

The Borden Citizen

VOL. 7.

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, OCT. 17, 1907.

NO. 43.

Mc Cullough Hardware Co.

Capital stock 25,000.00

The largest retail dealers in west Texas of

Hardware, Furniture, Buggies, wagons, Windmills and Implements

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All Kinds of Builders' Material.

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McClure, Basden & Co.

Furniture and House Furnishings, Coffins, Caskets and Robes,

Big Stock and Low Prices.

J. J. McClure, Licensed Embalmer,

COLORADO, TEXAS.

Order of Commissioners Court.

The State of Texas }
County of Borden } Be it remembered that on this the 9th day of Oct. 1907, there was begun and holden a session of the commissioners' court of Borden county at the court house thereof in Gail Texas, Present and presiding Hon. E. R. Yellott County Judge, J. A. Scarlett, W. P. Coates, C. E. Rreeder and J. F. Wicker, commissioners, W. K. Clark Sheriff, Rodway Keen county clerk, when the following proceedings were had to-wit:

After having made a careful canvass of the votes cast for and against prohibition, Sept. 28, 1907 at the different voting places in said county, we find that votes cast are as follows: For prohibition 169, and against prohibition

27. It is therefore declared by the court that the election is in favor of prohibition. It is therefore ordered by the court that the sale of intoxicating liquors within said Borden county shall be absolutely prohibited except for the purposes and under the regulations specified by law until such time as the qualified voters therein may at a legal election held for that purpose by a majority vote decide otherwise. E. R. YELLOTT, County Judge.

I hereby certify that this is a true and correct copy of the order passed by the Hon. Commissioners court, this the 9th day of Oct. 1907.

SEAL RODWAY KEEN, Clerk
County Court Borden County Tex.

J. G. Kimble of Garza county was here yesterday looking for a house to rent. He intends moving here in about two weeks.

The Commoner of the current week contains the following:

It will be noticed that the platform says: "No man can serve two masters with equal fidelity to both. Those men who elect to represent special interests and owe their first fealty to them do not deserve, and ought not to hold, party positions of dignity, influence and power. The party machinery and the Government, State and National, should be completely purged of such men." This platform was adopted at Macon, Ga., on Sept. 4 of last year. It was the same day, Sept. 4 that Mr. Bryan in a speech before the Jefferson Club at Chicago presented the same doctrine and pointed out that men who like Mr. Sullivan, the Democratic National committeeman from Illinois represent corporate interests, could not faithfully represent the people also.

It would seem, therefore, that Mr. Bryan was entirely in harmony with the Democracy of Georgia in what he said on this subject, and if it will not offend the Wall street organs, it is here predicted that when the Democrats of the Nation have a chance to express themselves on this subject they will be found to agree. It will be found that they also recognize the Bible doctrine that no man can serve two masters.

H. D. Praett had an attack of sickness on Tuesday and Wednesday, and the doctor was called to see him. He is however now, again about, and able to attend to business.

The gin getting busy as farmers have made a good start picking. 70 Bales were ginned up to yesterday evening.

Troy Bullard has sold his cotton and forage crop to T. H. Benton who pays two bales of cotton and \$40.00 for same.

The Apple King of Fruit.

By Frederic J. Haskin.

Among the people of the temperate zones, in whatever Nation, the apple is the undisputed king of fruits. In the United States there are three apple trees for every man, woman and child, and the annual crop will average nearly two bushels for each American citizen. The apple is the only fruit that forms a staple article of food, fresh, cooked or dried, for the American table every day in the year. All other fruits, except in the tropics, are luxuries. Some millions of bushels are sent to foreign lands each year, but New York City recently welcomed an importation of 21,000 boxes from far-away Australia. Hundreds of thousands of bushels of apples were wasted in the orchards of the middle Western States last fall because of the car shortage and the lack of facilities for taking care of the crop.

When a good American wishes to describe the perfection of neatness he says: "It is an apple pie order." When an American boy grows enthusiastic over his sweetheart, his baseball bat or his dog, he declares the object of his devotion to be a "pippin." The standard type of the great American dessert, whether eaten in those places where it is used three times a day or only once, is apple pie. In its varieties of "kivered, unkivered or cross-kivered," it is always welcome, and the apple part of it, at least, is wholesome.

The Washington correspondent of the London Times is a man whom no one would expect to grow enthusiastic over anything distinctively American, but it is a fact that when a bubbling girl asked him the question Dickens so hated, "How do you like America?" he replied: "I like American apple pie so much that I want to stay here." This conversation is proof of the patriotism of the elder statesmen of the United States Senate in providing for the Senate restaurant a cook who brings apple pie and apple dumplings and baked apples to the very pinnacle of culinary perfection—dishes that the gods envy.

Delightful as the apple is when converted into pie, or glorified into "apple sass," or expressed into cider, it is best as it comes from the tree—juicy and good from its tough, thin peel into its brown, ripe seeds. The seeds, too—if it were not for them how would a maiden tell her fortune on All Hallowe'en? "One I love, two I love, three I love I say"—and the American girl well knows how much better are apple seeds than daisy petals, for are there not more often eight seeds, or

twelve?—"eight we both love, nine he comes ten he carries, eleven he courts and twelve he marries!"

Within the memory of most of the people who read this the orchard was simply a small lot of apple trees, fifty or a hundred, planted somewhere near the farm house on which apples were grown for use by the family, and maybe a few barrels were sold each year to the neighboring towns and cities. Often the pruning knife was not used and the orchard was made up of unsightly, misshapen trees that would disgrace a modern fruit grower. Under the trees was a thick mat of grass and the ground was innocent of cultivation. If insects attacked the trees, or disease ruined the fruit, it was accounted a misfortune. Steps for prevention and cure were rarely taken.

Now it has all changed, and the

Large Sample Rooms

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MRS. JNO. R. GRAVES
Proprietress.

Clean and well kept rooms. Excellent Table Service.
COLORADO, TEXAS.

commercial orchard, so rare forty years ago, is a common sight in many of the States—a large tract of well-groomed trees of uniform size, cultivated as carefully as corn or potatoes and protected from insects and disease as religiously as the children of a good mother.

Careful Culturists.

Transportation widened the market and when the market demanded them the apples were raised. With experience came knowledge, and the knowledge gained by one fruit grower became the property of another. Many State Universities now maintain schools of fruit growing, where the sons of orchard owners spend the winter learning how to grow and protect, gather, pack and ship the apples from the paternal acres. The Federal Department of Agricultural Bureaus of the several States assist the thousands of horticultural societies in gathering and disseminating knowledge, and experts are at the beck and call of every man who desires to plant an apple tree.

The apple is the descendant of the wild crabs of Europe and was brought to America with the Caucasian race of man, and like that race, has found a congenial home

in most of the United States and in large areas of adjacent British America. There are hundreds of varieties, some of them ripening almost as soon as others finish blooming, and we have June apples, summer apples, early fall apples, late fall apples and winter apples. In the last named class the apples do not complete the ripening process until months after they have been taken from the tree and by placing them in cold storage this process may be delayed so that the finest apples are just ripe the next spring.

The popularity of varieties varies with taste and with the section of the country. There are Virginians who will fight for the fame of the Albemarle Pippin, New York-Northern Spy and Oregonians and Washingtonians who will maintain against the earth that their own Spitzenbergs are best of all. In the Ozark country of Missouri and Arkansas, known as the "Land of the Big Red Apple," grew the great Ben Davis apples for market, but they pin their faith to the Winesap and Jeneton for home eating.

Fence for the Future

If you only wanted a fence to use for a single season, we'd say buy the cheapest you could find. Some cheap fences are "good" for just about a year,—then peter out fast. Those are the most expensive fences to buy, where one looks to the future. Buy the guaranteed

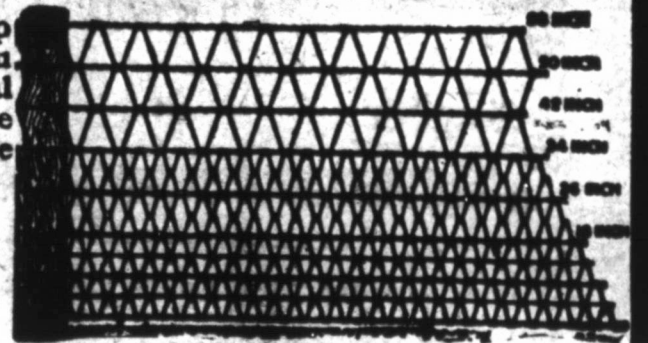
ELLWOOD FENCE

and you have the longest lived fence in the world, the fence that stands up under stress of weather, strain of live stock and general wear and tear. You would not hesitate in making a choice of fencing if you could see the several kinds of fence in the field after several years of service. Time is the supreme test of a fence. Profit by the experience of others; get the durable Ellwood Fence on the start and save money, trouble and labor.

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in West Texas. Try us and be convinced. Doyle &
Wasson stand.

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.

Send the Citizen to the Old Folks At Home.

THE LION AND THE MOUSE.

By CHARLES KLEIN.

A Story of American Life Novelized From the Play by ARTHUR HORNBLow.

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live to the Rosmore cottage, she would confide in one person only—Judge Stott. He would know where she was and would be in constant communication with her. But, otherwise, she must be alone to conduct the campaign as she judged fit. She would go at once to New York and take rooms in a boarding house where she would be known as Shirley Green. As for funds to meet her expenses, she had her diamonds, and would they not be filling a more useful purpose if sold to defray the cost of saving her father than in mere personal adornment? So that evening while her mother was talking with the judge she beckoned Stott over to the corner where she was sitting.

"Judge Stott," she began, "I have a plan."

He smiled indulgently at her.

"You said that no one on earth could resist John Burkett Ryder, that no one could fight against the money power. Well, do you know what I am going to do?"

"What will you do?" he asked with a slightly ironical inflection in his voice.

"I am going to fight John Burkett Ryder!" she cried.

Stott looked at her open mouthed.

"You?" he said.

"Yes, I," said Shirley. "I'm going to him, and I intend to get those letters if he has them."

Stott shook his head.

"My dear child," he said, "what are you talking about? How can you expect to reach Ryder? We couldn't."

"I don't know just how yet," replied Shirley, "but I'm going to try. I love my father, and I'm going to leave nothing untried to save him."

"But what can you do?" persisted Stott.

"The matter has been sifted over and over by some of the greatest minds in the country."

"Has any woman sifted it over?" demanded Shirley.

"No, but"—stammered Stott.

"Then it's about time one did," said the girl decisively. "Those letters my father speaks of—they would be useful, would they not?"

"They would be invaluable."

"Then I'll get them. If not"—

"But I don't understand how you're going to get at Ryder," interrupted Stott.

"This is how," replied Shirley, passing over to him the letter she had received that afternoon.

As Stott recognized the well known signature and read the contents the expression of his face changed. He gasped for breath and sank into a chair from sheer astonishment.

"Ah, that's different!" he cried. "That's different!"

Briefly Shirley outlined her plan, explaining that she would go to live in the city immediately and conduct her campaign from there. If she was successful, it might save her father, and if not no harm could become of it.

That same evening her mother, the judge and Stott went for a stroll after dinner and left her to take care of the house. They had wanted Shirley to go, too, but she pleaded fatigue. The truth was that she wanted to be alone, so that she could ponder undisturbed over her plans. It was a clear, starlit night, with no moon, and Shirley sat on the porch listening to the chirping of the crickets and idly watching the flashes of the mysterious fireflies. She was in no mood for reading and sat for a long time rocking herself, engrossed in her thoughts. Suddenly she heard some one unfasten the garden

gate. It was too soon for the return of the promenaders. It must be a visitor. Through the uncertain penumbra of the garden she discerned approaching a form which looked familiar. Yes, now there was no doubt possible. It was indeed Jefferson Ryder.

She hurried down the porch to greet him. No matter what the father had done, she could never think any less of the son. He took her hand, and for several moments neither one spoke. There are times when silence is more eloquent than speech, and this was one of them. The gentle grip of his big, strong hand expressed more tenderly than any words the sympathy that lay in his heart for the woman he loved. Shirley said quietly:

"You have come at last, Jefferson."

"I came as soon as I could," he replied gently. "I saw father only yesterday."

"You need not tell me what he said," Shirley hastened to say.

Jefferson made no reply. He understood what she meant. He hung his head and hit viciously with his walking stick at the pebbles that lay at his feet. She went on:

"I know everything now. It was foolish of me to think that Mr. Ryder would ever help us."

"I can't help it in any way," blurted out Jefferson. "I have not the slightest influence over him. His business methods I consider disgraceful. You understand that, don't you, Shirley?"

The girl laid her hand on his arm and replied kindly:

"Of course, Jeff, we know that. Come up and sit down."

He followed her on the porch and drew up a rocker beside her.

"They are all out for a walk," she explained.

"I'm glad," he said frankly. "I wanted a quiet talk with you. I did not care to meet any one. My name must be odious to your people."

Both were silent, feeling a certain awkwardness. They seemed to have drifted apart in some way since those delightful days in Paris and on the ship. Then he said:

"I'm going away, but I couldn't go until I saw you."

"You are going away?" exclaimed Shirley, surprised.

"Yes," he said. "I cannot stand it any more at home. I had a hot talk with my father yesterday about one thing and another. He and I don't chin well together. Besides this matter of your father's impeachment has completely discouraged me. All the wealth in the world could never reconcile me to such methods! I'm ashamed of the role my own flesh and blood has played in that miserable affair. I can't express what I feel about it. But what are you going to do?" he asked. "These surroundings are not for you"—He looked around at the cheap furnishings which he could see through the open window, and his face showed real concern.

"I shall teach or write, or go out as governess," replied Shirley, with a tinge of bitterness. Then smiling sadly she added: "Poverty is easy. It is unmerited disgrace which is hard."

The young man drew his chair closer and took hold of the hand that lay in her lap. She made no resistance.

"Shirley," he said, "do you remember that talk we had on the ship? I asked you to be my wife. You led me to believe that you were not indifferent to me. I ask you again to marry me. Give me the right to take care of you and yours. I am the son of the world's

richest man, but I don't want his money. I have earned a competence of my own—enough to live on comfortably. We will go away where you and your father and mother will make their home with us. Do not let the sins of the fathers embitter the lives of the children."

"Mine has not sinned," said Shirley bitterly.

"I wish I could say the same of mine," replied Jefferson. "It is because the clouds are dark about you that I want to come into your life to comfort you."

The girl shook her head.

"No, Jefferson, the circumstances make such a marriage impossible. Your family and everybody else would say that I had inveigled you into it. It is even more impossible now than I thought it was when I spoke to you on the ship."

Emotion stopped her utterance, and she buried her face in her hands, weeping silently.

"Shirley," said Jefferson tenderly, "you are wrong. If you will not say 'Yes' now, I shall go away as I told my father I would, and one day I shall come back and then if you are still single I shall ask you again to be my wife."

"You may not want me then."

"I shall always want you," he whispered hoarsely, bending over her. In the dim light of the porch he saw that

her tear stained face was drawn and pale. He rose and held out his hand.

"Goodby," he said simply.

"Goodby, Jefferson." She rose and put her hand in his. "We will always be friends."

He raised her hand to his lips.

"Goodby, Shirley. Don't forget me. I shall come back for you."

He went down the porch, and she watched him go out of the gate and down the road until she could see his figure no longer. Then she turned back and sank into her chair, and, burying her face in her handkerchief, she gave way to a torrent of tears which afforded some relief to the weight on her heart. Presently the others returned from their walk, and she told them about the visitor.

"Mr. Ryder's son, Jefferson, was here. We crossed on the same ship. I introduced him to Judge Stott on the dock."

The judge looked surprised, but he merely said:

"I hope for his sake that he is a different man from his father."

"He is," replied Shirley simply, and nothing more was said.

Two days went by, during which Shirley went on completing the prepara-



"Shirley, you are wrong"

tions for her visit to New York. It was arranged that Stott should escort her to the city. Shortly before they started for the train a letter arrived for Shirley. Like the first one, it had been forwarded by her publishers. It read as follows:

Miss Shirley Green:

Dear Madam—I shall be happy to see you at my residence—Fifth avenue—any afternoon that you will mention. Yours

very truly,

JOHN BURKETT RYDER.

Per B.

Shirley smiled in triumph as, unseen by her father and mother, she passed it over to Stott. She at once sat down and wrote this reply:

Mr. John Burkett Ryder:

Dear Sir—I am sorry that I am unable to comply with your request. I prefer the invitation to call at your private residence should come from Mrs. Ryder. Yours, etc., SHIRLEY GREEN.

She laughed as she showed this to Stott.

"He'll write me again," she said, "and next time his wife will sign the letter."

An hour later she left Massapequa for the city.

CHAPTER XI.

THE Hon. Fitzroy Bagley had every reason to feel satisfied with himself. His affaire de coeur with the senator's daughter was progressing more smoothly than ever, and nothing now seemed likely to interfere with his carefully prepared plans to capture an American heiress. The interview with Kate Roberts in the library, so awkwardly disturbed by Jefferson's unexpected intrusion, had been followed by other interviews more secret and more successful, and the plausible secretary had contrived so well to persuade the girl that he really thought the world of her and that a brilliant future awaited her as his wife that it was not long before he found her in a mood to refuse him nothing.

Bagley urged immediate marriage. He insinuated that Jefferson had treated her shamefully and that she owed it to herself to show the world that there were other men as good as the one who had jilted her. He argued that in view of the senator being bent on the match with Ryder's son it would be worse than useless for him (Bagley) to make formal application for her hand, so, as he explained, the only thing which remained was a runaway marriage. Confronted with the fait accompli, Papa Roberts would bow to the inevitable. They could get married quietly in town, go away for a short trip, and when the senator had got over his first disappointment they would be welcomed back with open arms.

Kate listened willingly enough to this specious reasoning. In her heart she was piqued at Jefferson's indifference, and she was foolish enough to really believe that this marriage with a British nobleman, twice removed, would be in the nature of a triumph over him. Besides, this project of an elopement appealed strangely to her frivolous imagination; it put her in the same class as all her favorite novel heroines. And it would be capital fun.

Meantime Senator Roberts, in blissful ignorance of this little plot against his domestic peace, was growing impatient, and he approached his friend Ryder once more on the subject of his son Jefferson. The young man, he said, had been back from Europe some time. He insisted on knowing what his attitude was toward his daughter. If they were engaged to be married, he said there should be a public announcement of the fact. It was unfair to him and a slight to his daughter to let matters hang fire in this unsatisfactory way, and he hinted that both himself and his daughter might demand their passports from the Ryder mansion unless some explanation were forthcoming.

Ryder was in a quandary. He had no wish to quarrel with his useful Washington ally. He recognized the reasonableness of his complaint. Yet what could he do? Much as he himself desired the marriage, his son was obstinate and showed little inclination to settle down. He even hinted at attractions in another quarter. He did not tell the senator of his recent interview with his son when the latter made it very plain that the marriage could never take place. Ryder senior had his own reasons for wishing to tamperize. It was quite possible that

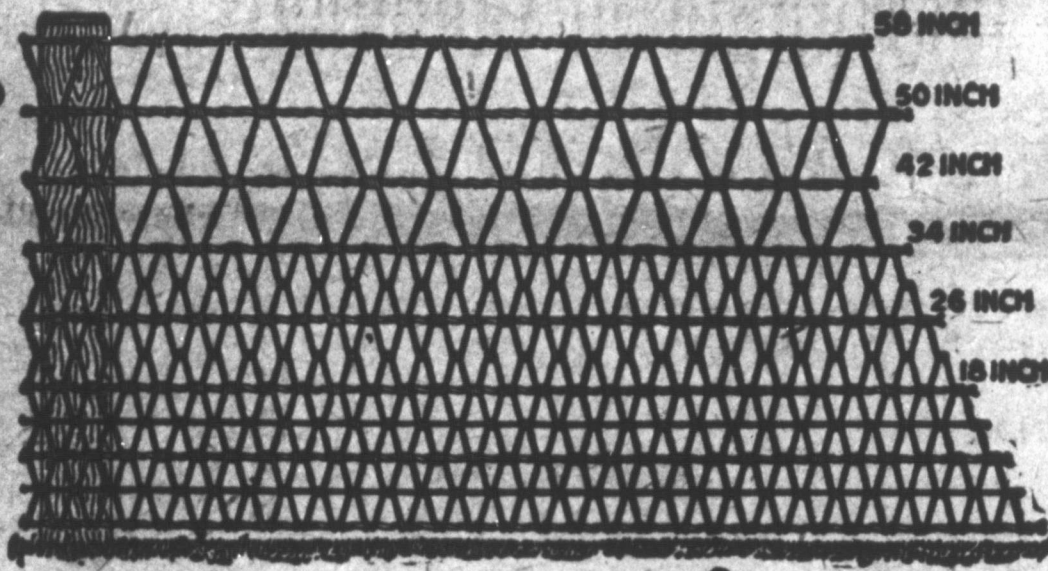
To be continued

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2d—Each of these cables is tied to each other cable by a continuous heavy wire lapped tightly about every cable—not tied in a crooked "knot" or twist to weaken the strength of the tie wire at the bending point. (Wrap a wire around your finger and the wire is not weakened; tie a wire up in a hard knot and you cannot untie it without breaking, it is so much weakened.)



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Heavy steel cables lapped about and held together by steel wire, forming uniform meshes. Simple, isn't it? No chance for weakness in any part; uniformly strong. The reasons for the superiority of ELLWOOD FENCE are not hard to find. This company *owns* and operates its own iron mines and furnaces; its own wire mills and *six* large fence factories—*either* one of the six being larger than any other fence factory in the world. These facts should be convincing.

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DIRECTORY.
District Officers.
 J. L. Shepherd Judge
 M. Carter Attorney
 Court convenes eighth 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
 No 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. Reader 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 and third Sunday. R. 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.

Suggestions for Forest Planting on the Semiarid Plains
 The Forest Service has just issued a circular devoted to the interest of forest planters in the Western portions of Kansas, Nebraska, and Oklahoma, northwestern Texas, Eastern Colorado, and New Mexico.

The entire region is practically treeless. Here and there, of course trees have been planted, but forest planting has in no way kept pace with agricultural development. There is real need for forest growth. By careful selection of species, the choice of suitable sites, and proper management of plantations, enough forest can be grown to exercise a marked effect upon farm development and to supply wood for most domestic purposes. The object of the circular is to show just what is practicable to undertake in the way of such plantations.

Planting may be done for any one of three chief purposes—protection, wood supply and shade. A windbreak consists of one or two rows of trees planted primarily for the purpose of checking the force of the wind. The term "shelter-belt" is applied to large groups of trees which form forest conditions and serve a protective purpose. Any species which is adapted to the region may be used for windbreak. Where evergreens will succeed, however, they are

more desirable, since they afford better winter protection than deciduous trees. A windbreak consisting of a single row should be composed of a densely growing species with branches close to the ground. The main use of windbreak is to shelter an orchard or a residence site, to prevent hot winds from scorching field crops, and to conserve soil moisture within the protected area. They may also be planted in open pasture for the protection of stock. Incidentally the windbreak may furnish useful material, but it must be placed where it will afford the most effective protection, without much reference to the character of the soil. What agriculture is practiced in the plains region, the farmer will find it profitable to devote a few acres of good land to trees. It is true that some time must elapse before the plantation will become productive, but, by the choice of rapid growing species and by close spacing, the thinning which will be necessary in a few years will provide material, suitable for fuel, stakes, and the like. The choice of species for this purpose is naturally very limited and will depend somewhat on the location. Trees that grew rapidly and at the same time produce wood of good quality are best. If they also sprout from the stumps, the forest may be made permanent with a little care. The circular contains suggestions as to the choice of species, with notes on their requirements, and directions for planting and care.

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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.

Now is the Time to turn the sod Buy a Good Enough breaking plow, single or double. For sale by
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A SAFE COMBINATION.
READ YOUR HOME PAPER.
 No argument is needed to prove this statement correct. You also need a paper for world wide-general news. You cannot choose a better one—one adapted to the wants of all the family—than The Dallas Semi-Weekly News. By subscribing for the BORDEN CITIZEN and the Semi-Weekly News together, you get both papers one year for \$1.75. No subscription can be accepted for less than one year at this special rate and the amount is payable cash in advance. Order now. Do not delay.
1908 will be Presidential Year.
 Your order will receive prompt attention. **BORDEN CITIZEN.**
 The Vine Hill nursery of Titus which we represent is one of the best nurseries in the state. It makes replaces and supplies shortages and omissions. It is best to patronize a local agent, who is always in reach.
T. M. JONES.

The Borden Citizen

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

Per year\$1.00
Six months50

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display ads, one inch per double column, \$1.00. per month.

Local ads, first insertion 10 cents per line, five cents per line for each insertion thereafter.

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

Gall, Texas, Oct. 17, 1907.

On the 8th inst. an international Cotton conference was held at Atlanta of Spinners of Europe and America, representing hundreds of millions of spindles and many big planters and representatives of the Farmers Union. The spinners told the planters they were not only willing but anxious to buy cotton direct from the planter, just as soon as the planter could deliver direct. The representatives of the Farmers Union informed the spinners of Europe that their organization had already built a chain of cotton warehouses, and had perfected a system by which the spinners could buy an unlimited supply of graded cotton, and were ready to eliminate the old method of selling through the middle man. A resolution was adopted by the conference declaring that much of the present difficulty could be eliminated if the growers would adopt the warehouse system, and establish selling agents in Europe and America. That cotton should be classified by grade and color, and be housed from forty to sixty days after picking. That good seed should be selected for planting and that cotton should be compressed into the Egyptian form of bale. The spinners declared their readiness at any time to take cotton direct from the grower and to advance 75 per cent of its value, if it was graded and approved according to contract.

Our Schools.

While this paper has always been a warm friend to the schools of our town it intends to take a deeper interest in them during the ensuing year. We believe it is the duty of every citizen to take a live interest in our schools. During the years that are past many pupils of the Gall school have passed highly creditable examinations and some of them have stepped out of school life into life's school. Would that we could, in this issue of our paper place before its

readers the familiar face of each and every one, but such is among the impossibilities, for Grim Death, on his white horse, has thinned the ranks and as "Death loves a shining mark," many of the most promising fell before reaching the noon-day of life, but we can assist in keeping green their memories. Our school home! What words fall upon the ear with so much music in their cadence as those which recall the scenes of school days now numbering with the memories of the past? Intervening years have not dimmed the vivid colorings with which memory adorned those joyous days. While we all graduate in much the same manner how different has the wheel of fortune turned. Some with plaintive tongues have had to walk in lowly vales of life's weary way, others in loftier hymns, have sung of nothing but joy, as they have trodden the mountain top, but no matter how near the summit or base of the mountain of fame you meet with a graduate from our schools, you meet with one who is a credit to society,—"As the twig is bent so shall the tree incline" and habits were formed under the moulding power of a moral atmosphere which seemed to permeate the schools of our little city which stays by one through life. Our school life is indeed the golden link that binds youth to age, and he is still but a child, however time may have furrowed his cheek, or silvered his brow who can yet recall with a softened heart, the happy school days passed in this city.

Chinese Welcome Secretary Taft

The attitude of hostility to foreign intercourse and to foreign customs so long held by the Chinese is gradually giving way. China is beginning to realize the policy of following the example of Japan in adopting the customs and institutions of Western civilization and of removing the barriers that existed against foreigners and foreign trade. That a better feeling towards foreigners now prevails in that country was evidenced by the hearty welcome given by the Chinese Secretary of War Taft on Oct. 9, the occasion of his visit to Shanghai. An elaborate reception was given him by many prominent Chinese merchants, representing forty five of the guild formerly in the Boycott movement, against American manufacturers.

To the address of Secretary Taft upon the great work of the Young Men's Christian Association among them, several Chinese officials spoke in approval of the undertaking. At the conclusion of his address the Secretary was presented with a handsome silver punch bowl and for the first time in the history of China, Chinese women presided at the tables and served refreshments.

A. B. Hobson & Co.

South East Corner Square Snyder, Texas

Shop Made Bits and Spurs

Shop Made Saddles and Harness

All work and Material guaranteed.

THE WIGWAUM RESTAURANT

Is the only First Class restaurant in Big Springs with Ladies dining room. Cold Drinks and Ice Cream Regular Dinners 25 cts. Short orders day and night. Come and See Us.

J. C. Horn, Pro.

BIG SPRINGS,

TEXAS.

Who

ever heard of any body buying wire at \$2.85!

That's the way The Hinds

Lumber Co. at Big Springs sells it.

They will treat you right on your house bills too.

The Hinds Lumber Co.

Big Springs, Texas.



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.

CITIZEN, \$1 Per Year

Local and Personal

Mr and Mrs. J. T. Latham and two sons J. H. and A. P. Latham of Sterling county on their return from a trip to the plains stopped at the home of H. D. Pruett Sunday evening. A. P. Latham was just getting over an attack of fever he had at Tahoka and was scarcely able to travel.

Miss Ola Kincaid spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Alma Sealy.

Bean Cathey is up again from Big Springs to see his folks.

The young people enjoyed themselves at the singing at Mr Johnson's Sunday night.

Mr. Walter Jolly returned Friday from Tahoka. He will spend several days here visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J P Coates were in town Saturday trading.

Miss Mattie Bullard was in town shopping Saturday. Miss Bullard has been on the plains for sometime but will stay with her brother Troy for several weeks.

Mr. Tom Benton and sister Mrs. Arnett were trading in Gail Saturday.

See Towle and Johnson when in Snyder for every thing in good jewelry.

Mrs. D. E. Naylor, and children left Saturday to join Mr. Naylor at Post.

Mrs. J. J. Dodson was a pleasant caller at the Citizen office last week.

District Court meets on the 28 of this month and Judge Shepherd has ordered the sheriff to summon the grand jury.

J. P. Johnson and son with their families of Coke Co. passed through Gail last Tuesday in three wagons and a buggy on their way to New Mexico.

Mr. Tom Bente was in town Monday.

Mrs. Waters returned Wednesday from a visit of several days to her sister, Mrs. Jim Dorward.

Mrs. Jno. DeShazo called at the Citizen office last Friday.

For ridge roll, cresting and finials, call at Arnolds tin shop when in Big Springs, or write him for prices. Also for Gutters, flues and tanks.

Mr. Elzie Creighton and wife were in town Saturday.

Mrs. Nisbett and daughter, Miss Stella were visiting at the home of J. W. Childers Saturday.

W. P. Coates was in town trading Tuesday.

BORDEN COUNTY, TEXA

Hardware Co.

25,000.00

etail dealers in

have got 24 extra fine Registered Hereford Bull calves for sale from 8 to 12 months old.

J. K. Mitchell.
Gail, Texas.

All parties are warned against depreddating in any manner on the Munger ranch property, especially cutting wood.

R. F. POWEL, Mgr.

To Those who are Indebted to Me.

I am now having heavy obligations to meet and must rely on those whom I have favored to aid me. All who are indebted to me, either by note or account are earnestly requested to settle at once.

Respectfully
J. W. CHANDLER.

For Sale

Four work mules, two horses and six sets of harness. Also a new Peter Schuttler Wagon. Price \$875.

J. B. DITTO,
Ira, Texas.

Get my prices on cattle Dip Paint, Wall paper (Phonographs and records a specialty.)

W. L. DOSS.
Colorado, Texas.

I have just received a handsome assortment of fine rugs. I will give one free to each purchaser of dry goods. They are beauties, call and see them and learn my plan of distribution.

J. W. CHANDLER.

Mail or send your watches to Towle & Johnson, Snyder Texas every watch guaranteed, with careful usage to run and keep time one year.

Tire Setter

We have the famous West Hydraulic Tire Setter This machine will set tires quicker and better so they will run longer without loosening, than is possible if set in the old way. Gives just the desired amount of dish to the wheel. We guarantee our work, and return money if not satisfactory. This machine was put in at a cost of \$1800 and is run by a six horse power engine, Cali and see it in operation.

G. D. GRIFFICE.
Big Springs, Texas.

CASH OR CREDIT.

Stop and chat with us

Our Building Material is of the best and our prices are always in line.

No trouble to make estimates

H. H. HARDIN & CO.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

MILLINERY

We have received our fall stock of Millinery, which is now opened up and ready for inspection.

We invite the ladies of Gail and surrounding country to come and see our stock, feeling sure we can please them in price and quality of goods

MRS. M. E. BERRY, GAIL, TEXAS.

\$1.50 per day

COMMERCIAL HOTEL

Fare, the best the market affords

Nice, neat and comfortable beds

J. L. ANDERSON, Pro.

Snyder,

Texas.

For the best hacks, and buggies, see D. P. Strayhorn. "They are good for money."

A. J. Long shipped 4 car loads of fat cows from his Borden county pasture last week to Fort Worth.

Genus Webber's little daughter died last week of slow fever. All that nursing and medical aid could do was unavailing. Although a child is innocent and pure, bereavement brings to the parents heart only sadness and nothing can fill the little ones place.

Just received a car of the Old Reliable Peter Schuttler broad tire wagons.

D. P. STRAYHORN,

Successor to Cole & Strayhorn.

Charlie Morrow was in town on business Monday.

Mr. Boucher and son were in town Tuesday.

Mr. T. C. Hoy was in town on Tuesday with a bale of cotton.

Guy Clark returned Monday, he has been absent for some time at Brownfield.

We note the arrival in Gail Monday of Mr. W. W. Carlyle after an absence of three years. He is here visiting friends and relatives. His wife and himself will return to their home in Thurbur Friday.

Mr. J. Benton and son Houston and wives passed through Tuesday on their way to their new home in Big Springs.

Mr. West was in town Monday with a bale of cotton, Also Mr. Tarrance.

Misses Sammie and Ethel Morrow attended Sunday school here last Sunday.

Mr. S. L. Jones was in town Tuesday with a bale of cotton.

Mr. Hamilton was in town trading Tuesday.

Will Orson was in town Tuesday and subscribed for our school paper.

Mr. Eubanks was in from Tredway Wednesday and called to see H. D. Pruett while here.

Miss Katie Turner is visiting her sister, Mrs. Collier this week.

Miss Ora Smoot was the guest of Miss Josie DeShazo Tuesday night.

Misses Atwood and Blankenship were the guests of Miss Myrtle Jolly Wednesday night.

Land Sale.

F. M. Long to L. A. Pearce I-2 section \$3200, sold through Thornton & Pearce. Same firm has 2-1-2 sections adjoining the town for sale at \$10.00 per acre.

Mr. T. D. H. Whitaker returned last Sunday from South Texas bringing with him his bride, who was before marriage, Miss Katie Fands. Our congratulations are tendered both to the bride and bridegroom.

Grandpa Jeter and sister, Mrs. Fcster are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Smith this week.

Miss Annie Bell Jones of Tredway is here visiting friends this week.

Mr. J. W. Collier was in town Wednesday after a load of cotton seed.

THE clothes we measure for are made for the man who is to wear them, with all the care for and attention to peculiarities of form and attitude by Ed. V. Price & Co., Merchant Tailors, and when they are done they will only fit the intended wearer.

Clothes ordered from us are not "just as good" as the "store-bought" kind—they are immeasurably better in "fit," fit and style.

No man who wears ready-to-wear clothing looks right in it. It was not made for him and no matter how well it may apparently fit, it remains that when the suit "settles" and loses its ironed false form, it will cave in here, bag there and wrinkle somewhere else.

We will be glad to show you our extensive line of Fall woolsens.



Mac. W. Weaver

Exclusive Gent's Furnisher

SNYDER,

TEXAS.

We are here to do business and meet competition. If you want building material of any kind, come and figure with us before buying elsewhere, and we will save you money.

H. C. WALLACE LUMBER CO.

Big Springs,

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.

Night Work for the Glass-House Boy.

Contrast life on the farm with the life of the glass-house boy, who every other week enters the factory at five o'clock in the evening, sits at the feet of the glass blower to open and shut the molds, stands at its side to break off the soft, wax-like glass from the end of the blow pipe, or carries the hot ware from the finisher to the annealing oven. After a night of eight or nine hours in this superheated factory this little boy must go out into the raw, cold morning to prepare himself by sleep for another night of labor. To compel young boys at the time of life when

body and mind are undergoing their most rapid transformation to be employed at labor not only exhausting in itself, but involving a radical change in all the habits of life each week, is to fasten upon childhood an exaction not only inhuman in itself, but menacing to our future social wellbeing.—Secretary of the National Child Labor Committee in Woman's Home Companion,

Do not delay to make your order for fruit trees, or you may be too late for this season.

A complete stock of Leather goods, Whips, Collar pads, also knee pads for cotton pickers at H. D. Pruetts in Gail,

THOMPSON HOTEL

Rate 50 cts.
Meals 10

Room
\$1.50 per day
\$5.00 " week

Shop Made Bits a

Shop Made

All work and

SKINNER, Prop.

Texas

THE WIGWAG Meat Market.

Is the only First CLASS PORK AND SAUSAGE.
Your patronage is invited.

DURST & PEARCE, Prop.

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

GAIL BANK

(UNINCORPORATED)

Will do a general Banking business.

Exchange drawn on the principal Commercial cities.

**Full line of Groceries and Hardware
Buggies Wagons, Farm Implements
and General Merchandise.**

WILSON & STEPHENSON

Light

Texas

The Mammoth Sale

The Big Springs Dry Goods company THE OLD LINDSEY STAND, have placed their entire Mammoth stock in the hands of

The New York Salvage Co.

For a 10 days Special Salvage PRICE CUTTING SALE
\$20,000 worth of Seasonable Merchandise

CONSISTING OF

Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Notions, Etc., and a Special Line of Up-To-Date Millinery Included in this sale at Bargain Prices. COME to this mammoth sale

Wednesday, Oct. 16th 9:00 a. m.
and continues ten days

New York Salvage Co., in charge

Big Springs Dry Goods Co's Store,
At the Lindsey stand, Big Springs Texas

CITIZEN, \$1 Per Year