

The Borden Citizen

VOL. 8.

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, MAY. 14, 1908.

NO. 20.

Mc Cullough Hardware Co.

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

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 Ct as

CITIZEN, \$1 Per Year

REPUBLICAN RULE 12 YEARS.

Will it Be 16.

The Democrats stand a good chance to win the coming election. Twelve years of Republican rule, when they have had full control of all departments of government and have done nothing for the people seem to have satisfied the most sanguine and they are ready for a change. During this time trusts have grown wonderfully, expenses of running the government have doubled, extravagances have been rampant in every department, the cost of living has almost doubled, and the worst panic in the history of the country is on us.

All this goes to show their inability to manage the affairs in the interest of the people and the people will welcome a change. Mr. Bryan and Mr. Taft are likely to be the opposing candidates, and Bryan leaning towards the people and Taft towards Wall street will give Mr. Bryan a great advantage.

The Democrats favoring a reduction of the tariff, regulating trusts and railroads, and economy in the expenditure of public funds many other reforms and Republicans with their record for

the last dozen years to defend, will help our party. The labor element will be with the Democrats if Mr. Taft is nominated as his sympathies seems to be against labor organizations. If the Democrats make a strong platform in favor of reform, with Mr. Bryan as leader they will likely be successful.—Bellview News.

Chicago, Ill, April 25.—Oklahoma captured the Board of Trade today and for five minutes everything stopped. The brass band of the Tulsa "Boosters" let itself loose on the main floor, and for once the Chicago traders acknowledged themselves vanquished.

The Tulsa Commercial club, 130 strong, backed up the band it was 10:50 o'clock when the Oklahomans reached the building, after a parade through the downtown streets. The Board of Trade policeman had not been apprised of the coming of the Boosters, and at first was inclined to show fight. It took the Boosters about one minute to surround the policeman and bear him almost bodily into the lobby. The invitation of President Hiram N. Sagar and Secretary Stone of the Board was enough.

H. G. TWOLE

JAMES T. JOHNSON.

See us for everything in the Jewelry line all kinds of watches, Clocks and jewelry repaired in first class manner and guaranteed.

Yours to Please

Towle & Johnson,
Snyder, Texas.

When you come to Colorado, Texas ask for the

HOLLOWELL RESTAURANT

where the cooking is done by white ladies and you get all you can eat for 25 cts. Rooms near by at 50 cts. per night.

JESSE B. HOLLOWELL

Opposite Light Plant

Colorado, Texas.

Garrett & Carlson Restaurant

Short orders	Fish and Oysters	Nice lodging rooms
and	always	Beds 25 and 50 cts
Regular meals	on hand	

Pool Hall on
second floor

Clairmonte St.
North of Snyder Merc. Co.

Snyder,

Texas

Before anybody was aware what was happening the band had formed in a circle and was giving vent to some Indian music that made more noise in a minute than the Chicago traders could make in an hour. Then it was that buying stopped. Selling stopped. All the telegraph instruments on the floor were drowned out. The market stood still. Over the whole mechanism of the Board a wave of sudden rest set in. New York felt the break in the usual tension. So did London and Paris.

"What's the matter?" wired New York, London and Paris. "Oklahoma arrived" went flashing back over the wire. Business will be resumed when Oklahoma goes away.—Ex.

Big Land Deal.

A deal has just been closed in which the Swinson Bros. of New York have transferred 433,000 acres of land to the Espula Land and Cattle Co. of London England for a consideration \$2,590,000 in cash. This land lies in the counties of Dickens, Kent, Crosby and Garza which will be thrown open for settlement and cut up into quarter sections. *Hermleigh Herald.*

Estray Notice.

The State of Texas }
County of Borden } Taken up
by A. R. Gray and Estrayed before J. A. Scarlett Justice of the Peace precinct No. 1. Borden county: One iron gray pony, about 4 years old, branded T on left shoulder, 4 N E on left thigh, 12 or 13 hands high. Appraised at twenty-five dollars.

The owner of said stock is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take the same away, or it will be dealt with as the law directs.

Given under my hand and seal of office, this the 4 day of may, 1908.

RODWAY KEEN, Clerk
County Court Borden County.

Commissioners Court Proceedings

A regular term of the Commissioner's Court was held on Monday and Tuesday of this week, the members were all present.

School Districts No. 10 in the North West and No. 11 in the East part of the county were established, and the quarterly reports of the several county officials were examined and approved. It was ordered that notice be given of the meeting of the court as a board of equalization in June after which the court adjourned.

In Business for Your Health

We Have the Goods we Have the prices

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

In Jewelry and Drugs

Phone or Write

Arnold-Tankersley Drug Co.

BIG SPRINGS, - TEXAS.

TRIBUTE TO A TEXAN.

The Houston Chronicle's staff correspondent, Frank Putman, who spent years in the newspaper work in Washington and elsewhere before coming to Texas, and who is a veteran of many political campaigns, pays this tribute to a Texan:

"I have heard many orators—Bryan at his best, in the convention hall in Chicago in that early morning hour when he roused a jaded national convention out of sleepy lethargy and flung it battle-mad against the enemy's battle line; the cold and classic Lodge of Massachusetts; the fiery radical, Pettigrew of Dakota; the burly impetuous Roosevelt, hurling his short Saxon words like bullets at his auditors; the suave and sweet McKinley, luring men with sugared sophistries; the blunt and stubborn LaFollette, beating down all opposition with a swift, steady fire of unanswerable facts; the stately Beveridge, presenting our day's platitudes in the in the echoed phrases of old dead Demosthenes; the huge and round Dolliver, in honey utterances making the worse appear the better reason; the wily Spooner of Wisconsin. All these and many more have I heard, and I want to say that Cone Johnson, in his mastery of the art of public oratory, in his shining obvious loyalty to high ideals and in his tremendous convincing power of moral earnestness, is the peer of the greatest

of these men, a fit and worthy representative of the best in Texas life or in the Nation's life."—The Plainsman.

Serious Mistake

A father who raises a son to manhood and neglects to teach him some avocation by which he can earn a living makes a serious and sometimes fatal mistake. The big brawny, strapping young fellow in blue overalls and bare arms, black with coal dust and grease, who slings a ten pound sledge hammer eight or ten hours a day, or heaves tons of coal into a flaming furnace, may not look quite so neat, sweet and kissable, as the spider-legged dude in tailor made clothes, but when it comes to a real bread and meat proposition the latter is lost in the shuffle. No matter particularly what trade or avocation a man follows, just so it is honest and legitimate, and the man has the inclination and the ability to do the task well. A first class ignorant wood chopper who is willing to work is worth all the educated vagabonds you could pack in a 40 acre lot. Young boys should be educated but they should be taught something practical. That in any event renders them independent so far as making a living is concerned.—Denison Gazette.

E. R. YELLOTT

ATTORNEY & LAND AGENT

Will Practice in District and

Higher courts only.

GAIL, TEXAS.

SMITH SCORES REPUBLICANS

The Reply to Mr. Townsend Shows up a Surprising Line of Figures. A Hit With Democrats.

Washington, April 11.—Representative William R. Smith of Texas, in a speech in the house today, presented some surprising figures. He showed that in the eighteen years the Sherman anti trust law has been in force only 53 proceedings have been instituted under it, and that the results have been very meager.

Only eight convictions have been secured in criminal cases and the total fines imposed aggregate only \$90 000, which he said, is less than the people are robbed of by the trusts every day in the year. The anti-trust law was enacted during Harrison's administration yet Cleveland had more anti-trust suits instituted than either McKinley or Harrison.

Mr. Smith's speech was in reply to one by Representative Townsend of Wisconsin, delivered some weeks ago, in which all the credit for anti-trust legislation and railway rate legislation was claimed for the Republican party.

RECOUNTS REAGAN'S EFFORTS.

Mr. Smith showed that the first bill to regulate railroad rates was introduced in the house by Judge

H. Reagan of Texas in 1878, and when continued to press it until 1887, when it passed a democratic house. The senate substituted the bill introduced by Senator Reagan's bill provided that the courts should have the power to enforce the law governing rates.

Senator Cullom's bill created the Interstate Commerce Commission, and after ten years the Supreme Court decided that the commission did not have the power to enforce its orders. Notwithstanding this, it was another decade before the Republican party would undertake to increase the powers of the commission, altho petitioned to do so, and though the Democrats in the national platforms declare for such legislation.

RATE LAW OF 1896.

"And when the Republicans at last allowed a rate law to be enacted in 1896," said Judge Smith "they were so afraid of doing something which would hurt the roads that they actually left to the roads themselves the power to fix rates, since the law expressly provides that no rate shall be interfered with except upon complaint to the commission."

The speech received close attention and many Democrats have said they would distribute it in their districts as a campaign document.—The Avalanche.

PETTUS MERCANTILE CO.

SNYDER, TEXAS.

Dry Goods, Fine Clothing,

Queen Quality and Stacy Adams Shoes

Implements and Wagons

We solicit Your Business.

THE MYSTERY

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE
And SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

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bles or with voluminous bursts of fractured English from Perdosa. Pulz had nothing to offer, but watched from his pale green eyes. The light shifted and wavered from one to the other as the ship swayed; garments swung; the empty berths yawned cavernous. I could imagine the fore-castle filled with the desperate men who had beaten off the Oyama. The story is told that they had swept the gunboat's decks with her own rapid fires turned in.

No one knew where we were going nor why. The doctor puzzled them and the quantity of his belongings.

"It ain't pearls," said Handy Solomon. "You can kiss the book on that, for we ain't a diver among us. It ain't Chinks, for we are cruising sou'-sou'-west. Likely it's trade-trade down in the islands."

We were all below. The captain himself had the wheel. Discipline, while strict, was not conventional.

"Contrabandista," muttered the Mexican, "for dat he geev us double pay."

"We don't get her for nothing," agreed Thrackles. "Double pay and duff on Wednesday generally means get your head broke."

"No trade," said the nigger gloomily.

They turned to him with one accord. "Why not?" demanded Pulz, breaking his silence.

"No trade," repeated the nigger. "Ain't you got a reason, doctor?" asked Handy Solomon.

"No trade," insisted the nigger. An uneasy silence fell. I could not but observe that the others held the nigger's statements in a respect not due them as mere opinions. Subsequently I understood a little more of the reputation he possessed. He was believed to see things hidden, as their phrase went.

Nobody said anything for some time. Nobody stirred except that Handy Solomon, his steel claw removed from its socket, whittled and tested, screwed and turned, trying to fix the book so that, in accordance with the advice of Percy Darrow, it would turn either way.

"What is it, then, doctor?" he asked softly at last.

"Gold," said the nigger shortly. "Gold—treasure."

"That's what I said at first!" cried Handy Solomon triumphantly. It was extraordinary, the unquestioning and entire faith with which they accepted as gospel fact the negro's dictum.

There followed much talk of the nature of this treasure, whether it was to be sought or conveyed, bought, stolen or ravished in fair fight. No further soothsaying could they elicit from the nigger. They followed their own ideas, which led them nowhere. Some one lit the fore-castle lamp. They settled themselves. Pulz read aloud.

This was the programme every day during the dog watch. Sometimes the watch on deck was absent, leaving only Handy Solomon, the nigger and Pulz, but the order of the day was not on that account varied. They talked, they lit the lamp, they read. Always the talk was of the treasure.

As to the reading, it was of the sort usual to seamen, cowboys, lumbermen and miners. Thrackles had a number of volumes of very cheap love stories. Pulz had brought some extraordinary garish detective stories. The others contributed sensational literature with paper covers adorned lithographically. By the usual inconspicuous fragment

of "The Mexican Party" was included in the collection. The nigger had his copy of "Duvall on Alchemy." I haven't the slightest idea where he could have got it.

While Pulz read, Handy Solomon worked on the alteration of his claw. He could never get it to hold, and I remember as an undertone to Pulz's reading the rumble of strange, exasperated oaths. Whatever the evening's lecture, it always ended with the book on alchemy. These men had no perspective by which to judge such things. They accepted its speculations and theories at their face value. Ex-

tremely laughable were the discussions that followed. I often wished the shade of old Duvall could be permitted to see these, his last disciples, spelling out dimly his teachings, mispronouncing his grave utterances, but believing utterly.

Dr. Schermerhorn appeared on deck seldom. When he did, often his fingers held a pen which he had forgotten to lay aside. I imagined him preoccupied by some calculation of his own, but the fore-castle, more picturesquely, saw him as guarding constantly the heavy casket he had himself carried aboard. He breathed the air, walked briskly, turned with the German military precision at the end of his score of strides and re-entered his cabin at the lapse of the half hour. After he had gone, remained Percy Darrow leaning indolently against the taffrail, his graceful figure swaying with the ship's motion, smoking always the corn husk Mexican cigarettes which he rolled with one hand. He seemed from that farthest point aft to hold in review the appliances, the fabric, the actio, yes, even the very thoughts, of the entire ship. From them he selected that on which he should comment or with which he should play, always with a sardonic, half serious, quite wearied and indifferent manner. His inner knowledge, viewed by the light of this manner or mannerism, was sometimes uncanny, though perhaps the sources of his information were commonplace enough after all. Certainly he always viewed with amusement his victim's wonder.

Thus one evening at the close of our day watch on deck he approached Handy Solomon. It was at the end of ten days, on no one of which the seaman failed to tinker away at his steel claw. Darrow balanced in front of him with a thin smile.

"Too bad it doesn't work, my amiable pirate," said he. "It would be so handy for fighting—see here," he suddenly continued, pulling some object from his pocket, "here's a pipe; present to me. I don't smoke 'em. Twist her halfway, like that, she comes out. Twist her halfway, like this, she goes in. That's your principle. Give her back to me when you get through."

He thrust the brier pipe into the man's hand and turned away without waiting for a reply. The seaman looked after him in open amazement. That evening he worked on the socket of the steel hook, and in two days he had the job finished. Then he returned the pipe to Darrow with some growling of thanks.

"That's all right," said the young man, smiling full at him. "Now, what are you going to fight?"

CHAPTER XII.

CAPTAIN SELOVER received as his due the most absolute and implicit obedience imaginable. When he condescended to give an order in his own person, the men fairly jumped to execute it. The matter had evidently been thrashed out long ago. They did not love him, not they, but they feared him with a mighty fear and did not hesitate to say so vividly and often when in the privacy of the fore-castle. The prevailing spirit was that of the wild beast cowed but snarling still. Pulz and Thrackles in especial had a great deal to say of what they were or were not going to do, but I noticed that their resolution always began to run out of them when first foot was set to the companion ladder.

One day we were loafing along, everything drawing well and everybody but the doctor on deck to enjoy the sun. I was in the crow's nest for my pleasure. Below me on the deck Captain Selover roamed here and there, as was his custom, his eye cocked out like a housewife's for disorder. He found it, again in the evidence of expectation, and as Perdosa happened to be handiest fell on the unfortunate Mexican.

Perdosa protested that he had had nothing to do with it, but Captain Selover, enraged as always when his precious deck was soiled, would not listen. Finally the Mexican grew sulky and turned away as though refusing to hear more. The captain thereupon felled him to the deck and began brutally to kick him in the face and head.

Perdosa writhed and begged, but without avail. The other members of the crew gathered near. After a moment they began to murmur. Finally Thrackles ventured most respectfully to intervene.

"You'll kill him, sir," he interposed. "He's had enough."

"Had enough, has he?" screeched the captain. "Well, you take what's left."

He marked Thrackles over the eye. There was a breathless pause, and then Thrackles, Pulz, the nigger and Perdosa attacked at once.

They caught the master unawares and bore him to the deck. I dropped at once to the ratlines and commenced my descent. Before I had reached the deck, however, Selover was afoot again, the four hanging to him like dogs. In a moment more he had shaken them off, and before I could intervene he had seized a belaying pin in either hand and was hazing them up and down the deck.

"Mutiny, would you?" he shrieked. "You poor swabs! Forgot who was your captain, did ye? Well, it's Captain Ezra Selover, and you can lay to that! It would need about eight fathom of stuff like you to tie me down."

He chased them forward, and he chased them aft, and every time the pins fell blood followed. Finally they dived like rabbits into the fore-castle hatch. Captain Selover leaned down after them.

"Now tie yourselves up," he advised. "and then come on deck and clean up after yourselves!" He turned to me.

"Mr. Eagen, turn out the crew to clean decks."

I descended to the fore-castle, followed immediately by Handy Solomon. The latter had taken no part in the affair. We found the men in horrible shape, what with the bruises and cuts, and bleeding freely.

"Now, you're a nice looking Sunday school!" observed Handy Solomon, eying them sardonically. "Tackle Old Scrubs, will ye? Well, some needs a bale of cotton to fall on 'em afore they learns anything. Enjoyed your little diversions, mates? And w'at do you expect to gain? I asks you that now. You poor little infants! Ain't you never tackled him afore? Don't remember a little brigantiae, name of the Petrel! My eye, but you are a pack of fools!"

To this he received no reply. The

men sullenly assisted each other. Then they went immediately on deck and to work.

After this taste of his quality Captain Selover enjoyed a quiet ship. We made good time, but for a long while nothing happened. Finally the monotony was broken by an incident.

One evening before the night winds I sat in the shadow of the extra dory



Selover was afoot again, the four hanging to him like dogs.

on top of the deckhouse. The moon was but just beyond the full, so I suppose I must have been practically invisible. Certainly the nigger did not know of my presence, for he came and stood within three feet of me without giving any sign. The companion was open. In a moment some door below was opened also, and a scrap of conversation came up to us very clearly.

"You haf dem finished?" the doctor's voice inquired. "So, that iss well." Papers rustled for a few moments. "And the r-result—ah—exactly—it iss that exactly. Percy, mein son, that maigs the experiment exact. We haf the process!"

"I don't see, sir, quite," replied the voice of Percy Darrow, with a tinge of excitement. "I can follow the logic of the experiment, of course; so can I follow the logic of a trip to the moon. But when you come to apply it how do you get your re-agent? There's no known method!"

Dr. Schermerhorn broke in: "Ach, it iss that I haf perfected. Pardon me, my boy; it iss the first I haf worked from you apart. It iss for a surprise. I haf made in small quantities the missing ingredient. It will form a perfect interruption to the current. Now we go!"

"Do you mean to say," almost shouted Darrow, "that you have succeeded in freeing it in the metal?"

"Yes," replied the doctor simply. "I could hear a chair overturned."

"Why, with that you can!" "I can do efferthing," broke in the doctor. "The possibilities are enormous."

"And you can really produce it in quantity?"

"I think so. It iss for us to discover."

A pause ensued. "Why!" came the voice of Percy Darrow, awestricken. "With fifty centigrams only you could—you could transmute any substance—why, you could make anything you pleased almost! You could make enough diamonds to fill that chest! It is the philosopher's stone!"

"Diamonds—yes—it is possible," interrupted the doctor impatiently. "If it was worth while. But you should see the real importance!"

The ship careened to a chance swell. A door slammed. The voices were cut off. I looked up. The nigger's head

was thrust forward fairly into the glow from the companionway. The mask of his sullenness had fallen. His eyes fairly rolled in excitement. His thick lips were drawn back to expose his teeth. His powerful figure was gathered with the tensility of a bow. When the door slammed he turned silently to glide away. At that instant the watch was changed, and in a moment I found myself in my bunk.

Ten seconds later the nigger, detained by Captain Selover for some trifling duty, burst into the fore-castle. He was possessed of the wildest excitement. This in itself was enough to gain the attention of the men, but his first words were startling.

"I found de treasure!" he almost shouted. "I know where he kept!"

They leaped at him—Handy Solomon and Pulz—and fairly shook out of him what he thought he knew. He babbled in the forgotten terms of alchemy, dressing modern facts in the garments of mediæval thought until they were scarcely to be recognized.

"And so he say dat he fine him, de philosopher stone, and he keep him in dat heavy box we see him carry aboard, and he don' have to make gol' with it—he can make diamon's—diamon's—he say it too easy to fill dat box plum full of diamon's."

They gesticulated and exclaimed and breathed hard, full of the marvel of such a thought. Then abruptly the clamor died to nothing. I felt six eyes bent on me, six unwinking eyes moving restless in motionless figures, suspicious, deadly as cobras.

Up to now my standing with the men had been well enough. Now they drew frankly apart. One of the most significant indications of this was the increased respect they paid my office. It was as though by prompt obedience, instant deference and the emphasizing of ship's etiquette they intended to draw sharply the line between themselves and me. There was much whispering apart, many private talks and consultations in which I had no part. Ordinarily they talked freely enough before me. Even the reading during the dog watch was intermitted—at least it was on such days as I happened to be in the watch below. But twice I caught the nigger and Handy Solomon consulting together over the volume on alchemy.

I was in two minds whether to report the whole matter to Captain Selover. The only thing that restrained me was the vagueness of the intention and the fact that the afterguard was armed and was four to the crew's five. An incident, however, decided me. One evening I was awakened by a sound of violent voices. Captain Selover occasionally juggled the watches for variety's sake, and I now had Handy Solomon and Perdosa. The nigger, being cook, stood no watch.

"You drunken greaser swab!" snarled Handy Solomon. "You son of a Yaqui! I'll learn you to step on a seaman's foot, and you can kiss the book on that! I'll cut your heart out and feed it to the sharks!"

"Potha!" sneered Perdosa. "You cut heem you finger wid your knife."

They wrangled. At first I thought the quarrel genuine, but after a moment or so I could not avoid a sort of reminiscent impression of the cheap melodrama. It seemed incredible, but soon I could not dodge the conclusion that it was a makeup quarrel designed to impress me.

Why should they desire to do so? I had to give it up, but the fact itself was obvious enough. I laughed to see them. The affair did not come to blows, but it did come to black looks on meeting, muttered oaths, growls of enmity every time they happened to pass each other on the deck. Perdosa was not so bad. His Mexican blood inclined him to the histrionic, and his Mexican cast lent itself well to evil looks. But Handy Solomon for the first time in my acquaintance with him was ridiculous.

About this time we crossed into frequent thunders. One evening just at

To be continued.

A Statement.

The following statement, signed by officers and members of The El Paso Valley Water Users' Association, which was incorporated under the Act of Congress introduced and secured by Congressman W. R. Smith, for the reclamation of the Rio Grande Valley by irrigation projected by funds advanced by the Federal Government for the purpose, is self explanatory.

It will be noted that every officer and member of this corporation resides in the State of Texas and owns lands to be irrigated under this project; that in order to be a member of this corporation a person must necessarily own land, and be a bona fide actual settler in their district to be irrigated, and that he cannot own more than 160 acres of such land and can vote only his individual share of stock represented by such 160 acres or less; that no farmer in the district can be forced to go into the corporation, and that his private irrigation system cannot be disturbed in any way by the law without his consent, and that out of the 37,000 votes of the farmers and land owners every single vote was cast in favor of the articles under which the Association was incorporated, and that the money for the erection of the irrigation plant is to be paid directly into the hands of the Government, and not to any corporation, and that the same law will govern under the general reclamation act which Congressman Smith is about to get extended so as to include the entire State of Texas, and that any community of farmers in the State can incorporate under the same terms if they are situated favorably for the purpose; that under the present private system of irrigation, it costs at least \$7 an acre, year in and year out, to secure irrigation, and that under the system secured by Congressman Smith the plant is installed by the Government, and the farmers pay the Government back the actual cost of construction, in ten equal annual payments, without any interest whatever, after which the plant becomes the absolute property of the farmers, and that thereafter it will only cost about 75 cents an acre a year, instead of \$7 an acre a year, as now.

This statement becomes particularly important in view of the fact that Mr. J. F. Cunningham, a candidate for Congress against Congressman Smith, is for campaign purposes telling the people wherever he goes that the irrigation act fosters graft, and was procured to aid the rich at the expense of the poor, which is answered by the fact that no man

The Western Windmill Company

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

LEPHONE NO. 61

owning more than 160 acres can become a member of the corporation or share in the benefits of the act; that the corporation in question is a foreign corporation, which is answered by the fact every member of the corporation must be an actual bona fide settler in good faith on land to be irrigated, and to remain so, and that if he removes from the district, at any time or acquires more than 160 acres in the district, he loses his interest in the project; that the corporation will collect more money from the farmers than the cost of the project and pay the government less than it collects from the farmers which is answered by the fact that the farmers pay the money directly to the Government, and do not pay the corporation a cent at any time: that the small land owner in the district is forced into the plan and is deprived of what private irrigation system he has, which is answered by the fact that no man or landowner or farmer can be in any way forced into the corporation, and that the government project shall, in no way whatever, interfere with any existing private or state system without the consent of the owner.

The distribution of the following statement is deemed advisable at this time because of the misrepresentations of Mr. Cunningham, as shown below, and because of the further fact that Congressman Smith is at his post of duty at Washington, laboring in the interest of the people who sent him there, and because as an honest man he will remain there until his duty is fully performed, regardless of the number of men who are going over the district misrepresenting his work. Mr. Smith considers that the people elected him to Congress for the purpose of representing them there and he does not propose to neglect their interests in order to return home and spend the people's time refuting misrepresentations that are ridiculous and false on their face.

Another thing: About a year ago, when Mr. Cunningham first announced for Congress, he proposed and published a platform, or announcement, to the effect that he was heartily in favor of putting into immediate operation the provisions of the identical Act he is now attacking; and the

first step in his campaign he took by going to El Paso and visiting in person the chairman of the executive committee and other officers of this very same "foreign corporation" he is now attacking. He showed them his platform wherein he favored the putting into immediate operation the provisions of this same Act referred to, and on such ground solicited the support of said officers and of the people of El Paso. But the people of El Paso turned a cold shoulder to Mr. Cunningham, telling him that Congressman Smith had made a splendid record in Congress and that they saw no reason for making a change at this time. Seeing that he could not get the support of El Paso because of his hearty support of the reclamation Act, he returned to the eastern end of the district, changed front, and has since based his canvass on criticism and bitter opposition to the very same identical Act which he so heartily supported in his original announcement or platform, and which is the subject of the foregoing suggestions and the following statement.

If Mr. Cunningham, or any one for him, denies this statement, or any part of same, he, or any one else, may have the names of leading citizens of El Paso, who will vouch for every word here stated.

Another thing: The reclamation act introduced by Mr. Smith and which has passed the House over the strenuous opposition of the Republican leaders in that body and is now pending in the senate upon a favorable committee report, is heartily endorsed and supported by every member of the Texas delegation in both House and Senate, as well as by every member of both houses from the entire South.

Are Bailey, Culberson, Henry, Shepperd, Russell, Burleson, Burgess, Fields, Moore, Gregg, Stephens, Slayden, Garner, Gillespie, Randell and Broocks, all grafters? Is every Southern member of both House and Senate a grafter?

Or is Mr Cunningham opposing Irrigation and misrepresenting the facts merely as a means of getting into Congress from the Jumbo district of Texas?

THE W. R. SMITH CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE.
By P. C. COLEMAN, Chairman,
Colorado, Texas, June 1, 1906.

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
 Rodway Keen 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 Rev. 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-gener-
 al 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.

This is 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

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 built

**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.**

HOTEL SNYDER

Everything nice new and neat.

Rates

Bath and sample rooms

\$1.50 to \$2.00 per day

Nunn Building Northeast Cor. Pulic Square,

MRS. O. V. JOHNSON, Prop.

Snyder, Texas.

WINDMILLS

Standard, Eclipse, Monitor, Samson and Ideal.

Leroy Johnson

—Proprietor of—

Farmers and Merchants Gin Company

—Also—

The Snyder Gin Company

Snyder,

Texas.

Fine Watch repairing

Engraving

J. P. INMAN

Jeweler and Optician

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

Id Tankersley Drug Store

Goldsmithing

Glasses Fitted Right

up. The Methodists 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.

J. F. Ainsworth Drowned May 1 1905.

While attempting to cross the
 Concho at San Angelo last Sun-
 day evening, J. F. Ainsworth,
 candidate for District Attorney
 was drowned. When he reached
 the river in his buggy, parties
 warned him that a six-foot rise
 was on and it would be danger-
 ous to attempt to cross, but he
 drove in and his buggy was over-
 turned throwing him in the water.
 He swam to his horse's head and
 attempted to lead him out, but
 was soon exhausted and struck
 out for the shore but sank to rise
 no more before he reached it. A
 man on the bank attempted to
 throw a rope to him before he
 sank, but it was too short to
 reach the poor fellow. Three
 days were spent by searchers be-
 fore the body was recovered two
 miles below where it went down.

Mr. Ainsworth was a bright
 young man and was universally
 loved by all.—Sterling City News
 Record.

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 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.

The Borden Citizen

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

Per year\$1.00
Six months50

ADVERTISING RATES.

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, May, 14 1908.

The man who falls out with an editor because he writes something which does not fit the bump of his little old cocoonut exactly, hasn't good sense. But few men see things alike; they are just built differently and it is not and should not be an unpardonable sin to be natural—to say what you think. It is often the case that you can voice the sentiment of a fellow for twelve long months, and then cross him in a single instance and lose his good will entirely. I have in mind a man right now who used to laud me to the skies because I opposed club houses. He said my paper was worth \$5 a year and ought to be in every home on earth jammed right up by the Bible. One day he wanted me to print a long article in defence of faith healing; I refused and from that day to this he has branded me a viper. He guards his door against the paper and says he would shed the last drop of his heart's blood before it should enter his home. Well, I'm not a fighting man, but the darn thief will have to pay his back dues before there would be any warlike effort to send it there. You can feed a dog on liver for a week and then throw him a hard old bone and he will show you his appreciation by making the best out of it possible. But, Oh, my! How much better a faithful dog is than a man who is an ingrate. The dog will look at you and wag his tail as if to say: "This is poor chewing for a good sweet tempered dog like I am but you have heretofore been very kind and I'll not complain. But the man will forget the past tear his shirt off and want to fight if you don't dish up just what his appetite calls for. Some people would be better if they were only as good as a dog— Jones County folk.

To Test Gun Law.

San Antonio, Texas, April 20.
—It was learned from the members of the Hardward Jobbers' Association, who have been in session here, that a thorough

legal test will be made of the law passed by the thirteenth legislature providing for a prohibitive license on the sale of pistols in Texas. A fund of \$850 has been subscribed for that purpose and more has been promised. A test case will be made and the fight taken to the court of last resort.—The Plainsman.

Importance of Good Roads.

One of the most important and pressing social and economic questions before the people today is that of improving the highways. Its importance can hardly be overstated. The food supply of the world passes on wagons over country roads. In tonnage it equals or exceeds the aggregate of railway traffic. The condition of the public roads affects the market conditions and thru these it reaches every citizen. Bad roads interfere with the regular distribution of food products, supply for a fixed and regular demand. The result is that some of the consumers must go without certain articles for the time being, while others are forced to pay higher prices therefor. The farmer in the meantime suffers loss from his inability to reach the market with what he has to sell. The cost of delivering products over bad roads is two or three times greater than performing the same service over good roads. The general improvement of the highways of the country is vastly more important to the people as a whole than the building of the Panama canal, the improvement of the inland waterways, the irrigation of the semi-arid lands, or the building of the lakes-to-the-gulf waterway.

Every man, woman and child in the land is directly affected by road conditions, therefore the question is not a local issue, but one that concerns the whole people, and is one for the whole people to solve.

The question, "What is a good road?" will be answered by different individuals in the light of their experience. The woman in Arkansas who had been driving laboriously along a muddy bottom land road, said to her companion, upon reaching a stretch of corduroy road and beginning to bump over the logs composing it, "Gee, but it's nice to get on a piece of good road. I don't see why they don't make more on 'em."

In the light of twentieth century requirements, a good road must have the following features:

1. It must be smooth and remain so, imposing the least possible resistance to traffic.
2. The material composing it must be lasting and not affected

injuriously by rain or frost.

3. It must be good and usable at all times. A road that is good at certain seasons only and bad at others in varying degrees depending upon weather conditions cannot be classed as a good road, even if it be so at times. Such a road has only the virtues of a balky horse; it cannot be depended upon and it more than likely fails when it is most needed.

Practically speaking, a good road—one every day in the year—is a road surfaced with macadam or gravel. These are the only materials that are cheap enough to be generally used. A macadam road is usually more

expensive than one made of gravel, but it is correspondingly better. The crushed rock is more uniform, the road made of it requires less repairing, it sheds water better and lasts longer.

The materials of which a road should be built depends largely upon the cost and accessibility of materials. In a general discussion of the good roads, stone or gravel roads are meant unless otherwise specified. While earth roads carefully drained and properly dragged after rains can be kept in good condition much of the time, such highways cannot be regarded as good roads as they periodically fail.—Live Stock World.

**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.

\$3.25 GIVEN AWAY

To Those Who Love Good Literature

We will save you that much on the price of the Citizen, the Western Breeders' Journal, the Woman's Home Companion, the American Monthly Review of Reviews and the Cosmopolitan Magazine if you order them through us. Let the figures talk.

Price Each per Year Taken Separately:

The Borden Citizen	1.00
Western Breeders' Journal	.25
Woman's Home Companion	1.00
American Review of Reviews	3.00
Cosmopolitan Magazine	1.00

TOTAL \$6.25

These fine periodicals conform to the highest standard of literary merit in their respective fields and are well worth the above named prices, but since nothing is too good for our patrons, we have made arrangements whereby we are enabled to offer you

All 5 for \$3.00

And we save you all the trouble of writing letters and sending money.



Local and Personal

John Mason was transacting Business in Gail last Thursday.

Jno. and Chas. Smith from Snyder were visiting friends in Gail last week and part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Houston Bostick entertained a number of friends delightfully last Thursday night.

Dan Bostic returned to Gail last Thursday.

John Freeman was in Gail last week visiting his sister Mrs. Bostic.

Charlie and Wesley Berry, who have been in Post City for some time returned to their home in Gail on last Thursday.

We are sorry to state that Mrs. W. K. Clark is ill this week.

Mrs. Montie Hudson was in Gail visiting her mother, Mrs. Taylor, last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin from near Lou were in town last week, visiting grandpa and grandma Cathey.

Miss Neva Cathey was visiting her cousin Miss Zettie Cathey of Gail this week.

Mr. D. C. Stevens, near Tredway had a telephone put in his house last week.

Winnie Chandler is visiting the Misses Cranfills this week.

Tolbert Benton was trading at the Blue Front last Friday.

Susie Spears entertained a number of her little friends last Thursday night.

Mrs. Tom Hale who has been visiting friends in Tahoka, returned to Gail last Friday.

Miss Mary Leake, left Gail Sunday for Lubbock where she will take a position with the Avalarche.

Misses, Wilson and Miller were in town last Saturday.

Mr. Eckle Park had business in Gail last Saturday.

Misses Bee and Ruby Burnett were shopping in town Friday.

Mrs. Sam Sanford was visiting her sister in Gail Friday.

L. L. Williams, who has been here for some time, returned to his home near Tahoka last Saturday.

Mr. Jack Rogers and family were visiting friends and relatives in Gail Saturday.

Mr. W. N. Collier was trading in town Saturday.

Mr. S. L. Jones was shaking hands with friends in Gail last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Smith went down to the Colorado river to fish, last Monday.

Quite a number of men went fishing last Monday.

The singing at the church Sunday night was well attended and the singing was reported good.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Everett were trading at the Blue Front Saturday last.

Mr. York and Miss Griggsby from Durham were shopping, in Gail last Saturday.

Mr. T. R. Mauldin was in Gail last Saturday, visiting home folks.

Col. C. C. Poole, representing the Stockman Journal and the Daily and Weekly Telegram, spent last Thursday in Gail and called to see us while here. The Colonel was returning home from a trip to the plains to his home at Aledo, and was quiet unwell from a case of La-Grippe when here.

H. H. Haley of Robert Lee, arrived Friday evening from Snyder. Mr. Haley is a traveling oculist and comes prepared to fit glasses carrying quite a stock in this line.

W. S. McClung who is surveying our county line came in from the field Sunday. He reports that the work is progressing well, although they have encountered some rough ground, that they had run as far as about half of the north line, Mr. Seay the District surveyor will continue with him, until the survey is completed. Whilst the east line was run Mr. Goodwin the Scurry county surveyor was with them.

Plainview Community,

Plainview Community, May 5.—Singing at Mr. Andrew Best's of Six Mile community last Sunday eve. Several of this community attended and report a pleasant time.

Mrs. Laura Salyers and Miss Jimmie Brown spent last Friday with Miss Sallie Beach.

Messrs Iri Willis and Harvev Simpson with their families, also Mrs. W. L. Davis and family spent last Sunday with R. I. Rains and family.

A. H. Berry made a trip to Big Springs last week returning Saturday eve with his mother-in-law. The party last Friday night at Mr. Ellis Tredway was well attended and a pleasant affair.

Mrs. W. L. Davis visited Mrs. Beach last Saturday.

Mr. Montgomery Simpson and sister Miss Mildred spent last Saturday night with Mrs. Jno. Berry.

Mr. M. L. Davis and daughter Alta, and sister-in-law Mrs. Annie Davis accompanied by Miss Sallie Beach went to Lamesa Saturday returning Sunday.

Mr. John Berry and wife visited their grand mother last Sunday.

Harvey Simpson and wife visited Mrs. John Berry Sunday.

W. L. Davis and daughter Alta visited Mr. Beach and family Sunday.

H. E. Baldrige started for Plainview Sunday with cattle.

Cotton planting is about over and nearly all are caught up with thier work since the rain.

M. M. Simpson went to Tredway last Monday.

Misses Annie Baldrige and Willie Gibbs called on Miss Sallie Beach last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. H.

Moyers last Tuesday a girl.

Mrs. Tom King spent last Wednesday with her mother Mrs. Beach.

General health of community is good.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Brown have suffered a sad affliction in the loss of their infant child, whose little spirit took its flight before the eyes of the innocent one had ever beheld the light of day. The burial took place Monday evening. We wish to express our sympathy and condolence to the parents, and the hope that they will take comfort from the thought, that their loss is its gain.

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

R. F. POWELL, Mgr.

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.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For District Judge
JUDGE JAS. L. SHEPHERD

For District Attorney.
J. S. CRUMPTON

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

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

For County Attorney.
H. R. DEBENPORT.

For county Treasurer.
D. DORWARD.
M. H. LEAKE

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. CHRISTOPHER.

For Commissioner Prect. 2

For commissioner Prect. 3
WALTER BISHOP

For commissioner Prect. 4

When in Colorado don't fail to see Miss Mills

Millinery

At Adams store

Best prices in the Country

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.

WHEELRIGHT AND BLACKSMITH SHOP.

Horse Shoeing
a specialty

For Cash only
Work Guaranteed

Smith & Ross Pro's.

East of Public Square

Gail, Texas.

H. L. RIX & Co.

carry the best assortment of Furniture
stove 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



Send the Citizen to the Old Folks At Home.

D. Dorward & Co.

PURE FRESH DRUGS,

{ Druggists Sundris }

Furniture

Fine Candies

GAIL, - TEXAS.

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

H. C. WALLACE LUMBER CO.

Big Springs,

Texas

Mrs. Tom Hudson is visiting friends and relatives in Gail this week.

Mrs. H D Pruett was quite sick on Monday and Tuesday but we are glad to say that she is well enough to be up and able to attend to household work again.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Dorward were both very unwell during the week.

J. B. Stokes is having a well dug on the hotel lot as the supply of water from his cistern can not always be depended upon. The well digger is encountering some rock and the blasting is occasionally heard reminding us of the cannons roar.

A drowth is on, tho the weather otherwise is all right, as the breezes are cool and pleasant, trade is quiet, farmers buying cautiously, to supply actual necessities, until they have assurance of good crops.

J. L. Mann was here yesterday from Snyder representing the J. J. Pettus Mercantile house of that city. Mr. Mann is advertising a sales day of the firm at greatly reduced prices. A

chance for bargains in the dry goods line. Sale begins Saturday May 16 and continues 20 days.

Miss Lida Kennedy was shopping in Gail last Tuesday.

Miss Lottie Cranfill was visiting in town last Tuesday.

D. W. Godwin was in town on business, last Wednesday.

J. N. Hopkins made a business trip to Big Springs this week.

Mrs. A. Simmons of Valley Mills arrived yesterday evening on a visit to the family of her son-in-law, J. G. Taylor and expects to spend the summer in Gail.

Miss Zettie Cathey visited Miss Josie DeShazo last Tuesday returning Wednesday.

The family of S. A. Morrow, who has been residing in Gail for some time, started for Post City Tuesday where they expect to remain for some time.

Miss Josie DeShazo is visiting Miss Zettie Cathey of Gail today.

Mrs. Jim Dorward and family were visiting the family of Dave Dorward Wednesday.

A. W. Davis of Post called to get a paper yesterday. Mr. Davis was traveling to San Antonio on account of his wife's health, and will be only temporarily absent.

Burton Lingo Co.

DEALERS IN

Lumber and all kinds of building material

High Grades Low Prices

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

THOMPSON HOTEL.

Excellent Fare

Good service

Comfortable beds

Rates

\$1.00 to \$1.50 per day

\$5.00 per week

Sample Rooms

MRS. W. A. WADKINS, Prop.

Snyder.

Texas

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.

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

A new feature of the Big Springs Herald which betokens enterprise and good taste on the part of our contemporary are the ornamental cuts or pictures of the street scenes of that busy mart, such as sales days, revival gathering &c. And the scenes described are made much more interesting by being pictured to the natural vision of the reader. The Herald does not spare expense to please its patrons.

WANTED.

100 Head of cattle to pasture. Apply to S. T. Whitaker, Gail, Texas.

The long wished for, has at last happened to Snyder. We learn the Roscoe & Snyder railroad began delivering and receiving freight at the ice plant in the suburbs last week, and we presume will begin the erection of a passenger and freight depot at once.

Attorneys M. L. Harkey of Post, and J. S. Crampton of Lamesa had business in the justice court here last Friday.

TREDWAY HAPPENINGS.

The spring weather that we have been having for several days is making crops look better.

Frank Hughes is able to be up again after several days sickness.

W. W. Howell and Ellis Tredway made a flying trip to Gail Monday.

Mrs. Kincaid and daughter of near Post City are visiting at J. Moore's.

J. E. Moore who has been visiting his old home in Knox county has returned home.

The singing Sunday night at W. F. Seiglers was the best we have had for some time.

Mr. D. Birdwell and wife have returned from a short visit to Scurry county.

Mrs. Elmer Russell and Mrs. Susie Jones have returned from a visit to Troy Bullard's near Gail.

Thad Duret of Gail will complete the telephone line from Gail to Tredway to day.

The party at J. E. Moore given in honor of Miss Maud Kincaid was a howling success.

William Tredway made a business trip to Gail last week.

JUPITER.

J. P. Marrs a lawyer, formerly of Colorado, Texas, now located at Tahoka, is here looking after some business matters.