

The Borden Citizen

VOL. 9.

GAIL, BORDEN COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, APR. 22, 1909.

NO. 24.

Surveying

Our

Lumber



means a decision on your part that you can do no better than to buy your needs of us. So excellent does our supply run that you have no fear that you will get inferior goods.

From the log to the Polished Board

we carry out all processes in the best way, and send you the lumber that will build a LASTING and well wearing home. Hard and soft lumber in all lengths and widths.

CONNELL LUMBER COMPANY

Big Springs, Texas

First Street

Half Block from Main

"What You Want When You Want It."

NEWSPAPERS

Non residents form their opinion of a town and of its surrounding country largely from its newspaper. They judge the town and its business, the enterprise and thrift of its business men by the amount of advertising they do. When they hunt the columns of the home paper for information of its business enterprises and find but three stores, a grocery, a drug store and a shoe and harness shop advertised they will class it as

a mere cross roads post office place in the country and nothing more. But if on the other hand they find 10 or 12 pithy business advertisements and notice of new improvements being made and others to follow and of the fine trade and bright prospects of the town, they will feel a desire to live in it and share its prosperity and advantages. We could wish, aside from any selfish motive of our own that Gail was not open to criticism of this kind, that every

Go to **COATES-COLEMAN MERCANTILE CO.**

When in Snyder for your Dry goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, Clothing and Millinery.

Quick sales, Small profits and one Price to All is our Motto

East side Square

business man was full of enterprise and glad to do everything in his power to promote the success and welfare of every worthy enterprise in the town, for in so doing he would further his own interests and the upbuilding and growth of the town itself. This is the object of organizing a commercial club, ie co-operation for the success of each and all and without co-operation a commercial club is a failure.

Trade is dull at present and but little improvement to note. J. C. Howe built a new stable and enclosure on the J. B. Stokes property this week, and the grist mill manager put in a gasoline engine in place of the windmill, which is expected to do the grinding faster than by wind power, for that was irregular and uncertain.

The drouth continues, and cool weather in spite of drouth. We have an occasional warm day which is followed by a norther and several days of low barometer. On Tuesday we had a light shower, just enough to show that rain was a possibility and to tantalize the farmer. Farming is at a stand still, as it will not do to plant until it rains, consequently planting will be late.

The Fortune Teller gone.

The fortune teller has "went" to other fields, where there is a new supply of suckers, and with her went something like \$2,000 of cold hard Comanche money. The people, or at least many of them, of this town seemingly went wild over her, and on some days she took in \$100. When the rush was on, people lined up in front of her tent and stood for hours awaiting their turn to separate from their dollar and take a peep into their future(?). All classes and ages of both sex, single and married, went to see her; some say she told them many things in their past lives and foretold things that were yet to happen, others say she was a faker pure and simple. It seems she had a person write his or her name and a few questions on a paper and fold it up, then she would place the folded paper on her forehead and presto, change! she would begin to tell things that have been and things that will be. Jake Hill fixed up his paper before he went in to see her by gluing the edges of it together so it could not be opened and she could tell him nothing, and it nearly precipitated a riot.—Comanche Exponent,

O. L. Wilkirson lumber co

LUMBER, DOORS SASH AND SHINGLES

LIME, BRICK AND CEMENT ETC.

And all Kinds of Building Material

Lincoln Paints and Berry Brother's Varnish

G. B. CLARK, Manager.

SNYDER, TEXAS.

SEE

Davis Brother's.

FOR BARGAINS IN

Staple and Fancy Groceries

EAST SIDE SQUARE] SNYDER, TEXAS

D. Dorward.

PURE FRESH DRUGS,

{ Druggists Sundries }

Furniture :::: Fine Candies

GAIL, - - TEXAS.

It is a pretty serious thing to be the biggest thing of the kind, whatever the kind may be, unless one can get full consolation by blowing one's own trumpet, which New York seldom can. Among the city bignesses most recently discovered is the proportion of foreign blood in our hundreds of school-children. More than one-third of these youngsters were foreign born, more than two thirds are of foreign parentage and nearly one half are of parents neither of whom can speak English. The outlook didn't worry us much when most of the immigration was from Ireland and Germany, for the Irish spoke what passed for English and the Germans made haste to pick up enough tenement house dialect to make themselves understood, but since Italians, Russians, Hungarians, Greeks and Poles began to flock in, and a colony larger, numerically, than some state capitals, has been formed solely of Syrians and other West Asiatics who speak several lingoos and do most of their reading and writing in Arabic, there is a big problem before the school teachers. The principal encouragement is that "Blood will tell" for there is a lot of good blood inside the shabby garments of many of these immigrants with many children and outlandish names. The manner in which the immigrant sections of the tenement house districts are crowding children into the Normal College (for girls) and City College (for boys), in both of which instruction is absolutely free, but must

be earned by graduation with high marks from the public grammar schools, is quite startling to thoughtful observers and exasperating to many easy going pupils of native-born parentage. Often a list of prize winners at the City College recalls a roster of France's noted "Foreign Legion," which contains names from almost every European race but the French. And the way those boys and girls with jaw-breaking names assimilate with native-born Americans as soon as they are old enough to go into business and marry is puzzling to their old-world parents, who remind one another of the story of the hen who hatched ducks.

Defeated and get not Defeated.

It appears that Submission has been defeated in the present Texas Legislature. It was defeated in the House by a very narrow margin, but sufficient for the purpose of the liquor people; and enough senators were pledged against it to defeat it in the Upper House. To one accustomed to the ways of politics, and to the devices of the liquor element in politics, this is not remarkable.

The Democratic party in this State is practically all of it. It has absolute and unquestioned control of every branch of the government, and can do what the party pleases to do. The Legislature, elected by the Democratic party, passed the Terrell election law with all of its provisions. Under the law, it is possible to have issues submit-

ted in the primaries, passed on by popular vote, and then passed up to the Convention of the parties, put in the platforms of the parties and sent to the Legislature. The Submission question was thus passed on and Submission won in the popular election. Democrats from all the political divisions of the State went into the Democratic Convention and submitted themselves to its dictations by being a part of it; so Submission was carried in the Convention and put in the platform and went to the Legislature in due course the Governor strongly recommending it in his message.

But it turned out, as some people have been slow to believe that the whiskey element of the Democratic party are for saloons first, and for the brewers, and then for as much of the Democratic platform as will do no harm to their cherished interests. The defeat of Submission in the Texas Legislature has a large lesson in practical politics. It means what has been said over and over, that the saloon element has no politics but whiskey

politics, and that it is in politics to take care of "the trade."

To this writer, that has been plain a long time, but for the education of others it is well that we have had this demonstration. All the party machinery, with the party prestige and influence, is not sufficient to manage the whiskey element in the party, and this is now demonstrated beyond a question. To talk of men being Democrats or Republicans, or anything, when they are tied on to the liquor business, is sheer nonsense. Party names are mere disguises under which the whisky element in the party, and this is now demonstrated beyond a question. To talk of men being Democrats or Republicans, or anything, when they are tied on to the liquor business, is sheer nonsense. Party names are mere disguises under which the whiskey interests will betray any party, and no proof of this is necessary in Texas, with the action of the Legislature before us.

W. A. Bedell was here last Thursday.

DIRECTORY

District Officers

Jas. L. Shepherd	Judge
R N Grisham	Attorney

Court convenes on the 1st Monday in February and September.

County Officers

E R Yellott	Judge
Jno. R. Williams	Sheriff
J S Weatherford	Clerk
M H Leake	Treasurer
H R Debenport	Attorney

Court convenes 1st Modday in February, May, August and November.

Precint Officers

J. N. Hopkins,	J. P. Prec 1
J. C. Miller,	J. P. Prec. 3
E. f. Wicker	J. P. Prec. 4,

Commissioners

F M Christopher	Prec. No. 1
Francis Abney	" " 2
Walter Bishop	" " 3
C E Reeder	" " 4

Secret Orders

Masons meet on Saturday night on or preceeding the full moon.

W. O. W. meets 1st Saturday night after each full moon and on Saturday night two weeks thereafter.

Gail Commercial Club meets 2nd Thursday night of each month.

Churches

Methodist preaching every 4th Sunday, Rev. J L B Cash, preacher in charge.

Church of Christ Church meeting every Lords day at 2:30. p. m.

Ladies Home Mission Society meets at the church Thursday before the 1st Sunday in each month.

Prayer Meeting every Wednesday night.

W A SUTHERLAND

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

office at

DORWARD'S DRUG STORE

Resident Phone No. 6.

BERT RAMSAY

DISTRICT SURVEYOR.

BIG SPRINGS. TEXAS

E. R. YELLOTT

ATTORNEY & LAND AGENT

Will Practice in District and Higher courts only.

GAIL, TEXAS.

THE VARIETY STORE

is a Stunner in Prices on Clothing, Shelf Hardware and General Rackets.

SNYDER, TEXAS

GEO. T. CURTIS, Manager.

Rates \$2. per Day

THE ROSCOE HOTEL

S. F. LAGOWE, Prop.

ROSCOE, TEXAS

Entirely New and Modern Hot and cold Baths commodius and light sample Room CATERING ESPECIALLY TO COMMERCIAL TRADE



THE BARRIER

BY
REX BEACH



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lieutenant: My name is Runnon." And until the steamer was hidden behind the bend below they saw him standing there gazing back at them fixedly.

As Burrell left the two men at the store he gave his hand frankly to the French Canadian and said, while his cheeks flushed:

"I want to thank you for saving me from my own awkwardness."

Doret became even more embarrassed than the lieutenant at this show of gratitude and grunted churlishly. But when the young man had gone he turned to Gale, who had watched them silently, and said:

"He's a nice young feller, ole man. Sapre! W'en he's mad his eye got so red lak my undershirt."

But the trader made no reply.

CHAPTER III.

WITHOUT BENEFIT OF CLERGY.

WHEN the steamer had gone Napoleon Doret went to look for Necla and found her playing with the younger Gales, who reveled in the gifts he had brought. Never had there been such gorgeous presents for little folks.

The elder girl laughed gladly as Poleon entered, though her eyes were wet with the pity of it.

"You seem to bring sunshine wherever you go," she said. "They have never had things to play with like other children, and it makes me cry to watch them."

"Ho, ho," he chuckled, "dis ain' no time for cryin', ba gosh! I guess you don' have so much present w'en you was lit' gal you'se'f, w'at? Mebbe you tink I forget you. Waal, I didn't."

He began to undo the fastenings of a parcel he carried in his arms.

"Don't you dare open it!" cried Necla. "Why, that's half the fun." She was a child herself now, her face flushed and her hands a-tremble. Taking the package to the table, she hurriedly untied the knots while he stood watching her, his teeth showing white against his dark face and his eyes half shut as if dazzled by the sight of her.

"Oh, why didn't you tie more knots

in it?" she breathed as she undid the last, and then, opening the wrappings slowly, she gasped in astonishment. She shook it out gently, reverently, a clinging black lace gown of Paris make. Next she opened a box and took from it a picture hat with long jet plumes, which she stroked and pressed fondly against her face. There were other garments also—a silken petticoat, silk stockings and a pair of high heeled shoes to match, with certain other delicate and dainty things which she modestly forbore to inspect before the Frenchman, who said no word, but only gazed at her, and for whom she had no eyes as yet. Finally she laid her presents aside, and, turning to him, said in a hushed, awe-stricken voice:

"It's all there, everything complete! Oh, Poleon—you dear, dear Poleon!" She took his two big hands by the thumbs, as had been her custom ever since she was a child, and looked up at him, her eyes wet with emotion. But she could not keep away from the dress for long and returned to feast her eyes upon it.

"You lak it, eh?" pressed Poleon, hungry for more demonstrative expression.

"Oh-h!" she sighed. "Where on earth

cost a fortune!"

"Wan night I gamble in beeg saloon. Yes, sir! I gamble good dat night too. For w'le I play roulette, den I dance, den I play some more, an' by an' by I see a new dance gal. She's Franche gal, from Montreal. Dat's de one I tol' you 'bout. Ba gar, she's swell dress' too. She's name' Marie Bourgette."

"Oh, I've heard about her," said Necla. "She owns a claim on Bonanza creek."

"Sure, she's frien's wit' Charlie McCormack, dat riche feller, but I don' know if dis tam', so I ask her for dance wit' me. Den we drink a bottle of champagne—twenty dollar."

"Mamselle, I say, 'how much you charge for sell me dat dress?'"

"For w'y shall I sell 'im?" she say. "I don' wear 'im before till tonight, an' I don' get no more dress lak dis for t'ousan' dollar."

Necla exclaimed excitedly.

"For w'y you sell 'im?" I say. 'Bic-cause I'll tak' 'im down to Flambeau for Necla Gale, w'at never had no dress lak dat in all her life.' Waal, sir, dat Marie Bourgette she's hear of you before, an' your dad, too—mos' all dose Cheechakos know 'bout Old Man Gale—so she say:

"W'at lookin' kind of gal is dis Necla?" An' I tell her af' 'bout you. W'en I'm t'rough she say:

"But maybe your little frien' is more bigger as I am. Maybe de dress won't fit."

"Ha, you don' know me, mamselle!" I say. "I can guess de weight of a caribou to five poun'. She'll be same size lak 'in' one inch roun' de wais'."

"Poleon Doret," she say, "you ain' no Franchemans to talk lak dat. Look here! I can sell dis dress for t'ousan' dollar tonight, or I can trade 'im for gol' mine on El Dorado creek to some dose Swede w'at want to catch a gal, but I'm goin' sell 'im to you for t'ree hundred dollar, jus' w'at I pay for 'im. You wait here till I come back."

"No, no, Mamselle Marie, I'll go 'long, too, for so you don' change your min', I say. An' I stan' outside her door till she pass me de whole works."

"Don't forget de little shoes," I say, an' dat's how it come."

"And you paid \$300 for it!" Necla said, aghast. The Canadian shrugged.

"Only for de good heart of Marie Bourgette I pay wan t'ousan'," said he. "I mak' seven hundred dollar clean profit."

"It was very nice of both of you, but—I can't wear it. I've never seen a dress like it except in pictures, and I couldn't"—She saw his face fall and said impulsively:

"I'll wear it once anyhow, Poleon, just for you. Go away quick now and let me put it on."

"Dat's good," he nodded as he moved away. "I bet you mak' dose dance-hall women look lak sucker."

No man may understand the girl's feelings as she set about clothing her-

self in her first fine dress. Time and again she had studied pictures from the "outside" showing women arrayed in the newest styles and had closed her eyes to fancy herself dressed in like manner.

Poleon's eye had been amazingly correct, for the gown fitted her neatly save at the waist, which was even more than an inch too large notwithstanding the fact that she had never worn such a corset as the well formed Marie Bourgette was accustomed to.



She hesitated modestly when she saw its low cut.

She pondered long and hesitated modestly when she saw its low cut, which exposed her neck and shoulders in a totally unaccustomed manner, for it struck her as amazingly indecent until she scurried through her magazines again and saw that its construction, as compared with others, was most conservative. Even so she shrank at sight of herself below the line of sunburn, for she was ringed about like a blue winged teal, the demarcation being more pronounced because of the natural whiteness of her skin. She sat down, dress and all, in the thick softness of a great brown bearskin and thought it over.

How odd it was, now that she considered it, that she needed no aid with these alien garments; that she knew instinctively their every feature; that there was no intricacy to cause her more than an instant's trouble.

She was interrupted in her reverie by the passing of a shadow across her window and the stamp of a man's feet on the planks at the door. Of course it was Poleon, who had come back to see her. So she rose hastily, gave one quick glance at the mirror above her washstand, choosing the side that distorted her image the least, and, hearing him still stamping, perfunctorily called:

"Come in! I'll be right out."

She kicked the train into place behind her, looping the shawl carelessly about her in a way to veil her modesty effectively. She crossed proudly to the reading table to give him a fair view of her splendor and was in the middle of the room before she looked up. Taken aback, she uttered a little strangled cry and made a quick movement of retreat, only to check herself and stand with her chin high in the air, while wave after wave of color swept over her face.

"Great lovely dove!" ejaculated Burrell fervently, staring at her.

"Oh, I—I thought you were Poleon. He"—In spite of herself she glanced toward her room as if to flee. She writhed at the utter absurdity of her appearance and knew the lieutenant must be laughing at her. But flight would only make it worse. Burrell, however, was not laughing.

"I was looking for your father," he said, wondering if this glorious thing could be the quaint half breed girl of yesterday. There was nothing of the native about her now, for her lithe young figure was drawn up to its height, and her head, upon which the long black braids were coiled, was tipped back in a haughty poise. She had stung her hands out to grasp the table edge behind her, forgetful of her shawl, which drooped traitorously and showed such rounded lines as her ordinary dress scarce hinted at. This was no Indian maid, the soldier vowed,

No blood but the purest could pulse in such veins; no spirit save the highest could flash in such eyes as these. Jealous rancor irked him at the thought of this beauty intended for the Frenchman's eyes.

"Can't you show yourself to me as well as to Poleon?" he said.

"Certainly not!" she declared. "He bought this dress for me, and I put it on to please him. After he sees it I will take it off, and"—

"Don't—don't take it off—ever," said Burrell. "I thought you were beautiful before because of your quaintness and simplicity, but now"—his chest swelled—"why, this is a breath from home. You're like my sister and the girls back in Kentucky, only more wonderful."

"Am I?" she cried eagerly. "Am I like other girls? Do I really look as if I'd always worn clothes like these?"

"Born to them," said he.

Her warmth and unaffected frankness suffused him as she stood out, turning to show the beauties of her gown, her brown hands fluttering tremulously as she talked.

"It's my first party dress, you know, and I'm as proud of it as Molly is of her rubber boots. It's too big in here and too small right there. That girl must have had a bad chest. But otherwise it fits me as if it had been made for me, doesn't it? And the shoes—aren't they the dearest things? See!" She held her skirts back, showing her two feet side by side, her dainty ankles slim and shapely in their silk.

"They don't wear as well as moccasins." Both laughed delightedly till he broke in impulsively:

"Oh, girl, don't you know how beautiful you are?"

"Of course I do," she cried, imitating his change of voice, then added naively, "That's why I hate to take it off."

"Where did you learn to wear things like that?" he questioned. "Where did you get that—well, that air?"

"It seems to me I've always known. There's nothing strange about it. The buttons and the hooks and the eyes are all where they belong. It's instinct, I suppose, from father's side."

"Probably, I dare say I should understand the mechanism of a dress suit, even if I'd never seen one," said the man, amused, yet impressed by her argument.

"I've always had visions of women dressed in this kind of clothing, white women, never natives, not dressed like this exactly, but in dainty, soft things, not at all like the ones I wear. I seem to have a memory, although it's hardly that either; it's more like a dream, as if I were somebody else. Father says it is from reading too much."

"A memory of what?"

"It's too vague and tantalizing to tell what it is, except that I should be called Merridy."

"Merridy? Why that?"

"I'll show you. See." She slipped her hand inside the shawl and drew from her breast a thin gold chain on which was strung a band ring. "It was grandmother's. That's where I got the fancy for the name of Merridy, I suppose."

"May I look?"

"Of course. But I daren't take it off, I haven't had it off my neck since I was a baby." She held it out for him to examine, and, although it brought his head close to hers, there was no trace of coquetry in the invitation. He read the inscription, "From Dan to Merridy," but had no realization of what it meant, for he glimpsed the milk white flesh almost at his lips and felt her breath stirring his hair, while the delicate scent of her person seemed to loose every strong emotion in him. She was so dainty and yet so virile, so innocent and yet so wise, so cold and yet so pulsating.

"It is very pretty," he said inanely.

At the look in his eyes as he raised his head her own widened, and she withdrew from him imperceptibly, dismissing him with a mere infection.

"I wish you would send Poleon here. It's time he saw his present."

As Burrell walked out into the air he shut his jaws grimly and muttered: "Hold tight, young man. She's not your kind—she's not your kind."

Inside the store he found Doret and the trader in conversation with a man he had not met before, a ragged nondescript whose overalls were blue and faded and patched, particularly on the front of the legs above the knees, where a shovel handle wears hardest; whose coat was of yellow mackinaw, the sleeves worn thin below the elbows, where they had rubbed against his legs in his work. As the soldier entered the man turned on him a small, shrewd, weather beaten face with one eye while he went on talking to Gale.

"It ain't nothin' to get excited over, but it's wuth follerin'. If I wasn't so cussed unlucky I'd know there was a pay streak som'ere close by."

"Your luck is bound to change, Lee," said the trader, who helped him to roll up a pack of provisions.

"Mebbe so. Who's the dressmaker?" He jerked his bushy head toward Burrell, who had stopped at the front door with Poleon to examine some yellow grains in a folded paper.

"He's the boss soldier."

"Purty, ain't he?"

"If you ain't good he'll get you," said Gale, a trifle cynically, at which Lee chuckled.

The one eyed man snorted derisively. "It ain't wuth considerin'!"

"Why not?" insisted Gale guardedly. "Maybe I've got a record. You don't know."

"If you have, don't tell me nothin' about it," hastily observed Lee. "I'm a God fearin' citizen myself, leanin' ever toward peace and quietudes, but what's past is dead and gone, and I'd hate to see a lispin' child like that blue and yellor party try to reezureck it."

"He's got the American army to back him up, at least five of them."

"Five agin' a hundred. He aims to overawe us, don't he?" snickered the unregenerate Lee, but his wrinkles changed and deepened as he leaned across the counter confidentially.

"You say the word, John, and I'll take some feller along to help me, and we'll transfer this military post."

"Pshaw! I'm just supposing," said the trader.

"All right. It's up to you. However, if I happen to leap down on this pay streak before it sees me comin' I'm goin' to put my friends in first and foremost and shut out these dress-makers complete. So long!"

Having given Neclia's message to Poleon, the lieutenant took up his business with the trader. It concerned the purchase of certain supplies that had been omitted from the military outfit, and when this was concluded he referred to the encounter of that morning.

"I don't want you to think I bungle everything in that manner," he said, "for I don't. I want to work with you, and I want to be friends with you."

"I'm willing," said Gale.

"Nobody dislikes playing policeman more than I do, but it's a part of my outzy, and I'll have to do it," continued the young man.

"I reckon you simply aim to keep peace, eh? You ain't looking for nobody in particular?"

"Of course not—outside of certain notorious criminals who have escaped justice and worked north."

"Then there are a few that you want, eh?"

"Yes, certain old timers. The officers at every post have descriptions of a few such, and if they show up we will take them in and hold them till courts are established."

"If you've got their names and descriptions mebbe I could help you," said the trader carelessly.

"Thank you. I'll bring up the list, and we'll go over it together. You must have been here a good while."

To be continued.

Building Material of every Description.

Lumber well seasoned under sheds.

FIGURE WITH US

A. G. McAdams Lumber Co.

ELUVANNA, TEXAS



LISTEN TO REASON

An Irish valet apologizing at a dinner party for the non-appearance of his master, said: "There are 36 reasons why he isn't present. The most important one is because he is dead--the rest are immaterial."

Now there may not be quite 36 reasons but there are good and efficient reasons why you should buy your Lumber and Building Material from us,

It's a thick skulled individual indeed, who can't see that lumber which is kept under cover, will give better results than stock that lays outside exposed to the sun, rain and snow. No rolling pin argument is necessary to drive that fact into a man's head.

Well all our stock is under cover, That's one good thing about it. It is also the biggest best assorted and every way stock around here, and as our prices are as low, or lower, than anybody's, reason's voice should tell you that this is the place to trade. Try us once, anyway and see.

phone or mail us your orders and inquiries. We aim to please.

H. C. WALLACE LUMBER CO.

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

Which is the Biggest.

No government case in the history of the United States has been of more importance to the people than that now being argued in St. Louis—the case of the United States against the Standard Oil company. The recent case tried before Judge Landis in Chicago, resulting in fine being assessed against the corporation in the stupendous sum of \$29,240,000 and the subsequent reversal of the finding and escape of the defendant, was in no respect so important as the present action. The Chicago case was an action to punish the trust on a charge of illegally taking rebates. The St. Louis proceeding is brought to put the Standard Oil company out of business. The Standard is being prosecuted in the present action under the Sherman Anti-Trust law, approved July 2, 1890 which provides:

Sec. I. Every contract, com-

bination in the form of trust or otherwise, or conspiracy, in restraint of trade or commerce among the several states, or with foreign nations, is hereby declared to be illegal. Every person who shall make any such combination or conspiracy, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, on conviction thereof, shall be punished by fine not exceeding five thousand dollars, or by imprisonment not exceeding one year, or by both said punishments, in the discretion of the court.

The contention of the government is that the Standard Oil company is a combination, trust or conspiracy in restraint of trade, and as such is illegal and subject to dissolution. It will be noted that if the government establishes its contention and proves the connection of any individuals in the conspiracy or combination they will be subject, under the law, to

punishment either by fine or imprisonment, or both, at the discretion of the court.

The Standard Oil company was started in 1876 by John D. Rockefeller and others; was incorporated with \$1,000,000 capital in Ohio in 1870 and in 1882 was made the Standard Oil Trust, absorbing 14 smaller refineries and 26 other companies, including pipe-line and other enterprises. After being ousted from the state of Ohio as the outcome of a suit brought by the state in 1891, the trust reincorporated in New Jersey in 1899 with a capital of \$110,000,000. In 1907, according to Mr. Rockefeller, it earned about \$80,000,000—a dollar from each inhabitant of the United States and nearly dollar for dollar upon its capitalization. The Standard Oil company controls 62 minor corporations in the United States and 56 foreign corporations. How many more ostensible competitors are in its grasp only those at 26 Broadway can tell. Its record has been a black one—throttling competition by fair means or foul—generally foul, overawing railroads and demanding and receiving rebates on not only its competitors; subsidizing newspapers, corrupting legislators and securing the appointment of favorites on the judicial bench.

This suit is a test as to which is the more powerful—the United States government or the Standard Oil company. The great trust seems confident of the outcome. But it will be a sorry day for the republic if in the end the monopoly triumphs. It will mean the end of those essential principles upon which our form of government is supposed to be based. It will mean that this is no longer a land of equal opportunities for all.

STOP AT

The Western Hotel in the Alderman Building next door to Arnold, McCamant Drug store, when in Big Springs.

The fly is a great nuisance and often carries disease from place. Spring has come and why not have your doors and windows screened to prevent being bothered with the pests. J. C. Howe will do the work for you.

When in Snyder call and let Mr. Ed Thompson show you our stock of Wall Paper. They are new and up to date, also a full line of Varnish for spring cleaning. Drugs and Toilet Articles, Cigars, Cold drinks and Magazines

Don't Forget The Place

WARREN BORTHERS

SNYDER, TEXAS.

Women and the Tariff.

That the Payne tariff bill is one of the greatest frauds that a congress has ever attempted to force upon an intelligent people is daily becoming more evident. Many of its schedules are outrageous in their disregard for the interests of consumers.

Take for instance the matter of gloves which are not a necessity? Under the present Dingley tariff the glove duties are much too high, far exceeding all difference in cost of production here and abroad. But the Payne bill provides for an extraordinary increase in the duty on gloves used by women and children of moderate means. It is openly charged that this unwarranted increase in the duty on gloves is the outcome of a bargain made by Republican leaders with one Littauer, of New York state, a rich glove manufacturer and former member of congress who has heretofore been mixed in grave public scandals. Littauer was a liberal contributor to the Republican campaign fund in 1908. The glove schedule is not the only outrage in the Payne bill, by a long shot. The duty on cotton stockings—which poor people are compelled to use or go without any—is increased 100 per cent., while silk stockings which the rich can afford to wear and do from choice—are increased not at all.

These two items—gloves and stockings—affect every working girl and every poor woman in the land. They have no votes, so their protests probably will not be heeded. But the Payne bill puts arsenic on the free list. Is it as a hint to women struggling to live against the handicap of low wages and high prices for necessities that in the event of the burden becoming too hard to bear, the thoughtful and considerate makers of the Payne bill have provided a cheap means of exit from this cruel and selfish world?—Ex.

Austin, Texas, April 22—The Texas Commercial Secretaries

Milinery
Mrs. J. E. Moon
 MAIL ORDERS SOLICITED.
 Big Springs, Texas

O. K. Cafe
 Open Day and night Regular dinner 25cts.
Short Orders at All Hours
R. E. Goodwin, Prop.
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Short orders a Specialty Regular Dinner
 Open Day and Night Phone No. 361

T. & P. EATING HOUSE
 T. C. HORN, Proprietor.
BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS.
 Most Up-to-Date Restaurant in West Texas
 Cater to the Best Trade Everything Neat and Clean
 and strive to Please Give us a call

Association has re-issued the Product Map gotten out by the organization last month. The demand for these maps soon exhausted the supply and the third edition is now being run off. The requests for maps came from all over the United States and a number of foreign Consuls requested a supply for the information of their office and to place on file in European libraries.

The map has been slightly revised and presents as near an accurate summary of the production of each county as it is possible to estimate from available data. The 1910 Government census will give accurate figures and if the Government inventory taken at that time approximates those given by the Commercial Secretaries Texas will lead all states in the Union in agricultural production by a margin of over \$100,000,000. The 1900 census shows Iowa, Illinois, Ohio, New York and Texas leading in agricultural production in the order named but the first four states had practically all their land under cultivation in 1900, while the

census shows that Texas had less than one sixth of its acreage under the plow. In 1900 the value of the agricultural production of Iowa, the leading state, was \$390,000,000 and Texas \$239,000,000. The value of Texas agricultural production, as shown on the map issued by the Secretaries, is \$529,000,000. After making due allowance to Iowa and other states for a reasonable increase in the price of products and an increase in yield due to intensified farming, Texas should lead all competitors by at least \$100,000,000 and will have 130,000,000 acres of uncultivated land in reserve for future record breaking, as well as opportunities for increasing the price of farm production by opening up markets and adding railroad facilities. The average value of farm products per acre in Texas in 1900 stands 49 on the list of states, while Texas soil excels in fertility and will yield two crops per annum, which measures the necessity for a home market and for transportation facilities which factories mines and railroads will give to the

farmers. Texas has shown an increase in the value of production of over 100 per cent in ten years, which is a remarkable record when compared with other states during the ten years prior to 1900 census. During this time five states showed a decrease in agricultural production and eighteen states showed an increase of less than 10 per cent.

If the remarkable increase which the Commercial Secretaries show for Texas continues at the present rate, it will take 65 years for Texas to reach Iowa in point of agricultural development. The opportunities for developing the mines and increasing the factories of Texas exceed that of agriculture.

POOR FARM

We believe this is an opportune time for our County Commissioners to purchase a tract of land for a poor farm. Land is cheap now and can be bought cheaper than it can be later on. We know it is advancing in value every year, and within the past 5 years the increase in the value of real estate has almost doubled. The probability is that in 10 years land will be two or three times more valuable than now, and we will have some poor people who will need assistance, and will suffer unless cared for by the county. If we have a poor farm when that time comes, it can be made self sustaining, and vagrants and beggars will have a home, and be made self supporting. It may be said by some that anybody can make a living here who will work. This is quite true now, but conditions will change with the settling up of our county and all well settled counties find the poor farm a necessary and a saving institution to the county. We are going to have the blind the crippled and the destitute to provide for and it will be much cheaper done on a farm than to have them cared for by individuals at the county's expense.

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 Payable in advance 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 till ordered out.

Gail, Texas, Apr. 22 1909.

We think, the day is not far distant when capital punishment will be abolished in all states and life imprisonment substituted. It is becoming more and more difficult to obtain a verdict of first degree murder in homicide cases, owing to the dislike of jurors— even when professing no conscientious scruples against capital punishment—to be instrumental in sending a fellow creature to death. There is unquestionably a growing public sentiment that the state has no right to take a man or woman's life. Brand Whitlock, mayor of Toledo, author and reformer recently uncovered the inconsistency and wrong of capital punishment in a concise, striking commentary on the execution in New York state of a woman. Bitterly sarcastic and burring, yet truthful in their exposure of the indefensible position of society in the matter of capital punishment, are these, his closing words: "The object of the state of New York in killing Mary Farmer is not revenge or reformation. The object of the state of New York in killing Mary Farmer is to show people that it is wrong to kill."

The McKinley sophistry that cheap coats make cheap men had great vogue in 1896. Labor in large numbers was deluded by the fable that if it voted to give the manufacturer a big bonus the manufacturer would take care of labor. The same "argument" was used with telling effect in 1900 and 1904. And again, last year, after hard times had dealt the country a fearful blow, the old gag was re-

peated with a slight variation and similar effect. The workingman was told last year that if he voted for Taft the closed mills would reopen and prosperity would surely come. Taft was elected and now the deluded laborers are told that if the rich employers, lose from Tarft legislation poor half-starved labor must stand it. Dividends will not be cut, but wages will. In many large industries, reductions have already come. Labor is reaping the reward of its political asininity.

The Pittsburg Dispatch announces with great glee that two big American steel companies have just been awarded two great foreign contracts, underbidding the lowest Scotch and German quotations. It is indeed cause for congratulation that our manufacturers have again demonstrated their ability to compete with the world and underbid manufacturers in the same lines. And yet both these American steel companies are clamoring for protection against Great Britain and Germany. Here is proof that the British and Germans are hopelessly out of the running when competing with our steel manufacturers. Here is the lie given to every protectionist argument, and given by the very interests which are howling most vociferously for more protection.—Alanson Crosby.

The Unemployed

The Comanche Exponent says: Every Socialist speaker that has recently spoken in Comanche has taken up most of his time in telling of the great army of unemployed in the larger cities and congested districts, and because of this (if it is so, which we greatly doubt) want people to adopt their visionary theory of government. There is plenty of work in this country for everybody, but so long as millions of foreigners land in the great cities and stay there, there will be a surplus of laborers in those cities, while in the rural districts there will be a lack of labor. Recently some of the Socialists of Chicago advertised there would be a big meeting of the unemployed in the city on a certain day but a farmer nearly

broke up the meeting offering to employ several men to work on his farm at \$25 and board per month. He was unable to get any of them to leave the city, though some of them said they were nearly on starvation and were homeless. There are hundreds of thousands of people who had seemingly rather suffer and die in the great noisy cities than move to the quiet country where there would be a certainty of a comfortable living. The government is not to blame for this state of affairs, and a socialistic government would not cure the disease. About the best remedy that we have come across is for the government to inaugurate a gigantic good road, canal building and harbor and river improvement, in order that no man can have an excuse to remain idle, and cities to enact such extremely stringent vagrancy laws that will

make every man work. But this plan would make oodles of anarchists.—Breckenridge Democrat.

NOTICE

My, registered pacing and trotting horse, Major Buckner will make the season this year, at Old Webber place East of Gail. Colts insured. \$15. T D H Whitaker.

OUR BARGAIN LIST.

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

For \$1.00

The CITIZEN and 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 whole year. You can't afford to miss it.

Pool Brothers

BIG SPRINGS, TEXAS

Exclusive Dealers in Staple and Fancy Groceries

Special attention given to country orders Highest prices paid for country Produce.

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Standard, Eclipse, Monitor, Samson and Ideal.

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Farmers and Merchants Gin Company

—Also—

The Snyder Gin Company

Snyder,

Tex.

Burton Lingo Co

All Lunber under Sheds

Big Springs,

Texas.

Groceries and Feed

AT THE OLD COTTEN & COTTEN STAND IN GAIL

L. A. PEARCE

Darnell Lumber Company.

Complete Stock of Building Material Under Sheds

Sherwin Williams Paints and Varnishes

TRY US FOR BARGAINS

SNYDER, TEXAS.

Local and Personal

A. B. Yantis of Fort Worth brother of O. K. Yantis, was here last Friday. Mr. Yantis may possibly locate in Gail in the near future.

M. T. Hutcherson was in Gail last Saturday.

Mrs. M. A. Simmons whilst stopping with her son in law J. G. Taylor received a letter Friday from Valley Mills informing her that her son had his foot accidentally shot off by his little son on the 13, and requesting her to come to him. It stated that the little boy in playing with the gun let it fall discharging it, shooting his father in the foot.

Mrs. Harvey Everett while handling a target rifle accidentally shot off the end of her finger last Friday. We hope it will heal up soon and will cease to be painful.

R. I. Rains of the Plainview community was in Gail Monday. He says the farmers in his neighborhood are very blue on account of the drouth.

A. M. Christopher who was in from the Godwin ranch Monday said the cattle on the ranch were holding up well and would improve rapidly with rain. Only one grown cow had died and that got mired in the creek.

J. F. Weathers of the Knapp neighborhood was in Gail last Friday. Mr. Weathers said his peach trees were very full and he expected a good crop this season. Mr. Weathers usually has a surplus of peaches to sell in Gail.

Jimmy Hopkins had a painful accident last Wednesday which came near destroying his eye sight and burning his face badly. In attempting to separate the powder and ball of a target cartridge, it exploded in his face with serious effect.

J. S. Fritz was in town Saturday.

All wishing Photos made, call and give me a trial. Prices right and work guaranteed. I will work in Gail from the 22nd of April until the first of May.

W. C. JONES.
Photographer.

Goodnight to Leave Texas.

Captain Charley Goodnight of the Panhandle has thrown his 6,600 acre stock ranch near Clarendon, on the market at \$100,000, and will hunt up a new location in either Sonora or Lower California, raising Buffalo and Persian sheep along with cattle.

C. C. Young of Wichita Falls has a bunch of fourteen Persian sheep which he will put in the Goodnight pasture.—Stockman Journal.

A. M. Tredway near Tredway was in Gail last Thursday.

John Beroth was in Gail Friday.

Horace Hale was here from the plains Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

F. W. Parks and family were in Gail last Thursday trading at the blue front store.

J. M. Rogers and family were here Sunday visiting Mrs. Rogers parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kincaid.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Everett were in town last Friday.

N. H. Graham from near Post City was in Gail Thursday and Friday.

Mr. Stokes from Tahoka visited Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stokes of Gail last week.

Graham Whitaker and Uncle Sam Whitaker were in town Tuesday.

Sam Sanford was in town last Tuesday.

Tom Stevens of Post City was in our town Monday.

Gibbs Doyle was in Gail last Friday.

SEE

J. D. McDonald in the Van Gieson building, for new and Second hand goods.

Revival

The revival meeting conducted by T. N. Lowery of Merkel closed Sunday evening. Results of meeting were quite satisfactory. 16 professed religion and the minister expressed his pleasure at the support given him and the kind treatment he had received from the people of Gail.

Mr and Mrs. F. E. Abney attended the meeting in Gail last Sunday.

W. M. Jackson was in from his ranch last Thursday.

The infant child of Mr. Boatman was buried at the Gail cemetery last Sunday at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. The burial service was conducted by Rev. J. L. B. Cash, which was attended by a large concourse from Gail and the surrounding country.

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GOOD SERVICES

NICE BEDS

RATES \$1. PER DAY

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SNYDER, TEXAS

Harness & Repair Shop

and

Made to Order.

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

NOTICE!

When in Big Springs put your team up at the Big Stall Wagon yard just East of Burton Lingo's. If you will Stop with me once you will be treated in a way that you will come back again. I handle flour and meal, also, and sell all kinds of feed stuff.

E. E. WILLIAMSON

Phone No. 368

Big Springs, Texas

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This gives you a live metropolitan paper and a live local paper, 3 papers each week, not only through the campaign and election, but for one whole year.

Place your order NOW, with THE BORDEN CITIZEN.

Misses Yorks and White, and Messrs. Whitaker and Hill attended services in Gail last Sunday.

J. K. Mitchell was in town last Tuesday.

Imported German Cooch Horse

NAME

2156

American No

Schlffer

4923

Foreign No

Color Bay, no white very black legs folded 1903. Imported by A. B. Holbert 1908

Stands 16 1 2 hands high and will weigh 1400 lbs. Has that most fascinating style and appearance seen in just a few horses long neck, well set up, little head, fine ears, great large brown eyes; most intelligent and beautiful; top line and general appearance as sweet and pretty as a doll.

Will make the season at the Stokes Stable at Gail for \$25 to insure a living colt. Now is the chance to raise some of the finest horses on Earth and horses that bring the highest prices

Matt Cathey, Woodworkman

The Matt Cathey Shop

East Side Square, Gail, Texas.

General Blacksmithing, Repairing. Woodwork and Horse-shoeing a specialty. All work has our special prompt attention. Horseshoeing strictly cash.

MATT CATHEY, Prop.

Higginbotham, Harris & Company

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Building Material of All Kinds

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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.

Legislative News Letter.

Austin, April 22.—The first week of the third session of the 31st Legislature has ended. The lower House spent a good portion of the time fishing and the Senate held two sessions of a few hours duration and adjourned until Monday.

The Governor has submitted 25 measures for legislation, but unless more speed is put into the legislative mill, a number of bills will be left at the post.

The Bank guarantee measure has occupied the attention of the House and the Love-Cureton bill was again tossed over to the Senate where it will be turned

over to the undertaker in the form of a free conference. The Senate will have nothing to do with the mutual assessment variety of bank guarantee unless that feature is left optional, and that would kill the bill. It is freely predicted that no legislation of any consequence on bank guarantee can come this session and the state would hardly suffer from a two years delay.

Several propositions submitted by the governor are liable to start something. The reforming system which the state paid the Yankee book keepers \$10,000 to recommend will meet with high temperature in its travels and may melt under the rays of a southern sun. The extension of the state railroad to Palestine

R. L. McCamant & Co

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Our Stock is complete.

Mail orders solicited

GUARANTEE PROMPT ATTENTION.

BIG SPRINGS,

TEXAS

will cause double trouble to those favoring paternalism and the only satisfactory amendment that could be made to the bill would be to extend the railroad in all directions from Rusk to the border of the state. The western members, remembering how East Texas has fought to reduce passenger rates, and the effect it has had on development in their section, are not likely to take kindly to the Palestine extension.

The ugly whisperings about the penitentiary management have been dignified by the legislature providing for an investigation of the affairs of the penal institution and the proposed loan of \$100,000 to this department of government, comes with bad grace in view of the cloud that is now resting over that institution.

The "triple swear" full rendition bill is again to get a chance for its life on the floor of the house. It will be introduced with a sugar coating but the House will gag at the appearance of this bill and they will never give it serious consideration in the Senate. Then there is the appropriation bill which usually takes two weeks to pass and this bill will open up a lot of trouble. Members that have criticism in cold storage for the departments at Austin will have an opportunity of airing their views in the House and Senate and a lively time is expected on this bill. The easy money secured by the Waters-Pierce Oil Com-

pany fine may encourage liberality in appropriation.

NOTICE!

The Baynes Show which was billed to be here Thursday night has been delayed by the storm and authorize us to say they will be here and exhibit, Friday evening at 8 o'clock P. M. They have a good outfit and good band.

For Sale

A substantial new wind mill tower complete and ready to put up, apply at Citizen office for particulars.

Will Hester was tried and convicted in County Court of Scurry county last Fall for carrying a pistol. His case was appealed to the higher court, and affirmed by that court. The mandate was returned to the county court and Hester not appearing voluntarily, was arrested at Stamford Saturday and taken to Snyder yesterday. M. T. Hutcherson and J. D. Black were on his bond for \$600.00.

Old Crazy Snake has again been on the warpath over in Oklahoma. He and his followers put the militia on the move there several days but finally decided things were getting too lively and came in and surrendered.

The Box supper last night proved very successful. \$22.25 being received.