

# The Borden Citizen

VOL. 7.

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, DEC. 12, 1907.

NO. 51.

## McCullough Hardware Co.

Capital stock 25,000.00

The largest retail dealers in west Texas of

Hardware, Furniture, Buggies, wagons, Windmills and Implements

Your Patronage Solicited.

Snyder,

Texas.

## See CONWAY CRAIG LUMBER CO.

for the largest and best assortment of Lumber and Paints.

Snyder,

Texas.

## D. L. WILKIRSON LUMBER CO.

G. B. CLARK, Manager

Lumber, Doors Sash shtingles

All Kinds of Builders' Material.

Snyder,

Texas

## R. B. SPENCER & CO.

LUMBER

Lumber and Building Material of all kinds.

R. B. SPENCER & CO.

Snyder,

Texas

## D. Dorward & Co.

PURE FRESH DRUGS,

Druggists Sundries

Furniture

Fine Candles

GAIL, - TEXAS.

## McClure, Basden & Co.

Furniture and House Furnishings, Coffins, Caskets and Robes,

Big Stock and Low Prices.

J. J. McClure, Licensed Embalmer,

COLORADO, TEXAS.

### School Entertainment.

The entertainment given at the Court house Friday evening jointly by the Teachers Institute and the local literary, surpassed any thing of the kind we have heretofore had in Gail. It consisted of speeches, essays, vocal and instrumental music. The principal theme of discussion was the work of the Teachers Institute and the educational interests of Gail. Quite a crowd was present and much interest was manifested by the audience. Close and undivided attention was given the exercises from opening to close.

The meeting was called to order by Prof. T. R. Mauldin, principal of the Gail school, who after an appropriate address on school work, and the essentials of success, introduced Miss Ethel Atwood, teacher of the primary department of our school.

Miss Atwood then read an es-

say on methods of teaching the primary department, showing the importance of making every lesson, a language lesson, so the pupil may acquire correct language at the beginning before the habitual use of bad language becomes fixed, and almost unalterable. To this end she also recommended the method of having the pupil to copy stories after reading them carefully, in his or her own language. It was a good paper, full of practical ideas, and we have no doubt Miss Atwood is doing an excellent work in her department. After music Miss Godley a visiting teacher from Snyder was introduced who recited a funny poem of a Welchman who engaged his services as pastor to a fashionable congregation, and palmed off Welch on them, for Greek and Hebrew.

Miss Irma Wilson who is teaching the Park school next gave

an interesting synopsis of the work of the institute which was in session last week. We then had a good quartette singing from Messrs Tom and Porter Cotten. W. S. McClung and T. R. Mauldin. Following music by the string band Mr. T. P. Blankenship was introduced, and recited a fable, picturing a conference to decide which was the most useful and honorable of all the occupations. The honor was awarded to the teacher as the worthiest of all. The application was excellent and the address will be found in another column of the CITIZEN.

The entertainment and its objects were both meritorious, and we congratulate the people of Gail on the growing interest they are taking in educational matters.

### Notice.

For those interested in the schools of Borden county, I will have published the amounts com-

ing to each school for the year beginning Sept. 1907.

	State	County	Bal. from
	money	funds	year before
Gail	498.00	236.55	23.11
Mesquite	276.00	131.10	33.57
Sealy	96.00	45.60	27.53
Gabvitt	90.00	42.75	3.57
Durham	42.00	19.95	77.56
Union	96.00	45.60	29.68
Fairview	90.00	42.75	6.00
Glen Creek	48.00	22.80	124.07
Davis	54.00	25.65	38.70
Snelling	186.00	88.35	45.19
Park	150.00	71.25	99.42
White Flat	120.00	57.00	

The Mesquite school will have \$97.35 less than the above, as that goes to the line district for eleven children in this county. In addition to these sums there will be the special tax in those districts where they have it. As it has not been collected yet I do not know how much it will amount

Respectfully yours

E. R. YELLOTT.

December 1st  
To  
December 15th

**BARGAIN DAYS**

December 1st  
To  
December 15th

**THE TELEGRAM**

FORT WORTH, TEXAS

**3 25 Daily and Sunday 3 25**  
**BY MAIL ONE YEAR BY MAIL**

ALL general news by ASSOCIATED PRESS, UNITED PRESS and HEARST'S NEWS SERVICE, working more than 20,000 reporters in every part of the world.  
ALL local and SOUTHWESTERN NEWS by wire and telephone direct from hundreds of special correspondents.  
FULL, accurate market reports from all market centers of the country by special wire, within five minutes after any quotation is changed—and THE TELEGRAM, in one hour after closing of all markets, is hurrying to you—reaching you first with all latest news, 12 to 24 hours AHEAD of any other newspaper.

**PROFESSIONAL**

**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.

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

Large Sample Rooms  
**ALAMO HOTEL**  
MRS. JNO. R. GRAVES  
Proprietress.  
Clean and well kept rooms. Excel-  
lent Table Service.  
COLORADO, TEXAS.

**The New Year.**  
The old year is rapidly drawing  
to its close and it will soon make  
its bow, and take its final leave.  
At the end of the year when  
our crops are all marketed we are

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 your orders for Oats, Bran, Corn and Corn Chops,  
Hay, Flour and Coal to

**The Lamesa Grain and Fuel Co.**  
Big Springs, Texas.

The Largest, Cheapest and Best Grain and Coal dealers  
in West Texas. Try us and be convinced. Doyle &  
Wasson stand.

Send the Citizen to the Old Folks At Home.

expected to pay off our indebted-  
ness, wind up the years transaction  
and this being done we can all  
begin the new year with a  
clean slate. This custom of the  
business world is founded upon  
wisdom and experience. If I  
owe a debt and fail to pay it  
when due, I may cause my cred-  
itor who relied upon me, to fail to  
meet his engagement, and by such  
failure on our part the loss of his  
standing as a business man.  
Newspaper subscriptions it is true  
are small singly, but collectively  
they amount to a considerable  
sum. They are payable in ad-  
vance, and the old subscriber  
should pay up promptly on the  
expiration of his subscription.  
Of course we do not need money  
ourselves, but the fellow we owe  
wants us to pay. Pay your sub-  
scription and help the other fel-  
low out.

**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

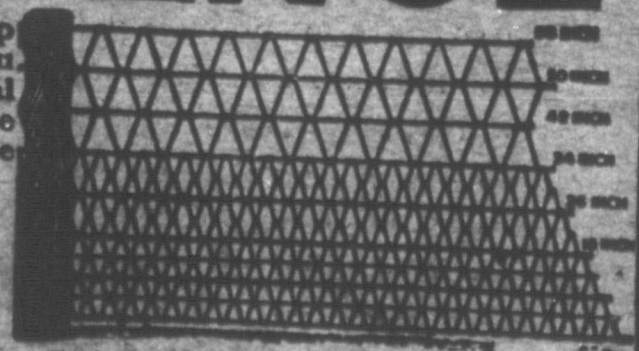
**ELLWOOD FENCE**

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.

**BURTON-LINGO Company**

BIG SPRINGS

TEXAS,



# THE LION AND THE MOUSE.

By CHARLES KLEIN.

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

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY G. W. DILLINGHAM COMPANY.

his ambitious projects for his daughter had been swept away. The inconsiderate act of a silly, thoughtless girl had spoiled the carefully laid plans of a lifetime. The only consolation which remained was that the calamity might have been still more serious. This timely warning had saved his family from perhaps an even greater scandal. He passed the letter in silence to Ryder senior.

The financier was a man of few words when the situation called for prompt action. After he had read the letter through there was an ominous silence. Then he rang a bell. The butler appeared.

"Tell Mr. Bagley I want him." The man bowed and disappeared. "Who the devil is this Bagley?" demanded the senator.

"English—blue blood—no money," was Ryder's laconic answer.

"That's the only kind we seem to get over here," growled the senator. "We furnish the money; they furnish the blood. Hang his blue blood! I don't want any in mine." Turning to Jefferson, he said: "Jefferson, whatever the motives that actuated you, I can only thank you for this warning. I think it would have broken my heart if my girl had gone away with that scoundrel. Of course, under the circumstances I must abandon all idea of your becoming my son-in-law. I release you from all obligations you may have felt yourself bound by."

Jefferson bowed and remained silent. Ryder senior eyed his son closely, an amused expression hovering on his face. After all, it was not so much he who had desired this match as Roberts, and as long as the senator was willing to withdraw he could make no objection.

He wondered what part, if any, his son had played in bringing about this sensational denouement to a match which had been so distasteful to him, and it gratified his paternal vanity to think that Jefferson after all might be smarter than he had given him credit for.

At this juncture Mr. Bagley entered the room. He was a little taken aback on seeing the senator; but, like most men of his class, his self conceit made him confident of his ability to handle any emergency which might arise, and he had no reason to suspect that this hasty summons to the library had anything to do with his matrimonial plans.

"Did you ask for me, sir?" he demanded, addressing his employer.

"Yes, Mr. Bagley," replied Ryder, fixing the secretary with a look that filled the latter with misgivings. "What steamers leave tomorrow for England?"

"Tomorrow?" echoed Mr. Bagley.

"I said tomorrow," repeated Ryder, slightly raising his voice.

"Let me see," stammered the secretary. "There is the White Star, the North German Lloyd, the Atlantic Transport—"

"Have you any preference?" inquired the financier.

"No, sir, none at all."

"Then you'll go on board one of the ships tonight," said Ryder. "Your things will be packed and sent to you before the steamer sails tomorrow."

The Hon. Fitzroy Bagley, third son of a British peer, did not understand even yet that he was discharged as one discharges a housemaid caught kissing the policeman. He could not think what his father wanted him to go abroad for unless it were on some matter of business, and it was not his

inconvenient for him to sail at this time.

"But, sir," he stammered, "I'm afraid I'm afraid!"

"Yes," rejoined Ryder promptly. "I notice that your hand is shaking."

"I mean that I—"

"You mean that you have other engagements?" said Ryder sternly.

"Oh, no—no, but—"

"No engagement at 11 o'clock tomorrow morning?" insisted Ryder.

"With my daughter?" chimed in the senator.

Mr. Bagley now understood. He broke out in a cold perspiration, and he paled visibly. In the hope that the full extent of his plans were not known, he attempted to brazen it out.

"No, certainly not, under no circumstances," he said.

Ryder senior rang a bell.

"Perhaps she has an engagement with you. We'll ask her." To the butler, who entered, he said, "Tell Miss Roberts that her father would like to see her here."

The man disappeared, and the senator took a hand in cross examining the now thoroughly uncomfortable secretary.

"So you thought my daughter looked pale and that a little excursion to Buffalo would be a good thing for her? Well, it won't be a good thing for you, young man, I can assure you of that!"

The English aristocrat began to wilt. His assurance of manner quite deserted him, and he stammered painfully as he floundered about in excuses.

"Not with me—oh, dear, no," he said.

"You never proposed to run away with my daughter?" cried the irate father.

"Run away with her?" stammered Bagley.

"And marry her?" shouted the senator, shaking his fist at him.

"Oh, say, this is hardly fair. Three against one, really, I'm awfully sorry, eh, what?"

The door opened, and Kate Roberts bounced in. She was smiling and full



"You never proposed to run away with my daughter?"

of animal spirits, but on seeing the stern face of her father and the pitiable picture presented by her faithful Fitz she was intelligent enough to immediately scent danger.

"Did you want to see me, father?" she inquired boldly.

"Yes, Kate," answered the senator gravely. "we have just been having a

talk with Mr. Bagley, in which you were one of the subjects of conversation. Can you guess what it was?"

The girl looked from her father to the Ryders. Her aristocratic lover made a movement forward as if to exculpate himself, but he caught Ryder's eye and remained where he was.

"Well?" she said, with a nervous laugh.

"Is it true?" asked the senator, "that you were about to marry this man secretly?"

She cast down her eyes and answered:

"I suppose you know everything."

"Have you anything to add?" asked her father sternly.

"No," said Kate, shaking her head.

"It's true. We intended to run away, didn't we, Fitz?"

"Never mind about Mr. Bagley," thundered her father. "Haven't you a word of shame for this disgrace you have brought upon me?"

"Oh, papa, don't be so cross. Jefferson did not care for me. I couldn't be an old maid. Mr. Bagley has a lovely castle in England, and one day he'll sit in the house of lords. He'll explain everything to you."

"He'll explain nothing," rejoined the senator grimly. "Mr. Bagley returns to England tonight. He won't have time to explain anything."

"Returns to England?" echoed Kate, dismayed.

"Yes, and you go with me to Washington at once."

The senator turned to Ryder.

"Goodby, Ryder. The little domestic comedy is ended. I'm grateful it didn't turn out a drama. The next time I pick out a son-in-law I hope I'll have better luck."

He shook hands with Jefferson and left the room, followed by his crestfallen daughter.

Ryder, who had gone to write something at his desk, strode over to where Mr. Bagley was standing and handed him a check.

"Here, sir. This settles everything to date. Good day."

"But I—" stammered the secretary helplessly.

"Good day, sir."

Ryder turned his back on him and conversed with his son, while Mr. Bagley slowly and as if regretfully made his exit.

## CHAPTER XV.

IT was now December, and the senate had been in session for over a week. Jefferson had not forgotten his promise, and one day, about two weeks after Mr. Bagley's spectacular dismissal from the Ryder residence, he had brought Shirley the two letters. She did not ask him how he got them, if he forced the drawer or procured the key. It sufficed for her that the precious letters, the absolute proof of her father's innocence, were at last in her possession. She at once sent them off by registered mail to Stott, who immediately acknowledged receipt and at the same time announced his departure for Washington that night. He promised to keep her constantly informed of what he was doing and how her father's case was going. It could, he thought, be only a matter of a few days now before the result of the proceedings would be known.

The approach of the crisis made Shirley exceedingly nervous, and it was only by the exercise of the greatest self control that she did not betray the terrible anxiety she felt. The Ryder biography was nearly finished, and her stay in Seventy-fourth street would soon come to an end. She had a serious talk with Jefferson, who contrived to see a good deal of her, entirely unsuspected by his parents, for Mr. and Mrs. Ryder had no reason to believe that their son had any more than a mere bowing acquaintance with the clever young authoress. Now that Mr. Bagley was no longer there to spy upon their actions these clandestine interviews had been comparatively easy. Shirley brought to bear all the arguments she could think of to convince

Jefferson of the hopelessness of their engagement. She insisted that she could never be his wife; circumstances over which they had no control made that dream impossible. It were better, she said, to part now rather than incur the risk of being unhappy later. But Jefferson refused to be convinced. He argued and pleaded, and he even swore—strange, desperate words that Shirley had never heard before and which alarmed her not a little—and the discussion ended usually by a kiss which put Shirley completely hors de combat.

Meantime, John Ryder had not ceased worrying about his son. The removal of Kate Roberts as a factor in his future had not eliminated the danger of Jefferson taking the bit between his teeth one day and contracting a secret marriage with the daughter of his enemy, and when he thought of the mere possibility of such a thing happening he stormed and raved until his wife, accustomed as she was to his choleric outbursts, was thoroughly frightened. For some time after Bagley's departure, father and son got along together fairly amicably, but Ryder senior was quick to see that Jefferson had something on his mind which was worrying him, and he rightly attributed it to his infatuation for Miss Rossmore. He was convinced that his son knew where the judge's daughter was, although his own efforts to discover her whereabouts had been unsuccessful.

Sergeant Ellison had confessed absolute failure. Miss Rossmore, he reported, had disappeared as completely as if the earth had swallowed her, and further search was futile. Knowing well his son's impulsive, headstrong disposition, Ryder senior believed him quite capable of marrying the girl secretly any time. The only thing that John Ryder did not know was that Shirley Rossmore was not the kind of a girl to allow any man to inveigle her into a secret marriage. The Colossus, who judged the world's morals by his own, was not, of course, aware of this, and he worried night and day thinking what he could do to prevent his son from marrying the daughter of the man he had wronged.

The more he pondered over it the more he regretted that there was not some other girl with whom Jefferson could fall in love and marry. He need not seek a rich girl—there was certainly enough money in the Ryder family to provide for both. He wished they knew a girl, for example, as attractive and clever as Miss Green. Ah, he thought, there was a girl who would make a man of Jefferson—brave, ambitious, active! And the more he thought of it the more the idea grew

on him that Miss Green would be an ideal daughter-in-law and at the same time snatch his son from the clutches of the Rossmore woman.

Jefferson during all these weeks was growing more and more impatient. He knew that any day now Shirley might take her departure from their house and return to Massapequa. If the impeachment proceedings went against her father it was more than likely that he would lose her forever, and if, on the contrary, the judge were acquitted Shirley never would be willing to marry him without his father's consent, and this, he felt, he would never obtain. He resolved therefore to have a final interview with his father and declare boldly his intention of making Miss Rossmore his wife regardless of the consequences.

The opportunity came one evening after dinner. Ryder senior was sitting alone in the library reading; Mrs. Ryder had gone to the theater with a friend; Shirley, as usual, was writing in her room, giving the final touches to her now completed "History of the Empire Trading Company." Jefferson took the bull by the horns and boldly accosted his redoubtable parent.

"May I have a few minutes of your time, father?"

Ryder senior laid aside the paper he was reading and looked up. It was

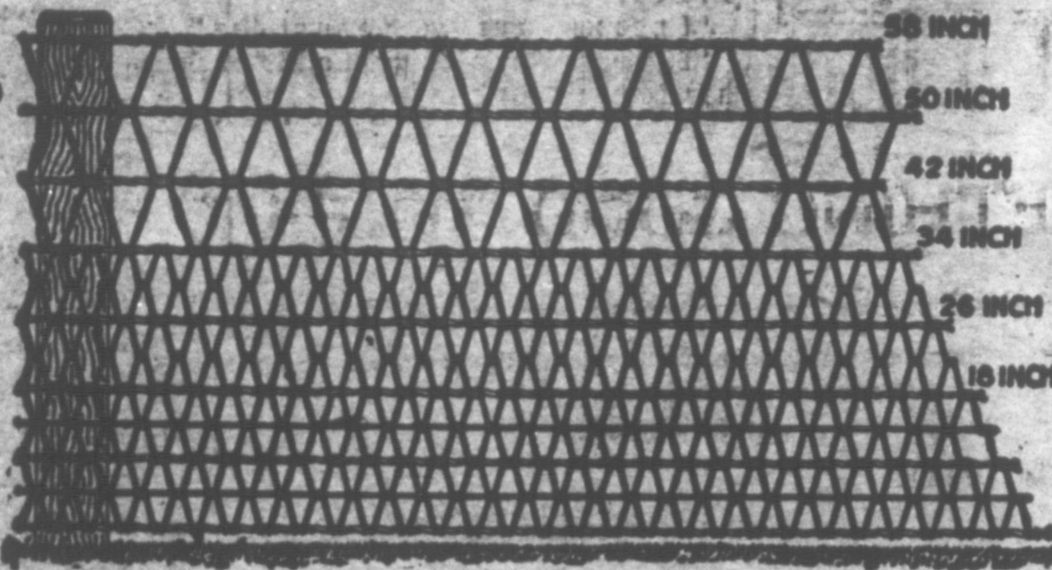
To be continued.

# The Strongest Fence

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.)



▶ THAT IS ALL THERE IS TO ELLWOOD FENCE—

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.

### Fence ont the Rabbits with Ellwood Fence

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

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It will pay you to figure with me

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TEXAS



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ON YOUR NEXT BILL

OF BUILDING MATERIAL

**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  
 N. Attorney.  
 Court convenes first Monday in February, May, August and November.

**Commissioners.**

J. A. Scarlett ..... Precinct No. 1  
 A. P. Coates ..... Precinct No. 2  
 J. H. Wicker ..... Precinct No. 3  
 C. E. Rader ..... 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 by 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.

**Where the Farmer Comes In.**

At the time when many good citizens of New York were standing in long rows before the various trust companies—standing day and night in the driving rain, and stocks were falling like mercury in a blizzard—one Wall street broker was heard to exclaim, "Thank God for the farmer! He is the man that has the money these days; he is the man who is going to right the ship!"

Oh, its good for the soul to see them turn in time of need to the man who alone really produces wealth. While the methods of the high-finance gymnasts went unmolested, very little thought was given to the tiller of the soil; the crops meant nothing more definite than a string of government figures, which had been behaving favorably for a series of years. But just as soon as the festering sore was exposed and the public was shaken in faith at the spectacle, there was a mad scramble for something firm and solid to lay hold of, and the farmer, backed by his harvests and his honest toil, finds himself on the life-saving crew.

After the run on the trust companies was over and when financiers were in conference discussing ways and means of relieving the "contraction of credit," one of their number said:

**Harness & Repair Shop**  
 and

Made to Order.

**H. D. PRUETT, Proprietor; Gall, Texas.**

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

**J. B. ANNIS.**

*The Saddle Man*

Colorado, Texas.

Saddles made to order—a specialty. Nothing but the best material used. Write for prices

**WINDMILLS**

Standard, Eclipse, Monitor, Samson and Ideal.

**Leroy Johnson**

—Proprietor of—

**Farmers and Merchants Gin Company**

—Also—

**The Snyder Gin Company**

Snyder,

Texas.

C C Connell, Pres

J P Smith, Sec

**CONNELL LUMBER COMPANY.**

Incorporated—Successors to the Cordill Lumber Company

**DEALERS IN**

Sash, Doors and Blinds; LUMBER, Shingles and Moulding;

Posts, Brick, Lime and Cement.

LET US FIGURE ON YOUR BILLS

Big Springs Texas

**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**

The CITIZEN and either the Western Breeders Journal, a good well illustrated livestock paper, or the Kansas City Journal which contains the world news, good letters, interesting stories and the full market reports.

**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.

Now is the Time

to turn the sod Buy a Good Enough breaking plow, single or double. For sale by

D. P. STRAYHORN,

Successor to Cole & Strayhorn.

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MANN & Co. 201 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

"A prompt movement of grain and cotton to the seaboard, and its early loading into bottoms—that is, on board ships—for export, means a great deal to the present situation. As soon as our cotton and grain is so loaded we can draw against it, and thus relieve the foreign exchange situation materially."

That's where the farmer came in. The Wall Street panic was used to lower the market price of farm products, and Europe, taking advantage of the situation, sent in hurry orders. The financiers wanted the farmers to accept the temporarily lower prices and rush cotton and wheat to New York, where they could be loaded on vessels for foreign shipment, thus releasing millions of European gold to replenish the banks of New York. Bank reserves being below the amount required by law, they urgently appealed to the farmers to help them out. And yet those New York bankers talked about "moving the crops," just as if they instead of the farmers, had been responsible for producing them. —The Farm and Fireside.

**A Good Pleasure.**

"I will vote for any good man," said J. A. Van Doren. "who will introduce in the next legislature of Texas a bill providing that the labor of a penitentiary convict will be for the benefit of his wife and family, if he has one, and not be confiscated by the state for the sole reason that he has violated some law.

"I do not believe that it is justice to deprive women and children of the fruits of father and husband's labor simply because he has in one instance been a law violator.

The state has a right to punish a man for a violation of law by confining him in the penitentiary, but it has no real right because of that violation of law to deprive women and children of the benefits of that man's labor. The state law makes wife abandonment a crime, yet, by its statutes it forces wife abandonment and by it deprives innocent women and children of their only means of support.

"The state should appropriate a certain per cent of a convict's labor earnings for the benefit of his family, if he has one, and not make thieves of children thru their imprisonment by law.—Ft. Worth Telegram.

This gentleman has the situation sized up about right and there is some justice in the plan he suggests. It seems unreasonable to punish the wife and children for the sins of the father and the state should refund a certain per cent of a convicts labor for the support of his family.—Ex.

## 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 months ..... .50

### 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, Dec. 12, 1907.

Address By T. P. Blankenship.

Once upon a time, I do not know when, in a great city, I do not know where, there was gathered beneath her assembly hall, a structure of magnificent proportions, a vast throng of that country's citizens.

This world of ours was much younger then than it now is, and it had not yet been decided which profession, occupation or calling of man was most beneficial to the race in general and the object of this meeting was to settle one for all that momentous question. The presiding genius was a goddess of dazzling beauty, clad in garments radiant with every hue of heaven and wearing upon her golden hair a glittering, jeweled crown which was to be placed, when the decision was reached, upon the worthiest brow. She was seated in a throne upon a raised dais at the rear of the hall and behind her sat representatives of every known calling each of whom was to urge the claim of his particular profession for the highest honor. At the command of the goddess the soldier stepped forward; he was a man of god-like form, clad in the glittering trappings of his profession, with an eye of eagle fierceness which repelled the glance his magnificence attracted; in a voice of thunder he told of how he had ridden in the shock and smoke of battle, a veritable spirit of war; of how he had humbled the pride of his country's enemies, and made them repent in sack cloth and ashes; of how by his victories he had extended his country's domain, and had planted her banner high upon the pinnacle of natural greatness. He ended, and many lips whispered "it will be he."

The next to come forward was the statesman; he was a man of knightly form, clad in courtly garments; and upon his broad lofty brow the spirit of wisdom

seemed to brood; in a voice of melody which thrilled every heart, in words of burning eloquence which fired every soul he told of how he had quelled internal dissensions which had threatened his country's existence and had united his people in a glorious brotherhood of peace and hope; of how he had found them without law and legal status, and had framed for for them a code which made possible every earthly happiness; of how he had extended that country's commerce until now her flag waived proudly upon every sea, and she was honored and beloved by the people of every clime. He ended and other lips whispered, "it will be he." Then came the poet, a youth of graceful sylph-like form, whose burnished hair covered his head and shoulders in a cloud of glory, and from his eyes there flashed the fire of irrepressible genius; in a voice sweet as the tender notes of love he told of his anthems which had softened the proud hearts of men and made them bow their heads in reverence to god; he told of his pastoral poems and of his lyrics which made men in love with earth and with life, he told of his epics which would bring to the minds of future generations the glories of his country's history and make her's a name that would not die; he told of his songs of love which had awakened in tender hearts responsive echoes, and had built upon the hill sides vine wreathed cottages, the abiding places of joy peace, hope and love eternal and from whose portals wafted the rippling music of childish laughter, the sweetest, tenderest, holiest that ever thrilled human heart. He ended and more lips whispered "it will be he." Next was the musician; not a word spoke he; but taking from the folds of his cloak a jeweled harp with hand of fire he swept its golden strings and symphonies, sweet and low filled the cathedral aisles, and flowing through the windows touched in holier bliss the hearts of the lovers who wandered hand in hand upon the vine clad hills and falling upon the moon lit waves made them dance and sparkle in ecstasie glee. Oh weird musician, what wondrous power is thine! How thou canst touch the brow of pain, and make wild grief and sorrow dream dreams of heaven. The last thrilling note died away, and entranced, many whispered, "it will be he." Others came, the painter, the sculptor, the architect, the preacher, the farmer; each told the story of his worth, each plead his cause and each found adherents in the hearts of

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TEXAS.

## THE WIGWAUM RESTAURANT

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

J. C. Horn, Pro.

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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.

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

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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.

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## 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 Borden Citizen	1.00
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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

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the great audience. When the last had spoken and when it seemed that all that remained was to render the decision, an aged man with bent form, with flowing thin white hair and clad in thread bare garments, arose and started, silently, toward the exit; the goddess saw him, and speaking in a voice in which was mingled scorn and pity she said: "Venerable sir, who art thou?" "Hast thou no story to tell?" "Hast thou done nothing in the long years which have passed over thy head?" He faced her, in trembling tones he said: "I have done Nothing." "I am on my way a teacher," and waving his palsied arm over the splendid men who had spoken, he finished, "I TAUGHT THESE, EVERY ONE." The goddess sprang to

her feet, approached the aged one, plucked the glittering crown from her head with her own fair hands pressed it upon his wrinkled brow, and in a voice trembling with emotion exclaimed: "THOU ART THE MAN." The thunderous applause which rang through the arches of that mighty chamber was proof positive that the highest honor had been placed on the worthiest brow.

My friends, the story I have told you is purely a fanciful one, a wide stretch of the imagination, but in it there is much that ought to be true, and what a pity 'tis, that it is not.

It has been said that "the hand which rocks the cradle rules the world." I do not deny that the good mother's influence is wonderful, or that she may make or

mar a life's destiny, but her work is only the beginning, the laying, as it were, of the corner stone of the structure which must be completed by other hands, and it is those of the teacher who round by round lifts the beautiful edifice of life until at last it stands a completed one from whose lofty spires, minarets and domes is reflected the glorious sunlight of moral and mental excellence. Then is it not true that he who wields this mighty power, is it not true that he who takes the plastic mind of the little child and molds it into images more gorgeous than those Mahamet saw in his dreams of heaven, is it not true that he who helps to lift your child from ignorance and folly and places him upon the pathway which leads to knowledge, and wisdom, and power, is he not worthy of the highest honors which can be placed upon his devoted head? Surely he is; but let me ask you, does he always receive from your hands even the tender sympathy which his great work deserves? Do you always do all in your power to aid him in his labors? Does your heart always go out to him in loving kindness? Do you try to remove the thorns from his tangled pathway? Do you praise him when he succeeds? Do you lend him a helping hand if he stumbles? I do not know how this is here, but I have passed several years of my life in the school room and have had some bitter experience along these lines, at one or two places, there was no word of tender sympathy to cheer me, no strong arm to aid me, no heart to beat with mine in love, but I was left to "TREAD THE WINE PRESS ALONE." I hope, though, that this will never be said of Gail.

The school house is the center of civilization and around its walls must cluster the hopes of any country in the achievement of a higher destiny. The school master is the Moses who is the appointed of heaven, to lead our people from the wilderness of nondevelopment, from the tangled maze of aimless existence, to the promised land of progress and glorious achievement. But remember, the prophet Moses had a mighty mission to fulfill, he possessed all the matchless qualities of leadership which has made his name a synonym for such throughout the ages, he was sustained by the boundless love the God of the universe had for his people, but regardless of all this he was not sustained by this people, he did not receive the heartfelt co-operation the greatness of his cause merited; and the result was for long years they wandered homeless, and well nigh hopeless almost in sight

of the beauty and the glory which should have been theirs. As it was with this mighty people, so it could be with you; though your teacher may possess every mental attribute necessary to success, though he may be trained in all the knowledge gathered from the ages in their flight, though he may possess an energy and a courage to fire his soul to do and to dare, though he be ever ready and alert; he cannot conquer alone, and unless his people bend every energy in sustaining his efforts the golden opportunity will be lost, and the loftiest hope will vanish forever. But I have confidence in your judgment, in your wisdom, and in your patriotism, to know that you will not let the opportunity pass, but that you will spend effort and treasure in measureless quantities to bring about the culmination of these lofty hopes. I know that there are none here who would place the weight of paltry dollars in the scale against the destiny of little children. Let us then rise up spend our dollars when it is necessary, spend like they were only sparkling drops of water and we the owners of a vast lake, boundless in breadth and in depth. Let us pay the teacher a salary that will recompense him for the time and money spent in preparation, and for the greatness of the work which he performs, let us lengthen the term so that he may not be forced to spend half his time in idleness or in uncongenial employment. Let us neglect no opportunity to fulfill this great destiny. Let us elect to offices only men who see the wondrous possibilities of educational influences, who have the ability to direct in the accomplishment of the desired ends, and who have the courage to dare to do all for the fulfillment of our hopes in this direction. Only do these things and my word for it, the future of our country will care for itself, a wondrous change will take place development will rapidly come, and every golden promise which the characteristics of our fair country holds forward, will be filled to the fullest measure, bright, beautiful homes will adorn every section, Commodious school houses, easily accessible to all will be filled with the humming voices of bright faced children; the white spires of numberless churches will pierce the clouds, and the teacher and the preacher will lead us onward and upward to the highest and holiest destiny.

H. A. Kincaid was in Gail Saturday, he will have 200 acres of new land broken for cultivation next year.

## Local and Personal

### Woodmen's Entertainment.

On the 4th of January next the Woodmen of the Gail Camp will give a dinner and public installation of newly elected officers. Everybody cordially invited.

J. C. HOWE, Clerk.

T. D. H. Whitaker and his nephew Graham Whitaker were in Gail last Saturday. The Whitaker brothers propose cultivating over 300 acres in cotton next year.

W. C. Fullilove who was here Saturday is planning to have 400 acres of land in cultivation next year at least 250 of which will be planted in cotton. Mr. Fullilove claims that he can raise more cat-

Mr. Barnhart of Scurry a Nursery agent was here yesterday, with fruit trees for farmers in the Durham neighborhood.

Prof. A. H. Carpenter recently from Arkansas was among the visiting teachers attending the institute here last week. He expects to teach the present term of the Mullins County line school.

Mrs. J. F. Arnold of McAlester who has been visiting her father, grandpa Cathey, left yesterday morning on her return home.

J. I. Wilbourn of Garza county was in Gail Monday last. Mr. Wilbourn bought a nice bill of fruit trees recently and set them out promptly. Fresh trees with that kind of management, will live and flourish.

Miss Hettie Kincaid went to Post City last week to be examined for a teachers certificate. Miss Hettie passed a creditable examination and was awarded a 2nd grade certificate. She is teaching school in Garza county.

Cleburne Stevens received a telegram Friday, stating that his brother Harvey who is ill with typhoid fever at Cleburne would not be out of danger for eight or nine days, but at the time of the message was resting well.

Mrs. Reed who has had slow fever seems to be rallying but she is not yet free from fever.

Erasmus Cathey of Big Springs is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Cathey of Gail. He has been afflicted of late with an immense carbuncle on the back of his neck, of which however he is getting well.

Mr. Joe Hill was here last Saturday. Mr. Hill is a picture of robust health and seems bigger and stouter every time we meet him.

FOR KENT—for one year my little pasture in Gail containing about 24 acres. Who wants it?  
C. W. SIMPSON,  
Colorado, Texas.

Fred Petzel who was here last week says he made about 8 bales of cotton this year.

Prof. Mauldin who succeeded Prof. McKay as teacher here reopened school Monday morning. He declared his purpose to continue the school work, where his predecessor left off, with no change, except such as he found necessary, for the advancement of the school.

tle by cultivating forage crops than by leaving the land in grass for stock.

W. N. Collier who was in last Saturday from his ranch said there was some stock trades pending, but none scarcely would be consummated, until the financial flurry was over.

W. A. Sealy a visitor to Gail last Saturday said he made 10 bales of Cotton last year on 11 acres of land, but this year only about 3 bales on 20 acres.

Luther Crutchfield who was here Saturday, says he has not finished moving to his claim in Lynn county, yet.

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

D. P. STRAYHORN,

Successor to Cole & Strayhorn

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

J. K. Mitchell.

Gail, Texas.

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.

A good place to spend your cash is at J. D. McDonald's, dealer in Fruits, Candies, Groceries and Notions Crockery and Tinware. One door east of A. G. Halls store, Big Springs, Texas.

For Sale

A pair of mule colts, in the next 30 days. Cheap for cash. Apply to N. H. Graham 20 miles north of Gail.

Difficulty at Snyder.

A difficulty occurred between Will Wolf and his brother-in-law, young Wheat, at Snyder on Sunday. Wolfs father-in-law interfering, both the Wickets were pretty badly cut up by Wolf.

Wolf used a dirk with which he slashed the elder wheat across the breast, and stabbed the younger just over the heart, the latter is seriously wounded. Wolfs preliminary trial was set for Monday the day after the affray.

### THOMPSON HOTEL.

Nice Beds Beds 50 cts. Rates  
Good service Meals 35 \$1.50 per day  
Well supplied table \$7.00 " Week.

J. T. SKINNER, Pro.

Snyder,

Texas

### The Western Windmill Company

HOUSES	WHOLESALE AND RETAIL	WINDMILLS
Colorado	Windmills, Hardware,	Eclipse
Big Springs	Implements, Wagons,	Leader
Midland	Queensware. Cut	Sampson
Odessa	Glas and China	Star
Lubbock		Ideal

R. L. PERMINTER, Mgr.

TELEPHONE NO. 51

\$1.50 per day

### COMMERCIAL HOTEL

Fare, the best the market affords Nice, neat and comfortable beds

J. L. ANDERSON, Pro.

Snyder,

Texas.

### 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.

### Gail Blacksmith Shop

J. C. Babb, Prop.

All kinds of Blacksmithing Wheelright and Woodwork also Horse shoeing promptly done and satisfaction guaranteed.

West side public square

Gail Texas

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

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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

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