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Big Springs,

Texas.

### The School Tax Amendment.

The adoption of the amendment to Section 3, Article 7, of the State Constitution, relating to public free schools, in the November, 1908, election, made absolutely essential because the adoption of this amendment will give to these independent school districts, the right to levy, by majority vote of the property tax-paying voters thereof, a tax of not exceeding fifty cents on the one hundred dollars valuation of property for the annual maintenance of their schools and for the erection and equipment of school-houses. Hence, the proper and only logical course for the friends of education residing in such independent districts throughout the State to pursue is for them to fall into line promptly and to assist in vigorously prosecuting the present campaign for the adoption of the pending Constitutional amendment, relating to public free schools. This amendment should be adopted for the following additional reasons:

1. An intelligent, educated citizenship is absolutely necessary in a republican form of government.
2. The only effective means of

educating the masses of the people is by and through an efficient system of public free schools.

3. It is impossible for Texas to maintain efficient public free schools throughout the State unless the funds received by the respective school districts from the State are supplemented by local financial support.

4. The adoption of this amendment to the State Constitution will emphasize the principle of local self-government by giving a majority of the property tax-paying voters of the respective school districts the legal right to determine by election all questions affecting the local support of the schools.

5. It will remove the unjust, unwarranted and discriminating provisions of the present Constitution, whereby a minority is permitted to dictate to the majority.

6. It will make practicable the establishment of a good public free school district in Texas, and the maintenance of said school for such length of time each year as the local conditions, in the opinion of the people, may warrant.

Austin, Texas, July 3, 1908.

### Why I Hate Liquor Traffic.

Personally, I have seen so much of the evils of the liquor traffic in the last four years, so much of its economic waste, so much of its physical ruin, so much of its mental blight, so much of its tears and heartaches that I have come to regard the business as one that must be held and controlled by strong and effective laws.

I bear no malice toward those engaged in the business, but I hate the traffic.

I hate its every phase.

I hate it for its intolerance,

I hate it for its arrogance.

I hate it for its hypocrisy.

I hate it for its cant and craft and false pretense.

I hate it for its greed and avarice.

I hate it for its sordid love of gain at any price.

I hate it for its domination in politics.

I hate it for its corrupting influence in civic affairs.

I hate it for its incessant effort to debauch the suffrage of the country, for the cowards it makes of public men.

I hate it for its utter disregard of law.

I hate it for its ruthless trampling of the solemn compacts of state constitutions.

I hate it for the load it straps to labor's back, for the palsied hands it gives to toil, for the wounds to genius, for the tragedies of its might have beens.

I hate it for the human wrecks

it has caused.

I hate it for the almshouses it peoples, for the prisons it fills, for the insanity it begets, for its countless graves in potter's fields.

I hate it for the mental ruin it imposes upon its victims, for its spiritual blight, for its moral degradation.

I hate it for the crimes it has committed.

I hate it for the homes it has destroyed.

I hate it for the hearts it has broken.

I hate it for the malice it has planted in the hearts of men—for its poison, for its bitterness—for the dead sea fruit with which it starves their souls.

I hate it for the grief it causes womanhood—the scalding tears, the hopes deferred, the strangled aspirations, its burdens of want and care.

I hate it for its heartless cruelty to the aged, the infirm and the helpless, for the shadow it throws upon the lives of children for its monstrous injustice to blameless little ones.—Governor J. Frank Hanly of Indiana,

### Withdraws

I am authorized to announce the withdrawal of J. S. Crumpton from the race as District Attorney. In doing so he expresses his appreciation of the interest and generous favor manifested toward him as a candidate by the people of Borden county.

# 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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his triumph. "It iss the box of enchantments. You haf but to will the change you would haf taig place—it iss done. The substance of the rocks, the molecule—all!"

"Could a man make diamonds?" asked Pulz abruptly. I could hear the sharp intake of the men's breathing as they hung on the reply.

"Much more wonderful changes than that it can accomplish," replied the doctor, with an indulgent laugh. "That change iss simple. Carbon iss coal; carbon iss diamond. You see? One has but to change the form, not the substance."

"Then it'll change coal to diamonds?" asked Handy Solomon.

"Yes; you gather my meanings"—

I heard a sharp squeak like a terrified mouse. Then a long, dreadful silence; then two dull, heavy blows, spaced with deliberation. A moment later I caught a glimpse of Handy Solomon bent forward to the labor of dragging a body toward the sea, his steel claw hooked under the angle of the jaw as a man handles a fish. Pulz came and threw off my bonds and gag.

"Come along!" said he.

All kept looking fearfully toward the arroyo. A dense white steam marked its course. The air was now heavy with portent. Successive explosions, some light, some severe, shook the foundations of the island. Great rocks and boulders bounded down the hills. The flashes of lightning had become more frequent. We moved, exaggerated to each other's vision by the strange light, uncouth and gigantic.

"Let's get out of this!" cried Thrackles.

We turned at the word and ran. Thrackles staggering under the weight of the chest. All our belongings we abandoned and set out for the Laughing Lass with only the tatters in which we stood. Luckily for us a great part of the ship's stores had been returned to her hold, after the last thorough scrubbing, so we were in subsistence,

but all our clothes, all our personal belongings, were left behind us on the beach. For after once we had topped the cliff that led over to the cove I doubt if any consideration on earth would have induced us to return to that accursed place.

The bow out to the ship was wet and dangerous. Seismic disturbances were undoubtedly responsible for high pyramidal waves that lifted and fell without onward movement. We fairly tumbled up out of the dory, which we did not hoist on deck, but left at the end of the painter to beat her sides against the ship.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

**O**UR haste, however, availed us little, for there was no wind at all. We lay for over two hours under the weird light, overcanopied by the red brown cloud, while the explosions shook the foundations of the world. Nobody ventured below. The sails flapped idly from the masts; the blocks and spars creaked; the three cornered waves rose straight up and fell again as though reaching from the deep.

When the men first began to sweat the sails up, evidently in preparation for an immediate departure, I objected vehemently.

"You aren't going to leave him on the island!" I cried. "He'll die of starvation."

They did not answer me, but after a

little more, when my expostulations had become more positive, Handy Solomon dropped the halliard and drew me to one side.

"Look here, you," he snarled, "you'd better stow your gab! You're lucky to be here yourself, let alone botherin' your thick head about anybody else, and you can kiss the book on that! Do you know why you ain't with them car-lion?" He jerked his thumb toward the beach. "It's because Solomon Anderson's your friend. Thrackles would have killed you in a minute 'count of his bit hand. I got you your chance. Now, don't be a fool, for I ain't goin' to stand between you and them another time. Besides, he won't last long if that volcano keeps at it."

He left me. Whatever truth lay in his assumption of friendship, and I doubted there existed much of either truth or friendship in him, I saw the common sense of his advice. I was in no position to dictate a course of action.

After the sails were on her we gathered at the starboard rail to watch the shore. There the hills ran into inky blackness, as the horizon sometimes merges into a thunder squall. A dense white steam came from the creek bed within the arroyo. The surges beat on the shore louder than the ordinary, and the foam even in these day hours seemed to throw up a faint phosphorescence. Frequent earthquakes oscillated the landscape. We watched, I do not know for what, our eyes straining into the murk of the island. Nobody thought of the chest, which lay on the cabin table aft. I contributed maliciously my bit to their fear.

"These volcanic islands sometimes sink entirely," I suggested, "and in that case we'd be carried down by the suction."

It was intended merely to increase their uneasiness, but, strangely enough, after a few moments it ended by imposing itself on my own fears. I began to be afraid the island would sink, began to watch for it, began to share the fascinated terror of these men.

The suspense after a time became unbearable, for while the portent—whether physical or moral we were too far under its influence to distinguish—grew momentarily, our own souls did not expand in due correspondence. We talked of towing, of kedging out, of going to any extreme, even to small boats. Then just as we were about to move toward some accomplishment a new phenomenon chained our attention to the shore.

In the mouth of the arroyo appeared a red glow. A moment later a wave of lava, white hot, red, iridescent, cooling to a black crust cracked in incandescence, rolled majestically out over the grassy plain. Each instant it grew in volume until the ravine must have been flowing half full.

Before its scorching the grasses even at the edge of the sea were smoking, and our camp had already burst into flames. We had to shield our faces against the heat, and the wooden railing under our hands was growing warm.

Pulz turned an ashy countenance toward us.

"My God," he screamed, "what's going to happen when she hits the sea?"

She hit the sea, and immediately a great cloud of steam arose and the hissing as of a thousand serpents. We felt the strong suction under our keel and staggered under the jerk of the

ship's cable as she swung toward the beach. The paint was beginning to crackle along the rail. We could see nothing for the scalding white veil that enveloped us. We could hear nothing for the roar of steam, the bombardment of explosions and the crash of thunder, but our nostrils were assaulted by a most unearthly medley of smells.

We were clinging hard as the ship reeled. Huge surges were racing in from seaward, growing larger with each successive billow.

Handy Solomon raised his head, listened intently and struck his forehead. "Wind!" he screamed at the top of his voice and jumped for the halliards.

Thrackles followed him, but no one else moved. In an instant the two were back, striking and kicking savagely, rousing their companions to the danger. We all laid into the canvas like mad, and in no time had snugged down to a staysail and the peak of our mainsail. Thrackles drew his knife and jumped for the cable, while Handy Solomon, his eyes snapping, seized the wheel.

We finished just in time. I was turning away after tying the last gasket on the foresail when the deck up ended and tipped me headforemost into the starboard scupper. At the same time a smother of salt water blew over the port rail, now far above me, to drench me as thoroughly as though I had fallen overboard. I brushed out my eyes to find the ship smack on her beam ends and the wind howling by from the sea.

I had company enough in the scuppers. Only Handy Solomon clung desperately to the wheel, jamming his weight to port in the hope she might pay up. Thrackles, too, his eye squinted along some bearing of his own, was waiting for her to drag. Presently it became evident that she was doing so, whereupon he drew his knife across our hawser.

"My God," chattered Pulz at my ear, "if we go ashore!"

He did not need to finish. Unless the Laughing Lass could recover before the squall had driven her to leeward a scant half mile we should be cooked alive in the boiling caldron at the shore's edge.

For an interminable time, as it seemed to me, we lay absolutely motionless. The scene is stamped indelibly on my memory—the bullwarks high above me, the steep, sleek deck, the piratical figure tense at the wheel, the snarling water racing from beneath us, the lurid glow to landward crawling up on us inch by inch, like a hungry wild beast. Then almost imperceptibly the brave schooner righted. The strained lines on Handy Solomon's carven features relaxed little by little. Thrackles, staring over the side, let out a mighty roar.

"Steerage way!" he shouted and executed an awkward clog dance on the reeling deck.

She moved forward, there was no doubt of that, for gradually we were eating toward the wind, but we made considerable leeway as well. Handy Solomon, taut as the weather rigging, took his little advantages one by one like precious gifts. Light there was none. The land was blotted out by the steam and murk which had crept to sea and now was hurled back by the wind. All we could do was to hang there, tasting the copper of excitement, waiting for these different forces to adjust themselves. Inch by inch we crept forward; foot by foot we made leeway. The intensest of the lava glow worked its way from directly abeam of the quarter. By this we knew we must be nearly opposite the cove. At once a new doubt sprang up in our minds.

A moment ago all the energy of our desires had gone up in the ambition to avoid being cast on the beach. Now we saw that that was not enough. It was necessary to squeeze around the point where lay the Golden Horn in order to avoid the fate that had overtaken her. Handy Solomon yelled something at us. We could not hear, but our own knowledge told us what it must be

and with one accord we turned to on the foresail. With the peak of it hoisted we moved a trifle faster, though the schooner lay over at a perilous angle. A moment later the fogs parted to show us the cliffs looming startlingly near. There were the donkey engine and the works we had constructed for wrecking, and there beside them, watching us reflectively, stood Percy Darrow.

For ten minutes we stared at him fascinated, during which time the ship labored against the staggering winds, gained and lost in its buffeting with the great surges. The breakers hurling themselves in wild abandon against the rocks sent their backwash of tumbling peaks to our very bilges. The few remains of the Golden Horn, alternately drenched and draining, seemed to picture to us our inevitable end.

I think we had all selected the same two points for our "bearings," a rock and a drop of the cliff bolder than the ordinary. If the rock opened from the cliff to eastward, we were lost; if it remained stationary, we were at least holding our own; if it opened out to westward, we were saved. We watched with a strained eagerness impossible to describe. At each momentary gain or rebuff we uttered ejaculations. The nigger mumbled charms. Every once in awhile one of us would snatch a glance to leeward at the cruel white waters, the whirl of eddies where the sea was beaten, only to hurry back to the rock and the point of the cliff whence our message of safety or destruction was to be flung. Once I looked up. Percy Darrow was leaning gracefully against a stanchion, watching. His soft hat was pulled over his eyes. He stroked softly his little mustache. I caught the white puff of his cigarette. During the moment of my inattention something happened. A wild shout burst from the men. I whirled and saw to my great joy a strip of sky westward between the cliff and the rock. And at that very instant a billow larger than the ordinary rolled beneath us, and in the back suction of its passage I could dimly make out cruel, dangerous rocks lying almost under our keel.

Slowly we crept away. Our progress seemed infinitesimal, and yet it was real. In awhile we had gained sea room; in awhile more we were fairly under sailing way and the cliffs had begun to drop from our quarter. With one accord we looked back. Percy Darrow waved his hand in an indescribably graceful and ironic gesture, then turned square on his heel and sauntered away to the north alley, out of the course of the lava. That was the last I ever saw of him.

As we made our way from beneath the island the weight of the wind seemed to lessen. We got the foresail on her, then a standing jib; finally, little by little, all her ordinary working canvas. Before we knew it we were bowling along under a stiff breeze, and the island was dropping astern.

From a distance it presented a truly imposing sight. The center shot intermittent blasts of ruddy light; explosions, deadened by distance, still reverberated strongly; the broad canopy of brown red, split with lightnings, spread out like a huge umbrella. The lurid gloom that had enveloped us in the atmosphere apparently of a nether world had given place to a twilight. Abruptly we passed from it to a sun kissed, sparkling sea. The breeze blew sweet and strong; the waves ran untortured in their natural long courses.

At once the men seemed to throw off the superstitious terror that had cowed them. Pulz and Thrackles went to bail the extra dory alongside, which by a miracle had escaped swamping. The nigger disappeared in the galley. Perdosa relieved Handy Solomon at the wheel, and Handy Solomon came directly over to me.

CHAPTER XXV

**H**ANDY SOLOMON approached me with a confidence that proclaimed the new leader. A brace of revolvers swung from his belt; the tatters of his blood stained garments hung about him.

"Well, here we are," he remarked. I nodded, waiting for what he had to disclose.

"And lucky for you that you're here, at all, say I," he continued. "And now that you're here w'at are you going to do? That's the question—w'at are you going to do?" He cocked his head sideways and looked at me speculatively as a cat might look at a rather large mouse. "We been a little rough," he went on after a moment, "and some folks is straitlaced. There might be trouble. And you know a heap too much."

"What do you want of me?" I demanded.

"It's just this," he returned briskly: "If you'll lay us our course to San Salvador, we'll let you go as one of us and no questions asked."

"If not?" I inquired.

He shrugged his shoulders. "I leave it to you."

"There's always the sea," I suggested.

"And it's deep," he agreed.

We looked out to the horizon in a diplomatic silence. I did not know whether to be angry, amused or alarmed that the man estimated my cleverness so slightly. Why, the hook was barely concealed and the bait of the coarsest. That I would go safe to a sight of San Salvador I did not doubt. That I would never enter the harbor I was absolutely certain. The choice offered me was practically whether I preferred being thrown overboard now or several hundred miles to seaward.

I thought rapidly. It might be possible to announce a daily false reckoning to the crew, to sail the ship within rowing distance of some coast and then to escape while the men believed themselves many hundred miles at sea. It would take nice calculation to prevent suspicion, but as it was the only chance I resolved upon it immediately.

"That's all very well," I said firmly, "but you can't get anywhere without me, and I'm not going to put in two years and then keep my mouth shut for nothing. I want a share in the swag—an even share with the rest of you."

"Oh, that'll be all right," he cried. "You can have it."

If anything was needed to convince me of the man's sinister intentions, this too ready acquiescence would have been enough. I knew him too well. If he had had the slightest intention of permitting me to go free, he would have bargained.

The nigger called us to mess. We ate in the after cabin. The chest was

locked, and the men had as yet been unable to break into it. Pulz professed some skill in locksmithing and promised to experiment later. After mess we went on deck again. The island had dropped down to the horizon and showed as a brilliant glow under a dark canopy. I leaned over the rail, looking at it. Below me the extraordinary bumped along. The idea came to me that if I could escape that night I could row back to Percy Darrow. The two of us could make shift to live on fish and shellfish and mutton. The plan rapidly defined itself in my brain. From the remains of the Golden Horn we could construct some kind of a craft in which to run free to the summer trades. Thus we might in time reach some one or another of the Sandwich Islands, whence a passing trader could take us back to civilization. There were many elements of uncertainty in the scheme, but it seem-

To be continued.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT

To the State Constitution Fixing the Compensation of Governor and Lieutenant Governor.

Joint Resolution proposing an amendment to Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Texas by amending Sections 5 and 17 of said Article 4 so as to fix the compensation of the Governor at eight thousand (\$8000) dollars per annum in addition to the use of the Governor's mansion, fixtures and furniture, and the compensation of the Lieutenant Governor at twenty-five hundred (\$2500) dollars per annum.

Be it Resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas:

SECTION 1. That Section 5 of Article 4 of the Constitution of the State of Texas be amended so as to provide that the Governor of the State shall receive as compensation for his services, an annual salary of eight thousand (\$8000) dollars and with the use and occupation of the Governor's mansion fixtures and furniture, said Section 5 as amended, to read as follows:

Section 5. He shall, at stated times, receive as compensation for his services an annual salary of eight thousand (\$8,000) dollars, and no more and shall have the use and occupation of the Governor's mansion, fixtures and furniture.

That Section 17 be so amended as to read as follows:

Section 17. If during the vacancy in the office of the Governor, the Lieutenant Governor should die, resign, refuse to serve or be removed from office or be unable to serve or if he shall be impeached or absent from the State, the President of the Senate, for the time being, shall in like manner administer the government until he shall be succeeded by a Governor or Lieutenant Governor. The Lieutenant Governor shall receive an annual salary of twenty-five hundred (\$2,500) dollars per year, and no more. During the time he administers the government as Governor, he shall receive in like manner the same compensation which the Governor would have received had he been employed in the duties of his office, and no more. The President of the Senate, for the time being, shall, during the time he administers the government, receive in like manner the same compensation which the Governor would have received, had he been employed in the duties of his office.

Sec 2. The Governor of this State is hereby directed to issue and have published the neces-

sary proclamation for the submission of this resolution to the qualified voters for members of the Legislature of the State of Texas, as an amendment to the Constitution of the State of Texas, to be voted upon the day of the next general election of the State of Texas, which will be held on the day fixed by law therefor. All persons favoring said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots as follows: "For the amendment to the Constitution fixing the salary of the Governor at eight thousand (\$8000) dollars per annum, and the Lieutenant Governor at twenty-five hundred (2,500) dollars per annum." And those opposed to said amendment shall have written or printed on their ballots as follows: "Against the amendment to the Constitution fixing the salary of the Governor at eight thousand (\$8000) dollars per annum, and the Lieutenant Governor at twenty-five hundred (2,500) dollars per annum." And the sum of one thousand (\$1,000) dollars or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any funds in the Treasury of the State of Texas not otherwise appropriated to pay the expenses of such publication, proclamation and election.

[A true copy.]

W. R. DAVIE,  
Secretary of State.

PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

To the State Constitution Relating to Commissioners' Precincts.

Joint Resolution to amend Section 18, Article 5, of the Constitution of the State of Texas, so as to provide for subsequent redistricting of a county into commissioners' precincts, defining the manner thereof; for submitting same to the electors of the state, and making an appropriation therefor.

Be it Resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas:

Section 1. That Section 18, Article 5, of the Constitution of the State of Texas, be amended so as to hereafter read as follows:

Each organized county in the State, now or hereafter existing, shall be divided from time to time, for the convenience of the people, into justice precincts, not less than four and not more than twelve. The present county courts shall make the first division. Subsequent divisions shall be made by the commissioners' court provided for by this Constitution. In each such precinct there shall be elected, at each biennial election, one justice of the peace and one con-

stable, each of whom shall hold his office for two years and until his successor shall be elected and qualified; provided, that in any precinct in which there may be a city of eight thousand or more inhabitants, there shall be elected two justices of the peace. Each county shall in like manner and in the first instance, be divided into four commissioners' precinct, in each of which there shall be elected by the qualified voters thereof one county commissioner, who shall hold his office for two years and until his successor shall be elected and qualified. Subsequent divisions of a county into commissioners' precincts shall be made as is now or hereafter may be provided by law. The county commissioners so chosen, with the county judge as presiding officer, shall compose the county commissioners' court, which shall exercise such powers and jurisdiction over all county business as is conferred by this Constitution and the laws of the State, or as may be hereafter prescribed.

Sec. 2. That the sum of one thousand (\$1,000) dollars is hereby appropriated out of the State Treasury not otherwise appropriated for the purpose of defraying the necessary expense of submitting the above proposed amendment to the people of the State, at the next general or special election in the manner required by law, by the Governor of the State.

[A true copy.] W R DAVIE  
Secretary of State.

After the Law Breakers.

Justice Youngblood and the other peace officers have set about to put a stop to violations of the local option laws. For several days they have been holding a court of inquiry and it is said their efforts have born fruit already. It is said that a thirsty looking fellow volunteered to play a deception game on a suspected negro and he got the booze and then reported the vendor. The officers themselves are not apt to catch anyone selling liquor but one of them says where frosty is kept in bottles, it would be dead easy to put some other brand of spirits in stock and an eye witness would not know the difference. The same officer said one frosty joint had already quit and he understood some of the others intend doing so. He says they'll get into trouble if they keep it up.

Justice Youngblood says the court will keep open until Wednesday night and if anybody who has not been summoned knows anything that will help the cause, he is invited to come in and tell it.—Ennis Daily News.

**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 by 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.**

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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

**Harness & Repair Shop**

and

Made to Order.

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

**Go to Jake's Restaurant in Colorado**

**FOR SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT.**

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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.



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

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.

**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.

**Letter to Judge Yellott.**

Gail, Texas.

Dear Sir: Here is the difference  
between two paints; one strong the  
other weak.

C. P. Hanger, Staunton, Va.,  
painted two new houses, the houses  
exactly alike: one another pure  
paint, the other Devoe. Devoe cost  
a quarter less for paint and labor.

People generally are paying  
twice-over for paint.

Yours truly

F. W. DEVOE & CO.

New York

P S D. Dorward & Co. sell our  
paint.

**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 ordi-  
nary," 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 for-  
tune. No charges to you. Buyers pay all  
charges. Address

Milton Everett, Box 1065 Dallas, Texas

## The Borden Citizen

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

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

### SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

Per year .....\$1.00  
Six months ..... .50

### ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

Gall, Texas, July, 76 1908.

### A Republican Opinion

The nomination of Secretary of War, William H. Taft, by the Chicago Convention, has fallen flat upon the country.

Beyond the Federal Office Holders who controlled the convention and forced his nomination, scarcely a ripple of enthusiasm has manifested itself.

Party loyalty, now that the nomination has been made, will in a great measure silence opposition and even criticism. But The Republic cannot but regard the selection of Mr. Taft as alike unfortunate and ill advised.

The methods employed to force his nomination upon an unwilling constituency, the undignified interference of the President injecting his personality as well as the patronage machine of the Government into the contest and the brazen and corrupt expenditure of an unlimited amount of money by the relatives and friends of Mr. Taft before and during the sitting of the convention, all combine to render the candidacy of the nominee both obnoxious and and well nigh indefensible.

And the platform set forth—not a platform of principles, but a hotch-potch of meaningless platitudes, designed to catch votes and deceive the unthinking.

At best, the Republican party has a contest on hand, the result of which is extremely problematical. Its chief hope lies in the nomination by the Democracy of Colonel Bryan. Should they disappoint general expectation, and nominate Governor Johnson, it might even require the unprecedented spectacle of a President of the United States upon the political stump to save his residuary egotism from humiliating and overwhelming defeat.

Let us hope for a continuance of Democratic imbecility and impotence, and resignedly accept the lesser of the twin evils of Autocracy and Anarchy that confronts the American people. San Antonio Republic.

### Abraham Lincoln's First Composition.

The first composition Abraham Lincoln ever wrote was on the foolishness of liquor-drinking and the evils that come from the habit. He became very much interested in the Washingtonian movement which swept over the country, and frequently addressed temperance meetings. In his address delivered on Washington's Birthday, February 22, 1842, he used these remarkable words which contain a prophecy of the overthrow of slavery and intemperance, and consequently of the downfall of the saloon:

### MR. LINCOLN'S PROPHECY

The demon of intemperance ever seems to have delighted in sucking the blood of genius and generosity. What one of us cannot call to mind some relative more promising in youth than all his fellows who has fallen a sacrifice to his rapacity? He never seems to have gone forth, like the Egyptian angel of death, commissioned to slay, if not the first, the fairest-born, of every family. Shall he now be arrested in his desolating career? In that arrest all can aid that will, and who shall be excused, that can and will not? Far around as human breath has ever blown he keeps our fathers, our brothers, our sons and our friends prostrate in the chains of moral death. To all the living everywhere we cry: 'Come sound the moral trumpet, that these may rise, and stand up an exceedingly great army! Come from the four winds, breath, and breathe upon these slain that they may live!' If the relative grandeur of revolutions shall be estimated by the great amount of human misery they alleviate and the small amount they inflict, then indeed will this be the grandest the world shall ever have seen.

Of our political revolution of 1776 we are all justly proud. It has given us a degree of political freedom far exceeding that of any other nations of the earth. In it the world has found a solution of the long-mooted problem as to the capability of man to govern himself. In it was the germ which has vegetated, and still is to grow and expand, into the universal liberty of mankind. But with all these glorious results—past present, and to come—it had its evils too. It breathed forth famine, swam in blood, and rode in fire; and long, long after, the orphan's cry and the widow's wail continued to break the sad silence that ensued. These were the price, the inevitable price, paid for the blessings it brought.

Turn now to the Temperance Revolution. In it we shall find a

**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.**

## HOTEL SNYDER

Everything nice new and neat.

Bath and sample rooms

Rates

\$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

At Arnold Tankersley Drug Store

Goldsmithing

Glasses Fitted Right

stronger bondage broken, a viler slavery manumitted, a greater tyrant deposed, in it more of want supplied, more disease healed, more sorrow assuaged. By it, no orphans starving, no widows weeping; by it none wounded in feeling, none injured in interest. Even the dram-maker and dram-seller will have glided into other occupations so gradually as never to have felt the change, and will stand ready to join all others in the universal song of gladness. And what a noble ally this to the cause of political freedom! With such an aid its march cannot fail to be on and on, till every son of earth shall drink, in rich fruition, the sorrow-quenching draughts of perfect liberty! Happy day

when—all appetites controlled, all passions subdued, all matter suggested—mind, all-conquering mind shall live and move, the monarch of the world! Glorious consummation! Hail, fall of fury! Reign of reason, all hail!

And when the victory shall be complete—when there shall be neither a slave nor a drunkard on the earth—how proud the title of that land which may truly claim to be the birthplace and the cradle, of both those revolutions that shall have ended in that victory. How nobly distinguished that people who shall have planted and nurtured to maturity both the political and moral freedom of their species.

## Local and Personal

Joe Roper was in Gail Monday transacting business.

M. J. Mullins and wife passed through Gail Saturday on their way to visit relatives in Brown county.

Services were well attended here Sunday. All the ladies brought baskets well supplied with delicious things to eat. Dinner was spread in the school house and was greatly enjoyed by all.

Mr. and Mrs. York and daughter Miss Susie were visiting here last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Kate Turner is visiting her sister Mrs. Collier this week.

J. C. Dorward was here visiting relatives and friends the latter part of last week.

Jesse Walker received a telephone Saturday evening that one of his sisters was very sick, and left Monday morning for Bangs, Brown county.

Mr. and Mrs. Whetstone and Mrs. Gilbert from Henrietta, Okla. also Mr. George Smoot and wife of Snyder, were visiting their brother J. H. Smoot the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Cotten went to Vincent Monday to join Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cotten and Prot. Mauldin and wife who are there attending the protracted meeting. The meeting has been running a week and will continue till after Sunday.

T. P. Vest of the Monument neighborhood N. M. passed through town from Snyder, on his return home last Friday.

O. B. Yantis was here Thursday, buying supplies at the blue front store for the Spade ranch.

J. S. York who was here last Friday, stated that there was a large cotton crop on his place, some of it in bloom with small bolls.

Mr. J. A. Smith and family are visiting relatives at Cuthbert this week.

Mr. Abney, wife, daughter and friend, Miss Fred Patty were in Gail shopping Saturday also attended services here Sunday.

Mrs. Petty and little grand daughter, Esther Chandler returned Wednesday from Mexico where she have been visiting her son for sometime. They report the section they visited very dry.

Messrs. Jess Smith and Frank Berry made a business trip to Big Springs the first of the week.

J. L. DeShazo was down from the plains Monday evening

H. R. Debenport of Vincent was here a day or two this week. He says they are having a great meeting at Vincent.

Our enterprising barber J. G. Taylor left yesterday for the Post City barbecue, taking with him a chair and other barber supplies, to assist the Post City barber, to accommodate the overflow of customers who will need tonsorial work. He will remain till the entertainment is over. J. C. Howe will run the shop here in Mr. Taylors absence,

Mrs. W. K. Clark went to Post yesterday to visit her daughter Mrs. Naylor, and to attend the barbecue.

### A Fine Fruit Country.

July 10.—F. B. Blalack brought in this morning some specimens of peaches raised in his orchard in the east part of the city. They were of the cling stone variety and exceptionally large, twelve of them more than filling the baskets in which from 1 1/2 to 2 dozen are shipped. When our orchards can produce such specimens as these, there is no doubt about our having as good a fruit country as any one could desire. —Big Springs Herald.

At the primary election no one will be entitled to vote except he be a qualified voter under the Constitution and Laws of Texas and shall comply with the test printed on the official Democratic ballot, to-wit: "I am a Democrat and pledge myself to support the nominees of this primary." It is the duty of officers on the election Board to explain to voters, when requested, how to mark off names the voter wishes to strike out, on the ballot. Ballots mutilated or improperly marked will not be counted.

T. O. Edwards who was in Gail yesterday reported the feed crops in his neighborhood suffering very much for want of rain.

If they can secure a reversal of their case the Waters-Pierce Oil Co. would have an easy going thing in the state courts next time with Wynne in the Attorney General's office. He openly declares that he would not use Gruet's testimony and that's the evidence on which the state secured a conviction in the other trial. If you believe in having our statutes enforced to the letter against corporate wealth just the same as against the individual, cast your vote for R. V. Davidson for Attorney General. He is no respecter of persons and his record is as good as that of any of his predecessors —Blackwell Herald.

### Denver Convention.

At 3:05 a. m. Friday the 10th Mr. Bryan was nominated on the first ballot for presidency and Jno. W. Kern of Indiana for vice President, by acclamation. Platform provides that "no Injunction shall issue in a labor dispute in cases where the writ could not be employed in the existence of such dispute." Jury trials in cases of contempt and an 8 hour day are provided for. It fully meets the wishes of President Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, and it was subscribed to by the convention without a dissenting voice.

The trial of Arthur Wasson at Colorado on Friday July 3 was the closing act in the terrible tragedy, that sent two men John Puryer and Earl Seeds to their graves in Dawson county, on May 8 1906. Sid Wasson was tried first on charge of killing Puryer and acquitted. Arthur Wasson was tried last year charged with the same offence and was also acquitted, and again tried on Friday the 3rd as stated above, on the charge of killing Earl Seeds and acquitted. —Ex.

H. H. Hopkins and George Kelley were in yesterday from the Plains, they report it extremely dry in their neighborhood.

### NOTICE.

All fishing and other trespass, are forbidden on the A. J. Long pasture.

SAM SANFORD, Mgr.

### E. R. YELLOTT

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

Hammocks, Cattle Dip, Paint, and Oils. W. L. DOSS.

SEE J. D. McDonald, Dealer in New and Second hand Goods, Big Springs, Texas.

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

R. F. POWELL, Mgr.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

- For Senator  
HON. W. J. BRYAN.  
HON. R. C. CRANE
- For District Judge  
JUDGE JAS. L. SHEPHERD
- For District Attorney.
- 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.
- 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  
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  
WALTER BISHOP
- For commissioner Prect. 4

Watch inspectors T. & P. Ry.	Watch and Jewelry Repairing
<b>MITCHELL &amp; PARK</b>	
DRUGGISTS AND JEWELERS	
Special attention to Watch and Jewelry repairing and Engraving - Mail orders solicited	
Prompt Attention and Satisfaction Guaranteed.	
Big Springs, Texas	

**CITIZEN. \$1 Per Year**

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Horse Shoeing  
a specialty

For Cash only  
Work Guaranteed

**Smith & Ross Pro's.**

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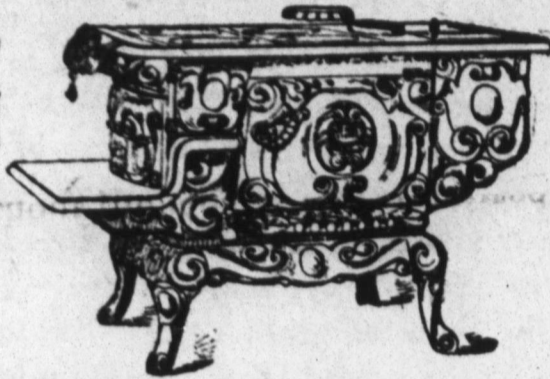
Gail, Texas.

## H. L. RIX & Co.

carries 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.

**Higginbotham, Harris & Company**

Snyder and Fluvanna, Texas

# LUMBER

Building Material of All Kinds

Heath & Milligan Paints.

## 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

### TAXATION—SUBMITTING

#### AMENDMENT TO CONSTITUTION.

Joint Resolution amending Section 3, Article 7, of the Constitution of the State of Texas, increasing the amount of tax that may be voted on school districts and providing for a majority vote of the property tax paying voters of such district to vote such tax.

Section 1. Be it Resolved by the Legislature of the State of Texas: That Section 3 of Article 7 of the Constitution of the State of Texas be so amended, as to hereafter read as follows:

Section 3. One-fourth of the revenue derived from the State occupation taxes and a poll tax of \$1 on every male inhabitant of this State between the ages of twenty-one and sixty years shall be set apart annually for the benefit of the public free schools, and in addition thereto there shall be levied and collected an annual ad valorem State tax of

such an amount, not to exceed twenty cents on the \$100 valuation, as with the available school fund arising from all other sources, will be sufficient to maintain and support the public free schools of this State for a period of not less than six months in each year, and the Legislature may also provide for the formation of school districts within all or any of the counties of this State by general or special law, without the local notice required in other cases of special legislation, and may authorize an additional ad valorem tax to be levied and collected within such school districts for the further maintenance of public free schools, and the erection and equipment of school buildings therein, provided that a majority of the qualified property tax paying voters of the district, voting at an election to be held for that purpose shall vote such tax, not to exceed in any one year 50 cents on the \$100 valuation

of the property subject to taxation in such district, but the limitation upon the amount of district tax herein authorized shall not apply to incorporated cities or towns constituting separate and independent school districts.

Sec. 2. The Governor of the State of Texas shall and he is hereby directed to issue the necessary proclamation for the submission of this amendment to the qualified voters of the State of Texas at the next general election or at a special election called by the Governor and the sum of four thousand (4,000) dollars, or so much thereof as may be necessary, is hereby appropriated out of any money not

otherwise appropriated to defray the expenses of publication of such proclamation. At such election the qualified electors voting and favoring said amendment shall have written or printed on the ballot as follows:

"For amendment to Section 3, Article 7, of the Constitution of the State relating to public free schools," and those opposed to said amendment shall have written or printed on the ballot as follows: "Against amendment to Section 3, Article 7, of the Constitution of the State, relating to public free schools."

[A true copy.] W R DAVIE.

Secretary of State.

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.

# VOTE for KIRBY

Abilene, Texas, June 4, 1908.

To the voters of the Second Supreme Judicial District of Texas:

Gentlemen:—In response to many solicitations from throughout the District, Judge A. H. Kirby of Taylor County, has announced as a candidate before the Democratic Primaries for Associate Justice of our Court of Civil Appeals, for the position made vacant by the recent resignation of former Judge I. W. Stephens

We have known Judge Kirby for many years, and as his neighbors, we send you greeting along with the assurance that such is his popularity and recognized fitness for the position that he will receive virtually the unanimous vote of the Democrats of Taylor county—the county in which he has lived for many years—and surely a man so thought of by his neighbors, is well and sufficiently recommended. Judge Kirby has never held an official position, having applied himself to the practice of his profession. He has always been a consistent Democrat, and always readily supported the principles and nominees of the Democratic Party.

Four things belong to a Judge: "To hear courteously; to answer wisely; to consider soberly, and to decide impartially."

Tested by this definition, Judge Kirby measures up to the standard of the good Judge. If he is elected, we assure you that in all matters coming before him, in which the rights of yourselves and neighbors are involved, he will give you and your neighbors (1) a courteous hearing; (2) his answers will be wise; (3) the consideration given cases coming before him will be sober. (4) and his decisions will be impartial. No more should be expected of a Judge; no less should be tolerated in a Judge.

We as members of the Abilene Bar, who have known and practiced with Judge Kirby for years, wish to go on record by thus vouching to you the fitness, qualifications and personal worth of Judge Kirby, and to ask that you help us elevate him to the position to which he aspires.

Respectfully,

K. K. LEGETT,  
SCARBOROUGH & HICKMAN,  
B. A. COX,  
W. L. GROGAN,  
H. A. TILLET,  
HARRY TOM KING,  
T. M. WILLIS,  
FRED COCKRELL,  
T. A. BLEDSOE,  
W. H. MAHAFFEY,  
E. M. OVERSHINER,  
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B. K. ISAACS,  
HARDWICKE & HARDWICK,  
I. A. PATTON, Jr.,  
D. OLDHAM,  
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W. J. BRYAN