

The Borden Citizen

Vol. 6

Gail, Borden County, Texas, Thursday, Nov. 29., 1906.

No. 49

F. M. Burns.

Brooks Bell.

Burns & Bell

Wholesale and Retailers of

Dry Goods Groceries and Hardware

One price to all

Colorado,

Texas;

THE JOHNSON HOTEL.

Snyder, Texas.

Well-Kept, Comfortable Rooms.

Table Feet That The Market Affords.

Especial Attention Given To Drummers' Trade.

SHEPHERD & JONES.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

The Only Exclusive Flour and Feed Store in the City.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR HIDES.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE DEPARTMENT STORE

In West Texas.

J. & W. FISHER.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

The Store That Sells Everything.

Big Springs Furniture Company

Successors to D. Duncan,

The largest line of Furniture ever carried in Big Springs

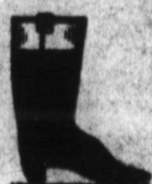
UNDERTAKERS GOODS SOLD NIGHT OR DAY.

Big Springs

Texas

Harness & Repair Shop

and



Made to Order.

H. D. PRUETT, Proprietor; Gail, Texas.

D. Dorward & Co.

PURE FRESH DRUGS,

{ Druggists Sundries }

Furniture

Fine Candies

GAIL, TEXAS.

The entire force employed by D. G. Fields at the Colorado Cotton Yard are very busy checking over the cotton to see who is loser in the recent fire. The Western Cotton Belt Association heads the list so far, and have lost some twenty bales. It is impossible to say as yet who will prove to be the worse of the balance. Mr. Dalman lost three bales, and Mr. Fields is also a loser. These people were all insured in Mr. Garrett's companies. W. H. Hale lost one bale, no insurance. The fire consumed some eighty bales, aggregating a loss of some \$5000. Colorado News.

Last week's sleet caused serious trouble for the telephone companies. The line between this place and Tahoka was broken in several places and considerable damage is reported on other lines.

Prof. McClung reports school moving on nicely, with an excellent interest, notwithstanding the bad weather. Our people are to be congratulated on the work the school is doing and should give their heartiest support and encouragement to the teachers.

M. E. Thornton and family returned last week from a visit to eastern points.

Sheriff Clark left last Saturday for Haskell where he is a witness in District Court.

Reports from different parts of the county indicate that the cold weather has done very little if any harm to stock. Ungathered crops, however, have been badly damaged, much cotton having been knocked out on the ground and cane and millo maize blown down.

The houses and sidewalks of Snyder are now greatly crowded with farmers, which gives the town an air of life and bustle.

Higginbotham Bros. have begun the construction of fifty rent houses in La Mesa. This improvement will be a Southern suburb of the town and work has already commenced.

Colorado has begun a Cotton Seed Oil Mill and Compress, both of which are located south of the Cotton Yard, between the T. & P. depot and the river.

The Santa Fe extension, south from Canyon, has reached Tulia.

Send Your Orders To

J. L. WARD,

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

Wholesale and Retail Druggist,

Watches, Diamonds and Solid Gold Jewelry.

Largest Stock of Christmas Goods in the West. Lowest Prices.

Edison Phonographs and Gold Moulded Records.

HOME STEAM LAUNDRY

Our Motto:

Promptness, Neatness and Accuracy

BIG SPRINGS,

TEXAS

We Can Take Subscriptions To
NEWSPAPERS,
MAGAZINES OR BOOKS,
And save You both MONEY and TROUBLE.
Come and See Us.

SEE STOKES-HUGHES CO. Big Springs for Binders Mowers and Rakes.

DIRECTORY.

District Officers.

J. L. ShepherdJudge
E. M. WhitakerAttorney
Court convenes seventh Monday after first Monday in February and September.

County Officers.

E. R. Yellott.....Judge
W. K. Clark..Sheriff & Tax Collector
J. D. BrownClerk
D. Dorward, Jr.....Treasurer
H. A. Kincaid.....Tax Assessor
M. J. ThorntonAttorney
Court convenes first Monday in February, May, August and November.

Commissioners.

H. D. Pruett.....Precinct No. 1
W. P. Coates.....Precinct No. 2
J. L. WaskomPrecinct No. 3
C. E. Reeder.....Precinct No. 4

Secret Orders.

Mason.—Meets Saturday night on or preceding full moon.

W. O. W.—Meets first Saturday night after each full moon, and on Saturday night two weeks thereafter.

Churches.

Methodist: Preaching every first Sunday. Rev. A. H. Hussey, Preacher in Charge.

Church of Christ: Preaching every second Sunday. Eld. H. D. Pruett, Pastor.

Presbyterian: Preaching every third Sunday. Rev. W. W. Werner, Pastor.

Baptist: Preaching day every fourth Sunday.

Baptist Sunday School at 10 a. m. T. R. Mauldin, Supt.

G. W. Burns, Pastor.
Union Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night.

THE CHANCE OF A LIFE TIME.
Practical Ideas Free for Western Farmers.

In this age of progress and advancement in all kinds of business the successful farmer and stock raiser is compelled to put more brains into his business than ever before. The price of land is increasing every year, and better and more improved methods of farming must be and are being inaugurated. There are many great problems to solve, and one of the greatest exponents of new practical ideas for the western farmer is the Western Breeders' Journal, published at Clay Center, Kansas.

We have succeeded in making arrangements with that valuable publication, whereby we can furnish it absolutely free to every reader of The Borden Citizen.

Beginning with this issue and continuing for a specified time both papers, The Borden Citizen and The Western Breeders' Journal, may be had for the price of The Borden Citizen only, which is One Dollar per year. In other words every one paying One Dollar on subscription during the next ninety days will receive both the aforesaid mentioned papers one year. The Western Breeders' Journal is conceded to be the most practical, up-to-date farm and stock paper in this territory. It gives the experience and reflects the ideas of those who have made a success of farming and stock raising under conditions that exist here.

Sample copies may be seen at this office at any time within the next ninety days. Remember the time limit, however, and see to it that your name is enrolled before the expiration.

PROFESSIONAL

Dr E A LANG

...DENTIST...

Office with Mitchell & Park.
Big Springs, Tex

E. R. YELLOTT
ATTORNEY & LAND AGENT
Will Practice in District and Higher courts only
GAIL, TEXAS.

J. H. HANNABASS M. D
Special attention given to diseases of women and children.
Office at Drug Store,
Gail, Texas.

M. J. THORNTON
ATTORNEY & LAND AGENT
GAIL, TEXAS.

The Alamo Hotel
Mrs. John R. Graves,
PROPRIETOR.
Clean and well kept Rooms
Excellent Table Service.
COLORADO, TEXAS.

JIM MOTT
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable
BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.
Good rigs, good teams and careful drivers.
Traveling men's trade solicited.

WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge



THE GUARANTEED
**WORM
REMEDY**

THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.
THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY
Ballard-Snow Liniment Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.
Sold by D. Dorward & Co

The Father—I thought that young man was coming here tonight?

Daughter—He is.
Father—And you are going out?

Daughter—Certainly.
Father—But I thought he was coming to see you?

Daughter—He has been, but tonight he is coming to see you; and you know how I hate anything like a "rough house."—
Ex.

BURTON-LINGO COMPANY,
Lumber, Wire & Posts

All Kinds of Bulding Material
BIG SPRINGS and COLORADO TEXAS

We work nothing but California stock
S. N. Cade, All work and material Guaranteed
Manufacturer of
HARNESS AND FMAOUS QUEEN SADDLES,
AND ALL KINDS OF HARNESS MATERIAL.
SNYDER, TEXAS.

H. L. RIX & Co.

Carry the best assortment of Furniture, Stoves etc. ever offered to the people of West Texas. Second hand goods bought and sold. Write or call and see us when in the City.
Undertakers goods. Big Springs, Texas

H. G. TOWLE

(Graduate Optician and Watchmaker.)

My stock is composed of high grade silver-ware in plate and Sterling, best gold filled and solid gold jewelry on market. Rich cut glass and hand painted china. Solid gold wedding rings, engraved free and sold by weight. If your watch, clock or jewelry needs any repairing, send it to me, it will receive prompt attention and every watch or clock guaranteed to be a timer for one year or your money back.

Eyes tested free and satisfaction guaranteed.
Please call and see me South side square
SNYDER, Texas.

I have located in Snyder and when you are in need of Dental work call and see me. All work first class and prices right.
J. A. Harin, D. D. L.

JIM WOOD'S RESTAURANT

NEAR DEPOT

Open Day and Night.
BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

Everything new and First-class
NEW HOTEL Table supplied with the best the market affords

Just opened one block South of the depot
BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

Rates \$1.50 per day

All guests are given the same consideration

Mrs. T. S. Cordill, Proprietor.

NEW BLACKSMITH SHOP.

J. A. Smith, Prop.

Blacksmithing, Horseshoeing, Wheelwright
Work, Repairing, Etc., Promptly Done.

All Work Guaranteed. Prices Reasonable.

EAST SIDE OF PUBLIC SQUARE.

Gail,

Texas.

MILLINERY.

A New and Well-Assorted Stock.

Mrs. N. E. Berry.

The most complete and attractive stock ever
brought to Gail. The ladies of Borden and adjoining
counties are invited to call and inspect it.

West Side of Public Square,
Gail, Texas.

SURVEYING.

W. S. McClung,

Gail, Texas.

Price Each per Year Taken Separately:

The Borden Citizen	1.00
"Western Breeders' Journal	.25
"Woman's Home Companion	1.00
"American Review of Reviews	3.00
"Cosmopolitan Magazine	1.00

TOTAL \$6.25

These fine periodicals conform to the highest standard of literary merit and are well worth the above named prices, but since nothing is too good for our patrons, we have made arrangements whereby we are enabled to offer you

All 5 for \$3.00

And we save you all the trouble of writing letters and sending money.



\$3.25 GIVEN AWAY

To Those Who Love Good Literature.

We will save you that much on the price of the Citizen, the Western Breeders' Journal, the Woman's Home Companion, the American Monthly Review of Reviews and the Cosmopolitan Magazine if you order them through us. Let the figures talk.

Send the Citizen to the "Old Folks At Home."

FROM GARZA COUNTY.

Verbena, Texas, Nov. 26.

This part of the country is in fine shape, grass fine, stock fat and grass splendid.

J. B. Cotten made a trip to Lubbock this week.

J. B. Moses, of Emma, was recently down in this part of the country and gave Mr. Askins \$30 for three sows. He also gave Mr. Cotten \$25 for one sow.

Mr. Bud Boren received the cows he bought in this community some time ago, yesterday, and D. R. Cotten is helping him home with them.

Miss Jewel Moses began teaching a private school at L. T. Askins' home on the 5th. inst. She reports her school moving on nicely.

Mr. George Wilkes bought 20 cows and calves near Emma this week at \$10 per head.

Mr. Pleman Nichols has lately sold Will Cravey 100 bushels of corn at 35 cents per bushel. He also sold some to the 24 ranch at the same price. This price was for corn in the ear at Mr. Nichol's barn.

J. B. Cotten, Jr., and sister Miss Della, went to Emma last Thursday.

Walter Greer bought 30 head of stock horses from J. H. Gilmore recently at \$30 around, colts not counted.

Miss Vena Elkins is to begin her school near here next Monday.

Several men from this neighborhood failed to go to the polls election day.

Garza.

W. L. Self is now prepared to do all kinds of cornice work on his new machine.

At Dunn recently Mr. Will M. Wolf and Miss Virgie May Wheat were united in marriage. Mr. Wolf is an ex-ranger and is well known in this section of the state.

Don't forget W. L. Self when you want creting ridge mold for your new houses also guttering and flues. Big Springs, Texas.

The famous Edison Phonograph is carried by
W. L. Doss,
Colorado, Texas

Gunthers fine Box Candies at
W. L. Doss
Colorado, Texas,

Notwithstanding the wet weather, several prairie fires are reported in the western and north-western parts of the state. Now is the time to plow your fire-guards.

It can safely be said that not for years before has Western Texas had so much wet weather in the Fall. The recent snow left everything saturated and, following it, a rain came up last Tuesday. At this date—Wednesday evening—it is still drizzling, with small prospect of an early change.

The largest line of Dolls, Toys and Holiday Goods in West Texas at the Drug Store of
W. L. Doss
Colorado, Texas.

The Abilene Steam Laundry is erecting a plant at Snyder and will also build a power house to light the city when the railroad is completed.

Warren Bros. can fill your Christmas orders. See them when in Snyder.

Go to W. R. Cole and Strayhorn of Big Springs, Texas, for Buggies, Wagons, and the best Implements on Earth.

Tom Cotten returned last Saturday from Ft. Worth.

See Warren Bros. when in Snyder and get them to fit you with a pair of spectacles.

Lubbock has a new paper—The Leader. The old Lubbock Leader, which was published there some fifteen years ago, was an excellent paper and aided much in the early development of its town. May its youthful namesake be equally useful.

Boys, if you want a nice box of candy or anything in that line, call or phone Warren Bros. Drug store, Snyder, Texas.

For Drugs, Cigars, papers, Jewelry, Spectacles, or anything in the drug line, see Warren Bros., Snyder.

If you need anything in the drug line, 'phone Warren Bros., Snyder.

Tom Benton spent Sunday in Gail.

Imported Hand Painted China, Stationary and 5000 Rolls of Wall Paper, Oils and Paints at
W. L. Doss,
Colorado, Texas.

Cures Chills and fever.

G. W. Witt, Nacogdoches, Tex says: "His daughter had chills and fever for three years; he could not find anything that would help her till he used Herbine. His wife will not keep house without it, and cannot say too much for it." 50c.

Sold by D. Dorward & Co, and all Druggists.

With Edged Tools

By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN
Author of "The Sowers," "Roden's Corner," "From
One Generation to Another," Etc.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY HARPER & BROTHERS

"It is barely two thousand, and—and she has been brought up to something better than that."

"Um! They mostly are. Mine has been brought up to something better than that too. That is the worst of it."

"I believe implicitly in this scheme," said Oscar. "It is a certain fact that the men who can supply pure simlacine have only to name their price for it. They will make a fortune, and I believe that Durnovo knows where it is growing in quantities."

"I cannot see how it would pay him to deceive us in the matter. That is the best way of looking at it," murmured Jack reflectively. "When I first met him the man thought he was dying, and for the time I really believe that he was honest. Some men are honest when they feel unwell. There was so little doubt in my mind that I went into the thing at once."

"If you will go on with it I will stand by you," said Oscar shortly.

"All right. I think we two together are as good as any half bred sharper on this coast, to put it gracefully."

During the ensuing silence Jack was apparently meditating over the debt of confidence which he still owed to his companion, for he spoke first and quite seriously about himself, which was somewhat against his habit.

"I dare say you have heard," he said, "that I had a—a disagreement with my father."

"Yes, heard something of it," replied Oscar in a tone which seemed to imply that the "something" was quite sufficient for his requirements.

"It was about my engagement," Jack went on deliberately. "I do not know how it was, but they did not hit it off together. She was too honest to throw herself at his head, I suppose, for I imagine a pretty girl can usually do what she likes with an old man if she takes the trouble."

"Not with him, I think. Seemed to be rather down on girls in general," said Oscar coolly.

"Then you know him?"

"Yes, a little. I have met him once or twice—out, you know. I don't suppose he would know me again if he saw me."

Which last remark does not redound to the credit of Guy's power of observation.

They paused. It is wonderful how near we may stand to the brink and look far away beyond the chasm. Years afterward they remembered this conversation, and it is possible that Jack Meredith wondered then what instinct it was that made him change the direction of their thoughts.

"If it is agreeable to you," he said, "I think it would be wise for me to go down to Loango and gently intimate to Durnovo that we should be glad of his services."

"Certainly."

By 7 o'clock the next morning the canoe was ready, with its swarthy rowers in their places. The two Englishmen breakfasted together and then walked down to the landing stage side by side.

"Take care of yourself," said Oscar gruffly as Jack stepped into the canoe.

"All right."

"And bring back Durnovo with you." Jack Meredith looked up with a vague smile.

"That man," he said lightly, "is going to the plateau if I have to drag him there by the scruff of the neck."

CHAPTER XII.

IT is possible even in Loango to have a fling, but the carouser must be prepared to face, even in the midst of his revelry, the haunting thought that the exercise of the strictest economy in any other part of the world might be a preferable pastime.

During the three days following his arrival Victor Durnovo indulged, according to his lights, in the doubtful pleasure mentioned. He purchased at the best factory the best clothes obtainable; he lived like a fighting cock in the one so called hotel, a house chiefly affected and supported by ship captains. He spent freely of money that was not his and imagined himself to be leading the life of a gentleman. He rode round on a hired horse to call on his friends, and on the afternoon of the sixth day he alighted from this quadruped at the gate of the Gordons' bungalow.

A few minutes later Jocelyn came into the drawing room, where he was waiting, with a brazen face and a sinking heart. Somehow the very room had power to bring him down toward his own level. When he set eyes on Jocelyn, in her fair Saxon beauty, he regained aplomb.

She appeared to be rather glad to see him.

"I thought," she said, "that you had gone back to the expedition?"

"Not without coming to say goodby," he answered. "It is not likely."

Just to demonstrate how fully he felt at ease he took a chair without waiting for an invitation and sat tapping his boot with his whip, looking her furtively up and down all the while with an appraising eye.

"And when do you go?" she asked, with a subtle change in her tone which did not penetrate through his mental epidermis.

"I suppose in a few days now. But I'll let you know all right, never fear."

Victor Durnovo stretched out his legs and made himself quite at home, but Jocelyn did not sit down. On the contrary, she remained standing persistently and significantly.

"Maurice gone away?" he inquired.

"Yes."

"And left you all alone," in a tone of light badinage.

"I am accustomed to being left," she answered gravely.

"I don't quite like it, you know."

"You?"

She looked at him with a steady surprise which made him feel a trifle uncomfortable.

"Well, you know," he was forced to explain, shuffling the while uneasily in his chair and dropping his whip, "one naturally takes an interest in one's friends' welfare. You and Maurice are the best friends I have in Loango."

"Maurice has always spoken of you with gratitude," she said.

"To deaf ears, eh? Yes, he has reason to be grateful, though perhaps I ought not to say it. I have put him into several very good things on the coast, and it is in my power to get him into this new scheme. It is a big thing; he would be a rich man in no time."

He rose from his seat and deliberately crossed the room to the sofa where she had sat down, where he reclined, with one arm stretched out along the back of it toward her. In his other hand he held his riding whip, with which he began to stroke the skirt of her dress, which reached along the floor almost to his feet.

"Would you like him to be in it?" he asked, with a meaning glance beneath his lashes. "It is a pity to throw away a good chance; his position is not so very secure, you know."

She gave a strange little hunted glance round the room. She was wedged into a corner and could not rise without incurring the risk of his saying something she did not wish to hear. Then she leaned forward and deliberately withdrew her dress from the touch of his whip, which was, in its way, a subtle caress.

"Is he throwing away the chance?" she asked.

"No, but you are."

Then she rose from her seat, and, standing in the middle of the room, faced him with a sudden gleam in her eyes.

"I do not see what it has to do with me," she said; "I do not know anything about Maurice's business arrangements and very little about his business friends."

"Then let me tell you, Jocelyn—well, then, Miss Gordon, if you prefer it—that you will know more about one of his business friends before you have finished with him. I've got Maurice more or less in my power now and it rests with you."

At this moment a shadow darkened the floor of the veranda and an instant later Jack Meredith walked quietly in by the window.

"Enter, young man," he said dramatically, "by window—center."

"I am sorry," he went on in a different tone to Jocelyn, "to come in this unceremonious way, but the servant told me that you were on the veranda with Durnovo, and"—

He turned toward the half breed, pausing.

"And Durnovo is the man I want," weighing each word.

Durnovo's right hand was in his jacket pocket. Seeing Meredith's proffered salutation, he slowly withdrew it and shook hands.

The flash of hatred was still in his eyes when Jack Meredith turned upon him with aggravating courtesy. The pleasant, half cynical glance wandered from Durnovo's dark face very deliberately down to his jacket pocket, where the stock of a revolver was imperfectly concealed.

"We were getting anxious about you," he explained, "seeing that you did not come back. Of course, we knew that you were capable of taking care of yourself."

He was still looking innocently at the telltale jacket pocket, and Durnovo, following the direction of his glance, hastily thrust his hand into it.

"But one can never tell with a treacherous climate like this what a day may bring forth. However, I am glad to find you looking so very fit."

Victor Durnovo gave an awkward little laugh, extremely conscious of the factory clothes.

"Oh, yes; I'm all right," he said. "I was going to start this evening."

The girl stood behind them, with a flush slowly fading from her face. There are some women who become suddenly beautiful, not by the glory of a beautiful thought, not by the exaltation of a lofty virtue, but by the mere practical human flush. Jack Meredith, when he took his eyes from Durnovo's, glancing at Jocelyn, suddenly became aware of the presence of a beautiful woman.

The crisis was past, and, if Jack knew it, so also did Jocelyn. She knew that the imperturbable gentlemanliness of the Englishman had conveyed to the more passionate West Indian the simple, downright fact that in a lady's drawing room there was to be no raised voice, no itching fingers, no flash of fiery eyes.

"Yes," he said; "that will suit me splendidly. We will travel together."

He turned to Jocelyn.

"I hear your brother is away?"

"Yes, for a few days. He has gone up the coast."

Then there was a silence. They both paused, helping each other as if by prearrangement, and Victor Durnovo suddenly felt that he must go. He rose and picked up the whip which he had

dropped on the matting. There was no help for it—the united wills of these two people were too strong for him.

Jack Meredith passed out of the veranda with him, murmuring something about giving him a leg up. While they were walking round the house Victor Durnovo made one of those hideous mistakes which one remembers all through life with a sudden rush of warm shame and self contempt. The very thing that was uppermost in his



"Enter, young man," he said dramatically.

mind to be avoided suddenly bubbled to his lips, almost, it would seem, in defiance of his own will.

"What about the small—the small-pox?" he asked.

"We have got it under," replied Jack quietly. "We had a very bad time for three days, but we got all the cases isolated and prevented it from spreading. Of course we could do little or nothing to save them; they died."

Durnovo had the air of a whipped dog. His mind was a blank. He simply had nothing to say. The humiliation of utter self contempt was his.

"You need not be afraid to come back now," Jack Meredith went on, with a strange refinement of cruelty.

And that was all he ever said about it.

"Will it be convenient for you to meet me on the beach at 4 o'clock this afternoon?" he asked when Durnovo was in the saddle.

"Yes."

"All right; 4 o'clock."

He turned and deliberately went back to the bungalow.

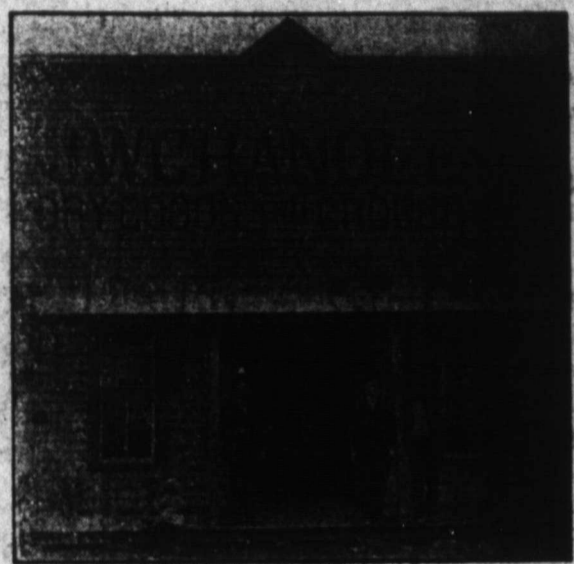
There are some friendships where the intercourse is only the seed which absence duly germinates. Jocelyn Gordon and Jack had parted as acquaintances; they met as friends. There is no explaining these things, for there is no gauging the depths of the human mind. There is no getting down to the little bond that lies at the bottom of the well—the bond of sympathy. There is no knowing what it is that prompts us to say, "This man or this woman of all the millions shall be my friend."

"I am sorry," he said, "that he should have had a chance of causing you uneasiness again."

Jocelyn remembered that all her life. She remembers still, and Africa has slipped away from her existence forever. It is one of the mental photographs of her memory, standing out clear and strong amid a host of minor recollections.

"I do not believe," she said, "that you know the risks you are running into. Even in the short time that Maurice and I have been here we have learned to treat the climate of western Africa with a proper respect. We have known so many people who have succumbed."

To be Continued.



Dry Goods and Groceries
HARDWARE.



Listen to us!

We carry a stock of General Merchandise, Boys' and Gents' Suits, Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c. Ladies' Wear and everything included in the Dry Goods line. Also fancy and staple Groceries, Hardware & Queensware. We do business on the basis of quick sales and small profits.



A Bargain

FOR OUR

Subscribers

The New Idea
Woman's Magazine
AND

THE BORDEN CITIZEN **\$1.25**
Both, One Year for Only

The New Idea Woman's Magazine contains over 100 pages each month of fashions, dressmaking, needlework and household helps.

Each number is beautifully illustrated and contains nine full-page fashion plates, some in color.

These two publications furnish reading for every member of the household.

We are trying to make Big Springs the furniture market of this territory. Our prices are such that you cannot afford to buy elsewhere.

Big Springs Furn. Co.

Wanted.

100 cotton pickers in Borden county. Ruling price of picking is \$1 and board.

J. W. Chandler has added Hardware to his stock of General Merchandise.

FOR SALE.

A good two horse buggy for sale or trade. Call at the Citizen office for particulars.

Phone 262 Big Springs, Texas for Undertakers goods. Open night or day

Our Galvanized Tanks and Cisterns are Guaranteed to hold water and not to Leak. Write us for Prices on anything that's made in a TIN SHOP.

GREEN & CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE SPORTING GOODS and TIN SHOP.

COLORADO

TEXAS.

The Hinds Lumber Co

BIG SPRINGS.

TEXAS.

For Good Lumber and Satisfaction.

ECZEMA and PILE CURE

FREE Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Piles and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write F. W. Williams, 400 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp.

A Bargain,

Good three room residence, with two acre solid block of land, well and some out buildings all fenced. Price \$325.00, good terms, must be taken at once at price.

Apply to,
Walter Bishop.

MISSING.

From J. D Black's pasture, 7 miles N. E. of Gail, four Spring calves branded O around each hip bone. Said calves believed to have been run off or killed for beef. We will pay seventy-five dollars for information to convict said parties if said calves were killed for beef by any one. Or a liberal reward will be paid for the return of the animals.

W. K. Clark,
Tom Benton,
J. D. Black,
W. A. Clark.

D. T. Davis & Co.

Dealer in
Everything

Agents for
Queens Pantry Flour
SNYDER, TEXAS.

The Gail Hotel

EXCELLENT FARE AND NICE COMFORTABLE BEDS
Rates \$1.00 Per Day
WEST SIDE OF SQUARE,
T. C. SMITH, Prop.
GAIL, TEXAS.

Go to Jake's Restaurant in Colorado
FOR SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT.

Comfortable Beds
and
Good Table Service.

Neat Sample
and
Lodging Rooms.

Thompson Hotel

T. J. Thompson, Prop.
Snyder, Texas.

Mauldin & Bishop

Land Agents.

Gail, Texas.

See us in listing and you will meet quick sales as we are
in direct touch with the buyers.

CITY MEAT MARKET

Fresh Meat always on hand.

Highest prices paid for hides

C. S. Brown, Prop.

Gail, Texas

CITIZEN \$1.00

OUR BARGAIN LIST. The CITIZEN.—One Dollar a Year.

If you like to read, come around to the Citizen office and let us fix you up with a great big pile of papers and magazines for a very small amount of cash. Just look at our liberal offers. When reading matter is so cheap, you are not doing yourself justice unless you avail yourself of these rare opportunities to become and remain well-informed.

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We will send the citizen and the Western Breeders' Journal for one year.

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We will send both the above papers and the Dallas Semi-Weekly News for a whole year. You can't afford to miss it.

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Big Springs Furniture Company guarantee their goods.

Cotton.
Bring your cotton to me, I am paying the highest market price.
J. W. Chandler.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to me will please call and settle their accounts by the 15th. of December.
J. W. Chandler.

This is an age of economy.
The Thrifty Person buys his goods where his money goes farthest. Our aim is to make our store THAT Place.
Come and see us.
Big Springs Furniture Co.

H. D. Pruett keeps buggy and wagon harness, bridles, etc., of the best material and guarantees his hand made boots and shoes to fit.

SNOW STOPS FIRE.

Flames Said To Have Swept a Million Acres of Land.

Santa Fe, New Mexico, Nov. 25.—Reports have reached here that a prairie fire has swept from Western Texas into Eastern New Mexico and over a million acres of grazing land and homestead land, which have been burned bare. No loss of life has been reported in New Mexico, but it is believed that several perished in Texas.

It is estimated that on both sides of the boundaries between 50,000 and 100,000 head of cattle have been left without grazing grounds.

Many ranches are preparing to ship livestock at once, while the larger ranchers will drive their cattle to other ranges.

The flames swept portions of Parmer, Deaf Smith and Oldham counties, in Texas, and burned thirty-five or forty miles to the Pecos Valley Rail Road in New Mexico.

Some homesteaders in Roosevelt county, New Mexico, are said to have lost all of their crops.

Some ranch buildings were destroyed but the ranchers generally succeeded in checking the flames by back-firing against them.

The prairies are now covered with snow.—Dallas News.

Reports coming in from the country indicate that the loss of hogs during the snow storm has been in some cases very heavy, there being more or less loss all over the country. J. F. Bacon reports the loss of 23 head Monday night, which is the heaviest loss we have yet heard of. Geo. C. Wolffarth also lost two good hogs on the same night.—Lubbock Avalanche.

Saved his Life.

J. W. Davenport, Wingo, Ky., writes, June 14, 1902: "I want to tell you I believe Ballard's Snow Liniment saved my life. I was under the treatment of two doctors, and they told me one of my lungs was entirely gone, and the other badly affected. I also had a lump on my side. I don't think that I could have lived over two months longer. I was induced by a friend to try Ballard's Snow Liniment. The first application gave me great relief; two fifty cent bottles cured me sound and well. It is a wonderful medicine and I recommend it to suffering humanity.

Sold by D. Dorward & Co. and all druggists.

Mrs. W. K. Clark, who has recently been sick, is reported better.

Tom Kennedy returned last week from Ft. Worth.

CATTLE SHIPMENTS.

Ed Ramsey brought six cars from his Gaines county ranch, shipped three and sold three to J. W. Richards and J. R. Arnett.

Godair Cattle Company, 750 head.

F. M. Weaver, of Dawson county, brought in about 725 head.

Jack Alley, Lynn county, 349 head.

Bronson & Stokes sold to R. Lucas of Nebraska, 500 calves, which were shipped to that place at once.

Mr. Wilkerson sold to W. F. Wileon, of Baird, Texas, a car of horses which were shipped Wednesday.

Mr. Brunson is holding about 400 calves here waiting for the cars to ship them out.—Stanton News.

SANTA FE CUT-OFF TALK.

Considerable activity is reported among the Santa Fe officials in the matter of the cut-off from the San Angelo branch to Texico. Surveyors are already in the field moving in the direction of Lubbock. F. M. Jones, locating agent of the Santa Fe, has gone on a tour of inspection from Merkel to Texico, it being the desire of the company to avoid hindrances such as were encountered at Abilene. The present survey was begun at Talpa, which leads the people of Coleman county to indulge the hope that their town will secure the new line.—San Angelo Standard.

For Sale or Trade.

One Thompson No. 1 Four Horse Well Machine. Drill-bit and bar weighs 900 lbs. Has a blacksmith outfit with it. Will sell cheap or trade for good horses or cattle.

For particulars, call at the Citizen office.

An Immense Line of Holiday Goods at Reagan's Drug Store, Big Springs.

J. I. Willburn came down from Garza county last Tuesday. He reports six inches of snow on the Plains, but no harm done, an excellent winter season in the ground, and everybody contented.

Walter Bishop, from Iatan, is here on business.

Last week the West Texas Real Estate Exchange made the following deals:

J. H. Wicker to Tom B. Conover, A. M. Mangum, A. J. Cantrell, and J. B. Sawyers, 160 acres each, at \$8 per acre bonus on \$1 per acre school land.

The property is situated near Durham and the buyers will settle on it.

The BORDEN CITIZEN

Entered at the post office at Gail, Texas, as second-class mail matter.

T. M. JONES, Ed. and Prop.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

Per year\$1.00
Six months50

Advertising rates made known on application.

All Ads. placed in The Citizen without a specified time to run will be charged for till ordered out.

Published every Thursday.

Gail, Texas, Nov. 27, 1906.

The Clairvoyant Found a Way

BY THE time Freddie Lawrence has made another million or two it would not be surprising if he endowed a school for the advancement of clairvoyance. Yet six months ago you couldn't have found a greater scoffer at all forms of mysticism. The change came about in this way:

Six years ago Freddie was one of some 40 young men who wanted to marry a certain young woman. All of Freddie's rivals seemed to have hopeless advantages inherited or acquired over him and Freddie grew so dejected that he became even less attractive than usual. Then the young woman married him, though Freddie has been unable wholly to believe it ever since.

No one ever accused Freddie of being brilliant, but he stepped into his father's shoes and did even better at business than he had at football. For four years Freddie gazed across his dining table at his wife, like a man astray in a fairy tale. That she looked back at him with a certain light in her eyes was to Freddie one of earth's mysteries.

But one day something happened, or rather something didn't happen, which was the same thing. At first it was a fleeting, half-realized twinge of discomfort in one corner of Freddie's brain. Then a sense of unrest, now here, now gone, that made Freddie fear he was bilious. Then with a sort of dumb instinct he went and bought his wife a diamond and ruby necklace that was worth a maharajah's ransom. But the unrest grew and sat on his chest. Something had been changed or lost, Freddie knew, but he groped along blindly. Then all of a sudden, one day, the truth went through him like half a dozen double-edged swords. His wife wasn't looking at him the way she used to look!

After that the descent into Hades was easy. Freddie's wife not only didn't look at him the way she used to look, but she didn't laugh at his stories the way she used to laugh. In the midst of one she tried to conceal a yawn.

When she took his arm her hand rested on it like a bird—but formerly it was a bird about to build a nest; now the bird was restless for flight. One night she asked him if he was going to the club, and when he replied that he would rather stay at home if he might sit and look at her, she looked bored.

Freddie's wife came to dance and talk and laugh with other men and accept Freddie with resignation. These other men were clever, most of them, or otherwise favored of fortune, like the 39 rivals who had once driven Freddie to the brink of despair.

Freddie would have thought sooner of suicide than of finding fault with her. The only wonder he had was that she hadn't found him out before. He went from 190 pounds to 174, smoked black cigars to excess, spent 13 hours a day at his desk, and had protracted fits of abstraction when time was worth a thousand dollars a minute to him.

Also he struggled for awhile against fate. The constancy and delicacy of his attentions might have won a princess.

Then he complained to her reminiscently, and she did not understand and was annoyed. Then he tried simple dignity. Then mute pathos. At the end he was seeing her about twice a week at dinner.

One afternoon Freddie slammed his desk to and left his office in the middle of the afternoon because he felt if he didn't go out and walk around he would have apoplexy. He tramped about the streets for ten miles or so, hearing nothing and seeing nothing and nobody until he ran into or over them.

For a man whom nobody had ever accused of being sentimental or imaginative, Freddie was thinking queer thoughts. He was wondering if he should do some heroic deed—save a little child or an old man or half a dozen people—and was mangled or crushed (fatally perhaps) in the operation; whether when he was brought home by an admiring policeman and ambulance surgeon, his wife would brush back his hair from his forehead as she used to do. The picture was so pathetic that Freddie almost wept.

He might have wept, had his eye not been arrested at that moment by a gorgeous black and gold sign on the ground floor of a flat house which he was passing. This was the sign:

The Only Greatest
VEILED LADY ISIS,
Psychic, Palmist, Clairvoyant.

Past and Future Fully Revealed. The Separated United. Lost Affections Restored. Valuable Advice on Love, Marriage, Health, Sickness, Divorce, Law suits, Speculation, Business.

Nothing Too Difficult.

Freddie read the sign over two or three times. Then he picked out the clauses about the "separated" and the "lost affections," and dwelt on them. Then he looked up and down the street hastily, plunged into the flat house, and knocked at the Veiled Lady's door.

A young woman with her hair in curl papers ushered him into a half-darkened front room hung with Oriental-looking and very dirty draperies. There was a stuffed baby alligator on a center table, with something burning in a bowl beside it which smelled bad, and various other outlandish but inexpensive bric-a-brac.

"Now, don't say a word," said the Veiled Lady, as she appeared from behind a velours portiere. "You're in love, poor fellow, and the lady is cold. Now, ain't I right?"

Freddie started. There seemed to be something in psychics. His funereal face relaxed a trifle.

The Veiled Lady was a jovial, fat little prophetess, and she seemed to like Freddie's looks. She took off her veil after the first formal moment, and even offered to send out for beer, if Freddie was dry. But Freddie didn't want any beer. He wanted clairvoyance.

"Well, then, you tell me the whole story, dear," said the Veiled Lady, "and I'll go into a psychic state and fix y' up in a minute. You're a married man, ain't you?"

Freddie started again. The Veiled Lady certainly was a wonder. He told her his story, omitting names and points of identification, of course, and the most harrowing details.

It seemed more tragic and hopeless to him as he told it. But the prophetess surveyed Freddie's personable figure and her black eyes flashed like matches.

"I don't have to go into a psychic state for such an easy case," she said. "You've just got to tell me one thing—the lady's first name."

The lady's first name was Mildred. "M-m," said the Veiled Lady, "just as I supposed. The whole trouble comes from your not calling your lady by her psychic name. She was named Mildred, you know by mortals. Now, her psychic name is—er—Flossie, and when you call her anything else you jar the astral influences—disarrange the auspicious conjunctions, you know. Isn't that plain?"

Freddie regarded the prophetess with a strong and sarcastic eye.

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J. & W. FISHER.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

The Store That Sells Everything.

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OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

FRESH BREAD, CAKES AND PIES.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

WE STRIVE TO PLEASE

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THE UP-TO-DATE SHORT ORDER HOUSE.

SHORT ORDERS DAY OR NIGHT

Regular Dinner, 25c.

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Big Springs, Texas.

Call on

GARY & BURNS

Big Springs, Texas

for anything in Groceries, Dry Goods
and Grain.

Go to

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Something good to eat

East of Post Office

Gail, Texas

"Now, when you go home," she went on, "you watch your chance and call her Flossie. Not often—say once every day or two. And be sure to do it kind of absent-minded like—as if you was thinking of something else, you know—because that gives the influences—well you do it and see."

Freddie felt only a strong desire to get out in the fresh air and kick himself.

"How much do I owe you?" he asked.

"That'll be \$50," said the Veiled Lady, suavely.

"Fifty dollars" echoed Freddie. "For the foolishness you've been talking? Your card says 'one dollar a sitting.'"

"That's all right about my card,

dear," said the Veiled Lady. "This is different."

She stopped and regarded Freddie searchingly.

"You don't think my reading is worth \$50?" she asked.

"I don't think it's worth two cents," replied Freddie.

"Well, I'll tell you what we'll do, then," said the prophetess. "Don't pay me a cent now. You go home and try my scheme. Then come around next week and pay me just what you think it's worth. Is that fair?"

Freddie didn't like the plan. He wanted to be rid of the Veiled Lady.

Continued on last page.

J. W. Chandler offers goods cheap for cash.

BORDEN COUNTY.

Borden county is located partly below and partly above the "cap rock." The altitude below the cap rock is about 2300 feet. Soil fertile, climate pleasant. About 25 per cent of the land to some extent is rough and better adapted to stock raising than to farming. Timber for fuel is plentiful, below the foot of the plains, mesquite being the most abundant. This country is well set in good grass, the principal grasses being the needle and mesquite.

The rainfall here is sufficient for abundant and successful farming. The products of the farm are cotton, corn, maize, cane Kaffir, wheat and oats. Wheat and oats have not been grown extensively in this county, but some parts are specially adapted to the raising of small grain. We find the gardens bedecked with beans, peas, turnips, onions radishes, beets, potatoes, peanuts and watermelons. The orchards furnish peaches, pears, apples, grapes, plums and apricots. The wild fruits are grapes, plums and mulberries. At present orchards are comparatively few, but bear good and abundant fruit. Agriculture is fast becoming the leading industry. The lands which only a few years since were trodden under the foot of the buffalo and mustang pony, and the howl of the lobo and the yelp of the coyote were the only signs of life now are under fence and the soil beneath the plow. At present the whistle of the farm boy, the songs of the milk maid, the bark of the neighbor's dog, the rattling of wagons, and the hum of gins are some of the indications of life and civilization.

Stock raising is still a leading factor in the progress of our county. Borden county takes pride in raising some of the best horses, cattle and hogs. Poultry does extremely well in this locality.

The development of this county has been quite rapid the last six months. During that time there has been a nice little town built up. The Methodists have erected a handsome church building at Durham in the South-Eastern part of this county.

Gail, the county seat, is a small town but is building fast. There are four new business houses and a new gin, all of which have recently been erected. Borden county is almost sure to average one-half bale per acre to all lands planted in cotton. I have lived in Borden county for eight years and have never witnessed a complete failure in crops. The lands about Gail have not heretofore been for sale, hence the slow de-

velopment. At the present some of the pastures are for sale in small tracts.

Continued from last page.
He offered to compromise for five dollars, then for ten. He would have paid the \$50, finally, but the Veiled Lady pushed him gently to the door and out. She seemed to like the proposition the more she thought of it.

"That's all right," she said. "You come around next week. But be sure and do it absent-minded, darling." Then she shut her door and Freddie made for the open air.

His wife dined at home the next night. Freddie hadn't the remotest intention of making a fool of himself on the Veiled Lady's prescription, but Mrs. Freddie was so wholly unresponsive and bored that in sheer desperation he had said before he knew it:

"What have you been doing to-day, Flossie dear?"

Mrs. Freddie looked up with a suddenness that jolted Freddie.

"What did you say?" she asked.

"I merely asked you what you had been doing to-day," said Freddie.

"Well, what," asked Mrs. Freddie, "did you call me?"

She hadn't looked at Freddie with such interest for six months. Freddie couldn't believe his senses.

"Why, 'Mildred,' I suppose, what else?" asked Freddie, lying without a quiver. Then in two dozen words she told him of her doings that day.

Two nights later Freddie was dozing on the library couch, when his wife came home from a dinner. She passed by him and he put out his hand and seized her sleeve.

"Hello, Flossie, dear," said Freddie, sleepily.

Freddie weighs at least 600 pounds when he is sleepy, but she had him by the shoulders sitting upright in less than it takes to tell it.

"Freddie—Freddie Lawrence," she demanded, her eyes and cheeks blazing and looking far more lovely than Freddie had ever seen her, "what have you been calling me? What do you mean by calling me Flossie? Who is Flossie, Freddie dear—?"

Freddie lost his mind temporarily, but his soul expanded like a balloon, and the rest is sacred history.

The next afternoon Freddie was ushered into the Veiled Lady's sanctum.

"Well, birdie," asked that genial prophetess, "do I get my \$50?"

"You do," said Freddie, handing her a bill. "I might have sent it to you, but I wanted to come—" Freddie showed emotion—"and tell you that you're all right."

The Veiled Lady looked at the bill as a matter of business. It was a \$500 gold certificate.

"You're all right, too," said the prophetess. "But say, dear, don't you ever try that psychic name again. It wouldn't work."—N. Y. Sun.

FOR RENT.

One section of land, for grazing. Situated about thirteen miles N. W. of Gail, in Borden county, Texas. For terms inquire of M. uldin & Bishop, Gail, or address the owner, Miss Caroline Ginn, West Liberty, Logan Co., Ohio.

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BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

READ THIS REMARKABLE CURE

"I was much afflicted with rheumatism, writes Ed. C. Nud, Iowaville, Sedgwick Co., Kansas, "going about on crutches and suffering a great deal of pain, I was induced to try Ballard's Snow Liniment, which cured me, after using three 50c bottles. IT IS THE GREATEST LINIMENT I EVER USED; have recommended it to a number of persons, all express themselves as being benefited by it. I now walk without crutches, and am able to perform a great deal of light labor on the farm."

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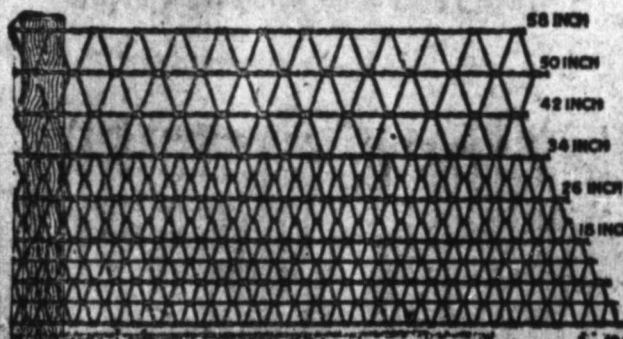
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