

# The Borden Citizen

VOL. 8.

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JAN 6, 1908.

NO. 6.

## Mc Cullough Hardware Co.

Standard and Canton Implements  
Success Sulkey Plows  
Daisy Wind Mills, Bowsher Feed  
Mills &c.

SNYDER,

TEXAS

## O. L. WILKIRSON LUMBER CO.

G. B. CLARK, Manager

Lumber, Doors Sash shingles

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

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

## McClure, Basden & Co.

Furniture and House Furnishings,  
Coffins, Caskets and Robes,

Big Stock and Low Prices.

J. J. McClure, Licensed Embalmer,

COLORADO, TEXAS.

### A Sober Question for Borden County.

A few days ago there appeared in the Citizen an editorial concerning a Big Day for Borden county which showed that we need a Show day for cattle, horses hogs, chickens etc. Also a sales day, an "Old Fiddlers Contest," and last but not least, by no means, a barbecue and basket dinner.

It would be very beneficial for our citizens, and we think it would be but little trouble to make up a purse for the best of cattle, horses, hogs, chickens etc. and also premiums to be awarded for the different ages and kinds of animals shown.

Bro. stockman, farmers and all concerned, it will do us all good to show ourselves alive at this stage of the game.

Well do we know that our county has not been on a boom, nothing like our sister counties, and we are not so oppressed, since we did not get into wild speculation, and furthermore, just a little effort on our part will attract much more attention, than if we

had been speculating on a big scale, for to tell you the truth some people think if they do not say it: what good can come from Borden county.

If we get alive and keep our interests together at home it will win a race for us yet.

We need to get in touch with each other, and know what our friends and neighbors wish to do. Lets first get into harness, then invite our neighboring counties over.

Now is the time to begin to agitate an animal show and when the warm days come on, you will have your part ready; to take off the blue ribbon. Lets think about this, talk about it, and then be there "Johnny on the spot, with the goods."

A reader.

### A Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our thanks and appreciation of the kindness and assistance rendered us by our friends and neighbors during the sickness in our family and the expressions of sympathy in our bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. DORWARD and  
R. D. DROWARD.

### AN OTHER BIG DEBATE

Soon to be pulled off in Gail.

A few days since Prof. L. F. McKay of Morris sent a challenge to the Gail Literary Society, for a debate.

Prof. McKay and Devenport wish to give some of the home talent "a round." They of course will have several couples with them, and it is our duty to intertain them while here.

Gail has never failed to do her duty, and we think there will be no trouble whatever in finding places for the visiting friends, a hospitable reception will be a pleasure rather than a trouble. The question for discussion will be announced in next issue.

Every body attend and encourage home exercises.

Opinions and Reasons Therefor.

A man may entertain any opin-

ion that pleases him so long as he does not trouble his neighbors with it; but when he begins to give his reasons for it, it becomes quite another matter. By itself, an opinion is quite unassailable; it is private property. It may be wrong, but no matter; so long as a man hoards it in the depths of his own bosom, it is nobody's concern; he is responsible to nothing but his conscience; but when he begins a campaign in the hope of convincing others that he is right, or with the intention of making converts, and announcing it with trumpet tongue, his troubles begin. He is then compelled to give his reasons, and, since the world began, reasons have been known to be awkward and entangling things. They fall under the examination of acute minds, and there is no hope for them if they do not appeal to the common-sense of the public.—Joel Chandler Harris in uncle Remus's Magazine for February,

# A New Departure for Gail

Something every man, woman and child in Borden County should be interested in. A great clearance sale of a well selected stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Hats and Furnishing goods at prices that will move them.

## This Sale begins Monday February 3rd.

And will continue through the entire Month. \$15,000 worth of Goods

will be sacrificed in that time. Come one, come all, the Blue Front Store is the place. Now is the time. Look at some of the below prices and prepar at once to avail yourselves of the great opportunity.

<p><b>Staples</b></p> <p>Best calicoes for.....06 Regular price 8 cts.</p> <p>Best Outing.....09 Regular price 10 cts.</p> <p>Best Canton flanel.....10 Regular price 12-1-2.</p> <p>Ginghams.....12 Regular price 15 cts.</p> <p>All domestics, bleached and unbleached at cost.</p> <p>Table linen at your own price and so on down through the line.</p>	<p>as long as they last.</p> <p><b>Ladies and Childrens Cloaks and Skirts</b></p> <p>We want to dispose of these and if you need anything in this line, cost will not be regarded, but we will price so they are bound to go.</p> <p><b>Ladies Underwear</b></p> <p>A good stock of both and light weight garments at 25 per cent discount.</p> <p><b>Embroidery and Lace</b></p> <p>We are heavily overstocked in these goods and they will be sold regardless of cost, no better opportunity will ever come to supply your needs in this line.</p> <p><b>Ladies Shoes</b></p> <p>We have a magnificent line of these and they too go with the balance.</p>	<p>3 00 " " " 2.25 2.25 " " " 1.90 2.00 " " " 1.50</p> <p>We have all styles and sizes, come early when you are sure to be pleased.</p> <p><b>Men's Shoes</b></p> <p>All are of standard make and well assorted styles.</p> <p>\$4.00 shoes go for \$3.00 3.50 " " " 2.65 2.50 " " " 1.90</p> <p>Childrens shoes also go at the same discount. We also have a lot of odds and ends of all kinds which will go at 50 cents on the dollar of cost price.</p> <p><b>Clothing</b></p> <p>Here is where we are sure to interest you as will allow 40 per cent discount on every thing in this line. Suits, odd pants and vests, and over-coats etc.</p> <p>A \$16.00 suit or overcoat for \$9.60 " 15.00 " " " 9.00 " 12.00 " " " 8.00 " 10.00 " " " 7.50</p>	<p>A large line of boys clothing at same discount. There will be much cold weather yet and no one should be without a good overcoat when such prices can be obtained.</p> <p><b>Hats</b></p> <p>We have too many and if 33-1-3 per cent discount will move them they must go. This means:</p> <p>A \$7.00 Stetson hat for \$4.70 " 6.00 " " " 4.00 " 5.00 " " " 3.35</p> <p>The same discount will apply to other brands and we have a nice line of different styles and prices.</p> <p><b>Gentlemens Furnishing goods</b></p> <p>A nice line of Shirts, Ties, Suspenders etc. will be sold at a 25 per cent discount.</p> <p><b>Jewelry</b></p> <p>Also goes at a great sacrifice. We can please you in this line.</p>
<p><b>Dress Goods</b></p> <p>All Broadcloth, Winter Suitings, Cheviots, Mohairs etc. at discount of 25 cents on the dollar. We have a nice line of silks in all shades which will go the same way. A new line of dress flannel will be included in the sale.</p> <p><b>Blankets</b></p> <p>All wool new stock of Blankets of good weight will be disposed of at a discount of 25 per cent.</p>	<p>\$3.50 shoes for \$2.65</p>		

All goods are marked in plain figures and we guarantee prices to be as claimed. No goods exchanged in this sale, buy what you want and let that be the last of the matter. Strictly one price to all and every one courteously treated whether your purchase be large or small.

These prices are strictly for cash. Nothing at these figures will be charged. No money refunded for goods purchased at this sale.

## J. W. Chandler

**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 Novem-  
 ber.

**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 R. v. J. W. Childers, Preach-  
 er 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 Wednes-  
 day night.

**A SAFE COMBINATION:**  
 READ YOUR HOME PAPER.

No argument is needed to prove  
 this statement correct. You also  
 need a paper for world wide-gen-  
 eral news. You cannot choose a  
 better one—one adapted to the  
 wants of all the family—than The  
 Dallas Semi-Weekly News, By  
 subscribing for the BORDEN CITI-  
 ZEN and the Semi-Weekly News  
 together, you get both papers one  
 year for \$1.75. No subscription  
 can be accepted for less than one  
 year at this special rate and the  
 amount is payable cash in ad-  
 vance. Order now. Do not de-  
 lay.

**1908 will be Presidential Year.**  
 Your order will receive prompt  
 attention. BORDEN CITIZEN.

**BORDEN COUNTY.**

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

**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.*

**A New Drug Firm**

When in Big Springs Come in and see  
 one of the finest Drug Stores in the W. St.  
**Arnold, Tanksley Drug Co.**

grasses being the needle and mes-  
 quite.

The rainfall here is sufficient  
 for abundant and successful  
 farming. The products of the  
 farm are cotton, corn, maize, cane  
 Kaffir, wheat and oats. Wheat  
 and oats have not been grown  
 extensively in this county, but  
 some parts are specially adapted  
 to the raising of small grain. We  
 find the gardens bedecked with  
 beans, peas, turnips, onions rad-  
 ishes, beets, potatoes, peanuts  
 and watermelons. The orchards  
 furnish peaches, pears, apples,  
 grapes, plums and apricots. The  
 wild fruits are grapes, plums and  
 mulberries. At present orchards  
 are comparatively few, but bear  
 good and abundant fruit. Agri-  
 culture is fast becoming the lead-  
 ing industry. The lands which

only a few years since were trod-  
 den under the foot of the buffalo  
 and mustang pony, and the howl  
 of the lobo and the yelp of the  
 coyote were the only signs of life  
 now are under fence and the soil  
 beneath the plow. At present the  
 whistle of the farm boy, the songs  
 of the milk maid, the bark of the  
 neighbor's dog, the rattling of  
 wagons, and the hum of gins are  
 some of the indications of life and  
 civilization.

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

The development of this county  
 has been quite rapid the last six  
 months. During that time there  
 has been a nice little town build-

up. The Methodist have erected  
 a handsome church building at  
 Durham in the South-Eastern  
 part of this county.

Gail, the county seat is a  
 small town but is building fast.  
 There are eight business houses,  
 besides a bank, two hotels, a  
 restaurant, a livery stable and  
 a wagon yard, two blacksmith  
 shops and a new gin. Several  
 of these improvements have  
 been recently erected. Borden  
 county is almost sure to average  
 one-half bale per acre to all  
 lands planted in cotton. I have  
 lived in Borden county for eight  
 years and have never witnessed  
 a complete failure in crops. The  
 lands about Gail have not here-  
 to fore been for sale, hence the  
 slow development. At present  
 some of the pastures are for sale  
 in small tracts.

**Preparation of Land for Cotton.**

In order to be certain of get-  
 ting a stand of cotton, the land  
 should be prepared some time be-  
 fore planting, so that it may set-  
 tle and become compact. A com-  
 pact firm condition, enables enough  
 water to be drawn up from the  
 subsoil to sprout the seed, even in  
 dry weather. A good plan is to  
 list cotton land in the fall, winter,  
 or early spring with two furrows  
 of a turn-plow. Then just be-  
 fore planting, the middles should  
 be broken out. This gives a firm  
 soil to plant in, and a fresh clean,  
 bed for the young plants. Plant-  
 ing time usually marks the begin-  
 of dry weather, when the farmer  
 should begin to work to save  
 moisture. If prepared just be-  
 fore planting, without previous  
 listing, the land should be rolled,  
 dragged, or harrowed, so as to  
 make it firm. Often when the  
 weather is dry, cotton seed lie in  
 the ground from April to June, on  
 account of being planted on a  
 loose, fresh bed. Did you ever  
 notice in a very dry season that  
 the cotton or wheat came up well  
 near a turn-row, where the team  
 had packed the ground, when it  
 did not come up over the rest of  
 the field.—Bulletin, Agricultural  
 and Mechanical College.

**OUR BARGAIN LIST.**

If you like to read, come around  
 the Citizen office and let us fix you up  
 with a great big pile of papers and mag-  
 azines 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 illustrat-  
 ed 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.

# Red Saunders

... By ...  
**KENRY WALLACE PHILLIPS**

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY McCLURE, PHILLIPS & COMPANY

"His teeth together till the sparks flew when he saw me. I was afraid he'd bust a blood vessel in one of them fits, so I quit. I hated to let go of the old ranch, but I'm pretty well fixed—I'm superintendent here. It's Kyle's ranch, you know. That's his brand—the queer looking thing on the left hip of that critter, over the veined hash knife. Loys' invention, that is. She says it's a cherubim, but we call it the 'flying flapjack.' There's a right smart lot of beef critters totting that signal round this part of the country. Kyle's one of the fellers that rises like a setting of bread—quiet and gentle, but steady and sure. He's going to the state legislature next year. 'Twon't do no harm to have one honest man in the outfit.

"Now, perhaps if I'd married some nice woman I might have had 1,000 steers of my own and a chance to make rules and regulations for my feller citizens—and then again I might have took to gambling and drinking and raising blazes and broke my poor wife's broom handle with my hard head. So I reckon we'll let it slide as it is. Now, you straddle that cayuse of yours and come along with me, and I'll show you some rattling colts."

## CHAPTER III.

**R**EDDY was on the station platform, walking up and down, looking about him anxiously. We caught sight of each other at the same time.

"Hi, there!" said he and jumped for me. "Gad-dog your little hide!" he cried as he put my right hand in line for a pension. "I thought I was booked to go without saying goodby to you. You got the note I pinned on your shack?"

"Sure."

"Well, there's time for a chin before the choo-choo starts. Thought I'd be early, not savvying this kind of traveling a great deal. Darned if you ain't growed since I saw you! Getting fat too! Well, how's everything? I didn't say nothing to the other boys about pulling my freight, as I wanted to go sober for once. You explain to 'em that old Red's head ain't swelled, will you? Seems kind of dirty to go off that way, but I'm bound for God's country and the old time folks, and somehow I feel that I must cut the budge out of it. 'Nother thing is I'm superstitious, as you may or may not have noticed, and I believe if you try the same game twicet you'll get just as different results as can be the second time. You heard how I hit it in the mines, didn't you? No? Well, that's so. You ain't seen many people out on the flat, have you? Hum! I don't know principally where to begin. You remember Wind River Smith's pardner that the boys called Shadder, because he was so thin? Nice feller, always willing to do you a favor or say something comical when you least expected it. Had kind of a style with him too. Yes, sir, that's the man. Well, him and me was out in the Bend one day, holding a mess of Oregon half breeds that was to be shipped by train shortly, when old Smithy comes with the mail. 'Letter for you, Shadder,' says Smith and passes over a big envelope with wads of sealing wax all over it. Shadder reads his letter and folds it up. Then he takes a look over the country—the kind of a look a man gives when he's thinking hard. Then says he, 'Red, take off your hat.' I does it. 'Smithy,

take off your hat.' 'All right,' says Smith, 'but you tell me why or I'll snake the shirt off you to square things.'

"'Boys,' says Shadder, 'I'm Lord Walford.'

"'Lord Hellford!' hollers Smithy. 'You'd better call somebody in to look at your plumbing. What you been drinkin', Shadder?'

"'Read for yourself,' says Shadder, and he handed him the letter.

"'Wish't you could have seen old Smithy's face as he read it. He thought his pardner had been cut out of his herd forever.'

"'It's the God's truth, Red,' says he slowly, and he had a sideways smile on his face as he turned to Shadder. 'Well, sir,' says he, 'I suppose congratulations are in order?'

"'Shadder's hand stopped short on its way to the cigarette, and he looked at Smithy as if he couldn't believe what he saw.

"'To hell with 'em!' says he as savage as a wildcat, and he jabbed the irons in and whirled his cayuse about on one toe, heading for the ranch.

"'Now you go after him, you jealous old sorehead,' says I. 'Go on,' I says as he started to argue the point, 'or I'll spread your nose all the way down your spinal column!' The only time to say 'No' to me is when I'm not meaning what I say, so away goes Wind River, and they made it up all right in no time. Well, Shadder had to pull for England to take a squint at the ancestral estates, and all of us was right here at this station to see him off. Lord, it seems as if that happened last world! Well, it took a little bit the edge off any and all drunks as an institution had ever seen before. There was old Smithy crying around, wiping his eyes on his sleeve and explaining to a lot of eastern folks that it wasn't Shadder's fault—gad hook it all! He was the best, hootin', tootin' son-of-a-sea-cook that ever hit a prairie breeze in spite of this dum foolishness.

"'They can't make no 'lord' of Shadder!' hollers Smithy. 'That is, not for long. He's a man, Shadder is—ain't cher, yer d—d old gangle legged hide rack?'

"'And Shadder never lost his patience at all, though it must have been kind of trying to be made into such a holy show before the kind of people he used to be used to. All he'd say was, 'Bet your life, old boy!' Well, it was right enough, too, as Smithy had nursed him through smallpox one winter up in the Shoshonee country and mighty near starved himself to death feeding Shadder out of the slim grub stock when the boy was on the mend. Still, some people would have forgot that.

"'But did your uncle Red get under the influence of strong drink? Did he? Oh, my! Oh, my! I wish I could make it clear to you. The vigilantes put after a horse thief once in Montana, and they landed on him in a butt end canyon, and there was all the stock with the brands on 'em as big as a patent medicine sign, as the lad hadn't had time to stop for alterations.

"'Well,' says they, 'what have you got to say for yourself?' He looked at them brands staring him in the face, and he bit off a small hunk of chewing 'Ptt-chay.' Says he, 'Gentlemen, I'm at a loss for words!' And they let him go, as a good joke is worth its price in any man's country. 'I ain't got the

words to tell you how seriously drunk I was on that occasion. I remember putting for what I thought was the hotel and settling down, thinking there must be a lulu of a scrap in the bar room from the noise. Then somebody gave me a punch in the ribs and says, 'Where's your ticket?' and I don't

know what I said nor what he said after that, but it must have been all right. Then it got light, and I met a lot of good friends I never saw before nor since. Then more noise and trouble, and at last I woke up—in a hotel bedroom, all right, but not the one I was used to. I went to the window, heaved her open and looked out. It was a bully morning, and I felt A.L. There was a nice range of mountains out in front of me that must have come up during the night. 'I'd like to know where I am,' I thinks. 'But somebody will tell me before long, so there is no use worrying about that—the main point is, have I been touched? I dug down into my jeans, and there wasn't a thing of any kind to remember me by. 'No,' I says to myself, 'I ain't been touched—I've been grabbed—they might have left me the price of a breakfast! Well, a nice look-



"Here's your watch and the rest of your valuables."

ing country, anyhow!" So down I walks to the office. A cheerful seeming, plump kind of a man was sitting behind the desk. 'Hello!' says he, glancing up and smiling as I came in. 'How do you open up this morning?'

"'Somebody saved me the trouble,' says I. 'I'm afraid I'll have to give you the strong arm for breakfast.'

"'He grinned wide. 'Oh, it ain't as bad as that, I hardly reckon,' says he. He dove into a safe and brought out a cigar box.

"'When a gentleman's in the condition you was in last night,' he says, 'I always make it a point to go through his clothes and take out anything a stranger might find useful, trusting that there won't be no offense the next morning. Here's your watch and the rest of your valuables, including the cash. Count your money and see if it's right.'

"'Well, sir! I was one happy man, and I thanked that feller as I thumbed over the bills, but when I got up to a hundred and seventy I begun to feel queer. Looked like I'd made good money on the trip.

"'What's the matter?' says he, seeing my face. 'Nothing wrong, I hope?'

"'Why, the watch and the gun and the other things is all right,' says I, 'but I'm now \$50 to the good, even figuring that I didn't spend a cent, which ain't in the least likely, and here's ten dollar bills enough to make a bed-spread left over.'

"'Pshaw!' says he. 'Blame it! I've mixed your plunder up with the mining gentleman that came in at the same time. You and I was born,

to ngat at first, and then you both turned to to lek me, and what with keeping you apart and holding you off and taking your valuables away from you all at the same time, and me all alone here, as it was the night man's day off, I've made a blunder of it. Just take your change out of the wad and call for a drink on me when you feel like it, will you?'

"I said I would do that, and, moreover, that he was an officer and a gentleman and that I'd stay at his hotel two weeks at least to show my appreciation, no matter where it was, but to satisfy a natural curiosity, I'd like to know what part of the country I was at present inhabiting.

"'You're at Boise, Ida,' says he: 'one of the best little towns in the best little territory in the United States of America, including Alaska.'

"'Well—' says I. 'Well—' for again I was at a loss for words. I had no idea I'd gone so far from home. 'I believe what you say,' says I. 'What do you do round these parts?'

"'Mining,' says he. 'You're just in time—big strike in the Bob Cat district. Poor man's mining. Placer, and durned good placer, right on the top of the ground. The mining gentleman I spoke about is having his breakfast now. Suppose you go in and have a talk with him? Nice man, drunk or sober, although excitable when he's had a little too much or not quite enough. He might put you on to a good thing. I'm not a mining person myself.'

"'Thanks,' says I and in I went to the dining room.

"'There was a great, big, fine looking man eating his ham and eggs the way I like to see a man eat the next morning. He had a black beard that was so strong it fairly jumped out from his face.

"'Mornin',' says I.

"'Good morning, sir!' says he. 'A day of commingled lucent clarity and vernal softness, ain't it?'

"'Well, I wouldn't care to bet on that without going a little deeper into the subject,' says I; 'but it smells good at least—so does that ham and eggs. Mary, I'll take the same, with coffee extra strong.'

"'You have doubtless been attracted to our small but growing city from the reports—which are happily true—of the inexhaustible mineral wealth of the surrounding region,' says he.

"'No—not exactly,' says I; 'but I do want to hear something about mines. Mr. Hotelman out there (who's a gentleman of the old school if ever there lived one) told me that you might put me on to a good thing.'

"'Precisely,' says he. 'Now, sir, my name is Jones—Agamemnon G. Jones—and my pardner, Mr. H. Smith, is on a business trip, selling shares of our mine, which we have called "The Treasury" from reasons which we can make obvious to any investor. The shares, Mr.—'

"'Saunders—Red Saunders—Chanta Seechee Red.'

"'Mr. Saunders, are 50 cents apiece which price is really only put upon them to avoid the offensive attitude of dealing them out as charity. As a matter of fact, this mine of ours contains a store of gold which would upset the commercial world were the bare facts of its extent known. There is neither sense nor amusement in confining such enormous treasure in the hands of two people. Consequently my pardner and I are presenting an interest to the public, putting the nominal figure of 50 cents a share upon it, to save the feelings of our beneficiaries.'

"'What the devil do I care?' says I. 'I'm looking for a chance to dig. Could you tell a man where to go?'

"'Oh,' says he, 'when you come to that, that's different. Strictly speaking, my pardner Hy hasn't gone off on a business trip. As a matter of fact, he left town night before last with two-thirds of the money we'd pulled out of a pocket up on Silver creek in the company of two half

oreed Injuns, a Chinaman and four more sons of guns not classified, all in such a state of beastly intoxication that their purpose, route and destination are matters of the wildest conjecture. I've been laying around town here hating myself to death, thinking perhaps I could sell some shares in a mine that we'll find yet, if we have good luck. If you want to go wild catting over the hills and far away, I'm your huckleberry.

"That hits me all right," says I. "For what I don't know about mining nobody don't know. When do we start?"

"This or any other minute," says he, getting up from the table.

"Wait till I finish up these eggs," says I. "And there's a matter of one drink coming to me outside. I may as well put that where it won't harm any one else before we start."

"All right," says he, waving his hand. "You'll find me outside, at your pleasure, sir."

"I swallowed the rest of my breakfast whole and hustled out to the bar, where my friend and the hotel man was waiting. "Now I'll take that drink that's coming, and rather than be small about it I'll buy one for you, too, and then we're off," says I.

"You won't do no such thing," says the hotel man. "It's a horse on me, and I'll supply the liquor. Mr. Jones is in the play as much as anybody."

"So the hotel man set 'em up, and that made one drink. Then Jones said he'd never let a drink suffer from lonesomeness yet when he had the price, and that made two drinks. I had to uphold the honor of the ranch, and that made three drinks. Hotel man said it was up sticks now, and he meant to pay his just debts like an honest man, and that made four drinks. Then Jones said—well, by this time I see I needn't have hurried breakfast so much. More people came in. I woke up the next morning in the same old bedroom. Every breakfast Aggy and me got ready to pull for the mines, and every morning I woke up in the bedroom. I should like to draw a veil over the next two weeks, but it would have to be a pretty strong veil to hold it. I tried to keep level with Aggy, but he'd spend three dollars to my one, and the consequence of that was that we went broke within fifteen minutes of each other.

"Well, sir, we were a mournful pair to draw to that day. We sat there and cursed and said, 'Now, why didn't we do this, that and t'other thing instead of blowing our hard earned dough?'—till blimeby we just dripped melancholy, you might say. Howsomever, we weren't booked for a dull time just yet. That afternoon there was a great popping of whips like an Injun skirmish and into town comes a bull train half a mile long. Twelve yoke of bulls to the team; lead, swing and trail wagons, for each, as big as houses on wheels. You don't see the like of that in this country. Down the street they come, the dust flying, whips crackling and the lads hollering: 'Whoa haw, Mary—up there! Wherp! Whoa haw!'"

"And those fellers had picked up dry throats walking in the dust; also they had a month's wages aching in their pockets. We hadn't much more'n got the thump of their arrival out of our ears when who comes roaring into town but the Bengal Tiger gang, and they had four months' wages. The owner of the mine got on a bender and paid everybody off by mistake. You can hardly imagine how this livened up things. There ain't nobody less likely to play lame duck than me, but there was no dodging the hospitality. The only idea prevailing was to be rid of the money as soon as possible. The effects showed right off. You could hear one man telling the folks for their own good that he was the Old Missouri River, and when he felt like swelling his banks it was time for parties who couldn't swim to hunt the high ground, while the gentleman on the next corner let us know that he was a locomotive carrying 300 pounds of steam with the gauge still climbing

and the blower on. When he whistled three times, he said, any intelligent man would know that there was danger around.

"Well, sir, I put the Old Missouri River to bed that night, and he'd flattened out to a very small streamlet indeed, while the locomotive went lame before supper and had to be put in the roundhouse by a couple of pushers. That's the way with fine ideas. Cold facts comes and puts a cramp in them. Once I knew a small feller I could have stuck in my pocket and forgot about, but when we went out and took several prescriptions together on a day he spoke to me like this. 'Red,' says he, 'put your little hand in mine, and we'll go and take a birdseye view of the universe.' Astonishin' idea, wasn't it? And him not weighing over a hundred pound. Howsomever, he didn't take any birdseye view of the universe. He only become strikingly indisposed.

"Well, to get back to Boise, you never in all your life saw so many men and brothers as was gathered there that day, and old Aggy, he was one of the centers of attraction. That big voice and black beard was always where the crowd was thickest and the wet goods flowing the freest. 'Gentlemen,' says he, 'let's lift up our voices in melody!' That was one of Ag's delusions—he thought he could sing. So four of 'em got on top of a billiard table and presented 'Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep' to the company, which made me feel glad that I hadn't been brought up that way. After Ag had hip locked the last low note another song bird volunteered.

"This was a little fat Dutchman, with pale blue eyes and a mustache like two streaks of darning cotton. He had come to town to sell a pair of beef steers, but got drawn into the general hilarity, and now he didn't care a cuss whether he, she or it ever sold another steer. He got himself on end and sung 'Leeb Fadderlont moxtrue eckstein' in a style that made you wonder that the human nose could stand the strain.

"Aw, cheese that!" says a feller near the door. "Come, get your steers; one of 'em's just chased the barber up a telegraph pole!"

"So then we all piled out into the street to see the steers. Sure enough, there was the barber sitting on the crosspiece and the steer pawing dirt underneath.

"He done made me come a fast heat from de corner," says the barber. "I kep' hollerin' 'Next!' but he ain't pay no 'ention—he make it 'next' fur me, shuah! Yeh, yeh, yeh! You gents order seen me start at de bottom an' slide all de way tip dis yer telegraph pole!"

"One of the bull whackers went out to rope the steers, and Ag gave directions from the sidewalk. He wasn't very handy with a riata, and that's a fact, but the way Ag lit into him was scandalous. When he'd missed about six casts of his rope, Ag opened up on him:

"Put a stamp on it and send it to him by mail," said Aggy in his sarcastic way. "Address it, 'Bay Steer, middle of Main street, Boise, Ida. If not delivered within ten days, return to owner, who can use it to hang himself.'" Blast my hide if I couldn't stand here and throw a box car nearer to the critter! Well, well, well! How many left hands have you got, anyhow? Do it up in a wad and heave it at him for general results. He might get tangled in it."

"It rattled the bull whacker, having so much attention drawn to him, and he stepped on the rope and twisted himself up in it and was flying light generally.

"Say," says Ag, appealing to the crowd, "won't some kind friend who's fond of puzzles go down and help that gentleman do himself?"

"That made the whacker mad. He was as red in the face as a lobster.

"You come down and show what you can do," says he. "You've got gas enough for a balloon ascension, but that may be all there is to you."

"Oh, I ain't so much," says Aggy, "although I'm as good a man today as ever I was in my life, but I have a little friend here who can rope, down and ride that critter from here to the brick front in five minutes by the watch, and if you've got a twenty-five dollar bill in your pocket or its equivalent in dust you can observe the experiment."

"I'll go you, by gosh!" says the bull whacker, slapping his hat on the ground and digging for his pile.

"Say, if you're referring to me, Ag," I says, "it's kind of a sudden spring. I ain't what you might call in training, and that steer is full of triple extract of giant powder."

"G'wan!" says Ag. "You can do it—and then we're twenty-five ahead."

"But suppose we lose?"

"Well— It won't be such an awful loss."

"Now, you look here, Agamemnon G. Jones," says I, "I ain't going to stand for putting up a summer breeze agin that feller's good dough. That's a skin game, to speak it pleasantly."

"Then Aggy argues the case with me, and when Aggy started to argue you might just as well 'moo' and chase yourself into the corral, because he'd get you sure. Why, that man could sit in the cabin and make roses bloom right in the middle of the floor. While he was singing his little song you could see 'em and smell 'em. He could talk a snowbank off a high divide in the middle of February. Never see anybody with such a medicine tongue, and in a big man it was all the stranger. 'Now,' he winds up, 'as for cheating that feller, you ought to know me better, Red. Why, I'll give him my note.'

"So, anyhow, I done it. Up the street we went, steer bawling and buck jumping, my hair a-flying and me as busy as the little bee you read about keeping that steer underneath me 'stead of on top of me, where he'd ruther be, and after us the whole town, whoopin', yellin', crackin' off six shooters and carryin' on wild.

"Then we had \$25 and was as good as anybody. But it didn't last long. The tin horns come out after pay day like hoptoads after a rain. 'Twould puzzle the government at Washington to know where they hang out in the meantime. There was one lad had a face on him with about as much expression as a hotel punkin pie. He run an arrow game, and he talked right straight along in a voice that had no more bends in it than a billiard cue.

"Here's where you get your three for one any child may do it no chance to lose make your bets while the arrow of fortune swings all gents accommodated in amounts from two bits to double eagles, and bets paid on the nail," says he.

"Red," says Aggy, "I can double our pile right here. Let me have the money. I know this game." You'd hardly believe it, but I dug up. "Double or quits?" says he to the dealer.

"Let her go," says the dealer. The arrow swung around. "Quits," says the dealer and raked in my dough. It was all over in one second.

"I grabbed Aggy by the shoulder and took him in the corner for a private talk. "I thought you knew this game?" says I.

"I do," says he. "That's the way it always happens. And once more in my life I experienced the peculiar feeling of being altogether at a loss for words."

"Aggy," says I at last, "I've got a good notion to lay two violent hands on you and wind you up like an eight day clock, but rather than make hard feelings between friends I'll refrain. Besides, you are a funny cuss, that's sure. One thing, boy, you can mark down. We leave here tomorrow morning."

"All right," says Ag. "This sporting life is the very devil. I like outdoors as well as the next man, when I get there."

"So the morrow morning away we went. All we had for kit was the

To be continued.

## Quotations from State Tax Laws

Every tax payer in Borden county should read the following quotations from the tax laws of the State of Texas, and the pledge of the commissioners' Court:

Article 5123, Reads as follows:

"That hereafter when any person, firm or corporation renders his, their or its property in this State for taxation to any tax assessor, and makes oath as to the kind, character, quality and quantity of such property, and the said officer accepting said rendition from such person firm or corporation, of such property, is satisfied that it is correctly and properly valued according to the reasonable cash market value of such property on the market at the time of its rendition, he shall list the same accordingly, but if the assessor is satisfied that the value is below the reasonable cash market value of such property, he shall at once place on said rendition opposite each piece of property so rendered, an amount equal to the reasonable cash market value of such property at the time of its rendition, and if such property shall be found to have no market value by such officer, then at such sum as such officer shall deem the real or intrinsic value of the property; and if the person listing such property or the owner thereof is not satisfied with the value placed on the property by the assessor, he shall so notify the assessor and if desiring so to do may make oath before the assessor that the valuation so fixed by said officer on said property is excessive, then it shall be the duty of such officer to furnish such rendition, together his valuation thereon and oath of such person, firm or officer of any corporation, if any such oath has been made, to the commissioner's court of the county in which said rendition was made, which court shall hear evidence and determine the true value of such property as is herein after provided: and in this connection it is provided that such officer or court shall take into consideration what said property could have been sold for, any time within six months next before the rendition of said property."

Article 5124, Reads as follows:

"The Boards of Equalization shall have power and it is made their official duty to supervise the assessment of their respective counties and if satisfied that the valuation of any property is not in accordance with the laws of the State, to increase or diminish the same. Contiuod on next page.

**The Borden Citizen**

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

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

**SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:**

Per year .....\$1.00  
Six 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.

Gail, Texas, Feb. 6, 1908.

nish the same and to affix a proper valuation thereto, as provided for in Art. 5123 of this Act, and when any assessor of this State shall have furnished said court with the rendition as provided for in Art. 5123 of this Act, it shall be the duty of such court to call before it such persons as in its judgement may know the market value or true value of such property, as the case may be, by proper process, who shall testify under oath the character, quality and quantity of such property, as well as the value thereof, said court after hearing the evidence shall fix the value of such property in accordance with the evidence so introduced as provided for in Art. 5123 of this Act; and their action in such case or cases shall be final."

Art. 5124 b-Reads as follows:  
"Every tax assessor and deputy tax assessor in this State, in addition to the oath prescribed by the Constitution of this State, shall, before entering upon the duties of his office, take and subscribe to the following oath:

"I, ..... tax assessor (or deputy tax assessor as the case may be) in and for ..... County, Texas, do solemnly swear that I will personally view and inspect all the real estate and improvements thereon subject to taxation lying in said county that may be rendered to me for taxation by any corporation or individual, or by their agent or representative, as fully as may be practicable, view and inspect all other taxable property in said county, rendered to me as aforesaid, that I will, to the best of my ability, make a true estimate of the cash value, the cash market value of such property or if it has no market value, then the real value of all such property, both real and personal, on the first day of January, next preceding, and that I will make up and attach to each assessment sheet made up and sworn to by said property owners, their agents or representa-

tives, a true assessment and valuation of said property, together with a memorandum of all the facts which I may learn bearing upon the value of said taxable property, and that I will make all possible inquiry relative to the true value of such property, and that I will attach said memorandum and statement of facts that I may ascertain as aforesaid, to the said assessment sheets of the respective property owners. That I have read and understand the several provisions of the Constitution and laws of this State relative to the valuation of taxable property, and that I will faithfully do and perform every duty required of me as tax assessor (or deputy tax assessor) by the constitution and Laws of this State, so help me God. This oath shall be administered by the County Clerk and shall be in duplicate; the original shall be by the Clerk filed and recorded in the records of the County and the duplicate shall be retained by the assessor or deputy assessor as the case may be."

Art. 5124-c, Reads as follows:  
When a commissioner's court of this State convenes as a Board of Equalization, before considering the subject of property values for the purpose of taxation, each member of the court including the county judge, shall take and subscribe to the following oath:

"I, ..... a member of the board of equalization of ..... County, for the year A. D. ...., hereby solemnly swear that in the performance of my duties as a member of such board for such year, I will not vote to allow any taxable property to stand assessed on the tax rolls of said county for said year at any sum which I believe to be less than its true market value, or if it has no market value; that I will faithfully endeavor, and as a member of said board, will move to have each item of taxable property, which I believe to be assessed for said year at less than its true market value or real value, raised on the tax rolls to what I believe to be its true cash market value, if it has a market value, if not then to its real value, and that I will faithfully endeavor to have the assessed valuation of all property subject to taxation within said county stand upon the rolls of said county for said year at its true cash market value, or if it has no market value, then its real value; I further solemnly swear that I have read and understand the provisions contained in the Constitutions and Laws of this State relative to the valuation of taxable property, and that I will faithfully perform all the duties required of me under the Constitution and Laws of this State so help me God. Said oath shall be filed and recorded in the commissioner's court record as a part of the proceedings of that term of court."

**D. Dorward & Co.**

**PURE FRESH DRUGS,**

Druggists Sundries

Furniture

Fine Candies

GAIL, - - TEXAS.

**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.

**We don't own a Saw Mill but we have Saw Mill Prices**

**Come and get our Cash Prices.**

**The Hinds Lumber Company,**

**Big Springs, Texas.**



**A Bargain**

FOR OUR

**Subscribers**

**The New Idea Woman's Magazine AND**

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

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

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

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

**CITIZEN, \$1 Per Year**

## Local and Personal

Mr Frank Hughes was in Gail Wednesday and Thursday stopping at Lee Peaces.

Albert Tredway was in Gail with a load of cotton for the gin Friday.

Ed Dillard has been suffering considerably this week with an injured limb, hurt from a wagon loaded with 16,000 pounds running over him.

Mr. Chaney was in town with cotton Wednesday.

Joe Miller was in town Thursday.

Mr. Voney is in Gail this week.

Walter Nix visited his uncle B. N. Green last week.

Mr. J. B. Cotten left Gail for his home in Verbera, Texas, last Thursday. Mr. Cotten has been with us quite a while, and was a great help in our social work.

Arthur Wasson of Colorado was in Gail last week.

John Nix of Big Springs passed through Gail last week on his way to Post City. Mr. Nix visited Mr. Jas. Burnett's family while in Gail.

Mr. N. T. Biffe was in town Saturday.

H. C. Kennedy was in Gail Saturday.

John Williams left Gail Sunday for Fort Worth.

### Plainview School House.

We have been having some cold weather on the plains for the last few days.

Messrs. T. E. King and Riley Rains will start Tuesday for Big Springs.

Messrs. G. T. Beach, Albert Mayfield and Miss Sallie Beach made a flying trip to tahoka last Saturday.

Miss Lula Lutrell spent last week with her sister Mrs. Oscar King of T. — community.

A party was given at the home of Mr and Mrs. Grey last Friday night which was enjoyed very much by all who attended.

Mr. Chas Beach visited Mr. Squire Lutrell last Saturday.

Mrs Joon Berry will start for Grady N. M. Monday.

Mr. Ira Wilis and family spent last Sunday with Mr. John T. Brooks and family.

Mrs R. I. Raines visited her sister, Mrs. T. E. King last Saturday.

Farmers are busy plowing for another crop.

General health of community good.

I. C. U.

### County Officers.

In this campaign there is no lack of candidates here for the various offices to be filled. There is one notable exception however; in that of County Attorney which is one of the most important offices of the county tho not a lucrative one, for which as yet there is no candidate. Art 245 of the revised Statutes, poenal procedure provides "that a County Attorney for counties in which there is no resident District Attorney shall be elected by the qualified voters thereof, and Art. 246 authorizes the County Commissioners to appoint one in case of a vacancy. The County Attorney is the legal adviser of all county officers, who may have his opinion in writing, touching their duties, and are entitled to his advise to insure the prompt collection of all money for which judgements may have been

rendered, in favor of the State or County.

He also has the oversight over all county officials. Art. 260 provides that he shall institute proceedings against officers entrusted with the collection or safe keeping of public funds, for neglecting or abusing the trust confided in them, or in any way failing to discharge their duties under the law, that he shall institute such proceedings as are necessary to compel performance of duties to preserve and protect the public interest. He is required to represent the state in all criminal cases under examination or prosecution before justices of the peace, and to conduct prosecutions for crimes and offences cognizable in such county, and, and inferior Courts, and to prosecute all other actions in such courts in which his State or county is interested. And besides all these duties that of hearing complaints in cases of misdemeanor and reducing them to writing. This duty is expressly imposed upon the County At-

torney, as a justice of the peace is not supposed to be sufficiently versed in the law to make out complaints in technical form, so they may not be fatal for error on objection of counsel. If any officer of the county fails in his duty to the county or State, Art. 260 requires the County Attorney to prosecute him for such failure. The great responsibility and important trust involved in this office makes it nigh indispensable to a proper administration of County affairs.

D. H. Pruett formerly of Wood county was tried for lunacy on Saturday Feb. 1 and adjudged insane by jury. He is cosfined in the jail here awaiting instructions from the superintendant of the asylum at Terrell.

### NOTICE.

I will stand my horse Canadian Reno at my place 15 miles Northwest of Gail from April 1st, 1908, at \$10.00 per season, insured, also a fine Jack at \$8 00 insured,

JAMES PRATT.

### NOTICE.

All persons getting wood on the pastures of A. J. Long are notified that they will hereafter be prosecuted to the extent of the law.

SAM SANFORD.

All persons indebt to us will please call and settle at once as we are indebt for materials, and cannot get any now except for cash.

J. A. SMITH & BRO.

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

J. K. Mitchell.

Gail, 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.

Will Tanksley was in town Saturday.

J. B. Cotten, Sr. of Verbera spent Wednesday night in Gail.

Mrs. Jack Baker and daughter Miss Mable, of Snyder moved to Gail this week.

*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

## The Western Windmill Company

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

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

## 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

## WHEELRIGHT AND BLACKSMITH SHOP.

Horse Shoeing  
a specialty

For Cash only  
Work Guaranteed

**Smith & Ross Pro's.**

East of Public Square

Gail, Texas.

## Burton Lingo Co.

DEALERS IN

Lumber and all kinds of building material

**High Grades Low Prices**

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

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.

One excellent feature of the advantages offered at the Agricultural and Mechanical College is that they are easily within the reach of the poor man's son. The necessary expenses for the entire school year does not amount to much more than the sum that must be paid for tuition alone at many of the universities and colleges of the country. And then a young man of grit and energy can keep up with his studies and at the same time by outside work earn money enough to defray a large part of his expenses. Students have not infrequently paid all of their expenses, and it has occasionally happened that some unusually thrifty fellow, in addition to making enough to pay all his college expenses, has laid by a snug little sum to begin life on. A graduate of the College was recently asked how much money he had when he entered the freshman class. He replied, "I had forty dollars at the beginning of the session and I had forty dollars at the close of school in June." It

is reported of another student who paid all his expenses by working, that during the four years of his life he accumulated eight hundred dollars. Some of this amount, however, was earned during the summer vacations. An education acquired under such circumstances generally means a great deal more than one the expenses of which are all paid by a parent or guardian. The young man who pays his own way through college learns thoroughly the value of a dollar, and he also gets some lessons in self-denial and independence that cannot fail to be helpful to him in after life.

Mrs. Cora Dorward, wife of Robert Dorward who had been sick a short time, died very suddenly Tuesday night, at the home of her brother-in-law J. C. Dorward in Gail. The suddenness of her death which was supposed to be from an attack of heart failure lasting only about half an hour came as a shock, almost prostrating her husband and relatives, and making many hearts sad in Gail. She was buried in the cemetery here yesterday, a large crowd was present to pay the last tribute of respect to deceased.

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

## 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

## PROFESSIONAL

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

Large Sample Rooms

## ALAMO HOTEL

MRS. JNO. R. GRAVES  
Proprietress.  
Clean and well kept rooms. Excellent Table Service.  
COLORADO, TEXAS.

## J. H. HANNABASS M. D.

Special attention given to diseases of women and children.  
Office at Drug Store,  
Gail, Texas.

## FORTUNES UNDER YOUR FEET!

The Geological formation of Texas indicates enormous undiscovered mineral resources. People pass daily, valuable beds of cement shale, salt, gypsum, coal, clay, kaolin, iron, lead, silver, sulphur, copper, gold and quick-silver—all of which are known to be in Texas, as well as other valuable minerals. You see a rock, clay or other substance "out of the ordinary" and may pass for days with a fortune under your feet. Send me samples of these "out of the ordinary" stones, clays and earths. A pound package by mail will cost you 16 cents in postage. I may be able to help you to a fortune. No charges to you. Buyers pay all charges. Address  
Milton Everett, Box 1065 Dallas, Texas

Send your watch to **B. L. COOPER.**

## Colorado Texas

Work done promptly and prices right.  
He sells the Singer Sewing Machine. Write him for prices.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Conty Judge  
T. P. BLANKENSHIP  
E. R. YELLOTT

For County and District clerk.  
T. R. MAULDIN  
RODWAY KEEN  
J. S. WEATHERFORD

For county Treasurer.  
D. DORWARD.

For Sheriff and Tax collector.  
W. A. CLARK.  
J. R. WILLIAMS  
J. C. OLIVE

For Tax Assessor.  
W. A. BEDELL  
J. C. HOWE  
S. L. JONES

For Justice of Peace prect. 1.  
T. M. JONES.

For Commissioner Prect. 1  
F. M. CHISTOPHER.

For Commissioner Prect. 2

For commissioner Prect. 3

For commissioner Prect. 4

Miss Ethel Morrow visited Miss Lyda Kennedy Saturday and Sunday.

J. W. Chandler advertises to sell goods cheap for cash. This is not a fake advertisement. Mr. Chandler is overstocked and if you need any dry goods, you can get bargains from him during this month.

D. C. Stevens of the Plains left here Tuesday with 4 bales of cotton for Big Springs and still has about a bale unpicked.