

# THE TERRY COUNTY HERALD.

VOL 1

BROWNFIELD, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1905.

NO 29

## Professional Cards

And Others.

### MILLINERY And

An UP-To-Date Line of  
**LADIE'S FURNISHINGS.**

MRS. D. ROBINSON,  
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS.

### Dr. S. H. Windham

Physician & Surgeon.

Will promptly answer all  
calls in Terry County.

Tahoka, Texas.

### Big Springs Land Co.

Have Buyers For  
Small Ranches.

Write Or Call On  
Them At

Big Springs, Texas.

### City Barber Shop

W. J. Head, Prop.

Remember when you want  
a Hair cut, Shave or Shampoo

Come to my Shop and you  
and receive first class  
ATTENTION.

### Burton-Lingo Co.

#### LUMBER.

J. G. Galbraith,  
Local Manager,

Big Springs, Tex.

### W. S. Dewey

Wagon and

Feed Yard.

Big Springs, Texas.

### Dr. J. H. McCoy

PHYSICIAN &  
SURGEON.

Tahoka, Texas.

### Call On

HARVEY L. RIX,

Big Springs, Texas.

(OPPOSITE MASONIC TEMPLE.)

When You Need Anything  
In Furniture, Stoves and

Undertaker's Goods.

W. R. Spencer,

Attorney-at-Law, Land,  
and Insurance Agent.

BROWNFIELD, TEX.

## Telephones & Telephones.

Messrs. C. W. Alexander and Geo. T. Curtis were circulating on the streets of Brownfield this week, interviewing our citizens in reference to the construction of a first class telephone line from Brownfield to Tahoka, Gail and the City of Lubbock, and connecting us with Big Springs, Colorado and the out side world. Considerable interest is being taken in the enterprise and we hope soon to see the line in operation. These parties are experienced in the telephone business, Mr. Curtis having put in one of the first in West Texas. There are telephones and telephones and a first class system is one of the most useful helps to business and the enjoyment of the conveniences of modern life, while an inferior one is little better than a nuisance, and even worse as it sometimes keeps out a good line. It reminds us of the old man who named his boy telephone, because he would not work.

When it rains it pours.

J. R. Hill brought a fine beef to town Wednesday.

Tuesday and Wednesday were fine days—for ducks.

Sewing Machines from \$20.00 up at Reagan's Drug Store, Big Springs.

M. V. Brownfield and Judge W. R. Spencer are in Big Springs this week.

You will get an honest count and a fair deal at Reagan's Drug Store, Big Springs.

County Clerk Dixon has moved into his residence formally occupied by Jack Head.

Judge W. R. Spencer returned from Lubbock last Saturday where he has been attending court.

Sheriff Tiernan and M. V. Brownfield have returned from Ft. Worth where they have been attending court.

Commissioner W. T. Gist brought to this office last Wednesday a nine pound turnip. This is only one of the many samples of products that are at all times to be found on exhibition in the county.

The T. & P. will give cheap rates on account of Texas Baptist General Convention at Houston, Texas, Nov. 14, 15, rate convention basis. Selling dates, Nov. 13, 14, 15 and 16, return limit Nov. 22.

The following names are the Honor Roll of the Brownfield Public School, week ending Friday, Oct. 27. Berry Black, Leslie Green, Buster Allman, Cortez McDaniel, Charlie Hamilton, Euell Walker, Terry Noble and Carl Woodard. Gaster Randall, Eva McDaniel and Maude Groves.

The Rev. Swinney, of the Methodist denomination, filled his regular appointment here last Sunday evening. This is his last appointment for the year at this place unless he be sent back by the Conference. It is to be hoped that he will be retained, as the people of Brownfield and community have learned to love him as a Minister and a man of sterling qualities.

## Teacher's Institute.

Below is the program of the Teacher's Institute of Terry Co. which will meet in Brownfield, Friday and Saturday, Nov. 17th and 18th. Teachers, Trustees and all who are interested in education are requested to attend and take part in the Institute.

Friday Morning, 10 A. M.

ORGANIZATION.

Afternoon Session.

Music.  
Address of Welcome. W. R. Spencer.  
Duties of Teachers in School Room. T. R. Boon.  
Discussion.  
Reading. Miss Daugherty.  
Query Box.  
Discussion.  
Participles and Infinitives. J. D. Murray.  
Miscellaneous Business.  
Music.

Night Session.

Music. Instrumental Duet. Mrs. Dial and Miss Daugherty.  
Duties of County Superintendent. Judge Copeland.  
Reading. Miss Flora Robinson.  
Solo. Mrs. Dial.  
Duties of Trustees. W. R. Spencer.  
Solo. Mrs. Dial.  
Reading. Miss Effie Brownfield.  
Duties of the Parent.  
Solo. Miss Flora Robinson.  
Reading. Miss Daugherty.  
Music.

Saturday Morning, 10 A. M.

Music.  
Miscellaneous Business.  
How to Teach Subtraction. R. R. Patterson.  
Discussion.  
Paper. Mrs. Brooks.  
Discussion.  
Reading. Miss Flora Robinson.  
Paper. Importance of Elocution. Miss Daugherty.  
Music.

Afternoon Session.

Music.  
Paper. The Professional Teacher. Mrs. Woodard.  
Reading. Miss Effie Brownfield.  
Importance of Geography. J. L. Randall.  
Discussion.  
Paper. Miss De Shazo.  
Reading. Miss Vada Grover.  
Query Box.  
Reading. Miss Dora Daugherty.  
Music.

W. N. Copeland.

Supt. of Schools, Terry Co.

Drug Store.

The people of Terry County are invited to make Reagan's Drug Store headquarters when in Big Springs.

To Trade.

—96 acres fine land—60 in cultivation—30 in fine orchard; good four room house; two wells and spring; orchard will pay \$100 per acre. A splendid home within two miles of town, to trade for neat little ranch in Terry county. Address John W. Dale, Athens, Texas.

REAGAN'S.

The largest and best ornamented stock of Wall paper, Paints and Oils will be found at Reagan's Drug Store, Big Springs

## NOTICE

We offer to the people of Terry County and surrounding country a nice line of General Merchandise at as reasonable prices as such can be handled in this country and will take pleasure in serving you in any way that is consistent with legitimate business. Don't hesitate to ask us for any accommodations that we are able to give.

### Visit Us

And compare our prices on Dry Goods, Shoes boots, Clothing, Over coats, Slickers, Rain coats, Hardware, building paper, binding twine 12 1-2c. No. 1 Sack Salt \$2.35 for 200 pound sack. All kinds of Groceries, Drugs & Notions. Our house is full of bargains, and we are "It."

Yours Very Truly

Brownfield Mercantile Co.

Brownfield,

Texas.

## BROWNFIELD, TEXAS.

### THE

Fine Location,  
Amiable Citizenship,  
Continued efforts to come to the front,

All goes to show the final  
great destiny of this town. Property can  
be had at your own figures and terms. See

Brownfield Townsite Co.



### John Johnson

Fine watch and Jewelry repair-  
ing a specialty.

Big Springs Tex.

## We Do Job Work At The HERALD'S OFFICE.

Subscribe For

THE HERALD.

A growing paper in a growing town.

An advertising medium. Rates made

known upon application. Ads bring results.

# Terry County Herald.

W. R. Spencer - - - Proprietor  
Brownfield, Terry County, Texas

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
One Year One Dollar  
Six Months Fifty Cents

## SPECIAL CLUB OFFER

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

Thousands of its readers proclaim it the best general news paper 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.

## The Best Papers

The papers you want are the papers that will suit your entire family best. A combination that will answer this requirement is this paper and the Ft. Worth Semi-Weekly Record.

The Record is a general news paper of the best type. Ably edited, splendidly illustrated, it carries a news service which is the best that knowledge and experience can suggest. Special features of the Record appeal to the housewife, the farmer, the stock raiser and the artisan.

The colored comic pictures printed in the Friday issue are a rare treat for the young folks.

Its market news alone is worth the money.

You will surely be a constant reader of The Record once you try it, and the favorable clubbing offer made below is an opportunity not to be missed:

Semi-Weekly Record 1 year \$1.00  
The Terry County Herald 1 year \$1.00. Both papers 1 year \$1.75  
Subscribe at this office.

There is no human heart but what has ached, none but what has been dimmed by tears. It is the lot of all to suffer sorrows that are never told. Doubtless could we read each other's secret thoughts our lives would be burdened with less malice and there would be more universal exemplification of the "brotherhood of man" as well as the "value of sorrow."

## The Red Man's Thanksgiving

How Reservation Indians Enjoy the Day. A Pony Smoke Popular—Killing Their Own Meat

INTEREST in Thanksgiving day and its observance is just as intense these days among the reservation Indians as in college towns where great football games are scheduled to occur. Especially is this true in the southwest, where the Indians have had an opportunity to become thoroughly civilized of late years. The white people find no more enjoyment in this day of universal cheer than do these same dusky redskins.

It is a day of feasting, playing and gaming, with a big dance at night. Such sport only comes once a year to them nowadays, when they have had to forsake the scalping knife for the plow. Their wild nature revolted at the idea of work, and it has been with much difficulty that the government agents have made farmers out of the young braves. A day of rest and amusement is considered good for their better nature, and the government authorities are willing that Thanksgiving day shall become a festival time for the reservation wards of the nation.

The Osages hold a big feast at Pawhuska, their capital city. All members of the tribe are invited to take part in the festivities. At the beginning and end of each meal, and there are many, the aged missionary who lives among them is invited to deliver a short prayer, thanking the Great Spirit for the good things which the agent has sent them. The food is cooked by the squaws, and, while it could be prepared in a much cleaner and more tasteful manner, the cooking is an improvement over that of a few years ago.

The Apaches and Cheyennes are in the habit of holding a pony smoke. Often the Osages indulge in this expensive festival. A pony smoke is a friendly meeting of two tribes and is especially appropriate for the occasion. The tribe giving the smoke is supposed to bear all the expenses. They provide the best game and vegetables in the market for their guests, and at the end of the first day's meeting they present a good pony to the head of each family.



MEDICINE MEN DANCE THEIR APPROVAL, visiting them. As a tribe consists of from 200 to 500 families, the expenses soon mount high. The Osages, being the richest reservation Indians, can better afford to hold pony smokes, and they generally invite several hundred guests from the Poncas, Tonkawas and surrounding tribes. Those accepting the ponies are supposed to return the gift with equally expensive ones later on, but few of them are in the position so to do.

The Poncas hold every Thanksgiving as a beef issue day. If the agent does not come forward and present them with a herd of cattle for this occasion they mortgage their property and buy cattle of some neighboring ranchman. A beef issue is the most typical and also the most picturesque of Indian Thanksgiving celebrations. For years the government has forbidden the issue of beef after the manner of an old time issue, but on especial occasions they are allowed the amusement of killing their own meat. It is said by the government officers who succeeded in having the practice stopped that beef issues tend to make the Indian wilder and more difficult to civilize.

A hundred cattle are turned loose in a large pasture. The young men of the tribe are mounted on mustangs and have shining guns. With the good wishes of the squaws and medicine men ringing in their ears, they ride out to kill the cattle. The beasts have no chance for life whatever. The chase is accompanied by an undue amount of wild yelling, while excitement grows intense in the camp. The smell of fresh

meat makes the squaws wild, as it were. After all the cattle have been shot down then the killers give a signal which means that all of the tribe are at liberty to rush forth and secure their portion. A half beef is awarded to each squaw. The beef is cleaned and cooked on a fire on the open plain, while the medicine men dance their approval and the warriors sing in their glee. The feast follows with more dancing, and the whole day is thus spent, ending late at night with a dual gorge.—New York Tribune.

## A PURITAN FESTIVAL.

How Thanksgiving Was Celebrated in Old New England.

Mrs. Ruth Merrill Clark Hardy of the National Society of New England Women gives in the New York Tribune the following account of a real old fashioned Thanksgiving dinner in vogue in New England when she was young:

"For weeks," she says, "the preparations were going on for this great and only Puritan festival, when the children and grandchildren, from far and near, gathered under the old family roof-tree.

"Dinner was not served, as now, in courses, but all sorts of good things were placed at once on the table. If the dining table could not be lengthened sufficiently to accommodate the increased family group, then smaller ones were placed around the room. The snowy linen was that which had been spun and woven in the house.

"Puritan simplicity did not see the need of table adornments outside of the fine white linen, the pears and rosy checked apples and the abundance of food. In the center of the table was a roast pig, at one end a big turkey, the choicest of the flock, and at the other a luscious goose. There were cold roast spareribs and always a chicken pie. The rich crust of this pie was decorated on top with the words 'Give Thanks,' in pastry letters. For vegetables there were potatoes, onions, turnips and squash; for appetizers, homemade pickles, cider apple sauce, pepper and melon mangoes. There were plates of delicious white and brown bread and the sweetest of butter. Then followed plum pudding such as only a New England woman can make, mince, pumpkin and apple pie, cranberry tarts and baked sweet apples, hickory, butter and hazel nuts.

"Tea and coffee were served throughout the meal, with the richest of sweet cream, and great pitchers of sweet cider were in evidence, not only at the dinner, but at all times during the day, as was popcorn, which was always enjoyed by the young folks."

## AN ARMY THANKSGIVING.

The Famous Plum Pudding of the Hawkins Zouaves.

"In November, 1862," said the veteran who was a drummer boy in the famous Hawkins' zouaves, "we were in camp at Falmouth, directly opposite Fredericksburg, where many of our command fell a little later. We could get nothing but the ordinary rations, but we had prepared for that by starting a company fund several months before for the purpose of supplying a Thanksgiving dinner. There must have been something like \$40 in the fund, and our cook kept the disposal of this fund a profound secret.

"It seems ridiculous now, but I don't believe that any child ever waited for the coming of Christmas morning with a keener excitement than we did for that Thanksgiving dinner. When it came at last, we found that the great dish was nothing more or less than a good old fashioned plum pudding, rich and savory. I'll never forget that pudding, but it was the only thing we had. It had taken all the company fund to buy the flour and other ingredients for the pudding.

"I tell you, though, it seemed mighty good to our stomachs, which had endured a steady diet of hard tack and coffee for weeks. I don't believe that a band of street ragamuffins ever tackled a feast with a keener relish than we poor fellows felt when we devoured that pudding."

## Porto Rico's Thanksgiving.

In Porto Rico at Thanksgiving time men who go about selling chickens and turkeys carry them in bundles wrapped with jagua palm. Out of the end of the bundle stick the turkey's long tail feathers, looking like a feather duster. Moreover, these bundled turkeys are still alive, and the woman who purchases her Thanksgiving bird is compelled to board it until she or her lord and master is ready to kill it for cooking.

In that climate refrigerators are rare, and fowls do not keep as long as one might wish. In the markets of Porto Rico the housewife can buy any good things that are possible in America. The market is usually found on the wide plaza, where buying and selling are attended with much din. Black faced women in white, with gay bandanna handkerchiefs about their heads, do the selling, sometimes a couple of little black children tumbling about at their feet. They squat upon the ground among their fruit and vegetables. Pumpkins may be purchased there of a size that would amaze the American housewife.

## How Does It Seem to You?

It seems to me I'd like to go  
Where the bells don't ring nor the whistles blow,  
Nor clocks don't strike, nor gongs don't sound,  
And I'd have stillness all around—

Not real still stillness, but just the trees  
Low whisperings or the hum of bees,  
Or brooks, faint babbling over stones  
In strangely, softly tangled tones.

Or maybe a cricket or katydid.  
Or the songs of birds in hedges hid,  
Or just some sweet sounds as these  
To fill a tired heart with ease.

If twer'nt for sight and sound and smell,  
I'd like a city pretty well;  
But when it comes to getting rest,  
I like the country lots the best.

Sometimes it seems to me I must  
Just quit the city's din and dust,  
And get out where the sky is blue—  
And, say, how does it seem to you?

—Selected.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT OF THE FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE

## Brownfield State Bank

OF BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

M. V. BROWNFIELD, Pres. A. M. BROWNFIELD, Cashier.

Made at the close of business on the 30th day of Sept, 1905

### RESOURCES.

Due from other banks and bankers, subject to check	\$9,454.00
Cash items	3,000.00
Currency	1,000.00
Specie	1,000.00
Other resources as follow:	
Stamps and taxes paid	6.10
Total	\$13,560.10

### LIABILITIES.

Surplus fund	\$10,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	3,560.10
Total	\$13,560.10

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

M. V. Brownfield, President.

A. M. Brownfield, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn before me, this 14 day of October

A. D. nineteen hundred and five.

[L S] WITNESS my hand and notarial seal on the date last aforesaid. W. R. Spencer Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST: W. J. Parker } DIRECTORS.  
J. R. Coble }  
A. M. Brownfield }

## Before And After.

Once he gladly would have put  
His lips to the precious clay  
That had known the sweet touch of her foot,  
And once on a balcyon day,  
She drank from a cup, and to him  
Came the thrill man has once and no more,  
When he pressed his glad lips to the rim  
Where her lips had touched it before.

Once he was proud as he pressed  
His nose in the folds of her hair—  
But her love, in the end, she confessed,  
She confided herself to his care!  
There was once an alarm in her touch,  
But she seems to have lost it, somehow,  
And his language would frighten the Dutch  
When she uses his hair brush now.

## We Do Job Work At The HERALD'S OFFICE.

Subscribe For

THE HERALD.

A growing paper in a growing town.  
An advertising medium. Rates made known upon application. Ads bring results.



**Terry County Herald.**

**W. R. Spencer Prop.**  
Brownfield, Terry County, Texas.

ONE YEAR	\$1.00
Six Months	.50

Advertisement rates made known upon application.

**The Herald's Directory.**

**STATE OFFICIALS.**  
S. W. T. Lanham Governor.  
Geo. D. Neal Lieut. Gov.  
R. V. Davidson Atty Gen  
J. W. Stephens Comptroller  
J. W. Robbins Treasurer  
J. J. Terrell Land Com.  
R. B. Cousins Supt. Public Instruction.

**DISTRICT COURT.**  
District Court for the County of Terry and the unorganized County of Yoakum attached to Terry for Judicial purposes of the 46th Judicial District meets in the town of Brownfield, Terry County on the 23rd Mondays after the first Mondays in January and July and may continue in session two weeks.  
L. S. Kinder, Plainview, District Judge.  
R. M. Ellard, Floydada, District Attorney.  
W. T. Dixon, Brownfield, District Clerk.  
Geo. E. Tiernan, Brownfield, Sheriff.

**COUNTY COURT.**  
County Court of Terry County Texas meets in town of Brownfield on the First Mondays in February, May, August and November.

**OFFICERS.**  
W. N. Copeland, County Judge  
W. T. Dixon, County Clerk.  
Geo. E. Tiernan, Sheriff.

**COMMISSIONERS COURT.**  
Commissioners Court meets in regular session on the second Mondays in February, May, August and November. W. N. Copeland, County Judge, presiding.  
W. A. Shepherd Com. Prec. No. 1  
W. H. Gist Com. Prec. No. 2  
J. N. Groves Com. Prec. No. 3  
J. J. Adams Com. Prec. No. 4

**OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.**  
Thomas Deshazo, County Treasurer.  
Geo. E. Tiernan, Tax Collector  
N. L. Nelson, County Assessor  
J. T. Gainer, Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. 1.  
S. M. Tow, Constable Precinct No. 1.  
Court meets in town of Gomez, on the second Monday in each month.  
J. D. Crawford, Justice of Peace of Precinct No. 2.  
Court meets 3rd Monday in each month in the town of Brownfield.

**SECRET SOCIETIES.**  
Officers of Lodge No. 903. A. F. A. M.  
G. N. Foreman Worshipful Master  
D. Senior Warden  
A. F. Small, Junior Warden  
W. R. Spencer, Secretary  
M. V. Brownfield, Treasurer  
J. A. Foreman, Tyler.  
E. Walforth, Senior Deacon.  
J. J. Adams, Junior Deacon.  
Lodge meets Saturday before the full moon in each month at 1 o'clock P. M.

**CHURCH NOTICE.**  
Rev. J. N. Groves on 3rd Sunday in each month at 11 o'clock p. m.  
Rev. Swinney, 1st Sunday in each month at 3 o'clock p. m.

**Go West, Young Man.**

Go West, young man, is an old saying. Better buy a round trip ticket, you are liable to need it. —Paradise Echo.

With reference to the above would say the writer is only guying a friend of his, or possibly a relative who has gone to the "Land Where the Grass Line Meets the Sky." He is only a little lonesome from the fact of his having left attractions behind that are too numerous to mention. Taking it for granted that the editor of the Echo is ignorant of things as they now exist in the far West, will say that the many obstacles which at one time were characteristic here, such as no wood, fruit or vegetables living in dug outs, etc. has almost passed into obscurity. On every hand are to be seen evidences of civilization in the highest degree. Towns with their brightly painted court houses now dot the plains, which was once the home of the now almost extinct Buffalo, while agriculture is followed with much success by those who have given it its proper attention. It would take volumes to describe the advancement and progress that has been made in the West for the past few years.

"Go West Young Man," is an old saying, and in the years gone by has proven to be advice well taken. Come out into the West and who do you find? Not the men with their gathered years, shriveled skins and rounded backs, but the young man who, in the glory of his young manhood came, stayed and flourished.

The man with a return ticket in his pocket is not wanted in the West.

The voice of the people should be the reign of the majority. Autocracy is the death knell of local self-government.

Happiness? That is something we have more or less every day but we don't happen to think of it until some years later.

The President has issued his annual Thanksgiving Day Proclamation. Thursday Nov. 30th, is the day. Now for the Governors.

If all kittens become cats what will become of a kid? Speaking hastily the natural answer to this question would seem to be goat, but taking a good look at the goat will convince any one that goat suits it best.

Professors in the Chicago University claim to have restored cats to life that had been dead twenty five minutes. Probably they were only dead in a few of their nine lives. And why restore cats? Any one who does is no friend of ours.

There is a little excuse for the man who can't let whisky alone, for his weakness is a result of a diseased condition of his mind and constitution. But the man who can and won't, waits for no bait, but bites the Devils own hook and is a weaker man than the confirmed drunkard.

Vol. 2 No. 1 of The Dawson County News is before us. We join with Bro. Garrison in wishing the News a continued prosperity. Under the present management The News has come out of insignificance into a perfect day. Dawson county should be proud of her paper and show it by a liberal patronage of that which goes to gladden the heart of an editor.

**La Mesa Items.**

Most of the fever patients are on the road to recovery.

R. Y. Lindsey and wife returned Tuesday from a visit to Ft. Worth.

Commissioner Jno. L. Coffee was in town Monday with a bale of cotton. Mr. Coffee thinks he will make two thirds of a bale per acre.

Geo. E. Tiernan, sheriff of Terry county, and M. V. Brownfield, of Brownfield Merchantile Co., passed through this week on their return from Ft. Worth.

A. F. Small, one of Brownfield's enterprising business men registered at the City Hotel Monday night. Mr. Small was on his way to the Dallas Fair.

Hon. J. J. Lindsey appeared on the streets last Saturday for the first time since he took to his bed on the sixth of September. He is still quite feeble, though improving quite rapidly.

Our gin man is having some difficulty in getting a supply of wood. Those who have cotton to gin should exercise all the patience possible. We believe that Mr. Terrell is doing his best.

Just after our forms were locked up last Thursday the La Mesa gin turned on steam and began the first step in the manufacture of the Dawson county cotton crop. The first bale ginned was for Sam McWhorter, which was bought by the enterprising firm of Ramsey Bros. for ten cents. —Dawson County News.

**Snyder Doings.**

Frank Garrett, living in the Dunn community was kicked by a mule Friday, and sustained a badly fractured leg.

J. N. Allen of the Lone Wolf section has sold his place to parties from Gonzales county. Mr. Allen says that it is his intention to move to Snyder.

The Snyder National Bank will move into their new quarters tomorrow. Their fixtures has been installed and the furniture is strictly up-to-date.

The T. & P. Telephone people are putting poles and other material on the ground preparatory to beginning their work in Snyder on their telephone system.

Every indication points to an early and severe winter. The cold spell of this week is but a forerunner of what's to follow. The people of West Texas are likely to experience some very disagreeable weather before this cotton crop is gathered. —Western Light.

**Big Springs News.**

Wm. Cope of Abilene is here prospecting for a location and appears well pleased.

J. A. Long of Ft. Worth was here this week looking after his ranch interests.

T. M. Jones, editor of the Borden Citizen, spent Saturday here in the interest of his paper.

T. A. Porter of Lynn county marketed hogs here yesterday. He is one of our farmers who believe in diversifying.

Z. T. Joyner was in town Wednesday to purchase lumber for a new house. He informed us that he purchased one section of patented land at \$4.50 per acre.

J. C. McKinnon was in town Saturday and informed us that he expected to put a bunch of young cattle on feed the first of this month. —Enterprise.

**T. S. Jackson**  
General Merchandise,  
Boots, Shoes etc.  
Millinery and Ladies Furinshings.  
Every thing in stock that's kept at Sangers.  
Meadow, Texas.

**W. S. Kennon**  
Dealer in Hardware.  
A complete line of shelf goods.  
When in Big Springs Call and get my Prices.  
Yours For Business,  
W. S. KENNON,  
Big Springs, Texas.

**NEW GROCERY STORE**  
I have opened up a new store in Brownfield, east of the City Barber Shop and am now in position to serve you with fresh, new goods at reasonable prices. Will put in a complete line of staple goods as soon as the weather opens. WATCH THIS SPACE FOR ANNOUNCEMENTS AND PRICES.  
Yours For Business  
J. C. Green.

Now that a telephone system for Brownfield is an assured thing the "hello central!" will soon be heard in the land.  
The Dallas News fifth and last report on this seasons cotton crop of Texas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory, was published Nov. 1st. According to estimates furnished by their correspondents, the production in bales for Tex. 1905 is 1,823,160 bales short of last year. This puts the yield below the average of corresponding years. It is estimated that the crop is three-fourths gathered and with little prospects of a top crop. In some localities the boll weevil is very much in evidence.

It is said that oats—in the bundle—have been in great demand in Williamson county. An editor at Taylor recently published in his paper to the effect that blind tigers were in operation in the county. The Law and Order Club entered a vigorous protest, whereupon the editor stood up a man who swore that he had bought bundled oats for 50c and found a pint of whisky concealed therein. During the discussion of the matter there grew a great demand for oats—in bundles. It is supposed by some that the demand only grew out of a morbid curiosity to see if any one was mean enough to put whisky in oats.

The inside pages of the Herald each week contains an assortment of good miscellaneous reading. Thanksgiving, Christmas and original holiday stories are very suggestive reading matter for this time of the year and the selections that are to be found therein each week are of the choicest and by the best authors of the day. In addition to this we give our readers Farm Orchard and Garden by J. S. Trigg, the expert horticulturist. Much information is to be obtained that is of value to farmers, truck growers, breeders and stockmen in the reading of *JANUARY* and Garden. Read it.

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**NOTICE.**  
I have purchased the shop formally owned by S. A. Howell. Those indebted to him will find accounts in my hands for collection.  
Yours Truly,  
C. H. Walker.

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