

Eagle Lake Headlight.

Bruce W. McCarty Editor and Prop. "NOTHING EXTENUATE, NOR SET DOWN AUGHT IN MALIGN." One Dollar Per Year, In Advance. VOLUME IV EAGLE LAKE, TEXAS, SATURDAY JANUARY 26, 1907. NUMBER 40.

INJURED RESCUING DOG.
 Lon Sorenson, a bridge carpenter working on a bridge this side of Hudson, Minn., was struck by a passing 800 train and thrown into the water and while critically injured it is not thought that he will die as a result of the accident. Mr. Sorenson's wife for a pet dog was what caused the accident. The dog had followed its master out on the bridge where he was at work, and when the train approached the dog apparently became panic-stricken and stood stock still in the middle of the track. Sorenson hastened to its rescue but could not get out of the way of the train quick enough to escape injury. He was killed, though the dog was not hurt.

MUSIC AND MEMORY.
 Sir Walter Parratt, the master of the king's music, performed a remarkable feat when staying with some musical friends at Tenbury some years ago. To while away the evening chess was suggested, and Sir Walter proposed that he should sit at the piano and play from memory, while he opposed two friends on the chessboard at the same time. The challenge was accepted, and with his back to the board, Sir Walter set at the piano and played Chopin and Mendelssohn, calling out his moves whenever necessary. He won his game in three-quarters of an hour.

CAUSE FOR APPREHENSION.
 In the course of a recent family conversation in the presence of the children the subject of ground rents had arisen. One of the little girls immediately began to ask questions, and her father, in as simple words as might be made a few explanations.

OFF LIST FOR THE PRESENT.
 There is a "black list" of habitual drunkards in Germany, and Henry Schindler had the misfortune to be placed on it. He is now off as the following official notice, issued by the chief constable of Hildesheim, indicates.

CAMPAIGN MATERIAL.
 "What I want to give the people," exclaimed the orator, "is a speech that contains facts and figures."
 "You are wrong," answered Senator Sorghum. "Human nature is the same in politics as anywhere else. If you want to get 'em really interested give 'em gossip."

THE SHARE THAT PASSED.
 Young Willie was fond of fishing, and did not much care whether he was trespassing or not so long as he could indulge in his favorite pastime. He was busy with his rod and line one day when a gamekeeper came along and eyed him with none too much affection. "You must clear out of this," he said, with a withering air of authority, "this part of the river belongs to the earl of Arlingdale."
 "Oh, does it? I didn't know that," declared Willie, and he submissively laid aside his rod and line and began to read. The keeper went away, but on returning later found Willie busy fishing again. "Didn't I tell you these waters belonged to the earl of Arlingdale?" he roared.
 "Oh, yes," said Willie, "you told me that an hour ago, but surely the whole blessed river don't belong to him. His share went by long ago."

FORCE OF HABIT.
 Irate Guest—Merrill: "What a new waiter has poured the bowl of soup on my head!"
 Proprietor—You may excuse him, sir. You see, he used to work in a barber shop and thought he was giving you a shampoo.

A CRUEL CHICAGO GIRL.
 Mrs. Reginald De Koven, the brilliant author of "A Sawdust Doll," said of a certain piece of cruelty:
 "It is a crime to see the action of a man who has been in the habit of being kind to his wife, and who is suddenly overcome by a fit of jealousy, and who then turns and attacks her."

TOO DULL FOR CHAUFFEUR.
 "New York is to have a new automobile speeder."
 "Just for automobiles? And nothing to get in the way?"
 "Nothing."
 "Say, won't that be the limit of deadly dullness?"

HADN'T LOST MUCH.
 "Why do you look so worried?"
 "I have swallowed a pin."
 "Well, good gracious; they're two papers for a nickel!"—Houston Post.
 The HEADLIGHT for the news.

SUNSET ROUTE
 OIL BURNING LOCOMOTIVES
 OCEAN TO OCEAN
THE SUNSET ROUTE
 NEW ORLEANS TO SAN FRANCISCO
Over the Road of a Thousand Wonders in California.
 Finest Equipment, Oil Burning Locomotives.
 Makes connection at New Orleans with Southern Pacific Steamship Line for New York and Havana; Also rail connections to Memphis, Atlanta, Birmingham, Chattanooga, Cincinnati, Chicago and all points in the North and East.
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 Procure Pamphlets, Publications and Pointers from any Sunset Agent or write to T. J. ANDERSON, Gen. Pass. Agt. G. H. & S. A. Ry. HOUSTON, TEXAS.

G. M. JACKSON,
Contractor and Builder.
 Plans and Estimates Furnished on all Work FREE OF COST.
 I am also prepared to move or raise houses, and do all kind of repair work. Office and Shop with A. C. McClanahan Lumber Company.

SENT FREE Booklet entitled "Dr. Draughon's Business Colleges" will show you that Draughon's Colleges are the only ones that teach the SUPERIOR and COPY-RIGHTED methods, teach you more in THREE months than others can in SIX, and that Draughon's Colleges teach only the BEST systems of SHORT HAND.
DRAUGHON'S BUSINESS COLLEGES.
 \$300,000.00 capital; 25 Colleges in 16 States; 17 years success.
 POSITIONS secured or money refunded. Written contract given.
 LEARN Penmanship, Drawing, BY MAIL.
 DALLAS, Ft. Worth, San Antonio, Tyler, Austin, Waco, Galveston, El Paso, Denison, St. Louis, Nashville, Memphis, Kansas City, Knoxville, Etc.

THE "SAP."
 DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE
 Remember the **Davy Crockett** leaves Eagle Lake at 4:02 A. M., giving you fourteen hours in Houston, and lands you back in Eagle Lake at 12:06.
 G. F. LUPTON, J. C. REISTER,
 A. G. P. A. LOCAL AGENT.

FOR PLANTING COTTON
 No other machine ever invented is so good as the **Canton No. 12 COTTON AND CORN PLANTER.**
 It is the best Middle Brother on the market. You can hitch four horses to it and it will do up your land the quickest. It is the greatest labor saving tool ever put on the farm. It has more desirable features than any other machine on earth, and if you will examine it carefully you will have no other. Just get the Canton from PARLIN & OBERMAYER IMPLEMENT CO., DALLAS, TEXAS.

P. P. PUTNEY,
Lawyer.
 AND NOTARY PUBLIC.
 Office second floor Norris Building.

Dr. S. S. ROBINSON
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
 OFFICE OVER First National Bank. LEAVE CALLS AT Calvert's Drug-Store.
 Special Attention Given to Diseases of EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT.
 Succeeding Dr. H. Fitzgerald. Eagle Lake, Texas.

RICE PLANTERS ATTENTION:
NOW is the time to secure GOOD SEED RICE. We have several choice lots for sale at reasonable prices.
 The LAKESIDE RICE MILL.

A Most Wonderful Discovery
DR. MUD'S SOUR LAKE MINERAL SOAP AND Mineral Salve
 For Eczema and all skin and scalp diseases it is a positive cure. For beautifying the complexion every lady should use the soap, and for the bath and as a toilet soap it is without an equal.
LADIES, be sure and use this soap on your hair. Nothing is so good. For bathing children it should always be used. Every family should keep it.
 For sale by all druggists. Price, 25c. If your druggist does not happen to have it, send us 25c and it will be mailed to you promptly.
Sour Lake Chemical Co.
 HOUSTON, TEXAS.

Easy Money for the Doctor.
 A prominent physician in an Arkansas town has an extensive practice among the laboring classes where economy is the best policy. One day the little daughter of one of the men became very sick, and the doctor was called. He arrived promptly and found the child in a very bad way. He tried to get the mother to pay him, but she could not. He then turned to the patient, who was soon sleeping soundly, and upon leaving prescribed some medicine which was to be obtained at the drug store. The next day the visit had to be repeated and some more medicine bought. This was kept up until the little girl was entirely well, when the father went to see the doctor to settle the bill.
 As his purse was rather slim, he approached the doctor with many misgivings.
 "Here is your bill, sir," began the doctor, handing him the paper. "This for the drugs from the store, and this for my visits."
 The poor man looked, and was horrified at the amount requested realizing that he could not pay it all. Then after thinking a moment he took out his purse and laid some pieces of change in the physician's hand, saying, "Here is the money for the drugs, Doctor and we'll return your calls."
 A New York lawyer was cross questioning a negro witness in one of the justice courts, and was getting along fairly well until he asked the witness what his occupation was. "I'm a carpenter, sah." "What kind of a carpenter?" "They calls me a jackleg carpenter, sah." "What is a jackleg carpenter?" "He is a carpenter who is not a first class carpenter, sah." "Well, explain fully what you understand a jackleg carpenter to be," insisted the lawyer. "Boss, I declare I dunno how to 'splain any mo' 'cept to say hit an jes' the same diffrence twixt you an' or first-class laynah."—Argonaut.

What He Struck.
 One day in Washington recently a group of politicians were talking when "Uncle Joe" Cannon was reminded of a story, says the Woman's Home Companion.
 "There was a friend of mine in Ohio," said he, "who once joyfully sought an oil expert, declaring he had struck this fluid on his land. He brought a sample in a bottle. Now, evidently my friend had been in a great hurry, hastily grabbing the first bottle at hand, for when the chemist had duly analyzed the sample submitted he sent the following telegraphic report."
 "Find no trace of oil you have struck paragonic."
 Mr. Wood, a man very fond of playing jokes, met his friend Stone, and inquired jocosely: "Hello, Stone how are Mrs. Stone and all the little pebbles?" "Fine," said Mr. Stone, "all well, thank you, and then with a twinkle in his eye: "How are Mrs. Wood and all the little splinters?"

The Greatness of "Dan" Gregg.
 Here is a homely poem from an unknown poet writing in the Chicago Record-Herald. It is good reading in this period when the heart is soft and turned to its own betterment and to a trustful thought.
 You never heard of Dan'l Gregg, I don't suppose, but say, I want to tell you there are few as great as him today.
 He never held no offices, but I bet he'd call 'em his today.
 Ain't this here holding office something great men seldom do?
 No, Dan'l he just farmed it—licked along through thick and thin—Quit'n' late and start'n' early, meet'n' trouble with a grin;
 He didn't have no millions, but again I wish to state
 That, in my opinion, Dan'l should be number'd with the great.
 He never done no fight'n' on the land nor on the sea;
 He wasn't no Napoleon, nor no Grant, nor yet a Lee;
 No doubt this Pierpont Morgan could of skinned him in a grade,
 And as edyeaton is concerned, why I'm afraid
 That Dan'l wasn't hardly what you'd call a Number One.
 For he got his schoolin' mostly out beneath the shin's sun;
 The papers never bothered over Dan'l Gregg's affairs,
 But a great man had departed when he clum the golden stairs.
 He never wrote no poems, nor got up no inscriptions, so
 The world would move on swifter than the good Lord made it go;
 He couldn't preach a sermon, nor eke up the law to you,
 He couldn't do no more, nor did he, that I've seen the best of,
 He taught them to be honest and he taught them to be true;
 He taught them to be manly, and that there's lots to do,
 He raised his boys to honor him, and so I wish to state
 That, in my opinion, Dan'l should be number'd with the great.
 Now why should we bother a poem like this with an editorial comment? It explains itself. It carries its own lesson and its own moral. It is better than any editorial which could harass it.
 What constitutes a state? Not high raised battlements nor martial armament, but men, clean men, brave men and true.
 As a movement to any man's memory, there's no sort of comparison between a fortune for children to waste and children who are a fortune in themselves. The debt of Georgia is not to the Ellis who raise up children after the build of Haphul and Phineas, but to the Cornelias, whose sons are not less the "jewels" of their mother than the real ornaments of the state.
 We will take our chances on the orators and statesmen of the coming decade if God will send Georgia in every voting precinct a Dan'l Gregg.
 "Who'll raise two boys, by golly, who are decent through and through."—Editorial in Atlanta Georgian.
 H. C. Harris and family went to Eagle Lake Monday where Mr. Harris will conduct a card drink parlor. Mr. Harris has been closely identified with our business circles for several years, at one time being of the firm of Harris Bros. drug store and has the best wishes of the entire town for the welfare of him and his estimable wife—El Campo Citizen.
 Buy your Groceries at Moon's, and you are sure to be pleased.
 Hay, Bran and Chops at E. L. Mooney's.

The Lump in His Side.
 A man long noted for intemperate habits was induced to sign the pledge his own way, which he did in these words: "I pledge myself to drink no more intoxicating drinks for one year." Near the end of the year he appeared at a temperance meeting and once having touched a drop. "Are you going to sign the pledge again?" he was asked. "Yes," he replied, "I'm going to sign for 999 years, and if I succeed in keeping it then I will take a life lease." Soon after he entered the tavern, where he had been in the habit of getting his drink, and complained to the landlord that he had a lump in his side. "That's because you have quit drinking," said the landlord. "Will drink take the lump away?" asked the man. "Yes," said the landlord, "will you have a glass?" "No," was the reply, "I like the lump; it is a well-filled pocket book."—Ex.

With a capital of \$40,000.00
 And strong connections, we are able to handle any class of business offered.
The Eagle Lake State Bank,
 Eagle Lake, Texas.
SECRET CODE SIGNATURES
 Columbus Citizens Send Strong Message to the Legislature.
 Columbus, Texas, January 19. The following telegram signed by the most prominent citizens of Columbus was sent to the legislature today:
 To the Thirtieth Legislature, care Hon. J. C. Kindred, Austin, Texas.
 If other Texas congressmen have trust code aliases, investigate them. Texas must not be represented by servants with two signatures; one for the people and the other for the trusts. Texas wants no secret relations between her representatives and Standard oil.
 Signed: A. A. Gregory, H. R. Brown, L. C. Ayars, C. R. Grobe, F. H. Simpson, Conrad Byars, James Byars, M. D., J. H. Bowlers, M. D., M. F. Dick, L. G. Shaw, J. W. Harrison, M. D., O. A. Zumwalt, I. H. Harrison, M. D., C. M. Bailey, J. C. Oakes, H. R. Bowlers, M. D., W. L. Atkins.
Took The Wrong House.
 On one of the Southern railroads there is a station building that is commonly known by travelers as the smallest railroad station in America. It is of this station that the story is told that an old farmer was expecting a chicken house to arrive there, and he sent one of his hands, a new-comer, to fetch it. Arriving there the man saw the house, loaded it into his wagon, and started for home. On the way he met a man in uniform, with the words, station agent on his cap.
 "Say, hold on. What have you got on that wagon?" he asked.
 "My chicken house, of course was the reply."
 "Chicken house be jiggered!" exploded the official. "That's the station." Ladies Home Journal.
 Henry Ward Beecher once said "Happy is the one who has that in his soul which acts upon the dejected as April on the violet roots. Gifts from the hand are silver and gold, but the heart gives that which neither silver nor gold buys." To be full of goodness, full of cheerfulness, full of sympathy, full of hope, causes a man to carry blessings of which he is himself unconscious as a lamp is of its own shining. Such a one moves in human life as stars move on dark seas to bewildered mariners, or as the sun wheels, bringing all seasons with him from the South.

The Editor Reported his own Wedding.
 Editor Mailer of the Leona (Kan.) Hustler got married and wrote the account of it for his own paper. He deftly hides the seriousness of the business behind the following picturesque description of the parties interested.
 "The bride wore a beautiful dress of French lawn; at least, that's what they said it was."
 "The groom (that means 'we') wore the customary black hand-me-down, and was about scared to death."
 "Touching the ceremony he continued:
 "There was no bridesmaid or best man, because the groom did not think he could find a better man than himself."
 With reference to the personal charms of the bride, the reporter writes:
 "Miss Randolph is a peach; most of her beauty is natural, and she looks good to us; she is one of our schoolmates, and we know she can throw a brick with remarkable accuracy. A sample of her rare pearls is shown by her voting to 'love, honor and etc.'"
 And in conclusion he disposes of her husband in this fashion:
 "The other interested party is a joke; he came to Leona in the fall of 1883 without clothes or money, and is now free from all financial debt. There is plenty of others just as bad and they are not in the penitentiary, either."
 Once upon a time, we knew a man that lived in a little town. He knew everybody and they called him by his first name. He had a modest little business and was laying aside a little every year. He longed for wider fields and greater opportunities. He wanted to get out and do something and thought it such a pity that a man of his capacity did not have a larger field to work in. A sturdy old plow horse sort of a fellow came along and bought his business and he moved to a larger town. He bought a larger business and began to climb up higher in the chosen work. He felt good when the neighbors referred to him as the man of the strenuous ways. He was a hummer. He made money, he made more money, and then the panic came and after a few years he was able to get back to his home town and take up his old work, but not where he left off. Moral: Don't hunt a better hole as long as the fish are biting where you are.—Whitewright Sun.
 Buy your Groceries at Moon's, and you are sure to be pleased.
 The LEADERS in GROCERIES. THE FRANK STEPHENS CO.