

TERRY COUNTY HERALD

VOL. 2.

ROWNFIELD, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCT. 12, 1906.

No. 39.

The Average Man.

"The average man when he is a boy," a trifle involuntarily ruminated the old codger, "decides that when he grows up he will be a drum major or a bandit, triumphantly survive battles, shipwrecks and holocausts and gallantly protect innocence and beauty in distress. But the average boy when he becomes a man finds himself so busy satisfying the appetite of the always hungry mortgage, endeavoring to achieve but never attaining the eminence of being the head of his own household, chasing at the earnest solicitation of his many friends the political prominence which forever eludes him, selecting the particular brand of health fodder that will injure him the least, running after or away from something or other, getting off a few well chosen words, trying to collect or evade that which is justly coming to him, placating his wife's relatives, accumulating baldness, pointing with pride or vowing with alarm, and so on and so forth, that before he has time to be anything more protuberant than one of the ciphers of the millions that inhabit this land of the free his men friends are walking slow behind him and saying that Bill was a pretty good feller, but—and his women friends are chastenedly wondering how soon the widow will marry again. That's all there is to the average man."—Puck.

See Word's Meanings.

English is a most remarkable language. It has some peculiarities of an extraordinarily rich vocabulary and others of the poorest and most barren tongue, separate words for minute distinctions and single words that have many meanings. Many examples of both peculiarities can be found in the Dialect Dictionary, an English publication. Every farmer's boy knows how to use the words lamb, sheep, ewe and ram, but how many of them would be able to define the words tag, tup-hog, teaser, tup-seg, tup-yeld and six tooth, each of which fixes the age or the sex of a sheep? For example, a tup-hog is a young ram before the first shearing. On the other hand, take the word rack. As used by people in one part of England or another it may mean a neck of mutton, the bones of a dead horse, a blow, a sharp pain, a kitchen fireplace, part of a hand loom, a reach in a river, a ford, a pathway, a rut, a gap in a hedge, a flying cloud, to pour off liquor, to stack. These are the unusual meanings, and there are others more common.—Youth's Companion.

The Dime.

That neat and lovable little coin, the dime, has had a most useful history. As far as we are aware, it is unique among the world's coins, having no nearer equivalent than the English sixpence, which is worth 2 cents more. It is one of the handiest of coins, being about as small as a silver piece can conveniently be. Being less in size and weight than the nickel, which is worth only half as much, it is vastly more convenient to keep and hoard, and that is one reason why it is becoming extraordinarily scarce in spite of the fact that more dimes are now turned out of the mints than ever before in the country's history. There is a rage for "dime banks," and some of these mechanical contrivances are so pretty, so ingenious and so alluring that they force people to save dimes who have no earthly occasion to do so.—New York Mail.

The Great Lake Cities.

Chicago, Cleveland, Buffalo, Detroit and Milwaukee, with Duluth and Superior thrown in at the head of the greatest lake and many thriving ports on Lake Erie added, are a unique section of the urban life of America. Their rate of growth is the highest maintained in any group of cities. Their death rate is phenomenally low. Their proportion of home owners is extraordinary. Their totals and gains in savings bank deposits are almost unparalleled. They are handsome cities as a group, full of enterprise and activity, fairly eloquent with the spirit of prosperity and progress.—Cleveland Leader.

Getting Licked For Principle.

Meeting a newsboy whose face was scarred with scratches and looked like a map of some great railroad center, a reporter asked the youngster what the matter was. "Feller spoke disrespectful of my sister; said he'd bet she was cross eyed, and I salled in." "Is your sister cross eyed?" asked the reporter. "Hain't got no sister," was the reply. "It was the principle of the thing what I got licked for."—Philadelphia North American.

BIRDS ROOST IN SAFETY.

Simple Explanation of Their Power in Holding On.

The mechanism of the leg and foot of a chicken or other bird that roosts on a tree branch or perch is a marvel of design. It seems strange that a bird will sit on a roost and sleep all night without falling off, but the explanation is perfectly simple. The tendon of the leg of a bird that roosts is so arranged that when the leg is bent at the knee the claws are bound to contract and thus hold the limb round which they are placed. Put a chicken's feet on your wrist and then make the bird sit down, and you will have a practical illustration on your skin that you will remember for some time. By this singular arrangement, seen only in birds that roost, they will rest comfortably and never think of falling off, for it is impossible for them to let go till they stand up.

An Aged Fire Fighter.

Henry J. Eaton, the old fire chief of Hartford, has surprised the board of commissioners and the city by asking to be retired on half pay. It seems a reasonable request from a man 72 years old, who has been a fireman for fifty-three years, and chief engineer for thirty-five, although the commissioners were extremely complimentary to him and wanted him to take back his letter, he says he has made up his mind and means it. Chief Eaton has been an interesting and very original feature in Hartford, and he will remain such, even in his days of splendid retirement. Leadership is one of the qualities of the old fire chief, and of the late United States Senator W. W. Eaton.

The insurgents in Cuba are anxious to surrender to Uncle Sam.

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 assault 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.

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 pestkiest of western weeds.

The Old Ship and the New

Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
That brought us pain and pleasure.

Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
That brought us tears and treasure.
She sailed away last night, love,
Some other port to win.

Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
But a new ship's in.

Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
With wimpy winds to wait her.
She has sailed away forever
With freight of grief and laughter.

Oh, closer, love, and fonder.
Don't mind what might have been
Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
But a new ship's in.

Faithful to His Friend.

Toole and Irving were friends from the days when they were both struggling beginners. On one occasion Irving was to be presented to Queen Victoria and was delighted at the honor. An officious court functionary took it upon himself to tell the player "not to mention this matter outside" lest other actors, such as Mr. Toole, might think that they should be presented too. "Let me tell you, sir," said Irving, "that Mr. Toole is not only a deservedly renowned comedian; he is also a truly Christian gentleman. Toole often saved me from adversity, perhaps starvation, when I was unknown. If John L. Toole is not worthy to be presented to her most gracious majesty, neither is Henry Irving. I wish you good day, sir!"—London Standard.

We can do your job work.

The Hyacinth.

The hyacinth has its name from Greek mythology. According to the story as told by Ovid, Hyacinthus, a beautiful boy, was the son of a Spartan king and the favorite of Apollo. Zephyrus, being envious of the attachment of Apollo and Hyacinthus, so turned the direction of a quail which Apollo had pitched while at play that it struck the head of Hyacinthus and slew him. The fable concludes by making Apollo transform the body of his favorite into the flower that bears his name.

Figure It Out.

A man had sixty ducks for sale and divided them into two lots of thirty each. One lot was to be disposed of at three for \$1 and the other at two for \$1. In his absence his clerk sold the sixty ducks at five for \$2, realizing the sum of \$24. If sold according to instructions one purchaser would have got thirty ducks for \$15 and the other thirty for \$10, making \$25 for the lot. What became of the missing dollar?

No Nonsense.

"The Elizabethan ruff is likely to return," said Ma Twaddles, looking up from the fashion paper she was reading.

"If he does," responded Pa Twaddles, with energy, "you set the dog on him. Do you hear?"

Willy.

"Oh," she said, "your conduct is enough to make an angel weep!" "I don't see you shedding a tear," he retorted, and his ready wit saved the day.

Same Old War.

Robert—When I get into my new house I mean that everything shall go like clockwork. Richard—I see; the same as heretofore—tick, tick!

New Year's Rites in Finland.

Many of the New Year's eve rites and ceremonies are similar to those practiced on Halloween. In Finland, for instance, the girls and boys go out backward to the wood pile and from the size and shape of the piece of wood they pick up determine the stature of their sweethearts.

A Few Christmas Don'ts.

Don't fuss, don't hurry, don't worry, don't fret. Christmas has come and gone many times and will come and go again. Don't do one single thing, then, for at least two weeks that will jar you into forgetting that it was the birthday of peace and good will.—Philadelphia Record.

Literal.

The new office boy was found sitting in his chair, with the telephone transmitter in his lap.

"What in the world are you doing?" asked the boss.

"A fellow called up a little while ago," replied the future head of the firm, "and told me to hold the phone till he called again."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Trade's Sensitiveness.

German goods go where British goods might, but do not. Here is a case. The Russian joiner, not being a meat eater, has not much muscle and cannot use a heavy hammer. So he buys and uses the German light hammer made for him, while he has no use for the heavier one of English make.—London Post.

Tough.

"If I catch your dog eating any of my chickens I'll shoot him," said the old gentleman who keeps a henhouse angrily to his neighbor.

"I don't care," said his neighbor. "If he eats one of your chickens it won't be necessary for you to shoot him."

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. Conde, 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.

BARBECUE at GOMEZ.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1906.

PROGRAMME:

Welcome Address, by J. T. Gainer	10 O'Clock a. m.
Speaking by Judge McHugh	10:30 to 11 "
Speaking by S. C. Maddux	11 to 11:30 "
Speaking by Invited Guests	11:30 to 12 "

DINNER.

12 to 1 O'Clock P. M.

FOOT RACES:

Sack Race, - Premium.	Barrel Race, - Premium.
Egg Race, - Premium.	Fat Man's Race, Premium.
100 Yard Foot Race, - Premium.	

Climbing Pole,	Flower Contest
Ball Game,	3 O'Clock P. M.
Entertainment at Night,	8:30 P. M.

::: Everybody Invited! :::

Terry County Herald

W. R. SPENCER,
PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR.

PEROV SPENCER, Editor.

Subscription: : : One Dollar per Year.

The Herald's Directory.

State Officials.

S. W. T. Lanham, Governor.
George D. Neal, Lieutenant-Governor.
E. V. Davidson, Attorney General.
J. W. Stephens, Comptroller.
J. W. Robbins, Treasurer.
J. J. Ferris, Land Commissioner.
E. B. Conner, Superintendent Public Instruction.

BETTER TO STEAL A MELON THAN TO LET IT ROT.

The Bailey-Crane debate at Houston was interesting and it pays a man to read both sides, for it makes him think of the days when he was young and had a tender conscience, a strong appetite, and a watermelon patch was just over the fence. Appetite is always stronger than conscience, and it was proven that both these gentlemen had climbed the corporation enclosure and helped themselves, yet we have our doubt whether it is a sin or not to swipe a melon and appropriate it when it is almost certain that it would have been left to rot.

LOOK OUT AND DON'T LET THE POLITICAL MULE KICK YOU!

The election next month will be looked forward to with considerable anxiety by all parties. The Prohibitionists, Pops and Socialists do not expect to out much of a swath, and as a general thing they will be satisfied if they can increase their vote with a slight per cent. The Democracy of New York and Massachusetts has complicated matters by its concessions to the Socialist elements. This struggle, of course, will be between the Democrats and Republicans, and the coming combat of ballots will clearly foretell the trend of political thought for at least a generation. After an election there can always be found wrecks and debris scattered about who, while they do not know much about politics can tell when a healthy mule kicks them.

CANDIDATES! LOOK OUT!

Section 163 of the Terrell Election Law provides that any candidate for any public office who fails to file with the County Judge of his County within ten days after primary or general election an itemized statement of all moneys or things of value paid or promised by him before or during his candidacy for such office, including his traveling expenses, hotel bills, and money paid to newspapers, and make affidavit to the correctness of such account showing to whom paid or promised, whether he was elected or not, is guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction shall be fined not less than two hundred nor more than five hundred dollars, and may be sentenced to work on the county roads not less than thirty days nor more than twelve months.

If this law is in force in our County, we can have our roads worked and realize a nice little sum besides as it appears that only three have complied with the law.

It is worth just as much sometimes to not one's failures as successes. Now, here, in accordance with suggestions given in these notes with regard to sowing a field of alfalfa, we prepared two acres of land in nice shape and sowed the seed about the 30th of August. The seed germinated nicely and had just got well into the second leaf when the pesky grasshoppers found it was a well balanced ration for them, as well as for the domestic animals on the farm, and in three days had eaten every stalk of the alfalfa close to the ground, thus completely ruining the field. This is disconcerting, but we will try it again.

SOMETHING ABOUT RAILROADS.

Should government ownership of railroads ever obtain in the United States, it will be to say the least, several years before the final step is taken, and in the consideration of that proposition, we should not lose sight of the fact that transportation rates must be regulated, and should, in the majority of cases be reduced, even while the property remains in the hands of the present owners. That rates should be regulated is conceded by all, but there is considerable room for doubt as to whether the mean in use by the Inter-State Commerce Commission will ever solve the problem.

There is a fountain head of evil, and until that is reached and corrected every remedy applied will have merely a partial and local effect and will only serve to augment the flow in other directions. When the Commission reduce any particular rate, the traffic managers of the railroads take steps to raise another in order to keep even, and when you remember that the Commission can only consider one rate on one commodity at one time, you will see that they have an endless job before them to keep up with the thousands of wily rate-makers in the United States. And should the Commission succeed in its efforts to keep down these counter raises in rates, without providing for the distribution of the earnings of the corporations explained below, any reduction in the rates will result in cutting down the profits of the high financiers' manipulating the earnings of the road, but will result in cutting down the legitimate interest on money invested by many innocent citizens throughout the land in railroad stocks and bonds, which at present is making only a fair rate of interest, the bulk of the profits going into the hands of the clique of financiers controlling the line.

The source of the rate evil in the United States is the excessive amount of money drawing interest from the earnings of the railways, or in other words the "watered stock." To make this plain, when a railroad is built stock and bonds are issued in the amount necessary to construct and inaugurate the line. Sometimes, it is true, a road is bonded in excess of the present needs, but the manipulations of the clique in control of the property usually take place at a later date in the following manner: When they see that a road is earning more money than a fair rate of interest on the money invested, and that this interest is going in part to the owners of bonds scattered through the country and that the rate earned is getting too big to be reported to the government and published to the public, they do not reduce the rates and their profits, but call a meeting of the Board of Directors or stockholders and increase the capital stock or issue a new series of bonds as the case may be, or in other words increase unnecessarily the amount of money drawing interest on the profits of the line. This they can easily do, for they, of course, hold a controlling interest in the stock and cast a majority of the votes. This additional stock or the bonds so issued are immediately bought up by the few large stockholders responsible for their issue, often without passing an actual dollar, merely having the stock transferred to their names, and they in turn draw interest on this "watered stock." The road is not in need of any more money and often receives none, being purely a paper transaction to throw the earnings into hands of the controlling interest.

As stated, to reduce the rates now charged without doing away with this "manipulation of the earnings," would cut down the profits of every person who has money invested in railroad stocks and bonds, the controlling clique and the small bona fide stock holder as well, among the latter being many of our charitable and educational institutions. Freight and passenger rates can never be completely or equitably regulated until the proper authority takes hold of the stock and bond issues of the corporations and stops the nefarious practice explained above, and when this is done we believe that rates will adjust themselves along satisfactory lines.

Liberty Hides When "The Big Stick" Speaks.

President Roosevelt made a speech at Harrisburg, Pa., at the dedication of the new State Capitol building, last week. He lunged into corporations, their greed, and control, and of course made a good showing for himself. It appears that the Republican, Democratic, Populist, Prohibitionist, and Socialist parties are all in favor of putting the clamps down on the corporations, combinations and trusts, and that there is no party "standing up" for these institutions. They are bound to get in the back of the neck whatever party may win. In Texas the Prohibitionist have somewhat curtailed the revenue of railroads and express companies in the jug transportation, and there is now a proposition up to vote down the free pass system in this State to legislators. In fact, everybody has got it in for corporations, except old John D. Rockefeller, who seems to have his mouth at the bung-hole of every corporation, and it must be sweet, for he never opens his head about it. It appears a little bit to the thirsty individual in this section that in some things, the regulation and control, supervision, etc., of certain things is carried away ahead of the public demand. Of course the cultivation of a red blossom on the end of a gentleman's proboscis is not a government matter, but is really an individual prerogative, and while it is nothing but a fad, yet it is a personal privilege that was handed down to us by our fathers and their dads. It is better to have a red nose than to lay mouldering in your grave: as long as there is life there is a chance for a man to reform and swear off; but the way it is at present, it is a shame, for even the mail carriers are forbidden to carry liquid refreshments. Should this go on, in a few years, liberty might just as well give one despairing shriek and turn itself into a ghost.

CONSOLATIONS WILL SOON BE IN ORDER.

It is not every candidate that will weigh down the scales, not in Texas, at least. There is a Democratic, Republican, Prohibitionist, and a Socialist candidate for Governor, which is four. Now one will be chosen and three will be left. Worse things have happened to a chap than to be politically squelched, yet we feel sorry for a duck that has had a gubernatorial bee sting in his ear all summer, and then have the curtain wrung down on him and choked off. Yet the disappointed can console themselves with the reflection that sometimes there is more happiness to be attained in the pursuit than in the possession of a thing.

Appreciation.
Dear Doctor—Inclosed find check for professional services rendered by you to my late uncle. I thank you for your seal in the matter and shall not fail to recommend you to all my other wealthy relatives—Meggendorfer Blatter.

In families well ordered there is always one firm, sweet temper, which controls without seeming to dictate. The Greeks represented persuasion as crowned—Butler.

The insurgents in Cuba are anxious to surrender to Uncle Sam.

MRS. D. ROBINSON

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LOCAL ITEMS

Subscribe for THE HERALD—\$1. Get your job work at The Herald.

H. H. Harris was in town Saturday.

S. W. McPhaul was in town Tuesday.

Ray Brownfield spent Sunday in town.

Breck Gist was in town one day last week.

Lynn Adams spent Sunday in Brownfield.

Fred Pycatt was in town several days this week.

Uncle Billy Howard and family were here Sunday.

Prof. G. E. Lockhart was here Friday from Gomez.

R. M. Means was out of town several days this week.

W. R. Spencer had legal business in Gomez Monday.

Dolph Robinson is back from a trip to the Peecos country.

W. J. A. Parker had business in town last Saturday.

Jack Bryan had business in town one day this week.

Mr. Cardwell came in from the railroad one day this week.

Mr. Proctor was here Saturday from his home east of town.

John Welch and family spent last Saturday in Brownfield.

J. C. and Lottie Green made a trip to Big Springs last week.

Mr. Cardwell has returned from a freighting trip to Big Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hodge left Sunday for a trip to New Mexico.

Mrs. Richard Banowsky was a Brownfield visitor last Saturday.

John Souddy and son, John, had business in Brownfield last week.

Miss Annie Hamilton was the guest of Brownfield friends Sunday.

O. M. Daniels and son came in from Big Springs Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. George Whitley was stopping in Brownfield one day last week.

J. T. Gainer and Rev. Col. Smith were here Wednesday from Gomez.

R. R. Patterson was in Brownfield Saturday from Yoakum county.

W. E. Abrahams returned Friday from a trip to the Peecos country.

Mrs. Milton Robinson, of Meadow, visited relatives at this place Tuesday.

Mrs. D. Robinson has returned from a pleasant visit to relatives at Meadow.

Jack Head has had a windmill erected on his residence property on south side.

El Robinson returned one day last week from a visit to home folks at Fort Worth.

Misses Nettie and Allie Sawyer were guests of Brownfield friends last Sunday.

W. T. Dixon and wife returned Saturday from a trip to Colorado, Bartow and Austin.

Mrs. M. M. Walker and daughter visited Mrs. J. C. Green last Saturday.

Uncle Jack Koble and Bill Pycatt came in last week from a trip to New Mexico.

Misses Nettie and Allie Sawyer were shopping in Brownfield Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Robert Forester and Miss Annie Forester were in Brownfield one day this week.

W. R. Standefur, Surveyor of Lubbock County, had business in Brownfield Saturday.

Judge W. N. Copeland has returned from a pleasant visit to home folks in Sterling county.

Steer Roping.
We have the best catch rope ever put on the market in West Texas. Call and see it at the Sawyer Mercantile Company.

Rev. M. D. Williams and wife were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Estis last Saturday.

Rev. M. D. Williams and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Witt attended church at this place last Sunday.

The young people had a most enjoyable dance in Mr. Brownfield's new cottage last Friday evening.

Mrs. W. N. Copeland delightfully entertained the Maids and Matrons' club last Wednesday afternoon.

W. R. Spencer returned one day last week from a business trip to Fort Worth, Dallas, Austin and other points.

The Grand Lodge Order of Eastern Star held its annual meeting in Fort Worth the 9-10-11th of this month.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gist and children came in the mail hack Thursday of last week from a six weeks' visit to relatives in Missouri.

Richard Banowsky and Charley Benton returned from the railroad last Saturday, with lumber for Mr. Banowsky's residence.

O. M. Daniel returned one day this week from Big Springs where he purchased lumber for a residence to be built on his land one mile west of Brownfield.

Charley Boon and W. J. Duncan came in one day this week from Sterling County, where they had been to get Mr. Boon's cattle.

W. T. McPherson, Sr., of Gomez, had business in Brownfield Wednesday. He had the proverbial smile on his countenance on account of the recent arrival of W. T., Jr., at his home.

M. V. and Dee Brownfield returned last Friday from a trip to Dallas and Sherman. They saw the young ladies from Brownfield who are attending the Kid-Key school at the latter point. They brought back fine reports from the girls.

We see by THE TERRY COUNTY HERALD that the Brownfield ladies have organized a club under the name of the Maids and Matrons. Why can't Tahoka do something of the kind? Our ladies are surely as bright and progressive as those of any county in the State.—Lyna County, Texas, News.

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. LINDY.

THE MAIDS AND MATRONS.
Last Wednesday evening the members of the MAIDS AND MATRONS' CLUB, were entertained at the cozy home of Mrs. W. N. Copeland.

The afternoon was devoted to needlework and the business of the club.

Current events were discussed, which was greatly enjoyed by all present.

Two new members were received which shows that we are growing in numbers and interest.

Before the hour for departing we were invited by our hostess to partake of refreshments consisting of cake and chocolate. And—well, I shall not attempt to describe the extent to which this was enjoyed; I leave you to draw the description from your own imagination, as possibly you all know how Mrs. Copeland can tempt an appetite with some of her divine successes in the Culinary Art. She was assisted by those charming young ladies Misses Irene Copeland and Sallie Harris. Everyone expressed themselves as being glad they were there, and looking forward to the next meeting in anticipation of another pleasant afternoon. Those present were: Mrs. Carrie Spencer, Mrs. Dr. Ellis, Mrs. J. R. Randal, Mrs. J. R. Hill, Mrs. A. M. Brownfield, Mrs. D. Robinson, Mrs. Almada Dial, and the Misses Sallie Harris and Dora Daugherty.

PUBLIC SCHOOL TO OPEN.
School will open in Brownfield, Monday, October 15th, with Prof. J. C. Johnson in charge. Prof. Johnson holds a life first-grade certificate and has had a number of years experience in the school room, and everything bids fair to a very successful scholastic year; but this last depends more upon the support and co-operation of the parents than the ability of the teacher.

This we hope Prof. Johnson will fully have.

Something Wrong With People's Smellers.
Last Tuesday (in working the first two pages of THE HERALD, there arose a sickening smell that required some nerve to endure, and after our printer and old Mr. Shrook, who was helping in the office, had consulted about it, it was suggested to examine the printer's ink can, and the corpse was unearthed which had occasioned it. But what heat Mr. Shrook and the printer is, that nobody else detected it, although there were about twenty-five people in the office, off and on, during the time, some of whom must of possessed more sensitive nostrils than an old man or a printer who had the wheezes in his head. It was only a mouse but it stunk worse than a campaign lie about Senator Bailey.

The Plausible Lie.
We resent calumny, hypocrisy and treachery because they harm us, not because they are untrue. Take the distraction and the mischief from the truth, and we are little offended by it. Turn it into praise, and we may be pleased with it. And yet it is not calumny and treachery that do the largest sum of mischief in the world. They are continually crushed and are felt only in being conquered. But it is the glistering and softly spoken lie, the amiable fallacy, the patriotic lie of the historian, the provident lie of the politician, the zealous lie of the partisan, the merciful lie of the friend and the careless lie of each man to himself that cast that black mystery over humanity through which we thank any man who pierces it as we would thank one who dug a well in a desert. Happy that the thirst for truth remains with us even when we have willfully left the fountains of it.—John B. Stakis.

PRIDE ITEMS
Pride, Texas, }
October 8, 1908. }
Here I come again after our cool north.

Winter will soon be here.

Mr. and Mrs. Haverty have gone to the railroad after Mrs. Haverty's brother, Mr. Bowers.

R. F. Randal is gone to the railroad.

J. K. Epperson is quite sick this week.

Mrs. J. K. Epperson's brother and wife came on the Tuesday's back, they came from Atkins, Arkansas, and they will make this country their future home.

Mr. Cavanaugh is gone to Stanton.

There was a fine girl born to Mr. and Mrs. Edwards last Wednesday night: mother and babe doing fine.

Mr. Henry returned last week, and he didn't bring back any housekeeper with him.

Yours truly, BILL.

J. L. Randal,

DRUGGIST
Brownfield, : Texas.

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

Entirely Too Sensitive.
Our idea of Senator Joseph Weldon Bailey, of this State, is, that he is entirely too sensitive to aspersions and criticisms. He undoubtedly wants to appear honest, and we have no doubt but what he is about as square as the average public man, notwithstanding the reports about his connection with the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. and little outside Senatorial pickup-like that. We think it would be much better for a Senator to leave corporations take care of their own interests. They are able to do it. Hearst, being a man of immense fortune himself, can easily detect the "soft snaps" that are strewn along before the gaze of popular and powerful Senators like bait for fish, and thoroughly understands them. He is the modern Crassus of the day, and is relentless in nature and tactics. Besides that he has the weapons and the skill to handle them. There is no doubt that if Senator Bailey would have been more complaisant to Hearst's interests, both in this State and in Washington, that his side pick-ups would have never been flaunted beneath his nose. There are few public men living but what are not open to aspersions, but what their acts cannot be magnified or misconstrued, and what their motives can receive a different coloring at the hands of an expert. Hearst would have never opened his mouth on such a charge,—but he might have smiled to himself before his own mirror, while Bailey goes about the State denying and denouncing these charges. Hearst is simply using the wealthy man's tactics—doubt, misrepresentations, etc., and is uncovering and finding out who the real friends of Bailey is, while our Senator is playing right into the hands of the New York politician.

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.

W. R. Spencer
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
LAND & INSURANCE
AGENT,
BROWNFIELD, : TEXAS.

A. L. Clemens Geo. L. Troobes
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.
GOMER, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS.

W. S. NORTON,
Jeweler & Optician
Leave Work at
J. L. Randal's
Drug Store
LUBBOCK, : TEXAS.

C. E. FROST
SADDLERY COMPANY.
BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS
Manufacturers and Dealers in
SADDLERY AND HARNESS
We are headquarters for the celebrated Mensa Trees and nothing but the genuine California's Oregon Leather used in our Saddles and Harness
Cowboy Boots a Specialty.

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.

Burton Lingo Company
LUMBER.
J. C. Galbraith,
Local Manager,
BIG SPRINGS, : TEXAS.
J. W. Barrington. W. S. Dewey.
Barrington & Dewey.
WAGON AND FEED YARD.
North Side Railroad Tract,
BIG SPRINGS, : TEXAS.
Grain in any Quantity
Always kept on hand.
H. B. Edgar, J. S. Crumpton.
Edgar & Crumpton
Attorneys.
Will practice as a firm in civil business and individually in criminal business. Will contest a complete abstract of Davos County and give special attention to lands and land titles.
LAMESA, : TEXAS.

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

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.

Terry County Herald

W. R. Spencer,
Proprietor
PERCY SPENCER, Editor.
Brownfield, Terry County, Texas

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DISTRICT COURT.

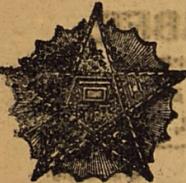
For the County of Terry and the unorganized County of Youkem attached to Terry for judicial purposes of the 8th Judicial District meets in the town of Brownfield, Terry County, on the 3rd Monday after the first Monday in January and June and may continue in session two weeks.

L. S. Kinder, Plainview, District Judge.
E. M. Ellard, Floydada, District Attorney.
W. T. Dixon, Brownfield, District Clerk.
George E. Herman, Brownfield, Sheriff.

Secret Societies



Officers of BROWNFIELD LODGE, A. F. & A. M., No. 603:
D. ROBINSON, Worshipful Master
BEN BROUGHTON, Senior Warden
W. R. SPENCER, Junior Warden
M. C. ADAMS, Secy. & Treas.
M. V. BROWNFIELD, Treasurer
GEORGE E. HERMAN, Senior Deacon
W. J. A. PARKER, Junior Deacon
FRED WOFFORD, Junior Deacon
Lodge meets Saturday before the full moon in each month at 4 o'clock p. m.



W. R. SPENCER, C.
W. T. DIXON, Clerk.
Brownfield Grove, New 482
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 Camp No. 1989, W. O. W.
Meets the first Saturday night after the full moon in each month.



Brownfield Lodge, I. O. O. F., NO. U. D.
DR. J. W. ELLIS, Noble Grand.
A. L. CLEMONS, Vice Grand.
W. J. BYRD, Treasurer.
Beaton 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 3rd Sunday in each month at 11 o'clock a. m.
Rev. Cal. Smith, M. E., on 4th 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. FOUTS, Pastor.

How Bees Gather Honey.
A bee gathers honey by the aid of its "trunk," "lower lip" or "tongue," which is used as an instrument for extracting the nectar from flowers. The "tongue" of a bee is not, as was once thought to be the case, a tube through which the juice is sucked, but is built more after the fashion of a fine broom. With this broom the bee brushes or laps the honey or honey material from the flowers, leaves, etc., and passes it down a groove in the upper surface of the tongue to the mouth proper. From that point the juice is conveyed through a minute orifice into the "first stomach," vulgarly called the "honey bag." The honey bag is a real chemical laboratory, where by some mysterious process which has not yet been explained by science the juices are converted into pure honey. When the chemical process of transforming the nectar into viscid honey has been completed the bee disgorges it into one of the cells made for the purpose of a receptacle. For years the microscopists and the entomologists have been studying the bee's laboratory, but its workings are at present among the unexplained mysteries.

Horses and Grass.
A famous veterinary surgeon declares that grass beats all the drugs in creation as a cure for sick horses and mules. Horses should have a few quarts of grass daily from spring until fall, he says. The prevalent notion that it is harmful is idiotic and cruel. Grass to horses is the same as fresh vegetables and fruit to us. Their craving for it proves their need of it. Yet ignorant, unfeeling drivers yank them away from it as if it was poison instead of the life giving medicine it is, designed by their Maker for them. When they gnaw the bark of trees or eat leaves it is because they crave grass and can't get it. Millions of bushels of grass go to waste yearly by the wayside which should be utilized for our noble, faithful, helpless, dumb colleague, the horse, thus making him healthy and happy. Summer visitors who hire horses should remember these facts and give the animals a chance to get at the grass by the roadside once in awhile.

Poiled.
"Did you hear about Samuels?" asked Mrs. Graymare's husband. "No, I didn't hear about Samuels," the lady answered. "When you have anything to tell, why don't you tell it?" "Yes, dear. Well, Samuels was going home the other night when a footpad shot at him and the ball hit a latchkey in Samuel's vest pocket, and his life was saved. So you see what good a latchkey is." "Indeed! If Samuels had been going home at a reasonable hour he would not have met any footpad. Secondly, he carries \$1,000 insurance, payable to his wife, and if it had not been for that latchkey she would be a rich widow now. So you are hunting around for a latchkey you will have to bring back a better story than that one. That all. I'm going to bed now, and you want to read you'll have to go to the kitchen, and don't waste the coal."—London Express.

The First Ice Cream.
The glory of introducing ice cream to America is one which, in the minds of the younger element at least, would rival any of the pretensions of Christopher Columbus, Sir Walter Raleigh, Fulton, Howe or Edison. It was Mme. Delacroix to whom Americans are indebted for the beginning of the notorious passion for "cool interiors." Her portrait, one of St. Memin's mezz-tints of early American notables, shows her to have been a handsome and forceful character well worthy to go down the long corridors of fame as the mother of ice cream and the stepmother of the ice cream soda industry.—Appleton's Magazine.

It is stated in the dispatches that Russia has built impregnable fortifications about Harbin, in Manchuria, which was done in violation of the late treaty.

DRAGGING

down pains are a symptom of the most serious trouble which can attack a woman, viz: falling of the womb. With this, generally, come irregular, painful, scanty or profuse periods, wasteful, weakening drains, dreadful backache, headache, nervousness, dizziness, irritability, tired feeling, inability to walk, loss of appetite, color and beauty. The cure is

WINE OF CARDUI
Woman's Relief

that marvelous, curative extract, or natural essence, of herbs, which exerts such a wonderful strengthening influence on all female organs. Cardui relieves pain, regulates the menses, stops drains and stimulates the muscles to pull the womb up into place. It is a safe and permanent cure for all female complaints.

WRITE US A LETTER
In strictest confidence, telling us all your troubles. We will send free advice (in plain sealed envelope). Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

"I SUFFERED AWFUL PAIN
in my womb and ovaries," writes Mrs. Naomi Bales, of Webster Groves, Mo., "and my menses were very painful and irregular. Since taking Cardui I feel like a new woman, and do not suffer as I did."

Addressing Letters for Italy.
A correspondent in Italy advises those who send letters to friends in that country to write only the initials of the first name, because it is quite customary in Italy to place the surname first, which leads to many mistakes when letters are asked for by foreigners.

To Extinguish Burning Oil.
Burning oil cannot be extinguished by water. The water only serves to spread the flames. The right thing to do is to throw down flour, sand, or earth. This is the area of the conflagration is limited and the fire extinguished.

Texas has a Congressman named Burgess who believes in sticking pins into the Socialists. If we understand Socialism right it is a kind of a philosophy of the head, and the first instance that is recorded of it was when Christ and his disciples made Isariot the man that carried their wads, and also purchasing agent. This elevation corrupted him, like it has others, and he sold out to the priests. The principal objection to Socialism is, a fellow has to be too good, and has to have confidence in every Judas that strikes him for a lift.

Eight Millions For Toys.
The real amount of cash money paid out in the United States alone for toys that on Christmas morning gladden the hearts of American children is conservatively estimated at \$8,000,000. This means about 60 cents apiece for the something like 13,000,000 of five to twelve year old children. The children of no other country on the globe have anything like so lavish an average amount of money expended for toys for them, not even the children of Germany—Germany, the home of toy-making and toy giving. Verily, indeed, the lot of the American child has been cast in the richest sort of clover when it comes to toy getting and not a few other things in the bargain.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Jumping at a Conclusion.
Tommy—Santa Claus is coming to dinner tonight.
Elsie—Oh! How do you know?
Tommy—Ma told me a white haired old gentleman was coming and we'd have to be very good.

It may be alright for the United States to go to Cuba and settle matters, but the real question is, will they stay settled? It may become monotonous after a time, and perhaps, the best thing to do is, when the lid is properly fastened down is to keep it there.

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

Notice! Having closed 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 receipt for all our debts due us. Our checks must be closed, so come forward at once. Please adjust your accounts and save time, trouble and costs. Respectfully Yours,
Brownfield Mercantile Company,
Brownfield, : Texas.

Help Settle Your Own Country.....
SEND US THE NAMES OF YOUR OLD FRIENDS BACK EAST. 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 YOUR part of the country and place their names on the complimentary mailing list of "THE EARTH," an interesting monthly, devoted to South-west immigration. Don't put it off. Write this week to
O. L. SEAGRAVES,
General Editor, 2110 S. 1st St., Los Angeles, Calif. Cal.

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 an behad 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, Amar

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 loose any thing, 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 imm unity bath near the gate that the fisherman St. Peter is keeping.