4 Pages

THE BRADY STANDAL

TWICE-A-WEEK

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

TUESDAY-FRIDAY

THE BRADY ENTERPRISE VOL. XIII, No. 34

Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Tuesday, January 10, 1922.

Whole Number 1150.

IN MEN'S WEAR---MANN BROTHERS & HOLTON **EVERYTHING**

MEN AND WOMEN **BOTH MUST PAY** POLLTAX. RULING iness visit Mercury.

is in receipt of advice from Lon A. atives in Dallas, since the New of nearly seven months fell last night State convention of the Texas Farm boy, while his wife was formerly association has been organized in Bra-Smith, state comptroller, that the poll Years holidays. both, or by either for himself or her- the holidays with her parents, Mr. and a rain, as it was more in the nature full of enthusiasm for the Bureau, self alone. This poll tax must be Mrs. W. K. Gay. paid regardless of whether the party Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Conner, accom- precipitation amounted to one-fifth success of this great farm organiza- day and remarked that he might take treasurer and W. N. Ellis, secretary. intends voting or not. In fact, it panied by Mrs. Fred Ellis and chil- of an inch. The West Texas Tele- tion. The attending delegates were The Standard for the coming year if Directors are Dr. J. G. McCall, Jas. should be clearly understood that the dren, returned Friday from Menard, phone Co. report credits Menard, San Messrs. H. J. Huffman, president of he thought it would have any effect T. Mann and A. H. Broad. The oppoll tax is not levied merely for the where they spent the holidays very Saba, Rochelle and Mason with good the county bureau, Dan Zimmerman, upon the weather. The Standard ed-eration of the new association is vestprivilege of voting. It is a tax fixed by law, one-third of which is for General Revenue purposes, and two-thirds

showers, while Lohn and Eden both vice-president, J. T. Mann of Brady, itor assured Mr. Tetens that a donated in the above-named officers and two-thirds directors.

Showers, while Lohn and Eden both vice-president, J. T. Mann of Brady, itor assured Mr. Tetens that a donated in the above-named officers and directors.

Monday from Fort Worth for a visit ly all other points in this county. The Shepard, Placid, and County Agent induce a good rain, whereupon Mr.

The local mutual aid association is for Free School purposes, and must with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. June shower, however, served to settle the Geo. E. Ehlinger. Mr. Zimmerman Tetens did the handsome thing by us. operating under the limitations of the be paid irrespective of whether or Coorpender, and incidentally to see dust clear the atmosphere, and also was the official or voting delegate Behold, the rain! not the person against whom it is lev- her son, June who is attending school to give hopes of more and better rains and the others were associate deleied desires to vote.

in taking the rendition of the citizens months, during which he will visit since last June were 1-10 of an inch rooms were thrown open to the visit rived safely Wednesday, January 4th, Membership in the association is limof McCulloch county, is compelled to relatives, while incidentally seeking on August 26th, 1 1-20 inches on Oc- ing delegates for their inspection and at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Grady ited to 2,000, and the territory to be render both the husband and the wife benefit for bronchial trouble by reason tober 2nd (this fell almost entirely special committees were in attend- Thurman at Casa Grande, Ariz. Mrs. included in its operation is to be lo-

law was amended in 1882 by enact- past year, has resigned his position acter. poll tax of \$1.50, \$1.00 for the benefit where he will be associated with his June, 1921, as follows: shall have paid the same before he employed with the I. G. Abney store quently, it can readily be seen that made many warm friends, both for the payment of a roll tax was requir- the store and for himself, by his ed under the laws of this State long genial and courteous manner, as well before it was made a pre-requisite as by his ability and splendid salesis not conditional nor dependent upon tend to him and his excellent wife a the following big bargain:

The follownig is the letter sent out in Brady. by Comptroller Lon A. Smith, and which covers the question:

out the payment of the other, and one sand inhabitants or more, either the or both poll taxes may be paid with- husband or the wife may, by written ALL, SPECIAL, LONG out the payment of the ad valorem order, authorize some other person AS THEY LAST tax, but the ad valorem tax cannot to pay one or both poll taxes, but in be paid unless both poll taxes assess- each instance the receipt or receipts ed therewith are also paid.

therefor; in like manner, the wife as against a man, and the payment LUMBER CO. may pay the poll tax of her husband of the woman's poll tax is just as oband receive a receipt therefor. No or- ligatory as that of the man, and their der is required on the part of the community property can be held for "It put me back on the pay roll." "I plemented by delegations of like tion of officers and the name of Mr. work upon becoming interested in I husband or wife for the payment of the payment of both poll taxes. The can eat whatever I want now." "I character from some of our neighbor- John T. Orr, of Dallas was offered insurance work, and finding the local the poll tax of the other, irrespective State's lien against the community no longer suffer from indigestion." ing states, who already have or are for re-election to the position of field a most fruitful one, has decided of whether or not they reside in a property cannot be avoided by mak- "I gained weight rapidly." These and awakening to the wisdom of the great chief executive, a roar of approval again to cast his lot among us.

"If residing in a city of ten thou- taxes." sand inhabitants or more, either the husband or wife must appear in per-

J. T. and Porter Squyres were business visitors in Brady Monday from

Mr. and Mrs. Ike Myers returned County Tax Collector H. K. Adkins the past week from a visit with rel-

tax of both husband and wife must be Mrs. Gordon Deaver returned Sat- 8:30 o'clock. As a matter of fact, 5 and 6th, and representing the Mc- Congratulations are extended to the out this section, being one of the paid, and may be paid by either for urday to Mexia after a visit during the downpour could hardly be termed Culloch County Bureau have returned proud and happy parents.

here.

This will explain why it is that L. Ballou left this morning for San According to the rain guage at the County Tax Assessor H. R. Hodges, Antonio for a stay of a couple Commercial bank, the only rains had including the offices and sample tidings of a fine 9-pound boy who arsection with the greatest of success. of the change of climate.

to vote in some subsequent election. business, religious and social circles Combination Roaster and

son for the payment of poll taxes. must be sent to the husband or wife.

Read The Standard's Classi-Fi-Ads. Co

PERSONAL MENTION FIRST GENERAL RAIN IN SEVEN MONTHS FALLS

The first general rain in a period to follow.

within the Brady city limits) and 3-10 ance to hear all the grievances which Champion has been in Casa Grande cated within 50 miles of the head-The payment of a \$1.00 School Poll Sam Levinson, who has been as of an inch on November 7th. None the delegates might have to place behas been required since 1876. This sisting at the Myers Bros. store the of these rains were general in char- fore the association, and it was defi-

BIG BARGAIN IN ALUM-INUM-WARE.

Total

O. D. MANN & SONS

COAL! COAL!

city of ten thousand inhabitants. | ing a separate assessment of the poll many more expressions are now move which has been set on foot to went up from the house. No other In his new endeavors, he has the

STATE MEET OF FARM BUREAU IS **GREAT SUCCESS**

The delegates who attended the (Monday night) beginning at about Bureau at Dallas, Texas, January 4, Miss Willard Hodge of Brownwood. dy, W. N. Ellis, well-known throughof a heavy shower. In Brady the and with all fear dispelled as to the gates.

nitely proven that in ninety-nine out Brady as Miss Mary Champion. mitted any one individual is \$1,000, ment requiring the levy of an annual and Sunday night returned to Dallas, The last general rains had were in of every hundred mistakes made Grandfather Frank Champion hasn't although where the territory of two which gave rise to any grievance were aged perceptibly since acquiring this mutual associations (such as the San the owner, of course, necessitated a little newcomer are reported doing fications of a good risk. Membership the circumstances could not be avoid-

"The husband may pay the poll "The laws of this State now levy The best grade McAlister was a solemn and most determined tax of his wife and receive a receipt a poll tax against a woman the same Deep Mine Coal. BOWMAN group of some four hundred farmers over production of cotton and empha-They were gathered from the four on our farms. "Tanlac made me feel younger," corners of the state and were supheard daily as people tell of their ex- obtain for the farmers of our land a name was offered and in considera- best wishes of all his many friends, perience with Tanlac. Trigg Drug fair remuneration for their labor, and tion of his faithfulness and fidelity and with his active guidance, the new thereby free the farm women and to the organization Mr. Orr was unan- mutual life insurance association is tention to business and their almost in which he was held by his fellow utmost faith in the organization, its ent felt that Mr. Orr was the right officers and the principles for which man in the right place.

in a concrete form of Dallas, and one of the foremost in the organization of the Alabama a reason. Trigg Drug Co. hearers that all of the more fore- county schools presented a little money by getting in on our sighted business men and bankers of playlet in the convention hall, depict- next shipment. MACY & CO. the country realized that the Farm ing the agents of the Farm Bureau Bureau was the greatest move ever Sign-Up Campaign interesting a cot- to the audience and the school was put on fooot for the advancement of ton farmer in destitute circumstances highly commended for its talent. the South and that they were get- in the bureau. The "before" and "aft-

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Cards have been received by friends in Brady announcing the arrival of Mary Louise Biggs, born to Mr. and Mrs. Kyle Biggs of Corona, New Mexico. Mr. Biggs is a former Brady

ed. When the average farmer was gratulated the bureau upon the selectof any member at \$1.00 per capita. confronted with the proposition of tion of its officers who have made it Incident with the organization of The convention was formally open- est business institution in the world principal of the Brady school;

children, of our Southland from that imously elected to succeed himself, certain to enjoy progress and prosworst of all slavery, the drudgery of Mr. Orr felt so deeply the confidence perity. the cotton fields. By their strict at- displayed in his work and the esteem 100% attendance at all 'he delibera- farmers that it was with difficulty tions of the convention this group of that he thanked them for the honor. ment. Phone 295. MACY & representative farmers displayed the Suffice it to say that everyone pres- CO.

After the election of officers and In his address to the convention, the attendance to a little new busi-Mr. Aaron Sapiro, the young Califor- ness the meeting adjourned and it is nia attorney and the world's foremost useless to add that all of the attendauthority on co-operative marketing ing delegates departed, feeling better made a profound impression on his for having attended the convention

which he had made, thus giving to hearted remarks made by members of ters of common interest. his hearers the gist of his remarks the delegation from Alabama who had journeyed to Dallas to learn all bankers of Texas, went home to all Farm Bureau which organization is Don't delay ordering your the delegates present. He told his now in progress. One of the Dallas coal for winter. You'll save ting behind it heart and soul. He con- er" joining scenes were very amusing

NEW MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE ASS'N ORGANIZED HERE

The Brady Mutual Life Insurance prime movers in the new company. Associated in the company are W. E. Fred Tetens was in from Lohn Mon- Campbell, president; W. D. Crothers,

act creating the office of Commissioner of Banking and Insurance, and will A wire received from Mrs. Frank follow the plan of similar organizafee is placed at \$5.00; annual dues at \$2.00, and assessment upon the death

On account of receiving goods handling the cotton after it was gin- possible for the Bureau to perform the new association, the many Brady necessary to qualify e person to vote, manship. All of his friends will be too late for the Christmas trade, ned he realized that he was up against the miracle of setting up the great- and McCulloch county friends of Mr. but the obligation fixed by law, re- glad to learn that he will continue we find ourselves overstocked something out of the ordinary, and est organization ever set up in the Ellis will be pleased to know that he quiring a person to pay a poll tax with the Abney store, and will ex- on Aluminum Ware, and offer immediately went to sea unless res- world in so short a time and on so will again become a Brady resident, cued by some of his friends he made firm a foundation as to enjoy the and that he will be joined here by his whether or not such person intends most cordial and hearty welcome to Double Boiler \$1.50 many mistakes before he finally got confidence of the business world. He son immediately following the close his cotton off his hands. These mis- said that while the larger business of the San Saba schools for the year. Stew Pan\$1.50 takes caused quite a bit of confusion interests realized the soundness of All the older citizens of Brady and Percolator \$1.50 and delay at headquarters, but this is the Farm Bureau Movement, it was McCulloch county recall Mr. Ellis as Dishpan \$1.50 now history and with a year of exper- high time that the small bankers and head of the Brady schools up to about "Either Poll Tax san be paid with- If not residing in a city of ten thou- Syrup Pitcher 75c ience in handling their own business business men get behind the move- twelve or thirteen years ago, in which next year to hold these mistakes so said that the Farm Bureau within ular of all local educators. To be exactly not be a minimum. ed at 10 p. m. Thursday, Jan. 4, by excepting only the U. S. Steel cor- for nine years as superintendent. the president, Mr. John T. Orr. It poration He emphatically warned Following this, he was superintendent who - greeted his opening remarks. sized the practice of diversification county six years, and county superintendent of San Saba county the past When the time came for the elec- two years. He left his educational

ORDER COAL TODAY! And get in on our next ship-

TOM GREEN CO. COMMISSIONERS HERE TOMORROW

hearers and especially on those dele- and full of Farm Bureau religion. | A phone message was received this gates who had the pleasure of hearing The business sessions of the con- morning by County Judge Evans Adhim for the first time. Mr. Sapiro vention were interspersed with some kins from the county commissioners laid the situation of the cotton indus- wholesome amusements and the farm court of Tom Green county announctry before these farmers in such a bureau songs lead by Mr. Johnson of ing that that body contemplated a way and with such language that Dallas, and sung by the delegates visit to Brady and with the local each and everyone was able to follow were enjoyed by all. The banquet at commissioners tomorrow (Wedneshim with perfect understanding from the Oriental hotel on Thursday night day) afternoon provided a norther or start to finish. He had his subject at and also the Majestic theatre were a rain did not prevent. The joint his fingers tips and in common every- attended in a body. During the ban- meeting is intended both in the nature day language he analyzed each point quet the delegates enjoyed various of a fraternal and social gathering, and then summarized each point amusement features and the whole as well as for the discussion of mat-

Tanlac now has the largest sale of The address of Mr. Nathan Adams, they could so as to benefit themselves any medicine in the world. There is

GEO. E. EHLINGER. County Agent.

Notice of Farm Bureau Meeting

Your delegates have returned from the State Convention of the Farm Bureau held at Dallas, Texas last week, and are full of Farm Bureau religion. Every member of the McCulloch County Farm Bureau is requested to be present at the meeting to be held at the Court House in BRADY, FRIDAY AFTERNOON AT 2:00 O'CLOCK. Everyone come out and learn what the Bureau is really doing. Despite all the opposition and the knocks and bumps the Bureau is past the experimental stage and still has NINE PER-FECTLY GOOD LIVES. Every one of the five delegates who attended the State Convention has something of interest to tell you and unless you come out to hear them you will be the loser. This is your association and unless you give it your moral support you are not doing your duty towards forwarding its progress. Let's have a full attendance at this meeting, all put our shoulders to the wheel and pull together to break the shackles which are enslaving not only yourselves but your helpless wives and children as well. Strain a point and be with us.

> GEO. E. EHLINGER, County Agent, McCulloch County

THE BRADY STANDARD

H. F. Schwenker, Editor

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

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

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING

ADVERTISING RATES 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.

sponsibility for any indebtedness incurred by any employe, unless upon the written order of the editor.

Notices of church entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, cards of thanks, resolu-tions of respect, and all matters not news, will be charged for at the reg-

BRADY, TEXAS, Jan. 10, 1922.

HONEST INJUN.

Cannon Ball passenger train was two is now completing his 24th year in of- For Commissioner Precinct No. 1: hours and thirty minutes late this fice. As sheriff, Mr. Wall is deserv- J. F. PRIEST (Re-Election) morning. Can it be possible that last edly popular. Fearless and impar- For County Clerk: night's shower caused a wasshout on tial in performing his duty, he is re-

IN 1922 WHAT?

barrel gusher in the Orange district mong the most law-abiding counties preciative of the high honor conferred bears out the predictions of the Tex-as Oil Ledger that oil development has barely scratched the State of

of the stage and the world was told no mistake in enabling Mr. Wall to has devoted his time exclusively to of the State's greatest field; in 1919 round out a full quarter century in the position, has given the work his came Ranger, which as an oil pool produced untold millions to the people of America; in 1920 came Breckenridge, with the greatest oil boom of its time. In 1921 all Oildom was alike, than he. startled with the news of the gigantic strike at Mexia, and at the present time the Mexia field has surpassed all other booms so far as to make them seem as mere grease spots in the roadside.

In 1922, what?

the sharp point of the drill.

the major companies and courageous as county clerk, and in announcing the voters, both ladies and men, to good in every respect, should be be independent companies, which must

of new pools, but once they are found, services and his ability have been recand they must be found, they never services and his ability have been recand by the recand they have been recand by the recand they have been r touch of King Midas.

Never in history has the oil indusnow presenting itself, for the consumption is greater than the produc- lady and man in the county. tion, thus disturbing the price levels,

steadily increasing and that it will reach a new high mark by the middle

1922, for facts tell the tale for them selves. The needs of the world will be supplied by American operators and their supporters will be enriched a million fold.—Texas Oil Ledger.

June Coorpender for Re-Election.

As the announcement column shows, re-election as County Treasurer, and he trusts the announcement may meet the approval of every voter, la-voters returning him to the position 100-word announcement to be furnish-The management assumes no re- tention to the office, Mr. Coorpender The Brady Standard: promises the same careful attention to the duties and, as well, every possible courtesy to the public. The support and vote of everyone is earnestly mary: solicited by him.

J. C. Wall for Sheriff.

Probably no one needs introduction For County Treasurer: to the voters less than does J. C. Wall, whose announcement for reelection as sheriff of McCulloch coun- For County Judge: • ty appears in this issue. In the Mc-**** Culloch county official family, Mr. For County Sheriff: The Frisco's Fort Worth-Brady Wall is one of the landmarks, and he J. C. WALL (Re-Election) spected and admired alike by good citizens and those who would evade the law if they dared. His efficient The recent completion of a 30,000. caused McCulloch to be numbered a- states that no one could be more aphas barely scratched the State of by lightening the burden of criminal to give the office the care and atten-In 1918 Burkburnett held the center prosecutions. The voters will make tion which the position merits. He

This great question now confront that he has endeavored to show that did Mr. Hodges'. Being familiar with eral esteem in which he was held. In ing the oil operator and investor can he wants it by having given such serthat he has endeavored to show that did Mr. Hodges'. Being familiar with seeking the greater office of Tax Asonly be answered by hard work and he wants it by having given such serthe work, and therefore in position to seeking the greater office of Tax Asvice as might merit the approval and give better service than ever, Mr. sessor, Mr. Campbell believes that he Today there are thousands of tests appreciation of the public. Mr. Yan- Hodges would appreciate another has proven his worthiness, and feels being started in virgin territory by tis is now completing his 12th year term in office, and respectfully asks depend upon the people of the nation for his seventh term, he calls atteninvestigate his fitness and capability, favored for the office by the voters. for financial support in this develop- tion to the fact that during the past and to give him their vote, if possible, three terms he has had no opposition in the coming election. Millions will be spent in the search —which, in itself, is proof that his

and will in a short time send oil The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head iously and in highly complimentary

San Angelo, Texas. Or see H. Meers, Brady, Texas.

H. MEERS, Local Agent



Public Weigher 10.00 5.00

Terms: Strictly cash in advance. public official, no one can for a mom- No announcements inserted unless ent deny. . Further than that, he stat- cash accompanies same. Announcees that he needs the office and will ments inserted in order in which fees appreciate more than anything, the are paid at this office. Fee includes ed by candidate; all over at the coming election. Having giv- words at the rate of 10c per line.

> The Standard is authorized to make the following announcements, subject to the action of the Democratic Pri-

For County Tax Assessor: H. R. HODGES (Re-Eelection)

P. A. CAMPBELL JUNE COORPENDER (Re-elec-

EVANS J. ADKINS (Re-Election)

W. J. YANTIS (Re-Election)

H. R. Hodges for Re-Election. Announcing for re-election as the office, had the state to give a

fail to enrich their discoverers to ognized by the voters. Mr. Yantis has such an extent that it outstrips the done much to exercise the done much t fail to enrich their discoverers to such an extent that it outstrips the done much to systematize the clerk's fice of County Judge, Evans J. Adoffice; has installed loose leaf devices, kins earnestly solicits the considera-The slogan of Texas operators for which enable the copying of records tion and support of the ladies and 1922 is "Test every mile of the 262,000 square miles in the State, for
the prosperity of the world depends upon Texas furnishing its machinery
upon Texas furnishing its mac and, in all things, has proven himself kins is now rounding out his second a capable officer. He earnestly so-Never in history has the oil indus-try faced a brighter outlook than that light the second term in office, and that the affairs licits the vote and support of every of the county, and more particularly of his office, have been handled judicprices to new high levels.

The refiner asks in 1922, what? To this question the jobber replies that the demand for refined products is steadily increasing and the demand for refined products is county court show that all cases have Tanlac has made life worth living been expedited so as to avoid placing of service in our repair departfor millions of people who had almost a heavy burden of expense upon the ment; also carry a line of the

and their duties, whenever and wherever possible. Mr. Adkins has actively advocated all matters which he believed of interest and benefit to the county and its citizens and in all things has given service to the best of his ability. Fully appreciating the June Coorpender is a candidate for County 10.00 support given him in the past two elections, he hopes to have merited the continued favor of all friends and supporters, and in addition the vote 5.00 and support of all citizens of the county, most especially the ladies.

J. F. Priest for Re-Election as Commissioner.

In this issue appears the announcement of J. F. Priest as a candidate for re-election as County Commissioner of Precinct No. 3. Mr. Priest is en his best and most painstaking at- Fees do not include subscription to now completing his first term in office, during which he has cared for the interests of his precinct in a conscientious and efficient manner. During the six years that he has lived in the Pear Valley community, he has Office Phone No. 399; Res. No. 305 won the high esteem of everyone as a man in whom the greatest trust could be reposed, and he has received the encouragement and promised support of voters throughout his precinct. As a member of the commissioners court he has proven a harmonious, agreeable and progressive worker. With the experience gained through his past year and a half in office, Mr. Priest feels that he will be in position to give his constituents greater service than ever; that he can advance their interests to greater exent and that his services will be of greater PIANO TUNING and REPAIRbenefit and value to the county as a whole. To this end, he would apprework in the office he now holds, has County Tax Assessor, H. R. Hodges ciate being returned into office, and he respectfully asks every voter, ladies and men alike, to give his candidacy their careful consideration, assuring all that he will fully appre-

P. A. Campbell for Tax Assessor. In this issue appears the announcesessor. In making his announcement, Mr. Campbell needs no introduction single correction on his rolls. Just to the citizenship. During the several W. J. Yantis for Re-Election. recently, following the checking of terms that Mr. Campbell has served In making his announcement for re- Mr. Hodges' rolls, the State auditor as District Clerk, he has proven himelection to the office of County Clerk, stated that he had never checked a self a capable, efficient and courte-Mr. Yantis hopes to impress upon ev- man who had his rolls in better shape, ous public servant, and has added ery voter that he wants the office, and or which came nearer balancing than greatly to his popularity and the genno doubt as to his ability to make With his wide acquaintance throughout the county, and with a host of friends and supporters, Mr. Campbell has received great encouragement in and he takes occasion to assure the voters that he will spare no effort to present his case in person to each of ery one.

> Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Instantly relieves Itching Piles, and you can get restful sleep after the first application. Price 60c.

We are still rendering the best Yes, it takes no prophet or sooth- given up hope. It will do the same county, and incidentally to prevent best in jewelry. A. F. GRANT, sayer to foretell the future of oil in for you. Trigg Drug Co. calling the citizens away from home Jeweler. West Side Square. calling the citizens away from home Jeweler, West Side Square.

J. MEERS, Trustee.

THE BRADY STANDARD'S LITTLE BUSINESS GETTERS

ADVERTISING RATE FOR CARDS: One Inch Card, one time a week, per month\$1.00

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. + +

DR. G. F. STEVENSON

Osteopathic Masseur Phone 161, or call on me at J. S. Abernathy's.

Dr. Henry N. Tipton DENTIST

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Dr. C. C. PIRTLE Our Practice Embraces Osteopathy, Chiropractics and Swedish Massage. Brady, Texas Phone 398

DR. WM. C. JONES DENTIST

Office: Front Suite Rooms Over New PHONES Office 79 Residence 202

T. E. DAVIS

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ELIJAH F. ALLIN

Office in Court House

POST AMERICAN LEGION

MONTHLY MEETINGS HELD LAST THURSDAY IN EACH MONTH

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain Execution issued out of the Honorable County Court McCulloch County, of the 6th day of January, 1922 by W. J. Yantis, Coun-ty Clerk of said McCulloch County, for the sum of Eight Hundred Seven and 46-100 (\$807.46) Dollars and costs of suit, under an Execution, in favor of R. E. Nix, Guardian in a certain cause in said Court No. 678 and styled R. E. Nix, Guardian vs. C. V. Curry, placed in my hands for service, I, J. C. Wall, as Sheriff of Mc-Culloch County, Texas, did on the 6th County, Texas, described as follows, the following big bargain: Being a 1-36 interest and being all his interest in and to 128 1-20 acres of land situated ni McCulloch County out of the E. H. Danken Surv. No. 1216 and 1217, Cert. No. 691; Abst. No. 194 and 195. Also his Dishpan\$1.50 undivided 8-36 interest and being all his interest in and to 160 acres of land situated near Rochelle in McCulloch County, Texas, and being all of the W. G. Willoughby survey No. 783, Abst. No. 2083, patented to C. H. Hamberg by patent No. 64, Vol. 17, and levied upon as the property of C. V. Curry and that on the first Tuesday in February 1922, the same being the 7th day of said month, at the Court House door, of McCulloch County, in the town of Brady, Mc-Culloch County, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. by virtue of said levy and said Execution I + THE BRADY STANDARD will sell said above described Real + Published Semi-Weekly Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said C. V. Curry.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language once a week for these lish language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in The Brady

Standard, a newspaper published in McCulloch County. Witness my hand, this 6th day of January 1922.

J. C. WALL, Sheriff McCulloch County, Texas.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets stope the Cough and Headashe and works of Cough E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box.

Save money and be sure of your winter fuel by placing your * of less than three months, your winter fuel by placing your coal order with us now. Phone 5c per copy, straight.

MRS. AUG. F. BEHRENS

FLORIST Am Prepared to Fill All Orders for Cut Flowers and Floral Designs. Greenhouses North of Fair Grounds. PHONES: Day—136. Night—301

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On account of receiving goods too late for the Christmas trade, day of January, 1922, levy on certain We find ourselves overstocked Real Estate, situated in McCulloch on Aluminum Ware, and offer we find ourselves overstocked Double Boiler\$1.50 Combination Roaster and Stew Pan\$1.50

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Operating under a Declaration of Trust (date)..... I hereby subscribe forshares of the capital stock of the JEFF MEERS OIL COMPANY at Street number This sale is made subject to oversubscription and to advance in price without further notice. The Company is not bound by any representations of salesmen except such as are included in its printed literature.

To the Stockholders of the Jeff Meers Oil Company

We expect to get the sand in our Zelle No. 1 the last of this week. We have been delayed by our eight-inch casing not

shutting off the water; we pulled the casing and reamed the hole twenty feet deeper, and reset the pipe; the hole is

now free from water. We were drilling Monday at 3 o'clock, at 304 feet. The formations are running with the other

wells exactly, only a little shallower. This indicates that our Zelle No. 1 should be better than the P. O. & G. Co.'s No.

This information is for the benefit of the stockholders, giving reason for delay in bringing in well, and for those who

wish to buy Units in the next few days. Fill out blank for as many Units as you wish to buy and mail to J. Meers,

JEFF MEERS OIL COMPANY

1 or 3. There are only a few more days in which you can buy Units in the Company at present price.

CHAPTER I.—Under his grandfather's will, Stanford Broughton, society idler, finds his share of the estate, valued at something like \$440,000, lies in a "safe repository," latitude and longitude described, and that is all. It may be identified by the presence nearby of a brownhaired, blue-eyed girl, a piebald horse, and a dog with a split face, half black and half white. Stanford at first regards the bequest as a joke, but after consideration sets out to find his legacy.

CHAPTER II.—On his way to Denver, the city nearest the meridian described in his grandfather's will, Stanford hears from a fellow traveler a story having to do with a flooded mine.

CHAPTER III.—Thinking things over, he begins to imagine there may be something in his grandfather's bequest worth while, his idea finally centering on the possibility of a mine, as a "safe repository." Recalling the narrative on the train, he ascertains that his fellow traveler was a mining engineer, Charles Bullerton. Bullerton refuses him information, but from other sources Broughton learns enough to make him proceed to Placerville, in the Red desert.

CHAPTER IV.—On the station platform at Atropia, just as the train pulls out, Stanford sees what appear to be the identical horse and dog described in his grandfather's will. Impressed, he leaves the train at the next stop, Angels. There he finds that Atropia was originally Placerville, his destination. Unable to secure a conveyance at once to take him to Placerville, Broughton seizes a construction car and escapes, leaving the impression on the town marshal, Beasley, that he is slightly demented.

CHAPTER V.—Pursued, he abandons the car, which is wrecked, and escapes on foot. In the darkness, he is overtaken by a girl on horseback, and THE dog. After he explains his presence, she invites him to her home, at the Old Cinnabar mine, to meet her father.

"Just you wait," I begged. "I have lucid intervals at times; all crazy folks do, you know, When my next one comes along I'll explain as much as I can-which isn't nearly as much as you might think, at that."

It was just at this moment that her father returned, so she went on with is said to be the reward of successful her sock-knitting while we two men talked a bit and had a bed-time smoke. Pretty soon I began to get sleepya natural consequence of the strenuous day-and at the third yawn, which I was trying vainly to hide, Daddy Twombly lighted a candle and offered to show me my bunk.

This proved to be in the cabin loft, as the blue-eyed maiden had threat. ened, and the stair was just a common ladder. Father Hiram left me the candle, and I had blown the light out and rolled myself in the blankets before I realized that the loft must be directly over the room with the fireplace in It.

was so workmanly tired that I fell asleep almost at once, and why I should have awakened before morning, I don't know. But I did awaken, and though I don't know what time it was, it seemed as if I hadn't been asleep more than a few minutes. There were voices in the room beneath: Twombly and his daughter had not yet gone to bed, so it must have been reasonably early. I had no manner of right to listen in, but short of stuffing cotton in my ears there didn't seem to be any easy way of staying out-and I didn't have any cotton.

"I heard something today-something that you won't like to hear.



1 Stuck My Head Out of the Blankets and Listened Greedily.

Charles Bullerton is somewhere in this neighborhood. He was in Angels yes-

terday or the day before."
"Huh!" grunted Twombly; "I wonder what sort of a crooked deal he's tryin' to pull off now? Did he stay

In Angels? "N-no. What I heard was that he

had left there to go to Atropia.' "I don't want to see him come fool-'round you any more, whatsoever, nie girl. I kep' still the other time, but that was afore I'd found

"You needn't be afraid for me, Daddy," said the girl, and I could hear her low laugh. "You know you've always said I'd have to marry mones,

and Charles Bullerton hasn't enough

to tempt even me." I heard something that sounded like a deep-throated "Gosh!-listen at that, will ye?" then: "If Charley Bullerton's been in "Tropia he'll be bustin' in here, next, tryin' to get his claws into this here Cinnabar carcass. And me, I hain't got no boss to stand behind me. That'll be a nice kettle o' fish !"

I stuck my head out of the blankets and listened greedily. It seemed to be very highly necessary that I should be made acquainted with the precise ingredients of that kettle of fish. But my luck had exhausted itself. In a few minutes there was a stir in the living-room below, and I heard Daddy Twombly shoveling up ashes to cover the fire. That meant goodnight; and though I continued to listen, there were no more sounds, and I was finally obliged to go to sleep, leaving the fishkettle still unanalyzed.

CHAPTER VII.

Honorable Scars.

If I had been what I had invited Jeanie Twombly to imagine me: merely an ordinary drifting tourist set afoot in the wilds by circumstances over which I had no control, my cue to be on my way the following morning couldn't have been delayed much beyoud the appetizing breakfast to which I sat down a little after seven o'clock. But once I had reached the end of the rainbow, and had no intention of moving on before I could have my chance to dig for the pot of gold which rainbow chasers, I was casting about for an excuse to prolong my stay when Twombly, in accordance with the bit of talk which I had overheard in the loft chamber, took the matter out of my hands.

"When we was talkin' about autermobiles and such, las' night, you let on to me that you knowed something about machinery," was the way he began. "If you ain't in a tearin' hurry to be goin' somewheres, maybe I could get you to hang 'round for a spell and show me how to take a steam engine to pieces so 't I could clean it up and

keep it from goin' to rack and ruin." "With all the pleasure imaginable," I hastened to say, before he could have time to change his mind.

While the cerulean-eved maiden was carrying the dishes out of the kitchen, the old man donned overalls and a jumper, and a few minutes later I was introduced to the mine-my mine, if you please-or rather to so much of it as was open to any visitor other than

a submarine diver. My heart went hot in sympathy for good old Grandfather Jasper. scoundrels who had done him up had not been content with merely selling him the gold brick; they had let him spend thousands more for the pumping machinery, after they, themselves, were well assured that he was merely

throwing money away. I asked Daddy what he wished to do with the machinery. He said he was afraid it might be rusting inside, standing unused so long, and he wanted to take it apart; especially the steam engine. So I told him how to begin, and he fell to work; but in just a few minutes his awkwardness with the tools gave me a fit of the willes. "See here," I said; "If you've got another pair of overalls and a jumper

"Sure pop, I have," he admitted: and that was how I discovered my first real tob of honest-to-goodness work.

We stuck at it until noon, disassembling, and scraping rust, and polishing and oiling, and incidentally finding the machinery in a great deal better condition than it had any right to be after standing idle for so long a time. Of course, I bunged my soft hands all up, and got as dirty as a pig, and all that; but that first foreoon is written down in my life as one of the most enjoyable I've ever known. And when Daddy Hiram called the noon halt, and we went across to the cabin to wash up for dinner, I was hungry. I think that forenoon measured about the only useful half-day's work I'd ever done; and the afternoon made it a full day. Say, people-it was great! For the first time in an idle, happy-go-lucky life I had a job with a concrete object in view, and a keen ambition to see it through. I was thirstily eager to get that machinery in shape and to start those old hepumps, and this in spite of Daddy Hiram's repeated assurances that it 'wouldn't do no good a-tall."

During a hard-working interval of wo weeks a number of things had appened. One was a visit from the speradoish-looking Angelican who had impressed me with the fact that he belonged to the Ancient and Honorable Order of the Silver Star. I'll have

proved what a tremendously lucky thing it was for me that I had fallen among friends.

It was this way. On the second day of my stay in the bosom of the Twombly family I noticed that a battered surveying instrument-a transit which was probably a left-over from the time when the Cinnabar was a working proposition, with an engineer to figure out its dips and angles-had been moved from its place in the corner of the living room and was stood upon its three legs at a small, square window which looked out over the plateaubench of the mountain to the southeastward.

Two mornings afterward I found out the why and wherefore of the old transit and its "set up," as an engineer would say. Daddy Hiram and I were standing with our backs to the hearth fire, walting for breakfast to be put

on the table, when Jeanle came in from the kitchen with a great stack of hot batter-cakes. As she darted out again after the coffee and bacon, she paused just a fraction of a second to put her eye to the telescope. I didn't see what kind of a signal it was that she passed to Daddy Hiram, but whatever its nature, it made him get action in a tearing hurry.

"Up into the loft with you, quick Stannie!" he yipped at me; and as I went stumbling up the ladder in blind obedience I saw him hastily helping his daughter to remove my plate, knife and fork, spoon, coffee cup and chair;



Stannie!" He Yipped at Me.

other words, to obliterate swiftly and completely all signs of the presence of a third member of the family. In a minute or so there was a gruff hall from somebody outdoors and Daddy got up to go and look out.

Why, hello, Ike, you old geezer! he called. "What under the shinin' sun fetches you up on old Cinnabar this early in the mornin'? 'Light down and come in; you're just in the nick o' time for breakfast.'

While I was cudgeling my brain in a vain effort to recall what, if any, memory association there should be awakened in me by the mention of an "Ike" person, this particular Isaac presented himself at the cabin door and clumped in with the stiff-legged walk of a man who has ridden horseback far and hard. I knew then why I should have been able to dig that memory association. This was Mr. Isaac Beasley, my Angelic friend of the overgrown silver star and the unshaven countenance.

"Huh!" he grunted, "them griddlecakes shore do look mighty righteous to me! I been ridin' sense two hours afore sun-up; wild-goose chase clear over on t'other side o' Lost mountain. Couple o' prospectors blew into Angels day afore yistidday and sald they'd seen that con-dummed lunatic that get loose from us and busted up a caref'r the railroad; them yoddleheads said they'd seen him workin' in the Lost Creek placers."

"A looney?" said Daddy Hiram, as innocent as a two-weeks-old lamb.

"Yep; that feller that stole an inspection car and got it smashed up and then took to the hills. You hain't seen anything of him, have ye?"

"Nary a lunatic," said Daddy Hiram calmly.

His breakfast eaten, Friend Isaac showed no disposition to hurry away -much to my chagrin. He took time to smoke a leisurely pipe with Daddy Hiram and to ask a lot of indifferent questions about the drowned mine.

"Hain't heard nothin' fr'm yer owners yit, have ye, Hiram?" he wanted to know, after-as it seemed to methe subject had been pretty thoroughly talked to death.

I heard Daddy's reply, made as to one with whom the matter had been canvassed before.

"Nothin' but that clippin' from some newspaper back East, tellin' about Mr. Dudley's passin' out."

"Kind-a curious somebody don't tell ye somethin', ain't it?" the marshal put in. "Looks like the heirs 'd be either fishin' 'r cuttin' bait on this here Cinnabar layout—not as it'd do 'em any good if they did. Didn't any

letter come with the newspaper piece?"
"Nary a pen-scratch." "Whereabout was the envelope posted ?"

Washin'ton. "Aha!" said I to myself, "I have you, Cousin Percy! For some reason best known to yourself you didn't want

Dancy Hiram to get hold of Grandfather Jasper's proper address!"

His pipe smoked out, the marshal prepared to take horse. Daddy went with him to the far side of the dump and the murmur of their voices came to me in diminishing cadences. After a bit Daddy came back and called up to me in the sing-song of the miners after the final blast has been fired: "A-a-l-l over, Stannie. I reckon ye can come down now and get you some breakfast."

Jennie served me in silence whom I took my place at table and the good old man stood in the doorway, keeping watch, as I made no doubt, against a possible second-thought return of Friend Isaac, the bristle-bearded. Throughout the working day which followed he never made the slightest reference to the episode of the morning and, truly, I think the whole incident would have been buried in obliv-

ion by those two simple-minded souls

if I hadn't first spoken of it myself. This I did in the evening of the same day, when Daddy had gone to make his entirely useless night round of the mine property. As on most evenings, Jeanie sat at her corner of the hearth, knitting, and I was filling a bedtime pipe.

"Jeanie," I broke out, "I wish you'd tell me why you and your father are so good to me. How do you know that I'm not the crazy criminal that other people believe me to be? I did steal the car and get it smashed, you know."

"You are not a criminal and I am sure you didn't mean to get the car smashed. Besides, you had taken shelter under our roof."

"You are true Bedouins," I laughed "Is that the code in the West?-your code?-to defend anybody who has eaten salt with you?"

"I should think it would be anybody's code"

"You and your father were expecting this man Beasley to come here looking for me?"

"Daddy thought he might just happen along. We are only four miles from Atropia, you know."

"And was that the reason you put the old transit at the window? so you might watch for him?" "Of course."

By Jove! Another woman, any other woman in the world. I thought. would have let some little shred of sentiment show; she couldn't have nelped it. But this one didn't. A boy couldn't have looked me in the eyes any more frankly and squarely than she did when she said "Of course." Since I had eaten their bread, I was, for so long as I chose to stay, a member of the clan.

It was near the end of the fortnight, and Daddy Hiram and I had scoured and rubbed and scraped and reassembled the engine and pumps, and were finishing the cleaning of the boilers. These were pretty badly rusted and scaled, and to do the job properly, we had taken the manhole heads our of the holes left to give access to the interior of the shells, and had had a good-natured squabble as to which of us should crawl inside to do the scraping; Daddy insisting upon doing it, because as he pointed out, he was the smaller man, and I arguing that I should because I was the younger and

stronger. one of those inch-wide copper pennies that Daddy carried for a pocketpiece-and I won the toss. The job wasn't exactly a picnic, but I got along all right until we came to the last of the battery. I found that the repairers had at some past time inserted a couple of extra stay-rods, so that there was little enough room left in the old steel shell for a professional boilermonkey to wriggle about in, to say nothing of a husky young chap who tipped the beam at around a hundred and seventy pounds, stripped.

Just the same, I made shift to knock the worst of the scale off and rattle It down so that it could be washed out from below, and was backing out to make my escape, when I found that one of the extra stay-rods was loose At my asking, Daddy screwed up the nut on the outside of the boiler head to tighten the rod, and then passed the wrench in to me so that I could screw up the nut on the inside. To this good day I don't know just what did happen, but I guess the big S-wrench must have slipped off the nut while I was pulling on it. Anyhow, some thing hit me a stunning crack over the eye, and I promptly faded out, blink, like a penny candle in a gust

of wind. When I came to myself again it was night, and I was lying undressed and in a real bed in a room that was totally unfamiliar. In the looking-glass which hung on the opposite wall I got a glimpse of myself with a regular Turk's turban of white stuff wound around my head and skew-angled to cover one eye. When I stirred, Jeante popped in from somewhere to ask what she could do for me.

"What was it?" I asked; "an earth

"Daddy says you hit yourself with a wrench. Does it hurt much now?"
"Not more than having a sound tooth pulled; no. But I was inside the boiler, wasn't I? How did you manage to get me out?"

She turned her face away and even with one eye I could see that she was trying to hide a smile.

"It was funny," she confessed "though we were both scared stiff at the time. Daddy called me and I ran over. You were all doubled up inside of the boiler, and there wasn't room for Daddy to crawl in and straighten you out. And unless you could be straightened out, we couldn't pull you

"I see. What did you do?-send for

a boiler-monkey?"

"It isn't & 'what'; it's a man; usual ly the littlest man in the shop.'

"I was the monkey," she said. I tried to sit up, but the blinding headache I had somehow acquired said

"You crawled into that rusty old coffin ?

She nodded. "Daddy lent me his overalls and tumper. It wasn't hard; but when I got in and saw how badly you were hurt . . . there wasn't anything to laugh at, then. Daddy says you'll be apt to carry the scar as long as you live."

"Honorable scars," I muttered. "You straightened me around-I'll believe it if you say so-and then what?"

"Then I got out and we pulled you out-Daddy and I. I was glad you didn't know; that you were past feeling things. I mean. We must have hurt you frightfully. I don't see how you ever crawled in through that bt-

"It's much easier when you're alive," I offered. "I'm going to bring you a cup of

herb tea, and then I'll go and lie down for a while.'

Since, as I afterward learned, the dose she gave me was some sort of home-brewed sleeping draft, I very nearly slept the clock round. Daddy came in and helped me into my clothes -they were eating their noon meal when I woke up and called-and apart from being still a bit headachey and tottery, I was all right again. But for two whole days they made me sit around and be waited on, hand and foot, and coddled and petted, those two; for their own flesh and blood they couldn't have done more.

CHAPTER VIII.

The Laboring Pumps.

On the third day after I had tried to brain myself in the old boiler I was pretty nearly as good as ever, and my two Good Samaritans reluctantly consented to my going back to work, Jeanle renewing the bandage on my broken head, and laying many injunctions upon Daddy Hiram to send me right back to the cabin if I didn't behave; "behaving," in her use of the word, meaning that I was to take it easy on the job.

That sounded mighty good to me, the way she said it. Most men, I fancy, are only overgrown children in the sense that they like to be fussed over by their womankind. Don't mistake me, please; I wasn't in love with her -then. Candidly, I don't think I knew what a real love was. But it was mighty pleasant to live in the same house with her, and to eat her deilcious cooking; to be with her every day, and to have those undisturbed evening half-hours with her in front of the fire. If I had had to get out; or if there had been another man . . but I won't anticipate. In due time and after we had com-

gummed-up machinery, Daddy and I happened upon a day when we were ready to put fire under the boilers and we did it. If I should live to be a tire heart-breaking story of Cousin hundred years old, I shall never forget the tense, suppressed excitement that gripped me as we brought the wood for the furnaces that bright, hot, July morning. By eight o'clock we had have failed before it had fairly begun ninety pounds of steam pressure on the boilers, but we held off until it had climbed to the regular working pressure of one hundred and twenty. Then I started the pumps; two big centrifugal suctions, mounted on a platform in the shaft mouth and so arranged that they could be lowered to follow the water level down-if it should go down; pumps that each threw a stream six inches in diameter. After the pumps were started and the indicators showed, or seemed to show, that they were working up to full capacity. I rigged up a measuring gauge; a bit of wood for a float, with a string tied to it, and the string passing over a pulley in the shafthouse roof-beaming with a weight on the end of it. If the water level should go down, the float would sink with it, pulling the weight up. A smooth board, with feet, inches and fractions penciled on it, was stood up beside the weight to answer for a measuring scale.

At the end of the hour the float hadn't moved a hair's breadth; not a hundredth part of an inch, so far as we could see.

"I don't believe the pumps are working!" I exploded. "Surely they'd make some little difference in the level unless that shaft's got all the underground water in the world to back it up. Those indicators must be out of whack in some way. Where does the discharge water empty itself?"

Daddy knew this, too. "Over in the left-hand gulch-into

the creek."

"Show me," I directed. We found the discharge from the pumps a little way below the end of the path; a ten-inch pipe which had been laid underground from the shafthouse, presumably to keep it from freezing in winter. The end of the pipe stuck out over the stream and it was projecting pretty nearly a solid ten-inch jet of water. The pumps were working all right; there was no doubt about that. I dug up enough of my college math to figure that two sixinch streams would just about fill a ten-inch pipe, and here it was, running full and pouring like another torrent into the gulch. So back we went to the mine buildings to pile more wood into the furnaces and to resume our watching of the indicator and its pencil-marked scale.

Noon caught up with us after while-with nothing doing save that we were rapidly diminishing our woodpile. For a solid week we chopped down trees and split them up, Daddy and I and kept the fires roaring under

the bollers and kept those pumps whirring and grinding away at the shaft mouth-night and day, mind you; watch on and watch off. And, right straight through it all, that little indicator weight I had rigged up stood stock still; never moved the width of one of the pencil marks I had drawn on its gauge board.

By this time my stubbornness was yielding something to the still more stubborn fact. If all this pumping hadn't even started the flood toward its diminution, truly all the waters under the earth must be backing the unfailing well of that drowned shaft.

Toward the last I think we kept on more from force of habit than anything else, but at the end of the week I gave in and consented to let the fires die down, though it was like pulling teeth to do it. Something, indeed, I brought out of the overtime work, disappointing as it had been in the major sense; I was muscled up as hard as a keg of nails; as strong as

· mule, and the flerce toll of woodchopping and boiler-firing had given me an appetite for real work that fairly made me ache when I thought of stopping. We thrashed it out that evening, the three of us before the living room fire, after Daddy and I had finally stopped the pumps and let the steam run down.

"I reckon you hain't no call to take it so hard, Stannie," Daddy said, after I had growled and grouched like a bear with a sore head over our failure. "After all, you must ricollect that it ain't no skin off 'm you if the



I Consented to Let the Fires Die Down

old Cinnabar stays right where she is pletely overhauled the rusted and and soaks till kingdom come."

"No skin off of me?" I yelped, with a sort of wild laugh. "Listen-both of you," and then I told them the en-Percy's letter and my grandfather's joke; of my starting out on the fantastic search for the girl, a horse and a dog-a search which would doubtless if I hadn't happened to ride in a Pullman smoker with the man, Charles

Bullerton. I remembered afterward that I had got just that far-to the naming of Bullerton-when Barney, the ple-faced collie, got up from his corner of the hearth, stalked to the door and began to growl. The next minute we heard a horse's sh-r-r-, and Daddy Hiram rose, pushed the dog aside and opened the door. Then Jeanie and I, still sitting before the fire, heard him say gruffly: "Well, hello, Charley Bullerton! What in Sam Hill are you doin' up in this neck o' woods?"

I turned to look at Jeanie-and missed. In the moment when I had glanced aside she had vanished.

When Bullerton came in, which was after Daddy Hiram had lighted the lantern and shown him where to put his horse, he didn't seem half as much surprised to find me sitting before the Twombly house fire as I thought he might have been.

"Well, well !-look who's here!" he bantered. "How are you, Broughton? This old world isn't so infernally big as it might be, after all, is it? Who would have thought that our next meeting would be in such an out-ofthe-way corner of the universe as this! I hope you've been well and chipper, all these weeks."

I said what I was obliged to, and wasn't any too confoundedly cordial about it, either, I guess.

Bullerton drew up a chair and began to talk, much as if we'd invited him to, about his hard-working year in South America; about the fabulously rich mines in that far-away Utopia of the gold-diggers; about his voyage up from the Isthmus; about the oddness of his meeting me on the train, combined with the more excruciating oddness of his meeting me again, here in the East-

ern Timanyonis; things like that. He was just comfortably surging along in the swing of it when a door opened behind us and he jumped up with another "Well, well, look who's here!" and when I turned, he was holding Jeanie's two hands in his and braying over her like a wild ass of the plains. And, if you'll believe me, that girl had gone and changed her dress! That is what she went to do when she slipped out and left me to stare at her mpty chair, after she had heard he father say, "Well, hello, Charley Bul

(Continued Next Week

Fountain Pen Inx. The Brady

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE BRADY NATIONAL BANK

At Brady, in the State of Texas, at the close of bus	iness on D	ecember 31,
1922. RESOURCES		
Loans and discounts, including rediscounts (except those shown on b and c)	344,700.67	\$344,700.67
Overdrafts, unsecured		10.56
U. S. Government securities owned:		
Deposited to secure circulation (U. S. bonds par		
value)	50,000.00	
All other United States Government Securities	5,000.00	55,000.00
Other banks assumition at a		4,725.00
Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc.:		4,120.00
Banking House, \$25,153.64; Furniture and fixtures,		28,718.96
\$3,565.32		300.00
Real Estate owned other than banking house		
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank		22,472.75
Cash in vault and amount due from national banks		34,797.46
Amount due from State banks, bankers, and trust		
companies in the United States (other than in-		
cluded in Items 8, 9 or 10)		98.71
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as		
as reporting bank (other than Item 12)		472.08
as reporting bank (other than item 12)	35,368.25	
Total of Items 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13	00,000120	
Checks on banks located outside of city or town of		9 077 04

Tota	Total of Items 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13	
	reporting bank and other cash items	3.077.0
	Modemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	2,500.00
	TOTAL	.\$496,873.23
	LIABILITIES	
	Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00 20,000.00
	Undivided profits	22,350.00
	Circulating notes outstanding	50 000.00
	Amount due to State banks, bankers, and trust com-	
	panies in the United States and foreign countries	
	other than included in Items 21 or 22)	1,577.3
	Cashier's checks on own bank outstanding	3,232.86
	Total of Items 21, 22, 23, 24 and 25 4,810.23	
	Individual deposits subject to rheck	292,713.00
	Dividends unpaid	7,000.00
	Total of demand deposits (other than bank de-	
	posits) subject to Reserve, Items 26, 27, 28,	
	29, 30 and 31 299,713.00	Wall by the
	TYOTAT	.\$496,873.23
	TOTAL	

STATE OF TEXAS, County of McCulloch, ss:

I, E. L. Ogden, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. E. L. OGDEN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of January, 1922 A. B. CARRITHERS, Notary Public. Correct-Attest: J. C. Hall, F. M. Richards, F. W. Henderson, Directors.

BIG RETURNS

"That little four-line Classy-Fi-Ad sold \$66.00 worth of pigs to one man alone,' said Oscar Turner yesterday. "The sale cleaned up all I had to sell, as I had made several good sales from the ad previously."

Nothing costs less, goes farther, or does more real work in the quickest time than

THE

BRADY STANDARD'S Classy-Fi-Ads

"They Work While You Sleep."

Trail of the White Mule

By Frederic J. Haskin in Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

woo led section not far from the Na- owned the still anyway. tion 3 capital which was once a favorite gound for the good old Southern The stills are multiplyying at an

'coon dogs are getting fat and stiff mountain regions that the art of in the joints from lack of use and converting corn into liquor in secrecy the 'coon hunters are all disgruntled, has long been practiced. The moun-The reason is not any shortage of tain men all know how to do it. Be
11/2c per word for each insertion. 'coons either. The reason is that ev- fore prohibition there was a little Where advertiser has no monthly acery little branch and gully which the still hidden away somewhere in al- count with us, cash must accompany 'coens use is now the home of a moon-shine still, and if you blunder into a lt's owner, at some personal risk, sav-and remit accordingly. still suddenly and at night with a gun ed perhaps fifty cents on each gallon in your hand, you are more than like- of liquor he made by evading the FOR SALE ly to encounter a charge of shot.

not too far from the great thirsty read the magazines knows what he cities, there is almost a still in every looked like—a gaunt, hawk-nosed cit- G. C. KIRK, Brady. bush. Not long ago a posse was form- izen, wearing no socks and carrying ed to chase a murderer through the in the hollow of his arm a rifle six FOR SALE-Buick Six, in A1 woods of Virginia near here, and it feet long. is said that in sixteen miles of travel they uncovered seventy-seven stills. Then came prohibition, and moon-right, for cash. MANN-RICKS shine suddenly jumped from a dollar AUTO CO. Usually the owners were not at hand. or two a gallon to ten or twenty a One of them was seen, however. He gallon. The result was inevitable. FOR SALE—Big bone Poland was sitting on a hilltop not far from Create any opportunity for anyone to China pigs; priced right. Call his still. A large flock of turkey make easy money and that opportuni- on OSCAR TURNER, Myers buzzards was circling around over the ty will be used to the full. Nor will Bros., Brady. still, attracted as buzzards are, by a spice of danger in the least interthe odor of the mash. The man had fere with the proceeding. And especa repeating high-powered rifle and ially is this true of the mountain he was shooting the buzzards as they men. They are adventurous fellows, flew over him in order that they they are used to breaking laws where might not betray the leasting they are used to breaking laws where might not betray the location of his liquor is concerned, they are accus-

er" said a member of the posse in makes it very hard for a stranger to acres each. For further infor-

recounting the episode.

Still More Stills.

sport of 'coon-hunting. Some of the astounding rate. No doubt ever since people thereabouts have been known prohibition there have been many to per as high as \$150 for a 'coon stills, both for private supply and dog cogood reputation. In those for commercial purposes, in all parts parts you might slap a man's child of the United States, but the great and get away with it, but if you kick- development of this nfant industry ed his 'coon dog it is a case of fight is in the Appalachian mountains and their immediate vicinity. As every And now most of those expensive reader of romance knows, it is in the revenue tax. At best he made a pre- FOR SALE — Two registered In some sparsely settled sections carious living. Everyone who has

tomed to the use of firearms, and "And he wasn't missin' none, eith- they have a sort of clan loyalty which FOR RENT-Two places of 90

work among them. The posse decided not to arrest the Not only 'coon hunters but many YER, Mercury, Texas.

others whose business takes them into the sparsely settled sections have found this out. The work of all sorts of Government field officers has been crippled by the suspicious attitude of the natives. Thus the Biological Survey in its work of trapping predatory animals, finds that its first and most difficult task in a given region is to convince the natives that the trappers are not looking for stills. The Veterans' Bureau in its roundup of men who were entitled to compensation, met the same obstacle.

The stills seem to have first multiplied within the mountain sections, and then to have slowly crept down into the valleys near the cities. There have always been a few moonshine stills in the Blue Ridge mountain near Washington, but now there are a hundred in the woods along the Potomac river for every one that was hidden in the mountains ten years ago. The men who operate these stills are for the most part of the mountain type. It seems to be literally true that the mountaineer of romance has come down from his wooden heights bringing his art of liquor-making with him.

The Rise of the Mountaineer.

And in coming down physically he has gone up socially and financially. That lean, hawk-nosed, sockless man has become a prosperous fellow with a good car and a bank account. Many a mountain boy and girl is getting a better education and better food and clothes by reason of prohibition. There are no more stahnch supporters of prohibition than these artists of the White Mule. It has been a boon to them. They are back of the Anti-Saloon League to a man.

There are risks, of course, but they cannot be great. In the cities the poice frequently arrest bootleggers, but in the wild rural neighborhoods, where White Mule is made the local officers are seldom hostile. In fact, it is not unusual to find the sheriff a part owner of a still and the local store keeper supplying the sugar for a share of the proit, and in some cases even the preacher has been known to partake of the labors and the profits of the venture. In a word, the whole neighborhood is pretty sure to be in cahoots, and the way of the stranger there is apt to be hard. It was published not long ago that the prohibition enforcement department was sending a hundred men into the Appalachian region to "comb out the stills." Probably a thousand could not have done the job.

Meantime the market for the product steadily widens. It has always been used largely in the Southern cities, such as Chattanooga and Birmingham, and the moonshiners found a ready market in those places as soon as prohibition went into effect. Washington has also been a steady user of White Mule for a long time. New York, it is said, is just beginning to acquire a taste for it, but the market there is growing despite the competition of imported stuff. Moreover, white corn whiskey, while a terrible thing at its worst, is by no means unpalatable at its best. There is no reason why the moonshiner's field of Washington, Dec. 24 .-- There is a man. They couldn't prove that he activity should not widen as he learns how to cater to the better trade.

Perhaps next this infant industry will have its lobby in Washington, and will co-operate with the Anti-Saloon League for legislation to prevent the importation of liquors. White Mule is 100 per cent American,



Poland China Sows with pigs. Sell for cash, or take good note.

mechanical condition. Priced

ply Southern Hotel.

mation, see or write J. F. CAW.

ANNOUNCEME



I take great pleasure in announcing to the people of Brady and McCulloch County that I am again located in Brady, having purchased the stock and good will of the H. Wilensky Dry Goods firm on the West Side of the Square.

As always, this store will continue as the home of goods of high quality at a low price. You are cordially invited to visit here—to make this store your headquarters when in Brady-and when you need anything in our line, get our prices before making your purchases.

Mr. V. B. Deaton and Miss Bessie Rice will continue with the store, and will be glad to meet and serve our customers-both old and new.

A GOOD NEW YEARS RESOLUTION—DURING 1922 SHOP AT

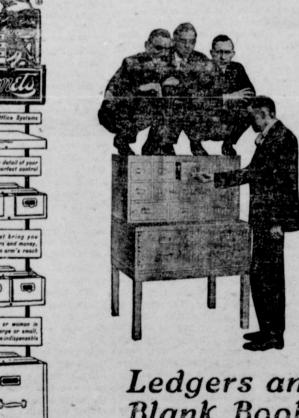
WILENSKY DRY GOODS

West Side

Brady, Texas

Start the New Year Right

Put more system into your business--it means less work and greater profits.



Ledgers and Blank Books

Loose Leaf devices and bound books--let us supply your needs for the New Year.



FILING DEVICES point the way ... none better--few as good.

Both Steel and Wood Equip ment.



BRADY

PHONE 163 The Brady Standard Supplies—OFFICE—Equipment