

The Borden Citizen

VOL. 8.

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, NOV. 12, 1908.

NO. 45.

Mc Cullough Hardware Co.

Standard and Canton Implements
Success Sulkey Plows
Daisy Wind Mills, Bowsher Feed
Mills &c.

SNYDER,

TEXAS

STOP! LOOK! and READ.

If your Eyes are failing you don't delay in having them tested and the proper glasses fitted to them. The examination cost you nothing and if you need glasses we put them up at a very little cost to you and guarantee perfect satisfaction or your money back.

See Us when in Snyder
TOWLE & JHONSON
 JEWELERS

Graduate Optician

Snyder, Texas

SEE

Davis Brother's.

FOR BARGAINS IN

Staple and Fancy Groceries

EAST SIDE SQUARE

SNYDER, TEXAS

C C Connell, pres.

J P Smith, Sec

CONNELL LUMBER COMPANY.

Incorporated—Successors to the cordill Lumber Company.

DEALERS IN

Sash, Doors and Blinds; **LUMBER**, Shingles and Moulding;

Posts, Brick, Lime and Cement.

LET US FIGURE ON YOUR BILLS

Big Springs Texas

Frank Jones

W. A. McGowan

Jones & McGowan

THE PEOPLE THAT WANT YOUR BUSINESS

GROCERIES

LET US FIGURE ON YOUR BILLS

Big Springs,

Texas

If you want Anything go to the
 Store that sells Everything,

J. & W. FISHER.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

send Your Mail orders

O. L. Wilkirson lumber co

LUMBER, DOORS SASH AND SHINGLES

LIME, BRICK AND CEMENT ETC.

And all Kinds of Building Material

Lincoln Paints and Perry Brother's Varnish

G B. CLARK, Manager.

SNYDER, TEXAS.

Plainview Communiy,

Still dry and dusty on the plains

Party at Mr. Betenbough's last Tuesday night was well attended and all enjoyed themselves as never before.

Mrs. Lula Trawick spent last week with her sister Mrs. King.

Squire Luttrell spent last Sunday with Cha: Beach.

Mrs. Robinson and little Miss Ruthie Biggs relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Beach are spending a few days with them at this writing

Messrs. A. L. Jones, R. I. Rains T. E. King and Jno. Berry with their families spent last Sunday with Mr and Mrs. Beach.

M. M. Simpson made a flying trip to Tahoka last Saturday.

U-No Me.

Beware of the Swelled Head.

If you are that rare person, a successful man take it easy. Don't go along without noticing people. If a man wants to talk to you, let him. And try to realize that you are not altogether successful because of your lofty and commanding talents. Try to realize that you would be nowhere did you not possess within you sharpness and cuteness. Try

to realize that, were you an exactly scrupulous and honest man, you would never be where you are. You had to master the art of blowing hot or cold.

You owe a great deal to the devious side of your character. Had you been a finer and a better and more honest man you would have failed.

So don't give yourself airs. Don't be stuck up.—N. Y. World.

Just Arrived

A Swell line of Jewelry--Everything new and Up-to-date Having bought for two houses we are in a position to offer you better prices on jewelry than people who buy in small amounts. Everything guaranteed.

SEE US FOR PURE DRUGS AND JEWELRY WITH QUALITY

Arnold Tankersley Drug Co

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

Snyder Lumber Co

Lumber, Shingles, Sash,

Doors, Lime, Brck, Cement

OUR GRADES ARE HIGH.

OUR PRICES LOW.

OUR TERMS LIBERAL

Call and Inspect our Stock when in Snyder. Mail inquiries will receive prompt Attention

SNYDER LUMBER COMPANY

NOVEMBER

Garbed like a sombre nun she stands;
Within her arms and in her hands
The withered husks of glories flee
When burned October's sunsets red.
Though sad of mien November yields
A wreath of joy, for though her fields
Are seared and barren, in her wake
Thank-giving comes, and we partake
Of joys no other month bestows.
And white with cheer the home fire glows
We can forgive her sober dress;
It can not make her bounty less
To know earth's brightness is o'erpast;
Dark days will not forever last.
When round the festive board

we meet,
Friends parted long with joy to greet,
What matter skies of blue or gray?
Love can transform the darkest day.
Then greet this stranger with a smile,
She'll only stay a little while.
Be jocund, give her hearty cheer,
Thank-giving comes but once a year.

From November Farm Journal

The number of states that voted one way on national issues shows that people are becoming more independent of party control. The increasing size of this vote adds to the uncertainty and anxiety with which party managers carry on a campaign.

After every election the winning side is highly gratified while the losing side is correspondingly disappointed. But the feelings of both are soon modified by the thought of the next election, and the knowledge that the whirligig of time may make the defeated of today the victor of tomorrow. And apart from this once the fever of excitement has disappeared and people calmly consider the verdict there is the general recognition that all parties are earnest for the nation's good, however much they may differ from one another in political principles and methods.

A Triumph in Science.

Biggums—"They tell me Prof. Hopkins has at last perfected his air ship." Sniggums—"He has. There are only two things left to

complete." Biggums—"What are they?" Sniggums—"Hopkins says it'll be great if he can only make it stay up and go ahead."

Gentle Restraint.

Judge—"You'd better be careful or I shall commit you for contempt of court"

The Lady—"Don't be hard on me, yer worship I'm doin' me best ter conceal me feelin's.—The Sketch.

Several couples from Julia were here Saturday night to attend the play.

The Gail Literary was attended by a large crowd last Friday night.

Grandma Petty who has been visiting relatives on the river, returned on last Friday.

PETTUS MERCANTILE CO.

SNYDER, TEXAS.

Dry Goods, Fine Clothing,

Queen Quality and Stacy Adams Shoes

Implements and Wagons

We solicit Your Business.

The Woman In the Alcove

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN,

Author of "The Millionaire Lady," "The Filigree Ball," "The House in the Mist," "The Amethyst Box," Etc.

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"...t me to procure him a stone like that?"

"In my confusion I arose to depart, but the lady showed a disposition to keep me and began chatting so vivaciously that I scarcely noticed that she was all the time engaged in drawing off her gloves. Indeed, I almost forgot the jewel, possibly because her movements hid it so completely, and only remembered it when with a sudden turn from the window, where she had drawn me to watch the falling flakes, she pressed the gloves into my hand with the coquettish request that I should take care of them for her. I remember as I took them of striving to catch another glimpse of the stone, whose brilliancy had dazzled me, but she had opened her fan between us. A moment after, thinking I heard approaching steps, I quitted the room. This was my first visit."

As he stopped, possibly for breath, possibly to judge to what extent I was impressed by his account, the inspector seized the opportunity to ask if Mrs. Fairbrother had been standing any of this time with her back to him, to which he answered yes, while they were in the window.

"Long enough for her to pluck off the jewel and thrust it into the gloves if she had so wished?"

"Quite long enough."

"But you did not see her do this?"

"I did not."

"And so took the gloves without suspicion?"

"Entirely so."

"And carried them away?"

"Unfortunately, yes."

"Without thinking that she might want them the next minute?"

"I doubt if I was thinking seriously of her at all. My thoughts were on my own disappointment."

"Did you carry these gloves out in your hand?"

"No, in my pocket."

"I see. And you met—"

"No one. The sound I heard must have come from the rear hall."

"And there was nobody on the steps?"

"No. A gentleman was standing at their foot—Mr. Grey, the Englishman—but his face was turned another way, and he looked as if he had been in that same position for several minutes."

"Did this gentleman—Mr. Grey—see you?"

"I cannot say, but I doubt it. He appeared to be in a sort of dream. There were other people about, but nobody with whom I was acquainted."

"Very good. Now for the second visit you acknowledge having paid this unfortunate lady."

The inspector's voice was hard. I clung a little more tightly to my uncle, and Mr. Durand, after one agonizing glance my way, drew himself up as if quite conscious that he had entered upon the most serious part of the struggle.

"I had forgotten the gloves in my hurried departure; but presently I remembered them, and grew very uneasy. I did not like carrying this woman's property about with me. I had engaged myself, an hour before, to Miss Van Arsdale, and was very anxious to rejoin her. The gloves worried me, and finally, after a little aimless wandering through the various rooms, I determined to go back and restore them to their owner. The doors of the supper room had been

near the alcove was comparatively empty, save for a certain quizzical friend of mine, whom I saw sitting with his partner on the yellow divan. I did not want to encounter him just then, for he had already joked me about my admiration for the lady with the diamond, so I conceived the idea of approaching her by means of a second entrance to the alcove, unsuspected by most of those present, but perfectly well known to me, who have been a frequent guest in this house. A door, covered by temporary draperies, connects, as you may know, this alcove with a passageway communicating directly with the hall of entrance and the upstairs dressing rooms. To go up the main stairs and come down by the side one, and so on through a small archway, was a very simple matter for me. If no early departing or late arriving guests were in that hall, I need fear but one encounter, and that was with the servant stationed at the carriage entrance. But even he was absent at this propitious instant, and I reached the door I sought without any unpleasantness. This door opened out instead of in—this I also knew when planning this surreptitious intrusion—but, after pulling it open and reaching for the curtain, which hung completely across it, I found it not so easy to proceed as I had imagined. The steadfastness of my action held back my hand; then the faint sounds I heard within advised me that she was not alone, and that she might very readily regard with displeasure my unexpected entrance by a door of which she was possibly ignorant. I tell you all this because, if by any chance I was seen hesitating in face of that curtain, doubts might have been raised which I am anxious

to dispel." Here his eyes left my face for that of the inspector.

"It certainly had a bad look, that I don't deny, but I did not think of appearances then. I was too anxious to complete a task which had suddenly presented unexpected difficulties. That I listened before entering was very natural, and when I heard no voice, only something like a great sigh, I ventured to lift the curtain and step in. She was sitting, not where I had left her, but on a couch at the left of the usual entrance, her face toward me and—you know how, inspector. It was her last sigh I had heard. Horrified, for I had never looked on death before, much less crime; I reeled forward, meaning, I presume, to rush down the steps shouting for help, when, suddenly, something fell splashing on my shirt front, and I saw myself marked with a stain of blood. This both frightened and bewildered me, and it was a minute or two before I had the courage to look up. When I did do so, I saw whence this drop had come. Not from her, though the red stream was pouring down the rich folds of her dress, but from a sharp needlelike instrument which had been thrust, point downward, in the open work of an antique lantern hanging near the doorway. What had happened to me might have happened to any one who chanced to be in that spot at that special moment, but I did not realize this then. Cover-

ing the splash with my hands, I edged myself back to the door by which I had entered, watching those deathful eyes and crushing under my feet the remnants of some broken china, with which the carpet was beset. I had

no thought of her, hardly any of myself. To cross the room was all; to escape as secretly as I came, before the portiere so nearly drawn between me and the main hall should stir under the hand of some curious person entering. It was my first sight of blood; my first contact with crime, and that was what I did—I fled."

The last word was uttered with a gasp. Evidently he was greatly affected by this horrible experience.

"I am ashamed of myself," he muttered, "but nothing can now undo the fact. I slid from the presence of this murdered woman as though she had been the victim of my own rage or cupidity and, being fortunate enough to reach the dressing room before the alarm had spread beyond the immediate vicinity of the alcove, found and put on the handkerchief, which made it possible for me to rush down and find Miss Van Arsdale, who somebody told me had fainted. Not till I stood over her in that remote corner beyond the supper room did I again think of the gloves. What I did when I happened to think of them you already know. I could have shown no greater cowardice if I had known that the murdered woman's diamond was hidden inside them. Yet I did not know this or even suspect it. Nor do I understand now her reason for placing it there. Why should Mrs. Fairbrother risk such an invaluable gem to the custody of one she knew so little? An unconscious custody too? Was she afraid of being murdered if she retained this jewel?"

The inspector thought a moment, and then said:

"You mention your dread of some one entering by the one door before you could escape by the other. Do you refer to the friend you left sitting on the divan opposite?"

"No, my friend had left that seat. The portiere was sufficiently drawn for me to detect that. If I had waited a minute longer," he bitterly added, "I should have found my way open to the regular entrance and so escaped all this."

"Mr. Durand, you are not obliged to answer any of my questions, but if you wish you may tell me whether, at this moment of apprehension, you thought of the danger you ran of being seen from outside by some one of the many coachmen passing by on the driveway?"

"No; I did not even think of the window—I don't know why—but, if any one passing by did see me, I hope they saw enough to substantiate my story."

The inspector made no reply. He seemed to be thinking. I heard afterward that the curtains, looped back in the early evening, had been found hanging at full length over this window by those who first rushed in upon the scene of death. Had he hoped to entrap Mr. Durand into some damaging admission or was he merely testing his truth? His expression afforded no clue to his thoughts, and Mr. Durand, noting this, remarked with some dignity:

"I do not expect strangers to accept these explanations, which must sound strange and inadequate in face of the proof I carry of having been with that woman after the fatal weapon struck her heart. But to one who knows me, and knows me well, I can surely appeal for credence to a tale which I here declare to be as true as if I had sworn to it in a court of justice."

"Anson!" I passionately cried out, loosening my clutch upon my uncle's arm. My confidence in him had returned.

And then as I noted the inspector's businesslike air and my uncle's wavering look and unconvinced manner I felt my heart swell, and, flinging all discretion to the wind, I bounded eagerly forward. Laying my hands in those of Mr. Durand, I cried fervently: "I believe in you. Nothing but your own words shall ever shake my confidence in your innocence."

The sweet, glad look I received was my best reply. I could leave the room after that.



"Horrified, I reeled forward."

But not the house. Another experience awaited me, awaited us all, before this full, eventful evening came to a close.

CHAPTER V.

I HAD gone upstairs for my wraps, my uncle having insisted on my withdrawing from a scene where my very presence seemed in some degree to compromise me.

Soon prepared for my departure, I was crossing the hall to the small door communicating with the side staircase where my uncle had promised to await me, when I felt myself seized by a desire to have another look below before leaving the place in which were centered all my deepest interests.

A wide landing, breaking up the main flight of stairs some few feet from the top, offered me an admirable point of view. With but little thought of possible consequences and no thought at all of my poor, patient uncle, I slipped down to this landing and, protected by the unusual height of its balustrade, allowed myself a parting glance at the scene with which my most poignant memories were henceforth to be connected.

Before me lay the large square of the central hall. Opening out from this was the corridor leading to the front door and incidentally to the library. As my glance ran down this corridor I beheld approaching from the room just mentioned the tall figure of the Englishman.

He halted as he reached the main hall and stood gazing eagerly at a group of men and women clustered near the fireplace, a group on which I no sooner cast my own eye than my attention also became fixed.

The inspector had come from the room where I had left him with Mr. Durand and was showing to these people the extraordinary diamond, which he had just recovered under such remarkable if not suspicious circumstances. Young heads and old were meeting over it, and I was straining my ears to hear such comments as were audible above the general hubbub, when Mr. Grey made a quick move, and I looked his way again in time to mark his air of concern and the uncertainty he showed whether to advance or retreat.

Unconscious of my watchful eye and noting no doubt that most of the persons in the group on which his own eye was leveled stood with their backs toward him, he made no effort to disguise his profound interest in the stone. His eye followed its passage from hand to hand with a covetous eagerness of which he may not have been aware, and I was not at all surprised when, after a short interval of troubled indecision, he impulsively stepped forward and begged the privilege of handling

the gem himself.

Our host, who stood not far from the inspector, said something to that gentleman which led to this request being complied with. The stone was passed over to Mr. Grey, and I saw, possibly because my heart was in my eyes, that the great man's hand trembled as it touched his palm. Indeed, his whole frame trembled, and I was looking eagerly for the result of his inspection when, on his turning to hold the jewel up to the light, something happened so abnormal and so strange that no one who was fortunate (or unfortunate) enough to be present in the house at that instant will ever forget it.

This something was a cry, coming from no one knew where, which, unearthly in its sharpness and the power it had on the imagination, reverberated through the house and died away in a wall so weird, so thrilling and so prolonged that it gripped not only my own nerveless and weakened heart, but those of the ten strong men congregated below me. The diamond dropped from Mr. Grey's hand, and neither he nor any one else moved to pick it up. Not till silence had come again—a silence almost as unendurable to the sensitive ear as the cry which had preceded it—did any one stir or think of the gem. Then one gentleman after another bent to look for it, but with no success, till one of the waiters, who possibly had followed it with his eye or caught sight of its sparkle on the edge of the rug, whither it had rolled, sprang and picked it up and handed it back to Mr. Gray.

Instinctively the Englishman's hand closed on it, but it was very evident to me, and I think to all, that his interest in it was gone. If he looked at it he did not see it, for he stood like one stunned all the time that agitated men and women were running hither and thither in unavailing efforts to locate the sound yet ringing in their ears. Not till these various searchers had all come together again, in terror of a mystery they could not solve, did he let his hand fall and himself awake to the fact about him.

The words he at once gave utterance to were as remarkable as all the rest.

"Gentlemen," said he, "you must pardon my agitation. This cry—you need not seek its source—is one to which I am only too well accustomed. I have been the happy father of six children. Five I have buried, and before the death of each this same cry has echoed in my ears. I have but one child left, a daughter. She is ill at the hotel. Do you wonder that I shrink from this note of warning and show myself something less than a man under its influence? I am going home; but, first, one word about this stone." Here he lifted it and bestowed or appeared to bestow on it an anxious scrutiny, putting on his glasses and examining it carefully before passing it back to the inspector.

"I have heard," said he, with a change of tone which must have been noticeable to every one, "that this stone was a very superior one and quite worthy of the fame it bore here in America. But, gentlemen, you have all been greatly deceived in it; no one more than he who was willing to commit murder for its possession. The stone which you have just been good enough to allow me to inspect is no diamond, but a carefully manufactured bit of paste not worth the rich and elaborate setting which has been given to it. I am sorry to be the one to say this, but I have made a study of precious stones, and I cannot let this bare faced imitation pass through my hands without a protest. Mr. Rambold, this is our host. 'I beg you will allow me to utter my excuses and depart at once. My daughter is worse than this I know as certainly as that I am standing here. The cry you have heard is the one superstition of our family. Pray, God that I find her alive!'"

After this what could be said? Though no one who had heard him, not

To be continued.

Sales Day.

The Gail Commercial club met last Thursday night, and was opened for business by J. D. Brown Chairman pro tem and M. J. Thornton secretary. The committee appointed by the club at its last meeting reported that they had framed no by laws for the club, and submitted those of the Avilene Club for the consideration of the meeting. These were passed upon clause by clause, and adopted in toto for the government of the club. After which it was decided to have a monthly Sales Day in Gail, and Saturday before the 1st Monday in each month was appointed as the time for same.

A working committee of three members: Jno. R. Williams, B. N. Green and J. A. Scarlet, was chosen to advertise our 1st Sales Day to be held in Gail on Saturday the 28th of this month, and to arouse the interest and invite the co-operation of the people both of this and adjoining counties in the same.

The meeting then adjourned to meet again tonight at the Gail Bank for permanent organization, when all who feel an interest in the welfare and upbuilding of our town and county are earnestly requested to attend.

A Pure Manufacturers Law

In view of the recent demand of J. Harry Selz, the Chicago shoe manufacturer, for a "pure manufactures" law, giving the same federal guarantee of quality for manufactured goods as for foods, it is interesting to notice that the International Stewards' Association has come out in strong support of this pure goods' measure.

After praising the pure food law as a great step in American industry, the stewards went even farther, urging the elimination of impurities and frauds from "all the products of the earth."

Mr. Selz's legislative plan was simply this, to quote his own words:

"We need a far-reaching law making it a misdemeanor, punishable by fine or imprisonment, or both, for any manufacturer to misrepresent in any way the goods he makes."

As Mr. Selz, who is willing to make his great shoe factory the first industry affected by this law says, "no honest manufacturer would oppose such a pure manufactures law; the best manufacturers would welcome it."

The sort of laws that guarantee us purity in the things we eat ought also to insure us from fraud in the things we wear.

Business Trend Upwards

Henry Clews, New York Banker, Sees Steady Improvement. Special to the Citizen.

Two factors have kept our stock market in an uneasy condition for some time past: Our own political campaign and a disturbed foreign situation. The former difficulty will soon be out of the way, and within a few days perhaps the market will show whether it has or has not fully discounted the results of the two influences; therefore, the foreign outlook is perhaps the most important in the long run, for while its effect here may be less noticeable than our own election the consequences are more far reaching. European markets are always much more sensitive to international complications than is fully realized here. At the slightest sign of international friction the foreign bourses always tremble, and American stocks are often among the first sold, simply for the purpose of protecting home issues. Thus it happens that anywhere between 20 and 30 millions of American stocks have been sold abroad recently, the bulk of which was necessarily taken by this market. That this new load was assumed so easily is good evidence of the strong support which is being accorded here.

The tendency of business conditions is still towards slow improvement. There are dull spots here and there; also quiet spells in the markets which disappoint those who expect too much. Suffice it to say, conditions are improving, and that it is better that progress be slow and sure than rapid and reactionary. Contrasting the situation with a year ago, the recovery already established has been remarkable.

JACK FROST

He paints the leaf of the ivy vine
That runs o'er the garden wall;
And spangles the leaves of the
pumpkin fine,
And reddens the sumacs tall.
He curls the leaves of the rugged
oak
That stands in the forest's shade
And over the grass blades a cloak
As fine as by fairies made
He creeps along by the limpid
stream;
Its ripples are holden fast
In icy fetters that brightly gleam
As he glides in the darkness
past.
His labor begins at set of sun,
When the wind to the night
doth croon;
Jack paints his pictures and has
his fun
By the light of the harvest moon
From November Farm Journal.

Open day and night

First-class service

WIGWAUM RESTAURANT

The Up-to-date Short Order House

We Strive to Please. Handsomely furnished establishment in the new brick block.

J. C. HORN, PROPRIETOR

Big Springs, Texas

We have what you want
and can save you money

8 Pkgs Coffee \$1.

Missouri Corn Meal \$.70

Old Reliable White Swan Flour \$3.10 per 100 lbs

We also handle Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, and too many things to mention. Call and see us.

SNEED BROTHERS

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

The Prettiest Drug Store in West Texas

An enormous stock of everything in drug line. Paper, Paints and oils School Books. Every thing new and up-to-date.

Reagan Drug Store

Big Springs,

Texas.

We have an arrangement whereby 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.

OUR BARGAIN LIST.

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

For \$1.00

The CITIZEN and 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 whole year. You can't afford to miss it.

Big Canal Half Done.

To make the Panama Canal there were at the beginning 80,698,248 cubic yards of earth and rock to be excavated for a high level canal. The American government's force in the four years from May 1904, to May 1908 excavated 18,445,426 cubic yards and of this the major part, or 11,191,488 cubic yards was excavated in the last twelve months of that period. Including the French excavations, there remain there fore only 39,652,822 cubic yards to excavate, or less than one half of the whole!

J. L. DeShazo was down to the plains Saturday to attend lodge and visit his family.

J. A. Smith's children who have been sick for some time are improving rapidly.

Dr. Hannabass and wife made a trip to Snyder Sunday. Mrs. Hannabass goes to Fort Worth to have a specialist treat her eyes.

At Arnold Tanks

The season has come again when we should prepare to set out our orchards and to improve old ones by replacing missing trees, shrubbery and vines. Do not wait long to make your Fall orders.

I am prepared to supply you with nursery stock of all kinds. T. M. Jones.

Harness & Repair Shop

and

Made to Order.

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

D. Dorward & Co.

PURE FRESH DRUGS,

Druggists Sundries

Furniture

Fine Candies

GALL, TEXAS.

Letter to J. C. Howe.

Gall, Texas.

Dear Sir: Every job Devoe is done with less gallons than ever before with any other paint.

S J Field, Indiana's Fla, says: "All houses here are painted Devoe. The hot air is too trying for other paints. One coat Devoe is better than two of any other paint, so far as we know." Less gallons, less cost.

Yours truly

F W DEVOE & CO
P. S. D Dorward & Co. sell our paint.

Improve Inland Waterways

(By William H. Tait)

The question of the systematic improvement of our inland waterways is one which our government has all too long neglected.

No nation has been so favored with so magnificent a system of navigable lakes and rivers searching in their providential distribution every section of the great valley lying between our east and west mountain ranges and of the slopes from these to their respective coasts. If well defined progressive policy we shall in conjunction with our great railroads and other forms of transportation keep pace with the industrial and commercial advancement of our country.

As transportation by water is about one-sixth of that by rail, a great saving, apportioned between the producer and consumer, and hence among all our people, would follow.

Nor does such a system of waterways improvement operate disadvantageously to the railroads. One system becomes complementary to the other.

Why this Effort?

Why all this effort at getting an education? Why all this spending of money erection of buildings, employment of teachers? What is to be gained? Is it to make a scientist who can go forth into the world and by his knowledge be able to control the elements

and bring them subservient to man? No not this.

Is it to produce men and women who can go forth into the field of Art, and be able to chisel from marble or draw on canvas, pictures as grand as those of Michael Angelo, or a Raphael? No not this.

Is it to send forth men and women equipped with everything that goes to make them intelligent, who are able to answer every question as to the construction of our universe, and its age? No, not this is the end of true education.

The object of the education of our country, the object of the common schools of our land is to produce men and women endowed with every element that will assist to make themselves and the world better. Endowed with every thought that will assist mankind in more thoroughly and systematically working out the end for which they were created.

You remember the saying of Ralph Waldo Emerson, that the prime object of education is to produce men and women. That does not mean walking machines; that does not mean intellectual machines; but that means men and women who have hearts as well as minds; who look beyond the material things of this world and look to humanity and to God for the elevation and betterment of mankind.

The common schools of our country are its foundation stone; boys and girls to day are attending the schools of our land who never will, or can, enter any higher course. According to the census of 1890, there were over fourteen million boys and girls attending the public schools of our land, and not two per cent of that number have ever graduated from our seminaries and colleges in any one year. Then how necessary is it that the common school system of our country should be made better. How necessary is it that every person connected with the

maintenance or support of our public schools should be a man or woman thoroughly equipped for the service, and should give to it their best thought. The world today is seeking men and women who are honest and upright. It will not make them honest to be educated. It will not make them upright to be intellectual. The training they receive must come from persons themselves who know what honesty and uprightness means, and who will, by precept, as well as example, instill this idea thoroughly into the minds and hearts of their pupils.

State Lanes Set High.

An Austin dispatch says: As an indication of the high price at which land—public land—is selling in the northwestern section of the State, Land Commissioner Percell Saturday opened bids for the sale of about sixty sections of land situated in Yukon county, and the prices offered for this land ranged all the way from \$7 to \$11 per acre.

The price placed on the land by the State, that is the minimum, was \$3 an acre, and the prospective purchasers readily recognized that it would be useless to bid that price for it, so they bid as stated above. At one time any amount of this character of land could have been bought for \$1 an acre. Another feature in connection with the opening of these bids was the great demand for the land, there being about ten bidders for each section of the land.

In every city there are movements which call for the expenditure of money. Some of these are of a distinctly public character, and are paid for through taxation. Others are of a semi-public character, and for them the funds must be raised by voluntary contributions. These must come from the men who are doing the business of the place and who have the money. There is no other way. The man who has the money is the man who must pay the bills, if they are to be paid. Most enterprises of a public nature which have for their object the bettering of conditions, business and otherwise, in a city will, directly or indirectly, return more than the money expended to those who pay it.

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 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

3rd Texas, Nov 12 1908.

On this the 12 of November 3 years ago we assumed control of the Borden Citizen. During the three years of our editorial career we have not been recreant in our duty to our town and county in advocating those things that make for the upbuilding and development of Borden county. In surveying the past we are conscious however of failure on our part to bring the Citizen up to the standard of excellence attained by some of our local papers. This we admit is partially due to the fact that we have not put as much effort and energy into the work as we might have done, and partly to the difficulty we have had in getting items of the local news. Our thanks are due to those who have so generously patronized our paper and continued their advertisements without a break during the stress of hard times through which we have just passed. We also appreciate the numerous complimentary and encouraging expressions that we have had from our subscribers in the past. We ask that you will kindly furnish us in person, by phone or letter items of current local news, as no local newspaper is a success without assistance of this kind.

With your cooperation we will undertake to give you a better newsier and more interesting sheet than in the past, and make the Citizen what it should be; a mirror of the life and progress of Borden county.

You'd scarcely expect one of my age in merchandising to engage and hope to get a paying trade without the local paper's aid. And yet I did that very thing. I opened up a store last spring—this month the Sheriff took my stock and sold it at the auction block. Don't view me with a scornful eye, but simply say as I pass by: "There goes a fool who seemed to think he had no use for printer's ink."—McLean News.

It served you right. It did, by Jing! You did a very silly thing to try to run a store these days unwise in modern selling ways. Now go to work for a smarter man and save as much as ever you can, learning meanwhile how he buys, how to sell and advertise. When again you've got a start, begin anew with hopeful heart. Buy your stock and hire your clerks, then hasten to the printing works. Take one full page and fill it well with prices on the things you sell. Run that page daily, rain or shine, and a double page from time to time. Then by and by, if you take these hints, you'll be known as a merchant prince.—Dallas News.

The habit of treating those who are nearest and dearest to us with discourtesy and disregard, is one that clouds the sunshine of too many homes. When we learn to be polite not only as society people, but as husbands and wives, sisters and brothers, parents and children, we shall do well. No home can be happy wherein sarcastic speech and rude disregard for another's rights is the rule.—Ex.

For Sale or Trade

320 Acres first class smooth prairie land, enough wood for fuel, in Dawson county 11 miles Northeast of Lamesa near the surveyed route of the Stanton & Lamesa R. R., now being graded. For information apply to this office.

BORDEN CITIZEN.

NOTICE.

We represent The Vine Hill Nursery of Titus county an old established and reliable institution, and we will make it to your interest to deal with us. 1st, because we furnish a better class of trees for the same money. Secondly because we not only make good all shortages in bills, but we replace in the following fall at half price, trees and other stock that die from natural causes, within 12 months after delivery, besides it is best to patronize a local agent whom you know, and who is always in reach. In patronizing us you are patronizing home industry. We invite you to call and see cuts of our extensive list of fruits.

T. M. JONES.

NOTICE.

My new gin will now run regularly, through the week. We solicit your patronage and promise you good work, and prompt attention try us.

W. C. FULLILOVE.

WINDMILLS

Standard, Eclipse, Monitor, Samson and Ideal.

Leroy Johnson

—Proprietor of—

Farmers and Merchants Gin Company

—Also—

The Snyder Gin Company

Snyder,

Texas.

THE SNYDER GROCERY CO.

Snyder, Texas

Wants a Chance at Your Grocery and Hardware Business

—QUEEN OF THE PANTRY FLOUR—

Barb and Cable Wire, Binder Twine, Tap Cies

Phone No 11,

C. M. MITCHELL, Mgr.

Burton Lingo Co

All Lunber under Sheds

Big Springs,

Texas.

Groceries and Feed

AT THE OLD COTTEN & COTTEN STAND IN GAIL

L. A. PEARCE

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

GAIL BANK

(UNINCORPORATED)

Will do a general Banking business recovery already established Exchange drawn on the has been remarkable.

WHEELRIGHT AND

Horse Shoeing
a specialty

Smith &

East of Public Square

Much of the so called friendship of today is but pretense. It exists only in name, and soon as it ceases to be advantageous it is dropped. The friendship that continues the same in prosperity, and adversity is to be prized, but all other kinds are worthless. It matters not how hard a man may struggle to do right and make a success in life there is always some loathsome reptile, some worthless wretch who is ready to drag him down,

JACK FROST

He paints the leaf of the ivy vine
That runs o'er the garden wall;
And spangles the leaves of the
pumpkin fine,
And reddens the sumacs tall,
He curls the leaves of the rugged
oak
That stands in the forest's shade
And over the grass blades a cloak
As fine as by fairies made

He creeps along by the limpid
stream;
Its ripples are holden fast
In icy fetters that brightly gleam
To lose money than to idleness
and ambition.—Ex.

T. E. Campbell of Hamlin; also Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Holman of Midland, stopped in Gail Thursday on their way to Midland and remained over till Monday.

The House That Carries Special Bargains.

Very Large and Complete Stock Of

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

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

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

Snyder Mercantile Company,

Snyder, Texas

Local and Personal

Mrs. J. C. Howe is visiting relatives in Winkler county

Mrs. T. C. Hudson is spending several days with her mother and sister this week.

See J. D. McDonald for new and secondhand goods, Big Springs, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan from the plains were in town on business Monday. Mrs. Harlan was the guest of Mrs. DeShazo while here.

Mrs. Warren from Mineral Wells is visiting her sister Mrs. Elmer Russell this week.

J. L. DeShazo was down from the plains Saturday to attend lodge and visit his family.

J. A. Smith's children who have been sick for some time are improving rapidly.

Dr. Hannabass and wife made a trip to Snyder Sunday. Mrs. Hannabass goes to Fort Worth to have a specialist treat her eyes.

Jim Cathey who has been visiting in Big Springs and also attending the fair returned to Gail Saturday.

Bro. Robinson filled his appointment Sunday. A very large crowd attended services.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Everett were here Monday.

W. A. Bedell was in town Tuesday with a load of cotton.

Messrs. Graham, Ruff and El Whitaker were in town to attend services Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Everett were shopping here Monday

THE AVERAGE TEXAS CITIZEN

Thinks he Lives at Home but he Doesn't—A Mistake that Many Make

"The average Texas citizen imagines that he lives at home, but he doesn't. He gets up in the morning puts on a pair of

socks made in New York, shoes made in Boston, pants made in Ohio, then slips on a pair of Connecticut suspenders over his shoulders. He dips some water from a Missouri bucket with a Chicago dipper and puts it into an Illinois pan and washes his Texas face, using a cake of St. Louis soap in the operation. He dries his face on a Rhode Island towel and reaches his hair with a Vermont comb. He then drinks Cuban coffee from an Indiana cup and saucer, sweetened with Louisiana sugar and stirred with a New York spoon. His knife, fork and plate were made in the north and his table cloth ditto. He eats a piece of Chicago ham fried in Kansas lard, with his St. Louis biscuit seasoned with Boston soda and Michigan salt into Louisiana molasses. He wipes his whiskers on a Vermont napkin, and seats his family in Michigan chairs around the table from the same state. His meal was cooked on a St. Louis stove with wood chopped with a St. Louis ax and hauled in an Indiana wagon. The citizen

then puts a Boston bridle and harness on a Missouri mule, gets out his Georgia plow and works a field encumbered in all probability with a New York mortgage. He returns at night and satisfies his appetite with another imported meal, fills his Indiana lamp with Pennsylvania oil and lights it with a New York match. He then fills his Illinois pipe with North Carolina tobacco and settles down for a comfortable smoke. When bed time comes he takes down his family Bible which was printed in Massachusetts, reads a chapter, says a prayer composed in Jerusalem, then retires to his bed, slips under his imported cover and is kept awake two long hours by the howling of his Texas dog, which is the only home product on the farm."—Ex

E. R. YELLOTT

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

WHEN IN BIG SPRINGS SEE

J. P. INMAN

At Arnold, Tankersleys Drug Store

For fine Watch Clock and Jewelry Repairing

The Only Graduate Optician in Big Springs

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE

My Prices are Right

Higginbotham, Harris & Company
Snyder and Fluvanna, Texas

LUMBER

Building Material of All Kinds

Heath & Milligan Point.

Hopson & Samples,

25 per cent Saved on Buggies

MANUFACTURERS OF
HIGH-GRADE SADDLES AND HARNESS

IMPLEMENTS AND CUTLERY

ALL REPAIR WORK DONE PROMPTLY

Old stand, South-east Cor. Square,

Snyder, Texas.

Darnell Lumber company

SNYDER TEXAS

A Complete stock of Building material. Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes

PRICES RIGHT

TERMS RIGHT

SEND US YOUR INQUIRIES.

Good Goods

Quick Service

Satisfaction

High grade Groceries Grain and Hay

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Pool Brothers

BIG SPRINGS

TEXAS.

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

BRYANS THIRD DEFEAT

At the writing of this article the returns of the election are very slow and incomplete, and while Mr. Bryan yet has a slim chance of election, from the returns at hand it seems that W. H. Taft has been elected president of the United States, but the republican majorities have been reduced tremendously States that have been republican for eight years have been swung into the democratic column.

William Jennings Bryan has fought another good fight and has lost, but he is today more deeply rooted in the love and affections of the American people than any man since the days of Washington. He is loved for his lofty ideals and noble purposes; for his clean and honorable private life and spotless public career. He has made a campaign upon the highest plane and appealed to the moral sense of the people, and it will be an epoch in the history of our

national politics.

You will now hear the republicans singing funeral hymns over the grave of Bryan and playing death marches around the remains of the democratic party, but it's not dead by any means. It will rise from the ashes of defeat and yet see the day when Bryan may never be the party's leader, but he will always be democracy's idol.

Bryan has fought as good a fight as any human being could fight, and though defeated, he is a greater man than Taft who is now "wearing the laurel wreaths of victory"

Under the peerless leadership and matchless statesmanship of Bryan, the party in this campaign has gained a position of power with the American people that the millions of Wall Street will fail to buy or the corruption of Standard Oil deprive. It's candidate was not backed by the power of federal patronage or aided by the trusts, but went

forth in defense of a righteous cause, and he has indelibly impressed upon the American voters the reforms for which the party stands, and which must be brought about if this republic would endure.

When viewed in the coming

light of sober judgment, free from the heat of political strife and partisan passion, the people will rebuke the corrupt and evil tendencies of the republican party, and the democratic party will again be enthroned in power.—West Texas News.

Notice! notice!

FRIENDS CUSTOMERS

AND NEIGHBORS

In this extreme time of need it is absolutely necessary that I collect what is owing to me so that I can meet my past due accounts, and due accounts.

All persons indebted to me will please make settlement of their entire account on or before December 15, 1908; for all accounts not settled by that time will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

Now I am forced to make strenuous calls for money in order to protect my creditors, my customers, myself and my business.

I wish to thank my friends who have made settlements of their accounts and as your neighbor I sincerely and earnestly request that you come to my rescue.

Yours sincerely,

J. W. CHANDLER.

Mrs. E. R. Yellott left this morning on the hack. She will make an extended visit to relatives at Lockhart.

Serious Accident.

Last Saturday afternoon J. H. Whitaker while doing some work on his chicken house the box on which he was standing, gave

way and Mr. Whitaker fell backwards, his side striking the corner of the box, breaking two or three of his ribs, and injuring him seriously otherwise. We learn he is suffering very much, unable to turn in bed, but trust he will soon recover from his injuries.