

*Pen Presented to El Paso.*

The pen with which President Roosevelt signed the bill providing for the Elephant Butte dam has been presented to the city of El Paso by Congressman W. R. Smith, with the suggestion that it be placed in the public library.

Mayor Morehead last evening received the pen, a pearl handled point instrument, accompanied by the following letter:

House of Representatives, Washington D. C. March 6 1905—Hon. C. R. Morehead, Mayor of El Paso, Texas—Dear Sir: Under separate cover I send you the pen which was used by the president in approving the bill which has passed congress providing for the construction of a dam and reservoir near Engle, N. M., from which the Rio Grande valleys above and below El Paso, are to be irrigated.

The passage of this bill, which is now a law, being of such vast importance to the people of that section and especially to the city of El Paso, and being the first bill of consequence I have been instrumental in pushing through since I have been a member of congress, I may be pardoned, I think in indulging in a little sentiment in regard to it. The pen is a growth of this sentiment, and I desire to present the same to the city of El Paso, to be placed in your public library as a memento to which shall I hope, mark the beginning of a new and splendid growth and development of that city and section.

Sincerely yours,  
W. R. Smith, M. C.

—El Paso News.

*War on Beef Trust.*

War to the knife between the five big combinations and thirty six firms and corporations, classed as independent packers will, it is asserted, begin in Chicago, March 20, when the special Federal Grand Jury begins its investigation of the affairs of the alleged beef trust combination.

A fund of \$3,000,000 has been raised to carry out the fight against the beef trust combine and set the claims of independent packers squarely before the public.

The largest so called independent concern, Schwarzchild & Sulzberger, is concerned in the movement. The principal plants of the company are in Kansas City, but a large plant is operated by the same company in Chicago and a branch in New York. The independent packers are said to have held meetings in Kansas City to devise a plan of offensive action.—Chicago Daily News.

*La Mesa Wins Election.*

Meager reports concerning the election held in Dawson county between La Mesa and Stemmons, better known as Chicago, announce La Mesa as the winner.

The election was held Monday, and was reported as being carried off in a quiet peaceable manner and with Dawson county great credit especially so since this is her first election. The election was a close one, La Mesa winning by six votes. E. Crowley, a Stemmons

man was elected County Sheriff, Judge McLinsey, La Mesa, was elected County Judge, H. G. Donaldson, Stemmons, elected County Clerk. Results of the election for other county offices have not as yet reached us.

*Uncle Eph's Musings.*

Ef dey want so many weddin's dere wouldn't be so many der vorces.

When de debbil shakes yer han he does hit wid a velvet glove on.

Wonder how de boll weevil lak de ice and snow las' Febbyweary?

Some folks is so timid dat dey leaves de big road and cuts fru de woods ter keep from meetin' diffyulty.

De bes' watermillions always grows in de fiel' wid de highest fence eroun' hit.

W'en he wants ter git inter er peanut patch er pig kin git fru de little est hole uv anything ov its size on de yeth.

No man hain't gwine to believe yee we'n yer tells him dat de ghostes ketched his chickens.

W'en er man gits so ol' dat 'e ain't no mo 'count, 'e remin's me uv er ol' coon daug dat goes er long an' barks up ever tree 'e comes ter en doan' tree nuthin'.

Doan make no diffunce how much 'ligion er nigger gits, hit doan take de watermillion tas' outen 'is mouf.—Athens Knocker

*Return of Flags.*

Chicago, Ill., March 13.—A dispatch to the Tribune from New Orleans, La., says:

An official proclamation has been issued by Gen. Stephen D. Lee Commander of the United States Confederate Veterans, paying unstinted praise and tribute to Congress for passing the battle flag return measure and to President Roosevelt for his prompt signature. Gen. Lee says:

"I would be derelict in my duty not to give expression to the satisfaction that fills the heart of every Confederate veteran for the unanimity with which the National Legislature passed the bill restoring the Confederate battle flags to the several States and the readiness with which the measure was approved by the President. This action is fresh evidence that there are now in our grand country no sectional lines—no South, no North, East or West, but we are all Americans devoted to one common country. And I urge upon all Americans, North or South, who have colors in their possession to return them at once to the State capitols."

This action is unprecedented in the history of Southern Confederate organizations.—Ex.

*Man Seriously Injured.*

It is reported around town that a man known as Elder who was confined in the Tahoka jail for insanity, became frantic and hurled himself through a screened window, glass and all, in the upper story, to the ground below.

He was severely cut and bruised and the attending physician says that he is in a critical condition.

## The Brownfield Mercantile Company.

We are prepared to furnish you with the Best Goods at the lowest possible prices for West Texas. We may be short lived but rest assured that we will treat you right while we live. Our grocery line is complete. We have cut the price of our nice line of dress goods in two on account of their having arrived too late in the season. Calicoes, flannels, ginghams, percales, ribbons, laces, embroidering etc. Ladies' and Gents' gloves, shoes, hats, caps, hose and underwear of all kinds Gents' furnishings complete.

### NOTE THESE PRICES!

**GROCERIES.**

Best Granulated Sugar	14 lbs	\$1.00
A buckle Coffee	6 "	1.00
Evaporated Peaches	8 "	1.00
Evaporated Apples	10 "	1.00
Evaporated Grapes	10 "	1.00
Evaporated Apricots	7 "	1.00
Thin striped smoked bacon	"	13c
Thin striped dry salt bacon	"	12c
Premium Lard	5 "	70c
Premium Lard	10 "	\$1.30
Cottolene	5 "	65c
Cottolene	10 "	\$1.20

Best Louisiana Ribbon Cane Syrup	65c
Best Louisiana Sorghum	50c
Best Flour in the World	\$4.00
High Patent Flour	3.75

**DRY GOODS.**

Fine Serge Worsted per yard	50c
Best Grade Common Worsted per yard	25c
Henrietta Cloth, silk finish per yard	25c
Fine Quality Chevoit per yard	35c
Fine Quality Venetians per yard	40c
Fine Quality Venosa Wool per yard	25c
Rough Surface Venosa Wool per yard	30c

If you cannot buy goods at our store as cheap as you can elsewhere and receive as kind treatment, it's not us.

For the good of all

**THE** Brownfield Mercantile Company...  
Dry Goods, Groceries, Drugs, Stationery and Hardware.

*Not Broke, But a Little Bent,*

There's the jingle of a nickel  
In the pocket of my vest,  
But the nickel doesn't jingle  
In the way I like the best,  
Doesn't slip across the surface  
Of a gold piece, I'll allow;  
That's the reason that I'm feelin'  
Sort o' up against it now.  
For the muffled, mournful jingle  
Of that solitary nick  
Is the only thing between me  
And the shovel and the pick,  
And I'm not so mighty certain  
That I could a shovel find  
That would have a job hitched to  
it.

Good for bread of any kind,  
When the world is looking stormy  
And a man is out of cash  
With no job in sight to stake him  
To just ordinary hash,  
Then he sort o' hates to hand out  
His last nickel, don't you know  
It's the only thing that holds him  
To the days of long ago.

If he has a nimble nickel  
Grinding on an old trunk key,  
Still his self respect stays with  
him  
And no hobo yet is he  
So that lonely little nickel  
In my pocket with the key  
Sort o' whispers 'Fortune, fickle  
Goddess, yet may smile on me.'  
—Sel

Mrs. Carrie A. Nation says she will be in Fort Worth next week while the Cattle Raisers convention is being held. She states that she intends inviting a dozen married ladies of the town to accompany her, and together, they will take in all the sights, in order to show the wives and mothers the many temptations their husbands and sons have.—Colorado West Texan.

Carrie Nation has a better weapon, in a mother or wife, with which to deal death blows at vice, than any hatchet ever was.

## PALACE PHARMACY.

Lubbock, Texas.

Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Druggist Sundries, Lamps, Clocks, Jewelry, Window Glass, Full stock of School books, or anything kept in a first class drug store.

Mail orders given special attention. Prescriptions a specialty.  
J. L. BLAKE & SON, Props.

## WE SET THE PACE.

For two years we have lead the profession in Big Springs and West Texas on Groceries. We thank the good people of Terry and adjoining counties for the immense business they have given us. Our efforts have been to please you. **Our Motto, is:**

**Your Money ack If You Want It.**

Every article guaranteed as represented.

**Come and see us when in Big Springs. We will make you feel welcome.**

**Yours For Business,  
Big Springs Grocery Co.**

# TERRY COUNTY HERALD

A weekly newspaper devoted to the upbuilding of Brownfield and the developing of Terry County.

W. R. Spencer - - - Proprietor  
F. B. Tanner - - - - Editor  
Brownfield, Terry County, Texas

Application has been made for Second-Class Postal privileges.

Friday, March 24 1905

## Killing at Petersburg.

Reports from Petersburg say that there occurred in that town recently a shooting affair in which one man was killed, another was wounded and the perpetrator himself committing suicide.

T. Haines walked up to Roy Bess and began shooting into him with a six shooter shooting him through and through, Chock Morgan, who was standing near ran to Haines and tried to prevent him from shooting at Bess any more, and received a shot in the arm. Haines then reached for his Winchester and killed Bess, who, though seriously wounded, was able to run and was some distance away when Haines killed him.

Immediately after the killing Gaines returned to his home six miles north of Petersburg and related to his wife, who was sick in bed, and to her mother the circumstances of the killing and announced his intentions of killing himself and turned a deaf ear to all their protestations and walked into the next room, bolted the door and blew the top of his head off with a pistol.

No cause is known for the killing.

Before patronizing mail order houses count the cost and remember it is the home merchant who accommodate the people when they have no cash. And it is the home merchant who helps you out in many ways; such as repair of streets, roads, public water places and is forever helping any case of distress of local need. No bud you can't do better than to spend your money with your home folks.—Dawsou County News.

## Letter From L. S. Kinder.

District Judge L. S. Kinder has written to W. T. Dixon, County and District Clerk the following letter. Those most concerned please take notice.

County and District Clerk  
Brownfield, Texas

Dear Sir:  
Will you please have your editor to put a notice in his paper to the effect that court will be held at Plainview April, 3rd, First Monday in April, at which time all witnesses and persons having business there should be present and without being re-summoned. I ask you to do this because it seems from some letters I have been receiving from some of the witnesses there, that they are under the impression that court will not be held until the 6th which is all a mistake.

I am truly yours  
L. S. Kinder, Judge

## Notice.

The Brownfield Mercantile Company would respectfully call attention to their add in The Herald this week regarding some prices. Some changes are necessarily made but are immaterial.

## Personal Mention.

Scott Wolfforth was in Monday trading.

Commissioner J. N. Groves was in Sunday.

H. P. Saunders was in town on Thursday trading.

P. M. Shrock was in town one day this week on business.

L. P. Schooler was in Brownfield on business Thursday.

N. L. Nelson passed through Wednesday enroute to La Mesa.

W. J. A. Parker, from the Brownfield ranch was in Saturday

Bhns Groves was in town Thursday evening on business.

Doc Walker came into Brownfield Thursday afternoon on business.

Miss Myrtle Nicks came in town Thursday to do some shopping.

Virgil Boone and wife were in Brownfield on last Tuesday shopping.

Mr. Will Craig and family with Mart Key left for Gomez last Sunday.

County Judge W. N. Copeland came in from Meadow last Monday.

M. V. Brownfield was in Saturday to attend the Masonic Lodge meeting.

Ray Brownfield was in town Tuesday for a wagon load of supplies.

Dennis Peveler left for the railroad for a load of freight last Wednesday.

J. R. Smith was in from the North Side trading here on last Saturday.

Charlie Walker from the North Side was in town on business the first of the week.

Easton Wolfforth was in Saturday to attend the Masonic Lodge held here that evening.

Dolphus Robinson, of the Meadow vicinity came in to attend the Lodge meeting of the Masons held here Saturday.

M. A. Longbrake from over on the West Side was in town the first of the week.

Mr. Rippetoe dropped in our office the other day to make us an appreciated call.

J. O. Black from over in the North East corner was in town on business last Tuesday.

Two rangers rode over from Gomez last Thursday afternoon for an unknown purpose.

Mr. Nicks has moved from his old home in vicinity of Meadow to the Smith place about three miles north of here.

Sam Walker was in town Wednesday on business. He says that he intends to make a trip to Tahoka inside of a few days.

Lee Perry from over on the West Side Saturday to attend the Masonic Lodge meeting.

J. C. Green left Monday on another trip to the railroad for more merchandise for his store.

Miss Dora Pyeatt was in town visiting the family of W. A. Pyeatt for a few days this week.

Jeff Pyeatt, who lives in the South East part of the county, was in Brownfield the first of the week.

Mr. Kinsey a well known citizen of this county, was in town from the West Side trading last Wednesday.

Jim Craig came in Wednesday from La Mesa and vicinity where he had been on business for the past few days.

R. Conley, wife and little child passed through one day the first of the week enroute for San Angelo on a visit

There are reported a number of rangers in this vicinity. They are making Gomez their headquarters during their sojourn.

There was no meeting of the Masonic Lodge here last Saturday owing to absence of Mr. Foreman, who is Worshipful Master.

Claud Criswell and F. L. Mauplin returned from La Mesa where they went to attend the dance held there on election night which was last Monday.

Inspector C. M. Boone from the Brownfield Ranch passed through on his return home from over on the West Side where he had been inspecting some cattle.

Mrs. Charlie Copeland passed through Brownfield the first of the week enroute home from Stemmans where she had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mabry.

Commissioner J. J. Adams was in town last Saturday to attend the Lodge meeting of the Masons and while in town came in the office and made the editor a very highly appreciated visit.

George Tiernan, the popular Sheriff of Terry county, came in from his bonus last Thursday evening on a business trip and dropped in The Herald office to shake hands with the editor.

Messrs. Jack Head F. L. Mauplin and Claud Criswell went to Gomez Thursday on a business trip to Gomez. Mr. Mauplin's little boy and little Miss Esther Criswell also accompanied them.

M. V. Brownfield, in company with Bird Rose of the Lake Tomb Cattle Company, left Brownfield the first of week for Fort Worth to attend the Cattle Raisers Convention held at that place.

Will McPherson of Gomez left this week for Fort Worth to attend the Convention. He was to have met Harvey Jones at Big Springs, the latter having left at an earlier date, also bound for Fort Worth.

Mr. Jack Head and Walter Dixon with Will Satterwhite left Brownfield for Gomez Sunday morning and from all accounts must have surely found the way after having been there only last Sunday a week ago.

The Graham brothers, freighters for The Brownfield Mercantile Company, arrived with a load of merchandise last Sunday and unloaded that night. They set out early the next morning on a return trip after more goods for this enterprising firm. Mr. A. F. Small, informs the editor that he has increased his force of freighters. This means that trade is turning more and more to the county seat and people are beginning to realize the trade advantages offered here.

Floyd Pyeatt, the wild West Lad, left Brownfield for Gomez late Sunday evening and arrived at Mr. Jones' Sunday night at singing. He reported that he had an enjoyable time, and he says that the only thing he regrets is that he went over there with the expectation of taking some young lady riding but as he met with no encouragement, he purchased a pair of harness and now intends to try and forget his troubles by hard work, "down on the farm" We learn later that the only lady who consented to go riding was (Miss) Mart Key, who insisted on taking Nigger, the little black dog, along as chaparone. We don't blame Floyd from being blue. But Floyd says that he has one consolation, he says that he was not the only one that got the cold shoulder that night, he says that these were others.

## Notice

Two devils slipped in The Herald office and while the editor was not looking set the following

Dave Key, Jack Head and Louis Craig Three of the best looking lads in town What does the county think of us?

J.W. Craig made a business trip to Gomez this morning. I think he will return this evening He went over there with the expectation of trading for W. R. Dixon's well machine. here is hoping he will succeed in making a trade Mart Key & LouistCraig excuse bad riting

## Mail Route to Meadow.

The new mail route to Meadow, mentioned heretofore in these columns, started last Monday, Lee Allmon is now driving the hack for Mr. Hamilton who has the contract. The mail is to arrive daily and puts Brownfield in closer communication with towns north of here and is but another stride up the path of progress.

Hardeman county went dry by a small majority in the election held in that county recently.

An application was made this week to the District Court of Nesho county for a receiver for all the property of the Prairie Oil and Gas Company in Kansas. The suit will be brought by the independent oil producers.

The investigation of the "bee trust" is about to take place. The Grand Jurors were sworn in Monday and the evidence begun Tuesday morning.

## The War.

Kuropatkin has been dismissed and disgraced, and his place has been filled by Gen. Linevitch.

Linevitch is in the sixty sixth year of his age and has been following the wars since he was 21. He is greatly beloved by his soldiers because of his solicitude for their comfort and welfare. At the battle of Mukden he is reported as having stubbornly held his position and as having repulsed successfully thirteen consecutive attacks of the Japanese. But in spite of this he is said to have escaped with slight losses and March 13 he entered the Russian lines south of Tie Pass in perfect order.

The mystery of the letters addressed to the Emperor by revolutionaries which were constantly found in the palace of Tsarko-Selo, has been solved, according to a H. and dispatch from St. Petersburg.

The solution came about thru the arrest of a page, who was examined a few days ago on complaint of his fellow pages and declared to be mentally disordered.

The Russian squadron left Nosi Be on March 17 for an unknown destination.

Reinforcements are being hurried from Harbin to Tie Pass to join Gen. Linevitch. It estimated the General now has 268,000 now at his disposal in Manchuria.

The Echo de Paris says that the Grand Duke Nicholovitch has been ordered to Manchuria to investigate the situation and that his report will result in a decision as to the continuation of the war or peace.

The Japanese legation at Washington have received the following cable:

"On Thursday last our detachment on the right side of Liao River dispersed eight Russian cavalry squadrons with artillery with them and thus occupied the heights north of Tie Pass, on the right side of Liao and canonaded the retreating enemy, which consisted of one infantry division and ten cavalry squadrons."

## Dr. J. H. McCoy

Physician and Surgeon.

Tahoka Texas

## City Barber Shop

W. J. Head, Prop.

Remember when you need a haircut, shave or shampoo come to my shop and you will receive first-class attention.

Brownfield Texas



Officers of Lodge No. 903, A. F. A. M.  
J. N. Foreman Worshipful Master  
W. M. Lee Perry, Senior Warden  
S. W. Easton Wolfforth, Junior Warden  
J. W. M. V. Brownfield, Treasurer  
A. F. Small, Secretary  
Dolphus Robinson, Senior Deacon  
J. J. Adams Junior Deacon

Lodge meets every Saturday on or before the full moon of each month.

## W. R. Spencer

Attorney-at-law and Land and Insurance Agent. : : :

Brownfield Texas

## Burton-Lingo Co. LUMBER

J. G. Galbraith,  
Local Manager,  
Big Springs, Tex.

## R. B. Cannon & Co Land Agents,

Terms to suit purchaser.

Big springs Tex.

## Brownfield Hotel.

Terms, \$1.00 per day. Monthly rates make known on application. Tables supplied with the best the market affords. Your patronage solicited.

Feed stables and wagon yard in connection. Best of care and attention given stock. Forage and grain always kept. When in town give us a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. HILL, Prop.  
Brownfield, Tex.

## Brownfield THE Coming Town Of the Plains Country.

We have good water, good country, and a fine climate.

## COME

And lets us show you our town and figure with you on town property.

We can sell you town lots from \$10 up, and will also sell 5 and 10 acre block at reasonable prices.

Brownfield Townsite Co.  
w nfield, Texas

## SPECIAL CLUB OFFER

Every man should subscribe to his local paper, because from it he secures a class of news and useful information that he can get no where else. He should, however, also subscribe to a first-class general newspaper. Such a paper is The Semi-Weekly News.

Thousands of its readers proclaim it the best general newspaper in the world. Its secret of success is that it gives the farmers just what they want in the way of a family newspaper. It has a splendid page where the farmers write the practical experiences on the farm. It is like attending an immense farmers institute. It has pages especially gotten up for the wife, for the boys and for the girls. It also gives in every issue the latest market reports. In short, it gives a combination of news and instructive reading matter that can be secured in no other way.

For \$1.75 cash in advance we will send The Semi-Weekly News and The Terry County Herald each for one year. This means that you will get a total of 156 copies. It's a combination that can't be beat, and you will secure your money's worth many times over. Subscribe at once at this office.

### Buried With the Gopher.

Green, a worthy color man who conducted a farm in the vicinity of Alachua, decided he wanted to eat some gopher and accordingly went in search of his game. This was on Friday morning, and when he did not return on the following day his good wife and family naturally became alarmed, and, with a few neighbors, instituted a search. After a couple of hours one of the searching party discovered the man's legs extended from the ground, his body and head being buried. With the shovel which Green had carried with him, the earth was soon removed, and when he was released from his bondage it was discovered that one hand was still tightly grasping a gopher's leg at the bottom of the hole. It is supposed that Green attempted to dig his game out of its abode, and when a sufficient quantity of earth had been excavated had gone in after the game head first expecting to capture it and pull it out. The earth being soft, at once gave way, and the man suffered the terrible experience of being buried alive. It is supposed he had been dead about twenty-four hours.

### Grant's Size.

Ethel was making her first visit to the metropolis and her eyes were big and wide with wonder at all the strange and curious things she had seen and heard. She had seen Coney, the dazzling; Brooklyn bridge, the wonderful; Central Park, the beautiful, and all the sights which her young aunt had selected for her to see. Finally they came to Grant's tomb as the last thing to be seen and remembered. Ethel stood thoughtful a few moments looking down upon the sarcophagus, then she whispered, overcome with the immense size of it all: "Auntie Claude, was he a giant?"—Boston Journal.

### Sense of Smell in the Aged.

Old people have an atrophied sense of smell, and they do not seem to be conscious of this infirmity. Even when they can scarcely distinguish one familiar odor in ten, and when they take strong smelling liquids for pure water, they assert that they enjoy the perfume of flowers. Their visual images, for they recognize the perfume of flowers when they are able to see them. The olfactory image thus has an independent intellectual existence, since it is capable of functional revival.

### Feminine Attire.

It is hard to see why one thing is proper and another improper in feminine attire, why what a woman doesn't wear at the opera would be considered shocking in the daytime and what she wears while bathing in mixed company would make the first policeman she met on Fifth Avenue speechless with amazement.

It is on record that when the dreadful balloon crinolines of the middle of the last century were abandoned there were many stern moralists who did not approve of the way in which the Miss Flora McFlintons of the time began to show the natural curve of their figures. Dear good old days of nice people with nasty minds, who blushed at the thought of having legs, and whose vocabulary was a mass of polite words that were apologies for the fact of sex.

After all, it is a good thing that the "pull back" skirt is to go. It is ugly. And, unlike most other eccentric evolutions of the sartorial mind, we found it impossible to grow accustomed to it, in spite of its universality.

### The Planet Venus.

The conditions of the planet Venus are most like those on the earth, but there is a strong suspicion that Venus has no night or day, but always keeps the same side toward the sun. If this is really the case, then the sunny side must be always burning hot and quite dry, while the opposite side must be always incased in ice—nay, more, in a mixture of ice and solidified atmospheric gases. The life of such a world must be very different from any that we know.

### Unique Wedding Party.

A short time ago a wedding took place at St. Luke's church, Reddall Hill, Cradley Heath, England, at which a man named John Hill was married a young woman whose name was Hill. The fathers of the bride and bridegroom were each named John and the witnesses were all named John and both the bridegroom and bride resided at Old Hill.

### HOW BRETT HARTE LOOKED.

#### Winning Personality of the Great California Author.

Mr. Howells gives us some charming reminiscences of Bret Harte in the Easy Chair of Harper's, relating to a week's visit Harte paid him when the latter came East from California. Mr. Howells thus describes the author of "The Luck of Roaring Camp": "He was then, as always, a child of extreme fashion as to his clothes and the cut of his beard, which he wore in a mustache and the drooping side whiskers of the day, and his jovial physiognomy was as winning as his voice, with its straight nose and fascinating forward thrust of the under lip, its fine eyes, and good forehead then thickly crowned with black hair which grew early white, while his mustache remained dark. . . . He was, as one could not help seeing, thickly pitted, but after the first glance one forgot this."—Pittsburg Press.

### Had Had Enough.

During some recent army maneuvers at Fort McPherson a sentinel was stationed in the road. A farmer came along and his horse, unaccustomed to the sight, bolted and upset the soldier. After going a short distance the farmer managed to pull up and then, turning to the soldier, indignantly exclaimed: "Why the mischief don't you get out of the road?" "Good Lord!" exclaimed the disheveled warrior; "you ain't coming back, are you?"

### Women as Legislators.

Advocates of woman's rights should know that ladies of quality sat in the council with the Saxon Witas, deliberated and signed decrees along with the king, bishops and nobles. In the time of Kings Henry III. and Edward I. four abbesses were summoned to parliament, while in the parliament of King Edward III. there were represented by Norfolk, Ormond, March, Pembroke, Oxford and Athole.

### President Loubet's Nimrod.

President Loubet of France, is, like President Roosevelt, an enthusiastic hunter, but he confines himself to small game. Now he is hunting in the famous forests of Rambouillet and Mardy, once the hunting grounds of the French kings. "Papa Emile," as the French president is familiarly called, is described in this manner: "Rifle in hand, pipe in mouth, wearing an old blue velvet coat, with his stout yellow gaiters drawn tight over the solid, square-toed, heavily nailed shoes, a dilapidated, easy fitting soft hat thrown in picturesque disorder on his head, he looks more like a benevolent poacher than a president bound normally by a rigid protocol. When he leaves Paris he slips off his presidency and becomes again the peasant of Montclair."

### THE PRECAUTIONS HE TOOK.

They Were Important to the Old Farmer's Suit for Damages.

A farmer in Cumberland county was driving across a railroad track when a train killed both his horses and knocked him about ten rods off his course. In the resulting suit for damages the plaintiff was on the witness stand, making out a good case, when the defendant's lawyer asked him:

"Did you take any precaution before driving upon the track?"

The witness seemed reluctant to answer, but being pressed to do so, finally stammered out:

"Wall, squire, I took a little—just a couple of swallows, that's all."

This started a new line of defense, and it turned out that the couple of swallows were the last in a pint flask that had consoled the honest old farmer along the road. This put a new face on the situation.—Lewistown Evening Journal.

### Betting on the Yacht.

My old friend B. is having a lot of fun, Victor Smith says, finding takers of the following bet: In offices in the vicinity of City Hall park, where he is well known, he offers even money that Shamrock will win at least two races if five are sailed, wagers to be limited to \$5. He has been astounded at the numerous "suckers" who eagerly snapped at the bait. Smart chaps bet \$5 and wanted to bet more. Some begged for the privilege of betting it ten times. A few have seen through the trick, but others will not tumble until they receive their money back.

### SUCH A LITTLE CRIME.

#### Wife's Forgiveness Granted Without Undue Pressure.

"Clara," said William Wharton, as he placed his arms around his wife and looked down into her eyes, "I have a confession to make to you, and I want you to promise, before I begin it, that you will forgive me." A wild fear took possession of her. She placed a little white hand upon her heart, and would have fallen if her husband had not held her up. Her face became livid, and she could only gasp, "Tell me—tell me what it is!"

"I cheated a man out of £50 to-day," he said. "Can you, darling—can you forgive me?"

The color came back into her cheeks. Her lips parted in a glad, sweet smile. She rested her head against his breast, and, looking fondly up into his eyes, said, "Oh, Will, dear, how you frightened me! I thought you were going to tell me that you had kissed some horrid woman."—London Tit Bits.

### Philippine Coast Line.

A geographical magazine makes the statement that the Philippine Islands have a coast line double that of the main part of the United States. The measurement given is 11,444 statute miles, while the total area is stated as 115,026 square miles. In the Philippines there is one mile of coast line to every ten miles of area; in the United States the proportion is one to 555. It is said that 3,000 islands and islets can be counted on the charts.

### Germans Eat More Fish.

The inhibitory measures of Germany against the importation of American cattle and meat products have greatly advanced the price of meat in the country. In consequence of this the consumption of fresh, dried and salted fish has largely increased. A Hamburg company has opened a depot and packing houses at Matarlen-Menzalen, Egypt, for the curing and shipping of eels caught in the Nile and affluents.

### Temperance in Japan.

The temperance movement which began in Japan in 1873 with a society of foreign residents of Yokohama, has grown until now there are forty-six of these societies united in a national temperance league. The league represents 3,617 members. As a result of their agitation a bill has been passed prohibiting the use of tobacco by children under twenty years of age.

will not ask to have my cross removed. Thou knowest best the weight my heart can bear.—  
But give me strength unnumbered to go, And happy still some pilgrim's load to share.

I will not ask continual ways of peace, The falling good—may, rather to be tried, And in affliction's furnace lose my dross, If only so I may be purified.

I will not ask great gifts of tongue or pen; Only inspire me with unwearied trust, That though I plant the tiniest seed for Thee, Thy love shall raise it, blooming, from the dust.  
—Lulu Whedon Mitchell.

### Rain that Does Not Reach Earth.

In the Colorado desert occur rain storms during which not a single drop of water touches the earth. The rain can be seen falling from the clouds high above the desert, but when the water reaches the strata of high, dry air beneath the clouds it is entirely absorbed before falling half the distance to the ground.

### BIRDS ROOST IN SAFETY.

#### Simple Explanation of Their Power in Holding On.

The mechanism of the leg and foot of a chicken or other bird that roosts on a tree branch or perch is a marvel of design. It seems strange that a bird will sit on a roost and sleep all night without falling off, but the explanation is perfectly simple.

The tendon of the leg of a bird that roosts is so arranged that when the leg is bent at the knee the claws are bound to contract and thus hold the limb round which they are placed. Put a chicken's feet on your wrist and then make the bird sit down, and you will have a practical illustration on your skin that you will remember for some time. By this singular arrangement, seen only in birds that roost, they will rest comfortably and never think of falling off, for it is impossible for them to let go till they stand up.

### YOUNG OF THE FLOUNDER.

#### How the Mother Provides for Its Offspring Safely.

Reference was made in a recent issue of the Liverpool Daily Post to the mode of securing swift and safe locomotion adopted by the young of the flying fox in clinging to the breast of their parent when in flight. This somewhat resembles the conveyance of the young of the kangaroo, the Java toad and the whale, and all are well-established facts in natural history. But another instance exists, which, I venture to think, may not be so generally known. A small specimen of the flounder tribe frequents the Malay seas, that is easily taken by rod and line from the shore; and again and again, after effecting a capture, I have placed the fish on its back on the ground and pressed its breast lightly with my foot, with the result that a young flounder has emerged from the parent. The latter I have reserved for the basket, but the youngster I have forthwith restored to the water, where, in every case, after a moment's indecision, it has swum off gallantly for a yard or two, and then dived out of sight.

### Stick to Old Customs.

Goose quill pens and frying powders are still used in English law courts and the House of Lords and in the French Chamber of Deputies.

### Isthmian Travel.

In a year nearly 100,000 persons traveled the forty-seven miles of railway across the isthmus.

### Snakes Kill Thousands.

In India nearly 25,000 people die every year as a result of snake bites.

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Miscellaneous Items.

Lives of spendthrifts all remind us We can have a high old time. And at parting leave behind us Not so much as half a dime.

"Binks is about the sourest mortal I ever saw."

"Well I should say so. If he were to start up through the stars to heaven the Milky Way would clabber as he passed by."

"Did you know Judkins always buys two hats of different sizes at the same time?"

"No, it seems to me that its a big fool scheme. What does he do it for?"

"So he can wear the smaller size the night before and the larger the morning after."

At a dining a young lady had the misfortune to let an egg fall from the plate on to the floor. "O Mr. Blank," she said, turning to the gentleman next to her, "I have dropped an egg; what shall I do!"

"Cackle, Madam, cackle," was the quick response.

The Washington Zoo has received a couple of South American rats which weigh over 100 pounds apiece. They are called the catybara. A cat would have to be as big as a bear to catch one of them. And if mice down there are as big in proportion the women there must all walk on stilts.

Sailors visiting the Islands of Laysan, in the Hawaiian group, are greatly amused by the curious antics of the Laysan albatross, or gony. These birds sometimes perform in pairs, a kind of dance, or, as the sailors call it, "cakewalk." Two albatrosses approach each other, nodding and making profound bows, cross their bills, produce snapping and growling sounds, rise on their toes, puff out their breasts, and finally part with more nodding and bowing, only to come together again and repeat the performance. Occasionally three engage at once in this singular amusement.

When the frost is on the window and the kitchen pail is froze, when the little icicles comes from every breath that blows, when the chilblains make us sick and faint and cold feet give us pain, it's safe to bet that we all wish for summer days again. For while we sweat and fume around in gauzy summer clothes, it's easy enough to get cooled off as everybody knows. But it's different in the winter time, for when the world is full of ice, the weather is as hard to beat as a pair of loaded dice. We may talk about our climate, our winter and our all, but the balmy days of summer are the ones that please us all.

In front of the residence of a judge in a pleasant village in New York state stand at intervals of a few feet three original "monarchs of the forest." One day a distinguished lawyer having tarried too long at the wine cup, decided to walk home. Chance turned him in the direction of the Judge's residence. Suddenly locomotion was arrested by direct collision with the first of these famous trees. A model of manners, the lawyer made as profound a bow as his condition would allow, and with an earnest, "Beg your pardon," moved on, striking the second tree. After securing his hat and apologizing, he passed on, into to number three. Extending the right hand of fellowship he humbly ejaculated:

"Stranger excuse me!" And backing up against the Judge's fence he stood with folded arms and bruised face and lingered a full half hour when a friend passed by and seeing him there said: "I say squire, what are you doing there?"

"Why don't you see, you fool!" coughed the learned counsel, "I'm waiting for this procession to pass."

A. Reuben, Essayist.

Once upon a time I writ a essa about Kernal Job and his afflictions. I red about it in the Bible what I found on the parlor table and that's why I writ that piece. Now I was in the parlor by myself again last night, and havin' nothin' else to do I red 'another piece in the Bible. It was about a fellow tha calls Dr. Samson. Accordin' to the tale in that book Dr. Samson was a turrible man: It sed as how he onct was the strongest man in the world, and that struck me as being a good subjeck fer a essa.

When Dr. Samson was a little boy, he was a good deal like other little boys; but after he grode up he was different. At the age of twenty he went to the Filistin Islands on sum rort of bizness. While there he met up with a purty yaller gal and got stuck on her. He went home and told his pap about the yaller gal and axt the old man to go and put in a good word fer him. I conclude from the incident that Doctor Samson must have been sorter bashful. But the old man wouldn't take no stock in his son's courtin' sprees and so the young man went back agin hisself. When he got nearby to the gal's house he met a awfully big ugly lion in the road. At first Doctor Samson was scared, but he was a brave man and did not run. He just rolled up his sleeves and grabbed the lion by the hind legs and thrashed his brains out aginst a telephone pole. Then he throwed the carcass over the fence into the buckwheat patch and went to see his girl. A few weeks later he was going to see her again and he stopped to look at the carcass of the lion which he had killed. And behold the ouzzards had ate the meat off, leaving the bones dry. And then the bees had gone to keeping house in the carcass, and tha had it most full ov honey. Doctor Samson got both hands full ov honey and went on eatin'. When he got to his girl's he had honey smeared awl over his chen and down his shirt buzum. His gal skolded him fer being so nasty, and that made him mad and he went off, never to return.

The next thing we hear about Doctor Samson he has bought a gang ov hounds and started out to fox-huntin'. It seems he was a great success as a hunter, fer the book says he caught three hundred foxes in the fust race. That was a good many foxes to ketch at one time, but the strangest part ov it awl wuz that he kept them all alive. When he cum in from the mountains that day with his gang ov foxes, he took them two by two and tied ther tales together. Then he tied a pack ov firecrackers between each couple and set them off. That wuz along in the fawt. The Filistins hed jist finished shockin' up ther fodder. Well, when them foxes got loose in the fodder field with ther tales tied and the firecrackers a popin' off you ort to a seed them. Two foxes would run up aginst a shock ov fodder. One would try to go on one side and tuther on tuther side, and ov course tha hung up and didn't go nary way. While tha wuz a clawin' sand a disputin' over which way to go, the fodder would ketch afire, and it kep up this way until awl the fodder in the naborhood wuz burnt up.

That made the Filustins awful mad at Doctor Samson and he had to go and hide in a rock cliff. Tha got up a big army ov men and after huntin fer him a long time tha found him ther in the cave and put hand cuffs on him. Doctor Samson wuz so stout that he jist broke those hand-cuffs like they wuz nothin'. An old army mule had died thar and Doctor Samson grabbed up one ov that mule's jaw bones and went to knockin' his enemiz rite and left. He kep' on swingin' that jaw bone until he had laid one thousand out on the coolin boards.

After that Doctor Samson went to a small railroad town by the name of Gaza, not fur from his pap's home. Here he met another girl that he liked the looks of and he went to her house one nite and sot up with her. She didn't talk to suit him so

about midnight he went and pick-ed up the house with her in it and carried her off into a deep hollow whur the hoot owls roosted.

Doctor Samson was what you mite call a courtin' man. His next sweetheart was a gal named Deliah. I think she was also a native ov the Filistin Islands and maybe sum akin to Doctor Samson's first sweetheart. Deliah had heard about how stout Doctor Samson was and thought she would like to have him for a bo. So she began to be purty spoony with him rite from the start. When the Filistins heard about Doctor Samson and Miss Deliah tha thought that wuz ther chance to get even with him. So tha wheedled in with Miss Deliah and got her to betray him into ther hands. The next time Doctor Samson went to see Miss Deliah she was swingin in the hammock and singin', "I'll be all smiles tonight luv." She crawled up in his lap and wallered awl over him like a sick kitten in a sack ov wool. She pressed her dimpled cheeks against his and whispered sweet things in his ear. She kep' on doin' this until she got him plum hypnotized so as he didn't kno nutthin. Then she laid him down on the lounge and got the scissors and went to cuttin off his hair. When it wuz awl off she waked him up an sed, "Doctor Samson, the Filistins air after you with boloze and butcher-knives." But Doctor Samson was so weke that he couldn't spit off ov miss if, and so the Filistins made him a prizner and twisted out his eye-balls with a corkscrew. That was a mity painful operashun, to be sure, but Doctor Samson grinned and bore it. After that tha took him to ther big pallace whur tha had dances and sich like. Thar tha dressed him like a clown and put him in the floor fer the audience to laff at. It shore made Doctor Samson awful mad to be laffed at and so he prayed fer his strength to cum back jist fer a few minits. Then he grabbed the sill ov the house and jerked it plum off its foundashuns, turnin it over and kilt the whole shebang, inkludin' hisself.

So that wuz the last ov Doctor Samson, I think he had a mity hard time, and I feel sorter sorry fer him.—Sel. Abridged.

Some of our readers may remember an article which we published in full from an exchange some time since wherein a Boston Miss describes how a goat luttet a boy. The Dallas News has the followiug comment to make regarding the incident.

The boy luttet was her brother and also a Boston child. In recounting the experience to his mother he said, between sobs:

"But I remained recumbent only momentarily and regained the perpendicular almost instantaneously with extreme agility, after which I exalted one of my nether extremities and directed a forceful propulsion of the pedalic appertainment diametrically against the rear elevation of the quadreped's posterior, which resulted in such a surprise to the object of immediate antipathy he emitted what is called in the parlance of the pastoral regions a 'bleat,' after which ejaculation he manifested to my visual comprehension an earnest desire to remove his corporal presence from the vicinity of his discomfiture, which mental disposition he promptly executed in fact, leaving me the sole occupant of the circumscribed territory over which each of us had asserted our individual authority." His mother was naturally quite proud of his valor and expressed herself quite pointedly. "Your example Beaconsfield," said she, is such as to commend itself to all your class mates and infantile companions. While we always should observe discretion in retaliatory or punitive adventures therby guarding superior muscular opposition, it is comfortin' to the maternal mind to reflect that you thus early display a tendency to pursue the tactics suggested by your fortunate fortunate inheritance of predominative proclivities." The youngster's father was equally gratified over the outcome and did not fail to bestow a liberal measure

faterly advice upon his victorious offspring. "My son," said he, "remember that life is a serious matter and human existence involves not only an unfathomable psychological phenomenon combined with an unsearchable physiological entity. There are occurin' diurnally untoward circumstances with which man must cope with all the power of his mental and muscular ego, and on such occasions one must employ either discreet silence and inactivity or a discriminative viger, whichever seems to abound in satisfactory possibilities and pleasing eventualities. In this instance" con-

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tinued the proud paternal authority, "your decision appears to have been as spontaneous as your conduct was vigorous, and the complete humiliation of the mischevious ruminant which assailed you conforms to my ideality of manly promptitude and thoroughness." The boy Uncle Appleby, who was a prosperous pork broker from Kansas City, happened to be visiting Boston at the time, and when the circumstance was stated to him he took the little fellow knee and said to him: "You done the right thing, let nobody nor nothing you and stay run over