

John Parks

TERRY COUNTY HERALD

VOL. 1.

BROWNFIELD, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 19th, 1906.

38.

Professional Cards And Others.

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 Will 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.

DR. M. C. OVERTON,

Physician and Surgeon,
Lubbock, Texas.

Wanted. Sixty head of cattle to pasture. Apply to H.H.Cotten

LOCAL & PERSONAL.

J. R. Hill will pay 12 1-2c per lb for beef hides.

Mr. McDaniel has gone to Big Springs.

J. C. Green was on the sick list last week.

Charley Walker went to Lubbock last week.

Arthur Alexander left for Big Springs Monday.

Sam Pyeatt came in from Big Springs last week.

Elzey Groves attended the dance Friday night.

Ray Brownfield was in from the ranch last Friday.

Walter Clifford, of Meadow, was in Brownfield last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Wolforth and son were in town Friday.

Jack Bryan and Cliff Patton were at the dance Friday night.

The Misses Howard were the guests of Mrs. John Walker Sunday.

Many of our citizens are putting out shade trees and fruit trees.

Mr. Read, of Bell county, was prospecting in Terry county last week.

The young people enjoyed singing at the school house Sunday night.

Three loads of lumber for the Methodist Parsonage arrived last Wednesday.

Lince Price left with County Clerk's Dixon's wagons for the R. R. Friday.

Mr. Daugherty has purchased the Virgil Boone house and will move it to town at once.

Miss Anna Royalty, of Meadows, was the guest of Miss Irene Copeland Friday night.

Otis Copeland, Milton Robinson and Frank Jackson of Meadow, were in Brownfield Friday to attend the dance that night.

Fred Pyeatt and sisters, Misses Annie and Dora, visited relatives here last week and enjoyed the dance Friday night.

Wanted—60 head of cattle to pasture
H. H. Cotten.

Misses Effie Brownfield and Maud Groves were the guests of Mrs. Dial and Miss Daugherty Friday night and Saturday.

The three-inch snow that fell last week will be of great benefit to this county and insures good crops for the coming year.

I have numerous calls for ranches, large and small in Yoakum, Terry and Gaines counties. If you will list your property with me I will send you a buyer.
JOHN F. ROBINSON, Lubbock, Texas.

Judge Copeland went out to the Meadow community last week and held an inquest over the body of George L. Holmes, who died suddenly out in the field at the residence of John Hendricks of Terry county, Texas. It appeared that Mr. Holmes who was a resident of Hockley county, Texas, went out into the field to see W. B. Hendricks on business on Jan. 11, 1906, and while talking to Hendricks dropped dead from heart disease. Mr. Holmes was about 58 years of age, and had been a sufferer, we are informed, with heart trouble.

John and Dock Walker were in from the ranch Tuesday.

I. H. Hudson passed through Brownfield Tuesday on his return from the railroad.

Joe Fisher and daughter, Miss Belle, were in Brownfield Saturday.

We are requested to announce that there will be a meeting of the Woodmen Circle on Saturday evening, Jan. 30th. All members and persons wishing to join are requested to be present.

Mr. Burnett came in from the ranch Tuesday.

News was received last Wednesday of the death of Mr. Will Compton, the brother of Mrs. W. T. Dixon, who died at Dr. Marbury's Sanitarium at San Angelo, Texas.

W. R. Allman was in to pay his taxes Tuesday.

G. N. Foreman was in Brownfield this week.

The ladies of the Woodmen Circle will meet at the court house Saturday, Jan. 20, at 2:30 p. m. All members are requested to attend.

Last Sunday morning and night those of Tahoka's citizens who went to the court house, heard a couple of excellent sermons by Rev. J. M. Wood, of Evans, Texas, a drummer and a Methodist local preacher. Rev. Wood is thinking of locating in Terry county, where there is, so we have been told, a regular colony of preachers, six or eight being located in and around Gomez.—Lynn County News.

Yes, Bro. Crie, Mr. wood has arrived and is now a citizen of Brownfield. We note what you say about our county having a regular "colony of preachers, six or eight being located in and around Gomez." Now we do not want the public to think that we are so bad that we need all these preachers, not at all. While it is true that preachers are supposed to be called where they are most needed and are sent to call the sinners, not the righteous, to repentance, still it is charged, and we must say that it is the observation of the writer, in a measure true, that they follow the course of least resistance, as a rule, and where we find them all huddled up together, they, as a rule are like the bees that found the "Patent Honey" have gotten up on the fence and "quit work."

Sometime since Sister Cayle was heard to say "that she was informed that the Devil was in Brownfield and she was going over to meet him." Now Sister Cayle didn't mean to say that she was going to "Hell" or that she proposed to let "Old Nick" drag her off at the end of the performance. Not by any means. She simply meant to say, that there was work for her to do for her "Master" and that she was ready and willing to perform it. We will cordially welcome this good sister or any one else who is trying to make people better. There may be many with whom we do not agree, but no one can hurt us by doing good, and we have no quarrel or controversy with any one on their way or manner of doing good.

Stokes-Wolcott Co.

The Store That Saves You Money

You must visit our store before the line of new goods are gone and share in the benefits of thousands of special offerings in household Goods. Our exhibit should command the

Attention!

of every gentleman and lady of taste. Our line of Goods are now on display, their magnificence can not be over estimated. Buy now while our stock is yet complete.

A Happy New Year

Stokes-Wolcott Co. - Gomez, Tex.

WESTERN WINDMILL & Hardware Co.

Wholesale and Retail

Windmills, Hardware, Implements, Wagons, Queensware, Cut Glass and China.
HOUSES: Colorado Texas, Big Springs Texas, Midland Texas, Odessa Texas and Lubbock Texas. WINDMILLS: Eclipse, Leader, Sampson and Star Id cal.
R. L. PERMINTER, Mngr.
Big Springs, Texas.

T. S. Jackson

General Merchandise,

Boots, Shoes etc.

Millinery and Ladies Furinshings.

Every thing in stock that's kept at Sangors.
Meadow, Texas.

PAINFUL PERIODS

Life often seems too long to the woman who suffers from painful periods. The eternal bearing-down, headache, backache, leucorrhoea, nervousness, dizziness, griping, cramps and similar tortures are dreadful. To make life worth living, take

Wine of Cardui Woman's Relief

It quickly relieves inflammation, purifies and enriches the blood, strengthens the constitution and permanently cures all diseased conditions from which weak women suffer.

It is matchless, marvelous, reliable.
At all druggists' in \$1.00 bottles.

WRITE US A LETTER

freely and frankly, in strictest confidence, telling us all your symptoms and troubles. We will send free advice (in plain sealed envelope). Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

"I SUFFERED GREATLY,"

writes Mrs. L. E. Clevenger, of Bellevue, N. C., "at my monthly periods, all my life, but the first bottle of Cardui gave me wonderful relief, and now I am in better health than I have been for a long time."

Lynn and Merle Adams were here Thursday.

Mr. Smith of Laurel, Ark. has been in Brownfield several days.

Mrs. Smith of Lubbock is visiting her father, Mr. Joe Fisher, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Wolforth and Miss Ella Sneed were in Brownfield Thursday.

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 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.

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. Aply 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.

How to live comfortably with one's neighbors—that is the problem; to avoid the knocks and frictions which draw lines in men's faces and too often contract their souls. It is paradoxical, but true, that the larger the soul becomes, the more room it creates for itself—a margin of quietness in which it remains untouched by petty jealousies and hurts. By the practice of charity and unselfishness a life builds for itself "more stately mansions" where it may dwell in peace.

It's Up to Our People to Get Busy.

The surveyors for the West Texas & Northern are now establishing a line from H. W. Caylor place south of here to some point on the T. & P. west of here, probably Stanton. Any sane person is aware that the cost of building a railway into Big Springs from the north or south will be considerable as they will have to build many extra miles of track before a suitable place can be found to circle the range of hills on each side of town and find a suitable grade. To build the road into Stanton the cost would be very small as the country in that vicinity is comparatively level. A railway corporation like an individual, plan to have their work done as economically as possible and if many thousands of dollars can be saved you may be sure they will take advantage of it. To those who are of the opinion that if a railroad is built through this country from north to south it can't afford to miss Big Springs we will say that many a town with more enterprising citizens than this have been ignored by R. R. companies and other towns established in the vicinity prospered while the town that was too important for a railroad to pass continued to drift backward.

We suppose that, some of our enterprising citizens who have done all in their power to discourage the building of the proposed road into this place will be greatly delighted at the prospect of the road intersecting the T. & P. at Stanton. This would be a great boast for Big Springs.

An opportunity of securing a north and south railroad would mean much for this town and we cannot afford to let it slip and instead of having to be urged to some effort to secure the same every citizen should be more than willing to use every effort in his power to induce the road to build to this point. We are in no position to ask a railroad to offer us terms but will be fortunate in being able to secure any kind of terms from the promoters of the road. There is no reason why a large bonus should not be raised here to induce this railroad to build into Big Springs and even though this road was never built it will not be many more years before one is constructed through this western country and we would be in position to secure their building to this point. According to the agreement it is understood that the bonus will not be due until the track will be laid and in this case there is no danger of any one being swindled. If after those who could afford to pledge for a liberal amount, all others would agree to pay at least 1-2 or 2 per cent of the assessed valuation of their property there would be little trouble in raising the required bonus.

Already we have allowed too much time to go by and this is a question of great importance and should be thoughtfully considered by all. Delay is always dangerous and in this case prompt action should be taken. We cannot afford to allow this road to pass us, but only prompt action and the support of all our citizens will determine the future greatness of Big Springs.—Big Springs Herald.

I wonder how much Brownfield would raise to get this Road? We lie almost on a direct line between the holdings of the principal promoter of this line.

There is no throne at the White House but there is a throwing room.

Program of the Teachers' Institute

Of Terry County, Texas, Which Will Meet In Gomez, Jan. 26, 1906.

Friday, 9.30 A. M.

Song.
Welcome address, J. T. Gainer.
Business.
Formality in the School Room.
Mrs. Ward.

Discussion.
Grammar with the Present Text Books, Mrs. Randal.
Discussion.
Reading, Fannie Thompson.
Song.

Afternoon Session, 1.30 P. M.

Song.
How the Teacher should master the difficulties that arise in and out of the school room.

W. T. McPherson.

Discussion.
Reading, Miss Flora Robinson.
How to teach History with the present conditions of Rural Schools.
D. A. Murray.

Discussion.
How to teach Fractions.

J. L. Randal.

Discussion.
Recitation, Geo. McWhirter.
Queries.
Song.

Saturday 9.30 A. M.

Song.
Reading, Miss Effie Brownfield.
Herbert Spencer.

Judge Spencer.

Discussion.
Paper, How to teach good manners in the School Room.
Miss Bernice Deshazo.

Discussion.
Paper, Noyel Reading.
R. D. Laney.

Discussion.
The Professional Teacher.
Mrs. Woodard.

Afternoon Session 1.30 P. M.

Song.
School Law with reference to Teachers.
Judge Copeland.

Discussion.
How should Spelling be taught.
R. R. Patterson.
J. H. Gambrell.

Discussion.
Principles of Composition.
Mrs. Brooks.

Discussion.
Recitation, Brock Gist.
Query box.
Song.

Every body is cordially invited to attend and remain during the entire session.

W. N. Copeland, Co. Judge.

By virtue of authority vested in me as County Judge of Terry county, acting as Ex-officio Superintendent of Public schools of Terry county, Texas, I hereby call a county Institute of two days duration to be held at Gomez Texas, in the Gomez Public School building, to begin on the 26 day January, 1906, and ending on Saturday evening, it being the 27 day of January 1906. All teachers are respectfully referred to the circular from R. B. Cousins, State Superintendent which has been published in numerous county papers, giving the law on the subject requiring teachers to attend said Institute which authorizes the County Superintendent "To cancel the certificates of any teacher who willfully absents himself from the County Institute."

Very Respectfully,
W. N. Copeland.

Ex-Officio County Superintendent, Terry County, Texas.

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 or 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.

W. J. Parker

J. R. Coble

A. M. Brownfield

DIRECTORS.

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.

Gnats, Camels, Birds, Plums and Sandbeds.

Our big sister, Big Springs, is just now going through the paradoxical operation of straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel. In other words they have started in with a grand flourish to raise a \$60,000 bonus for a new railroad, and yet they would likely turn down any one asking for one per cent of that amount to use in moving the deep sand out of the Gail and Sparenburg roads north of that town. A cool million dollars' worth of trade annually goes to Big Springs over these two roads—half the annual tonnage of this point being afterwards hauled to the consumers over these two roads. To eliminate the big sand bed would cut the wagon freight rate at least 10 cents on the 100 lbs, which is equal to an average reduction of 5 cents a hundred on the total tonnage—about as much as a new railroad would do.

The future greatness of our big sister depends on the size and wealth of her trade territory. The only way to increase both is to make the wagon roads better. San Angelo spent bushels of silver on her freight roads and her population trebled in five years and now all the railroads want to build there. Fert Worth did the same thing and to-day she could not keep out new railroads if she tried. Now while the Big Spring people are going wild over a paper railroad, let them remember about the bird already in their hand; they might risk losing him if they knew that two equally as fat were roosting in the W. T. & N. bush. Let them

take a fool's advice and fix up the freight roads; then there will be no difficulty in attracting actual railroads to that coming city. Why not yick the ripe plums already in reach before climbing higher? Those in the top may be green and a neighbor may get what was once in your grasp. Fix up your dirt roads—it will pay you now; the railroads may in the future.—The Borden Citizen.

Three men, a barber, a bald-headed man and an Irishman, were traveling together. Not liking the looks of the place where they were to rest over that night, they decided that one should watch while the other two slept. The barber was to take the first watch, the Irishman the second and the bald-headed man the last. The barber amused himself by shaving the head of the sleeping Irishman and promptly on the strike of 12 said: "Pat, wake up!" Pat, half awake, yawned, and passing his hand over his head, said: "Holy Moses, he's gone and waked up the bald-headed man when he should have waked up me.—Ex.

The Lubbock gin has ginned 160 bales up to this date, and bids fair to gin 150 more. This is quite an increase. In 1902, 4 bales were grown in the county; in 1903, 47 bales; in 1904, 110 bales. Hence the increase is great and rapid, and the result is that there will be \$20,000 brought into the county this year from cotton alone, which amount is equal to half the revenue derived from all other sources.—Lubbock Avalanche.

COLUMBIA'S COURT.

The President's New Year Reception at the White House.

Washington is never more spectacularly interesting than on the one day in the year that Columbia holds her court.

Every New Year's morning, bright and early, men and women belonging to the class that Lincoln used to call "the dear common people" swarm in hundreds before the White House gates. They are there to catch a glimpse of the envoys of the world's nations on their way to pay their respects to the president of the United States, or, as the crowd itself would put it, to see the diplomats go by. It is invariably a good natured crowd, all elbows, nudges and exclamations.

When the various military escorts come to a halt on the street before the gates, it applauds. If a band strikes up, it cheers. The mounted police come in for a fire of audible comment, and the always present wit who breaks out into something clever is rewarded with a spontaneous gush of infectious laughter that only a jolly crowd can achieve.

Finally a carriage whirls up and causes a rustle of expectancy. The diplomats have begun to arrive. It takes only an instant for each equipage to flash through the gateway, but the crowd will have caught a burst of bright colors, gold embroideries and gay plumes, and after this fleeting show of miscellaneous gorgeousness is over will resolve itself into "the public" and join the square long procession of citizens in the often disappointed hope of shaking hands with the president later in the day.

Before 2 o'clock thousands of men in every station in life will have had a handshake with the president. The tramp, tramp of soldiery will have died in the distance, the White House grounds will be deserted, and Columbia's court will be ended.—New York Tribune.

THE KILTIES' NEW YEAR.

A Picturesque Custom of King Edward's Highlanders.

A curious New Year's custom is that observed by the highland regiments in the British army.

At five minutes before 12 on New Year's eve the regimental band, preceded by Father Time, the oldest soldier in the ranks, in costume, with hourglass and scythe, plays on the square and out of the barracks gates the strains of "Auld Lang Syne," thus bidding farewell to the old year. At the hour of midnight a knock is heard at the barracks gates, and "Who comes there?" is the challenge, to be followed by answer, "The glad New Year."

"Advance, New Year. All is well," is the reply. The gates are then thrown open, and the New Year, represented by the youngest drummer boy in the regiment dressed in highland costume and preceded by the piper of the band, makes a tour of the quarters, ending with the officers' barracks, where a great feast is spread.—London Globe.

At Frankfort-on-the-Main.

An old German custom is always observed on New Year's eve at Frankfort-on-the-Main. It is a very pretty way of celebrating and means a large family gathering. All the members of a household join together and make merry. Punch, champagne, cakes and candies are served during the evening. Every one contributes all he can to the fun, and so the entertainment is most delightful. When the clocks of the town begin to strike 12 all the windows of the whole city are thrown open and the people drink each other's good health and wish one another and everybody a very happy new year. When the last stroke of the hour has ceased ringing the windows are all closed again, and soon all the inhabitants are soundly sleeping.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Philadelphia's New Year's Parade.

While New Orleans has her Mardi Gras and St. Louis the Feast of the Prophet, which are held at other seasons of the year, Philadelphia, in the heart of winter, midst snow and ice, when indoor entertainments would seem more in keeping, defies the cold and welcomes the new year with a glittering, gorgeous street pageant of fantastically garbed mummers—a parade that from end to end, and it is usually four or five miles long, is full of life and color. This New Year's parade is entirely a Philadelphia institution and had its origin in the dim and musty past; but, unlike many old customs, instead of dying out it is constantly growing in popularity.—Philadelphia Press.

New Year's Calls in Olden Days.

An American New Year's celebration fifty years or even a few decades ago was a much more enthusiastic affair than it is today. The great feature of the day was the "calling," then a well nigh universal feature in both city and country. Neighbors and friends made it a custom to break the ice of a year's isolation by crossing each other's threshold. Every one's sideboard was prepared with wine and the lighter edibles, and those who did considerable calling usually felt like rising late on the following day. Nowadays the calling is principally left to the young people and is not made a feature at all of the higher grades of social life in the larger cities.—New York Post.

THE OLDEST HOLIDAY.

Julius Caesar Made the 1st of January New Year's Day.

It is to Julius Caesar, founder of the Roman empire, that our present New Year's day owes its origin. The ancient Romans began the year on Dec. 23, when there began to be more light, but their calendar was so mistakenly arranged that their years did not come out right in the end, and in the course of time the months had fallen so far behind that the calendar told one to go swimming when the ponds were frozen and to go skating when the flowers were in bloom. So the mighty Julius, when he had the world well under his thumb, made a new calendar, and it pleased him to begin the year with the first new moon that happened along after the old Roman year ceased, and that chanced to put in appearance on the first of the month sacred to Janus—on Jan. 1.

Caesar's calendar wasn't quite perfect, but it was nearly so. It is still in use by nations following the standard of the Greek church—Russia and others—and after some 1,950 years it has fallen behind only twelve days. It was in 1582 that Pope Gregory reformed the Julian calendar. Gregory jumped over ten days to catch up with time lost under the Julian calendar and then hit upon the leap year scheme to keep from falling so much behind again. Gregory's calendar is as near perfect as can be, but under it there is still a loss of twenty-two seconds every calendar year, owing to the failure of the world to arrive at exactly the same point in her ellipse at exactly the same second of time each day. But we need not worry much. It will be 1,400 years yet before a whole day is lost, and then our descendants need only to jump over a day—skip the 4th of July, for instance, and call it the 5th—and start out anew, and then it will be 2,780 years or so before another day is lost.—Buffalo Express.

AN EQUINE BANQUET.

Novel New Year's Feast in Merry Old England.

An equine banquet proved not the least interesting of the festivities of the holiday season in England last year, according to the Pall Mall Gazette. The scene was Friar's Place farm at Acton, where the home of rest for horses carries on its beneficent work of providing a hospital for convalescents as well as an asylum for the aged, and the occasion was the annual New Year's day dinner to the inmates.

Like other festal menus, this differed from ordinary fare. Ridiculously simple from the human standpoint, it was a succession of dainties for the equine palate. Each inmate of the sixty or so loose boxes was presented with a New Year's box filled with an assortment of biscuits, apples, carrots and bits of sugar and bread, and they munched these tasty morsels to the accompaniment of many caresses and kind words from the guests who were bidden to the feast merely as onlookers.

There was no doubting that the horses knew that their environment was en fete. Long before one of them seized a rope in his teeth and set the dinner bell a-ringing—two rows of heads and necks were nodding and swaying out of the open upper half of the loose box doors in intelligent anticipation of the favors to come, keeping their eyes on the tempting titbits as yet beyond their reach and dilating their nostrils in sniffing satisfaction. Like patients in a hospital ward, each was identified by a framed card giving his name, his diet and his treatment, and brief biographies were furnished by the manager of the home as each horse was visited in turn.

Painting China Red.

The Chinese paint the whole country red, figuratively speaking, on New Year's day in more senses than one. Red is the color which with them denotes good luck and prosperity, and all the New Year's cards and invitations are on paper of that color. Every child gets its New Year's present wrapped in red paper, and red inscriptions are pasted over the doors of the houses. These inscriptions bear characters praying for good fortune, wealth and happiness, and they are posted on each side of the outer doors of the houses. New pictures of Chinese generals are put on the front doors, and the houses are scoured and made clean.

A Queer Russian Custom.

At every country house in Russia are a feast and a procession to celebrate New Year's day. Horses, sheep, cows and hogs are dressed with garlands and led to the landlord's house. The idea is that the animals shall be taken into the dining room, but when the landlord has a handsomely furnished apartment and does not care to have it ruined he sets aside some other room and allows the mob to take possession of it.

Had All the Varieties.

Burns (after the great Thanksgiving feast)—I heard that you had a piece of each of the fifteen kinds of pie?
Spurns—Very, likely I did. I know that now I'm having about fifteen different kinds of indigestion.

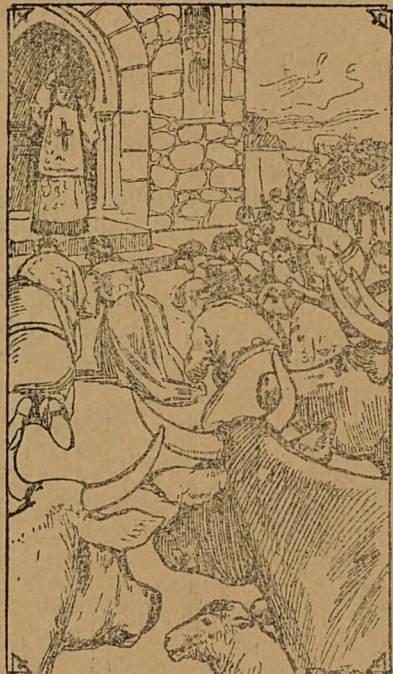
New Year's Mass For the Animals

THE most poetical ceremony that I have ever witnessed," writes a correspondent of the New York Herald, "is the so called messe des animaux, or 'animals' mass,' which takes place every year on New Year's eve in the French department of the Cevennes or the 'Black Espinouse.' The scenery of these superb mountains, which in itself is extremely romantic, lends a peculiar charm to this simple and truly pastoral festival, given in honor of the herds of cattle which constitute the greatest riches of the inhabitants.

"I shall never forget the impression created on my mind by the scene which presented itself to my enraptured eyes on the New Year's eve when, accompanied by some friends who possess a hunting lodge in the Espinouse, I stood under the portico of a tiny graystone church and watched the flocks being led up the steep incline toward the plateau whereon the modest edifice is built. The church was a poor little tumbledown place, with lichen grown walls and a square, ungraceful steeple, the cracked bell of which was tolling frantically.

The edifice was crowded with stalwart mountaineers clad in their festive attire, each of them holding a lighted candle of coarse yellow wax, glimmering like tiny stars, and every man and woman singing the old Cevennes hymn beginning with the words, 'Night more beautiful than day.'

"In the meantime column after column of cattle advanced toward the church and, marshaled by their drivers, took their places in long files on the



THE DRIVERS AND SHEPHERDS ALL FELL ON THEIR KNEES.

frozen turf in front of the wide open portico. They approached slowly, ponderously and solemnly, with a quasi-bewildered expression at being turned out of their warm stables to face the bitter coldness of the bleak December night. The oxen came first, followed by the cows, sheep and goats in a continuous stream, and the rays of the full moon, which glittered high above us over the dark slopes of the mountains, shone on the long, polished horns and tawny hides of this strange congregation. Mass was celebrated with the customary pomp by the cure, a white haired and very venerable man, who appeared almost majestic in his heavy brocaded vestments, which must have been several hundred years old.

"When he at last had spoken the usual 'Ita missa est,' indicating that the sacred ceremony is over, instead of retiring to the vestry he once more lifted the host from the altar and, followed by the entire congregation, marched toward the portals, chanting the 'Magnificat' as he went. Upon reaching the steps of the church the old priest halted and, holding the sacred host high above his head, pronounced some words of benediction in a low but emphatic voice. The drivers and shepherds all fell upon their knees and with bowed heads murmured the responses, while an acolyte, armed with a holy water sprinkler, walked through the ranks of the now bellowing cattle, sprinkling them with the holy fluid. Whether the animals realized the solemnity of the occasion or not, all those which had hitherto been lying down arose to their feet, as if to listen to the short but impressive allocution addressed to the drivers by the venerable cure.

"My children," he said, "God, in his great goodness and mercy, sends his unworthy servant here to bless your flocks, so that, according to an ancient custom of our mountains, the animals which help you to live should be associated in the religious rejoicings heralding the advent of a new year. Let us therefore sing together a loud hosanna in praise of the Lord, who is ever so merciful and lenient to us poor sinners."

"Like a peal of thunder from hill to hill in the clear night air, sung by hundreds of throats, and rolled majestically to the very confines of the horizon. The startled animals bellowed louder and united their powerful voices to the concert. It was grand and weird beyond description. As the last note died away the cortege began to move, the priest re-entering the church while the animals slowly wended their way toward the valley in the same order as they had come."

The Old Ship and the New

Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
That brought us pain and pleasure.

Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
That brought us tears and treasure.
She sailed away last night, love,
Some other port to win.

Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
But a new ship's in.

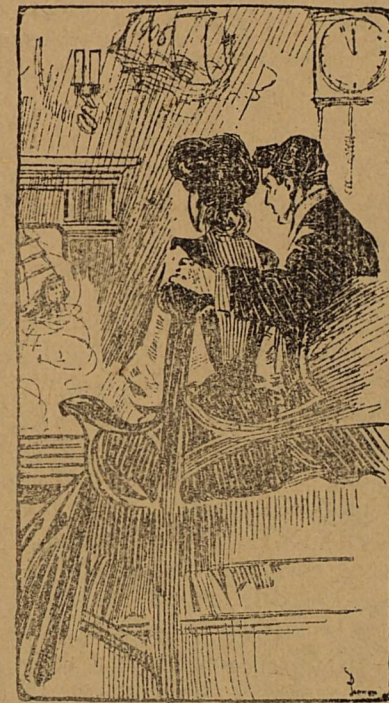
Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
With wintry winds to wait her.

She has sailed away forever
With freight of grief and laughter.

Oh, closer, love, and fonder.

Don't mind what might have been.

Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
But a new ship's in.



THE OLD SHIP HAS SAILED, LOVE, BUT A NEW SHIP'S IN.

Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
I saw her making ready,
And heard the midnight chanty song
In solemn tones and steady.

Through tears I saw her leaving
With many friends and kin.
Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
But a new ship's in.

Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
And left us still together
To wait along the water front
With hearts of sunny weather—
To wait along the water front,
A calm amid the din.

Oh, the old ship has sailed, love,
But a new ship's in.

—E. F. Burns in Boston Globe.

New Year's Toilets in Japan.

In Japan on New Year's day the ladies are up early and making a most elaborate toilet. The toilet of a Japanese woman is always a refined one, and the sweetest of cosmetics are employed for her beautification. But the New Year's toilet is something specially fine. On New Year's day the Japanese belle, like the Chinese one, wears no old clothes. Everything from her flowing silk outer garments to her delicately woven underwear is all new. Her favorite color is pink, and her robes are gorgeous in colors of pink and red.

Funeral Day in Siam.

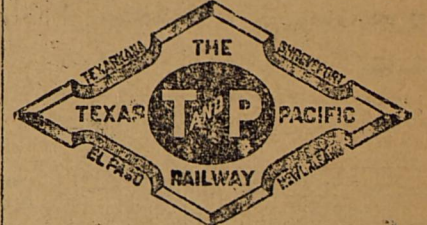
In Siam and in some of the mountain districts of India all the funerals of people who have died the previous year take place on New Year's day. The bodies are temporarily interred a day or two after death, but are taken to their last resting place on the 1st of January following their demise. The funeral and wedding feasts are celebrated together.

The New Year's Bell.

"Of all sounds of all bells the most solemn and most touching is the peal which rings out the old year," says Charles Lamb. "I never heard it without a gathering up of my mind to a concentration of all images that have been diffused over the past twelve months, all I have done or suffered, performed or neglected in that regretted time."

BEST PASSENGER SERVICE IN TEXAS.

4-IMPORTANT GATEWAYS-4



NO TROUBLE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS.

The Old Ship and the New
to our friends
Season's Greetings

F. TURNER,
GEN'L PASSENGER AND TICKET AGENT,
DALLAS, TEXAS

Omens of the New Year.
Throughout southern Europe it is regarded as a most fortunate sign to see on New Year's day a pig, signifying plenty for the coming twelvemonth. The sight of a snake is the worst conceivable omen, for it means death by violence. To see a jackdaw, magpie or crow is a sign that the beholder will be cheated on all sides during the coming year.

A Flower Unblown.
A flower unblown, a book unread,
A tree with fruit unharvested,
A path untrod, a house whose rooms
Lack yet the heart's divine perfumes,
A landscape whose wide border lies
In silent shade 'neath silent skies,
A wondrous fountain yet unsealed,
A casket with its gifts concealed—
This is the year that for you waits
Beyond tomorrow's mystic gates.
—Horatio Nelson Powers.

As to New Year's Resolutions.
"Are you going to make any new resolutions?"
"No; merely the same resolutions over again."

A Pond Hope.
The tooting of the horn,
How it told the year was born!
And how the noisy gamins
Rasped the tin in impish scorn
While the shrill steam whistles blew,
Like a weird satanic crew,
And the young year made a racket
As it grew and grew and grew!

Oh, the sleep that never came
As the rumpus, lost to shame,
Made night a thing of horror
As the two years went and came!
And the prayers rise from the heart,
As the tears of anguish start,
That the old year next December
May peacefully depart.
—New York World.



MRS. CECILIA STOWE,
Orator, Entre Nous Club.

176 Warren Avenue,
CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 22, 1902.
For nearly four years I suffered from ovarian troubles. The doctor insisted on an operation as the only way to get well. I, however, strongly objected to an operation. My husband felt disinclined as well as I, for home with a sick woman is a disconsolate place at best. A friendly druggist advised him to get a bottle of Wine of Cardui for me to try, and he did so. I began to improve in a few days and my recovery was very rapid. Within eighteen weeks I was another being.

Cecelia Stowe

Mrs. Stowe's letter shows every woman how a home is saddened by female weakness and how completely Wine of Cardui cures that sickness and brings health and happiness again. Do not go on suffering. Go to your druggist today and secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Cardui.

WINE OF CARDUI

Terry County Herald.

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

ONE YEAR	\$1.00
Six Months	.50

ADVERTISING RATES:
Display ads, per inch, per month, \$1.00
Professional Cards, per month, 1.00
Local Readers, per line, 10
Where no time contract is made all notices and "ads" will be run until ordered out.

Announcements.
The following are the rates for announcing candidates in the TERRY COUNTY HERALD:
For District Judge, \$20.00
For District Attorney, 10.00
For County Offices, 10.00
For Precinct Offices, 5.00
The announcement fee must be paid in advance.

SECRET SOCIETIES.
Officers of Brownfield Lodge No. 903, A. F. & A. M.
G. N. Foreman, Worsnipful Master;
D. Robinson, Senior Warden;
A. F. Small, Junior Warden;
W. R. Spencer, Secretary. M. V. Brownfield, Treasurer. J. A. Foreman, Tyler; E. Wolforth, Senior Deacon; J. J. Adams, Junior Deacon.
Lodge meets Saturday before the full moon in each month at 2 o'clock p. m.
BROWNFIELD CAMP, No. 1989, W. O. W. meets the first Saturday night after the full moon in each month.
W. R. SPENCER, C. C.
W. T. Dixon, Clerk.

CHURCH NOTICE.
Rev. J. N. Groves, Protestant Methodist, on 3rd Sunday in each month at 11 o'clock a. m.
Rev. Col Smith, M. E., on 4th Sdday in each month at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Rev. W. L. Lovelady, M. E.; on second Sunday of each month at 11 o'clock a. m.
Union Sabbath School every Sunpay evenidg st 3 o'clock p. m.
Prof. J. L. RANDAL, Supt.
PUBLIC SCHOOL.
Prof. J. L. Randal, Principal.
Mrs. Jessie Randal, Assistant.
As we go to press we learn of the death of Marshal Field, of Chicago, the merchant prince of the world. He was a poor country boy and went from country boy to millionaire, and at his death was one of the world's richest men, his estate being estimated at \$200,000,000.

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 Treasure
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 64th 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.

The ejection of Mrs. Minor Morris from the White House has created quite a sensation. Mrs. Morris, who is a sister to Congressman Hull, of Iowa, called to see the President, hoping to get her husband re-instated to his former position in the War department, whereupon she was carried out by force and seriously injured.

We would especially call the attention of the church-going people of Brownfield to the appointment of Rev. W. L. Lovelady to preach here on the second Sunday in each month. This good brother has been coming over here to preach without any compensation now for a year or more, and we should show him our appreciation of his efforts by going out to hear him.

The Russian soldiers are regaining courage. Last week at Tiflis, they assaulted a seminary and killed 300 inmates, and it is thought that they will soon be brought to the point of making a bayonet charge on a foundling asylum.

Mrs. Cassie Chadwick is now in the Ohio penitentiary, and has commenced her sentence which will end in 1916.

Mr. Balfour, leader of the Conservative or Tory party in England, was snowed under in a recent election for Parliament. His Liberal opponent literally wiped the earth with him.

A Notable Feature
For The
SUNDAY NEWS.
Hon. William Jennings Bryan,
Who is now in Asia, will contribute thirty or more letters to THE SUNDAY NEWS descriptive of his travels abroad. He will visit Japan, Korea, the Philippines, China, India, Palestine, Egypt, Turkey, the Balkan States, Russia, Poland, the great powers of Middle Europe, Italy, England and latter Australia and New Zealand. It is a most comprehensive tour and embraces about all of the universe that is of immediate interest.
Mr. Bryan's rank as a statesman no less than his facility of expression, keen insight and journalistic experience peculiarly fits him for a news ambassador to the four quarters of the earth. That which is of interest in governments, in peoples, in civilization, in races, in religious and sociological problems will be searched out by him and illustrated for the pleasure and profit of readers of THE SUNDAY NEWS.
The world is making history every day now; momentous issues are moving to culmination in Russia, China, Turkey and the buffer states. Jews driven to desperation in Russia are again looking yearningly toward Palestine; China, asleep for centuries, shows symptoms of the unrest which presages awakening. Problems of marked significance are arising in governments and rulers are less easy on thrones. Mr. Bryan's letters will be of lasting value as contributions to contemporaneous history, but he will not write exclusively of great matters—he is gifted with the powers of entertaining and every letter will sparkle with crisp descriptive matter, such as take the reader eagerly from column to column.
Although Mr. Bryan is one of the highest priced of public writers, THE NEWS has not hesitated to undertake the expense necessary to give his foreign observations to its readers. His first letter appears Sbday, Jan. 14. The Sunday News is \$1.50 a year by mail. Single copies 5c everywhere.

OH, HELEN!

BY J. M. LEWIS.

Oh, Helen Gould; oh, Helen Gould,
We can't believe it true,
This rumor that we're hearing now;
It says, regarding you,
That you're about to wed a peer—
Yes, that's the tale they're tellin'
And we can only just exclaim—
"Oh, Hel—oh, Hel—oh, Helen!"
Oh, Hel—oh, Hel—oh, Helen!
For years we've held you dear,
And we have loved to think of you
As one without a peer!
But now you'll wed a peer 'tis said,
Our hearts with grief are swellin'
And we can only sob and say:
"Oh, Hel—oh, Hel—oh, Helen!"
The rumor says you will embark
Upon a wedding cruise
With a "de Looz of Corswaren,"
For short the "Duke de Looz."
And that is why our troubled hearts
With grief are over-wellin',
And that is why we sob and cry:
"Oh, Hel—oh, Hel—oh, Helen!"
We only hope the Duke de Looz,
Will lose you, dear (not "Looz" you!)
We hope you will escape this fate
Which rumor says pursues you!
We trust that for a coroner
You'll not yourself be sellin';
But rumor says you will, and we
Just cry: "Oh, Hel—oh, Helen!"
We prayed that you might wed
for love,
Know all the bills and coos
That come when two hearts beat
as one;
But now the Duke de Looz
Has come between our hopes
and us!
At least that's what he's tellin'.
Oh, Helen, hear our plaint and
don't!
Oh, Hel—oh, hear us Helen!

President Roosevelt visited the Teskegee Institute, in Alabama, recently. This institution is presided over by Booker T. Washington, and the occasion was celebrated by the negroes there with great gusto and African eloquence flowed like water over a cataract.

The question of French or German suzerainty in Morocco will be settled in the future. It is a knotty problem to solve, but French and German diplomats are capable of cracking a diplomatic nut, but when the grab comes in is when the kernel falls out.

Cotton appears to be keeping a stiff upper lip in price, as it is nearing the 15c mark.

TREASURER'S REPORT

TO COMMISSIONERS' COURT
TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS.

In the matter of County Finances in the hands of Thos. Deshazo Treasurer of Terry County, Texas.

Commissioners' Court Terry County, Texas, in regular quarterly session, Nov, Term, 1905.

We the undersigned, as County Commissioners within and for said Terry County, and the Hon. W. N. Copeland, County Judge for said Terry County, constituting the entire Commissioners' Court of said County, and each of us, do hereby certify that on the, the 14th day of November, A. D. 1905, at a regular quarterly term of said Court, we have compared and examined the quarterly report of Thomas Deshazo Treasurer of Terry County, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the 1st day of August, A. D. 1905, and ending on the 31st day of Oct, A. D. 1905, and finding the same correct have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Terry County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since his last report to this court, and for and during the time covered by his present report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the said 31st day of Oct, A. D. 1905, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of the said county Treasurer, in accordance with said order as required by Article 867, Chapter 1, Title XXV, of the revised Statutes of Texas, as amended by an act of the Twenty-fifth Legislature of Texas, at its regular session, approved March 20, 1897.

And we, and each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected and counted all the actual cash and assets in hands of the said Treasurer belonging to Terry county at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this the 14th day of Nov, A. D. 1905, and find the same to be as follows, to wit:

JURY FUND.

Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st day of July 1905, Dr.,	\$178.08
To amt. recd. since said date	68.40
Total	\$246.48
By amt. disbursed since said date, Cr.,	\$20.16
By amt. to balance,	226.32
Total	\$246.48

Balance to credit of said JURY FUND as actually counted by us on the 14th day of November, A. D. 1905, and including the amount balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 14th day of August, A. D. 1905, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of \$226.32

GENERAL FUND.

Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st, day of July 1905, Dr.,	\$59.55
To amt. recd. since said date	26.86
Total	\$86.41
By amt. disbursed since said date, Cr.,	\$20.63
By amt. to balance	65.78
Total	\$86.41

Balance to credit of said GENERAL FUND as actually counted by us on the 14th day of November, 1905, and including the amt. balance on hand by said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report on the 1st day of Aug. A. D. 1905, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of \$65.78

SCHOOL FUND.

Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st day of July 1905, Dr. \$492.59
To amt. recd since said date \$85.60

Total	\$1378.19
By amt. disbursed since said date, Cr.	\$364.17
By amt. to balance,	1014.02
Total	\$1378.19

Bal. to credit of said SCHOOL FUND as actually counted by us on the 14th day of November, A. D. 1905, and including the amt. balance on hand by the said Treasurer at the date of the filing of his report the 1st, day of Aug. A. D. 1905, and the balance between receipts and disbursements since that day, making a total balance of \$1014.02

RECAPITULATION.
Nov, 14th. Balance to credit of Jury Fund on this day \$226.32
Bal. to credit of Gen. Fund 65.78
Bal. to Cr. of School Fund 1014.02
Total \$1306.12
Total cash on hand belonging to Terry county in the hands of said Treasurer as actually counted by us \$1306.12
Witness our hands, Officially, this 14th, day of November, A. D. 1905.

W. N. Copeland, County Judge.
S. A. Shepherd, Com. Precinct No 1.
W. H. Gist, (SEAL) Com. Precinct No 2.
J. N. Groves, Com. Precinct No 3.
J. J. Adams, Com. Precinct No 4.
Sworne to and subscribed before me, by W. N. Copeland Co. Judge, and S. A. Shepherd and W. H. Gist and J. J. Adams and J. N. Groves County Commissioners of said Terry county, each respectively, on this, the 14th day of Nov, A. D. 1905.
W. T. Dixon, (SEAL) Co. Clerk Terry Co.

Bob Kropp was in town this week.

Thos. Dishaza, County Treasurer, had business in Brownfield Tuesday.

It takes a judge in New York to make a man open his mouth and talk, as the case of H. H. Rogers shows. Out here in Texas all one has to do is to stick a pin into one's hide and the talking comes in volubly.

A wise old sage one day said: Go west, young man, and earn your daily bread And when you're old and gray instead Of barely earning what you eat, You may enjoy comfort, ease and peace, so sweet.

As you wend your weary way Along the path of life you may Think of these words, some day "Go West, young man, go West!" There's where a man must stand the test.

Those who come to this western land Eay not be met with a big brass band But an honest handclasp from an honest man,

This is the welcome waiting for you So come right along while the country's new, And when life's journey is almost o'er

Aud Death has entered through your door And is softly walking across your floor, You'll look into faces you love best And thank God that you came West. Hal James.

William J. Bryan was in Tokio, Japan, the day that Gen. Oku, the conqueror of Port Arthur, made his triumphal entry into that capital, and was presented to that notable, who welcomed him in complimentary terms.

The negro office-seeker from the South will hereafter find a marble heart in the White House, is the last announcement from the national capital.