TUESDAY-FRIDAY

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THE BRADY ENTERPRISE VOL. XIII, No. 34

Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Tuesday, February 14, 1922.

McCULLOCH COUNTY STAR Vol. III. No. 70

Whole Number 1160.

BUY YOUR NEW SPRING HAT AT MANN BROTHERS & HOLTON

P.-T. ASS'N ADDS HOME TALENT TO LYCEUM NUMBER

The Parent-Teachers association, ham, the reader of the evening.

is certain to add materially to the back to the son's house, and when he pleasure of the evening, is as follows: still failed to put in an appearance Piano SoloMrs. J. W. Ragsdale Monday morning, she felt sure he had Piano SoloGertrude Trigg About 2:00 o'clock Monday after-SongMrs. Charles Williams noon a boy named Hoit chanced to

reader of a thousand moods, comes traps he had set, and there found Mr. recommended as a delightful enter- Farmer's lifeless body. Close at hand tainer. Some of Miss Graham's suc- was the wagon, with one mule still cessful readings include "Bambi," hitched to it, while the other had torn Clyde Fitch's "The Truth," Julia M. loose and gotten away. It is presum-Lippmann's "Martha By the Day," ed that the team had run away and Oliphant Down's "The Maker of that Mr. Farmer was thrown out of Dreams," and Lord Dunsany's "The the wagon to his death when the team Lost Silk Hat."

The increasing success of the lyceum numbers, encourages the Parent- donia community for many years. Be-Teachers association to anticipate one sides the wife, five children, all of the large t attendances yet had, grown, survive. Funeral services and every effort will be made to re- were held Tuesday of last week at ward the audience with a program of Wagram. exceptional entertainment qualities and merit.

ROXANA PETROLEUM CO. MISSED OPENING LOUISI-

the Roxana Petroleum Company the years old. She had lived for over 40 Shell Union Oil Corporation charter- years at Fredonia, and was known ed in Dover, Del., Wednesday with and loved and admired by all, young hard time. an authorized capitalization of one and old. She was a splendid Christ-

pany follows consolidation of the Brownwood, and burial took place at Royal Dutch Shell properties in the Deer Creek cemetery. United States, local representatives Left to mourn the passing of a true stated, among which are the recently and noble mother are four children, ture about that which he greets with times because I was discouraged and acquired Union Oil Company of Dela- three boys: Mike, Steve and Jim, and open-eyed wonder and zeal. This the seemed a failure. Once I had my resware, and its chief subsidiary, the one daughter, Miss Mary Ann. Union Oil Company of California, National Exploration Company, Roxana Petroleum Company and others.

larger part of its leases in that sec- 50 years. For a number of months chosen line. There are certain deal, struck oil and developing what it by cancer of the stomach. Funeral that make the project smoother to the ment, and she felt inspired to go back understood, it has been busy acquir- husband, three children, two sons and he believes is right, for fear it will ner. Instead of tactfully helping him nard and Frank Champion of Brady. less, the performance is to be staged ing additional acreage in various lo- one daughter, all grown, are left to not be right; or he goes ahead and to avoid pitfalls, we wait until he Mr. Champion and daughter, Miss as a business proposition; the boys calities of North Louisiana and South- mourn the passing of their mother. ern Arkansas until now its holdings are as large or larger than before. RAILROAD PROPERTY BE-

NOTICE.

Cleaning and pressing neatly done for \$1.00 per suit. All work guaranteed. Phone 393. J. C. MARTIN.

If you can't smile or laughit's safe to stay away from the Legion-Band Minstrel show.

Famous After-Dinner Speeches.

"Let's adjourn to the cellar." "Now, lady, if you'll just show me where de snow shovel is--"

"Confound it, why don't you try another butcher?"

"John, the maid is out, and you'll have to help with the dishes."

"Say, waiter, I asked for my check -not for last month's grocery bill." "Where the dickens did I put my young sir?"

pepsin tablets?" "No wonder you're fat, with the amount you eat."

"Please excuse - me -kin -I-go- out

"You are certainly one swell cook, kid. Will you marry me?" "Goo-goo!"

THREE DEATHS OF PROMI-NENT CITIZENS IN FRE-DONIA SECTION LAST WEEK

Three deaths are reported from the Fredonia community last week, the first of which was the accidental death of John Farmer, aged 61 years, which presents the fifth number of one of the best-known and most highthe White & Myers lyceum course at ly respected citizens of that section. the Methodist tabernacle next Thurs- Mr. and Mrs. Farmer had gone to visday night, has found such popular re- it a sick son, about 11/2 miles distant, sponse to the home talent offerings, and upon preparing to return to their presented in connection with the lyce- home Sunday night a week ago, Mr. um numbers, that it has been decided Farmer suggested that his wife take to present a short program by local a short cut through a pasture, while talent immediately preceding the ap- he secured a load of wood to bring to pearance of Miss Margery Helen Gra-town Monday morning. Failing to follow her home, Mrs. Farmer pre-The program prepared, and which sumed that her husband had gone

Violin Solo Mr. Maurice Cohen pass through the Mrs. John Ingram Miss Graham, known as a dramatic pasture while looking after some struck a tree.

Mr. Farmer had resided in the Fre-

Death of Mrs. Mike Jennings. Mrs. Mike Jennings died last Thursday at her home near Fredonia following an illness of several ANA FIELD BY 200 FEET months during which she had suffered a stroke of paralysis. At the time Shreveport, La., Feb. 10.-Through of death, this good woman was 80 Incorporation of the new giant com- ducted Friday by a Catholic priest of chance to grow old.

Death of Mrs. Gus Liverman.

The Roxana Petroleum Company occurred at the family home in the experience of other years. There is she of all all people was ever a begintrip in safety, accompanied by her to follow at the tabernacle that night. missed opening the Haynesville, La., Long Valley community last Thursfield, by 200 feet and disposed of the day, Mrs. Liverman being aged about know before he can be efficient in his sign? tion, returning after Smitherman et she had been ill, death being caused tails of routine he has not worked out and experience for real accomplishdid not dispose of and acquiring ad- services were held Friday, interment ditional acreage. Since then, it is being made at Voca. Besides the

ING REPAINTED ALL ALONG

The section house, freight depot, make the tackle. passenger depot, park and crossing signs, and all wooden structures about the local Santa Fe and Frisco yards, come if bestowed in the right spirit. The originator of every new east of town, are being repainted this other teachers in the school, would redream, was laughed at ere his thought week, the brightening touch of color veal the best methods as found thru or his dream revolutionized the world. adding greatly to the appearance and their experience, scores of blunders They were beginners. Don't delay ordering your attractiveness of the same. In ad- would be saved, and hours of discourcoal for winter. You'll save dition to renovating the exterior, the agement wiped out. money by getting in on our interiors of both freight and passennext shipment. MACY & CO. | ger depots are coming in for atten- | before had trouble with the discipline | Nora Cole Skinner, in Dallas News. tion at the hands of the painters.

The work of painting was started at Temple and is to be continued all along the Santa Fe line as far west at last got a postoffice with the gro- ly tight-fisted Scot, had taken her out

If you can't smile or laugh-Legion-Band Minstrel show.

Toujours La Politesse. "What age would you say I was,

"Half of what you really are, dear lady."-Sans-Gene (Paris).

What She Liked. She-"I like your cigarette holder." He-"Why, I never use one." off because it ain't anyways near full She-"Don't be so dense."-Fro yet."-Los Angeles Times. the Williams Purple Cow.

TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION CODE OF ETHICS.

(The following Code of Ethics was adopted at the McAllen meeting for the use of and practice of every member of this

"We believe in Journalism as an honorable profession, and recognizing the opportunities for service to the Commonwealth we do hereby establish the following code of rules and ethics for government of professional practice as obligatory on every member of this Association.

"To give due credit for all matter copied from other pub-

"To investigate all questionable advertising offered, and refuse space to misleading, dishonest or illegitimate advertis-

"To use every endeavor to elevate the standards of Journalism, and to so conduct our own papers that competitors may find it wise, profitable and conductive to happiness to emulate our example;

"To strive for no success that is not founded upon the highest conception of justice and morality;

"Not to publish or claim circulation in excess of actual

"Not to speak disparagingly through editorial or news columns of competing papers or editors;

"Not to attempt to engage help employed by a competitor without first informing the competitor and giving him an opportunity, if he so desires, to retain that employee;

"To discourage the growing evil of the space grafter by every legitimate means;

"To resolve to perform every duty incumbent upon us as members of this Association, and to accept no office or duty unless with the full determination to do our best to fulfill the requirements imposed;

"In dealing with our fellow members and competitors to endeavor to put into practice so far as humanly possible, the precepts of the Golden Rule, thereby cementing the ties of fraternal relationship that should exist between members of this

BEGINNER ALWAYS HAS HARD TIME; SHOULD BE GIVEN HELP BY OTHERS

Of course, he has an interesting teacher in her building: an authorized capitalization of one and old. She was a spiring time, for every phase of the work is billion dollars, becomes interested in an woman, having all her life been time, for every phase of the work is by a great throng of old and sorrow and sway your body to those rhythmic North Louisiana and South Arkansas a devout member of the Catholic new. There is no sameness, no mo- success."

making his first trial at everything plied:

Still, the beginner has a hard time. try again." He must fathom every little problem The beginner looked at her in a-The death of Mrs. Gus Liverman for himself and can not rest on the mazement. Could it be possible that husband, Mrs. Champion made the be just a mere taste of the big treat so much he doesn't know, and must ner, and that she had wanted to re-

> competitor who has passed that way. to her work. The beginner hesitates to do a thing We are not often kind to the begin-

one of experience, and it will be wel- portant beginner of all.

The Cause of Delay.

sent an nspector to investigate.

sent off."

"What becomes of the letters post-

ed here?" the inspector demanded.

"The people say they are not being

"Of course they ain't," was the re-

The beginner at anything has a in her room. She felt very much discouraged and remarked to another

wildcat and proven acreage. church. Funeral services were contaught for years and was looked up ried life lived within six miles of the

once. There is a freshness and adven- "I have wanted to resign a dozen

does it when it is entirely wrong. stumbles in and then consider him an Beulah, accompanied the body and at-Time lost and setbacks experienced object of scorn or amusement. We tended the funeral at Brownwood. because of mistakes are heart-rend- laugh at the freshman in high school ing. There is no past to call on as and the college, and forget that we LINE, TEMPLE TO EDEN guide, and he grows to dread the new were one ourselves. We are provoked day because he knows not how to at the new clerk, the beginner in a department store, and we make all kinds them became very much annoyed by Such a person needs help from the of jokes about the bride, the most im-

with the exception of the old depots If the other fellows in the office, the thought, the dreamer of every new

It is best not to deride the begin ner or what he begins. He might A teacher who had never taught make us look foolish some day-By

Three Days' Grace. The inhabitants of a small village

Maggie's sweetheart, a proverbialfor the afternoon, and that was about cer for postmaster, and their pride in their acquisition was at first un- all, says the American Legion Weekbounded. When complaints began to ly. They rode some distance on the know which end of the caddy to take home again. Never was mention made sent off the Postoffice Department of food or entertainment.

Back within her own gateway, Maggie, who had keenly felt the neglect, I believe I'm going to die." sarcastically proffered Sandy a dime. "For the car fare you spent on me," are such deceivers."- Boston Transhe said meaningly.

"Hoots, toots, woman," returned sponse ,as the grocer pointed to a Sandy, pocketing the coin. "There large and nearly empty mail sack was nae hurry. Saturday wad hae hanging in a corner. "Ain't sent it been time enough."

Read it in The Standard

JEFF MEERS CON-TRACTS SERIES OF TEN WELLS

Word received here from Jeff Meers The Black Face Minstrel-Musical at San Angelo is in effect that he has Concert show, to be offered jointly just closed a contract with a promi- by the local post of the American nent San Angelo driller for a series Legion and the Brady Band boys, is of ten wells to be drilled on the Zelle going over big in more sense than ranch, the first of the series to be one. Not only is the minstrel perspudded in by March 1st. The con- formance a scream from start to fintractor is said to be one of the most ish, but the instrumental and vocal successful in this section, and has the harmony that intermingles with the reputation of drilling the biggest well black-face stunts, is certain to win its brought in in the Brownwood shallow share of popular approval and ap-

to be actively pushed, it will in no the reserved seat sale was opened wise interfere with the activities of only yesterday morning, by 4:00 o'the Jeff Meers Oil Co., which expects clock, the center section was already to begin the drilling of its Well No. 2 sold out, and this morning there was ducing wells of the Prairie Oil & Gas Musical is attracting wide-spread atof land and the trend of the sands ties were the first to purchase relocated to a great degree of certainty served seats. by reason of former drilling opera- The personnel of the minstrel band tions, the Jeff Meers Oil Co. is in po- has been selected with an eye to sition to assure rapid development bringing out the best talent, and unwhen operations are re-opened this der the capable direction of Dr. J. W.

Death of Mrs. Mary Champion. Champion, mother of Frank Champion their laurels. There's Big Foot Slim, of Brady, occurred at 6:00 o'clock p. for instance. His every action is a m. last Thursday at Menard, where laugh, and the original Darktown she had been making her home with darky could sit up and take lessons her son, Ed, the past two years. The from him. And when he cuts the body was carried to Brownwood, pigeon wing, man, man, how his shoes where funeral services were held Sat- do do the flap-flap on the stage urday afternoon, with the Rev. J. W. board. And when he gets his tele-Johnson and the Rev. W. D. Wadkins, scope sighted on the line of the equaconducting. Interment was made at tor, sure-nuf, you'll want to know Cedar Point cemetery.

the time of her death, and she was end are no slouches either-it's come known to all the old-timers of this and go, and give and take, and laugh section, having lived in Brown county and shake. And those tuneful tunes since 1874. Her funeral was attended -you can't help but pat your foot,

Mrs. Champion in her early mar- chorus does its do. to be placed on half rations, she join- tume, with the Brady band heading ed the great train of refugees that the line of march and playing their person of experience may well envy. ignation written out, but I decided to left their native land and came to most pepful, inspiring airs. The pa-

> two oldest children. fifteen children, of whom but three tween Elijah F. Allin post of the Amsons, Jim of Brownwood, Ed of Me- zens of town and country. Neverthe-

Two colored gentlemen were engaged in conversation when one of the persistent attention of a large fly. "Sam, whut kin a fly am dis?"

"Dat am a hoss-fly." "Whut am a hoss-fly?"

"A hoss-fly am a fly whut buzzes roun cows 'n hosses 'n jackasses-" "You ain' making out for to call me had gone down.

"No, I ain' makin' out for to call you no jackass, Joe, but you cain't fool dem hoss-flies."

A New Club.

A girl who doesn't go in for sports recently confessed that she knows absolutely nothing about golf.

"Why!" she erclaimed, "I wouldn't it's safe to stay away from the come in that letters were not being electric car, turned around and rode hold of when I got ready to drive!"

Hub-"My dear, I feel awfully bad. Wife-"Oh, I guess not. You men

Dreadful Habit.

Flubb-"Does your wife play cards

Dubb-"Yes-my money

MINSTRELSY AND MELODY AND HAR-MONY FRI. NIGHT

plause. Still another success already While the drilling of these wells is assured is the financial end. Although in the near future. This new well will a brisk demand for seats in the right be spudded in between the two pro- and left sections. That the Minstrel-Co., thereby practically assuring a tention and attendance, is best eviproducing well. With the character denced by the fact that Rochelle par-

Ragsdale, this talent has been developed to where Bert Williams, Lew Dockstater, Bert Swor, Al G. Fields The death of Mrs. Mary Frances and Neil O'Brien had best look to what he finds there. And his part-Mrs. Champion was 84 years old at ners on t'other end and on his own measures-even as the big minstrel

Mason & Dixon line, and following The feature attraction of the octhe order of the Federal soldiers that casion will be the big open-air parade the women of the Confederacy were staged by the minstrels in full cos-Texas. Guarded by 1500 soldiers of rade is to be staged on the Brady the Confederacy, one of whom was her square at 4:00 p. m. Friday, and will

As has been previously stated, the Mrs. Champion was the mother of proceeds will be equally divided besurvive. Her husband passed away erican Legion, and the Brady Band, eleven years ago. Left to mourn the both most worthy institutions, and passing of this noble woman are three deserving of the support of the citiworth the price of admission several times over, and they are going to put it cross in a style long to be remembered.

Scandalous!

There were two Browns in the village, both fishermen. One lost his wife, and the other his boat about the same time. To vicar's wife called, as she supposed, upon the widower, but really upon the Brown whose boat

"I'm sorry to hear of your loss," she said.

"Oh, it ain't much matter," was the reply; "she was never up to much." "Indeed!" said the surprised lady.

"Yes," continued Brown; "she was a rickety old thing. I offered her to my mate, but he wouldn't have her. I've had my eye on another for some

And then the disgusted lady fled .-London Tit-Bits.

LEGION-BAND MINSTREL.

Reserve seats, 75c; general admission at door, Adults, 50c; Children, 25c.

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

Tanlac is appetizing and invigorating. Try it today. Trigg Drug Co.

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, 7½c per line, per issue Classified Ads, 1½c per word per issue Display Rates Given upon Application

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

The management assumes no re-sponsibility for any indebtedness in-curred by any employe, unless upon the written order of the editor.

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

BRADY, TEXAS, Feb. 14, 1922

HONEST INJUN.

We have been promising a "million dollar rain" to our subscribers for so long now, that our conscience is beginning to hurt.

BUSINESS BUILDING.

It is no little task to popularize and make millions of dollars out of an article that retails for five cents. But the Wrigleys, chewing gum manufacturers, have turned the trick, and in the simplest kind of way-through the expenditure of millions of dollars

in advertising. It appeared to be a risky thing when it was begun-the spending of a million dollars to advertise chewing gum. It meant that twenty million packages of gum must be sold to pay for the advertising. But the scheme succeeded, and today William Wrig-

ley, Jr., head of the company, says:
"The judicious use of printer's ink is the greatest selling force in the world. If you do business on a world-wide basis or even in the locality encompassed by a few blocks, you have got to keep the people interested or you won't sell them your goods. I world. If you do business on a worldgot to keep the people interested or you won't sell them your goods. I have tried them all and I know whereof I speak, that the only effective way to appeal to hundreds of millions or to just a few hundred people, is in advertising space."-Brownwood Bul-

CONDEMNED.

few months oil operators have learn ed that a condemned well or dry hole follows: condemned wells or dry holes.

the development of oil lands is for directly contrary to that of the two tricks by a jazz hound.—Dallas News. and highly-esteemed ranchman of City of Brady, defining a building, ed in any sum not less than Twentydrilling or faulty casing cementing and Dallas. It is obviously impossiand various other ways. These fail-ures are nearly always given to the ment of its obligations, and so far as

In fact when we look into the his- payment. tory of any of the great oil fields of

SUBSCRIPTION

Published Semi-Weekly Tuesday - Friday

Brady, Texas

Hold! Enough!!

Wasn't it Shakespeare who wrote; "Lay on, Mac Duff, and damn'd be he who first cries 'enough!" "?

Nowadays it's different-

W. N. White placed a little Classy-Fi-Ad in The Brady Standard Tuesday, and Wednesday he called at the office and said,

"Don't run that ad any more; I'm about to be run to death by applicants.

THE **BRADY STANDARD'S**

Classy-Fi-Ads "WORK FAST"

g district .- Texas Oil Ledger.

EUROPE'S DEBT.

Those who are "enlightened" beieve that the United States ought to cancel the debts of the allied nations to this government, in the opinion of the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, which laments the fact that, so far, all the enlightenment appears to be in the ranks of "business men and economists" rather than among the politicians in the Senate. The Fort Worth

may awake to find out that we neithpay us. Certainly it would injure our We neither see nor hear apportunity; standing as a Nation morally if we to its siren call we are deaf and dumb; were to demand at this time our pound to its knock at our door we are dead of flesh from Europe. This money as adders.
was loaned to a Europe fighting for its life. It was the price of existing the money we have squandered on the out-of-town, and want a chance ence. Europe was fighting for us then, though we did not see it so at fields, when all the time the object first. But we know it now. Millions of our quest was beneath our feet and work guaranteed. H. W. MILLand billions of the funds we loaned all around us.

the minority view in America now. a great many.
But it may some day come to be the majority view. As for the financial today are there who own an acre in dangers of exacting large payments these golden realms? We venture to now, it will take only a small taste say very few.

by way of experiment to prove them. When it is considered that the Corsets, if such there be who are interesting themselves in the matter need strong themselves in the matter need law order why "the knowing ones" the bride's parents. Mr. and have considered that the Corset was celebrated Sunday afternoon at 5:00 p. m., when Miss Carrie Ludwick becare the bride of Mr. Roy May. The ceremony was performed at the This word has been heard thousands of times by those interested in oil. Hundreds of stories have been written and told of a district being condemned by dry holes.

When the matter need any wonder why the knowing ones have overlooked the Mexia field, only a few miles away, for so many years. Many men have made big fortunes into facts politics can find something into f

only condemns the test itself and has | Speaking neither as a politician nor no bearing upon the other parts of as an "enlightened" economist, The the field. Mexia was a good example Bulletin dares express the opinion of this, for many of the giant gush- that Senator Borah is at least partialers were completed near so-called ly correct in his assertions as to the One of the most common things in terests," although the viewpoint is The Bulletin has been able to observe ++++++ - + + +++ Bossier Parish field in Louisiana is there is no disposition on the part of now considered by operators and geol- the American government to attempt ever discovered in the United States, not being asked to pay now. But Eu- triot. due to the fact that its wells have rope can pay eventually, and is being made as high as 10,000 barrels a day asked to give evidence of intention to from the sand found at 450 feet. This pay by executing notes covering the field was drilled full of these so-called obligations. Because Europe can not entirely too much of it being done dry holes and condemned two years pay now is in no sense a valid reason now .- Kansas City Star. for excusing Europe from eventual

Sentiment has nothing to do with the world, we can find where they had the present situation, for the "en- the children have all gone to school. been condemned by the less courage- lightened" business men and econo- -Great Falls (Mont.) Leader. ous driller many times before they mists who are asking for the cancellafinally were completed as big production of Europe's debts do not permit sentiment to govern their affairs. The So, after a careful analysis of the money was loaned to Europe when would have been incorporated in val- \$35.00 per ton. condemning of a district by many of Europe was fighting for life-her life entines and sold as penny comics .the so-called condemned wells, we find as well as America's-and it was loan- Pittsburg Sun. that the condemning merely applies ed as a business matter. America owes Europe no debt of gratitude in been fully discharged. America put promoted in the interest of those who into the war all her resources, all her go to the movies to take a nap. ndustries, all her men, all her homes. Richmond Times Dispatch. America came out of the war asking nothing, and taking nothing. Amer-+ isa now asks nothing, and will take a Dartmouth professor is plainly an

+ war. As a matter of fact, this unenlightened paper does not believe that Eu-· rope really wants the United States miles of Brady \$2.00 + letin does believe that should the European debt be cancelled, it would eventually result increased, it would be properly as a second of the second To any postoffice within 50 + to cancel her indebtedness. The Bul-* SIX MONTHS\$1.00 * er than in strengthening the ties of THREE MONTHS ... 65c + friendship between America and the are in favor of weather .- New York • Remittances on subscrip- • debtor nations. For nations, like in- Blade. tions for less than three that sort. What Europe wants and needs is time in which to pay her months will be credited at the rate of 25c per month.
the rate of 25c per month.
To postoffice more than 50
miles from Brady \$2.50
per year
\$2.50
the rate of 25c per month.
debts, credits for immediate trade relations, and a fair opportunity to recover from the terrible losses of war. American business will suffer until European business has been restored it was a supplied to the rate of the rate of the rate of 25c per month. SIX MONTHS\$1.25 + and America is therefore compelled to THREE MONTHS ... 75c + aid in the restoration of European Post, Subscriptions for a period debts would give but little aid to either American or European business, 5c per copy, straight. and would increase and prolong the tax builden of the American citizen mont. and would increase and prolong the superfluous.—Greenville (S. C.) Pied-

to the hole itself and not to surround- ship. This may be a selfish, an "unship. This may be a selfish, an "un-FOR LEASE enlightened" view; but it is the view FOR LEASE of the rank and file of the American people who put up the money which was loaned to Europe, and who sent with Europe.

OVER IN THE OTHER YARD.

tractive, his grass looks greener, the Antonio, Texas. fruit bigger and more abundant. Distance lends enchantment to most of contemporary endorses the view of the Dallas News on this point, the latter paper declaring editorially:

"Sooner or later the United States fellow's field, we neglect our own. such big opportunities in the other

The fact is we do not see the unlimer want nor ought to want Europe to ited possibilities of our own bailiwick.

"That view of the foreign debt is ery other community, there has been

dangers of exacting large payments these golden realms? We venture to McCulloch county friends and admir-

The meaning of this word has been abused more than any other term in the oil industry, for within the last few months oil operators have learn-

Who knows?-Texas Oil Ledger.

SNAP SHOTS.

who used to teach tricks to a puppy nity, where she has spent practically

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

hibiting cigarette smoking; there is cidentally celebrated.

The world without the Irish question is as lonesome as a house when

been pictured twenty years ago, they

Our private suspicion is that this connection with the war which has not motion picture censorship is being

That blue caterpillar discovered by THE BRADY STANDARD + nothing by reason of victory in the exception. Nearly all the enemies of trees and crops are as optimistic as ever .- Boston Traveler.

> The lever that will best uplift China, she says, to leave her alone .-

> People agree when talking of the weather because all political parties

France is gently reminded that the hand that rocks the boat isn't that hand that rules the world .- Baltimore Children, 25c.

There is an opera called "Snegourotchka." Surely by any other name

the Rumor is defined as a "flying report," but that "f" in flying seems

The Standard's Classy-Ft-Ad rate is 11/2c per word for each insertion. Where advertiser has no monthly account with us, cash must accompany order. Count the words in your ad, and remit accordingly.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT - Rooming house. See E. B. RAMSAY.

FOR RENT-3-room house, furnished. Write Box 183. MRS. EARL CANTWELL, Brady.

FOR SALE

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

FOR SALE Or Trade—Secondhand Car in good condition; will stock. JAS. T. MANN.

FOR LEASE.

640 acres to lease for one year their sons to die in a common cause for grazing purposes. This land is on public road near Pear Valley and is fenced separately. Formerly leased by W. D. Priest. From a distance, the other fellow's For full particulars, write M. A. yard always seems to be the most at- TYLER, Russell Building, San

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

PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING.

ing and papering, both in and SAP, Brady. Box 527.

WEDDING BELLS.

Ludwick-May.

A wedding of interest to a host of

the wedding ceremony Mr. and Mrs. MONTHLY MEETINGS HELD LAST A. J. Ricks of Brady and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Reed of Pear Valley.

The bride is a most charming and * * * * * * attractive young lady, and is popular The old-fashioned high school girl with all in the Pear Valley commu-POINTED PARAGRAPHS. + will make their home on his ranch Be It Ordained by the City Counc there.

We are not in favor of a law pro- her sister, Mrs. Roy Miller, being in-

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

Seed delivered to us before defined, the walls of which are not March 1st, as we expect to make made or constructed of brick, stone If the girls of today could have ter part of this month, or the or corporation desiring to erect a first of next. We are paying building within the fire limits of the

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ELIJAH F. ALLIN

POST AMERICAN LEGION THURSDAY IN EACH MONTH

AN ORDINANCE.

Amending Article 77 of the Revised Criminal Ordinances, as amended Ocwho used to teach tricks to a puppy nity, where she has spent practically tober 5th, 1921, prohibiting certain buildings within the fire limits of the shall, upon conviction thereof, be fin-Concho county, and the happy couple prescribing a penalty and repealing Five dollars nor more than one hun-

Be It Ordained by the City Council building or structure may be permitof the City of Brady; That Article 77 ted to stand shall be a separate of-Following the ceremony, a supper of the Revised Criminal Ordinances fense against said owner, agent, con-Fine motto: If you are not oppor- was enjoyed by the wedding party at of the City of Brady, as amended Oc- tractor, constructor or employee, and ogists as one of the greatest fields it. Europe can not pay now, and is tunity-don't knock.-Harrisburg Pa- the Ludwick home, the birthdays of tober 5, 1921, be and the same is here- shall be punishable as such. All orthe bride's father, Mr. Ludwick, and by amended so as to hereafter read dinances and parts of ordinances in

Article 77. All persons are hereby

prohibited from erecting, construct-

ing, or putting up any building, or buildings, within the fire limits of this City, as such limits are now defined Arrange to get your Cotton or as such limits may hereafter be final run of the season the lat- or concrete and the roof of metal or composition. That any person, firm INCOME TAX COLLECTOR AT City of Brady, as now defined or as same may hereafter be defined, shall structure of every nature, character or description which is enclosed with walls, and has a roof or covering, and a door or place of entrance, and is constructed or used for convenience, or is used in any way or manner for the purpose of engaging in, or for the purpose of conducting and carrying on, any business, or is used in fession, without reference to the nature or character of the foundation upon which any such structure may rest and without regard to whether Reserve seats, 75c; general such structure may rest upon the admission at door, Adults, 50c; ground or a foundation or upon wheels or other device of any kind, shall constitute a building within the meaning of this ordinance, and any and all such structures resting upon or supported And get in on our next ship- by wheels, or having wheels or other it would sound as sweet.—New York ment. Phone 295. MACY & device thereunder to support same, is portable or stationary, is hereby declared to be a building within the meaning of this ordinance. Any person violating any of the provisions of this Article, whether owner or agent for said structure, or contractor or Standard.

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dred dollars, and each day any such conflict with this ordinance are here-

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

J. E. SHROPSHIRE, Mayor. Attest: W. G. JOYCE, City Sec'y.

COMMERCIAL NATIONAL

BANK 27-28TH. We are advised that the gov-Paul Klatt, Manager. get a legal permit from the Chairman ernment will have an income tax of the Fire Department, and Water collector at our bank on Monday Committee, of the City Council of the City of Brady, Texas, which permit shall state the kind of building, massist anyone desiring terial to be used in the same, and the his services in the proper filling location. Any and every house and out of his income tax report. Call at our bank on those dates. Commercial National Bank.

W. D. Crothers, Cashier.

ATTENTION, FARMERS! Arrange to get your Cotton Seed delivered to us before any way in connection with any bus- March 1st, as we expect to make iness, trade, vocation, calling or pro- final run of the season the latter part of this month, or the first of next. We are paying \$35.00 per ton.

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

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Get your reserve seats now at Newman & Williams for the Legion-Band Minstrel; only 75c.

Fountain Pen Inx. The Brady

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

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

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

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

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

CHAPTER VI.—Broughton's hosts are Hiram Twombly, caretaker of the mine, and his daughter Jeanle. Seeing the girl, Stanford is satisfied he has located his property, but does not reveal his identity.

CHAPTER VII.—Next morning, with Hiram, he visits the mine. Hiram asks him to look over the machinery, and he does so, glad of an excuse to be near Jeanie, in whom he has become interested, and he engages in the first real work he has ever done.

CHAPTER VIII.-Broughton and Hiram CHAPTER VIII.—Broughton and Hiram get the pumps started, but are unable to make an impression on the water. Bullerton, apparently an old friend of the Twombilys, visits the mine. He offers to drain it in consideration of Broughton's giving hm fifty-one per cent of the property. Stanford refuses Then Bullerton offers to buy the mine outright for \$50,000. It had cost Broughton's grandfather more than half a million. Stanford again refuses.

CHAPTER IX .- Jeanie cautions Brough-CHAPTER IX.—Jeanie cautions Broughton against selling the mine, under any circumstances, and, apparently in a spirit of mischief, allows him to bles her. After a conversation with D. ay Hiram, Broughton decides he will stick to the

CHAPTER X.—Next day, during Stanford's temporary absence from the mine, an enemy, without doubt Bullerton, wrecks the pumping machinery. Broughton decides to have it out with him next

CHAPTER XI.—In the morning he finds Bullerton and Jeanie have disappeared, apparently eloped. He also discovers that his deed to the mine has been stolen, and as it has not been recorded, he has no proof of ownership. Mysterious actions of the dog cause Hiram and Broughton to take the trail in search of Jeanie.

CHAPTER XII.—They find Jeanle's pony, abandoned, but no trace of the girl. When they get back to the cabin, Bullerton is there, apparently awaiting their

CHAPTER XIII.—Belleving Jeanle to have gone with Bullerton, the sight of the man is too much for Broughton, and he uses him roughly. Bullerton denies knowing the whereabouts of Jeanle. Broughton orders him off his property, and he departs vowing vengeance. Satisfied Bullerton means mischief, Broughton and Hiram fortify themselves in the mine shafthouse and prepare for a slege. Bullerton comes with a crowd of desperadoes and on their refusal to vacate, begins an attack.

coming all three together as it seemed to me, there were spittings like those of an angry cat, a puff of choking powder smoke, and the crack of the rifle. For just about three seconds nothing further happened; but at the fourth second or thereabouts-oh, boy! The cabin was stoutly and solidly built of logs, as I may have mentioned,



In the Flash of the Explosion We Had a Glimpse of Doors and Windows

but in the flash of the rending explosion we had a glimpse of doors and windows caving inward and a section of the split-shingle roof leaping toward

the spacious firmament on high. "Now, durn ye," was Daddy Ḥiram's morose comment, made with an eye to a peep-hole, "now, durn ye, maybe you'll let folks sleep peaceable for a little spel!!"

Of course, in the darkness, made thicker by the cloud of dust the explosion had kicked up, we couldn't tell what had become of the cabin garrison, or whether or no we'd killed all or any of it. But the immediate result was perfectly soul-satisfying. There were no more roof bombardments, and after we had remained on watch together for perhaps half an hour, Daddy sent me to the blankets for my forty winks; did this, and afterward played a low-down trick on me For, what with the previous night's broken rest, and the more or less exciting and strenuous day, I slept like a tired baby, and when I awoke the sun was shining in at the two high window holes at something more than an acute angle, and Daddy Hiram was making coffee and frying bacon and baking pan-bread over a chip fire built on a piece of boiler iron we had turned down for hearth purposes the previous evening.

The old angel took my reproachful abuse for his unselfishness quite good-naturedly, as he did most things, and made his report of the night's doings. Up to midnight there had been nothing stirring; but after that ther on the black-

smith shop side, and indications that the jumpers were at work on something in the boller shed. Since this lay beyond our field of vision, we couldn't see what was going on, nor could we apply the dynamite remedy.

Shortly after we had finished breakfast the work noises began again, but with the blanketing blacksmith shop in the way we couldn't see a thing and could only make wild guesses at what the raiders were up to. Along about the middle of the forenoon they fired up one or more of the boilers; a whiff of wind coming along the side of the mountain blew the smoke over so that some of it drifted into the shaft-house through the high windows. Still we were completely lost in the guessing

wilderness. It was a little after noon, while we were squatting on the floor to eat another meal warmed up over the chip fire, that we found out the answer to all the guesses and learned what the mechanical noises of the night and forenoon had been leading up to. One of the left-overs from the working period of the mine was a good-sized steam force pump which, we took it, had once been installed on one of the lower mine levels and had been hoisted out of the shaft ahead of the advancing water flood and put under shelter

in a corner of the boiler shed. As I was passing my tin cup for more of Daddy's excellent coffee the rattle and clank of a pump began to make itseif heard, together with the coughing chug-chug of the steam exhaust there-

"That's that low-level pump!" I exclaimed. "They must have connected it up with the boil-"

Whoosh! that was just as far as I got. In the middle midst of the word "boilers" a two-inch jet of muddy water came curving up through one of the window openings to arch over and fall, splash, all over us as we sat munching our dinner. Everlastingly ruined the dinner, put out the fire, upset the coffee pot, and made drowned rats of both of us in less time than it takes to tell it-much less.

So much for that. Of course, we ran and ducked and dodged, like the drowned rats I speak of hunting for a hole. But now Bullerton's devilish engineering ingenuity came into play. By some means as yet unknown to us, he had contrived a movable nozzle to his squirt-gun, and in another minute there wasn't a single dry spot left in that shafthouse. I venture to say that Daddy and I and the dog ran a full mile trying to get out of range of that demoniacal sozzle-machine, but there wasn't a corner of the place that it

couldn't, and didn't, reach. During the night the scoundrels had laid a pipe line from the pump in the boiler shed alongside of our prison fortress; this with an upright extension on the business end of it. At the top of the saudpipe stem there was an elbow with a short joint of pipe screwed into it to point our way; and on the end of this nozzle there was a piece of rubber hose. Under the jerky impulses of the pump strokes this flexible extension of the nozzle flopped up and down and around and side wise, like the nose of a patent lawn sprinkler; and there you are-or there

"Gosh-to-Solomon!" Daddy spluttered, "we ain't on the water wagonwe're spank inside of it! Are you rememberin' Stannie, that they can keep

this gosh-dum thing up f'rever? An in the world they've got to do is to put a stick o' wood on the fire now and then! Say, son; they got us goin' and comin'; we can't eat, and we can't sleep no more whatever!"

"By heavens, I own those boilers, and if I could get a stick of dynamite



In Another Minute There Wasn't Single Dry Spot in the Shaft-

under 'em, I'd fix the fellow that's firing 'em!" I shivered; and then the bright idea was born. "Say, Daddy, we can stop it!" I yelled; and just then the water devil outside made another flendish flop and got me squarely in the face.

But it didn't drown the bright idea.

CHAPTER XV.

High Explosives.

The idea was one which ought to have suggested itself much sooner. The steam supply pipe for driving the big centrifugals at the shaft-mouth came through the wall over our heads, and it was the sight spipe,

steaming even on the outside of its thick insulating jacket of asbestos under the wetting from the water jet, that had set me thinking.

A spinning twirl of the engine throttle valve set our machinery in motion, and when I had thrown the pump clutch in, we crouched again in the least-wet corner to watch the index under the bob-wire fence far enough of the tell-tale steamgauge connected into the supply pipe.

We knew that the centrifugals were voracious steam-eaters; we had proved that when we were running them in the week-long test. I had a notion weather." that maybe Bullerton had fired only one of the battery of three boilers to I ask d. run his shower bath machine, and the result speedily confirmed this assump- Looks to me like somebody-Buddy tion. In a few minutes the steam Fuller 'r Jim Haggerty, the section pressure had dropped to a point at boss, 'r some of 'em down yonder 'd which it would no longer drive any of begin a-wonderin', after a spell, what the pumps either ours or the one out-

side, and the window cataract stopped. "This will be only a breathing space," I prophesied, getting up to squeeze some of the superfluous water out of my clothes, "Bullerton will do one of two things: fire the other two boilers, or disconnect this steam pipe

of ours." "Reckon so?" said Daddy.

"You'll see in a minute or so." The attack began even while we were speaking, sundry hammerings and twistings that shook the pipe overhead proving that the besiegers were going to stop the leak by cutting us

off from the boilers. "Take your whirl at the inventions, this time, Daddy!" I urged. "When they get this supply pipe cut out, we'll be in for another ducking-and one that we can't stop."

Daddy was shaking his head and wringing the moisture-and mud-out

of his beard. "Jerusalem-to-gosh, Stannie, we got to take a chance!" he muttered, "Anyways. I'd about as lief die as be drowned to death. We'll have to muss that blacksmith shop up and get it out o' the way, somehow. Gimme a match out o' that tin box o' your'n-if they ain't all soaked to a jiz-whizzlin' sop.'

I found the matches, which, luckily, were still dry, and handed him one. Before I fairly realized what he was going to do, he had taken one of the dynamite cartridges out of its bucket hiding place and was splitting the fuse with his pocketknife.

"Open that there door into the shop," he commanded; and when I obeyed mechanically, out went the bomb, fizzing and sputtering, to land in a heap of scrap iron piled on the farther side of the stone-built forge. The sight of it smoking and spitting sparks in the heap of scrap half hypnotized me, I guess, for I stood gaping at it, with the door held open, until Daddy Hiram jerked me away, slammed the door and yelled to me to help him bar it.

We had barely time to get the door closed and fastened with the heavy wooden bar and to throw ourselves flat on the floor behind the hoisting machinery before the crash came. As I have previously said, the blacksmith shop was a rather flimsy, shed-like affair, roofed with corrugated iron, and it seemed to us as if broken timbers and pieces of sheet metal were raining down for a full minute after the blast went off.

The shock to everything in the vicin ity was, of course, tremendous and the stout old shaft-house itself rocked and swaved like a tree in a burricane.

But the walls still stood intact, and when we got up and peeped through a hole which a piece of the flying scrap had torn in the door, we could see what we had done. It was a-plenty. The blacksmith shop had disappeared, leaving nothing but a scattering of wreckage. The heavy anvil had been thrown from its block and the forge looked as if a giant had kicked it. Out by the boiler-shed a rack of cordwood had been toppled over and under it a man was struggling to free himself. When he saw the imprisoned enemy that mild-mannered, soft-spoken old soldier that I was shut up with would have opened the door and shot the struggler if I hadn't stopped him.

This blowing up of the shop settled the shower-bath business for us definitely. With the impediment out of the way we had a clear view on this third side; could command the row of miners' cabins, as well as the boilers in their open shed. When I got through persuading Daddy Hiram that we couldn't afford to murder the wounded, the fellow who had been wrestling with the woodpile had made his exit and there was nobody in sight. Shortly afterward a bullet, fired from somewhere in the forest background, whanged upon our roof, and there were several to follow; but aside from punching a few mere holes in the iron they did no harm.

"Looks like the 'Hercules' is the one thing they're most skeered of," said Daddy, with his queer little stuttering chuckle. "Now maybe they'll leave us have time to get ourselves dried out a mite."

Totting up the results of the showerbath we'd had, a bread famine promised to be the worst of them. The few cans of beans, tomatoes and peaches -the campers' standbys-were unhurt, of course, and the muddled bacon could be washed with water drawn from the flooded shaft. But the flour in its sack was merely a blob of paste and was beyond redemption and the cornmeal was the same. In view of the results I wondered if Bullerton hadn't shrewdly calculated upon washing our commissary out of existence when he planned his overgrown lawnsprinkler. But maybe that was giving him credit for more ingenuity than he

really had. Through what remained of the afternoon the rifle firing continued, coming sometimes from one angle and sometimes from another, but always cannily from a safe distance and always

under cover of the surrounding forest. Daddy Hiram, grimly optimistic, extracted a swallow or so of encouragement out of the persistent pot-shoot-

"Dunno as you've ever noticed it, Stannie, but if you'll only let a hog alone long enough he'll shove himself to get caught," he said. "Charley Bullerton, now; he's plum' forgot that "Tropia's less 'n five miles away and that sound carries mighty long distances in these mountains in clear

"What difference does that make?"

"It may make a heap o' difference, tarnation all this here blastin' and p'intin' at and come and see."

"Do you think the racket will carry that far?"

"It sure will. One night afore 'Trobunch o' cowpunch's got into an argyment at Blue-nose Bill's place and we heard the crackin' and poppin' up here—Jeanie and me—like it was just over yonder in Greaser gulch."

"Well?" said I, "if your nephew or any of the others hear it, what then?' As I asked the question one of the low-aimed shots tore through the side of the building, struck the iron frame of the hoist, flattened itself and dropped into the old man's lap. Picking up the hot bit of lead to dandle it from hand to hand he went on much as if picking up bullets that were fired at him had been his daily recreation.

"Curiosity killed the cat, Stanine, son. You let some one o' the folks down yonder in 'Tropia say, 'By gol-I wonder what all that shootin's for? and the next thing you know, somebody'll be moggin' up here to find out."

Along about dusk some member of the besieging party tried to make a re- ber than winter's like dog-days." connaissance. I happened to be keeping the lookout on the cabin side of our fortress and saw a man dodging among the pines back of the house. When i reported to Daddy he took a snap shot at the place I pointed out to him and there was a wild yell and a stir in the young pines as though a hog were galloping through them.

"Just to let 'em know that we're still alive and kickin'," said the old man, with another of his quavery chuckles. "I reckon maybe that's what they was aimin' to find out."

Possibly it was. At all events, the rifle fire stopped with the coming of darkness, and as we faced our second night of defense we had plenty of time to sit around and think and speculate upon what the outcome was going to

Taking it all in all, it was the fantastic humor of the thing that hit me hardest. Six short weeks earlier people at home had been calling me all the hard names that fall to the lot of the idle ne'er-do-well; a young chap with enough inheritance money to keep him in ties and shoes and shirts and to buy gas for his car-though that last asked for a good bit on the rising cost of gasoline-and not enough to make life, or anything connected there-

with, very much worth while. Also these same people were saying hehind my back of course but there

were always plenty of them to repeat the saying to my face-that I was good stock gone to seed, would never amount to a hill of beans in anything that asked for initiative or resourcefulness, or primitive rough stuff of any sort; that I was due to go on dolling myself up and playing skittles to the end of the chapter-which would probalby stage itself in an asylum for the feeble-minded. Also, again, at that same time, which was six weeks-or six thousand years-ago, I was engaged to Lisette; with mighty little



I Stared Across at Daddy Hiram.

prospect of marrying her, to be sure, but with no thought of marrying anybody else.

And now . . . I looked around at the shadowy walls of the grim old Cinnabar shaft-house, looming darkly and still dripping, tick, tack, from their early-afternoon mud bath; felt my soggy clothes; stared across at Daddy Hiram sitting backed up against the hoist with his legs jackknifed and his bands locked over his knees; it was a grotesque pipe-dream; there was no other name for it. I broke out in a laugh that was a bellow.

"Split it up, Stannie," urged the old man arrly. "I allow you ain't goin to be close-fisted enough to keep a good joke all to yourself in no such a hoedown as this."

"I'll try," I said, and did it the best I knew how, giving him some idea of the life I had lived and its earthwide, abysmal difference from the experience of the past six weeks.

Silence for a time and then: "Book-learnin' and good clothes and eatin' with a flat fork 'r' all right, Stannie, but they don't make the man n'r the woman; there's got to be somethin' inside; somethin' a heap bigger than any o' them things."

"Quite so," I admitted. Another sile ee and at the end of it the old philosopher again:

"You been sort o' sore about my Jeanie, since yesterday . . . She's been eatin' your gran-paw's bread, like me, and you thought, and I thought, rifle-poppin' up on old Cinnabar is a that she might at least 've waited a little spell afore she run off with Charley Bullerton. Maybe we've been campin' at things too sudden, Stannie, What made her ride 'way up yonder pia had gone as dead as she is now, a to Greaser sidin' to catch that train? And how come Charley Bullerton to marry her one day and be up here with his bunch o' gunmen by daybreak the nex' mornin'?"

"Has Jeannie friends in Angels with whom she could be staying?" I asked. "Not a single soul. He'd a-had to leave her at the Chink's hotel; and that ain't no place for a woman, mar-

ried 'r t'otherwise." "But supposing they didn't go to Angels?"

"There ain't no other place they could go and let him get back, as you might say, in the same day." "Say it all. Daddy." I prompted.

"There ain't much to say, Stannie, boy, 'ceptin' what I said afore, that maybe we'd been jumpin' at things sort o' blind-like. Jeannie's got a heap o' sense-if I do say it as shouldn'tand the whole gee-ripittin' thing, as we been puttin' it up, ain't no more like

Having run the subject into a corper we were both speechless for a little time and I think it was almost with a sense of relief that we sprang alert when the dog, hitherto sleeping quietly at our feet, jumped up and ran to hold his nose at the threshold of the door opening upon the dump head.

CHAPTER XVI

Burnt Matches. Following the dog to the door, we

could neither see nor hear anything going on outside, though Barney's sniffings under the door and his low growl warned us that something was afoot, either on the dump head or in the partly wrecked cabin beyond. While we were still peeping and peering, each at his auger-hole and each ready to take an offhand shot at anything that seemed suspicious, the silence of the mountain night was ripped and torn by the most hideous clamor imaginable, arising, apparently, in the cabin or perhaps from the groving of trees just behind it. The racket was deafening; comparable to nothing that I'd ever heard; a magnified orchestration, so to speak, of the pandemonium made by a crowd of country boys serenading a newly married pair with tin pans and such-like noise-making

tered Daddy Hiram, "Reckon them gosh-dummed pirateers 've gone plum'

"Wait," I qualified, and I had to shout to make myself heard. "There'll be more to follow. This is only the

curtain-raiser." But my guess appeared to be no good. For quite some little time we crouched, guns at the ready, prepared to repel the assault which we naturally supposed would be made under cover of the distracting racket. But there was no assault, though the meaningless clamor kept up without abate-

By the time we were beginning to grow a trifle hardened to it the clamor stopped as abruptly as it had begun and the silence which succeeded was even more deafening than the noise had been. While I fancied I could see dim figures stealing down the road that led to the bench below, I heard Daddy say: "Now, what in the name o' Jehoiachim-"

He had turned away from his peephole and I could sense, rather than see, that he was rubbing his eyes. Then I realized that upon me, also, a sudden blindness had fallen; the interior of the shafthouse had become as dark as the inside of a pocket. The effect was so stupefying that it took both of us a minute or so to understand that some change as yet undefinable had been wrought either in us or in our surroundings during the noisy interlude.

"Great Jehu!" exclaimed the old man-though he was within arm'sreach I could make him out only as a dim shadow-"Great Jehu! I-I b'lieve I'm goin' blind, Stannie! I-I can't

see nothin' a-tall!" "Don't worry," I hastened to say; "I'm in the same boat. We've been looking too long and steadily through those auger-holes. It'll pass in a min-

nte." But it didn't pass and presently the voice of my old side partner came

again out of the darkness. "P'raps it's cloudin' up some," be suggested in a half-whisper. "I can't see no stars through them windows."

At this I looked toward the window openings, but the interior blackness had blotted them out completely. Almost instinctively I turned back to the door and put an eye to a loophole. One glance was enough. The trouble, whatever it might be, was with us and not with the sky. The stars were shining as brichele as ever,

" I cautioned, "Den't my

and then groped my way along the wall and climbed to the top of our earth-sack breastwork at a point which I guessed to be under the nearest of the two windows.

When I drew myself up and tried to thrust a hand through the opening the mysterious darkness was explained. The window embrasures were stopped up, both of them, on the outside by something that felt like a heavy canvas curtain, though bow the curtain was held in place I could not determine. But it was firmly braced in some way. With all the purchase I could get-which wasn't much-I

couldn't dislodge it or push it aside. Making my way back to the door

I told Daddy what I had found. "Huh!" he sald; "that old tarpaulin that was out yonder in the ore shed. How d'ye reckon they got it there, Stannie?"

"It's hoisted on a framework of some kind, and they did it while we were rubbering and trying to find out

what all that noise was about." We were not kept very long in doubt as to what the next enemy move was to be. With the cessation of the tomtom clatter the collie had grown curl-ously restless. We couldn't see him, but we could hear him running from post to pillar, sniffing at the cracks and occasionally giving a whining growl. Presently he began to cough and sneeze; then he came racing back to us, flattening himself to hold his nose to the crack under the door and taking long breaths as if he were half stifled. I stooped to pat him and immediately imagined I was smelling

burning sulphur matches. "Get down here, Daddy, and smell this dog!" I whispered. "Is it oidfashioned matches, or what?"

One sniff was all that the old man needed.

"Gosh-to-gee-whiz-brimstone!" he choked; "them devils are smokin' us out! That's why they stopped up them window holes; so we couldn't get any air!"

There appeared to be little enough time for any defensive move. The asphyxiating gas was coming stronger every moment, and any search for its source seemed utterly hopeless. Yet we went at it, coughing and choking and stumbling over everything in the darkness, as a matter of course.

After all it was Barney who (I honor him with the human pronoun because he certainly deserved it) it was Ban ney who showed us the devil's door. way. The red glow was now sending enough light through cracks and crevices and the bullet rippings overhead to make our inner darkness a degree or so less than Stygian. Missing the dog for a moment at our common breathing hole, we saw him circling . particular spot in the floor and snark ing at it as if it were something alive

At that we both remembered that the shafthouse floor was raised a foot or so from the rocky ledge on the down-mountain side, and that the space underneath was partly open Daddy pointed to the circling dog.

"Barney's got it!" he panted "They've run their chimney up undet the floor!" Then: "Where in Sam Hill did you leave that ax?"

(Continued Next Week

Read it in The Standard

SPEND

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

For information write

C. W. Strain, Gulf Coast Lines Houston, Texas

MAURICE COHEN WILL HAVE CLASS IN VIOLIN-ORCHES-TRA WORK FOR BEGINNERS

Maurice H. Cohen, popular local The Summery weather which ar- startling booze budget. violinist, has acceded to the request rived last Friday, bringing with it of numbers of friends and admirers numerous bad cases of fishing fever, court. "And as this is 'Thrift Week' and will organize a class in violin, also causing the discarding of winter I'll give you sixty days in jail to save giving instruction either in the home flannels, was of but short endurance, money." or at his studio, as desired. Follow- although it proved a near-scorcher ing a six-months' period of instruc- while it lasted. Sunday at noon the tion, Mr. Cohen will take up orchestra thermometer registered 88 degrees, or instruction for beginners. Mr. Cohen 12 degrees above summer heat. By is prepared to teach violin, not only 6:00 o'clock p. m. the brisk norther to local students, but to out-of-town that had sprung up, caused the mer-

lished violinist, but possesses the ped to about 40, or only eight detechnique so essential to artistic play- grees above freezing. ing. Further than that, he has the This (Tuesday) morning dawned knack of being able to impart his cloudy and drizzling, with the therknowledge to his pupils, which should mometer registering only a little aassure him of a large and successful bove 40 degrees, but the drizzle ap-

LINE

Via. Fredericksburg and Mason. Cars leave San Antonio at 6 a. m. from Union Bus Station; parade Friday evening at 4:00 arrive in Brady at 4 p. m. Fare-\$9.00.

Round Trip-\$16.00. Leave Brady, from Queen Hotel The best grade McAlister Union Bus Station at 6 p. m.

SUMMER WEATHER SUN-DAY NOON CHANGES TO WINTER BY NIGHT FALL ficers tag me."

cury to drop 28 degrees, registering Mr. Cohen is not only an accomp- 60. Sunday night, the mercury drop-

parently refuses to materialize into SAN ANTONIO-BRADY BUS greatly-anticipated "Million Dollar feel better, sleep better and work bet-

See the Legion-Band Minstrel

COAL! COAL!

LUMBER CO.

YEAR AS MOONSHINER IS FOUND TO BE COSTLY BUSINESS BY NEBRASKAN

Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 10 .- One year as a bootlegger has cost Frank Mar kytan \$14,750 cash, plus a good name. Markytan gave up his \$10,000 a year boot and shoe business a year ago to devote his entire attention to nanufacture and sale of moonshine His expense account, as revealed in court here since that time reads;

Fines and costs\$1,200 Confiscated automobile ... 600 Confiscated still 850 Internal revenue tax 2,100 Loss of business10,000

Total\$14,750 Markytan was arrested in a suburb of Lincoln when transporting fortyfive gallons of fresh moonshine from his Omaha plant to this city. His au-

tomobile and hooch were confiscated. "I haven't sold a dollar's worth of the stuff since I went into the busi ness a year ago," the former shoe merchant told the court. "Every time I get a batch ready for market the of-

The bootlegger then exhibited his

"Add \$200 and costs," ordered the

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.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Hea! Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXA-TIVE BROMO QUININE's 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. 30c.

Read The Standard's Classi-Fi-Ads.

Two teaspoonsful of Tanlac in a little water taken three times a day just that long - expected, much - delayed, before meals will make you eat better, ter. Trigg Drug Co.

> Pocket Maps, giving map of Texas, 1920 census figures for towns and counties, and official road map of Texas. Price 35c. THE BRADY STANDARD.

Get your reserve seats now at at 9 a. m.; arrive at San Antonio Deep Mine Coal. BOWMAN Newman & Williams for the Legion-Band Minstrel; only 75c.

A supreme tempter for appetites of big and little folks



"Lis'sen, you Herbie, you let go of those Kellogg's Corn Flakes or you'll be late for school—and I won't wait for you another, minute!"

Put it right up to Kellogg's Corn Flakes to do a master job sharpening breakfast appetites! And, they'll repeat at lunch and supperfor Kellogg's are irresistible in downright goodness! They win every one because their flavor is delicious and because their crunchy crispness is unfailing! You'll prove that!

Such a cereal you never ate before! You'll say Kellogg's are a revelation-and they will be, in particular, to any one who has eaten imitation corn flakes! Kellogg's are as distinctive in flavor as they are in crispness. And, Kellogg's are never tough or leathery!

> Start eating Kellogg's Corn Flakes tomorrow morning! You can't afford to miss such happiness as Kellogg's hand out to young and old alike! But-please be sure you get KELLOGG'S, the delicious Corn Flakes in the RED and GREEN package. Look for the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Toasted Corn Flakes. NONE ARE GENUINE WITHOUT IT!

> > Bear in mind KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes are made by the folks who gave you the JUNGLELAND Moving Pictures. Coupon inside every package of KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes explains how you can obtain another copy of JUNGLELAND.

Kellogge CORN FLAKES

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

SHOW YOUR FACE

--AT THE--

Methodist Tabernacle Friday Night THE LEGION-BAND MINSTREL

Wants to place a smile on it you will wear for a week. Reserved Seats on Sale at Williams & Newman's Confectionery. Get yours now. They are going fast.

ONLY 75c

General Admission at Door: Children 25c Adults 50c

Maurice H. Cohen Violin Teacher

LESSONS GIVEN AT YOUR HOME IF SO DESIRED

Classes Now Forming. Orchestra work for beginners at the end of six months teaching. Rates given on application.

Out of Town Pupils Solicited.

Phone 65

Brady, Texas

nroute home from Rochelle, where and make it live fully up to its name e had been a guest of his cousin, and reputation. Chas. Bratton, and family over Sun-

day, February 10th. Both the parents daughter, has returned home. She find it and at last the conductor said: plations over the happy event.

countenance of the popular local man- Sunday night. ager for Waples-Platter Grocer Co. Congratulations are extended the proud parents

Co., the local Studebaker represen- pects to return here within the next Drug Co. tatives. Mr. Wilensky is highly pleas- week or so for Mrs. Cantwell and lited with the handsome car, and says the son, who will go to Groesbeck to

was a visitor in Brady this morning. home folks, and friends. Mr. Moore says he is fortunate in having a good supply of water, for it delayed arrival.

LOCAL BRIEFS before his new stock, and will add many hof expects to return the conditions. Emmett Bratton was here Monday serve to further popularize the store, display for the Saturday trade.

eral had taken place that afternoon get off the train."

Earl Cantwell left Sunday morning for Groesbeck, where he will join his brother, Douglas, in operating a matif any of his friends want to ride in remain until next September, when parade Friday evening at 4:00 it before he leaves for Dallas, all they they will re-establish themselves in o'clock. need do is mention the fact to him. | Brady, Mr. Cantwell again operating his mattress factory here. Mrs. Doug-S. R. Moore, who lives on the E. E. las Cantwell also returned to Groes-Willoughby place east ol Rochelle, beck, after a month's visit here with

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Bauhof, accomwhich he is mighty thankful. He de- panied by their little daughter, Nance, cided it was no use to wait for the left Saturday for Dallas, where Mrs. to him about it. rain, so has gone ahead with his farm. Bauhof goes to market, while Mr. ing, and has gotten his land in shape! Bauhof will attend the convention of said one. for the moisture when it does make Exide Battery Service men in the same city. The many friends of Mrs. Bauhof will be pleased to learn that Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Conner left she will this season have a more com-Monday for Menard to make their plete stock of new Spring millinery home and for the present will live than ever, having arranged for very it?" with their daughter, Mrs. Fred A. attractive display and sales room at Ellis and family. The many friends the R. Wilensky store on the West on my counter 'For the Blind,' and of the family will regret their remov- Side of the square. Mrs. Bauhof they paid for it." al, the family having been numbered stated, before leaving for market, as among Brady's oldest and most that her purchases this year would inhighly esteemed citizens. However, clude one of the most elaborate and A boy and his mother were taking her stock from among the season's saw?" best sellers and most attractive and "Bill!" said his ma, "didn't I tell S. J. Striegler left yesterday morn- popular styles. She will open her you never to say 'ain't."-Ex. ing in his car enroute to Dallas, millinery department in the middle where he will spend a week or ten days at market, making the Spring and Summer purchases for the Popular Dry Goods Co. Mr. Striegler ex- friends and patrons can conveniently store, where the Wilensky store, where she will be enabled to display the hats to splendid advantage, and where her lar Dry Goods Co. Mr. Striegler ex- friends and patrons can conveniently standard. "No dirt—no shavings—no dust—no soiled fingers." That's why every home, office and school needs the Boston Pencil Pointer. The Brady Standard.

for his new stock, and will add many hof expects to return the end of the new and attractive lines, which will week, and hopes to have her hats on

The Light-Weight Revenge.

A correspondent who has recently Mrs. G. F. Champion, who has been returned from Florida writes that he spending several weeks at Casa witnessed an amusing incident on the Mr. and Mrs. Lester Galbreath are Grande, N. M., visiting her daughter, train. A huge, red-faced conductor the proud parents of a fine boy, whose Mrs. Grady Thurman, and forming asked a little, dried-up passenger for arrival was made safely on last Fri- the acquaintance of her new grand- his ticket. The little man couldn't

are mighty proud of their son and arrived in Brownwood Saturday night, "Now look-a-heah, you've just got heir, and are receiving many congrat- and was shocked to learn of the death one of three things to do. You can of Mr. Champion's mother, whose fun- pay your fare, produce your ticket, or

A winsome little daughter was born at Brownwood. Mr. Champion and Just then the embarrassed little Monday, February 13th, to Mr. and daughter, Miss Beulah, who were call-Mrs. Roger M. Teas, which accounts ed to Brownwood by the death, ac- Presenting it to his florid opponent, for the happy smile which adorns the companied Mrs. Champion to Brady he grinned, threw back his shoulders and said:

"Now look-a-heah, you've got just one of three things to do. You can exercise more, eat less, or bust.

Miss LaRue Davis, of Chattanooga, Mr. and Mrs. H. Wilensky are the tress factory until next fall. The Tenn., only weighed 76 pounds. After proud possessors of one of the beau- factory was opened some weeks ago taking three bottles of Tanlac, she tiful new Special Six Studebaker au- by Douglas, who has been enjoying a now weighs over 100 pounds and is tomobiles, purchased from Simpson & splendid business. Mr. Cantwell ex- enjoying the best of health. Trigg

See the Legion-Band Minstrel

For the Blind.

A s all storekeeper, much to the astonishment of his neighbors, suddenly decorated his shop window with a gorgeous new blind. It was the sensation of the day, and few of his brethren failed to make some remark

"Nice blind you've got there, Isaac,"

"Yes, Aaron."

"How much did it cost you, Isaac?" "It didn't cost me anything, Aaron. My customers paid for it."

"What! Your customers paid for "Yes, Aaron. I put a leedle box

Must Speak Correctly.

both have many warm ties of friend- well-assorted stock of pattern and in the circus. Looking at the hippoship here, which will serve to bring ready-made hats ever shown in Brady, potamus, he said: "Ma, ain't that them back from time to time, to visit and that she would carefully select the ugliest damn thing you ever