

The Borden Citizen

VOL. 8.

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JAN. 23, 1908.

NO. 4.

Mc Cullough Hardware Co.

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Lumber, Doors Sash shingles

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Furniture and House Furnishings, Coffins, Caskets and Robes,

Big Stock and Low Prices.

J. J. McClure, Licensed Embalmer,

COLORADO, TEXAS.

To the Voters of Borden County.

In this issue of the Citizen appears the announcement of Rodway Keen as a candidate for the office of County and District Clerk. Mr. Keen was appointed by the commissioner's Court to fill out the unexpired term of J. D. Brown, who resigned. For one who had previously had no experience as a clerk, Mr. Keen has proven his fitness for the office, having mastered the various details of the work, and by his manly, courteous bearing towards all, made many friends.

Cotton Report.

The government report placed the number of bales ginned in Texas to Jan 1st. at 2,092,000.

HOGS.

The great trouble in raising hogs in the Pan Handle and in Texas generally heretofore, has

been feeding them between April and November. They must have something to eat and the solution is alfalfa. Some of my alfalfa is on subirrigated land, but as good alfalfa as I have ever seen, has been raised on the high flats, where it is 360 feet to water.—A. W. Grant in Stockman Journal.

To the Voters of Borden County.

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of D. Dorward, for the office of County Treasurer of Borden county. Mr. Dorward has made a good and efficient officer, he is familiar with the duties of treasurer and we think he is worthy of your support.

J. S. Kincaid, Jr. arrived in Gail last Tuesday, after an absence of almost five years. Mr. Kincaid is on a visit to his parents and sisters of this place.

To the Voters of Borden County.

We are authorized to announce the name of J. C. Olive as a candidate for the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of Borden county, subject to the Democratic Primaries. Mr. Olive is a resident of Durham, and has been a citizen of this county for the last five years. He is known as a man of good moral character, honest and upright in all his dealings and we believe he is qualified for the office to which he aspires.

With what pride are the words, "My own, my own," breathed by the young mother as she gazes upon her first born child. The little stranger is just as welcome in the cottage of the poor as in the mansion of the rich. There is always room for the baby in the mother's arms and heart. This reminds us that the stork left a sweet little cherub at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rob Dorward Jan. 15.

To the Voters of Borden County.

In this issue of the Citizen I have decided to publish my candidacy for the office of Justice of the Peace of Prec. No. 1 of Borden county. In asking your support, will state that I am not altogether unacquainted with the duties of the office inasmuch as I have had the advantage of a University course in law and also served as County Judge four years in Jack county.

I am not, however, unmindful of the responsibilities of the office and should you favor me for the position I will strive to serve you to the very best of my ability.

T. M. JONES,

A. O. Tarrance and Perry Crowley were here yesterday. Mr. Tarrance brought cotton to the gin.

A. W. Boucher of the Julia neighborhood was doing Gail yesterday.

A BIG DAY FOR BORDEN COUNTY.

When the surrounding counties are 'on a boom, it is difficult to keep up with the pace, but if ever there was a time when a country could show some life, it is when there is but little, if any boom in the neighboring counties.

Now Borden County citizens can show themselves in a fair progressive manner by putting forth a little effort.

First, we might say that those who have fine stock thoroughbreds, high grades etc. could bring one or more here to Gail at some stated time and every person present could see what our own home folks are doing. If one can't have cattle or horses they might have some hogs, chickens and such like.

We need to know our neighbors better and come together more often, for such is an inspiration to all.

We might have on the same day (tradesday—or whatever name might be better suited to call it) an "Old Fiddlers Contest." There are many of our citizens who play the old time tunes—and we all like to hear them.

Whenever an "Old Fiddlers Contest" is given in other places there is always a large crowd present to hear the tunes of their boy-hood days, and it is equally interesting to the young, and especially when "Bonapart's Retreat," "Arkansas Traveler," "Snow-bird in the Ash-bank" and "Molly Put the Kettle On" etc. are played.

Now we can all have our trades day that will interest some, sales-day will attract others, Old Fiddlers Contest etc. These are merely mentioned to bring the idea to your mind.

Another important feature we might add is a big barbecue dinner. Lets think over this and at an early time come to some conclusion and try to develop our own home resources. We as citizens have as much energy as any other county, but we have not exerted our efforts together.

Lets have a big day that will wake up our neighbors.

You know we can set down and do nothing or we can pull together and have something that will help us and add to our country. Lets hear from some of the readers,

An Astonishing Record.

The Texas live stock market at Fort Worth has broken all records in growth, and shows receipts for the year 1907 of 1,641,113 head of stock. Total is made up of 1,22,071 cattle, 487,679 hogs, 112,853 sheep, and 18,507 horses and mules.

The Annual Review of the live stock market, by the Fort Worth Daily Live Stock Reporter, from which we obtain these figures, while it took St. Louis twenty-

makes a comparison of growth of the Fort Worth market and others. Only four of the great markets are now ahead of the Texas market, and these are Chicago, Kansas City, St. Louis and Omaha, and at the present rate of growth the last two will be passed this year. Fort Worth is "pointing with pride" to the fact that it received more than a million head of cattle in the fourth year of that market's existence, while it took St. Louis twenty-

eight years to get up to a million a year. Chicago required eleven years, Kansas City seventeen years, and Omaha the same.

Fort Worth is now next to Chicago, the greatest calf market in the world. Sales of calves at Fort Worth in 1907 were 362,790. Chicago sold 410,000. Kansas City record was 284,000.

Comparative figures of receipts for the years 1907 and 1906 are as follows:

	1907	1906.
Cattle and calves	1,022,074	837,884
Hogs	487,679	550,661
Sheep	112,853	97,614
Horses and mules	18,507	21,303

There are two privileges which have been conferred upon the freedman since the Civil war, that before that time were enjoyed by the whites only, viz: the right of suffrage and that of education.

The negro is making the most of these new privileges, showing a higher appreciation for them than some whites. At the school hour his children are seen proudly marching with slate and books to school, and when the polls are opened he is sure to be on hand. To the thoughtful, the query suggests itself; what will be the result of this in the years to come.

PROFESSIONAL

E. R. YELLOTT

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

J. H. HANNABASS M. D.

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

Large Sample Rooms

ALAMO HOTEL

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

FORTUNES UNDER YOUR FEET!

The Geological formation of Texas indicates enormous undiscovered mineral resources. People pass daily, valuable beds of cement shale, salt, gypsum, coal, clay, kaolin, iron, lead, silver, sulphur, copper, gold and quick-silver—all of which are known to be in Texas, as well as other valuable minerals. You see a rock, clay or other substance "out of the ordinary," and may pass for days with a fortune under your feet. Send me samples of these "out of the ordinary" stones, clays and earths. A pound package by mail will cost you 16 cents in postage. I may be able to help you to a fortune. No charges to you. Buyers pay all charges. Address
Milton Everett, Box 1045 Dallas, Texas

D. Dorward & Co.

PURE FRESH DRUGS,

{ Druggists Sundries }

Furniture

Fine Candies

GAIL, - TEXAS.

WHEELRIGHT AND BLACKSMITH SHOP.

Horse Shoeing
a specialty

For Cash only
Work Guaranteed

Smith & Ross Pro's.

East of Public Square

Gail, Texas.

Burton Lingo Co.

DEALERS IN

Lumber and all kinds of building
material

High Grades Low Prices

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

I have located in Snyder and
when you are in need of Dental
work call and see me. All
work first class and prices right.
J. A. Harlan, D. D. S.

Send your orders for Oats, Bran, Corn and Corn Chops,
Hay, Flour and Coal to

The Lamesa Grain and Fuel Co.

Big Springs, Texas.

The Largest, Cheapest and Best Grain and Coal dealers
in West Texas. Try us and be convinced. Doyle &
Wasson stand

Send the Citizen to the Old Folks At Home.

DIRECTORY.
District Officers.
 J. L. Shepherd Judge
 M. Carter Attorney
 Court convenes eighth Monday
 after first Monday in February and
 September.

County Officers.
 E. R. Yellott Judge
 W. K. Clark Sheriff & Tax Collector
 J. D. Brown Clerk
 D. Dorward, Jr. Treasurer
 S. L. Jones Tax Assessor
 No Attorney.
 Court convenes first Monday in
 February, May, August and Novem-
 ber.

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

Secret Orders.
 Mason.—Meets Saturday night on
 or preceding full moon.
 W. O. W.—Meets first Saturday
 night after each full moon, and on
 Saturday night two weeks thereafter.

Churches.
 Methodist: Preaching every first
 Sunday R. v. J. W. Childers, Preach-
 er in Charge.
 Church of Christ: Preaching every
 second Sunday. Eld. H. D. Pruett,
 Pastor.
 Presbyterian: Preaching every
 third Sunday. Rev. W. W. Werner,
 Pastor.
 Baptist: Preaching day every
 fourth Sunday.
 Baptist Sunday School, at 3. p. m.
 T. R. Mauldin, Supt.
 M. C. Bishop, Pastor
 Union Prayer Meetings every Wednes-
 day night.

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

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

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

BORDEN COUNTY.

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

Harness & Repair Shop
 and
 Made to Order.
H. D. PRUETT, Proprietor; Gall, Texas.

Go to Jake's Restaurant in Colorado
FOR SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT.

J. B. ANNIS.
The Saddle Man
 Colorado, Texas.
 Saddles made to order a specialty. Nothing but the
 best material used. Write for prices

WINDMILLS
 Standard, Eclipse, Monitor, Samson and Ideal.
Leroy Johnson
 —Proprietor of—
Farmers and Merchants Gin Company
 —Also—
The Snyder Gin Company
 Snyder, Texas.

A New Drug Firm
 When in Big Springs Come in and see
 one of the finest Drug Stores in the West.
Arnold, Tanksley Drug Co.

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

only a few years since were trod-
 den under the foot of the buffalo
 and mustang pony, and the howl
 of the lobo and the yelp of the
 coyote were the only signs of life
 now are under fence and the soil
 beneath the plow. At present the
 whistle of the farm boy, the songs
 of the milk maid, the bark of the
 neighbor's dog, the rattling of
 wagons, and the hum of gins are
 some of the indications of life and
 civilization.
 Stock raising is still a leading
 factor in the progress of our
 county. Borden county takes
 pride in raising some of the best
 horses, cattle and hogs. Poultry
 does extremely well in this local-
 ity.
 The development of this county
 has been quite rapid the last six
 months. During that time there
 has been a nice little town build

up. The 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, be-
 sides a bank, two hotels, a res-
 taurant, 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 com-
 plete failure in crops. The lands
 about Gail have not heretofore
 been for sale, hence the slow de-
 velopment. At the present some
 of the pastures are for sale in
 small tracts.

Suffrage.

The right of suffrage is the
 right to choose by our vote those
 we wish to administer our af-
 fairs of a public nature, to make
 laws for our government and to
 interpret the laws when made.

It is the agency by which we
 confer upon chosen ones, call-
 ed officers, the care and protec-
 tion of all that is dear to us; our
 rights of life, liberty, person and
 property. Our happiness and
 freedom as a nation depend up-
 on the proper exercise of this
 inestimable privilege. The loss
 of this right would involve a loss
 of liberty, and all that makes life
 worth living. The denial of
 direct suffrage has involved
 Russia in a hopeless state of re-
 bellion, and the late riot in Ber-
 lin owes its origin to the same
 cause. The more enlightened
 the better educated a people be-
 comes, the better they under-
 stand the benefits of suffrage
 and the more they prize it.

Ought we to forfeit this right
 by our failure to pay the paltry
 sum of a poll tax which the law
 requires to be paid before the 1st
 day of February.

OUR BARGAIN LIST.

If you like to read, come around to
 the Citizen office and let us fix you up
 with a great big pile of papers and mag-
 azines for a very small amount of cash.
 Just look at our liberal offers. When
 reading matter is so cheap, you are not
 doing yourself justice unless you avail
 yourself of these rare opportunities to
 become and remain well-informed.

For \$1.00

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

For \$1.75

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

Red Saunders

... By ...
HENRY WALLACE PHILLIPS

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"Whose little birdie have we here? And other remarks that hurt our feelings considerable. Jonesy, he said the fellers were a rank lot of barbarians. He said it to old Neighbor Case's face, and he and the old man came together like a pair of hens, for Jonesy had said in spite of his faults. That was a fight worth traveling to see. They covered at least an acre of ground; they tore the air with upper swats and cross swipes; they hollered, they jumped and they pitched, and when the difficulty was adjusted we found that Jonesy's coat was painfully ripped up the back and Neighbor Case had lost his false teeth. One crowd of fellers patted Jones on the back and said, 'Never mind your coat, old horse; you've licked a man twice your age,' and the other comforted Neighbor, saying, 'Never mind, Case, you can ease your mind by thinking how you headed up that rooster and he fifty pounds lighter than you.'

"Jonesy put on airs after that. He felt he was a hard citizen. And then he had the misfortune to speak harshly to Arizona Jenkins when Old Dry Belt was in liquor. Then he got roped and dragged through the slough. He cried like a baby while I helped him scrape the mud off, but not because he was scared! No, sir! That little runt was full of blood and murder.

"You mark me now, Red," says he, the tears making bad land water courses through the mud on his cheeks. 'I shall fire upon that man the first time I see him. Will you lend me your revolver?'

"Lord, Jones, see here," says I. 'Don't you go making any such billy-goat play as that. Keep his wages until he apologizes. Put something harmful in his grub; but, as you have respect for the Almighty's handiwork as represented by your person, don't pull a gun on Arizona Jenkins. That's the one thing he won't take from nobody.'

"D-d-darn him!" snivels Jonesy. 'I ain't afraid o-o-of him,' and the strange fact is that he wasn't. Well, I saw he was in such a taking that he might do something foolish and get hurt, so I goes to Arizona, and says I, 'You ought to apologize to Jones.' What Zony replied ain't worth repeating. 'And you along with him,' he winds up.

"Now, ain't that childish?" I says. 'A six footer like you that can shoot straight with either hand and yet ain't got generosity enough to ease the feelings of a poor little devil that's fair busting with shame!'

"Well, what did he want to tell me to shut up my mouth for?" cried Old Dry Belt. 'Men have died of less than that.'

"Aw, shucks, Zony," I says. 'A great, big man like you oughtn't to come down on a little cuss who's all thumb-hand side and left feet.'

"That be blowed," says he, only he says it different. 'I'd like to know what business such a sawed off has to come and tell a full grown man like me to shut up his mouth. He'd ought to stay in a little man's place and talk sassy to people his own size. When he comes shooting off his bazoo to a man that could swallow him whole without loosening his collar it's impudence; that's what it is.'

"Well, as a favor to me?" I says. "Well, if you put it in that way—I don't want to be small about it."

"So Arizona goes up to Jones and sticks out his hand. 'There's my hand, Jones,' he says. 'I'm mighty sorry you

told me to shut up my mouth,' says he.

"So am I," says Jones, heartily, not taking in the sense of the words, but feeling that it was all in good intention. So that was all right, and I stood in with the management in great shape for fixing up the fuss so pleasant. But it didn't last. They say nothing lasts in this world. There's some pretty solid rocks in the Coeur d'Alene, however, and I should like to wait around and see if they don't hold out, but I'll never make it. I've been in too much excitement.

"Well, the next thing after Jonesy got established was that his niece must come out during vacation and pay him a visit. 'Jeerusalem!' thinks I, 'Jonesy's niece!' I had visions of a thin, yaller, sour little piece, with mouse colored hair plastered down on her head and an unkind word for everybody. Jonesy told me about her being in college, and then I stuck a pair of them nose grabber specks on the picture. I can stand most any kind of a man, but if there's anything that makes the tears come to my eyes it's a botch of a woman. I know they may have good qualities and all that, but I don't like 'em, and that's the whole of it. We gave three loud groans when we got the news in the bull pen. And I cursed for ten minutes straight, without repeating myself once, when it so fell out that the members of the board rolled out our way the day the girl had to be sent for, and Jonesy couldn't break loose, and your uncle was elected to take the buckboard and drive twenty miles to the railroad. I didn't mind the going out, but that twenty miles back with Jonesy's niece! Say, I foamed like a soda water bottle when I got into the bull pen and told the boys my luck.

"Well," says Kyle Lambert, 'that's what you might expect; your sins have found you out.'

"No, they ain't; they've caught me at home as usual," says I. 'Well, I'll give that eastern blossom an idea of the quality of this country, anyhow.' So I togs myself up in the awfullest rig I could find; strapped two cartridge belts to me, every hole filled, and a gun in every holster; put candle grease on my mustache and twisted the ends up to my eye wipers; stuck a knife in my hatband and another in my boot; threw a shotgun and a rifle in the buckboard and pulled out quick through the colt pens before Jonesy could get his peeps on to me.

"Well, sir, I was jarred witless when I laid my eyes on that young woman. I'd had my mind made up so thorough as to what she must be that the facts knocked me cold. She was the sweetest, handsomest, healthiest female I ever see. It would make you believe in fairy stories again just to look at her. She was all the things a man ever wanted in this world rolled up in a prize package. Tall, round and soopie, limber and springy in her action as a thoroughbred and with something modest yet kind of daring in her face that would remind you of a good, honest boy. Red, white and black were the colors she flew. Hair and eyes black, cheeks and lips red, and the rest of her white. Now, there's a pile of difference in them colors; when you say 'red,' for instance, you ain't cleaned up the subject by a sight. My top knot's red, but that wasn't the color of her cheeks. No; that was a color I never saw before nor since. A rose would look like a tomatier alongside of

'em. Then, too, I've seen black eyes so hard and shiny you could cut glass with 'em. And again that wasn't her style. The only way you could get a notion of what them eyes were like would be to look at 'em; you'd remember 'em all right if you did. Seems like the good Lord was kind of careless when he built Jonesy, but when he turned that girl out he played square with the family.

"I ain't what you might call a man that's easily disturbed in his mind, but I know I says to myself that first day, 'If I was ten year younger, young lady, they'd never lug you back east again.' Gee, man! There was a time when I'd have pulled the country up by the roots but I'd have had that girl! I notice I don't fall in love so violent as the years roll on. I can squint my eye over the cards now and say, 'Yes, that's a beautiful hand, but I reckon I'd better stay out,' and lay 'em down without a sigh, whereas when I was a young feller if I had three aces in sight I'd raise the rest of the gathering right out of their foot leather—or get caught at it. Usually I got caught at it, for a man couldn't run the mint long with the kind of luck I have.

"Well, I was plumb disgusted with the fool way I'd rigged myself up, but, fortunately for me, Darragh, the station man, came out with the girl. 'There's Reddy, from your ranch, now, ma'am,' says he, and when he caught sight of me: 'What's the matter, Red? Are the Injuns up?'

"Darragh was a serious Irishman, and that's the mournfulest thing on top of the globe, and, besides, he believed anything you'd tell him. There ain't any George Washington strain in my stock, so I proceeded to get out of trouble.

"They ain't up exactly," says I, 'but it looked as if they were a leetle on the rise, and, being as I had a lady to look out for, I thought I'd play safe.'

"The color kind of went out of the girl's cheeks. Eastern folks are scandalous afraid of Injuns.

"Perhaps I'd better not start?" says she.

"Don't you be scart, miss," says Darragh. 'You're all right as long as you're with Red—he's the toughest proposition we've got in this part of the country.'

"I'm obliged to you, Darragh," says I. 'He meant well, but hell's full of 'em people. I'd have given a month's wages for one lick at him.'

"I stepped up to her, with my hat in my hand. 'Miss Andree,' says I (she was Jonesy's sister's child), 'if you come along with me I'll guarantee you a safe journey. If any harm reaches you it will be after one of the liveliest times in the history of the territory.'

"At this she laughed. 'Very well,' says she, 'I'll chance it, Mr. Red.'

"His name ain't Red," puts in Darragh, solemn. 'His name's Saunders. We call him Red because of his hair.'

"I'm sure I beg your pardon," says Miss Loys, all of a fluster.

"That's all right, ma'am. No damage done at all," says I. 'It's useless for me to try to conceal the fact that my hair is a little on the auburn. You mustn't mind what Darragh says. We've had a good deal of hot weather lately and his brains have gone wrong. Now hop in and we'll touch the breeze.' So I piled her trunk in, and away we flew.

"Bud and Dandy were a corking little team. They'd run the whole distance from the railway to the ranch if you'd let 'em—and I never inter-

fered. A straight line and the keen jump hits me all right when I'm going some place, although I can loaf with the next man on occasion. So we missed most of the gulleys.

"The ponies were snorting and pulling grass, the buckboard bouncing behind 'em like a rubber ball, and we were crowding into the teeth of the northwest wind, which made it seem as if we were traveling 100 per cent better than a Dutch clock would show.

"Goodness gracious," says the girl, 'do you always go like this in this



"I stepped up to her, with my hat in my hand."

country? And aren't there any roads:

"Why, no," says I. 'Hike!' and I snapped the blacksnake over the ponies' ears, and they strung themselves out like a brace of coyotes, nearly pulling the buckboard out from under us. 'Sometimes we travel like this,' I says. 'And as for roads, I despise 'em. You're not afraid, are you?'

"Indeed I'm not. I think it's glorious. Might I drive?'

"If I can smoke," says I, 'then you can drive.' I'd heard about young women who'd been brought up so tender that tobacker smoke would ruin their morals or something, and I kind of wondered if she was that sort.

"That's a bargain," says she prompt. 'But how you're going to light a cigar in this wind I don't see.'

"Cigarette," says I. 'And if you would kindly hold my hat until I get one rolled I'll take it kind of you.'

"But what about the horses?" says she.

"Put your foot on the lines and they'll make. That's the main and only art of driving on the prairie—not to let the lines get under the horses' feet. All the rest is just sit still and look at the scenery.'

"She held my hat for a windbreak, and I got my paper pipe together. And then—not a match! I searched every pocket. Not a Lucifer. That is more of what I got for being funny and changing my clothes. And then she happened to think of a box she had for traveling and fished it out of her grip.

"Young lady," I says, 'until it comes to be your bad luck—which I hope won't ever happen—to be very much in love with a man who won't play back you'll never properly know the pangs of a man that's got all the materials to smoke with except the fire. Now, if I have a chance to do as much for you some time I'm there.'

"She laughed and crinkled up her eyes at me. 'All right, Mr. Saunders. When that obdurate man disdains me I'll call for your help.'

"The place for the man that would disdain you is an asylum," says I. 'And the only help I'd give you would be to put him there.' She blushed real nice. I like to see a woman blush. It's a trick they can't learn.

"But I see she was put out by my easy talk, so I gave her a pat on the back and says: 'Don't mind me, little girl. We fellers see an eighteen carat woman so seldom that it goes to our heads. There wasn't no offense meant, and you'll be foolish if you put it there. Let's shake hands.'

"So she laughed again and shook. I mean shook. It wasn't like handshaking you so much cold fish, the way some

women snake hands. And Loys and me, we were full pards from date.

"I made one more bad break on the home trip.

"Jonesy will be powerful glad to see you," says I.

"Jonesy?" says she, surprised. "Jonesy? Oh, is that what you call Uncle Albert?"

"Well, it does sometimes happen that way," says I, and then my an' George Washington blood rose again. "You see, he was kind of lonesome out there at first, and we took to calling him Jonesy to cheer him up and make him feel at home," I says.

"Oh," says she. And I reckon she didn't feel so horribly awful about it, for after looking straight toward the gulf of Mexico for a minute suddenly she bust right out and hollered. It seems that Jones cut a great deal of grass to a swipe when he was back home in his own street. It's astonishing how little of a man it takes to do that in the east. We had an argument once on the subject. "It's intellect does it," says Silver Tompkins. "Oh, that's it, eh?" says Wind River Smith. "Well, I'm glad I'm not troubled that way. I'd rather have a forty-four chest than a No. 8 head any day you can find in the almanac." And I'm with Smifthy. This knowing so much it makes you sick ain't any better than being so healthy you don't know nothing, besides being square miles less fun. Another thing about the eastern folks is they're so sot in their views, and it don't matter to them whether the facts bear out their ideas or not.

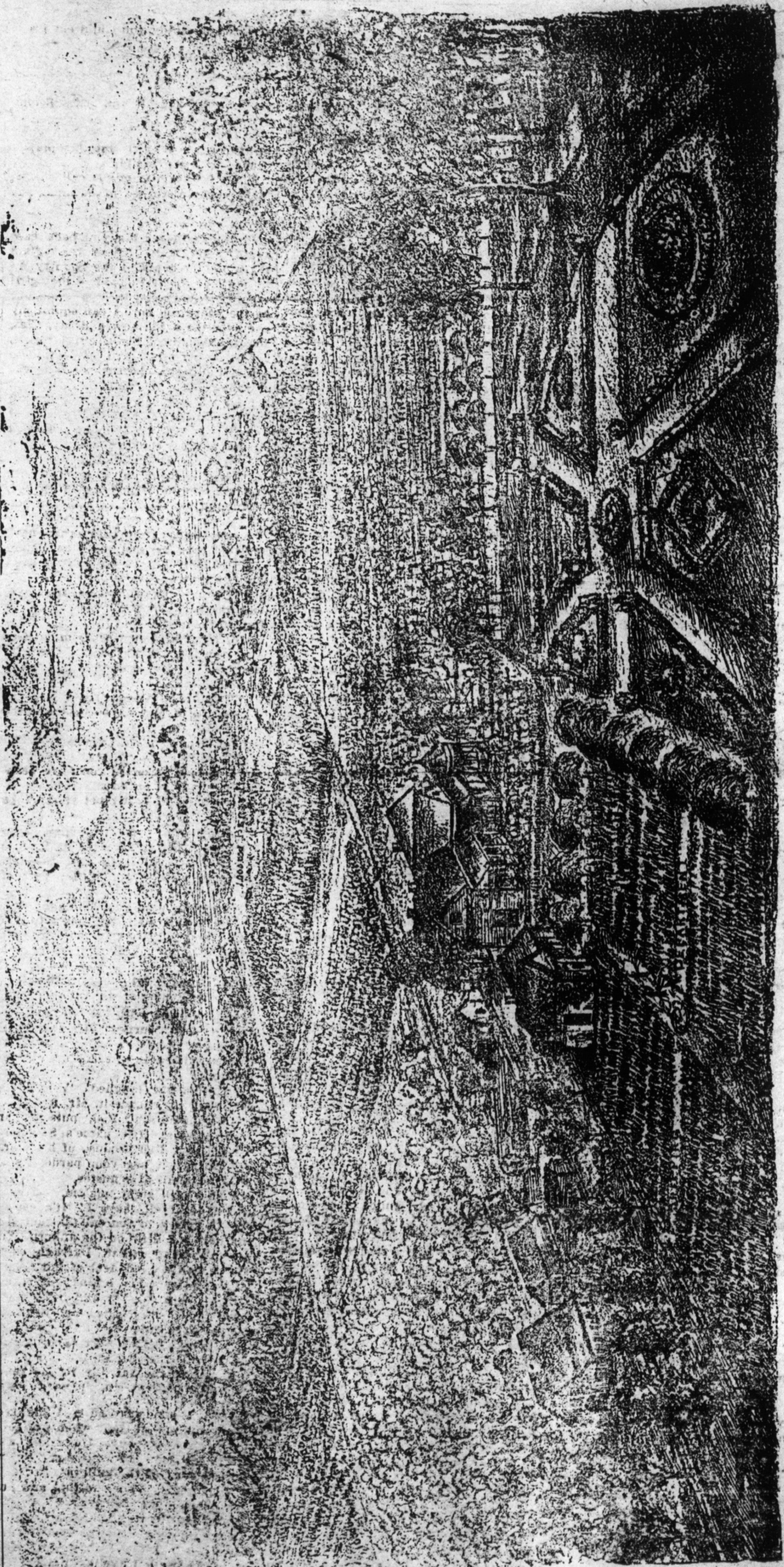
"Here, take a cigar," says one of the board of directors to me—a little fat old man, who had to draw in his breath before he could cross his legs—"them cigarettes 'll ruin your health," says he. Mind you, he was always kicking and rearing about his liver or stummick or some of his works. I'm a little over six foot three in my boots when I stand up straight, and I stood up-straight as the Lord would let me and gazed down at that little man. "Pardner," says I, "I was raised on cigarettes. When I was two years old I used to have a pull at the bottle and then my cigarette to aid digestion. It may be conceit on my part," I says, "but I'd rather be a wreck like me than a prize fighter like you." They're queer. You'd think that that little fat man would have noticed the difference without my pointing it out to him.

"Well, I don't have to mention that Loys stirred things up considerable around the Chanta Seechee and vicinity. Gee! What a dlying into wanne-gans and a fetching out of good clothes there was! And trading of useful coats and things for useless but decorating silk handkerchers and things! And what a hair cutting and whisker trimming!

"But Kyle was the man from the go in. And it was right it should be so. If ever two young people were born to make trouble for each other, it was Kyle and Loys.

"A nice, decent fellow was Kyle. Nothing remarkable, you could say, and that was one of his best points. Howsoever, he had a head that could do plain thinking, a pair of shoulders that discouraged frivolling, and he was as square a piece of furniture as ever came out of a factory. More'n that, he had quite a little education, saved his money, never got more than good natured loaded, and he could ride anything that had four legs, from a sawhorse to old tiger Buck, who would kick your both feet out of the sturups and reach around and bite you in the small of the back so quick that the boys would be pulling his front hoofs out of your frame before you'd realize that the canter had begun. Nice horse, Buck. He like to eat Jonesy up one morning before Silver and me could get to the corral. Lord, the sounds made my blood run cold! Old Buck squealing like a boar pig in a wolf trap, and Jonesy yelling, 'Help! Murder! Police!' Even that did not cure Jones from sticking his nose where it wasn't wanted.

To be continued.



Bird's eyeview, showing the home and nursery of M. G. Black, known as the Vine Hill Nurseries, one mile north of Court house, Mt. Pleasant, Titus County, Te.

The Borden Citizen

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

Per year\$1.00
Six months50

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

Gall, Texas, Jan. 23, 1908.

TO THE FARMERS OF TEXAS

The attention of every farmer in Texas is called to the following points. When the tax assessor visits you in the near future, he will ask for the following information in regard to your crop:

Number of acres planted in each of the following crops in 1907, and the yield of same, Also number of acres to be planted in each this year: Barley, Corn, Cotton, Rice, Sugar Cane, Wheat, Oats, Peanuts, Peas, Sorghum, Kaffir Corn and Milo Maize, Alfalfa, Prairie and Johnson Grass.

The tax assessor is required by law to collect this information for the new Department of Agriculture. The assessor does not receive one cent of pay for this work. From the letter below you will see what is the attitude of the assessors toward this subject, and why they have agreed to do the work even at a pecuniary loss to themselves.

Bonham, Tex, Dec. 17, 1907.

To the Commissioner of Agriculture, the Farmers' Organizations and the Tax Assessors of Texas:

The following question has been asked me:

"That, whereas House bill No. 274 of the Acts of the Thirtieth Legislature makes it the duty of tax assessors to take the agricultural statistics of the State, yet the said Legislature made no appropriation to pay for the work now will the assessors do the work without compensation?"

While I feel the injustice done the assessors, and realize the labor it will require to collect and compile said statistics, yet I am willing to do any and all

work imposed on the tax assessor's office. We will trust to some future Legislature to reimburse us.

The act of the Legislature that created the office of Commissioner of Agriculture that carries with it this necessary labor was called for by every farmers' organization in the State. It was made a law through their demands, but said act would be stripped of its usefulness unless we perform our part of the work.

while I acknowledge that there is a certain amount of patriotism due from all officials, yet it seems hard to place an overdue amount on the tax assessors. However, in view of the fact that we will be serving the interests of the farming public, the backbone of our country, the most vital element of all our people, therefore, I beg the hearty cooperation of all assessors in compliance with this law.

Let us try to bring about the benefits and information that is sought to be brought about by the above named legislation.

Knowing the faithfulness of the assessors, I feel confident when I say we will do our whole duty. Very respectfully,

CHAS. B. WHITE.

Pres. Tax Assessors Assn. of Tex.

Every farmer, I am sure, will appreciate the patriotic stand taken by the assessors. Now, in turn, to make the extra work imposed on the assessors as small and agreeable as possible, let every farmer be prepared to answer the questions promptly and accurately. Do not wait until the assessor arrives to refresh your memory. Do it now.

In passing, I may note that this information has nothing at all to do with your taxes. It is for the use of the Department of Agriculture, and is collected for the good it will do the farmers.

This information will be useful to the farmer in determining what crops are likely to be most profitable to grow, and also in marketing the crops when grown.

Again urging all farmers to cooperate in making the collecting of these statistics complete and as expeditious as possible, I am, respectfully yours,

R. T. MILNER.

Commissioner.

A Kansas editor mentioned that he sometimes received a letter "with a 'V' in it" after the paper had contained a painstaking wedding notice, or obituary. "We sometimes receive envelopes on such occasions," says the Herrington (Kan.) Sun. "They usually contain a note saying: 'In-

closed find two cents postage, for which send us four copies which has the notice of our daughter's wedding. We are sorry you made such a mistake as to say "the bride was dressed in pink chiffon." It wasn't chiffon at all; it was tulle. Yours respectfully, etc.

THE WIGWAUM RESTAURANT

Is the only First Class restaurant in Big Springs with Ladies dining room. Cold Drinks and Ice Cream Regular Dinners 25 cts. Short orders day and night. Come and See Us.

J. C. Horn, Pro.

BIG SPRINGS.

TEXAS.

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

Come and get our Cash Prices

The Hinds Lumber Company,

Big Springs, Texas.



A Bargain

FOR OUR

Subscribers

The New Idea
Woman's Magazine
AND

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

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

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

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

CITIZEN, \$1 Per Year

Local and Personal

Mr. and Mrs. J. Everett were shopping in Gail Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Cotten and Mr. J. B. Cotten and Miss Eunice Nisbett visited the latter's parents Saturday and Sunday.

Several of the young folks were nicely entertained by Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Howe at a singing Sunday night.

Miss Myrtle Smoot left Saturday for Abilene where she will attend the music school.

We are authorized to announce the name of Rodway Keen as a candidate for the office of County and District Clerk.

Quite a delegation of tax payers from the Snelling neighborhood called at the court house on collector Clark last Saturday among them were A. M. Dailey, W. M. Sturdivant, W. C. Robinson, J. N. Carter and Pat Weems.

R. A. Anderson, J. M. Christopher and Robt. Orson were here on business last Monday.

Mr. Charlie Brown from Tahoka visited in Gail last week.

Mrs. Chas. Rector was real sick last week, but is some better now.

Mr. Jim Jolly is once more back at Gail, he arrived here last week.

Jack Rogers and children were in town Wednesday.

C. M. McKinney from Fort Worth called at the Citizen office Tuesday. Mr. McKinney is a carpenter and was on his way to Post City as a prospector.

Elder J. E. Eubanks brought cotton to the gin this week and spent Tuesday night with Elder Pruett.

Gibbs Doyle was shaking hands with friends in Gail last Friday.

Sid Edminston was in Gail Thursday and Friday.

Mssrs. Whitaker's took a load of cotton to the railroad Saturday.

John Mason of Garza county was in Gail Saturday.

The entertainment at the Stokes House the 18th, was well attended and enjoyed by all.

Plainview School House

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

Mr. A. H. Moyers made a trip to Big Springs last week.

Mssrs. Albert Mayfield and

Third Sunday at Durham.

On Sunday Jan. 19, a number of young people from Gail attended church at Durham. Those in the party were the following:

Messrs. Harvy Everett, Max Dillahunt and Frank Berry. Misses Ethel Morrow, Lyda Kennedy, Alma Dickinson, Cora Berry, Sammie and Lillie Morrow.

Let us say that we think Durham one of the finest little places we were ever at. We met some of the best and most hospitable people to be found

anywhere.

We all took dinner with Mr. Mrs. Gene Wicker and were treated so nicely and were made to feel as if we were at home. We have all expressed the desire to go back again.

One that was There.

W. M. Jackson was in Gail last Thursday and subscribed to the Citizen and the Semi Weekly News. Mr. Jackson proposes to keep posted during this the campaign year.

J. C. Olive and W. H. Willis of the Durham neighborhood made a business trip to Gail last Saturday.

Mr. Fred Parks was in Gail Saturday.

The Western Windmill Company

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

R. L. PERMINTER, Mgr.

TELEPHONE NO. 51

\$1.50 per day

COMMERCIAL HOTEL

Fare, the best the market affords. Nice, neat and comfortable beds

J. L. ANDERSON, Pro.

Snyder,

Texas.

A. H. Hobson & Co.

South East Corner Square Snyder, Texas

Shop Made Bits and Spurs

Shop Made Saddles and Harness

All work and Material guaranteed.

Gail Blacksmith Shop

J. C. Babb, Prop.

All kinds of Blacksmithing Wheelright and Woodwork also Horse shoeing promptly done and satisfaction guaranteed.

West side public square

Gail Texas

Luke Rirley went to Tahoka Sunday, many present and appreciated Mr. Luttreil's thoughtfulness of us young people.

Mr. Charles Beach spent last Sunday with Mr. Robt King.

Messrs Elmer Ruseell, McWall and A. H. Berry have gone to Big Springs.

Mr. Willis Berry has gone to Comanche Okla. to attend to some business.

Mrs. Jno. Berry spent last Friday night with Mrs. Elmer Russell.

Mrs. Tom Kennedy spent last Monday eve with Mrs. Beach.

General health of community is good.

A singing at Mr. Luttreil's last I C. U.

NOTICE.

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

SAM SANFORD.

NOTICE

All persons indebted to me will please call at my office and settle promptly, as I am compelled to have money to meet my obligations.

J. H. HANNABASS, M. D.

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

J. A. SMITH & BRO.

Those who intend ordering fruit trees or nursery stock of any kind through us for Spring planting, had better do so at once, or they may be too late.

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

J. K. Mitchell,
Gail, Texas,

For Sale

Four work mules, two horses and six sets of harness. Also a new Peter Schuttler Wagon. Price \$875.

J. B. DITTO,
Ira, Texas.

Get my prices on cattle Dip Paint, Wall paper (Phonographs and records a specialty.)

W. L. DOSS,
Colorado, Texas.

Mail or send your watches to Towle & Johnson, Snyder Texas every watch guaranteed, with careful usage to run and keep time one year.

A good place to spend your cash is at J. D. McDonald's, dealer in Fruits, Candies, Groceries and Notions Crockery and Tinware. One door east of A. G. Halls store, Big Springs, Texas.

FOR KENT—for one year my little pasture in Gail containing about 24 acres, Who wants it?

C. W. SIMPSON,
Colorado, Texas.

Send your watch to B. L. COOPER.

Colorado Texas

Work done promptly and prices right.

He sells the Singer Sewing Machine. Write him for prices.

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

H. C. WALLACE LUMBER CO.

Big Springs,

Texas

H. L. RIX & Co.

Carry the best assortment of Furniture, Stoves etc. ever offered to the people of West Texas. Second hand goods bought and sold. Write or call and see us when in the City.

Undertakers goods.

Big Springs, Texas,

\$3.25 GIVEN AWAY

To Those Who Love Good Literature

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

Price Each per Year Taken Separately:

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

TOTAL \$6.25

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

All 5 for \$3.00

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



Mr. and Mrs. Troy Bullard of the Plains were the guests of Mrs. C. P. Smith Friday and Saturday.

Tom Tredway of Tredway was in town Monday.

Harvey Everett was here Tuesday.

Jess Walker of Loving county is visiting friends in Gail this week.

H. A. Kincaid was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Holler was called to the bedside of her sick niece 19 miles south of here last Monday.

S. L. Jones of Tredway was here Monday.

Albert Tredway of the plains was in Gail Tuesday.

Mrs. B. Cathey, returned to Gail last week, after an absence of two or three months visiting relatives in the east.

Sid Edminston who has been in Borden county about three years left Gail last Monday for his old home in Coryell.

Wellman's View of Bryan.

Walter Wellman, Washington correspondent of the Chicago Record Herald says:

Looking over the Presidential field as it has developed up to this time we find Col. Bryan almost sure to be the Democratic candidate and Judge Taft not quite so sure of the Republican nomination. Of the nomination of Bryan at Denver there is very little doubt in the minds of the

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

GAIL BANK

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Will do a general Banking business. Exchange drawn on the principal Commercial cities.

Full line of Groceries and Hardware Buggies Wagons, Farm Implements and General Merchandise.

WILSON & STEPHENSON

Light

Texas

THOMPSON HOTEL.

Nice Beds
Good service
Well supplied table

Beds 50 cts.
Meals 35

Rates
\$1.50 per day
\$7.00 " Week.

J. T. SKINNER, Pro.

Snyder,

Texas

best informed observers here

It is very easy to underrate Mr. Eryan's strength. It is underrated by many men who see only the surface of things and who have not the knack of getting into touch with the real heart of the people. It is my opinion that Mr. Bryan is this time a formidable bidder for the White House chair.

Disregard the professional politician and get down among the people—"the plain people," Mr. Bryan himself loves to call them—and you will find that the Nebraskan is stronger than ever before. As I said some time ago, he has worn well. In his honesty and sincerity the people have full confidence. He is the only Democrat who stands in a class with President Roosevelt in the affections of the masses. Roosevelt and Bryan are the only universally popular public men we have to-day, and, logically, from the standpoint of the thought and hope of the vast majority of the people, they should be the rival candidates. The point I wish to make is that the men or the party who proceed upon the theory that Bryan is not dangerous as a vote getter are likely to wake up some time and find themselves sadly mistaken.

There are four representatives of Rooseveltism before the American people, as judged by the people themselves, and only four. First and foremost, of course is Roosevelt himself.

Second (oddly enough) in popular esteem is a member and the leader of the opposition,

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Conty Judge

T. P. BLANKENSHIP
E. R. YELLOTT

For County and District clerk.

T. R. MAULDIN
RODWAY KEEN

For county Treasurer.

D. DORWARD.

For Sheriff and Tax collector.

W. A. CLARK.
J. R. WILLIAMS
J. C. OLIVE

For Tax Assessor.

W. A. BEDELL
J. C. HOWE
S. L. JONES

For Justice of Peace.

T. M. JONES.

For ommissioner Prect. 1

F. M. CHISTOPHER.

For Commissioner Prect. 2

For commissioner Prect. 3

For commissioner Prect. 4

none other than Col. Bryan.

Third stands Secretary Taft, the chosen and logical and promising bearer of the President's colors.

Fourth we find the Senator from Wisconsin, whose out-Roosevelting Roosevelt in Congress and out of Congress has endeared him to millions of men in all parts of the country, especially in the West.