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The Borden Citizen

Chas. C. Wyllie
The only exclusive vehicle man west of Ft. Worth. Top quality at panic prices Colorado.

VOL. 8.

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, JUNE. 18, 1908.

NO. 24

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 cordill Lumber Company

DEALERS IN

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

Posts, Brick, Lime and Cement.

LET US FIGURE ON YOUR BILLS

Big Springs Et c

The case of Shriff L. W. Roberts who was charged with killing J. W. Haynes was brought to trial in the Lynn county District Court last week, which resulted in an acquittal by the Jury after only 14 minutes absence from the court room.—Avalanche.

For business reasons I have decided to withdraw from the race for Tax Assessor of Borden county, and in doing so wish to express my sincere thanks to my friends, and all those who gave me encouragement in the canvass, and proposed to support me in the coming election.

J. C. HOWE.

NOTICE TO PARENTS.

Anyone wishing to transfer his or her children from one district to another can do so any time before the 1st day of August 1908 and not afterwards, by making application to the County Judge and stating in said application that it is the bona fida intention of applicant to send his or her children to the school to which transfer is asked.

E. R. YELLOTT, Judge
Borden County Texas

RESOLUTIONS OF ENDORSEMENT.

Of the Candidacy of Hon. R. C. Crane for State Senator at a Mass Meeting of the Citizens of Sweetwater.

The following resolutions endorsing the candidacy of Hon. R. C. Crane were adopted by a mass meeting of citizens, May 29th 1908:

To J. W. McDugald.

Chairman.

We your committee appointed to present resolutions touching the candidacy of Hon. R. C. Crane for the Senate, beg leave to report as follows:

Whereas, at the solicitation of many Democrats over this, the 28th Senatorial District, the Hon. R. C. Crane has agreed to make the race for State Senator, and,

Whereas, we recognize him as being a good Democrat and an enterprising, progressive and public-spirited citizen, ever ready to help along a good cause, and,

Whereas we know him to be an upright, Christian gentleman, of blameless life and private character, of scholarly attainments, well read, a lawyer of good ability, enjoying a good practice, and,

Whereas, justice and fair dealing with his fellow man appear to

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.

D. Dorward & Co.

PURE FRESH DRUGS,

Druggists Sundris

Furniture

Fine Candies

GAIL, - - TEXAS.

The Western Windmill Company

HOUSES
Colorado
Big Springs
Midland
Odessa
Lubbock

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
Windmills, Hardware,
Implements, Wagons,
Queensware. Cut
Glass and China

WINDMILLS
Eclipse
Leader
Sampson
Star
Ideal

R. L. PERMINTER, Mgr.

LEPHONE NO. 51

be guiding principles with him, he being popular and at home with the cowboy, the college professor, the minister, the farmer, the laborer and the man-about-town, and,

Whereas, he is a life long Democrat, but a man of independent thought. He has the courage of his convictions at all times; never straddles any public question nor waits to see whether it would be popular or unpopular to take the one side or the other. but takes that course which he considers right. Being a good Democrat he bows to the will of the majority. If elected he will represent the best interests of the people of the district honestly, without fear or favor, and,

Whereas, he has served the people acceptably as county attorney, district attorney and as mayor (as well as filled many offices in different organizations of which he is a member), is a man of good education, well versed in the law, and peculiarly fitted to make an excellent legislator, and believing that he is making the race at a personal sacrifice, and that he is impelled to do so by the purest motives, and the belief that he can be of real service to his state and section, and believing our-

selves that he will fill the position with honor and credit to himself, to the pople of his district and of the state;

Therefore, be it resolved that we take pleasure in presenting to the people of Nolan county, and of this the 28th Senatorial District of Texas, the name of Hon. R. C. Crane as a Democrat worthy of their esteem and confidence, and that we call upon all Democrats of this county, and of this Senatorial District to join with us in making him our Democratic nominee for the office of State Senator at the ensuing July primaries.

R. A. Ragland,
Chairman.

S. D. Myers,
W. P. Thurmond,
R. H. Fitzgerald,
Sam Glass,

Committee.

J. A. Scarlett went out to Tredway yesterday on a business trip.

Some grading was done this week on the street leading from the Gail Hotel to the Union church. An improvement that will be appreciated in wet weather.

In Business for Your Health

We Have the Goods we Have the prices

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

In Jewelry and Drugs

Phone or Write

Arnold-Tankersley Drug Co.

BIG SPRINGS, - TEXAS.

Burton Lingo Co

All Lunber under Sheds

Big Springs,

Texas.

The Conference for Education in Texas.

To the Press of Texas:

The friends of education in Texas, including a large number of farmers, merchants, newspaper editors, lawyers, doctors, teachers, and others, are deeply interested, from patriotic motives alone, in the establishment and maintenance of efficient public schools in both urban and rural districts of this State.

To this end, we, are appealing to the press of Texas for assistance in properly placing before the people of the State the merits of the pending Constitutional amendment, relating to public free schools. This amendment will be voted on by the people in the next general election, November, 1908, and will, if adopted, give force and effect to the Democratic doctrine of majority rule in providing for the erection and equipment of country school-houses, and in securing longer school terms where practicable.

The Texas Press Association, which met at Mineral Wells, Tex

as, May 21, 22 and 23 1908, un-
animously adopted the following
resolution:

Whereas, The country public schools of Texas are in great need of improvement, the latest report from the State Department of Education showing that there were 87,332 country children of scholastic age not enrolled in the schools; that the average daily absence from the country schools was 262,946 children; that forty-seven of every 100 children were out of the schools all of the time the schools were in session, and that the average school term in Texas was only 116 days; and

Whereas, The Thirtieth Legislature has submitted an amendment to Section 3 Article 7, of the State Constitution, relating to public free schools, to be voted on in the next general election, which amendment, if adopted, will authorize local self-government to be exercised by the people of the respective school districts of the State in providing better school-houses, in securing better teachers and in the lengthening of the school term; and will abolish the two-thirds rule and substitute

therefor the majority rule by the people, and make possible equal educational opportunities for the white children of Texas; Therefore, be it

Resolved, That the Texas Press Association hereby endorses said proposed Constitutional amendment, relating to Public free schools and commends it to the favorable consideration of the citizenship of Texas, believing that its adoption will mark an educational epoch in the history of our State."

If you will carefully read and reflect on the following educational rank of Texas, as taken from the latest printed reports of the State Department of Education in Texas, and of the United States Commissioner of Education, I am sure that you will conclude that Texas should not be permitted to longer lag behind her sister States in providing good schools for our children, the most valuable resources of the Commonwealth; to-wit,

In per cent of school funds raised by local taxation, Texas ranks 42; in average length of school term in days, 39; in per cent of scholastic population enrolled in school 39; in average daily attendance for each 100 children enrolled in school, 42; in number of years children attend school free of charge, 45; in illiteracy of native born white people, 32; in illiteracy of foreign born white people, 45.

No higher, more patriotic, service could be rendered in Texas during this year by candidates for precinct, county, district and State offices than for them to advocate before the people the adoption of this amendment to the Constitution. In the adoption of this amendment lies the only hope of improving the country schools.

Every newspaper in the State is urgently requested to publish this communication in full and to render such other assistance as may be necessary in order that the people of Texas may be awakened to the absolute necessity of the adoption of the pending Constitutional amendment, relating to public free schools.

F. M. BRALLEY,
General Agent.

Homes for Settlers.

Why select one now in Borden county? Because lands are advancing in value and the supply growing less each year.

Because lands are not so high here as in many other counties.

Because we have wood water, good soil and pasture.

And last but not least, we have a good altitude, a gently undulating country, ensuring good drainage, a pure atmosphere and a country unexcelled in point of health.

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

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"Pardoning your pardon, Mr. Eagen," said he. "I want a word with you."

"I have nothing to say to you," I snapped, still excited.

"It ain't reasonable not to hear a man's say," he advised in his most conciliatory manner. "I'm talking for all of us."

He paused a moment, took my silence for consent and went ahead.

"Begging your pardon, Mr. Eagen," said he, "we ain't going to do any more useless work. There ain't no laziness about us, but we ain't going to be busy at nothing. All the camp work and the haulin' and cuttin' and cleanin' and the rest of it we'll do gladly. But we ain't goin' to pound any more cable, and you can kiss the book on that."

"You mean to mutiny?" I asked.

He made a deprecatory gesture. "Put us aboard ship, sir, and let us hear the old man give his orders, and you'll find no mutiny in us. But here ashore it's different. Did the old man give orders to pound the cable?"

"I represent the captain," I stammered.

He caught the evasion. "I thought so. Well, if you got any kick on us, please, sir, go get the old man. If he says to our face pound cable, why pound cable it is. Ain't that right, boys?"

They murmured something. Perdosa deliberately dropped his hammer and joined the group. My hand strayed again toward the sawed off Colt's 45.

"I wouldn't do that," said Handy Solomon, almost kindly. "You couldn't kill us all. And w'at good would it do?"



"Perdosa," said I firmly, "put up that knife."

I asks you that. I can cut down a chicken with my knife at twenty feet. You must surely see, sir, that I could have killed you too easy while you were covering Pancho there. This ain't got to be a war, Mr. Eagen, just because we don't want to work without any sense to it."

There was more of the same sort. I had plenty of time to see my dilemma. Either I would have to abandon my attempt to keep the men busy or I would have to involve the authority of

Captain Seiver. To do the latter would be to destroy it. The master had become a stuffed figure, a boggy with which to frighten, an empty bladder that a prick would collapse. With what grace I could muster I had to give in.

"You'll have to have it your own way, I suppose," I snapped.

Thrackles grinned, and Pulz started to say something, but Handy Solomon, with a peremptory gesture and a black scowl, stopped him short.

"Now, that's what I calls right proper and handsome!" he cried admiringly. "We reely had no right to expect that, boys, as seamen from our first officer! You can kiss the book on it that very few crews have such kind masters. Mr. Eagen has the right, and we signed to it all straight to work us as he pleases, and w'at does he do? Why, he up and gives us a week shore leave, and then he gives us light watches, and all the time our pay goes on just the same. Now, that's w'at I calls right proper and handsome conduct, or the devil's a preacher, and I ventures with all respect to propose three cheers for Mr. Eagen."

They gave them, grinning broadly. The villain stood looking at me, a sardonic gleam in the back of his eye. Then he gave a little hitch to his red head covering and sauntered away humming between his teeth. I stood watching him, choked with rage and indecision. The humming broke into words:

"'Oh, quarter; oh, quarter!' the jolly pirates cried.

Blow high, blow low, what care we! But the quarter that we gave them was to sink them in the sea.

Down on the coast of the high Barbare-e-e."

"Here, you swab," he cried to Thrackles, "and you, Pancho, get some wood, lively! And, Pulz, bring us a pail of water. Doctor, let's have duff to celebrate on."

The men fell to work with alacrity.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THAT evening I smoked in a splendid isolation while the men whispered apart. I had nothing to do but smoke and to chew my cud, which was bitter. There could be no doubt, however I may have saved my face, that command had been taken from me by that rascal, Handy Solomon. I was in two minds as to whether or not I should attempt to warn Darrow or the doctor. Yet what could I say and against whom should I warn them? The men had grumbled, as men always do grumble in idleness, and had perhaps talked a little wildly, but that was nothing.

The only indisputable fact I could adduce was that I had allowed my authority to slip through my fingers. And adequately to excuse that I should have to confess that I was a writer and no handler of men.

I abandoned the unpleasant train of thought with a snort of disgust, but it had led me to another. In the joy and uncertainty of living I had practically lost sight of the reason for my coming. With me it had always been more the adventure than the story. My writing was a byproduct, a utilization of what life offered me. I had set sail possessed by the sole idea of ferreting out Dr. Schermerhorn's investigations, but the gradual development of affairs had ended by absorbing my every faculty. Now, cast into an eddy by my change of fortunes, the original

regained its force. I was out of the active government of affairs, with leisure on my hands, and my thoughts naturally turned with curiosity again to the laboratory in the valley.

Darrow's "devil fires" were again painting the sky. I had noticed them from time to time, always with increasing wonder. The men accepted them easily as only one of the unexplained phenomena of a sailor's experience, but I had not as yet hit on a hypothesis that suited me. They were not allied to the aurora. They differed radically from the ordinary volcanic emanations and scarcely resembled any electrical displays I had ever seen. The night was cool. The stars bright. I resolved to investigate.

Without further delay I arose to my feet and set off into the darkness. Immediately one of the group detached himself from the fire and joined me.

"Going for a little walk, sir?" asked Handy Solomon sweetly. "That's quite right and proper. Nothin' like a little walk to get you fit and right for your bunk."

He held close to my elbow. We got just as far as the stockade in the bed of the arroyo. The lights we could make out now across the zenith, but owing to the precipitance of the cliffs and the rise of the arroyo bed it was impossible to see more. Handy Solomon felt the defenses carefully.

"A man would think, sir, it was a cannibal island," he observed. "All so tight and tidylike here. It would take a ship's guns to batter her down. A man might dig under these here two gate logs if no one was against him. Like to try it, sir?"

"No," I answered gruffly.

From that time on I was virtually a prisoner, yet so carefully was my surveillance accomplished that I could place my finger on nothing definite. Some one always accompanied me on my walks, and in the evening I was herded as closely as any cattle.

Handy Solomon took the direction of affairs off my hands. You may be sure he set no very heavy tasks. The men cut a little wood, carried up a few pails of water. That was all.

Lacking incentive to stir about, they came to spend most of their time lying on their backs watching the sky. This in turn bred a languor which is the sickest, most soul and temper destroying affair invented by the devil. They could not muster up energy enough to walk down the beach and back, and yet they were wearied to death of the inaction. After a little they became irritable toward one another. Each suspected the other of doing less than he should. You who know men will realize what this meant.

The atmosphere of our camp became surly. I recognized the precursor of its becoming dangerous. One day on a walk in the hills I came on Thrackles and Pulz lying on their stomachs gazing down fixedly at Dr. Schermerhorn's camp. This was nothing extraordinary, but they started guiltily to their feet when they saw me and made off, growling under their breaths.

All this that I have told you so briefly took time. It was the eating through of men's spirits by that worst of corrosives, idleness. I conceive it unnecessary to weary you with the details.

The situation was as yet uneasy, but not alarming. One evening I overheard the beginning of an absurd plot to gain entrance to the valley. That was as far as detail went. I became convinced at last that I should in some way warn Percy Darrow.

That seems a simple enough proposition, does it not? But if you will stop to think one moment of the difficulties of my position you will see that it was not as easy as at first it appears. Darrow still visited us in the evening. The men never allowed me even the chance of private communication while he was with us. One or two took pains to stretch out between us. Twice I arose when the assistant did, resolved to accompany him part way back. Both times men resolutely escorted us and as resolutely separated us from the opportunity of

a single word apart. The crew never threatened me by word or look. But we understood each other.

I was not permitted to row out to the Laughing Lass without escort. Therefore I never attempted to visit her again. The men were not anxious to do so. Their awe of the captain made them only too glad to escape his notice. That empty shell of a past reputation was my only hope. It shielded the arms and ammunition.

As I look back on it now the period seems to me to be one of merely potential trouble. The men had not taken the pains to crystallize their ideas. I really think their compelling emotion was that of curiosity. They wanted to see. It needed a definite impulse to change that desire to one of greed.

The impulse came from Percy Darrow and his idle talk of voodooos. As usual he was directing his remarks to the sullen nigger.

"Voodooos?" he said. "Of course there are. Don't fool yourself for a minute on that. There are good ones and bad ones. You can tame them if you know how, and they will do anything you want them to." Pulz chuckled in his throat. "You don't believe it?" drawled the assistant, turning to him. "Well, it's so. You know that heavy box we are so careful of? Well, that's got a tame voodoo in it."

The others laughed. "What he like?" asked the nigger gravely.

"He's a fine voodoo, with wavy arms and green eyes and red glows."

Watching narrowly its effect he swung off into one of the genuine old crooning voodoo songs, once so common down south, now so rarely heard. No one knows what the words mean—they are generally held to be charm words only—a magic gibberish. But the nigger sprang across the fire like lightning, his face altered by terror, to seize Darrow by the shoulders.

"Doan you! Doan you!" he gasped, shaking the assistant violently back and forth. "Dat he King Voodoo song! Dat call him all de voodoo—all!"

He stared wildly about in the darkness as though expecting to see the night thronged. There was a moment of confusion. Eager for any chance I hissed under my breath: "Danger! Look out!"

I could not tell whether or not Darrow heard me. He left soon after. The mention of the chest had focused the men's interest.

"Well," Pulz began, "we've been here on this spot for a long time."

"A year and five months," reckoned Thrackles.

"A man can do a lot in that time."

"If he's busy."

"They've been busy."

"Yes."

"Wonder what they've done?"

There was no answer to this, and the sea lawyer took a new tack.

"I suppose we're all getting double wages?"

"That's so."

"And that's say four hunder' for us and Mr. Eagen here. I suppose the old man don't let the schooner go for nothing."

"Two hundred and fifty a month," said I and then would have had the words back.

They cried out in prolonged astonishment.

"Seventeen months," pursued the logician after a few moments. He scratched with a stub of lead. "That makes over \$11,000 since we've been out. How much do you suppose his outfit stands him?" he appealed to me.

"I'm sure I can't tell you," I replied shortly.

"Well, it's a pile of money anyway." Nobody said anything for some time.

"Wonder what they've done?" Pulz asked again.

"Something that pays big." Thrackles supplied the desired answer.

"Dat chis"—suggested Perdosa.

"Voodoo"—muttered the nigger.

"That's to scare us out," said Handy Solomon, with vast contempt. "That's

want makes me sure it is the chest." Pulz muttered some of the jargon of alchemy.

"That's it," approved Handy Solomon. "If we could get—"

"We wouldn't know how to use it," interrupted Pulz.

"The book"—said Thrackles.

"Well, the book"—asserted Pulz pugnaciously. "How do you know what it will be? It may be the philosopher's stone and it may be one of these other things. And then where'd we be?"

It was astounding to hear this non-sense banded about so seriously. And yet they more than half believed, for they were deep sea men of the old school, and this was in print. Thrackles voiced approximately the general attitude.

"Philosopher's stone or not, something's up. The old boy took too good care of that box, and he's spending too much money to be doing it for his health."

"You know w'at I tink?" smiled Perdosa. "He mak' d'f'mon'a. He say dat."

The nigger had entered one of his black, brooding moods from which these men expected oracles.

"Get him ches'," he muttered. "I see him full—full of d'f'mon'a."

They listened to him with vast respect and were visibly impressed. So deep was the sense of awe that Handy Solomon unbent enough to whisper to me:

"I don't take any stock in the nigger's talk ordinarily. He's a fool nigger. But when his eye looks like that then you want to listen close. He sees things then. Lots of times he's seen things. Even last year—the Oyama—he told about her three days ahead. That's why we were so ready for her," he chuckled.

Nothing more developed for a long time except a savage fight between Pulz and Perdosa. I hunted sheep, fished, wandered about, always with an escort tired to death before he started. The thought came to me to kill this man and so to escape and make cause with the scientists. My common sense forbade me. I begin to think that common sense is a very foolish faculty indeed.

It taught me the obvious—that all this idle, vamping talk was common enough among men of this class, so common that it would hardly justify a murder, would hardly explain an unwarranted intrusion on those who employed me. How would it look for me to go to them with these words in my mouth:

"The captain has taken to drinking to dull the monotony. The crew think you are an alchemist and are making diamonds. Their interest in this fact seemed to me excessive, so I killed one of them, and here I am."

"And who are you?" they could ask. "I am a reporter," would be my only truthful reply.

You can see the false difficulties of my position. I do not defend my attitude. Undoubtedly a born leader of men, like Captain Selover at his best, would have known how to act with the proper decision both now and in the inception of the first mutiny. At heart I never doubted the reality of the crisis.

Even Percy Darrow saw the surliness of the men's attitudes and with his usual good sense divined the cause.

"You chaps are getting lazy," said he. "Why don't you do something? Where's the captain?"

They growled something about there being nothing to do and explained that the captain preferred to live aboard.

"Don't blame him," said Darrow, "but he might give us a little of his squeaky company occasionally. Boys, I'll tell you something about seals. The old bull seals have long, stiff whiskers—a foot long. Do you know there's a market for those whiskers? Well, there is. The Chinese mount them in gold and use them for cleaners for their long pipes. Each whisker

To be continued.

Edisons Prescription

For Longevity.

To look upon his fresh and almost youthful face, suggests the thought that he should be asked for a prescription for longevity. Forty years of concentrated work with an average of sixteen hours a day, under the following rules, is apparently what has kept Mr. Edison young:

Eat lightly; sleep lightly; work, for work is more restful than sleeping or idling. Four hours of good sleep is better than eight of restless slumber. Alcohol scatters thought; tobacco stimulates it.

It seems that Mr. Edison usually arises at five o'clock in the morning, walks among the trees and birds in the summertime, and does some little odds and ends of reading until the people arrive on the scene. Breakfast is at six-thirty, and then he works until noon, when a light lunch is sent to him in the laboratory, and he eats nothing more until his six o'clock dinner. He usually arrives when the desert is being put on the table, but he leaves the dining room with the rest of the family, as about five minutes at the table suffices for his modest wants. Mr. Edison says:

"Between eleven and twelve at night I have the best time with my note books, and then last of all, comes good, sound sleep.

This is the recipe for good health that came from the lips of a man who has been the wonder of his age, who has invented over a thousand separate inventions, whose life is accounted a brilliant success, and who is crowned with triumph such as have rarely fallen to the lot of an inventor during his life-time.—From "Affairs at Washington," in May National Magazine

Well, Rather.

We would rather know that a boy of ours was studying the architectural peculiarities of the rear elevation of a grass-fed mule as he follows him up and down the corn and cotton rows from early morn till dewey eve inhaling the mellow odor of freshly turned earth quaffing deeply of God's life blossoms with the perspiration of honest toil sloshing in his brogans (bought at a bargain sale for 78 cents) with an appetite that could eat through a day's rations of corn-bread, buttermilk and turnip greens and come off the encounter without having its keen edge dulled than that he had become the pampered pet of effete society, dawdling away the hours of night in the many

evolutions of the wabby waltz, with some other man's wife pressed to his bosom, in the midst of voluptuous surroundings, with his young brain awl with the intoxicating perfume of rare exotic plants and imported champagne, and spending a few hours of a day not given to slumber in planning new excesses whereby to squander his time, health, wealth and honor. We would rather know that he was publisher of a country newspaper, trying to spueze out an honest living, than a Pennsylvania coal baron trying to squeeze out another million dollars by grinding down labor to starvation wages and causing untold suffering and death by raising the price of fuel beyond the reach of the poor. We would rather he be a water carrier for a section crew with good health and a clean conscience, than a gouty plutocrat, giving his millions toward the founding of public charities (which are more than made back the next day by raising the price of some commodity) and with a stomach that goes into convulsions at the sight of a hard-boiled egg or a rasher of bacon and mephitic conscience that never allows its owner a happy peaceful moment. We would rather a girl of ours were the duchess of a cook stove wearing coronets of cobwebs from the kitchen ceiling, and protected by a loving, tender, honest, virtuous husband with corns in his hands like the corugation on corn huskers and drawing a salary of \$10 a week, than the painted plaything of a scort-utic scion of degenerated European nobility, purchased with an empty title, wearing a second hand diadem bought with her paternal ancestor's millions.—Henry Waterson.

BECOMES GOOD INDIAN

Clarence Powderface and Family Take a Dive.

Shawnee, Oklahoma—Clarence Powderface, a half breed Kickapoo Indian, who is the owner of a large herd of cattle, many good horses and a fine body of rich bottom land, and who is classed as well to do, will never ride in an automobile again. He has turned the back of his hand to machine wagons, because one of them bucked and threw him and his family from a bridge over the Canadian into the river.

Powderface bought an auto, paying \$1,200 cash for it, and took lessons in the art of manipulating the machinery. Assuming that he had mastered the art, he loaded his wife and

three children into the auto and proceeded to cut a dash in Tecumseh and then started for Shawnee five miles distant. He got along all right until he struck the bridge over the Canadian, and it was there that he forswore automobiles. The machinery of the auto got out of whack and Powderface lost all control over it, and in attempting to direct the course gave the wheel a turn in the wrong direction, throwing the head of the machine with such force against the side of the bridge structure that the entire family took a header into the water, twenty feet below.

None of the Powderfaces were seriously injured, but when they reached dry land no amount of persuasion could induce them to go near the automobile, much less get in it again. The head of the family walked to Shawnee and gave instructions to the auction firm to "go catch d—n" thing and sell um.'

The auto was badly smashed in front and is offered at a big discount on the first cost.—The Plainsman.

Tales of Human Recklessness Told by the Graveyard.

Take a walk through the cemetery alone, says a factious writer, and you will pass the last resting place of a man, who blew into the muzzle of a gun to see if it was loaded. A little further down the slope is a crank who tried to show how close to a moving train he could stand while it passed. In strolling about you see the monument of the hired girl who tried to start the fire with kerosene, and a grass covered knoll that covers the boy who put a cob under a mule's tail. That tall shaft over a man who blew out the gas, casts a shadow across the grave of the boy who tried to get on a moving train. Side by side, the ethereal creature, who always had her corset laced on the last hole and the intelligent idiot, who rode a bicycle nine miler in ten minutes, sleep unmolested. At repose is a doctor who took a dose of his own medicine. There with the top of a shoe box driven over head, is a rich old man who married a young wife. Away over there reposes a boy who went fishing on Sunday, and the woman who kept strictness powders in the cupboard. The man who stood in front of the mowing machine to oil the sickle is quiet now and rests beside the careless brakeman who fed himself to the seventy-ton engine, and over in the potter's field may be seen the bleached bones of the man who tried to whip the editor.—St. Louis Furniture News.

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
Rodway Keen Clerk
D. Dorward, Jr. Treasurer
S. L. Jones Tax Assessor
No Attorney.

Court convenes first Monday in
February, May, August and Novem-
ber.

Commissioners.

J. A. Scarlett Precinct No. 1
W. P. Coates Precinct No. 2
J. H. Wicker Precinct No. 3
C. E. Reader Precinct No. 4

Secret Orders.

Mason.—Meets Saturday night on
or preceding full moon.

W. O. W.—Meets first Saturday
night after each full moon, and on
Saturday night two weeks thereafter.

Churches.

Methodist: Preaching every first
Sunday R. v. J. W. Childers, Preach-
er in Charge.

Church of Christ: Preaching every
second Sunday. Eld. H. D. Pruett,
Pastor.

Presbyterian: Preaching every
third Sunday. Rev. W. W. Werner,
Pastor.

Baptist: Preaching day every
fourth Sunday.

Baptist Sunday School, at 3. p. m.
T. R. Mauldin, Supt.

M. C. Bishop, Pastor
Union Prayer Meetings every Wednes-
day night.

A SAFE COMBINATION.

READ YOUR HOME PAPER.

No argument is needed to prove
this statement correct. You also
need a paper for world-wide-gener-
al news. You cannot choose a
better one—one adapted to the
wants of all the family—than The
Dallas Semi-Weekly News. By
subscribing for the BORDEN CITI-
ZEN and the Semi-Weekly News
together, you get both papers one
year for \$1.75. No subscription
can be accepted for less than one
year at this special rate and the
amount is payable cash in ad-
vance. Order now. Do not de-
lay.

This is Presidential Year.

Your order will receive prompt
attention. BORDEN CITIZEN.

BORDEN COUNTY.

Borden county is located part-
ly below and partly above the
"cap rock". The altitude below
the cap rock is about 2300 feet.
Soil fertile, climate pleasant. A-
bout 25 per cent of the land to
some extent is rough and better
adapted to stock raising than to
farming. Timber for fuel is
plentiful, below the foot of the
plains, mesquite being the most
abundant. This country is well
set in good grass, the principal

**Harness & repair Shop
and**



Made to Order.

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

Go to Jake's Restaurant in Colorado

FOR SOMETHING GOOD TO EAT.

HOTEL SNYDER

Everything nice new and neat.

Bath and sample rooms

Rates

\$1.50 to \$2.00 per day

Nunn Building Northeast Cor. 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

grasses being the needle and mes-
quite.

The rainfall here is sufficient
for abundant and successful
farming. The products of the
farm are cotton, corn, maize, cane
Kaffir, wheat and oats. Wheat
and oats have not been grown
extensively in this county, but
some parts are specially adapted
to the raising of small grain. We
find the gardens bedecked with
beans, peas, turnips, onions rad-
ishes, beets, potatoes, peanuts
and watermelons. The orchards
furnish peaches, pears, apples,
grapes, plums and apricots. The
wild fruits are grapes, plums and
mulberries. At present orchards
are comparatively few, but bear
good and abundant fruit. Agri-
culture is fast becoming the lead-
ing industry. The lands which

only a few years since were trod-
den under the foot of the buffalo
and mustang pony, and the howl
of the lobo and the yelp of the
coyote were the only signs of life
now are under fence and the soil
beneath the plow. At present the
whistle of the farm boy, the songs
of the milk maid, the bark of the
neighbor's dog, the rattling of
wagons, and the hum of gins are
some of the indications of life and
civilization.

Stock raising is still a leading
factor in the progress of our
county. Borden county takes
pride in raising some of the best
horses, cattle and hogs. Poultry
does extremely well in this local-
ity.

The development of this county
has been quite rapid the last six
months. During that time there
has been a nice little town built

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

Gail, the county seat is 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.

It Got Mixed.

In small newspaper offices in re-
mote country places, where the
copy goes direct from the editor to
the compositor without the for-
mality of "licking into shape,"
the need of a proofreader is often
felt. For example in a certain
provincial office a short time ago
the printer in making up the paper
got the galley's mixed. The first
part of the obituary of a townsman
had been dumped into the forms
and the next handful of type came
from a galley which was a descrip-
tion of a fire. The country people
were much startled when they
came to the paragraph which read
thus:

"The pallbearers lowered the body
to the grave. It was consigned to
to the flames. There were few, if
any, regrets, for the old wreck had
been an eyesore to the town for
years. Of course there was indiv-
idual loss, but that was fully cov-
ered by insurance.—Tit—Bits.

OUR BARGAIN LIST.

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

For \$1.00

The CITIZEN and either the Western
Breeder's Journal, a good well illustrat-
ed livestock paper, or the Kansas City
Journal which contains the world news,
good letters, interesting stories and the
full market reports.

For \$1.75

We will send both the above papers and
the Dallas Semi-Weekly News for a
whole year. You can't afford to miss it.

The 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.

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 as ordered.

Gail, Texas, June, 18 1908.

Press dispatches say, the recent flood of the Trinity was twelve feet higher than ever before known. The loss of life can not be definitely stated, but is estimated at 100, while the property loss is estimated at 2,000,000. Usually, great tragedies like this are productive of stories of heroism and sacrifice, to the credit of humanity be it said. From Dallas, however, comes a story of heartless grasping greed, at which the soul sickens. The sudden rise of the river caught many people unawares. Men, women and children were clinging to roofs calling for help. The owners of a small steamer demanded \$200 an hour before they would permit it to go to their rescue. Very properly the sheriff pressed the boat into service, leaving the question of pay in abeyance.—Corpus Christi Crony.

Now, Brother Yates, your information concerning the man who wanted \$200 an hour for the use of his boat is absolutely correct, but the fellow came near getting lynched. We understand that there is a movement on foot to revoke his license, and we hope it's so. However, there were many acts of heroism, and the people of Dallas responded nobly looking after the flood sufferers. Thousands of dollars were subscribed in a few hours and an endless amount of supplies and clothing were hurried to them. The loss of life and property is appalling, but there has been comparatively very little suffering and the liberality and promptness of the citizens of Dallas soon straightened matters out. Kind offers of aid came from all parts of Texas, but while they were appreciated they were refused because Dallas was amply able to take care of her own.—Rileys Rounder.

Of Interest to Democrats.

The National Democratic Congressional Campaign Committee has begun active operations at its headquarters at Washington, D. C. In addition to its regular work, it is now preparing a Campaign hand-book which it hopes to have ready for distribution by July 1—two or three months earlier than heretofore.

The Committee is charged with the duty of assisting in every way possible, the election of a Democratic Congress. We wish the active co-operation of every voter in the United States who believes, with us, that the election of a Democratic Congress would greatly benefit the country. We must rely upon the people to sustain our work by giving information as to local conditions, and suggestions for our guidance.

Each individual can at least aid us by making a contribution. Will he not do so and interest others in helping us, too?

We wish our Campaign hand-book distributed as generally as possible, and we will furnish a copy, as soon as published, to every one who contributes to our Committee.

Send remittances to me at Washington, D. C.

JAMES T. LLOYD,
Chairman.

Letter to Cotten & Cotten.

Gail, Texas.

Dear sirs: If you could get the exclusive sale of a sweeter sugar for five miles round—12 lb as sweet as a pound of usual sugar, and cost no more—you'd jump at it wouldn't you?

There wouldn't be 100 lb of any other sugar sold in a year in town; you'd gobble the trade; and it wouldn't hurt your whole business.

Devoe is like that among paints; it is twice as sweet as some; it is sweeter than any; not one exception; one gallon is two or one-and-a-half or one-and-three-quarters.

Better than that; paint has to be painted; that costs \$2 to \$4 a gallon. A gallon saved is \$2 to \$4 saved in labor, besides the paint.

Even that isn't all. A gallon Devoe put on wears as long as two gallons put on at a cost of \$2 to \$4 a gallon and two gallons more put on at \$2 to \$4 a gallon. Count all that. The paint that wears double costs less by 8 gallons of paint and 3 gallons of painting; that's about \$15 a gallon for those superfluous gallons.

That's as good as a double-sweet sugar, isn't it?

Yours truly

F. W. DEVOE & CO.

New York

P. S. D. Dorward & Co. sell our paint.

NOTICE.

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

know, and who is always in reach. In patronizing us you are patronizing home industry. We invite you to call and see cuts of our extensive list of fruits
T. M. JONES.

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 1065 Dallas, 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

Grandpa Holler who has been visiting Mr. Jesse Frost near Big Springs for the past few weeks is now visiting his son Mr. Henry Holler of Gail.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hudson came to Gail last Tuesday and will remain until the return of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor.

Miss Rada Russell who has been visiting in Gail for several days returned to her home near Tredway Thursday last.

Mr. Elmer Russell was shaking hands with friends and relatives in Gail last Thursday.

Jim Cathey made a business trip to Gail last Friday.

Walter Turner was in town on business last Saturday.

W. N. Collier was trading in town on last Saturday.

The ice cream supper given at the home of Mrs. Cranfill on last Monday night was a delightful affair. A large crowd attended and the cream and cake were plentiful.

Mr. Tom Hudson and wife were visiting friends and relatives in Gail on last Saturday.

Mrs. Mex Dillahunty spent Sunday with her parents in the country.

Mrs. J. N. Hopkins and daughter, Miss Grace visited the Misses Smoot's on last Saturday.

Quite a number of our young people attended church at Durham on last Sunday.

Frank Long had business in Gail on last Saturday.

S. L. Sanford was shaking hands with friends in Gail last Saturday.

J. H. Smoot was in town on Saturday last.

Mrs. Ras. Cathey whose home is in Big Springs arrived in Gail on Monday, and will spend some time here visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Taylor of our city, received a message that their daughter, Mrs. G. A. Cathey was very ill, and started on their way to Texico on Wednesday.

The home of Mr and Mrs. Lee Miller was blessed with a fine baby boy last Monday.

Misses Myrtle and Ora Smoot were visiting in town on last Sunday.

J. A. Smith Made a business trip to Big Springs on last Tuesday.

Mrs. J. C. Jolly and daughter Miss Myrtle were shopping in Gail Tuesday.

Mrs. Lula Morrison returned home Saturday after spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Cathey.

The Barbecue to be given here under the auspices of the W. O. W's. on the 25 of this month, will be well worth attending. The program calls for a Tournament, Base Ball Game, Sack Race, Music and dancing. Besides the entertainments mentioned we are expecting some prominent candidates to deliver addresses upon matters of public interest. There will be refreshments on the grounds, and ample preparations will be made for the entertainment of the large crowd of visitors, which we are expecting to participate with us in the festivities of the occasion.

Why did Mr. Lee Miller come down town Monday morning stepping so high and wearing such a broad smile on his face, greeting his friends as if he had just returned from a long trip a broad? We understood the reason when we learned his home had been visited by the fabled stork. Now Lee feels that he is chief over his household no longer and he gladly accords first place to the new visitor and heir. The Citizen wishes good health and happiness may be the lot of the new comer, and that he may bring naught but happiness to his parents.

Watch inspectors T. & P. Ry.	Watch and Jewelry Repairing
MITCHELL & PARK	
DRUGGISTS AND JEWELERS	
Special attention to Watch and Jewelry repairing and Engraving Mail orders solicited	
Prompt Attention and Satisfaction Guaranteed.	
Big Springs, Texas	

CITIZEN, \$1 Per Year

Protests of the Past Against Railroads

Old Jonas's objections to a railway were not amenable to reason or argument; it was sufficient that they were satisfactory to him. He had them all catalogued and numbered. There were six of them, and they ran about as follows:

1. A railroad would add to the racket and riot of the neighborhood, when, even as things were, it was a difficult matter

Plainview Community,

June 15.—Still dry on the plains but we hope it wont be long as farmers are needing a good rain.

Chopping cotten is the order of the day.

Miss Myrtle Johnson has returned from Austin where she has been in school for the past term. We gladly welcome her back again.

Six Mile's ball team will play Tredway next Saturday.

Mr. Walter Thorn has returned from Mexico and is staying with his sister for a few days.

Mr. Willie Berry has returned from Big Springs with a load of gin machinery for Mr. Riley.

Mr. Hall Franklin and Miss Lela Best of O. K. Community were married last Sunday at 2 o'clock. We wish them much success and happiness thorough life, several of this community attended the wedding.

Mr. A. H. Berry has been buying some mules of Mr. Alexander.

Mrs. Beach is on the sick list this week

U-No Me.

Singing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Chandler last Sunday was a success.

The protracted meeting of the Methodist Church at Gail will begin on Wednesday night after the 4th Sunday of this month. Rev. J. P. Callaway of Rotan will assist Rev. J. W. Childers in the services.

would go on to Atlanta, thus making the little town a way-station, and drain the whole county of its labor at a time when everybody was trying to adjust himself to the new conditions, 4. Instead of patronizing home industries and enterprises, people would scramble for seats on the cars, and go gadding about, spending any where but at home the little money they had; 5. Every business and all forms of industry in the whole section adjacent to the line would be at the mercy of the road and its managers; and 6. What did the people want with railroads, when a majority of the loudest talkers had earned no more than three dollars apiece since the war.—Joel Chandler Harris in Uncle Remus's Magazine.

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

R. F. POWELL, Mgr.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Senator

HON. W. J. BRYAN,
HON. R. C. CRANE

For District Judge

JUDGE JAS. L. SHEPHERD

For District Attorney.

J. S. CRUMPTON

For Conty Judge

T. P. BLANKENSHIP
E. R. YELLOTT

For County and District clerk.

T. R. MAULDIN
RODWAY KEEN
J. S. WEATHERFORD

For County Attorney.

H. R. DEBENPORT.

For county Treasurer.

D. DORWARD.
M. H. LEAKE

For Sheriff and Tax collector.

W. A. CLARK.
J. R. WILLIAMS
J. C. OLIVE

For Tax Assessor.

W. A. BEDELL
S. L. JONES

For Justice of Peace prect. 1.

T. M. JONES.

For Commissioner Prect. 1

F. M. CHISTOPHER.

For Commissioner Prect. 2

For commissioner Prect. 3
WALTER BISHOP

For commissioner Prect. 4

for decent people to sleep in peace; 2. (This objection was impressive on account of its originality; no one had ever thought of it. The passing of railway trains would produce concussion, and this concussion, repeated at regular intervals, would cause the blossoms of the fruit trees to drop untimely off, and would no doubt have a disastrous effect on garden vegetables; 3. The railroad would not stop in Shady Dale, but

WHEELRIGHT AND BLACKSMITH SHOP.

Horse Shoeing
a specialty

For Cash only
Work Guaranteed

Smith & Ross Pro's.

East of Public Square

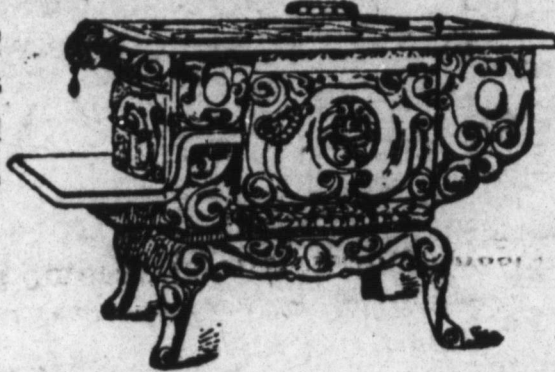
Gail, Texas.

H. L. RIX & Co.

carries the best assortment of Furniture
stove etc. ever offered to the people of West
Texas Second hand goods bought and sold
Write or call and see us when in the
city.

Undertakers goods

Big Springs, Texas



Send the Citizen to the Old Folks At Home.

Higginbotham, Harris & Company

Snyder and Fluvanna, Texas

LUMBER

Building Material of All Kinds

Heath & Milligan Paints.

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

The Pomeroy Peach

Is a seedling from Van Buren's Golden Dwarf It partakes of the flavor and color of its parent, but is much larger and the tree is a vigorous and upright grower and does not take on any of the dwarfish nature of the parent tree.

It originated on the farm of Mr. Pomeroy Page about eight miles north of Mt. Pleasant, Texas. The peach is very large of firm flesh, excellent flavor, and one of the most attractive yellow peaches ever seen; ripens three or four weeks later than the Elberta. All who have it bearing, pronounce it the best. It is a regular and abundant bearer. In the orchard of the introducer of this wonderful peach, there were twenty trees from which the fruit was sold for \$3.45 per bushel. No family orchard is complete without it, and no better peach for commercial purposes can be found. For sale

ONLY by the Vine Hill Nurseries, Mt. Pleasant, Texas. T. M. Jones, agent.

Prices for first class trees: 4 to 6 feet, 50c, \$5 per dozen; 3 to 4 feet, 40c, \$4 per dozen; 2 to 3 feet, 25c, \$2.50 per dozen.

Below are appended only a few of the testimonials on file in the office of Vine Hill Nurseries, Mr. W. B. Roundtree, Mt. Vernon, Texas, writes.

"The Peach you pronounce the Pomeroy is one of the finest peaches I have ever seen, and a valuable peach, as it comes when there are no other peaches. It has excellent flavor and the qualities of a good shipper."

Mr. M. G. Black,
Mt. Pleasant, Texas.

Dear Sir and Friend;—I have been selling the Pomeroy peach for the past three years, and find them to be an excellent shipper—really better than the Elberta, and brings the highest prices. It is a large yellow peach, ripens

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

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.

T. P. Home.

Meals and Lodging

\$5.00 a week

Each 25 cts.

\$20. a month

Located 1-2 block West of Depot

R. W. SEARS, Pro.

Big Springs, Texas.

about a week after the Elberta. I consider it one of the best for shipping or canning, and believe it is the coming peach.

Respectfully,

W. T. LaPrade.

[Mr. LaPrade is one of the largest fruit growers in Titus county.]

NOTICE.

All fishing and other trespass, are forbidden on the A. J. Long pasture.

SAM SANFORD, Mgr.

E. R. YELLOTT

ATTORNEY & LAND AGENT

Will Practice in District and

Higher courts only.

GAIL, TEXAS.

Hammocks, Cattle Dip, Paint, and Oils. W. L. DOSS.

SEE J. D. McDonald, Dealer in New and Second hand Goods, Big Springs, Texas.

WANTED.

100 Head of cattle to pasture. Apply to S. T. Whitaker, Gail Texas.

JUNE 14TH. ANOTHER BIG DAY AT DURHAM.

Big days at Durham are by no means such rare occasion as Christmas Holidays to bare footed boys,

Now if you want to visit people who live at home and make everyone feel at home, just go to Durham anytime and if you chance to be there when they

have an all day service and dinner on the ground you will think that those people are graduates in the industrial arts, and are Postgraduates in the cooking department.

Last Sunday Rev. Shipley preached an able sermon in the forenoon, and after a bountiful dinner enjoyed by all the afternoon was spent in singing.

Messrs. H. G. Whitaker, E. W. Love, W. S. McClung and Misses Nellie Hale, Ethel Blankenship and Lillie Fields, went from Gail and report a delightful time at Durham and on their way back they were pleasantly entertained until after supper at the home of Mr. Bob Gray.

A Participant.

Rev. J. W. Childers returned yesterday after filling his regular appointment at Fluvanna last Sunday. He says the people of Fluvanna are preparing to build a nice church building there.

Thad Duret was busy putting in a phone line to Mr. Fritz's and Mr. Kennedy's yesterday.

Elder Coleman an evangelist who has for the past two weeks been holding meetings at Tahoka and Brownfield will preach a few sermons here, beginning Saturday night the 20th. Come and hear him.

H. D. Pruett did some repairing on his dwelling this week.