

# The Borden Citizen

VOL. 8.

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, MAR. 19, 1908.

NO. 12.

## Mc Cullough Hardware Co.

Standard and Canton Implements

Success Sulkey Plows

Daisy Wind Mills, Bowsher Feed Mills &c.

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LET US FIGURE ON YOUR BILLS

Big Springs Texas

## CITIZEN, \$1 Per Year

### List of Grand Jurors Selected

To serve at the March term 1908, of the District court of Borden county:

|                  |               |
|------------------|---------------|
| J. H. Whitaker   | J. A. Arnett  |
| J. T. Sturdivant | J. D. Black   |
| B. F. Collier    | J. M. Rickard |
| J. R. Williams   | J. H. Skeen   |
| J. C. DeShazo    | J. S. York    |
| J. L. Waskom     | J. E. Brown   |
| W. N. Collier    | J. L. Frost   |
| W. A. Bedell     | E. F. Wicker  |

### NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

According to the ruling of the Postoffice Department, we will not be allowed to extend over one year's credit to our subscribers, on penalty of forfeiting our second class mail rate. Therefore we will ask our subscribers who are one year or more behind to come forward and settle up at once.

This new ruling makes it imperative that we send out bills to all those who are a year or more in arrears, so please don't feel offended when you receive your subscription account, for we must get all of our subscriptions collected to date, or else we will have to cut you off or put a one cent stamp on every paper we

send you, and we can't afford to do that.

Respectfully,  
BORDEN CITIZEN.

Master Tom Hale spent the night out of town Tuesday, he visited Fletcher Patton.

Miss Winnie Chandler entertained a number of her little friends Tuesday night.

### The Character of a Dog.

In Chicago a few days since a bright, brown-eyed little chap, three years old, was left on the steps of St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum. He was well dressed, had every appearance of good care, yet he was abandoned. But his dog didn't desert him. Sitting beside the little fellow, when he was first discovered, was a sharp-eyed little fox terrier. With the idea that the child had not been actually deserted, but merely temporarily left on the steps of the orphanage, he was not taken in, but left where he had been found in the hope that those by whom he had been placed there would return for him. In all the long waiting the little dog did not move from his position of close and defensive watch, except from time to time to make hurried

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JAMES T. JOHNSON.

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Yours to Please

Towle & Johnson,

Snyder, Texas.

When you come to Colorado, Texas ask for the

## HOLLOWELL RESTAURANT

where the cooking is done by white ladies and you get all you can eat for 25 cts. Rooms near by at 50 cts. per night.

JESSE B. HOLLOWELL

Opposite Light Plant

Colorado, Texas.

## Garrett & Carlson Restaurant

|               |                  |                     |
|---------------|------------------|---------------------|
| Short orders  | Fish and Oysters | Nice lodging rooms  |
| and           | always           | Beds 25 and 50 cts. |
| Regular meals | on hand          |                     |

Pool Hall on  
second floor

Clairmonte St.  
North of Snyder Merc. Co.

Snyder, : : : : Texas

ried trips of reconnoiter down to the pavement, where he would stand but a moment with his sharp ears and eyes alert and his sensitive nose shifting this way and that for a possible promise of the return of the remainder of the family. Each time, a little disappointedly, he would return to his child master and affectionately lick his chubby hands and round, red cheeks. Nobody came for the child, and when, after the little fellow tired out and in terror of an indefinitely something which he felt but did not understand, began to cry piteously, the policeman on the beat decided that his childless home would be happier for the advent of the little one, and he forthwith took him home with him. But it was something that the terrier did not understand—this having the child carried away by strangers, and he was inclined to protest. But since he could not prevent, he could at least accompany. And that he did. Nobody made any attempt to locate the child and in the several days since his adoption into the family of the policeman, the little dog has slept by the child's bed at night and refused to be separated from him by day. The food is placed by the child.

And yet from time immemorial the appellation of dog has been used as the strongest term possible for expressing all that is contemptible and utterly despicable in humanity. There are, to be sure, dogs that are cowardly, skulking, thieving creatures, but they are dogs which, like humanity, have come to degeneracy through hunger and ill use. The dog that has had a chance to be honest and faithful and devoted to the cause of his master, has a character, if so it may be termed, which is distinctly itself and not to be compared with anything either human or animal. Hunger and cold and fatigue or comfort and plenty are as one matter to the dog so long as he is near his master and feels his master's caressing touch. And even ill treatment is quickly forgiven. Because there is in the dog's love such unmeasured loyalty and trust, one kindness blots out all memory of abuse.

In the Chicago incident the rightful guardians of a helpless child deserted him to his fate, and equally helpless but faithful, the little dog assumed the responsibility of the child's safety. There are cases in which the term dog becomes rather flattering.—Fort Worth Record.

H. H. Nisbett and family were in Gail Saturday afternoon.

B. N. Green made a business trip to Big Springs this week.



when In Big Springs Call and see The

## New Firm Located in the Alderman Building

Our methods are fair dealing and the best goods, at as low a price as legitimate business methods will permit

THE BEST ALWAYS IN STOCK.

DRY GOODS  
GROCERIES

FURNISHINGS  
HARDWARE

CROCKERY  
GLASSWARE  
STATIONARY

## Sneed Brothers

Telephone 444.

Big Springs, Texas.

### Big Springs Is The best Town in The Middle west

It is the most enterprising and progressive and offers you the best that the market affords in merchandise, at the most reasonable prices. The same thing applies to our Drug Business, we have the most Up to-date Drug Store in Big Springs and endeavor to always have in stock whatever you may want in our line.

Phone or write us your orders and let us send you whatever you need in Drugs and Drug Sundries. Freshest Goods—Fairest Prices.

**WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS**

## Arnold Tankersley Drug Co.

THE PROGRESSIVE DRUGGISTS

BIG SPRINGS, - TEXAS.

#### Delinquent Subscribers.

Some of the country newspapers seem to be inclined to think their Uncle Samuel is over officious in his new rulings about delinquent subscribers, but his stand on the matter is easily accounted for, and it is not only good public policy, it ought to help the newspapers in their delicate dealings with those who are "backward about coming forward" with their dues.

The object of the postoffice department is to limit the matter mailed under the second-class privilege to bona fide, legitimate circulation, and it includes in that only subscribers who think enough of the publications they receive to pay for them. Hence the new rule that papers may not be mailed to subscribers that are badly delinquent.

It is easier to say what ought to be done with them than to do it. Most papers start out to require

their subscribers to adhere strictly to the "pay in advance" rule, but it is practically impossible to continue the policy. Some of those who fail to remit when the time comes are very good people indeed, people who are perfectly responsible, and who are certain to pay—some time.

But they do not think about the trouble they are causing the editor. His type, ink, paper, labor and rent must be paid for promptly. If his subscriptions come in that way, he could manage it easily. But when a tenth or a third of his subscribers keep him waiting for his money, it makes him scramble to meet his own bills, not to mention laying aside an honest dollar or two against the rainy season.

If he stops every paper whose recipient fails to pay promptly, he makes enemies and loses subscribers. If he lets the accounts run, he finds that the forgetfulness of his delinquent subscribers

is often of a very tenacious and long-winded sort, and that adds to his financial burdens. Between these two alternatives, both disagreeable, the editor had been hovering in much perturbation of mind for years, until along came the postoffice department and put him out of his misery with this new rule.

Now, if he cuts off a delinquent, it is not his fault, but that of the postoffice department. If he tells delinquent subscribers that they must pay or be cut off, he can say that the postoffice requires him to do this, and that if he had his way, he would let the account run on indefinitely, because he is in business mainly for the purpose of making his subscribers happy and contented, and profit is only a side issue.

But if he does not drop those who are in arrears, he gets into trouble with the postoffice department, or has to put 1-cent stamps on the papers, thus turn-

ing a small possible profit into a positive loss.

The new rule will put the circulation of newspapers upon a sound basis, and will head off the publications that are abusing the second class privilege, while it enables the editor to jar his laggard subscribers into prompt payment. —Duluth Herald.

**E. R. YELLOTT**

ATTORNEY & LAND AGENT

Will Practice in District and

Higher courts only.

GAIL, 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 quicksilver—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 10 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 1065 Dallas, Texas

## PETTUS MERCANTILE CO.

SNYDER, TEXAS.

Dry Goods, Fine Clothing,

Queen Quality and Stacy Adams Shoes

Implements and Wagons

We solicit Your Business.



# 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-gen-  
eral 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.

## It's is 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.

# HOTEL SNYDER

Everything nice new and neat.

Bath and sample rooms

Rates

\$1.50 to \$2.00 per day

Nunn Building Northeast Cor. Public Square,

MRS. O. V. JOHNSON, Prop.

Snyder, Texas.

## WINDMILLS

Standard, Eclipse, Monitor, Samson and Ideal.

# Leroy Johnson

—Proprietor of—

Farmers and Merchants Gin Company

—Also—

The Snyder Gin Company

Snyder,

Texas.

Fine Watch repairing

Engraving

# J. P. INMAN

Jeweler and Optician

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

At B. Reagans Drug Store

Goldsmithing

Glasses Fitted Right

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 Methodist have erected  
a handsome church building at  
Durham in the South-Eastern  
part of this county.

Gail, the county seat a  
small town but is building fast.  
There are eight business houses,  
besides a bank, two hotels, a  
restaurant, a livery stable and  
a wagon yard, two blacksmith  
shops and a new gin. Several  
of these improvements have  
been recently erected. Borden  
county is almost sure to average  
one-half bale per acre to all  
lands planted in cotton. I have  
lived in Borden county for eight  
years and have never witnessed  
a complete failure in crops. The  
lands about Gail have not here-  
tofore been for sale, hence the  
slow development. At present  
some of the pastures are for sale  
in small tracts.

Look after the fire guards.  
March is the month the prairie  
fires often sweep the Plains and  
it might happen this year.

## To Chase or to be Chased.

Elbert Hubbard says, "Chase  
your work, or your work will  
chase you." He wasn't talking  
to merchants about advertising  
but it is a good advertising text  
just the same. The man who  
does not push his business will  
be pushed by his business. The  
way to push a business now  
most successfully is by adver-  
tising it most persistently, but it  
is hard to make some business-  
men see it that way. Until ad-  
vertising is made a systematic  
part and a regular part of busi-  
ness no merchant can hope for  
that success which he should  
have. Notice the big merchants  
in the cities, and every one who  
is successful is a regular, per-  
sistent, pushing advertiser. To  
chase your business or to be  
chased by it, that is the ques-  
tion.—Big Springs Herald.

## 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  
Breeder's 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.



# THE MYSTERY

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE  
And SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

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*To the worth of this story there are two substantial tributes—first, that it was run as a serial by the London Sphere, a publication noted for its discrimination in the selection of serials and which rarely uses an American story; second, that "The Mystery" was one of the "good sellers" of 1907. This is a story of mystery and adventure on new lines. The style is as graphic and forceful as the "copy" of a skillful reporter of an important news event. The part of the hero unfolds gradually until he stands revealed as the rarest combination of whimsical humor and cool courage ever presented, perhaps, in fiction. The narrative, which conveys the impression of reality, not fiction, is swift and alluring, holding the interest of the reader as with hooks of steel.*

## CHAPTER I.

THE late afternoon sky flaunted its splendor of blue and gold like a banner over the Pacific, across whose depths the trade wind droned in measured cadence. On the ocean's wide expanse a bulk wallowed sluggishly, the forgotten relic of a once brave and slightly ship, possibly the sphinx of some untold ocean tragedy, she lay black and forbidding in the ordered procession of waves. Half a mile to the east of the derelict hovered a ship's cutter, the turn of her crew's heads speaking expectancy. As far again beyond, the United States cruiser Wolverine outlined her severe and trim silhouette against the horizon. In all the spread of wave and sky no other thing was visible. For this was one of the desert parts of the Pacific, 300 miles north of the steamship route from Yokohama to Honolulu, 500 miles from the nearest land, Gardner Island, and more than 700 northwest of the Hawaiian group.

On the cruiser's quarter deck the officers lined the starboard rail. Their interest was focused on the derelict.

"Looks like a heavy job," said Ives, one of the junior lieutenants. "These floaters that lie with deck almost awash will stand more hammering than a mud fort."

"Wish they'd let us put some six inch shells into her," said Billy Edwards, the ensign, a wistful expression on his big, round, cheerful face. "I'd like to see what they would do."

"Nothing but waste a few hundred dollars of your Uncle Sam's money," observed Carter, the officer of the deck. "It takes placed charges inside and out for that kind of work."

"Barnett is the man for her then," said Ives. "He's no economist when it comes to getting results. There she goes!"

Without any particular haste, as it seemed to the watchers, the bulk was shouldered out of the water as by some hidden levitation. Its outline melted into a black, outshowering mist, and from that mist leaped a giant ship, up, he towered, tossed whirling arms a hundred feet abranch shivered—and dissolved into a vast

spread cataract. The water below was lashed into fury, in the midst of which a mighty death agony beat back the troubled waves of the trade wind. Only then did the muffled double boom of the explosion reach the ears of the spectators, presently to be followed by a whispering, swift skimming wavelet that swept irresistibly across the bigger surges and lapped the ship's side, as for a message that the work was done.

Here and there in the sea a glint of silver, a patch of purple or dull red or a glistening apparition of black showed where the unintended victims of the explosion, the gay hued open sea fish of the warm waters, had succumbed to the force of the shock. Of the intended victim there was no sign save a few fragments of wood bobbing in a swirl of water.

When Barnett, the ordnance officer in charge of the destruction, returned to the ship Carter complimented him.

"Good clean job, Barnett. She was a tough customer too."

"What was she?" asked Ives.

"The Caroline Lemp, three masted schooner. Any one know about her?"

Ives turned to the ship's surgeon, Trendon, a grizzled and brief spoken veteran, who had at his fingers' tips all the lore of all the waters under the reign of the moon.

"What does the information bureau of the seven seas know about it?"

"Lost three years ago—spring of 1904—got into ice field off the tip of the Aleutians. Some of the crew froze. Others got ashore. Part of survivors accounted for. Others not. Say they've turned native. Don't know myself."

"The Aleutians!" exclaimed Billy Edwards. "Great cats! What a drift! How many thousand miles would that be?"

"Not as far as many another derelict has wandered in her time, son," said Barnett.

The talk washed back and forth across the bulks of classic sea mysteries, new and old; of the City of Boston, which went down with all hands, leaving for record only a melancholy scrawl on a bit of board to meet the wondering eyes of a fisherman on the far Cornish coast; of the Great Queensland, which set out with 569 souls aboard, bound by a route unknown to a tragic end; of the Naronic, with her silent and empty lifeboats alone left, drifting about the open sea, to hint at the story of her fate; of the Huronian, which ten years

ago, on the same day and date and sailing from the same port as the Naronic, went out into the void, leaving no trace; of Newfoundland captains who sailed, roaring with drink, under the arches of cathedral bergs, only to be prisoned, buried and embalmed in the one icy embrace; of craft assailed by the terrible one stroke lightning clouds of the Indian ocean, found days after, stone blind, with their crews madly hauling at useless sheets, while the officers clawed the compass and shrieked; of burnings and piracies, of pest ships and slave ships and ships mad for want of water, of whelming earthquake waves and mysterious suction, drawing irresistibly against wind and steam power upon unknown currents; of stout hulks deserted in panic, although sound and seaworthy, and of others so swiftly dragged down that there was no time for any to be

seen, a hundred other strange, stirring and pitiful ventures such as make up the inevitable peril and incorrigible romance of the ocean. In a pause Billy Edwards said musingly:

"Well, there was the Laughing Lass."

"How did you happen to hit on her?" asked Barnett quickly.

"Why not, sir? It naturally came into my head. She was last seen somewhere about this part of the world, wasn't she?" After a moment's hesitation he added, "From something I heard ashore I judge we've a commission to keep a watch out for her as well as to destroy derelicts."

"What about the Laughing Lass?" asked McGuire, the paymaster, a New Englander, who had been in the service but a short time.

"Good Lord, don't you remember the Laughing Lass mystery and the disappearance of Dr. Schermerhorn?"

"Karl Augustus Schermerhorn, the man whose experiments to identify telepathy with the Marconi wireless waves made such a furore in the papers?"

"Oh, that was only a byproduct of his mind! He was an original investigator in every line of physics and chemistry, besides most of the natural sciences," said Barnett. "The government is particularly interested in him because of his contributions to aerial photography."

"And he was lost with the Laughing Lass?"

"Nobody knows," said Edwards. "He left San Francisco two years ago on a hundred foot schooner with an assistant, a big brass bound chest and a ragamuffin crew. A newspaper man named Slade, who dropped out of the world about the same time, is supposed to have gone along too. Their schooner was last sighted about 450 miles northeast of Oahu in good shape and bound westward. That's all the record of her that there is."

"Was that Ralph Slade?" asked Barnett.

"Yes. He was a free lance writer and artist."

"I knew him well," said Barnett. "He was in our mess in the Philippine campaign on the North Dakota. War correspondent then. It's strange that I never identified him before with the Slade of the Laughing Lass."

"What was the object of the voyage?" asked Ives.

"They were supposed to be after buried treasure," said Barnett.

"I've always thought it more likely that Dr. Schermerhorn was on a scientific expedition," said Edwards. "I knew the old boy, and he wasn't the sort to care for treasure, buried or unburied."

"Every time a ship sets out from San Francisco without publishing to all the world just what her business is, all the world thinks it's one of those wild goose hunts," observed Ives.

"Yes," agreed Barnett. "Flora and fauna of some unknown island would be much more in the Schermerhorn line of traffic. Not unlikely that some of the festive natives collected the unfortunate professor."

Various theories were advanced, withdrawn, refuted, defended, and the discussion carried them through the swift twilight into the darkness which had been hastened by a high spreading canopy of storm clouds. Abruptly from the crow's nest came startling news for those desolate seas: "Light, ho! Two points on the port bow!"

The lookout had given extra voice to it. It was plainly heard throughout the ship.

The group of officers stared in the direction indicated, but could see nothing. Presently Ives and Edwards, who were the keenest sighted, made

out a faint, suffused radiance. At the same time came a second hail from the crow's nest.

"On deck, sir."

"Hello," responded Carter, the officer of the deck.

To be continued.

## Red Saunders

By  
HENRY WALLACE PHILLIPS.

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put as much of that foam as would go on the point of a pin in an open cut, you would have an end that your worst enemy would shudder at, for this was the most horrifying of dangerous animals—a mad dog! Poor brute! As he came shambling down the road he was the grisly mask of tragedy.

It was near noon, intensely hot, and the street of Fairfield was deserted. No one saw the dog, and if his occasional rattling, strangling howl reached any ears they were dead to its meaning. He was unheeded until he lurched through the gate which Lettis had left open, as usual, and, spinning around in a circle, gave voice to his cry.

It brought Miss Mattie to her feet in an unknown terror; it brought Red from the barn in a full cognizance—he had heard that sound before when a mad coyote landed in a cabin full of fairly strong nerved cowmen and set them screeching like hysterical women before a chance shot ended him.

Red saw the brute jump toward Miss Mattie. Instinctively his hand flew to his hip, and instantly he remembered there was nothing there. Then with great, uneven leaps he sprang forward. "Keep your hands up, Mattie, and don't move!" he screamed. "Let him chew the dress! For God's sake, don't move!"

She turned her white face toward him, and through the dimness of sight from his straining efforts, he saw her try to smile as she obeyed him to the letter, and without a sound. "Oh, brave girl!" he thought and threw the ground behind him desperately.

At twenty feet distance he dove like a base runner, and his hands closed around the dog's neck. Over they went with the shock of the onset, and before they were still the hands had finished their work. A clutch, and a snap, and it was done.

The dog lay quivering. Red rose to his knees, wondering at the humming in his head. His wits came back to him sharply.

"Did he bite you, Mattie?" he cried. But she had already caught his hands and was looking at them with a savage eagerness one would not have believed to be in her.

"There is no mark," she said, suddenly weak. "He didn't touch you?"

"Answer me when I speak to you!" shouted Red, beside himself. "Did he bite you?"

She answered him, with a sob, "No." And then his question asked itself, and answered itself, although, again, he did not know it. He gathered her up in his arms, kissed her like one raised from the dead and swore and prayed and thanked God all in the same breath.

His old imperious nature came back with the relief. "Here!" said he, putting her away for a moment. "Take off that dress—that slime on there's enough to kill a hundred men—take it right off."

Miss Mattie started blindly to obey, then stopped. "Not here, Will—I'll go in the house," she said.

"You'll take it off right here and now," said Red, "and I'll burn it up on the spot. I'd rather have forty rattlesnakes around than that stuff. Off with it! This is no child's play, and I don't care a d—n what the old lady next door thinks."

Miss Mattie slipped off her outer skirt and stood a second, confused and dainty. She took flight to the house, running as lithely as a greyhound.

"By jingo!" said Red in admiration. "Let's see you bring another woman



that can run like that!"

He gathered some hay and piled it on the dress, firing the heap.

Then he turned to his antagonist. "Poor old boy! Hard luck, eh? But I had to do it," he said and gave him decent interment at the end of the garden, washed his hands carefully and went into the house on pleasanter duties.

"I'll ask her now, by the great horn spoon!" said he valiantly.

Miss Mattie was in a curious state of mind. There was an after effect from the fright which made her tremble, and a remembrance of Cousin Will's actions which made her tremble more yet. When she heard him coming she started to fly, although now clothed beyond reproach, but her knees deserted her, and she was forced to sink back in her chair. Red came in whistling blithely, vainglorious man!

He had his suspicions, generated by the peculiar fervor Miss Mattie had shown in regard to his hands.

"Mattie," quoth he, "I'm tired of living out there in the barn. I want a respectable house of my own."

"Yes, Will," replied Miss Mattie, astonished that he should choose such a subject at such a time.

"Yes," he continued, "and I want a wife too. You often said you'd like to do something for me, Mattie. Suppose you take the job?"

How much of glancing at a thing in one's mind as a beautiful improbability will ever make such a cold fact less astonishing? Miss Mattie eyed him with eyes that saw not. Speech was stricken from her.

Red caught fright. He spring forward and took her hand. "Couldn't you do it, Mattie?" said he. There was a world of pleading in the tone. Miss Mattie looked up, her own honest self. All the little feminine shrinkings left her immediately.

"Ah, but I could, Will!" she said.

Lettie came up on the stoop unheard. He stopped, then gingerly turned and made his way back on tiptoe, holding his arms like wings.

"Well, by George!" he murmured. "I'll come back in a little while, when I'll be more welcome."

He spoke to Red in strong reproach that night in the barn. "You never told me a word, you old sinner!" said he.

"Tell you the honest truth, Let," replied Red earnestly, looking up from drawing off a boot, "I didn't know it myself till you told me about it."

They talked it all over a long time before blowing out the light, but then the little window shut its bright eye, and the only life the midnight stars saw in Fairfield was Miss Mattie, her elbow on the casement, looking far, far out into the tranquil night and thinking mistily.

THE END

#### Voice of Experience.

"In mailing an article to a magazine," asked the literary tyro, "is there any peculiar way of arranging the stamps so as to convey the idea to the editor that I am an old hand?"

"You bet there is," answered Percolum. "Be sure to arrange enough of them on the inside to prepay the return postage if you expect ever to see the article again."—Chicago Tribune.

Judge Shepherd has the following to say to the voters of Borden county:

Colorado, Tex. Mar. 18, 1908.  
Dear Sir:

I am writing you in the interest of my candidacy for District Judge of the 32nd Judicial District. In this capacity I have served the people of this district for one and a half terms, and fully appreciate the confidence they repose in me.

During my term of service, I have the consciousness of having discharged my duty in every respect, regardless of public opinion or adverse criticism. In the future, I intend and promise to continue to do so, pursuing steadily the course I have marked out in the past with the good of the people alone in view. I believe in the enforcement of the law, and that respect for the law and the courts, is the greatest need of to-day.

An incorrect or slightly considered estimate of the trials of of a judge whose highest aim is to do justice between litigants, may, at times, have given rise to a casual criticism of me, but I have, at all times, rendered my decisions as I believed the law directed, thus maintaining the approval of my own conscience.

In the last three years my duties have been very laborious, on account of the great increase in population of the district, the consequent increase of cases on the docket, and on account of three more counties having been organized, with only Sunday intervening between courts, in which to return home and travel to the next court. Hence, I may be unable to meet you personally between now and the coming July primary, as I am compelled to attend to my courts continuously till August 1st.

I shall be grateful to you for your vote and influence in my behalf.

Very truly yours,  
JAS. L. SHEPHERD.

#### COMMISSIONER COMMENTS

##### Mr. Bryan's Position on Public Questions

At the conclusion of Mr. Bryan's speech at Carnegie hall, New York, on the text, "Thou Shalt Not Steal," a number of questions were asked from the audience and answered by Mr. Bryan. These question and answers follow:

Q. Is it wise for a public man like President Roosevelt or yourself to use such a term as "predatory wealth," thereby stigmatizing a class?

A. I answer in the affirmative. When you say that predatory wealth is bad you mean predatory wealth, and I have no objection whatever to the president or any other man, stigmatizing wealth that is predatory. (Applause.)

Q. Is it right to tax the people and lend the money thus obtained to individuals or to private corporations in any form of subsidy?

A. This asks a question that can not be answered in a word. What we call subsidy I believe

## The Western Windmill Company

| HOUSES                                                  | WHOLESALE AND RETAIL                                                             | WINDMILLS                                     |
|---------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------|
| Colorado<br>Big Springs<br>Midland<br>Odessa<br>Lubbock | Windmills, Hardware,<br>implements, Wagons,<br>Queensweare Cut<br>Glas and China | Eclipse<br>Lead r<br>Sampson<br>Star<br>Ideal |

H. L. PERMINTER, Mgr.

TELEPHONE NO. 51

wrong; and yet I would not say that under no circumstances should a government lend money, raised by taxation. I believe it all depends upon whether the money is lent for a public purpose and for the public interests, or for a private purpose and for individual profit. (Applause.)

Q. If the tariff should be revised and the United States should allow free trade, would not the country be flooded with foreign goods, and our country's industries suffer?

A. No one is advocating free trade and no revision that is advocated could any possibility flood this country with foreign goods to the detriment of this country; and the people who are now selling abroad in competition with the world could put a restraint upon the flood by selling at home as cheaply as they sell abroad. (Laughter and applause.)

Q. Secretary Taft, when asked at Cooper Union about the problem of the unemployed man in relation to the government replied: "God knows, I don't." Mr. Bryan, do you know?

A. I approach this question with some hesitation, for I do not want to say anything that would put me in the class to which it has been committed by the secretary of war. (Laughter.) But my answer is this: All questions of this kind must be considered from two standpoints: First, the temporary remedy and second, the permanent remedy. I will not admit that any man in this country should be allowed to starve to death, no matter how careless he may have been in not providing for the future. But while we must make temporary provision for the necessities of those who actually suffer, we must make permanent provision against the recurrence of such conditions, is to change the laws by which a few men have been able to secure an unfair proportion of the results of the toil of all the people. (Great and prolonged applause.) There is no difficulty in this country about production. We produce and consume something like three times the amount per capita produced or consumed by any other people. The trouble is with the distribution, and I believe that the way

to reach the difficulty is to withdraw privileges and favoritism, and to enact laws that will secure an open door to every man's labor and a reward for his toil.

#### A FULL RENDITION

General Condition That as a Law of State Must be Lived Up To.

The County Judges and Commissioners' Association which convened in Dallas several days ago, put in a whole day considering the virtues and vices of the full rendition. There was a great deal said, pro and con, but after all had been said, the general verdict was that as it was a law of the State it should be respected as such and lived up to. The association adopted resolutions, by a unanimous vote, approving and supporting its enforcement.

#### A "Blue" Bird.

A woodpecker sat on a knotty limb; his head was red and his temper grim; for the world was out of whack with him. He had hammered the stumps till his head did swim; he had looked for worms till his eyes were dim; he had punched each tree and knot and limb, and darn the bug there was for him. Not a song he sung, not a woodland hymn, for how can a bird with hunger slim, and gaunt starvation growsome grim, looking right into the eyes of him, get up a voice like a cherubim, and with melody make the welkin swim? His crop was vacant, and only a whim, was in the stomach of him. Then he flew to the river and drowned him, and never made an effort to swim. His last words were "Oh, birdie trim, why did you vote for that hawk so prim, who got to work on each woodland limb, and placed a trust on the bugs of thim? I'm like the farmer gaunt and grim, who gets surrounded by a rim of trusts that fill him to the brim, with wind till there's naught in the stomach of him. The woodpecker then was out of breath; and the fish that ate him starved to death.—Selected.



## The Borden Citizen

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

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

### SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

Per year .....\$1.00  
Six months ..... .50

### ADVERTISING RATES.

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

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

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

Gail, Texas, Mar., 19 1908.

### A PRIMARY ELECTION

At the last general election only 3 or 4 Counties in the State failed to hold primaries, and one of these was Borden. We have never held a primary here either before or since the Terrell Election law. The course pursued by candidates heretofore, was simply to announce, and then canvass the county, relying upon their friends and their supposed claims for the office for election. Under the Terrell election Law, the failure to hold primaries, forfeits the right of voting for District and State officers, and all participation in the election, other than for the County officers. We think it would be a reflection upon our enterprise and public spirit, to again refuse to hold a primary and in consequence forfeit our right to a voice in the choice of those we wish to represent us, in District, State and National affairs. The objection heretofore to primaries on the part of some was that they would be controlled and run by a clique of politicians, to suit themselves, as was the case in the convention system, and some objected to them on account of the expense to be incurred in holding them. There is no ground for the first objection, as the primary ensures a fair election, and gives all qualified voters, an equal voice in the choice of public officers, and we do not think candidates can afford to forfeit the dearest right of citizenship; the right to vote and choose our own law-makers, because of a little expense. The benefits of primaries are better understood than they were two years ago, and we are glad to hear there is a strong sentiment in favor of holding a primary for the ensuing election.

### Navy to the Rescue.

It is customary to regard the navy as an institution of destruction, intended to wipe an enemy, if we should ever have

one, off the face of the seas. But, while that is the fundamental reason for the existence of a navy, there arises now and then instances in which the ships of war are put to the nobler purposes of peace. Just now the little cruiser Yankton is engaged in such a mission, and every American whose blood is warmed by heroic service will wish success to Lieutenant Walter R. Gherardi and his crew, in their efforts to find and rescue Fred Jeffs, an American sailor, who was cast away on a desert island of the south Pacific last October. Jeffs was one of the crew of a Norwegian vessel which was driven ashore by treacherous currents and wrecked on an indefatigable island. With his shipmates Jeffs made the shore safely; but later, when his fellow castaways were taken off the island by a passing vessel he happened to be out of immediate reach and the rescuers proceeded without him. Since then no vessel has called at the island, and if Jeffs is still alive he has had a lonesome time of it during the last few months. But if human endeavor can reach him the days of his Robinson Crusoe existence are about to end, for the Yankton is commanded by as splendid a young sailor as there is in the American navy today. Son of Admiral Bancroft Gherardi, one of the most conspicuously gallant officers of the navy during the civil war period, young Gherardi comes naturally and honestly by his talents. Of magnificent physique, he has been a real big man since he entered the navy and jumped overboard during a howling gale off Hatteras to rescue a drowning sailor no one who knew him was the least surprised, and when he supported the half drowned man until his companions aboard ship could drag them back aboard the vessel, that was just what his shipmates expected of him. When the time comes to take a chance, and a long chance at that, to get to the castaway, Gherardi will take that chance, and will succeed if any man can. Nor will he be alone in the endeavor. In fact, it will be surprising to those who know the navy of today if a single man of the Yankton's crew fails to respond when volunteers are called for to reach the islands through the surf. While the danger will be great, the service is to accustom those into whose care our fighting ships are given, to court rather than to shirk danger, a bit of familiarity which will be a good thing for them should they ever be called upon to face the serious condition of real war.—San Angelo Standard.

## D. Dorward & Co.

PURE FRESH DRUGS,

Druggists Sundries

Furniture

Fine Candies

GAIL, - - 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

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.

\$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:

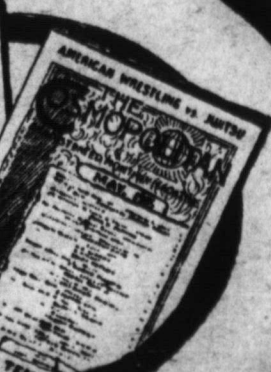
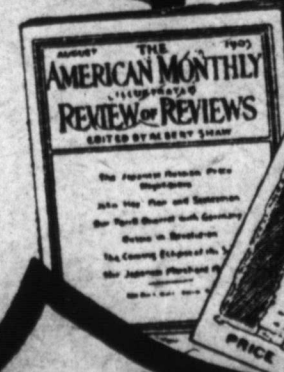
|                            |      |
|----------------------------|------|
| The Borden Citizen         | 1.00 |
| Western Breeders' Journal  | .25  |
| Woman's Home Companion     | 1.00 |
| American Review of Reviews | 3.00 |
| Cosmopolitan Magazine      | 1.00 |

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.





## Local and Personal

Mr. Charlie Baker is visiting on the plains this week.

D. Dorward Sr. was in town last week.

J. C. Jolly and wife were shopping in town Thursday.

Graham Whitaker was here Friday.

W. A. Clark and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Stevens of Tredway Friday and Saturday returning Sunday.

E. A. Hawkins was in Gail last week.

Miss Mae McClinton who visited in Gail for a few weeks, returned to her home in Snyder last week. Her little niece, Miriam Hannabass accompanied her home to spend a few days.

L. Reed of Fisher county was in Gail last week. He brought his mother-in-law, Mrs. Petty to Gail to spend a while with relatives.

Clyde Willis and his sister, Miss Katie, of Durham were trading in Gail last Thursday.

Tom Parker of the Plains was in Gail Saturday.

Walter Turner was in town Friday.

Messrs. Jesse Smith and Frank Berry made a trip to Lamesa last week.

Little Miss Mable Rogers and her little brother Aubrey visited their grand-mother, Mrs. J. M. Kincaid last week.

Cab Whitaker was in Gail Thursday.

Lee Wooten was in Gail Friday.

The social at the Stokes Hotel Friday night was an enjoyable affair and well attended.

Olen Keen attended Sunday school in Gail Sunday.

Charlie Morrow left Gail Monday morning for Post City.

Prof. T. R. Mauldin who is teaching the Sealy school spent Saturday and Sunday with his family, in Gail.

Rich Miller was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. W. K. Clark returned home with her daughter, Mrs. D. E. Naylor, of Post City who visited her last week, to spend a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Cotten visited Mrs. Cotten's parent's, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Nisbett Sunday.

T. C. Gobers youngest child has been very sick for several days.

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

J. K. Mitchell,  
Gail, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Sanford were trading in Gail Saturday evening.

L. A. Hicks of the Black neighborhood was in town Monday.

Miss Daisy Hill was shopping in Gail Monday.

Boxter Cathey is visiting his parents and children in Gail this week.

### WHO HAS IT?

I want at once a ranch between San Antonio and Amarillo in solid body, not less than 50 per cent tillable, from \$4.00 to \$7.00 per acre, in exchange of from \$50,000.00 to \$200,000.00 worth of first class, well improved, unincumbered black waxy farms and high grade business property; all in same community and owned by one man.

There could, perhaps, \$70,000.00 be borrowed on the above mentioned properties, if desired.

Want reply from owners of land only. Address Box 166, Hillsboro, Texas.

Jno DeShazo of the plains visited his family here last week.

Hugh Kennedy and his sister Miss Minnie, attended the entertainment at the Stokes House Friday night.

M. L. Cathey returned home from Lynn county where he has been for several weeks erecting a residence for his brother J. D. Cathey.

J. M. Christopher was in town Monday.

Misses Bessie Stevens and Gizzie Curry of Tredway were trading in Gail Friday.

A. C. Suggs accompanied by his children, May and Arthur, left Gail Friday morning for Lamesa to be with Mr. Suggs youngest child Earnest, who is very sick at the home of its foster parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. French.

J. M. Kincaid visited his daughter, Mrs. Clark several days this week.

Messrs. Joe Stokes, Milton Moore and Temp Skinner three of Tahoka's most enterprising young men were pleasant visitors in Gail Friday and Saturday. We hope they will make our town another visit in the near future.

Mesdames Cab and Sam Whitaker were in town on business Monday.

Mrs. J. N. Collier was in from the ranch Sunday and spent the day with Mrs. M. H. Leake.

Mr. and Mrs. Troy Bullard who had been visiting on the plains, passed through Gail Sunday on their way home, and spent the night with D. Dorward's family.

Messrs. Jim and Cleave Jolly were in Gail Saturday.

Mrs. Scarlet is visiting the family of Walter Turner this week.

All parties are warned against depredating in any manner on the Munger ranch property, especially cutting wood.

R. F. POWELL, Mgr.

### NOTICE.

All parties traveling through my pasture are asked to be cautious in regard to fire as the grass is very dry and easily set on fire.

JNO. B. SLAUGHTER.

### NOTICE.

I will stand my horse Canadian Reno at my place 15 miles Northwest of Gail from April 1st, 1908, at \$10.00 per season, insured, also a fine Jack at \$8.00 insured,

JAMES PRATT.

### 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.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For District Judge

JAS. L. SHEPHERD

For Conty Judge

T. P. BLANKENSHIP

E. R. YELLOTT

For County and District clerk.

T. R. MAULDIN

RODWAY KEEN

J. S. WEATHERFORD

For County Attorney.

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 precinct. 1.

T. M. JONES.

For Commissioner Precinct. 1

F. M. CHISTOPHER.

For Commissioner Precinct. 2

For commissioner Precinct. 3

WALTER BISHOP

For commissioner Precinct. 4

On account of sudden illness Miss Ethel Blankenship has decided to discontinue her school.

Frank Denton and family were in Gail Monday. Mrs. Denton and children visited at Mrs. L. A. Pearce's while in town.

When in Colorado don't fail to see Miss Mills

## Millinery

At Adams store

Best prices in the County

## 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.



## WHEELRIGHT AND BLACKSMITH SHOP.

Horse Shoeing  
a specialty

For Cash only  
Work Guaranteed

**Smith & Ross Pro's.**

East of Public Square

Gail, Texas.

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

**WILSON & STEPHENSON**

Light

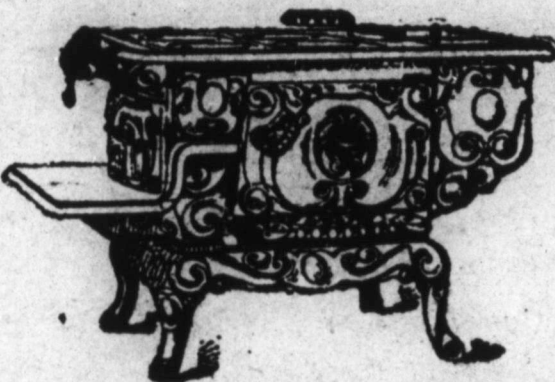
Texas

**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



**Send the Citizen to the Old Folks At Home.**

### Citation by Publication THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To the sheriff or any constable  
of Borden county greeting:

You are hereby commanded,  
that by making publication of this  
citation in some newspaper pub-  
lished in the county of Borden, if  
there be a newspaper published in  
said County, (but if not, then in  
the nearest County where a news-  
paper is published,) for four weeks  
previous to the return day hereof,  
you summon O. B. Sterling whose  
residence is unknown, to be and  
appear before the Hon. Justice  
Court, at the next regular term  
thereof, to be holden in the Coun-  
ty of Borden at the Court  
House thereof in Gail on the  
6th day of April 1908 File  
number being 134, then and  
there to answer the petition of  
Gail Bank (Unincorporated) plain-  
tiff, filed in said Court, on the 22nd  
day of February A. D. 1908,  
against the said O. B. Sterling De-  
fendant and alleging in substance as  
follows, to wit: Suit upon  
promissory note of date Sept. 26th,  
1907, payable to said Bank 30  
days thereafter for \$31.00 with  
interest from maturity at 10 per  
cent, and 10 per cent additional  
as attorney fees if sued upon or  
placed in the hands of an attorney  
for collection. Total amount of  
principle, interest and attorney  
fees 36.36. To secure said note  
the said Gail Bank or D. Dorward  
trustee for said Bank retained a  
mortgage on following described  
property: One Iron Gay Mare,

5 years old, 16 hands high, brand-  
ed "k" on left shoulder, also one  
rubber tired buggy and harness.  
Plaintiff asks judgement for said  
amount together with costs of  
court in this behalf expended and  
the foreclosure of said mortgage  
as above described,

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

Given under my hand this 20th  
day of Feb., A. D. 1908.

Attest: J. A. SCARLETT,  
Justice of the peace Prec. No. 1  
Borden County, Texas.

### Citation by Publication, THE STATE OF TEXAS

To the Sheriff or any Constable of  
Garza county Greeting:

You are hereby commanded,  
that by making publication of this  
Citation in some newspaper pub-  
lished in the County of Borden  
once in each week for four con-  
secutive weeks, previous to the  
return day hereof, you summon  
W. E. Alexander, Jr. whose resi-  
dence is unknown, to be and ap-  
pear before the Justice Court of  
Precinct No. 1, Garza County,  
Texas, at a regular term thereof,  
to be holden at the court  
thereof in the city of Post  
on the 1st Saturday in April  
A. D. 1908, at 10 o' clock a.  
m., it being the 4th day of  
April A. D. 1908 then and there  
to answer the suit of Double U  
Company, filed in said Court on  
the 18th day of February A. D.

## Burton Lingo Co.

DEALERS IN

**Lumber and all kinds of building  
material**

**High Grades Low Prices**

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.

## THOMPSON HOTEL.

Excellent Fare

Good service

Comfortable beds

Rates

\$1.00 to \$1.50 per day

\$5.00 per week

Sample Rooms

MRS. W. A. WADKINS, Prop.

Snyder,

Texas

1908, and numbered 4 on the  
civil docket of said Court, against  
W. E. Alexander, Jr for the sum of  
61.75, besides interest, cost and  
instituted upon an account due  
plaintiff by defendant for money  
wrongfully and illegally collected,  
by said defendant from Plaintiff  
wherefore Plaintiffs pray for  
Judgment for amount sued for  
and all cost of suit.

Herein fail not. But have you  
before said Court this writ, with  
your return thereon, showing how  
you have executed the same, at  
the April term. A. D. 1908.

Given under my hand officially  
at Post City, Texas, this 18th day  
of Feb. A. D. 1908

SIDNEY GARRETT,  
Justice of the Peace Prec. No. 1  
Garza County, Texas.

### Two Ways.

There are two ways of starting  
on life's journey. one is to begin  
where your parents are ending—  
magnificent mans'ons, splendid  
furniture, and an elegant turnout.  
The other is to begin a little nearer  
where father and mother—of bles-  
sed memory—began. You see  
you can go up as easily and grace-  
fully, if events show it would be  
safe; but it would be trying and  
awkward to come down. And it  
costs much now to live. And  
business fluctuates; and health is  
uncertain, and temptations from  
the side of pride are strong, and

many a young man who did not  
mean to be extravagant, has been  
led along; and rather than face  
the position and descend man-  
fully, has tried to keep up by  
embezzlement and been called a  
"swindler." Our prisons are rap-  
idly being filled by those who  
make the mistake of beginning  
life at the top of the ladder.

Chas. Taylor and son Martin  
left Gail for Big Springs Wed-  
nesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Sealy were  
in Gail Tuesday and spent the  
day with Mrs. B. N. Green. Mr.  
Sealy says their school is pro-  
gressing nicely.

Rich Miller went to Big  
Springs on business this week.

Nick Green was in Gail Tues-  
day night.

Tolbert Benton was in Gail  
Wednesday.

H. A. Kincaid was in town  
Saturday afternoon.

The young folks of Gail were  
nicely entertained by Miss Bee  
Burnett at her home in Gail  
Tuesday Night.

Sheriff Boles and City Mar-  
shall Woolf of Snyder were here  
yesterday looking out for horses  
supposed to have been stolen  
from citizens of Scurry county.