The Old Time Meeting Best.

The Sun man attended church the other Sunday. Well we do remember years ago when father would hitch old Gray and Bay to the farm wagon and load in his modest little family of eight children accompanied by our dear old mother and drive to the country church house miles away, to attend Sunday school, and perhaps listen to some circuit rider or itenerant preacher deliver a message. Sometimes it would take him two hours to finish, and the last ginger cake had long gone, this been abstracted from the carpet bag and some cold chicken substituted for the occasion. When the final "Praise God From Whom all Blessings Flow" had been sung the congregation would mix and mingle and every single blessed person present shook hands with every other one there. The weather, crops, poultry and neighborhood news exchanged before the crowd dispersed, which they usually did by one half of the members present going home with the other half for dinner. And such hand shakes! You could feel the love and friendship flow through its warm, firm clasp.

As we said, we attended church the other Sunday. The light fell soft and subdued through the many colored windows on the expensive seats, and blended beautifully with the rich colored carpet on the floor. The organ started up soft and low, and strengthened by the well modulated voices in the choir soon welled up into a triumphal medley of beautifully blended melody. The preacher delivered a scholarly discourse, and at the close of the services the congregation dispersed without a word of encouragement for the pastor, without a word of comment on his sermon, and hardly a "howdy do" or a hand shake with one another.

We thought we would introduce a sample of the old time neighborly hand shake, and with our genial, expansive smile all over our face, offered to shake hands with one of the sisters present. She presented her hand on a level with her head, the fore and second fingers pointing toward the floor. She grasped only a part of our No. 10 rail splitter between these two fingers and her thumb, and bending forward and smiling sweetly, but without a shake of the hand or a grip of the thumb and two fingers that held our own, murmured, "howdy do? So glad you came."

We know we are old fashioned and we also know that it won't do at all, but some how we sometimes feel like we would like to go to one more of the old time meetings, where nobody was in a hurry to get home and where everybody either knew everybody else, or if they did not know them, would shake hands with them and ask who they were before they left, where the deacons say "Amen" and everybody sings.—Whitewright Sun.

Dr. J. K. Davidson announces this week his candidacy for re-election to the office of Justice of the Peace of this precinct. Dr. Davidson has held this office for a number of terms and has made an ideal judge. He is well versed in law and he is a man of superior intelligence, and well fitted for the office in every sense of the word. He asks your support at the primaries.

Announcement has been made in the Galveston News of the approaching marriage of Miss Sybil Knight of Houston and Mr. Earl Sandmeyer of Columbus.

Just Received!

HALF CAR of

Seed IRISH Potatoes,

which we can save you money on.

EARLY ROSE,
TENNESSEE TRIUMPH,
MAINE TRIUMPH,
BLISS TRIUMPH.

Don't forget to call at our store and get our prices before buying.

BURGER BROS.

We are forced to ask our readers and friends to refrain from calling at our office on Friday night, our press night, and asking for copy of the paper. On account of the extreme high price of white paper, we are printing no more copies of the paper than are absolutely necessary for our subscription list, and as our mailing list is prepared by mailing machine, we are unable to keep out the names to whom papers were given on Friday night. For the above reason our mailing list has checked a few copies short during the past few weeks.

Our thanks are due Mr. Craft of the Eagle Lake Candy Co. for a goodly supply of fine candies made by his company. The candy company is located in the building formerly used as a buggy house by Baring & Luedecke. The candies made by the company are fine. Mr. Craft says as soon as they get things running smoothly they will manufacture all kinds of candy.

Judging by the way some of our business men have been paying the HEADLIGHT'S bill collector for the past few months, they either think that it doesn't require any money to run a newspaper or else J. Pierpont Morgan is behind this one. It takes money to run a newspaper, and lots of it, so all who are indebted to us are requested to settle.

This paper acknowledges with thanks the receipt of a calendar issued by Mr. A. L. Baring, our popular saddler and harness maker. The calendar is one of the neatest and prettiest we have received this year.

Mr. I. W. Dennis of Garwood was in the city Saturday on business. Mr. Dennis instructed us to change his address on our mailing list from Garwood to Cheetham, as he and his family have moved to the latter place.

In handing our collector a check for the amount of his advertising bill, Mr. B. Burg said: "I am well satisfied with the results obtained from advertising in the HEADLIGHT. My page and half-page ads were very beneficial to me, and my sale was a big success." There is no better proof that advertising in this paper is a paying investment than to have such verdicts rendered by those who have tried it. This paper goes into every home in this community, almost without exception, and it stands to reason that it must be a fine advertising medium.

We thank Mrs. F. O. Norris for a subscription to this paper, which she orders sent to Miss Mary Williamson who is attending Baylor University.

The Kilties Band has traveled more than 250,000 miles during the seven years of its existence. This is Canada's great Concert band of 40 musicians which plays at the Stafford opera house Feb. 14. This is an attraction worth traveling many miles to hear.

We are glad to note that Mrs. May Dobbins has recovered from a severe spell of sickness. She will resume her school Monday.

Miss Mary Thatcher is spending a few weeks visiting in Galveston.

Mistake Corrected.

Correct the mistake of risking pneumonia by neglecting a cough or cold when Foley's Honey and Tar will not only stop your cough but expel the cold from your system. Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates and is the best and safest throat and lung remedy. Sold by Eagle Lake Drug Co.

Winter EVENINGS

an excellent time to plan a vacation.

Write for following booklets:

Titan of Chasms. Side Trips. Petrified Forests. Reasons Why. Summer Outing in California. A Colorado Summer. Santa Fe trail

THEY ARE FREE.

FRED HARVEY MEAL SERVICE via SANTA FE.

W. S. KEENAN, Gen. Pass. Agt. G. C. & S. F. Ry.

Santa Fe

GALVESTON, - - TEXAS.

ON SALE!

Round Trip Tickets to the

Pacific Coast

and to

Points in Mexico

SUNSET ROUTE OCEAN to OCEAN OIL BURNING LOCOMOTIVES

Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio Rail'y.

Limit 9 mos. from date of sale.

Write us for particulars.

C. K. Dunlap, Traf. Mgr. T. J. Anderson, Gen. Pass. Agt.

HOUSTON, TEXAS.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

The original LAXATIVE cough remedy.

For coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. No opiates. Non-alcoholic. Good for everybody. Sold everywhere.

The genuine FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR is in a Yellow package. Refuse substitutes.

Prepared only by Foley & Company, Chicago.

EAGLE LAKE DRUG CO.

LUMBER

Short Leaf Yellow Pine

IN LARGE OR SMALL QUANTITIES

PUT AT THE MILL

TO SUIT ALL ORDERS OF THE

RETAIL TRADE

All Orders Given Prompt Attention.

Bruce Mansfield, Local M'gr

COLUMBUS, TEXAS.

There are bands which are popular locally, and others which have a national reputation, but the Kilties Band is famous the world over. They have given 4,000 concerts in Canada, England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, Mexico and the United States. Don't miss hearing them at the Stafford opera house, Columbus, Feb. 14.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

TYPEWRITER SUPPLIES.

We carry ribbons for

Remington
Smith Premier
Underwood
Oliver

and other standard machines.

75c and $1 EACH.

PAPERS, OILS, Etc.

CALVERT'S DRUG STORE.

W. S. CURRY

Dray and Transfer Line.

I am now operating a dray and transfer line of my own in Eagle Lake and I will appreciate any business that you will give me. Any and kinds of hauling.

W. S. CURRY.

A. Townley,

Machinery Repairing

Cypress Cisterns and all kinds of wood work.

All kinds of pipe, fittings, transmission goods, and engine supplies.

BLACKSMITH COAL FOR SALE

SEE

W. V. BOYD

When you want any kind of hauling, draying or transfer work done. Will appreciate anything you can give me in my line.

Heavy hauling my specialty.

NEW MEAT MARKET

I have purchased the meat market of Saeger Bros. and am handling only the Choicest and Fattest of beeves.

Give me a portion of your meat business and I will give you juciest and tenderest steaks you ever bought in Eagle Lake. Give me a trial and be convinced.

R. G. DELNO.

C. L. MILLER,

CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER.

GARWOOD, - - TEXAS.

SEED RICE!

I have a car of Imported Honduras Seed Rice For Sale.

LEE HUGHS,

EAGLE LAKE, TEXAS.

FIDELITY IMMIGRATION COMPANY.

IF YOU HAVE LAND THAT YOU WISH TO SELL AT ITS MARKET VALUE, CONFER WITH US.

If you wish to purchase Rice Land, Corn Land, Cotton Land, Sugar Cane Land, Pecan Land or if you wish to have a home on Alamo Beach, write or call at one of our offices.

Our Private Car, "Fidelity," leaves Kansas City, Mo., for the Texas Coast Country on all home seekers' excursion dates. Your trip with us will be one of comfort, and we can assure you that the information you will obtain will be reliable, and will cost you less than you can otherwise secure. Send for a copy of our monthly paper, "Hurd's Pipe Dreams," which contains description and price list of the lands we have for sale.

Advise what you want and where you want it and we will try and serve you.

FIDELITY IMMIGRATION COMPANY.

General Northern Offices, 1046 Union Ave., Kansas City, Mo. Main Southern Office: Adjoining Drummers' Home Hotel, Eagle Lake, Texas. Social offices: Chesterville, Palacios, Port Lavaca and Riviera, Texas.

MEMBERS OF COMPANY

John Linderholm. B. L. Vineyard. A. M. Waugh. Oscar E. Linderholm. Hurbert Hurd. Wm. T. Chester. Chas. E. Mott.

JOB PRINTING

DONE NEATLY AND PROMPTLY BY THE

HEADLIGHT

BLUE DENIMED LAD

By Byron Williams.

"Blue denimed lad, with a busted toe,
Why do you smile at the world so?
Little brown boy, with a sun-burned nose,
Out at the chunk where your cowlick blows—
Raggedy lad with a coat of tan,
What makes you happy? Come, little man!

"Is it the brook with its babbling flow,
Brook that has bass in its undertow?
Is it your boat, or your dog or kite?
Is it the pond lilies floating white?
Is it the strawberries on the hill?
Is it the swimming pool, by the mill?

"Is it the wood with its crooknes queer?
Is it the sky that is blue and clear?
Is it, Oh, blue denimed lad, the bee
Leading away on an ether sea?
Is it, my boy, just the soulful lad
Throbbing within you that makes you glad?

"Ah, ragged lad, with a busted toe,
Tell me your secret—I long to know.
Tell me your secret that I may quaff
Deep at the fount that has made you laugh!
Show me the spring of your gutteless joy;
Let me again be the barefoot boy."

Blue denimed lad, with the busted toe,
Pondered a moment—I ought to know.
"There's got a chipmunk high up a tree!
Pase he got kittens! Would you come see?
I got to school, but they ain't none now—
Jimmie and me is a bringin' th' cow!"

"Raggedy boy, with a busted toe,
Are these the reasons your laugh rings so?
Mere bagatelles in the worldly plan
Fate has in store for the life of man!"
"Ain't you quite happy?" he lisped.
"That's bad!"
"If you were younger you might be glad!"

Little old man with a longing heart,
Once in a life comes the boyish part!
Once in a span comes the boyish tan
And the busted toe of the little man!
Only the cheer of the After glow
Clings to the man in Life's ebb and flow!

THE BOY LAND

By Byron Williams.

Where the pathway skirts the river
And the sunbeams glint and quiver
On the babbling waters, crooning to the billows of their joys—
Where the fragrant trail leads over
Field and stream and through the clover,
I am glinting with my fishpole to a land just made for boys!

Here the cat-bird calls her lover
From the willows, where she's hiding
And her downy throat is throbbing with the gladness of her breast.
Here the apple blossoms, glowing,
Kiss the zephyrs gently blowing
To the nostrils of the urchin in his denim raiment dressed.

Scent the violets! And mosses
Hug the stepping stones he crosses
To the dark and turgid bayou where the big fish haunt the "hole."
See the mud-hen rise and bungle
Off toward the swampy jungle,
As he cuts a crotched elder and prepares to set his pole.

Meadow larks, on ether winging,
Tell their ecstasies in singing,
While from distant, dead-oak treetop comes the moaning of a dove.
Grieviously she plaints her sorrow;
Always and to-day, to-morrow,
Mating—her lost lover—hearkening, and listens as he fans love's arrow her love!

In this nook among the tangles
King of all, he sits and angles,
And the Goddess of the Morning all her awe upon his heart!
Softly, stealthily he swishes
Baited hook unto the fishes,
While a frog upon a lily-pad awakens with a start!

sylvan grace employs—
Sends her shafts that shimmer golden,
Glories new and glories olden—
All the wonders that she conjures in the land just made for boys!

Ah, this wonderland of sweetness,
How it rounds out his completeness,
Sets within his heart ambition and the yearning cry for fame;
Teaches him discerning knowledge,
Nature's truths, not learned in college,
Supplementing books and "precies" in the fight to win a name!

Oh, the tangled trails of childhood
That go winding through the wildwood,
That lead onward to the haven where the heart knows no alloys!
How the calm, seraphic gladness
Blends with manhood and its madness
And transports the weary worker back to the land of joys!

Ah, the tender touch of feeling
To the boy mind that comes stealing,
As the bell note of the mourner sets its awe upon his heart!
Softly, stealthily he swishes
Baited hook unto the fishes,
While a frog upon a lily-pad awakens with a start!