

The Borden Citizen

VOL. 10.

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, NOV. 11, 1909.

NO. 1.

Gail Public School

Roll of Honor and Star Record for Second Month Ending Nov. 5.

Room No. 1, Miss Bettie Reagan, Teacher. Lorene Pearce, Flossie Everett, Hattie Smith, Harvey Ross, Edgar Ross, Jim Cathey, Bob Kennedy. Number of Stars, 15.

Room No. 2, Miss Bertha Willis, Teacher. Alpha Jeter, May Suggs, Dewey Everett, Lud Taylor, Henry Cathey, Esther Pearce, Roy Pearce, Susie Spears, Ruby Sutherland, Eula Hollar, Madie Hopkins, Minnie Kennedy, Roy Everett, Martin Taylor. Number of Stars 18.

Room No. 3, G. W. Bryson, Teacher. Albert Jones, Nettie Sutherland, Cora Jones, Oscar Spears, Dora Jones. Number of Stars 20.

Our visitors for this month were, Mrs. J. H. Hannabass, Mrs. J. Y. Everett, Miss Alma Sealy, Masters Russell and Maurice Dorward.

It will be seen that for this second month, ending Nov. 5th there were but 7 cases of tardiness in the entire school. Out of an enrollment of 83, there have been but 6 cases of corporal punishment in the two months. We believe that this record will compare favorably with that of any other similar school. We hope these conditions may continue to exist. In matters of discipline we must say that the rules and regulations adopted by your Board shall be strictly enforced. A careful observance of them and implicit obedience to the authority of your teachers will be enjoined upon every pupil.

Your children in the upper grades have lessons to prepare outside of school. Most of their time here is taken up in class recitation. It is therefore absolutely necessary that pupils study at night. You should require this of them at home, or they will soon fall behind in their classes here and certainly fail to pass with their mates in the coming December examinations. When the work of any child is

not satisfactory to the teacher, the parent will be notified at once, in the hope of securing better results.

Before closing this brief report it becomes my duty to call your attention as patrons to a matter that deeply concerns both you and us. We refer to the prevailing custom here of allowing your children to attend parties and social gatherings during the nights of the school week. Nothing could be more harmful to the progress of your boys and girls if you expect them to make the advancement they should. It takes attention from their books and unfits them for their work as students. Your board and your teachers would gladly do anything in their power to correct this evil but they must have your help. You have supported us nobly thus far. We feel confident that you will continue to do so, and that this appeal to you will not be in vain—please discontinue the parties. The interest you have in the welfare of your children and the pride you all feel in the good name of your

little school will, we feel sure, be sufficient to enlist your help in this matter. For young people a certain amount of pleasure and social enjoyment are both necessary and proper. We believe that these things should be indulged in only at proper times.

The close of our first term is now drawing near, at the end of which time a Christmas vacation of perhaps a week or ten days will be allowed by your board. This will afford an excellent opportunity for our boys and girls to have a good time, rest and be prepared to take up the work of the new term in January.

We thank you again for the support you have given us and for the good attendance of your children during the first two months that have just closed. We earnestly hope that we may continue to have your co-operation in all things pertaining to the welfare and the best interests of your school.

G. W. Bryson,
Principal.



A Square Deal

Is What you get when you buy your
Dry Goods, Groceries and Hardware at
The Blue Front Store in Gail.

We Lead, Others Follow
Our Fall and Winter Line of Men's Suits and Ladies Dress Goods are
now on Display. We invite your inspection of these Goods.

See us When in Need of Pure, Fresh Groceries or anything in Hardware.

The Blue Front Store,

J. W. Ghandler, Prop.

Gail, Texas.

SEE

Davis Brother's.

FOR BARGAINS' IN

Staple and Fancy Groceries

EAST SIDE SQUARE SNYDER, TEXAS

The Stokes House,

J. B. Stokes, Prop. Rates \$1.25 Per Day.

Headquarters for Commercial Men, Ranchmen
and Farmers. Good Meals and Nice, Clean Beds.

South Side Square.

GAIL, TEXAS.

Victory For Davidson.

The News doesn't know just what is the total penalties that General Davidson has collected for the state since he has been Attorney General, nor does it much care. It is reminded, though, by his recent victory in the Security Oil Company litigation, that he has been successful beyond any of his predecessors in the enforcement of the anti-trust statutes. Good men may differ as to the wisdom of those statutes but all agree, we believe that so long as they are on the statute books an honest and earnest effort ought to be made to enforce them. Our history for the last five years is "write all over" with proof that General Davidson has made such an effort. His achievements are the more creditable for the reason that not only has he encountered that formidable legal opposition arrayed against every Attorney General which he tries to enforce the anti-trust laws, but he has encountered personal jealousies and political antagonisms such as have beset no other Attorney General in this state. Moreover, one of the chief weapons with which he has had to fight the trusts, was an untested statute for which he has to plead thru all the courts up to the highest tribunal in the land. And there he established its validity, beyond further question, which perhaps has been his most distinguished service, since that law puts a tremendous power in the hands of the state. Hearty congratulations are again due Attorney General Davidson.—Dallas News

Texas Central Extension.

The following dispatch from Waco, under date of Oct. 29, will be of interest to Snyder and Scurry county people. "It is believed in railway circles here that the extension of the Texas Central from Rotan, its present northwestern terminus to Snyder, Scurry county, is now assured, and that material for track building will shortly reach Rotan. Engineers have been in the field for some time making the survey, and right of way has been practically secured.

This extension was recommended by Col. Charles Hamilton, vice president and general manager, and while official confirmation is lacking, it is probable that the building at the extension has been ordered by the president and board of directors.

Kellar, Texas Oct. 30. Three small boys, John Styes, age 7; Harry Moremon, age 11; and Willie Jacobs age 12 were taken in charge by postoffice inspector here this morning. They were waiting for the general delivery window to be opened and kept turning the combination of many boxes. The boys did not mean anything, but they will hereafter keep their hands off "Uncle Sam's" furniture.

The above news item should be a warning to some boys who are always turning the combination on the postoffice boxes here.

Jack Cumbie, Forgeman.

The Mat-Cathey Shop

Mat Cathey, Proprietor.

Blacksmithing, Wood Work and Horseshoeing.
Automobile Work a Specialty.
All Work Guaranteed in Every Respect.

Gail, Texas.

Best McCalister Lump Coal \$9 a Ton. Peerless Lump \$8.

Reductions on Large Quantities,

MAYO & DAWSON,

SNYDER TEXAS

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.

DIRECTORY

District Officers

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

Court convenes on the 1st Monday of every month in January and September.

County Officers

E. R. Yellott	Judge
Jno. R. Williams	Sheriff
J. S. Weatherford	Clerk
S. L. Jones	Tax Assessor
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. Precinct 1
J. C. Miller,	J. P. Precinct 3
E. F. Wicker	J. P. Precinct 4,

Commissioners:

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

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.

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.

Snyder Meeting

Therapeutic Offices

Cade Building, Snyder, Texas,
Besides other equipment,
prepared for scientific treatment
of disease by electricity, x-ray,
high potential and high and other
frequency currents.

Dr. E. O. Ellington

DENTIST

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

The Borden Citizen

Ben Ford, Editor

G A Giesler Manager

Published every Thursday.

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

All adds Placed in the Citizen without a specified time to run will be charged for as ordered out.

Gail, Texas, Nov. 11, 1909

Sunday night's rain added some more to the dilapidated appearance of the streets in Gail. A few more rains and, unless some work is done on them, they will be well nigh impassable and an eye sore to the stranger who comes along. This state of affairs should not exist and if we cannot get the county to assist in the work the people of the town should get together and work the streets. Let's get busy

Snyder is going after the Texas Central in a way that will bring results. What is Gail doing? Must the answer be, depending upon Snyder to land the road for us. No, let's not allow that answer to be true. We should shoulder our own responsibilities and be up and doing. They have work for their Commercial Club to do. So have we and we should at least show our willingness to co-operate with other towns in an effort to land the road.

President Taft dodged the prohibition issue in his tour of the South. He emphatically refused to define his position on the question. Political cowardice is just as despicable as moral cowardice. We need public men who are not afraid to state their honest convictions before any audience. Hasten their day.

Ben Tillman, the "pitchfork" senator from South Carolina, refused a seat at a Taft banquet because an exorbitant price of ten dollars was asked. The Senator was right in this. The poorest man in the nation, if he is a

good citizen, is just as worthy of a seat at a Taft banquet (or anybody else's banquet) as the richest man. The confidence of the people in Tillman has been just a little bit shaken by his tariff votes in the last Congress, yet we are indeed proud to see this evidence of the fact that his head is not entirely turned away from the toiling masses of his state and of the Union. It was a bold precedent, yet a good one, and if followed by more of our public men it would have a very beneficial effect.

Senator Dick, of Ohio, recently invited "Bucknigger" T. Washington to be a guest at his home over night, owing to the fact that Booker T. was unable to secure hotel accommodations. We are glad to note that the coon had too much respect for himself to accept the invitation. A man, be he high or low, who will put himself upon a social level with a black negro, is not as good as the negro in any sense of the word. Just such little incidents as this are the things that cause the negroes of the South to get the ideas in their kinky heads that they are as good as a white man and are the prime cause of many of the outrages of Southern women. Northern negro lovers, to a great extent, have the blood of innocent girls and women upon their hands.

Back in the sixties the government of the United States free the slaves of the Southern people and gave them not one cent in remuneration. This was decidedly wrong. As we understand the proposition the Socialist party proposes to take the lands away from the owners today without recompense and put it in the hands of the government. This, too, would be a great wrong. True many of the large land holders have acquired their vast holdings through the practice of unscrupulous methods, yet many men have acquired small tracts by honest labor, and it would be a great injustice to them. We may not understand the question aright, but we consider this one of the most dangerous and absolutely impracticable doctrines of Socialism.

F W Stewart

Will Sell you Buggies, Shop Made Harness and Saddles
Cheaper than you can get them elsewhere, Will repair your
old Harness or Trade you new ones for them.

Southeast Corner Square,

Snyder, Texas

Groceries and Feed

AT THE OLD COTTEN & COTTEN STAND IN GAIL

L. A. PEARCE

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PURE FRESH DRUGS,

Druggists Sundries

Furniture

Fine Candies

GAIL - TEXAS.

THE GAIL HOTEL.

T. C. Smith, Prop.

Rates \$1.00 per Day.

**Catering Especially to the
Commercail Trade, your
Patranage Appreciated.**

WEST SIDE SQUARE.

GAIL,

TEXAS

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.

Coal, Coal and then More Coal.

I have a Large Stock of the Best Coal.

Reductions On Large Quantities. See Me.

F. S. Brownlee,

Fluvanna, Texas

**Citizen \$1.00 A Year
Subscribe Now.**

PAID IN FULL

That "Paid In Full" is a story of absorbing interest has been proved by its phenomenal success in dramatic form. For two seasons there has been no diminution in the drawing power of this vital piece of realism. In its present form it is not less engrossing. The features which made it so powerful as a play are not less potent in the serial. It is the same keen exposition of human motives put into the simplest forms of expression. There is no waste of material, no attempt to moralize, no break in the continuity. The three men who are the central figures in the story stand out in admirable distinctness from the very first, and the one woman whose splendid rectitude illuminates it all lives from the moment of her appearance. Although it is certain to produce frequent thrills, the story is neither melodramatic nor sensational. Its power lies in its humanness.

CHAPTER I.

"NO; I'll not give 'em a raise of 'cents an hour nor of a cent an hour; nary a raise, understand. And I don't want you to come here thinking you can bulldoze me, because you'll find mighty quick you're mistaken. If any man thinks he can do that I want to see him."

The words, uttered in a wrathful bellow, came through the closed door of the president's room and were heard by every employee and visitor in the main office of the Latin-American Steamship company, which occupied an entire floor of a big building in Bowling Green, New York city.

Some of the employees smiled and passed the remark that the boss "had 'em bad" that day, but the smiles were of the sickly, apprehensive order for the fact that he was in execrable humor was perfectly well known to each and all, having been impressed upon them very forcibly at intervals from the minute the great man had made his appearance with his unvarying punctuality as the clock struck 11 a. m. Others scowled and kept their reflections to themselves.

The voices of the other parties to the conversation were not audible to the listeners, but that of the president, with its all-penetrating roar, burst forth again:

"I don't give a tin whistle what you or your unions do, understand. Let 'em strike, strike and be d—d. But you tell 'em this from me—that any man who's fool enough to throw up his job does so for good and all. He'll never work again for the Latin-American Steamship company in this or any other port. I'll take care of that. I'll show 'em who and what I am if they don't know."

The door opened, and two white-faced, intimidated men emerged, cap in hand. They were rough looking men, evidently laborers, inured to the hardest kind of work. They shuffled quickly past the neatly dressed clerks and did not breathe freely until they found themselves in the cross streams of hurrying passersby on the street. There, as they mopped their brows and looked around for a saloon, something of the arrogant insolence with which they had demanded audience of the head of the company and which had been speedily cowed out of them by that formidable and choleric personage returned to them.

Meanwhile, at the open door of the

room in which they had been through the ordeal of their interview Captain Amos Williams, president and general manager of the line, glared after his departing visitors and round the office. There was dead silence, and every employee, from the highest to the office boys, impudent and irrepressible there, as everywhere else, save when Captain Williams was nigh, became deeply engrossed in his work.

"Call up Mr. Smith and tell him I want to see him at once," he growled to no one in particular. Then he re-entered his room and slammed the door.

In a few minutes, however, his bell rang, and a boy responded to it with an alacrity not customary in any other office in all New York.

"Tell Mr. Brooks to come here," was the order he received.

The boy hurried out and approached one of the men behind the brass lattice screens.

"Mr. Brooks, the captain wants you," he announced.

Mr. Brooks did not reply, but he got down leisurely and with bad grace from his stool and moved with equal deliberation to the president's room.

"Brooks, has Fernandez & Co., that Pernambuco firm, been heard from yet?" demanded his employer.

"Check came today," was the laconic reply.

"Full amount?"

"Yes, four thousand eight hundred and seventy-five."

"All right. That's all."

Brooks went out, closing the door behind him, and returned to his desk. He was in a bad temper himself and made no effort to conceal it, for a sullen scowl marred his handsome and usually genial face. Not only was Joseph Brooks handsome, but a rather distinguished looking young fellow, whose clothes sat well and becomingly upon him, albeit they were somewhat shiny from wear and from ironing by inept hands at home. And if his collars and cuffs also were just a trifle the worse for wear at least they were immaculately clean.

"Cheer up," admonished one of his fellow clerks, noticing his ill humor. Brooks' moods were never taken seriously, for with him fits of despondency alternated with a contagious cordiality and an optimism that knew no limit. Of late, however, his spells of gloominess had become wearisomely frequent, and usually they were accompanied by a nervous irritability.

"Cheer up?" he answered, with some heat. "I don't see any reason for cheering up, and I don't feel like cheering up. Did you hear how the brute received those delegates of the Longshoremen's union because they asked him to add a little to their starvation pay to help them keep skin and bone together? Why shouldn't he raise them? Why shouldn't he raise all of us? He's reeking with money, doesn't know what to do with it, yet what does he do but grind us down—grind and grind and grind—grind us as a grain of wheat is ground to powder between the millstones—grind us with his heel, squeezing from us the very sap of brain and life that he may add to his pile."

The clerks near him had listened to this outbreak with amused surprise.

"Well," said the man who had addressed him before, "I haven't noticed you sweating blood to any extent under the grinding process."

"Jenkins, you're a— a camel," retorted Brooks. "For a wisp of hay you'll let yourself be loaded till the straw breaks your back, and then you'll kick the hay that crushed you."

"Sure," said Jenkins, enthusiastic that anybody could lead me up that way to."

"And I'll back his liquid courage."

another clerk, while every one within earshot grinned.

"Oh, you can laugh," grumbled Brooks, "but it doesn't alter the truth of what I say. It's men like him that have made our society today what it is, a soulless, heartless, oppressive civilization in which Croesuses walk roughshod over the men who are down and thrust them deeper into the slough with one foot as they climb higher and higher to the power that the possession of inconceivable wealth carries with it."

"'Twas ever thus!" sighed Jenkins. "But there is yet hope. Our Joseph hath received a call to uplift the downtrod."

"How did he get it? What is his record?" went on Brooks, ignoring the interruption. "Why, he started out as a sealer or a south Pacific trader, which in those days was the same as being a pirate, and you know and I know that his name was a terror to sailormen from San Francisco to Australia. He made his first money by bullying and ill treating other men and killing them, too, on occasion. It's a matter of common knowledge. And he's been a buccaneer ever since. Didn't he bunko and sandbag my father-in-law out of control of this company? And what has he done since then but act the brutal tyrant over everybody connected with it, beating us down to the lowest wage a man can exist on that he may add to his dirty heap, running this office with fist, foot and rope end as though it were his lawless ship and we were his groveling Lascar crew. I hope the longshoremen do strike! They would be doing humanity a service if they'd fill him full of bullets."

"There's a lot of truth in what Brooks says," assented a youthful clerk in low tones, looking around cautiously as he did so.

"Well, after all, I don't see that you've got such a fierce kick coming," observed Jenkins to the disgruntled orator.

"You don't, eh?" sneered Brooks. "You think \$20 a week is big pay for an accountant and collector who's handled half the money of the line for five years, eh?"

"No; I mean that you are at least solid with the boss and sure of your job, which is more than anybody else here is, and that you stand to become an officer high up in the company one of these days. Williams is a friend of your family, isn't he? You yourself have boasted often that he visits you and your wife."

"That's just it. The swine takes advantage of his relations with my wife's people to keep me down and rub it in. Other people get their salary raised, but I don't. Do you call that a square deal?"

"It hardly seems so, but perhaps there's a reason. He may have some object that will appear in due course, and you'll go up several numbers at one sweep. In the meantime," continued Jenkins, lowering his voice, "I wouldn't let on like you have this afternoon if I were you, Joe. It can't do any good and might do you a deal of harm. You don't know who might hear you, and the boss somehow knows everything that goes on in the office."

"I don't care," affirmed Brooks sulkily. "I'd just as lief tell him to his face what I think of him, and, by gum, I will one of these days, darn him!"

"All right," laughed Jenkins. "I hope I'll be around at the time so that I can perform for you the last sad rite of gathering up your scattered remains. Ah, here's Jimmy Smith!"

CHAPTER II.

JAMES SMITH, superintendent of the Latin-American Steamship company's docks, had arrived in response to the president's summons, conveyed to him by the telephone. Smith, known to his familiars as Jimmy, was a tall, gaunt, angular man, bearing all over him the stamp of westerner. He was, in fact, from Colorado, where he began his active career by engaging in mining. Scarcely less arduous his efforts in this direction, however, and after working

with the dogged determination that was one of his traits until even his patience was exhausted he finally entered the employ of the steamship company in whose service he had risen to his present position, with headquarters in New York.

There was something about Smith that caused men, and women also, for that matter, to take to him on sight. The unbounded good nature, big heartedness and unselfishness beaming in his blue eyes and in his whimsical smile were written in every line of his clean shaven face. Another thing that made him remarked by all who came in contact with him was his absolute imperturbability. In all his thirty-seven years of existence he never had been known to "get a move on," not even when a premature blast in a mine had sent the diggers helter skelter for safety and carried death and suffering to many. Smith had walked tranquilly away amid the rain of rock and earth until it was all over. Then he had returned and organized the work of rescue, his placidity causing the others instinctively to look to him for direction. Nor was his speech more hurried than were his movements. He spoke but little, and then his words came in a quiet, even, distinct drawl. But he "got there" as quickly as most men, and a good deal quicker than some whose nerves were highly strung and with whom rapidity of action was as necessary as breathing, for he was possessed of keen powers of observation and common sense, an earnestness of purpose that gave his utterances weight and an integrity as unshakable as the rock of Gibraltar. As a fitting, almost necessary, complement of such a nature he was endowed with a sense of humor that added not a little to the attraction he exercised for those who knew him sufficiently well to be able to appreciate his qualities of heart and mind.

He took a calm, all embracing survey of the office as he entered, looked over to Brooks' desk and saluted him with a cordial motion of the hand and instructed a boy to notify Captain Williams of his arrival. He was ushered into the chief's presence.

That worthy, clean shaven, was seated at his desk in his shirt sleeves, and the whole room, despite the wide open windows, was thick from the smoke from an old blackened corncob pipe at which he was puffing vigorously. He was a burly man, and the short, thick neck, the broad shoulders, the powerful, big jointed fingers and the muscles that stood out in bunches on the hairy arms disclosed by his rolled up shirt sleeves denoted that he possessed unusual physical strength. An ugly man to get into an argument with was Williams, one who, it needed no mind reader to judge, would be capable of following the word with a blow that would crush an ordinary opponent. For years, as Brooks had intimated, he had led the roughest life a man can lead, hammering by sheer brute strength a way to wealth by ways in which scruple had counted for nothing at all and expediency for a good deal, and his entrance upon a higher plane of civilization had not imparted much polish to his appearance, habits or speech, which were those of the old time sailing ship mariner, although of late years he had striven to conform more closely to the examples of refinement he witnessed in the only polite society he cared for, which was that of the family of his dead friend, Stanley Harris, who was general manager of the Latin-American line when he obtained control of it. He had a way of glaring at a person from under his bushy eyebrows with a scrutiny that seemed to read through and up and down him and made him most ill at ease under it.

He made his decisions promptly, authoritatively, after the manner of a man accustomed to command and to be obeyed without question, and he never changed them, at least in his business and administrative dealings. Add to all this a voice like a foghorn, the effect of which, when he raised it, was, as he knew full well, to make his subordinates quake and to intimidate others who had to do with him

Stop, Look and Read

Towle, the Jeweler, saves you money on Spectacles, Watches, Jewelry, Watch Repairing and everything in the Jewelry line. All work and goods guaranteed or your money back. Stop and see me. No trouble to show my goods.

H. G. Towle

Snyder, Texas.

Suit Filed

A suit has been filed in the Justice Court by the Texas-New Mexico Land Co. against Judge E. R. Yellott for damages to the amount of \$95. The suit is to recover commission and costs on a land deal, so the plaintiffs allege in their petition. It will be tried at the December term of Judge Hopkins' court.

The young people had a very enjoyable party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Chandler Saturday night.

See or write C. F. Morris, Big Springs, for any kind of crushed feed, cotton seed meal and cake, home ground corn chops and all kinds of grain and hay. Price and quality always guaranteed.

Since their last report the Texas New Mexico Land Co. has purchased 640 acres of Dawson county land at \$10 per acre.

The Borden County Teachers' Institute will convene at Gail Dec. 20 to 24, inclusive. A program for the session will appear in next week's issue.

Mrs. Genus Webber and family returned Monday from a visit to relatives at Pride.

Choice meal of excellent white corn, also oats, corn chops, wheat shorts, crushed maize, corn, bran and hay at the Gail Mill.

Gail and surrounding country was visited by another fine rain Sunday night. Drouths are a thing of the past in the Gail country.

The weekly meeting of the Singing Class has been changed from Thursday to Friday night. Remember this and be in attendance every Friday night.

Commissioners Court

Commissioners Court convened in regular session Monday with Judge E. R. Yellott presiding, and Commissioners Christopher, Abney, Bishop and Reeder present. Only routine business was transacted at this session.

Surveyors at Snyder

We are informed that the Texas Central surveyors reached Snyder Monday. We presume they will continue west to Gail and should arrive here the latter part of the week.

Rev. H. C. Jolly delivered an interesting sermon to a good sized congregation Sunday morning.

Owing to the inclement weather Rev. Cash failed to fill his appointment Sunday night.

The case of the Texas-New Mexico Land Co. vs T. R. Mauldin was tried in County Court Friday resulting in a verdict for the defendant.

H. R. Debenport spent Friday in the city, representing a client in County Court. On Saturday he went up to Draw school house to try a case in Justice Court. Some time ago Mr. Debenport resigned the office of County Attorney, but owing to the fact that the statute provides that he must serve until his successor is chosen, he is still an officer and as such will appear hereafter at the regular sessions of court.

We promised our readers a grand jury report this week, but as they made no written report we are unable to do so. Four bills of indictment were found, two felonies and two misdemeanors.

Attention is called to the new ad of the Blue Front Store in this issue. "A square deal" is guaranteed every customer at this popular store.

Dont Read This

And take it to heart unless it applies to you.

We have sold lots of goods on credit this year and in every instance the purchaser made known his intention of paying the debt this fall. We believed them and now we expect our money. We have some heavy obligations to meet and must have what is due us. This applies to every man whose name is on our books and we insist on a prompt settlement. Very truly,

J. J. Dodson & Son.

Higginbotham, Harris & Company
Snyder and Fluvanna, Texas

LUMBER

Building Material of All Kinds

Heath & Milligan Paints.

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.

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.

D. E. Banks, Snyder, Texas.

Dealer In Saddles, Harness, and Leather Goods.

Have a Nice Line of Navajo Saddle Blankets, Lap Dusters, and Leather Novelties. Do a General Repair Business. Make all kinds of Shop Made Goods. When in Need of Anything in My Line Call and Examine My Goods.

D. E. Banks, Snyder, Texas.

When in Snyder

Do not fail to visit us for Short Orders, Fish and Oysters

Also best regular meal in town, served individually, for only 35 cents. Courteous treatment. South Side Square.

Bon Ton Cafe

Snyder.

We ask our readers to kindly overlook the appearance of this page this week. Just as we started to press on the last page, the form was dropped and it is needless to say it is spoiled. Just one of those disastrous accidents peculiar to printing offices

J. W. Chandler will still sell you best stove gasoline for 20 cents a gallon.

The Commissioners Court has appropriated \$250 for street work in Gail and has appointed J. D. Brown to supervise the work. Work has already begun and the streets will be put in good condition.

An infant of Mr. Nunn who lives over the line in Dawson, will be buried here this afternoon.

I will fill your 5 gallon can with the very best coal oil for 75 cents until 500 gallons I have on hand is exhausted. Supply yourself for the winter.

L. A. Pearce.

Hon. M. J. Fanning, of Philadelphia, delivered a lecture on state wide prohibition at the court house last night.

Oil, Oil, Oil

We will sell you five gallons of best kerosene oil for 65 cents while it lasts. Better come before the present supply is exhausted.

J. W. Chandler.

We will sell you Dry Goods and Groceries cheaper than anybody else.

Our books are closed for the season and all goods must be sold for spot cash. Please remember this.

We are needing all the money that is due us and request all who are indebted to us to call around and make settlement. Please attend to this promptly.

Very truly,
J. J. Dodson & Son.



EUGENE WALTER,
Author of "Paid In Full" and "The Easiest Way"

Thornton & Pearce

Law Land Insurance and Abstracts

We have prepared a set of Abstract Books of Borden County wherein we can tell at a glance the condition of your title. We have been making Abstracts for two years in Borden County and no one knows better than ourselves the conditions of titles therein. We have to in every instance get data that is not of record to perfect titles, this we do without extra charge to you. If you want Abstracts made of your land you can pay us one-half cash down and we will wait a reasonable time for the balance, however you cannot afford to neglect such an important matter as your title. Come in to our office and we will tell you what it will cost to get your title in shape. All work guaranteed.

**"A Title to Your Home Means
Something to You"**



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

3²⁵
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