

DIVERSIFIED FARMING
Cotton, Maize, Corn, Kaffir,
Fruits, Vegetables, Cows, Hogs,
Chickens, Etc.

GOOD MARKET
For all Crops, Poultry, Fruits,
Lard, Cream, Cattle, Swine,
As Good as the Best.

New Stock Clothing

We have received a new stock of Mens and Boys Clothing, Marx Made Clothes for Men, which we think is the best popular priced Clothing on the market. We have the Perfection Clothing for Boys. These suits all come with two pairs of Pants, which is one of the best features any clothing could have, as Boys always need Pants.

Call and let us show you.

BIRD & DEAN

FAMILY OUTFITTERS

Brownfield

Texas

FORMER PASTOR HERE TO EDIT METHODIST PAPER

Rev. P. E. Riley is to be editor of the Texas Christian Advocate after November 15th. Rev. Riley was at one time pastor of the Rotan church and since leaving here has been in the Central Texas Conference. He is at present pastor of Polytechnic M. E. church, Fort Worth—Rotan Advance

If we are not mistaken, Brownfield was the first church that Rev. Riley pastored after entering the ministry, and went from here to Rotan. His rise in his profession has been unusually rapid, and his many friends in Brownfield will be glad to learn of his latest promotion. He is now to fill the place of such men as the late Dr. Rankin, and others among the most brainy of that denomination in Texas.

PHONE No. 95 for all kinds of hauling. A. C. Whisenant.

DESDEMONIA EDITOR LIKES THE SOUTH PLAINS

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Adams returned Wednesday from west Texas where they have been visiting friends and relatives, and looking after business interests. They report the outlook very flattering this season for the grain and cotton farmers in that part of the state—Desdemonia Gusher.

The above is from the pen of editor C. S. Adams of the Gusher, and shows that he is above the average of east Texas editors when it comes to writing about the Plains country. Most of them are so jealous of west Texas and the Plains in particular that they are far from giving the country justice. Editor Adams visited relatives in Brownfield while up this way, and paid the Herald a short call.

To arrive immediately, full line of ladies and children's up-to-date hats; come and select one at W. V. Chapman's.

OLD TIMERS WITH UNCLE MOSE DUMAS

The house of Uncle Mose was "thrown" wide open last Tuesday night, Sept. 19, to the usual bunch of Old Timers, who lost no time in forty twoing a pleasant evening. Those attending were:

Ben and Tessie, Sam and Jessie, Alf and Clemmie, Boone and Wade, Tom and Kate, Geo. E. and Dorenda, Ray and Ida, Orel and Sallie, Mum and Doll, Judge and Annie, Hiley and Nora, Daed and Mary, Chock and Grace, Geo. Mac and wife who were products were also there, and several young amateurs.

In due time tea-tiches were served and made a hit and hit the spot. Nancy and Liz are around here at entertaining. Uncle Mose and the ol' oman stood it fine.

On account of the Sunday papers coming in on Monday evenings, it was decided to put the meetings on Tuesday night and the next one will be two weeks hence over in the Judge's thicket if it don't frost.—Wom- Uvem.

HARRIS HAPPENINGS

Mrs. Geo. Alexander spent one day last week with Mrs. McLane. Mr. Frank Tandy from Young Co., visited his nephew, E. H. Tandy and family, last week.

Messrs. Jennings and Murray, with their families from Meadow, took dinner with S. T. Murphy and family, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Alexander, accompanied by Miss Thelma Latham, spent Friday night and Saturday with relatives in Brownfield.

E. H. Tandy and family took their uncle over to Knowles, N. M., Saturday, returning Sunday.

Mrs. S. S. McLane has almost recovered from her accident of several days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Brit Clare were callers at Brownfield, Tuesday.

Mrs. S. T. Murphy spent Tuesday day with Messlames McDowell and Ellington.

E. H. Tandy, accompanied by their uncle, took supper with F. M. Ellington and family.

Mrs. McDowell spent last Saturday with Mrs. J. O. Brown, at Brownfield.

PRESBYTERIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL ENTERTAINED

Mrs. John King and Miss Emily Miller entertained the Sunday School of the Presbyterian church on Friday eve, Sept. 22 in honor of the birthday of their father, Mr. J. A. Miller. The many gifts of friends were presented in a unique way. The articles were strung or hung from one colonnade to another. Mrs. Alexander assisted Mr. Miller in untangling the parcels. Thus a "string of good wishes" were given as a way of having Mr. Miller know his friends appreciate him as well as his family.

Mrs. King and her sister served delicious refreshments of punch and cake to the house full of guests. The friends left wishing many happy returns to this greatly beloved man—A. Friend.

SIX YOUNG MARES, three young mules given absolutely free to the first one buying one of my Mammoth Maltese Jacks. See or write C. F. Hamilton, Brownfield, Texas.

THIRTEENTH ANNUAL FAIR A HUGE SUCCESS

Again, in spite of drouth and adverse talks from every quarter, old Terry has showed 'em.

While the exhibits were not of such quantities as last year, they were almost equal in quality. In fact in the vegetable and fruit lines, we believe they were better. The corn exhibit was not up to the standard of last year, but exceeded the expectations of the most optimistic.

There were products on exhibits that did not have a drop of rain on them after they came up that would have opened the eyes of an easterner. Great big heads o' maize, kaffir, and cane. The question would naturally have been asked, "What would you have done with a little rainfall?" It could have been pointed out that no part of the exhibit received more than eight inches of rain from January 1st to the present, and we do not believe that there is another part of the State or United States for that matter that would have made an equal show under such conditions.

There was a good exhibit of watermelons this year, fully in keeping to the reputation that Terry county has heretofore established in this line of products.

Next week, perhaps the premium list shall have been handed in and the Herald will print them. A good number of people attended, especially on Saturday, and all seemed to be well pleased. The show put on by the American Legion Saturday night was especially well attended, they having to give three shows to accommodate the crowd.

THE HERALD has a fine supply of blotter stock now on hand. Let us put your ad on a few hundred or thousand.

Raymond Barrier and wife were in Brownfield one day last week visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Sawyer. Mr. Barrier is a member of the firm of Barrier Brothers at Lubbock, and reports fall business good.

REGISTERED Hereford bulls for sale, G. W. McIlroy, 4 miles south of Hale Center, Texas.

John Dennis sold his place to Geo. Braaz, this week, that is situated in the Santa Fe addition. Mr. Dennis and family will leave the latter part of this week for El Paso, where they will make their future home. But we bet they come back to Terry.

MILK from a herd of cows is healthier than milk from one cow—Goodpasture Dairy, Phone 90.

If you are planning a vacation, there should be no vaccination about vaccination against typhoid.

STRONG LAW FIRM FOR BROWNFIELD FORMED

When we say that Brownfield has one of the strongest law firms now on the Plains, we mean no reflection whatever on any of the several lawyers here, for we have some good ones, but with the formation of partnership between Hon. O. W. Gillespie, of Fort Worth, and former Congressman of the 12th district, and Joe J. McGowan, of this city, one of the most promising young lawyers of this part of the state, there has been consummated a partnership that is the equal of the best in cities many times the size of Brownfield.

Mr. Gillespie has only recently arrived in our city, but he seems to be thoroughly at home already, and is one of the most enthusiastic citizens we have in the town. He says we have a great future, that a country with the soil and topography, water etc., that we cannot help but having a great country in the near future, and he is pleased to be on the ground floor to lend his assistance in its development. Mr. McGowan, junior member of the firm, and also our mayor, is already a booster for the town and county.

We predict that not so many of the big fees for legal service will go to adjoining town from this on.

BROWNFIELD NOW HAS A MODERN BAKERY

Brownfield now boasts of a bakery that is second to none. A real, sure enough bakery. There are plenty of them that are larger, but none have our skinned when it comes to producing quality bread. Compare it anyway you want to with the shipped in variety; it will more than meet the test.

Some two weeks ago Messrs. E. S. Richards and J. M. Johnson of Slaton landed here and began operation—but the Herald waited for the trout and soon found that these gentlemen are no fly-by-nights, but mean business, for they are business men, and when the trade justifies the matter, these gentlemen stand ready to increase their output, and they deserve the patronage of our citizenship.

Not only do they bake bread, but cakes, pies, cookies and other confections, and can take care of orders large or small.

Note their ad elsewhere in this paper and insist on Brownfield bread.

C. R. RAMBO will make you a loan on your farm or ranch property.

One mud chain found near Ropes on or about Sept. 12th. Call at the Herald office, describe and pay for this notice and get the chain.

BROTHERS & Brothers will pay the highest market price for your poultry, eggs and cream.

AS YOUR HARVEST IS REAPED MAKE THIS BANK YOUR STOREHOUSE

CONSERVATIVE— APPRECIATIVE— ACCOMODATIVE—

Brownfield State Bank
Brownfield, Texas



"GUARANTY FUND BANK"

DENGUE— OR BREAK BONE FEVER

The press dispatches admonish us that we will most probably have a visitation of Dengue or Break Bone Fever. A few weeks ago it made its appearance in Galveston and other coast cities and has rapidly spread northward until it is almost at our doors.

The disease is of tropical or sub-tropical origin and is present at short intervals in most warm climates. Occasionally, like influenza and other contagious troubles it assumes the epidemic type and sweeps the country. It is first mentioned in 1779 and at intervals has made life rather miserable for most of the inhabitants of every quarter of the globe. The writer had a tangle up with it in 1873 and like the advertisement of a breakfast food, "the memory lingers." The disease is usually ushered in with a chill or chilly sensations. The temperature rises to 100 to 106 F. Nausea and vomiting are quite common. Intense back breaking pains with the headache and sometimes swelling of the joints are present. In many there are hemorrhages from the nose and other mucous surfaces. Frequently a rash makes its appearance at some period of the fever.

It is a disease of relapses, hence the necessity of care in the management of convalescence. It is a germ disease and perhaps air borne; also spreading by contact. The fever lasts from four to eight days and what is better, the patient generally lasts too.

There is no known preventative, so you stay off the strums and save your stomach for the delightful "placebos" dispensed by your favorite physician. It will not kill you, but you will not believe this until you have gotten well. Some precautionary measures it would be well to observe: Visit your physician early and slip him the five or ten spot your should have handed him two years ago. He will understand and appreciate your forethought, and be ready to come when called.

In choosing a physician, get the old kind. I have no serious objections to the newer methods of separating you from your bank roll, but when you have reached the stadium of the fever you would not care to have your spine adjusted or a subluxation reduced and Sister Eddy's bunch could never persuade you that you are not sick and felt no pain.

Treatment: A favorable prognosis and almost anything the patient may wish is of prime importance, and the physician will do the rest. When you have reached the goal and feel that you have "passed through the valley of the shadow" and the Aunt Lucindy's and Job's friends come around; the writer has found that one or two ounces of Old Crow, Clark's Rye, or if you haven't these, a corresponding amount of Four Roses will do. Dilute them with a small quantity of water, a teaspoonful of sugar; a little lemon juice added, meets the indications admirably. Lawdy! lawdy!! there is nothing in the ku klux and prohibitionists when epidemics of the Break Bone Fever breaks out. Respectfully submitted, Aesculapias.

BRING your cream to Brothers & Brothers.

School Supplies and Notions

I now have on hand a full line of School Supplies and Notions. I am glad to be back home again to renew business dealings with my good friends and customers personally. Drop in and see what I have that you may want.

THE VARIETY STORE

North Side of Square Mrs. L. L. Sefton, Prop.

IS THERE A RIFT IN YOUR TITLE LUTE?

You do not think so—but do you know for a fact that there isn't?

You have heard of cases where all seemed to go well with the property—until the widow or orphan tried to cash in on it—then barriers mountain high suddenly arose, in the form of defects in title, followed, of course, by lawsuits.

Don't allow such a fate to overtake those whom you hold dear. See to it that the title to the property you have is ABSOLUTELY CLOUDLESS.

It does not cost much to ascertain whether there is a rift in your title lute or not—one thing is certain, it generally costs you much more NOT TO KNOW.

Specialists only can do this work thoroughly—we've specialized in this work for years. It is our sole business—our minds are focussed on this one thing, not divided on several "side issues." What is more—we have the right records—accurate and complete. A consultation will not obligate you in the slightest.

An abstract that's true will work FOR YOU

C. R. RAMBO, Abstracter
BROWNFIELD, (Terry County) TEXAS

Gold Plume Coffee

We have a stock of Gold Plume coffee—a coffee that is guaranteed to be as good as the best, for less money than some other coffees. Try a can, and if it is not as good as the best you can bring the can back and get your money.

3 lb. can\$1.30
1 lb. can45c

NATIONAL CASH GROCERY
R. W. Headstream, Mgr.

Brownfield — — — — Texas

FREE DELIVERY

Free delivery on anything in the feed line.

Stock consists of Bran, Shorts, Cottonseed Meal and Cake, Chops, Crushed Corn, Chicken Feed, Meal and Alfalfa hay.

Distributors for "Amaryllis" and "Great West" Flour.

Custom grinding on Wednesdays and Saturdays each week.

Telephone 113. We will appreciate your business.

BOWERS BROTHERS

Located on track east of depot.

TEXACO—the Color Tells the Story

When you see Texaco Motor Oil, poured into your motor, notice its clear, pale color. Whether you use Light, Medium, Heavy or Extra Heavy, you know it is pure the moment you see it.

Texaco Motor Oils are full bodied. They are made to lubricate perfectly all moving parts under the widely different speeds and temperatures in your motor. Buy them where you see the RED STAR.

Save it with Texaco Motor Oil The Clear, Clean, Lubricant. Run it with Texaco Gasoline. The Volatile Gas

Phone No. 5.

THE TEXACO COMPANY

W. M. Adams, Agent

A Cheery Breakfast
And so quickly, too!
Hot biscuits on the table in a jiffy.
No waiting—no delay with

COLE'S
PATENTED
HIGH OVEN RANGE

For there's never any fire to build—it holds fire over night with the fuel pot in the night before.

All you have to do is shake down the ashes, open the draft, and the oven will be hot before you realize it.

Think of the joy of a warm kitchen every morning, no matter what the weather may be—no only morning tips to the woodshed—no fire to build.

And remember, too, that Cole's High Oven Range is equipped with the same Hot Blast Draft that has made Cole's Hot Blast Stoves famous the world over—the draft that burns the coal gas that is wasted in the ordinary range. It means an actual saving of many dollars in your fuel bill.

Better drop in today and let us explain

Holgate-Enderssen Hdw. Co.
Brownfield, Texas

A. J. STRICKLIN, Editor and Prop.

Subscription Rates
One year: In Terry county, \$1.00; rest of Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico, \$1.25; all other states, \$1.50.
The six month rate on the above will be 50c; 65c and 75c.
The three month rate will be 25c; 35c and 40c.
Advertising Rates on Application.

The Tahoka paving bonds to the amount of \$90,000 recently sold at par with accrued interest.

The Lubbock Avalanche will issue a daily paper during the South Plains Fair in that city, to keep the people posted on each day's doings during the big event.

If you are restless at night and do not sleep well, and wake up in the morning with a headache, a bad taste in your mouth and a general tired feeling, it is an indication that your subscription to the Reporter has expired and that our circulation is going to be impaired unless you renew for the paper at once. The worse you feel the nearer you are to being cut off.—Keritan (Ill.) Reporter.

The great Republican daddy at the National Capitol has killed the soldier's bonus, and the "gold old party" is now busy with excuses as the fall elections draw nigh, for they know the returned soldier and good wives hold not less than four million votes up their sleeves. Thus, once more, the Republican party has demonstrated that it is the party of big interests, and every body knows that the big interests have opposed the soldier's bonus.

None of the forty odd miners that were entombed 4000 feet below the earth's surface in a gold mine in California were found to be alive when finally reached. We do not believe any of the California mine owners or anyone else has money enough to get to work four thousand feet beneath this terrestrial ball. The sun by day and the moon and stars by night is good enough for us, and by the way, the length of a windmill tower is beyond our limit in the other direction.

Arain old Terry and the South Plains have demonstrated their worth as an agricultural region in making an average crop of the boll weevil regions on eight inches of rain. Our average rainfall for the past nine years has been in the neighborhood of twenty inches, so you see the fall this year has been twelve inches below normal. Any other country on earth would have blown up on this amount of rainfall. There is grain growing in Terry county this year that will make more than a half ton to the acre that has not had a drop of rain on it since it came up. You can't keep this country down.

Lum Whisenant has sold his dray team and business, and has retired from that business for the present at least. Mr. Whisenant says his business dealing with the citizens of the town have been very pleasant, and we are sure that the business men have found him to be a man in whom they could have absolute confidence.

Both bank statements are printed in this issue for your personal. Both have better statements than the last call.

MONEY TO LOAN on Farms and Ranches at 8 per cent. Liberal terms. Geo. W. Neill, City.

Rev. Oden, pastor of the Methodist church at Plains, was among the fair visitors last Friday.

CUSTOM crushing by Tankersley & Son.

Mrs. M. J. Rose is here from Pecos, Texas, visiting her brother, J. A. Miller and family.

Miss Mozelle Treadaway left recently for Roswell, where she was elected as one of the faculty in the Roswell public schools for this term.

Last Friday night seemed to be a favorite with the old stork in and around Brownfield, and left a boy at four homes; one we did not learn, but the other three were, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Andersen; Mr. and Mrs. Tom Glover, and Mr. and Mrs. John Burnett. The stork left a girl at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Burnett on the 10th, but we failed to get it. However, we promptly reported a batch of pups there a year or two ago, and now we will have a time making excuses, or neglecting the little girl so long, the next time we meet this good lady.

In endeavoring to get Pat to sign a pledge never to drink again, a minister told him he would turn into a mouse if he didn't quit drinking. Pat started to leave the room. The minister called him back. "Where are you going, aren't you going to sign the pledge?" "No," Pat answered, "I am going home to kill the cat."

Farmer.—"I have an inventor working for me, see him lying over under that tree?"
Oswald.—"What did he invent?"
Farmer.—"Petrified motion."

"He sat on a keg and calmly lighted a cigarette, the keg contained T.N.T. but he never knew it."

"Yes," said the intoxicated man to the patrolman, as he rapped violently on the door of a lamp post. "I know they are home because I see the light upstairs."

Johnny came home from school with tears in his eyes and looked very downhearted. His father said: "What is the trouble John, did you get a whipping at school today?"
"Yes, you told me the wrong answer: I asked you how much was a million dollars and you said, 'it is a half of a lot.' That answer wasn't right."

"Who was in the parlor with you last night, Bessie?"
"No one but Mary, father."
"You tell Mary to throw her cigarette stubs outside, instead of on the floor."

Judge.—"And you say you know this man stole those chickens?"
Witness.—"Yes, sor."
Judge.—"Can you prove it?"
Witness.—"Yes, sor, or put them in a sack when he handed 'em over the fence to me."

No man liveth unto himself. Clean by backyard for thy neighbor's sake.
In the summer the city dweller forsakes urban sanitation for rural insatiation.

Periwinkle House

by
OPIE READ

ILLUSTRATED BY
R.H. LIVINGSTONE

Copyright, The Bell Syndicate, Inc.

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—The time is the late '90s or early '00s and the scene a steamboat on the Mississippi river. All the types of the period are present and the floating palace is distinguished by merriment, dancing and gallantry. There are the customary drinking and gambling also. Virgil Trace, a young northern man, is on his way south on a mission of revenge. He meets an eccentric character in the person of one Liberty Shottle, who is constantly tempting the goddess of chance. They form a singular compact.

CHAPTER II—Trace gets his mind off his mission by entering into a deal in which he exhibits an unusual athletic prowess. Liberty Shottle is again unlucky at cards and attempts a financial negotiation with Trace. The latter, seeing an opportunity to use Shottle, decides to him that his mission is to find who has murdered Trace's father. It is his determination announced to his new chum, to hang La Vitte as high as Haman. Trace has become enamored of a mysterious beauty aboard the boat.

Next day the Lesna reached New Orleans. To Trace his first look into the countenance of the famous old city was a disappointment; it had not the quick throbs; his pulse was slow and rhythmic. The levee was too broad and diffuse to appear active. The buildings looked mean and low. Romance and history had painted for him a picture too lively to color. But soon the charm of this half-day's life began to reveal itself to him. The town was ruled like a true French city. It sang. Paris imitated in the terror of the Revolution, and her youngest daughter, in America, shined with powder and with bloodstains on her faintly red, danced to the music of her own improvised gaiety. Trace saw the carpeting governor driving through the street, surrounded by an escort of black and mulatto cavalry. From a balcony came a gunshot, and an enormous negro in white gloves, sitting beside his political master, tumbled out upon the ground but the carriage did not halt in its speed, and the heads of the cavalry bent upon the murdered wretch. In a doorway an old man sat fiddling for his grandchildren to dance on the flagstones.

"Oh, you'll find drama enough here that hasn't been rehearsed," said Shottle as they turned toward the old St. Charles.
"They appear to have set the stage for us," Trace answered him, wondering if ever again he should find the girl with the torch of roses.
In connecting rooms and amidst the luxury of old French furnishings they were quartered.

Leaving Trace writing a letter, Shottle went out, but his soon with a move of light that usually beamed from the sad stretch of his countenance.

"Well, sir," he cried with astonishing enthusiasm, "I want to tell you that life is not composed entirely of ingratitude. Last year when I was down here I saw an old fellow about to get into trouble with a Mexican roustabout on the levee. I wasn't in any particular hurry, so I stopped, took up a piece of scantling and knocked the Mexican down. It was no particular trouble on my part, but the old man took it as a favor and urged me to eat dinner with him, which I did, being broke at the time. Now what does he do? I met him out there, and he gives me two dollars for the French ball at the St. Louis tonight."

"All right, we'll take it in."
"I should say we will! Why, there's likely to be a half dozen men as big as you, we can see them bursting into bloom. But you'll have to live up, you know. You are just a trifle stern, it strikes me. There is too much of—of your mission showing in your face. I don't know of anything better calculated to correct it than an hour at the roulette wheel. Suppose we go over and give it a whirl."

"Hope springs infernal in the human breast," Trace paraphrased the poet. "Just as well curb yourself, old fellow. I'm not going to feed your passion."

A tap at the door and Colonel Josh announced himself from the outside. Invited to enter, he came in with a sweeping bow, his beard and mustache waxed, his hair darkened with dye and with conspicuous hesitancy, an invitation from Miss Lucy. She was at the delightful old home of a relative where choice guests would assemble that evening to hear Prof. L. Bennoch Pettigrew read a paper on the origin and character of the ancient Sethylians.

"In very sorry, Colonel," Trace cheerfully bowed. "But we have another engagement."
The Colonel gleefully replied that he was put into a position of deep regret. He knew that Captain Trace would so much enjoy the professor; his paper would not take up more than three hours of the evening. He would impart to Miss Lucy that Captain Trace found it impossible to come. The Captain assured him that such was the true situation and brightening, the Colonel gladdened himself out of the room.

The ballroom which Trace entered that night was as fantastic as a gypsy's vision. It seemed that all civilization had lifted the lids of its worn-out chests to array in whirling remainder of its former self. There was evident poverty making itself neat in old linen, and war victims proud in threadbare coats. In rags there is history, but no ancestry attached to cloth fresh from the mill. No unfriendly eye was supposed to look upon this gathering, no antagonistic politics permitted to view it. The walls were draped in the colors of France, and enshrined in a corner was a Confederate banner, its staff splintered, its folds darkened with soot and blood.

As Shottle no longer held the hope of raising a speculative table-stake, he bent himself to the less interesting life

of the dance. But not without mishap! The floor was smooth with wax from the ends of marriages-altar candles; and Liberty's feet, more accustomed to the rough matting and ragged carpets of the gambling-room, flew from under him. Catching right and left in his fall, he came down with a bit of lace in one hand and a comb in the other, while women shrieked at the devastations he had wrought, grouping about the severest sufferer to screen her into a retiring-room.

"That's what comes to a horse that wanders from his stable out on the frozen pond," said Shottle as Trace came up to laugh at him.

"You've made a tip in the skirt of the high-surre enough," Trace replied, faking him by the arm. And then suddenly he halted, for he caught sight of a girl coming toward him. A moment before, there had been numerous young women in the room, but now there was only one—the barbaric rose maid, the girl who had touched his heart with a torch.

With averted a tall, handsome and well-dressed young man. Her hand rested upon his arm, and she seemed to listen with pleasure to his evident and ardent wooing. She looked at Trace, one glance, and then turned her eyes back to her cavalier and passed on. And a flame of jealousy was added to the turmoil that already held possession of him.

"Who is she, Shottle?" demanded Trace.

"I don't know, but I'll find out. Lead, but she is a feather."

He moved off, dodging the dancers here and there, while Trace sat alone in a window, waiting.

The orchestra struck up the supper-march, and Shottle, stalling his prey, saw the lady who had so excited Trace's interest seated with her cavalier in an alcove and sipping dutifully.

By a leading butcher of the town."

Boyce laughed, and the girl added her silver merriment. "I'm sure I'm flattered," she said. "The name is Nadine la Vitte, and the address—"

She broke off, and flushed a little. Shottle's jaw had dropped; then he gulped with an extraordinary contentment of his face in the endeavor to mask his astonishment. "And the address?" he pursued.

The girl and Boyce exchanged a troubled look. "I think," interposed Boyce, "it would be better to take the—fowl home tonight. Perhaps you would be good enough to deliver it to our carriage. It is ordered for one o'clock—Number 257." Bowing with piteous grace, Shottle departed, but he delayed some ten minutes in dark street just beyond the lamp at the corner of X street. Carriage 257 will drive past. From out the shadow of a garden wall two men will spring out and stop the carriage—attempt to rob this Boyce fellow and that girl. You will rush up with a cane—a cane, Virgil, no pistol—and drive off the robbers! You are a hero—the lady thanks you.

"But—but—"
"Leave it all to me—but give me that twenty-five dollars. I know fellows who'd hold up the devil himself for five."

At ten minutes past one o'clock Virgil Trace was standing in the shadow of a tree near the street-crossing degraded upon, cursing himself for a half-brained fool and Shottle for an ambitious rascal. A rattle of stocks came to his ears, and a cab approached him. As it came under the lamp at the corner, Virgil was sure he recognized the flaming neck of Liberty Shottle rising from the turned-up collar of the cabby on the box.

"Good Lord!" gasped Trace. "He's done it. I pray heaven Boyce carries no pistol."
The cab passed him. And then from the shadow of a wall a hundred yards or so distant two dark figures darted out. There came a hoarse command, a stifled scream, a cry for help. Trace ran forward and found Boyce, Nadine and the supposed cabman standing with uplifted hands beside the vehicle while a masked desperado threatened with a pistol and a second robber demanded their valuables.

Nadine played his part right gallantly, rushing upon the robbers with uplifted cane. The fellow with the pistol fired once—then a blow on the wrist from Trace's stick sent the weapon flying. The pain of the blow enraged the fellow, however, and as Trace made at the second robber, the first one struck him heavily, momentarily dazing him. The two supposed robbers now took to their heels, pursued halfheartedly by Caliban Shottle and energetically by Boyce, who had been robbed in good earnest. And to complete the noise, the poor cabhorse, frightened by the pistol-shot, milled up with the ransackable vehicle lumbering behind it.

Nadine turned to Trace, her face

CHAPTER IV
Now more than ever was Trace resolved to find where the girl lived, to find old Stepha, to— What would he do when he found them? He was bent on revenge upon his father's murderers, on solving the secret of that buried money; yet he was in love with that arch-accuser's daughter. Or was he? He must find her, make sure, and be held as much to Shottle.

"There are some things that can't be done by mere determination," said Shottle, his mind on filling a snuff.

"No, but judgment ought to be the master and director of determination. I tell you what we'll do. This afternoon we'll take the French quarter by streets and knock at every door." "That afternoon they set out on their quest. But the scheme of knocking at every door was a mere fancy and (Continued on page 4)



The Diamond TradeMark on the Sole

warrants your shoes to be
Solid Leather, Strongly Put Together.

Notes these service points
1—One piece, solid leather insole
2—Good solid leather outsole
3—All leather heel
4—Sole leather counter
5—Good, plump upper stock.

There is a "Diamond Brand" Shoe for every purpose; a price for every purse.

Sold Under a Money Back Warrant of Quality

Lewis Brothers & Co.



Possessing himself of a plate and a goodly portion of chicken, Shottle returned and brazenly seated himself near Trace.

Possessing himself of a plate and a goodly portion of chicken, Shottle returned and brazenly seated himself near Trace, holding up with all his covetous eyes the cavalier was saying, "you wrong me in thinking I seek to influence you through my friendship with your father. It is true he owes me much; and it is true that if I were to become a member of his family I would forget that. But I want to make you care for me for myself. He—"

"Hush, Mr. Boyce," said the girl. "There are people near—this is no place for a piece of scantling and a chicken. You will ruin my dinner. Shottle could hear no more. He calmly finished his chicken and then sought out Trace, whom he found peering up and down impatiently.

"Well?" demanded Trace.
"His name," announced Shottle, "is Boyce. Frederick Boyce, probably—or maybe John. It would be John, I'd think."

"Hing his name!" exclaimed Trace. "Did you find out hers?"
"Nadine," replied Shottle with a triumphant air.

"Nadine," repeated Trace, and crossed the name with his lips. "But what's her last name?"
"Brown probably, or maybe Jones. Or it might even be Smith."

Trace scowled his wrath at such flippancy. "Look here, Lib," he said. "I'll give you twenty-five dollars to find out her full name and where she lives. I'll give you a hundred if you'll find somebody who'll introduce me to her."

"It's a bet," said Shottle. "But I must warn you afore late. Boyce wants her to marry him, and he's got a hold on her father. But she stood him off."

"H'm—she stood him off? My offer stands, Lib. She couldn't possibly throw herself away on a low-looking fellow like that."

Shottle asked for the twenty-five in advance, and denied and took himself off, grumbling. He found Boyce and the girl called Nadine just leaving the little alcove, and stopped them, bowing low. "Sir," he said, addressing Boyce, "I have been directed to inform this lady that she has been awarded a prize as the best waitress in the room. If you will be so good as to give me her name and address in order that it may be delivered to her."

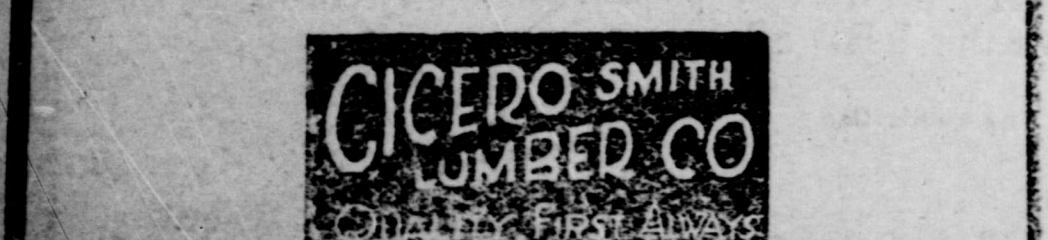


Old U. Tellem sez:

"The farmer of today is as good a business man as the manufacturer and he is as anxious to stop the leaks as anybody. Leaks not only occur in business, but in roofs, sides of houses, pigpens, hen-houses and barns. Different kinds of leaks, to be sure, but it's important to stop them.

"Cicero Smith Lumber Company has the material to stop any kind but a business leak."

"You tell 'em stove; you're warmer up."



As Shottle no longer held the hope of raising a speculative table-stake, he bent himself to the less interesting life

NOTICE!

Beginning October 1st, our books will be closed to all credit trade. Our grocery stock is complete.

WHAT RANDAL SELLS

Perfumery and Toilet Articles
Patent Medicine and Drugs
School Tablets and Pencils
Candies and Cigars
Fill Prescriptions
Fit Glasses
Call on us—

Randal's Drug Store

QUALITY & SERVICE

We have an up-to-date drive-in filling station and only sell you high grade gas and lube oils. We have no junk oils for sale. We can save you money on casings and tubes. Our casings are a standard line, and carry a guarantee. We adjust claims here at home; no delay. Call around and get our prices before you buy. Quality and Service takes in all the words in operating a filling station. Try our tires, tubes, gas and motor oils. One trial will convince you.

ALadies Toilet and rest room in the Building.
Let Jim and Curley sell you your car needs.

QUALITY FILLING STATION

J. A. Gamble, Manager Phone No. 43

Choicest Meats

I have the choicest and fanciest line of meats ever sold in Brownfield. Our line of grocers are always fresh and our stock complete. Come in for your next order.

ENTERPRISE MARKET

Earl Anthony, Prop. — Brownfield

OUR HOMES ARE IN TERRY COUNTY

We want farmers and stockmen to know that we are striving to co-operate with them in making—
TERRY COUNTY FIRST

In production, and as a place to build one's home.

- | | |
|-------------------------------|------------------|
| R. M. Kendrick | W. A. Bell |
| E. T. Powell | Tom May |
| T. R. Prideaux | Fred Smith |
| D. J. Broughton | A. R. Brownfield |
| Officers and Directors | |

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Brownfield — Texas



MEADOW BRIEFS

By Asculapias.
The phone people have been in our midst the past week trying to establish "hello" relations between our village and adjacent towns. Most of the residents have installed phones and the others will perhaps put in a future date.

The Methodist people held their quarterly conference here Saturday. The Presiding Elder, Rev. Sharret of Lubbock was on hand and presided over the work, preaching Sunday at eleven. There were several visiting preachers from other parts of the work.

Our windmill and tank now occupy a new location and the workmen are busy laying pipes to the places needed. Our principal street no longer looks like the hind end of somebody's barn.

There has been one hundred and sixty bales of cotton ginned to date at this place and most of it sold here. Our merchants are paying all that Lubbock or Brownfield will give and selling goods as cheaply as they can be purchased elsewhere.

Miss Margaret Whippo has been visiting the family of J. W. Peeler the past week. She is a charming girl and we would be glad to have her remain permanently, but these boys of ours are too slow to catch the fish.

The first car of coal of the season came in Saturday and is being taken from the car by the citizens. It was a welcome commodity and we will keep warm for awhile.

Mr. Caleb Martin and wife of Gorman, Texas, are visiting Dr. Moorhead and other relatives and friends in the community.

A few of our people visited the fair at Brownfield, Saturday and are loud in their praise of the exhibits.

A. L. Moorhead lost his barn with contents, also one fattening hog by fire Sunday night. The origin of the fire is unknown. There was a small amount of insurance on the barn. His wagon and harness went up in smoke.

I am sometimes asked why I did not report the visit of some particular lady or gentleman visiting here. Omission is not one of my many accomplishments, so if you wish your friends to appear in print, tell me or write the item and hand it in and I will take pleasure in sending it to the paper. Call and give me your subscription so that you will be able to read what is happening at Meadow and other parts of the county.

MARKET price for your cream at Brothers & Brothers.

The lady members of the Church of Christ met at the Stricklin home Wednesday of this week and placed several quilts for the Canadian Orphan Home, and served dinner cafeteria style to the men folks that come. They had their regular mid-week Bible study at the regular hour.

ALL KINDS of fruit and vegetables in season, at Bros. & Bros.

Mrs. John Hall, of Roswell, is visiting friends here this week. She reports liking Roswell fine.

Mr. Tom May, Brownfield, Texas, Friend Tom:
Replying to your inquiry as to what I am doing and what kind of oil I am using, I will say that I am running the star mail route from Roswell to Lovington, 106 miles, the majority of which is very rough and seven miles of which is heavy sand. I am doing the work with a Ford and Dodge car, running one at a time. I run the Ford car when my load is not too heavy for it. My loads range in weight from 200 to 2000 lbs, averaging probably 800 pounds. I have been late only once and that was caused by Federal Inspector holding me four hours on the road. I have run the Ford car about 9000 miles and including tires I have been out only 20c on parts and repairs, and that was to replace a radiator cap. I have not had the cylinder head off, neither have I had a spark plug out. I am using Magnolene medium in both cars. In my opinion there is no better oil at any price for Ford and Dodge cars.

With best wishes for you and all other good sports there, I am,
Your friend
John H. Hall

Where Your Taxes Go

How Uncle Sam Spends Your Money in Conducting Your Business

By EDWARD G. LOWRY
Author: "Washington Close-Up," "Banks and Finance," "The Government's Budget," and "Economic Articles to Reading Periodicals and a Writer of Biographical Authority on the National Government's Business Methods."

NO REWARD FOR LOYALTY

What can a man hope for who enters the government service as a career? Let us look at some actual cases. Here is the story of one as told by E. J. Ayers, chief clerk, Department of the Interior. He cites it as a case similar to that of many others in his department, and says there are many others who are in worse circumstances.

"The records of our department show that he entered the service as a laborer at \$600 a year, after a service of three and a half years in the United States navy as a first-class fireman, with an honorable discharge. He has been with us for more than thirty-three years, and is sixty-six years old, and has lived more than half his life to the service of the government.

"He owns a little property three miles beyond the Chesapeake Junction, and he gets up early in the morning, before daylight, and comes in to work and goes out after dark at night. Today he is getting \$810 a year. He has raised a family of nine children—three of whom are now dead—eight boys and one daughter. His older sons are married and have established homes of their own. Two of his sons were in the military service in France, and his daughter, twelve years old, lives with her grandmother, where he is supporting, educating and clothing her.

"He is a white man, a very intelligent man, eminently qualified for this particular line of work. His wife is dead. He is his own housekeeper and does the cooking and the washing and the ironing.

"His home was established in its present location because it was not thought practicable to raise a family in the district, and he bought a piece of property in Prince George's county three miles beyond the railroad terminal, which distance, as I said, he travels twice a day, leaving in the morning most of the year before daylight, and returning home by dark. This small piece consists of a shack and a few acres of land on which he has a house worth \$1,000, and you can judge that he enjoys no conveniences other than the small house, which protects him from the elements.

"The house is divided into four rooms, the partitions being of paper tacked to the frame-work, there being no walls or plaster.

"The small stove standing in the center of the room has been used for more than twenty years, and the pot on the stove contains his Sunday dinner, which he has prepared for himself, consisting of white navy beans and fatback. These beans are now costing him twenty-five to thirty cents a quart, and the fatback costs him forty cents a pound. It could have been purchased a few years ago for

seventeen cents a pound, and the beans for ten cents. He does not get any fresh meat because he cannot afford to buy it.

"To say that it seems a pity that the United States government should employ men of that type, or any other type for that matter, and not give them enough to live on decently, it is particularly a pity in this case because he is somewhat superior to many of the employees. He has stayed with us as a matter of faithfulness to the government, and has stayed with us when he could make more in one week outside of the government than we pay him for one month.

"Others have left us, but instances of that kind have been very few. At one time I had in our auditorium our employees and I made an appeal to them to stand by us during the war period, and there were more than 900 of them present, and they all of one accord assured us that they would stand by us and would give us the benefit of their labor in our department during the war period, notwithstanding the fact that the price for labor outside was a great deal more."

"This curious pride in their work and loyalty to the government and the government service was a thing that cropped up in the most unexpected places.

"As an employee put it: 'I think you will find that every service seems to be quite proud of its work. I know you will find it in our service as far as compensation and such as that are concerned. The pay in this office is small, but that element, that feeling in a man's mind that he is really helping to accomplish good work and helping this government to function, well, is really part of it. I find in all my talks with employees that they really feel proud of their work, and that pride is really what gets things done. I think that is true everywhere in the whole service, and particularly throughout the executive department.'

"That is curious, true, and it is one of the reasons, possibly the chief reason, why men stay on in the department year after year at a low rate of pay and not much possibility of promotion.

ADS. PARTY
Misses Lewis, Hamilton and Pycatt delightfully entertained the A.D.S. and their gentleman friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Brownfield on Wednesday Sept. 23rd. The girls met early and after a business meeting, the young(?) men arrived.

Ten games of 42 were played and prizes were awarded to Misses Elizabeth Dumas and Emily Miller and Messrs. Spivey and Renfro. A feature telling box afforded interesting amusement to all. Dainty refreshments consisting of ice cream and angel food cake were served to the following: Misses Brownfield, Castleberry, Ditto, Miller, Howard, Welch, Winston, Wines, Nancy and Elizabeth Dumas, Messrs. Jim Miller, Elbert Pycatt, Dennis, Renfro, Newton, Eunice Jones, Laurence Green, Andrew and Morgan Copeland and Kiley Spivey.

Boyce Cardwell and wife were here from Lubbock last week visiting relatives.

CANDIES of all kinds at Brothers & Brothers, and they are fresh too.

WE BUILD A BRIDGE

ACROSS THE OBSTACLES WHICH MIGHT COME IN YOUR PATH IN ARRANGING TO BUILD THAT HOME OR BUYING BUILDING MATERIAL.

We have a number of plans of cosy homes from which to select your building, different kinds of lumber for any and all occasions, and our service is given to you free and with satisfaction both to you and ourselves.

"THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING IS IN THE EATING."

Call us.

HIGGINBOTHAM-BARTLETT CO.

Brownfield, Texas

COPYING PAPER at the Herald

office, size 8 1/2 x 14 for 5c per sheet. Mather Hillburn, impersonator with the Dixie Lyceum Bureau, filled his engagement here Tuesday night to a fair sized crowd. Those who missed seeing and hearing this rare artist, missed a real treat. Many of his single performances were worth the price of admission. Don't miss another one of these lyceum courses. Frank B. Logan, cartoonist, will be the next on program, Oct. 9th.

Arnatt Bynum is "devising" at the Herald office at present.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

Baptist Church
Sunday School at 10 A.M.
Preaching 11:00 a.m. and 8:00 p.m.
Intermediate B.Y.P.U. 2:30 P.M.
Sunbeam Band 3:30 P.M.
Junior B.Y.P.U. 4:30 P.M.
Prayer meeting Wed. at 8:30 P.M.
C. E. Ball, Pastor

Church of Christ
Bible School every Sunday at 10:30 A.M.
Worship begins at 11:00 A.M.
Lord's Supper at 11:45 A.M.
Bible Class each Wed. at 3:30 p.m.
Song practice every Wed. night.
Preaching every 1st and 3rd Sun. days at 11:00 A.M. and 8:00 P.M.
Everybody please be on time. Visitors are always welcome.
C. B. Glasgow, Minister.

Central Christian Church
Sunday School at 9:45 A.M.
Lord's Supper and Preaching at 11 A.M.
Christian Endeavor 7:30 P.M.
Evening sermon 8:30 P.M.
Prayer meeting Wed. at 8:30 P.M.
Preaching every Lord's Day. Visitors always given a hearty welcome.
E. M. Wheatley, Minister.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

State of Texas, County of Terry:—
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Terry County, Greeting:—

You are hereby commanded to summon H. Bozeman, whose residence is unknown, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Terry County, Texas, to be held at the courthouse thereof in the city of Brownfield, Texas, on the Fifth Monday of October, 1922, being the 31st day of October, 1922, then and there to answer the petition of intervention filed in said court on the 4th day of May, 1922, in suit numbered 691 on the docket thereof, wherein the State of Texas is plaintiff, H. Bozeman is defendant and Western Securities Company is intervenor, the cause of action on the intervention by the Western Securities Company being as follows:

Western Securities Company claim ownership of the new Mitchell Automobile, F-3422, serial number 719 which automobile was confiscated from H. Bozeman by the Sheriff of Terry County on or about November 10th, 1921, because it is alleged said automobile was used in transporting intoxicating liquors. Western Securities Company claims said automobile was stolen from it by H. Bozeman, but that it has a valid and subsisting chattel mortgage on the same, and that no officer of the State of Texas has authority to confiscate said automobile under the existing facts and circumstances.

You are further commanded to summon such defendant and to serve this citation by making publication once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county; and if there be no newspaper published in your county, then in any newspaper published in the 72nd Judicial District and if there be no newspaper published in said judicial district, then in the judicial district nearest said district.

Herein fail not, but have you before this Court on the next term thereof, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, in the City of Brownfield, this 4th day of September, A.D. 1922.
H. R. Winston,
Clerk of the District Court, Terry County, Texas.

Issued this 4th day of September, A.D. 1922.

ROAD NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT LAND OWNERS
The State of Texas, County of Terry:—
We, the undersigned Jury of Freeholders, citizens of said Terry County, Texas, duly appointed by the Commissioners' Court of Terry County, Texas, at its September term, 1922, to view and establish a 60 foot first class road from the northwest corner of

Sec. No. 11 in Block DD, and thence proceed to survey, locate, view, mark out and establish said road, and having been duly sworn as the law directs, hereby give notice that we will on the 3rd day of Nov, 1922, assemble at the X.W. corner of section No. 11, and proceed as follows: Beginning at the northwest corner of Section No. 11 in Block DD; where the same intersects the public road running west; thence south following the W. line of said section to where the same intersects the railroad; thence following the railroad on the west side of same to the south line of section 18 of said block; thence west following the west line of section 18 to the northwest corner of section 32 of said block; thence south one mile following the west line of said section 34 to the northeast corner of section No. 46, same block; thence west following the north line of said section 46 a distance of 2 miles to the northwest corner of section 47, same block; thence south one mile following the west line of said section 47 to the northeast corner of section 57 same block; thence west following the west line of same to the northwest corner of same. Thence south a distance of about 2 and 2-3 miles to where the same intersects the railroad; thence in a southerly westerly direction on the west side of said railroad to the Terry and Gaines county line.

And we do hereby notify W.E. Paul, T. McLaughlin, R. A. Duggan, A. J. Corder, J. T. Barber, V. R. Elliott, Mrs. E. Cason, J. L. Wimberly, Mrs. S. J. McElwainy, J. H. Plant, W. E. McGuire and J.S. Tallant and any and all persons owning lands through which said road may run, that we will at the same time proceed to assess the damages incidental to the opening and establishment of said road, when they may, either in person or by agent or attorney, present to us a written statement of the amount of damages, if any, claimed by them.

Witness our hands, this 23rd day of September, A.D. 1922.
A. J. Bryan, R. W. Glover, E. Hunter, J. S. Smith, Jurors of View.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF ELECTION

For the issuance of school bonds, The State of Texas, County of Terry:—

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held on the 21st day of October, 1922, at J. O. Hobbs' residence, in common school district No. 21, of this county, as established by order of the Board of Trustees of this county, of date, the 3rd day of May, 1922, which is recorded in Book One, page 21, of the minutes of said Board, to determine whether a majority of the legally qualified taxpayers of said district desire the issuance of bonds on the faith and credit of said Common School District in the amount of \$7,000.00, the bonds to be of the denomination of \$100.00 each, number consecutively from one to ten, both inclusive, payable twenty years from their date with option of redemption after fifteen years, and bearing six per cent interest per annum, payable annually on the 15th day of April of each year, to provide funds to be expended in payment of accounts legally contracted in constructing and equipping a public school building of wooden material in said district and to determine whether the Commissioners' Court of this county shall be authorized to levy, assess and collect annually while said bonds or any of them are outstanding, a tax upon all taxable property within said district sufficient to pay the current interest on said bonds and provide a sinking fund sufficient to pay the principal at maturity.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this State and County, and who are resident property taxpayers in said district shall be entitled to vote at said election.

Said election was ordered by the County Judge of this county by order made on the 21st day of September, 1922.

Dated this 21st day of September, 1922.
Wood E. Johnson,
Sheriff Terry County, Texas

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Terry County, Greeting:—

You are hereby commanded to summon Luther T. Thomas by making publication of this Citation once each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published in the 72nd Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to the said 72nd Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Terry County, to be held at the

Court House thereof, in Brownfield, Texas, on the Fifth Monday in October, 1922, the same being the 31st day of October, A.D. 1922, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 20th day of September, A.D. 1922, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 718, wherein, Mrs. Myrtle Thomas is Plaintiff and Luther T. Thomas is Defendant, and said petition alleging, that the Plaintiff resides in Terry County, Texas, that Defendant's residence is to Plaintiff unknown; that she has been a resident citizen of the State and of Terry County for more than one year prior to filing this suit; that they were married about May 23rd, 1917, and lived together as husband and wife till June 4th, 1917, when defendant, left home and has continuously remained away in abandonment for more than five years, during which time he has not contributed anything to her support; that during their marriage she was a dutiful wife and his abandonment was not her fault or cause.

Prays judgement dissolving said marriage relation, for custody of the children, cost of suit and other such relief as she may be entitled to.

Herein fail not but have you before said Court, at its aforesaid regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Brownfield, Texas, this 20th day of September, A.D. 1922.
H. R. Winston, Clerk
District Court, Terry County, Texas

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas, County of Terry:—
To the Sheriff or any Constable of Terry County, Greeting:—

You are hereby commanded to summon O. T. Smith by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 72nd Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to the said 72nd Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Terry County, to be held at the Court House thereof on the Fifth Monday in October, A.D. 1922, the same being the 31st day of October, A.D. 1922, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 17th day of August, A.D. 1922, in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court, No. 716, wherein Lula I. Smith is Plaintiff and O. T. Smith is Defendant, and said petition alleging:

That Plaintiff and Defendant were married in Oklahoma on or about December 23, 1917, and lived together as husband and wife until on or about the 1st day of June, 1919, when, by reason of cruel and harsh treatment and improper conduct on the part of the defendant, plaintiff was forced and compelled to abandon defendant. That during the time plaintiff lived together as husband and wife she was kind and affectionate to him, and always mindful of the duties and obligations of a good wife to her husband, but defendant, unmindful of the duties and obligations of his marital vows, about four months after their said marriage, began a course of unkind, harsh, cruel and tyrannical treatment toward plaintiff which continued until plaintiff was forced and compelled to abandon defendant as aforesaid.

That Plaintiff was raised in a Christian home and unaccustomed to vile and obscene language; that Plaintiff is of a nervous disposition, and has been of frail health, unable to withstand vile and abusive language; that defendant deliberately and with premeditation and studied, on many occasions, used in the presence of defendant the vilest and most spiteful curse words and phrases, going into unprovoked and pretended spasms of cursing and swearing; that the night before plaintiff's first and only child was born, without provocation, went into such a spasm of cursing and swearing, and defendant on many occasions engaged in similar conduct toward plaintiff.

Plaintiff asks custody of their only child, a boy four years old, named Vance. Plaintiff prays for judgment dissolving her marriage relations with defendant, and for custody of said child.

Herein fail not but have before said Court, at its aforesaid regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Brownfield, Texas, this 27th day of September, A.D. 1922.
H. R. Winston,
District Court, Terry County, Texas (Seal)

T. L. TREADAWAY, M. D.
H. A. CASTLEBERRY, M. D.
Physicians and Surgeons

Office Over State Bank
General practice, Obstetrics, Medical Gynecology and Minor Surgery.
Office Phone 38.
Dr. Treadaway's Res. No. 18.
Dr. Castleberry's Res. is 2 rings on 502.
Brownfield, Texas

BROWNFIELD SANITARIUM
Equipped for Medical, Surgical and Obstetrical cases.
Dr. W. N. Lemmon,
Dr. J. R. Lemmon,

DR. H. H. HUGHES
Dental Surgeon
Office at the Brownfield Sanitarium.
Brownfield, Texas

R. L. GRAVES
Atty-At-Law
Practice in all the courts of the States of Texas and New Mexico. Office in Court House.
Brownfield, Texas

DR. H. H. HUGHES
Dental Surgeon
Office at the Brownfield Sanitarium.
Brownfield, Texas

Brownfield Lodge
No. 923, A. F. & A. M.
Meets on Saturday night before the full moon in each month
in the Masonic Hall.
Geo. W. Snodgrass, W. M.
Thos. R. Prideaux, Sec.

THE LUBBOCK SANITARIUM
A Modern Fireproof Building
Equipped for Medical and Surgical Cases—X-Ray and Pathological Laboratories

Dr. J. T. Kreeger
General Surgery
Dr. J. T. Hutchinson
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Surgery.
Dr. M. C. Overton
General Medicine
Dr. O. F. Fiesler
General Medicine
Anne D. Logan, R. N.
Mama A. Davis, R. N.
Helen E. Griffin, R. N.
C. E. Hunt, Business Mgr.
A chartered Training School is conducted by Miss Anne D. Logan, R. N., Superintendent. Bright, healthy young women who desire to enter may address Miss Logan.

O.W. Gillespie Joe J. McGowan
GILLESPIE & MCGOWAN
Lawyers
Office in the State Bank Building
Brownfield, Texas

R. L. GRAVES
Atty-At-Law
Practice in all the courts of the States of Texas and New Mexico. Office in Court House.
Brownfield, Texas

Brownfield Lodge No. 536, I. O. O. F.
Meets every Friday night in the Odd Fellows Hall. Visiting Brothers Welcome.
Jno. C. Scudday, N. G.
H. R. Winston, Secretary

ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to announce to my old friends and customers that I have purchased my shoe shop back from Mr. Guss Umphress and will be glad to see you and do your work again. I will do you right as of old, and guarantee my work to stand up or there will be nothing to pay. Come in to see me.

AMERICAN SHOE SHOP
T. A. Nowell, Prop. Brownfield, Texas

NOTICE TO FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS

I have leased the City Cafe on the north side of the square, next to the Anthony Market, for the next six months, and I will appreciate it very much if my old customers will call and see us in our new place. We also want to make the acquaintance of new customers. Drop in!

City Cafe
C. B. MARKHAM, Prop. BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

BUSINESS IS SENSITIVE

Goes where it is invited.
Stays where it is well treated.
We invite yours.

AMERICAN TAILOR SHOP
O. L. Jones, Prop. Phone 143 BROWNFIELD

DON'T FORGET US

DON'T FORGET US when in need of barber work for we do more for your face than George Washington did for his country.
Agents for Panhandle Steam Laundry. Tub and Shower Baths.

SANITARY BARBER SHOP
Rich Bennett, Prop. Brownfield, Texas

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

Phone 10.

Tom May, Agent