

TERRY COUNTY HERALD

VOL. 1.

BROWNFIELD, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1905.

NO. 30.

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
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.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

B. F. Nix left for Big Springs Thursday of last week.

Mr. Ware of Gomez was trading in Brownfield last Friday.

County Treasurer Thos DeShazo of Gomez was here last Friday.

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

We noticed W. M. Howard and Lee Walker on our streets last Friday.

Mrs. W. J. Head spent Sunday and Sunday night visiting relatives in Gomez.

M. Clifford of Meadow transacted business in Brownfield Friday of last week.

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

Judge Bartly of Tahoka was shaking hands with his many friends here last Saturday.

Mr. Gallimore of Big Springs was in town Thursday of last week, probably prospecting.

J. M. Lane of Gomez passed through in route home from the East Thursday of last week.

A. F. Small, of the Brownfield Mercantile Co., returned from Ft. Worth and Dallas last Friday.

Bunks Groves and his mother came in last Saturday for Miss Maude who is attending school here.

A large crowd of young people enjoyed singing at the residence of Judge Copeland's Sunday night.

Miss Grace McPherson and H. H. Longbrake were married in Gomez Sunday evening. Rev. Lane officiating.

Mrs. S. Harris of near Gomez died last Saturday and was buried in the Gomez cemetery the following day.

Joe Hamilton, Gus Foreman, G. N. Bell, Noar Bell, W. J. A. Parker and others attended the Masons lodge here Saturday night.

W. L. Morrow of Meadow, was in town one day last week and while here gave us a call and had one years subscription to the Herald placed to his credit.

Postmaster Cotton requests us to mention the fact to all of those who are desirous of bidding on the several mail routes out of Brownfield, that applications must be in Washington by Dec. 5th.

Honor Roll.

Of The Brownfield Public School.

Week ending Friday, Nov. 10.

Male Students.

Leslie Green, Laurence Green, Cortez McDaniel, Euell Walker, Terry Noble, Hugh Pyett, Gladys Green, Russell Bess, Carl Woodard.

Female Students.

Ola Black, Birdie Fisher, Lee Jones, Lee Pyett, Laura Duncan, Cummie Nicks, Jewel Bess, Jennie Lee Allman, Eva Hill, Ada Jones, Effie Brownfield, Flora Robinson, Bell Jones, Mabel Nicks, Doloras Hill, Gaster Randal, Irene Cobeland, Ivy Green, Eva McDaniel, Maude Groves.

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 Education. 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 repairing a specialty.

Big Springs 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 Ideal.

R. L. PERMINTER, Mngr.

Big Springs,

Texas.

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.

Congressman Tawney thinks that the government clerks in Washington should work an hour more each day. The clerks would like to see it tried on the congressmen.

The Bankers National Association has one of its former presidents serving his term in the penitentiary. Congress can beat this record from the state of Oregon alone.

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.

Raising Blue Grass Turkeys

Kentucky Roads Dotted With Marching Flocks - The Outdoor Method. Tour of Palatable Birds

KENTUCKY is coming forward as a great turkey raising state and already bids fair to rival Rhode Island and Connecticut as a producer of the Thanksgiving bird. The roads in November are dotted with marching flocks, leaving the farms and converging upon the towns, where on arrival they are killed and packed in refrigerator cars for shipment to all points of the compass. Thousands of these turkeys are raised by negroes on their little holdings, and on them falls the task of slaughtering and plucking the fowls, 2½ cents apiece being paid for the labor.

Several weeks before Thanksgiving buyers go through the rural districts, picking up bunches of the fowls, which are driven to the nearest railroad station and forwarded to the "factory," where they are killed, scalded in vats



BARGAINING WITH A BUYER.

of boiling water, washed, cooled on blocks of ice and finally shipped with ice in barrels covered with bagging.

In this way the Thanksgiving crop is transported to the market centers. If it be reckoned that 1,000,000 of the birds are sold in towns and cities to which they are shipped alive—usually in wicker crates containing half a dozen each—5,000,000 are left to be carried, dead and plucked, in cold storage cars. One such vehicle will hold 1,000 turkeys, so that obviously 5,000 cars are required to accommodate the Thanksgiving fowls which the public appetite demands. If these cars were placed in line, they would compose a train thirty miles in length, conveying approximately 22,000 tons of birds.

In Kentucky and also in Connecticut and Rhode Island what may be called the outdoor method of raising turkeys is now being extensively practiced. The birds are provided with neither shelter nor roosts, even in winter, and are compelled to shift for themselves, the idea being to imitate natural conditions as closely as possible. They are fed liberally and in spring are provided with half barrels for nests, but there is as little interference as possible with their ways of living. Far from suffering from such neglect, they seem to enjoy much better health; they are vigorous and hardy, and epidemics such as are liable to decimate ordinary flocks are rare among them.

Epidemics of disease are the greatest trouble of the turkey breeder, frequently sweeping away whole flocks in a few days. Hence it is that large numbers of the birds cannot be raised together, and at least five acres of range ordinarily are required for each "hen" and her brood of poult. Recently there has come to be a great demand for young "broiler" turkeys early in autumn, and such prices are obtained for them as to afford an inducement to farmers to "force the crop," as is done with chickens.

We have in this country immense quantities of surplus corn easily convertible into turkeys, and each autumn the crop of birds surpasses all previous records. In prosperous times, of course, the demand is at a maximum, and this Thanksgiving will see more of the fowls eaten than were consumed on the same festive occasion in any year hitherto. To absorb a considerable surplus there has grown up a foreign demand, and many thousands of choice gobblers and "hens" will be shipped this autumn to Europe to tickle the appreciative palates of epicures on the other side of the water.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The furrows which a mortgage places on the farm are quite often to be found as much on the face of the farmer's wife as out in the plowed field.

The Old Year And the New

THE clocks were on the stroke of twelve,
The moon was bright and high;

A footstep broke the frozen crust,
A shadow passed me by.
I saw a veteran, lame and old,
Whose march was almost done.
The battered knapsack on his back
Was empty, like his gun.

The silver chimes began to ring.
I heard a bugle blow.
A dashing soldier, young and fair,
Came riding o'er the snow.



THE NOTES OF "TAPS" HE BLEW.

The frost was on his cloak of blue
And on his yellow plume,
And on his sword he bore a rose—
A red, red rose—in bloom.

He halted where the aged man
Had fallen in the snow,
And icy winds had made for him
A bed of white repose.
He set the bugle to his lips,
The notes of "taps" he blew,
And then I knew that I beheld
The old year and the new.

—Minna Irving in Leslie's Weekly.

Queer French Canadian Customs.

A French Canadian New Year's custom now nearly obsolete was that known as La Quete de l'Enfant Jesus—the collection for the infant Jesus. This collection was managed by the parish priest, who was driven round among his parishioners by the senior churchwarden or the beadle. The gifts that he thus gathered "for the love of the infant Jesus" on the festival of the circumcision were distributed among the poor. Intimately connected with this was another practice of collecting alms for the poor, known as La Guignolee or La Ignotee. The words signify both a custom and a song. On the eve of the new year bands of youthful masqueraders serenaded the various residents of the locality after nightfall with music and song, knocking at doors and windows and begging for offerings for the poor, generally eatables, with threats of revenge if gifts were refused. A piece of pork with the tail adhering, called La Chignee, was the traditional offering expected.

A Gaily Day In France.

New Year's, not Christmas, is the French day of days. Cards, flowers and bonbons are exchanged in profusion, and visits are made. In the dining room on New Year's morning are assembled the gentlemen of the family to greet the ladies with courtly bow and gallantly to kiss their hands. The gay breakfast over, the children, the youth and those of the family in the prime of life make ready to pay visits. They start forth with pockets and hands filled with remembrances. The older ones, ensconced in easy chairs before the fire, wait for the younger relatives and friends who will come with light and merry talk to make good cheer.

The Children's Day In Russia.

In Russia New Year's is especially the children's day. Among the peasants the old time frolics and games are renewed. It is a practice among the boys to arm themselves with a supply of shelled wheat and dried peas and to go from house to house in the small hours of the morning. They present themselves unbidden in a neighbor's house, where the doors are always unlocked, and pelt him with wheat or peas till he offers cakes or fruit.

"First Footing."

"First footing" is an old, old custom which still lingers in Ireland. It is considered a lucky sign if the "first foot" is a fair man. A dark man, a woman, a red haired or squinting person is supposed to bring bad luck. In the north of England, however, a dark man is preferred as a "first foot."

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

Executive Office, Nov. 9.—Proclamation by the Governor of Texas: I, S. W. T. Lanham, Governor of the State of Texas, request the people of the State to observe in every appropriate way Thursday, Nov. 30, as Thanksgiving Day.

We are each and all dependent upon Almighty God and owe him our praise and gratitude for the many temporal and spiritual blessings he has bestowed upon us. It becomes us as a Christian people to thank him in our homes and in our respective places of worship for all that he has done for us. We have been blessed "in basket and store." The health of our people has been graciously preserved. "Goodness and mercy have followed us" and crowned our efforts and all worthy undertakings.

Let us not fail to give our hearty thanks for all the divine favors we have received and devoutly pray that they may be continued toward us in the future.

I hereunto sign my name and cause the seal of State to be hereon impressed at the city of Austin, this the 6th day of November, A. D., 1905.

S. W. T. LANHAM,
Governor of Texas.

Message From Former Gov. J. S. Hogg.

"Mr. Toastmaster and Gentlemen: In a recent nocturnal voyage on the watery waves of despair I drifted over the vortex of eternity, but was wafted back by the breath of Fate. In this sensational journey I forgot neither my God nor my State. To him I stood ready and willing to render a final account, with no fear of my place in the great beyond. As to Texas, I felt there was yet much political work to be done in which every patriotic citizen should take part. Before leaving her, I should like to see:

"Rotation in office permanently established, nepotism forbidden, equality of taxation a fact, organized lobbyism at Austin suppressed, the free pass system honestly, effectively abolished; oil pipe lines placed under the commissioner's control, insolvent corporations put out of business: all bonds and stocks of every class of transportation line limited by law, corporate control of Texas made impossible, and public records disclose every official act and be open to all, to the end that every one shall know that in Texas public office is the center of public conscience, and that no graft, no crime, no public wrong shall ever stain or corrupt our State!"

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.

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

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.

FARM ORCHARD AND GARDEN
BY
J.S. TRIGG
REGISTER,
DES MOINES, IA.
CORRESPONDENCE
SOLICITED



Tough as is the elk, a pint of oats fed to it will kill it.

The Lord has been very good to even the lazy farmer this year, for the corn, though not planted until the middle of June, has all ripened up in fine shape.

The great trouble with that much boomed wheat country of the Canadian northwest is that there is only work for the farmer about three months in the year, and the rest of the time he has to loaf.

It seems almost impossible to preserve any of our game animals and birds or our best food and game fish by any sort of legislation. It seems to be born in the average American that all wild life belongs to him if he can get at it, no matter what the law may be.

It never pays to foster any sort of a manufacturing industry which is under the control of a trust, for just as soon as it is well started the trust may buy it up and let it remain idle. This thing has been done in almost countless instances with oatmeal mills, paper mills and many other enterprises.

A good deal of fuss is made over the turkey as a centerpiece for the Thanksgiving dinner when, if people did but know it, a six-week-old sucking pig stuffed and baked, with a small cob in his mouth, can in point of palatability and flavor eclipse any old gobbler ever cooked. Try the pig and see—and do not forget to put the cob in his mouth.

A case came to our notice lately where the profit connected with growing hogs was well illustrated. Two shotguns were bought in May at \$5 each. They were fed until the 1st of September, the food all bought save the grass. When sold they brought \$30, and, deducting the cost of the food, they made the owner a clean profit of 95 per cent on his investment.

A friend of ours told us recently that he had farmed 120 acres of pretty good land as a grain farm for thirteen years and that at the end of that time he was no better off than when he commenced, and that a year ago he put twenty-five cows on his farm and has made more clean money than he thought possible to get out of the farm. Many others have done this same thing and they all give the same sort of testimony.

It is quite an element of success for a farmer to adopt some fixed general plan for the conduct of his farm and then stick to it. It may be the dairy or beef making, the keeping of sheep or the raising of horses. The work of the farm should be planned to converge around this principal business, whatever it may be, and it should not be abandoned just because it does not pay for a time. It is the sticking to it that wins out every time.

We came across a man a few days ago who has a fine bunch of spring pigs, just five months old, which will average over 200 pounds each. Asking him how he managed to secure such a rather remarkable weight for that age, he said that he milked twenty-five cows and the pigs had had all the separated sweet skim milk they would eat from the time they were weaned. For want of just this ration many a man has to keep his pigs until they are eight months old before he can make them touch the 200 pound mark.

It is worth just as much sometimes to note one's failures as successes. Now, here, in accordance with suggestions given in these notes with regard to securing a field of alfalfa, we prepared two acres of land in nice shape and sowed the seed about the 10th of August. The seed germinated nicely and had just got well into the second leaf when the pesky grasshoppers found out it was a well balanced ration for them as well as for the domestic animals on the farm, and in three days had eaten every stalk of the alfalfa close to the ground, thus completely ruining the field. This is discouraging, but we will try it again.

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 lodgesion.

Christmas on An Ocean Liner

Trees For Passengers and Crew, Presents, Toasts, Singing and Dancing Make It a Gala Day.

THE man who spends his life on board a big passenger ship sees about as many different kinds of Christmases as anybody, I guess," said the captain of a North German Lloyd steamship as he sat in his cabin preparing for a holiday voyage to the Mediterranean.

"With a crowd of jolly passengers aboard who are off on a trip to enjoy themselves Christmas is a day to be remembered. Friends and relatives send gifts on ahead, so that they may be handed to passengers at the right time, and of course this personal remembrance from home makes more enjoyable the celebration which is always prepared on board the ship itself. The 24th of December passes about as do other days until dinner time arrives, and then the chefs and stewards outdo themselves in providing an elaborate menu and in table decorations.

"If the weather is fine, as it is likely to be, the passengers are in high spirits, for the Christmas feeling is infectious, no matter where you go. Toward the end of the dinner speeches are made, songs are rendered, stories are told and toasts are given, and when this is completed all go to the main saloon, and the Christmas tree is revealed, standing there in the middle, under the big skylight. It is a big tree, too, just as big as can be obtained and put in place, and on it are hung gifts from the ship for every passenger—not costly at all, but remembrances that are likely to be long preserved as souvenirs of a pleasant occasion. Then, if the sea is not high, the candles are lighted, and the tree bursts into beautiful illumination.

"After the distribution of gifts from the tree a concert is given if the weather is bad, but whenever Christmas eve is pleasant and the latitude is suitable the passengers go on deck, which they find to be shielded from the wind by canvas, brilliantly lighted and decorated with flags and bunting. And, I tell



GIFTS FROM THE SHIP FOR EVERY PASSENGER.

you, on a moonlight night, with a calm sea and soft, pleasant air, in the Mediterranean, for example, a Christmas eve aboard a great ship is something for most passengers to remember. I'm sure I can't imagine anything more charming.

"The band plays lively music, and the passengers dance on deck, but if they imagine they are the only ones aboard ship who are celebrating Christmas eve they are mistaken. If they were to look into the forecabin they would see another Christmas tree there, also covered with little decorations and gifts—the sailors' tree. For, you know, a German is only half a German without a tree on Christmas eve, and every German ship has one.

"Long before the ship sailed from her home port on the Christmas voyage friends and relatives of each sailor prepared some little presents, which they sent forward in care of some acquaintance in the crew so that their particular seafaring man might have his surprise at the right time. Of course these gifts are inexpensive, for the sailor's family has little money to spare, but a pipe, warm stockings or some such article is received aboard the vessel and carefully kept until the proper time, when all are hung on the tree. The company gives the sailors a little wine or beer and Christmas cakes. This applies also to the firemen, who have a tree of their own in their room. So, as you will see, there are usually as many as three trees aboard the ship.

"The 25th of December we observe as a holiday on our ships, and all work is suspended aboard ship excepting that which it is absolutely necessary to

perform. If there is a clergyman among the passengers he is requested to hold religious services for the tourists and also for the crew, and these are fully attended. On German vessels the captain does not officiate, as do English captains, at such ceremonies."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Reason Why.

Fred—I saw you let Tomkins kiss you under the mistletoe last night. Why did you refuse me permission?
Cousin May—Because, you silly boy, you asked.

TALKING DOLLS.

The Latest Production of the Clever German Toy-makers.

One of the most striking of the new Christmas toys takes the shape of a real talking doll. In the past dolly's vocabulary has been limited to such phrases as "Da-da" or "Ma-ma," sounds produced by a reed and a pair of bellows. All that is to be changed, and dolly will be able to say quite a number of nice things and carry on little conversations of a hundred words or more and, if necessary, sing the very latest song.

The idea comes from Germany and is really an adaptation of the principle upon which the gramophone is based. Briefly it is this: Secreted somewhere in the doll's interior will be a tiny disk machine, which will carry a record about two inches in diameter. When the doll has been made presentable and feels equal to taking part in the conversation her little nurse will simply have to place a disk in a crevice somewhere in dolly's back, an operation as simple as putting a penny in a slot, and the doll will do the rest. Two dolls, with suitable records, may easily be made to carry on quite intelligent conversations.—London Daily News.

Some Christmas Thoughts.

Lift up your eyes to the great meaning of the day and dare to think of your humanity as something so divinely precious that it is worthy of being made an offering to God. Count it as a privilege to make that offering as complete as possible, keeping nothing back, and then go out to the pleasures and duties of your life, having been truly born anew into his divinity as he was born into our humanity on Christmas day.—Phillips Brooks.

May the spirit of the sweet Christmas Child possess me; may the Star of Bethlehem shine above my dwelling place.—Thomas a Kempis.

The season of regenerated feeling—the season for kindling not merely the fire of hospitality in the hall, but the genial flames of charity in the heart.—Washington Irving.

We make a great deal of peace with heaven; Christ made much of peace on earth.—Henry Drummond.

It is good to be children sometimes, and never better than at Christmas, when his mighty Founder was a child himself.—Charles Dickens.

Christmas Fires.

If one would revive a memory of the old Yule fire, a backing of hard wood, the largest to be had, should be chosen. The hearth should be clean and cold before Christmas even and the log set in place with the cedar or pine or other "light wood" kindlings at hand. As the sun goes down fire is applied and the big log set ablaze. In the days of the Druids, whence Yule log is derived, the priests lighted the annual log with an ember from the sacred perpetual fire they guarded. In the mountain regions of the south the hearth fire is kept with an almost equal fidelity, scarcely ever being permitted to die out from October to March, and in the cabins of the negroes it is no uncommon sight upon a Christmas night to see within the fireplace itself, their heads up the chimney, pickaninnies of various sizes busied in warming their toes, their bare feet resting on logs of cedar or hickory or oak and their black eyes rolling with anticipations of coming good things.—Harper's Bazar.

A Thankful Spirit.

Teacher—Johnny, can you tell me anything you have to be thankful for in the past year?

Johnny (without hesitation)—Yessur.
Teacher—Well, Johnny, what is it?
Johnny—Why, when you broke your arm you couldn't lick us for two months.—New York Life.

The Turkey's Plight.

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

First Pins New Year's Presents.

When pins were invented in Gloucester, England, in the sixteenth century, they were much used for New Year's presents. Later, when money was given to buy pins it was called "pin money," a term which for four centuries has designated the money devoted to feminine trifles.

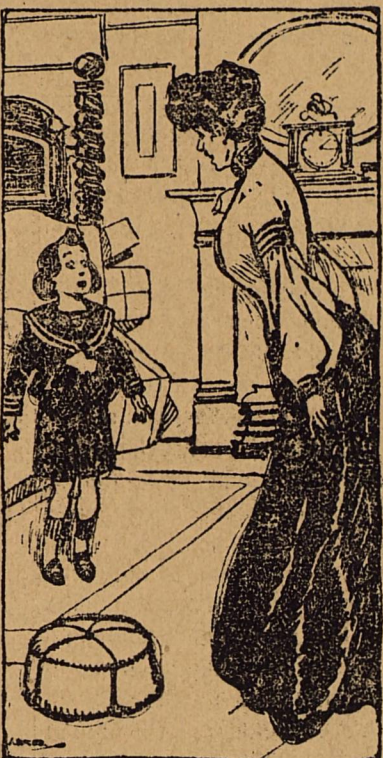
How Indeed?

He wires me, "Happy New Year!"
But how does he expect
It to be so when he has sent
The telegram collect?

'Twas the Week Before Christmas

MY folks act funny nowadays—I can't tell what is going on. When ma comes in she always says, "What bundles come when I was gone?" An' if I touch a closet door Or hunt for playthings anywhere Somebody runs across the floor And says I "musn't go in there!"

My sister talks a heap with ma,
But whispers when I come aroun'.
An' they hide things away so pa
Won't see 'em when he comes from town.
I told pa all about it too;
He only laughed, an' said to me,
"This time o' year it's best for you
Not to observe the things you see."



"HAVE YOU BEEN LOOKING?"

There's packages behind the bed
In ma's room. When I found them there
I ast her what they was. She said,
"Have you been looking? I declare!"
An' now they're gone; but there's a lot
Of bundles in the cellar, though.
An' ma says she won't tell me what
They are, for I don't need to know.

Ma hides things from my sister—yes,
An' sister she hides things from ma.
They're sewin' somepin not a dress,
An' both of them hide that from pa!
There's somepin poked behind the books,
But pa he's gone an' turned the lock;
An' near as I can see, it looks
Like somepin's hid behind the clock.

My folks acts funny—I can't see
Why they should all drop ever'thing
An' pick some errand out for me
Whenever they hear our bell ring;
An' I ain't treated right, nohow.
It don't seem just exactly fair
Wherever I am started now
One of 'em says, "Don't go in there!"
—W. D. Nesbit in Chicago Tribune.

Christmas With Lewis and Clark.

Some rain at different times last night and showers of hail, with intervals of fair starlight. This morning at day we were saluted by our party under our winders, a Shout and a Song. After breakfast we divided our tobacco, which amounted 2 Carrots, one half we gave to the party who used Tobacco, those who did not we gave a Handkerchief as a present. The day proved showery all day, the Indians left us this evening, all our party moved into their huts, we dried some of our wet goods. I received a present of a Fleese Hosiery (fleece hosiery), vest, draws & Socks of Capt. Lewis, pr Mockersons of Whitehouse, a small Indian basket of Gutierich (Goodrich) & 2 Doz weasels tales of the Squar of Shabono & some black roots of the Indians. Our Dinner to day consisted of pore Elk boiled, split fish & some roots, a bad Christmas dinner, warm day.—From "Newly Discovered Personal Records of Lewis and Clark."

A Curious Custom of Oxfordshire.

In some places in Oxfordshire, England, it was the right of every maid-servant to ask the hired man for a bit of ivy to trim the house. If he turned a deaf ear to her importunities or forgot her request she would steal a pair of his breeches and nail them to the gate in the yard or on the highway. This was supposed to debar him from all privileges of the mistletoe.

For St. Nicholas' White Horse.

In Belgium the children expect the good St. Nicholas to visit them. They think he rides on a white horse, so they polish their shoes with great care, fill them with hay, oats or carrots for the saint's horse and put them in the fireplace or on a table, and in the morning, instead of the forage, they find sticks for the bad children and candies for the good ones.

If the cocklebur has not yet got a foothold on your farm you had better keep an eye out for it, for it is one of the pestliest of western weeds.



Mrs. Fred Unrath.
President Country Club, Benton Harbor, Mich.

"After my first baby was born I did not seem to regain my strength although the doctor gave me a tonic which he considered very superior, but instead of getting better I grew weaker every day. My husband insisted that I take Wine of Cardui for a week and see what it would do for me. I did take the medicine and was very grateful to find my strength and health slowly returning. In two weeks I was out of bed and in a month I was able to take up my usual duties. I am very enthusiastic in its praise."

Wine of Cardui reinforces the organs of generation for the ordeal of pregnancy and childbirth. It prevents miscarriage. No woman who takes Wine of Cardui need fear the coming of her child. If Mrs. Unrath had taken Wine of Cardui before her baby came she would not have been weakened as she was. Her rapid recovery should commend this great remedy to every expectant mother. Wine of Cardui regulates the menstrual flow.

WINE OF CARDUI

Not a Bad Idea.

Johnny—Tommy, let's put our pennies together and buy ma a nice Christmas present.

Tommy—All right.

"What shall it be?"

"I guess we had better get her a padded slipper."—Texas Siftings.

An Ancient Substitute For Turkey.

A roast sucking pig was formerly a favorite royal dish on Christmas day, says an English magazine. George IV. was particularly fond of the head of a sucking pig, split, well seasoned and deviled.

Laurel For Christmas Decoration.

The laurel being an evergreen makes a striking feature in a winter landscape. Enormous quantities are used in the Christmas dressing of churches for wreaths and other decorations. Mountain laurel can be grown for decorative purposes, and it is easily cultivated. What comes to market is gathered from the wild laurel growth.

The Spirit of Giving.

Don't give only where you expect a return or wonder whether you will be supposed to buy something for A., B. or C. The spirit of Christmas lies in the loving and the giving—never in the receiving.

A Turkish Epitaph.

Ah, turkeys part where many meet!
A waistcoat's oft their winding sheet,
And every well fed friend we greet
May be a turkey's sepulcher!

—Puck.

Try for Health

222 South Peoria St.,
CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 7, 1902.

Eight months ago I was so ill that I was compelled to lie or sit down nearly all the time. My stomach was so weak and upset that I could keep nothing on it and I vomited frequently. I could not urinate without great pain and I coughed so much that my throat and lungs were raw and sore. The doctors pronounced it Bright's disease and others said it was consumption. It mattered little to me what they called it and I had no desire to live. A sister visited me from St. Louis and asked me if I had ever tried Wine of Cardui. I told her I had not and she bought a bottle. I believe that it saved my life. I believe many women could save much suffering if they but knew of its value.

George Dunbar

Don't you want freedom from pain? Take Wine of Cardui and make one supreme effort to be well. You do not need to be a weak, helpless sufferer. You can have a woman's health and do a woman's work in life. Why not secure a bottle of Wine of Cardui from your druggist today?

WINE OF CARDUI

The Statist,
Dear Sir
We are from
Texas about —
P. TURNER,
GENT. PASS & TICKET AGENT,
DALLAS, TEX.