

TERRY COUNTY HERALD

VOL. 1.

BROWNFIELD, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1905.

NO. 31.

Professional Cards And Others.

MILLINERY And
An UP-To-Date Line of
LADIE'S FURNISHINGS.
MRS. D. ROBINSON,
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS.

Dr. S. H. Windham
Physician & Surgeon.
Will promptly answer all
calls in Terry County.
Tahoka, Texas.

Big Springs Land Co.
Have Buyers For
Small Ranches.
Write Or Call On
Them At
Big Springs, Texas.

City Barber Shop
W. J. Head, Prop.
Remember when you want
a Hair cut, Shave or Shampoo
Come to my Shop and you
Will receive first class
ATTENTION.

Burton-Lingo Co.
LUMBER.
J. G. Galbraith,
Local Manager,
Big Springs, Tex.

W. S. Dewey
Wagon and
Feed Yard.
Big Springs, Texas.

Dr. J. H. McCoy
PHYSICIAN &
SURGEON.
Tahoka, Texas.

Call On
HARVEY L. RIX,
Big Springs, Texas.
(OPPOSITE MASONIC TEMPLE.)
When You Need Anything
In Furniture, Stoves and
Undertaker's Goods.

W. R. Spencer,
Attorney-at-Law, Land,
and Insurance Agent.
BROWNFIELD, TEX.

MEADOW ITEMS.

Meadow Literary Society met in regular session Saturday night with a good crowd in attendance. The door always stands open to visitors and every one should come and help out the society and by so doing help themselves. We had a nice program which seemed to please all but it is too long to give in detail.

The subject for debate was:
Resolved, that there is more pleasure in pursuit than in possession.

Affirmative, D. T. Cates, Volney Tarris, Blunt Wyatt and Homer Marcy. Negative, Billie Whitley, E. M. Butler, Chas. Shropshire and D. A. Murray. After the subject was discussed to the limit a decision was rendered by the judges in favor of the Negative.

Mr. Whitley has moved his family to Gomez. Mr. Jackson and wife visited at M. Farrisons Sunday. Mr. Chas. Copeland and wife and Walter Forrester and wife visited Mr. Shropshire Sunday. Mr. Otis Copeland visited in Brownfield Friday, returning Saturday. Wonder what is the attraction down there for Mr. Otis. Mr. Taylor Calison has gone to Colorado City with some fat steers. Grandma Brown is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Copeland this week. The Meadow school is progressing nicely. The subject for debate next Saturday night is, Resolved, That Knowledge exerts greater influence than wealth. Affirmative, Messrs. Blunt Wyatt, Tobe Marcy and Volney Farris. Negative, Messrs. Billie Whiteley, E. M. Butler and Frank Jackson. Every body invited.
Old Bonnett.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

J. R. Hill will pay the top for beef hides.

Mr. Lindsey of Meadow was attending court here this week.

Rev. G. N. Groves filled his regular appointment here last Sunday.

Sewing Machines from \$20.00 up at Reagan's Drug Store, Big Springs.

Rev. Lovelady is expected to preach at the school house the coming Sunday.

You will get an honest count and a fair deal at Reagan's Drug Store, Big Springs.

Wanted—Correspondents for the Herald in the towns of Terry and adjacent counties.

Hon. J. T. Gainer, of Gomez attended and took part in the Institute which was being held here Saturday.

J. J. Lane, the enterprising young man of the firm of Stokes-Wolcott Co. Gomez, gave us a pleasant call Monday. Mr. Lane advanced his subscription to the Herald and also placed an ad with us which we respectfully call your attention to.

W. H. Hughey, of Robey, is here this week. He is interesting our citizens with reference to a telephone line from here to LaMesa, connecting therewith Mr. Burk's line to Big Springs. He also expects to connect LaMesa with Tahoka.

County Court.

County Court was adjourned Wednesday after having disposed of the following cases.

C. W. Duke vs Tom Holly. Judgement for plaintiff.

Mrs. Della M. Ward appointed Guardian of the estate of her minor son Henry Hodges Ward and bond fixed at \$4000.00.

All criminal cases continued until next term.

Commissioners Court.

Court met in regular session at appointed time and the usual routine of business was gone through with. Contract for the building of a fence enclosing the court house and square was let to J. R. Hill. Sheriff Tiernan was instructed to collect \$2.50 per night for the use of the main up stairs room in the court house. The Jurors of View were not ready with their final report.

The Institute.

The Teachers Institute was held here last Friday and Saturday being presided over by Judge Copeland. The weather being fine admitted of a large attendance and the elaborate program which had been arranged before hand was successfully carried out. Mrs. Ambler, W. C. McPherson and T. R. Boon of Gomez, took quite an active part and aided greatly in the entertainment of those present. The recitations by Misses Daugherty, Robinson, Brownfield, Groves and Mrs. Dial were very entertaining and deserve special mention. The next meeting will be held in Gomez.

HONOR ROLL.

Brownfield Public School week ending Nov. 17th.

Male Students.

Leslie Green, Vivian Walker, Euell Walker, Hugh Pyett, Berry Black, Newt Copeland, Cortez McDaniel, Lawrence Green, Terry Noble, Gladys Green, Russell Bess, Carl Woodard.

Female Students.

Laura Duncan, Cummie Nicks, Hoodie Walker, Effie Brownfield, Bell Jones, Gaster Randall, Irene Copeland, Maude Groves, Birdie Fisher, Beula Nicks, Jennie Lee Allman, Ada Jones, Flora Robinson, Mabel Nicks, Bell Fisher, Eva McDaniel, Lee Jones and Ola Black.

A large crowd on last Sunday night gathered at the home of Judge and Mrs. Spencer where they enjoyed singing.

Mrs. W. R. Spencer, accompanied by her Nephew Halbert Gambrell, returned from Dallas last week where she has been attending the State Fair and visiting relatives. Mr. Gambrell will make this his home and read law under Judge Spencer.

Commissioner Gist who is beginning to be known as the "turnip man" of Terry county, gave us a call while in town last Tuesday. While here he made postmaster Cotton the proud recipient of a fine specimen of the turnip family which tips the beam at twelve pounds.

TO THE PEOPLE OF
TERRY AND SURROUNDING
COUNTIES:

WE Extend to you a hearty welcome to our store, and
YOU Want you to make it headquarters before purchasing your supplies and respectfully ask that Get our prices, for we know we can save you money and time. We have a general line and our prices are the lowest that can be made on the Plains.

HOLIDAY GOODS?

We have 'em coming.

In about two weeks our Holiday goods will be here, then the Boys and Girls can secure their Christmas supplies.

Sant a Claus will have a present

FOR Every BOY, GIRL, YOUNG LADY, YOUNG MAN, OLD LADY AND OLD MAN.

Yours Respectfully,

Brownfield Merchantile Co.

Brownfield,

Texas.

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS.

THE

Fine Location,
Amiable Citizenship,
Continued efforts to come to the front,

All goes to show the final great destiny of this town. Property can be had at your own figures and terms. See

Brownfield Townsite Co.

Stokes-Wolcott Co.

Dealers In

Dry Goods, Groceries, Tinware, Hardware, Wagons, Wind Mills and their Supplies, Boots, Shoes etc. Call and See Us and be convinced that We are not under sold by our would-be competitors and others.

Gomez,

Texas.

GROCERIES

When you buy Groceries you want Groceries, I keep them.

J. C. GREEN, Brownfield, Texas.

Terry County Herald.

W. R. Spencer - - - Proprietor
Brownfield, Terry County, Texas

Entered the Post Office, Brownfield, Texas as second-class mail matter according to the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year One Dollar
Six Months Fifty Cents

SPECIAL CLUB OFFER

Every man should subscribe to his local paper, because from it he secures a class of news and useful information that he can get no where else. He should, however, also subscribe to a first-class general newspaper. Such a paper is The Semi-Weekly News.

Thousands of its readers proclaim it the best general newspaper in the world. Its secret of success is that it gives the farmers just what they want in the way of a family newspaper. It has a splendid page where the farmers write the practical experiences on the farm. It is like attending an immense farmers institute. It has pages especially gotten up for the wife, for the boys and for the girls. It also gives in every issue the latest market reports. In short, it gives a combination of news and instructive reading matter that can be secured in no other way.

For \$1.75 cash in advance we will send The Semi-Weekly News and The Terry County Herald each for one year. This means that you will get a total of 156 copies. It's a combination that can't be beat, and you will secure your money's worth many times over. Subscribe at once at this office.

The Best Papers

The papers you want are the papers that will suit your entire family best. A combination that will answer this requirement is this paper and the Ft. Worth Semi-Weekly Record.

The Record is a general news paper of the best type. Ably edited, splendidly illustrated, it carries a news service which is the best that knowledge and experience can suggest. Special features of the Record appeal to the housewife, the farmer, the stock raiser and the artisan.

The colored comic pictures printed in the Friday issue are a rare treat for the young folks. Its market news alone is worth the money.

You will surely be a constant reader of The Record once you try it, and the favorable clubbing offer made below is an opportunity not to be missed:
Semi-Weekly Record 1 year \$1.00
The Terry County Herald 1 year \$1.00. Both papers 1 year \$1.75
Subscribe at this office.

T. & P. EXCURSION.

The T. & P. will give cheap rates on account of Texas Baptist General Convention at Dallas, Texas, Nov. 14, 15, rate convention basis. Selling dates, Nov. 13, 14, 15 and 16, return limit Nov. 22nd.

For any information regarding rates etc. address E. P. Turner Dallas, Texas.

On Christmas Eve

When Pa and Ma Their Vigils Keep, and Little Boys Should Be Asleep.

LAST night I had a dandy time.
'Twas night 'fore Christmas too.
Ma put me early into bed,
Jus' like they always do
The night 'fore Christmas, an' I lay
As still as I could keep,
An' made my pa an' ma believe
'At I was fast asleep.



I SAID "BOO, MR. SANTY CLAUS!"

Well, by an' by I heard a noise,
An' then I seen my pa.
Who says to ma, "Is he asleep?"
"Uv course he is," says ma.
An' then they fetched a lot uv stuff,
A phonograph an' sled,
An' skates an' things, an' put 'em all
Beside my trundle bed.

An' then pa filled my stockin' full,
An' then both tiptoeed near,
An' ma she tucked me in ag'in,
An' said, "The little dear."
An' then I set right up in bed,
An', oh, I had such fun!
I said "Boo, Mr. Santy Claus!"
An' pa an' ma both run.

—Four Track News.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES.

Recipes Which the Amateur Confectioner May Find Useful.

Peanut Candy.—To make peanut candy, shell and break into small pieces with a rolling pin one quart of peanuts. Boil for ten minutes, stirring constantly, one pound of light brown sugar and six ounces of butter. Just before taking from the fire add the peanuts. Pour into flat, buttered tin and set away to cool.

Peppermint Creams.—Boil together, without stirring, two cups of sugar and half a cup of water. When thick enough to spin a thread remove the tin to a basin of cold water and beat the mixture rapidly until it becomes of a white, creamy consistency. Flavor with peppermint and squeeze through a pastry tube into quarter dollar sized drops on waxed paper.

Chocolate Peppermint Creams.—Make like the above, and when the drops are almost cooled dip into a pan of melted and sweetened chocolate. These are particularly delicious.

Hickory Nut Creams.—Boil sugar and water as for peppermint creams. Cool, beat, and when the mixture is white stir in one cup of hickory nut meats. Turn into a flat, warm tin and cut into squares.

At the Spanish Court.

Christmas in Spain begins with the midnight mass, when the king and queen mother, accompanied by the grandees of the court, magnificently attired, go in state procession to the chapel royal of the palace in Madrid. On Christmas morning the king and court again attend mass in state, after which the day is spent in merrymaking. In the afternoon the adoration of the manger takes place, when a representation of the scene in Bethlehem is unveiled in the great hall of the palace. There is also a Christmas tree, from which Alfonso distributes gifts. Throughout the ensuing twelve days the court is all benevolence and gaiety, and every great institution in Madrid shares in the royal almsgiving. The festival closes Jan. 6.

A Perpetual Christmastide.

The solution of the social question would be found in a perpetual Christmastide, provided our generous thoughtfulness were not confined merely to our own kith and kin. Let us be assured that when the world reaches up to the highest and holiest conception of relationship it will discover that there is but one family and that the human brotherhood cannot be

divided into classes antagonistic to each other. The reign of the golden rule will be the true Christian millennium.

Looking For Capacity.

"What are you writing, little boy?" asked the old gentleman.
"Christmas letters," responded the youngster. "One is to Santa Claus."
"But you have two."
"Oh, the other is to the fat lady in the museum, asking if she would loan me one of her stockings to hang up."

GIRDLING THE GLOBE.

How Uncle Sam Wishes All the World Happy New Year.

At midnight Dec. 31, from the white, towering time factory on Georgetown heights, Admiral Chester, superintendent of the National observatory, will have sounded completely around the earth by the cables which now span our great spinning top and to the continental and insular nations to the north and south by vast networks of wire ramifying in all directions from this great girdle a signal announcing the birth of the year 1906 at the capital of our republic.

At one push of the official button the electric greeting will permeate our continent and leap across the Pacific from San Francisco to Honolulu, to Midway, to Guam, to Manila and to Hongkong. Flashing up and down the entire eastern coast of Asia, from Alexandrovsk to the Malay peninsula, it will cross Sumatra and the home of the wild man of Borneo; will speed over the coffee plantations of Java to Australia and New Zealand.

Hurrying over the snowdrifts of Siberia and Russia, it will be felt in Moscow and St. Petersburg and there be taken up by the thick mesh of wires covering northern and central Europe, going to London and at the same time spanning the coast of the black continent of Africa. From Alexandria it will be shot 750 miles up the Nile into the very heart of Africa. Leaping out into the sea, it will register itself in the isles of Madagascar and Mauritius. From Lisbon to the Madeiras and over the Cape Verde islands it will jump to Pernambuco, Brazil; thence down into the wilds of central Argentina and up into Bolivia, across the Windward isles, the Lesser Antilles and the West Indies and then home again to the capital of the nation.

It is almost inconceivable that such a circuit of the earth can be made in scarcely more time than you would expend in wishing a neighbor "a happy new year!"—Washington Star.

New Year's on the Nile.

In all ages and all lands much importance has attached to New Year's day. In Egypt the new year fell between the 17th and the 20th of June and was called the "night of the drop." The sacred Nile was thought to flow down from heaven, and at its lowest ebb—about the middle of June—a tear from Isis fell into the stream and caused it to rise. Consequently at this season the priests and people kept a sleepless vigil at the river's shore, watching for the miraculous rise which should bring such riches to the whole land. When the "night of the drop" came the priests cleared the altars of old ashes and lighted the sacred fires for the new year. Every one of the faithful carried a coal from the altar to light the fire at his own hearth, and from end to end the land was ablaze with light. The people put off their old garments and arrayed themselves in white, anointing their heads with sacred oil, crowning themselves with flowers and bearing palms in their hands, while chants and songs and feasting and processions filled the homes.

An Invocation to the New Year.

Aureole our angel cake generously with imported jam; teach us to forgive our creditors; see to it that the straight and narrow path is sprinkled with ashes always and with banana skins never; put plenty of silver into our wallets and not any into our whiskers; cement our ties of love and friendship more closely together and fill the hearts of our wives to overflowing with the friskiness and enthusiasm that were theirs at that divine moment when we measured their lily fingers for solitaire diamond rings and prepared to camp out on their fathers' incomes; clip the wings of riches and of love that they may not fly out of our window, but remain with us forever, and if possible clip the cook in the same way and for a similar result.—R. K. Munkittrick in New York World.

Peter Stuyvesant's New Year's.

The custom of celebrating New Year's day in our own country is largely due to the Dutch. Old Peter Stuyvesant made much of the day, and cheery assemblages were held at the governor's home in New Amsterdam. The Dutch method of kissing the women for "a happy new year" was observed and toll taken of all who were young and handsome. In fact, during the reign of Peter Stuyvesant New Amsterdam was the most thoroughly kissed country in all Christendom and formed a marked contrast to the staid Puritans, who thought the observance of this day savored strongly of reverence for the god Janus and who made no note of their first New Year's day in the new world save to record, "We went to work betimes."—New York Evening Post.

WESTERN WINDMILL & Hardware Co.

Wholesale and Retail

Windmills, Hardware, Implements, Wagons, Queensware, Cut Glass and China.

HOUSES: Colorado Texas, Big Springs Texas, Midland Texas, Odessa Texas and Lubbock Texas. WINDMILLS: Eclipse, Leader, Sampson and Star Ideal. R. L. PERMINTER, Mngr. Big Springs, Texas.

T. S. Jackson

General Merchandise,

Boots, Shoes etc.

Millinery and Ladies Furinshings.

Every thing in stock that's kept at Sangers.

Meadow,

Texas.

We Do Job Work At The HERALD'S OFFICE.

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A growing paper in a growing town.

An advertising medium. Rates made

known upon application. Ads bring results.

Message From Former Gov. J. S. Hogg.

"Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen: In a recent nocturnal voyage on the watery waves of despair I drifted over the vortex of eternity, but was wafted back by the breath of Fate. In this sensational journey I forgot neither my God nor my State. To him I stood ready and willing to render a final account, with no fear of my place in the great beyond. As to Texas, I felt there was yet much political work to be done in which every patriotic citizen should take part. Before leaving her, I should like to see:

"Rotation in office permanently established, nepotism forbidden, equality of taxation a fact, organized lobbyism at Austin suppressed, the free pass system honestly, effectively abolished; oil pipe lines placed under the commissioner's control, insolvent corporations put out of business: all bonds and stocks of every class of transportation line limited by law, corporate control of Texas made impossible, and public records disclose every official act and be open to all, to the end that every one shall know that in Texas public office is the center of public conscience, and that no graft, no crime, no public wrong shall ever stain or corrupt our State!"

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE

Brownfield State Bank

OF BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

M. V. BROWNFIELD, Pres. A. M. BROWNFIELD, Cashier.

Made at the close of business on the 30th day of Sept, 1905

RESOURCES.

Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check	\$9,454.00
Cash items	3,000.00
Currency	1,000.00
Specie	1,000.00
Other resources as follow:	
Stamps and taxes paid	6.10
Total	\$13,560.10

LIABILITIES.

Surplus fund	\$10,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	3,560.10
Total	\$13,560.10

STATE OF TEXAS, } ss We M. V. Brownfield as president
County or Terry } and A. M. Brownfield as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

M. V. Brownfield, President.

A. M. Brownfield, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn before me, this 14 day of October A. D. nineteen hundred and five.

[L S] WITNESS my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid. W. R. Spencer Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:

W. J. Parker

J. R. Coble

A. M. Brownfield

DIRECTORS.

A Dream's Fulfillment

The Rector's Christmas Charity and What Came of It.

By SALLY CHAMBERLIN

(Copyright, 1904, by Sally Chamberlin.)

BANG! Bang! Bang! John Hare jumped from his warm bed into his dressing gown and slippers, switched on the electric light and was on the lower door swinging wide the heavy, massive door before his eyes were fairly open. Through the blackness of the outer night peered the hard and forbidding faces of two roughly clad men. The taller man stated in gruff tones that his baby was dying and his wife wanted the child baptized.

In less than five minutes the young rector was dressed and back to the men, whom he had left sitting in the hall, and the three started out. The trip to the outskirts of the city through dark and strange streets was anything but pleasant. Finally reaching a little low cottage, set quite apart



IN HER PLACE SAT A GIRLISH FIGURE.

from any other dwellings and lighted by one small lamp which sent its rays through the narrow window, he followed the men through the door into a bare room. On a cot in the corner lay a child, small and wasted, marked with death's stamp, and beside her sat the weeping mother. Some strange mystery haunted the room. What were these poverty-stricken people trying to conceal? The clergyman shook off the feeling and opened his prayer book at the baptismal service.

Having performed his mission, accompanied by the two men, he was passing a clump of trees on his way home when one of them stopped suddenly and, pulling a long bladed knife from his pocket, flashed it before the young rector's face and instantly pointed it toward his heart. He uttered a piercing shriek.

"Ugh!" said John Hare as the sound of his own voice awakened him and he sat up in bed. "What an ugly nightmare!" Then, with a look at his watch, "It is high time I was up anyway, with fifty parochial visits before me. I must make sure that not a single family has a cheerless Christmas to-morrow."

His eye caught the picture of a girl's face, gentle eyed, yet cheery, hanging in a frame on his wall. "And if there's any persuasion in John Hare's poor eloquence he won't have a cheerless or a lonely Christmas the next 25th of December."

This young rector had come to Spottsville, a rising manufacturing city, three years before, after serving as curate in a large city parish. He had transformed his new congregation from a disgruntled, quarreling community composed of a few rich and many poor to a great family interested in each other and respecting his Christ-like principles. And incidentally his strict resolution for a busy bachelorhood had been somewhat disturbed by a pair of interested, laughing eyes which belonged to the daughter of a factory owner.

This energetic, but rather shy, young woman was famed and loved among the poor and sick of Spottsville for her gentle and unpretentious way of helping when and where she was needed. Though of different faiths, she and John Hare met often while on excursions of mercy. He had seen her, too, at her father's home, where he was popular as a dinner guest because of his appreciation of a good cigar and his broad, forceful views on Christianity.

As he dressed that morning before the festive holiday he realized that the human heart cannot be denied its sustenance—one beating in touch and sympathy with it—and that one fair

girl may waver her charms about him so completely that he could no longer refrain from telling her of it, even though of late she had rather seemed to avoid him when he crossed her path and was even chary of her conversation when he dined at her house.

During the long busy day she was constantly brought to his mind in the homes he visited. A forlorn old woman told of the coming of Miss Ruth with yarn for the next year's knitting and a box of sweets. A grateful mother told of the nights Miss Ruth had stayed and nursed the baby back to life. In the poorer homes he heard of the baskets of Christmas goodies she had brought, with toys and warm mittens for the children.

It was 10 o'clock before the rector had finished the day's task, and when he reached home he threw himself, quite worn out, on the couch in the library. Not ten minutes seemed to have elapsed when the sound "Br-r-r-r" through his sleep awakened him suddenly to the realization that some one was ringing the bell with the evident intention of rousing the entire household, and as he stepped into the hall to open the door he was amazed to see the hands on the old-fashioned clock pointing to 1.

"Sir, we've come to get Mr. Hare. The baby's dying, and my wife wants a minister," announced one of the two men who stood on the step facing the tired rector.

The memory of his vivid nightmare had not recurred to him since the morning, but at the words "baby's dying" it all flashed before his mind, and he hesitated an instant with some misgivings. Quickly pulling himself together and throwing off the vision, he exclaimed:

"Um Mr. Hare. Where is your baby?" In a harsh voice the larger of the two men mentioned the outskirts of the city, where the houses were small and low and widely scattered.

Again pushing aside the warning of his apparition, the rector leaped himself in warm overcoat and arctic and, locking the door behind him, bade the men lead the way. For several blocks an occasional house showed lights from top to bottom or a stray light in the second story gave evidence that an eager youngster was awake examining Santa Claus' gifts. Then the houses became dark, and the three men trudged on through the gently falling snow. Hare's questions received but curt, abrupt answers, while the memory of his gruesome dream grew clearer with each step of the long dark walk till he reached the identical cottage of his nightmare, with one light shining through the window. A suggestion of cold perspiration stood on his forehead and a shiver ran down his spine as he thought of the sinister groan and the suspicious and foreboding glances of the men in that dim scene which he had passed through before so realistically.

Entering the house behind the larger man, he looked instantly toward the corner for the cot and the child. They were there! The thin face of the child showed the same pallor of death, but the mother was not in the chair beside the bed. In her place sat a girlish figure, holding a vial in her delicate fingers.

"Thank you so much for coming," said a soft voice, and the Ruth of his day dreams lifted her eyes to his with a wistful, shy glance of comfort and relief. "The mother never would have been consoled for her neglect in not having had her child baptized, and I felt so sure you would come, even though it was at this late hour."

So the dying baby received the blessing of the church, and as the sun rose between two distant hills the child passed into its Saviour's arms. Two hearts were peaceful from a sense of finished duty. Unconsciously radiant with joy at being together, the man and the girl passed from the low roofed cottage into the clear frosty air of the blue canopied earth with its fresh carpeting of pure white snow. A Christmas happiness such as they had never known before illuminated the world for these two alone in the snow clad woods.

It was some time before the young rector felt inclined to speak, and then it was to recount his nightmare with its realistic reproduction up to the point where he had found her beside the dying child.

"And the knife aimed at your heart—that must have been a dreadful dream."

John Hare paused, holding her with his strong magnetic gaze.

"The knife is in your hand. If you cannot love me, your 'No' will be the deathblow to my hopes and ambitions."

She smiled up into his eyes and held out both hands.

"See—there is no knife."

Christmas the Real Turkey Day.

Christmas, not Thanksgiving, is the real turkey day. Last Christmas Uncle Sam's nephews and nieces took care of about 1,500,000 more turkeys than they did on Thanksgiving.

Devonshire's Yule Log.

In Devonshire the Yule log is known as the Ashton fagot. The fagot is composed of a bundle of ash sticks bound with nine bands of the same wood.

AN UNEXPECTED GUEST.

The Butterfly That Lived in a Christmas Tree.

Papa, Archie and May went to the woods to get a Christmas tree and found just what they wanted—a little pine, bushy and straight.

"There is something I must cut off," said Archie. He pointed to a little gray bunch on one of the twigs and pulled out his knife.

"No, no!" cried May, holding his hand. "Let it stay. It's a poor little caterpillar's house."

May was right. One Indian summer day a caterpillar, dressed in brown velvet, was taking a walk in the woods. At last he came to the little pine tree and thought to himself, "What a nice place to spend the winter!"

So he made himself a little house. He made it very tight and close, of fine, soft thread, and fastened up the door. He did not leave himself even a window to look out. If there had been one, how it would have surprised him to see that he and his house and the pine tree were riding in a sleigh with papa and May and Archie.

He would have been still more surprised if he had seen the tree standing in the parlor, covered with toys and trinkets and little candles.

"It must be spring at last," he thought, for it was very warm in the parlor.

So he poked a hole in the wall of his house, and out he came. But what do you think? He was not a caterpillar.

"Oh, see the lovely butterfly!" cried May.

He flew to the tiptop bough, and the children said there was nothing else on the tree so pretty as the butterfly.

"He must have come down the chimney with Santa Claus," said May. And she never guessed that he came out of the caterpillar's house.—Youth's Companion.

MAKING CHRISTMAS TOYS.

A Thriving Industry in Germany, France and Switzerland.

In parts of Germany, France and Switzerland every humble householder takes more interest in Christmas than the average American boy. This seems like a strong statement, for Christmas is pretty thoroughly appreciated by the young of America. But, great as the festival is to them, it is not essential to their existence. They could get along without Christmas, but the toymakers in Switzerland, the Tyrol and south Germany would starve without this mid-winter holiday which makes a market for their goods. There are wood carvers, doll dressers and toymakers in every hamlet and home of the Tyrol. They depend upon the small wages they make from these toys to put bread and butter in their mouths.

All through the winter season every boy and man carves out wood animals and toys for the factories. Everything is handmade. A Noah's ark of twenty or thirty wooden animals that retails for a quarter in this country does not pay the carver more than a few pennies.

The boys are taught to handle the knife early, and they learn to cut out wooden ducks, hens, horses, cows and other toys before they have reached their teens. Working all through the early winter days and nights in their little homes, they make the wooden toys that delight so many children throughout the world.—New York Mail and Express.

A Hawaiian Christmas.

Before the missionaries and the American settlers went to Hawaii the natives knew nothing about Christmas, but now they all celebrate the day and do it, of course, in the same way as the Americans who live there. The main difference between Christmas in Honolulu and Christmas in New York is that in Honolulu in December the weather is like June in New York. Birds are warbling in the leafy trees; gardens are overflowing with roses and carnations; fields and mountain slopes are ablaze with color, and a sunny sky smiles dreamily upon the glories of a summer day. In the morning people go to church, and during the day there are sports and games and merry-making of all sorts. The Christmas dinner is eaten out of doors in the shade of the veranda, and everybody is happy and contented.—St. Nicholas.

Christmas Cake.

Sift ten ounces of flour into a basin; weigh one-half pound of powdered sugar, two ounces of candied citron, one-fourth pound of raisins and one-half pound of butter. You need, besides these, four eggs and a lemon. Beat the butter (washed and squeezed dry) to a cream with your hand; add to it a tablespoonful of flour, one of sugar and one egg; mix thoroughly and then go on in the same way, using the materials gradually until they are all in; grate the lemon and add the fruit, warmed and floured; line a tin with buttered paper, using two thicknesses at the bottom; bake in a moderate oven two hours.

A Christmas Pessimist.

A pessimist, I take it, is a grownup man whose cause is to prove the wicked doctrine that there is no Santa Claus.

—Chicago News.

CHRISTMAS TREES.

From Time Immemorial Part of the Holiday Celebration.

From time immemorial a tree has been a part of the Christmas celebration. It may be seen outside the traditional mangers in the missals and early paintings of the preraphaelite Italian school. In the tree or near it are seen angels in flowing robes singing out of a scroll of illuminated paper the "Peace on Earth and Good Will Toward Men" or "Glory, Glory, Halleluia!"

The correct German Christmas tree always has an angel or a Christkind on the topmost branch, with a tinsel star at the end of a staff, like a pantomime fairy, and if the tree belongs to a very orthodox family there is usually at its foot a small toy group representing the Saviour's birth in the stable at Bethlehem.

The lights on the tree are said to be of Jewish origin. In the ninth month of the Jewish year, corresponding nearly to our December, and on the twenty-fifth day, the Jews celebrated the feast of dedication of their temple. It had been desecrated on that day by Antiochus. It was dedicated by Judas Maccabeus, and then, according to the Jewish legend, sufficient oil was found in the temple to last for the seven branched candlestick for seven days, and it would have taken seven days to prepare new oil. Accordingly the Jews were wont on the 25th of Kislev in every house to light a candle, on the next day two, and so on till on the seventh and last day of the feast seven candles twinkled in every house.

It is not easy to fix the exact date of the Nativity, but it fell most probably on the last day of Kislev, when every Jewish house in Bethlehem and Jerusalem was twinkling with lights. It is worthy of notice that the German name for Christmas is Weihnachts (the night of dedication), as though it were associated with this feast. The Greeks also call Christmas the feast of lights, and, indeed, this was also the name given to the dedication festival, Chanuka, by the Jews.—New York Mail and Express.

CHRISTMAS CARDS.

W. A. Dobson, R. A., It is Claimed, Was Their Originator.

Until now most people who took an interest in the matter would have credited either the late Sir Henry Cole or J. C. Horsley, R. A., with the production of the first Christmas card, and they would have put the date down as 1846. But a new claimant is now put forward, the late W. A. Dobson, R. A., and his claim is supported with circumstantial detail.

The birth of the Christmas card is put back two years, to 1844. Mr. Dobson was a lonely young man, who one day conceived the idea of acknowledging the kindness of a friend by sending him a picture illustrative of the festive season—a cheerful family group surrounded by the familiar Christmas accessories.

The distant friend was delighted, showed it to other friends, and Mr. Dobson was encouraged the following year to secure the aid of the local lithographer. Then came imitators one after another until ten years later the business man stepped in to make money out of what was originally a work of love. But the ambitious Christmas cards of today are a long remove from the primitive Father Christmases and Robin Redbreasts of sixty years ago.—London Chronicle.

Alone at Christmas.

If in this age of organizations innumerable there is room for one more, it is for an organization which would bring together, especially on Christmas, those who are alone in the world, particularly women, says the Ladies' Home Journal. Many of us who have our kin closest to us on Christmas day do not stop to realize what our feelings would be if they were not with us. It is so hard to imagine ourselves in a position other than the one we are in. We remember some poor family at Christmas, but at least it is a family. It is together. The one is company for the other even in poverty. We remember the sick, and God blesses those who do. Would that some of us might cast a look around and give a thought to those who are not sick, who are not perhaps poor as the world judges, yet who are alone—some girl, perhaps, alone; some woman, alone; some young man, some old man, alone! Alone at Christmas!

Wanted All That Was Coming.

"That Bifferblatt is an absentminded fellow."

"So?"

"Yes. When I handed him a Christmas present he said, 'I beg your pardon, but do you give trading stamps?'"

The Bear's Head.

The great event of the old Christmas dinner four or five hundred years ago was the entry of the chief cook bearing the bear's head, garnished with rosemary.

If the cocklebur has not yet got a foothold on your farm you had better keep an eye out for it, for it is one of the pestilence of western weeds.

Try for Health

322 South Peoria St., CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 7, 1902.

Eight months ago I was so ill that I was compelled to lie or sit down nearly all the time. My stomach was so weak and upset that I could keep nothing on it and I vomited frequently. I could not urinate without great pain and I coughed so much that my throat and lungs were raw and sore. The doctors pronounced it Bright's disease and others said it was consumption. It mattered little to me what they called it and I had no desire to live. A sister visited me from St. Louis and asked me if I had ever tried Wine of Cardui. I told her I had not and she bought a bottle. I believe that it saved my life. I believe many women could save much suffering if they but knew of its value.

Sergius Dunbar

Don't you want freedom from pain? Take Wine of Cardui and make one supreme effort to be well. You do not need to be a weak, helpless sufferer. You can have a woman's health and do a woman's work in life. Why not secure a bottle of Wine of Cardui from your druggist today?

WINE OF CARDUI

New Year's in Caesar's Time.

At the Roman festivals of the god Janus, held on the calends of January, gifts and good wishes were exchanged, friends met together, and feasting and dancing, masking and mumming were the order of the day. January derives its name from the god Janus, who was represented with two faces looking in opposite directions, as the month was considered both to look back upon the past year and forward to that which was coming.

In the Scottish Highlands.

In the Scottish highlands the new year is ushered in by the tolling of the auld kirk bell and the playing of the bagpipes. In a clear, frosty night to hear this much maligned instrument played by a thoroughbred highlander among the hills and from a distance the notes are stripped of their harshness and seem to be wafted across to you by the clear atmosphere in one harmonious melody. It is beautiful and inspiring.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Bolled Turkey and Oyster Stuffing.

Take a medium sized turkey and stuff it with the following ingredients: Chop four ounces of suet very fine, mix it with six ounces of breadcrumbs, the grated rind of half a lemon, a teaspoonful of chopped parsley, salt, cayenne pepper and grated nutmeg to taste. Take the beards off two dozen oysters, add them and their liquor, strained, and lastly two eggs. Truss the bird, tie it in buttered paper and then in a cloth. Place the turkey, breast downward, in boiling water; let it come again to boil, skim it well and simmer gently for an hour and a half or longer, according to the size of the bird. Serve with rich white sauce.

LIVER TROUBLES

"I find Theford's Black-Draught a good medicine for liver disease. It cured my son after he had spent \$100 with doctors. It is all the medicine I take." MRS. CAOLINE MARTIN, Parkersburg, W. Va.

If your liver does not act regularly go to your druggist and secure a package of Theford's Black-Draught and take a dose tonight. This great family medicine frees the constipated bowels, stirs up the torpid liver and causes a healthy secretion of bile.

Theford's Black-Draught will cleanse the bowels of impurities and strengthen the kidneys. A torpid liver invites colds, biliousness, chills and fever and all manner of sickness and contagion. Weak kidneys result in Bright's disease which claims as many victims as consumption. A 25-cent package of Theford's Black-Draught should always be kept in the house.

"I used Theford's Black-Draught for liver and kidney complaints and found nothing to excel it." WILLIAM COFFMAN, Marblehead, Ill.

THEFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

Terry County Herald.

W. R. Spencer Prop.
Brownfield, Terry County, Texas.

ONE YEAR	\$1.00
Six Months	.50

Advertisin rates made known upon applica-
tion.

The Herald's Directory.

STATE OFFICIALS.

S. W. T. Lanham	Governor.
Geo. D. Neal	Lieut. Gov.
R. V. Davidson	Atty Gen
J. W. Stephens	Comptroller
J. W. Robbins	Treasure
J. J. Terrell	Land Com.
R. B. Cousins	Supt. Pub- lic instruction.

DISTRICT COURT.

District Court for the County of Terry and the unorganized County of Yoakum attached to Terry for Judicial purposes of the 46th Judicial District meets in the town of Brownfield, Terry County on the 23rd Mondays after the first Mondays in January and July and may continue in session two weeks.

L. S. Kinder, Plainview, Dis-
trict Judge.

R. M. Ellard, Floydada, Dia-
trict Attorney.

W. T. Dixon, Brownfield, Dis-
trict Clerk.

Geo. E. Tiernan, Brownfield,
Sheriff.

COUNTY COURT.

County Court of Terry County Texas meets in town of Brown-
field on the First Mondays in Feb-
ruary, May, August and Novem-
ber.

OFFICERS.

W. N. Copeland, County Judge
W. T. Dixon, County Clerk.
Geo. E. Tiernan, Sheriff.

COMMISSIONERS COURT.

Commissioners Court meets in
regular session on the second
Mondays in February, May,
August and November. W. N
Copeland, County Judge, presid-
ing.

W. A. Shepherd	Com. Prec. No. 1
W. H. Gist	Com. Prec. No. 2
J. N. Groves	Com. Prec. No. 3
J. J. Adams	Com. Prec. No. 4

OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.

Thomas Deshazo, County
Treasurer.

Geo. E. Tiernan, Tax Collector
N. L. Nelson, County Assesso
J. T. Gainer, Justice of the
Peace, Precinct No. 1.

S. M. Tow, Constable Precinct
No. 1.

Court meets in town of Gomez,
on the second Monday in each
month.

J. D. Crawford, Justice of
Peace of Precinct No. 2.

Court meets 3rd Monday in
each month in the town of Brown-
field.

SECRET SOCIETIES.

Officers of Lodge
No. 903. A. F. A. M.
G. N. Foreman Wor-
shipful Master D.
Senior Warden A.
F. Small, Junior Warden. W. R.
Spencer, Secretary. M. V.
Brownfield, Treasurer. J. A.
Foreman, Tyler.

H. Walforth, Senior Deacon.
J. J. Adams, Junior Deacon.
Lodge meets Saturday before
the full moon in each month at
1 O'clock P. M.

Drug Store.

The people of Terry County
are invited to make Reagan's
Drug Store headquarters when
in Big Springs.

Terry Co's Exhibit At The Dallas Fair.

Col. G. T. Gainer, of Gomez,
spent the night in La Mesa last
week, on his return from the Dal-
las Fair, where he had taken a
Terry county exhibit, which
brought off two blue ribbons.
The Col. says that it was impos-
sible to make some of those hide
bound land lubbers from "down
east" believe that the stuff he
had actually grew on the Plains.

Funny isn't it? But not man-
years have passed since the
school geography maps of this
country bore the legend "Llano
Estacado, or the great American
Desert." The desert has proven
a mirage, a mere mental image.
—Dawson Co. News.

THE HOG.

The heg is the dadblamdest
spilt hoofed, long-snouted, busy-
body animal we ever saw. He
can make a fellow maadder than
other animals that invests the
premises. He will always squeal
and muddy your pants when he
knows you are trying to feed him.
He will get in your garden
through a knot hole and destroy
enough produce in three minutes
to feed your wife and children
for three months. He will pay
no attention to a wide open gate
where you want him to go through
but will shovel out several cubic
yards of dirt to make a hole into
a place you don't want him to go.
He is the biggest nuisance, and
most profitable on the farm. You
will never know the trouble and
pleasure of life until you raise
hogs. They are a bother and a
vexation to the spirit of man
while they live, but bring joy and
contentment to the soul of man,
when they die at hog killing
time.—Big Springs Enterprise.

Go West, Young man.

Go West, young man, is an old
saying. Better buy a round
trip ticket, you are liable to need
it.—Paradise Echo.

The above is a specimen of the
advice given by some of the East-
ern papers. These writers seem
to be a little sore as to the condi-
tions existing in Western Texas,
or else they are not posted. There
are no greater opportunities any-
where than West Texas now of
fers to the home-seekers, nor any
time in the history of the country
when the advice "Go West,
young man," is literally true.
The people of West Texas have
made better crops this year than
in any other section of the State.
For the past four years there has
not been a complete crop failure
in the West, whereas East Texas
has experienced several. As a
natural result, times are flourish-
ing here, the people comparatively
out of debt, and the future out-
look bright. As soon as these
East Texas editors abuse their
minds of the idea that West Tex-
ans live in dugouts, and live on
prairie dogs and air, the better
for all concerned. This time has
passed, if it was ever true in its
literal sense. Do not prejudice
your people against West Texas,
for in so doing you will do them
injustice. West Texas is all-
right.—Western Light.

The Boyd Index and the
Bridgeport Index are so much
alike in reading matter and in
make-up we can hardly tell one
from the "tother."—The Rhome
Light.

No wonder, both Indexes are
printed in Bridgeport.—Paradise
Echo.

Now boys, you have chucked
the wasp's nest and the Insects
(Indexes) of Wise County will
become active. The odor there-
of no doubt will belike that of
the wasp.

ROAD NOTICE.

To Non-Resident Land Owners.

STATE OF TEXAS, }
COUNTY OF TERRY. } SS.

We the undersigned Jury of
View, citizens of said Terry Coun-
ty, Texas, duly appointed by the
Commissioners' Court of Terry
County, Texas, at its August
Term, 1905, to view and establish
a first class road from Brownfield
town Section, No. 113, in Block
T, to west County line and hav-
ing been sworn as the law di-
rects, hereby give notice that we
will, on the 16th, day of Decem-
ber 1905, assemble at Browefield,
Terry County to assess damages
on said road, commencing at
Brownfield Sec. No. 113, thence
west to County line, by running
through or around the following
described sections:

ABST.	CERT.	SUR.	GRANTEE.
59	271	95	C. M. & R. R.
261	1258	3	E. L. & R. R.
55	272	97	C. & M. R. R.
66	269	111	" "
52	264	101	" "
123	261	95	" "
56	275	103	" "
62	267	107	" "
89	226	43	" "
49	238	47	" "

And we do hereby notify any
and all persons owning any of
the above described lands
through which said road may
run, that we will on that date
proceed to assess the damages
incidental to the opening and es-
tablishment of said road, when
they may, either in person or by
agent or attorney, present to us a
written statement of the amount
of damages, if any, claimed by
them.

Witness our hands, this 11th,
day of November, A. D. 1905.

H. G. BRANDON.	} JURORS OF VIEW.
W. M. HOWARD.	
A. L. WALKER.	
R. C. WAT.	
J. C. SCUDDAY JR.	

ROAD NOTICE.

Non-Resident Land Owners.

STATE OF TEXAS, }
COUNTY OF TERRY. } SS.

We the undersigned Jury of
View, citizens of said Terry coun-
ty, Texas, duly appointed by the
Commissioners' Court of Terry
county, Texas, at its August
Term, 1905, to view and establish
a first class Road from Brown-
field Town Site, thence East to
County line, and having been
duly sworn as the law directs,
hereby give notice that we will,
on the 16th, day of December,
1905, assemble at Brownfield and
mark out and establish said road,
beginning at Brownfield Town
Site, thence East to County line,
said road to run through the fol-
lowing described lands to wit: in
Terry County, Texas.

Sec. 1. Cert. No. 1512, grantee
E. L. & R. R. R. R. Co.

Sec. 1. Cert. No. 1311, grantee
E. L. & R. R. R. R. Co.

Sec. 1. Cert. No. 1033, grantee
A. B. & M.

Sec. 3. Cert. No. 1054, grantee
A. B. & M.

And we do hereby notify par-
ties who may own above descri-
bed land, that we will at the same
time proceed to assess the dama-
ges incidental to the opening and
establishment of said road, when
they may, either in person or by
agent or attorney, present to us
a written statement of the amount
of damages, if any, claimed by
them.

Witness our hands, this 11th,
day of November, A. D. 1905.

H. B. PARKER.	} JURORS OF VIEW.
W. H. LONG.	
W. T. CLIFFORD.	
D. S. CUMMINGS.	
W. L. MORROW.	

W. S. Kennon

Dealer in Hardware.

A complete line of shelf goods.

When in Big Springs Call and get my Prices.

Yours For Business,

W. S. KENNON,

Big Springs,

Texas.

WESTERN WINDMILL & Hardware Co.

Wholesale and Retail

Windmills, Hardware, Implements, Wagons,
Queensware, Cut Glass and China.

HOUSES: Colorado Texas, Big Springs Texas, Midland Texas, Odessa
Texas and Lubbock Texas. WINDMILLS: Eclipse, Leader, Sampson and
Star Ideal.

R. L. PERMINTER, Mngr.

Big Springs,

Texas.

T. S. Jackson

General Merchandise,

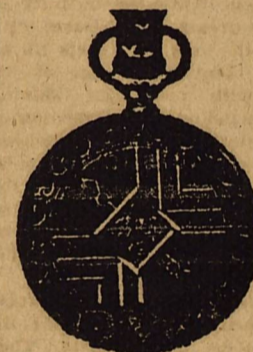
Boots, Shoes etc.

Millinery and Ladies Furinshings.

Every thing in stock that's kept at Sangers.

Meadow,

Texas.



John Johnson

Fine watch and Jewelry repair-
ing a specialty.

Big Springs Tex.

NEW RAILWAY.

The West Texas and Northern
R. R. Co. whose charter is now
on file at Austin seems to have
great possibilities. It is to run
from Kerrville to Amarillo a dis-
tance of 450 miles, crossing the
T. & P. at Big Springs, thence
north across the Plains via Lub-
bock to Amarillo. This will make
the only north and south line in
Texas west of Ft. Worth and
will cross a country now sparsely
settled, but which is rapidly be-
ing settled. It is said that not a
single steel bridge will be requir-
ed for the complete construction
of same. One object of the road
will be to secure business south
bound, consisting of business se-
cured from the Denver, Santa Fe,
and Rock Island at Amarillo and
to carry cattle south, while from
the south it is expected to carry
east Texas lumber and products.
The south bound shipments of
coal will add materially to the
revenue. The main offices will
be located in Big Springs.

REAGAN'S.

The largest and best ornamen-
tal stock of Wall paper, Paint
and Oils will be found at Rea-
gan's Drug Store. Big Springs.

-96 acres fine land—60 in culti-
vation—30 in fine orchard; good
four room house; two wells and
spring; orchard will pay \$100 per
acre. A splendid home within
two miles of town, to trade for
neat little ranch in Terry county.
Address John W. Dale, Athens,
Texas.

THE WALKER Hotel.

First Class Accommo-
dations.

Rates One Dollar per Day.

C. H. Walker Proprietor,
Brownfield, Texas.

La Mesa Items.

O. D. Holloway sold his entire
herd of cattle last week to W. F.
Soarborough. We failed to learn
the consideration.

R. T. Burks, our 'phone man,
began work Wednesday to put on
a local line from here to Big
Springs. This will put every-
thing off the toll line.

Jno. L. Coffee brought to the
editor last week a melon that
weighed 91 pounds. The melon
is a mixture of pie melon with
water melon.

The South Plains Land Co.
sold a section of school land four
miles south-west of town this
week to Jno. B. Coyles for \$2,000
bonus cash. The land was one
of Billie Bakers sections.

J. B. Coyess and G. L. Light-
foot from Scurry county are
among the prospectors in Dawson
this week. These gentlemen
were in Dawson two months ago,
and were so well pleased that
they are here to buy.

We are requested to announce
that there will be two saddle
horse races run at La Mesa on
Dec. 3rd, and 25th.—News.