The Headlight.

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BRUCE W. McCARTY
Editor and Proprietor.

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☞ This paper is NOT sent on credit. ☜

ADVERTISING RATES REASONABLE, And will be made known upon application.

☞ Local advertising five cents per line each insertion.

SATURDAY JUNE 20, 1908.

TO PUBLISHERS: This paper has a 22-inch Advance paper cutter, good as new. Will sell for $50.

Mr. Nixon Replies.

I see in the last issue of your paper, an article by Mr. W. M. Atkinson, my opponent, for the office of District Attorney, purporting to be an answer to a speech made by me at Ottine. I had much rather meet my opponent, in a public debate, than in the papers, as in debate, the hearers can judge for themselves but in self defense, I am forced to answer said article.

Mr. Atkinson mentioned that my speech was made in his absence, trying to lead the public to believe that I had taken advantage of him by speaking in his absence, when in fact, if he wanted to be fair, he would have told you that I had made the same speech, discussing his official and public record, at Moulton in his presence; that a few days before speech at Ottine, I met him at Seguin and told him that I was going to make the same speech I had made at Moulton, and that I wanted him to be present at the Ottine picnic and I wanted to hear his reply; that he arrived and spoke at Ottine, shortly after I had made my speech, but made no attempt to answer my argument as to his official record, but undertook to attack my record.

He attempts to show his qualification for the district attorney's office, by saying that he is classed with the lamented Ponton, Jim Ellis, W. L. Davidson, W. S. Fly and Geo. Burgess. I suppose that he means that, because he practiced law with these gentlemen, he should have the same qualification.

In reply to what he has to say about the Confederates, anyone can see that he has no cause to take the position he does, as by reading what I have to say in my speech, you can readily see that I meant that if you were going to vote for him, simply because he was a confederate, you should consider that I had some claim along this line, as I am a son of a confederate soldier and was not old enough to go to the war.

Again he says that he has convicted one white man, in the last six years, but does not want to give his name. Also he says only two persons having been indicted for perjury, during his term of office, and that I had written one of the indictments, when if he wanted to be fair, he would have told you that he dictated said indictment to me and I simply copied same on typewriter, as a matter of accommodation, having no further interest in the case, as he was the district attorney not I.

He, closing his article by admitting that all that I said was true in the forgery cases against S. K. McKenney; that it was simply a mistake of his, in these words: "It is true that I wrote both of the indictments in the little negro McKenney (although a grown negro man) case and if some one can explain, why a man leaves out a letter or a word in writing an ordinary letter, then I will be able to explain why I left it out in this (these) case (s). Admitting that he had a good case against S. K. McKinney and made two attempts to write a correct indictment and the last attempt he failed, and to day the negro is a free man with not a scratch of a charge against him in the courts, just because as Mr. Atkinson says that he made a mistake. And then complains in these words: "But Bob was were before the Grand Jury, as a county attorney and read over the indictments along with the Grand Jury and myself, why did you not detect this mistake?" My reply to this Mr. Atkinson, is that you are receiving $2500 per year from the people for your service as district attorney and then you demand of the county attorneys of this district to act as your guardians and watch and see that you do the work that is required of you by law, properly, and if county attorneys do not do this, you claim that it was their fault and not yours, when you know that the law does not even require the county attorney to be present in the grand jury or in the district court, unless the districtattorney is absent and then he acts as districtattorney.

Fellow citizens, investigate your court records and see if you do not agree with me in saying it is time for a change.

Respectfully,
Ring F. Nixon.

Called Down.

The middle aged citizen in a crowded car glowered every time a merry widow hat sawed him, says the New York Times.

"I tell you, she grumbled to a fellow passenger, "it isn't right. It's an imposition."

Just then the serrated edge of a lid more than ordinary enormous width rasped his Adam's apple.

"Confound it," he exclaimed to the wearer, whose back was toward him, "if you were my daughter I'd throw that pestiferous cartwheel through the window."

The girl under the hat seemed amused. "Throw ahead if you want to, dad," she said, "but you'll have to buy another, and goodness knows you made enough fuss over the bill for this one."

As they left the car he was heard to say something in a suggestive way, about not telling mother.

We have no objection to the local business man sending to Maverick Clarke, or Geo. D. Barnard for his printing. This is his privilege. He should not be condemned for that, provided of course he is consistent. When he has a blow-out at his house, when a baby arrives at his home, when he makes an improvement at his store or place of business, in fact when he does something of which he is particularly proud and which he wants mentioned publicly, he should go to Maverick Clarke or Geo. D. Barnard for the boost. When he sends the printing away he should expect the local printer to give Barnard for the boost. When he boosts from the same you spend your money. Isn't that fair? Well, don't you want to be fair?—Rio Grande News.

Why do Women Paint?

Do really nice women paint? Candor compels the admission that at least some of them do. By painting, we mean of course, the daubing of paint or rouge on their faces, and "nice" is used in the common acceptation of the term rather than in its original signification. A passing glance at the faces of the women we meet on the streets shows that a very large per cent of them resort to the use of the paint box in a very palpable effort to beautify themselves or to conceal the ravages of nature. In some of our western cities where strong winds play havoc with naturally good complexions the practice is more common, perhaps, than in some other places where climatic conditions are more favorable.

But does the employment of paint lend attractiveness and beauty to the faces of the users? From the masculine standpoint it most assuredly does not. If women would consult their husbands, fathers and brothers they would find that, almost without exception, men greatly prefer innumerable wrinkles and the most splotchy or sallow complexions to the smallest trace of rouge.

A woman may pinch her waist by tight lacing, pad her form, crowd her feet into shoes two sizes too small or do any of the numberless absurd and nonsensical things which fashion demands and arouse nothing more severe than good naturned ridicule on the part of her men friends, but about the use of paint there is in the masculine mind an instinctive feeling of dislike which has come down from the days of painted Jezebel. Probably no woman however pure and noble ever resorted to the paint pot without cheapening herself in the eyes of her male acquaintances and losing in at least some degree the respect which had been previously accorded to her.

Most men we believe, would rather think the best than the worst concerning women. They prefer to regard the members of the opposite sex as superior beings, incapable of intentional wrong, any deviation, on the part of a woman, from the masculine standard of good taste brings to a certain extent a shattering of an ideal and on that account the resentment aroused is all the more keen.

But for the innocent woman who thoughtlessly bedaubs her face with rouge there is even a graver danger than incurring the disapproval of her acquaintances of the sterner sex; those who know her well may be charitable and ready to forgive, even if they can not overlook, a thoughtless action; but when she appears on the street with paint bedizened face, strangers can scarcely be expected to exercise the same charity and she runs imminent risks of being mistaken for a member of a class, the mere mention of which would cause her cheeks to tinge with shame.

It is unfortunate that women do not more thoroughly understand the views which most men hold regarding the use of paint, even though they may be somewhat reluctant to give them expression. If the women understood doubtless we should see fewer painted faces.—Holland's Magazine.

Putting his Logic to Test.

The old couple were eating their first meal with their son after his return from college.

"Tell us John," said the father, "what have you learned at college?"

"Oh lots of things," said the son, as he recited his course of studies. "Then," he continued "I also studied logic."

"Logic," said the old man, "what is that?"

"It's the art of reasoning," said the son.

"The art of reasoning?" said the father, "what is that, my boy?"

"Well," replied the son, "Let me give you a demonstration. How many chickens are on that dish father?"

"Two," said the old man.

"Well," said John. "I can prove they're three." Then he stuck his fork in one and said. "That is one, isn't it?"

"Yes," said the father.

"And this is two?" sticking his fork in the second.

"Yes," replied the father again.

"Well, don't one and two make three?" replied John triumphantly.

"Well, I declare," said the father, "you have learned things at college. Well, mother," continued the old man to his wife, "I will give you one of the chickens to eat and I'll take the other and John can have the third, how is that, John?"—Farmers Southwestern.

The Texas Mesquiter says that the cool treatment accorded Col. Wynne by the members of the Texas Press association at Mineral Wells was enough to give the old gentleman a chill. Is was also a forcible reminder of the "buck agues" he used to have in East Texas long ago.—Carthage Register.

Some Queer Ads.

"Annual sale now going on. Don't go elsewhere to be cheated come in here."

"Furnished apartments suitable for gentlemen with folding doors."

"Wanted, a room for two gentlemen about 30 feet long and 20 feet broad."

"Lost, a collie dog by a man on Saturday answering to Jim with a brass collar around his neck and muzzle."

"Respectable widow wants washing for Tuesday."

"Mr. Brown, furrier, begs to announce that he will make up gowns, capes, etc., for ladies out of their own skin."

"Bulldog for sale, will eat any thing; very fond of children."

"Wanted, a boy to be partly outside and partly behind the counter."

"Wanted for the summer, a cottage for a small family with good drainage."

"Widow in comfortable circumstances wishes to marry two sons."

A GRAND FAMILY MEDICINE

"It gives me pleasure to speak a good word for Electric Bitters," writes Mr. Frank Conlan of No. 436 Houston St., New York. "It's a grand family medicine for dyspepsia and liver complications; while for lame back and weak kidneys it cannot be too highly recommended." Electric Bitters regulate the digestive functions, purify the blood, and impart renewed vigor and vitality to the weak and debilitated of both sexes. Sold under guarantee at Calvert's drug store. 50c.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx Seed
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

DR. HOWARD FITZGERALD
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office at Calvert's Drug Store

T. L. SMITH, JR.
Civil Engineer and Surveyor.
Office First National Bank Bldg., Eagle Lake.

List of Delinquent Taxes for the year 1907 in the city of Eagle Lake, Texas.

NAME OF OWNER	No. Lots	No. Acres	Survey	Amount	Amt with Penalty
Anderson, Nancy		1½	P. Reels	$ 7 50	$ 8 50
Burger, L. J.		20	P. Reels	10 00	11 25
Burger Bros.	1		Westmorland	22 35	24 85
Buchman, G. M.		5½	P. Reels	11 45	12 85
Beaks, Miss Maud	1 3 1-9		P. Reels	2 25	2 72
Beaks, Joe			P. Reels	2 40	2 89
Beaks, Vaughan	3 1-9		P. Reels	1 45	1 85
Boyd, Mrs. P. G.			P. Reels	1 45	1 85
Bird Canning Co.	1		Semprez Ad	2 00	2 45
Beaks, Tracy	1		Semprez Ad	1 45	1 85
Beaks, Tracy	2		Semprez Ad	4 00	4 65
Graft, W. S.		½	P. Reels	1 50	1 90
Caperal, Fannie			P. Reels	2 00	2 45
Crosky, Wm.	1		P. Reels	1 50	1 90
Daniels, Manuel		½	G. W. White	1 00	1 35
Davis, Lucy	1		P. Reels	1 50	1 90
Daney, Will	5		P. Reels	7 65	8 65
Davis, Olvan	1		P. Reels	17 80	19 85
Davidson, J. K.				15 00	16 75
Ernst, Ed.		74	G. W. White	14 80	16 55
Eagle Lake Imp. Co.	1		G. W. White	1 50	1 90
Gates, Peter Est.		16½	G. W. White	6 00	6 85
Hudson, T. E.	2		P. Reels	1 90	2 35
Hill, Alex.	1		P. Reels	1 50	1 90
Hinton, Elias	2		G. W. White	2 00	2 45
Haily, Delphia	1		P. Reels	1 50	1 90
Hardisin, Emily	1		P. Reels	1 00	1 35
Jones, Emily	1		P. Reels	1 50	1 90
Johnson, Ida	1		P. Reels	50	80
Johnson, Sam	1		G. W. White	1 50	1 90
Jackson, Sam	1		P. Reels	1 50	1 90
Johnson, Albert				6 00	6 85
Katawa Bros.	1		P. Reels	2 50	3 00
Kyle, Mat Est.	1	¼	P. Reels	13 00	14 55
Korthauer, W. H.	1	5	P. Reels	1 50	1 90
Lompkin, Luke	2		P. Reels	2 45	2 95
McFarland, Mrs. Wm.	1		P. Reels	1 50	1 90
Morris, Soloman		½	G. W. White	3 00	3 55
Mancy, Ella	1		P. Reels	1 50	1 90
McBride, Will	4	½	P. Reels	26 25	29 15
Newsom, E. P.	1		Westmorland	1 50	1 90
Pekins, Mary	1		Westmorland	1 50	1 90
Pollard, James	1		Westmorland	1 50	1 90
Robinson, Reid	1		P. Reels	4 00	4 65
Raeger, C. L.	1		G. W. White	40	70
Rhodes, Henry	1		P. Reels	7 00	7 95
Stewart, D. O.	1		P. Reels	2 00	2 45
Spates, Alex	1		G. W. White	1 50	1 90
Simmons, Mack	1		P. Reels	5 00	5 75
Stockbridge, Est.	2		P. Reels	1 50	1 90
Smith, Emma	1		P. Reels	1 50	1 90
Smith, Don	1		G. W. White	37 25	41 25
Thatcher, J. R.	2		P. Reels	6 00	6 85
Tracy, H.	1		P. Reels	2 00	2 45
Vincent, Ada			P. Reels	5 00	5 75
Williamson, W. M.	1		P. Reels	5 00	5 75
Westmorland, Mrs. J. F.	1		P. Reels	2 00	2 45
Whalen, Walter	1		P. Reels	5 00	5 75
Walker, Mrs. Connie	1		P. Reels	3 00	3 55
Woods, Sarah	1		P. Reels	40	70
Williams, Silvia	1		P. Reels	1 50	1 90
Woods, Tip Est.	1		P. Reels	8 00	9 05
Watson, G. S.	1		P. Reels	6 00	6 85
York, Mrs. Nina	1		P. Reels		

I hereby certify that the above is a true and correct copy of the delinquent taxes for the year 1907. You are hereby notified that if the above taxes are not paid within 30 days, suit will be brought for same.

H. S. VINEYARD,
Tax Collector.

Job Printing!

The Headlight wants your Job Printing and guarantees to please you with every job.

Job Printing!

The Merry Widow.

Rudyard Kipling told this story about Simla.

"Simla is up in the mountains—the hills, as they say in India—and the ladies go there in the hot weather to escape the heat of the low country.

"Well, Kipling said that one lovely, cool morning at Simla he was presented to a 'grass widow.' They call these ladies 'grass widows' whose husbands are detained by work in the hot cities of the plains.

"She looked awfully pretty and charming as they talked together in the pleasant coolness. Kipling said:

"'I suppose you can't help thinking of your poor husband, grilling down below?'

"The lady gave him a strange look, and he learned afterward that she was a real widow."

STOMACH TROUBLES.

Many remarkable cures of stomach troubles have been effected by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. One man who had spent over two thousand dollars for medicine and treatment was cured by a few boxes of these tablets. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at all druggists.

When Woman Envies Man.

When she remembers he doesn't have to twist his arm to hook his bodice up the back.

When he can wear his best hat in the rain without getting the curl out of the feathers.

When he gives his hair a neat little flick with the comb, and, presto, his coiffure is complete.

When the children cry, and he can whistle a tune, get his hat, bang the door and go out.

When he stows things away in multitudinous pockets and saunters on with unincumbered hands.

When he trips up the street on a rainy day with his trousers jauntly turned up, no skirts to kick.

When he swings easily out of a moving car without danger of tangling his heels in his petticoats.

SORE NIPPLES.

Any mother who has had experience with this distressing ailment will be pleased to know that a cure may be effected by applying Chamberlain's Salve as soon as the child is done nursing. Wipe it off with a soft cloth before allowing the babe to nurse. Many trained nurses use this salve with best results. For sale by all druggists.

Rip Van Winkle.

Rip Van Winkle returned from his long sleep looking fresh as a daisy and made his way to the village barber shop, not only because he needed a haircut and shave, but also because he wished to catch up on the news.

"Let's see," said he to the barber after he was safely tucked in the chair, "I've been asleep twenty years, haven't I?"

"Yep," replied the tonsorialist.

"Have I missed much?"

"Nope, we bin standin' pat."

"Has Congress done anything yet?"

"Not a thing."

"Jerome done anything?"

"Nope."

"Panama Canal built?"

"Nope."

"Bryan been elected?"

"Nope."

"Carnegie poor?"

"Nope."

"Well, say," said Rip, rising up in the chair, "never mind shaving the other side of my face. I'm going to sleep again."—Ex.

THE BEST PILLS EVER SOLD.

"After doctoring 15 years for chronic indigestion, and spending over two hundred dollars, nothing has done me as much good as Dr. King's New Life Pills. I consider them the best pills ever sold," writes B. F. Aycock, of Ingleside, N. C. Sold under guarantee at Calvert's drug store. 25c.

We Have
LEE'S LICE KILLER
For Mites, Fleas Etc.
25c apt.
SPRAY PUMPS
50c each
—Also—
KFESO DIP
$1.50 per gal.
Calvert's
DRUG STORE

W. V. BOYD
Can do any amount of hauling at any time. Move heavy machinery. If you are going away let me take your trunk to the depot. When you come back I will haul it home for you. Prices reasonable.
W. V. BOYD
TRANSFER AND DRAY LINE.

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Round Trip Tickets
to the
Pacific Coast
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SUNSET ROUTE — OIL BURNING LOCOMOTIVES — OCEAN to OCEAN
Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio Rail'y.
Limit 9 mos. from date of sale.
Write us for particulars.
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HOUSTON, TEXAS

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Machinery Repairing
Cypress Cisterns and all kinds of wood work.
All kinds of pipe fittings, transmission goods, and engine supplies.
BLACKSMITHING and Horseshoeing.