poultry yard for a big crop of chickens. There's money in chickens. O. D. MANN & SONS.

After the fire: Friends may sympathize, but we pay cash. Anderson & Carrithers, Insurance.

Merely Curious.

Two office boys met outside the palatial offices of a firm that was reputed to be worth millions, and which employed more than 2,000 persons.

Said the first boy: "Allo, Dick! Wot'er lockin' at the office wot sacked you last week for? Are yer tryin' to get took back?"

His friend sniffed.

"No bloomin' fear!" he said. "I just dropped round to see if they woz still in bis'ness."—London Answers.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

DEY JES' NACHULLY TOO
MENNY FOLKS GOES T'
JAIL LOCKED AHMS WID
A PO-LICEMAN EN COMES
OUT LOCKED AHMS
WID A LAWYUH!



Copyright, 1921 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

A BETTER PAPER

"The best story you have ever run"—that's the universal verdict of our readers on our serial story — "The Girl, a Horse and a Dog."

—And it is but one of the many features that combine to make The Brady Standard the biggest value in a country newspaper.

This story will be concluded in the next couple weeks, and will be followed by another serial, "Storm Country Polly" by Grace Miller White, author of "Tess of the Storm Country," and many other of the most popular sellers. You'll like this new story—you'll become so interested in it that you can hardly wait for the next installment.

In popular copyright novels alone, our readers will get the price of a year's subscription several times over, for the above are but two of four or five stories which The Standard will publish during the year.

And here are additional features, all included in the price of a year's subscription—

CLASSY-FI-ADS that get results and keep our readers informed on the bargains of the day.

GEOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES of unique and comparatively unknown parts of the globe, interestingly illustrated.

TRUE DETECTIVE STORIES—A series of stories rivaling the "Craig Kennedy" stories, and proving that "truth is, indeed, stranger than fiction."

AW, WHAT'S THE USE—A comic strip each week which will depict in humorous fashion the very incidents that you, yourself, have experienced.

DADDY'S EVENING TALES—A series of stories all the children like and are interested in.

SHORT STORIES AND INTERESTING ARTICLES of various kinds, will also appear from time to time.

COMMUNITY CORRESPONDENCE—Our splendid corps of writers from the rural communities furnish one of the most interesting features of the paper.

In addition to this, you will find the columns of The Standard replete with the news of the day, including store news and valuable hints to shoppers.

Issued Twice-a-Week, The Standard gives the news, while it is news, and gives it in departments so you can readily turn to and find whatever news feature you prefer.

\$2.00 Invested in a year's subscription will bring big returns \$2.00 —both in pleasure and financial profit.

"YOUR MONEY'S WORTH, OR YOUR MONEY BACK"

THE BRADY STANDARD

"Always a Leader--All Ways"
PHONE 163 BRADY, TEXAS

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

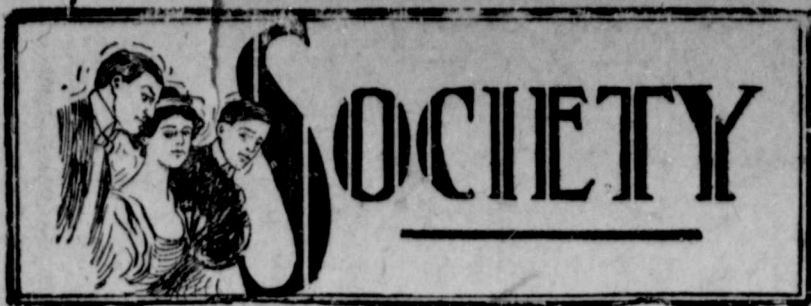
THE BRADY STANDARD
Published Semi-Weekly
Tuesday - Friday
Brady, Texas

- To any postoffice within 50 miles of Brady \$2.00 per year
- SIX MONTHS \$1.00
- THREE MONTHS 65c

Remittances on subscriptions for less than three months will be credited at the rate of 25c per month.

- To postoffice more than 50 miles from Brady \$2.50 per year
- SIX MONTHS \$1.25
- THREE MONTHS 75c

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Effective July 1, 1920.



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No meeting of the club is announced for this week.

Handkerchief Shower.

Mrs. Gibbon T. Roberts entertained delightfully on Wednesday afternoon with a Handkerchief shower for Miss Minna Elliot, bride-to-be. Some twenty-five guests were present, and the afternoon was enjoyably spent by all. A number of vocal and instrumental selections were given. The Roberts' home was attractively decorated with flowers.

The climax of the afternoon's enjoyment was reached when Master Karl Keller arrived, laden with a basket, and announced a bundle of gifts for Miss Elliot. Many and beautiful were the handkerchiefs received, and their examination occupied the attention of the guests for some time.

A dainty salad course was served by the hostess at the close of the afternoon.

Miscellaneous Shower.

Numbered as one of the most enjoyable of the series of parties given in honor of Miss Minna Elliot, bride-elect, was the Miscellaneous shower given by the Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church on Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Edwin Broad. The Broad home was attractively decorated for the occasion, the living room being in red, and yellow flowers being used as a color motif in the dining room.

Despite the bad weather, some fifteen were in attendance, and much merriment and delighted exclamations followed the examination of the many pretty gifts, which were brought to the guest of honor in a basket by little Miss Christine Jones.

A refreshment course of chicken salad, coffee and sandwiches was served by the hostess.

Complimenting Bride-Elect.

Miss Minna Elliot, attractive and popular bride-to-be was honored at a very pretty party last Friday afternoon, given as a Miscellaneous shower by Mesdames S. J. Striegler and Karl Steffins, at the home of the former on the north side. The Striegler home was attractively decorated, the rooms being adorned with colors of pink, red and yellow. Following the arrival of the guests, some thirty in number, Master Karl Keller Steffins afforded much merriment when he drove into the rooms

in his automobile, which had two suit cases tied behind, and called: "Minna Elliot, I have a package for you." The opening of the suit cases and the examination of the gifts, all of which were beautiful, occupied the attention of the guests for some time. Instrumental music by Mrs. J. G. McCall, solos by Mrs. S. H. Jones, Mrs. Harry F. Schwenker and Mrs. Gibbon T. Roberts, and a cornet solo by Cecil Striegler, furnished delightful entertainment during the afternoon.

A delicious refreshment course consisting of chicken salad, olives, sandwiches, cake and coffee was served by the hostesses.

The honoree is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Elliot of this city, and whose marriage to Mr. C. J. Greer of Eastland will take place at the home of her sister, Mrs. Claud Baker, in that city March 5th.

RHYMES OF THE TIMES
By Evangelist Campbell.

Dear Mother.

This letter to you, Mother, is delayed, I know
And it isn't just as I'd have it be;
But I'll send it on and tell you that
It is even so
That I love you as I did when on your
knee.

No! I don't mean across it, for I'd
been naughty then—
I mean when seated there with up-
turned face.

To hear those words you taught me
which Christ had taught to men;
The power of which has cleansed a
human race.

I've stumbled 'round in this old world
for years;

And erred so many times from your
high standard true;
But I recall that you have shed those
tears,
And prayed that God would keep me
all the long years through.

It may have seemed that prayers and
tears were vain;
But I go back today and, "lay me
down to sleep"
And while I live, your lessons shall
remain,
Deep in my soul to guard and love
and keep.

—Evang. Campbell,
Lampasas, Texas

A Leading Question.

During the trial of a case in a Boston court it became necessary to call to the witness stand a woman's maid.

"Where were you at 6:45 on the evening in question?" was the first query put to her by the examining counsel.

"Dressing the hair of madame," was the response.

"Now," said the attorney, very solemnly, with uplifted finger, "think very carefully before you answer. Was or was not your mistress in the room at that time?" — Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Colds Cause Grip and Influenza

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." F. W. GROVE'S Dispensary Co. Box 393.

Had I'm Guessing.

"What's wrong?" asked Parker.
"You look worried."
"I am," replied his friend. "I wrote two notes—one to my broker, asking him if he took me for a fool, and the other to Miss Golding, asking her if she would marry me. While I was out somebody telephoned 'Yes,' and I don't know which of them it was!" — Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Severe headaches are often caused from eyesight. A. K. Hawkes will have an expert at our store on March 6th and 7th. Eyes tested free. Trigg Drug Co.

Give us a trial on Feed. We have corn, oats, meal, bran, shorts and hay. Also Barley Feed Meal—makes your cow give more milk; give it a trial. SPILLER & KIRKLEN.

Saddles, Harness and Shoes repaired at EVERS' SHOP.

After the fire: Friends may sympathize, but we pay cash. Anderson & Carrithers, Insurance.

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Standard's Classy-El-Ad rate is 1 1/2c 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—Mouse-colored grey hound. Reward for return to L. G. ROHDE, Brady.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Silver laced Wyandotte Eggs at \$2 per setting. A. L. LANG.

FOR SALE—S. C. White Leghorn Eggs, \$1 per 15. See LEONARD BATEY.

FOR SALE—White Leghorn utility eggs, for setting. Reasonable price. Phone 305.

FOR SALE—Big-bone Poland China pigs, six weeks old. Clyde Eubanks, Brady. Phone 1703.

FOR SALE—Black Leghorn Eggs, \$1.50 per setting. W. H. BROWN, at J. F. Quicksall's farm.

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

FOR SALE—First year Kasch Cotton Seed, absolutely pure, \$1.50 per bushel. J. T. H. MILLER, Brady.

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

FOR SALE—Barred Rock Eggs. Yard run, \$1.00 per setting; No. 1 Pen, \$2.00 per setting. See OSCAR TURNER, Rt. 1, Brady.

FOR SALE—Mrs. G. A. Lehmann's 19-room Hotel, on the North Side of Menard, is for sale, or will trade for Brady property.

EGGS FOR HATCHING—From my famous Barred Rocks. My Cockerels are sired by \$100 Cock, from E. B. Thompson, New York. \$2.00 per setting, or \$8.00 per 100. G. W. WILKES, Brady, Texas.

FOR SALE—70-acre farm, mostly in cultivation; or will trade for mules, horses, cattle, good automobile, or good resident property in Brady. Located 7 1/2 miles northwest of Brady. V. L. BRADLEY, 8 miles northwest of Brady.

FOR TRADE

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

FOR TRADE—Two coming year-old mules for cattle; will pay difference, if any. G. M. HARROD, Waldrip Route, 8 miles northwest Brady.

TO TRADE—Property in and near San Angelo for residence or business property in Brady. Some cash. No agents. Write J. W. ANDERSON, San Angelo, 1208 Orient.

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.

Justifiable.

The unhappy husband was unburdening himself of his tale of woe.

"But how did so mismatched a couple happen to meet in the first place?" Bill asked.

"We sang in the same church choir," explained the unhappy husband.

"Ah! you met my chants, eh?" Bill suggested.

Three weeks later, after he had emerged from the hospital the court ruled that the defendant had acted in self-defense.—New York Sun.

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

Transfer paper in large sheets—Red, Yellow, Purple, Black. The Brady Standard.

SCENIC BEAUTY OF HIGHWAY TO BE ADVERTISED

Definite plans for the advertising of the scenic beauty, advantages and many attractions of the Puget-Sound-to-Gulf highway is to be inaugurated without delay by the highway association, following adoption of such plans at the association meeting held in Fredericksburg last Fall. The fact that the Puget-Sound-to-Gulf highway traverses a section of country that equals, if it does not surpass, anything Colorado has to offer in scenic attraction, is known to comparatively few people of the nation. Furthermore, along this route there are wonderful streams for fishing, camping and outing. Then, the route is by far the shortest and most direct from Denver to the Gulf, and, if the truth be known, is much more improved and nearer completion, as a highway, than any other following a similar routing.

For this reason, the association has asked that all citizens living along the route not only be loyal to this great highway, using it themselves whenever they travel, and recommending the route with the blue and red signals to their fellow tourists whenever and wherever possible.

To further acquaint the tourists of the nation with the route and its advantages, it is planned to advertise in road and log books such as would give the same the widest publicity. To this end, it was agreed that every county through which the highway passes, should contribute as much as \$50, if possible, to this fund.

The following letter from Carl Runge, Mason county vice-president of the association, calls attention to the matter, and, in addition to the financial contribution, requests pictures of scenery along the highway route in McCulloch county. Mr. Runge's letter, dated at Mason, on February 23, reads as follows:

"At the annual meeting of the Puget-Sound-to-Gulf Highway association held at Fredericksburg last Fall, the undersigned was appointed as chairman of a committee to give wide publicity to the advantages of our Highway and to advertise the same in such road and log books as the committee thought best to attain the end for which it was appointed.

"Our highway and its advantages will be advertised in several road and log books and maps showing the route of the highway will be distributed. All of this, of course, will require a considerable expenditure of money and the committee ought to have, at its disposal, about \$50.00 from each county. It would further like to have pictures of scenery along that portion of the highway, which traverses your county.

"The committee will appreciate the favor if you will mail to the undersigned, at the very earliest moment, some pictures of interest, as well as your portion of the financial contribution required to make the advertising a success. Any amount from \$10 to \$100 will be appreciated."

Difficult to Film.

"We have filmed your book, professor," said the moving picture director, "and a check for \$5,000 is waiting for you."

"But I hardly feel that I should take it," replied the college professor. "I saw the photoplay and it doesn't resemble the book at all. You see there has been a mistake—"

"Oh, don't let that trouble you. Our scenario writer can turn anything into a photoplay, no matter what was the name of your novel?"

"That's what I want to explain," answered the professor. "I made a mistake; instead of sending you my novel, I sent you my textbook on algebra."—Customs Magazine.

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.

Large size Willow Clothes Baskets, \$1.50 each. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Impatience.

Elihu Root said at a dinner at the Metropolitan Club:

"Universal peace will come some day. We all desire it. But we must not desire it too impatiently. We must not ask for miracles. Remember the little boy.

"After the dentist had pulled three or four of his first teeth this little boy uttered bitter complaints.

"Oh, don't take on so," said the dentist. "They're first teeth. They will grow in again."

"In time for dinner?" said the little boy."—Detroit Free Press.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Taylor and children of Coolee, Texas, are here for a visit with his sister, Mrs. G. L. Holton, and family.

Miss Arvie Wegner returned home last week from C. I. A., being unable to finish the term on account of trouble with her eyes.

J. Lee Wofford returned Saturday from a six weeks' prospecting trip in Santa Fe county, New Mexico. He reports finding the country in good condition; much better than he expected, and while there filed a claim on land which he expects to homestead.

B. Simpson returned Monday afternoon from Dallas, where he had been in attendance upon the Automobile show. In making the return trip, he drove back one of the latest model Special Six Studebaker automobiles, which is one of the most beautiful and complete cars on the market. The new model is now on display at the Simpson & Co. garage.

Art.

He painted a scene in Venice, and it failed. He pictured a wonderful Madonna, and they wouldn't hang it. Journeying to the Far East, he made the Sphinx speak across the ages, in art, but they couldn't see it.

"Ah!" he exclaimed one day. "I have it!"

Fortwith he painted a picture that made women buy corsets, and became famous and rich.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

When you need anything in Furniture for the home, we have a large line to select from. C. H. Arnsperger's New and Used Store.

Unrequited Love.

He loves a girl.

Day and night he thinks of her. His mind dwells ever upon her beauty. He bites his nails.

Her presence is always with him.

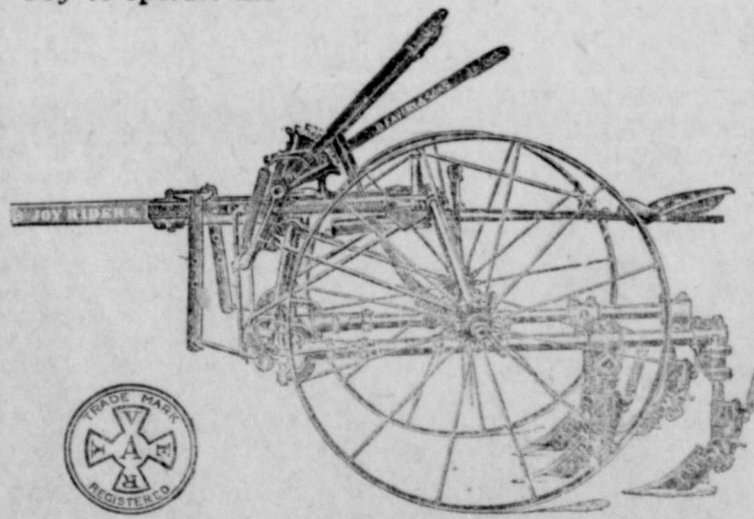
He thinks of her the first thing in the morning; he dreams of her in the night, when the loon screams across the lake.

With all the devotion of his soul he loves her, but she does not make him happy.

For he is a miser, and she is the woman on the silver dollar.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

RIDING A CULTIVATOR ALL DAY LONG

is no soft job. You can make the day's work easier by using the cultivator shown here because just an easy, swaying motion of the body swings the seat to either side and guides the gang. It is easy for a boy to operate the



Avery "Joy Rider"

Side levers after being set to give the desired depth of cultivation need not be touched, making it easy when turning.

Standards can be tilted so sweeps clean the bed. The distance between gangs is

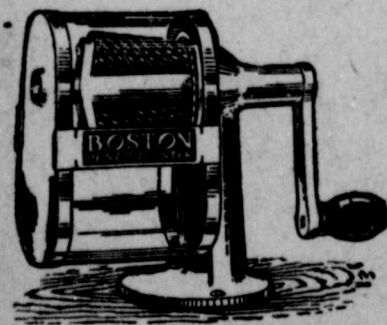
changed without stopping the team, and wheels can be set as close together as 40 inches or as far apart as 48 inches.

Come in and let us show you this cultivator and tell you the rest of the story.

O. D. MANN & SONS

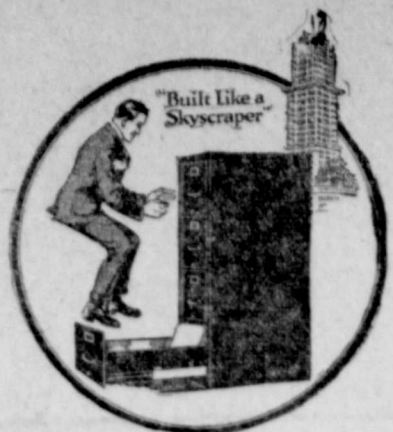
"We Appreciate Your Good Will as Well as Your Trade"

BOSTON PENCIL POINTER



—TWO MODELS—

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



Jump into the open drawer. Jump hard! You can't harm it. The drawer will still "coast" in or out at a touch afterward.

SHAW-WALKER STEEL LETTER FILES

BUILT like skyscraper—with skyscraper uprights, cross-pieces, girders, etc., of channel steel.

Even go skyscrapers one better, because electric welded into one solid piece. No nuts—no bolts—no rivets—no rods—no screws.

Drawers silent and speedy. Will run 100 years without repair or attention.



VOLUNTARY SLIDE.

This is the carriage on which the Shaw-Walker Silent-Speed drawer rides. It is built of Cold-Drawn Steel; runs on Cold-Drawn Steel rails planted in a rigid, non-vibrating roadbed—the Shaw-Walker Steel case. The carriage runs on 10 case-hardened roller bearings that have beveled edges.

Guaranteed the best file you ever used—or your money back.



This man is standing on the channel steel top sill of a Shaw-Walker open section. It supports him without injury or strain. This channel steel construction explains why Shaw-Walker files never sag.

—SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY—

—The—

Brady Standard

Office Outfitters

Phone 163

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP

By CHARLES DICKENS

Frederick H. Dole, Junior Master, Boston Public Latin School

In G. K. Chesterton's searching study of Charles Dickens, he points out what an extraordinary difference there is between the popularity of Dickens and the popularity of the most eagerly read English writers of today. People read a Dickens' story six times, says Mr. Chesterton, because they know it so well. If they can read a modern popular novel six times, it is only because they can forget it six times.

One reason for this difference is the vividness with which the people of Dickens stand out. There are dozens of characters in Dickens whom readers feel they know better than they do their most intimate friends. One has but to think of Dick Swiveller or Quilp in "The Old Curiosity Shop" to see them moving past. And there are others in this book and in all the novels who are so familiar that the mere mention of their names conjures them into life. Much as we like and are thrilled by the men and women who dare and love in the popular stories of today, there are none of them whom we should recognize as quickly if we saw them in the street as we would Micawber or Mrs. Gumm or Sam Weller or a host of others created more than half a century ago.

It was the writer's imagination that made his characters seem giants when they are placed beside the characters of later men. It is this imagination—"now humorous, now terrible, now simply grotesque," that Professor Saintsbury terms "of a quality which stands entirely by itself, or is approached at a distance, and with a difference, only by that of his great French contemporary, Balzac."

A LITTLE child—the beautifully drawn character sketch of such a one as the Divine Master so often chose to hold up as a model for his followers—this is our heroine.

Though not yet fourteen years old, she could look back on better days gone by. Then her grandfather was happy and contented and had often talked of her angel mother. She had walked with him in the fields beyond the city's noise, and they had there enjoyed many delightful hours.

Now he has changed. He is anxious, worried, and secretive. He often sends the child on business to the house of the hateful dwarf, Quilp. He is away from home every night, returning just before day, and is filled with gloom whenever he comes back. The child cannot comprehend the reason for this change.

She tells this to the sympathetic Mrs. Quilp, while the monster who has loaned her grandfather money listens at the door. He has supposed the old man to be possessed of great secret wealth and to be in the way of making much more money if only he could be carried over a temporary emergency. But the child's statements to his wife made the dwarf suspicious. He investigated and found Nell's grandfather had taken his loans to the gaming table and had lost.

"I am no gambler," cried the old man fiercely, when accused by Quilp. "I call heaven to witness that I never played for gain of mine or love of play; that at every piece I staked I whispered that orphan's name and called on heaven to bless the venture—which it never did."

He cried out that his winnings would have been made from evil men and would have been spent on a sinless child. Quilp was unmoved by his appeals for further aid. He had a legal hold on the old man's curiosities and other property and brought his lawyer to take possession of the premises. Kit, the servant boy of Nell's grandfather, had angered Quilp by calling him names, and the dwarf took revenge by telling the old man that Kit had informed of the gambling.

Early one morning, before Quilp and his lawyer awoke, Nell and her grandfather crept softly out and left their home forever. They had visions of fair fields and country scenes through which they would journey. The child had learned that she must be the leader, and he followed willingly. She had a little money, but they must depend upon charity when that was gone.

The first day they made a long journey and were given a ride by a kind countryman. They stayed that night at an inn with two Punch and Judy showmen for whom Nell had done a bit of mending. With them they went to the races the next day, but Nell became suspicious of the men and escaped with her grandfather into the open country.

Nearly exhausted by another long walk, they arrived at a school playground. The schoolmaster kindly took them home, and they stayed there a few days, obtaining needed rest.

Continuing their journey, they next met with a traveling wax-figure show, and Nell so favorably impressed Mrs. Jarley, the manager, that she received employment. Her bitterest experience came at this time.

Her grandfather fell in with some gamblers and lost nearly all their money. She had a gold coin of which he knew nothing. She changed this in payment for their night's lodging, but awoke to find her grandfather robbing her purse of every coin in order to gamble again. A short time later Nell heard the gamblers persuade him to steal from Mrs. Jarley, holding out the

hope that he would win much more than enough to repay her secretly.

Poor Nell was now in absolute terror. She woke him that night and told him of a terrible dream, wherein she saw men like him robbing those asleep. She made him flee with her at once.

On and on they walked, farther and farther from London. Finally they came to a smoky town. A poor workman took the tired child in his arms and led the way near the furnace room of a huge factory where they could sleep warmly.

The poor girl was nearly exhausted, but in the morning they pressed on their journey. At last they saw a familiar form. The child screamed and fell senseless at the feet of the schoolmaster. He carried her gently into a nearby inn, and there she gradually recovered by means of stimulants, food and rest.

The schoolmaster had received what was to him a princely appointment. He had been given a position paying thirty-five pounds annually in a distant town, and he was walking there. He had loved Nell since he saw her and begged them to go and live near him. Entirely friendless, except for him, they went gladly. Their new home was in a beautiful peaceful village. Nell obtained a position as caretaker of the church, and they lived next door to the schoolmaster.

Now the old man's servant, Kit, had obtained an excellent position near home by being strictly honest in his dealings with a kind old man, Mr. Garland. He had never lost his desire to find and help Nell and her grandfather.

A strange gentleman appears in the story in search of the same personages. He proves to be the old grandfather's younger brother, who has lived abroad many years. He has made much money and has returned to share it with his aged relative, who has now disappeared. After one unsuccessful journey, he found out where Nell and her grandfather were living. Taking Kit and Mr. Garland along, the younger brother traveled to the village. They arrived there late at night, but Kit discovered the old man at once. He asked for Nell, and her grandfather said she was asleep. Then the younger brother, Mr. Garland, the schoolmaster and an old man who had befriended Nell entered.

Poor Nell had been dead for two days. "There upon her little bed she lay at rest. No sleep so beautiful and calm, so free from trace of pain, so fair to look upon. She seemed a creature fresh from the hand of God and waiting for the breath of life; not one who had lived and suffered death." Worn out by her long journey, her lack of food, her exposure, and the anxiety for her grandfather, she had never recovered from the strain, although her last days had been spent in perfect peace and joy.

The old man was found dead upon her grave not long afterward.

How Kit's honesty had once been questioned because of a plot laid against him by the wretched Quilp, and his lawyer; how his innocence had been proven through the testimony of the lawyer's servant maid, a starved, abused child; how the humorous Dick Swiveller assisted in freeing Kit, and how he was rewarded; how the horrible dwarf met a well-deserved death by drowning—all these side-lights to the main story of Little Nell are told in Dickens' own inimitable way. But they must ever be regarded as mere accessories in the development of the short life history of one of the most pathetic and lovable characters in our literature.

Oh, mightiest master of the pen of English fiction, we thank thee for the gift of Little Nell, to show us by her love and innocence and faith how much of God may reside in humanity. Copyright, 1919, by the Post Publishing Co. (The Boston Post). Copyright in the United Kingdom, the Dominions, the Colonies and Dependencies, under the copyright act, by the Post Publishing Co., Boston, Mass., U. S. A. All rights reserved.

Possibly Polly Knew It.

A man made a bet with a friend that he would teach the latter's parrot to say the word "halloo" in one lesson. Accordingly he sat down beside the bird's cage and repeated the word "halloo," "halloo," "halloo," without pausing, for nearly ten minutes, the parrot meantime remaining apparently unheeding, and so motionless as to suggest sleep—altogether a singularly unpromising pupil. Nothing daunted, the teacher, after a brief pause to take breath, began once more, "Halloo, halloo." Rousing himself with ostentatious effort, Polly fixed his instructor with a cold and glittering eye, and exclaimed, "Number engaged!"

Useless Worry.

Some one has said that if the energy expended in useless worry could be stored and translated into power, like electricity or steam, it would operate all the machinery of the world. There is no doubt that the energy we waste in worrying, if turned in the right direction, would conquer all our problems and difficulties. We not only cripple and dwarf our lives and cause ourselves constant suffering by worrying and fretting over misfortunes that come to us, but we torture ourselves, ruin our happiness and sap our vitality by anticipating troubles and misfortunes that never come.—Drison Swett Marden in Chicago News.

Aftermath Gossip.

"From the stories my son tells about the war, I gather there were very many men A. W. O. L. in Paris." "It was only natural there, wasn't it, for them to take French leave?"



Storm Country Polly

by Grace Miller White

Copyright by Little, Brown and Company

THE MILLIONS whose hearts were touched by the story of "Tess of the Storm Country" or who were equally affected by the sweet, pathetic little heroine as acted on the screen by Mary Pickford, will be charmed by this new tale of the squatter folk who once lived on Lake Cayuga, a few miles outside of Ithaca, N. Y.

Polly herself, crude and untaught, but beautiful in face and fine in spirit, is an adorable heroine, loyal through thick and thin, tempestuous at times when her anger is aroused by wrong or injustice, but tenderness itself to all weak and helpless creatures.

The situations in "Storm Country Polly" are tensely emotional, skillfully portrayed and adroitly handled, and the reader's sympathy with Polly and her people never lapses from start to finish.

This DELIGHTFUL STORY has been SELECTED by US to RUN as a SERIAL in THESE COLUMNS. DO NOT MISS the OPENING INSTALLMENT

ORDER COAL TODAY!

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

COOK STOVES? Yes, we've got them. C. H. Arnspiger's Second Hand Store.

Artificial.

"Helen's cheeks are like roses"
"Aren't you laying it on pretty thick?"
"No; but Helen is."—Boston Transcript.

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. 80c per bottle.

Its Wonderful Point

The superb writing quality of the Tempoint Pen is due to the manner in which the generous iridium tip is affixed to the gold point—by having the gold fused about it—not annealed. Then the gold pen itself is hammered into steel-like hardness and durability.

The pen cannot weaken or become "sprung." The hammering process also eliminates porosity, so that the pen is not affected by harmful ink-acids.

WAHL TEMPPOINT

The Perfect Pointed Pen

(Heretofore known as the Boston Safety Pen)

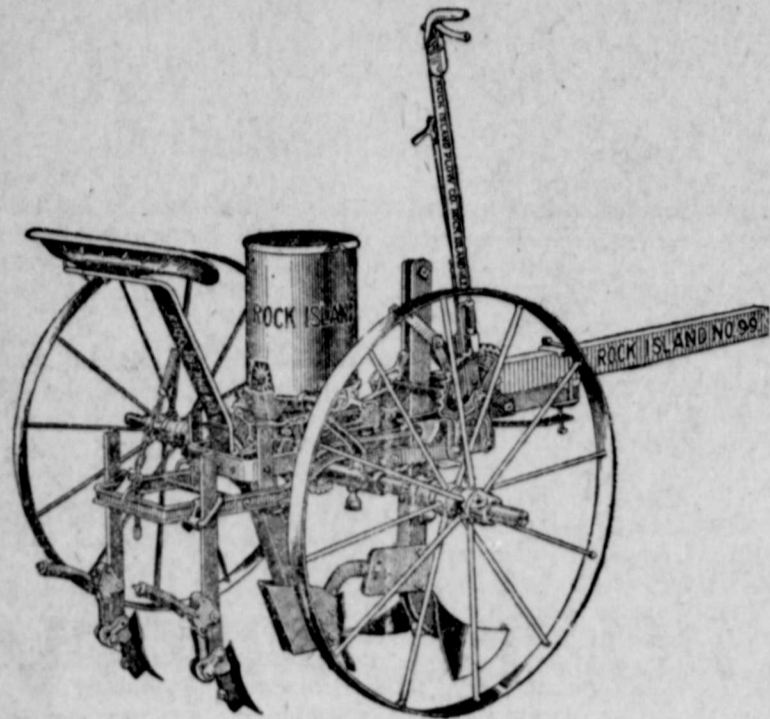
The famous Wahl Comb Feed insures a perfect ink-flow under all writing conditions. A wonderful air-tight chamber prevents pen from leaking or sweating in the pocket. Every point of superiority is embodied in the Tempoint Pen.

Made in both Screw Joint and Self Filling models. Many attractive styles, \$2.50 up. Come see the Tempoint Pen and its equally fine writing mate, the Eversharp Pencil—always sharp, never sharpened.



THE BRADY STANDARD

THE ROCK ISLAND PLANTER



Our price will be right on Planters this year. We have in stock now the **ROCK ISLAND PLANTER**. The Rock Island is a very strong planter guaranteed for four horses, and we know of no better distributor for planting Cotton, Cane, Maize, etc., than is used on the Rock Island.

Figure with us on your requirements in the implement line. We will have what you want as usual.

BROAD

Mercantile Company

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

Three Viewpoints.

Seldom, if ever, will you find three distinct angles of the feminine point of view more compactly presented than in this anecdote from Everybody's Magazine:

Three ladies were discussing the marriage of a well-known actress. "You know, it is said that before she accepted him she made a full confession of all the indiscretions of her life."

"What touching confidence," sighed one lady.

"What needless trouble," added another.

"What a wonderful memory!" finished the third.

Real Travel.

A party of men were drinking and talking in a saloon. One of the men had traveled a great deal and liked to talk about it. He was telling the others all about where he had been and what he had seen.

An old toper who was standing near sipping his whisky heard the traveler talk, and easing up to him tapped him on the back and said: "My friend, have you ever had the D. T.'s?"

"Why, no," replied the talkative one. "Why do you ask?"

"Well, then you ain't ever been anywhere or seen anything," replied the old toper as he walked off.—Judge.

The Movie Finger.

Belshazzar smiled as his jaded eye drank in the brilliant scene before him. He was about to call the director and compliment him publicly, when his glance fell upon the handwriting on the wall.

"Just as I expected!" he muttered. "Another good picture ruined by a rotten subtitle."—Life.

Some Sweet Day.

The President (a few years hence) — "Where's the army?"

The Secretary of War—"He's gone out rowing in the navy." — Cornell Widow.

His Passing Fancy.

There was a man who fancied that, by driving good and fast, he'd get his car across the tracks.

Before the train came past; he'd miss the engine by an inch, and make the train hands sore; there was a man who fancied that—

There isn't any more. —Carnegie Tech. Puppet.

His Love in the Garden

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

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In his room at the Red Inn, Whittier paced the floor with long impatient strides. Passing his first youth, he was rated among obdurate bachelors, but his eyes had never lost their gay challenge nor his inner vision its boyish ideals.

At last he left the inn and walked into the country. Many changes there were since the old happy days, but several familiar landmarks remained; so when he came to a dim lane that dipped down between ancient cedars he stepped over a broken gate and approached the house by the well-known way, across the orchard and through a garden of wonderful roses.

Under a great beech tree there was a group of wicker chairs, a tea table and a woman sitting alone. He could not see her face—only the shining golden hair and the fullness of a lavender gown. She did not see him, so he had time to study his racing pulses, to remind himself that she was probably married, and if not married, to have learned to detest him for what had happened to break their engagement. Fifteen years lost out of a woman's life is a tragedy if love has cheated her; he was prepared to meet frozen calm, deadly cordiality, polite indifference, anything save the glad recognition in her eyes when she turned and placed her hand in his.

"Dore!" he exclaimed, "time has stood still in Roseland." "Don't tell me I have not changed," she pouted, tilting a flawless face to his. "Fifteen years does make a difference!"

He shook his head helplessly. How did she maintain that elusive charm of eternal youth? He felt years

campfires and a mirage at the end of long trails. He had been prepared to find her married, older, perhaps dull and uninteresting, and he had been prepared for disillusionment; but somehow her extreme modernity, her veneer of youthful hardness, shocked him. She was so unlike that white-faced girl he had left there!

"You have changed a great deal," she said suddenly. "Your hair is quite gray and you are not thin—how horribly thin you were! I used to call you (to myself, of course) 'the living skeleton,' but I do remember you could play wonderful tennis. And there was Reddy—what became of your dog?"

"Dead long ago," he answered tersely, for she had given the dog to him.

She was yawning widely. "Oh, excuse me, I know I am boring you to death. Please wait a moment." She jumped up jerkily and he stood there watching her graceful flight toward the old house among the elms.

How horribly young she was! Well, life was full of surprises like this. He had been so sure of finding the garden and some trace of the girl he had left behind. He frowned, for she was returning, tilting on her high heels, her unchanged face gay and happy.

Behind her came a woman, slender, graceful, moving quietly in rhythm with the gentle sweeping of the elms in the soft wind, with the ruffling breeze that swept over the pansies. She stepped delicately, showing slender gray silken ankles and tiny gray shoes. Her small white hands were bare of rings save a great square-cut sapphire on the third finger of her left hand. Her face, sweet and young, with added beauty that the years had brought—patience and hope. The tender touch of time had merely flecked her fair hair. Her eyes were unchanged, steadfast, wistful and glowing, as their hands met.

"Dore," he sighed contentedly. "I thought at first she was you!"

"My niece, Paul's daughter. She lives with me. They say she is like me. She was five when you went away."

"I remember," he said dazedly. What did he not remember about that magic garden? She was everything he wanted and hoped for. All his dreams come true! He bent to kiss her hands and the girl Dore slipped away into the garden. Under the beech tree love was walking in a more stately measure and the girl smiled indulgently, but when she looked again she found that love had forgotten the years and the two looked gloriously happy.

"Some day I will be loved like that," said young Dore, dreaming among the roses.

He could not see her face.

Unique Engineering.

A remarkably interesting engineering operation was performed in Brooklyn. A large theater building, having walls ninety feet high, was lifted from its foundations, turned squarely around, and moved 300 feet to a new site.

To turn it the exact center of the floor was ascertained, and with this as a hub a series of small steel rollers was laid on a prepared platform, and then the building, resting on steel beams, was allowed to settle down on the rollers. With jackscrews on two diagonally opposite corners pushing in opposite directions, the structure was then turned as if on a pivot. The moving of brick buildings is common, but this is said to be the largest and heaviest structure that has ever been put bodily on new foundations.

Dragon's Teeth.

An European investigator has made a singular collection of fossil teeth from drug stores in various parts of China, where they are sold under the name of dragon's teeth, and are valued for their curative powers.

Upon examining them it was found by this investigator that they are the remains of many species of extinct animals, such as the ancestral forms of camels, saber-tooth tigers, three-toed horses and other creatures of ancient times, some of which, like the ancestral forms of camels and antelopes, were supposed to have had their original home in America and in Africa.

Judging from the quality of the teeth sold, the investigator believes they must exist in some parts of China.

"You are tired of the garden?" "You would be, poked away here for so many years." Her brown eyes looked beyond the garden walls into the world where her restless feet

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LAMPS LONG BEFORE CANDLE

Except the Torch, They Are the Oldest Form of Illumination Known to History.

Lamps were employed long before candles were invented. As far back as recorded history goes one reads of their use. In some languages, indeed, there was but one word for both.

The first light was simply a torch. Then men improved upon that and devised the scheme of obtaining light from porous fiber soaked in some animal or vegetable oil. Lamps of brass, bronze and stone have been found in the Pyramids, as well as in old East Indian temples, and common terracotta ones were in general use for domestic purposes in Greece as early as the Fourth century, B. C.

The earliest candles of which there is any record were those used by the ancient Romans, and were made of rushes coated with fat or wax. The first Christians made constant use of candles.

Many of the masterpieces of great authors of antiquity were written with no other light than that from the fireplace or the uncertain flicker of a tallow candle, or even the flame of a dried rush.

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SANTA'S TELESCOPE

"I wouldn't miss this treat for anything," said Santa Claus to his dog, Boy of the North.

Boy of the North wagged his tail and looked at his master out of his big eyes.

"Dear Master, I know how you enjoy it." Boy of the North said in his dog fashion.

"I've heard that the children often wonder how I spend Christmas morning. Santa Claus continued. "Well, perhaps many of them have heard."

"Yes perhaps many of them have heard how old Santa Claus sits in his far-up-North home and looks through his magic telescope, and that beside him sits his good dog Boy of the North!"

Boy of the North wagged his tail again and put his head in Santa's lap.

"Perhaps," Santa Claus continued, "they know that I have this wonderful telescope and that I can see them all through it."

"First I look this way and then that so that I can see in all directions. And I can look right straight into the windows and I can see the children laugh and smile, and I know what they are saying."

"Oh, look at what Santa Claus brought me."

"Yes, they almost all say that to each other."

"And they look so happy with their toys and with their stockings and with their Christmas trees."

"I can see them smile, and their smiles are all so wonderful. I stroke

my white beard, and I smile, too. And I say to myself:

"Well, you don't mind how busy you have been and you don't mind how tired you get, and you don't mind how much you had to do, when you have this great and wonderful reward."

"There is no reward in the world, Boy of the North, so great as the reward of a smile a child gives."

"That is—I don't think so! And I know a good deal about children, too, Boy of the North."

"I should think you did," Boy of the North said in his own fashion.

"The wonderful part of it all is that the children are just as nice year after year. They never change! They may ask for different toys but they don't change themselves."

"I mean," Santa continued, "that some of them ask for more modern toys than their mothers and daddies did, but the children are just as wonderful as ever, and fashions change—even in toys."

"I don't mind as long as the fashion of children doesn't change. I mean that it doesn't make any difference to me if they ask for modern toys if they are still children, and if there are lots more children asking for toys each year."

"That is what I like. And though more children may mean more work to old Santa Claus, do you suppose he minds that, Boy of the North?"

"Indeed he doesn't! He loves it. The more children there are, the better he likes it."

"Ah, Boy of the North, peep through the telescope and see the way Jack is smiling. And take a peep in this direction and see the way Lucy is chuckling."

"Now, Boy of the North, take a look at Fanny and then take another at Marlio."

"Then, Boy of the North, look at Kitty over in this direction. And do take a look at Annette and at Janet. But you must look at Marion, too, and at Dorothy!"

So Santa Claus held the telescope to the eyes of Boy of the North so he could look through it and see all the children.

Then Santa Claus took the telescope again and looked through it and smiled and chuckled and laughed aloud.

"As long as Santa Claus sees their smiles he will never grow any older. They keep him young, Boy of the North!"

"Of course I'm not a young man, but I won't grow any older, for the smiles of all the children in the world keep me young. Isn't it so, Boy of the North?"

Again Boy of the North wagged his tail.

"The smiles of children, wonderful boys and wonderful girls," said Santa Claus, "are the most marvelous thanks the whole wide world!"

Defeated Army Like Wool. Why is a defeated army like wool? Cause it is worsted.

The FLORSHEIM "LAMAR"

WHEN style is the factor, men find a Florsheim shape and pattern to please each individual choice. No shoe offers greater variety than Florsheims. No want has been overlooked.

Mann Bros. & Holton

"If Men Wear It, We Have It"

THE FLORSHEIM SHOE

Natives of Belgian Congo



Chief of the Bapotos.

Climbing Parasite in the Congo.

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

The natives of the interior of Africa are very different from those of the coast regions who have absorbed the worst that civilization has to offer, yet many a traveler, touching only the fringe of the Dark Continent, builds his ideas of its people on those corrupted by alcohol, European morals, and the passion for gain either by fair means or foul. In the Belgian Congo, for example, where there are to be met typical negroes of the tropics, one finds people who are frankly savages, to be sure, with customs disgusting to the westerner but who possess good traits for all that. If the tribes are approached properly hardly one will be found which is not naturally good-tempered, and in most instances hospitable and trustful.

Stanleyville, the chief station in north-central Congo, was a few years ago a strange mixture of an Arab, European and negro town. Whatever harm the Arabs may have done to the natives, and there is no doubt that in their slave-raiding expeditions they have slaughtered them by the thousands, they certainly have taught them many a good thing. It was the Arabs who introduced rice, Madagascar potatoes, beans and many useful plants. They have taught the natives cleanliness and established schools in many centers.

The town is much used as an outfitting point for expeditions but at times it is disappointingly short of supplies. In making trips up the Congo river from Stanleyville one must cross the river below the falls and have his luggage carried to a point on smooth water above the cataracts.

Queer Bambala Customs.

Among the people of Congo few possess stranger customs or present more curious contrasts than the Bambala tribe, who live in numerous villages on the banks of the Kwilu-Jumba river in the southwestern part of the country. Each village is under its own chief, who holds the position by virtue of his wealth and is succeeded at his death by the next richest man of the tribe. His principal function is to act as money-lender to his subjects. No tribute is paid to the chief, but he has a right to the ribs of every human being killed for food and to the hind legs of each animal killed during the great hunts. If a chief is young enough, he acts as leader in war; otherwise one of his sons takes his place.

Intermediate between the chief and the ordinary freeman is an hereditary class called muri, who may not eat human flesh nor yet the meat of fowls. They are distinguished by an iron bracelet and a special headcovering of cloth, which may not be removed by any one under penalty of death, even if the offender did not intend to touch it.

The bracelet of a muri passes at death to the nephew (sister's son), who succeeds to the dignity, and the heir must steal the skull of his uncle. The corpse is buried for some two months, then the skull is exhumed, painted red, and placed in the house its owner used to occupy. The nephew must gain possession of it at night without being observed, and, after hiding it for a few days in the bush, take it home to his hut.

If a muri is killed in war, his bracelet is sent home, but the skull has to be stolen as before from the hostile village. The chief privilege of a member of this class is the right to a portion of each animal killed in hunting.

Ordeal by Poison.

In disputes, where two people of the same village are concerned, a poison ordeal is employed as judge. Whether a man is accused of witchcraft, paricide or of some minor offense, he declares himself willing to take poison to prove his innocence.

The poison, which is derived from the bark of a native tree, is usually ground fine and mixed to a thick paste, from which are made five small loaves and these are administered one after the other to the defendant. During the next fifteen minutes, if it is a case of witchcraft, the bystanders call on Moloki (the evil principle) to come out.

The poison usually acts very quickly; it may kill the accused or cause purging or vomiting. The last-named effect alone is regarded as a proof of innocence. In the second case the prisoner is compelled to dig a hole. He is then given a fowl to eat and enough palm-wine to make him quite intoxicated. After this he is laid in the hole, or possibly goes and lays himself down, and is then buried alive in order to prevent Moloki escaping with his last breath. A large fire is kept alight on the grave for two days, and then the body is exhumed and eaten.

An innocent man is carried around the village, decorated with beads, and his accuser pays a pig as compensation for the false charge.

Decorated With Scars.

In color the Bambala are very dark brown, the hair is absolutely black, and the eye a greenish black with a yellow corner. The face is not of the ordinary negro type, but much more refined; thick lips, for example, are quite exceptional, and only a small proportion have flat noses.

Tattooing is not common, but both men and women "decorate" themselves with ornamental scars. They rise above the surface of the skin sometimes more than an inch.

The ordinary food consists of manioc flour made into a paste with water and boiled. The leaves of the plant are also eaten prepared with palm-oil and pepper. Animal food is not limited to goats, pigs, and other domestic small fry, for, frogs excepted, everything helps to make a stew, from ants and grasshoppers up to man.

Human flesh is, of course, a special delicacy, and its use is forbidden to women, though they do not disdain to indulge secretly. Other titbits are a thick white worm found in palm-trees, locusts, rats, and blood boiled with cassava flour. Human flesh is not the only food forbidden to women; they may not eat goat's flesh, hawks, vultures, small birds, snakes, animals hunted with weapons, crows, or parrots. To the rule against flesh killed with weapons there are two exceptions—the antelope and a small rat.

Rich people, who indulge in luxuries, eat kola nuts in great numbers. A kind of native pepper is known, and oil is obtained from the palm-nut. But the chief condiment is salt, which is made of the ashes of water plants. There is, however, a strong preference for the imported salt, which is in crystalline form as a rule, the crystals being perforated and strung on a string, which is dipped into the food-pot. On a journey salt is eaten as a stimulant and salt water is also drunk.

As regards animal food, if there is abundance it is simply boiled and eaten with the fingers. It must be remembered that meat for the Bambala is simply a bouillon, much as choco-lates are for us. Once when a white traveler killed an elephant, which the natives were at liberty to consume, blood, skin, and bones, if they pleased, after they had eaten as much as they wanted they went to him and asked for their dinner.

Cannibalism is an everyday occurrence, and, according to the natives themselves, who display no reticence except in the presence of state officials, is based on a sincere liking for human flesh.

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.

***** IN RELIGIOUS CIRCLES ***** PROFESSIONAL CARDS *****

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

Baptist Church.
Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Special services for young men and boys Sunday morning at 11:00 o'clock, with special music.

Sunday night, the Rev. Jeff Davis, state missionary, will be with us. Come and hear him, and enjoy these services with us.

J. H. TAYLOR, 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.

Christian Church.
Services for next Sunday, March 5, 1922.

"God's Emancipation Proclamation" will be the subject at 11:00 o'clock. There have been many proclamations in the history of the world, but none that will compare with this one. It is the greatest of all, so hear it. The subject for 7:30 p. m. will be: "Who Is My Neighbor?" Many fancy they have answered this question by saying, "I don't know his name, but his children run across my lawn and his dog keeps me awake at night." Let us find the correct answer.

G. T. REAVES, Pastor.

REPRESENTATIVE FEDERAL LAND BANK HERE TUESDAY ON INSPECTION OF AGENCY

Jesse A. Wright was a visitor in Brady Tuesday, calling here as representative of the Federal Land bank of Washington, D. C. While here, Mr. Wright investigated the affairs of the local agency, in charge of Tom Elliot, and found everything in very satisfactory shape, so as to merit his commendation.

Mr. Wright reported the condition of the Federal Land bank as being excellent. Recently \$75,000,000.00 worth of bonds were sold within a week's time, and the directors expect to have plenty of funds to loan to the farmers.

GUARANTY TIRE COMPANY CHANGES HANDS—NEW PROPRIETOR IS EARL BAGLEY

The Guaranty Tire Company, established last fall by A. C. Cranfill and D. C. Blauvelt, has changed hands, Earl Bagley buying the interests of both Mr. Cranfill and Mr. Blauvelt, and now having full charge of the business. Mr. Bagley is well known and popular, and will, no doubt, meet with good success in the business. In addition to doing vulcanizing and repairing, Mr. Bagley will continue to do Gates half-soling of tires.

Mr. Cranfill has made no plans for the future, but for the present will remain with Mr. Bagley, and assist him in caring for the business.

FEDERAL JUDGE HOLDS NEWSPAPER IS NOT PUBLIC SERVICE CONCERN

Chicago, Feb. 28.—Holding that a newspaper is not a public service corporation and may sell its products to whomever it chooses, Federal Judge K. M. Landis today dismissed a suit brought by the Journal of Commerce at Chicago against the Chicago Daily Tribune.

The famous Bewley Mills Flour—best for all uses. Try a sack. Also let us supply your wants in the Feed line, and Barley Feed Meal for cows. Spiller & Kirklen.

Williams Repair Shop

CLOCK—GUN—PHONOGRAPH and GENERAL REPAIRING
RAMSAY BUILDING

HEALTH WEEK ENDORSED BY STATE HEALTH OFFICER

Asking for the earnest co-operation of every citizen of Texas, J. H. Florence, State Health officer, has addressed the following appeal for the universal observance of "Health Week" March 5th to 11th: To the Citizens of Texas:

The Governor of Texas has proclaimed March 5th to 11th inclusive as Health Week and has urged the people of the State to earnestly direct their attention to producing better health conditions and eradicating menaces to the Public Health.

As your State Health officer, I wish to impress upon the people the real meaning and object of this Health Week. To the average citizen unacquainted with the true meaning of Sanitation, a Clean-up Campaign means to him the hauling away of trash, the burning of leaves, the gathering up and destruction of various forms of rubbish around his place which chiefly offend the eye and are of very little real danger to his health and he leaves the real deadly menaces to health still closely surrounding him because he is unaware of their danger. Therefore, in a few brief words I wish to point out some of these real disease producers and urge each citizen to not only clean up the trash and improve the looks of his premises but to remedy, if possible, all truly dangerous conditions.

Protection That Will Really Protect.

1. Flies are extremely dangerous. They convey typhoid fever germs from person to person; they breed in manure. Clean up manure piles and do not permit them to remain on the place.

2. Mosquitoes are deadly. They cause malaria, yellow fever and other diseases; they breed in standing water and sluggish streams. Drain your premises, screen your houses, cover your cisterns; put crude oil in the streams; destroy tin cans and other water containers.

3. Your open-back, surface privy is a relic of barbarism and extremely dangerous. Flies and small animals carry deadly germs from it directly to your food. Typhoid fever, hook work infection and summer diarrhoea that kills the babies is the result. Build a simple form of sanitary, fly-proof privy; or connect with the sewer if possible.

4. Your water or milk supply may be polluted. Have it tested.

5. Have your children and yourself examined for physical defects by a competent physician. It may greatly prolong your life.

6. Find out if your child is attending a school with insanitary surroundings or if he is working under similar conditions. If so, have them corrected.

7. See that your garbage is placed in covered containers while awaiting collection and that it is properly disposed of.

8. See if your food comes from a sanitary dairy, slaughter house and meat market.

9. Make a real effort to obtain for your city and county a whole-time Health officer, who will constantly look after your health.

If you will do some or all of these things Health Week will be of tremendous benefit to the State of Texas.

LAUNDRY BASKET FROM PEAR VALLEY.
Ludwick & Seymore of Pear Valley now handle laundry for the Brady Steam Laundry. Basket leaves Pear Valley Tuesday and returns Friday.

NOTICE OF CITY ELECTION.

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held in the City of Brady, in the County of McCulloch, State of Texas, on the first Tuesday in April, 1922, same being the 4th day of April, 1922, for the purpose of electing the following officers of the City of Brady, to-wit: a Mayor, a City Recorder, a City Secretary and two Aldermen; all of whom shall hold their respective offices for a term of two years and until their successors are elected and qualified; said election will be held at the Court House in the City of Brady and in the Northwest corner room of said building on the ground floor thereof, same being the place heretofore designated by the City Council for holding City elections and the place where such elections are usually held. N. T. Cook has been appointed presiding officer of said election, and he shall appoint two judges and two clerks to assist him in holding said election, and no one shall be permitted to vote at said election except those who are qualified under the laws of this State to vote at said election; the polls shall open at eight o'clock in the morning and shall remain open until seven o'clock in the evening, and said election shall, in all respects, be conducted and held and returns thereof made as required by the laws of the State of Texas and by the ordinances of the City of Brady.

Witness my hand at Brady, Texas, on this 21st day of February, A. D. 1922.

J. E. SHROPSHIRE,
Mayor of the City of Brady.
Attest: W. G. JOYCE,
City Secretary.

GILA MONSTER IN BOTTLE OF HOOTCH FOUND UNDER FLOOR

Workmen engaged in the task of laying a new floor in part of the Empire Furniture company's store rooms today found underneath the old floor a gallon bottle containing some kind of a reptile thoroughly pickled in alcohol, which had evidently been bottled many years ago and defies classification by local naturalists, unless it be a gila monster, or heloderma suspectum.

The reptile is apparently about 20 inches in length, having the appearance of a large bodied snake with the exception that it has well developed feet. It may be a prehistoric dodo bird for all anyone here knows.

The floor underneath which the bottled and alcohol-pickled reptile was found was laid about fifteen years ago and at that time an old floor was torn up which had been in service for many years. The specimen found today was probably bottled thirty years ago, and for some reason found a resting place underneath the floor to remain there until this good day of grace.—Brownwood Bulletin.

Spectacles are cheaper than eyesight. Dr. McIntyre can fit your eyes at our store, March 6 and 7th. Trigg Drug Co.

Give US your GROCERY ORDER Today

ORDER BOOK

We carry a general line of First-Class GROCERIES. If you have not given us an order before, you should do so TODAY. We are sure we can please you, as we carry ONLY FIRST-CLASS GROCERIES, FRUITS and VEGETABLES. Give us your orders. We will appreciate a part of your patronage.

CITY GROCERY

"BUY HERE"

Miss Pearl Walter, Manager

"We Please You."