

FLORSHEIM SHOES--BEST MADE--MANN BROTHERS & HOLTON

C. OF C. TO AWARD COUPON PRIZES DECEMBER 23RD

Every citizen of the Brady trade territory interested in the prize awards to be made by the Brady Chamber of Commerce to the holders of the largest numbers of profit-sharing coupons given by Brady merchants, is hereby and now notified to be in Brady with all their coupons on next Saturday, December 23rd. On that day, the Brady Chamber of Commerce will play Santa Claus to some thirty citizens who have been shopping in Brady, and who have incidentally done their trading with the merchants giving the profit-sharing coupons.

There will be four capital prizes, awarded as follows:
\$100 to the holder of the greatest number of Profit-Sharing coupons.
\$75 to the holder of the second greatest number of Profit-Sharing coupons.
\$50 to the holder of the third greatest number of Profit-Sharing coupons.
\$25 to the holder of the fourth greatest number of Profit-Sharing coupons.
Twenty-six additional prizes of \$10 each will be awarded 26 citizens in the order in which they take rank as to the number of coupons presented at the count.
It is planned to make the prize awards on the public square at 4:00 o'clock p. m., or as soon thereafter as the count can be completed. In order to facilitate the counting of the coupons, all holders of coupons entering the contest for the prize money are requested to bring their coupons in a sealed container with the total

number indicated on the outside of the container. All coupons should be delivered to Wm. D. Cargill, secretary of the Brady Chamber of Commerce, in the district court room at 1:00 o'clock, p. m. Mr. Cargill will have a committee of citizens at hand to count the coupons and to verify the count made by each entrant in the contest.

So, don't forget! Come to Brady Saturday, December 23rd; bring your coupons together with the correct count made by yourself; deliver them to Mr. Cargill in the district court room between 1:00 and 2:00 p. m.—and come prepared to let the Brady Chamber of Commerce act as Santa Claus to you.

CITY HEALTH OFFICER TO MAKE SANITARY INSPECTION AND FINAL REPORT ON BRADY

Dr. B. L. Craddock, city health officer, advises that he will, within the next week or so, make his final inspection and annual report upon the sanitary condition of Brady to the State department. Needless to say, every citizen wants Brady's report to be the very best, and it behooves everyone to do his part towards this end. Clean up your premises; remove all trash and filth; avoid carelessness in the disposal of your garbage and your offal. See that there are no tin cans left scattered about to catch water and provide a breeding place for mosquitoes.

Let's make Brady clean!

UNTIL CHRISTMAS
Our store will be open every evening until 8:00 o'clock to accommodate the Christmas shoppers. C. H. VINCENT.

Manila Second Sheets, also Tissue Seconds. The Brady Standard.

COMMUNITY CHRISTMAS TREE PLANS INCLUDE 500 CHILDREN OF BRADY

PROGRAM OF CONCERT NUMBERS AND CHRISTMAS CAROLS TO BE FOLLOWED BY APPEARANCE OF OLD SANTA AND DISTRIBUTION OF GIFTS TO ALL.

Five hundred children of Brady are going to have their hearts made glad; their faith in good Old Santa re-affirmed, and the joy of Christmastide brought to them in the great Community Christmas Tree celebration to be staged on the courthouse lawn next Saturday night. That is the plan of the promoters of the Christmas Tree celebration. Every child in Brady is invited to be present and take part and there will be a gift on the Christmas tree for all—even to the tiniest of the tots. Santa Claus will be present in person and will superintend the distribution of the gifts hung on the Christmas Tree. Word from Santa is that 400 gifts have already been prepared, and the names of the children written each on its own package, and all mothers of the little tots under school age—from 3 to 7 years old, are requested to phone their names to Mrs. Jas. T. Mann at No. 82, or Mrs. Wm. D. Cargill, at 314, who will see to it in person that Santa provides a gift for the little one.

Every citizen of Brady is invited and requested to join in making this celebration the happiest event in the lives of the little folks—an event in which all may join—the rich, the poor; the large, the small; the fatherless, the motherless—without distinctions being drawn. There will be a package on the tree for every youngster, as Mrs. Jas. T. Mann and Mrs. Wm. D. Cargill have taken particular pains to see that Santa Claus has the address of every Brady youngster, and have assurance that there will be a package on the tree for each and every one of the little folks.

The Christmas tree has already been provided, and the decorating committee will have the tree beautifully adorned for the occasion, while

ranged:
Two concert numbers by the Brady Municipal Band.

Two Christmas Carols, with the singing led by the Brady Glee Club.
A Three-Minute Address by one of Brady's leading citizens upon the Spirit of Christmas, and Introducing Santa Claus.

Following this will come the distribution of gifts.

BRADY PUBLIC LIBRARY TO CLOSE SATURDAY FOR YEAR—REOPENS JAN. 3RD

The Brady Public library will close next Saturday for the year, and will not re-open until Wednesday, January 3rd, of the new year. The Standard is authorized to make this announcement by the executive committee of the Brady Public library.

Since its establishment, the Brady Public library has been one of the most popular of all local institutions, and to the ladies of Brady who have volunteered their services in caring for the books and in serving the public on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons, is due the appreciation and gratitude of the entire community. With little or no funds available, the library committee has gathered together a valuable collection of books, and the many patrons of the library attest the popularity of the same, as well as to its success.

During the coming year the citizenship should get behind the library with donations of books and funds sufficient to enable the securing of additional books and reading matter. The public library is one of the greatest of educational institutions, and nothing can prove of greater ultimate value to a community than a public library which really serves the community.

The following is the program arranged:

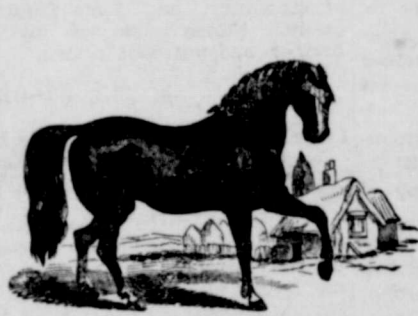
MERCURY RURAL MAIL ROUTE NOW IS IN OPERATION

W. V. Day was here this morning from the Placid community to have his Brady Standard changed to Mercury, stating that the new rural route out of Mercury was now serving the Placid section, and that thereby he was getting his mail right at his very door. The new Mercury rural route began operation Monday, Postmaster A. C. Wright of Mercury making the initial trip by automobile, and he will continue carrying the mail until the postoffice department names the permanent carrier.

Examination for rural carrier to fill the position was held on November 25th, and it is understood that there were 28 applicants who stood the examination. Report on the outcome has not yet been had from Washington, and pending advice as to the naming of the carrier, Postmaster Wright will carry the mail on the route himself. During the usual probationary period of about three months, delivery of mail will be had no every other day schedule. If the volume of business during this period justifies, the government will then establish the route on a daily basis.

The new Mercury route is 29 miles in length, and the route traversed runs from Mercury to Placid, then to Cowboy and down Deep Creek to Milburn; thence up the Beakley lane to the Winchell road and back to Mercury. Quite naturally, the delivery of mail along this route will prove a big boon to the citizens of the communities served.

Auction Sale



OF
50
HEAD



MARES AND MULES

Will sell in Brady Saturday, December 23rd, at the old Dutton Barn, two blocks east of square. Every Mare and every Mule is a good one, and broke to all harness. Will run in age from 3 to 6 years old, and will weigh from 900 to 1600 pounds. Any farmer that needs a team now or in the near future, it will pay to attend this sale.

Will Sell Every Animal That Is Advertised
COME, BOYS, AND BE WITH ME. YOUR PRICE WILL BE MINE

I. D. EVANS

Floydada, Texas

A. F. McALISTER, AUCTIONEER

4---Yes, There Are Four More---4

Four more days to buy those presents. "Come on in—the weather is fine."

Christmas Suggestions

"Just what she should have."

"Just the thing he wanted."

What? One of those Pen and Pencil sets—about the most popular of all presents because everybody is using them. We are writing this ad with one of these handsome and useful Pencils. You had better get one or two—gold or silver, in an appropriate Christmas Gift Box. Price, from \$2.50 to \$16.50 per set.

Liggett's Best Chocolate Candy—1s, 2s, 3s and 5-lb. boxes. Prices, from \$1.00 to \$7.50 per box.

The most up-to-date selection of High Quality Stationery—assorted designs and assorted colors or tints.

BOOKS FOR THE CHILDREN

10c to \$2.00—500 to select from.

Latest designs in Perfume and Toilet Sets—to suit any person.

Thermos Bottles—a year 'round article useful anywhere.

BIBLES AND NEW TESTAMENTS

From 25c to \$6.50. See our full Morocco Binding Teachers Bible—self pronouncing—easily read.

Fine Cigars in Christmas Boxes.

MANY OTHER GIFTS.

Your friends.

Trigg Drug Company

"SANTA-CLAUS CORNER"

CITY, FARM AND RANCH LOANS

City Loans

We are in a position to make loans on residential property in Brady. We offer a very low rate of interest. We can also make loans on Hotels, Churches, and Business Buildings.

Farm Loans

We give sudden service on farm loans and make very liberal advancements per acre. We have the ready money.

Ranch Loans

If you want a good loan, with low interest and long term, we will make it and keep all business a personal matter.

S. F. HURLBUT & CO.

211 First National Bank Bldg.
Brownwood, Texas.

WE BUY DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS—THEREBY SAVING THE MIDDLEMAN'S PROFIT. SEE US FOR THE LATEST ARTICLES IN THE JEWELRY LINE. MALONE & RAGSDALE.

See R. L. Wash for Highest Prices on Hides and Furs. On the Street.

Coal is cash. Macy & Co.

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. 50c per bottle.

Our orders of coal are now being delivered. Let us know your needs at once. Phone 295. MACY & CO.

Christmas printing



Personal Christmas cards are recognized as the most effective messengers for conveying Holiday wishes.

But if you would make use of these substitutes for your real presence you must act in advance.

You will find here a number of styles to choose from.

Whether you wish circulars, special letters or neat cards, we guarantee to please you in every way.

If you do not know just what to get out, let us show you our Autocaster service sheets, which are brimful of helpful suggestions for Christmas Advertising.

The Brady Standard
PRINTERS Phone 163 PUBLISHERS

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE.

MARION MIXINGS.

Miss Ola D. Hill and Mr. Frank Haven Married Last Wednesday. Brady, Texas, Dec. 11.

Editor Brady Standard:
Miss Ula May Butler entertained with a "42" party last Thursday night. Those present were Misses Bernice Winstead, Edna and Iva Slaughter, Opal Duke, Lola Butler and hostess and Edward and Guy Walker, Oscar Holland, J. T. Slaughter, Bill and Eb Butler. Following the "42" games the hostess served cake and punch.

Miss Ola D. Hill and Mr. Frank Haven were married last Wednesday. The happy couple left for their honeymoon for a visit to the bride-groom's parents in Mason county. The couple will make their home near Waldrip the coming year.

Miss Gladys Squires visited with Miss Katy Woodard Saturday night and Sunday.

Oscar Holland, J. L. Slaughter, Ula Mae Butler and Opal Duke visited Mr. and Mrs. Alvin McMullen Saturday night.

The singing at Mr. Holland's was attended and enjoyed by a large crowd Sunday night.

Mrs. Waltern Hill and daughter visited at the Slaughter home Sunday afternoon.

Wesley McClary visited with Nelson Ryan Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Benson visited with Mrs. W. W. Butler Sunday. "KAYOLA."

LEDBETTER HAPPENINGS.

Miss Lola Wren and Mr. Albert Alley in Surprise Wedding.

Lohn, Texas, Dec. 11.

Editor Brady Standard:
Mr. P. C. Clifton and Roy Wyres left Thursday for a hunt in Edwards county.

Mr. Ira Crider spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. Delbert Moran.

Everyone enjoyed the prayer meeting at Mr. Lem White's Wednesday night.

Ed Crider and P. C. Clifton were Brady visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lawrence of Voca spent Thursday and Thursday night with sister, Mrs. C. D. Moran, Misses Viola Cochran and Clara Roberts visited our school Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Green Clark and son and daughter, Jack, Dannie Mae and Willie are going to East Texas to spend Christmas.

Miss Lucy Purdy, brother and family, spent Saturday, Saturday night and Sunday at Brownwood.

The Apostolic people had prayer meeting at Mrs. M. A. Alley's Saturday night.

Miss Lela Liverman of Brady spent Thanksgiving with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Moran spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Crider of Whon.

Mr. Delbert and Velma Moran visited Mr. Olley and Josie Harrison of Whon Sunday.

Misses Vera and Velma Clifton accompanied Miss Lela Liverman to Brady where she is going to school.

Mr. Glen and Miss Viola Cochran, Mr. Claude and Miss Clara Roberts and Misses Opal and Lois Marshall attended church at the little Christian church house Sunday.

Miss Lela Liverman spent Saturday night with Miss Vera Clifton, also Miss Velma Clifton spent Saturday night with Annie Liverman.

The young folks enjoyed singing at E. W. Wood's Sunday night.

The people of Cow Creek enjoyed prayer meeting at R. L. Roberts' Sunday night.

Miss Velma Moran spent Sunday night with Miss Viola Cochran.

Miss Lola Wrenne and Mr. Albert Alley surprised their many friends when they went to Brady Saturday and were quietly married. Mr. and Mrs. Alley are a very popular couple of this community. We hope them much happiness and prosperity.

Miss Bertha Miller and Mr. J. E. Lincoln visited Miss Lola Miller Sunday afternoon.

Hog killing is the order of the day. Fresh pork is very appetizing after waiting so long for the northern. John Roles was operated on for appendicitis at Brady the past week, but we are glad to report him doing nicely at this writing.

C. D. Moran was also operated on the past week at Santa Anna. We are glad to report him as improving. There will be a Christmas tree at the Ledbetter school Friday night before Christmas. Come and help us enjoy it.

"PALS."

Coal is cash. Macy & Co.

Walk-Over Shoes for Ladies

We wish to announce to the public that we have the exclusive agency for Walk Over Shoes for Ladies in this section. We are showing below two of the very newest numbers issued by this well known maker. We have them in various widths and sizes. Come in and get yours while all sizes are in stock. These shoes do not need a special introduction—they are the best made.



The New Colonial, made of the best grade satin, just as illustrated; medium low Louis heels. Priced at—

\$8.50



The New Radio, made of best satin with brocade back; medium low Louis heels. Priced—

\$8.50

Ask to See These New Numbers

BRADY THE FAIR TEXAS

CAMP SAN SABA GOSSIP.

Death of B. F. Teague Casts Gloom Over Entire Community.

Camp San Saba, Texas, Dec. 14.

Editor Brady Standard:
As I have not written in so long I will try and tell the Camps news for the past three weeks.

For the last few days we have had quite a lot of cold weather. There has been lots of meat put up this week.

We had a box supper last Saturday night at the Baptist tabernacle for the benefit of the church.

A gloom passed over our community last Sunday evening, the 10th, when Mr. B. F. Teague, a well-known citizen passed away. He leaves a wife and seven children. The entire community extends their sympathy to them in their loss.

Ernest Leifeste and son, Roy, visited the home of Arthur Leifeste. While they were there Mrs. Arthur Leifeste entertained them with a party which was greatly enjoyed by all attending.

Miss Zudie Lee spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Guy Sallee.

Rev. R. L. Chandler, the Baptist minister of this place and family, are moving to Big Springs. We are sorry to lose such good neighbors but hope them success in their new home.

Guy Sallee went to Rochelle last Saturday on a business trip.

Ross Slaughter and family moved in our neighborhood last week. We welcome these good people in our midst.

Our school girls have bought them a new basket ball.

We are going to have a Christmas tree and a program at the school house. Everybody invited. Come. "DEW DROP."

Colds Cause Grip and Influenza
LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." W. GROVE'S signature on box. 50c

GIVE GIFTS THAT LAST.
ALL ARTICLES PURCHASED FROM US ENGRAVED FREE OF CHARGE. MALONE & RAGSDALE.

Be sure of plenty of fuel for Winter. Place your order now with MACY & CO.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Brady National Bank of Brady, Texas, will be held at its banking house in Brady, Texas, on the second Tuesday in January, the same being the 9th day of January, 1923, between the hours of 8 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. for purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be legally brought before it.

E. L. OGDEN,
Cashier.

In Memory of Our Departed Brother, Ben Anderson.

Whereas; it has been the will of our Great Architect of the universe, to take from our ranks and association, our beloved brother. And,

Whereas; In the taking away of Brother Anderson this Lodge deeply feels the loss of his companionship and sincere Masonic council. For at all times he was awake to true Masonic principles as enunciated by our great order. But,

Whereas; We know that our loss is God's will and Heaven's gain, and we hope that his life of charity, fortitude, justice and mercy may animate all Master Masons to a greater life of service.

Therefore; Be it resolved; That we live to meet our departed brother in the Grand Lodge above and that we may exemplify those great principles as shown in his life. And we hereby extend our heartfelt sympathy to his family and relatives, and that we stand ever ready to offer our assistance wherever needed. And be it

Further resolved; That a copy of these resolutions be spread on the minutes of the Lodge, a copy given to each of the Brady papers, and a copy to the family and relatives.

O. L. McSHAN,
M. S. SELLERS,
J. B. GRANVILLE,
Committee.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lohn State Bank of Lohn, Texas, will be held at its banking house, in Lohn, Texas, on the second Tuesday in January, the same being the 9th day of January, 1923, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be legally brought before it.

W. F. ROBERTS, JR.
Cashier.

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. 50c per bottle.

A Card of Thanks.

To friends and neighbors: Words are inadequate to express our heartfelt thanks to you for the love and kindness manifested towards us in our bereavement caused by the death of our husband and father, M. F. Price. We especially thank you for the beautiful floral offerings. We shall ever hold you in loving remembrance.

Mrs. M. F. Price and Son
W. F. Price and Family
W. L. Richardson and Wife
S. H. Mercer and Family.

TINY TOTS OF BRADY HIGH SCHOOL WRITE SANTA.

Norma Wants Baby Sister Remembered.

Brady, Texas, Dec. 13.

My Dear Santa Claus:
Please send me or bring me a doll, that will say "mama," a rocking chair, doll buggy, lots of candy and fruit and anything else that you want to. Please bring my little baby sister, Arvie, a rubber doll and a rattle.

Yours truly,
NORMA WEGNER.

Mable Has Been a Good Little Girl.

Brady, Texas, Dec. 13.

Dear Santa Claus:
Christmas is almost here and I have been a good girl, so please bring me a baby doll, a rocking chair, doll bed, doll clothes, a locket, box of stationery, and some fruit and candy. Please remember my little brother and my little chums.

From
MABLE WILDER.

Little Glenn Wants His Presents Hung on Community Christmas Tree.

Brady, Texas, Dec. 13.

Dear Santa:
I have tried to be a good little boy and mind my mama, also bringing up good lessons. Please, Santa, bring me an air gun, knife, some marbles, story book, sky rockets, and a dancing negro on block.

Your little friend,
GLENN RICKS.

P. S.—Please put these things on the community Xmas tree, because my stocking won't hold them.

LeMay Is Nearly Sweet Sixteen.

Santa,
Brady, Texas, Dec. 14.

Dear Santa Claus:
I have tried to be a good little girl this year and I want you to be good to me by bringing me a big sleepy doll, doll bed, set of dishes, some fire crackers, sparklers and lots of candy and fruit. Please remember my little brother, Vernon. He wants a knife and a shot gun.

LeMAY JORDAN.

Author Is a Good Little Boy—He Says.

Brady, Texas, Dec. 14.

My Dear Santa Claus:
How are you? I am fine; hope you are the same because I want you to bring me a watch and chain, foot ball, tie, knife, some marbles, a boat, a jumping jack, a drum and a train; also lots of fire works and candy and fruit.

A good little boy,
AUTHOR GEORGE AWALT.

SEED OATS


See MACY & CO. for Red, Rust-Proof Seed Oats. tested and treated for smut.

LUDEN'S
MENTHOL COUGH DROPS
for nose and throat
Give Quick Relief

**Raises Dough and Batter
JUST RIGHT**

This perfect leavener also brings out the full, delicious flavor of your good ingredients. Rumford-raised foods are *more nourishing* because Rumford restores the vitalizing phosphates which are lost in milling the flour.

Assures Success Without Experience



RUMFORD
THE WHOLESOME BAKING POWDER

**THE BRADY STANDARD'S
LITTLE BUSINESS GETTERS**

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. BUSINESS CARDS.

Dr. Henry N. Tipton
DENTIST
Office in Syndicate Building
Uastairs in New Gibbons Building
Office Phone No. 399; Res. No. 305

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

J. E. SHROPSHIRE
LAWYER
General Practice, Civil and Criminal.
Special Attention to Land Titles.
Office Over Broad Merc. Co.
South Side Square, Brady, Texas

S. W. HUGHES
LAWYER
BRADY, TEXAS
Special attention to land titles. General
practice in all the courts. Office
over Brady Nat'l Bank, Brady, Texas

JOE ADKINS
LAWYER
Office in Broad Building
South Side Square

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

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

ELIJAH F. ALLIN
POST AMERICAN LEGION
MONTHLY MEETINGS HELD LAST
THURSDAY NIGHT IN EACH MO.

BLONDIE GUTHRIE
PAINTER and PAPER HANGER
Expert Auto Repairing
All Work Guaranteed
PHONE 361 BRADY, TEXAS

**NORTHWEST MOUNTED POLICE
ARE COMING TO BRADY—M. E.
TABERNACLE, WED., DEC. 27TH**

If anything on earth can attract as much attention as a circus, it is the Northwest Mounted Police, who will appear at the Methodist Tabernacle on the night of Wednesday, December 27th. When the world-famous man-trackers appear on the streets with their natty purple and gold uniforms, it is the signal for everyone to stop dead in their tracks and admire them, for the Mounted Police uniform has the name of being the prettiest worn by any organization in the entire world.



Dennison's Christmas Goods

Dennison's Christmas Dressings Add to the Beauty of the Gift.

The Brady Standard
Brady, Texas

STEAM VULCANIZING
in all its branches. Auto Accessories.
United States Tires and Tubes
Texaco Gas and Oils
LEE MORGAN BUILDING
Phone 48

G. B. AWALT
Breeder of
Red Poll Cattle
CAMP SAN SABA, TEXAS

W. W. WILDER
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
Estimates on All Classes of Building
and Repair Work.
Phone 151 BRADY, TEXAS

LEE MORGAN
CONTRACTOR
Estimates Gladly Furnished
Will Appreciate a Share of Your Trade
Planing Mill So. Black'n St.

W. H. BALLOU & CO.

General Insurance

Office Over Commercial National Bank

AWALT & BENSON
Draying and Heavy Hauling
of All Kinds
Will appreciate your draying
and hauling business. Your
freight and packages handled
by careful and painstaking employees.

AWALT & BENSON

The regular annual meeting of the shareholders of the Commercial National Bank of Brady, Texas, will be held in the office of this bank building in Brady, Texas, on the second Tuesday in January, being January 9th, 1923, at 8:30 a. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be legally brought before it.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the shareholders of the Commercial National Bank of Brady, Texas, will be held in the office of this bank building in Brady, Texas, on the second Tuesday in January, being January 9th, 1923, at 8:30 a. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be legally brought before it.

W. D. CROTHERS,
Cashier.
Coal is cash. Macy & Co.

TEXAS MUSIC TEACHERS ASS'N HELD INTERESTING MEETING AT BROWNWOOD

Texas Music Teachers Association met in Brownwood in regular session December the first and second. Some thirty-five teachers registered and proceeded with business. The octette and quartette of the Treble Clef club of Howard Payne college and a piano solo and duo by Daniel Baker college students were very much enjoyed Friday afternoon. Brownwood Commercial club took the members of the association for a drive over the city, stopping only at the Brownwood Floral Co., where the large chrysanthemums and various other greenhouse flowers were growing in great profusion. Before leaving the office each visitor was presented with a bouquet of flowers and served with sandwiches and punch; on return to Daniel Baker college the body was served by the Presbyterian ladies with tea.

At 8:15 the Texas Artists rendered a wonderful program in Howard Payne Fine Art building. Those appearing in concert were E. M. Hintz, baritone, G. W. Frosh accompaniment (of John Tarleton College); Piano soloists: W. Gilieig of Baylor College; Harold H. Todd, professor of Southern Methodist University, Dallas. Soloist; Mrs. Allie Coleman Pierce, Director of Voice, Baylor College; Mrs. L. P. Allison, of Daniel Baker College, accompanist.

Following the program, Howard Payne gave a reception, with Misses Jewel and Adel Ray presiding at the punch bowl.

The morning session was opened Saturday with selections by Brownwood's high school Glee club, Mrs. Cox, director.

Meeting adjourned at 1:00 o'clock to repair to Southern Hotel for luncheon, at which time a program of toasts and music was rendered.

As vice president from each county has not proven a success the association voted to divide the State into five districts as follows: San Antonio, Houston, Dallas, Fort Worth and Panhandle. Each division may organize its forces and meet at any time and as often as they wish, all coming together in annual state session at Thanksgiving time.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:
Mr. Reed of State University, Austin, president.

Miss Evans, Southwestern University, Georgetown, vice president.
Clyde E. Whittlock of Fort Worth, secretary-treasurer.

Meeting adjourned to meet next time in Fort Worth.

PINKIE JONES.
YANTIS FUNERAL AT BROWNWOOD THURSDAY ATTENDED BY HUGE CROWD OF FRIENDS

Brownwood, Dec. 14.—The greatest gathering ever witnessed at a funeral in Central West Texas assembled this afternoon at Howard Payne auditorium for the last rites over Thomas Caldwell Yantis, who died Sunday night.

Dr. George W. Truett of Dallas preached the funeral sermon. Judge G. N. Harrison of Brownwood delivered the funeral oration, and the grand lodges of Masons and Knights Templar conducted ceremonies in connection with the service. The body lay in state in the auditorium building for one hour, and was viewed by hundreds of friends.

Attending the funeral today were prominent Masons and Baptists from all over the State, including all the Grand Lodge officers of the several Texas branches of Masonry in Texas. Burial was in Greenleaf cemetery.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First State Bank of Melvin, Texas, will be held at its banking house in Melvin, Texas, the second Tuesday in January, the same being the 9th day of January, 1923, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. for purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be legally brought before it.

E. A. BAZE,
Cashier.
DR. G. F. STEVENSON
Osteopathic Masseuse. Call on me at J. S. Abernathy's. Phone 397.

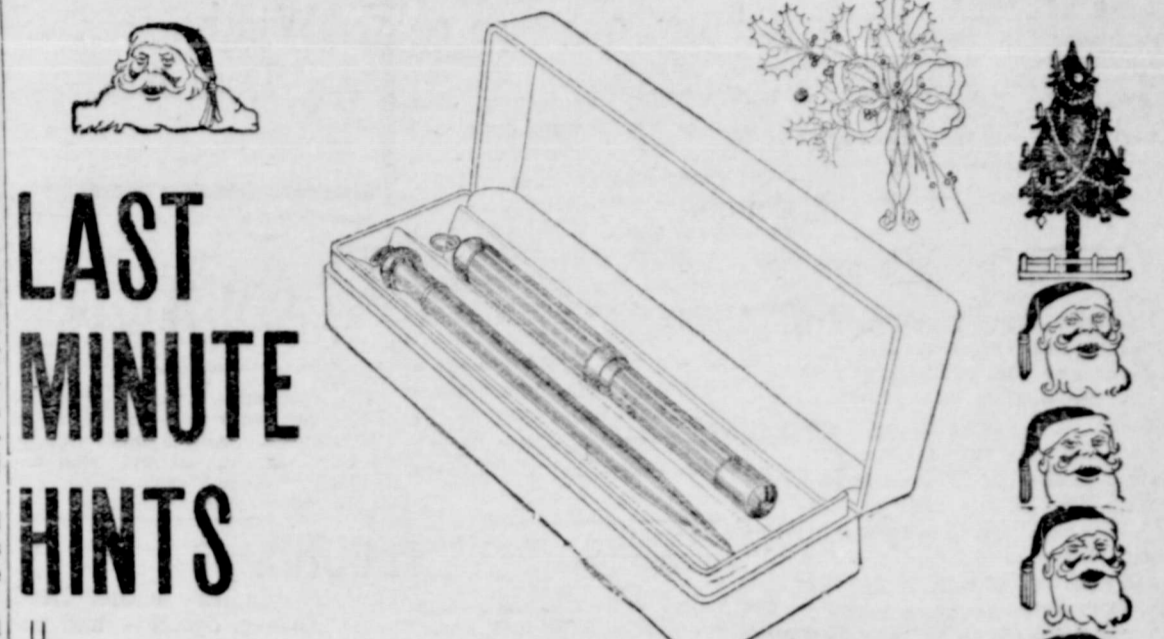
WE BUY DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS—THEREBY SAVING THE MIDDLEMAN'S PROFIT. SEE US FOR THE LATEST ARTICLES IN THE JEWELRY LINE. MALONE & RAGSDALE.

See Macy & Co. for your Winter Coal. Phone orders to 295.

For the **Xmas Shopper**



EVERSHARP PENCILS---TEMPOINT PENS



LAST MINUTE HINTS

Beautiful Combination Gift Sets, priced from \$3.50 Up

Eversharp Pencils

We have a most complete assortment, with a wide variety of styles and prices.

Eversharp in Working Togs, priced at 50c, 60c and 65c.

Eversharp in Silver, priced \$1.00 up to \$4.50.

Eversharp in Gold, priced \$2.50 up to \$5.00.

Emblem Caps for Eversharp

For an unusual gift, we can furnish Knight Templar and Blue Lodge Masonic emblems, also Elks emblems for Eversharp Pencils.

Tempoint Fountain Pens

A pen for every person and every use. In plain, silver and gold, and in a variety of beautiful designs. Priced, \$2.50 up to \$7.00.

Ribbon Guards

For Eversharp Pencils and Tempoint Pens with rings. Your choice, \$1.00.



Pencil Pointers

The famous Boston Pencil Pointers in attractive Christmas Boxes, priced \$1.25.

Desk Sets

Beautiful Bronze Desk Sets—a dainty gift for anyone.

Graduate Books

Nothing pleases the high school student more than a Graduate, a School Friendship or a Stunt Book. Just the thing to keep a record of the happy school days. Also have Bride's Books and Baby Books.

Kodak Albums

A useful gift for Christmas or any time of the year.

Remington Portable Typewriters

A gift that will mean both joy and real service to old or young. Standard keyboard. Light in weight. Attractive in appearance. Weighs only 11 pounds; fits in case but 4 inches high. Carries same guarantee as Standard Remington machine. In Christmas container.




- Novelties for Office and Home
- Paneled Visiting Cards
- Engraved Christmas Cards
- Christmas Labels Stickers and Dressings
- Stunt Books Recipe Book
- Painting and Story Books for Children
- Edgar A. Guest's Poems and Works
- Dennison's Doll Outfits

OFFICE SUPPLY DEPARTMENT

The Brady Standard
Brady Texas

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

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

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

BRADY, TEXAS, Dec. 19, 1922

What is Christmas without the "Merry"?

SANTA HAS HIS GREATEST GIFT

We talked to Santa Claus the other day, asking him what time he planned to come to our little town, because all the children were much interested to learn. Some of the little ones, we told him, feared he might not come at all—that they might be forgotten. But Santa smiled.

"I will be with you, have no fear," he said, "but just the hour I can't say. If I get lots of help, it may be early, very early, but who knows. When the mince pie is in the oven, when the plum pudding is steaming in the pot, when the big gobbler is crisp and brown and nuts and raisins rest on mother's snowy tablecloth, when sleepy eyes are opened to behold the tree and the laughter of all the children echoes over fields and down the narrow city streets, when tender hearts, just everywhere, are all aglow with the joy of human brotherhood, there will not be a child in all the land that will not know old Santa's been around. A little lump will rise in mother's throat and perhaps a tear in dear old dad's eye will tell us that the spirit of the Christ still lives."

This year Santa said he will have a gift for everyone, the greatest gift in all the world. Of course he will leave the toys, the apples and the candy sticks, but the candy will be eaten and one day the tin soldier will be best. The big gift is to last forever. Santa found it in a manger. We forgot to ask its name, but as we look across the years and view the setting sun, we think that Jesus called it Love, so let us watch for it on Christmas morn and nourish it thru-out the years, each day, each moment of our lives.

MEN LIKE HAPPY WOMEN.

Which is the best ingredient a woman can provide towards the making of a happy marriage?

"Clever housekeeping," one woman remarked. Another joined in the discussion with the opinion that common sense was the most necessary ingredient. "A sweet temper," "an understanding of men," "femininity" were suggested.

Then the one man present gave his verdict.

"What men like best in women is happiness," he said.

There is a profound truth behind these words, casually uttered at a tea table discussion.

Unhappiness in marriage rarely comes to a happy woman. The high spirits, the merry smile, the alert contentment of the happy woman are found far removed from the superficial vivacity of the sparkling woman with no inner reserve of strength.

To be happy is to imply a certain self-reliance and it is this quality

of independent happiness which men delight to have in their wives, and which makes, beyond all other things, for happiness in marriage.

It is the woman who knows how to be happy without a husband who is going to be most happy with a husband. It is the woman who knows how to be irritable, full of grievances and exacting demands without a husband who is going to be exactly the same woman after marriage as she was before.

Men dislike scenes. They are frightened of hysteria. It is an immense relief to any man to know that in his wife he has a happy hearted woman who will not become sunk in melancholy if his business takes him away for several weeks, who will not tell him that her evening has been spoiled because he comes home late from his work.

Beauty, intellect, personality, youth itself are nothing beside this rare and beautiful gift of simply being happy.

The "interesting" woman, with her moods, her emotional demands, her insistence that she must be all in all to the man she loves, often brings disaster to marriage. But the happy woman gives of her own happiness. It is infectious.

The woman who wants to make a happy marriage should begin to practice happiness—when still in the schoolroom.—Barbara Dane in the Continental Edition of the London Mail.

"THE APPEAL TO REASON" SEES THE LIGHT.

The Appeal to Reason, the weekly magazine published at Girard, Kans., which for twenty-seven years has been the leading Socialist publication of the nation, is no more.

With the last issue the name and policy of the paper change. Under the name of "The Haldeman-Julius Weekly," the publication will be sent out to the 455,000 subscribers of the Appeal to Reason in the United States and many foreign countries.

The change in policy of the publication is to be much more drastic than the change of name. In the future, the magazine will report nothing but the news of importance in the seven arts and in historical, scientific and philosophical matters.

The conversion of the publication which has been "the symbol of agitation" for years, into one dealing almost entirely with intellectual and more refined matters of world interest, is explained by E. Haldeman-Julius, who for the last five years, has been publisher of the Appeal to Reason, and will publish the new magazine which will bear his name.

"For twenty-seven years the Appeal to Reason has been the sign and symbol of agitation and radicalism," Mr. Haldeman-Julius said. "Without discussing the usefulness or harm of a policy such as guided this weekly, I have felt during the five years of my control, a mental and temperamental reaction against anything that suggested 'change' by means of mass movements.

"I have been in an anomalous position for a long time—owning and editing a powerful weekly of large circulation, in which was published the kind of material which I felt was not of first importance," he continued. "My attitude towards mass movements has undergone a fundamental change.

"I do not believe humanity can be helped by institutional reforms. I am an individualist, not a communist or collectivist. I believe the improvement of man lies in the man—not in men—in the individual, not the mass. By improving one's self and not one's neighbors, by developing one's own character and not meddling with those around one, the degree of excellence will be permanently improved.

"I do not believe in political institutions as the panacea of humanity, but rather in an enlightened individualism. I cannot further edit the Appeal to Reason. I am, therefore, changing the name of the paper and arranging to have its policy one of reporting the news of importance in the seven arts, with attention to science, history and philosophy.

"I expect to lose at least one hundred thousand of the most radical readers of the paper by this new policy. But I will gain many times that many by the change."—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

PAST DEFEATS DON'T MEAN FAILURE ALWAYS.

Are you worrying too much about the past?

Your poor efforts, your mistakes, the things you ought to have done and the things you ought not to have done, are the things you keep in mind, rather than what you should do in future.

The more you worry about the past the less time you have to think of the present and the future.

Forget your mistakes and misfortunes of past years except to provide information and furnish danger signals for the future.

Mistakes in judgment which you thought quite right at the time and have proven poor with the passing, should make you better prepared to reach success now.

Because you have met with defeats in the past should not convince you that you are a failure.

Don't consider yourself a down-and-out, but get yourself together and go at it again.—Houston Chronicle.

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

Just In--New Oxfords, Pumps and Colonials



Billiken Shoes

**QUEEN QUALITY
PACKARDS
BILLIKENS**



The Billiken SHOE

Black and Brown Kid, Glazed Kangaroo—Patents and Satins

Widths
D to AA

C. H. Vincent
DRY GOODS

Sizes

2 1-2 to 8

SOUTH SIDE

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Standard's Easy-Fit-Ad rate is 1 1/2c per word for each insertion, with a minimum charge of 25c. Count the words in your ad and remit accordingly. Terms cash, unless you have a ledger account with us.

FOUND

FOUND—Ladies' leather hand bag. Owner describe and recover at Brady Standard office by paying for this notice.

ESTRAYED—Brown mule, lame, has been on my place past two years. Owner or anyone interested may secure mule by paying for pasturage and this advertisement. EVAN W. HARRIS, Broadmoor.

LOST

LOST—Bunch of keys, including 2 Yale and one other. Finder please return to Standard office.

LOST—White Collie, brown on head and hips; answers to name of "Jack." Return to Santa Fe Freight Office and receive reward.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.
For recovery of Winchester, lost about ten miles from Brady, Texas. Notify T. T. SMITH, Brady, Texas.

WANTED

WANTED—At City Laundry, three good girls to work in laundry. Apply in person. Girls that need work—if you don't need work, don't take up our time. City Laundry.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two nice unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping. Phone 394.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Our demonstrator Willys-Light plant at a bargain. MANN-RICKS AUTO CO.

FOR SALE—Five-room residence; sleeping porch and bath in connection; lot 75x150 ft.; nicely located South side town. See DEMP BRANSCUM, Brady.

WOOD FOR SALE.
Woodyard located near Water Work Plant. A. E. SMITH, Phone 405.

CHRISTMAS TREES.
Anyone wanting a Christmas Tree for the little folks, can secure same at Newman & Williams Confectionery.

MISCELLANEOUS

If you have a farm, ranch, or city property for sale or trade, list it with me at once, as I have quite a few home seekers coming from the South and East about the first of the year. List in person or by mail or by phone as I am on the go all the time and my office is where you see me. E. B. SCARBOROUGH, Brady Texas. Phone 4102.

FOR SALE—I have three good heavy work teams for sale; will trade for cattle or sell on fall time. E. B. SCARBOROUGH, Brady, Texas. Phone 4102.

MALONE & RAGSDALE ON THE BOX ADDS MUCH TO GIFT BUT NOTHING TO THE COST. ALL ARTICLES PURCHASED FROM US ENGRAVED FREE OF CHARGE.

M. F. PRICE ELECTROCUTED FRIDAY AFTERNOON BY ELECTRIC LIGHT WIRE

POPULAR TROUBLE MAN WITH WEST TEXAS TELEPHONE CO. MEETS INSTANT DEATH WHILE REMOVING TELEPHONE WIRE ON SOUTH BLACKBURN STREET.

M. F. Price, popular trouble man with the West Texas Telephone Co., met instant and horrible death last Friday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock while engaged in his line of duties with the telephone company. The terrible tragedy happened when he came in contact with one of the high voltage electric light wires which parallel the telephone cable along South Blackburn street, where he was at work. The universal opinion is that death was almost instantaneous, although in the fifteen-foot fall to the ground, the unfortunate man lit upon his head, breaking his neck and crushing his skull, besides terribly lacerating the right side of his face.

Mr. Price had just finished installing the telephone in the new Proctor & Willis grocery store, and was engaged in removing the old telephone wire which ran for a distance along the telephone cable, and then crossed Blackburn street to the old grocery stand. Price was sitting in his safety belt, the ends of which were fastened onto the messenger wire which supports the cable, and in this fashion he was working his way along the cable removing the old telephone wire as he progressed.

There were a number of bystanders and eyewitnesses to the tragedy, whose report on the actual happening, however, varies. W. L. Willis, who was across the street and just opposite where Price was working, had called to him only a few minutes before and warned him that the electric light wires, which ran parallel to and just overhead the cable, were "hot," and that he had better be careful, to which Price replied that he was aware of the fact. These wires carried 2300 voltage. Mr. Willis states that Price raised his left hand, evidently for the purpose of grasping the cable and pulling himself along the messenger wire, but instead his hand touched the live wire. Price called twice for help; then his body collapsed, and groans were emitted as he began slipping, feet foremost, through his belt. He alighted feet first on the edge of the awning in front of the Proctor & Willis grocery; then pitched head foremost into the alley crossing just at the rear of the Brady National bank.

Virgil Lee Session and Ira Smith, who had just completed installing the electric lights in the new grocery store, and who were also eye-witnesses to the tragedy, agree with Mr. Willis in everything except that they were of the opinion that Price leaned back and that the back of his head came in contact with the live wire. When bystanders rushed to the scene, Mr. Price was dead, and it seems agreed that death had overtaken him even before the fall, which would have resulted equally fatally. No burns showed on the body. However, in addition to the broken neck, the entire top of the head was crushed in and the side of his face was terribly bruised and lacerated in the fall.

The body was carried to the O. D. Mann & Son undertaking establishment, where it was prepared for burial, being carried to Santa Anna, his former home, where funeral services were held at the cemetery there at 4:00 o'clock p. m., Saturday.

Mr. Price had lived practically all his life in Santa Anna, and was engaged in telephone work there when he accepted a position with the West Texas Telephone Co. and was given the position as trouble man at Brady about two years ago. He was a member of the Church of Christ, and also of the Modern Woodmen. Of quiet, yet most congenial disposition, he was held in high esteem by all who knew him. He was a man who never shirked his duty, and whose

father, and Brady loses a most valuable citizen.

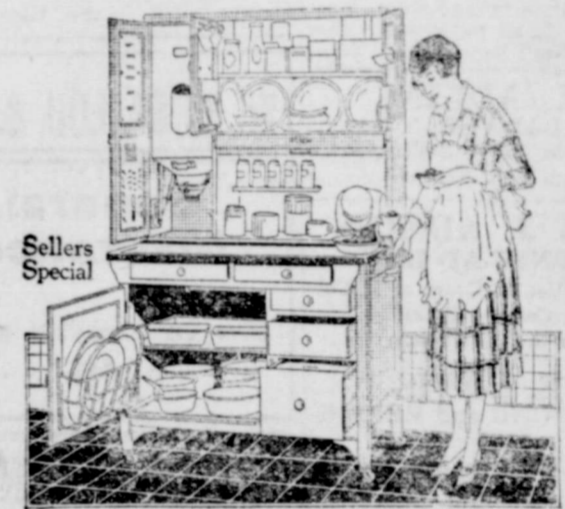
Surviving are his widow and one son, aged six; also his parents at Santa Anna, and several brothers and sisters. To all of them is extended the great and sincere sympathy of the entire citizenship.

AUTO LICENSE NUMBERS RECEIVED.

The long-delayed Auto License Numbers for 1923 have at last been received, and all car owners should secure their new numbers at the earliest possible moment. All autos must have the new numbers by January 1st, under penalty for operating without same.

HUBERT K. ADKINS,
County Tax Collector.

MALONE & RAGSDALE ON THE BOX ADDS MUCH TO GIFT BUT NOTHING TO THE COST. ALL ARTICLES PURCHASED FROM US ENGRAVED FREE OF CHARGE.



SUGGESTION:

Give Mother a Beautiful White Enamel Sellers Kitchen Cabinet For Christmas

Mother has a habit of "getting along" with what she has. Christmas gives you the opportunity to give her equipment that will make her work easier and her hours in the kitchen fewer. There may be many personal things you

would like to give her. But be practical this year. Give her a beautiful, white enamel Sellers which will make her work lighter every day and help to preserve her health and happiness for many years.

SELLERS KITCHEN CABINETS
"The Best Servant in Your House"

Fifteen Famous Features. Everywhere the beautiful Sellers is known for the many unusual and improved labor and time-saving features it contains. Among them are the famous Automatic Lowering Flour Bin; the Extending Table Drawer Section; Automatic Base Shelf Extender; Silverwear Drawer; Anti-Proof Casters

and many others. The clean, sanitary White Enamel Finish is much in favor now. It is in keeping with the other white enamel fittings found in the modern kitchen.

See a demonstration. The Sellers costs no more than any good cabinet. Order now. We will deliver in time for Christmas.

BROAD
Mercantile Company

ALL VARIETIES OF SHOES

JUST ARRIVED. ALSO WONDERFUL LINE OF HOSE

Brady

W. I. MYERS

Texas

NOTICE OF ROAD BOND ELECTION.

The State of Texas, County of McCulloch.

To the Resident Property Taxpaying Voters of Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas:

The resident property taxpaying voters of Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas, as established by order of the Commissioners Court of said county passed and entered on the 27th day of November, 1922, are hereby notified that an election will be held on the 28th day of December, 1922, within said Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas, to determine if said road district shall issue bonds and if a tax shall be levied in payment thereof in obedience to an election order passed and entered by said court on the 27th day of November, 1922, which order constitutes a part of this notice, and is as follows:

Election Order.

The State of Texas, County of McCulloch.

On this the 27th day of November, 1922, the commissioners court of McCulloch County, Texas, convened in special session, at the courthouse at Brady, Texas, all members of the court, to-wit:

Evans J. Adkins, County Judge, Chas. Samuelson, Commissioner of Precinct No. 1, R. L. Burns, Commissioner of Precinct No. 2, J. F. Priest, Commissioner of Precinct No. 3, H. E. McBride, Commissioner of Precinct No. 4.

Whether or not a tax shall be levied upon the property of said Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas, subject to taxation for the purpose of paying the interest on said bonds and to provide a sinking fund for the redemption thereof at maturity.

The said election shall be held under the provision of Chapter 2, Title 18, Revised Statutes, 1911, and Chapter 38, Acts of the Second Called Session of the Thirty-sixth Legislature of the State of Texas, and also Chapter 41 of the General Laws passed by the Thirty-seventh Legislature at its regular session, 1921.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this State and of this county, and who are resident property taxpayers in said Road District No. 1 of McCulloch county, Texas, as established by order of this court passed and entered on the 27th day of November, 1922, shall be entitled to vote at said election, and all voters desiring to support the proposition to issue the bonds shall have written or printed on their ballots the words:

"FOR the issuance of bonds and the levying of the tax in payment thereof."

And those opposed shall have written or printed on their ballots the words:

"AGAINST the issuance of bonds and the levying of the tax in payment thereof."

The polling places and presiding officers of said election shall be, respectively, as follows:

At the Court House in the City of Brady, with S. H. Jones as Presiding Officer.

At the School House in the town of Camp San Saba, with A. Turner as Presiding Officer.

At the School House in the town of Whiteland, with Dan Zimmerman as Presiding Officer.

At the School House in the town of Melvin, with E. T. Jordan as Presiding Officer.

At L. L. Deens store, in town of Doole in the Voting Precinct of East Gansel, with Fred Shield as Presiding Officer.

At the School House in the town of Stacy, with Joe Snodgrass as Presiding Officer.

Each of the presiding officers above named will select for his polling place two judges and two clerks to assist him in holding said election.

The manner of holding said election shall be governed by the general laws of the State of Texas regulating general elections when not in conflict with the provisions of the statutes hereinabove referred to.

Notice of said election shall be given by publication of a copy of this order in a newspaper published in Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas, for four successive weeks before the date of said election, and, in addition thereto, three shall be posted copies of this order at three public places in said Road District No. 1 for three weeks prior to said election.

The county judge is hereby directed to cause said notices to be published and posted, as hereinabove directed, and further orders are reserved until the returns of said election are made by the duly authorized election officers and received by this court.

EVANS J. ADKINS, County Judge, McCulloch County Texas.

their construction, maintenance and operation of macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes, or in aid thereof, throughout said Road District No. 1, as follows:

First. Bonds aggregating Seventy-five Thousand (\$75,000.00) dollars, to be issued for the purpose of the purchase of district roads in said Road District No. 1 heretofore established, having the same date of maturity, bearing the same rate of interest, and with similar option of payment as the bonds heretofore issued and now outstanding against said Road District No. 1 of this county; and,

Second. Bonds aggregating Thirty Thousand (\$30,000.00) Dollars, to be issued for the purpose of the construction of district roads in said Road District No. 2 heretofore established, having the same date of maturity, bearing the same rate of interest, with similar option of payment as the bonds heretofore issued by said Road District No. 2 of this county; and,

Third. Bonds aggregating Three Hundred and Forty-five Thousand (\$345,000.00) dollars, to be issued for the purpose of the further construction, maintenance and operation of macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes, or in aid thereof, throughout said Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas, as established by order of this court passed and entered on the 27th day of November, 1922, to bear interest at the rate of 5 1/2% per annum, payable semi-annually, and maturing at such time as may be fixed by the commissioners court, serially or otherwise, not to exceed thirty years from their date; and,

Whether or not a tax shall be levied upon the property of said Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas, subject to taxation for the purpose of paying the interest on said bonds and to provide a sinking fund for the redemption thereof at maturity.

The said election shall be held under the provision of Chapter 2, Title 18, Revised Statutes, 1911, and Chapter 38, Acts of the Second Called Session of the Thirty-sixth Legislature of the State of Texas, and also Chapter 41 of the General Laws passed by the Thirty-seventh Legislature at its regular session, 1921.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this State and of this county, and who are resident property taxpayers in said Road District No. 1 of McCulloch county, Texas, as established by order of this court passed and entered on the 27th day of November, 1922, shall be entitled to vote at said election, and all voters desiring to support the proposition to issue the bonds shall have written or printed on their ballots the words:

"FOR the issuance of bonds and the levying of the tax in payment thereof."

And those opposed shall have written or printed on their ballots the words:

"AGAINST the issuance of bonds and the levying of the tax in payment thereof."

The polling places and presiding officers of said election shall be, respectively, as follows:

At the Court House in the City of Brady, with S. H. Jones as Presiding Officer.

At the School House in the town of Camp San Saba, with A. Turner as Presiding Officer.

At the School House in the town of Whiteland, with Dan Zimmerman as Presiding Officer.

At the School House in the town of Melvin, with E. T. Jordan as Presiding Officer.

At L. L. Deens store, in town of Doole in the Voting Precinct of East Gansel, with Fred Shield as Presiding Officer.

At the School House in the town of Stacy, with Joe Snodgrass as Presiding Officer.

Each of the presiding officers above named will select for his polling place two judges and two clerks to assist him in holding said election.

The manner of holding said election shall be governed by the general laws of the State of Texas regulating general elections when not in conflict with the provisions of the statutes hereinabove referred to.

Notice of said election shall be given by publication of a copy of this order in a newspaper published in Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas, for four successive weeks before the date of said election, and, in addition thereto, three shall be posted copies of this order at three public places in said Road District No. 1 for three weeks prior to said election.

The county judge is hereby directed to cause said notices to be published and posted, as hereinabove directed, and further orders are reserved until the returns of said election are made by the duly authorized election officers and received by this court.

EVANS J. ADKINS, County Judge, McCulloch County Texas.

Coal is cash. Macy & Co.

HUPMOBILE REPRESENTATIVES SEE BRIGHT BUSINESS PROSPECTS THROUGHOUT SECTION

Messrs. L. G. White of Fort Worth and George Clark of Detroit, the former representing J. R. Overstreet, State distributor for the Hupmobile, and the latter factory representative of the Hupp Motor Co., were here the past week, getting Henry W. Zweig, recently appointed local representative, lined up, and in making inspection trips over the territory. While here, both gentlemen were guests at the weekly meeting of the Brady Luncheon club and took occasion to compliment Brady upon having such a splendid aggregation of live wires, and as well to express their gratification in being able to secure in Mr. Zweig so splendid an addition to their list of aggressive and progressive dealers.

The Hupp Motor Co. has heretofore made no special efforts to enlarge their sales territory due to the fact that production was far short of the demand for the cars. So enviable a reputation has this car built, however, and so insistent has the demand for Hups become, that the factory is now adding two wings to their buildings, which will enable a tremendous increase in output. Mr. Zweig is, himself, enthusiastic about the car and over the prospects for a splendid year's business, and immediately after the first of the year will actively push the demonstration and sale of the line.

WILL MARVELS NEVER CEASE? VOCA MAN NETS OVER \$170 RETURNS FROM 3 TURKEY HENS

The Standard has heretofore intimated that there is money in turkeys, and has cited numerous instances to prove the contention. That the crop of turkeys is one of the really big money crops of the country is attested by the fact that the festive birds are still being marketed here in great droves, and the local produce houses are still busily engaged in killing and dressing the birds for market.

Just as another illustration of what wonderful returns are had in the raising of turkeys, our attention has been called to the record established by J. W. Underwood, prominent Voca citizen. Mr. Underwood has just marketed \$167.40 worth of turkeys—the increase from three turkey hens, and has ten turkeys left to start off the new year with.

Say, do you wonder at McCulloch county's growing prosperity and renown?

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.

ALL ARTICLES PURCHASED FROM US ENGRAVED FREE OF CHARGE. MALONE & RAGSDALE.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets). It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 30c.



"Main Street" or Broadway—

Buick Authorized Service Maintains Buick Dependable Performance

The blue and white emblem of Buick authorized service is always a guarantee of adequate facilities for maintaining Buick dependable performance.

On an imposing building in the biggest city, or on a cross-roads garage, it marks the place where Buick owners may obtain mechanics skilled on Buick cars, where they will find genuine Buick factory made parts, and where they will receive courteous, conscientious and helpful assistance in the continued perfect operation of their Buicks.

Buick owners have come to regard "Authorized" Buick service, no matter where they see it, with the same confidence and satisfaction that they have in any motor car that bears the Buick name.

D-15-26-NP

O. D. Mann & Sons
BRADY, TEXAS
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Undertakers and Embalmers
Modern Auto Hearse in Connection
Day Phone 4 Night Phone 19



New Shipment of Latest Designs in Wall Paper and Border

We have a large stock of all new patterns, with a wide range of prices and designs to suit every individual taste. Call and see them.

E. B. RAMSAY'S PAINT AND PAPER STORE

Our Appreciation

Our appreciation of the past year's friendships and favors could be no better expressed than in a most hearty

"Thank You"

Coupled with the wish for a very Merry Christmas and a most Happy and Prosperous New Year. We hope to have the pleasure of serving you often during the Year 1923.

Hardin & Jones LUMBER

BRADY AUTO COMPY

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

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

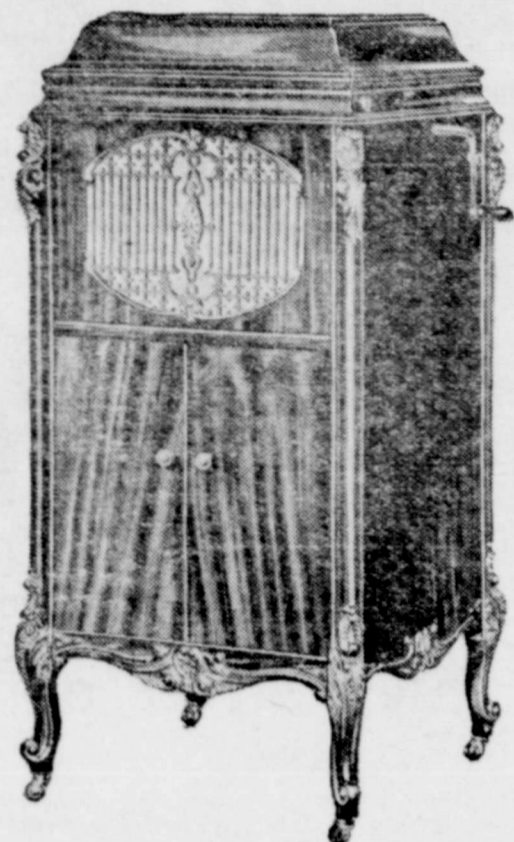
The Commercial National Bank OF BRADY

WILL BE CLOSED Monday, December 25th

On Account of CHRISTMAS DAY

Please Arrange to do Your Banking Saturday

Happy Christmas



Brunswick Phonographs and Records

No more wonderful or appreciated gift to be had. Plays all makes of records—and actually plays them better. We have a nice line of models and will be glad to demonstrate them.

—Hear the BRUNSWICK—Then Decide.

Suggestions for Santa Claus

NOTE THAT WE HEAD THE LIST WITH—

- MAJESTIC RANGES
- PERFECTION OIL STOVES
- PERFECTION OIL HEATERS
- FIRELESS COOKERS
- PYREX WARE
- ALUMINUM WARE
- ENAMEL WARE
- ALUMINUM ROASTERS
- COMMUNITY PLATE TABLE
- SILVERWARE
- GOLD BAND CHINAWARE
- CARVING SETS
- POCKET KNIVES
- NUT CRACKERS
- COLEMAN LAMPS
- FLASH LIGHTS
- RAZORS AND RAZOR STRAPS
- JARDINIERS
- WARDROBE TRUNKS
- ART SQUARES
- CHIFFONIERES
- CHIFFEROBES
- CEDAR CHESTS



HOOSIER

Kitchen Cabinet

The housewife's delight—The Hoosier "Saves Miles of Steps"—everything needed by the housewife in her kitchen within easy reach. We could think of no more appreciated gift. BUY A HOOSIER—IT WILL BRING "MILES OF SMILES" INTO YOUR HOME.



The Sealy Sanitary Tuftless Mattress

"A Pillow for the Body"

There can be nothing that means more real comfort in the home than the Sealy Mattress. Maximum comfort throughout years of service—that's the Sealy.

Dining Room and Bed Room Suites

No matter what your needs are in Furniture, we can meet your wants. We have some beautiful Bed Room Suites, in Walnut and Old Ivory—also some attractive Dining Room Suites.

Why Not a Cedar Chest?

There are few things that a woman takes greater pride in than the arrangements of her apparel. That's why a cedar chest is such a favorite gift at Christmas time. We have a beautiful line in various sizes, priced from \$7.00 to \$32.50.



Transparent Oven Dishes

Are a permanent investment.

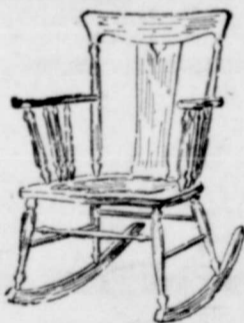
PYREX never chips nor cracks—the name pressed in each piece is a guarantee against over-heat breakage; its golden transparency never dims nor discolors; it is a permanent investment which pays for itself over and over in the saving of time and fuel.

There is a PYREX dish for every need—use it for every meal every day PYREX never grows old. Start a set this Christmas, and add to it each year.

Winchester

Shotguns
—and—
Rifles

Just the thing every man wants. For hunting game of all kinds, the Winchester never fails to give satisfaction.



Rocking Chairs

Cannot be excelled as practical gifts in the home. You will find our line very attractive. If you want a fibre, a leather upholstered, or any other kind of a rocker, you will find it here.

Electrical Gifts

To bring real comfort and Christmas cheer into the home, nothing surpasses electrical gifts. It will give us pleasure to show you our Electric Washing Machines, Electric Irons, Flash Lights and Batteries, etc.



Juvenile Gifts

Christmas is the biggest day of the year for the kiddies—large and small.—Don't forget that we have many articles of practical use—LITTLE WAGONS—BOYS' AND GIRLS' TRICYCLES—TOY SETS OF WAGNER COOKING WARE—BABY SWINGS—LITTLE CHAIRS AND ROCKERS—FOOTBALLS—AIR RIFLES AND POCKET KNIVES

O. D. MANN & SONS

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

Periwinkle House

By Opie Read

Illustrated by R. H. Livingstone

Copyright, The Bell Syndicate, Inc.

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—The time is the late '60s or early '70s and the scene a steamboat on the Mississippi river. All the types of the period are present and the floating palace is distinguished by merriment, dancing and gallantry. There are the customary drinking and gambling also. Virgil Drace, a young northern man, is on his way south on a mission of revenge. He meets an eccentric character in the person of one Liberty Shottle, who is constantly tempting the goddess of chance. They form a singular compact.

CHAPTER II.—Drace gets his mind off his mission by entering into deck sports in which he exhibits unusual athletic prowess. Liberty Shottle is again unlucky at cards and attempts a financial negotiation with Drace. The latter, seeing an opportunity to use Shottle, condescends to him that his mission is to find a certain exploit, the name of which is Vitte, who had murdered Drace's father. It is his determination to hang La Vitte as high as Haman. Drace has become enamored of a mysterious beauty aboard the boat.

CHAPTER III.—The steamer reaches New Orleans, at that time in the somewhat turbulent throes of a republican government. Shottle becomes possessed of two tickets for the French ball, a great society event and proposes that Drace accompany him to the affair. The young men attend and Drace unexpectedly meets the girl who had fired his heart aboard the steamer. She is accompanied by one Boyce, whose proprietary interest indicates that he is her fiancé. Through stratagem Shottle learns that the name of the girl is Nadine la Vitte and that her companion of the evening is the man who is seeking to marry her.

CHAPTER IV.—Drace passes an uneasy night torn by the suspicion that Nadine is the daughter of old Stepho la Vitte, now an admitted outlaw. Now, more than ever, he is resolved to find where the girl lives and to find Stepho. Drace and Shottle begin a search of the city. In one of their nocturnal pilgrimages they come upon a mob intent upon hanging a poor wretch from the limb of a tree. It is a typical carpetbag execution and aroused the resentment of an opposing mob of citizens. Drace takes a hand in the fight which starts and is instrumental in preventing the execution. From a window opposite the scene, he catches a glimpse of one he is sure is Nadine.

CHAPTER V.—The escapade, the fight, the interference with the execution get Drace and Shottle into bad standing with the authorities, but instead of punishment are given until the next day to board a steamer bound north. Returning to the house where he thought he had glimpsed the girl, Drace finds the place abandoned. Through Colonel Josh, an emissary employed at the suggestion of Shottle, he gets a faint clue in the discovery that a certain Frenchman, makes a seal, is reported to be an intimate of Stepho la Vitte. There is only a short time before the steamer is to start when Drace and Shottle go to call on the Frenchman. The latter is too keen to be inveigled into giving up any information, but Shottle, spying around among the casks and bottles, especially the articles made up in reality, makes an important discovery. So as not to arouse the suspicions of the Frenchman, the usually drab Drace, dressed in a suit of place and onto the steamer. On board he informs Drace that one of the cases was addressed to Stepho la Vitte at Parum's Landing, Mississippi. It is the next stop below Bethpage's Landing and Colonel Bethpage is Liberty Shottle's uncle.

CHAPTER VI.—Drace and Shottle are received with genuine hospitality by Colonel Bethpage and find the plantation and its environs delightful. After a brief stay and a characteristic financial transaction with the colonel, Shottle goes away ostensibly on a business trip to Vicksburg. In reality, to seek his favorite form of amusement. Drace makes the plantation his headquarters and from pieces of information gathered from various sources, becomes convinced that La Vitte has a haunt in a great wood of cypress and a tangle of salt cedar, a sort of everglades, a marsh with hundreds of knoll islands rising here and there among the bayous. A shrewd old negro had told him that the outlaw lived in a house built of periwinkle shells. Day after day Drace stalks a canoe and goes farther and farther into the moss-hanging wilds. At his feet lies a rope, one end of it a hangman's noose.

Now they made haste to tie him securely. The canoe was dragged ashore; Drace stretched out in it, and now they took it on their shoulders and hastened through the tangled underbrush. He had fought hard, but had not cried out. But as he was carried along, he swore bitterly at himself for not looking at first with suspicion on the brutes who now had him in their power.

"Ah, you would steal about and spy," said Toney. "But you steal about no more. The carpetbaggers, they say, 'You brave?' and you say, 'Yes, I am brave.' Then they say, 'You find old Stepho.' And you go to find him. He is not at home. But his men, they come just in time."

Drace lay quietly tugging at the ropes that bound him. If he could spring out free, what a scattering he would make of them! They stopped, entering some sort of doorway, and rested the canoe on the ground. Toney lighted a candle, and Drace saw that he was in an old cabin, almost ready to fall. They rolled him out on the floor, face down, and beneath his arms, they passed the paddle of the canoe, so that he could not turn over. Then the others went out, leaving Toney holding the candle.

"Does the kind gentleman know why they gone? They go to get the dry rushes and the dead bark. For why? To make the fire. It is not cold, no. But they will make the fire of the cabin, and when the morning come, there will be the ashes of the kind gentle-

man; and the people they will say: 'Ah, he lie down to sleep, and burn up.'"

Drace heard them piling their murderous fuel into a corner. Again he appealed to them, tried threats, told them that his friends would hang them; but they laughed, Toney bending over him with the candle.

"In a few minutes I light the blaze and take the candle away. . . . You talk of Stepho's daughter. Remember she may love me some, too."

"You Spanish devil!"

"The kind gentleman he come close. I'm Portuguese. But no matter. When Stepho come, we tell him what we do, and he put us on the back and give us money. But the light would hurt the kind gentleman's eyes when he lie that way on his jaw. I will not stoop so low with the candle. . . . Oh, what a fine pile they get! It will make the blaze beautiful. All ready, yes? I will touch it off."

Drace could not see him, but he heard the first crackle of the dried rushes, saw the flame dim the candle light. Now he cried aloud, the men

laughing, the mounting flame crackling louder. Toney came back to him.

"We leave you now. You will not need this candle to light you to bed; so I blow it out, see? And I take it with me."

They hastened out, and he heard them laughing as they ran through the underbrush. With all his harnesses might he strove to break the paddle so that he might roll toward the door, but it was strong, and he broke only the tip of the blade. A louder crackling told him that the dry boards above were catching. Soon the roof would

fall in; great sparks would fly upward, fall and hiss in the water.

Why should he lie there, seeing all this in his mind, he wondered. He had read that men approaching death sometimes speak foolish words, and here he lay, with his mind on trivial things. Soon he would write in a furnace. How all about him glared! He wondered how long it would be before a tongue of flame should lick him with its agony.

And then something touched his hand, something cold and swift. A knife cut the ropes that bound him; and in his great and sudden joy Drace almost lost his reason. But he did not cry out; no word was spoken. Just one look, and then he screened her from the flames as they fled through the door, out through the light, into the shadow of the trees. And then he spoke: "God bless you, Nadine!"

He had held her hand, leading her as they ran, but now in the shadow safe from danger, she withdrew it from him, and when he reached again to take it, she shook her head.

"No, it must not be. I told you to go quick, but you did not go quick enough. Then Toney he see your boat, and with the others, he wait for you. I run around and I watch him, with the knife to stab him if he hurt my brave friend. Then in dim light I see them carry the boat, and I think they have killed you; and I steal along to stab, but then I know you are in the boat. All I do then was to watch till they go, and then I go in. It was not hard to do. No."

"You are an angel."

She laughed, shaking her head.

"Angels do not go into the fire. They do not belong there. . . . Now, I tell you. I show you the crooked way, through the woods and out to the river. The moon has come, and we can see. If you know the way, you are safe; but if you do not, you mire down and die in the ooze, and not in the flame. You would please follow me now."

He followed her, hoping that she might be slow, to prolong the joy of his being with her, but she was agile, walking swiftly. Sometimes she would turn slightly about to warn him of a dangerous place, and once she smiled, the moon full in her face. "Tell me," he inquired then: "What has passed tonight. I hope does not change what was set for Thursday?"

The land was beginning to rise, and she was walking faster.

"Thursday you may come."

She halted in an open space and pointed toward the river.

"The bird, I hear him sing now. The magnolia trees are over there. And

now it was again good-night."

She gave him no chance to detain her, for in an instant she was running; and he stood looking till in the deep shade her form was lost.

Old Stepho had not come home when the Creole girl reached the house in the swamp. She sat down to think and to listen to his footsteps. He did not come; and undressing, she lay down, mused a long time and slept. . . . A knocking on the door and Stepho's voice called her:

"The sun he was high, but the beetle get she sleep."

Soon she came out, and he drew her to him and pressed his sandpaper cheek against the coil of her hair.

"They sat where the house threw its cool shade. Looking he rocked in his big chair, slowly up at the cane that hid his home."

"This air, he good. He come through salt marsh on the Gulf, with not the malaria. You bloom always like the flower."

"But, Father, when do we leave here? It must not be that we are here to live all the time?"

"Ha! The little bird wish to leave the nest, to try her wings? That is the way of birds and women. Soon, I suppose, you will wish to marry some fine man and leave your old father."

"No—it is not that. I love you. . . . But it is lonely here, and—"

"Mr. Boyce, he is a fine young man. If you marry him, you would not so much leave me. I see him often. He buy from me the mules and cattle which I bring down from the hills. Why you no wish to marry him?"

"But I do not love him."

"You would soon learn; he is a fine young man, I owe him much; and he know much about my business that he would keep quiet about if—if he was of the family. And he would take you often to the city and give you rich dresses and diamonds."

"My dresses they are fine enough. I have the diamonds, too. But you must know that I get lonesome here. I cannot play with the book all the time. . . . You are going again to buy cattle in the hills, are you not?"

"I will buy them, yes."

"And you must on Thursday go to the hills?"

"Yes, on the Thursday, I will go."

He fell asleep, for he was tired; and when the sun came about, she drew his chair into the shade. He opened his eyes, patted her hand and slept again. She heard a slight sound, and looking, saw Toney coming through the cane. Swiftly she advanced toward him, with hand upraised, cautioning him.

"You must make no noise. He is asleep."

"But I have come to tell him that the carpetbagger spy he gone to come back not again."

"Go away, and you can come back and tell him."

"No, I stay and talk to you."

Stepho's voice called out. "Toney, come. I am here."

She did not wish to hear them talk. She looked at the Portuguese and mused as she walked away: "You do not know, you scorpion, how close you come to the stab. Your time will come, and I watch you."

CHAPTER VIII

It was a long time before Drace found a boat to set him over to the opposite shore. It was so late when he reached the Bethpage place that he did not go up to his room. The house was so quiet, the hounds themselves asleep, that he stole into the garden to pass the remainder of the night on a couch in the summer house. The air was heavy with roses breathing in through the lattice, and as he straightened out, grateful for repose, this thought came to him:

"Pale they call death, but to me it will ever be red. And I have looked into its red countenance, and was not afraid. I thank God that He gave me that strength. . . . But what a melodrama!"

At the breakfast table, Tylee, with mother tenderness, upbraided Drace for sleeping out for fear of arousing the house. Afterward Drace and the General strolled out under the trees.

"By the way," the General said presently. "I have an engagement to deliver an address before a teachers' meeting in Natchez, and I should much like to have you bear me company. We can leave this evening on the Black Hawk and reach there early in the morning."

"I'd like very much to go," answered Drace. "But can we get back before Thursday?"

"Easily by Wednesday morning. Anything important for Thursday?"

"Oh, no. An old fellow down at the ferry wants me to go fishing with him Thursday, and I gave him my word that I'd be on hand. Most remarkable old man, full of fun; quite a character."

"You must mean old Spence. But are you sure it is not that pretty daughter of his that attracts you? You'll have to be a little careful, my son. We may associate with men out of our social running, but not with women. . . . Ah, Tylee! Mr. Drace has just consented to give me his company to Natchez."

The Black Hawk's band played a welcome, and the captain came down the plank to conduct the General on board. From a quiet, lazy and almost deserted landing the place leaped into the fall throbs of life. Negroes and shiftless whites came from their hovels to gaze upon the magic splendor of this journeying palace, and the three-

shell man stepped asnor. dollars.

Dinner was a state occasion, and after it, the ball. Then their state-rooms—then morning, and Natchez.

The address was to be delivered in the afternoon, and when the time came the General led him over to the hall to hear the speech, imprisoned him without hall in a corner, and there he had to sit. The address was long, academic and dull, and the sufferer mused:

"I don't see why Shottle ever called you a remarkable character."

Everybody came about the General to take his hand. Young women told him that they had never been so thrilled. Drace lied to him, too, swore him an orator.

"Let us walk off alone," said the General.

Slowly they walked at first, but after a time the old gentleman struck a brisker pace toward the River.

"Now, my boy as we've got through with those beaters of dust out of old carpets, we'll have some fun. Old Colonel Pemberton wanted me to go home with him, and he has a delight-

ful house, a gracious wife and handsome daughter, but I had to decline. I've stood about as much now as I can. We'll go down to old Tobo Mason's tavern, under the hill. Tobo is a gentle old fellow, never killed but three men. One of them shot Tobo's leg off and now he wears a peg; and I want to tell you that when he unstraps it and hops around in a fight, he's right meddlesome. At a trial in the courthouse here not long ago, the Judge issued an order that all deadly weapons must be left with the deputy sheriffs at the door—and sir, they made old Tobo take off his wooden leg."

The tavern was as tough a place as river men could make it. Built of logs, bricks, stone and clapboards, it looked like an architectural stagger, trying to climb the hill. In the main room was the bar. Herein, Tobo gave his famous possum feasts and dances, when the spirit of liquor mounted high enough to swing its partner off the ground.

"Well, I'll be knocked in the head for a steer!" old Tobo cried out, stumping toward the General. "I haven't seed you since the River tuck fire. Well, well! Thinkin' about your other day. . . . Glad to shake your hand, Mr. Drace. Set right down."

"Tobe, I'm glad to see you," said the General. "And fetch us about two quarts of that summer-grape wine. Let us tell you about it, Drace. We have a wild grape here that gets ripe along in August. It's much larger and is not sour like the fox-grape, and its vine likes to climb about a sassafras sapling. And then you see an umbrella of grapes. Now don't say a word till you've had a good taste of it. Tobe makes it himself, and he'll fetch us some that's at least twenty-five years old. Here we are."

The wine was as red as blood, cool and yet warm. Its flavor was the ripened sweetness of the spirit of autumn, it was as mellow as the scent of the apple at harvest time.

"What do you think of it, hey?"

"Uncle Howard, are you sure that this was not made by Bacchus instead of God?"

"Good, my boy! Enjoying yourself?"

"Yes, I'm doing fine, General. You see, I can't express myself as well as you can. I haven't as much to draw from. You've not only book-knowledge but experience, worth more socially than all the libraries in the world."

"You hit it off well. But what is better than it all? Moral freedom. This table here is rough, with one rheumatic leg slightly drawn; these chairs we sit in, bottomed with strips of hickory bark, would be scorned at a sheriff's sale; but sir, Mark Antony, in his first triumph, his chariot drawn by lions, was not more regal than we are at this moment, enthroned and sceptered with moral freedom. Pour out, for as that same Antony said: 'Scant not my cups.'—Tobe, where's that old scoundrel who used to play 'The Arkansas Traveler'?"

Tobe stumped his way over from the bar.

"You mean old Silthers?"

"That's the man. What's become of him?"

"Nothin'. And I reckon he's playin' right now down at Cadman's joint, that ought to be wiped off the earth. Want him?"

"Need him, Tobias. Send a boy after him."

Old Silthers, bald and wrinkled, came with his homemade doddie. The General greeted him warmly, introduced him to Drace; and the most comfortable chair in the house provided him. He sat down to play the famous old tune and to recite the dialogue, improvising where his memory failed him.

The General roared his delight, said that he would go on the stand to swear against Sour Socrates in favor of the fiddler's dialogue. "Tobe," he shouted, "fetch in the buck-and-wing dancers."

Tobe went to the door, yelled as if calling dogs; and in came two big negroes, a throng of idlers following them. At it they went, shaking the house, and when weariness threatened to seize them, for refreshment they drew off, and leaping, butted their heads together like goats. After a time the General gave them a dollar apiece.

Dismissed them—gave the fiddler five with an order to play that old tune again. Old Tobe was now lighting his evening lamps. The General called to him.

"Toby, what have you for supper?"

The old fellow closed one eye.

"What have I got? he says. Ah, that's it. An' I'll tell you. I've got hoe-cake and roasted doves."

"No, you don't mean it!"

"Hoe-cake and roasted doves, I said."

"Good, by Gideon's Band. Fetch us, Tobias. And mark you, along with it all bring about a trowel full of that wild plum jelly."

The doves and the strips of bacon and the hoe-cake and the jelly came on, and arising the General saluted the repast.

"Talk about quail! Quail, sir, is insipid, white, dry and tasteless compared with the dark richness of the dove. And look at this bread, made of milled pearl. You never tasted any bacon like that, my son, fed on acorns showered down from Olympus. . . . The sweet of the night!"

They had finished the meal and were sitting back, smoking, sipping wine, when Drace noticed a sudden change in the General's countenance, a tightening, a grimace; and turning about, he saw standing against the wall a strange figure—a man not tall, but broad of shoulder, his body sloping lithely down to feet expressively of slowness restlessness. His mass of hair was like tangled flax straw, dark and yet gray. Like the bristles of a wild boar, his short mustache stuck out and his heavy eyebrows looked like great hairy caterpillars crawling across his lower forehead. In his dress there was a wild touch, a barbaric aspect. Slowly he came forward.

"This is General Bethpage, hey?"

"That is my name, yes. What do you want with me?"

"What I want; hey? I come to 'polo-gize to think them mule be mine."

"Well, go on away, I don't want any apology from you."

"Not You put pistol at me. That was in Louisiana. This is Mississipp'."

An' I tell you here you haf turn' carpetbagger."

"What! If General Andrew Jackson should arise out of his grave and tell me that, do you know what I would say to him?"

"You would beg hees pardon as you will mine, hey?"

"I would say to him as I now say to you: You are an infamous liar."

Drace sprang between them and seized the man by the wrist; a dirk fell from his hand.

"Stand back, General," cried Drace. "There is not going to be a fight here. Stand back, Tobe!"

The dark-faced man looked Drace in the eye.

"Monsieur was ver' strong. But—I see him some other day."

Turning, the fellow made off.

"Now, who the devil was that?" asked Drace.

"That, my dear Drace," replied the General, "was the fellow you asked about the other day—Stepho la Vitte."

To Drace this encounter with Stepho la Vitte, the father of the girl he loved—and the outlaw upon whom he had sworn to wreak vengeance—was disturbing indeed. The General, however, was not at all upset by the fact that he had been barely saved from Stepho's knife, and when a short time later they boarded the Bumblebee on their return, he gripped Major Pewitt's hand and said:

"Major, Mr. Drace and I have in our precious possession three quarts of old Tobe's wild grape."

"Ha—which is as much as to say that you have three quarts stewed out of the heart of Venus. I'll find Hawkins and the four of us will gather in the Texas and—flatter the stars, by gad! But Tobe lied—said he didn't have any of the old stock left."

"And a liar's wine is sweet, my dear Major. Come, Virgil, my boy, but all brooding out of your mind. Brooding is for the poet when the nag is tired, and not for us. We'll have a night of it, and then we'll return to respectable servitude and slow moral decay. My dear Major, lead on, we follow."

The remainder of the trip back to Bethpage was a matter of moral freedom at the gaming table for the General. For Drace it was occupied with the hot struggle between thoughts of his grim mission against Stepho, and his longing for Nadine. For the time being, however, the beautiful girl who had rescued him from the burning hut triumphed. She had promised to see him once more on Thursday. He would keep the trust.

Presently the Bumblebee made Bethpage Landing. And the General's hospitality was at once so warm and so gracious that Drace felt no hesitancy in remaining for the time being under his roof—until Shottle's return, at least. That night after dinner when his wife, Tylee, had left, the old gentleman lit a cigar and for a long time sat smoking in silence; and Drace was silent, too, looking through the lattice at the moon, love's slow timepiece stopped and stagnant in the sky.

"Virgil?"

"Yes, General."

"Have you a pistol, sir?"

"No; I had one, but I lost it."

"Well, provide yourself with another. In saving me from a deadly assault you have mortally offended old La Vitte. He is in no wise afraid; he'll neither be so gallant, and would shoot you without warning. You told me, you remember, of your appointment to meet old Spence tomorrow. I haven't any too much confidence in him; he might play you into the hands of Stepho, and I advise you not to go fishing with him."

"Spence. No that's not the name of the old fellow I'm going with. His name is—Spillers, I think."

"I don't know a man of that name in the neighborhood. But, anyway, arm yourself and keep a sharp lookout."

And then they sat and smoked?

CHAPTER IX

With the first gleam of Thursday's light Nadine arose and stood looking out from the window. Her father had come in late and was to depart again early for the hills, but she was afraid lest he might have changed his mind. She heard him moving about, but she waited a long time before she went to meet him, so sweet it was to stand there at the window to catch the first ray of the sun.

The old man hummed a jagged tune; in a garden of melody it would have



The Old Man Hummed a Jagged Tune.

been a briar. Nadine came out, and gallantly he kissed her hand, laughing softly; and then as was his wont, he kissed her hair.

Her duties about the house were light, but he helped her, and when their queer assortment of plates and dishes, gold-rimmed china, crockery, stoneware and tin plate had been washed and put away, they sat in the shade of the house, the girl anxious and wondering.

"I have sent Tony back to the cetty, as He tells you I will," he said to her. "I do the good work to burn the spy, the carpetbagger. Now he have spree, with the red wine an' the white. When the time come, he be back. I have need of heem with the cattle that I buy. He drive them. . . . Up to the town Natchez I have trouble. The ol' scoundrel Bethpage! I go in the tav', an' he is there, sing, laugh, eat an' look at the darky dances. I wait. Then I go up. We have words. He jump up. Then the young man, big, he grab my wrist like this. He squeeze. I say: 'Monsieur you was ver' strong. I see you again.' An' when I do, I keel heem. I hear old Bethpage call him Vergeel. The old man I keel too, eh?"

"Oh, no—no!" she cried. ". . . Let us go away somewhere. They will never let you alone. It will be better to be in the city than here."

"Just a little while longer we stay in this place, eh? Then we meet Monsieur Boyce in Memphis, an' you marry him, an' he take you away for the honeymoon, per'aps to France. An' he buy you the silk dresses, an' many beautiful things. An' then I come and join you, an' we all live happy—eh?"

"But—but I do not like Monsieur Boyce!"

"Ha! You learn soon. He is a fine man. Wait till we see him in Memphis an' you know him better. You will love him then, an' be happy. . . . I go now. An' revolv, ma p'tite."

Stepho went down to his boat, feeling that he had outwitted her impatience of the swamp, and she ran back to her room to gaze through the window. But soon she came out with a big leather-bound book of plays and put it on the ground beneath the oaks. Then with a broom made of stiff twigs she swept the ground, unstrung a cat-carpenter swarming down and carried it away out of the range of her stage.

From the house she brought a narrow strip of rush matting, spread it beneath a tree, raising one edge as if to form of it a sort of back, a sofa. From the house she brought a box, to serve for a table, and from out beyond the pallade of cane she gathered blues, plucking from the bank a great bloom that looked like a trumpet. These she hung on the low-swaying branches of her playhouse trees, or with sharp thorns pinned them to the rugged bark, a curtain to drape the wall above her 'pretend-like' divan. She sat down and waited a long time. The cane stirred, and she seized her book, opened where a lily-stem marked her favorite play, and made herself believe that she was reading.

It was only a breeze that rustled in the cane. She could hear it now, hissing amid the glossy leaves above her. Why should she be impatient? She could wait. Had she not waited night after night for her father's footsteps? Had she not sat in the house, alone and not afraid, when the storm tangled the tops of the cypress trees

(Continued Next Week)

GIVE GIFTS THAT LAST. ALL ARTICLES PURCHASED FROM US ENGRAVED FREE OF CHARGE. MALONE & RAGSDALE.

LOOK! COMING! LOOK!

Monday and Tuesday, December 25 and 26

WM. FOX PRESENTS THE GREAT SPECIAL ATTRACTION—

"SILVER WINGS"

The greatest triumph of real American Life and love ever filmed, with Mary Carr, the greatest Mother actress on the screen. Love, Romance—Thrills—Intrigue—Laughter and Heart Throbs. A marvelous human-touching appeal—tinged with romance—sparkling with incidents—delicious with youth and tender with age. A story that unfolds you until you live and breathe and laugh or weep with the souls on the screen; the legitimate successor to "Over the Hill." "Silver Wings" is more convincing and better in many ways than "Over the Hill."

A LIGHTNING BOLT FROM A CLEAR SKY

DRAMATIC-TENSE
VIVID-POWERFUL
IT'S A PICTURE
WITH A SOUL



DIRECTED BY
EDWIN CAREWE
AND JACK FORD
SCENARIO BY
PAUL H. SLOANE

Silver Wings
with
MARY CARR

LAUGHTER AND ROMANCE
AND, MAYHAP, A TEAR OR
TWO—WITH A TRIUMPH
OF MOTHER-LOVE ALL
THE WAY THROUGH

Don't miss seeing the picture "Silver Wings"—with Mary Carr playing the part of Mother, whose joys and sorrows—more sorrows than joys—wring tears from even the most hardened and callous. A simple, beautiful picture of American home life. It tells a story that should be taken seriously to heart, for it is but a picturization of those family tragedies that surround us every day. This picture is in 8 Reels and will be shown complete each night and our prices are only 15c and 25c, including tax. Doors will open at 7:00 o'clock. Show starts promptly at 7:30. Come early and get good seats.

Coming, the Great Attraction: "LIGHTS OF NEW YORK"

* SANTA CLAUS LETTERS. *



Remember All the Poor Children,
Santa.

Brady, Texas, Dec. 17.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a box of tinker toys, a watch and charm, wagon, train, nuts and candy. Please remember all the little poor children in town.

Your little friend,
GRANVILLE BRYSON.

Will Try to Be Better Boy Next Year.

Brady, Texas, Dec. 17.

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a pretty good boy this year and will try and be a better boy next year. I am doing good in school and love my teacher. I wish you would bring me a pump air gun and some shot with it and I want some baby giants, Roman candles and a skyrocket. I want some nuts and fruit, a new cap. I guess that will be all for this time. Thanking you in advance if I don't see you when you come.

QUENTIN GLOBER.

Fruit of All Kinds.

Fife, Texas, Dec. 15.

Mr. Santa Claus:

Dear Santa: I am writing to let you know what I want. I want you to bring me a doll and a story book, fruits of all kinds.

Your friend,
UNA RANNE.

Hopes Santa Will Be at Ledbetter School Friday Night.

Lohn, Texas, Dec. 17.

Dear Santa Claus:

We are three little sisters living near Lohn. We surely would be glad if you would visit us with a few toys. I, Vernia, want some fire-crackers and a doll and some candy, apples, oranges, and Myrtle wants the same as Vernia does. Vada wants a little doll that will hallow and some fruit. Oh yes, Santa, we want some nuts, too. Good-bye. Hope to see you at Ledbetter school Friday night; the Christmas tree will be there.

Your three little friends,
Vernia, Myrtle and Vada Purdy.

A Doll for Rose Mary Just Like the One Drusilla Has.

Brady, Texas, Dec. 14.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a big baby doll, a pair of roller skates, a set of furs, a moving picture machine, a toy violin and some drawing cards. Rose Mary wants a doll that says "mama." Bring it just like my doll, so she won't cry for mine. She wants a ball, an ice cream cone, some candy and a kiddie car. Please bring us both fruit and fire works.

Thank you so much,
DRUSILLA DAVIDSON.

Santa Says He Is Feeling Fine, Too.

Russell.

Brady, Texas, Dec. 13.

Dear Santa Claus:

How are you? I am just fine and hope you the same, Santa. Please bring me a train and I want a base ball and I want a music top and I want a deer and an air gun, a drum and a horn and a glove and a bat and a story book and a watch and a knife. I want an airship and some marbles and a phone and a monkey climbing a string, and I guess I will close now.

From your friend,
RUSSELL LYCKMAN.

Letter Says It With Poetry, Santa.

Brady, Texas, Dec. 14.

Mr. Santa Claus, North Pole, Reindeer Trail.

Dear Santa:

Don't forget, please, a little country boy; who has to be so "peskky" good—to get from you a toy. I want a harp and "golden hen"; and a good flashlight thrown in. Also some sparklers that'll be bright; and so, I'll bid you a kind good night.

Yours forever,
LESTER HOWARD.

A Great, Big, Red Hunk of Candy.

Brady, Texas, Dec. 15.

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good little boy this year and I hope you will come to see me. I want some marbles, a pop gun with a stopper, a little red boat, and a great big red hunk of candy.

Your little friend,
BARBER HEXT.

Some Target Shells, Santa.

Fife, Texas, Dec. 15.

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy, four years old and want you to bring me a knife and a story book, two boxes of target shells and some fire works.

Your friend,
WOODROE RANNE.

Alberta Is Very Modest.

Fife Texas, Dec. 15.

Dear Santa:

I want you to bring me a doll and a story book, fruits of all kinds, also.

Your friend,
ALBERTA RANNE.

P. S., Santa, Please Bring a Sandy Andy.

Brady, Texas, Dec. 15.

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy, five years old. I want a little train and a little hand car, and I want one of those little slide trombones. I want nuts, fruits, and candies.

Your little friend,
JOE JORDAN.

P. S.—And please bring me one of those sandy andy's.

Santa Will Visit Whiteland, Too.

Whiteland, Texas, Dec. 18.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy, four years old. Will you please bring me a watch that will run, a little rocking chair, some fruit and candy.

RAYMOND DOWNS.

An Air Gun, a Pistol and a Long Rope.

Brady, Texas, Dec. 18.

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good boy this year. Please bring me an air gun and a pistol and a long rope.

Your friend,
ELVIE LEE MCKAY.

A Little Hammer and Lots of Nails.

Camp San Saba, Texas, Dec. 17.

My Dear Santa:

I am writing you a letter to tell you what I would like for you to bring me Christmas. Please bring me a little red express wagon, a little tiger that stands on wheels and a little hammer and lots of nails and please bring me lots of good things to eat. I am a little boy just 2 years old and am a good, brave little boy. I can go to my room and go to bed without mama. So bye-bye, as ever,
Your little friend,
RUSSELL SALLEE.

Jim Wants Fish Hooks, Etc., Santa.

Brady, Texas, Dec. 19.

Dear Santa:

Well, as all the other children are writing to you I decided I would too

TEXAS WOMAN MAKES STRONG STATEMENT

Seymour, Texas, June 20-22.—When asked for her candid opinion, Mrs. L. A. McClusky of Seymour made the following statement: "I have been using Dr. Barbee's Pyloric Remedy and it is the only medicine I have ever found that would stop my gums from bleeding. It has so healed my gums that I can use the tooth brush freely as I wish. My mouth feels cool and perfectly easy all the time. I think it is the best and most sanitary mouth wash I ever knew. I would not take anything for the good it has done me. I expect to always keep a bottle on hand." At your Druggists.

and tell you just what I wanted. I want about two dozen different kinds of fish hooks and a whole lot of fishing line. I also want a pair of shades to wear on my eyes, like they sell at Mr. Krueger's store. Santa, please bring me some soft candy, as I have not got many teeth. I got them knocked out when I was after an armadillo.

Your little friend,
JIM B. BODENHAMMER.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head!
Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE.

MALONE & RAGSDALE ON THE BOX ADDS MUCH TO GIFT BUT NOTHING TO THE COST. ALL ARTICLES PURCHASED FROM US ENGRAVED FREE OF CHARGE.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Druggists refund money if PAGO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Instantly relieves Itching Piles, and you can get a night's sleep after the first application.

SEED OATS

See MACY & CO. for Red, Rust-Proof Seed Oats, tested and treated for smut.

Red, White and Green Tissue for wrapping, at The Brady Standard.

WE BUY DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS—THEREBY SAVING THE MIDDLEMAN'S PROFIT. SEE US FOR THE LATEST ARTICLES IN THE JEWELRY LINE. MALONE & RAGSDALE. Moisteners. The Brady Standard

ATTENTION FARMERS

Buy your MEBANE Seed with A. D. Mebane, the breeder's guarantee on every sack. Look for his Trade Mark—a red circle with the word "Mebane" in green.

J. H. PURDY

EXCLUSIVE DEALER

BRADY

Mann Bros. & Holton



You can't put it off any longer. Christmas is here and gifts must be selected. They are here—plenty of them—awaiting your selection. You'll have to hurry. Only four days more.

- | | |
|------------------------|----------------------|
| Caps | Belts and Buckles |
| Collar Pins | Silk Neckwear |
| Handkerchiefs | Silk Shirts |
| House Slippers | Sweaters |
| Silk Half Hose | White Cheviot Shirts |
| Pajamas | Driving Gauntlets |
| Cape Skin Gloves | Cuff Links |
| Wool Clocked Half Hose | |

Prices Are Marked At The Lowest Possible Figure.

COME A'JUMPING