

# Wear Good Clothes

and you will wear the very best when you wear the

## AlcoSystem Clothes.

Alco Clothes are hand tailored. They are superior to any grade of clothes on the market. We have just gotten in this week a full and complete shipment of Alco system Clothes. Come in and inspect our large and elegant line of clothing.



We have the blues and greys in handsome suits and these are the prevailing colors for spring and summer wear. We can fit you. Our line of clothing includes all sizes and all styles to fit all forms. The Alco system of Clothes are made to fit and to wear.

## B. H. DAILY.

The Senate's Only Jew.

(From the Independent.)

Mentally and physically Rayner of Maryland is one of the substantial, solid sort, with good digestion, waiting on good appetite. I had the honor of lunching with him the other day in the senate restaurant. His choice was a large platter of corned beef and cabbage and a cup of coffee. It is nothing tangible which renders one timid about approaching him. It is nothing real. His dignity imperturbable, but never offensive. He is ready than he looks to meet one half way.

Rayner has been the only Jew in the senate. There are several in the house. There have been four or five back in senate history. Benjamin left the senate to be Confederate secretary of the treasury. There will be another in the chamber next session, when Guggenheim of Colorado takes the oath. Rayner indicates his ancestry best in the powers of rhetoric which bloom in every field of debate he enters. Every sentence which he speaks ties in lines of beauty, and his periods are rounded in eloquent climaxes. He has, facile princeps, the art of gracefully manipulating words without letting the embroidery and poetic drapery deprive a single sentence of its rugged strength.

The home talent play, "Why Smith Left Home," which was billed for Monday night was postponed to Friday night on account of Mr. Walter Brown being called to court at Bellville. Until Brown came home, he being a chief actor, it was impossible to find out "Why Smith Left Home." As we go to press the play is in progress. Particulars later.

CHESTERVILLE CULLINGS.

Miss Lenore Fulford shopped in Eagle Lake Tuesday.

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ROCK ISLAND RIPPLES.

Mr. Thos. Brandon, a prominent stockman of Columbus, was here Monday looking after his

Mr. D. E. Merritt expects to leave for the west this week.

Miss Omi Brigham visited Eagle

Mrs. K. E. Jackson was a visitor in Rock Island Friday and Saturday.

Mr. George Tipp and Mr. Bassman left for Runge after leaving 1800 head of cattle on Geo. Gray's ranch north of here.

Miss Nina Byars of Eagle Lake was a week end visitor with Miss Oma Brigham at the Chesterville Inn.

Mrs. George Bowers left this week for her home in Glen Flora after a pleasant visit to her mother, Mrs. K. E. Jackson.

Miss Ida Baxter and Mr. Brahman Frazer were Saturday visitors of Miss Ola Jackson at the Chester Inn.

Mr. O. E. Linderholm left for Houston on business Tuesday evening.

Col. John Linderholm is having a deep well drilled to see whether or not the deep well proposition is practical in the shallow well district.

The HEADLIGHT is now four years old and "goin' on five." With this issue it begins volume 5.

The charity of the "dear readers" has covered its faults of youth and inexperience. The brethren of the press have encouraged with words of cheer. The merchants especially and business men generally have patronized its advertising columns.

The HEADLIGHT is requested to announce that the Rev. Dr. Hart of Houston will preach in the many Eagle Lake friends of this estimable young couple in extending congratulations and best wishes.

Although the day was rainy, cold and disagreeable, the Eagle Cornet Band boys greatly enjoyed their visit to the San Antonio carnival last Saturday. Four bands took part in the parade and the people of Eagle Lake will be pleased to learn that the second prize of \$50 has been awarded to the Eagle Lake band, the first prize going to the Herb & Lewis band of Houston. Our band, though not very long since organized, usually comes in for a prize money whenever it attends a contest. The band is composed of our representative citizens and business men, a clever set of gentlemen, ably instructed by Prof. Henry Moehs, and managed by our loyal and efficient mayor, Mr. J. C. Reister, and as the San Antonio Express says, they make music that is music. The HEADLIGHT in common with the people of Eagle Lake, is proud of the Eagle Cornet Band, and the boys are deserving of every word of praise they have ever received.

Mr. Floyd Lewis and Miss Kathrynne Edson were married in Sweetwater at the home of the bride's parents last Sunday. They arrived in this city Tuesday and are spending the week with Mr. Lewis' parents, Capt. and Mrs. John F. Lewis, at the Drummers' Home. The bride is a beautiful, charming and cultured young lady, and during her visit to this city last Christmas, she made a great many friends here. The groom is a popular young traveling man, well and favorably known in our city. The HEADLIGHT joins the many Eagle Lake friends of this estimable young couple in extending congratulations and best wishes.

Humphry Cheetham is building a neat fence around his dwelling.

C. G. Phillips has bought the dry goods store of H. S. Lundy.

T. F. Chasteen's team took fright Sunday near the depot and ran into a four-wire fence, but no material damage was done.

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P. M.

The average American citizen at first sight thinks "P. M." stands for the man who appears at the window, gravely shakes his head and says "I am sorry but there is no mail for you."

So it does but it also stands for "Postmaster" as well as "Postmaster."

It is a well established fact, although not well known, that the majority of salesmen in clothing stores receive in addition to their regular salaries, "P. M.'s," which is an additional gratuity for selling the "Pastmasters" in the clothing business last year's styles, the ones that are left over from season to season.

Those who do not receive an additional gratuity have wages on their ability to keep their employer's stock clean from remnant.

I have just received a car of Tidal Wave Flou. If you will buy a sack, you will buy again.

Order your spring suit from Taylor. Fit, quality and style guaranteed.

The HEADLIGHT learns that Mr. C. K. Quin of Columbus will be an applicant for the office of County Superintendent of Schools, to be appointed in August by the commissioners' court. Mr. Quin is well and favorably known over the county. He is a pleasant and accommodating gentleman and is well qualified in every way to fill the office to which he aspires.

Panama hats, all the latest styles, at Taylor's. They are lighter, cooler and dressier than any other hat for this season.

If you need any wheat bran, you ought to try Landa's, you can buy it for less.

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If you want Dueler's fine Condies, the only place to get that kind is at Mooney's.

Suits pressed while you wait. Pants made in one day at Taylor's tailor shop.

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A carload of good charcoal just received at Landa's and sells at 60c per sack.

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Last week Landa unloaded four carloads of feed stuffs, and will sure pay you to give him a call.

We will bond you in the American Surety Co. Cash capital \$2,500,000.00. All kinds of surety bonds. See our solicitor, W. A. Moore.

Our friend, Mr. L. F. Schultz of Altair presented the HEADLIGHT man with a nice bunch of onions. They were turned over to our lady editor who prefers them to Houston strawberries.

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Panama hats, all the latest styles, at Taylor's. They are lighter, cooler and dressier than any other hat for this season.

But the young man smiled reassuringly.

"Fear not, my dear," he whispered.

"Do you see this can? It contains gasoline. I have been letting it drip all along the road. Your father will think we have doped in an automobile, and as he has nothing

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river, travel is almost entirely done by canoes, says a writer in Recreation. The native canoe or piragua of the interior is usually made of native cedar, narrow, flat bottomed and ending a flat, platform-like bow and stern. This peculiar construction is to enable one to land directly over the bow or stern when, due to the nature of the water, it is impossible to go ashore. More than twice the bow to solid ground.

A trip up the river needs little preparation as compared with a camping trip to a camp claim, a good guide with his big working knife or machete can do wonders. With this he can cut trail, clean the camp site, make a shelter or house, a bedstead, a mattress or thatch and a cover for the fire—all fastened together with vine ropes which he cuts near by. He can cut firewood and dress game, slice bacon or potatoes, chop out an impromptu paddle or palanca, "cut road," big roots, get out fair-sized logs and, if necessary, inflict serious wounds with it.

As your canoe slips quietly along the bank of some good river, the charm is derived both from the beauty of the scene and from the feeling of expectation regarding new sights and changes at odd parts of

game.

You round a bend, your canoester, or paddler, stops and, as you slowly bring into view the stretch of water beyond, probably he says, "Logario, señor, allí Allí!" and when your unaccustomed eyes finally follow his direction, you see a big "gator," light gray on the back from dried mud, and yellow below, lying like a log on the farther mud bank. He sees you, you may be sure of that; in fact, he usually sees anything that moves, and hears and smells as well as he sees; he is in no hurry to slide into the water, however, for he sees native canoes every day and they never bother him.

MAN'S WEAKNESS.

Human weaknesses have had the sympathy of all ages, from the right sort of sinner; and one of the many stories related of the garrulous in wit, Nasreddin-Hodja, illustrates this truth; says the London Chronicle. A company of men were confessing their weaknesses, some of them harmless, some of them the opposite. One, however, was very young—declared he had none. "I neither smoke nor drink," he said; "I do not keep late hours; I never lose my temper; I am not dissipated." This had a chilling effect upon the company, and everybody was glad of the diversion when a poor man rushed in upon them, beating his breast and shouting other "Arabian Nights" stories of being in deep distress. "I have lost my donkey, Allah, Allah! what shall I do?" he wailed. "Here, we can help you," said Nasreddin-Hodja, pointing to the young man with no weaknesses; "take him, you will never find a bigger donkey."

STRAZETY.

There was the sound of cracking wheels, snapping harness and then the old horse dropped from exhaustion.

"Oh, Harald," faltered the beautiful girl, "what shall we do? Dumbins has given out and father will certainly overtake us before we reach the parsonage."

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