

The Borden Citizen

VOL. 9,

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, AUG. 26, 1909.

NO. 42.

School To Begin

On Monday, September 13 With Fine Prospects For Good Term.

On Monday, September the 13th the 1909-10 session of the Gail Public School will begin. The school will open under more favorable circumstances than any term in recent years. The people are united in their support of the school and all seem determined to make this the best session in Gail's history.

Misses Bettie Reagan and Bertha Willis, both of Big Springs, have been employed as assistant teachers and come well recommended as efficient teachers.

If you desire to locate in a town that offers excellent educational advantages as well as other things, you can't afford to pass up Gail.

When a man belittles himself enough to associate with negroes on the streets or anywhere else, they can bet their last dollar the decent white people will put the skates on him and start him out of town. Rev. Mr. English, recently elected president of Rust University at Holly Springs, Miss. while in the city of Ethel, Miss. was noticed putting his arms around some negroes and committing other acts which the people thought might excite the blacks and cause a race riot. The good citizens asked him to skidoo. He ought to have been rode out on a rail.—Memphis Democrat.

Plainview Items

Johnnie Hughes and family left last week for their home near Merkel after an extended visit near Tahoka and at Lubbock.

Messrs Lum Jagers and Frank Cone of Hylton are visiting their friend G. T. Beach and family.

School at Joe Ballev is progressing nicely under the tutelage of Prof. Nurnally.

Tom Farris and family have moved to Okla.

D. T. Riley has returned from Tahoka where he had been employed by the Jack Alley Co.

Bob Trawack's father and mother are visiting him from Snyder.

Chas. Beach and Chas. Brown returned from railroad work this week.

Messrs M. M. Simpson and G. T. Beach made a trip to Post this week.

G. Mayfield and family will leave next week for New Mexico.

It is dry and dusty with crop prospects gloomy.

U. No Me.

Dr. E. O. Ellington
DENTIST

Office over R. L. McCamant & Co's Drug Store, Big Springs. Located Permanently in Big Springs. Will Guarantee Perfect Satisfaction.

Morgan

The earth and the fullness thereof are J. P. Morgan's by right of might and the grace of the government of the United States. This great man has but to bend his finger and presidents do his bidding. Ordinary power, wealth and glory are but babies compared with the effulgent glow that haloes Morgan's head.

Many years ago when, by reason of industrial and commercial disaster following the wake of President Harrison's administration as night does the day, his successor, Grover Cleveland, found it necessary to issue the bonds Harrison had cunningly held off to put the new administration in the hole. Mr. Cleveland made the greatest mistake of his political career by assuming that the government must go to Morgan to sell bonds and accept whatever price Morgan saw fit to give. It was demonstrated that Morgan was not needed and the government got a much better price for its bonds from the people at large.

But this little setback did not permanently put Morgan out of the Pooch Bah business. Far from it. He continued to have a finger in the government pie throughout succeeding administrations. The great trust buster Roosevelt was highly susceptible to his influence. He paused in his assaults upon the malefactors of great wealth long enough to suspend the law of the land while Mr. Morgan put through the Tennessee Coal and Iron merger.

And now it appears that our patriotic demand that China borrow money—whether she needs it or not—from Americans and from the British, the Germans and the French, is all done for Morgan. The great financier has a mind to exploit the land of Confucius and the genial Mr. Taft and the minions of his administration need only to be told what Morgan wants to get it for him.

All this is good for Morgan and for his financial and political friends, but is it good for the country? Would not the future of this republic be better assured with less kow-towing to this financial potentate? Isn't it time to call a halt before we are completely Morganized?

Notice Trespassers

Anyone fishing or cutting wood on the A. J. Long ranch will be prosecuted to the limit of the law
11-1
Sam Sanford.

WHY?

Why send off for your stationary? We keep good material and guarantee good work, and present you a copy for your inspection before the work is done thus ensuring satisfaction both in style, and neatness of work.

DARBY & BAZE,

Dealers In

Windmills, Plumbing Goods and Pipe, Etc.
Monitor Steel Mills, Cypress Tanks and Stock Tubs.
Standard Wood Wheels, Bath Tubs, Sinks and Lavatories.
Experienced Plumbers, Phone 64.
SNYDER, TEXAS.

SEE

Davis Brother's.

FOR BARGAINS IN

Staple and Fancy Groceries

EAST SIDE SQUARE SNYDER, TEXAS

Go to Coates-Coleman Mercantile CO

When in Snyder for your Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing and Millinery.

Quick Sales, Small Profits and One Price to All is Our Motto.

East Side Square.

Justin Letter

News at the capital of Texas and especially at the state house may be classed as of two kinds, official and unofficial. The former is the act of some official or department, past, present or prospective, the second is the rumor which forecasts coming events; the former deals with facts, the latter more or less with fiction, but based upon plausible representations.

The early entrance of numerous candidates into the gubernatorial race has caused the eyes of many of the voters of Texas to turn that way. Cone Johnson, of Smith county, and railroad Commissioner O. B. Colquitt have come out into the open, the latter publicly arraigning the governor and disputing the wisdom and foresight displayed by him in directing to the extent that he did the course of legislation. His criticism of the acts of the governor is most severe and many of his points of order appear to be well taken. Following him comes Senator Senter with remarks even more caustic and backed up, he claims by documentary evidence. The governor makes no denial of any of these allegations, but contents himself with saying, "I have been particularly fortunate in the character of the men I have had opposing me."

Colquitt has expressed the wish that Attorney General Davidson would announce himself as a candidate so that he might be free to "tear him to

pieces" but the attorney general has so far kept aloof from entering the arena, although his friends express confidence that he will be a candidate for the office. Colquitt would like to be known as the Bailey candidate but the truce between Bailey and Campbell has not yet been broken. If Judge William F. Ramsey, of Cleburne, would consent to become a candidate, Campbell and Bailey would probably unite on him and the race would be between Colquitt, Ramsey and Davidson and possibly a fourth a Democratic prohibition candidate. It may be Cone Johnson, or former congressman Ball of Houston, or some other.

The laws enacted by the last legislature are now all in effect. Among these is the bank guarantee law, so the deposits of all state banks are now guaranteed. According to estimates from tax rolls the total wealth of Texas is \$2,298,086,918, an increase of \$123,964,061 over last year.

Joseph S. Myers of Ft. Worth has been appointed state labor commissioner and H. G. Wagner of Temple is deputy.

The barbecue at Canyon City promises to be attended by Senator Bailey, Gov. Campbell, Lieut. Gov. A. B. Davidson, Congressman Jack Beall, Comptroller J. W. Stephens, Supt. of Education R. B. Cousins, and probably by General Davidson and Commissioner Colquitt.

A Novel Way

A worthy minister with spare time and a wealth of ingenuity only exceeded by his ignorance of all that pertains to printing, once decided to buy a small printing outfit to handle the work of his parish. Although he was absolutely ignorant of the business he managed after a time to get his first form set up and after many more struggles and some mild ministerial profanity he managed to get it off the press in fairly good shape.

Then his real troubles began, for some printer had told him he should wash the type after it was printed. So he pried the form, put the type in a kettle and boiled it for half an hour, and then taking out the letters one at a time he wiped them thoroughly with a clean cloth before putting them back in the case.

His printing plant fell into disuse eventually and, undoubtedly the cause for the lack of continued interest was the excessive cost of distribution by the new method.

One third of the fools in the country think they can beat a lawyer in expounding the law. One half of them think they can beat the doctor in healing the sick. Two thirds of them think they can put the minister in the hole in preaching the gospel, and all of them think they can beat the editor in running the newspaper.—Karnes County News.

The editor is often called upon to decide points of law; is expected to publish remedies for cramps, mumps, etc; when the most prominent citizen passes away he's expected to preach the funeral through his news columns. The doctor, lawyer and preacher are paid for their services, but the editor is expected to perform his work without pay and usually does, some however are getting wise and are making charge for legal notices, obituaries, etc.—Barnhart Book.

DIRECTORY

District Officers

Jas. L. Shepherd	Judge
R. N. Grisham	Attorney

Court convenes on the 1st Monday in February and September.

County Officers

E. R. Yellott	Judge
Jno. R. Williams	Sheriff
J. S. Weatherford	Clerk
M. H. Leake	Treasurer
H. R. Debenport	Attorney

Court convenes 1st Monday in February, May, August and November.

Precinct Officers

J. N. Hopkins	J. P. Prec. 1
J. H. Miller	J. P. Prec. 3
E. F. Wicker	J. P. Prec. 4

Commissioners

F. M. Christopher	Prec. No. 1
Francis Abney	" " 2
Walter Bishop	" " 3
C. E. Reeder	" " 4

Secret Orders

Masons meet on Saturday night on or preceding the full moon.

W. O. W. meets 1st Saturday night after each full moon and on Saturday night two weeks thereafter.

Gail Commercial Club meets 2nd Thursday night of each month.

Churches

Methodist preaching every 4th Sunday, Rev. J. L. B. Cash, preacher in charge.

Church of Christ Church meeting every Lords day at 2:30 p. m.

Ladies Home Mission Society meets at the church Thursday before the 1st Sunday in each month.

Prayer Meeting every Wednesday

W. A. SUTHERLAND

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

office at

DORWARD'S DRUG STORE

Resident Phone No. 6.

BERT RAMSAY

DISTRICT SURVEYOR.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

E. R. YELLOTT

ATTORNEY & LAND AGENT

Will Practice in District and Higher courts only.

GAIL, TEXAS.

THE VARIETY STORE

is a Stunner in Prices on Clothing, Shelf Hardware and General Baskets.

SNYDER, TEXAS

GEO. T. CURTIS, Manager.

Rates \$2. per Day

THE ROSCOE HOTEL

S. F. LAGOW, Prop.

ROSCOE, TEXAS

Entirely New and Modern

Hot and cold Baths

commodious and light sample Room

HEAD OFFICE IN DALLAS

Building Material of every Description.

Lumber well seasoned under sheds.

FIGURE WITH US

A. G. McAdams Lumber Co.

WYOMING, TEXAS



THE CHORUS ALL JOIN IN

All our customers agree, with one accord, that this is the satisfaction lumber yard.

That's because we do our level best to give every man all that's coming to him when he buys here. The result is that once we get a customer, we usually keep him. Our song is "Quality first, price second." "Quality" has a loud voice. So has "Price."

But a duet between the two, such as is always sung at this yard makes everybody join in the chorus in proclaiming us the satisfactory lumber dealers. Won't you join the chorus next time you need lumber or building material? We know we can please you if you'll only give us the chance.

Phone or mail us your orders and inquiries.

WE AIM TO PLEASE

H. C. WALLACE LUMBER CO.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

Old shivers will probably go coursing down the backs of a few patriot-patriots in the north who have not yet gotten through fighting the new civil war, by reason of the fact that a statue of General Robert E. Lee is to be placed in a certain hall in Washington. But the country at large will have no objections to offer. Rather will it be considered a proper honor to the memory of a great man. General Lee was a man whose moral qualities and military genius were such as to place him on a high pedestal in American history. Until the civil war he was an officer in the United States army. He resigned his commission to fight in the cause he believed to be right. That it became a lost cause does not bedim his greatness. The statue of General Lee is offered by Virginia as a memorial to one of her greatest sons, and as such will be accepted in good spirit by the United

The brutal assassination of officer Campbell in the "acre" at Fort Worth on Thursday night of last week should prompt the citizens of that city to take some desperate steps toward the elimination of the disreputable characters which have inhabited this portion of the town and robbed murdered and done every mean thing known to the category of crime for the past decade. This makes about the 25th murder committed in the immediate vicinity where Campbell was killed since the creation of what is now known as the "acre," and law-abiding people should rise up en masse and declare it is enough.

WHY?

Why send off for your stationery? We keep good material and guarantee good work, and present you a copy for your inspection before the work is done thus ensuring satisfaction both in style, and neatness of work.

An Example

The Stamford Commercial Club during the past four years has devoted much of its efforts to internal improvements. Co-operating with the city council, six blocks of brick paving have been put down and contracts let for eight more. In addition to this the citizens have laid fifteen miles of concrete sidewalk, all of which have been put down by a formula prepared by city ordinance, also on an established grade. The town has raised a bonus of \$10,000 for the Stamford & Northwestern railway, giving this amount for terminal facilities and right of way. This road is now in course of construction and connects Stamford with the lower plains country. The town raised a bonus of \$50,000 towards a "Sanitarium," having secured the same in strong competition with two other towns. It has established a milo maize and kaffir corn mill and elevator and has about closed a contract for a peanut mill. The club has co-operated in the grading of twenty miles of dirt road donating in cash therefor \$4000. The club has distributed a vast amount of seed among the farmers in Stamford's trade territory and has a healthy co-operation between the town man and the countryman. The club has devoted some strenuous work to the campaign for good roads and Jones was the first county in the state to embody the split log craze into a law. The club has also been at work to secure the Graham extension of the Rock Island to Stamford thus filling in a gap that will connect Fort Worth and Dallas with the northwest part of the state. The permanent survey for this line has been completed and definite announcement that the road will be built is expected at any time. The work that has been accomplished by the Club has established a confidence that never existed before. An idea of the co-operative spirit at Stamford as well as its spirit of unity may be seen in the fact that in the election held August 3 on the constitutional amendments the vote resulted as follows: 251 for and 4 against.—Homer D. Wade

In Commercial Secretaries Bulletin.

Truly a Commercial Club brim full of public spirit and enterprise, is a mighty factor in the upbuilding of its town and community. To this end its time, its talent and its means are unstintingly devoted. It is the prime mover in all enterprise and progress. Ever on the alert for some needed enterprise or improvement of conditions it deserves and should have the hearty co-operation and support of the people it represents. A wide awake progressive Club like the above can accomplish almost anything it undertakes and we think our Gail Club would do well to notice the good work it is doing and, as far as we can, follow its progressive methods.

A. H. Mahon M.D.

Eye Sight Specialist, Glasses Correctly Fitted. Examination Free. Office over McCamant's Drug Store, Big Springs, Texas.

Clubbing Offer

The Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News makes a specialty of TEXAS news. It is probably the best semi-weekly in the world. It gives news from all parts of the world, but particularly surpasses

NEWS SERVICE

of the great Southwest in general. Specially live and useful features are the Farmers Forum, "A page for the Little Men and Women." The Woman's century. And particular attention is given to Market Reports. You can get The Semi-Weekly Farm News in connection with The Berden citizen and the Kansas City Journal for only \$1.75 a year cash for three papers.

Subscribe now and get the local news and the news of the world at remarkably small cost.

PATENTS
Promptly obtained in all countries 60 to 80 PER CENT. Success. Send sketch, Model or Photo, for FREE REPORT on patentability. Patent practice exclusively. SAME REFERENCE.
Send 4 cents in stamps for our two invaluable books on HOW TO OBTAIN and SELL PATENTS, which must be read by every inventor, patent lawyer and other valuable information.
D. SWIFT & CO.
PATENT LAWYERS,
303 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.



THE BARRIER

BY
REX BEACH



COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY HARPER & BROTHERS

fallen first awash in the current. The short side of the curve protected a gravel bar that made downstream a dagger-like point, and toward this Runnion propelled the skiff. The girl's heart sank.

The mind of Poleon Doret worked in straight lines. Moreover, his memory was good. Stark's statement, which so upset Gale and the lieutenant, had a somewhat different effect upon the Frenchman, for certain facts had been impressed upon his subconsciousness which did not entirely jibe with the gambler's remarks, and yet they were too dimly engraved to afford foundation for a definite theory. What he did know was that he doubted. Why? Because certain scraps of a disjointed conversation recurred to him, a few words which he had overheard in Stark's saloon, something about a Peterborough canoe and a woman. He knew every skiff that lay along the water front, and of a sudden he decided to see if this one was where it had been at dusk, for there were but two modes of egress from Flambeau, and there was but one canoe of this type. If Necla had gone up river on the freighter, pursuit was hopeless, for no boatman could make headway against the current, but if, on the other hand, that cedar craft was gone— He ran out of Stark's house and down to the river bank. It was just one chance, and, if he was wrong, no matter. The others would leave on the next up river steamer, whereas if his suspicion proved a certainty, if Stark had lied to throw them off the track and Runnion had taken her down stream—well, Poleon wished no one to hinder him, for he would travel light.

The boat was gone. He searched the line backward, but it was not there, and his excitement grew now, likewise his haste. He stumbled up to the trading post and around to the rear, where, bottom up, lay his own craft, a birch canoe, frail and treacherous for any but a man schooled in the ways of swift water. He laid it carefully in the whispering current, then stripped himself with feverish haste, for the driving call of a hot pursuit was on him, and, although it was the cold, raw hours of late night, he whipped off his garments until he was bare to the middle. He seized his paddle, stepped in, then knelt amidships and pushed away. The birch bark answered him like a living thing, leaping and dancing beneath the strokes, while rippling, rising ridges stood up upon his back and arms as they rose and fell.

Runnion drove his Peterborough toward the shore with powerful strokes and saw its nose up on the gravel, rose, stretched himself and dragged it farther out, then looked down at Necla.

"Well, what is it—yes or no? Do you want me for a husband or for a master?" She cowered in the stern, a pale, fearful creature.

She cast her despairing eyes up and down the river, then at the wilderness on either shore. But it was as silent and unpeopled as if it had been created that morning. She must have time. She would temporize, pretending to yield, and then betray him to the first corner. A promise exacted under duress would not be binding.

"I'll go quietly," she said in a faint voice.

"I knew you'd see that I'm acting

yourself while I make a pot of coffee." He held out his hand to assist her, and she accepted it, but stumbled as she rose, for she had been crouched in one position for several hours, and her limbs were stiff. He caught her and swung her ashore. Then, instead of putting her feet to the ground, he pressed her to himself roughly and kissed her. She gave a stifled cry and fought him off, but he laughed and held her the closer.

"No, no, no!" she gasped, writhing like a wild thing, but he crushed his lips to hers again and then let her go, whereupon she drew away from him panting, disheveled, her eyes wide and filled with horror. She scrubbed her lips with the back of her hand, as if to erase his mark, while he reached into the canoe and brought forth an ax, a bundle of food and a coffeepot. Then, still chuckling, he gathered a few sticks of driftwood and built a fire. She had a blind instinct to flee and sought for a means of escape, but they were well out upon the bar that stretched a distance of 300 feet to the wooded bank. On one side of the narrow spit was the scarcely moving, half stagnant water of a tiny bay or eddy; on the other the swift, gliding current tugging at the beached canoe, while the outer end of the graveled ridge dwindled down to nothing and disappeared into the river. An instant later, when he turned to the clearer water of the eddy to fill the coffeepot, she seized her chance and sped up the bar toward the bank. The shingle under foot and her noisy skirts betrayed her, and with an oath he followed. It was an unequal race, and he handled her with rough strong hands when he overtook her.

"So! You lied to me! Well, I'm through with this foolishness. If you'll go back on your word like this you'll 'bawl me out' before the priest, so I'll forget my promise, too, and you'll be glad of the chance to marry me."

"Let me go!" she panted. "I'll marry you. Yes, yes, I'll do it, only don't touch me now!"

He led her back to the fire, which had begun to crackle. She was so weak now that she sank upon the stones shivering.

"That's right. Sit down and behave while I make something hot to drink. You're all in." After a time he continued as he busied himself about his task: "Say, you ought to be glad to get me. I've got a lot of money, or I will have, and once you're Mrs. Runnion nobody'll ever know about this or think of you as a squaw."

He was still talking when the girl sprang to her feet and sent a shrill cry out over the river, but instantly he was up and upon her, his hand over her mouth, while she tore at it, screaming the name of Poleon Doret. He silenced her to a smothered, sobbing mumble and turned to see, far out on the bosom of the great soiled river, a man in a bark canoe. The craft had just swung past the bend above and was still a long way off, so far away, in fact, that Necla's signal had not reached it, for its occupant held unwaveringly to the swiftest channel, his body rising and falling in the smooth, unending rhythm of a master boatman under great haste, his arms upflung now and then as the paddle fluted and flashed across to the opposite side.

Runnion glanced about hurriedly, then cursed as he saw no place of concealment. The Peterborough stood

out upon the bar conspicuously, as did he and the girl. But the chance remained that this man, whoever he was, would pass by, for his speed was great, the river a mile in width and the bend sharp. Necla had cried Poleon's name, but her companion saw no resemblance to the Frenchman in this strange looking voyager. In fact, he could not quite make out what was peculiar about the man—perhaps his eyes were not as sharp as hers—and then he saw that the boatman was naked to the waist. By now he was drawing opposite them with the speed of a hound.

The girl, gagged and held by her captor's hands, struggled and moaned despairingly, and, crouching back of the boat, they might have escaped discovery in the gray morning light had it not been for the telltale fire—a tiny, crackling blaze no larger than a man's hat. It betrayed them. The dancing craft upon which their eyes were fixed whipped about, almost leaping from the water at one stroke, then came toward them, now nothing but a narrow thing, half again the width of a man's body. The current carried it down abreast of them, then past, and Runnion rose, releasing the girl, who cried out with all her might to the boatman. He made no sound in reply, but drove his canoe shoreward with quicker strokes. It was evident he would effect his landing near the lower end of the spit, for now he was within hearing distance and driving closer every instant.

Necla heard the gambler call: "Sheer off, Doret! You can't land here!"

She saw a gun in Runnion's hand, and a terrible, sickening fear swept over her, for he was slowly walking down the spit, keeping abreast of the canoe as it drifted.

"Keep away or I'll fire!" threatened Runnion again, and she screamed: "Don't try it, Poleon! He'll kill you!"

At her words Runnion raised his weapon and fired. She heard the woods behind reverberate with the echoes like a sounding board, saw the white spurt of smoke and the skitter of the bullet as it went wide. It was a long shot and had been fired as a final warning, but Doret made no outcry, nor did he cease coming. Instead his paddle clove the water with the same steady strokes that took every ounce of effort in his body. Runnion threw open his gun and replaced the spent shell. On came the careening, crazy craft in a sidewise drift, and with it the girl saw coming a terrible tragedy. She started to run down the graveled ridge behind her enemy, not realizing the value or moment of her action nor knowing clearly what she would do, but as she drew near she saw Runnion raise his gun again and without thought of her own safety threw herself upon him. Again his shot went wide as he strove to hurl her off, but his former taste of her strength was nothing to this now that she fought for Poleon's life. Runnion snarled angrily and thrust her away, for he had waited till the canoe was close.

"Let me go, you devil!" he cried and aimed again. But again she ran at him. This time, however, she did not pit her strength against his, but paused, and as he undertook to fire she thrust at his elbow, then dodged out of his way. Her blow was crafty and well timed, and his shot went wild. Again he took aim, and again she destroyed it with a touch and danced out of his reach. She was nimble and light and quickened now by a cold calculation of all that depended upon her.

Three times in all she thwarted Runnion, while the canoe drove closer every instant. On the fourth, as she dashed at him, he struck to be rid of her, cursing wickedly—struck as he would have struck at a man. Silently she crumpled up and fell, a pitiful, dragged, awkward little figure sprawled upon the rocks. But the delay proved fatal to him, for though the canoe was close against the bank and the huge man in it seemed to offer mark too plain to be missed, he

nion heard him giving utterance to a



They grappled and fought, alone and unseen.

strange, feral, whining sound, as if he were crying like a fighting boy. Then as the gambler raised his arm the Canadian lifted himself up on the bottom of the canoe until he stood stretched to his full height and leaped. As Runnion fired he sprang out and was into the water to his knees, his backward kick whirling the craft from underneath him out into the current, where the river seized it. He had risen and jumped all in one moment, launching himself at the shore like a panther. The gun roared again, but Poleon came up and on with the rush of the great brown grizzly that no missile can stop. Runnion's weapon blazed in his face, but he neither felt nor heeded it, for his bare hands were upon his quarry, the impact of his body hurling the other from his feet, and neither of them knew whether any or all of the last bullets had taken effect.

Poleon had come, like an arrow, straight for his mark the instant he glimpsed it, an insensate, unreasoning, raging thing that no weight of lead nor length of blade could stop. In his haste he had left Flambeau without weapon of any kind, for in his mind such things are superfluous, and he had never fought with any but those God gave him nor found any living thing that his hands could not master. Therefore he had rushed headlong against this armed and waiting man, reaching for him ever closer and closer till the burning powder stung his eyes. They grappled and fought, alone and unseen, and yet it was no fight, for Runnion, though a vigorous, heavy muscled man, was beaten down, smothered and crushed beneath the onslaught of this great naked fellow, who all the time sobbed and whined and mewed in a panning fury.

They swung half across the spit to the farther side, where they fell in a fantastic convulsion, slipping and sliding and rolling among the rocks that smote and gouged and bruised them. The gambler fought for his life against the naked flesh of the other, against the distorted face that snapped and bit like the muzzle of a wolf, while all the time he heard that fearful, inarticulate note of blood hunger at his ear. The Canadian's clinched hands crushed whatever they fell upon as if mallet with metal. The fingers were like tearing tongs that could not be loosed. It was a frightful combat, hideous from its inequality, like the battle of a man against a maddened beast whose

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 Payable in advance 1.00
Six months 50

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

Gail, Texas, Aug. 26, 1909

Gloom Prospects Ahead

During the late special session of congress, from all parts of the country delegates thronged Washington, crowding the hotels and the lobbies and galleries of both the senate and the house, the representatives of all the various industries in the United States which desired for their interests special advantages from tariff legislation. This crowd of lobbyists was composed of those asking for tariff prohibition. Because they were all seeking the same favor from congress they were agreed in the same policy of tariff prohibition, that is in having duties so high as to shut out competition by the importers of foreign goods. This common object made them all friends and collectively they strove for a common object. By their confederated force the late revision of the tariff has been made.

Against this band of lobbyists are eighty millions of consumers suffering from the extortions of the Dingley tariff for a dozen years, expecting in vain relief which the party in power promised last year by a reduction in tariff duties. The cost of living had by the excessive duties upon necessities caused widespread distress among a vast number of poor people.

Go over the country and ask the housewives whether the expenses of living for the last two years have been easy and nine tenths of them will give an emphatic negative reply. Ask them

to speak more explicitly and a majority will answer that upon allowances which once permitted them to purchase all necessary comforts, they now have great difficulty to make ends meet, while large numbers will say that they are constantly haunted by fears of actual distress. It is a serious fact that most of the retail grocery merchants because of advanced wholesale prices to them are compelled so to shave prices to customers as to wipe out legitimate profits.

The cost of living is still crowding upward. The promises for a substantial reduction of tariff duties have not been redeemed, and there is untold suffering ahead. It is the old story—the rich are getting richer, and the poor, poorer.

In the recent death of Colonel Albert A. Pope a man passed away whose name was indissolubly linked with the rise and fall of bicycling in the United States. Colonel Pope was identified with the manufacture of bicycles from their early days until the boom burst and they ceased to be popular save as a handy means of locomotion for business men, mechanics and others, who by their use still save many steps. Colonel Pope made and lost a fortune in the manufacture of wheels. He was greatly interested in good roads projects and did much for the country in exploiting and fostering the movement for better highways.

There is many things to be considered in town and community building but among the most important is health. A clean town usually means a healthy town. To keep a town clean all its inhabitants must lend their aid. It is largely an individual matter. Let each one form an individual committee and see that each home has no dumping ground or cess pools. Keep down all trash heaps and breeding places for flies. Help to keep the town clean and healthy. If each one will only do their part we will have a healthy town.—Lubbock Avalanche.

Matt Cathey, Woodworkman

The Matt Cathey Shop

East Side Square, Gail, Texas.

General Blacksmithing, Repairing. Woodwork and Horseshoeing a specialty. All work has our special prompt attention. Horseshoeing strictly cash.

MATT CATHEY, Prop.

WINDMILLS

Standard, Eclipse, Monitor, Samson and Ideal.

Leroy Johnson

—Proprietor of—

Farmers and Merchants Gin Company

—Also—

The Snyder Gin Company

Snyder,

Texas.

Groceries and Feed

AT THE OLD COTTEN & COTTEN STAND IN GAIL

L. A. PEARCE

D. Dorward.

PURE FRESH DRUGS,

Druggists Sundries

Furniture

Fine Candies

GAIL, - - TEXAS.

Raise More Hogs

The present price for hogs is due primarily to the high price for corn and the demand generally for meat products.

This price ought to stimulate the raising of hogs throughout the South. Every farmer should have some hogs and many farmers could make more money raising hogs than raising cotton.

The hog has not had that attention in the South to which he is entitled. As a by-product he is one of the most valuable sources of income to the southern farmer.

We urge our readers to begin hog raising or to extend it if they have already begun it. Select the hogs that suit your climate and your market. Give them reasonable attention and quarters good enough to keep them from disease. The increase in weight determines your profit. Keep them well and strong and give them enough to grow fat on.—Home and Farm.

State Wide Prohibition

Montgomery, Ala.,—A mid scenes of wildest enthusiasm statewide prohibition passed the house late this afternoon. The vote was 70 to 29, six more than the constitutional majority. Speaker Carmichael closed the debate for the bill and was constantly cheered by the galleries. It is said that the senate will pass the bill and that the proposed amendment to the constitution which would mean perpetual prohibition will be ratified by the voters of the state.

WHY?

Why send off for your stationary? We keep good material and guarantee good work, and present you a copy for your inspection before the work is done thus ensuring satisfaction both in style, and neatness of work.

When in Snyder call and let Mr. Ed Thompson show you our stock of Wall Paper. They are new and up to date, also a full line of Varnish for spring cleaning. Drugs and Toilet Articles, Cigars, Cold drinks and Magazine

Don't Forget The Place

WARREN BROTHERS

SNYDER, TEXAS.

Influence

Girls do not fully realize the amount and value of the influence they have over others. It does not cease when a girl leaves her home to enter what is familiarly known as society. It is but begun. It is in her associations outside of the home circle that she comes in contact with those who are very susceptible to influence, more often to evil than to good. How often the watchful eye of a tender mother and the wise counsel of a loving sister are forgotten for the time when the young man is out among those who are supposed to be but are not always friends. It is here that a girl's influence for good is of more value than in any other place.

We often think that if girls but knew how closely their actions were watched and how often discussed, by the young men with whom they come in contact, they would surely raise the standard of their thoughts and speech to a higher plane of purity. One little word, spoken thoughtlessly, or one careless action may cause some young man to lose faith in the purity and goodness of girlhood.

The girl whom we all love and honor is very careful in her choice of friends. She selects those whose presence strengthens her, socially as well as morally. She is kind to all, but her friends are the earnest, noble-hearted young men and women. She always gives a kind word to the erring one and strives to help those ones fallen back to the better path. One word from the lips of a girl may be of great importance. It may influence for good or evil. Let it be for good, girls. Let us drink in the sweets of girlhood. Let us cherish its purity. Let us have our words and actions accompanied by the thought "Thou God seest me." And let us have for our daily prayer "Let the words of mouth

and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my redeemer."

Then when we have passed beyond the happy years of girlhood, we can look back with pleasure on the moments used in doing work for the Master in a quiet, unassuming way.—Exchange.

The man who uttered the following probably, along toward the wind-up, had the United States senate and old Aldrich in mind: "In the stock yards at Chicago some weeks ago a peculiar sight came to my attention. A flock of sheep was being taken from the feeding pens to the slaughter house. A sleek, fat goat was at the head of the flock and was carefully leading the sheep. The bewildered sheep, believing their kinsman to be a friend and guide, were following him with confidence through the crowded alleys. All packing houses have a trained goat or steer kept solely for the purpose of leading their timorous fellows to the killing pens. These false friends have been fittingly named Judases in remembrance of that Judas Iscariot that betrayed his Lord and Master. The incident left an unpleasant impression and set me to moralizing on the misplaced confidence in this world and the many counterparts to these brute Judases that we find nowadays in human guise." After all are cattle and sheep, human and brute, fool enough to follow such Judases entitled to much consideration.—Southwestern Farmer.

Did you ever stop to think when you are saying something mean about somebody that you would not say that that thing if the person talked about was dead? In this age of the world at least we seem to have a great deal more respect for the dead

When You Need Anything
In Drugs, Paints, Oils, Carbon, Cigars or
Sporting Goods, come to see us.
Our Prices are Right.

Biles & Gentry.

Big Springs, Texas.

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

GAIL BANK

(UNINCORPORATED)

Will do a general Banking business.

Exchange drawn on the principal Commercial cities.

than the living. When a man dies you say nothing concerning him except the good he has done. It is alright and proper to respect the dead, but did you ever think how much less harm you would do should you display the bad qualities of persons after they are dead, than while they are living? It is impossible for you to injure a dead man, physically, morally, mentally, financially, religiously or otherwise, while it is easy for you to injure him in many ways with your tongue while he lives. Try to use a little more charity in your speech and actions concerning people while they live and may be benefitted, also make it a point to say the good things you know about the living. It will do you and them good.—Rule Review.

Value of a Comma

The trustee of a country school was on his rounds, and at one of his examinations the question was raised as to the value of a comma. This the trustee treated with something like scorn, claiming the comma didn't amount to a row of pins. The teacher, who had at various times impressed its value on his

pupils, thereupon called on one of the bright boys of the school to give an example of what he thought was the comma's value by writing a sentence on the blackboard. The boy promptly wrote, "Harry Jones says the trustee is a dunce." Naturally the trustee was angry and demanded that the teacher punish the boy. But the boy, with a word of apology, told the teacher that his example was not complete. Then he wrote, "Henry Jones, says, the trustee, is a dunce." And the trustee had to acknowledge that the comma, after all, is sometimes a good thing to use.—Chicago News.

■ We have an arrangement where by you can get The Dallas Semi-Weekly News, and the BORDEN CITIZEN both for \$1.75 cash.

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.

Darnell Lumber Company.

Complete Stock of Building Material Under Sheds

Shrwin Williams Paints and Varnishes

TRY US FOR BARGAINS

SNYDER, TEXAS.

Hickory Chips

Wait till we get airship messenger boys.

Castles in Spain nowadays need to be bomb proof.

The more we think of it the more thoroughly we become convinced that Edward VII has the most attractive king job in Europe.

"When women go to Congress there will be less discussion of rates and more of rats," says the Baltimore Sun. Also probably less talking for the press and more for the dress.

If the Outlook pays Roosevelt \$1 per word for such sentences as "Give me neither poverty nor riches" it surely ought to get a big bunch of trading stamps with them.

A writer in the New York Post bitterly denounces Southern fried chicken and fried ham. Poor fellow. Plainly enough he has never partaken of the real thing.

Congress finally wound up by putting the President on the free list until December.

Alabama is proposing a butter-milk standard for its representatives in Congress.

If Nero fiddled while Rome burned, doesn't Taft golf while America sizzles? You can't beat him.

If Roosevelt is ever elected President again we shudder to think of the outlay of African big chiefs that will come a visit in Washington.

Thank goodness, the thermometer has to crawl down ever now and then.

It will not be long before flying machines and dirigible balloons give "sky pilots" a new and more literal meaning.

37 Years in the Pen

James Kay, convicted in 1872 in Fort Worth of the murder of Tom Collins and sentenced to life imprisonment, who was pardoned by the governor two months ago, is in the city preparing to give a lecture on conditions in the penitentiary.

He states that there has been wonderful improvement in the management of the penal institutions since the state assumed charge of it, but that during the twenty years he served when the convicts were leased that conditions were horrible.

"God almighty has no such hell as that was," he said. "I have seen guards kill convicts with heavy clubs for the slightest infraction of rules. Their bodies would then be buried in the dump pile. I worked for twenty years on the railroads and the I. & G. N. roadbed covers hundreds of the dead convicts who were killed by the guards.

"I do not know how I stood it for so long. Since the state took charge of the convicts it has not been so bad. They whip the convicts with a strap four and three quarter inches wide, giving twenty to eighty licks on the bare back, and I have known men dying in two or three hours after receiving a whipping, but it is not like it was. They have what is called a whipping sergeant to do all the punishment. He is a big, powerful man and strikes terrible blows. The convict is strapped to the floor when whipped, never less than twenty blows being given.

"A short time before I was pardoned a man asked for some bread. He was given eighty blows. Each blow sounded like the report of a gun and I never heard such screaming as he did.

When Kay was pardoned he was given \$11.80. He said that this was the result of thirty-seven years of hard labor he performed.

Kay stated that it was impossible for an investigating committee to ascertain the conditions as the convicts were afraid to testify, knowing that they would be punished later by the guards. — Star-Telegram.

We have an arrangement where by you can get The Dallas Semi-Weekly News, and the BORDEN CITIZEN both for \$1.75 cash.

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.

WHY?

Why send off for your stationary? We keep good material and guarantee good work, and present you a copy for your inspection before the work is done thus ensuring satisfaction both in style, and neatness of work.

For Sale or Trade

For horses or cattle a splendid residence in Gail known as the J. L. DeShazo property. See Jno. R. Williams.

Higginbotham, Harris & Company

Snyder and Fluvanna, Texas

LUMBER

Building Material of All Kinds

Heath & Milligan Paints.

THOMPSON HOTEL

GOOD SERVICES

NICE BEDS

RATES \$1. PER DAY

MRS. J. F. BUTLER Prop.

SNYDER, TEXAS

Harness & Repair Shop

and

Made to Order.

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

NOTICE!

When in Big Springs put your team up at the Big Stall Wagon yard just East of Burton Lingo's. If you will stop with me once you will be treated in a way that you will come back again. I handle flour and meal, also, and sell all kinds of feed stuff.

E. E. WILLIAMSON

Phone No. 368

Big Springs, Texas.

Local and Personal

Singing, Singing

The singers are meeting at the church every Thursday night. You are invited to attend regularly and assist in the singing.

The entertainment given by the ladies of the Home Mission Society at the church Sunday night was a grand success from every standpoint. The little girls are especially congratulated for the way in which they carried out their part of the program. It could not have been beaten.

Eld. G. A. Lambeth delivered an excellent sermon to a good congregation at the church Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Stokes and daughter Mrs. Duke of Tahoka visited relatives here yesterday.

The young people enjoyed a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Clark last night.

Elmer Long is up from Sweetwater this week looking after his ranch interests.

S. C. Keen was down from Post this week.

Wm. G. Swenson of Abilene passed through yesterday with a party en route to Lubbock.

Hugh Kennedy and sister Miss Minnie returned last week from an enjoyable visit at Matador.

For Spectacles, Watches and Jewelry see H. G. Towle. Graduate Optician and Watchmaker, Snyder, Texas.

Prof. E. A. Bills spent Sunday in town with friends. He informs us that his school east of town will close one week from tomorrow.

The Citizen will appreciate it if our readers will kindly hand us each week all the local news they may know. This will greatly assist us in thoroughly covering the local field.

Federal Inspector Wallace has been in town this week.

Sheriff Kelley was over from Post Tuesday. He reports everything moving nicely in Garza's capital city.

Rev. Cash delivered an eloquent sermon to a large congregation at the church Sunday morning.

J. Y. Everett informs us that he will move his family to town soon in order to be nearer school.

Tom Smith moved in yesterday and has again taken charge of the Gail Hotel. J. N. Hopkins has moved to his place in the east part of town.

Miss Lillie Kennedy who has been at Matador since Christmas returned home last week.

B. J. F. Gottschalk who left here last winter came in Tuesday.

N. C. Yeates and family of Lipan are here on a visit to Mrs. Yeates' father, H. D. Pruett and family.

The Tredway community is erecting a new school building.

On Thursday night the fabled stork visited the family of J. D. Black, bringing a fine boy. We hope he may prove a valuable addition to the family circle, a pleasure and joy to the household.

F. A. Curtis from the Gray neighborhood called on the Citizen Thursday.

R. A. Morris and family of New Mexico visited the family of C. P. Smith last week.

A \$100.00 Scholarship Free

IN A SCHOLARSHIP CONTEST

It Includes Board, Tuition and Stationery

Walden's Business Colleges or making it possible for ambitious young men and women to secure a complete Business, Shorthand or English course, ABSOLUTELY FREE.

\$100

Will make you a Bookkeeper or Stenographer.

In addition to the contest mentioned above we are making a \$100 Special offer. It pays

board, tuition and stationery. It will PAY YOU to rite today for full particulars of these TWO GREAT OFFER

In equipment courses of study, thorough word and success of their pupils, these Schools stand at the head.

--Address--

Walden's Business College

AUSTIN

TEXAS.

Branch Schools at Lake Charles and New Iberia, La.

We have an arrangement where

by you can get The Dallas Semi-Weekly News, and the BORDEN CITIZEN both for \$1.75 cash.

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.

WHY?

Why send off for your stationery? We keep good material and guarantee good work, and present you a copy for your inspection before the work is done thus ensuring satisfaction both in style and neatness of work.

Clubbing Offer

The Dallas Semi-Weekly Farm News makes a specialty of

TEXAS

new ably the best semi-weekly in the world. It gives news from all over the world, but particularly an surpassed

NEWS SERVICE

of the great Southwest in general.

Specially live and useful features are the Farmers Forum, A page for the Little Men and Women. The Woman's century. And Particular attention is given to Market Reports. You can get The Semi-Weekly Farm News

in connection with The Borden citizen and the Kansas city Journal for only \$1.75 a year cash for three papers.

Subscribe now and get the local news and the news of the world at remarkably small cost

T. and P. Eating House.

J. C. BORN, PROPRIETOR.

Short Orders a Specialty. Open Day and Night. Cater to the Best Trade and Strive to Please. Regular Dinner. Everything Neat and Clean. Give us a Trial.

Most Up-to-date Restaurant in West Texas.

Big Springs, Texas.

EXPERT

WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELRY REPAIRING

All Work Guaranteed at

I. L. Ward Drug & Jewelry Co.,

Big Springs, Texas.