

# THE BRADY STANDARD

**TWICE-A-WEEK**

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

**TUESDAY-FRIDAY**

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THE BRADY ENTERPRISE  
Vol. XIII, No. 84

Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Tuesday, January 2, 1923.

McCULLOCH COUNTY STAR  
Vol. III, No. 79

Whole Number 1253.

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

### BUD WESTBROOK DIES AT MENARD BY OWN HAND

Word this morning reached Brady of the death last night at his home in Menard of Bud Westbrook, prominent citizen and ranchman, and one of the best-known men of this section. Mr. Westbrook's death resulted from a rifle wound, self-inflicted. The cause of his rash act is not known.

According to reports from Menard, Mr. Westbrook's folks were visiting in Llano, and Sunday he decided to go to his ranch. While there, Dr. Leggett was called to the ranch, and decided to remain there over last night. Accordingly, Dr. Leggett's son drove his car back to Menard, and Mr. Westbrook accompanied the young man, the pair arriving at Menard about dusk.

Between 6:00 and 7:00 o'clock, Bob Westbrook, a son, who lives adjoining the elder Westbrook's residence, noticed a light in the house, and thinking his father still at the ranch, phone to see who was there. Getting no response, he investigated in person, and found his father dead in a pool of blood, a 30-30 Winchester by his side, and a bullet hole extending from under his chin through and emerging at the back of his head mutely telling the story of the terrible tragedy.

It is said a note was left by deceased, addressed to Jas. Callan, contents of which have not been made public.

Neighbors and relatives were at once notified, and Mrs. Westbrook was called to return from Llano.

Bud Westbrook was between 55 and 60 years of age, and his name had long been identified with the Menard of the early days. In recent years, he had retired from business in town and had devoted all his efforts and time to looking after his ranch. He was a man highly thought of by all, and his untimely death has been the source of much regret among all who knew him.

#### APPRECIATION.

With the passing of the old year, it is opportune to express to all our sincere appreciation of your friendship and business favors extended us. We wish you a Happy and Prosperous New Year, and will strive more than ever to merit your continued favors. **BEHRENS BROS.**

The slogan of the old world royalty just now seems to be: "Be a king and see the world—on a British warship!"—Seattle Times.

### HARBOUR JEWELRY STORE AT COLEMAN BURGLARIZED TUESDAY OF LAST WEEK

A burglar, or burglars, broke the plate glass door at front of Harbour's jewelry store at an early hour Tuesday morning, turned the night lock on the door, entered and made away with jewels valued at from \$400 to \$600. A check of articles taken from the show window show that six watches, one gold chain and two rings were taken, together with \$3.50 from cash drawer.

Rob Barrett, colored porter of First National bank, was the first person to discover evidence of the burglary. He had come downtown early as usual and noticed the broken glass in front of the door. He immediately notified Mr. Harbour by telephone. A good-sized stone was found inside the building and it is presumed the glass was broken by the stone. Night Watchman Rush Johnigan is quoted as saying that he was at Harbour's door as late as 5 p. m. and that the door was then intact. He went off duty shortly afterward. — Coleman Democrat-Voice.

#### LOCAL BRIEFS.

As a New Year's gift, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Townsend have ordered The Standard sent the coming year to their friends, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Williams, at El Paso. Without question, these splendid former Brady citizens will find the greatest of pleasure in reading the news of their former home and fellow-townsmen, and therefore, nothing could have made a more acceptable gift. Mr. and Mrs. Williams have been located at El Paso the past three or four years, where Mr. Williams finds the climate most beneficial in recuperating from the very severe attack of flu which he suffered during the epidemic here.

The local sales force of the Walker-Smith company spent last Friday night and Saturday in Brownwood attending the annual meeting of the managers and salesmen of the Walker-Smith Company. Included in the Brady delegation were Jas. Coalson, local manager, and C. H. Tupman, Ernest Bell and C. P. Swin, salesmen. They report a most enjoyable and profitable series of business meetings under direction of C. Y. Early, one of the heads of the Brownwood house, and a most enjoyable 5-course banquet served at dinner on Saturday, at which L. D. Beck, also of the Brownwood house, officiated as toastmaster.

Ring Price Books—various sizes and styles. The Brady Standard.

### CITY INSTALLS NEW DIESEL ENGINE AT PLANT

The City of Brady last week received the new 100-h. p. Diesel engine and compressor which will form a third unit at the local water, light and power plant and which will be used exclusively in operating the pumps at the plant. The work of installing the machinery in the part of the plant formerly used as a boiler room, is now under way, and W. O. Kirchner, superintendent, anticipates completion of the installation and the placing of the new unit in service by the 15th.

With all pumps placed on the new engine, the two engines originally comprising the plant equipment, will be given over to the light and power exclusively. Either one of these engines is ample to carry all this load, unless exceptional circumstances arise, and therefore, one engine will always be held in reserve, so that ample opportunity will be had to make necessary repairs and in looking after the upkeep.

The total cost of the new equipment, including the recently erected water cooling tower, and the installation costs, will total approximately \$10,000. By means of the water cooling apparatus, the engines will be kept cooled and the bursting of cylinder heads avoided.

Brady can now boast of the most complete and completely modern power and light plants in this section of Texas, the equipment being fully adequate not only to meet present needs but all anticipated needs of the next several years.

#### 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.

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

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

### MAYHEW CLOSES DEAL DUTTON RE-UNION GROUNDS

One of the most important business deals with which the old year was closed and the new year welcomed, was the purchase by the Mayhew Produce Co. of what is popularly known as the Reunion grounds. Papers for the property are this week being passed by P. C. and W. F. Dutton, former owners. The tract purchased comprises 11½ acres, and is located just south of the union freight depot. It extends from Elm street east, and includes all the Dutton grove property on the north side of the creek and which has been under fence. The tract fronts on the Santa Fe right-of-way on the north side, and Brady creek ranges along the south side. The consideration was \$150 per acre, or a total of \$1,725.

In acquiring the property, the Mayhew Produce Co. has in view the possible location of their warerooms, poultry yards and killing plant there at some time in the future, the property enable direct loading facilities by reason of the side track, and otherwise being admirably adapted for such purpose. In the event of their moving their warehouse and other facilities to the newly-acquired property, the company would also move their recently-installed cold storage plant, retaining the present site of the cold storage plant for a downtown office and as a store-room for their retail department.

The Mayhew Produce Co. is to be congratulated upon securing a permanent location, which cannot but aid in the development of this growing institution.

#### 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.

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

Coal is cash. **Macy & Co.**

### FIRST OF THE YEAR IS MOVING DAY IN BRADY—NUMBER OF MOVES MADE

The coming of the new year has been the signal for a re-alignment among the business concerns of the city, quite a number of which are now being established in new quarters, more suited to their needs.

#### Jones Barber Shop.

The Jones Barber shop is now quartered in the attractive new Ogden-Bell building on South Blackburn street, their location adjoining that of the Proctor-Willis grocery. The new building is admirably suited to the needs of the shop, being well-lighted and ventilated, and being most neat and attractive in appearance. The move was made yesterday, and this morning "Business as usual" was the slogan of Mr. Jones and his associates. Hot water, bath and other connections are being completed today, and by the end of the week, the Jones shop will be very much at home in their new location.

#### Mann Bros. & Holton.

Mann Bros. & Holton, who will move their gents furnishing and cleaning and pressing establishment to the Ogden-Bell building next week, will occupy the quarters between the Jones Barber shop and the Rolde Meat market. This is another most attractive store building, the drop awning giving splendid lighting effect, and the ornamental show windows fronting on one of the most-traveled thoroughfares of the city, making for admirable display. Mr. Holton will continue in his old location for the balance of this week in order to dispose of surplus stock, but is eagerly looking forward to getting re-established in the new building, which he proposes to make one of the brightest spots in local business circles.

#### Waples-Platter Move.

The Waples-Platter Grocer Co. is preparing to occupy the W. H. Hill building, formerly used as the Ford garage annex, and which adjoins the present Waples-Platter quarters on South Blackburn street. The new quarters have been re-roofed, the floor has been relaid and the entire building has been made rat-proof. The main purpose of the move is to secure greatly needed additional floor space. August F. Behrens, who owns the store buildings now being vacated, will convert them into attractive business quarters.

#### City Offices in Syndicate Building.

The offices of the city officers and also of the Brady Water & Light works are established in the former Irwin cafe building of the Syndicate block. The entire quarters have been renovated in attractive fashion, the walls being tinted and the woodwork finished in white enamel, while the

### T. E. DOBBS NEW MERCHANT TO ENTER CIRCLE HERE

An announcement of importance to Brady citizens is that of the leasing of the two Gibbons' store buildings, comprising the former quarters of both the Jones Barber shop and Mann Bros. & Holton, by T. E. Dobbs of Katemcy, who will open a stock of general merchandise here about the 15th of the month. Mr. Dobbs was in Brady yesterday completing arrangements for opening his store, and stated that while he had both store rooms under lease, yet his present intention was to occupy only the former Mann Bros. & Holton quarters, stocking complete lines of both groceries and dry goods.

Mr. Dobbs has been the junior member of the firm of J. H. Dobbs & Son, well-known and long-established mercantile concern of Katemcy. Originally it was planned for the entire concern to move to Brady, occupying one building with dry goods and the other with groceries, but the elder Mr. Dobbs has now decided to continue the business at Katemcy, leaving the Brady undertaking to the younger Mr. Dobbs.

The new firm expects to enjoy a profitable business here, and the popularity of Mr. Dobbs and the high esteem in which he is universally held, is assurance that he will be certain to get his full share of the trade. In his endeavor, he has the best wishes of the citizenship, who are glad to welcome him and his estimable wife to Brady.

office fixtures are of a most attractive light oak. Incidentally, the city council has been allotted ample room for their deliberations, and the rear of the building affords ample storage space. Everybody is pleased with the change and Mr. Kirchner accepts payment of water and light bills with the same sang froid as of yore.

#### Sentinel Re-located.

The Brady Sentinel, which anticipated all the others by making its move before Christmas, has established itself in comfortable and convenient fashion in the room adjoining the new city offices, and M. S. Sellers confides that he is most admirably pleased with his new location.

#### NOTICE TO FARMERS.

We will buy remnant cotton until January 6, 1923. Have your cotton here Friday or Saturday, Jan. 5th and 6th, as those are last gin days for the season. **N. B. EMBRY, Ginner.**

Coal is cash. **Macy & Co.**

## WE ARE GOING TO MOVE TO OGDEN-BELL BUILDING

LAST CALL BEFORE WE MOVE

This week we are continuing our special prices in order to sell out this merchandise, rather than move it to our new location in the Ogden-Bell building—south on Blackburn. Note the following special sale opportunities.

Beginning January 2nd to January 6th inclusive, we are going to offer this Merchandise at real bargains. Look at the following—			
Corduroy Suits, all sizes, value \$15	\$9.00	Sheepskin lined Coats, at	\$7.50
Two-piece Winter Underwear, at 55c per garment, or, suit	\$1.00	One lot Laundry Collars, while they last, 10c each or 3 for	25c
Unionalls, all sizes, heavy weight	\$3.50	There are a number of other articles that will go at a price that we haven't listed here. Better come in and see and get what you need.	
Overalls, all sizes, heavy weight	\$1.50	Work Gloves, "Tuf Nut" and "Hanson" brands; all-leather—worth the money.	
Sheepskin lined Vests, at	\$6.00	Work Shirts, wool, all sizes—at prices you can't afford to miss.	
		Sweaters, coat and slip on, heavy all-wool	\$4.50
		at	—AND UP
		Men's Suits, sizes from 36 to 40, at	\$15.00
			—AND UP
		Boys' long Pants Suits, sizes 32 to 36, at	\$15.00
			—AND UP
		Boys' short Pants Suits, age 9 to 15, at	\$6.50
			—AND UP
		Shoes, all sizes, while they last, special lot, for	\$4.75
		Hats, all sizes, while they last, special,	\$2.00

SATURDAY NIGHT CLOSES THIS SPECIAL SALE—for next week we start moving. Don't pass by this opportunity to supply your wants in high-class gents furnishing goods.

## MANN BROTHERS & HOLTON

**THE BRADY STANDARD**

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

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

**ADVERTISING RATES**  
Local Readers, 7 1/2¢ per line, per issue  
Classified Ads, 1 1/4¢ per word per issue  
Display Rates Given upon Application

Notices of church entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all matters not news, will be charged for at the regular rates.

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



BRADY, TEXAS, Jan. 2, 1923

**HONEST INJUN.**

A NEW YEAR'S WISH.

Health, Happiness, Prosperity, Success in all your undertakings—Is the sincere wish for the New Year extended to all of its readers by The Brady Standard.

GIVING SPACE TO HUMOR.

The Parson is being more and more forcibly struck with the fact that the newspapers are giving far too much space to "humor." Even his staid friend, The Dallas News, is increasing the space devoted to caricatures and jokes. And the trouble of it all is that the humor is coarse, and the art, if possible, coarser. The various characters have become the topic of common conversation. Nowhere in it all is there one thing to help. The squabbles of husbands and wives, the misgiving of children, the vulgarities of the street, are all illustrated in drawings that fit them admirably. —Extract from The Parson's Column in the Brownwood Bulletin.

Every day in every way, the world is getting better and better. The world is finding surcease from sorrow and calamity and tragedy in the "humor" which has become so important a part of every newspaper. The newspapers' great aim is to fill the requirements of its readers, and the "funnies" and comic strips have become virtually indispensable parts of the modern newspaper, simply because the readers will have it so. It is true that not all the comic portrayals are edifying, uplifting or instructive. But, from an optimistic point of view, they teach a moral, much the same as preaching "hell-fire" has, perhaps, turned aside mortals from its dangers. Keep the nation laughing and you need have little fear of social unrest, violence and discontent. We are strong for "Humor." Why, we even read the Parson's Column with religious regularity.

A THOUGHT FOR THE NEW YEAR

And it came to pass that after he advertised his goods there came a great multitude from regions 'round about and did buy of him. When his competitors saw him they marveled among themselves saying: "How is it that this man is always busy while we loaf around our doors?" And he answered them saying: "It is easier for a camel to crawl thru the eye of a needle than for a man to flourish and not advertise." And straightway they who were slothful in business did lament in sackcloth and ashes until the next publication day, when each did appear at the office of the chief scribe and placed with him a full page, twelve time order. And straightway did their talents increase, some ten, some twenty and some a hundred-fold.—Frank Gaston in Granbury News.

**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.

The Combination is so very fat, and so very lean, and so very green them both in the machine.

**MUSIC RECITAL**

Miss Pinkie Jones' Music pupils will give public recital at Methodist church next Thursday evening, January 4th, at 7:15 o'clock. The following is the program:

**PROGRAM**

- Invocation—Rev. Buren Sparks.
- Piano Solo: "Dixie's Land March" ..... W. M. Butler  
Vivian Samuelson
- Piano Solo: "Old Folks At Home" ..... W. M. Butler  
Milton Coalson
- Piano Solo: "Maypole Dance" ..... L. A. Bugbee  
Myrtis Evers
- Piano Duet—March ..... Elizabeth Sparks and Ruth Maurine Evers
- Piano Duet: "Just We Two" ..... Geo. L. Spaulding  
Harper Sparks and Milton Coalson
- Solo: "Out In The Field" ..... H. Engleman  
Frances Evers
- Duet: "Sleep" ..... Geo. Spaulding  
Mayfair Woosley and Mozelle Baker
- Solo: "Going A-Fishing" ..... Orvaley Willbanks
- Solo: "Xmas March" ..... Gladys Lindsey
- Duet: "Silver Bells" ..... Henry Weytt  
Alice M. Hutschenreuter and Jewel Salter
- Solo: "Just Lovely" ..... T. P. Ryder  
Ruth Maurine Evers
- Solo: "Moonwinks" ..... Stevens  
Mayfair Woosley
- Solo: "Beautiful Star Of Heaven" ..... L. Drumheller
- Trio: "Rondo" ..... Streabbog  
Ruth Maurine, Myrtis and Frances Evers
- Solo: "Pomponnette" ..... Aug. Burand  
Jewel Salter
- Solo: "Flash" ..... Carlo Mora  
Miss Ruth Longley
- Solo: "Victorious Navy" ..... Miss Addie M. Willbanks
- Reading, "Always Trouble On Sunday Morning" ..... Robbins  
Ruth Maurine Evers
- Piano Quartette, "In The Procession" ..... H. D. Hewitt  
Gladys Lindsey, Mayfair Woosley, Orvaley Willbanks,  
Vivian Samuelson
- Duet: "The Beetles Dance" ..... Holst  
Misses Ruth Longley and Addie Mae Willbanks
- Solo: "The Palms" ..... Leybach  
Miss Maurine Wolf
- Play, "The Merry Maidens Club" ... By Six Girls and One Boy
- Solo: "Polacca Brillante" ..... C. Bohm  
Miss Mary Campbell



The Standard's Tassie-Fl-Ad rate is 1 1/4¢ per word for each insertion, with a minimum charge of 25¢ Count the words in your ad and remit accordingly. Terms cash, unless you have a ledger account with us.

**LOST**

LOST—Between Buick garage and E. O. Perry's, suit case containing children's, ladies, and men's clothing; also photos in album. Finder please leave at Standard office.

**FOR RENT**

FOR RENT—Or for sale, a piano in Brady; bargain. Write O. B. PATTY, San Angelo, Tex.

**FOR SALE**

FOR SALE—Rebuilt Overland 4; guaranteed to be in good shape. MANN-RICKS AUTO CO.

FOR SALE — Thoroughbred Rhode Island Red Cockerels, from the Owens strain. \$2.50 and \$5.00. Nine miles East of Brady. Mrs. C. M. ROPER, Rochelle.

**SEED OATS**

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

Answer Me This.  
Jimmie—Say, Pop, can I ask you one more question?  
Father—All right, go ahead.  
Jimmie—Do little fish ever drown before they learn to swim?

**A Word of Appreciation**

It is a pleasure to remember friends who, by their loyalty during the past year, have helped to make my business a success.

Therefore, it is with deepest appreciation and sincere gratitude that this friendly greeting is extended.

**Murphy's Filling Station**

ACCESSORIES—TIRES—TUBES  
ACETYLENE—LUB OILS

**NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS**



As we look back over the year now closing, it is with pleasure we recall the many business favors accorded us, and the many evidences of steadfast friendships that have been ours during the years that it has been our pleasure to serve the people of this section.

So we take pleasure in expressing thorough appreciation to friends and patrons; to hope that we may continue to receive your valued patronage; to wish that the Year 1923 may bring greater happiness and prosperity than you have ever known.

**MOFFATT BROS. & JONES**

QUALITY GROCERS

"We Can't Sell All the Groceries, So We Just Sell the Best"

**NEW YEAR'S GREETING**

It gives me great pleasure to extend to all my friends and patrons earnest and heartfelt greetings, and to wish every one

**A Happy and Prosperous New Year**

The success met with during the past year has been very gratifying to me, and the encouragement and liberal support given me is appreciated to the fullest extent. To one and all I wish to express my sincere thanks, and, to assure you that during 1923 I will endeavor in every way to merit your confidence and your business favors.

Appreciatively,

OSCAR TURNER.

**TURNER PRODUCE COMP'Y**

North Bridge Street

BRADY, TEXAS

# 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 at the scene of a steamboat on the Mississippi river. All the types of the period are present and the floating palace is distinguished by merriment, dancing and gaiety. There are the customary drinking and gambling also. Virgil Drace, a young northerner, 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 him to the limits of a chance. They form a singular compact.

**CHAPTER II**—Drace gets his mind off his mission by entering into deck sports in which he exhibits an 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, consents to him that his attempt is to find a certain ex-guerrilla, Stepho la Vitte, who had murdered Drace's father. It is his determination announced to his new chum, 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 carpet-bag 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 man attend and Drace unexpectedly meets the girl who had fired his heart aboard the steamer. She is the daughter of an ex-guerrilla, whose proprietary interest indicates that he is her father. 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 carpet-bag 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, Drace and Shottle into bad standing with the authorities, but instead of punishment are given upon 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 Jones, an emissary employed at the suggestion of Shottle, he gets a faint clue in the discovery that a certain Frenchman, who dealer, is reported to be an intimate of Stepho la Vitte. There is only a short time before the departure of the steamer 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 for shipment, makes an important discovery. So as not to arouse the suspicions of the Frenchman, he usually draws Drace away from the place and onto the steamer. On board he informs Drace that one of the cases was addressed to Stepho la Vitte at Farnum'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 place 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, but in reality to seek his favorite form of amusement. Drace makes the plot of 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. Long after day Drace takes 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.

**CHAPTER VII**—Drace penetrates into the wilderness, discovers Periwinkle House and finds Nadine alone. She is much alarmed and warns him her father will shoot him. He makes love to her and to get him to go she agrees to meet him again the following Thursday. On his way home Drace is accosted by three men who ask to be set across the river. They overpower him and bind him with ropes. Led by Tony they throw Drace into an old cabin. Tony taunts Drace and avows his love for Nadine, while the others collect fuel. Tony sets fire to the cabin and the three go off laughing. And then his bonds are cut and with Nadine's help he gets safely out. She tells him how she was led to come to his rescue.

**CHAPTER VIII**—Drace gets safely back to the Bethpage place. The general writes him to accompany him to Natchez, where he is to address a teachers' meeting. At Natchez they go to old Toke Mason's tavern, under the hill, a famous place. There they drink summer-rape wine, listen to "the Arkansas Traveler," see the buck-and-wing dancers and have a dinner of doves and fixin's. Stepho la Vitte appears, in the general by calling him a "Carpet-bagger." The general tells him he lies. Stepho draws a dick. Drace diagrams Stepho, who says nothing of vengeance.

**CHAPTER IX**—On the Thursday morning of the appointment between Drace and Nadine, Stepho informs the girl that they are soon going to Memphis, where she is to be married to Boyce. She protests, to no avail. Drace comes at evening and makes warm love to her.

**CHAPTER X**—The next day Drace goes back to Periwinkle House, determined to have an understanding with Nadine. His vow of vengeance and his hatred of Stepho are as nothing beside his love for Nadine. She protests that she cannot marry him, but in the end gives up and promises to be his wife. He confides in Aunt Tydie. Liberty Shottle arrives. He is flush, having won \$2,000 in a lottery.

**CHAPTER XI**—Drace says again to visit Nadine. Stepho and Tony spring upon him, overpower him and threaten him with instant death. Nadine appears. She threatens to kill herself with her dagger if they do not let Drace go at once. They know she will do as she says, so they put Drace in his canoe and start him off. Then Stepho and Tony overpower Nadine and lock her up. In the dead of night she manages to send a note to Drace by a frog-hunter.

"I've been wherever there is," said Shottle, gesturing with his cane. "First I went to Memphis, to the races, and gave old Skinny Hughes two hundred for a sure card on the entries. Lost ten thousand. Then I followed the horses to Lexington, with my bank account leaking like a sprinkling cart. But why linger when nothing can be swifter than the approach of poverty? Finally I sold my clothes to a negro preacher and invested my all in lottery tickets. It seemed that I possessed myself of all the figures of the multiplication table, didn't see how I could possibly miss, but I did. It wasn't laid out for me to win again. He gets to a certain pinnacle of fortune, slips off, and spends the rest of his life struggling to get back. When do we eat?"

Long after bedtime Shottle came to Virgil's room.

"Virgil, you know I've got to hit on something of a permanent nature. So the question is, now that I've quit gambling, what am I going to do? If you'll not go to sleep, I'll tell you of a plan. Mark me: I have observed, along with thousands of others, that nothing digs deeper after rainy-day money than a circus and menagerie. It is known that the poor man of the South, and especially the negro, will sell his cookstove to buy a circus ticket. Now comes my plan, and mind you, I strive to keep it from being too sudden. Attention! You buy a circus, and I'll go along as ring-master. That is the one thing I am really fitted for. You never saw me crack a whip, did you?"

"Don't believe I ever did."

"All right, you've got something to look forward to. . . . Yes, I'll be the ring-master, and—"

"And bet an elephant on the turn of a card," said Virgil.

"Ah, one of my own, perhaps, but not one entrusted to me. I am not an embezzler of elephants. I wouldn't bet a garter-snake on a sure thing. Besides, I told you I'd quit gambling—that is, I'm quitting. It isn't wise to expose my constitution to the shock of a sudden change. . . . Well, good night."

### CHAPTER XII

Drace was far too disturbed in mind to sleep, and before the sun was high he walked out alone in the garden, to muse upon his situation. Slowly he paced his way along the path. Someone spoke, and he turned to face the man Batoche.

"Monsieur, a note."

Drace took the paper and hastened into the summer house.

The note was brief, but full in the expression of what had befallen Nadine, something to throb with the telling of it: "As soon as you can, my love 'one, you must come to me to take me from the man I thought my father, but who is the awful brute. Yesterday he called me a she-wolf and told me I am not his daughter; and when he told me, my heart was light, for then I have not within me the murderer's blood. Come not alone, Virgil, for Tony will be here, and both of them watch. I am locked a prisoner in my room, and tomorrow they take me to Memphis to make me marry Monsieur Boyce. But I fear not so long as I know you come."

Quickly Drace slipped up to his room, buckled on his pistol, found a rope, looped it with a hangman's noose and tucked it beneath his coat. Nadine was not Stepho's daughter; now he was free to act! Swift was he to answer the appeal, but he was set against her caution, the advice to bring someone with him. It was his fight alone, the execution of his oath, which was not dead like the autumn leaf, but fresh like the new leaf in the spring. He would shoot Tony, the dog, and then string up his master.

No one saw him, not even the watchful Tydie, and he hastened toward Willow Head, not having found a boat at the landing. Never had the river seemed so broad, the current so swift. At last his canoe touched in among the cane roots at the island's edge. He leaped ashore, but was cautious in the cane, an Indian in stealth as he approached the house. He heard not a sound, saw no smoke issue from the chimney, rereads the waves were it wait for him, to snap him, but he was now in full view, and he ran at the top of his speed. But near the house he halted, peering about, looked in at the door of the main room, found it deserted, then walked softly around to the barred window. Nadine spoke before he recognized her, standing in the twilight of her prison.

"My heart was loud to tell me you would come, Virgil. And you brought no one with you. But of that there was no need now."

He stood in silence looking at her, his strength exerted against a bar at the window, to tear it loose, but the wrought-iron nails were too long, and he could not budge them.

"The ax, Virgil! Is it lying there?" Acting upon her suggestion, and with no caution now against making a noise, he cut the bars away and helped her through the window.

"Nadine, he said, 'my oath must now be kept.' His arms about her, he stood pressing her close, and never had he felt so strong, and surely never so determined. Her eyes half closed, her head on his arm, she did not speak. She looked as if she were at rest, and dreaming. He kissed her, and her eyes flashed wide.

la Vitte, go out. But Stepho was not walking with Tony, the strong man, but was dragged out in the rocking chair; for some time in the night came the strange stroke, and Stepho was paralyzed."

"Nadine! What are you saying?" "I am saying that you must listen. Tony came to the window and told me what was happen'. I ask him to let me out, but he would not, for he wants to please Stepho till the last, on account of the money that may be somewhere hid. He went for the doctor, and he came but has gone away again, for I hear him say he can do no good. The old man was out in his chair where he so often sit; and we will go see him, for it will not be for long. Let us forget all and be kind when death was come, Virgil."

"Yes, but where is Tony now?" "I think he is looking for the money. Let us go now to the poor old man."

"You forgive easily, Nadine." She looked at him in wonderment. "How can we not forgive when the heart say we must, Virgil? He use me for the trap, which I will explain all to you, but he give me the chance to be with you, and for that I thank him—and for not being my sure-enough father. . . . Come with me."

Old Stepho sat in his chair asleep, but as they approached him, he opened his eyes, looked at Nadine, then at Drace.

"Monsieur was ver' strong. An' I kill you if I be not struck down like the beef. An' Tony kill you if he here, but I send him off for something. Ah, the little gel, she hate me now?"

"Monsieur," she said, "I cannot find it in my heart to hate. It is the poison. Many times you were kind, and I remember them."

He bowed his head, and through his tangled lashes looked up at Drace, fire gleaming through brushwood. But he spoke to Nadine, turning upon her a less malignant glance.

"The paralyze, it begin down here an' creep up. When it touch the heart, I was go. I say just now that Tony, he would kill the strong monsieur. He would not. He be scared when I was done. . . ."

"Your name, little gel," pursued Stepho, "was Walton—the daughter of a northern man who live in the same town with Mr. Drace's father near Cincinnati. You an' your mother were carried off by my men; but your mother, she fall from the horse just as we come to our camp and she die. About her neck was a purse with money and papers—one that tell where more money is buried. After the war I go back and dig up this money, but I keep it for you, for your dowry. It is here—buried under the hearthstone. . . ."

Now—now I beg you to go for Father Tahan. You know where he live. Quick, for it creep up."

"Yes, I will go. Virgil will stay to keep you company."



"No Mercy Now!"

"Let me go with you," Drace pleaded, fearful that some harm might befall her.

"No, my love 'one," she gently opposed him. "You must stay here for no harm can come to me now. Stay here and be kind to him, for kindness is the will of the One above. You will, yes?"

She kissed him fondly, and the old wolf-eyes closed, that they might not see. Now she was ready to go, Virgil steeled the canoe for her and gently shoved it off. She threw him a kiss, and rounding a green cape, raised her paddle into the sunlight and flashed him adieu.

Drace returned to Stepho's chair, the old man shagging his brows at him. Then thinking of the rope still buttoned tightly beneath his coat, he tore it out and threw it away. Nature, he reflected, had usurped his task, and he could safely turn over to her his claims. A slight noise behind him; he looked quickly about, and there a few feet behind him at the edge of the cane stood Tony. Upon him the vision of Drace's countenance came. It seemed, with a startling flash. Instantly he fell back, through the cane fringe, into the hayou. Loudly he cried for help.

"Oh, monsieur," implored the old man, "please help heem quick. He can be swim. Ah! he die befo' hees sin' they was forgive. He'p the po' wretch monsieur. Quick, monsieur."

Virgil threw off his coat and his nis-

tol-belt, and leaped into the water. A moment before, he would have shot the beast; now he would save him.

Tony was not in sight. But soon he arose, swimming, and Drace saw a knife in his hand. In the water Tony was as much at home as a beaver! He dived, and Virgil knew now that it was his aim to dart beneath him and with the knife to rip him as a skillful swimmer rips a crocodile. But in the water the strong man, young Drace, was at home, too, and turning about with a quick swirl, he waited. Tony came up; and now they came toward each other, like rival otters—grappled and struggled, treading water, shoulders up. Virgil caught Tony's left wrist, wrenched his arm limp and helpless, seized him by the throat, his left hand steel-gripped about the murderous right wrist, the knife hand.

No mercy now! Fire and water, their game! Down, gasping, down!

The head beneath the surface, the hand still out, striving to stab. Slowly the hand opened; the knife dropped; the hand closed—half opened, was limp. Drace turned loose his grip. The body sank.

Virgil swam ashore and came drip-out of the canoe. The old man spoke: "Tony! What he?"

"I have drowned him."

"Monsieur was ver' strong!"

"If I had brought him to the shore, he would have sneaked a chance to murder me."

"He was the bad man, yes. He ought be dead, yes. I was to keel heem bimely. He keel the man here not long 'go. Twice he go keel you, an' once he snap the pistol. I set the trap for you to be stabbed in the water. Then there be no blood to tell the tale. Now I am so sor'. Will monsieur pull me into the house?"

"No. You would reach for a pistol to shoot me. Stay where you are."

"Monsieur have still suspicion. We wait."

Virgil put on his coat, his belt, and sat down on the grass. The old man was silent, his eyes closed. He might be dead, but no matter. More than an hour dragged by, the breeze moaning in the cane. Virgil arose and stood near the chair. Stepho opened his eyes, but was silent. Virgil sat down again and waited, the wind tangling the tops of the cane.

He heard the canoe coming. Father Tahan was kindly and soft of voice. For many a despairing wretch he had held the Cross. At sight of him old Stepho's eyes were still hard. Time wears granite away, but does not mellow it. Not yet had he granted mercy, and for no pity could he hope.

"Father, this is the man I would keel. I hate heem, the carpet-bag-are."

"It is not true," said Virgil, standing near. "I fought against the carpet-baggers in June, in New Orleans, when they were hanging a man. I cut him down."

How great can be an instant change! The old wolf-eyes dived soft. "Oh, monsieur, I was that man? They hang me. I hear of the brave man, but I not know it was you. Please forgive me. . . . Tek the little gel, an' I know you be kind to her. She love you. For you she would die. Monsieur, I beg you not to think so hard of me. . . . No, my little gel, you must not cry."

"I did not know you," said Drace. "A cloth was about your features. Think not of it now. Listen to the one who has come with a message of peace and forgiveness."

The priest devoted himself to his sacred offices. The wind moaned softly in the cane.

The priest spoke presently to Virgil. "She must not stay here. Take her away, and I will see that everything shall be done."

Nadine stood with Virgil's coat pulled close about her face. And into his heart she spoke: "The sun is low, Virgil. But you leave me now no more."

[THE END.]

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

Dumb Dan Goes Calling. She—Why, don't you sit down? He—You're sitting on the only chair. She—Well?

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Lazy Larry Says  
Christmas cigars I got from Jim,  
The self-same brand I sent to him.  
Now, wouldn't it save both worry  
and time,  
If he kept his and I kept mine?

**SEED OATS**  
See MACY & CO. for Red,  
Rust-Proof Seed Oats, tested and  
treated for smut.  
Moisteners. The Brady Standard.

## New Year's Greeting

I am very thankful to the people of Brady and McCulloch County for the good business accorded me in 1922. May my work and service merit your patronage in the year to come.

## BAKER, The Tailor

## New Year's Greeting

We take this opportunity to thank all our good friends and customers who, by their patronage, have taken part in bringing this business year to a successful close. We wish to assure all of our most sincere appreciation, and we wish everybody a

## Prosperous New Year

## W. C. Bowman Lumber

Dressing for the Hop.  
Jack be nimble,  
Jack be quick,  
Jack o' fetch me  
a lipstick.  
cash. Macy & Co.

<p><b>GILLIKEN OXFORDS</b> In Regular and <b>Sport Styles</b></p>	<p>Advance Styles in Dependable <b>SPRING FOOTWEAR</b> Just What You are Looking For</p>	<p><b>PACKARD OXFORDS</b> Finest Glazed Kangaroo <b>BROWNS and BLACKS</b></p>
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We invite you to come in and see our very good Rebuilt Dodge Brothers Motor Cars.

With all the business integrity which assures Dodge Brothers value, we are able to substantiate our assertion that these Rebuilt Cars are exceptional values.

SEVERAL BARGAINS IN STOCK

### F. R. Wulff Motor Co.

Brady, Texas      Phone 30

### WE THANK YOU

For the very nice business we have enjoyed during the present year, we are deeply appreciative. We thank you, one and all!

During the New Year, we are going to strive to make our service of greater value than ever before; to serve you better, and to merit your continued patronage. May you all enjoy a

HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS  
NEW YEAR

—Is Our Sincere Wish

**Singer Sewing Machine Co.**  
J. B. WESTBROOK, Salesman and Collector

\*\*\*\*\*  
LOCAL BRIEFS  
\*\*\*\*\*

One of the most appreciated of Santa Claus' gifts was the beautiful Studebaker automobile he left for Mr. and Mrs. Joe McCall. The car is one of the popular Special Six Studebakers, equipped with disc wheels, and was purchased through the local agency, Simpson & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Lang are the proud possessors of one of the beautiful new Hupmobile Sport Touring cars purchased last week from H. W. Zweig, local representative. Mr. Lang says he has driven a Hup for the past six or seven years, with eminent satisfaction, so it wasn't hard to sell him on the new model.

Messrs. R. M. Teas, manager, and W. G. Kirkpatrick and C. A. Stevens, salesmen, for the Waples-Platter Grocer Co., spent the past week in Fort Worth, attending the convention of all managers and salesmen of the company in Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico. Along with a profitable program of addresses and exchange of ideas, the salesmen were banqueted

and shown many courtesies by the headquarters of the concern.

O. M. Callaway, former Brady boy, writes from Stanley, N. M., that nothing would please him better than to receive The Brady Standard, so he is now added to our list of subscribers. Callaway, who is a son of C. C. Callaway, and who was formerly employed with the Macy Grain Co., together with Aubrey Jones is home-staying in New Mexico. On account of being an ex-service man, Callaway will be enabled to prove up his claim in the course of the next seven months.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Westbrook report the holidays as having been all the more enjoyable by reason of the visit of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Atkinson, and little daughter, Louise, who were here from Sterling City. Their son, Dudley, who is with the Texas Power & Light Co. at San Angelo, also spent the holidays with them.

The holidays ended for the school children this morning, and "business as usual" is the program in the public schools for the coming several months.

Friend J. M. Carroll was in Brady from Lohm today, his face still wreathed in smiles at the recollection of that big New Year's reunion staged by himself and his good wife on last Sunday at their home. J. M. says he knows it was a great success, for there was nothing lacking in the way of delicious and appetizing things to eat, and also there were sixty-three present to help make the occasion an enjoyable one. Mr. Carroll is, therefore, fully justified in saying that the occasion was one long to be remembered.

H. E. Jones, manager of the local Bowman Lumber Co. yard, admits to being a busy man these days. With the sale of the company's Eden yard to the J. D. McCollum Lumber Co. of Paint Rock, and the disposal of their Menard yard to the Junction Wool & Mohair Co. and the Home Construction Co., and also the recent selling of the Rochelle yard to the Wm. P. Carey Co. of Rochelle, Mr. Jones is having three sets of books to close up, in addition to the books of the local yard. He expects to spend the greater part of the new year in visiting the various sections formerly served by the company.

**ANNUAL MEETING.**  
The Lohm National Farm Loan association will hold their annual meeting at the court house at 2:00 p. m., January 9th, for the purpose of electing directors and for the transaction of any other business that may come before the association. TOM ELLIOT, Sec. & Treas.  
See Macy & Co. for your Winter Coal. Phone orders to 295.

Thumb tacks—assorted sizes and colors, at The Brady Standard office.

# LOOK! COMING! LOOK!

## Monday and Tuesday, January 8th and 9th

### THE GREAT SPECIAL ATTRACTION

**IT TOOK AN EARTHQUAKE TO SAVE HER.**



The Greatest Screen Spectacle of all Times

William Fox Presents

## NERO

Directed by J. Gordon Edwards

DIRECT FROM ITS TRIUMPHANT SEASON'S RUN AT THE LYRIC THEATRE IN NEW YORK

# "NERO"

The grandiose spectacle of Ancient Rome—staged in Italy. There are exterior scenes of great beauty, taken in the country near Rome, that add fresh interest to "Nero," the William Fox super-special—the greatest spectacle ever filmed.

The entire picture was made in Italy and over a year was spent in completing it. It contains about everything that goes into a historical picture of this nature and has a strong plot, numerous sensations, plenty of thrills and an acting cast of the first rank. Most of the actors were obtained in France and Italy, and are exceptionally well suited for their several characters. In magnitude of production and perfection of detail "Nero" has never been equaled on the screen. Its reception by the press has been flattering in the extreme.

In this picture one gets all the thrills and sensations of the burning of Rome without taking a chance of having the flames end his earthly existence, in other words one may celebrate the birth of a great inspiration in a safe and sane manner. The high level of every detail of production, acting, direction and beauty of settings, make "Nero" the greatest picture in the world. Don't miss it.

This picture is in 12 reels and will be shown complete each night. Our prices are only 15c and 25c including war tax. Doors open at 7:00 p. m. and show starts promptly at 7:30. Come early and get good seats.

Youth Must Have Love  
THE AGE-OLD STORY OF ROMANCE THAT NEVER DIES BUT LIVES ETERNAL

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## NERO

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**Coming, Buck Jones in the Great Special Attraction "The Fast Mail" Also Charlie Chaplin in "Idle Class" Both on January 15th**