

The Borden Citizen

VOL. 8.

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, SEPT. 3, 1908.

NO. 35.

Mc Cullough Hardware Co.

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Big Springs Texas

CAMPAIGN CONTRIBUTIONS.

Every one who favors Government by the people is requested to pay me, at once as many dollars as you can spare to aid the campaign for Bryan, Kern and People's rule. Your gift will be forwarded to the Treasurer of the Democratic National Committee with your name and amount given. The Treasurer will forward me a certificate of your gift which we will deliver to you. BORDEN CITIZEN

S. A. MORROW DEAD

Tidings have been received here of the death Saturday night, Aug. 22 of H. S. Morrow at Sierra Blanco, after a brief illness of only a week. Mr. Morrow was over eighty years old and during the latter years of his life made his home alternately with his son S. A. Morrow in Borden county and his daughter Mrs. Love at Sierra Blanco, and his other children. He was over 80 years of age, but was very healthy and active for one so old. He was a man of genial disposition, sociable and pleasant, a kind and loving father, and the past the age of usefulness will be greatly missed by his friends and kindred. May their loss be his gain. A friend.

CORN BULLETIN.

The State Commissioner of Agriculture will issue a bulletin on corn about September 20. This bulletin presents the latest information on the methods of producing corn. Such topics as good seed, best varieties, cultivation, and feeding corn on the farm are discussed. Every one interested in increasing the yield of his corn should immediately write for a Copy of this bulletin. It is free. A card addressed to the commissioner of Agriculture, Austin Texas is all that is necessary.

The Commissioner of Agriculture still has on hand copies of the Pecan Bulletin and copies of the proceedings of the 3rd, 4th, 5th, 9th and 10th sessions of the Texas Farmers' Congress. These proceedings contain many valuable articles on fruit growing, corn and cotton culture, stock raising, etc. While the supply lasts copies of any of these bulletins may be had upon application to the Commissioner of Agriculture, Austin, Texas.

Yours truly,

R. T. MILNER,
Commissioner.

Elder J. L. Robertson of Howard county accompanied by his family stopped Tuesday evening with H. D. Pruett in Gail on his return home from his meeting just held at Mesquite on the plains.

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.

D. Dorward & Co.

PURE FRESH DRUGS,

Druggists Sundries

Furniture

Fine Candles

GAIL, - - TEXAS.

SEE

Davis Bro's.

Before Placing Your Order for
GROCERIES

Best Goods for the Money

East Side Square

Snyder, Texas.

Plainview Community

Sept. 1.—We are in need of a rain on the plains.

The meeting at Plainview school house closed Tuesday night.

A Methodist meeting is going on at Draw conducted by Bro. West.

Albert Mayfield made a business trip to Tahoka last Monday. Mr. G. Mayfield's two Sons of near Plainview have been to see him since our last writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Anderson's infant is very low at this writing.

Messrs. Beach and Trawick with their families also M. G. Berry and Alpha Mayfield dined with Mr. and Mrs. John Luttrell Sunday.

A party given at the home of A. J. Warren last Friday night was a success and every one reports a good time.

U-NO.ME.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION.

The State of Texas,

To the Sheriff or any constable of Borden county—Greeting:

You are Hereby commanded, That by making Publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Borden, if there be a newspaper published in said County, (but if not then in the nearest County where

a newspaper is published,) for four weeks previous to the return day hereof, you summon Dan Kishen whose residence is unknown, to be and appear before the Hon. Justice Court, at the next regular term thereof, to be holden in the County of Borden at the Court House thereof, in Gail on the 5th day of October, 1908 File Number being 140, then and there to answer the Complaint of J. E. Eubanks, and J. H. Hannabass filed in said Court on the 16 day of Aug. A. D. 1908 against the said Dan Kishen and alleging in substance as follows, to-wit: Due J. E. Eubanks for Harvesting feed \$18.05. Due J. H. Hannabass for medical services 18.50, total amount \$36.55. Plaintiffs ask judgement of Court for said amount together with costs in this behalf expended.

Herein fail not, but have you then and there before said Court this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand at Gail this 20th day of August A. D. 1908.

J. A. SCARLETT, J. P.
Prec. No. 1 Borden County
Texas.

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BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

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All Lumber under Sheds

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Texas.

Lee's Mother Buried Alive.

The one hundredth and first anniversary of the birth of Gen. Robert E Lee recalls the little known fact that he was born more than a year after his mother had been buried, furnishing to the world one of the most astonishing cases of reviviscence on record.

Gen. Lee's mother was by no means an entirely healthy woman, and the physician at Stratford, Va., the home of Henry Lee (Light Horse Harry) was kept in constant attendance. Mrs. Lee suffered from catalepsy and during a prolonged trance she was pronounced dead. The body was prepared for interment, and the morning of the third day after supposed death the remains were laid in the family vault in the graveyard of that pretty little Virginia village.

Members of the family made frequent visits to the vault, and while the sexton was cleaning up arranging some flowers to be placed on the casket, he heard one calling for assistance. Of course the old man was somewhat alarmed, but as he had seen many years of service in the city of the dead, he did not

leave the vault. Becoming satisfied that the voice came from within the casket he at once set to work and opened it, discovering that Mrs. Lee was alive. Releasing the poor woman from her awful fate, assistance was soon summoned and within a short time she was safe in bed at her home.

Mrs. Lee's recovery was slow, but she regained good health, and a little more than a year after she was buried alive her youngest son, Robert E. was born, and thus came into the world one of her greatest men. —Breckenridge Democrat.

OIL DISCOVERED.

It now develops that Snyder is in the oil belt, and that oil and gas has been discovered beyond a question of doubt.

O. P. Wolf signed a contract this week with a representative of an oil concern for the sinking of a well and the development of his property situated in Snyder. Mr. Wolf grants these people a lease of 17 years for mineral purposes, for a royalty consideration. The field is to be developed within four months of the signing of the contract.

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Wants a Chance at Your Grocery and Hardware Business

—QUEEN OF THE PANTRY FLOUR—

Barb and Cable Wire, Binder Twine, Hay Ties

Phone No 11,

C M. MITCHELL, Mgr.

The party signing the contract is an expert oil man, and has located all the principal oil fields in the South, and he is quite positive that Snyder has oil in unlimited quantities, and only needs to be developed to make it the richest oil producing field in the United States.

It has been generally believed for a number of years that oil and coal both existed in Snyder in abundance, but no effort has been made to develop same. Coal has been struck in a number of wells in the town and if properly developed coal in paying quantities can be had.

Too much could not be said as to the benefits that Snyder and Scurry county would derive should the oil business pan out as is believed by the men that propose to sink this test well. Would become a large city in a surprising short time. In solving the fuel question factories of every discription would boome.

We understand that a large well machine, engine and other apparatus will be ordered at once and work will be begun immediately upon its arrival.

We are also informed that the parties who will develop the field have been investigating Snyder's oil opportunities for several months, and their representatives have been sent out to make the contract, and arrange all other preliminaries.

Just what will come of this oil project is problematical, but every indication point to the fact that there will be something doing.—Western Light.

Mr. J. L. DeShazo and family returned Sunday from a visit to relatives at Camp Springs.

Miss Winnie Chandler left Tuesday for Abilene where she will attend school this fall.

Quite a number of our young people were viewing the beautiful scenery from the Gail Mountain Sunday.

Mrs. Hollar entertained a number of friends on last Saturday night.

Mr. F. W. Park was transacting business in town on Saturday

Jim Cathey mingled with the Gailites on Sunday.

Miss Bettie Bostic spent Saturday night with Miss Bee Burnett.

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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And the devil fires? Naturally I didn't mention to you that the devil fire business wasn't altogether as clear to me as I pretended. It wasn't, though. But at the time it served very well as an amusement. All the while I realized that my self entertainment was not without its element of danger too. I remember glances not altogether friendly, but always a little doubtful, a little awed. Even Handy Solomon, practical as he was, had a scruple or two of superstition in his makeup on which one might work. Only Eagen-Slade, I mean—was beyond me there. You puzzled me not a little in those days, Slade. Well—

"Did I say that I was sometimes annoyed by the doctor's attitude? Yes. It seemed that he might have given me a little more of his confidence, but one can't judge such a man as he was. Among the ordinary affairs of life he had relied on me for every detail. Now he was independent of me. Independent! I doubt if he remembered my existence at times. Even in his blackest moods of depression he was sufficient unto himself. It was strange. How he did rage the day the chemicals from Washington went wrong! I was washing my shirt in the hot water spring when he came bolting out of the laboratory and keeled me over. I came out pretty indignant. Not at all. He just sputtered. His nearest approach to coherence seemed to indicate a desire that I should go back to Washington at once and destroy a perfectly reputable firm of chemists. Finally he

calmed down and took it out in entering it in his daily record. He was quite proud of that daily record and remembered to write in it on an average of once a week.

"Then the chest went wrong. Whether it had rusted a bit or whether the chemicals had got in their work on the hinges I don't know, but one day the professor, of his own initiative, recognized my existence by lugging his box out in the open and asking me to fix it. Previously he had emptied it. It was rather a complicated thing, with an inner compartment over which was a hollow cover, opening along one rim. That I conjectured was designed to hold some chemical compound or salt. There were many minor openings, too, each guarded by a similar hollow door. My business was with the heavy top cover.

"It should shut and open softly, gently," explained the professor. "So. Not with a grating sound to be accompanied," he added, with his curious effect of linked phraseology.

"Half a day's work fixed it. The lid would stand open of itself until tipped at a considerable angle, when it would fall and lock. Only on the outer shell was there a lock. That one was a good bit of craftsmanship.

"So, Percy, my boy," said the doctor kindly, "that will with sufficient safety guard our treasure. When we obtain it, Percy. When it entirely finished and completed shall be."

"And when will that be?" I asked.

"God knows," he said cheerfully. "It progresses."

"Whenever I went strolling at night he would produce his curious lights. Sometimes they were fairly startling. One fact I made out by accident looking down from a high place. They did not project from the laboratory. He always worked in the open when the light was to be produced. One time the experiment took a peculiar turn. The

lights had flickered and gone. Dr. Schermerhorn had returned to his laboratory. I came up the arroyo as he flung the door open and rushed out. He was a grotesque figure, clad in an undershirt and a worn pair of trousers fastened with an old bit of tarred rope in lieu of his suspenders, which I had been repairing. About his waist flickered a sort of aura of radiance which was extinguished as he flung himself headforemost into the cold spring. I hauled him out. He seemed dazed. To my questions he replied only by mumbblings, the burden of which was:

"I do not understand. It is a not to be comprehended accident." It appears that he didn't quite know why he had taken to the water, or if he did he didn't want to tell.

"Next day he was as good as new, just as silent as before, but it was a smiling, satisfied silence. So it went for weeks, for months, with the accesses of depression and anger always rarer. Then came an afternoon when returning from a stalk after sheep I heard strange and shocking noises from the laboratory. Strict as was the embargo which kept me outside the door, I burst in, only to be seized in a suffocating grip. Of a sudden I realized that I was being embraced. The doctor flourished a hand above my head and jiggled with ponderous steps. The dismal noises continued to emanate from his mouth. He was singing. I wish I could give you a notion of the amazement, the paralyzing wonder with which—No, you did not know Dr. Schermerhorn. You would not understand.

"We polkaed into the open. There he cast me loose. He stopped singing and burst into a rhapsody of disjointed words. Mostly German. It was a wondrous jumble of the scientific and poetic. 'Eureka' occurred at intervals. Then he would leap in the air. It was weird; it was distressing. Crazy? Oh, quite! For the time, you understand. If any of us should suddenly become the most potent individual in the world, wouldn't he be apt to lose balance temporarily? One must make allowances. There was excuse for the doctor. He had reached the goal.

"Percy, you shall be rewarded," he said. "You haf like a trump card stuck by me. You shall haf riches, gold, what you will. You are young; your blood runs red. With such riches nothing is beyond you. You could the ancient tombs of Egypt explore. It is open to you such collections as have never been gathered to make. What shall it be—scarabs, missals, prehistoric implements? Amuse yourself, mein kind. We shall be able the bills with usurious interest to pay. What will you haf?"

"I said I'd like a vacation if convenient.

"Presently," he replied. "There yet remains the guardianship to be perfected. Then to a world astonished and respectful we return. Tonight we celebrate. I play you a rubber of pinocle."

"We played. With the greatest secret of science resting at our elbows we played. The doctor won. My mind was not strictly on the game. In the morning the doctor sang once more. I shall never hear its like again. Was it a week or a month after that? I cannot remember. I fancy I was excited. Then, too, there was something in the atmosphere about the laboratory.



About his waist flickered a sort of aura of radiance.

I don't know; imagination possibly. Once we had a little manifestation—the night that the nigger and Slade were terrified by the rock fires. Days of excitement and pleasant work, with the little volcano grumbling more sulkily all the time. I have spent worse days.

"Such indifference as the doctor displayed toward the volcano I have never known. If I ventured to warn him he would assure me that there was no cause for alarm. I think he regarded that little hell's kitchen as merely a feed spout for his vast enterprise. He felt a sort of affection toward it. He was tolerant of its petty fits of temper. That he completed his work before the destruction came was sheer luck—nothing else. The day before the outburst he came to me with a tiny vial of complicated design.

"Percy, I will at a reasonable price sell this to you," he said.

"How much?" I inquired, responding to his playfulness.

"A bargain!" he cried gaily. "Five millions dollars! No! Shall I upon a needy friend hard press? Never! One million! One little million dollars!"

"I haven't that amount with me," I began.

"Of no account," he declared airily. "Soon we shall haf many more times as that. Gif me your C. O. D."

"My I O U?" I inquired.

"It makes no matter. See! I will gif it to you gratis."

"He handed me the metal contrivance. It was closed.

"Inside iss a little, such a very little. Not yet iss it arranged the motive power to give forth. One more change to be made that shall require. But the other phenomena are all in this little half grain comprised. Later I shall tell you more. Take it. It iss without price." He laid his hand on my shoulder. "Like the love of friends," he said gently."

Feeling in his upper waistcoat pocket, Darrow brought out a vial, so tiny that it rolled in the palm of his hand. He contemplated it, lost in thought.

"Radium?" queried Barnett, with the keen interest of the scientist.

"God knows what it is!" said Darrow, rousing himself. "Not the perfected product. The doctor said that when he gave it to me. If I could remember one-tenth of what he told me that night! It is like a disordered dream, a phantasmagoria of monstrous powers, lit up with an intolerable, almost an infernal radiance. This much I did gather—that Dr. Schermerhorn had achieved what the greatest minds before him had barely outlined. Yes, and more. Becquerel, the Curies, Rutherford—they were playing with the letters of the Greek alphabet. Al-

phas, Gammas and Rhos, while the simple, gentle old boy that I served had read the secret. From the molten eruptions of the racked earth he had taken gases and potencies that are nameless. By what methods of combination and refining I do not know, he produced something that was to be the final word of power. Control—control—that was all that lacked.

"Reduced to its simplest terms it meant this: The doctor had something as much greater than radium as radium is greater than the pitchblende of which a thousand tons are melted down to the one ounce of extract. And the incredible energies of this he proposed to divide into departments of activity." One manifestation should be light—a light that would illuminate the world. Another was to make motive power so cheap that the work of the world could be done in an hour out of the day. Some idea he had of healing properties. Yes. He was to cure mankind; or kill, kill as no man had ever killed, did he choose. The armies and navies of the powers would be at his mercy. Magnetism was to be his slave. Aerial navigation, transmutation of metals, the screening of gravity—does this sound like delirium? Sometimes I think it was.

"That night he turned over to me the key of the large chest and his ledger. The latter he bade me read. It was a complete jumble. You have seen it. We were up a good part of the night with our pet volcano. It was suffering from internal disturbances. 'So,' the doctor would say indulgently, when a particularly active rock came bounding down our way. 'Little play-anties to exhibit now that the work iss finished.'

"In the morning he insisted on my leaving him alone and going down to give the orders. I took the ledger, intending to send it aboard. It saved my life possibly. Solomon's bullet deflected slightly, I think, in passing through the heavy paper. Slade has told you about my flight. I ought to have gone straight up the arroyo, yet I could hardly have made it. I did not see him again—the doctor. My last glimpse—the old man—I remember now how the gray had spread through his beard—he was growing old—it had been aging labor. He stood there at his laboratory door, and the mountain spouted and thundered behind.

"We will a name to suit properly gif it," he said as I left him. "It shall make us as the gods. We will call it celestium."

"I left him there smiling—smiling happily. The greatest force of his age

—if he had lived. Very wise, very simple—a kind old child. May I trouble you for a light? Thanks.

CHAPTER XXXV.

"NOTHING remained but to search for his body. I was sure they had killed him and taken the chest. I had little expectation of finding him, dead or alive. None after I saw the stream of lava pouring into the sea. One saves his own life by instinct, I suppose. There I was. I had to live. It did not matter much, but I continued to do it by various shifts. That last day on the headland the fumes nearly got me. You may have noted the rather excited scrawl in the back of the ledger? Yes, I thought I was gone that time, but I got to the cave. It was low tide. Then the earthquake, and I was walled in. Mr. Barnett's very accurate explosives—Slade's insistence—your risking your lives as you did, mites on the crust of a redhot cheese—I hope you know how I feel about it all. One can't thank a man properly for the life—

"Oh, the pirates! Necessarily it must be a matter of theory, but I think we have it right. Slade and I built it up. For what it's worth here it is. Let me see, you sighted the glow on the night of the 2d. Next day came the deserted ship. It must have puzzled you outrageously."

To be continued.

KEEP THE FLIES OFF.

It has been determined beyond cavil that the common house fly as a promoter of disease has the mosquito beaten badly. Which leads to the reflection that about the most distressful thing in this world is ignorance. A curious thing, too, is the fact that the doctors who profit most by it are doing more than all other classes combined to banish ignorance, especially in its relation to disease. The following from the Chicago Tribune will set people to thinking, though it will probably be a long time before they do much about it. Have not the flies always crawled over the food we eat and are we not still alive? Maybe the doctors are trying to scare us. We may not think fast enough to catch up with the reflection: How much is in the doctors' pocket if we do not make war on the flies? But here is the Tribune article, and think what you please:

The history of recurrent epidemics of contagious diseases both in Chicago and throughout the country, is the history of unusual prevalence of the insect pest, the greatest of which is the summer fly pest.

The typhoid epidemic which ravaged Chicago in 1902, and which caused a death roll of 400 persons within three months, was directly traceable to insanitary conditions and the transmission of disease through the fly pest.

Chicago health officials of the health departments and physicians and surgeons, after exhaustive experiments have declared that flies are the greatest common carriers of contagious diseases and the most deadly agents of infection. They have declared from time to time that at all cost flies and insects must be kept from foodstuffs, milk and from living rooms where there are children. Infectious children's diseases and the child mortality rate are caused almost wholly by the prevalence of flies in the home it is said, and either direct infection or indirect infection through contaminated foods with which they have been allowed to come in contact.

The results of experiments by government surgeons and army physicians and other medical experts afford ample backing to the statement that of all summer dangers the fly pest is the greatest and against which the least precautions are taken.

The most common mode of infection by insects in our part of the world is undoubtedly by the indirect method—the infection of foodstuffs by insects which have come in contact with infected material. Cholera, typhoid fever, tuberculosis and perhaps dysen-

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tary are the diseases which are probably most often conveyed in this way. Most important for us is the connection between flies and typhoid fever, and probably dysentery. The common house fly is the insect chiefly to be dreaded, for it has a far wider range of activity than has any crawling insect, and its presence is not regarded as a disgrace to a well-conducted household or institution, as is the presence of other insects. The conclusions are almost too obvious to need statement. Rapid disposal of all infectious material and scrupulous care in the extermination of all insects, especially the common house fly, should be among the most ordinary rules of household and institutional hygiene.

There are bad people in the churches and some of them occupy the "amen corner" and take the lead in the protracted meetings. We all know them and have no confidence in them because we know they will deliberately rob the widows and orphan as soon as the meeting closes. But, my sinner friend, you must not judge the church by these characters. They are bad. In fact they are as mean as the devil wants them to be. They are spies sent out by the devil clothed in the uniform of God's children and are mixing with them daily. You can point them out: judge the whole church by their actions if you want to. Nobody can prevent you from doing so but nothing you may say about these characters and the church will ever benefit you one iota. The best and most sensible thing for you to do is to overlook the bad—you will find it in everything—accept the good; judge the church by the good you find; the intention of the organization and get all the

good out of it you can, you can get bad out of anything.—Florence Vidette.

Annual Convention of Secretaries.

Fort Worth, Sep. 2.—The fourth annual meeting of the Texas Commercial Secretaries Association will be held at the rooms of the Board of Trade at Fort Worth on September 9-10-11th. The responses to invitations to participate have been most gratifying in tone, and the recent work of the organization has so enthused the Secretaries that the attendance promises to be the largest of any ever held in the state, and the program will be the most comprehensive and complete ever discussed by any commercial body in this great empire. This is the regular annual meeting of Secretaries (only) and the reports of standing committees, will be heard and results accomplished by the Association during the past year reviewed, and the future work of the organization outlined. This Association met in Fort Worth a year ago and organized the following committees: Legislative, Good Roads, County Fairs, Public Parks and Shade Trees, Rural Relations, Publicity and Immigration. The Legislative Committee has been the most active, but there has been a broad field of usefulness for all other committees, which they should occupy, and methods of organizing and encouraging concerted action along these lines will be open for discussion. The scope of the proposed work will be thoroughly canvassed and a system adopted whereby each unit can contribute toward a grand result in building up and developing the neglected and latent resources of the commonwealth. The officers of the Association will be elected for the en-

suing year and standing committees appointed to carry on the work along the plans adopted, until success crowns their effort.

More Good Roads.

The rains in Texas during the last few days have again made the subject of good roads a live issue. The newspapers of Texas have preached more splendid sermons upon the goodness of good roads than upon any other non-political subject. The only hope that still inspires the press to continue its crusade is the same kind of hope that Mahomet kept on preaching the beauties of his religion after he had succeeded in making only a handful—less than a score of converts—in thirteen years.

Good roads will come—some day. The newspapers are merely trying to speed the day. The following editorial from the Haskell Herald is one of the few bright lights that has been shed upon this good roads movement during the last few months:

Observe the move that our people have on them with reference to good roads in Haskell and adjoining counties, and one cannot but be enthusiastic about the future. Since the Romans built up and maintained until the crumble of the empire, their great military roads, no man has dared to weigh the effect upon society of good graded roads? We can better ask how much it pays. Heretofore our county officials have had their hands tied so far as road grading was concerned on account of lack of funds and unfortunately the citizens did not get together in a move to do this work hence we have only the roads that God gave us. But we are coming to the front now and a few years hence will chronicle wonderful things in road building in Haskell county.

While the country needs better roads the cities of Texas almost without exception stand sorely in need of better paving. The city cannot afford to point his withering finger of scorn at his fellows who live in the country. There is not much choice between being bogged to death in the country or bumped to death in a city.

Just an occasional reminder now and then by the press that good roads are needed will never result in lasting improvement. What is needed is a conscience-stricken public. If the golden rule ever gets rampant there will be as many good roads in this state as there are thoroughfares. On with that day.—Stockman Journal.

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
 Rodwy Keen Clerk
 D. Dorward, Jr. Treasurer
 S. L. Jones Tax Assessor
 No Attorney.

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

Commissioners.

J. A. Scarlett Precinct No. 1
 W. P. Coates Precinct No. 2
 J. H. Wicker Precinct No. 3
 C. E. Reader Precinct No. 4

Secret Orders.

Mason.—Meets Saturday night on or preceding full moon.

W. O. W.—Meets first Saturday night after each full moon, and on Saturday night two weeks thereafter.

Churches.

Methodist: Preaching every first Sunday R. v. J. W. Childers, Preacher in Charge.

Church of Christ: Preaching every second Sunday. Eld. H. D. Pruett, Pastor.

Presbyterian: Preaching every third Sunday. Rev. W. W. Werner, Pastor.

Baptist: Preaching day every fourth Sunday.

Baptist Sunday School, at 3. p. m. T. R. Mauldin, Supt.

M. C. Bishop, Pastor
 Union Prayer Meetings every Wednesday night.

**The Campaign is on in Earnest—
 Who Will be President**

To form your opinions and keep in touch with the progress of the campaign, you will need first class newspapers.

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This gives you a live metropolitan paper and a live local paper, 3 papers each week, not only through the campaign and election, but for one whole year.

Place your order NOW, with THE BORDEN CITIZEN.

BORDEN COUNTY.

Borden county is located partly below and partly above the "cap rock". The altitude below the cap rock is about 2300 feet. Soil fertile, climate pleasant. About 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

To Keep Salt Dry.

"To prevent salt in saltcellars from becoming damp and lumpy, when filling them put in ten to twelve pieces of rice," says WOMANS Home Companion for

September. "This will not come through the holes in the cover of the cellars, but will break the lumps of salt and gather the moisture; thus the salt is always dry and fine.

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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 mesquite.

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 radishes, 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. Agriculture is fast becoming the leading industry. The lands which

only a few years since were trodden 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 locality.

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 heretofore 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 magazines for a very small amount of cash. Just look at our liberal offers. When reading matter is so cheap, you are not doing yourself justice unless you avail yourself of these rare opportunities to become and remain well-informed.

For \$1.00

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

For \$1.75

We will send both the above papers and the Dallas Semi-Weekly News for a whole year. You can't afford to miss it.

With the vast amount of money Texas is putting into her public school enterprises there ought to be a compulsory attendance law passed. Some parents let the entire year go by without giving their children an opportunity to attend school at all. This is a crime against the child and the state with its other paternal moves in the public school business should go a step farther and require attendance for a certain period of the year for every child whose health will permit.—West Texas News.

Some of the States have adopted a compulsory law and the indifference shown by some parents in this locality to the education of their children would make such a law a boon to the children and community.

The Life Story of CAPTAIN "BILL" McDONALD OF TEXAS

Based upon his own reminiscences and written expressly
for this purpose by

ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE

(The Personal Biographer of Mark Twain)

will be published serially in

PEARSON'S MAGAZINE

The story is to be published in twelve parts, each
making a complete chapter upon one of the typical
stages in the development of this famous American.

THE TRUTH ABOUT BROWNSVILLE

is the name of the first chapter. It was largely
upon the investigation and report of Captain
McDonald in connection with the Brownsville dis-
turbances that President Roosevelt discharged the
negro battalion of the Twenty-fifth Infantry. This
story appears in

SEPTEMBER PEARSON'S

Every man, woman and grown child in Texas
should read these articles.

As it will be impossible for us to estimate cor-
rectly the number of extra copies for the news-
stands there is only one way of being certain to
secure these issues of *Pearson's*.

That way is to subscribe in advance for a year.
In order to make this easy we have made a special
arrangement with this newspaper for the offer that
appears below.

For sale upon
all news-stands
15 Cents a Copy

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Our Special Offer

In connection with the above advertisement

THE BORDEN CITIZEN

makes the following special offer:

With a view to giving every one of our readers an opportunity to enjoy the read-
ing of the stirring life story of our famous Ranger Captain—"Bill" McDonald—
we have made a contract with *Pearson's Magazine* by which we can offer a full
year's subscription to that famous periodical in combination with a year's subscrip-
tion to our own paper for \$ 1.75 making a saving to our readers
of \$.75

Pearson's is one of the best monthly magazines in America.

In addition to the special Captain "Bill" McDonald feature, it has just com-
menced a spirited series of articles attacking Spiritualism, written in an easy-to-read
and entertaining manner by Rupert Hughes; and its regular monthly contribution
by JAMES CREELMAN upon the leading man or topic of national importance at the
moment makes the magazine almost indispensable to the thinking people of the
country. The fiction is all of the "romantic action" school—the kind of stories
that you don't lay down until you come to the end. LOUIS TRACY (author of *The
Wings of the Morning*, *The Pillar of Light*, *The Captain of the Kansas*, etc.)
begins a new novel, *The Message*, in the October number.

If you are already a subscriber to either our paper or to *Pearson's Magazine*,
state the fact when you send in your order and your new subscription will be en-
tered so as to commence upon the expiration date of the old one.

Avoid the possibility of disappointment by sending your order at once, enclosing
\$ 1.75 to

THE BORDEN CITIZEN

Fine Watch repairing

Engraving

J. P. INMAN

Jeweler and Optician

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

At Arnold Tankersley Drug Store

Goldsmithing

Glasses Fitted Right

WINDMILLS

Standard, Eclipse, Monitor, Samson and Ideal.

Leroy Johnson

—Proprietor of—

Earmers' and Merchants Gin Company

—Also—

The Snyder Gin Company

Snyder,

Texas.

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
til ordered out.

Gail, Texas, Sept., 3 1908.

Capt. McDonald's Biography.

Austin, Tex., Aug. 13.—Many
persons over the State are mak-
ing inquiry as to when the biog-
raphy of the life of Capt. Wil-
liam McDonald, which is being
written by the novelist, A. B
Paine, will appear before the
public. Capt. McDonald, at
present State Revenue Agent,
is perhaps better known as Capt.
Bill McDonald, of the State
Ranger force, and it is of his
experiences while at the head of
the State Ranger force that the
book is to treat.

The many exciting experiences
that took place during his bor-
der service and the incidents
that occurred in connection with
the subduing of many of the
rough characters of the State
will be well written up and illus-
trations will follow by a North-
ern artist. The proof sheets have
been read by Capt. McDonald,
and he is well pleased with the

work and says that it is very
exact and gives much early Tex-
as history. The manuscript is
at present in the hands of the
printers, but the work will not
appear before the public before
Christmas.—Ex.

This story will appear in the
September *Pearsons*.

Letter to County Treasurer Dor-
ward.

Gail, Texas.

Dear Sir: You may like to
know what you pay for the paint
in a gallon of "paint," assuming
the pure-paint part of all
"paints" to be all alike; which
it isn't; and worth \$1.75 a gallon.

Of a paint adulterated 10 per
cent, the pure-paint part brings
\$1.94 a gallon.

15 per cent brings \$2.06 a gallon.	25	"	2.33	"
	33-1-3	"	2.62	"
	50	"	3.50	"
	75	"	7.00	"

The average adulteration of
paint in this country is about
one-third; so, you see, the
average price the American peo-
ple are paying for paint is about
\$2.62 a gallon.

It is a game of wits. Adulter-
ators are always too sharp for
the bulk of consumers. People
won't pay \$1.75 a gallon for paint.
So they pay \$2.62 a gallon for
paint and something that looks
like paint mixed with it. (They
pay the painter, besides, from
\$2 to \$4 for painting those use-
less gallons.)

Why do they do it? They
don't know Devoe.

Yours truly

17 F. W. DEVOE & CO,
New York
P & D. Dorward & Co. sell our
paint.

The House That Carries Special Bargains.

A Very Large and Complete Stock Of

**Dry Goods, Millinery, Clothing, Odd Pants, Groceries, Furniture,
Hardware, and Undertakers Goods**

As we buy in large Quantities, we can give you the Lowest Prices to be had West of Dallas.

DON'T TAKE OUR WORD, COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELF

Snyder Mercantile Company,

Snyder, Texas.

Local and Personal

J. H. Smoot is back from a trip to New Mexico, having left here the 29 of July to visit his daughter Mrs. Gertrude Lewis, who lives near Roswell. Mr. Smoot took his daughter to visit her Grandfather at La Loz beyond the Sacramento mountains. He gives a glowing description of the big red apples of N. M. and while at Roswell says he filed on a 160 acre tract of land 4 miles from the town, the claim for which had been canceled. Mr. Smoot returned home last Wednesday, accompanied by his daughter Mrs. Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wilbourn of Garza County were visitors of Gail last week. Mr. Wilbourn is the man to whom Gail owes its location he having donated the 320 Acres upon which Gail stands for the county seat of Borden county.

Mr. J. A. Callaway and John Clark from the Durham neighborhood were here last Saturday. Mr. Callaway reported the cotton and other crops doing well now in that locality but needing rain.

S. B. Claiborne of Lynn. Lynn county was in Gail Friday. Mr. Claiborne is a teacher of vocal music and offers to guarantee his work as instructor.

George Smoot of Scurry county is here visiting his brother J. A. Smoot.

H. A. Kincaid was trading in town last Thursday.

Mr. Sealy was in town on business last Friday.

Elder J. T. Strickland of Anson will begin a tent meeting here on the 1st Sunday in September. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend this meeting.

TO THE SCHOOL PATRONS.

We have received a complete stock of Text Books for schools. Having to pay cash for them, we will sell only on a strictly cash basis. D. DORWARD & CO.

SALE

B. B. Conley to R. N. Miller 160 acres about 3 miles West of Gail. Consideration for land and crops, \$1500.

Messrs. McGinnis, Frenkle and families, passed through Gail last week on their way to Fisher county where they will visit friends and relatives a few weeks.

J. H. Cotton and family returned Sunday from a trip to Morris.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd Coffey, and children who have been visiting Mrs. Coffey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hollar for sometime left Sunday for their home in Dallas.

Mr. Robt. Orson called at the printing office, Friday morning to see us. Mr. Orson usually calls on us, when he comes to town, and as he reads a great deal and posts himself in public affairs, always has something of interest to discuss.

Mr. J. R. Wadkins and family of Colorado City accompanied by their mother, are visiting their aunt and sister Mrs. C. P. Smith.

Mr. Willis from near Durham was trading in town last Friday.

Mr. Jim Smith and family, son of C. C. Smith, who lived here some years ago has returned to our town to visit old friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Houston Benton were in town visiting friends and relatives on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wilbourn were trading in town on last Friday.

Killed by Lightening.

On Monday Frank Ooten a young man recently from Cooke county to Tahoka, was struck by lightening and instantly killed. Mr. Ooten and a companion were on the way to Big Springs for a load of lumber. He and his companion were hunting one of their teams which had strayed off from the wagon in a pasture, about 10 miles Northeast of Lamesa on the Tahoka and Big Springs road, when he was struck by a bolt of lightening and instantly killed. The bolt struck him on the head passed downward pierced his saddle, making a bullet like hole, killing the mule he was riding. The shock also knocked his companion off the mule he was riding, but he soon recovered. J. G. Taylor of Gail and Wade Howell driving in a buggy to Lamesa were but a short distance off, and the first to reach the parties. Mr. Taylor says Ooten was struck on the head his hair and eyebrows were burnt, his clothing set on fire and his body burned black and that Mr. Howell himself took it to a house in the neighborhood, and left it there in charge of Mr. Ooten's companion, there being no one of the house at home

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.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Senator
HON. W. J. BRYAN.

For District Judge
JUDGE JAS. L. SHEPHERD

For Conty Judge
E. R. YELLOTT

For County and District clerk.
J. S. WEATHERFORD

For county Treasurer.
M. H. LEAKE

For Sheriff and Tax collector.
J. R. WILLIAMS

For Tax Assessor.
S. L. JONES

For Commissioner Prect. 1
F. M. CHRISTOPHER.

For Commissioner Prect. 2

For commissioner Prect. 3
WALTER BISHOP

On Thursday last an unusual sight was presented to the citizens of Gail. Eight wagons loaded with Mexican families, from Yoakum and Terry counties passed through town. We presume they were going to South Texas to pick cotton.

WHEELRIGHT AND BLACKSMITH SHOP.

Horse Shoeing
a specialty

For Cash only
Work Guaranteed

Smith & Ross Pro's.

East of Public Square

Gail, Texas.

T. P. Home.

Meals and Lodging
Each 25 cts.

\$5.00 a week
\$20. a month

Located 1-2 block West of Depot

R. W. SEARS, Pro.

Big Springs, Texas.

Higginbotham, Harris & Company

Snyder and Fluvanna, Texas

LUMBER

Building Material of All Kinds

Heath & Milligan Paints.

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.

Send the Citizen to the Old Folks At Home.

R. B. Spencer & Co.

SNYDER TEXAS

We have ordered for this place nearly QUARTER MILLION feet FIRST CLASS LONG LEAF LUMBER. We want your trade and will sell you better lumber for less money than anywhere in West Texas. "we carry every thing necessary to build your house &c." Come and see us when you want GOOD LUMBER

Write for Prices on your Bills

R. B. Spencer & Company,

J. W. DAVIS, Manager,

MONEY LOANED

ON REAL ESTATE

LONG TIME

EASY PAYMENTS

E. R. YELLOTT, AGENT.

The Jackson Loan & Trust CO.

120 WEST CAPITL ST., JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI

A Fishing Trip From Gail to the Concho.

On Aug. 17th a crowd of thirteen left our little town to make an outing for a few days and to enjoy the more quiet life than the busy hum of the city affords.

Having the wagons well filled with plenty of supplies to start, we leisurely drove along and camped the first night about 20 miles from Big Springs. After a great feast for supper all retired and were peacefully sleeping until in the wee hours of the night and possibly the early hours of the next morning, one of the gentlemen, perhaps Mr. Whitaker, harnessed himself in some two or three sets of wagon harness and began to promenade the camp. To say that the quiet sleeping members instantly stampeded expresses it too feebly and can be better understood when we remember how the ladies cried out: WHERE is the loose horse? And the ladies that were in the tent were floundering from one side to the other of the tent and testing the strength of the guy ropes. The men, among whom we might mention Mr. Stokes, played hide-

and-seek over and under his cot. Just to have been there would have most readily convinced you that at that time all of Life Was to Live.

The following day the gay crowd proceeded with the trip, stopping only long enough at Big Springs to replenish their CHUCK BOXES, and camped that night in a lane. That location well suited the description of a DRY CAMP, but it was all the more enjoyed. Of course water was very scarce but thanks be to the water-melons for we had as many wash basins as we had halves of water-melons, and if you have not tried it, you might say that coffee made of water-melon juice would not be very good, but we can all say truthfully that our coffee on all our trip was excellent, for an old hand (Mr. Hale) in camp life, was in charge of the table comfort.

Continuing our trip the third day until about 5 p. m, when we stopped at a very inviting place to fish and rest in the shade of those large pecan trees that so characteristically mark the

Concho from other streams of our state.

The above place not being just what the gay crowd most desired, we continued down the river to a place a few miles below Sterling City, where we found an abundance of fine water and almost one continued shade. There we pitched our tent, anchored our wagons, and proceeded to make ready for the few days of real pleasure and fun. Some were busily doing the different tasks, when to our surprise we saw the ladies gaily playing in the river trying to catch the fish with their hands but that soon resolved itself into a more definite way to provide the next meal with plenty of fish.

Soon all were ready to join in the game and were flinging the perch, trout and cat fish from the clear sparkling river. I might here pause to say that the fox squirrels afforded a very delicious dish to our loaded table. At times when we were lounging around the camp we ate heartily of the large water-melons and enjoyed much sport in target practice.

Day after day the sport pleasure, and fun continued with all and the time for us to start home came. None were eager to come but would have been willing to stay as long as we had stayed.

Every day brought on new enjoyments and the trip back seemed to be filled with the jollities of the jolly. None grew tired and discouraged, but rather came back gay and as cheerful as when we left.

Tredway Dots.

Mr. Dave Stevens is building Troy Bullards house this week. There are several new houses and barns going up in this section.

J L Robertson preached at Mesquite Sunday and Sunday night to good and attentive audiences. He has won the love and esteem of this community.

Mr. John Walk is baling hay in this neighborhood this week.

Herbert Moore happened to a serious accident while at Mesquite attending the singing school Tuesday morning. A horse kicked him in the face breaking his nose, but we hope the damage will not be great. The singing school is progressing nicely under the management of Prof. Isbell. Several pupils from the Plainview neighborhood.

The boll worms are taking a rest in this part now,

Mr. Sam Herrington and family passed through here Tuesday on his way from a prospecting trip on the plains. He wants to move up if he can sell his place near Snyder.

Leroy Jones and family visited Howard county last week.

D. W. West and wife have been gone two weeks prospecting in Donnelly county.

J. Y. Everett is having a well drilled on his land up here.

Rambler.

McKay-Harris

At Sweetwater, Wednesday, Aug. 26th, occurred the marriage of L. Forbe McKay, Jr., of this city and Miss Bess Howell Harris of Sweetwater.—Big Springs Enterprise.