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BROWNFIELD, MERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEB. 8, 1907.

M. V. BROWNFIELD,

President.

No. 51

Cashier,

A. D. BRUWNFIELD

MY COUSIN SUSIE

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[Original.] "Howard," said my college chum coming into my room with a rueful face, "I'm in a hole."

"A deep one?" ("Yes. I have only two days in which to prepare for examinations. Without putting, in all my time I'm sure to be conditioned on two subjects at least. And now comes a letter from my mother to tell me that my cousin Susie, her only sister's daughter, in coming to town especially to see me She has promised her mother and my mother that she will not go home without having seen me. She comes on Friday, supposing I'll' be free till Monday, whereas these cursed exams require every moment."

"Is your cousin pretty?"

"How do I know? I have never seen her. She was born and brought up in California. But what has that to do with it?"

"If she is pretty and attractive, 1 might help you out.'

"It isn't that she is to be entertained. She must be entertained by me."

"Very well. If you haven't seen her I suppose she hasn't seen you. I will be you."

Ned Coit and I discussed the matter pro and con and at last, both being young and foolish, decided that I should meet his cousin at the station, take her to the theater and the next day conduct her through the college grounds and buildings, I went to the station to meet her-Ned's mother had said she would wear our college colors in a buttonhole-and I found the loveliest, daintiest, prettiest bit of fem-inine humanity I had ever seen. It was late in the afternoon when she arrived, so I drove her to the house of a friend with whom she was to stay. After dinner I called for her and took her to the theater.

Now, I would rather guard a football goal against eleven stalwart men than again guard the secret that I was not her cousin Ned. She attacked me in front and on both flanks.

"I have always fancied you were dark complexioned," she said, "like your father, and I find you light. Cousin Molly (Ned's sister) told me that you were of a retiring disposition and dreaded strangers. I feared you might make some excuse for not meeting me. I find you very easy to get acquainted with." Then she began to talk about her relatives in California, of whose existence I was supposed to be cognizant, but whom I had never seen. I blundered and stumbled, rushed madly-to speak figuratively-to the right, then frantically to the left, and I had no sooner smoothed over one bit of ignorance than I fell into another. If she had tried deliberately to trap me she could not have done better.

However, I got through without any positive evidence that I was playing a part. When I parted with her I knew enough of her family to send my love, mentioning them all by name, and just before the train started I felt emboldened to attempt a cousinly kiss, but she drew back with a decided refusal. For the next week the person of Susie Leigh kept between me and my books. If in hours of idleness I danced or skated I was oblivious to the person danced or skated with and called them all Susie. Then came a letter to Ned from his cousin, which he turned over to me. She showed far more af-fection in her letter than she had. shown me in person. I replied to the letter warmly and received a warmer reply. After considerable correspondence I wrote offering my heart and hand. Her_answer was that on no account would she marry a cousin. Here was a complication that had not been foreseen. If I confessed that I had played upon her credulity she the least. would refuse me, and if I remained her cousin I knew by the tone of her letter that I could not persuade her. Besides, I couldn't possibly marry her without the whole affair coming out. Meanwhile she had written Ned's mother that he had been more than it. kind to her during her visit and she heped he could come out to San Francisco as soon as he had been graduated and make his cousin a visit. Being in for it, I concluded to accept the invitation. No sooner had I passed my final exams than I sped across the posing as a critic. continent. I found "my cousin" Susle a very different person since I had proposed to her. She showed none of that ease she had shown in my company during our first meeting, though since my proposal this was to be expected. I made up my mind to confers

at once, but before doing so stated a similar case of which I pretended to have heard. Susle declared that the man who had played such a part could not possibly be possessed of gentlemanly instincts.

This threw me on my beam ends. For several days I went about with her, feeling and looking as if I had melancholia, and finally told her that I would return to the east. I had no sooner made this announcement than her manner changed perceptibly. During the evening before my intended departure she gave me every encouragement. The clock struck 1 in the morning before I summoned courage to tell her the story that proved me to be without gentlemanly instincts. She burst into a laugh.

"You stupid thing!" she said. "The day you drove me from the station and handed me out of the carriage a lady who knows you well saw you through a window and told me who you were."

It is now ten years since my marriage, and I think it about time my wife ceased to banter me on the subfect of my playing cousin, but she shows no sign of doing so. SUMNER CHILDS.

MESMER'S METHODS. He Influenced Patients by Sugges-

tion, but Hid Real Power. Mesmer published in 1773 his ac-

count of the marvelous cures effected by what he was pleased to term animal magnetism. When in 1778 he came to Paris he came with a well developed sense of the value of advertising. The campaign he inaugurated was of a character to disgust the conservative and thoughtful, but to take a sensation loving populace by storm. Most extravagant tales of cures he had accomplished in Berlin, Vienna and elsewhere were noised abroad. Through a convert he challenged the physicians of Paris to enter into a contest with him, they to treat twelve patients by the orthodox methods, he to treat twelve by his. Of course this challenge was rejected, and equally of course its rejection was interpreted by the thoughtless as an acknowledgment of the superiority of Mesmer's treatment. His rooms were thronged. His purse waxed constantly heavier.

The treatment he gave was such as to appeal vividly to the imagination of the patient-in a word, to increase his suggestibility. Suggestion, indeed, was its root element, although Mesmer failed or pretended to far and taught that its effect upon the effluence of a Mysteriods fluid. In a room dimly lighted and hung with mirrors the patients were seated about a circular vat of considerable size covered with a lld and containing various chemicals. A long, cord connected the patients with one another, while in the lid of the tub were several holes, through each of which passed an iron rod bent in such a way that its point could be applied to any part of a patient's body. The patients were requested not to speak, the only sound in the room being strains of soft music. When expectancy was at its flood Mesmer would enter clad in the robe of a magician and carrying an iron wand. At one patient he would gaze intently, and another he would stroke gently with his wand. Soon some would burst into laughter, others into tears, while still others would fall into convulsions, finally passing into a lethargic state, out of which, it is claimed, they emerged cured or on the highroad to a cure. Occasionally the treatment was given outdoors, a tree being "magnetized" and the patient collapsing in a swoon so soon as he approached it .- Appleton's Magazine.

new and Old Bank Bills. According to the Washington Post, quoting a cashier, bank officials do not prefer fresh new bills to old ones. "Everybody doesn't care for new greenbacks," said a cashier. "It is a common idea that bank tellers do not care to give up crisp paper money. As a matter of fact, nine cashiers out of every ten try to get rid of new money as quickly as possible after receiving There is grave danger to the averit. age paying teller in handling unused money. New bank notes stick togeth-er. Frequently the ink is not thor-oughly dry. During our rush period we handle a great deal of money. It is the easiest thing in the world to make mistakes with new bills when in a hurry to relieve a long line of waiting patrons. When possible we give out the new bills during hours when there lion old bills than a hundred new ones." is no rush. I'd rather pay out a mil-

Running For Exercise.

A professional runner gives the fol lowing suggestions for exercise: Rise at 6:30 a.m. Put on old clothing, easy shoes and a sweater. Time for dress-ing, five minutes. Walk one-fourth of a mile; time, five minutes. Then run a mile at a dog trot in eight minutes; arranging your circuit of a mile and a quarter so that you will finish at your door thirteen minutes after starting. That exercise will expand your lungs and stimulate your heart action and land you at your doorstep at 6:48 a. m. panting for breath, thoroughly exhausted and perspiring at every pore. You are then ready for your bath and shave and breakfast and for the natural routine of the day. The man of sedentary habits who patiently pursues this exercise may kiss all drugs goodby.

How He Learned English.

Carl Schurz once told a friend something of his early struggles with the English language. He knew it about as American college boys know their German-that is to say, barely at all. One day, "deciding such nonsense must end," he entered a bookstore and asked for the classic of the English language. A wise clerk gave him "The Vicar of Wakefield." He carefully translated it into German and put his work away for six weeks. At the end of that time he translated his translation back into English and then made a searching comparison between his version and that of Goldsmith's original. "After that," he sam, "I knew English."

Six Fingered Monkeys.

In several places in Cape Colony and In several places in Cape Colony and the Orange Free State of South Africa caves have been discovered which yielded hundreds on munmified re-mains of a queer species of six fingered monkeys. All of the full grown spec-imens of this remarkable race have the fail situated birth up on the backthe tail situated high up on the backfrom three to five inches farther up than on the modern monkey-and other distinguishing marks, such as two sets of canine teeth, beards on the males, etc.

Municipal Newspaper.

Dresden is one of the few cities pos-

sessing a municipal newspaper, and



BIG SPRINGS, : .

TEXAS.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Quickly made friendships are quickly ended.

Life's most desirable pleasures cost

Sorrows of life enable us to appreciate the joys thereof.

It's easy to talk philosophically if Sou are not personally interested.

Instead of trying to beat his record the average man should try to forget

Most of the things we learn from experience come under the head of compulsory education.

It has been observed that the average man is never so happy as when he is

Don't forget that the brownstone front usually depends on a homely brick rear for support.

cash, it's doughnuts to fudge there aside as surplusage.-Carlyle. wouldn't be so much of it wasted .-Chicago News:

this was begneathed to the city by the late Dr. Gunt. The bequest is a very valuable property and consists of a daily newspaper, which in consequence of its extensive circulation is the principal advertising medium in the neighborhood. The profits are applied to the beautifying and improvement of the city and to charity.

The Cerman I and You. It is surprising when any one takes the trouble to notice how many letters begin with the pronoun "I." To Germans this is egotistical, and their etiquette in letter writing forblds it. It is probably on the same principle that they write I (ich) always with a small letter and you (Sie) with a capital, reversing the English custom.

Character.

The first thing that a human being should recognize about himself is that his character is his distinguishing feature. It is not the amount of money. the amount of power, the amount of brains, that a man has, but his character.

Swells.

She (sentimentally) - How like life are the waves of the sea! He-You bet. Come to the shore in great style and go away broke .- Detroit News.

The gifted man is he who sees the If sympathy could be converted into essential point and leaves all the rest

Everything new and first-class, Everything new and first-olass

Mrs. J. S. Cordill, Rates: Rates: \$1.50 \$1-50 Proprietor. per day per day.

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The Thrifty Person Buys His Goods where His Money goes the Farthest, Our Aim to make Our Store that Come and see us. Place.



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The Terry County Herald.

W. R. Spencer, Proprietor

PERCY SPENCER, Editor. Brownfield, Terry County, Fexas

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The Herald's Directory.

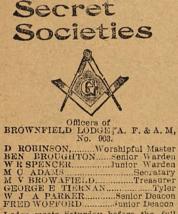
State Officials.

W. T. Lanham, : : Governor eorge D. Neal, - Lieutenant-Governor, V. Daqidson, : Attorney Genera W. Stephens, : : Comptroller, W. Robbins, : : Treasurer, W. Robbins, : : Treasurer, R. V. Daqidson, : Attorney Genera J. W. Stephens, : Comptroller, J. W. Robbins, : Treasurer, J. J. Terrel, : Land Commissioner, R. B. Cousins, SuperIntendent Public Instruction

DISTRICT COURT.

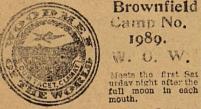
For the County of Yoskum attachen to Terry for judicial purposes of the 63th Judicial District meets in the town of Brownfield, Terry County, on the 3rd Mondays after the first Mondays in January and June and may continue in session two weeks.

L. S. Kinder, Plainview, District Judge. R. M. Ellard, Floydada....District Attorney. W T Dixon, Brownfield......District Clerk. Goorge E Dieman, Brownfield......Sheriff





M. Spencer, A, M. M. Spencer, A, M. Wolfforth, Treasurer.



Excercit construction and the second PRACTICAL MARRIAGE A commence and a commence of the commence of t

[Original] There is no element in a man's life that contributes more to his success or failure than the woman he chooses for a helpmeet.

Ralph Bawnard married a girl who thought more of her present comfort than keeping her husband in those channels for which he was fitted. No sooner dld he begin to win a competence in one field than she proceeded to remove him to another. She disliked the country, so she made his life miserable till he pulled up stakes and went to the city. Then she took it into her head that she preferred to live in the same place with his mother, and they moved again. A rolling stone

gathers no moss, and the Bawnard family gathered only debts. One day a young woman of pleasing appearance called at Bawnard's office to collect a debt of long standing. Bawnard asked her if she knew where he could borrow the money (\$100) on his note. "At what interest?" asked the girl. "I'll pay as high as 3 per cent a month," was the reply. "For how

long?" "Oh, as long as you like-three years." The girl thought awhile, then said she would lend him the money herself. "Give me your note for \$3," she said, "and we will be square." Bawnard asked her what she meant. "The amount loaned is \$100, the interest \$108. You will owe me \$8 and get no money." Bawnard was taught a lesson that he

never forgot. Five years passed. Bawnard was a

widower. From the time of his wife's death he managed his affairs with proper care and got them in fair condition. He was very lonely, but he was untrammeled, and it was possible for him to remain in one place and accumulate. The only drawback financially was that he had no one to attend to the buying of household supplies, which needed constant attention. since prices were rising with frightful rapidity. His capital was still limit-ed, and he was not yet very quick pay. This kept him from that financial good

standing which enables a man to get on. One day the same woman collector who had called upon him before came to his office to collect a debt. She looked tidy and thrifty, and what little she said was to the point. Bawnard kept her talking as long as he could. He had the money to pay with, but he did not care to pay. He was thinking what a valuable woman the collector was. Bawnard chatted with her good naturedly and drew her into commonplace affairs, quietly drawing her out. He soon made up his mind that-she was a very practical as well as attractive young woman. Thus he won her sympathy by telling her his troubles, assured her that he was doing the best he could and ended by offering to pay up the indebtedness by installments. If she would call every Saturday afternoon he would pay

something on account till the matter was settled. To this she agreed and took her departure. Bawnard in addition to the installment varian peasant from the neighborhood had a few flowers for her, an acknowl- of Munich, owed his rapid success to edgment, he said, of her kindness, her his genius for concealing and remedytrouble and her patience. She accept-ing defects of figure. He left an an-ed them gladly and warmed to the nual income of 59,000 francs to his donor. The next Saturday after that a buggy was standing at the door, and he invited her to take a drive. He said she would oblige him by doing so; that he was not very well, he needed recreation and had no companion unless she would go with him. show her that he was not using money that should go to pay his account he

sood basidess qualifications. I otter you the position of wife and houseceeper. If you accept you may be sure of my love.

The offer was accepted, and Ralph married his second wife. In her he found a helpmeet who instead of retarding him assisted him in getting on. His children were well taken care of and, if they did not receive a mother's affection, did not lack for all that could be expected from one who was not their mother. The improved financial condition of the father was certainly to their comfort.

HARRIET CAWLEY.

FALSE MIRRORS.

Many Varieties Are Made For Special Business Purposes.

"It is not enough to make true mirrors," the dealer said. "If that were all, ours would be indeed a simple business.

"Dressmakers and milliners require mirrors of all sorts. They need, for example, a mirror that makes one look taller and thinner. When they dress a fat, short patron in one of their new hats or suits they lead her to this mirror, and she is so surprised and pleased with the change for the better in her looks that straight off she buys.

"For masseurs I make a mirror that, like a retouched photograph, hides blemishes, wrinkles, scars. The masseur takes the wrinkled face of some rich old woman, steams it, thumps it, pinches it and smacks it for an hour and then holds up to it the mirror that gives a blurred, blemish hiding reflection. The woman thinks her wrinkles are, gone and is happy till she gets home to her own true mirror.

"Altogether I make some twenty varieties of false mirrors. Salesmen and saleswomen in millinery and dressmaking establishments can double and quadruple their business if they are quick and deft in their selection of the mirror that flatters each patron best." -Philadelphia Bulletin.

Housekeeping In Japan.

I never could regard housecleaning seriously in Japan, where the walls can be put aside by one hand, where there is no particular furniture to worry one and where even the matting can be laid and lifted without tacks or nails. But the Japanese housekeepers of my acquaintance rather resented my light attitude, assuring me, quite after the manner of housekeepers all over the world, that it is all very hard and requires much work-oh, very much work indeed. In order to justify myself to one housekeeper I drew a comparison of her own difficulties and those of an American woman, but th American picture se aned to ber so te rible and she became so deeply sympathetic that I had to stop short to save her feelings .- Housekeeper.

First Man Dressmaker.

One day in 1730 a beautiful carriage appeared on the boulevard of Paris with an escutcheon in the shape of a pair of corsets and an open pair of scissors painted on the panel of each door. This was the coat of arms of Rhomberg, the first man who made a name as a woman's dressmaker. The next Saturday she called, and Rhomberg, who was the son of a Ba-

A WEST POINT STORY

ODD INCIDENT THAT MADE GENERAL BUELL BREAK A RECORD.

A Flagrant Breach of Discipline That Was Grotesque Brough to Make the General Who Never Laughed Roar In Spite of His Grimness.

General Buell, whose timely arrival at Shiloh, some military critics hold, saved General Grant from defeat, was known in the old army as "the man-who can't laugh." General Buell was not grave merely; he was grim. Yet two yearling cadets at West Point made General Buell break a record. It was hot on the plateau above the waters of the Hudson, hotter than the cheek of a fieldpiece that has been in action, so hot that the leaves on the elm tree shriveled and the feet of the pacing sentries burned from contact with the only paved path on the government reservation.

The plebes had reported and were quartered in two divisions of barracks. the upper class men having been turned out to share quarters with their comrades in the other divisions.

The June examinations were on. The board of visitors, of which General Buell was a member, had paid its perfunctory visits to mess hall, to academic building and to barracks. It was 10 o'clock in the morning. Two cadets had been thrown by fate and by the arrival of the plebes into the same room of the fifth division of barracks. The thermometer in the shade of the guardhouse registered 99 degress. In the room in which the two cadets were quartered doubtless it stood 10 degrees higher.

There had been one morning inspection of quarters by an army officer, and the two yearlings, gasping for breath in a room into which the sun beat with no regard for cadet feelings, had every reason to believe that there would be no further inspections that morning. They had stood the ordeal of the examinging board at 9 o'clock, and, with no studies in hand, they thought they were safe until the first call for dinner.

By the law of the academy every cadet in guarters was to be in full dress uniform until 11 o'clock. He was not allowed to smoke. His bedding was to be neatly piled at the head of his bunk. In other words, the cadet room and the cadet's person were to be properly ordered and properly arrayed for inspection.

"It's hot," said the cadet who was to become an artillery officer.

- "It's hotter than that," said his comrade
- "Let's strip," said the one. "Done," said the other.

nattresses were pulled from the bunks and thrown under the window, through which occasionally came a whiff of breeze, grateful though heat laden.

"I'd like to smoke," said the future artilleryman as he threw himself on one of the mattresses.

"I'm going to smoke," said his comrade. And instanter pipes were lighted, and

the room began filling with fragrant blue fog.

There was a clink of a sword heard in the hallway. Its sound brought consternation. An inspection was on. Before the two yearlings had time to think there was a rap, and the door was thrown open, and in came, not the ordinary second lleutenant inspecting

conunement to quarters and about fifty tours of extra guard duty as a result of their disregard for discipline. They were in the depths for twentyfour hours, and then the list of the day's delinquents was read, and, lo, their names did not appear!

General Don Carles Buell had had the laugh of his lifetime, and because of the joy of it he had asked the commandant to spare the offenders .- Chieago Post.

Without going you can get nowhere. -From the Chinese.

Getting a Fit.

"What's the matter across the way?" asked the tailor of a bystander as the ambulance backed up to the door of his rivel

"A customer fell in a fit, and they are taking him to the hospital," was the reply.

"That's strange," said the tailor. "I never knew a customer to get a fit in that establishment before."

Man.

These are the real facts_about the standing of the noblest work of Godman. He is first known as the son of his mother, then the husband of his wife and ends by being known as the father of his children.-Atchison Globe.

Monting the Bird of Paradise. Inside a queer, birdcage-like wicker contrivance built high up in a tree the Aru islander will watch patiently for days to get a shot at a bird of paradise. perhaps the loveliest of nature's creations. His food is supplied every morning by another native, who remains at the foot of the tree during the day to secure any bird which may fall, killed or stunned. Only the adult males, with long plumes, are sought after, for were not this the case this beautiful species would long ago have become extinct. To secure living specimens the natives employ an arrow having three prongs at the end. These prongs are barbed on the inside, and the object is to shoot at the legs of the bird, which, when bit, flutters helplessly to the ground,-A. E. Pratt in Wide World Magazine.

Matter of Fact Lovemaking.

For downright prose Dr. Johnson's offer of hand and heart to his second wife would be hard to beat. "My dear woman," said Johnson, "I am a hardworking man and withal something of a philosopher. I am, as you know, very poor. I have always been respectable myself, but I grieve to tell you that one of my uncles was hung." "I have less money than you, doctor," demurely answered the lady, "but I shall try to be philosophical too. None of my relatives have ever been hung, but I have several who ought to be.' "Providence and philosophy have evidently mated us, my good woman," said the doctor as he pressed a chaste salute on the lady's brow.

Defrauding the Walter.

In a Parisian cafe an American ordered a hors d'oeuvre, sole, agneau pre sale, artichoke salad, peche Melba, and so on, and when the waiter brought him a bill of 30 francs he paid it like a man. After his change was brought he counted it and pushed a franc toward the waiter for a tip. But the man, pushing back the franc, said in gentle reproach:

"Pardon, monsieur, but that is the counterfeit franc."-Argonaut.

Meets the first Sat urday night after the full moon in each mouth.

W. R. Spencer, C. C.

Q. D. Brownfield, Clerk.

Brownfield Grove, No. 462. Woodmen Circle.

MRS. ALMEDA L. DJAL, - - - - Guardian D. BROWNFIELD, - - - - Clerk. Moets on the first and third Wednesdays in each month at 7:20 p.m. in I. O. O. F. Hall



Brownfield Lodge. O. O. F.,

No. 530.

G. E. LOCKHART,	Noble	Grand
PERCY SPENCER,	Vice	Grand
A. D. BROWNFIELD,	Tre	asurer
3EO. W. NEILL	Sec	eretary
Lodge meets every Friday r	night, a	t 8
o'clock d. m. in the Lodge	Room	in.
the town of Brownfield.		

Her Valuation. "Elizabeth, has that man any expertations?" "Fine, mamma." "What do they consist of?" "Mfa"

most respected .- Tacitas

gave her a double installment. During the ride he told her that he had two nice little tots at home, but had no suitable person to take care of them. She pitied the poor widower and said she would like to see them. He gave his home address, and during the next week she went in and spent an hour with them. Then followed some toys. On her next coming to the

office she gave him an invitation to call upon her. Bawnard called and was impressed with the pleasant appearance of the home, which was under the care of the young woman herself. He was especially struck with the homemade curtains, tablecloths-indeed, all articles that could be produced without being paid for. He made several calls and with each call was still more of the opinion that some young man who considers merely a pretty face and coy ways the proper attributes for a house-

keeper was bosing an opportunity. The next Saturday afternoon when the collector called Bawnard, being alone in the office, handed her the remainder of the money due and took her receipt for the account in full. Than he said to her:

"Since our acquaintance began with a matter of business I wish it to continue as a matter of business. Usually affairs between men and women begin with love and end with business. That is the reason why marriage is said to be a lottery. I have observed that you That which is seen at a distance is are a sensible, frugal woman, with

Arnoid and His Circus. Matthew Arnold used to travel in

hairs

company with Mrs. Arnold, his two daughters and the agent, whom he elegantly called his "impresario." They usually had railway passes given to them, and on several occasions, when presenting these to the conductor, he remarked in a condescending tone. "Oh, the Arnold troop, I suppose!" "Just as if we were a traveling circus," said Mr. Arnold, with a hearty laugh.

The Best Réturn.

After all, it isn't the way we live or the work we do that matters, but the ideal we put into it. Is there any work too sordid, too prosaic, to yield a return of beauty?-Ellen Glasgow.

Nothing to Steal.

Minister's Wife-Wake up! There are burglars in the house, John. Minister-Well, what of it? Let them find out their mistake themselves .- Christian Register.

Don't speak too plainly. If a man were to set out by calling everything by its right name, he would be knock ed down before he got to the corner of the street.-Exchange.

More Than Likely.

Romantic He (with his arm around her waist)-All this seems so familiar to me, darling-the quiet night, the whispered word, the tender look. I wonder if it is a nemory of some previous existence? Practical She-No, William; it is more likely a memory of some previous sweethcart.-Referee.

Neglected calumny soon expires. Show that you are hurt and you give it the appearance of truth .-- Tacitus.

officer, but Lieutenant Colonel Henry M. Lazelle, commandant of cadets, and Major General Don Carlos Buell, United States army.

Discipline strikes in. The two cul prit cadets sprang to attention instantly, heels together, arms hanging naturally and the little fingers where the seams of the trousers would have been if they'd had any trousers on. The future artilleryman was clothed in one sock, and in this attire he was one sock the better of his comrade. They stood there rigid. The position of a soldier was never better maintained. Commandant Lazelle turned purple with rage at this graceless breach of discipline actually paraded before a major general of the United States army and a member of the board of visitors.

The cadet who one day was to com mand a battery had dropped his pipe. The hot bowl touched his great toe and the burning was too much for even a soldier's stolidity, and he emitted a very boylike "Ouch."

General Don Carlos Buell took in the spectacle and all the glorious humor of the situation. His grimness was not proof against such a sight as this. He leaned back against a table and roared, and not even the wrath in the commandant's face could check his roaring.

"Come, general," said the commandan⁺; "let us go. I shall report these young men for three flagrant violations of the rules of the academy."

General Buell looked at the guilty ones and roared again. The commandant led the way out of the room, but the culprits heard the laugh of Buell all the way through the hall, across the area of barracks, until finally it came as a sort of chuckling echo from the office of the guardhouse.

The culprits were confronted with the probability of about three months' His Income.

"They say you get 250 marks a month. I can't believe it. Tell me how.'

"I get 110 marks salary: then I don't pay my rent, 40 marks; that's 150 marks; I owe the milkman 30 marks,/ that's 180 marks; my butcher 40 marks, 220 marks, and every month I raise 30 marks out of my friends, making an income of 250 marks a month!"-Fliegende Blatter.

Drawing a Tooth.

An elephant had a raging toothache, the agony of which caused her to nearly destroy her caravan. She was thrown on her side and roped to stakes. Two men held a pair of ice tongs fast round the aching tooth, and a couple of dray horses attached to the tongs. by a rope did the rest. The tooth was sixteen inches long by three inches across.

The Eternal Wilderness.

We still have our "unmanstified" places. And there shall come to us a wilderness here and another there where now there is none, for everything moves in circles, which is not at all a new discovery, and the man who today laments a dearth of the wilderness may live long enough to find himself one day wielding an ax as dull as the pen he now bewails with- and forty miles from a grindstone. We shall not remonstrate with the writers who are picturing us going to eternal smash for want of tall timber. Their work is not without its good effect in staying the denuclation of our nearby recreation grounds, and we are content to watch the wily old wilderness creeping up in the rear of the advancing army of invasion, reaching out with sure, silent fingers and reclaiming her own, building anew her razed stockades and unfurling to the winds her defiant the nerots. Becreatics



Mrs. Chas. Boone entertained the following young people last Wed nesday evening at tea: Miss Dora Daughherty, Mrs. Dial, Misses Annie and Doll Pyeatt, and Eva McDaniel. Messrs Doc Powell, B. T. Irwin, C. A. Holtzclaw, Ray and Dee Brownfield and Jack Bryan.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Woodard spent Tuesday night in town.

Through the kindness of his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Boon, J. W. Robinson, of Baird, will read the HERALD for the next six at home at the H. II. Cotton res- was commanded by Lieutenant Quackmonths.

M. V. Brownfield made a bus- ly purchased. iness trip to Big Springs this week.

Misses Ethel and Mable Porter visited in Brownfield Sunday.

The ladies of the Parsonage and Home Mission Society met for M. V. Brownfield. Wednesday afternoon of last week with Mrs. W. R. Harris and elected the following officers:

Mrs. Spencer, President. Mrs. Powell, First Vice Pres. Mrs. Green, Second Vice Pres. Mrs. Harris Third Vice Pres. Mrs. Randal, Rec. Secretary. Mrs. Bell, Cor. Secretary. Mrs. Criswell, Treasurer.

The society will meet the first and third Wednesdays of each month.

Miss Clara Bell is staying with Mrs. John Welch and attending school.

Miss Vadie Glover was here Wednesday from Gomez.

Mr.and Mrs. Richard Banowsky were in town Monday aftornoon Walter Hill, who recently purchased land in this county from D.H.Benton, was in Brownfield cne day this week on business.

Aut Graham spent Sunday in Brownfield.

B. T Nicks came in one day last week with freight for the Brownfield Mercantile Co.

M. and Mrs. McDaniel, of Gomez, were here last Monday.

Mrs. R. A. Sexton left one day this week for her home at Mar. shall.

Miss Hoodie Walker, who has been stopping with Mrs. Boone and attending school, was called

R. J. Heflin has improved the appearance of his residence by a fresh coat of paint.

Miss Annie Hamilton was the guest of Miss Dora Daughherty ast Tuesday night.

Milton Robinson was in town this week, Mr. Heiny had business here

Tuesday. Robert M. Means, of Andrews

County, is here this week.

J. E. Woodard has sold his home section to M. G. Abernathy of Hockley Ceunty.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lee Allman- a boy.

Mr. Kinard and family are now idence which Mr. Kinard recent-

Ed Copeland, of Lubbock Co., visited relatives at this place last Tuesday,

T. A, Hoiley left Tuesday fo. Big Springs for a load of freight opportunities it would present for wide

H. H. Cotten and family moved into their new home Tuesday. Ed Robinson came in Tuesday from a business trip to Dallas.

Henry Franklin was here one day this week from the Brownfield ranch.

Thursday afternoon.

Mrs.C. A. McDaniel is a new subscriber to the Herald,

Jack Bryan was a Brownfield visitor this week.

Miss Annie Pyeatt is visiting relatives at this place.

NOTICE MASONS.

Dr. R. C. Andrews, of Floydada, will Lecture the Masonic Longe at this place for the week commencing Feb. 18 th inst. Dr. Andrews is a three year certificate Mason, and we hope all Master Masons will attend.

Ristori's Too Grateful Soldler, During Ristori's first engagement at Madrid an elderly woman one night gained access to her dressing room and tearfully begged her intervention on behalf of her son, a young soldier condemned to death for a serious breach of discipline. At the close of the performance Ristori was presented to peal and obtained the young man'a free pardon, perhaps because it gave to

Eposition and a second second second How a Scandal In the **Navy Was Prevented**

And a second sec [Original.]

Bob Backstay, a midshipman during the Spanish-American war, was just out of the Naval academy. He had been in more scrapes while at Annapolis than any man there, and, though he was a fair scholar, that he had succeeded in coming out with a commission was a surprise to all. The truth is he was such a good fellow that the faculty did not have the heart to refuse to graduate him. Nevertheless it was predicted that his love for escapades would always keep him back in his profession.

Backstay was sent to Cuban waters on the Yellow Jacket, one of the many small armed boats used to watch the coming of the Spanish fleet, which was daily expected. The Yellow Jacket enbos, a man abnormally anxious for distinction. Indeed, he talked so much about what he would do or try to do if he got an opportunity that his offcers would exchange glances whenever "the old man" touched upon the oft mentioned subject. Of course the main topic of conversation on the Vellow Jacket was the Spanish fleet and the awake officers to give notice of its arrival or perhaps save the American fleet from attack or possible destruction and thereby gain promotion.

The longer the Spaniards were in coming the keener the expectancy till at last Lieutenant Quackenbos was in a tremor of excitement during each and every twenty-four hours. Then when it came to be understood that the first man to discover the hostile fleet would be promoted the command-Mr. Co'b was here from Gomez er of the Yellow Jacket resolved to reduce his quantum of sleep to two hours in the day and two in the night. The Yellow Jacket was cruising on the south Cuban coast and kept in touch with other vessels of the fleet. In order that none of the others should get ahead of him in announcing the arrival of the enemy, if indeed the enenty came in those waters, Quackenbos ordered that all signal apparatus be kept on deck ready for immediate use. In all this Backstay saw a golden opportunity for a prank. On his glass he painted or, rather, daubed with ink something that looked like a man-ofwar in the distance. Then about 4 bells in the evening, when the sun had been set long enough to cast a slight dusk over the ocean, he rushed down to his commander, who was taking his daily nap in his cabin, and shouted in

ed up the companionway and, bringing the glass to bear on the horizon, swept It. Backstay handed him his own glass. The lieutenant brought it to the sky line and saw a Spanish man-ofwar. Without losing a moment he ordered that a signal be sent to the nearest vessel stating that the fleet had arrived. Backstay received his glass from his commander, passed his tongue over the object lens and wiped the lens on his coat sleeve. The officer to whom the signal had been sent signaled back that the announcement had been for-Queen Isabella, made the required ap warded to the admiral and asked in what quarter the enemy was to be found since he had not discovered him. Quackenbos looked again, but could see nothing.' Others looked, with the same result. The man-of-war had van ished.

Deved. Elickstay reported on the flagship, was complimented by the admiral for his watchfulness and promoted on the spot. He held his peace accepted the honors thrust upon him with his usual grin and entered upon new duties without returning to the Yellow Jacket.

Quackenbos (now retired) never ceases to complain that as commander of the Yeilow Jacket he should have had the honor of discovering the Spanish fleet. Backstay is shortly to be made a rear admiral.

MARK MERIWEATHER.

Bells and the Koran.

It is said in the Koran that beautiful bells are hung upon the trees of paradise in such a way as to be stirred by wind from the golden throne of God whenever the blessed ones in his presence wish for music. It is to this that the author of "Lalla Rookh" refers in the lines:

Bells as musical

As those that on the golden shafted trees Of Eden, shook by the eternal breeze.

Matches.

"Who are those young people in that box?" asked the man in the parquet. "There's Elsie Blugore and her fiance, and Mazie Rich and hers, and Belle Browne and hers. They're all to be married next month."

"Indeed! Quite a box of matches, eb?"—Philadelphia Press.

A Vegetable Roast.

Boy - Ma, I thought you said the Specks were vegetarians. Ma-So I did; they are. Boy-Well, I heard Mr. Specks tell pop that when he got home late the other night Mrs. Specks had a "nast waiting for him.

Jno. S. Powell Expert Mechanic. REPAIRS Clocks, Biclyces, Typewriters, Guns, Pistols, Locks, Windmil's, Musica' In truments, All kinds of cabinet ware. Taxidermy, etc., etc. My specialty is anything that anybody else can't do. Brownfie'd, ; Texas. J. E. HILL

Blacksmith and Wood Workman MAKER OF THE "TEXAS JOE" BITS AND SPURS Horseshoeing

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W. S. NORTON, Jeweler & Optician

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

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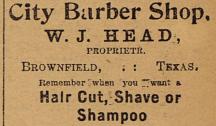
E. FROST

SADDLERY COMPANY, BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS Manufacturers and Dealers in SADDLERY AND HARNESS We are headquarters for the celebrated Menea Trees and nothing but the genuine California & Oregon Leather used in our Saddles and Harness

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Come to my shop and you will reselve Firsi-Class Attention. AGENT FOR

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North Side Railroad Track, BIG SPRINGS. : TEXAS.



home Monday by the serious illness of her Mother.

Mr.Kendrick was here this week from Yakum County.

Mr. Witt was in towu last Monday with a load of wood.

John Waldrop, in charge of J.R. Hill's freight wagon, came in from Big Springs last Monday.

Judge Jas. R. Rodinson' of Lubbock, had business here this week

Big Springs Monday with lumber for the F. M. Daugherty residence.

Miss Annie Hamition was a Brownfield visitor Saturday and Sunday.

of Lynn County, have moved to shown that the work of the heart of this County and are residir g at an average person is equal to the feat the M. V. Prownfield ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Copeland, of Meadow, were guests of Judge and Mrs. Copeland Sunday and Monday.

Ray Brownfield was in town one day this week.

John S. Powell, and daughter, Miss Kathrine, were visiting in Lamesa this week,

W. J. A. Parker was in town Wednesday afternoon

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Milton tobinson-a boy,

the queen the opportunity of a motthat she was certain the actress had never before played in a tragedy with such a happy ending. Some years later Ristori again visited Madrid. During the first performance a soldier among the audience made a disturbance, was ejected only after severely damaging k number of policemen and was subsequently sentenced to a long term of Imprisonment. He proved to be Ristori's former protege, who, hearing of her return, had come to the theater in order to renew his expression of gratitude. Unfortunately he had drunk her health too enthusiastically beforehand, Walter Groves came in from with the result that he finally owed her not only his life, but free board and lodging for several years into the bargain,-London Truth.

Work of the Heart.

Few stop to consider the amount of labor performed daily by the human The inexhaustible supply of enheart. Mr. Porter and family recently ergy displayed by this overworked organ is marvelous. Calculation has of lifting over five tons at the rate of a foot an hour or 125 tons in twentyfour hours. A certain Dr. Richardson once made a curious calculation in regard to the work performed by the heart in mileage. He presumed that the blood was forced out of the heart at each palpitation in the proportion of sixty-nine strokes a minute and at the assumed distance of nine feet. At this rate the flow of the blood through the body would be 207 yards a minute, or seven miles an hour. This would make 170 miles a day, or 61,000 miles a year.

Thus in a lifetime of eighty-four years the blood in the human body would travel over 5,000,000 miles. The number of beats of the heart required to send the blood that far would be over 8,000,000,000.

"We're outdone," said Backstay, lowering his own glass. "Some floating torpedo has blown her up."

Handing his glass to his commander, that officer saw clouds of smoke. He signaled that a man-of-war had been seep, but had disappeared. Then the officers got away from him as soon as possible that he should not see that they were laughing at him.

"You'll have to pay for this, Backstay," said one of his mates. "It'll all come out, and they'll court martial you.'

Backstay looked a triffe uneasy, but said nothing. He grinned; he was always grinning.

The next day, while the officers of the Yellow Jacket were at dinner, they all left the table in a hurry at hearing some one on deck say:

"The Spanish fleet has cluded us and got into Santiago."

If the excitement at the confirmation of thi news was great it was magnified a hundred times the next day when a message came from the flagship asking for the name of the man who had discovered the Spanish man-of-war reported two days before. The officers in Backstay's secret looked at each other with mingled amusement and wonder, and the commander of the Yellow Jacket signaled, as he was obliged to do, that the officer was Midshipman Robert C. Backstay. Back came a signal for Midshipman Robert C. Backstay to report on board the flagship

Before Backstay left the Yellow Jacket a consultation was held between him and the juniors, and it was decided that the secret was to be kept. To confess that the Spanish vessel seen was an ink spot would make a terrible scandal even if the story were he



DESTRUCTIVE MICE.

They Tried to Slak the Ark. According to an Old Legend.

Mice do not play a great part in folktore. Even the legend of the "Pied Piper" associates them with rats, but one recalls a few cases not uninteresting. A Bohemian legend declares that they were created by the devil, whereupon beneficence produced the cat. When Noah received a pair of them into the ark they straightway began to gnaw a hole through the bottom, instigated by their unholy parent. Water was pouring in when the sement. with admirable presence of mind, stop. ped the leak with his head. We should conclude that mice are specially dostructive in Bohemia, and so it proves to be. Both the white and gray varieties flourish there, but the former is thought inoffensive. When harvests are ripening the peasants anxiously catch a white mouse, put it in a comfortable box upon the window sill, feed and pet it and call it "the luck of the house." If satisfied with these attentions the animal will banish all its gray kinsfolk from the vicinity.

In that very interesting island of Ball, also, where Brahmanism and Buddhism inextricably mingled, survive, while all the populations round have long been Moslem, some fortunate mice receive like honor. The Balis catch a pair, clothe them in white linen and set them in a public place, where all the inhabitants of the village bow down before them. Then they release the prisoners and straightway, with an easy conscience, trap and kill every mouse that can be found, for they are terribly destructive in the ricefields. Let us cite an old Greek charm which is worth quoting. "Take a paper and write," it says, "'I adjure you, ye mice now present, neither to injure me nor to let others do so. I give you yonder field'-specifying one not far off-'and if ever I catch you here I swear by the mother of the gods I will tear you into seven pieces.' Write this and fix the paper on an unhewn stone in your field, taking care that the writing lies uppermost." Thus a man directed all his mice to a neighbor's property, as some villa residents at the present day pitch their snalls over the garden wall. -- London Standard.

An Absentminded Professor.

The absentminded professor we have always with us, but George Washington university lays claim to the prize package. Not only is Professor X. absentminded to a marked degree, but his wife is the typical absentminded professor's wife. It is she who places his books ready for the day. she who changes the buttons to a fresh shirt, reminds him of the necessity of an umbrella when he starts out in the pouring rain and she who runs out to gard to the quality of the bowl. At in the week.

As usual one day recently she prepared his morning bath and through some oversight left the hot water spigot turned on. Professor X. entered the bathroom, disengaged himself from his bath robe and plunged into the tub. Instactly the air was rent by wild shrides, and his wife ran upstairs, beauthleastly inquiring the cause of euch a commotion.

Margaret," he exclaimed, "the "Ob water is boiling hot. I am being scalded to death

"Where in the world are you, dear?" said the now thoroughly alarmed wife. "In the tub, and the water is scalding me. What shall I do?"

'In such a case, my dear," responded his better half, "I would either get out tub o turn on the cold water."-Washington Post.

The burglary of a dandy's wardrobe meant a serious loss when it comprised, as in John Osheal's case in 1714, "a scarlet cloth suit laced with broad gold lace, lined and faced with blue; a fine cinunmon cloth suit, with plate buttons, the waistcoat fringed with a silk fringe of the same color, and a rich yellow flowered satin morning gown lined with a cherry colored satin, with a pocket on the right side." There is something a little more manly perhaps in the dress of the gallant of 1600, pictured in one of Rowland's general office assistant. epigrams:

Dandy's Wardrobe, 1714.

Behold a most accon:plished cavalier, That the world's ape of fashions doth appear

Walking the streets his humors to disclose In the French doublet and the German

The muffes, cloake, Spanish hat, Teledo

Italian ruffe, a shoe right Flemish made. There seems to have been no foolish prejudice against foreign made goods

The Betel Nut.

in 1600.-London Chronicle.

Chewing the betel nut in Siam, being a common habit, at every little distance as you go through the bazaar of Bangkok may be seen petty merchants busy making and selling the preparation so universally masticated. The leaves in which the prepared mixture is wrapped are from a vine known as the chavica betel. The nut is from the arica betel palm, which reaches a height of about sixty feet, whose branches bear several large bunches of nuts which harden and redden as they ripen and which resemble somewhat the bunches of fruit on the date bearing palm. The dealers cut up their green leaves into the proper triangular form, crack the nuts and with wooden spatulas work the tumeric stained juice into a paste. It is amusing to see how skillfully they form the pieces of green leaf into pointed, cone shaped cups, into each one of which they place a portion of the ingredients.

Turks and Meerschaum.

According to the best authorities upon the subject, the idea of using white tale in the manufacture of pipes is of comparatively recent date compared with the age of the habit of smoking, and what is still more curious is the fact that in the oriental countries which produce white talc, or meerschaum, as it is called, and where the use of tobacco forms part of the education of the faithful the people never dream of making this substance into pipes. They make bowls and goblets of it, but no pipes. It may be that the long pipestems which allow the smoke to cool and lose its acridity before reaching the mouth leave the oriental smoker quite indifferent in rethe gate with his glasses seven days all events, one never sees a Turk with a meerschaum pipe.

> Enormous Lifting Power. The shelless limpet puils 1,082 times | ago.-Kansas City Star. its own weight when in the air and about double when measured in the Fleas pull 1,493 times their water. cockle, Venus verrucosa, can exert a pulling power equal to 2.071 times the weight of its own body. So great is to open it a force equal to 1,319.5 times the weight of its shelless body is required. If the human being possessed

"A GOOD LOOKER."

Appearances Have Much to Do With Success In Dusiness.

"Send me a good looker. I don't mean pretty, you know, but one who knows how to dress-the tailor made kind who visits the hairdresser and the manicure. Of course I know it costs, but we are willing to pay for it." This was a telephone message received by a large employment agency from a business man who required the services of a young woman bookkeeper and A shabby necktie or soiled linen or a

cheap, well worn hat may cost you very dear, for it may be a turning point in some one's mind who has been thinking of patronizing you. Business men are keen eyed, very sharp and often influenced by little things. Many a worthy youth has been sent away when applying for a situation because of some telltale in his dress or manner which made a bad impression. Young men may so far emphasize the matter of dress that their good appearance is about all there is to them. At the same time appearances have much to do with one's advancement, especially in large cities. In New York it is almost impossible for young men to get a start who are obliged to overcome the handicap of an unfavorable impression. It seems as though New Yorkers would forgive anything quicker than a slovenly or a poverty stricken appearance .- Success Magazine.

STREETS IN A BIG STORE.

The Piles of Merchandise Are Numbered Like Houses.

In a large wholesale grocery house in Kansas City the lanes that intersect the great piles of merchandise have been named as streets, and the stacks of boxes, bags and packages have each been marked with a number, as the houses upon city streets are numbered. The other day a member of the firm gave the following order to a trucker: "Go over to Easy street, get that bunch of swells and take them to

parlor S." A stranger in the big store would not

have known what that order meant. The trucker knew.

All canned goods that swell from the formation of gases inside are called "swells" in the grocery trade. In this house all "swells" are kept in a room upstairs called "parlor S." "Easy street" is a lane that leads down to "Fairyland," the big room where many girls work putting up packages.

"Clabber alley" is the lane which passes through the great stacks of condensed milk. "Corncake lane" goes through the cornmeal packages and barrels.

The system of naming the streets and dividing the different brands of goods into numbers facilitates the business of order filling to the extent that almost twice the work can be done now by the same number of order fill-ers fait could be done a few years

The Free Lance's Paradise. The literary free lance is bred natuown dead weight. The Mediterranean rally in New York and thrives in its atmosphere because the market for his wares is stable and infinitely varied. The very life of metropolitan publishthe power possessed by the oyster that ing lies in the search for new men and variety. Publishers spend great sums upon the winnowing machinery that thrashes over what comes to their edistrength as great in proportion as that tors' desks, and no editor in the meof these shellfish the average man tropolis grudges the time necessary to would be able to lift the enormous talk with those who call in person and weight of 2,976,000 pounds, pulling in have ideas good enough to carry them the same degree as the limpet. And past his assistants. Publicly the edito-if the man pulled in the same proper rial tribe may lament the many hours spent yearly in this winnowing process. sustain a weight of no less than 3,106,- Yet every experienced editor in New York has his own story of the stranger, uncouth, unpromising, unready of speech, who stole in late one afternoon and seemed to have almost nothing in gagements in Boston a poor artist call- him, yet who afterward became the ed several times to see the great actor prolific scribbler or the great D'Auber. -J. H. Collins in Atlantic

Byron and His Title.

lished records of the ancient grammar school of Aberdeen recounts this school legend about the poet Byron: "It was said that on his coming to school the first morning after his accession to the peerage was known and on the calling out of his name in the catalogue no longer as 'Georgi Gordon Byron,' but as 'Georgi Baro de Byron,' he did not reply with the usual and expected 'adsum,' but, feeling the gaze of all his schoolfellows, burst into tears and ran out."

Result of Laziness.

Missourian, "the schoolmaster once set the class to writing a composition on "The Result of Laziness."

"Young Clemens at the end of half an hour handed in as his composition a blank slate"

connierfeits.

"They bill and coo a good deal."

"That's all a bluff."

"Then you think they are only mock turtledoves?"-Louisville Courier-Jour-

Tonics.

Willie-Pa, what's a tonic? Pa--It's something you take to brace you terms: up. Willie-Well, what's teutonlesomething to brace you too much?

Look beneath the surface. Let not the quality of a thing nor its worth es cape thee .- Marcus Aurelius.

The First Lady.

Adam looked at his helpmeet thoughtfully. "Well," he said in his emphatic way.

"there's certainly one honor that is in-disputably yours, my dear."

"And what is that, Ad?" queried our first mother.

Adam suddenly smiled.

"Nobody can dispute the claim that ployer. you are the first lady in the land. he said .-- Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Bad Mix.

The advertising manager was in a towering rage. "What's the trouble?' they asked. "Why, they went and placed our prima douna's testimonial for a cold cure on the same page with the announcement that she had a sore throat and couldn't sing."-Milwankee marry a widow it wouldn't do you any Sentiner.

the jeweler. Professor Masson in the first pub- "like the tickless of a clock. "Not all people," said It is a pleasant sound to most people, but not to all. Some people, clock lovers these, couldn't sleep without a clock in the same room. Its ticking is company, and it scares away the spooks. Such people would wake up if the clock should stop in the middle of the night. But there are other people who can't sleep with a clock in the same room and who, if they found themselves in a strange place anywhere with a clock in their sleeping apartment, would stop the clock before they went to bed. Of course there is much of habit in "When Mark Twain was a boy at this, but we have our fancies about school in Hannibal," said a veteran clocks, as we do about all things else." this, but we have our fancies about -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Clock's Wett.

All Out of the Same Barrel.

Three Americans traveling in the French provinces thought at dinner that they would go a little higher than the vin ordinaire included in their three franc table d'hote, and accordingly one ordered a bottle of Margaux, the second ordered Pontet Canet, and the third ordered Haut Brion. The waiter, suitably impressed with these orders, retired, but he incautiously as he retired left the door open, and thus it was that the three stupefied guests heard him give their order in these

"Baptiste, three bottles of the red." Argonaut.

Optimistic London Gamins.

In spite of all the compassion legitimately excited in his behalf, the London street child seldom looks on himself as an object of pity. He has an unfailing fund of good spirits, a well developed sense of humor and a boundless capacity for getting enjoyment out of the most unpromising materials .--

Unostentatious.

"Is that all the work you can do in a day?" asked the discontented em-

"Well, suh," answered Erastus Pinkley, "I s'pose I could do mo', but I never was much of a hand foh showin' off."-Washington Star.

Just as Well.

George Washington had just announced that he couldn't tell a lie.

"Well," responded his father thoughtfully, "as long as you were going to good if you could."-New York Times.



Banquo and His Son.

Sir Walter Scott says "early authorities show us no such persons as Banquo and his son Fleance." Even the very names seem to be fictitious, as they were not Gaelic and are not to be found in any of the ancient chronicles or Irish annals. Neither is a thane of Lochaber known in Scotch history, though Sir Bernard Burke makes Banquo a descendant of Kenneth II, and thane of Lochabyr. Malone says that after Banquo's assassination Fleance fled to Wales, where he married a Welsh princess, by whom he had a son, Walter, who became lord high steward of Scotland. He assumed the name Walter Steward and was, it is said, the direct ancestor of the house of Stewart. Shakespeare, we know, based "Macbeth" on Holinshed's "History"-a good deal of which was borrowed from a circumstantial romance composed by Boece. Mr. Boswell-Stone, in his "Shake-speare's Holinshed," after balancing the pros and cons, says, "In my opinion, Banquo and Fleance are probably creatures of Boece's imagination."

Her Valuation. "Elizabeth, has that man any expertations?" Fine, mamma."

"What do they consist of?" "Me."

The other is seen at a distance is most respected .-- Tacitus.

tionate degree as the cockle he would 500 pounds.

Two Poor Ones.

During one of Edwin Forrest's enat the old Winthrop House. Each time he brought a picture which he had painted. He finally left it with a note stances. Forrest read the note and took the wrapping from the picture. It proved to be a projective state of the picture of th proved to be a painting of himself as moment and then ejaculated to the one day on a street corner in London: clerk: "Give him \$10. If he is as poor as his picture, he must be on the point they call a jubilee?" of starvation." "Well, it's this," said her neighbor.

One Way of Saying No.

Beerbohm Tree was once endeavoring to get a well known actor back into his company. Tree received the man in his dressing room as he was Herper's Weekly. making up. "How much would you want to come back to me?" inquired Mr. Tree, busy with his paint pots.' The other named an exorbitant salary, to which Tree merely retorted as he went on making up, "Don't slam the door when you go out, will you?"

Two Thoughts.

"I want a business suit now," said Slopay. "I was thinking of something in the way of a small plaid." "And I," replied the tailor, "can't help thinking of something in the way of a small check." - Philadelphia Ledger.

What a Jubilee Is.

the following conversation between Spartacus. Forrest gazed upon it a two old Scotchwomen was overheard "Can ye tell me, wumman, what is it

> "When folk has been married twentyfive years, that's a silver wuddin', and when they have been married fifty years that's a golden wuddin', but if the mon's dead then it's a jubilee."-

Wasted Advice.

A beauty adviser says, "For tender eyes make an infusion of"- Oh, bosh! Every girl knows how to make tender eyes without advice from any special-Ists .-- Minneapolis Tribune.

The Signal.

Tommy-Does your ma hit your foot under the table when you've had enough? Tommy-No; that's when I haven't had enough. When I have she sends for the doctor.-Harper's Bazar.

We know accurately when we know little. With knowledge doubt increases. -Goethe.

Everything in Gen'l. Mdse.

Groceries, and

Brownfield,

Texas.

There is always room in Brownfield for one more, that may be you.

ADAMS-HOLGATE COMPANY

Gomez, : Texas

Is doing business for the purpose of 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 you figure with us you will be surprised to find the amount of goods that old to find the amount of goods that old greasy, musty, crumbed-up \$10 bill will bring. Try us.