

TERRY COUNTY HERALD

ROWNFIELD, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCT. 5, 1906.

No. 38.

Should "Weaklings" Be Served?

A new and rather startling idea is being promulgated by certain eminent physicians. It is that modern medical science and its allied science of sanitation is injuring the human race by preserving too many lives. It is the "better dead" theory reduced to a purely physiological basis and viewed in the cold, white light of medical science. A short time ago Dr. Chapin, superintendent of health of Providence, R. I., read a paper before a medical convention in Boston, in which he called attention to the effect likely to be produced upon future generations by the saving by medical skill of the lives of weaklings who instead of dying, as they would have done in the natural course of events a few years ago, now have their lives prolonged until they have married and perpetuated their own infirmities and weak vitality in their children. He seriously questioned whether medical skill was not doing altogether too much for the general good of the human race.

Danger in Hunting in Winter.

It is known that a person hunting in the winter time should be careful not to run the muzzle of his gun into the snow, lest the end of the bore become filled with snow and the gun burst when fired. While the snow would be almost infinitesimal in weight, it would have to start instantly into motion at the rate of perhaps a third of a mile a second, when the powder is ignited. While it may be hard to realize it, more force would probably be required to accomplish this result than the strength of the gun barrel could stand, and the barrel would rupture under the strain.

Not Afraid of Man.

On one occasion a naturalist in trying to photograph the nest of a rail stationed his camera not more than two feet away; but while he was in the act of focusing the instrument the bird fearlessly stepped into the nest and began to cover herself with the fluff of soft fiber. She was photographed several times, and was then boldly lifted off the nest and carried some distance. The naturalist has teased back to the camera, but before a photograph could be had the rail was calmly seated on her nest again.

How to Prepare a Christmas Ham.

A Christmas ham should be prepared as follows: Let the ham soak in tepid water over night, allowing at least twelve hours, then wipe it dry and trim away any rusty places underneath. Make a flour and water crust and cover the ham evenly with it, wetting the edges so as to secure them tightly and keep in the gravy. Place in a moderately heated oven and bake for nearly four hours. Then take off the crust and skin the ham. Cover thickly with dark brown raspings and serve as required.

New Year's Toilets in Japan.

In Japan on New Year's day the ladies see up early and making a most elaborate toilet. The toilet of a Japanese woman is always a refined one, and the sweetest of cosmetics and the most delicate of scents are employed for her beautification. But the New Year's toilet is something specially fine. On New Year's day the Japanese belle, like the Chinese one, wears no old clothes. Everything from her flowing silk outer garments to her delicately woven underwear is all new. Her favorite color is pink, and her robes are gorgeous in colors of pink and red.

Joel Chandler Harris.

SOUTHERN AUTHOR RECOGNIZED BY SOUTHERN NEWSPAPER.

The much-loved Southern writer, Joel Chandler Harris, to whom the world is indebted for Uncle Remus, is about to receive substantial recognition in a new form. The Dallas News announces the consummation of a deal by which it secures the exclusive rights in the Southwest to publication of Uncle Remus' stories, illustrated in color by J. Coude, the artist who has drawn the pictures for the Uncle Remus books of the past. The service will begin July 1.

This is a step in the right direction, as the Harris stories are really instructive, as well as entertaining to young and old alike. The News is to be congratulated and commended for this recognition of the South, whose merit is winning favor more and more.

Somebody is still plugging away at Senator Bailey.

FRANCE AS A WORLD BANKER

Among other results of the Algeiras conference France has come to a consciousness of her real power in the world at large. An English financier had already said that if the French people continue to live on the principle, "Where you have four sous spend only two," they will end by having in their possession all the coined gold in the world. The great portion of it, which they already possess, and the distress caused to German finance and industry by the patriotic refusal of the united French banks to allow their gold to be drawn until peace was secure had a great and probably decisive influence in the happy termination of this entangled affair of Morocco. The floating of the latest Russian loan has since come to show yet further the riches of France, to which tourists alone, it is estimated, add 2,000,000,000 francs in gold each year. This money power and money need should tend to the keeping of European peace more than all the theories of the pacifists who clamor for a disarmament impossible to obtain. In favor of France should also be added the unwieldiness of parliamentary government in case of sudden war.—Stoddard Dewey in Atlantic.

Who Are the Real Owners of a City?

It has been predicted that the task of rebuilding the city of San Francisco would be hindered and made difficult by labor union restrictions. It has been remarked as unfortunate that organized labor now has control of the city's government. Emphatically I dissent from these pessimistic opinions. I regard it as in the highest degree fortunate, for the masses of the toilers who must supply the labor that will rebuild San Francisco, that their representatives will have something to say about how the work is to be done.

I look to them to prevent the duplication of many miseries inflicted upon the poor of the city, as upon the poor of all great cities, through huddled and insanitary housing in narrow, dark, neglected back streets. There is a dawning general consciousness in this world that a city belongs not to the few who take its revenues, but to the many who build and inhabit it; that, at any rate, the few who take the revenues are not solely to be considered; that the many have some rights which must be regarded.—Frank Putnam in National Magazine.

A Wonderful Lock.

Ninety-six million years is the time given to unlock a safe which is fastened with the wonderful new lock invented in Jamaica. The combination consists of four sets of twenty-four letters of the alphabet, which can be set to a sentence in most modern languages. When one letter is used in one alphabet and another in the second set, and so on, it becomes a most complicated matter. Then there is the initial problem of which language it has been keyed in to be solved by the man that attempts to open the safe. Furthermore, instead of letters the inventor, one Neuman Tobias, has employed four sets of numerals. Assuming that the lock has been set to a figure in the number of 3,030,303, 030,303,030, it would take any one who undertook to unlock the safe 96,090,278 years 269 days 30 minutes and 30 seconds, working at the rate of 60 numbers a minute, to arrive at the proper combination. During this time he would have no time for food and sleep.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

It is supposed that the nomination of Hearst for Governor of New York will occasion a split in the Democratic party in that State. Already three leading democratic papers have bolted and are supporting Hughes the Republican nominee, who is a "reformer," being the author of the insurance investigation.

FREAKS OF GOLF BALLS.

Have Killed Birds on the Wing and Caused a Sheep to Drop Dead.

It does not often happen that a bird falls a victim to a golf ball in its flight, although such a mishap has occurred in two or three instances, says London Tit-Bits.

Not long ago an incident of this kind was reported from Raynes Park Golf club. It took place in the course of a bogie competition. One of the players, a Mr. Crocker, having driven off at the eleventh tee, his ball created some astonishment by coming in contact with a lark in midair and literally knocking off its head.

A similar incident happened last season but one on the ground of the Birkdale club. Two members were playing a round when one of them made a brassie shot. The ball was in full flight when a bird of the wagtail species was seen crossing the line of flight, and the next moment both objects came into collision at a distance of about forty paces from the striker.

The consequences were fatal to the unfortunate bird, which was not only killed, but decapitated. As for the golf ball, its flight was stopped by the impact, the ball falling to the ground within a few yards of its slaughtered victim. The incident had the further object of losing the player the match, he having to make an extra stroke or two to cover the distance short covered, thus costing him the game.

A still more extraordinary freak of a golf ball resulted in a tragedy on the Balcomie links in Scotland. In the course of a match one of the players, in his drive from the sixth tee, put so much vigor into it that the ball struck a sheep on the head with such force as to cause it to fall dead on the spot.

A very different, but no less interesting, story was reported from another links in Scotland about the same time. In a foursome match, played at North Berwick, one of the golfers drove his ball against a wall. It rebounded into some rough grass and for a few minutes could not be traced, but ultimately the caddie found the ball lying in a lark's nest, in which were four eggs all unbroken. For a ball to drop into a nest of eggs without breaking any was surely an extraordinary occurrence.

It is not long since a player at Woking in approaching the hole landed a ball on the top of the clubhouse. This little incident did not, however, upset his equilibrium very much. As nimbly as he could he followed the ball to the roof and from that coign of disadvantage played it so well that he was successful in securing a half of a hole which everybody considered irretrievably lost.

A similar scene was once witnessed on the St. Andrews links in the course of a three ball match. One of the players happened to drive his ball on to the corrugated iron roof of a shed and, in the belief that he had consequently given up the hole, the other two calmly proceeded with the match. But they had reckoned without their host, for the next moment there was a great clatter of feet on the iron roof. Barely had the warning cry of "fore" reached the players' ears when a ball whizzed on to the course close by. It was that of the other player, who had mounted to the roof and played it from that unexpected corner.

The State of Kansas, has during the past year, introduced quite a number of steam plows, and it is said that they are more economical than the good old way of horse, mule and ox muscle. Also they can endure more, for instance, a farmer has been away to town, and has lost time, he can steam up and plow by night, and when morning comes turn it over to the hired man.

Bandits have broken on the Mexican border.

Fancy Table Ways.

We are getting dead well in this good town. We eat ice cream with a fork. Some time ago we learned to make salad at the dinner table. Then we served coffee in the library after dinner. We have had finger bowls some dozen years. We are beginning to use them even when there is no company. One family has finger bowls at breakfast, after fruit and before bacon, even when there is no guest at the house. That's dead well. We have drunk soup out of a teacup and put grass on the fried chicken, and now we eat ice cream with a fork. Why not? These little evidences of social progress are commendable.—Columbia Herald.

Relic of the Constitution.

A valuable relic of the historic old frigate Constitution has been dug from the river bed of the Delaware by the crew of a clam dredger off New Castle, Del. It is a china water urn presented to the famous old fighting ship of the American navy by the city of Philadelphia in 1797 and long ago lost and forgotten. How the urn came to be at the bottom of the river is a mystery. On one side of the receptacle is the coat of arms of the state of Pennsylvania, while on the other side is the inscription, "Presented by the City of Philadelphia to the Constitution—1797."—Philadelphia Press.

The Art of Handling Men.

G. G. Marden in Success.

Business men often fail because they do not know how to handle men. They can do their own work all right, but they are failures when it comes to directing others. They lack tact, diplomacy.

Many men antagonize others; they lack patience, lose temper, fly to pieces over little things. And no man is a good leader who cannot control himself.

A great many business men seem to think that it takes a deal of driving, scolding, fault-finding to get the best out of others. It is, however, just the opposite. Employees never give up their best in response to forcing methods.

I know a young man who promises to be a leader in his line who is as quiet and gentlemanly in his methods as a modest woman. He never raises his voice, never gets angry. When an employee needs correcting, instead of scolding or nagging, he sits right down and shows him or her just how to do the thing. He tries to help them out of their difficulty, not to confuse them. He does not need to scold, because everybody respects him, admires him, and knows that he is always trying to do the fair thing, to give a square deal, that he wants only what is just right and there is nothing arbitrary in his methods.

The result is, he does not need to storm around his establishment and use abusive, profane language. He knows there is a stronger force, a better way than that. The result is that he has perfect discipline.

Not one would think of taking advantage of him or try to deceive him, because he is so kind, square, true.

Paul O. Stensland, President of the Milwaukee Avenue Bank, of Chicago, was brought to that city one day last week, and in three hours he was tried and received a sentence of ten years in prison, and in three more hours he was inside the penitentiary at Joliet. He plead guilty to wrecking a national bank, a sort of a high-toned way of denominating a financial rascal. Mrs. Cassie Chadwick, of Cleveland, Ohio, is in on the same offense.

Subscribe for THE HERALD—\$1.

Raising Campaign Funds.

August 8, 1906.

TO ALL DEMOCRATIC VOTERS:

If there ever was a time in the history of the Democratic party for the manifestation of loyalty and patriotism on the part of its members, it is right now.

If we are to win a victory and elect a President two years hence we must first elect a House of Representatives this fall. A Democratic House can and will investigate every department of the government. With all of them honeycombed with "graft" the edges of which only have been touched by recent exposure and prosecutions, there will be a relation of rottenness that will astound the country and create a demand for a Democratic administration to clean the government workshop.

To win the House we need money to defray legitimate expenses and get out our vote. We have no protected monopolies from which to draw to fill our coffers, as they do those of the Republican party. We must, therefore, appeal to loyal Democrats for contributions. Will you send us \$1.00 at once, and in return for this we will send you copies of our campaign literature issued by the committee. You will have the thanks of the entire Democratic party for your favorable response to our request.

Address all remittances to
J. M. GRIGGS,
Chairman,
Munsey Building, Washington,
D. C.

Llano Estacado or Staked Plains

The geological mystery of Texas is the Llano Estacado or Staked Plains, which is in reality a great, steep-sided island in an ocean of land. Its elevated surface embraces fifty thousand square miles, almost perfectly smooth, unbroken by trees and carpeted with deep, rich grasses upon which millions of herds find their existence the year round.

Two streams, the Canadian and the Pecos flow around it, and both have cut nearly one thousand feet below the level. The wall of this vast table land can be seen for a distance of 50 miles. The soil is rich and productive and from six to thirty feet deep. There is a porous sediment of soil, sand, gravel and salt in horizontal layers to a depth of two hundred ft. then beneath a great floor of sands, clays and granites, in part the Trinity sands and in part the red beds.

There is little surface water, the soil being porous as a sponge. The one stream that traverses the plain breaks suddenly out of the ground, ripples over pebbly bottoms for ten miles, then mysteriously disappears. The spongy soil has sucked it up.

More than a thousand wells have been dug in the porous strata, from which the water does not flow, but is pumped to the surface by windmills and the Staked Plains thereby has become an enormous pasture for countless herds of cattle.

The water evidently soaks into the ground, and is stored in the mortar oeds and grits, and prevented from going farther down by the underlying red beds.

In years to come this great Staked Plain may serve purposes that are but vaguely dreamed of at the present day.—Ector County Democrat.

A great storm recently passed over the Gulf of Mexico from the south, and struck the east southern States, doing some damage in the coast towns.

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Terry County Herald

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PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

PERCY SPENCER, Editor.

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George D. Neal, Lieutenant-Governor
R. V. Davidson, Attorney General
J. W. Stephens, Comptroller
J. W. Robbins, Treasurer
J. J. Terrell, Land Commissioner
R. B. Cousins, Superintendent Public Instruction

Gomez Items

To the Terry County Herald:
GOMEZ, Texas, Sept 26, 1906.

Mrs. Ward has been quite sick this week.

Mrs. Orel Adams has gone to Brownwood to visit relatives.

Howard Cox, of Comanche, was here this week and bought land.

Gus Foreman has gone to Texarkana where he will make his future home.

The carpenters have begun work on the Methodist church at this place.

Mrs. Edd Key and children of Carbon, are visiting relatives at this place.

Miss Ida James has gone to Big Springs where she has accepted a position in a millinery department.

Senator Bailey intends to answer his critics.

A bank safe in the City of Mexico was recently blown open by dynamite and \$5,000 in gold was obtained. The robbers are supposed to be Americans, as the bankers were also.

That watermelon that Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Woodard, of near Meadow, brought in last week, was the occasion of some watermelon talk. Mr. Means, the painter, said he helped to eat one in Andrews county, this State, that weighed 102 pounds, then the next day a boy came in and straddled it, and he was asked if he thought if he could put his hide on the outside of that melon, and he said he thought he could if he was given a little time to evaporate.

The melon was out last Sunday afternoon, and it was about as solid on the inside as out, and by the help of some citizens and a squad of small boys with capacious stomachs, we managed to net it absorbed.

Steer Roping.

We have the best catch rop ever put on the market in West Texas. Call and see it at the Snyder Mercantile Company.

Cuba is now governed by Secretary of War Taft. Of course it is an independent government for Taft just went down there and by virtue of the authority of the "Big Stick" at Washington, declared himself provisional governor. Twenty thousand U. S. troops are now being forwarded to the "Ever Faithful Isle" to sustain him and keep order. It is better thus than to have a civil war! Yet the government cannot afford to act as a pacemaker for pure love and as those \$70,000,000 of Spanish bonds, secured by the revenues of Cuba, and held by the German and French banks, are safely repudiated by time and precedents, this government can now take Cuba under its wing, and add another chick to its brood.

Peach Trees.

I have left a lot of Peach Trees in Brownfield with W. R. Spencer for sale. Please call on him for prices. T. C. LEEDY.

Now the Republican party can say that if the Cubans cannot govern themselves what hope would there be for the Philippines if it were adrift? But we should recollect that we have fought among ourselves in times past, and that sedition and rebellion has reared its crest in New England first, in Pennsylvania next, and in the South afterwards. Yet these political upheavals taught us now to circumvent such matters. The fact that Cuba was given an independent government with a string tied to it, was done more for appearance sake, and to evade the responsibility of repudiating or assuming the large bonded indebtedness of that island. The republic of Cuba has served a purpose, an evasive purpose. But there is lurking somewhere in the safe-deposit boxes of Europe certificates or bonds that were issued by men high in authority, that were recognized by all the governments of the world, and that will be a problem for the Hague Court of Arbitration to decide in the future. Cuba has been long wished for, and coveted, but her annexation cannot be acquired without some danger to the peace of the world. The bonds issued by Spain was done in a time of peace, and not like the ex-Confederate bonds in time of strife and turmoil. There is a legal and a moral issue behind this question that will make the acquisition of this island somewhat to be avoided. When Germany annexed Hanover, Wurtemberg, Bavaria and Saxony she assumed their national debts, and she has a right to insist upon other nations doing the same when playing the "paramount" in acquiring a main.

Don't forget that \$1.75 will entitle you to the HERALD and the Dallas Semi-weekly News for one year. The latter alone is well worth the price and if our weekly visits are not made more so, we will be found trying.



HERE'S HOPIN'!

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 Boar'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 boar's head, garnished with rosemary.

A Christmas Pessimist.
A pessimist, I take it, is a grown-up man whose cause is to prove the wicked doctrine that there is no Santa Claus. —Chicago News.

AN EQUINE BANQUET.

Novel New Year's Feast in Merry Old England.

An equine banquet proved not the least interesting of the festivities of the holiday season in England last year, according to the Pall Mall Gazette. The scene was Friar's Place farm at Acton, where the home of rest for horses carries on its beneficent work of providing a hospital for convalescents as well as an asylum for the aged, and the occasion was the annual New Year's day dinner to the inmates.

Like other festive meals, this differed from ordinary fare. Ridiculously simple from the human standpoint, it was a succession of dainties for the equine palate. Each inmate of the sixty or so loose boxes was presented with a New Year's box filled with an assortment of biscuits, apples, carrots and bits of sugar and bread, and they munched these tasty morsels to the accompaniment of many caresses and kind words from the guests who were bidden to the feast merely as onlookers.

There was no doubting that the horses knew that their environment was en fête. Long before one of them seized a rope in his teeth and set the dinner bell a-ringing two rows of heads and necks were nodding and swaying out of the open upper half of the loose box doors in intelligent anticipation of the favors to come, keeping their eyes on the tempting tidbits as yet beyond their reach and dilating their nostrils in sniffing satisfaction. Like patients in a hospital ward, each was identified by a framed card giving his name, his diet and his treatment, and brief biographies were furnished by the manager of the home as each horse was visited in turn.

Encouragement.

Jack (bitterly)—I suppose that young Richman who comes to see you so often will give you such an expensive Christmas gift that you won't want the trifling present I can afford to buy you?

Marie (coolly)—No. I think you had better save your money for—er—future contingencies, Jack.

Decay of New Year's Calls.

Not many years ago it was the custom in all countries to visit one's friends on New Year's day, and in this country open house was kept all day until a matter of some ten or fifteen years ago. It is questionable whether it will ever become fashionable to set New Year's day aside for calling again. The ancient Romans made much of their New Year's calls, and after the empire of Rome had passed away the custom lived in England, France and Germany.

Has Terry County Got Quicksilver?

Fort Worth Record.

R. L. Sullivan, of Terry County, was in the city yesterday with a specimen of what he thinks to be a fine grade of quicksilver which he secured on his Terry county ranch. His discovery of the deposit came entirely thru accident. He asserts that his ranch, comprising something like 18,000 acres is covered with a short kind of bunch grass. While riding recently through a section of the tract, he came upon several head of dead cattle. He examined them, but failed to discover any apparent cause for their death. Several days later he discovered several other head cattle in the same vicinity.

This led to an investigation which soon convinced him that the cattle had been eating something poisonous. He finally attributed the poisoning to the grass in a certain section, having discovered that it was of a peculiar type. Close examination revealed that the earth was of a peculiar whiteness and that tiny silver-like particles had collected on the grass blades. Outsiders called in pronounced the ground thereabouts as being heavily stored with quicksilver.

Mr. Sullivan contemplates taking an expert to his ranch to go into the matter thoroughly with a view of deciding just how extensive the deposits are.

W. S. NORTON,
Jeweler &
Optician

Leave Work at
J. L. Randal's
Drug Store

LUBBOCK, TEXAS.

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Supplying the Public wants You may
not now think you WANT
anything, but when you
see what we have you may want the
whole shooting-match, and when
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LOCAL ITEMS

We can do your job work.

Easton Wolfforth was in town Monday.

C. A. McDaniel was in town Saturday.

N. H. Graham was in town Thursday.

B. Everett spent Sunday in Brownfield.

Mrs. Walker was in town Wednesday last.

J. R. Hill had business in Big Springs last week.

Mrs. D. Robinson is visiting her son at Meadow.

J. T. McElroy of Midland, was in town last week.

W. J. Satterwhite is having his residence painted.

Mr. Proctor was a recent Brownfield visitor.

Noah Bell and daughter were in town Wednesday.

Geo. W. McNeill was here Monday from Gomez.

T. J. Price had business in Brownfield Tuesday.

Mrs. Rhoda Dean is visiting relatives at Meadow.

Grandpa Schrock has just received a new carriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Adams were here Saturday from Gomez.

H. H. Cotten and Vernon Seitz are in Snyder this week.

Mrs. J. T. Hamilton was in town Tuesday afternoon.

Judge W. N. Copeland spent last week at his ranch.

John Welch had business at Big Springs last week.

Mr. Sawyer had business in Brownfield last Tuesday.

Mr. Hodge returned Tuesday from a trip to New Mexico.

Mrs. Burnett was a Brownfield visitor last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lum Hudson were shopping in town Saturday.

Miss Doll Pyeatt visited relatives at Pride last week.

D. H. Benton, of Crosby county, was in town Saturday.

Ray Brownfield spent Saturday and Sunday in Brownfield.

J. C. Jordan was here this week from Yoakum county.

R. R. Patterson, of Yoakum county, was in town Friday.

A. M. Arnott left one day last week for a trip to Fort Worth.

O. M. Daniel and Mr. Cardwell left Tuesday for Big Springs.

Mrs. McDaniel, of Gomez, was a Brownfield visitor last Friday.

Brock Gist was here Saturday from the Need More community.

W. J. A. Parker and Fred Wofford were in town Saturday.

G. M. Strickland, of Beatie, Texas, was here this week.

This, (Friday), morning a cold wave struck Brownfield, which made winter clothing feel comfortable and induced those that have overcoats to crawl into them.

A. F. and S. W. Johnson, of Borden county, were here Monday.

John Welch is putting a neat fence around his lots on the north side.

Jack Robinson of Lubbock, had business in our town last week.

W. R. Spener left Saturday for Big Springs and other points south.

Dr. and Mrs. Griffith were here one day this week from Gomez.

County Treasurer Thos. DeShazo, of Gomez, was here last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Patton visited Mrs. Pattons' parents here Sunday.

Mesdames Richard Bannowsky and Charles Benton were in town Monday.

J. W. Lemay, of Comanche county, was in Brownfield Monday.

Miss Annie Pyeatt, of Pride, is visiting her cousin, Miss Doll Pyeatt.

Burt Mason left last week for a visit to his mother in Sterling county.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Pyeatt returned last Friday from Big Springs.

Milton Robinson, of Meadow, visited his mother at this place last week.

W. R. Harris has just finished erecting a windmill at his new residence.

Judge W. N. Copeland left Monday for a visit to his parents in Sterling county.

Mrs. Stephens, of Gomez, was shopping in Brownfield last Tuesday afternoon.

Uncle Jack Koble and Bill Pyatt had business in New Mexico last week.

T. S. Jackson, Meadow's merchant, was in Brownfield Saturday afternoon.

W. J. Duncan and Charlie Boon made a trip to Sterling county last week.

Fred Wofford, J. C. and Leslie Green came in from the railroad one day last week.

Mrs. Jack Head returned last Friday from a visit to relatives in Dawson county.

Rev. M. Cuberson, of Chilleoths, was in Brownfield last week prospecting.

Mr. Powell and family will occupy the cottage recently erected by M. V. Brownfield.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Green spent last Sunday in the country, the guests of Mrs. Walker.

Jack Bryan returned to his ranch Saturday after spending several weeks in Brownfield.

Mrs. Claude Criswell and little daughter left last Friday for a visit to relatives in Hale county.

The new bell for the school house has arrived in Big Springs and will be brought out this week.

Uncle Jakey Adams and his two sons, Merle and Dale, were in Brownfield Saturday afternoon.

R. R. Patterson, of Yoakum, was in Brownfield Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Underwood passed through town Wednesday on their way to their home east of town.

John Welch has just purchased a windmill and will have it erected on his residence lot on north side.

Mrs. J. S. Powell left Monday for Marshall. She goes back to have her household goods shipped to Brownfield.

Mr. Estis and family, who recently moved to this place from Comanche, are occupying the M. D. Williams residence.

Lemmie McDaniel, of this county, who has been very ill with slow fever at Brownwood, is reported to be improving.

W. J. Witherspoon and J. S. Patterson, of Lyne, Roger Mills county, Oklahoma, were in Brownfield prespeoting last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Harris are looking forward with much pleasure to a visit from Dr. and Mrs. Spener Sharp of Texarkana.

W. T. Dixon and wife, J. McPhaul, D. Robinson and Mr. Abrahams left one day last week for a trip to the Pecos country.

Uncle Joe Hamilton has bought ten acres from M. V. Brownfield just north of town and expects to begin building on it soon.

M. V. Brownfield has the lumber on the ground and will, at an early date, begin the erection of a business house on the lot east of the bank.

John Walker and son, Ewell, were in town Saturday to see Dr. Ellis. The boy is suffering from an abscess on his leg caused by a bad bruise.

J. C. Green has recently papered and painted the interior of his business house, and when he returns from Big Springs will treat the outside to a coat of paint.

Rev. M. D. Williams has purchased one hundred acres across the draw and will erect a residence thereon immediately. His wagons are on the way to Big Springs for lumber, etc.

Work on the old Walker Hotel has begun, and after it has been put in first-class condition, inside and out, it will be occupied by our popular druggist, J. L. Randal. We understand that the second floor will be occupied by the telephone exchange.

Mrs. John Rosen who came here several months ago for her health had the misfortune to get a hold of the wrong bottle of medicine one day last week, and the dose came near proving disastrous. We are glad to say, however, that all danger is passed and she is improving.

The Brownfield Mercantile Co. have found it necessary to enlarge their quarters to accommodate their growing business. They have decided to put on a thirty foot extension on the rear of their building and will increase their stock several thousand dollars.

A Disclaimer.

Gomez, Texas, Oct. 2, 1906.

It has been reported over the country that I have accused Mrs. Norris of stealing turkeys. I take this method of denying the charge.

M. A. GRIFFITH.

"Let's Clean Up."

Nothing is more unsightly or of more real harm to a town's interest than piles of paper, trash, etc., on back premises. This town is far from the worst we ever saw on that line, but there are a few spots here that could be improved by a rake.

THE HERALD is now in a position to speak on the subject having just removed most the debris left from the recent carpentering, but we are not through yet. Let's don't any of us get through until it is all out of the way.

W. R. Standefur, Surveyor of Lubbock county, will meet the citizens of Terry County, in Brownfield, Saturday, Oct. 6, 1906, with all maps, field notes, certified copies, and all original surveys, for the purpose of permanently establishing the land lines. All parties interested please be present.

Last Sunday we had the pleasure of inspecting the new residence of W. R. Harris, in the north part of town, and which is now nearing completion. It is a two-story structure, with eleven rooms with a porch or portico in front on both stories, and will also have a smaller one screened in the rear of the kitchen, a separate dining and also a bath, sitting room and parlor on the lower floor, and is fixing to have cold and warm water always at command, as well as a big wood box at one corner of his house, with an opening, that he can get out of bed on a cold frosty morning, and in his stocking feet can hit the wood pile on the inside. He has ten acres where his residence is, which will be put in fruit and ornamental trees, and is also preparing to build a large cistern as a reservoir for irrigating his trees and shrubbery. Evidently he intends to enjoy life and get all the good he can out of it.

Communicated.

All right thinking people yearn and hope for something higher and better, and this is as it should be; for did we not we would dishonor Him who created us. The longing to reach that is right, the ambition to better our condition and surroundings is praise worthy. The trouble with most of us is our aims, our longings, and our aspirations, all lie away over yonder, and we see fame, fortune, happiness and success away in the distance where the clouds seem to touch the earth, and where they are all crimson and gold and opal-tinted.

Much of our valuable time is wasted in our effort to reach this place of enchantment, where even the common-place things seem to possess a ro-e-ete glow. If instead we picked up the bits that lie about us and made of them the best possible use we might find the golden key which unlocks the gate-way to success, the open sesame to that ideal something untenable. I have known men and women who believe, that could they but change their environment, that the opportunity for which they had waited, would be theirs. I have seen them find other fields and I have seen them find, not success, but the same old failure would be theirs. This proves to me that much rests with the individual, the place playing only a secondary part. But this is a funny old world full of queer people who spend their days hunting the ideal place—they spend their lives looking for what lies just in their pathway.

After all, it is not the place, it is the man.

Get Ready

For the Great

International Fair

AT

San Antonio

Oct. 31st to Nov. 11th

Most Unique Fair ever held. Different from all others. Two of Mexico's Finest Bands, and Company of Famous Rurales. Many Exclusive Features.

EXCURSION RATES

VIA I. & G. N.

For Particulars See I. & C. N. Agents or Write D. J. PRICE, G. P. & T. A., Palestine, Texas.

J. L. Randal, DRUGGIST

Brownfield, Texas.

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Paints, Oils, Stationery, Pens, Inks, Dolls, Candies, Cigars, &c.

H. L. RIX & Co.,

Invites the People of Terry County to call and inspect the largest stock of

Furniture, Stoves, Sewing Machines, Matting, Etc.,

In West Texas.

Best Goods! Lowest Prices!

Big Springs, Texas.

A. L. Clemens Geo. L. Terry
Geo. L. Neill

CLEMENS, STEPHENS & NEILL,

Real Estate & Live Stock Agents.

Land and Live Stock sold on Commission. If you want to Buy or Sell List with us.

GOM Z, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS.

H. B. Edgar, J. S. Crumpton.

Edgar & Crumpton

Attorneys.

Will practice as a firm in civil business and individually in criminal business. Will conduct a complete abstract of Dawson County and give special attention to lands and land titles.

LAMESA, TEXAS.

Dr. J. H. McCoy

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Tahoka, Texas

Burton Lingo Company

LUMBER.

J. G. Galbraith,
Local Manager,
BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

J. W. Barrington, W. S. Dewey.

Barrington & Dewey,

WAGON AND FEED YARD.

North Side Railroad Track,
BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.
Grain in any Quantity Always Kept on Hand.

Dr. J. W. ELLIS,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS.

Tenders his professional services to the citizens Brownfield and surrounding country.

City Barber Shop.

W. J. HEAD,

PROPRIETOR.

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS.

Remember when you want a Hair Cut, Shave or Shampoo

Come to my shop and you will receive First-Class Attention.

C. E. FROST

SADDLERY COMPANY,

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

Manufacturers and Dealers in SADDLERY AND HARNESS

We are headquarters for the celebrated Menee Trees and nothing but the genuine California & Oregon Leather used in our Saddles and Harness

Cowboy Boots a Specialty.

Terry County Herald

W. R. Spencer,
Proprietor

PERCY SPENCER, Editor.
Brownfield, Terry County, Texas

Advertising Rates:

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One Year, : One Dollar.
Six Months, : Fifty Cents.

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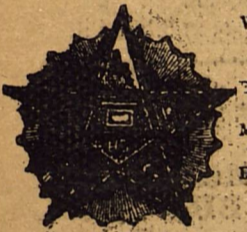
DISTRICT COURT.

For the County of Terry and the unorganized County of Youkum attached to Terry for judicial purposes of the 38th Judicial District meets in the town of Brownfield, Terry County, on the 3rd Mondays after the first Mondays in January and June and may continue in session two weeks.
L. S. Kinder, Plainview, District Judge.
R. M. Elford, Floydada, District Attorney.
W. T. Dixon, Brownfield, District Clerk.
George E. Tiernan, Brownfield, Sheriff.

Secret Societies



Officers of BROWNFIELD LODGE P. & A. M. No. 902.
D. ROBINSON, Worshipful Master
BEN BROUGHTON, Senior Warden
W. R. SPENCER, Junior Warden
M. G. ADAMS, Secretary
M. V. BROWFIELD, Treasurer
GEORGE E. TIERNAN, Tyler
W. J. A. PARKER, Senior Deacon
FRED WOFFORD, Junior Deacon
Lodge meets Saturday before the full moon in each month at 4 o'clock p. m.



WADE CHAPTER
Of the
Order of the
EASTERN STAR
Meets at the
MASONIC HALL,
— in —
Brownfield, Texas,
on Saturday
before the
full moon of each month at 1:30 o'clock p. m.
Mrs. D. Robinson, W. M.
W. R. Spencer, W. P.
Mrs. C. M. Spencer, A. M.
J. A. Foreman, Secretary.
E. Wolforth, Treasurer.



Brownfield
Camp No.
1989.
W. O. W.

Meets the first Saturday night after the full moon in each month.

W. R. Spencer, C. C.
W. T. Dixon, Clerk.

Brownfield Grove,
No. 462.
Woodmen Circle.

MRS. CARRIE M. SPENCER, - Guardian.
D. BROWNFIELD, - Clerk.
Meets on the Saturday after the full and new moon in each month at 2:30 p. m.



Brownfield Lodge,
I. O. O. F.,
NO. U. D.

DR. J. W. ELLIS, Noble Grand.
A. L. CLEMONS, Vice Grand.
W. J. BYRD, Treasurer.
Benton O. Shollenbarger, Secretary.
Lodge meets every Friday night, at 8 o'clock p. m. in the Lodge Room in the town of Brownfield.

Church Directory.

Rev. J. N. Groves, Protestant Methodist, on third Sunday in each month at 11 o'clock a. m.
Rev. Col. Smith, M. E., on fourth Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Rev. W. L. Lovelady, M. E., on second Sunday of each month at 11 o'clock a. m.

Union Sabbath School

Every Sunday evening at 8 o'clock p. m.
J. L. RANDAL, Supad.

Union Prayer Meeting.

Every Wednesday night. Everybody invited to attend when in town. This is regular and holds good for all the year.

Preaching

At the Baptist Church First Sunday in each month.
T. J. FORTS, Pastor.

London's Paupers.

London's social condition is distressing. Inside the so-called outer belt it has a pauper population of 197,000 souls, and this figure does not include vagrants or the insane poor. Twenty-one per cent of the entire population over sixty-five years of age, exclusive again of vagrants or insane, are paupers.

Volunteer Missionaries.

Bishop Andrews stated at a meeting held in Brooklyn that 9,600 of the young men in the colleges have volunteered for foreign mission work, of whom 2,000 are now in the field, 4,000 are preparing for the work and the others were ready if the churches would send them out.

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!

What's In a Name?

Waggies—For heaven's sake, don't put any lighted candles on that Christmas tree!
Mrs. Waggies—Why not, dear?
Waggies—Don't you see it's one of those patent noninflammable ones?

Fest in Graphology.

Henri de Parville says, in La Nature, that the expert graphologist, M. Jamin, had a test submitted to him of 130 addresses, 90 written by men and 90 by women. These addresses were shaken together as dice, and M. Jamin's selection as to sex was correct 141 times in 180.

Church Holds Wealth.

A New York church that keeps silence respecting its wealth is the Dutch Collegiate, which is reputed to have an income from investments of \$400,000 a year. Trinity church has an income from its investments of over \$1,000,000 per annum.

An Odd Italian Custom.

A New Year's method employed by the Italian peasant girl to learn what Kymen has in store for her is to stand in the doorway of her home facing the road and kick off one of her slippers with sufficient force to send it backward over her head and back into the room. If the slipper falls on the sole, the toe pointing toward the door in which the girl stands, she takes it as an omen that before the new year dies she shall have walked out of her parental home and entered another house as its mistress and as a bride.

Moral Imbeciles.

As the outcome of much painstaking investigation the existence has been demonstrated of a class of human beings called moral imbeciles. Their essential characteristic is complete moral insensibility, revealed by a total absence of repugnance to the suggestion of crime before the deed.

Another of Life's Woes.

Politeness forbids a guest to eat the sweetest part of a sparerib, lamb chop or chicken, because it lies next to the bone, and the bone must not be taken in the fingers and gnawed. The servant, the cat and the dog are luckier than the master and his family.—New York Press.

Blind Headache

"About a year ago," writes Mrs. Mattie Allen, of 1123 Broadway, Augusta, Ga., "I suffered with blind, sick headaches and backaches, and could get no relief until I tried

WINE OF CARDUI

Woman's Relief

I immediately commenced to improve, and now I feel like a new woman, and wish to recommend it to all sick women, for I know it will cure them, as it did me."

Cardui is pure, medicinal extract of vegetable herbs, which relieves female ailments, regulates female functions, tones up the organs to a proper state of health. Try it for your trouble. Every druggist sells it in \$1.00 bottles.

WRITE US FREELY and frankly, describing your symptoms. We will consider your case and give you free advice (no plain carded envelopes). Don't hesitate, but write today. Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Painting China Red.

The Chinese paint the whole country red, figuratively speaking, on New Year's day in more senses than one. Red is the color which with them denotes good luck and prosperity, and all the New Year's cards and invitations are on paper of that color. Every child gets its New Year's present wrapped in red paper, and red inscriptions are pasted over the doors of the houses. These inscriptions bear characters praying for good fortune, wealth and happiness, and they are posted on each side of the outer doors of the houses. New pictures of Chinese generals are put on the front doors, and the houses are scoured and made clean.

A Queer Russian Custom.

At every country house in Russia are a feast and a procession to celebrate New Year's day. Horses, sheep, cows and hogs are dressed with garlands and led to the landlord's house. The idea is that the animals shall be taken into the dining room, but when the landlord has a handsomely furnished apartment and does not care to have it ruined he sets aside some other room and allows the mob to take possession of it.

Changing Countenance.

He changed countenance rapidly. Slipping on his face the Santa Claus mask, he made a triumphant entry into the parlor with the bundle of toys.

The Past Versus the Present.

Oh, Christmas time is coming fast. So cheer up, girls; be pleasant and shake the fellow with the past. For that one with the present.

THE OLD SHIP HAS SAILLED, LOVE, BUT A NEW SHIP'S IN.

Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
I saw her making ready,
And heard the midnight chanty song
In solemn tones and steady.
Through tears I saw her leaving
With many friends and kin.
Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
But a new ship's in.

Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
And left us still together
To wait along the water front
With hearts of sunny weather—
To wait along the water front,
A calm amid the din.
Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
But a new ship's in.
—E. F. Burns in Boston Globe.

LOST.

On Sept. 15, 1906, near Gomez, one single-barrel breech-loading shotgun, 12-gauge KK on the side of the lock. Finder please leave same at this office, and oblige,
E. D. KORNEGAY.

Supposing President Ted was to swipe the Democratic, Prohibition, Socialist and Republican platforms and put them all in one and then run as an independent!

Brownfield Mercantile Company

Dealers in
General Merchandise
Brownfield, : Texas
When in town please call and tell us what you want.

Notice!

Having closed out our business heretofore conducted by us in the town of Brownfield, all persons indebted to us are notified to come forward and settle at once. Our books of account will be left in the hands of W. R. SPENCER, who is fully authorized to receive and settle and adjust your accounts and save time, trouble and costs. Thanking our customers for their patronage in the past, we are,
Respectfully Yours,
Brownfield Mercantile Company,
Brownfield, : Texas.

Help Settle Your Own Country.....

SEND US THE NAMES OF YOUR OLD FRIENDS EACH WEEK. Some of them may want to change locations and come west.
A little help from you will assist us in reaching many who are looking for new homes.
We will mail your friends truthful literature about YOU part of the country and place their names on the complimentary mailing list of "THE EARTH," an interesting monthly, devoted to Southwest immigration.
Don't put it off. Write this week to
C. L. SEAGEAVES,
General Colonization Agent, 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.
For terms and prices call on
write W. R. SPENCER, Sole Agt.
Brownfield, Texas.

The Pecos Valley.

DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE PECOS VALLEY OF NEW MEXICO IS?
Do you know of the many advantages the Pecos Valley holds out to Homeseekers? If you don't and want to know all about the Pecos Valley, write me for descriptive literature.
The Southern Kansas Railway Company of Texas and the Pecos Valley Lines traverse the Panhandle of Texas and Pecos Valley.
Reduced Rates to Homeseekers.
D. L. MEYERS,
Traffic Manager.
Southern Kansas Railway Company of Texas and Pecos Valley Lines, Amer

THE TERRY COUNTY HERALD.

Aims to be a Live,
Local, Breezy Paper
It Don't Claim the Wisdom
of Solomon, but all it asks
IS A
FAIR SHAKE!

President Roosevelt says he believes in "A Square Deal"—we don't, as one man does the dealing, but in a Fair Shake there is no chance for Skulduggery,—

In offering you THE TERRY COUNTY HERALD FOR ONE DOLLAR for one year, there is no chance to lose anything, you will get 52 papers that is worth that much to make patterns and start fires to get your breakfast with, besides that you will get from \$50 to \$500 worth of local, political and general news, and should you die you will be sure to get an obituary that will entitle you to an immunity bath near the gate that the fisherman St. Peter is keeping.