

A. W. Goddard

The Borden Citizen

VOL. 7.

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, OCT. 31, 1907.

NO. 45.

Mc Cullough Hardware Co.

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Furniture and House Furnishings,

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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 re-
membered that on this the 9th
day of Oct. 1907, there was begun
and holden a session of the com-
missioners' 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. com-
missioners, W. K. Clark Sheriff.
Rodway Keen county clerk, when
the following proceedings were had
to-wit:

After having made a careful
cavass 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 prohibi-
tion 109, 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 other-
wise.

E. R. YELLOTT,
County Judge.

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

SEAL RODWAY KEEN, Clerk
County Court Borden County Tex.

"BILLY SANDERS'S VIEW
ON THE RACE QUESTION."

"The way things have been
gwine lately, we ain't givin' the

niggers a fa'r showin'; we aint
a-treatin' of 'em right. Time
was, an' that not so mighty long,
when our editors, big an' little,
an' all our public men, both
great and small, was a-kicken'
as high as my ol' speckled steer
bekaze the papers an' the poli-
ticians of the North was a-callin'
all on us barbarians ever' time
anything happened down here.
We show'd how onjust sech
treatment was, an' we worried
about it no little," said Billy
Sanders.

"Well, we oughter do as we'd
be done by. Let a bow-legged
nigger come along an' do his
devilment, an' right straight we
lay the responsibility of the crime
on the whole nigger race; an'
sometime I'm afeare'd we want
to do jest like you all up here in
Atlanta done. We never stop
for to consider that these de-
bauched nigger criminals don't
stand for the whole colored race;
an' we constantly want to forget
what never should be forgot-

that whar thar's one of the sons
of Satan, thar's ten thousand de-
cent, industrjous, well-behaved
niggers.

"Thar's jest as much differ-
ence betwixt niggers as thar is
betwixt white folks, an' a heap
more ef you know the races
right well.

"When our once separated
brethren at the North and East
engaged so cheerfully an' active-
ly in slave-trade, an' holdin' ex-
perience meetin's aroun, rum
barrels, they didn't look too
close at what they was buyin'.

"They bought 'em an' hiked
'em over, an' we have the mixed
an' tangled remainder down to
this day. They fetched over
mighty nigh a whole tribe wif
bullet-heads an' jaybird heels,
an' they're the ones that's doin'
the most of the devilment. More
than that, they'll keep it up ontell
they're weeded out. They're
not a hair's breadth above a wild
animal, an' ef you'll keep your
eyes open you can pick 'em out
in a crowd of ten thousand other
niggers." Joel Chandler Harris in
Uncle Remus's Magazine.

Special Philippine Correspondence

By S. E. DeRackin.

Zamboanga, Moro Province, P. I., Oct. 1, 1907.—The Mohammedan Moros, as a rule, take their religion very seriously, particularly that part of it which deals with morality. A strange story illustrating this point, comes from the Island of Basilan, some twenty miles from this city.

Among the offenses which, according to Moro law, are punishable by death, is the crime of adultery when committed by persons related to each other within the third degree of consanguinity. The Moros also believe that the presence of such people in a village will bring misfortune upon the entire community.

Early in the present year an offense of this nature was brought to light in one of their villages, and the people were clamorous for the death of the offenders. The village headman, while feeling that such a course would be an eminently proper one, feared the action of the American authorities, and consulted with an European planter living in the vicinity, explaining the necessity of prompt action in the case, as bad luck would be sure to come to the village in any event, but in a more severe form if they temporized with the offenders.

The planter laughed their superstitions to scorn and warned them against the deed they contemplated, explaining that the authorities would certainly hold all persons connected with the act responsible, and furthermore, tried to convince them of the absurdity of their superstitions. After much argument and many explanations the Moros left in an apparently satisfied mood.

Shortly afterwards a period of drouth set in. When the crops began to fail the people laid the blame upon the guilty couple. Deputations waited upon the planter calling attention to their plight and requesting his permission to "remove the cause." The latter remained obdurate, however, arguing with them and exhorting them to cast aside superstition, declaring that "the rain would come" whether the guilty couple were executed or not.

The rain finally came and, to discover its effect, the planter betook himself to the village on the following day, receiving the felicitations of happy farmers on all sides. Upon arriving at the headman's residence he called out to him that "the rain had come." The chief replied, with a dubious sort of a smile, but did not make any remark. Desirous of impressing the villagers with the fact that they had been misled by their superstitions, the planter asked that the guilty couple be brought forth and exhibited to the village, but the

chief replied that was impossible, as the offenders had been executed by drowning (the customary procedure in such cases) on the day previous to the rain storm.

The planter severely rebuked the chief for his action, but the latter called his attention to the fact that "the rain had come," which was the object the community desired to achieve.

ONE WAY OF MAKING RETURN ON A WARRANT OF ARREST.

The average American sheriff or other police officer, in making a return of a writ of arrest, follows a different rule than that employed by the Moros, particularly if the defendant be killed in resisting arrest. Here the Dato must "see the goods," so it is the custom to sever the head from the trunk and return it with the writ.

Recently, a case of this kind occurred on the Island of Basilan, where Datto Cabino attempted to make an arrest of a gang of pirates, killing two in the fight which ensued. Knowing that he would not believe one of his deputies if they failed to bring in the head of the man alleged to have been killed while

resisting arrest, Datto naturally doubted if the Governor would believe him under similar circumstances. As evidence of the truth of his return, he brought to Zamboanga two heads. Being round and inconvenient to carry, holes were slit in the ears and strips of ratan used to make handles.

Consternation reigned in the Governor's office when these heads were presented to him as evidence that the Datto had not made a false return on the writ of arrest.

The first case of this kind happened on the Island of Pilas where Maharajah Turabin, like David of old, sought to make way with a certain Moro Uriah who possessed a very likely looking wife. Ejan, a lieutenant, was told to attend to the matter. Shortly after this Uriah was encountered by Ejan and left for dead. This modern Bath-sheba did not take kindly to "David" Turabin's intentions respecting her so she escaped with her wounded husband and made her way to Zamboanga where the wounded man was placed in the military hospital.

A warrant was issued and served on Ejan, the modern

Joab, but in effecting the arrest the man was killed. His head was severed and brought in. As a means of identification it was sent to the hospital and rolled from a sack on to the floor in front of the wounded man. When Uriah saw the head of his enemy a smile stole over his countenance which can never be wholly obliterated if he lives forever.

THE FILIPENO ASSEMBLY.

My next letter will deal with the Filipino Assembly which meets in Manila some time in October, the first session of which I shall attend in order to give you my impressions of the way they take hold.

It should be remembered that this body will be the cream de la cream of the Islands, and in no sense representative of the whole people. An American state Legislature is representative of the whole people, i. e., the people left at home are "or all fours" with the men sent to the Legislature. Here it is quite different. In the forthcoming elections only about 10 per cent of the people will be permitted to vote, so the Filipino Legislative Assembly will be representative of that 10 per cent only.

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

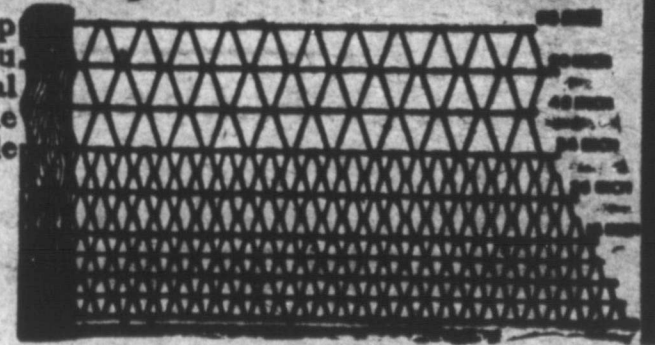
ELLWOOD FENCE

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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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.

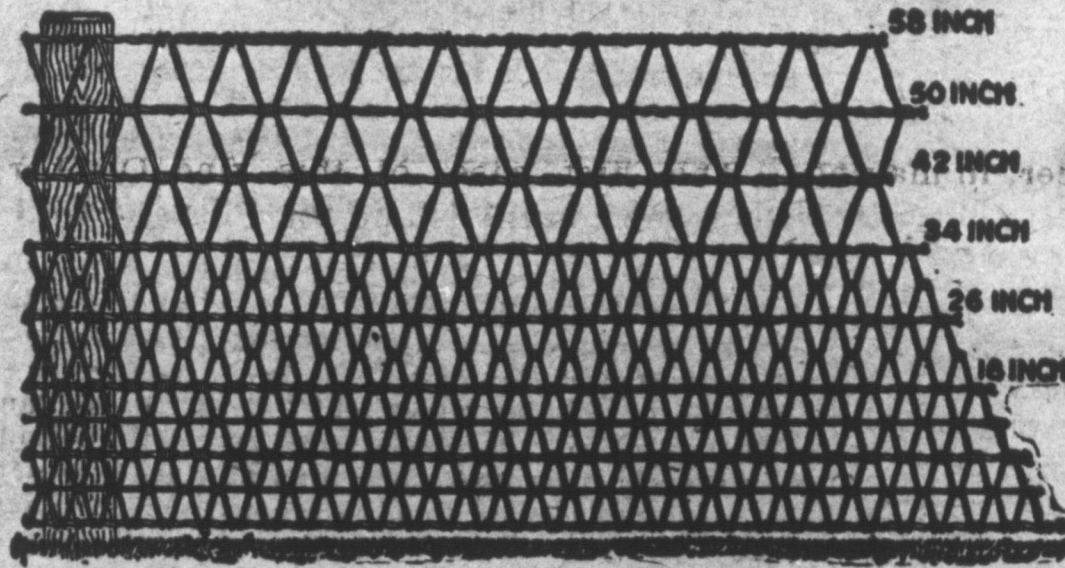
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Science proves that the strongest fence, because constructed throughout on scientific lines, is the

ELLWOOD FENCE

SIMPLE-SCIENTIFIC-STRONG



The Reasons:

1st—Each horizontal extension of the ELLWOOD is a steel cable, consisting of two heavy wires intertwined.

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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Best Fence on Earth for Cowpens and Corrals, All heights from 18 to 58 inches.

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LUMBER

It will pay you to figure with me

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COLORADO

TEXAS



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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 your buying from us a money saving proposition.

THE LION AND THE MOUSE.

By CHARLES KLEIN.

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

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mons or competition? Decide now or this interview must end!"

He took out his watch and with his other hand touched a bell. Heads of perspiration stood on his visitor's forehead. In a voice broken with suppressed emotion he said hoarsely:

"You're a hard, pitiless man, John Ryder! So be it—five millions. I don't know what they'll say. I don't dare return to them."

"Those are my terms," said Ryder coldly. "The papers," he added, "will be ready for your signature tomorrow at this time, and I'll have a check ready for the entire amount. Good day."

Mr. Bagley entered. Ryder bowed to Herts, who slowly retired. When the door had closed on him, Ryder went back to his desk, a smile of triumph on his face. Then he turned to his secretary.

"Let Sergeant Ellison come up," he said.

A moment later the door opened, and Sergeant Ellison entered, followed by the secretary, who almost immediately withdrew.

"Well, sergeant," said Mr. Ryder cordially, "what have you to tell me? I can give you only a few minutes. I expect a lady friend of yours."

The plutocrat sometimes condescended to be jocular with his subordinates.

"A lady friend of mine, sir?" echoed the man, puzzled.

"Yes—Miss Shirley Green, the author," replied the financier, enjoying the detective's embarrassment. "That suggestion of yours worked out all right. She's coming here today."

"I'm glad you've found her, sir."

"It was a tough job," answered Ryder, with a grimace. "We wrote her half a dozen times before she was satisfied with the wording of the invitation, but finally we landed her, and I expect her at 3 o'clock. Now, what about that Rossmore girl? Did you go down to Massapequa?"

"Yes, sir, I have been there half a dozen times. In fact, I've just come from there. Judge Rossmore is there, all right, but his daughter has left for parts unknown."

"Gone away! Where?" exclaimed the financier.

This was what he dreaded. As long as he could keep his eye on the girl there was little danger of Jefferson making a fool of himself; with her disappeared everything was possible.

"I could not find out, sir. Their neighbors don't know much about them. They say they're haughty and stuck up. The only one I could get anything out of was a parson named Deetle. He said it was a sad case, that they had reversed and a daughter who was in Paris?"

"Yes, yes," said Ryder impatiently. "We know all that. But where's the daughter now?"

"Search me, sir, I even tried to pump the glavey. Gee, what a rixen! She almost flew at me. She said she didn't know and didn't care."

Ryder brought his fist down with force on his desk, a trick he had when he wished to emphasize a point.

"Sergeant, I don't like the mysterious disappearance of that girl. You must find her, do you hear? You must find her if it takes all the sleuths in the country. Had my son been seen there?"

"The parson said he saw a young fellow answering his description sitting on the porch of the Rossmore cottage the evening before the girl disappeared, but he

hasn't seen him since."

"That was my son, I'll wager. He knows where the girl is. Perhaps he's with her now. Maybe he's going to marry her. That must be prevented at any cost. Sergeant, find that Rossmore girl and I'll give you \$1,000."

The detective's face flushed with pleasure at the prospect of so liberal a reward. Rising, he said:

"I'll find her, sir. I'll find her."

Mr. Bagley entered, wearing the solemn, important air he always affected



The mouse was in the den of the lion, when he had to announce a visitor of consequence. But before he could open his mouth Mr. Ryder said:

"Bagley, when did you see my son Jefferson last?"

"Today, sir. He wanted to see you to say goodby. He said he would be back."

Ryder gave a sigh of relief and addressing the detective said:

"It's not so bad as I thought." Then turning again to his secretary he asked:

"Well, Bagley, what is it?"

"There's a lady downstairs, sir—Miss Shirley Green."

The financier half sprang from his seat.

"Oh, yes. Show her up at once. Goodby, sergeant, goodby. Find that Rossmore woman and the \$1,000 is yours."

The detective went out, and a few moments later Mr. Bagley reappeared ushering in Shirley.

The mouse was in the den of the lion.

CHAPTER XII.

MR. RYDER remained at his desk and did not even look up when his visitor entered. He pretended to be busily preoccupied with his papers, which was a favorite pose of his when receiving strangers. This frigid reception invariably served its purpose, for it led visitors not to expect more than they got, which usually was little enough. For several minutes Shirley stood still, not knowing whether to advance or to take a seat. She gave a little conventional cough, and Ryder looked up. What he saw so astonished him that he at once took from his mouth the cigar he was smoking and rose from his seat. He had expected a gaunt old maid with spectacles, and here was a stylish, good looking young woman, who could not possibly be over twenty-five. There was surely some

mistake. This slip of a — I could not have written "The American Octopus." He advanced to greet Shirley.

"You wish to see me, madam?" he asked courteously. There were times when even John Burkett Ryder could be polite.

"Yes," replied Shirley, her voice trembling a little in spite of her efforts to keep cool. "I am here by appointment. Three o'clock, Mrs. Ryder's note said. I am Miss Green."

"You—Miss Green?" echoed the financier dubiously.

"Yes, I am Miss Green—Shirley Green, author of 'The American Octopus.' You asked me to call. Here I am."

For the first time in his life John Ryder was nonplused. He coughed and stammered and looked round for a place where he could throw his cigar. Shirley, who enjoyed his embarrassment, put him at his ease.

"Oh, please go on smoking," she said. "I don't mind it in the least."

Ryder threw the cigar into a receptacle and looked closely at his visitor.

"So you are Shirley Green, eh?"

"That is my nom de plume—yes," replied the girl nervously. She was already wishing herself back at Massapequa. The financier eyed her for a moment in silence as if trying to gauge the strength of the personality of this audacious young woman, who had dared to criticize his business methods in public print; then, waving her to a seat near his desk, he said:

"Won't you sit down?"

"Thank you," murmured Shirley. She sat down, and he took his seat at the other side of the desk, which brought them face to face. Again inspecting the girl with a close scrutiny that made her cheeks burn, Ryder said:

"I rather expected"—He stopped for a moment as if uncertain what to say; then he added, "You're younger than I thought you were, Miss Green; much younger."

"Time will remedy that," smiled Shirley. Then, mischievously, she added: "I rather expected to see Mrs. Ryder."

There was the faintest suspicion of a smile playing around the corners of the plutocrat's mouth as he picked up a book lying on his desk and replied:

"Yes, she wrote you, but I—wanted to see you about this."

Shirley's pulse throbbed faster, but she tried hard to appear unconcerned as she answered:

"Oh, my book! Have you read it?"

"I have," replied Ryder slowly, and, fixing her with a stare that was beginning to make her uncomfortable, he went on: "No doubt your time is valuable, so I'll come right to the point, I want to ask you, Miss Green, where you got the character of your central figure—the Octopus, as you call him—John Broderick?"

"From imagination, of course," answered Shirley.

Ryder opened the book, and Shirley noticed that there were several passages marked. He turned the leaves over in silence for a minute or two, and then he said:

"You've sketched a pretty big man here."

"Yes," assented Shirley; "he has big possibilities, but I think he makes very small use of them."

Ryder appeared not to notice her commentary, and, still reading the book, he continued:

"On page 22 you call him 'the world's greatest individualized potentiality, a giant combination of materiality, mentality and money—the greatest exemplar of individual human will in existence today.' And you make indomitable will and energy the keystone of his marvelous success. Am I right?"

He looked at her questioningly.

"Quite right," answered Shirley.

Ryder proceeded:

"On page 26 you say 'the machinery of his money making mind typifies the laws of perpetual unrest. It must go on relentlessly, resistlessly, ruthlessly making money, making money, and continuing to make money. It cannot stop until the machinery crumbles.'"

Laying the book down and turning sharply on Shirley, he asked her blunt-

ly: "Do you mean to say that I couldn't stop tomorrow if I wanted to?"

She affected to not understand him. "You?" she inquired in a tone of surprise.

"Well, it's a natural question," stammered Ryder, with a nervous little laugh. "Every man sees himself in the hero of a novel just as every woman sees herself in the heroine. We are all heroes and heroines in our own eyes. But tell me what's your private opinion of this man. You drew the character. What do you think of him as a type—how would you classify him?"

"As the greatest criminal the world has yet produced," replied Shirley without a moment's hesitation.

The financier looked at the girl in unfeigned astonishment.

"Criminal?" he echoed.

"Yes, criminal," repeated Shirley decisively. "He is avarice, egotism and ambition incarnate. He loves money because he loves power, and he loves power more than his fellow man."

Ryder laughed uneasily. Decidedly this girl had opinions of her own which she was not backward to express.

"Isn't that rather strong?" he asked.

"I don't think so," replied Shirley. Then quickly she asked: "But what does it matter? No such man exists."

"No, of course not," said Ryder, and he relapsed into silence.

Yet while he said nothing the plutocrat was watching his visitor closely from under his thick eyebrows. She seemed supremely unconscious of his scrutiny. Her aristocratic, thoughtful face gave no sign that any ulterior motive had actuated her evidently very hostile attitude against him. That he was in her mind when she drew the character of John Broderick there was no doubt possible. No matter how she might evade the identification, he was convinced he was the hero of her book. Why had she attacked him so bitterly?

At first it occurred to him that blackmail might be her object. She might be going to ask for money as the price of future silence. Yet it needed but a glance at her refined and modest demeanor to dispel that idea as absurd. Then he remembered, too, that it was not she who had sought this interview, but himself. No, she was no black-

maller. More probably she was a dreamer—one of those meddling sociologists who, under pretense of bettering the conditions of the working classes, stir up discontent and bitterness of feeling. As such she might prove more to be feared than a mere blackmaller whom he could buy off with money. He knew he was not popular, but he was no worse than the other captains of industry. It was a cutthroat game at best. Competition was the soul of commercial life, and if he had outwitted his competitors and made himself richer than all of them he was not a criminal for that. But all these attacks in newspapers and books did not do him any good. One day the people might take these demagogic writings seriously, and then there would be the

devil to pay. He took up the book again and ran over the pages. This certainly was no ordinary girl. She knew more and had a more direct way of saying things than any woman he had ever met. And as he watched her furtively across the desk he wondered how he could use her—how instead of being his enemy he could make her his friend. If he did not, she would go away and write more such books, and literature of this kind might become a real peril to his interests. Money could do anything. It could secure the services of this woman and prevent her doing further mischief. But how could he employ her? Suddenly an inspiration came to him. For some years he had been collecting material for a history of the Empire Trading company. She could write it. It would practically be his own biography. Would she undertake it?

Embarrassed by the long silence, Shirley finally broke in by saying:

To be continued.

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 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.

A SAFE COMBINATION.

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TO CAPTURE RATTLESNAKES.

Not Such a Difficult Feat When One Goes About It the Right Way.

It isn't everybody who knows how to catch a rattlesnake, ever should he have sudden occasion to put such knowledge in practice, says the Chicago Chronicle. The first indication of the presence of a rattler is the sharp, unmistakable rattle. The reptile is the fairest fighter of all living creatures, never failing to give due warning of its hostile intent. Bending low and gazing among the shrubs, the dangerous one may be espied. He is curled on himself like a spiral spring, his head flat and triangular, and a fourth of his body raised out of the circles of coils and bent into the shape of a horizontal S, ready to strike with lightning rapidity. The eyes glare black and cold as the viper is poised like a tense spring, alert and ready to bury its long, needlelike poison fangs and to inject the frightful poison.

If the intruder is without striking distance and remains where he is, he is in little danger, as only in the rarest cases have the snakes been known to attack and assume the initiative. If the hunter withdraws, gradually the viper assumes a position of repose, which it maintains until again threatened. But to the snake catcher the threat of the rattler is not a serious deterrent. He knows the creature can strike only within a radius of about one-half its length. Having struck it must recoil and aim a second time before it can send out its hideous head. A six-foot stick is all that is necessary to catch the formidable snake. Pushing the end of the stick toward the reptile, the hunter watches his chance. The rattler is motionless, as if carved out of stone, only its beady, icy eyes fastened upon the end of the stick to await the proper moment to bite. When that comes there is a movement too quick for the eye to follow, and the long fangs are sunk into the stick, while the reptile, realizing its mistake at once, is already coiled up and again in a fighting attitude.

Before it can strike down comes the pole, pinning the long, squirming body to the ground, and the hunter walks boldly toward the helpless one, takes it up close behind the head, where the poison fangs cannot reach him, and puts his captive into a bag.

There are other methods of catching the rattler—for instance, when the reptile is in its winter quarters and lethargic and lazy. But the manner described is the way the professional snake catcher secures his specimens.

The Vine Hill nursery of Titus which we represent is one of the best nurseries in the state. It replaces dead trees 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. 31, 1907.

Be Yourself.

Listen! The linnet sings its song the rose gives out its fragrance; have you observed that the lark has renounced its melody or the pink changed its array in order to become like these? Follow their example and you will come to understand that no one has a right to contend against you or you to resist him, Man's duty to each of his fellows is to let him manifest himself through what is most individual in him, in order to realize the greatest utility for the whole. Show your own colors, sound your own note; it is precisely for this that you are here. Stand firm, do your duty; be yourself and be true—true, above all, in your thought and in the expression you give it in word or action.—Charles Wagner.

The Worth of the Boy.

What is the boy worth? In making an estimate the boy that is properly taught at home and correctly taught at school, is considered, as the boy growing up without these, measured in dollars and cents, is worthless. But the boy that has blood in him is nurtured carefully under the parental roof and taught by the skilled teacher, has a value incalculable.

If we desire to find the value of his time properly applied at school we would subtract the earnings of a life of uneducated labor from the earnings of a life of educated labor. If the uneducated man earns \$1.50 per day for 300 days in the year, he does well; and if we should keep this up for forty years he will have earned \$18,000. The educated man is paid by the month or year and we must admit that \$1,000 a year is a low salary for an educated man except in the profession of teaching. For 40

years at this salary, we have \$40,000, and the difference between this and \$18,000 is \$22,000 which represents the value of a boy's time at school getting an education. If we use eleven years as the average school life of the boy and 200 days to the year we have 200 days equal to \$22,000 or \$10 a day, the daily value of a boy's time properly applied at school. Now if you keep your boy away from school a day to save hiring one dollar's work, you have cheated the boy out of \$10 to save one. This is not imagination but is the absolute truth based on facts and figures.—Selected.

Old Age and Conscience.

Old age is both venerable and respectable, but it should be serene and cheerful, and illumined with the placid content that sheds a mild light over everything; for why should Old Age be gloomy and selfish, or irritable and ill-tempered, rather than hale, and hearty, and wholesome? There are numerous old men who know how to keep within laughing distance of their youth; and why should not all discover the secret? The answer to this is to be found among the things that are fundamental, and when it is found it spells Conscience. The gloomy and sour ones, who are at war with youth and the world, and who claim the possession of numberless physical ailments, would have an easier and a happier time if they traced their troubles to Conscience. It is their keenest and most painful ailment. They may beat it down and smother it in the pride of life and in the vain glory of their youth, and it may lie dormant, a friendless and a forsaken thing for many years, but it is bound to have its innings at last. When the body begins to show signs of physical wear and tear, and the passions grow weak, or die out altogether, and the legs acquire their premonitory wobble so familiar to the experience of mankind, Conscience arises from its long rest, refreshed and reinvigorated, and proceeds to take possession of the frail carcass and use its sharp and secret lash. And what a pity this lashing cannot take place in the public eye! In the market-places of the world! In the midst of the assemblies of men!—Joel Chandler Harris in Uncle Remus's Magazine.

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

F. E. Abney was in town Monday.

Mrs. Nance and brother of Garza county were here attending court on last Monday.

H. S. Bolin left last Friday for Dallas to attend the fair.

Messrs. Collier and Walter Turner were in town Monday.

W. A. Sealy was in town on business Monday.

Marion Burnett from near Julia was in town trading Monday.

Miss Margrett McKay is here visiting her brother this week.

J. T. Creighton of Tredway attended services here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Eperson of near Pride were here several days last week shopping and visiting. They returned Saturday.

Mr. John Clark and wife were here Saturday trading and visiting.

Bob Orson was in town with a bale of cotton Monday.

C. S. Brown and J. E. Stokes of Tahoka are here attending court this week, as witnesses before the grand jury.

R. N. Miller was here attending court this week on the grand jury.

A. M. Tredway of Tredway attended court this week as a grand juror.

L. A. Hicks of the Light neighborhood attended court this week as a grand juror.

Will Sturdivent sold 15 head of calves last week to Joe Ainsworth at \$15 a head.

Warren Beal of Sweetwater is attending the present term court.

J. H. Doyle, Francis Abney Thos. O. Edwards are in attendance on court this week as grand jurors.

Gib Jackson representing Burton-Lingo Co. of Big Springs returned Tuesday from Tahoka and left this morning.

W. C. Fullilove of the Gavitt neighborhood is in attendance at the present term of court as grand jurors.

J. K. Mitchell and Geo. W. Foster attended court as grand jurors this week.

Land Sale.

A. F. Long to S. R. Crain one sec., consideration \$6800. Sold through the firm of Thornton & Pearce.

J. H. Smoot put up two nice flues on Walter Turners new house last week.

NOTICE.

On Monday, Nov. 11 the Commissioners' Court of Garza county will receive bids from banks for the custody of the county funds until Feb 1909. Bids should be addressed to the County Judge at Post City Texas.

J. M. BOREN.

County Judge, Garza county.

I 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.

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. Call and see it in operation.

G. D. GRIFFICE.

Big Springs, Texas.

Great SUBSCRIPTION proposition—Our "BARGAIN DAYS," Dec. 1 to 15. THE FORT WORTH TELEGRAM, by mail one year. See your postmaster now.

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."

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

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

D. P. STRAYHORN,

Successor to Cole & Strayhorn. See Towle and Johnson when in Snyder for every thing in good jewelry.

The firm of Dorward & Co who have heretofore had a banking business in their drug store have found it necessary to build a separate house for the bank which they are now preparing to erect on the north side of the square. It will be a rock building and the work of hauling the material has already begun.

Mr. Carpenter and family moved Nonday to Jno. DeShazo's ranch where they expect to live for some time.

SOLD

J. A. Arnett to A. B. Spears 160 acres S. W. quarter section No. 24 Blk. 01 two miles North of Gail, consideration \$1680.00.

Mrs. Jennie DeShozo went out to the ranch last Monday, returning with Mr. DeShazo Wednesday.

We had a fine rain Monday night which with the preceding rains of last week filled all the water holes and gave the earth a thorough soaking.

There were no cases tried in District Court this week, but the Bush & Tiller suits against the settlers were continued by consent.

Plainview School House.

We have been having some rainy weather on the plains. It is most too wet for cotton picking

The W. O. W. of Plainview visited their Brother friends at Tahoka last Saturday night.

Mrs. Bob Austin is improving nicely.

Mrs. Jennie Weems is very sick. We hope to see her up and about again soon.

Mrs. Clay is doing very well this bad weather.

The infant babe of Mr. and Mrs. Clay was buried last Thursday at Plainview. They have our heart felt sympathy.

Mrs. Dan Birdwell, through a mistake gave her 13 months old babe some carbolic acid on Thursday night and all the medical aid of Lamesa failed to relieve it and it passed into the brighter world Friday night at 9 o'clock. To the bereaved ones we say weep not for if we are faithful and true we will live with it in the better beyond.

Mrs. A. L. Jones has been on the sick list but is up again.

Mr. A. L. Jones made a business trip to Tahoka last Friday.

Mr. Sam Beavers of Light was in our community on business last week.

Bro. Childers of Gail spent last Saturday night with Mr. A. H. Moyers and family. I. C. U.

W. O. Christopher who left here about a year ago, going to Monahans has returned to Borden again.

Large Sample Rooms

ALAMO HOTEL

MRS. JNO. R. GRAVES
Proprietress.

Clean and well kept rooms. Excellent Table Service.

COLORADO, 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

\$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.

Price Each	per Year Taken Separately:
The Border 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 in their respective fields 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.



Texas and Its Attractions to the Home Seeker

It is said of visitors of West Texas who remain here long enough to become somewhat acquainted with the people and country that they usually return and make their homes here.

Such seems indeed true, for but few come in search of homes who stop long enough to form opinions of what they see, who do not in time return. There is no problem or mystery about this but it is a fact easy to account for.

The new comer finds Texas rich in resources that require only energy and industry to develop, and opportunities for making money and earning a competency unsurpassed in any

other country. He finds a country not overcrowded with a dense population, but one which the laboring man can always get employment, and at profitable wages. He finds West Texas rich in resources the comparatively undeveloped, both country and towns are making rapid strides in progress and growth, also a fertile soil here inviting cultivation and a climate pleasanter far than that of the States North of us. He experiences nice mild weather during the greater part of Winter so that farming can be carried on successfully with very little interruption through the season. That Winter here is not a season of enforced idleness, and the industrious farmer is not hibernated as it were, until the

THOMPSON HOTEL.

Nice Beds
Good service
Well supplied table

Beds 50 cts.
Meals 35

Rates
\$1.50 per day
\$7.00 " Week.

J. T. SKINNER, Pro.

Snyder,

Texas

City Meat Market.

THE BEST BEEF, PORK AND SAUSAGE.

Your patronage Solicited.

JAS. L. WEATHERFORD, 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

sunshine of Spring softens the earth and prepares it for cultivation. He recognizes the fact that the West Texas farmer can cultivate more land than his Northern brother, live more economically in Winter, require less fuel for himself and less provender for his farm animals. He learns that our lands are not only naturally fertile but comparatively free from noxious weeds and grasses, and besides so cheap that they are within easy reach of men of small means. That land can be purchased from the State at low figures, one fortieth cash at 8 per cent interest on deferred payments and balance of principal, the fortieth year after purchase. These inducements when properly understood by the home-seeker are quite enough to decide him to cast his lot with us, but they are not all that this section has to offer. Society is not divided up into many grades of rank or different classes here, by aristocracy of birth or wealth but the rank or position of a citizen is usually determined by his character and real worth. Hence the utter lack of formality, and reserve, and the cordial welcome a stranger receives and the readiness of our people to give him any information asked, and to show him any kindness we can. Every man here is accorded the right to his own opinions political or religious, and his opinions or preferences are not called in question, or found fault with. We have freedom here in its fullest sense, and we cordially invite all worthy home seek-

INSTRUCTIVE INTERESTING

"Correct English- How to use it."

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO
THE USE OF ENGLISH,
JOSEPHINE TURK BAKER, ED.

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The Art of Conversation.
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How to use Them.
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Correct English in the School.
What to say and What-not to say.
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Twenty daily drills.
Business English for the Business Man.
compound Words; How to Write Them.
Studies in English Literature.

AGENTS WANTED

\$1.00 a year. Send 10 cents for Sample copy.
CORRECT ENGLISH. Evanston, Ill.

ers to come and locate in our midst and share with us the advantages of this great and growing country.

Mr. J. W. Chandler left Monday to attend the Dallas Fair and buy Christmas goods.

Mr. L. B. Curtice left Wednesday for Lubbock where he has two nieces sick with Typhoid fever

Miss Irene Hutcherson was able to return home Monday.

Mr. Sid Stephenson is with us again as Telephone operator.