

The Borden Citizen

VOL. 7.

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, FEB. 14., 1907.

NO. 8.

Big Springs Furniture Company

Successors to D. Duncan,

The largest line of Furniture ever carried in Big Springs

UNDERTAKERS GOODS SOLD NIGHT OR DAY.

Big Springs

Texas

F. M. Burns.

Brooks Bell.

Burns & Bell

Wholesale and Retailers of

Dry Goods Groceries and Hardware

One price to all

Colorado,

Texas;

SHEPHERD & JONES.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

The Only Exclusive Flour and Feed Store in the City.

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID FOR HIDES.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

The Hinds Lumber Co

BIG SPRINGS.

TEXAS.

For Good Lumber and Satisfaction.

Harness & Repair Shop

and

Make to Order.

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

D. Dorward & Co.

PURE FRESH DRUGS,

Druggists' Sundries

Furniture

Fine Candies

GAIL, - TEXAS.

Comfortable Beds
and
Good Table Service.

Neat Sample
and
Lodging Rooms.

Thompson Hotel

T. J. Thompson,

Snyder, Texas.

Prop.

Teachers Institute.

There will be held in Gail a Teachers Institute, to begin on the second Monday in March and will last five days. Teachers are all invited to be present.

E. R. YELLOTT,

County Judge Borden county Texas.

Contract let.

The contract for repairing the Big Springs and Lamesa dirt road has been let to Henderson & Maxwell of Lamesa. The work will begin on the 15th and probably be completed in from 60 to 90 days.

Something needs to be done.

We are decidedly of the opinion that we need a compulsory educational law in Texas. We have a fine public school system, but it is not reaching and benefitting thousands of children of the State. Some parents will not compel their children to attend these schools, and in our centers of population they run wild on the streets, getting into mischief and growing up as criminals. A great many parents of another sort use their children as a means of livelihood. They work them in the factories, use them as news-boys, and some of them as professional little beggars. Such children grow up without the advantages of education, though the public schools are conducted for their benefit. In the country it sometimes happens that the children are worked on farms when they ought to be in school. There is but one way to meet these defects in the education of the childhood of the State, and that is to have a law compelling parents to send their children to the public schools until they are at least fifteen years of age. In that time they can learn to read, to write and to understand the rudiments of arithmetic. This much education they are entitled to and there ought to be legislation sufficient to get it. The State has set apart public lands, the proceeds of which form a fund for school purposes; and then the state compels the citizens to pay taxes with which to supplement this fund so as to make it ample for all ordinary school purposes. Now, since the State has made all these provisions, it ought not leave to the parents the optional privilege of giving their children the advantage of them. It ought to make it obligatory upon them to put their children in these schools for a given number of years. The State owes this much to the citizenship of the commonwealth and the moral sentiment of the people. As it is, hundreds, not to say thousands, of the children of Texas are growing up into manhood and womanhood without being able to read and write. We ought to have a stringent law to remedy this growing evil, and it will never be remedied until the legis-

lature gives us just such a law. Why we have not had such a law years ago is a mystery to all right-thinking people.—Texas Christian Advocate.

Commissioners Court.

The County Commissioners of this county, met last Monday evening to hold the February term, the most important session of the year. The following business was transacted:

A third class road was ordered opened from Julia to Light.

The following amounts were allowed as damages incidental to the opening of this road:

J. C. Johnson	\$48.25
J. L. Snellings	\$48.25
J. T. Sturdivant	\$24.12
S. C. Hutcherson	\$48.25

Total damages.....\$168.87

On Tuesday the review of the road from Gail by way of Holloway Canyon and Tredway to the county line was passed upon. The Court ordered that this be opened as a second class road and allowed damages as follows to owners of land through which this road runs:

J. S. Fritz	\$20.00
J. H. Dillahunt	\$48.00
H. C. Dillahunt	\$45.90
D. W. Godwin	\$214.50
W. F. Seigler	\$40.00
L. A. Pierce	\$60.00

Total\$288.00

The tax was then levied, to the General Fund 25 cents on the \$1.00 valuation.

Road and Bridges	15
Court House	10
Jail	6

School Districts, Nos. 1, 5 and 6, 15 cents; No. 7, 10 cents.

Occupation Taxes 1-2 of amount of State Tax.

The following parties were appointed road overseers:

Precinct No. 1, T. R. Mauldin; Precinct No. 2, D. E. Naylor; Precinct No. 3, L. L. Jones; Precinct No. 4, Robt. Orson; Precinct No. 5, J. W. Chandler; Precinct No. 6, no one; Precinct No. 7, J. C. Oliver; Precinct No. 8, Mike Jones; Precinct No. 9, no one; Precinct No. 10, J. R. Jinkens; Precinct No. 11, R. G. Crowley.

An election was ordered held for district school in district No. 3 in Garza to be held May 6th. E. S. Boldin was appointed presiding officer of election.

M. J. Thornton resigned the office of County Attorney, and quarterly reports of officers were approved.

The Court at this writing is still in session.

SEE STOKES-HUGHES CO. Big Springs for Binders Mowers and Rakes.

There is a story of absent minded people which is a good sample of American humor: "A woman put her baby's dirty cloths in the cradle and the baby in the wash tub. She did not discover her mistake till the child cried when she pinned its left leg to the line, as she hung it out to dry." "A man about to go for a ride, clapped the saddle on his own back. He didn't discover his mistake till he became exhausted, with trying to mount himself." "Another man put his dog to bed and kicked himself down stairs. He didn't discover his mistake till he began to yelp, and the dog began to snore." "A doctor put a fee in a patient's hand and took the medicine himself. He didn't discover his mistake till the patient got well and he became ill."

They didn't Tally.

"That society newspaper published some very flattering remarks about me," began Miss Devane.

"Yes," replied her best friend, "but it was horrid of the editor to go and spoil it in the way he did."

"Spoil it indeed! Why, he said I was a beautiful belle of the younger set and"

"Yes, and then he put your photograph right under it."

Railroad Meeting

On the 31 ulto, the Dawson county Improvement Club called a railroad meeting.

It was confidently represented that Maj. Ransom, the promoter of the Hereford road would make propositions to Lamesa. The advantages of a rail road were discussed and a lively interest manifested—Dawson County News.

In our report last week of the disposition of the County court case of state vs. Walter Jolly, we used the words "not prosecuted." We should have said Nol prossed, for want of sufficient evidence to convict.

The technical phrase "nol prossed" was printed not prosecuted.

Teacher—Who went into the Ark?

Bobby—I s'pose everybody did that didn't have umbrellas.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Nursery I represent, carry an immense stock of fruit and shade trees, shrubbery &c.—The Black Locust a popular forest tree. The ElPaso, or Mission grape, also the Malaga, Tokay, Thompson seedless and all of the fine grapes, which made the Pecos valley so famous.

T. M. JONES.

Too Late.

"Professor—, I presume?" said he.

"Yes, sir."

"Are you alone?"

"Yes, sir."

"May I lock the door?"

And he did so. Then having satisfied himself that no one else was in, he placed a large bundle done up in a yellow handkerchief on the table and opened it.

"There, look at that."

"Well," said the professor, "I see it."

"What do you call that, professor?"

"I call it iron pyrites."

"What," said the man, "isn't that gold?"

"No," said the professor; "it's good for nothing—it's pyrites."

And, putting some in a shovel over the fire, it soon evaporated up the chimney.

"Well," said the gentlemanly man, with a woebegone look, "there's a widow in our town has a whole hill full of that, and I've been and married her."—Tit Bits.

I have horse Collars I guarantee to be all wool and wool faced and the strongest and best trace chains. H. D. PRUETT

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...DENTIST...

Office with Mitchell & Park.

Big Springs, Tex

E. R. YELLOTT

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Will Practice in District and

Higher courts only

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Special attention given to diseases of

women and children.

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Gail, Texas.

M. J. THORNTON

ATTORNEY & LAND AGENT

GAIL, TEXAS.

JIM MOTT

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

Good rigs, good teams and careful drivers

Traveling men's trade solicited.

If you need anything in the drug line, phone Warren Bros., Snyder.

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In West Texas.

J. & W. FISHER.

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The Store That Sells Everything.

We work nothing but California stock **S. N. Cade,** All work and material Guaranteed

Manufacturer of

HARNESS AND FAMOUS QUEEN SADDLES

AND ALL KINDS OF HARNESS MATERIAL.

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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.

H. G. TOWLE

(Graduate Optician and Watchmaker.)



My stock is composed of high grade silver-ware in plate and Sterling, best gold filled and solid gold jewelry on market. Rich cut glass and hand painted china. Solid gold wedding rings, engraved free and sold by weight. If your watch, clock or jewelry needs any repairing, send it to me, it will receive prompt attention and every watch or clock guaranteed to be a timer for one year or your money back.

Eyes tested free and satisfaction guaranteed.

Please call and see me

South side square

SNYDER, Texas.

I have located in Snyder and when you are in need of Dental work call and see me. All work first class and prices right.

J. A. Harlan, D. D. S.

JIM WOOD'S RESTAURANT

NEAR DEPOT.

Open Day and Night.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

Everything new and First-class

NEW HOTEL

Table supplied with the best the market affords

Just opened one block South of the depot

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

Rates \$1.50 per day

All guests are given the same consideration

Mrs. J. S. Cordill, Proprietor.

With Edged Tools

By HENRY SETON MERRIMAN
Author of "The Sowers," "Roden's Corner," "From
One Generation to Another," Etc.

Copyright, 1894, by HARPER & BROTHERS

The old man bowed gravely. "I am always glad to see you," he said suavely. "Will you not sit down?"

And they had begun wrong. "I suppose you have dined," said Sir John when they were seated, "or may I offer you something?"

"Thanks, I dined on the way up, in a twilight refreshment room, with one waiter and a number of attendant black beetles."

Things were going worse and worse. Sir John smiled, and he was still smiling when the man brought in coffee.

"Yes," he said conversationally, "for speed combined with discomfort I suppose we can hold up heads against any country. Seeing that you are dressed, I supposed that you had dined in town."

"No. I drove straight to my rooms and kept the cab while I dressed."

What an important matter this dressing seemed to be! And there were fifteen months behind it—fifteen months which had aged one of them and sobered the other.

Jack was sitting forward in his chair with his immaculate dress shoes on the fender, his knees apart, his elbows resting on them, his eyes still fixed on the fire. Sir John looked keenly at him beneath his frowning, lashless lids. He saw the few gray hairs over Jack's ears, the suggested wrinkles, the drawn lines about his mouth.

"You have been ill?" he said. Joseph's letter was locked away in the top drawer of his writing table.

"Yes, I had rather a bad time, a serious illness. My man nursed me through it, however, with marked success, and the Gordons, with whom I was staying, were very kind."

"I had the pleasure of meeting Miss Gordon."

Jack's face was steady, suavely impenetrable.

Sir John moved a little and set his empty cup upon the table.

"A charming girl," he added.

"Yes."

"You are fortunate in that man of yours," Sir John said; "a first class man."

"Yes. He saved my life."

Sir John blinked, and for the first time his fingers went to his mouth, as if his lips had suddenly got beyond his control.

"If I may suggest it," he said rather indistinctly, "I think it would be well if we signified our appreciation of his devotion in some substantial way. We might well do something between us."

He paused and threw back his shoulders.

"I should like to give him some substantial token of my gratitude."

Sir John was nothing if not just.

"Thank you," answered Jack quietly.

He turned his head a little and glanced not at his father, but in his direction.

"He will appreciate it, I know."

"I should like to see him tomorrow."

Jack winced, as if he had made a mistake.

"He is not in England," he explained.

"I left him behind me in Africa. He has gone back to the simiacine plateau."

The old man's face dropped rather piteously.

"I am sorry," he said, with one of the sudden relapses into old age that Lady Cantourne dreaded. "I may not have a chance of seeing him to thank him personally. A good servant is so rare nowadays. These modern demerits seem to think that it is a nobler

one. As if we were not all servants.

He was thirsting for details. There were a thousand questions in his heart, but not one on his lips.

"Will you have the kindness to remember my desire," he went on suavely, "when you are settling up with your man?"

"Thank you," replied Jack. "I am much obliged to you."

"And in the meantime, as you are without a servant, you may as well make use of mine. One of my men—Henry—who is too stupid to get into mischief—a great recommendation, by the way—understands his business. I will ring and have him sent over to your rooms at once."

He did so, and they sat in silence until the butler had come and gone.

"We have been very successful with the simiacine, our scheme," said Jack suddenly. "I have brought home a consignment valued at £70,000."

Sir John's face never changed.

"And," he asked, with veiled sarcasm, "do you carry out the—er—commercial part of the scheme?"

"I shall begin to arrange for the sale of the consignment tomorrow. I shall have no difficulty, at least I anticipate none. Yes, I do the commercial part as well as the other. I held the plateau against 2,000 natives for three months with fifty-five men. But I do the commercial part as well."

As he was looking into the fire still, Sir John stole a long comprehensive glance at his son's face. His old eyes lighted up with pride and something else, possibly love. The clock on the mantelpiece struck 11. Jack looked at it thoughtfully, then he rose.

"I must not keep you any longer," he said somewhat stiffly.

Sir John rose also.

"I dare say you are tired; you need rest. In some ways you look stronger, in others you look fagged and pulled down."

"It is the result of my illness," said Jack. "I am really quite strong."

He paused, standing on the hearth rug, then suddenly he held out his hand.

"Good night," he said.

"Good night."

Sir John allowed him to go to the door, to touch the handle, before he spoke.

"Then"—he said, and Jack paused.

"Then we are no further on?"

"In what way?"

"In respect to the matter over which we unfortunately disagreed before you went away?"

Jack turned with his hand on the door.

"I have not changed my mind in any respect," he said gently. "Perhaps you are inclined to take my altered circumstances into consideration, to modify your views?"

"I am getting rather old for modification," answered Sir John suavely.

"And you see no reason for altering your decision?"

"None."

"Then I am afraid we are no further on," he paused. "Good night," he added gently as he opened the door.

"Good night."

Lady Cantourne was meant for happiness and a joyous motherhood. She had had neither; but she went on being "meant" until the end—that is to say she was still cheery and capable. She had thrown an open letter on the little table at her side—a letter from Jack Meredith announcing his return to England and his natural desire to

of the afternoon.

"So," she had said before she laid the letter aside, "he is home again—and he means to carry it through?"

While she still sat there the bell rang. When Jack Meredith came into the room she rose to greet him with a smile of welcome.

"Before I shake hands," she said, "tell me if you have been to see your father."

"I went last night—almost straight from the station. The first person I spoke to in London, except a cabman."

So she shook hands.

"You know," she said, without looking at him—indeed, carefully avoiding doing so—"life is too short to quarrel with one's father. At least it may prove too short to make it up again—that is the danger."

"The quarrel was not mine," he said. "I admit that I ought to have known him better. I ought to have spoken to him before asking Millicent. It was a mistake."

Lady Cantourne looked up suddenly.

"What was a mistake?"

"Not asking his—opinion first."

She turned to the table where his letter lay and fingered the paper pensively.

"I thought, perhaps, that you had found that the other was a mistake—the engagement."

"No," he answered.

"Millicent will be in presently," she said; "she is out riding."

They talked of his life in Africa, of his success with the simiacine, of which discovery the newspapers were not yet weary, until the bell was heard in the basement, and thereafter Millicent's voice in the hall.

Lady Cantourne rose deliberately and went downstairs to tell her niece that he was in the drawing room, leaving him there waiting alone.

Presently the door opened and Millicent hurried in. She threw her gloves and whip—anywhere—on the floor and ran to him.

"Oh, Jack!" she cried.

It was very prettily done. In its way it was a poem.

"And, Jack, do you know," she went on, "all the newspapers have been full of you. You are quite a celebrity. And are you really as rich as they say?"

"I think I can safely say that I am not," he answered.

Lady Cantourne left them there for nearly an hour, in which space of time she probably reflected they could build up as rosy a future as was good for



"Oh, Jack!" she cried.

them to contemplate. Then she returned to the drawing room, followed by a full sized footman bearing tea.

She was too discreet a woman, too deeply versed in the sudden changes of the human mind and heart, to say anything until one of them should give her a distinct lead. They were to sit

and awkward children. Perhaps she reflected that the generation to which they belonged is not one heavily handicapped by too subtle a delicacy of feeling.

Jack Meredith gave her the lead before long.

"Millicent," he said without a vestige of embarrassment, "has consented to be openly engaged now."

Lady Cantourne nodded comprehensively.

"I think she is very wise," she said. "I know she is very wise," she added, turning and laying her hand on Jack's arm. The two phrases had quite a different meaning. "She will have a good husband."

"So you can tell everybody now," chimed in Millicent in her silvery way.

Lady Cantourne was not very communicative during that refined little tea a trois, but she listened smilingly to Jack's optimistic views and Millicent's somewhat valueless comments.

"I am certain," said Millicent, at length boldly attacking the question that was in all their minds, "that Sir John will be all right now. Of course, it is only natural that he should not like Jack to—to get engaged yet. Especially before, when it would have made a difference to him in money, I mean. But now that Jack is independent—you know, auntie, that Jack is richer than Sir John."

Lady Cantourne was rather thoughtful at that moment. She could not help coming back and back to Sir John. "Of course," she said to Jack, "we must let your father know at once. The news must not reach him from an outside source."

"I will write and tell him," said Jack quietly.

Even funerals and lovers must bow to mealtimes, and Jack Meredith was not the man to outstay his welcome. He saw Lady Cantourne glance at the clock. Clever as she was, she could not do it without being seen by him.

So he took his leave, and Millicent went to the head of the stairs with him.

CHAPTER XXI.

OF late Sir John had felt a singular desire to sit down whenever opportunity should offer, but he had always been found standing on the hearth rug by the butler, and, hard old aristocrat that he was, he would not yield to the somewhat angular blandishments of the stiff backed chair.

He stood for a few moments with his back to the smoldering fire, and, being quite alone, he perhaps forgot to stiffen his neck, for his head drooped, his lips were unsteady; he was a very old man.

A few minutes later, when he strode into the dining room, where butler and footman awaited him, he was erect, imperturbable, impenetrable.

At dinner it was evident that his keen brain was hard at work. He forgot one or two of the formalities which were religiously observed at that solitary table. He hastened over his wine, and then he went to the library. There he wrote a telegram, slowly, in his firm, ornamental handwriting.

It was addressed to Gordon, Loango, and the gist of it was—"Wire whereabouts of Osgard—when he may be expected home."

At half past 8 Jack arrived. Sir John was awaiting him in the library, grimly sitting in his high backed chair, as carefully dressed as for a great reception.

He rose when his son entered the room and they shook hands. There was a certain air of concentration about both, as if they each intended to say more than they had ever said before. The coffee was duly brought. This was a revival of an old custom. In bygone days Jack had frequently come in thus and they had taken coffee before going together in Sir John's carriage to one of the great social functions at which their presence was almost a necessity. Jack had always poured out the coffee—tonight he did not offer to do so.

TO BE CONTINUED.



Whatever you pay for, you want a square deal in getting it.

Try us for any kind of building material, and realize fully what a square deal means in reducing the cost of your new house.

Fence out the Rabbits with

ELLWOOD FENCE.

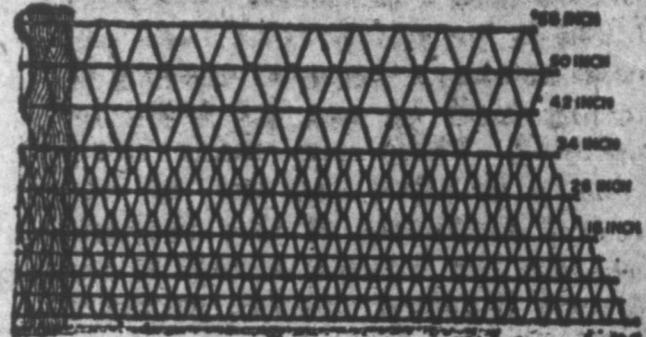
Best Fence on Earth for Cowpens and Corrals.

All heights from 18 to 58 inches.

Heavy Steel Cables

tyed together securely with steel wire stays in uniform meshes make the substantial, solid, handsome

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It is scientifically correct in every particular. No waste material, no weak place anywhere—no foolishness. **ELLWOOD FENCE** is all fence. It does its duty all the time, holds stock securely, outlasts your neighbor's cheap and wobbly excuse for a fence, and is guaranteed to you by the largest and financially strongest concern in the world in fence manufacturing. There is no reason why you should not have **ELLWOOD FENCE**. There is every reason why you should.

I want to sell you

LUMBER.

It will pay you to figure with me.

A. J. ROE,

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And the wisest people make mistakes, but you can't make a mistake in buying your lumber, wire, etc., at our yard.

WE WANT YOU TO WRITE TO US.

GET OUR PRICES

ON YOUR NEXT BILL

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GETTING DOWN TO FACTS.

The correct basis for economical buying—you'll find our stock diversified enough to supply your every demand and prices that will make you buying from us a money saving proposition.

THE CHANCE OF A LIFE TIME.
Practical Ideas Free for Western
Farmers.

In this age of progress and advancement in all kinds of business the successful farmer and stock raiser is compelled to put more brains into his business than ever before. The price of land is increasing every year, and better and more improved methods of farming must be and are being inaugurated. There are many great problems to solve, and one of the greatest exponents of new practical ideas for the western farmer is the Western Breeders' Journal, published at Clay Center, Kansas.

We have succeeded in making arrangements with that valuable publication, whereby we can furnish it absolutely free to every reader of The Borden Citizen.

Beginning with this issue and continuing for a specified time both papers, The Borden Citizen and The Western Breeders' Journal, may be had for the price of The Borden Citizen only, which is One Dollar per year. In other words every one paying One Dollar on subscription during the next ninety days will receive both the aforesaid mentioned papers one year. The Western Breeders' Journal is conceded to be the most practical, up-to-date farm and stock paper in this territory. It gives the experience and reflects the ideas of those who have made a success of farming and stock raising under conditions that exist here.

Sample copies may be seen at this office at any time within the next ninety days. Remember the time limit, however, and see to it that your name is enrolled before the expiration.

DIRECTORY.
District Officers.

J. L. Shepherd Judge
M. Carter Attorney
Court convenes seventh 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
M. J. Thornton Attorney
Court convenes first Monday in February, May, August and November.

Commissioners.

J. A. Scarlett Precinct No. 1
W. P. Coates Precinct No. 2
J. H. Wicker Precinct No. 3
C. E. Read 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. Rev. J. W. Childers, Preacher in Charge.
Church of Christ: Preaching every second Sunday. Eld. H. D. Prnett, Pastor.
Presbyterians: 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 Wednesday night.

For Sale,
Two good Milk Cows and young calves, price \$25.00 each.
J. Y. Everett.

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Excellent Table, Comfortable Rooms, Courteous Service
North Side Public Square,
SNYDER, TEXAS.

This is an age of economy.

The Thrifty Person buys his goods where his money goes farthest. Our aim is to make our store THAT Place. Come and see us.

Big Springs Furniture Co.

We are trying to make Big Springs the furniture market of this territory. Our prices are such that you cannot afford to buy elsewhere.

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60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
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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.

For \$2.50

We send the Citizen, the Western Breeders' Journal, the New York Thrice-a-week World, Harper's Bazar and Success Magazine a year—an average of about one cent a copy. You can't beat this offer anywhere.

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Lumber, Wire & Posts
All Kinds of Building Material
BIG SPRINGS and COLORADO TEXAS

GAIL-TAHOCA MAIL AND EXPRESS LINE.

Daily, Except Sunday. Passenger and Express a Specialty.

Connects at Gail with Big Springs Hack, and with local lines to different parts of Borden county.

Connects at Tahoka with Lubbock Hack and local lines to different parts of Lynn, Dawson and Garza counties.

Good Rolling Stock. Courteous Treatment, Prompt Service and Reasonable Rates.

EXPRESS HANDLED PROMPTLY.

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GAIL, TEXAS

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THE UP-TO-DATE SHORT ORDER HOUSE.

SHORT ORDERS DAY OR NIGHT

Regular Dinner, 25c.

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See us in listing and you will meet quick sales as we are in direct touch with the buyers.

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Fresh Meat always on hand.

Highest prices paid for hides

C. S. Brown, Prop.

Gail, Texas

CITIZEN \$1.00

For Sale or Trade.

One Thompson No. 1 Four Horse Well Machine. Drill-bit and bar weighs 900 lbs. Has a blacksmith outfit with it. Will sell cheap or trade for good horses or cattle.

For particulars call at the Citizen office.

Croup

Begins with the symptoms of a common cold; there is chilliness, sneezing, sore throat, hot skin,

quick pulse, hoarseness and impeded respiration. Give frequent small doses of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, (the child will cry for it) and at the first sign of a croupy cough apply frequently Ballard's Snow Liniment to the throat.

Mrs. A. Vliet New Castle, Colo., writes, March 19, 1902: I think Ballard's Horehound Syrup a wonderful remedy, and so pleasant to take. Sold by D. Dorward & Co. and all druggists.

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 months50

Advertising rates made known on application.

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

Gail, Texas, Feb. 14, 1907

What are you doing for your town? If you have confidence in the growth and improvement of the town and country in which you live how on earth do you expect other people to move among you and cause the country to develop and grow for your benefit.

Something to Offer People.

Texas is attracting more attention than any other part of the country. The people of the East are watching us, and the more Texas comes out and shows herself, the better she is liked. Our products are coming in competition with those of the Pacific, the Atlantic, and the Northern States, and we are meeting them on half-way ground; we are holding our own and more than our own. The nurserymen of Texas—the railroad men, the manufacturers, the lawyers, the doctors, everybody is interested in Texas. Texas is the whole thing in our eyes, and is going to continue the whole thing. Texas has gained a prominence second to none in the Union. We are doing some wonderful work in truck growing. We are attracting some of the best attention in the world. Our crops are doing well; no better corn is being shipped than our Texas corn; no better wheat or vegetables can be found than those in Texas. No better cattle, no better horses—and there are no better people than those in Texas.

The horticulture of Texas is going to attract more attention from the world than any other calling. The transportation facilities of Texas give us opportunities offered no other State.

We have a greater diversity of soil, of altitude, of longitude, and of latitude than any other people on earth. We have opportunities of producing new varieties of fine fruit. There never was such a combination of opportunities, as is offered in Texas. We can produce everything in fruit, flowers, vegetables, grains, etc.,

in this State. We can improve on these opportunities, and we are doing it all the time. We ought to plant the waste places in trees. Nature gives us hints how to do this. The fig grows naturally in parts of our State, the plum in parts, the grape in parts. The walnuts and other nuts find their native home here, and if we would grow these nuts they would make us richer than anything you could imagine.—E. W. Kirkpatrick.

A cow is an animal with four legs on the underside. The tail is longer than the legs, but it is not used to stand on. The cow kills flies with her tail. The cow has big ears that work on hinges; so does the tail. A cow is bigger than a calf, but not so big as an elephant. She is made small so she can get into a barn when no one is looking. Some cows are black and some hook. A dog was hooked once. She tossed the dog that worried the cat, that ate the rat that lived in the house that Jack built. Black cows give white milk; so does other cows. Milkmen sell milk to buy their little girls dresses, which they put water and chalk in. Cows chew cuds and each cow finds her own chew. This is all there is about cows.—Ex.

Many men who are unable to raise a dollar for an honest or necessary purpose, can always manage to rustle the price of a drink or bottle. The same determined effort that is employed in procuring whiskey, if applied to the laudable efforts of life would accomplish anything in human power to achieve. They just MUST have the booze, while all other things such as business success, a home, comforts for wife and children can be done without.—Colorado Record.

The home newspaper is in no sense a child of charity. It earns twice over every dollar it receives and it is second to no enterprise in contributing to the upbuilding of a community. Its patrons reap more benefits from its pages than the publisher.—Ranger Leader.

There is a word of truth in the above. One of the most disgusting habits a business man can have, is to patronize a newspaper as an object of "charity." The newspaper will always give full value for every cent spent with it, and the editor should not be looked upon as an object of charity who must be kept up just because he is there.—Mineral Wells Health Resort.

WORDS FROM BR'ER WILLIAMS.

De worl' gwine 'long so fast we sometimes passes heaven widout knowin'.

Sweet Amanties.

"I hope you won't be disappointed, dear, for I know everybody thought George was paying attention to you. But as a matter of fact, he asked me last night to marry him."

"He has then carried out his threat, poor fellow!"

"What threat?"
"He declared to me the last time I refused him that he would take some desperate step."

WHEN.

When the Big Springs road is put in good condition we can expect an automobile line, and it will be a great convenience to us.

FOR SALE.

I have a good Black Spanish Jack for sale, or trade for good horses. For particulars call on or address

J. W. Harmon,
Big Springs, Tex.

No More White Sugar.

The brown taste in the morning will become more of a necessity than ever, for the return of the use of brown sugar has been decreed. No more white sugar unless the pure food commission changes its mind. The prospect is that people of the United States will soon be using granulated and other sugars of a distinctly yellow hue, for the commissioners have decreed that no mineral bluing substance be used in bleaching sugar. The refiners and chemists are much disturbed over this and perhaps some house wives share this feeling. Sugar chemists say that they use four pounds of a mineral bluing substance to every 1,000,000 pounds of sugar for bleaching purposes. They say that this is not adulteration—that it is simply purification—by a purely healthful process.—The Enterprise.

Go to the \$1.25 per day
STOKES HOUSE
Quiet rooms and kind treatment. Comfortable beds and first class meals.
A special parlor for ladies.
J. B. STOKES, Prop.
GAIL, TEXAS.
South Side of Square.

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

W. S. McELUNG,
DEPUTY DISTRICT SURVEYOR,
Gail, Texas.

We Can Take Subscriptions To
NEWSPAPERS,
MAGAZINES OR BOOKS,
And save You both MONEY and TROUBLE.
Come and See Us.



J.W. Chandler
 STAR BRAND SHOES ARE BETTER

Dry Goods and Groceries

HARDWARE.

WOMENS' MAYFLOWER SHOE \$2.20



STAR BRAND SHOES ARE BETTER

Listen to us!

We carry a stock of General Merchandise, Boys' and Gents' Suits, Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c. Ladies' Wear and everything included in the Dry Goods line. Also fancy and staple Groceries, Hardware & Queensware. We do business on the basis of quick sales and small profits.

HOME STEAM LAUNDRY

Our Motto:

Promptness, Neatness and Accuracy

BIG SPRINGS,

TEXAS

George and Ed's

Restaurant and Bakery.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

FRESH BREAD, CAKES AND PIES.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

H. H. HARDIN & CO.,

LUMBER, WIRE and POSTS.

Full Line of Builder's Material.

BIG SPRINGS AND MIDLAND,

TEXAS.

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

GAIL BANK

(UNINCORPORATED)

Will do a general Banking business.

Exchange drawn on the principal Commercial cities.

Our Galvanized Tanks and Cisterns are Guaranteed to hold water and not to Leak. Write us for Prices on anything that's made in a TIN SHOP.

GREEN & CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE SPORTING GOODS and TINSHOP

COLORADO

TEXAS.

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES

FLOUR, SUGAR,

FINE CANDIES,

COFFEE HAMS,

FRUITS, CIGARS

AND MEAT,

AND TOBACCO.

Quick Sales and Small Profits, is our Motto.

Call and see us before buying elsewhere

COETTIN & HOWE

Groceries delivered in any part of the city.

SECOND DOOR FROM POST OFFICE, : : : : : GAIL, TEXAS.

ECZEMA and PILE CURE

FREE Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Piles and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write F. W. Williams, 400 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp.

Boys, if you want a nice box of candy or anything in that line, call or phone Warren Bros. Drug store, Snyder, Texas.

Cotton.

Bring your cotton to me, I am paying the highest market price J. W. Chandler.

Local

See Warren Bros. when in Snyder and get them to fit you with a pair of spectacles.

Phone 282 Big Springs, Texas for Undertakers goods. Open night or day.

Mr. John Walk of the Plainview community reports many new settlements being made in that neighborhood.

J. D. Oliver and Wm. Brown have exchanged their ranches in the brakes with C. C. Slaughter for agricultural tracts in the Plainview community.

Bob Austin from Taylor county has bought 320 acres from Ed Russell and located in the same neighborhood.

W. D. Ross sold through Mauldin & Cotten, to Tom Kennedy 640 Acres near Plainview school house considerations \$3840

Plainview School House.

Preaching last Sunday, and singing in the afternoon at Moores Draw.

A party at Mrs. L. G. Phillips last Friday night was well attended and enjoyed.

There were a good many cases of Lagrippe in the community last week.

Mr. Will Brown moved his residence from the breaks to the plains last Thursday.

Mr. Wm. Davis has gone to Big Springs.

Mr. Sam Owens has gone to Fort Worth to be absent about two weeks or a month. I. C. U.

Millinery.

Mrs. Berry has gone East to buy a spring stock of millinery and new hats, they will arrive with the spring flowers in their brightness and beauty.

We are stocking up with new fresh and wholesome groceries and we deliver them to you.

COTTEN & HOWE.

Go to W. R. Cole and Strayhorn of Big Springs, Texas, for Buggies, Wagons, and the best implements on Earth.

For Drugs, Cigars, papers, jewelry, Spectacles, or anything in the drug line, see Warren Bros., Snyder.

Big Springs Furniture Company guarantee heir goods. **Piano for Sale.**

A \$300.00 instrument in perfect condition and in good tune, for sale or trade.

11m.

Jno. S. Fritz.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Benton stopped with H. D. Pruett Sunday night. Mrs. Benton took the mail back next morning for Big Springs on a visit to her father's in Red river county.

C. S. Brown has some nice two months old pigs to sell.

Tredway Items.

Weather on the plains is fine at this date, but a good rain would be appreciated. Farmers are busy sowing oats and turning sod.

Mrs. Elmer Russell spent several days this week with her brother, Troy Bullard and wife south of Gail.

Mr. S. L. Jones and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Troy Bullard Saturday and Sunday, also Cleburn Stevens and wife paid them a visit.

Dr. McDaniel has resigned his school at Mesquite (or Tredway) and will move to Toyah right away.

David Dorward and wife and Mrs. Ella Dadson of Gail visited their brother Elmer Russell Sunday.

Mr. John Creighton and Mr. West went to Big Springs trading last week.

A young lady came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Jones Feb. 5th and declared herself mistress of the situation. Mother and daughter are doing well.

Mr. Albert Kelsow is building a new house on G. W. Miller's place.

Mr. Frank Stevens who moved from Jones county last fall to our neighborhood, left us last week for Seurry.

Mrs. West and Mrs. Creighton visited at J. E. Eubanks Sunday. COR.

Verbena Items.

Verbena, Tex., Feb. 2.—People in this part of the county are through gathering their crops and are now ready to look well to their stock, and begin preparations for crops for the present year.

Rev. J. D. Land preached at the Verbena school house Saturday night, and at the church house Sunday at 11 a. m., and also at 8 p. m.

Mr. L. T. Asking lately bought 92 head of cattle of Mr. Stagner of Cone, who was once a resident of this county.

Mr. Thomas Hughes and Job Davis have just gotten in. They went to Colorado and had a very nice trip.

D. R. Cotten has lately traded a saddle pony for seven head of cattle. GEORGE.

NEW BOWLING ROOM

Come around to the new Amusement Hall and see them play

BOX BALL,

The Latest and Most Fascinating Game.

NO BETTING. BOISTEROUS TALKING, OR PROFANE LANGUAGE ALLOWED LADIES ESPECIALLY INVITED—

J. H. Sneed, Proprietor.

AT CUNNINGHAM BUILDING.

BIG SPRINGS,

TEXAS.

A Healthy Liver Makes A Well Man

HERBINE

TRADE MARK

A PURELY VEGETABLE COMPOUND and the MOST PERFECT LIVER MEDICINE KNOWN. Do not fill your system with Calomel, Arsenic or Quinine. HERBINE is a guaranteed cure for all diseases produced by a TORPID LIVER and IMPURE BLOOD. It will cure MALARIA without leaving any of the deadly effects of many drugs used for that purpose. One bottle purchased today may save you from a sick spell tomorrow. Quickly cures Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills, and all Liver Complaints. Used and recommended by the medical profession generally.

A PROMINENT PHYSICIAN'S ENDORSEMENT

Dr. A. J. Hannah, a leading physician of Umatilla, Fla., says: "I have been using Herbine in my practice and am well pleased with the results. I always keep some on hand, and think it a grand medicine for Biliousness and Liver Complaints."

Large Bottle, 50c Avoid All Substitutes
Ballard Snow Liniment Co.
St. Louis, U. S. A.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

D. Dorward & Co and all Druggists.

J S Jordill, Pres

F M Cordill, V P

C C Connell Sec

CORDILL LUMBER COMPANY.

Incorporated—successors to the Roscoe Lumber Company

DEALERS IN

Sash, Doors and Blinds; LUMBER, Shingles and Moulding; Posts, Brick, Lime and Cement.

WE GIVE BETTER VALUE THAN ANY YARD IN **Big Springs Texas**

THE GAIL BLACKSMITH SHOP.

CLARK & NAYLOR, PROP'S.

ALL KINDS OF BLACKSMITHING, REPAIRING, WHEELWRIGHT AND WOODWORK PROMPTLY DONE IN THE BEST POSSIBLE MANNER.

You cannot get GOOD work done cheaper in Borden county than at our shop.

West Side of Public Square,

Gail, Texas.

Itch—Ringworm.

E. T. Lucas, Wingo, Ky., writes, April 25, 1902; "For 10 to 12 years I had been afflicted with a malady known as the 'itch.' The itching was most unbearable; I had tried for years to find relief, having tried all remedies I could hear of, besides a number of doctors. I wish

to state that one single application of Ballard's Snow Liniment cured me completely and permanently. Since then I have used the liniment on two separate occasions for ring worm and it cured completely." 25, 50, and 1.00. Sold by D. Dorward & Co. and all druggists.