

# TERRY COUNTY HERALD

VOL. 2.

BROWNFIELD, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, FEB. 15, 1907.

No. 52

## A RIDE FOR LIBERTY

(Original.)

Kentucky is famous for its pretty girls and fine horses. This is a story of both. The horses would not be interesting without the girl, and without the girl there would be no story.

Charlotte DeForest is the girl in question, and she was the belle of the blue grass region. She could ride and shoot and dance and flirt and was a constant terror to her father and mother lest she be thrown from some of the wild horses she rode or get shot while hunting or, worst of all, make a match with some undesirable party. Her father, however, gave her a free rein in everything except marriage.

So long as Charlotte was fancy free her father's statement did not interest her, but one day came Hall Dangler, a young Tennessean who had every trait to make him unacceptable to old people and every trait to make him acceptable to the young. He had lately inherited a plantation near Murfreesboro, with a fair bank account, besides stocks and bonds. This he was proceeding to run through as rapidly as possible and had already got away with a full quarter of it. He was handsome as a picture, reckless, generous, brave—in short, just the man to capture a girl of nineteen.

Dangler made short work with Charlotte DeForest's heart. But Charlotte, knowing that her father would disapprove of him, said nothing about her love and would not permit her lover to ask for her hand. Her parents took fright the moment Dangler appeared on the scene; but, as he put in no claim for their daughter and their daughter did not admit any partiality for the young scapegrace, there was no excuse to keep the two apart. The best the parents could do was to make a new rule that Charlotte should not in future leave the premises with any young man without their company.

Against this Charlotte protested with out avail. Both she and her lover knew well that it was directed against them, and from that moment they set as prisoners eager to secure liberty. They began by deliberately breaking the rule, riding away together. Mr. DeForest sent a servant to recall them. Affairs had not yet gone so far that Charlotte would disobey, but it was not long before she knew that certain of the household had been deputed to watch her. Then she learned that her father had so far perfected a system of espionage that it would be impossible for her to get away with her lover even if she desired to do so. Just as soon as she discovered this she made up her mind to break through the cordon placed about her at the first opportunity.

One morning Mr. DeForest was in a field near the house trying some horses. His stablemen were showing their paces before him. Charlotte and Hall Dangler went over to take a look at the stock. Charlotte had her own saddle brought out and insisted on trying one of the horses. When she dismounted, Dangler asked permission to mount another. Then the two made motions to mount at the same time, but Mr. DeForest ordered his daughter to dismount, and Dangler rode off alone.

More than an hour was spent trying the horses. Dangler mounted a number in succession and under pretense of testing their speed rode till they were well nigh exhausted. Miss DeForest after having been checked by her father would not mount again, but stood pouting, looking on, holding her horse by the bridle rein. There was one horse called Simon that Dangler pronounced incapable of any speed whatever, and the animal was left with his bridle rein thrown over a fence post. Presently, after a few whispered words between the lovers, Charlotte mounted and rode toward the house. All except Dangler were too preoccupied to notice that she passed the house and was soon lost to view down the road. Then suddenly Dangler mounted Simon and dashed after her.

"Mount! Quick!" shouted Mr. DeForest. "Five hundred dollars to the man who catches them!"

There were three stablemen and six horses, all in the stable having been brought out. Two of the horses being saddled, two of the men mounted and rode away, while the remaining man saddled one of the remaining horses. This Mr. DeForest mounted himself. He was too old to join in the race, but wished to follow. The two men in advance pushed on with fair speed

for a while, but it was not long before they discovered that their horses' freshness had been worn out by Dangler in his pretended efforts to test their speed. Miss DeForest's horse had not been used at all, and Simon, ridden by Dangler, was fresh as a daisy. The plan, which was not premeditated, had simply been to show the old people that they could not control the young one's movements. The only premeditated thing about it was Hall Dangler's wearing out the horses so that the couple could not be pursued to advantage. First one follower lagged, then the other, and when Mr. DeForest came up he found both out of the race. The couple had gone free. The old man rode on a short distance and saw the young couple halted, facing each other, Dangler talking earnestly.

Here was a crisis. Had the father maintained his equanimity all might have been well. Instead he hurried unathematically at Dangler and threatened to shoot him if he ever came near his home again. Then he reproached his daughter in no paternal terms. Dangler seized his companion's bridle and drew her away.

The couple were eventually forgiven. **GETRUDE GOWAN.**  
**UNCLE SAM'S NAVY.**

The Attractions It Now Offers to Bright Young Men.

The new law opening to the officers the avenues of promotion to the commissioned ranks will have a tendency to attract the better class of our youth who are ambitious and whose circumstances have barred them from opportunities for advancement in other directions. In 1901 congress authorized the secretary of the navy to commission each year twelve sailors as warrant officers. To receive this promotion a sailor must be less than thirty years old, must have been in the service seven years, served one year as a first class petty officer and pass an examination upon the theoretical part of his calling. This latter requirement renders it necessary for him to devote his spare time to study. If he succeeds in this test he is given a tentative appointment as gunner, boatswain, carpenter or warrant machinist, and this duty being satisfactorily performed for one year he becomes a warrant officer at \$1,200 per year sea pay, with an increase of \$100 each year for three years. The fourth year his salary is \$1,600 and after twelve years' service reaches \$1,800. At sixty-two years of age he is retired on three-fourths pay for life.

Those whose ambition reaches beyond the warrant officer can have it satisfied through faithful and intelligent attention to duty, as, after four years' service in that capacity, the aspirant is eligible to a commission if recommended by his commanding officer and upon passing another examination. A bright and studious young man entering the navy as a sailor at seventeen may in twelve or fifteen years become a commissioned officer and retire at sixty-two with the rank of captain.—Joseph Jenkins in Leslie's Weekly.

**One Centenarian in 127,000.**  
The labors of Sir George Murray Humphry proved that there is about one centenarian to every 127,000 people and that of seventy authenticated cases no one reached 110 years, three only are said to have been 103 and one 104. The full exercises of the various powers, mental and bodily, is conducive to great age, so that there need be no fear of entering heartily, actively and with full interest and energy into the assigned work of life, physical or mental. The inhabitants of any countryside, as in Delabole in North Cornwall, point with pride to the number of hale and hearty octogenarians, nonagenarians and centenarians living among them as an evidence of their healthy environment and hygienic lives. So in Paris, with its 10,500 octogenarians and 625 nonagenarians, 89 of whom are approaching their hundredth year. Six inhabitants of Paris are more than 102 years of age.—London Hospital.

**Trajan's Column.**  
Professor Boni, the Italian archaeologist, has just completed his greatest undertaking, the restoration of Trajan's column, this task having consisted in replacing no fewer than fifteen pieces of marble which had fallen out of their places in the column, thus menacing a possible collapse of the entire structure. The grotto beneath the monument has also now been filled in, giving the whole a firmer hold on its foundations, so that no untoward collapse may ever be feared in the future. The loosening of the restored portions had been occasioned by the fall of the bronze statue of the Emperor Trajan which surmounted the column.

## ALLIGATORS SCARCE.

The Demand For Their Skins Has Nearly Exterminated Them.

"An alligator is a rare thing in the southern states now," said C. B. Bunge of Pensacola, Fla.

"Where they could be seen in hundreds ten years ago, dotting the banks of the rivers and swimming in the Florida swamps, the sight is now becoming a very uncommon one. The great demand for their skins has practically exterminated the creature, and they will soon be as scarce as the western buffalo. Some may still be found in the Everglades and other swamps, but they are rarely seen, as they live in mudholes to which even the Seminoles cannot gain access.

"The few that are captured are caught by means of strategy, as the open water shooting is a thing of the past. A strict watch is kept over their holes, and the moment the gator appears he is lassoed and dragged bodily from his home. It is a very dangerous method while in the water, and it requires the combined force of a dozen men to drag an eight foot alligator to the mainland. Even when this is done the captors are wary, as a blow from the creature's tail would seriously disable the stoutest man.

"An alligator is slow and clumsy in his movements, but can swing his tail around in the twinkling of the eye. The Indians generally wait until they have the animal in a position where he cannot use his tail and then sever the ligaments with a well directed blow of their sharp instruments. The government has taken the bounty off the alligators, which in former years was a great source of revenue to the shiftless Crackers that inhabit the swamps and make their living in the easiest possible manner. The price of the skins has become double what it was a few years ago, and it will not be long before the dealers will have to find some substitute for the skin of the alligator."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

## Ball Player's Hard Fate.

The ending of a ball player's career has in it much the same tragedy that accompanies the loss of voice by the singer. At one fell swoop the player and his family drop comparative luxury, ease and the ability to have all the ordinary pleasures of life and fall to something like actual poverty. Oftentimes poverty is encountered before the end of the struggle is reached. The still young couple, after several years of good living, traveling, seeing the world and enjoying all the fun in sight, suddenly come with a splash to the icy water of poor living, poor clothes, inability to pay for theater tickets and trips about and inability perhaps to much more than pay the rent of a small flat, for the ball player who has never done anything but play ball and who has not saved his money is against a hard proposition before he can learn a trade or find something to carry him safely along.—Brooklyn Enterprise.

## Great Men in Germany.

Germany has recently voted to decide who are the twelve greatest men in the fatherland. The list begins with the emperor. The second choice is Gerhart Hauptmann, the dramatist. Robert Koch, the scientist, is third, and Ernest Haeckel and Wilhelm Conrad Roentgen, who have added to the scientific reputation of their country, are the fourth and fifth selections in the list. The sixth name is the present chancellor of the empire, Prince von Bulow. Seventh and eighth are Max Klinger, the painter and sculptor, and Richard Strauss, who has been selected to represent music. August Ebel, the Socialist, and Count Haeseler, who is high in the military affairs of the country, are the ninth and tenth. The eleventh niche was awarded to Ernest von Behring, the physician and scientist, and Reinhold Begas, the sculptor, completes the list.

## 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 Miss 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, eh?"—Philadelphia Press.

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

**The Herald's Directory.**

**State Officials.**

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

**DISTRICT COURT.**

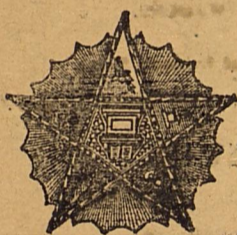
For the County of Terry and the unorganized County of Yocum attached to Terry for judicial purposes of the said judicial District meets in the town of Brownfield, Terry County, on the 3rd Mondays after the first Mondays in January and June and may continue in session two weeks.

L. S. Klander, Plainview, : District Judge.  
 K. M. Ellard, Floydada, : District Attorney.  
 W. T. Dixon, Brownfield, : District Clerk.  
 George E. Tiernan, Brownfield, : Sheriff.

**Secret Societies**



Officers of  
 BROWNFIELD LODGE A. F. & A. M.  
 No. 903.  
 D. ROBINSON, : Worshipful Master  
 BEN BROUGHTON, : Senior Warden  
 W. R. SPENCER, : Junior Warden  
 M. C. ADAMS, : Secretary  
 M. V. BROWNFIELD, : Treasurer  
 GEORGE E. TIERNAN, : Tyler  
 W. J. A. PARKER, : Senior Deacon  
 FRED WOFFORD, : Junior Deacon  
 Lodge meets Saturday before the full moon in each month at 4 o'clock p. m.



WADE CHAPTER  
 Of the  
 Order of  
 EASTERN STAR  
 No. 217  
 Meets at the  
 BROWN HALL,  
 in  
 Brownfield, Texas,  
 on Saturday  
 before the  
 full moon in each month at 1:30 o'clock p. m.

Mrs. D. Robinson, W. M.  
 W. R. Spencer, W. P.  
 Mrs. C. M. Spencer, A. M.  
 J. A. Foreman, Secretary.  
 E. Wolforth, Treasurer.

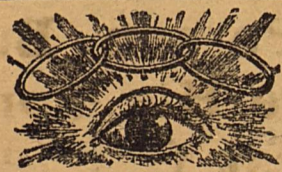


**Brownfield Camp No. 1989.**  
**W. O. W.**

Meets the first Saturday night after the full moon in each month.  
 W. R. Spencer, C. C.  
 A. D. Brownfield, Clerk.

**Brownfield Grove, No. 462.**  
**Woodmen Circle.**

MRS. ALMEDA L. DIAL, : - - - - - Guardian.  
 D. BROWNFIELD, : - - - - - Clerk.  
 Meets on the first and third Wednesdays in each month at 7:30 p. m. in I. O. O. F. Hall.



**Brownfield Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 530.**

G. E. LOCKHART, : Noble Grand.  
 PERCY SPENCER, : Vice Grand.  
 A. D. BROWNFIELD, : Treasurer.  
 GEO. W. NEILL, : Secretary.  
 Lodge meets every Friday night, at 8 o'clock d. m. in the Lodge Room in the town of Brownfield.

**The Turkey's Plait.**

I am an unassuming turkey,  
 And I am not to blame  
 If by any primogenesis  
 Upon the earth I came.  
 They never said a word to me,  
 And if I had my way  
 I should have gone some otherwhere  
 To spend Thanksgiving day.

**Terry County Has A new County Judge.**

On the assembling of the Commissioners Court last Monday Judge W. N. Copeland tendered his resignation as County Judge of Terry County. Judge Copeland has for some time contemplated taking this step, and had made the fact known to his friends. Consequently his resignation was not a surprise to any one. Judge Copeland contended all along that he was the only candidate as a matter of fact and law before the people at the last election, his opponent being ineligible, and was very anxious for a contest of the matter in the Courts, but on seeing that there would be none, he concluded to stand aside. That Judge Copeland has made Terry County a good County Judge, his worst enemy can not deny. He leaves the office with the County out of debt, all her public buildings paid for, and with, when all the taxes have been collected for the year between Two and Three Thousand Dollars in the treasury. We know of no County that can say better, if as much.

The Court appointed Geo. W. Neill as his successor by a vote of three to one.

Mr. Neill is a young man, well qualified to fill the position, being no stranger to the routine of Court House work having served as Deputy Clerk under his father for many years in Comanche County. He is well read in the Law and has a license to practice Law and hence well equipped, and his friends are limited only by his acquaintance.

We feel sure the County affairs are in safe hands.

**Hindoo Moon Lore.**

According to the Hindoos, a lunar eclipse is the contact between the moon and another planet called Rahoo, but the masses believe that, owing to the will of God, Rahoo, or the serpent-like planet, catches hold of the moon by its hideous mouth and releases it after a short time. At first contact the Hindoos bathe in the sea and anxiously await the release. After the contact they take another bath. During the interval they are not allowed even to drink a cup of water, as their belief is that all things in the world get polluted during the contact.—Singapore Times

**One Book Authors.**

Robert Burton, the author of "The Anatomy of Melancholy," may claim this honor: His book has stood the test of time as few books have. Professor Saintsbury writes that "all fit readers of English literature have loved him." Lamb praises "the fantastic great old man" and, indeed, borrowed from him many a choice phrase. Among other remarkable "one book authors" may be mentioned Sir Thomas Malory, whose famous collection of Arthurian romances is one of the imperishable treasures of the English tongue; Richard Hooker, whose "Laws of Ecclesiastical Polity" is still a standard book on the constitution of the Church of England, and Gilbert White, whose immortal "Natural History of Selbourne" is still read with pleasure and profit.

**A German View of Our Diet.**

Die Woche of Berlin tells its readers "what Americans eat," taking as a type the average New York business man. Hot cakes, quick lunch dishes, pie, Welsh rabbit, ice cream, grape fruit, oyster cocktails, pork and beans and many other purely American dishes and ice water are referred to as indigestion promoters. "All this," says the writer, "the American eats with relish. They are the dishes of the city and of the country. He balks at only four things—frankfurter sausages, sauerkraut, butter-milk and limburger cheese. These he calls 'Dutch foods.'"

**To Send Flowers by Mail.**

Take a long potato and bore a hole through it lengthwise for a holder and shave the outside down with a sharp knife until it can be easily handled. When ready to send the flowers, place their stems in the potato and wrap around this a piece of wet sheet cotton. Over this wrap a sheet of tin foil, carefully covering every part of the holder. The moisture cannot penetrate the paper and will be retained for a long time.—Suburban Life.

**The Loan of "a Quarter"**

[Original.]

It was in the early days before the iron horse had permeated "the plains" farther than Cheyenne that a stage-coach lumbered along a road not far from the then village of Denver. There was a St. Louisian going out to look at mines on Clear creek and a Chicago merchant going to establish a branch somewhere, anywhere—he was not particular. A Methodist minister (very lean) and an Englishman (very fat) completed the men. The only woman was a schoolteacher, with large, angular features.

"They say," remarked the St. Louisian, "that there's a robbery every day on some of the roads in Colorado, and notwithstanding the fact people continue to travel with valuables on their persons. I never use anything but drafts for my expenses. When I reach Denver I'll have to borrow a quarter for a glass of beer to wash the dust out of my throat."

"Is there no law in the country?" asked the Englishman.

"Law?" exclaimed the Chicagoan. "You English people are always talking about law. Of course there's no law away out here. Do you take this for a suburb of London?"

"If we are attacked," said the minister, "I shall attempt to influence the robbers by prayer."

"You might as well attempt to make them drunk on soda water," snapped the Chicagoan.

At this point the stage stopped, and the driver was heard talking to a horseman he had met in the road. The horseman said he had been robbed a mile farther on. He did not know whether the robbers had ridden away or were waiting for the stage, but it made no difference to the travelers, for if the stage did not go on to the robbers the robbers—if they chose—could come back to the stage. After some discussion as to what to do the driver decided the matter by going on. Then the conversation among the passengers became animated. What was to be done with the valuables?

"Such things can only occur in a country like this, where there's no respect for the law," growled the Englishman, whose face was very hot and whose eyes were very anxious.

"You never had highwaymen in England, did you?" retorted the St. Louisian.

"Let's give our valuables to the parson here," said the Chicagoan. "Perhaps after it's all over he can pray them out of purgatory for us."

The schoolteacher said nothing, but pulling up her skirts on the right, where she was protected from observation by the side of the coach, tied her purse in her handkerchief and hung it to her waist.

"Take mine," said the Chicagoan.

"They won't search a woman."

"And mine," said the minister.

Every man in the coach deposited his valuables in the same safe place except the St. Louisian, who had declared that he traveled with drafts. Lifting up the cushion of the seat, he placed his valuables under it, then lowered it and sat on it.

Meanwhile the coach rolled on and was now near the place where the robbery had been committed. A clatter of horses' hoofs was heard coming from the rear.

"They're going to take us fore and aft," said the St. Louisian. "We'll hear a shot in front in a moment."

But there was no shot. A horseman overtook the coach, and a number of white faces peering from the window saw the man who had been robbed. He called to the driver to stop, and when he did so the horseman jerked out a brace of revolvers and covered the people in the coach. At the same time the schoolteacher opened the door next her and stepped down on the road.

"Got 'em?" asked the man who had been robbed.

"All but one. That galoot," pointing to the St. Louisian, "is sitting on his plunder. It's under the seat." The voice was a man's.

The St. Louisian was ordered to arise and produce his valuables, which he did with great alacrity. The horseman opened the pocketbook accompanying them and took out a goodly number of crisp bills.

"I knew he had the big haul of the lot by the way he talked," said the schoolteacher. "We'll see what's here."

Without the slightest sign of modesty he pulled up his skirts, displaying corduroy trousers stuck in his boots, and about his waist dangled the pocketbooks of the passengers, the circle ornamented here and there by a gold watch. Opening one pocketbook after another, he took out the contents and threw the pocketbooks away. Then, laying all the bills together, he rolled them in a wad and thrust them in his trousers pocket. His next move was to divest himself of his feminine apparel, which he rolled in a bundle and handed to the horseman.

"Where's my critter?" he asked of his confederate.

"At the crossroads back there." "It's two miles, but I'll have to wait it or delay these confiding people by taking one of their horses. But that would make me a horse thief, which is beneath any gentleman. Good-bye, my friends. I wish you a pleasant journey."

The confederates took their departure and the stage drove on. The Chicagoan turned to the St. Louisian and said:

"Lend me a quarter for a glass of beer when we get to Denver."

A grim smile appeared on the face of each passenger.

ELLSWORTH EMERSON.

**The Cigar Mouthpiece.**

A rich Russian banker had been discovered murdered in his house in St. Petersburg, says a writer in the Green Bag. There was no clew, but in the room there was found a cigar mouthpiece containing part of a cigar of such an expensive kind that it was supposed the banker himself had been smoking it just before the crime had been committed. On close examination the mouthpiece was found to be worn away by the teeth of its owner, but the dead man's teeth did not fit the indentation. The servants were one by one examined, and it was then found that the hollows of the mouthpiece compared exactly to the formation of the front teeth of the cook, to whom no suspicion had been attached. He afterward confessed to the murder.

**England's "Fiery Dragons."**

In the year 1532 various parts of Great Britain were visited by a remarkable meteorological phenomenon, which the old authors refer to as "the visitation of the fire drakes or dragons." The author of "Contemplation of Mysteries" says: "In ye letter parte of ye yeare (1532) ye fieri dragons appeared flying by flocks or companies in ye ayre, having swines' snoutes, and sometimes were they seene foure hundred flying together." In speaking of the fire dragons in another portion of his work he says, "Common people thinke fire drakes to be spirits which watch over hidden treasure, but the philosophers affirm them to be ye result of poisonous vapors which are spontaneously lighted in ye ayre."

**Ireland's Coast Cliffs.**

The finest cliff scenery in the United Kingdom is on the coast of the county of Donegal, at the northwest of the land, facing the Atlantic, where the variety and grandeur of the cliffs are most thrilling and impressive. Slieve League, south of Glen Columbkille, is a superb introduction to Donegal's coast splendors. In less than half a mile from the sea the mountain rears its height of nearly 2,000 feet. In the island of Achill, off the west coast of Ireland, the cliffs of Croghan, at Achill Head, rise sheer from the water's edge to the dizzy height of 3,000 feet.—London Standard.

**Animals That Weep.**

Travelers through the Syrian desert have seen horses weep from thirst, a mule has been seen to cry from the pains of an injured foot, and camels, it is said, shed tears in streams. A cow sold by its mistress who had tended it from calfhood wept pitifully. A young soko ape used to cry from vexation if Livingston didn't nurse it in his arms when it asked him to. Wounded apes have died crying, and apes have wept over their young ones slain by hunters. A chimpanzee trained to carry water jugs broke one and fell a-crying, which proved sorrow, though it wouldn't mend the jug. Rats, discovering their young drowned, have been moved to tears of grief. A giraffe which a huntsman's rifle had injured began to cry when approached. Sea lions often weep over the loss of their young. Gordon Cumming observed tears trickling down the face of a dying elephant. And even an orang outang when deprived of its mango was so vexed that it took to weeping. There is little doubt, therefore, that animals do cry from grief or weep from pain or annoyance.—Harper's Weekly.

**Went Uncalled For.**

Deacon Elden Libby of Bridgton, Me., was a man of rugged virtues and indomitable will. Some winters ago while working in his wood lot he cut his foot badly, but bandaging the wound roughly and putting snow into his boot to stop the bleeding, continued at his work until nightfall. Sad to relate, he took cold, and death resulted a few days later. A local character named Farrar was clerk and general utility man at the Cumberland House in Bridgton village at that time and was accustomed to make note on the hotel register from day to day of local events—the weather, etc. In his chronicle of this sad event he wished to indicate that Deacon Libby's death was unnecessary. The following may be seen today on one of the old registers at the Cumberland House:

"Deacon Elden Libby died today. He cut his foot badly, did not have the wound attended to and went to meet his God uncalled for."

**He Paid the Charges.**

A guest who had just registered at a hotel was approached by a boy with a telegram. It had \$1 charges on it. "What?" said the guest before opening it. "A dollar charges! I won't pay it. Anybody who cannot pay for his message when wiring me is certainly a cheap one. Wait a minute, I'll just let you report this uncollected, and the sender may pay the charges."

At that he tore the envelope open. As he read a smile settled on his face, and, pulling a dollar from his pocket, he handed it to the boy.

"It's all right," he said. Then he threw the message on the counter. "Read it!" he said to the clerk. The message read:

Papa's little girl sends him fifty baskets of love and wishes he was home to kiss her good night. NELLIE.  
 —Denver Post.

**OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE GOMEZ STATE BANK,**

At Gomez, State of Texas,  
 At the close of business on the 6th day of February, 1907  
 Published in the Terry County Herald, a newspaper printed and  
 Published at Brownfield, State of Texas, on the 15th day  
 Of February, 1907.

**RESOURCES**

Cash and discounts, personal or collateral	\$ 5855.45
Real estate	1200.00
Real Estate (banking house)	413.07
Due from other Banks and Bankers, subject to check	7892.35
Currency	965.00
Specie	230.70
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$16556.57</b>

**LIABILITIES**

Capital Stock paid in	\$10000.00
Undivided Profits, net	137.70
Individual Deposits, subject to check	6418.87
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$16556.57</b>

The State of Texas, }  
 County of Terry, } ss. We, W. T. McPherson as president, and  
 M. C. Adams as cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly  
 swear that the above statement is true to the best of our know-  
 ledge and belief.

W. T. McPHERSON, President.  
 M. C. ADAMS, Cashier.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 13th day of Feb. A. D.  
 nineteen hundred and seven.

WITNESS my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid,  
 T. J. PRICE, Co. Clerk,  
 Terry Co. Texas.

CORRECT—ATTEST: J. J. Adams, Director

# LOCAL ITEMS

Miss Lura Smith is staying with Mrs. John Welch and attending school.

Cleveland Holden came in Monday from Big Springs.

Joe Lane was in Brownfield Monday.

Doc Walker and family were in town one day this week.

Misses Nettie and Allie Sawyer were visiting Brownfield friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthews were here Friday from Gomez.

Misses Dutch and Abbie Howard visited in Brownfield last Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walker were in town Monday.

A. L. Clemons, of Gomez, was here Monday.

Miss Frankie Gentry spent Sunday with Brownfield friends.

M. V. Brownfield has returned from Big Springs.

Uncle Bill Howard was in town Monday.

Misses Clara Randal and Vera Noble, of Lynn County, were visiting Mrs. J. L. Randal Saturday and Sunday.

The singing at the school house last Friday evening under the direction of Professors Cobb and Holtzclaw, was very much enjoyed by those in attendance.

Mrs. Noah Bell was in town last Saturday.

M. S. Dumas and daughter were here Saturday and Sunday.

W. R. Harris made a business trip to Borden Co. last week.

John S. Powell and Miss Katharine returned Saturday from Lamesa.

The Parsonage and Home Mission Society will meet with Mrs. Powell next Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock.

Misses Ethel and Mable Porter were in town Tuesday afternoon.

The young people enjoyed a dance at the Court house Tuesday evening.

Ray Brownfield had business in town one day this week.

Homer Scott had business in town one day this week.

Miss Maudie Groves was the guest of Miss Eva McDaniel last Sunday.

W. J. Satterwhite and Claude Criswell spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks.

Lemmie McDanel came in from Big Springs one day last week with lumber, and left Monday morning for a load of merchandise for Adams Holgate Co. of Gomez.

Mrs. W. F. Harris visited relatives at this place Wednesday.

W. R. Spencer had business at Lubbock the first of the week.

Miss Lottie Allen, of Pride, is the guest of Miss Pearl Kinard this week.

W. T. and Arnold Harris left Thursday for Big Springs.

Milton Robinson left Monday for Meadow.

Commissioners Court was in session this week, with the following Commissioners in attendance; J. N. Groves, J. J. Adams, W. H. Gist, and S. W. Johnson.

Rev. J. L. B. Cash was here last Friday from Gomez.

J. T. Bess, who has been drilling wells in Yoakum County for some time, spent several days last week with home folks.

Edgar Galbreth was in town one day last week.

Rev. W. L. Lovelady filled his regular appointment at this place last Sunday at eleven.

Dr. and Mrs. Norris, Miss Effie Norris, Misses Tow, Thomson, Adams, and Glover, Messrs Will and Henry Adams and others whose names we failed to learn were here last Friday evening from Gomez.

John Seuddy was in Brownfield last Friday.

Misses Doll and Annie Pyeatt were visiting in Gomez last Friday afternoon.

Rev. J. N. Groves was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Randal last Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Robinson, of Lubbock, is visiting Mrs. Ed Robinson.

Miss Hattie Knox, who is teaching music in Gomez, visited home folks at this place last week.

Arthur S. Alexander had business in Yoakum County last week.

R. R. Patterson was here last week from his place in Yoakum County.

Mrs. Powell entertained the Maids and Matrons Wednesday afternoon Jan. 30th. The weather was fine and the ladies just as pleasant. Mrs. Harris was a welcome visitor to the club. The ladies were delighted to have Mrs. Sexton with them on this occasion, and she and Mrs. Robinson furnished sweet music while the others were busy with their needle work. We are glad to welcome Mesdames Bell and Robinson as members of our club.

Delicious refreshments were served, after which the ladies said good bye declaring Mrs. Powell a most charming hostess.

## NOTICE MASONS.

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

## Dandy's Wardrobe, 1714.

The burglary of a dandy's wardrobe meant a serious loss when it comprised, as in John Osheal's case in 1714, "a velvet cloth suit faced with broad gold lace, lined and faced with blue; a fine cinnamon 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 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 1800, pictured in one of Rowland's epigrams:

Behold a most accomplished cavalier,  
That the world's ape of fashions doth appear.

Walking the streets his humors to disclose

In the French doublet and the German hose,

The muffs, cloake, Spanish hat, Toledo blade,

Italian ruffe, a shoe right Flemish made.

There seems to have been no foolish prejudice against foreign made goods in 1690.—London Chronicle.

## The Betel Nut.

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 tale, 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 pipes which allow the smoke to cool and lose its acidity before reaching the mouth leave the oriental smoker quite indifferent in regard to the quality of the bowl. At all events, one never sees a Turk with a meerschaum pipe.

## OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE BROWNFIELD STATE BANK,

At Brownfield, State of Texas,  
At the close of business on the 6th day of February, 1907  
Published in the Terry County Herald, a newspaper printed and  
Published at Brownfield, State of Texas on the 15th day  
Of February, 1907.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts, personal or collateral	\$34,452.25
Loans, real estate	7,817.41
Overdrafts	459.73
Furniture and Fixtures	61.95
Due from Approved Reserve Agents	6,557.31
Currency	3,698.00
Specie	912.10
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$53,958.15</b>
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Surplus Fund	500.00
Undivided Profits, net	1,202.92
Due to Banks and Bankers, subject to check	61.62
Individual Deposits, subject to check	36,880.50
Demand Certificates of Deposit	1,459.87
Cashiers Checks	283.24
Other Liabilities as follows: Special Deposit	3,000.00
<b>TOTAL</b>	<b>\$53,958.15</b>

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

M. V. BROWNFIELD, President.  
A. D. BROWNFIELD, Cashier  
Sworn and subscribed to before me this 13th day of February, A. D. nineteen hundred and seven.  
WITNESS my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid.  
{ Seal } T. J. PRICE, County Clerk, Terry County, Texas  
By Word Price, Deputy.

CORRECT—ATTEST: A. M. Brownfield }  
M. V. Brownfield } Directors  
J. R. Coble }

## Help in Colonial Days.

For help the colonial woman had to choose between an Indian who might scalp her if the mood or fancy so dictated, "blackamoors" not yet outgrown African savagery, the town poor sold to the highest bidder, bound convicts transported for crime or ignorant creatures who had been beguiled to board ships that carried them off to virtual slavery and "free willers" discontented under and impatient for the end of the compacts which bound them. Occasionally she had a chance to engage a respectable young woman who had come from England or Holland to find service, but she never failed to lose her through speedy marriage.—Good Housekeeping.

## The Father of All Novels.

A great branch of literature, undoubtedly the most widely popular and one in which England showed the way to the world, is the novel. In the year 1740 readers were delighted with a new kind of book, a prose romance not of legend, but of their own day and manners. It was the pioneer novel, was called "Pamela," the work of Samuel Richardson, a London printer, and the great success it met with soon brought forth a host of others.

## Lavish.

"Let us have some dinner on the veranda," said a nervous young gentleman during the first stage of his honeymoon.

"Certainly, sir," said the waiter politely. "Table d'hote or a la carte, sir?"

"Er—well," said the young Benedict, who was anxious to impress his wife with his lavish expenditure, "bring some of both, please!"

## Jno. S. Powell

Expert Mechanic.

REPAIRS

Clocks, Bicycles, Typewriters, Guns, Pistols, Locks, Windmills, Musical Instruments, All kinds of cabinet ware, Taxidermy, etc., etc.

My specialty is anything that anybody else can't do.

Brownfield, Texas.

## J. E. HILL

Blacksmith and Wood Workman

MAKER OF THE "TEXAS JOE" BITS AND SPURS

Horseshoeing a specialty

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

## J. L. Randal,

DRUGGIST

Brownfield, Texas.

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

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Geo. W. Neill  
**CLEMONS, STEPHENS & NEILL,**

Real Estate & Live Stock Agents.

Land and Live Stock sold on Commission. If you want to Buy or Sell List with us.  
GOM Z. TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS

## THE CITY HOTEL.

S. B. Abercrombie  
Proprietor.

Table furnished with the best the market affords. Transient trade solicited.

Rates \$1.25 per day

LAMESA, Texas.

## W. S. NORTON, Jeweler & Optician

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

LUBBOCK, TEXAS.

## C. E. FROST

SADDLERY COMPANY,  
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Manufacturers and Dealers in  
SADDLERY AND HARNESS

We are headquarters for the celebrated Menes Trees and nothing but the genuine California & 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.

AGENT FOR

**HOME**

STEAM LAUNDRY  
Big Springs, Texas.

## 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 Track,

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

Grain in any Quantity  
Always Kept on Hand.

## 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.

## W. R. Spencer

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
LAND & INSURANCE  
AGENT,

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS.

THE ROSE OF JERICHO.

It is the Original of All the Resurrection Plants.

Several varieties of the so called resurrection plant have appeared among the novelties offered by florists, but the original is the rose of Jericho.

Along the shores of the Dead sea, far enough away to be out of reach of the death dealing vapors, and the salt spray, grows this rose, a little plant famed in many a legendary story, which, when ripened, rolls up its sprays and branches into a curious little brown ball.

The desert winds snap off its dry stem and whirl the seemingly dead little ball away over sandy plains, like a featherweight. After it chances to reach some damp place, in about ten days, the moisture has wrought a miracle, for the once dead is alive again, green and growing.

The old time pilgrims, who brought back this plant with them from the Holy Land, told wonderful tales of its power to bloom out on Christmas day and gave it the name of resurrection flower. Another old legend names it St. Mary's rose, because it is said that when Joseph and Mary were fleeing from Egypt one of these flowers grew from every spot where they halted to rest.

The dry ball when unfolding drops its seed, and from these it may be cultivated as an annual. To resurrect these dry balls it is simply necessary to keep them standing in glasses of water, immersed about halfway to the top of their branches. The expansion is merely a mechanical, spongelike process.

The botanical name of the rose of Jericho is anastatica, from anastasis, resurrection. There are other species of resurrection plants, but they are not so attractive as their Dead sea relative, which, although it has very little beauty, has an honored place among flowers because of the many fancies and associations it calls up and its peculiar development.—Exchange.

PERE-LA-CHAISE.

Famous Burying Place of the Great Dead of France.

In the center of the most populous and hardest working part of Paris lies Pere-la-Chaise, the city of the dead. All fetes of the faubourg beat against the walls of this spot, which has its own fetes twice a year. Within less than a century this cemetery has become the abode of at least 800,000 dead.

The white mansoleums among the green trees remind the visitor of an oriental city, but it is estimated that in twenty years there will not be space enough for one lone dead man. A calculation has been made which would point to the fact that the sum of \$20,000,000 is represented in these last sleeping places of man. Even though the French may not always be grateful during the life of their illustrious children, there is a mighty attempt after death to prove appreciation.

Among the famous men who are today lying calm and beloved in Pere-la-Chaise are Rossini, Bellini, Chopin, members of the famous Carnot family, Mollere, La Fontaine, Delacroix and Balzac.

Here the tomb of Heloise and Abelard is visited continually by large numbers of pilgrims, and there is never an end to the sentiment around the Gothic monument rising from the bright hued geraniums and roses. Notwithstanding the iron railing, many a lover carries from the hallowed spot a petal blown across by the obliging breeze.

Except for one section, where a considerable number of artists and authors, brothers in beauty and inspiration, are grouped, the tombs succeed each other without much order. There is a single monument erected by the state to the soldiers killed in the siege of Paris.

Short Mourning.

A well known yachtsman was describing a winter he spent at Nice.

"But the Nice beggars!" he said, laughing. "The splendid sun drenched Promenade des Anglais, with its ivory white villas on one side and the blue Mediterranean on the other, is always haunted with these beggars."

"One of them accosted me one morning as I came out of the Cercle Mediterranee, a fashionable French club.

"Monsieur," he said, "one little son, for the love of heaven, My poor wife is starving."

"Why, look here," said I, "only last week I gave you some money to bury your wife, and now you tell me that she is starving. How can that be?"

"But, monsieur," said the beggar, "I have a new wife now."

A Quaint Epitaph.

The following epitaph is copied from a tombstone in Brandon, Vt., marking the grave of a child who died at the age of a few days:

Sweet maid, she glanced into our world to see

A sample of our misery.

She turned away her languid eye To drop a tear or two and sigh.

Sweet maid, she tasted of life's bitter cup.

Refused to drink her portion up. She turned her little head aside, Disgusted with the taste, and died.

A Famous Bell.

The emperor's great bell in the Cathedral of Cologne was consecrated with great pomp. Twenty-two cannon taken from the French were assigned by the Emperor William for its manufacture. It was cast by Andreas Hamm of Frankenthal, and more than \$20,000 was paid for the casting.

It bears an inscription recording that "William, the most august emperor of the Germans and king of the Prussians, mindful of the heavenly help granted to him whereby he conducted the late French war to a prosperous issue and restored the German empire, caused cannon taken from the French to be devoted to founding a cathedral then approaching completion. A likeness of St. Peter, the name patron of the church, is on the side, beneath which is a quatrain in the style of the mediaval conceits, praying that as devout hearts rise heavenward at hearing the sound of the bell so may the doorkeeper of heaven open wide the gates of the celestial mansion. On the opposite side is inscribed a sextet in German.

A Feat of Strength.

At one time there lived in Worcester, Mass., an old negro who had a tremendous influence, religious and political, in the settlement where he lived. He occupied a little house owned by a prominent banker, but had successfully evaded the payment of rent for many years. No trouble came, however, until the banker was nominated to run for a political office. The next day the old negro came hobbling into his office.

"Well, Sam," said the banker, "I suppose you've come in to pay me some rent."

"Oh, no, boss," replied the old man. "It's just come in to say I'm glad you're nominated and will tell de red 'o' dose no 'count niggers to vote fo' yo' and to mention to yo' at de same time dat de roof of my house is a-leakin', an' if 'tain't fixed I'll have to move out directy."—Lippincott's.

Where New England is Pre-eminent.

From the standpoint of mental ethnology New England is as different from the rest of the United States as Brittany or Provence from the rest of France. Piedmont from the rest of Italy, Bavaria from the rest of Germany. Those features the existence of which can be scientifically proved and the extent of which can be readily measured are a high birth rate of genius, a passion for reading, a high divorce rate, a low natality, a high death rate from diseases of the nervous system. The correlation between some of these traits is obvious. Between others it is obscure. But we must remember that mental ethnology is a science born yesterday. Today it gathers facts. Tomorrow it will compare these and from them derive laws.—Gustave Michaud in Putnam's Monthly.

"Sing a Song of Sixpence."

The old nursery rhyme of "Sing a Song of Sixpence" is an ancient allegory and a very pretty one. The earth is represented by the bottom of the pie, while the sky is the upper crust. The clouds are the clothes which the maid—who is daybreak—is hanging on the line before the king or sun is up. The money which the "king counts in his counting house" are the sunbeams which slip through the sun's fingers. The blackbird, which nips off the maid's nose so unceremoniously and thus ends the song, is the sunset or end of day. The moon and moonbeams are represented by the queen and her honey, and thus we have the whole day amply accounted for.

The Foo Example.

Patrick Murphy, while passing down Tremont street, was hit on the head by a brick which fell from a building in process of construction. One of the first things he did after being taken home and put to bed was to send for a lawyer. A few days later he received word to call, as his lawyer had settled the case. He called and received five crisp new \$100 bills.

"How much did you get?" he asked. "Two thousand dollars," answered the lawyer.

"Two thousand, and you give me \$500? Say, who got hit by that brick, you or me?"—Boston Herald.

Only Resting.

Alessandro is an adorable infant—to his parents. One day his mother, to punish him, deprived him of his fruit at dinner. He yelled at the top of his voice for two hours and then stopped.

"Well," said his mother, "are you going to be good? Have you finished crying?"

"No," replied the boy; "I have not finished. I'm only resting."—Il Motto per Ridere.

Her Stolen Jewels.

"Yes, Mrs. Swellman has been robbed of her jewels, and Mrs. Snecker is the guilty party."

"What? You don't mean to say she stole?"

"What else can you call it? She offered the cook \$6 and the maid \$5 a week, and now she's got them."—Exchange.

SHORT STORIES.

A little soap beaten up with milk and flour is added to bread by some bakers for the sake of lightness.

A soldier who stuttered was recently cured in the Philippines by being shot through the throat by a Mauser bullet.

The cost of the army appropriations for 1906-07 is about the same in Germany as in France, \$153,500,000. In Great Britain it is \$144,937,000. In the United States, \$71,817,163.

American tourists spend nearly \$4,000,000 a year in Egypt. The number of visitors exceed 10,000, of whom 60 per cent come from America. The average sojourn is two months.

South Carolina's efforts to promote emigration from Europe have already borne substantial fruit in the decision of the North German Lloyd company to operate an emigrant vessel directly from European ports to Charleston.

The Canadian government has not issued a loan since 1897, but it must soon go into the market to meet a series of maturing loans and to raise money for the construction of the governmental portion of the new transcontinental railway.

In Belgium a servant is engaged on probation for eight days. If in this time she does not prove satisfactory, she can be dismissed without notice. If she is retained beyond that time, eight days' notice must be given on either side before leaving.

ENGLISH ETCHINGS.

Four English girls have been arrested near Manchester for poking fun at an aged spinster's curls.

The proposed memorial to the late Lord Salisbury in Westminster abbey will be in the form of a recumbent figure, which will be placed in the "Belfry."

A tobacconist of Rio de Janeiro, England, has been fined every week for nearly five years for opening his shop on Sundays. The fines began at 16 shillings, but are now 7s. 6d.

The popularity of Victoria Falls, Rhodesia, as a winter resort for English men and women is increasing to such an extent that it has been found necessary to augment the railway service and to increase the hotel accommodations.

The fire department of Nottingham, England, turned out the other day to rescue a cat which the chief had noticed for several days on the roof of a house and which was apparently unable to get down. When the firemen reached the roof the cat retired down an open skylight.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Owen Winter, author of "The Virginian," is at work upon a dramatization of his latest story, "Lady Baltimore."

Beethoven's "Fidelio" is celebrating the revival of "Antony and Cleopatra" and "Macbeth" to be made at His Majesty's theater, London, during the course of the season.

Mrs. Schumann-Heink has been granted the gold medal of arts and sciences by Prince Leopold of Bavaria in recognition of the impression she made at Bayreuth last summer.

"The Moon Men" is the title of a new comic opera, with music by A. Baldwin Brown. The book, which deals with the results of modern financial methods applied to a south sea island community, is by Campbell Cascard, the magazine writer.

PITH AND POINT.

No man is greater than his smallest act.

Reavery is pecked by what we do, not by what we threaten to do.

Men with money can keep their friends by not lending it to them.

Nothing takes the ambition out of men more effectually than an easy chair.

The average man no sooner gets out of trouble than he plunges into it again.

See that you have plenty of sand before starting on the road to success, for it's somewhat slippery.

There is no reason why men shouldn't love their enemies as they love themselves, especially if they happen to be their own worst enemies.—Chicago News.

HOME HINTS.

Old sheets, cut in strips, rolled tightly and then fastened with a safety pin, make splendid bandages.

To clean your sweater, first wash it in very hot water, rub with fine silver sand and when quite dry finish with a leather.

Never put pickles and catchup in anything that has held grease, and do not let them freeze. If they do they will be entirely spoiled.

In running ribbon through beading half the time and annoyance will be saved by not removing the bodkin from the beading until the last hole is reached. If the ribbon is fed in straight it will not turn in the beading by this method.

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 it. There is grave danger to the average paying teller in handling unused money. New bank notes stick together. Frequently the ink is not thoroughly 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 is no rush. I'd rather pay out a million old bills than a hundred new ones."

Running For Exercise.

A professional runner gives the following suggestions for exercise: Rise at 6:30 a. m. Put on old clothing, easy shoes and a sweater. Time for dressing, 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 6:45 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 to Learn 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 said, "I knew English."

Stranger Monkeys.

In several places in Cape Colony and the Orange Free State of South Africa caves have been discovered which yielded hundreds of mummified remains of a queer species of six fingered monkeys. All of the full grown specimens of this remarkable race have the tail situated high up on the back—from 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 Newspapers.

Dresden is one of the few cities possessing a municipal newspaper, and this was bequeathed 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 German 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 forbids 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 essential point and leaves all the rest aside as superfluous.—Carlyle.

The Education.

"What?" said the judge. "You expect me to send your husband to prison when you admit to judge that you threw five hundred dollars and he only threw one at you?"

"Yes; that's all right, judge," said the test witness, "but, then, the one he threw hit me."

Brownfield Mercantile Company.

Dealers in Dry Goods,

Notions,

Clothing,

Boots, Shoes,

Hats, etc., etc.

Groceries, and

Everything in

Gen'l. Mdse.

Brownfield,

Texas.

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

ADAMS-HOLGATE COMPANY

Gomez, : Texas

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