

The Borden Citizen

VOL. 7.

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, FEB. 7, 1907.

NO. 7.

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

F. M. Burns.

Brooks Bell.

Burns & Bell

Wholesale and Retailers of

Dry Goods Groceries and Hardware

One price to all

Colorado,

Texas;

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 Hinds Lumber Co

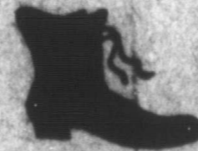
BIG SPRINGS,

TEXAS.

For Good Lumber and Satisfaction.

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.

Comfortable Beds
and
Good Table Service.

Neat Sample
and
Lodging Rooms.

Thompson Hotel

T. J. Thompson,

Prop.

Snyder, Texas.

Sid Wasson Acquited.

On Wednesday the 16th of last month, at Colorado, Sid Wasson of Dawson County was cleared after a trial in which 30 witnesses were examined and which consumed three days.

The state was represented by District Attorney M. Carter, Hon. L. W. Sandusky, of Colorado, and J. S. Crumpton, county attorney of Dawson county. The defense by Hon. C. P. Woodruff, of Sweetwater, Hon. H. B. Morrison and Ellis Douthitt, of Big Springs, and Judge Felix G. Thurmond, of Colorado.

HISTORY OF THE KILLING.

The defendant was charged together with his brother, Arthur Wasson, with killing J. B. Puryear and Earl Seeds, on June 9th., 1906, both citizens of Dawson county, recently coming there from Oklahoma. The theory of the state was that the Wassons conspired together to kill Puryear and Seeds. The theory of the defense was that the said Puryear and Seeds had conspired to kill Arthur Wasson and had secured a witness, who was to be present at the time of the killing in order that they might be able to prove self defense. According to the evidence it seems that Arthur Wasson, brother of Sid Wasson, and Puryear had had trouble, engaging in a fist fight a month or so before the killing, but at the time they shook hands and agreed to drop it, but it was soon learned by Arthur Wasson that Puryear was making threats to take his (Watson's) life at first, he being informed of these threats by Grant and others at different times, and Puryear and Seeds had on several occasions tried to borrow a long range gun, and up to the day before the killing, Seeds, who was a friend of Puryear's tried to borrow a gun from a neighbor, Ed Pearce, which was testified to by Mr. Pearce in the trial, and which fact Wasson was informed of. Being informed of all these facts the Wasson brothers went armed and were on the day of the killing engaged in rounding up cattle, some 800 or 900 head, in their pasture at the Turbine wells, and while there Puryear and Seeds came up in their wagon, returning from Lamesa, and from the testimony of the only eye witness who testified in the case, Puryear and Seeds opened fire on the Was-

sons, Arthur Wasson returning the fire with a winchester shotgun, and after emptying it he got a winchester from his brother Sid's saddle, when Puryear fired upon them again, whereupon Arthur Wasson again began firing and both Puryear and Seeds were killed.

The testimony was a general surprise to everybody who heard it, as a rumor had previously gone out which put a different light on the case altogether. After hearing the evidence, the jury, we believe, weighed the matter impartially, and the verdict is generally approved by those who heard the evidence.

The case of Arthur Wasson was continued by the state until the June term of court.—Lynn County News.

Literary.

There will be a meeting of the Literary society of the Park school house on next Saturday night, Feb. 9th. Everybody is invited to attend and participate

Parties representing the West Texas Auto company have visited Big Spring and Lamesa for the purpose of making a contract to operate a daily auto line from Big Springs to Lamesa and Lubbock. When they return from Lamesa they will be prepared to say when this line will begin service.

Piano for Sale.

A \$300.00 instrument in perfect condition and in good tune, for sale or trade.

Jno. S. Fritz.

Doc and Will Kennedy and Norban Biffles left Monday for Big Springs for feed and a load of lumber.

Itch—Ringworm.

E T. Lucas, Wingo, Ky., writes, April 25, 1902; "For 10 to 12 years I had been afflicted with a malady known as the 'itch.' The itching was most unbearable; I had tried for years to find relief, having tried all remedies I could hear of, besides a number of doctors. I wish to state that one single application of Ballard's Snow Liniment cured me completely and permanently. Since then I have used the liniment on two separate occasions for ring worm and it cured completely." 25, 50, and 1.00. Sold by D. Dorward & Co. and all druggists.

Mr. D. W. Godwin of Ft. Worth came in Tuesday.

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

Road notice.

State of Texas
Borden County.

We the undersigned Jury of Freeholders, citizens of said Borden County, Texas, duly appointed by the Commissioners' Court of Borden County, Texas, at its November Term, 1906, to view and establish a second class road beginning at the S. W. corner of Sec. No. 26, and ending at the north line of the county, and having been duly sworn as the law directs, hereby give notice that we will, on the 6th day of February 1907 assemble at South 49, gate and thence proceed to survey, locate, view, mark out and establish said road, beginning at the S. W. Cor. of Sec. No. 26, in Block No. 31, township 5 North of the T & P. Ry. Co. Survey in Borden County, Texas, thence running N. 13 W. two miles, Thence S. 77 W. one mile, Thence N. 13 W. one mile, Thence N. W. up the most practical rout up Holoway Canyon, to the N. E. Cor. of Sec. No. 36, in Block No. 32, Township 6 North of the E. L. & R. R. Ry. Co. Survey. Thence S. 77 W. three miles, Thence N. 13 W. one mile, Thence S 77 W. two miles to the S. W. Cor of Sec 20, in said Block 32. Thence N. 13 W. to the north line of the County.

And we do hereby notify I. L. Ellwood, D. W. Godwin, and J. H. Dillabuntly and any and all persons owning lands through which said road may run, that we will at the same time proceed to assess the damages incidental to the opening and establishment of said road, when they may, either in person or by agent or attorney, present to us a written statement of the amount of damages, if any, claimed by them.

Witness our hands, this 29th day of December A. D. 1806

E. A. GLEGHORN
L. L. JONES
J. E. MOORE
R. L. WALLS

Big Springs Furniture Company guarantee their goods.

The Nursery I represent, carry an immense stock of fruit and shade trees, shrubbery &c.—The Black Locust a popular forest tree. The ElPaso, or Mission grape, also the Malaga, Tokay, Thompson seedless and all of the fine grapes which made the Peros valley so famous.

T. M. JONES,

She Could Satisfy Them Anyway.

It was Ambor Day, and an entertainment in honor of it was being given in the little country school at Durham. When the program was half over the youth-

ful faces of the scholars shone with agreeable anticipation, for the very next number was to be a vocal solo by Miss Willett, a spinster of the town, who, on many previous occasions had delighted the school with her singing.

There followed an impatient pause. Finally the teacher made this announcement:

"I am very sorry to say children, that Miss Willett has been taken with a rather sudden hoarseness and will be unable to sing. She is willing, however, to recite a poem instead, if you wish it. Do you?"

Disappointment flew into each little one's face at this change; and for a moment no one spoke. Then, several boyish heads in the rear of the room became grouped as if in earnest conversation. Suddenly they parted, and Jonnie Marvin, a freckle-faced, deep-voiced scholar stood up.

"Teacher," he declaimed, "if Miss Willett don't mind we'd rather have her get up and try to sing, an' if her throat's too sore t' make a noise she kin make her funny faces, anyway, while the pianer plays the tune?"—Woman's Home Companion for October.

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.

JIM MOTT

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable
BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

Good rigs, good teams and careful drivers
Traveling men's trade solicited.

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

THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE

DEPARTMENT STORE

In West Texas.

J. & W. FISHER.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

The Store That Sells Everything.

We work nothing
but California stock

S. N. Cade,

All work and
material guaranteed

Manufacturer of

HARNESS AND FAMOUS 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. Harlan, D. D. S.

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. J. S. Cordill, Proprietor.

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

"Come," he said more cheerfully, "tell me your news. Let us change the subject. Let us throw aside light-dalliance and return to questions of money. More important—much more satisfactory. I suppose you have left Durnovo in charge? Has Joseph come home with you?"

"Yes, Joseph has come home with me. Durnovo is dead."

"Dead!"

Guy Osgard took his pipe from his lips.

"He died at Msala of the sleeping sickness. He was a bigger blackguard than we thought. He was a slave dealer and a slave owner. Those forty men we picked up at Msala were slaves belonging to him."

"Ach!" It was a strange exclamation, as if he had burned his fingers. "Who knows of this?" he asked immediately. The expediency of the moment had presented itself to his mind again.

"Only ourselves," returned Osgard. "You, Joseph and I."

"That is all right, and the sooner we forget that the better. It would be a dangerous story to tell."

"So I concluded," said Osgard in his slow, thoughtful way. "Joseph swears he won't breathe a word of it."

Jack Meredith nodded. He looked rather pale beneath the light of the gas. "Joseph is all right," he said. "Go on."

"It was Joseph who found it out," continued Osgard, "up at the plateau. I paraded the whole crowd, told them what I had found out, and chucked up the whole concern in your name and mine. Next morning I abandoned the plateau with such men as cared to come. Nearly half of them stayed with Durnovo. I thought it was in order that they might share in the simiacine. I told them they could have the whole confounded lot of the stuff. But it was not that. They tricked Durnovo there. They wanted to get him to themselves. In going down the river we had an accident with two of the boats, which necessitated staying at Msala. While we were waiting there one night after 10 o'clock the poor devil came alone in a canoe. They had simply cut him in slices. A most beastly sight. I wake up sometimes even now dreaming of it, and I am not a fanciful sort of fellow. Joseph went into his room and was simply sick. I didn't know that you could be made sick by anything you saw. The sleeping sickness was on Durnovo then. He had brought it with him from the plateau. He died before morning."

Osgard ceased speaking and returned to his pipe. Jack Meredith, looking haggard and worn, was leaning back in his chair.

"Poor devil!" he exclaimed. "There was always something tragic about Durnovo. I did hate that man, Osgard! I hated him and all his works."

"Well, he's gone to his account now."

"Yes, but that does not make him any better a man while he was alive. Don't let us cant about him now. The man was an unmitigated scoundrel. Perhaps he deserved all he got."

"Perhaps he did. He was Marie's husband."

"The devil he was!"

Meredith fell into a long reverie. He was thinking of Jocelyn and her dislike for Durnovo, of the scene in the drawing room, of the bungalow at Loango; of a thousand incidents all connected with Jocelyn.

"How I hate that man!" he exclaimed at length. "Thank God, he is dead, because I should have killed him."

Guy Osgard looked at him with a

slow, pensive wonder. Perhaps he knew more than Jack Meredith knew himself of the thoughts that conceived those words, so out of place in that quiet room from those suave and courtly lips.

All the emotions of his life seemed to be concentrated into this one day of Jack Meredith's existence. Osgard's presence was a comfort to him. The presence of a calm, strong man is better than many words.

"So this," he said, "is the end of the simiacine. It did not look like a tragedy when we went into it."

"So far as I am concerned," replied Osgard, with quiet determination, "it certainly is the end of the simiacine. I have had enough of it. I, for one, am not going to look for that plateau again."

"Nor I. I suppose it will be started as a limited liability company by a German in six months. Some of the natives will leave landmarks as they come down so as to find their way back."

"I don't think so!"

"Why?"

Osgard took his pipe from his lips.

"When Durnovo came down to Msala," he explained, "he had the sleeping sickness on him. Where did he get it from?"

"By Jove!" ejaculated Jack Meredith. "I never thought of that. He got it up at the plateau. He left it behind him. They have got it up there now."

"Not now?"

"What do you mean, Osgard?"

"Merely that all those fellows up there are dead. There is £90,000 worth of simiacine packed ready for carrying to the coast standing in a pile on the plateau, and there are thirty-four dead men keeping watch over it."

"Is it as infectious as that?"

"When it first shows itself infectious is not the word; it is nothing but a plague. Not one of those fellows can have escaped."

Jack Meredith sat forward and rubbed his two hands pensively over his knees.

"So," he said, "only you and I and Joseph know where the simiacine plateau is."

"That is so," answered Osgard.

"And Joseph won't go back?"

"Not if you were to give him that £90,000 worth of stuff."

"And you will not go back?"

"Not for £900,000. There is a curse on that place."

"I believe there is," said Meredith.

And such was the end of the great simiacine scheme—the wonder of a few seasons. Some day, when the great Sahara is turned into an inland sea, when steamers shall ply where sand now flies before the desert wind, the plateau may be found again. Some day, when Africa is cut from east to west by a railway line, some adventurous soul will scale the height of one of many mountains, one that seems no different from the rest and yet is held in awe by the phantom haunted denizens of the gloomy forest, and there he will find a pyramid of wooden cases surrounded by bleached and scattered bones where vultures have fed.

In the meantime the precious drug will grow scarcer day by day, and the human race will be poorer by the loss of one of those half-matured discoveries which have more than once in the world's history been on the point of raising the animal called man to a higher, stronger, finer development of brain and muscle than we can conceive of under existing circumstances. Who can tell? Perhaps the strange, solitary herb may be found growing

elsewhere—in some other continent across the ocean. The ways of nature are past comprehension, and no man can say who sows the seed that crops up in strange places. The wind bloweth where it listeth, and none can tell what germs it bears. It seems hardly credible that the plateau, no bigger than a cricket field, far away in the waste land of central Africa, can be the only spot on this planet where the magic leaf grows in sufficient profusion to supply suffering humanity with an alleviating drug, unrivaled—a strength-giving herb unapproached in power. But as yet no other simiacine has been found, and the plateau is lost.

And the end of it was two men who had gone to look for it two years before—young and hearty—returning from the search successful beyond their highest hopes, with a shadow in their eyes and gray upon their heads.

They sat for nearly two hours in that room in the quiet house in Russell square, where the cabs do not pass, and their conversation was of money. They sat until they had closed the simiacine account, never to be reopened. They discussed the question of renouncement and after due consideration concluded that the gain was rightly theirs, seeing that the risk had all been theirs. Slaves and slave owner had both taken their cause to a higher court, where the defendant has no worry and the plaintiff is at rest. They were beyond the reach of money—beyond the glitter of gold—far from the cry of anguish. A fortune was set aside for Marie Durnovo, to be held in trust for the children of the man who had found the simiacine plateau; another was apportioned to Joseph.

"Seventy-seven thousand one hundred and four pounds for you," said Jack Meredith at length, laying aside his pen; "seventy-seven thousand one hundred and four pounds for me. And," he added, after a little pause, "it was not worth it."

Guy Osgard smoked his pipe and shook his head.

"Now," said Jack Meredith, "I must go. I must be out of London tomorrow morning. I shall go abroad—America or somewhere."

He rose as he spoke, and Osgard made no attempt to restrain him.

They went out into the passage together. Osgard opened the door and followed his companion to the step.

"I suppose," said Meredith, "we shall meet some time, somewhere?"

"Yes."

They shook hands.

Jack Meredith went down the steps almost reluctantly. At the foot of the short flight he turned and looked up at the strong, peaceful form of his friend.

"What will you do?" he said.

"I shall go back to my big game," replied Guy Osgard. "I am best at that. But I shall not go to Africa."

CHAPTER XXIV.

"I RATHER expect—Lady Cantourne," said Sir John to his servants when he returned home, "any time between now and 10 o'clock."

The butler, having a vivid recollection of an occasion when Lady Cantourne was shown into a drawing room where there were no flowers, made his preparations accordingly. The flowers were set out with that masculine ignorance of such matters which brings a smile—not wholly of mirth—to a woman's face. The little used drawing room was brought under the notice of the housekeeper for that woman's touch which makes a drawing room what it is. It was always ready, this room, though Sir John never sat in it. But for Lady Cantourne it was always more than ready.

Sir John went to the library and sat rather wearily down in the stiff backed chair before the fire. He began by taking up the evening newspaper, but failed to find his eyeglasses, which had twisted up in some aggravating manner with his necktie. So he laid aside the journal and gave way to the weakness of looking into the fire.

Once or twice his head dropped forward rather suddenly so that his clean

shaven chin touched his tie-pin, and this without a feeling of sleepiness warranting the relaxation of the spinal column. He sat up suddenly on each occasion and threw back his shoulders.

"Almost seems," he muttered once, "as if I were getting to be an old man."

After that he remembered nothing until the butler, coming in with the lamp, said that Lady Cantourne was in the drawing room. The man busied himself with the curtains, carefully avoiding a glance in his master's direction. No one had ever found Sir

John asleep in a chair during the hours that other people watch, and this faithful old servant was not going to begin to do so now.

"Ah," said Sir John, surreptitiously composing his collar and voluminous necktie, "thank you."

He rose and glanced at the clock. It was nearly 7. He had slept through the most miserable hour of Millicent Chyne's life.

At the head of the spacious staircase he paused in front of the mirror, half hidden behind exotics, and pressed down his wig behind either ear. Then he went into the drawing room.

Lady Cantourne was standing impatiently on the hearth rug, and scarcely responded to his bow.

"Has Jack been here?" she asked.

"No."

She stamped a foot, still neat despite its long journey over a road that had never been very smooth. Her manner was that of a commander in chief, competent but unfortunate in the midst of a great reverse.

"He has not been here this afternoon?"

"No," answered Sir John, closing the door behind him.

"And you have not heard anything from him?"

"Not a word. As you know, I am not fortunate enough to be fully in his confidence."

Lady Cantourne glanced round the room as if looking for some object



"John, you know something about this!"

upon which to fix her attention. It was a characteristic movement which he knew, although he had only seen it once or twice before. It indicated that if there was an end to Lady Cantourne's wit she had almost reached that undesirable bourn.

"He has broken off his engagement," she said, looking her companion very straight in the face. "now—at the eleventh hour. Do you know anything about it?"

She came closer to him, looking up from her compact little five-feet-two with discerning eyes.

"John!" she exclaimed.

She came still nearer and laid her gloved hands upon his sleeve.

"John, you know something about this!"

TO BE CONTINUED.



Fence out the Rabbits with

ELLWOOD FENCE.

Whatever you pay for, you want a square deal in getting it.

Try us for any kind of building material, and realize fully what a square deal means in reducing the cost of your new house.

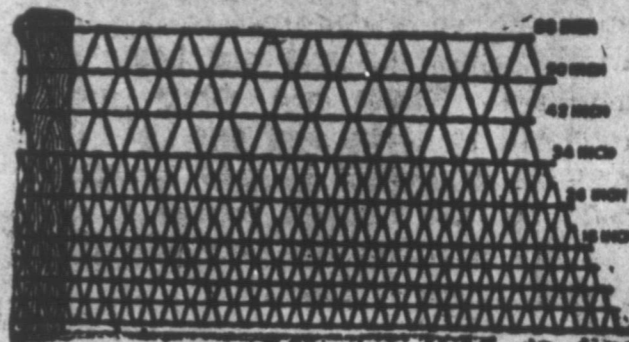
Best Fence on Earth for Cowpens and Corrals.

All heights from 18 to 58 inches.

Heavy Steel Cables

tyed together securely with steel wire stays in uniform meshes make the substantial, solid, handsome

ELLWOOD FENCE



It is scientifically correct in every particular. No waste material, no weak place anywhere—no foolishness. **ELLWOOD FENCE** is all fence. It does its duty all the time, holds stock securely, outlasts your neighbor's cheap and wobbly excuse for a fence, and is guaranteed to you by the largest and financially strongest concern in the world in fence manufacturing. There is no reason why you should not have **ELLWOOD FENCE**. There is every reason why you should.

I want to sell you

LUMBER.

It will pay you to figure with me.

A. J. ROE,

COLORADO, TEXAS.



ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN

And the wisest people make mistakes, but you can't make a mistake in buying your lumber, wire, etc., at our yard.

WE WANT YOU TO WRITE TO US.

GET OUR PRICES

ON YOUR NEXT BILL

OF BUILDING MATERIAL.



GETTING DOWN TO FACTS.

The correct basis for economical buying—you'll find our stock diversified enough to supply your every demand and prices that will make you buying from us a money saving proposition.

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.

DIRECTORY.
District Officers.

J. L. Shepherd Judge
M. Carter Attorney
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. Brown Clerk
D. Dorward, Jr. Treasurer
S. L. Jones Tax Assessor
M. J. Thornton Attorney
Court convenes first Monday in February, May, August and November.

Commissioners.

J. A. Scarlett Precinct No. 1
W. P. Coates Precinct No. 2
J. H. Wicker Precinct No. 3
C. E. Read 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. J. W. Childers, 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 3. p. m.
T. R. Mauldin, Supt.
M. C. Bishop, Pastor
Union Prayer Meetings every Wednesday night.

For Sale,
Two good Milk Cows and young calves, price \$25.00 each.
J. Y. Everett,

JOHNSON HOTEL,

Excellent Table, Comfortable Rooms, Courteous Service
North Side Public Square.
SNYDER, TEXAS.

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.

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.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

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

OUR BARGAIN LIST.

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.

For \$1.00

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

For \$1.75

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

For \$2.50

We send the Citizen, the Western Breeders' Journal, the New York Thrice-a-week World, Harper's Bazar and Success Magazine a year—an average of about one cent a copy. You can't beat this offer anywhere.

BURTON-LINGO COMPANY,
Lumber, Wire & Posts
All Kinds of Building Material
BIG SPRINGS and COLORADO TEXAS

GAIL-TAHOCA MAIL AND EXPRESS LINE.
Daily, Except Sunday. Passenger and Express a Specialty.
Connects at Gail with Big Springs Hack, and with local lines to different parts of Borden county.
Connects at Tahoka with Lubbock Hack and local lines to different parts of Lynn, Dawson and Garza counties.
Good Rolling Stock. Courteous Treatment, Prompt Service and Reasonable Rates.
EXPRESS HANDLED PROMPTLY.
H. W. HALE,
GAIL, TEXAS

WE STRIVE TO PLEASE FIRST CLASS SERVICE
WIGWAUM RESTAURANT.
C. M. & J. C. HORN, Proprietors.
THE UP-TO-DATE SHORT ORDER HOUSE.
SHORT ORDERS DAY OR NIGHT
Regular Dinner, 25c. Ladies Dining Parlor.
Big Springs, 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

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.
Croup
Begins with the symptoms of a common cold; there is chilliness, sneezing, sore throat, hot skin, quick pulse, hoarseness and impeded respiration. Give frequent small doses of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, (the child will cry for it) and at the first sign of a croupy cough apply frequently Ballard's Snow Liniment to the throat.
Mrs. A. Vliet New Castle, Colo., writes, March 19, 1902: I think Ballard's Horehound Syrup a wonderful remedy, and so pleasant to take. Sold by D. Dorward & Co. and all druggists.

The Borden Citizen.

T. M. JONES, Ed. and Prop.
Published every Thursday.

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

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.

Gail, Texas, Feb. 7, 1907.

The farmers of this county are very busy improving their new homes; but they should not put off until another year the planting of trees. Nothing else enhances the value of a farm so much or gives so much comfort in proportion to cost. They are needed to protect against wind, for shelter in the winter and shade in the summer. The sooner they are put out the sooner they will be a benefit. The thrifty and forward looking farmer hastens to put out trees on his raw land and lots of them.—Seminole Sentinel.

A mining expert says there will be more digging for gold in 1907 than ever before. Sure. Everybody will have to dig more for all that they have to buy. The price of everything but work is going up by leaps and bounds.—Leader.

Sanger Brothers, Dallas, bought a lot adjoining their store 50x100 feet, paying for it \$100,000. The lot had cost its former owner \$50 many years ago. The Sangers will erect a splendid building on the lot.—Mirror.

Uncle Sam's postoffice department says it rests with the people as to whether they will continue to receive the benefits of the rural mail delivery. Uncle Sam is in favor of better roads and says they must come.—Mirror.

The following platform demanded, which Gov. Campbell would have carried out, was mentioned in his inaugural:

13 To enact laws relative to public roads that good roads may be secured to all the people.

Good roads are town builders, horseflesh preservers, time savers and a joy forever. Texas is sadly in need of better roads.—Mirror.

There are two routes from Big Springs to Lubbock one by way of Lamesa, the other by way of Gail. The latter is the shortest, most direct and cheapest, and we have good hotel accommodations

here, and travelers will find it to their interest to take the Gail route.

A Letter From Panama.

Mrs. Frank Morrison who lived in this country for many years, writes from Gorgona, on the Isthmus of Panama. She is a cousin of Postmaster Davis. Her husband and two sons-in-law are engaged in the government work of canal construction there. The following is an extract from her letter:

"We are located at Gorgona, half way between Panama and Colon, and it is a beautiful place, surrounded by high mountains. I never tire of the scenery, and we are delighted with the isthmus. Our home is a nice one and has all modern conveniences and our neighbors are nice people. But there is one drawback—our schools are mixed, and you know how that sets with a Texan. But as we can not have everything we want we take what we can get with thanks.

"You will have read Teddy's message before you see this. He has told about everything there is to be told. He says one of the things he investigated and found untrue was the report about the high prices of food. I will give you some of the prices and you can judge for yourself: Flour 6c per pound; butter 40c; eggs 44c; sugar 4-1-2c; ham 23c; lard 15c; peaches 29c per can; corn meal 7c; tomatoes 9c per can; corn per can 18c; chickens \$1.25 each; and I paid \$1.90 in gold for enough roast beef for five of us. We get fresh vegetables from the Chinamen. Lettuce 6c a bunch; small mess of beans 30c; sweet potatoes 4c a pound; Irish potatoes 3-1-2c; onions 4c; ice is 1c a pound.

"We have fine hospital service, and if you have friends to see that it is done, they will send you home for burial if you happen to die, otherwise you are buried in a pine coffin that costs exactly \$1.50, and buried in a new cemetery selected especially for us, where it is estimated eighty-four poor fellows are put each month. Most of them who die are drinking men, however. The health of the women and children is exceptionally good, and improved sanitary conditions here have reduced the death rate to as low or lower than any place of like population in the states.

"Say, you should be in a foreign country once and learn how to appreciate the grand old flag of Uncle Sam, you can not help but salute it and feel a swelling in your heart that no other sight will cause. Then we have every nation on earth represented here, but none of them can compare

with ours. I tell you I am glad that I am an American and that Uncle Sam is IT.

"We are going to take our dinners and spend Sunday in the jungle. We will fish and hunt and visit some farms that raise corn, cotton, tobacco, coffee, cocoa and vegetables. The boys here go out and kill deer in sight of our house, they are so plentiful, but after civilization becomes more compact the game will disappear as it has in grand old Texas."—Mirror.

Sold.

J. M. Kincaid to M. H. Leake house and lot in Gail, consideration \$75.00.

Mr. J. H. Berry is building an addition to his residence this week.

FOR SALE.

I have a good Black Spanish Jack for sale, or trade for good horses. For particulars call on or address

J. W. Harmon,
Big Springs, Tex.

\$1.25 per day

Go to the

STOKES HOUSE

For good meals and nice Comfortable beds

Special parlor for ladies
J. B. STOKES, Prop.

South Side of Square,
GAIL, TEXAS.

Clad on

GARY & BURNS

Big Springs, Texas

for anything in Groceries, Dry Goods and Grain.

Go to Jake's Restaurant in Colorado

FOR SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT.

W. S. McELUNG,

DEPUTY DISTRICT SURVEYOR,

Gail, Texas.

We Can Take Subscriptions To

**NEWSPAPERS,
MAGAZINES OR BOOKS,**

And save You both MONEY and TROUBLE.

Come and See Us.



F. W. Chandler
 STAR BRAND SHOES ARE BETTER

Dry Goods and Groceries
 HARDWARE.

WOMENS' \$2.50
 MAYFLOWER SHOE



STAR BRAND SHOES
 ARE BETTER

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.

HOME STEAM LAUNDRY

Our Motto:

Promptness, Neatness and accuracy

BIG SPRINGS,

TEXAS

George and Ed's

Restaurant and Bakery.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

FRESH BREAD, CAKES AND PIES.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

H. H. HARDIN & CO.,

LUMBER, WIRE and POSTS.

Full Line of Builder's Material.

BIG SPRINGS AND MIDLAND,

TEXAS.

R. N. Miller, Pres. D. Dorward Jr. Cash. J. D. Brown, Asst. Cash.

GAIL BANK

(UNINCORPORATED)

Will do a general Banking business.
 Exchange drawn on the principal Commercial cities.

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.

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES

FLOUR, SUGAR,
 COFFEE, HAMS,
 AND MEAT.

FINE CANDIES,
 FRUITS, CIGARS
 AND TOBACCO.

Quick Sales and Small Profits, is our Motto.

Call and see us before buying elsewhere

COTTEN & HOWE

Groceries delivered in any part of the city.

SECOND DOOR FROM POST OFFICE, :: :: :: :: :: GAIL, TEXAS.

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.

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

Cotton.

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

Local

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

Joe Roper, on four acres raised 5 bales of cotton. He lives about nine miles north west of Gail on the plains.

J. D. Black, on two acres raised and sold 3-1-2 bales. Mr. Black lives nine miles north east of Gail, off the plains.

Mr. Charlie Martin of Arizona is visiting his father-in-law, Mr. Dick Cathey.

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

Mr. H A Boatman and his father with their families passed through yesterday. Mr. Boatman recently bought land of his father-in-law Mr. Marley and was moving to it about 18 miles north west of Gail.

Tredway Items

We are having some windy weather on the plains, but lots of plowing is being done.

Mr. Kisher has just returned from Big Springs with a lot of farming implements, looks like business.

Mr. Leroy Jones has lumber on the ground for his new house also. Mr. Kelen is hauling lumber for a house.

Mr. Hancock is visiting in our neighborhood this week.

Jim and Tom Parker is digging out a drill bar for Mr. West.

Mr. Porter Tredway of Rumples county has moved to our settlement and will make this his home.

Mr. Troy Bullard and wife are visiting on the plains and are the guests of Mr. Sam Jones and Elmer Russell.

Oakie Jones has been real sick but is better at this writing.

Miss Nettie Moore is visiting her brother, John Moore.

Mr. Signal has moved to his new home the old Moore place.

Gibbs Dove is teaching school this week. Dr. McDanniel has gone to Pecos county to see his father.

Ira and Claud Wasson and Hiram Nuon passed through Tredway with some 15 head of steers which they had gathered in U S Range.

Miss Minnie Eubanks is home again after a visit to Big Springs. She reports a nice time.

Mr. Joe Raper and wife spent the day with Mrs. Sam Jones last Sunday, also Frank Stevens and family.

The Mesquite neighborhood had a box snapper last Saturday night for the purpose of buying an organ. We had a small crowd on account of the cold weather, but the few report a nice time.

Miss Dona Mae Creighton won the prize for being the prettiest girl. The amount realized was \$26.30. Correspondent.

From Plainview School House

Left over from last week.

We are having some disagreeable weather.

Mr. Luke Riley is drilling a well on his place.

Mr. Alred and family and Mr. Davis from Oklahoma are visiting the family of Mr. Chas. Etters.

Mr. Chas. Etters and Mr. Alred are building a house for Mr. Lemon.

Mr. Clyde Jones has purchased a new buggy.

Mr. Wm. and Albert Miller have sold a half section of land.

Mrs. A. L. Jones has gone to her fathers near Light, on a visit.

Mr. Weatcher of Hylton has rented the place of A. H. Moyers and Dr. Campbell.

Mr. Bob Anderson and Miss Mae Parker spent last Sunday with the Beach girls.

Bro. Childers failed to fill his appointment second Sunday on account of sickness.

Ben Summers has gone to Big Springs for Jack Alley.

Mr. A. J. Warren is moving into his new residence.

Misses Lula and Nona and also Mr. Squire Luttrell spent last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Willie Salyers.

General health of community is good. I. C. U.

C. S. Brown has some nice two month's old pigs to sell.

Miss Bessie Mayfield of Stamford is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Thornton.

Plainview School House

We have been having some pretty weather for the plains.

Mr. Sam Beaver has sold his place to Mr. Tom Stephenson of Arkansas.

Mr. C. W. Slower has sold a half section of land to Mr. Henry Gleastine of Hylton.

Mr. Albert Miller has moved into his new residence.

Mr. A H Moyers new house is under construction and he will soon be ready to move in.

Mr. A. L. Jones will begin to erect a new building next week.

Mr. A. H. Moyers and Mr. Weatcher have gone to Big Spring after lumber.

Party at Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Luttrell last Friday night, all who attended reported an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Wm. Dlin is visiting Mrs. Salyers.

Mr. William Dulja is going to drill a well next week for Mr. Clayton.

Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Rains spent Sunday with their parents. Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Beach.

Mrs. Preston Majors mother and sister spent last Thursday with Mrs. Beach. I. C. U.

NEW BOWLING ROOM

Come around to the new Amusement Hall and see them play

BOX BALL,

The Latest and Most Fascinating Game.

NO BETTING, BOISTEROUS TALKING, OR PROFANE LANGUAGE ALLOWED LADIES ESPECIALLY INVITED

J. H. Sneed, Proprietor.

AT CUNNINGHAM BUILDING.

BIG SPRINGS.

TEXAS.

KING OF ALL LINIMENTS

CURES RHEUMATISM AND ALL PAIN

CURES

NEURALGIA, SPRAINS, CUTS, BRUISES, BURNS, SCALDS, OLD SORES, CRICK IN BACK, BACKACHE, LUMBAGO, STIFF JOINTS, CONTRACTED MUSCLES, SPRAINED ANKLES, CORN HUSKER'S SPRAINED WRISTS, FROSTED FEET, CORNS, BUNIONS, CHILBLAINS, AND ALL INFLAMMATIONS OF MAN OR BEAST.

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."

THREE SIZES: 25c, 50c AND \$1.00
BALLARD SNOW LINIMENT CO.
ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

D. Dorward & Co and all Druggists.

J S Cordill, Pres

F M Cordill, V P

C C Connell Sec

CORDILL LUMBER COMPANY.

Incorporated—successors to the Roscoe Lumber Company

DEALERS IN

Sash, Doors and Blinds; LUMBER, Shingles and Moulding; Posts, Brick, Lime and Cement.

WE GIVE BETTER VALUE THAN ANY YARD IN Big Springs Texas

THE GAIL BLACKSMITH SHOP.

CLARK & NAYLOR, PROP'S.

ALL KINDS OF BLACKSMITHING, REPAIRING, WHEELWRIGHT AND WOODWORK PROMPTLY

DONE IN THE BEST POSSIBLE MANNER.

You cannot get GOOD work done cheaper in Borden county than at our shop.

West Side of Public Square,

Gail, Texas.

County Court Proceedings

State vs. Walter Jolly, not prosecuted.

Petition of Dan Sparks, guardian of estate of Earl and Grace Hanson, for leave to sell property of wards, in Comanche county and to invest proceeds in Western land, was granted.

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

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