

The Borden Citizen

VOL. 7.

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, FEB. 21, 1907.

NO. 9.

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

Made 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.

Recommendations of Good Roads Association.

First.—That the Texas State Good Roads Association, through its President, appoint five members to present in person to his excellency, Governor Tom L. Campbell, also the honorable members of the Thirtieth Legislature, or to a committee of the Thirtieth Legislature appointed for that purpose, and urge the recommendation and passage of suitable laws to enforce the actions of this body.

Second.—That there be created the office of State commissioner, who shall be a practical road builder and civil engineer, competent to advise as to manner and material for building roads; his duties to be defined by legislative action.

Third.—That the Legislature repeal the law, abolishing the five days labor as now required, substituting therefor a road tax to be paid in cash.

Fourth.—We recommend the repeal of the convict contract system, and that all available convicts and jail prisoners be compelled to prepare material for roads or work in their actual construction, and further that the system of employing convicts in the mechanical and other industrial departments of the State be discontinued, where they come in contact and in competition with honest labor.

Fifth.—That suitable laws be passed carrying out the provisions of the Constitution, giving precincts or special political divisions of any county the right to issue bonds for the permanent improvement of the public roads in that particular county. That such law be known as the "Local Option Good Roads Law."

Sixth.—That a constitutional amendment be submitted to the qualified voters for Texas, authorizing the Legislature to make appropriations for permanent road building.

Respectfully submitted
S. P. BROOKS,
Chair, Resolutions Com.
Corporation Election.

Result of the election in Colorado, on Wednesday the 13, was as follows:

For corporation	141
Against "	69

The city having a population of about 3,000 decides to incorporate.

Prohibition Effective March 1st.

A contract has been entered into between the Commissioners Court of Howard county and the proprietors of saloons in Big Springs, by which the court agrees to suspend the publication of the result of the election to March 1st, the saloons agreeing to submit, by closing on that date.

Railroad.

Persistent effort on the part of Lobbock, our neighboring city of the plains, to secure a railroad seems about to be crowned with success. Propositions of Maj. Ransom, representing the road from Herford, have been accepted and the contract closed.

It stipulates a bonus of \$20,000, grounds for a stock yard and depot, and the right of way through the county. Enterprise coupled with persistent effort always win.

A Jolly Crowd.

A number of the young people of Gail, being accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Nisbeth, also Mr. and Mrs. Mauldin had a very pleasant trip to the peak Sunday.

We all gathered at 11 o'clock and at 12:30 the Jolly people enjoyed a fine dinner, after which they had their pictures made by Mr. Homer Nisbeth.

It being understood that we were to be back in time for Sunday school, we hurriedly went to our buggies and hacks, hitching our teams and drove back in due time for Sunday school, which was the best of the season.

The party consisted of Miss Nellie Hale and Mr. Charlie Brown, Miss Pattie McClung and Mr. Tom Cotten, Miss Kate Turner and Prof. W. S. McClung, Miss Ella Holler and Mr. John C. Howe.

Town Opening and lot Sale.

On March 28, 29 and 30, there will be a public auction of lots in Snyder, of the J. B. Chambers and O. P. Wolfs additions.

Piano for Sale.

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

Jno. S. Fritz.

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

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.

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.

Was a Soldier of Peace.

Alfred H. Love, the president of the Universal Peace union, told the other day in Philadelphia a peace story.

"At the Christmas season," he said, "men talk sincerely about loving one another, about the universal brotherhood of man, and in the same breath they assert that it is right to burn and maim and kill in war.

"They are not so logical as a young colored recruit who served in the Philippines.

"This young man, at the end of his initial engagement, was hailed before his captian.

"So you ran at the first fire, did you?" said the captian, scornfully.

"Yes, sah: an' I'd a' run sooner, sah, if I'd knowed it wuz comin'."

"Have you no regard for your reputation, Calhoun?"

"Mah reputation hain't nuffin to me, sah, longside o' mah life."

"The captian smiled and twirled his mmstache. Here was an intelligent young man. He'd talk him over to the right point of view.

"Even if you should lose your life, Calhoun," he said, "you'd have the satisfaction of knowing that you had died for your country."

"What satisfaction could dat be to me, sah, when de power o' feelin' it wuz gone?"

"Then patriotism means nothing to you?"

"Nuffin," sah, I wouldn't put mah life in de scales agin any government dat eber existed, for no government could replace de loss o' me."

"Calhoun, if all soldiers were like you, the world's gov-

ernments would all go to pieces." "On de cotrairy, sah, dey'd last foreber; for if all soldiers wuz like me, den dere couldn't neber be no fighting'."

Sale.

C. L. Adair through Maul-tin & Cotten, to G. Webber, dwelling and three lots, consideration \$150.00.

What a Jubilee Is.

Some years ago, before Queen Victoria's death and about the time that the queen's jubilee was to be celebrated the following conversation between two old Schtchwomei was overheard one day on a street corner in London:

"Can ye tell me, wumman, what is it they call a jubilee?"

"Well it's this," said her neighbor. "When folks has been married twenty-five years, that's a silver wuddin', and when they have been married fifty years that's a golden wuddin'. but if the mon's dead then its a jubilee."—Harper's Weekly.

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...

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Big Springs, Tex.

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Will Practice in District and
Higher courts only
GAIL, TEXAS.

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Special attention given to diseases of
women and children.
Office at Drug Store,
Gail, Texas.

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GAIL, TEXAS.

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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.

THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE DEPARTMENT STORE

In West Texas.

J. & W. FISHER.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.

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.

SNYDER,

TEXAS.

H. L. RIX & Co.

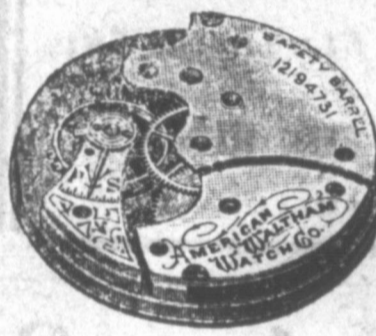
Carry the best assortment of Furniture, Stoves etc. ever offered to the people of West Texas. Second hand goods bought and sold. Write or call and see us when in the City.

Undertakers goods.

Big Springs, Texas

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(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.

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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.

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"I came," he said suddenly, "to give you a piece of news which I am afraid will not be very welcome. Millicent and I have decided to make our engagement known."

"You know," said Sir John gravely, "that I am not much given to altering my opinions. I do not say that they are of any value; but, such as they are, I usually hold to them. When you did me the honor of mentioning this matter to me last year, I gave you my opinion."

"And it has in no way altered?"

"In no way. I have found no reason to alter it."

"Will you, at all events, give me your reasons?" he asked. "I am not a child."

"I think," he said, "that it would be advisable not to ask them."

"I should like to know why you object to my marrying Millicent," persisted Jack.

"Simply because I know a bad woman when I see her," retorted Sir John deliberately.

"I am sorry you have said that," said the son.

"Just," continued the father, "as I know a good one."

He paused, and they were both thinking of the same woman, Jocelyn Gordon.

Sir John had his say about Millicent Chyne, and his son knew that that was the last word. She was a bad woman. From that point he would never move.

There was a long silence, while the two men sat side by side gazing into the fire.

"I am getting too old to indulge in the luxury of pride," said the father at length. "I will attend your marriage. I will smile and say pretty things to the bridesmaids. Before the world I will consent under the condition that the ceremony does not take place before two months from this date."

"I agree to that," put in Jack.

Sir John rose and stood on the hearth rug, looking down from his great height upon his son.

"But," he continued, "between us let it be understood that I move in no degree from my original position. I object to Millicent Chyne as your wife. But I bow to the force of circumstances. I admit that you have a perfect right to marry whom you choose—in two months' time."

So Jack took his leave.

"In two months' time," repeated Sir John, when he was alone, with one of his twisted, cynical smiles—"in two months' time—qui vivra verra."

There are some places in the world where a curse seems to brood in the atmosphere. Msala was one of these. Perhaps these places are accursed by the deeds that have been done there. Who can tell?

Could the trees—the two gigantic elms that stood by the river's edge—could these have spoken, they might perhaps have told the tale of this little inland station in that country where, as the founder of the hamlet was in the habit of saying, no one knows what is going on.

All went well with the retreating column until they were almost in sight of Msala, when the flotilla was attacked by no less than three hippopotamuses. One canoe was sunk and four others were so badly damaged that they could not be kept afloat with their proper complement of men. There was nothing for it but to establish a camp at Msala and wait there until the bulldozers had repaired the damaged canoes.

The walls of Durnovo's house were still standing, and here Guy Oscar established himself with as much comfort as circumstances allowed. He caused a temporary roof of palm leaves to be laid on the charred beams, and within the principal room, the very room where the three organizers of the great simiacine scheme had first laid their plans, he set up his simple camp furniture.

Oscar was too great a traveler, too experienced a wanderer, to be put out of temper by this enforced rest. The men had worked very well hitherto. It had, in its way, been a great feat of generalship, this leading through a wild country of men unprepared for travel, scantily provisioned, disorganized by recent events. No accident had happened, no serious delay had been incurred, although the rate of progress had necessarily been very slow. Nearly six weeks had elapsed since Oscar with his little following had turned their backs forever on the simiacine plateau. But now the period of acute danger had passed away. They had almost reached civilization. Oscar was content.

When Oscar was content he smoked a slower pipe than usual, watching each cloud of smoke vanish into thin air. He was smoking very slowly this the third evening of their encampment at Msala. There had been heavy rain during the day, and the whole lifeless forest was dripping with a continuous, ceaseless clatter of heavy drops on tropic foliage, with an amalgamated sound like a widespread whisper.

Oscar was sitting in the windowless room without a light, for a light only attracted a myriad of heavy winged moths. He was seated before the long French window, which, since the sash had gone, had been used as a door. Before him in the glimmering light of the mystic Southern Cross the great river crept unctuously, silently to the sea. It seemed to be stealing away surreptitiously while the forest whispered of it. In its surface the reflection of the great stars of the southern hemisphere ran into little streaks of silver, shimmering away into darkness.

All sound of human life was still. The natives were asleep. In the next room Joseph in his hammock was just on the barrier between the waking and the sleeping life, as soldiers learn to be. Oscar would not have needed to raise his voice to call him to his side.

The leader of this hurried retreat had been sitting there for two hours. The slimy moving surface of the river had entered into his brain; the restless silence of the African forest alone kept him awake. He hardly realized that the sound momentarily gaining strength within his ears was that of a paddle—a single, weakly irregular paddle. It was not a sound to wake a sleeping man. It came so slowly, so gently through the whisper of the dripping leaves that it would enter into his slumbers and make itself part of them.

Guy Oscar only realized the meaning of that sound when a black shadow crept on to the smooth evenness of the river's breast. Oscar was eminently a man of action. In a moment he was on his feet and in the darkness of the room there was the gleam of a rifle barrel. He came back to the window—watching.

He saw the canoe approach the bank. He heard the thud of the paddle as it was thrown upon the ground. In the gloom, to which his eyes were accustomed, he saw a man step from the boat to the shore and draw the canoe

up. The silent midnight visitor then turned and walked up toward the house. There was something familiar in the gait—the legs were slightly bowed. The man was walking with great difficulty, staggering a little at each step. He seemed to be in great pain.

Guy Oscar laid aside the rifle. He stepped forward to the open window.

"Is that you, Durnovo?" he said, without raising his voice.

"Yes," replied the other. His voice was muffled as if his tongue were swollen, and there was a startling break in it.

Oscar stepped aside and Durnovo passed into his own house.

"Got a light?" he said in the same muffled way.

In the next room Joseph could be heard striking a match, and a moment later he entered the room, throwing a flood of light before him.

"Good God!" cried Oscar. He stepped back as if he had been struck, with his hand shielding his eyes.

"Save us!" ejaculated Joseph in the same breath.

The thing that stood there, sickening their gaze, was not a human being at

all. Take a man's eyelids away, leaving the round balls staring, blood streaked; cut away his lips, leaving the grinning teeth and red gums; shear off his ears—that which is left is not a man at all. This had been done to Victor Durnovo. Truly the vengeance of man is crueler than the vengeance of God!

Could he have seen himself, Victor Durnovo would never have shown that face, or what remained of it, to a human being. He could only have killed himself. Who can tell what cruelties had been paid for, piece by piece, in this loathsome mutilation? The slaves had wreaked their terrible vengeance; but the greatest, the deepest, the most inhuman cruelty was in letting him go.

"They've made a pretty mess of me," said Durnovo, in a sickening, lifeless voice, and he stood there with a terrible caricature of a grin.

Joseph set down the lamp with a groan and went back into the dark room beyond, where he cast himself upon the ground and buried his face in his hands.

"O Lord!" he muttered. "O God in heaven, kill it, kill it!"

Guy Oscar never attempted to run away from it. He stood slowly gulp-



"Good God!" cried Oscar.

ing down his nauseating horror. His teeth were clinched; his face, through the sunburn, livid; the blue of his eyes seemed to have faded into an ashen gray. The sight he was looking on would have sent three men out of five into gibbering idiocy.

Then at last he moved forward. With averted eyes he took Durnovo by the arm.

"Come," he said, "lie down upon my bed. I will try to help you. Can you take some food?"

Durnovo threw himself down heavily on the bed. There was a punishment sufficient to expiate all his sins in the effort he saw that Guy Oscar had had to make before he touched him. He turned his face away.

"I haven't eaten anything for twenty-four hours," he said, with a whistling intonation.

"Joseph," said Oscar, returning to the door of the inner room—his voice sounded different; there was a metallic ring in it—"get something for Mr. Durnovo; some soup or something."

Joseph obeyed, shaking as if ague was in his bones.

Oscar administered the soup. He tended Durnovo with all the gentleness of a woman and a fortitude that was above the fortitude of men. Despite himself his hands trembled, big and strong as they were. His whole being was contracted with horror and pain. Whatever Victor Durnovo had been, he was now an object of such pity that before it all possible human sins faded into spotlessness. There was no crime in all that human nature has found to commit for which such cruelty as this would be justly meted out in punishment.

Durnovo spoke from time to time, but he could see the effect that his hissing speech had upon his companion and in time he gave it up. He told haltingly of the horrors of the simiacine plateau; of the last grim tragedy acted there; how at last, blinded with his blood, maimed, stupefied by agony, he had been hounded down the slope by a yelling, laughing horde of torturers.

There was not much to be done, and presently Guy Oscar moved away to his camp chair, where he sat staring into the night. Sleep was impossible. Strong, hardened, weather-beaten man that he was, his nerves were all a-tingle, his flesh creeping and jumping with horror. Gradually he collected his faculties enough to begin to think about the future. What was he to do with this man? He could not take him to Luango. He could not risk that Jocelyn or even Maurice Gordon should look upon this horror.

Joseph had crept back into the inner room, where he had no light, and could be heard breathing hard, wide awake in his hammock.

Suddenly the silence was broken by a loud cry:

"Oscar! Oscar!"

In a moment Joseph and Oscar were at the bedside.

Durnovo was sitting up, and he grabbed at Oscar's arms.

"For God's sake!" he cried. "For God's sake, man, don't let me go to sleep!"

"What do you mean?" asked Oscar. They both thought that he had gone mad. Sleep had nothing more to do with Durnovo's eyes—protruding, staring, terrible to look at.

"Don't let me go to sleep," he repeated. "Don't! Don't!"

"All right," said Oscar soothingly—"all right. We'll look after you."

He fell back on the bed. In the flickering light his eyeballs gleamed.

Then, quite suddenly, he rose to a sitting position again with a wild effort.

"I've got it! I've got it!" he cried.

"Got what?"

"The sleeping sickness!"

The two listeners knew of this strange disease. Oscar had seen a whole village devastated by it, the inhabitants lying about their own doors, stricken down by a deadly sleep from which they never awoke. It is known on the west coast of Africa, and the cure for it is unknown.

"Hold me!" cried Durnovo. "Don't let me sleep!"

His head fell forward even as he spoke, and the staring, wide open eyes that could not sleep made a horror of him.

Oscar took him by the arms and held him in a sitting position. Durnovo's fingers were clutching at his sleeve.

TO BE CONTINUED.



Fence out the Rabbits with

ELLWOOD FENCE.

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

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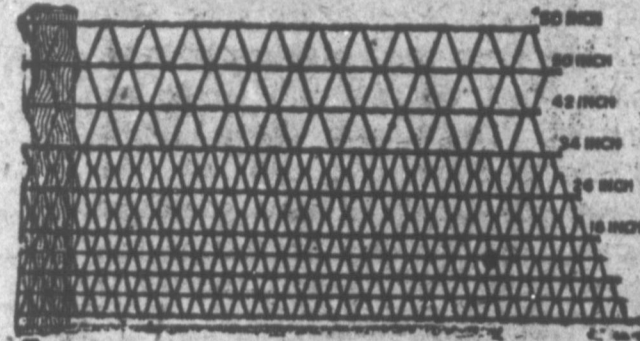
Best Fence on Earth for Cowpens and Corralls.

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.

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It will pay you to figure with me..

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ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN

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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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 CHANGE 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.

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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.
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W. O. W.—Meets first Saturday night after each full moon, and on Saturday night two weeks thereafter.
- Churches.**
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Presbyterian: Preaching every third Sunday. Rev. W. W. Werner, Pastor.
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Baptist Sunday School, at 3 p. m.
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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.

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THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC

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We will send the citizen and the Western Breeders' Journal for one year.
- 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.
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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 cents copy. You can't beat this offer anywhere.

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Lumber, Wire & Posts
All Kinds of Building Material
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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.
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EXPRESS HANDLED PROMPTLY.
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THE UP-TO-DATE SHORT ORDER HOUSE.
SHORT ORDERS DAY OR NIGHT
Regular Dinner, 25c. Ladies Dining Parlor.
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If you want to sell, tell us your troubles,
If you want to buy, we have it,
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Highest prices paid for hides
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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.

The Borden Citizen

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:
Per year\$1.00
Six 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. 21, 1907

No paper is so poor but what it is ever boosting the place of its habitat. Unlimited millions of money could not buy this unstinted, unselfish service, given week in, week out, without money, without price. No community gives adequate honor and credit to the work of its editor. The merchant "patronizes" them with a few grudging inches of advertising. As his own business grows he pats himself on the back for his wisdom and shrewdness, when as a matter of cold fact the work of the paper in building up prosperity and population is what has brought business to the merchant in spite of his ridiculously inadequate return to the paper.—Herbert L. Barker in Southern Printer.

One reason of this is cheapness of papers, a dollar paper costs less than 2 cents an issue, think of it, thousands of words printed for less than 2 cents.

While the modern system of school work may be deficient in some respects, and no doubt the tendency is to take on more work and too many branches of study for the pupil to master thoroughly in the time the average boy or girl is allowed for schooling. Yet there is a fault on the part of the parents which is persistently left out of account in the argument of the critic. The pupils, especially in the higher grades, are allowed to spend the nights during the week in various amusements which distract their minds from school work, and the loss of sleep incapacitates them for good work during school hours.

Wm. J. Bryans fama is due to the fearless stand he has taken for the people against the abuse of trusts and corruptions. The pioneer of the movement of reform, he is now regarded as the logical standard bearer of his party for the presidency in 1908. The Baily investigation like those of the trusts, was inspired by this movement for reform and official honesty. Representative Wm. A. Cocke has in

the face of strenuous opposition, courageously taken upon his shoulders the burden of the investigation. He was entitled to the support and encouragement of every Texan as well as of the investigating committee, that a fair just and impartial inquiry might have been made, and that the people might have been satisfied with the verdict of the committee,

F. M. Bogart, an up-to-date jeweler and optician of Kansas City, has accepted a position with H. C. Towle, the Snyder jeweler.

"I wish I had your money," a fairly well off politician once said to the late Cornelius Vanderbilt. "Don't bother so much about money," was the reply. "What have I in life that you lack? You have clean linen, good food, a home; that's all I have. And you are not compelled to fight like a tiger to keep what you have got. I am."—Big Springs Herald.

This paper is endeavoring to give its patrons the best service that is possible to give and all that the patronage will permit. Our paper is being frequently complimented on its appearance and the amount and kind of matter it contains. Our citizens can make the paper still more effective by liberal patronage, both in subscriptions and advertising. The paper will always endeavor to merit the patronage.

The president wants a bigger navy, congress wants a bigger salary. Chancellor Day wants bigger trusts, the Philippine troops want bigger pistols, Senator Jeff Davis wants bigger rows in the senate! Say, don't some body else want a little something.—Big Springs Herald.

When you drop a few cents into the hand of poverty, it is not necessary to blow a horn or ring a bell to call the Lord's attention to the act. God knows the secret of your heart, and the motive of the deed is always correctly recorded.—Harpoon.

Steam Plow a Success.

Last Monday the scribe accompanied R. L. Perminter, manager of the Western Windmill and Hardware Co., to a point nine miles north of town to witness the steam plow at work. L. S. Hamlin having purchased same from the Western Windmill and Hardware Co., with the view of cultivating 250 acres of land.

The easy manner in which the large traction engine draws five triple disc plows making a furrow over 11 feet wide is a sight to behold. The engine is speeded to a little over two miles an hour and is capable of turning from 25 to 30 acres of land per day.—Big Springs Herald.

False Mirrors

"It is not enough to make true mirrors," the dealer said. "If that were all, ours would be a simple business."

"Dress makers and milliners require mirrors of all sorts. They need, for example, a mirror that makes one look taller and thinner. When they dress a fat, short patron in one of their new hats or suits they lead her to this mirror and she is so surprised and pleased with the change for the better in her looks that straight off she buys."

"For masseurs I make a mirror that, like a retouched photograph, hides blemishes, wrinkles, scars. The masseur takes the wrinkled face of some rich old woman, steams it, thumps it, pinches it and smacks it for an hour and then holds up to it the mirror that gives a blurred, bluish hiding reflection. The woman thinks her wrinkles are gone and is happy till she gets home to her own true mirror."

"Altogether I make some twenty varieties of false mirrors. Salesmen and saleswomen in millinery and dressmaking establishments can double and quadruple their business if they are quick and deft in their selection of the mirror that flatters each patron best."—Philadelphia Bolletín.

A GOOD THING.

A copy of the bill, seeking to punish wife deserters, a bill that has been introduced in the house by Representative Claud M. McCallum of Dallas, has been received. The bill is entitled "An act making it a misdemeanor to abandon or willfully neglect to provide for the support or maintenance of and person, or his or her minor children in destitute or necessitous circumstances," and fixes punishment for the violation of the law at not less than \$100 nor more than \$1,000, or imprisonment for not less than one year.—Ector County Democrat.

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

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.

W. S. McCLUNG,
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.



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

COTTEN & 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

Miss Grace Hopking, who has been attending the Big Springs High School, returned home last week sick.

M. L. Evans representing the Hartford Life Insurance company is with us again. We are reminded by his presence of the uncertainty of life and the necessity of preparation for the future.

J. Y. Everett who lives about 3 miles north of town has just had his dwelling nicely painted.

F. M. Burnett on his return from Scurry bought 21 head of heifer yearlings from J. R. Jenkins, at \$189.00.

F. M. Burnett and H. A. Kincaid bought 45 head of stock cattle, last Friday from Mr. Harper of the Ira neighborhood at \$10 a head. Mr. Burnett, before leaving the pen, sold his half of the cattle to Rufus Crowley at \$11.00 per head.

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

Phone 262 Big Springs, Texas for Undertakers goods. Open night or day.

Mrs. H. C. Crie of Tahoka, was here last week, attending to the moving of household effects of her brother, C. L. Adair, to Tahoka.

Miss Alma Taylor, Miss Verda Layton and Mr. Thad Durst enjoyed a trip to the plains Sunday.

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.

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

Miss Alma DeShazo, who has been sick for the past week, is still unable to attend school.

Mr. George Cathey has been sick with measles, but is improving at this writing.

Mrs. Berry arrived Monday eve with her millinery supplies.

A serenading party, consisting of Prof. W. S. McClung, Mr. J. G. Taylor, Mr. Scarlett, Mr. Sugs, Mr. Fickle Park, Mr. Maxey, Mr. Charlie Brown, Mr. Kelley, Mr. Thad Durst, Mr. Luke Collettie and Mr. Jess Smith, favored us with some sweet music Tuesday night. Call again, your music is always enjoyed.

Park School House.

Most of the people of this community are plowing, preparing for another crop.

The Literary Society of Park school house met, Saturday Feb. 9th. Several nice recitations were recited, also several songs and comic recitations.

The Literary will meet again Feb. 23rd., every one is invited to attend.

Since we are carrying some heavy accounts, all persons indebted to us will please arrange settlement immediately, either by note or cash.

J. J. DODSON & SON.

Plainview School House.

Mr. Math Lee is going to Hamilton county to visit friends and relatives.

Singing at six miles last Sunday eve.

A valentine party and pound supper at the residence of G. T. Beach on the 14th., was well attended, and all report an enjoyable time.

Mr. Bob Moyer is visiting his brother, A. H. Moyer, he is also prospecting and expects to invest here.

The school at plainview began last Monday.

Mr. King, from Comanche county visited his son, T. E. King, and purchased the T. E. Owens place.

Mr. Jesse Ivans has returned from an extended visit to Houston and Kansas City.

Messrs Wm. Dulin and Wm. Salyers have just returned from Big Springs.

The family of Will Brown visited Mr. and Mrs. Will Salyers. I. C. U.

Graham Items.

Health at present is very good, with the exception of a few bad colds.

Miss Laura and Clemmie Graham visited Mrs. O. B. Crowley.

Mr. J. I. Wilbourn and Mr. F. S. Ralden visited on South plains Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Gates called on Mr. and Mrs. Kimble Sunday.

Miss Vertie Rogers visited Mrs. Ben Chaner Friday afternoon.

Miss Beulah Green was the guest of Mrs. Lula Burrer Sunday night.

Miss Emma Bishop visited on North plains this week.

Mr. Hall Graham is with us again, after an absence of about two years.

Mr. Frank Maxey and family have moved back to their home on South plains.

Mr. Sid Garret was in our midst this week.

LONESOME JACK.

Tredway Items.

Health of our community is very good. Fine weather makes us feel like Spring was here yet there is lots of cotton on the plains that has never been picked over.

Mack Hancock, of Lamesa is spending a few days with Bob Anderson.

Mrs. J. H. Doyle and her daughter, Mrs. Jim Wasson were visiting on the plains this week the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eimer Russell.

Elmer Russell while cranking the drill bar out of the well he was drilling for Bob Hurley, he received a painful, though not serious wound on the head. His hold slipped and the crank struck him just above the eye, cutting a gash about two inches long.

Bob Hurley is preparing to

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.

Safe and Sure.

BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP

CURES COUGHS, COLDS, CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS, LOSS OF VOICE, LOOSENS THE PHLEGM AND EASES EXPECTORATION, HEALS THE LUNGS.

Endorsed by leading physicians as the **BEST** remedy for **Children's Croup and Whooping Cough** because it contains **NO OPIATES**. The action of Ballard's Horehound Syrup is mild and benign, it is adapted to infants, as well as adults of every variety of temperament and constitution.

Read This Remarkable Testimonial.

MRS. B. W. EVANS, Clearwater, Kas., writes:—"My husband was sick for three months and the doctors told me he had quick consumption. We procured a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, and it cured him. He is now a well man, but we always keep a bottle in the house, and think it has no equal for pulmonary diseases."

Easy to Take; Sure to Cure; Every Bottle Guaranteed.

THREE SIZES: 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT CO., - ST. LOUIS, MO.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY

D. Dorward & Co and all Druggists.

J. S. Jordill, Pres

F. M. Cordill, V. P.

C. C. Conwell, 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.

make a crop this year. He has just bought of J. J. Dodson & Son a \$65.00 double disk.

Tom Smith's renter has just finished sowing 25 acres of oats, there is extensive plowing going on.

Mr. and Mrs. Wall spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Russell Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Dodson left Monday for Loving county to, join her husband. They will make Loving county their future home.

Mr. Walter Brown was in Gail several days last week on the sick list. He returned to the Munger Ranch Sunday.

Big Springs Furniture Company guarantee their goods.