

# The Borden Citizen

VOL. 8.

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, MAR. 26, 1908.

NO. 13.

## Mc Cullough Hardware Co.

Standard and Canton Implements

Success Sulkey Plows

Daisy Wind Mills, Bowsher Feed Mills &c.

SNYDER,

TEXAS

C. C. Connell, pres.

J. P. Smith, Sec.

## CONNELL LUMBER COMPANY.

Incorporated—Successors to the Connell Lumber Company

DEALERS IN

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

LET US FIGURE ON YOUR BILLS

Big Springs, Texas

## CITIZEN, \$1 Per Year

### No Panic There.

On the 14th inst Big Springs entered the contract for grading and other streets of Big Springs. Main street is to be cut down to the grade level. Work begun last Wednesday morning.

### NOTICE.

A protracted meeting of the M. E. Church South will be held at the Union church in Gail, beginning on the Friday night before 1st Sunday in July, conducted by Rev. J. W. Childers, assisted by the Rev. J. P. Callaway of Rotan, Texas.

### Holding Cotton.

Many letters come to headquarters asking for information as to holding cotton for fifteen cents minimum.

Some even ask us if it would not be advisable to sell cotton at present prices.

The President, Executive Committee and other officers of the Union would not be justified in advising a member of the Union to sell under the fifteen cents minimum, for the reason that, both the National State Unions adopted

fifteen cents as the minimum price.

Hence it is the duty of every member who can possibly do so to stand loyally by that action.

This is not said because we deem the outlook at all discouraging. We feel certain that every man who holds will get that price—or more.

We think, too, it ought to be a "fight to the finish." It is evident that the buyers are trying to "freeze us out." We ought to convince them that there is sufficient fire in our system to keep the "hold-out" temperature much above freezing point. The recent panic, the results of which are still manifest, helped those who are fighting the resolve of the farmers to have same voice in pricing their own products.

Except for that panic, present conditions affecting the staple would make it command at least sixteen cents. When normal commercial conditions are reached, and prospects are bright for that early realization, cotton must go up.

### Living Fish on Board Ocean Steamer.

An interesting departure has been recently made on the "Amerika" of the Hamburg American Line by taking on board

H. G. TWOLE

JAMES T. JOHNSON.

See us for everything in the Jewelry line all kinds of watches, Clocks and jewelry repaired in first class manner and guaranteed.

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

a special tank for keeping about a ton of living river fish for table use.

It was an interesting question whether or not the fish stand the fatigue of the sea voyage.

A large tank of 5.28 cubic yards capacity (14.76 feet in length, 3.28 in width, and 3.28 height) have been constructed on the boat deck of the steamer. This tank, which is of iron and divided into two compartments, was protected against the escape of the water in case of heavy oscillations by roofing, as well as by perforated sheet metal partitions similar to bulkheads.

The main compartments of the tank are intended, one for housing trout, and the other for larger fish.

As this experiment has been entirely successful, ocean steamers will in the future be able to carry fresh fish instead of the fish preserved on ice, as much as two tons being readily stored in tanks of the kind described.—Scientific American.

### Bailey Interviews Smith.

A recent Washington dispatch says:

Senator Bailey of Texas appears to be very much worked up over the political situation in his State. He has been hard at work on his speech on the Al-drich financial measure, which

he delivered evidently mindful of its importance in Texas.

Notwithstanding it is a very busy time with him he came over to the House to-day and talked with Representative W. R. Smith of the El Paso district for an hour and a half. Senator Bailey remained standing all the time, with the rear screen of the House coming up to his breast between them, and Mr. Smith remaining seated in his chair all the time. Mr. Beall and other members of the Texas delegation appeared at times to come to Mr. Bailey's aid, but Mr. Smith did not appear to commit himself more at the close than at the beginning of the interview. Many Democrats and Republicans noted and remarked about the incident.

One prominent member of the Texas delegation said that the State was in a perfect turmoil over the Bailey situation, but now the temperance question had broken out on top of that and that things were fairly in a sizzling condition. He was trying to steer clear of the crash from either cause.

All he would say was that Bailey surely had the fight of his life on his hands at this time, with the result in grave doubt.—Breckenridge Democrat.



## 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.

### PURPOSE OF THE PROHIBITION DEMOCRATS

Intention is to get the Matter Before the People.—Address to the Party.

Dallas, Texas.—To the Democrats of Texas. At a conference of Democrats from many localities in Texas held in the city of Fort Worth Feb. 29, it was decided to enter into a campaign for the submission of the question of State prohibition to the people.

I was selected as manager of this campaign, and earnestly solicit the aid of every Democrat in Texas and all others in sympathy with this great cause.

We will establish headquarters in Dallas and push the work of this campaign with all the energy and power we can muster within our ranks.

At the conference above mentioned the following resolution was passed:

"We, your committee, recommend that the State Democratic Executive Committee be properly petitioned to submit to the Democratic primary election of July 25, 1908, the issue as to whether or not the Democratic party shall incorporate in its platform a demand for the submission of a prohibition amendment to the Constitution of Texas."

It will be seen by this resolution that we are not trying to commit the Democratic party of Texas to new doctrine, but simply ask that it vote in the primaries in July to submit a Constitu-

tional amendment to the people of Texas for their adoption, or rejection as to them may seem proper.

To state the proposition more clearly, will say that we are acting under section 120 of the Terrel election law, which provides in part as follows:

"Any political party in this State in convention assembled shall never place in the platform or resolutions of the party they represent any demand for specific legislation on any subject, unless the demand for such specific legislation shall have been indorsed by a majority of all the votes cast in the primary election of such party, The State Executive Committee shall on petition of 10 per cent of the voters of any party, as shown by the last primary election vote, submit any such question or questions to the voters at the general primary next preceding the State convention."

In accordance with the provisions of this law, we have prepared petitions and sent out to the various counties of the State to secure the required number of signatures. These petitions will be presented to the Democratic Executive Committee at their meeting in June.

The question will then be placed upon the ticket to be voted in the primary election July 25, and all Democrats participating in the primary will have the privilege of voting 'for the submission of a Constitutional amend't or 'against the submission of a Constitution-

al amendment.'

If a majority of Democrats voting in the primary are in favor of submitting the amendment, then we will ask that it be inserted in the platform of the party, and become a platform demand.

This will give the Legislature which convenes next January instructions to submit the amendment for State prohibition to the people of Texas for their adoption or rejection as to them may seem proper.

You will understand, therefore, that we are not asking the Democrats, who vote in the primary election, to vote for or against State prohibition, but are asking them to vote whether or not a prohibition amendment to the Constitution shall be submitted to the people of Texas for their approval or rejection.

This proposition is Democratic and in thorough accord with the principles of the Democratic party, from its organization down to the present time. This being so we earnestly appeal to every Democrat in Texas to vote in the primary election July 25, of this year, for the submission of this question to the people of Texas.

The reports we have from various parts of the State clearly indicate that the time is ripe for this move, and if every Democrat in sympathy with us will do his duty the result will be all we could desire; so let us rally to this cause with a determination to win.

Very respectfully  
STERLING P. STRONG,  
Chairman.

You can now get a shine on Broadway from an automatic electric shoe cleaning machine. At the bottom there is a hole into which the customer places his foot. He then drops a nickel in the slot and presses a button. Out of the depths come four rotary brushes which run up over the instep in front, neatly brush the heels and play hide and seek with the sides of the foot gear under treatment. After all the dust is brushed away the machine softly purrs and sings and the blacking is distributed in a fine spray by an atomizer. Then another set of four and aft brushes whirl over the surface of the shoe, and after that a soft green felt muf appears and gives the finishing touches to the shine.

#### List of Grand Jurors Selected

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

J. H. Whitaker	J. A. ...
J. T. Sturdivant	J. D. ...
B. F. Collier	J. M. ...
J. R. Williams	J. H. Skeen
Jno. DeShazo	J. S. York
J. L. Waskom	J. L. Brown
W. N. Collier	J. L. Frost
W. A. Bedell	E. F. Wicker

#### E. R. YELLOTT

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

# PETTUS MERCANTILE CO.

SNYDER, TEXAS.

Dry Goods, Fine Clothing,

Queen Quality and Stacy Adams Shoes

Implements and Wagons

We solicit Your Business.



# THE MYSTERY

By STEWART EDWARD WHITE  
And SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

COPYRIGHT 1907 BY McCLURE PHILLIPS & CO.

"There's a light here I can't make anything out of, sir."

"What's it like?"

"Sort of a queer general glow."

"General glow, indeed!" muttered Forsythe, among the group aft. "That fellow's got an imagination."

"Can't you describe it better than that?" called Carter.

"Don't make it out at all, sir. 'Tain't any regular and proper light. Looks like a lamp in a fog."

Among themselves the officers discussed it interestedly as it began to grow plainer.

"Not unlike the electric glow above a city seen from a distance," said Barnett as it grew plainer.

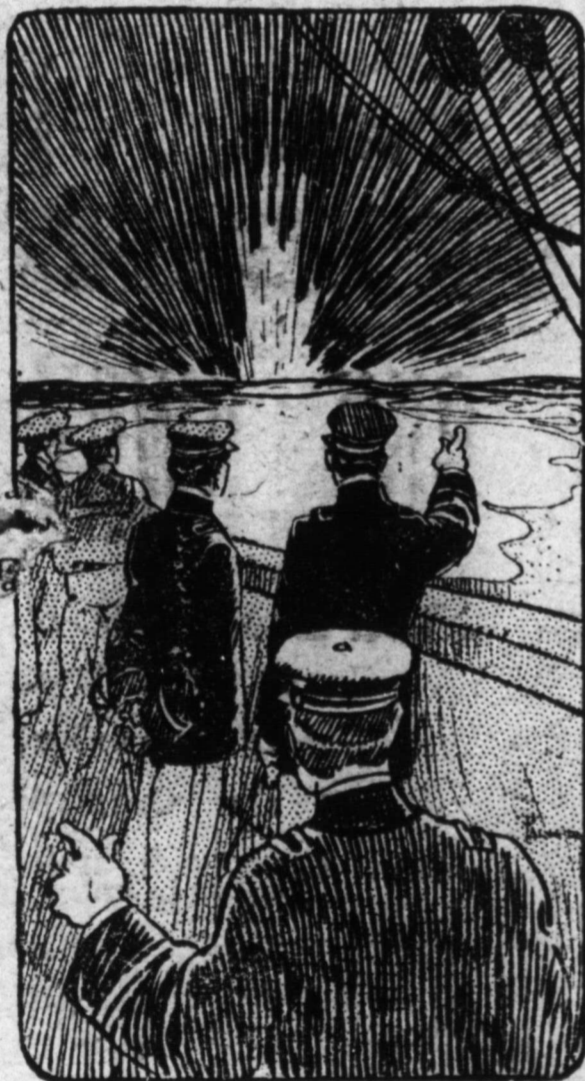
"Yes, but the nearest electric lighted city is some 800 miles away," objected Ives.

"Mirage, maybe," suggested Edwards.

"Pretty hard working mirage to cover that distance," said Ives. "Though I've seen 'em"—

"Great heavens! Look at that!" shouted Edwards.

A great shaft of pale brilliance shot up toward the zenith. Under it whirl-



A great shaft of pale brilliance shot up and a maelstrom of varied radiance, pale with distance, but marvelously beautiful. Forsythe passed them with a troubled face on his way below to report, as his relief went up.

"The quartermaster reports the compass behaving queerly," he said.

Three minutes later the captain was on the bridge. The great ship had swung, and they were speeding direct for the phenomenon. But within a few minutes the light had died out.

"Another sea mystery to add to our list," said Billy Edwards. "Did any one ever see a show like that before? What do you think, Doc?"

"Humph!" grunted the veteran. "New to me. Volcanic, maybe."

## CHAPTER II.

THE falling of dusk on June the 3d found tired eyes aboard the Wolverine. Every officer in her complement had kept a private and long lookout all day

for some explanation of the previous night's phenomenon. All that rewarded them were a sky flimed with lofty clouds and the holiday parade of the epauletted waves.

Nor did evening bring a repetition of that strange glow. Midnight found the late stayers still deep in the discussion.

"One thing is certain," said Ives; "it wasn't volcanic."

"Why so?" asked the paymaster.

"Because volcanoes are mostly stationary, and we headed due for that light."

"Yes, but did we keep headed?" said Barnett, who was navigating officer as well as ordnance officer, in a queer voice.

"What do you mean, sir?" asked Edwards eagerly.

"After the light disappeared the compass kept on varying. The stars were hidden. There is no telling just where we were headed for some time."

"Then we might be fifty miles from the spot we aimed at."

"Hardly that," said the navigator. "We could guide her to some extent by the direction of wind and waves if it was volcanic we ought certainly to have sighted it by now."

"Always some electricity in volcanic eruptions," said Trendon. "Makes compass cut dikes. Seen it before."

"Where?" queried Carter.

"Off Martinique. Pelee eruption. Needle chased its tail like a kitten."

"Are there many volcanoes hereabouts?" somebody asked.

"We're in 162 west, 31 north, about," said Barnett. "No telling whether there are or not. There weren't at last accounts, but that's no evidence that there aren't some since. They come up in the night, these volcanic islands."

"Just cast an eye on the charts," said Billy Edwards. "Full of E. D.'s and P. D.'s all over the shop. Every one of 'em volcanic."

"E. D.'s and P. D.'s?" queried the paymaster.

"Existence doubtful and position doubtful," explained the ensign. "Every time the skipper of one of these wandering trade ships gets a speck in his eye he reports an island. If he really does bump into a rock he cuts in an arithmetic book for his latitude and longitude and lets it go at that. That's how the chart makers make a living, getting out new editions every few months."

"But it's a fact that these seas are constantly changing," said Barnett. "They're so little traveled that no one happens to be around to see an island born. I don't suppose there's a part on the earth's surface more liable to seismic disturbances than this region."

"Seismic!" cried Billy Edwards. "I should say it was seismic! Why, when a native of one of these island groups sets his heart on a particular loaf of bread up his breadfruit tree he doesn't bother to climb after it. Just waits for some earthquake to happen along and shake it down to him."

"Good boy, Billy!" said Dr. Trendon approvingly. "Do another."

"It's a fact," said the ensign heatedly.

"Why, a couple of years back there was a trader here stocked up with a lot of belly mixture in bottles. Thought he was going to make his pile because there'd been a colic epidemic in the islands the season before. Bottles were labeled 'Do not shake.

That settled the business. Might as well have marked 'em 'Keep frozen' in this part of the world. Fellow went broke."

"In any case," said Barnett, "such a glow as that we sighted last night I've never seen from any volcano."

"Nor I," said Trendon. "Don't prove it mightn't have been."

"I'll just bet the best dinner in San Francisco that it isn't," said Edwards. "You're on," said Carter.

"Let me in," suggested Ives.

"And I'll take one of it," said McGuire.

"Come one, come all," said Edwards cheerily. "I'll live high on the collective bad judgment of this outfit."

"Tonight isn't likely to settle it anyhow," said Ives. "I move we turn in."

Expectant minds do not lend themselves to sound slumber. All night the officers of the Wolverine slept on the verge of waking, but it was not until dawn that the cry of "Sail ho!" sent them all hurrying to their clothes. Ordinarily officers of the United States navy do not scuttle on deck like a crowd of curious schoolgirls, but all hands had been keyed to a high pitch over the elusive light, and the bet with Edwards now served as an excuse for the betrayal of unusual eagerness; hence the quarter deck was soon alive with men who were wont to be deep in dreams at that hour.

They found Carter, whose watch on deck it was, reprimanding the lookout. "No, sir," the man was insisting. "she didn't show no light, sir. I'd a sighted her an hour ago, sir, if she had."

"We shall see," said Carter grimly. "Who's your relief?"

"Sennett."

"Let him take your place. Go aloft, Sennett."

As the lookout, crestfallen and surly, went below Barnett said in subdued tones:

"Upon my word, I shouldn't be surprised if the man was right. Certainly there's something queer about that hooker. Look how she handles herself!"

The vessel was some three miles to windward. She was a schooner of the common two masted Pacific type, but she was comporting herself in a manner uncommon on the Pacific or any other ocean. Even as Barnett spoke she heeled well over and came rushing up into the wind, where she stood with all sails shaking. Slowly she paid off again, bearing away from them. Now she gathered full headway, yet edged little by little to windward again.

"Mighty queer tactics," muttered Edwards. "I think she's steering herself."

"Good thing she carries a weather helm," commented Ives, who was an expert on sailing rigs. "Most of that type do. Otherwise she'd have jibed her masts out, running loose that way."

Captain Parkinson appeared on deck and turned his glasses for a full minute on the strange schooner.

"Aloft there!" he balled the crew's nest. "Do you make out any one aboard?"

"No, sir!" came the answer.

"Mr. Carter, have the chief quartermaster report on deck with the signal flags."

"Yes, sir."

"Aren't we going to run up to her?" asked McGuire, turning in surprise to Edwards.

"And take the risk of getting a hole punched in our pretty paint with her running amuck that way? Not much!"

Up came the signal quartermaster to get his orders, and there ensued a one-sided conversation in the pregnant language of the sea.

"What ship is that?"

No answer.

"Are you in trouble?" asked the cruiser and waited. The schooner showed a bare and silent main peak.

"Heave to." Now Uncle Sam was giving orders.

But the other paid no heed.

"Well, maybe that's a little more em-

phatic," said Captain Parkinson. A moment later there was the sharp crash of a gun, and a shot went across the bows of the sailing vessel. Hastened by a flaw of wind that veered from the normal direction of the breeze the stranger made sharply to windward, as if to obey.

"Ah, there she comes!" ran the comment along the cruiser's quarterdeck.

But the schooner, after standing for a moment, all flapping, answered another flaw and went wide about on the opposite tack.

"Derelict," remarked Captain Parkinson. "She seems to be in good shape, too, Dr. Trendon."

"Yes, sir." The surgeon went to the captain, and the others could hear his deep, abrupt utterance in reply to some question too low for their ears.

"Might be, sir. Beriberi, maybe. More likely smallpox if anything of that kind. But some of 'em would be on deck."

"Whew! A plague ship!" said Billy Edwards. "Just my luck to be ordered to board her." He shivered slightly.

"Scared, Billy?" said Ives. Edwards had a record for daring which made this joke obvious enough to be safe.

"I wouldn't want to have my peculiar style of beauty spoiled by smallpox marks," said the ensign, with a smile on his homely, winning face. "And I've a hunch that that ship is not a lucky find for this ship."

"Then I've a hunch that your hunch is a wrong one," said Ives. "How long would you guess that craft to be?"

They were now within a mile of the schooner. Edwards scrutinized her calculatingly.

"Eighty to ninety feet."

"Say 150 tons. And she's a two masted schooner, isn't she?" continued Ives insinuatingly.

"She certainly is."

"Well, I've a hunch that that ship is a lucky find for any ship, but particularly for this ship."

"Great Caesar!" cried the ensign excitedly. "Do you think it's her?"

A buzz of electric interest went around the group. Every glass was raised. Every eye strained toward her stern to read the name as she veered into the wind again. About she came. A sharp sigh of excited disappointment exhaled from the spectators. The name had been painted out.

"No go," breathed Edwards. "But I'll bet another dinner"—

"Mr. Edwards," called the captain. "You will take the second cutter, board that schooner and make a full investigation."

"Yes, sir."

"Take your time. Don't come alongside until she is in the wind. Leave enough men aboard to handle her."

"Yes, sir."

The schooner steamed to within half a mile of the aimless traveler, and the small boat put out. Not one of his fellows but envied the young ensign as he left the ship, steered by Timmins, a veteran bo's'n's mate, wise in all the ins and outs of sea ways. They saw him board, neatly running the small boat under the schooner's counter. They saw the foresheet eased off and the ship run up into the wind. Then the foresail dropped and the wheel lashed so that she would stand so. They awaited the reappearance of Edwards and the bo's'n's mate when they had vanished below decks, and with an intensity of eagerness they followed the return of the small boat.

Billy Edwards' face as he came on deck was a study. It was alight with excitement. Yet between the eyes two deep wrinkles of puzzlement quivered. Such a face the mathematician bends above his paper when some obstructive factor arises between him and his solution.

"Well, sir?" There was a hint of effort at restraint in the captain's voice.

"She's the Laughing Lass, sir. Everything shipshape, but not a soul aboard."

"Come below, Mr. Edwards," said the captain. And they went, leaving



...them a boiling caldron of theory and conjecture.

### CHAPTER III.

**B**ILLY EDWARDS came on deck with a line of irritation right angling the furrows between his eyes.

"Go ahead," the quarter deck bade him, seeing him afresh with information.

"The captain won't believe me," blurted out Edwards.

"Is it as bad as that?" asked Barnett, smiling.

"It certainly is," replied the younger man seriously. "I don't know that I blame him. I'd hardly believe it myself if I hadn't."

"Oh, go on! Out with it! Give us the facts. Never mind your credibility."

"The facts are that there lies the Laughing Lass a little weather worn, but sound as a dollar, and not a living being aboard of her. Her boats are all there. Everything's in good condition, though none too orderly. Pitcher half full of fresh water in the rack. Sails all O. K. Ashes of the galley fire still warm. I tell you, gentlemen, that ship hasn't been deserted more than a couple of days at the outside."

"Are you sure all the boats are there?" asked Ives.

"Dory, dingy and two surfboats. Isn't that enough?"

"Plenty."

"Been over her, inside and out. No sign of collision. No leak. No anything, except that the starboard side is blistered a bit. No evidence of fire anywhere else. I tell you," said Billy Edwards pathetically, "it's given me a headache."

"Perhaps it's one of those cases of panic that Forsythe spoke of the other night," said Ives. "The crew got frightened at something and ran away with the devil after them."

"But crews don't just step out and run around the corner and hide when they're scared," objected Barnett.

"That's true, too," assented Ives. "Well, perhaps that volcanic eruption jarred them so that they jumped for it."

"Pretty wild theory, that," said Edwards.

"No wilder than the facts, as you give them," was the retort.

"That's so," admitted the ensign gloomily.

"But how about pestilence?" suggested Barnett.

"Maybe they died fast, and the last survivor, after the bodies of the rest were overboard, got delirious and jumped after them."

"Not if the galley fire was hot," said Dr. Trendon briefly. "No; pestilence doesn't work that way."

"Did you look at the wheel, Billy?" asked Ives.

"Did I? There's another thing Wheel's all right, but compass is no good at all. It's regularly bewitched."

"What about the log, then?"

"Couldn't find it anywhere. Hunted high, low, jack and the game; everywhere except in the big brass bound chest I found in the captain's cabin. Couldn't break into that."

"Dr. Schermerhorn's chest!" exclaimed Barnett. "Then he was aboard."

"Well, he isn't aboard now," said the ensign grimly. "Not in the flesh. And that's all," he added suddenly.

"No, it isn't all," said Barnett gently. "There's something else. Captain's orders?"

"Oh, no. Captain Parkinson doesn't take enough stock in my report to tell me to withhold anything," said Edwards, with a trace of bitterness in his voice. "It's nothing that I believe myself, anyhow."

"Give us a chance to believe it," said Ives.

"Well," said the ensign hesitantly, "there's a sort of atmosphere about that schooner that's almost uncanny."

"Oh, you had the shudders before you were ordered to board," bantered Ives.

To be continued.

The following article taken from The War Bulletin of Pine Bluff, dated July 7th 1863, will be interesting to many because of its author but the more so because of the great commander, Stonewall Jackson who bore so prominent a part in the Civil war:

#### HENRY WARD BEECHER'S OPINION OF STONEWALL JACKSON.

Under the heading, "The Death of Jackson," the last number of the New York Independent contains the following:

"A brave and honest foe has fallen! Thomas Jefferson Jackson has died of wounds received in the confusion of the battle of Chancellorsville at the hands of his own men! There is not left another man in the South to take his place, and Richmond papers scarcely exaggerate when they say that the Confederacy could better have lost fifty thousand men. Good in counsel, his peculiar excellence was in the field. We know of no man on either side that surpassed him if any equalled, in handling an army.

"We are in some respects better judges of his military talents than Southern men, since we felt the blows which they only saw dealt. It is certain that no other man has impressed the imagination of our soldiers and the whole community so much as he. An unknown name at the beginning of the war save to his brother officers, and to his classes in the military school of Lexington, Virginia, his footsteps were earliest in the field from which now death has withdrawn them. But in two years he has made his name familiar in every civilized land on the globe as a general of rare skill, resource and energy.

"No other general of the South could develop so much power out of the slender and precarious means, by the fervid inspiration of his own mind, as Jackson. He had absolute control of his men, seeming almost to fascinate them. He drove them through marches long and difficult, without resources, feeding them as best he could; he delivered battles as a thunder cloud discharges bolts, and if the fortunes of war were against him, then, with even more remarkable skill than in advancing, he held his men together in retreat, and with extraordinary address and courage, eluded pursuit, sometimes fighting sometimes fleeing, till he brought off his forces safely. Then, almost before the dust was laid upon the warpath, his face was again towards his enemies, and he was ready for renewed conflict. His whole soul was in his work. He had no doubts, no parleying

## The Western Windmill Company

### HOUSES

Colorado  
Big Springs  
Midland  
Odessa  
Lubbock

### WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Windmills, Hardware,  
Implements, Wagons,  
Queensweare. Cut  
Glas and China

### WINDMILLS

Eclipse  
Leader  
Sampson  
Star  
Ideal

R. L. PERMINTER, Mgr.

LEFKOKE NO. 51

within himself. He put the whole force of his being into his blows for the worst cause man ever fought for, as few of our generals have ever learned to do for the best cause for which trumpet ever sounded. Henceforth we know him no more after the flesh. He is no longer a foe. We think of him now as a noble minded gentleman, a rare and eminent christian! For years he has been an active member of the Presbyterian Church, of which he was a ruling elder. He never, in all the occupations of the camp, or temptations of campaigns, lost the fervor of his piety, or remitted his Christian duties.

"We know that before every important move he spent much time in prayer. He had so put his soul in the keeping of his Master that he was relieved from all thought of self, and had the whole power of his work. Officers of Fremont's army who pursued him in his famous retreat from the Shenandoah Valley, found him to be greatly beloved by the common people, among whom, in former times, he had labored, in prayer meetings, in temperance meetings, and in every Christian word and work. No wonder he fought well along a region whose topography he had mapped down with prayers, exhortations and Christian labor.

"He was unselfish. He fought neither for reputation now, nor for future personal advancement. He therefore did not fall into the ruinous habits of our generals, who are always neglecting to do the things that can be done, because they are small, but squander time and men and patience in getting ready for the great battles, which elude them or defeat them. He incessantly struck on the right and the left, and kept alive the fire in the hearts of the ill-clad, poorly fed and overworked men by the excitement of enterprise and the constant relish of victories, small in detail, but whose sum was all important.

"Let no man suppose that the North will triumph over a fallen son with insulting gratulations! Nowhere else will the name of Jackson be more honored. Not for the adhesion to the cause of slavery, but for his untarnished personal character, for his de-

vout piety, and for his military genius."

#### Why Advertisers are Liked.

Some folks may think that none but publishers think much of men who advertise. In this they are mistaken. Nearly every man in the country, especially those who own any property, have a big place in their heart for the advertiser. The reason is plain enough to people who will stop and think. It is an admitted fact that no country will advance without newspaper representation. It is equally as certain that papers limited to country patronage cannot be run on subscription money alone. This brings matters down to the self evident proposition that there would be no country newspapers if there were no advertisers. Of course people like firms who help maintain institutions which have done as much good for the development of their country and the advancement of their land values as have the newspapers,—Stephenville Empire.

#### A Tribute to Solomon.

"Thar never was a boy, born into the world that don't have to have the hickory put to more than once, an' the oftter the better," said Mr. Billy Sanders. "You may think my talk is harsh, but the more I love a boy, the more I want to see him come under some strong an' heavy hand, bekaze I know it's his only salvation. You may look back on all the youngsters you've know'd, an' you'll find that we aint got any more wisdom than Solomon, ef as much. He tore the bottom out of the basket in a mighty few words. 'Spar' the rod an' spile the child.' Ef he'd 'a' never said nothin' else, them seven words would 'a' made him the wisest man the world ever seed. No newspaper paragrapher has ever beat it yit. Ef brevity's the sole of whitleather, your Uncle Solomon has got it down fine; ef he aint, you may call me Mable, an' print in the paper that I've done gone an' eloped wi' a college fidler named Clarence Raymon." —Joel Chandler Harris in Uncle Remus's Magazine.



**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 November.

**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 by J. W. Childers, Preacher 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. F. R. Mauldin, Supt.  
 M. C. Bishop, Pastor  
 Union Prayer Meetings every Wednesday 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-general news. You cannot choose a one—one adapted to the wants of all the family—than The Dallas Semi-Weekly News. By subscribing for the BORDEN CITIZEN 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 advance. Order now. Do not delay.

**This is Presidential Year.**  
 Your order will receive prompt attention. **BORDEN CITIZEN.**

**BORDEN COUNTY.**  
 Borden county is located partly below and partly above the 'cap rock'. The altitude below the cap rock is about 2300 feet. Soil fertile, climate pleasant. About 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

grasses being the needle and mesquite.  
 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 radishes, 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. Agriculture is fast becoming the leading industry. The lands which

only a few years since were trodden 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 locality.  
 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 to fore been for sale, hence the slow development. At present some of the pastures are for sale in small tracts.

Mr. Bryan is authority for the warning to the effect that the trusts are ready to turn loose an enormous slush fund to debauch the Southern States. Taking his warning as a cue, there has been started a movement to organize Bryan Clubs over Texas. It is agreed, therefore, that the big slush fund has come or is about to come to Texas. Whom do the trusts favor in this State, that they would be moved to do this? They must be backing one side or the other. Which side is it? Mr Bryan says the fund has been arranged for, that the scheme has been perfected, and the Bryan Clubs are being organized in Texas to meet and defeat this effort to debauch the State. Which side in Texas politics are the "interests" backing? This is a serious question for every patriotic Texan to ask and to answer. The fund is here. Mr. Bryan says so. Who is getting the money?—Dallas News.

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

**For \$1.00**  
 The CITIZEN and either the Western Breeders Journal, a good well illustrated 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 allas whole year. You can't afford to miss

**Harness & Repair Shop**  
**and**



Made to Order.

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

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

**HOTEL SNYDER**

Everything nice new and neat. Rates  
 Bath and sample rooms \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day

Nunn Building Northeast Cor. Pulic 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 Arnold Tankersley Drug Store

Goldsmithing

Glasses Fitted Right



## 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., 26 1908.

The Department of Agriculture issued a bulletin showing the cost of hauling the principal crops to the nearest shipping point. Nearly \$29,000,000 was spent in a single year to get the corn crop shipped, this item representing nearly 10 per cent. of the value of the average load carried. In the case of wheat the aggregate cost was nearly \$22,000,000, or a little over 7 per cent of the value of the load. Taking twelve of the principal products the aggregate cost of hauling to a place of shipment was \$73,000,000. No better argument could be made in favor of good roads than this table of figures. The statistics indicate also the possible saving through the development of freight carrying trolley lines, bringing the farmer nearer to the point of shipment. With an annual outlay of \$73,000,000 for hauling \$1,500,000,000 worth of ordinary products, it is plain that the savings secured by improvement of transportation facilities would be enormous.

### Making the Home Happy.

The income of the average farm family is larger than that of the average family living in town, cost of living being considered, yet the former often lives much harder. Under such conditions it is but natural that the boys of many farmers are crazy to go away and come to town. This is very bad for the country at large, while very well for the town that needs the fresh blood from the farms. Home comforts should be given by the head of the family whenever circumstances will permit, and one thing that every man who owns his own farm can provide is a few shade trees about the house. The convenience of good roads and good schools should be provided by the county and com-

munity, and the farmer should demand them at the hands of the authorities. With good comfortable homes, good roads and adequate educational advantages the country is the ideal location for rearing a family and the children brought up in such a home have many more chances for happiness and the building of a great character than in any location on earth. When we drive by a farm with a neat and comfortable home, with conveniences that show the care of the head of the family for those for whom he is responsible, and then pass a score of homes standing in the barest and most destitute surroundings we know that the difference is one of choice and not necessity. It is not far short of criminal for a man to deprive his family of comforts that can be had at the expense only of a little effort, and such a man needs to be reminded of his duty to those who have been confided to his care. If there is any way to reach these careless men and to make them do their duty by their families it should be done. The benefit of green trees and grass can be had by almost every family in town and country, and we would that some means could be used to induce every man owning a home to provide them.—Abilene Reporter.

Dead men are only fit to inhabit cemeteries. If they are decently dead, dead all over, we tenderly lay them away in the sleep of the tomb; but if they are dead to all enterprise outside of the narrow plane of their own interests and yet persist in walking around, moving their dry bones and calloused hearts and consciences where it is wont for real business to throb and pulse, they are only like the drone bees—in the way until they are stung to death and dragged outside the hive of legitimate industry. Twenty real, live business men are worth more to the public generally than a round thousand of useless material that is as so much rubbish in the rising stream of enterprise that is impotently foaming to turn the wheels of mills and factories. Yes, live men bless, but dead men curse a town.—Big Springs Herald.

### FORTUNES UNDER YOUR FEET!

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

## D. Dorward & Co.

### PURE FRESH DRUGS,

Druggists Sundris

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

District Court convenes on Monday the 30th. Business being light the sheriff is instructed not to summon a petit jury.

A fresh new blossom of humanity; "Fresh fallen from Gods own home to flower on earth." Not a wifes loving kiss but a pretty little Miss, came to brighten the home of George Kelly Friday morning. Mr. Kelley is a brother-in-law of James Pratt, and lives on Mr. Pratt's place in the upper part of Lorden.

Prof. R. E. McMillan who is teaching the Tredway school, was in Gail last Saturday. He spoke of his school as getting along nicely and making highly satisfactory progress. Tredway is in a thickly settled community, and has a good school population.

A telephone message was received here on Monday last conveying the sad intelligence of the death of Mrs. D. C. McGregor of Light. In response to which Rev. Childers went over from Gail and conducted the funeral services at 10 o'clock the following morning. Mr. and Mrs. McGregor were very old, having one child Mrs. D. F. Davis of Snyder. Mr. McGregor has our sympathy in this great sorrow and bereavement, that has befallen him in his old age.

Will Bedell was in Gail Saturday.

Elmer Russell of Tredway was here Friday.

Messrs Will Johnson and John Smith visited in Gail Sunday.

Singing at Mr. Cottens Sunday night was enjoyed by many.

A number of the young folks of Gail were highly entertained by Miss Lillie Morrow at the home of H. T. Dodson Saturday night.

Graham Whitaker was in Gail Monday morning.

Mrs. W. K. Clark returned from a visit to Post last week. Mrs. Clark says she was delighted with Post City.

The following number of young folks chaperoned by Mrs. A. J. Baker went fishing Tuesday. Messrs Frank Berry, Charlie Baker, Misses Ora Smoot, Cora Berry and Mable Baker.

Bert Fritz was in Gail Monday morning.

Mr John Beroth was in Gail Monday.

F. M. Parks was in town Saturday evening.

W. H. Willis of Durham was in town Saturday.

J. K. Mitchell was in Gail Saturday evening.

Misses Cora and Lottie Cranfill were shopping in town last week.

Miss Ola Kincaid and her little brother, Mark, were in Gail Tuesday.

Miss Winnie Chandler visited the Misses Cranfills Friday and Saturday, she returned home Sunday, Miss Lottie came with her, and has been spending several days in Gail.

### 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.

Miss Nellie Hale visited at Miss Katie Willis Saturday and Sunday.

Two new iron safes for business houses here arrived Saturday. One a handsome safe of 2000 lbs weight for the Real Estate firm of Thornton & Pearce, the other also a nice safe for postmaster W. S. Cathey.

A. J. Baker made a trip to Snyder this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Abney and mother were in Gail Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Sanford were in Gail Monday.

Dr. J. H. Hannabass and wife and little daughter Miron accompanied by Mr. J. M. Kincaid went down on the Colorado river fishing Tuesday evening.

Gibbs Doyle was in Gail Saturday.

Miss Nora Berry entertained her little friends Friday night.

Mr. George Brazil of Post was in Gail last week.

Albert Tredway of the plains was in Gail Saturday.

J. M. Rogers was in town Saturday.

The young folks enjoyed a party at Mrs. Hollers Friday night.

Mrs. Dixie Sowell and children were trading in town Thursday.

J. Y. Everett was in town Friday.

Miss Lydia Kennedy attended the entertainment at Mrs. Hollers Friday night.

### SPEAKING.

I will speak at Court House in Gail next Monday night in the interest of my candidacy for Congress. Everybody invited.

J. F. CUNNINGHAM.

All parties are warned against depreddating 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 County 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. CHRISTOPHER.

For Commissioner Precinct 2

For Commissioner Precinct 3

WALTER BISHOP

For commissioner Precinct 4

Miss Myrtle Jolly visited in Gail Sunday.

Mrs. A. B. Spears and children left Gail Wednesday morning, for Post City, on a visit to her sister, Mrs. D. E. Naylor, of that place.

Mrs. M. E. Berry returned home Tuesday from Dallas.

When in Colorado don't fail to see Miss Mills

## Millinery

At Adams store

Best prices in the Country

## 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

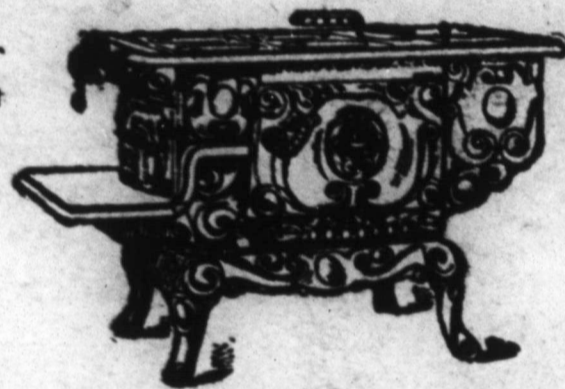
Texas

**H. L. RIX**

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

Undertakers goods

Big Springs, Texas



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

### Recalls Baileys Early Days.

A special from Waco to the Dallas News, dated the 8th inst. says:

"While in this city attending the Democratic convention Cliff D Cates of Decatur, Wise county, recounted some interesting bits of political history from the early days of Senator J. W. Bailey. Wise county is adjacent to Cooke, the junior Senator's home bailiwick, in which county he lives at Gainsville. Both Cooke and Wise were formerly in the original Fifth District, which Mr. Bailey first represented at Washington. Not all Wise county is for Bailey today, says Mr. Cates.

"Years ago," said Mr. Cates, "the young statesman arose—a star of youthful glory to bedim the sight of the veteran, Judge Hare, of Sherman. Judge Hare went down in defeat before the onslaught of the tigerish eloquence of the young good looking, aspiring statesman.

"Bailey was an innocent appearing man in those days. He shook his head of wavy hair in vehement expression, while sentiment poured from his mouth in torrents, but with force as of cannon balls.

"Beginning away back in those days he directed his appeals to stir the enthusiasm of the remnants of the Confederate Old Guard, a card he has continued to play to this day, until he became the spoiled, pet statesman of that great and noble, yet, it is

to be feared in this instance, much deluded band

"The great majority of our people in Wise county are trusty honest-blooded Americans. They revere the principle of loyalty to friends, and their hearts have clung to Senator Bailey as long as their great intelligences would permit them. But along ago the personality of the senator as by sheer force began to lose its universal grip and a time of acute independent investigation set in. As a result a most intelligent element of our own town and country population has forever set its face against the junior Senator and have taken up the cudgel of reform for unimpugned honesty in politics."

A woman had played in a series of games in a parlor for a cut glass vase valued at \$20. She had lied cheated and stolen to win, but lost by about two points. The next day her boy came to her bed and said "Mama I know why you are rick—it's because you didn't win that cut glass vase; don't worry about that, there is another just like it down town. Here take this \$20 and buy it. The mother sat up in bed and said "My son, where did you get that money?" "I won it last night down at Richardson's playing poker." The mother threw up her hands in horror and said "My son is it possible you are a gambler?" The son replied "Mama, what is the difference in playing for a \$20 cut glass vase and

playing for a \$20 bill and buying a vase? That mother has quit gambling.—Ex.

### Suicide at Lamesa.

At 12:30 o'clock, Monday morning March 16, Albert Williams, who has been driving the mail hack from Big Springs to Lamesa for the past two years, committed suicide in Lamesa by blowing off the whole top of his head with a 45-caliber Colt's revolver. Billy Barrington had been asked by Williams over the telephone to come to his room, as he was very sick, and on arrival found the latter breathing his last, with the revolver still clenched in his hand. No note could be found, and the cause which prompted the suicide is unknown.

Deceased was a young man well and favorably known both in Big Springs and Lamesa, and his friends learned of his premature ending of life with regret.—Big Springs Herald.

Tom Hudson and wife were visiting in Gail Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Parker and Mrs. Parker's Mother, Mrs. Eubanks were in Gail Tuesday.

The notice of Hon. J. F. Cunningham to speak on Monday is called in. Mr. Cunningham will get here to-day and speak to-night (Thursday.)

### NOTICE.

J. S. Crumpton of Lamesa, will speak at the court House in Gail Monday night March 30th in behalf of his candidacy for the office of District Attorney of this the 32nd Judicial District. The ladies also, are respectfully invited.

Mrs. George Redman of Cripple Creek, Colorado is here visiting her mother, Mrs. H. Dilahunty.

### TWO ARRESTS. ARE MADE.

There are many who will fall like taking their hats off to our officials who very promptly filed complaints and had arrested, one at Rotan the other at Roby, men who are charged with swindling young Pearson out of his horse, bridle and saddle. The men who stand charged with this crime are out on bail, \$700 in each case; the boy that was so grievously wronged is in his grave.

There might have been extenuating circumstances surrounding the case, had not the victim belonged to that class of unfortunates who are not altogether accountable for their acts.

This, of itself, cast a darker shadow about the tragic event, and will touch the hearts of those with human feeling, for the boy, who rather than suffer, as he thought, the shame of having lost his property, took his own life.

Perhaps, too, it will not lessen the sorrow of the widowed mother, who feels more tenderly attached to this boy than any other of her offsprings. The story of this wrong need not be re-narrated here, but justice does demand that it be righted.—Western Light.

## 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