

The Headlight.

ESTABLISHED IN MARCH, 1905
AND PUBLISHED CONTINUOUSLY SINCE ONE
MANAGEMENT.

BRUCE W. McCARTY
Editor and Proprietor.

Eagle Lake Advertiser (established
in 1893) absorbed March 16th, 1908.

OFFICE: Up stairs, McCarty Building.

TELEPHONE NO. 88.

Published at Eagle Lake, Colorado
County, Tex. every Saturday morning
and on the postoffice at Eagle
Lake, Tex. as second class mail matter.

Subscription Rates:

One Dollar Per Year. In Advance.

This paper is NOT sent on credit. C.

Advertising Rates Reasonable.

And will be made known upon application.

Local advertising five cents per
line each insertion.

SATURDAY OCT. 31, 1908.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

G. C. & S. F.

NORTH No. 14, 7:15 a. m. SOUTH No. 13, 8:20 a. m.

E. & W. S. A.

EAST No. 8, 4:31 p. m. WEST No. 7, 3:30 p. m.

No. 10, 3:18 a. m. No. 9, 2:50 a. m.

The Private.

Many things have been spoken and written of the officers in the contending armies during the great civil war, and but little about the ranks, but after all the privates constitute the real hope of any cause, for they are the men who do the work and fighting. Generals would be as helpless as babies but for the men in the ranks. These guard the army by day and night, do the marching and decide the battles on which a cause depends, and the intelligent individualism of the privates determines the efficiency of the armies. In the ranks of the armies of the Confederacy the intelligence and devotion of the men in the ranks was remarkable, for the college-bred sons of wealthy men were there by the thousands and the character of the privates among the 618,000 who for four years pitted the most remarkable fighting against over two million who wore the blue, explains the possibility of the prolonged struggle. In the Southern ranks were the sons of generals, governors, congressmen and senators, and these privates in the ranks made Lee, Jackson and other brilliant generals possible, for behind these generals were the finest body of privates modern times has ever produced, and thousands of them could have taken charge

of regiments and fought them as skillfully as did those who did command them.

The fact that the privates in all departments of life do the real work is easily demonstrated. The private American citizen is the man on whom government must largely depend, for he is the maker of the officials who run the machinery, who are the hired men and servants of the people in the ranks. The trust officers are the men in the line light and the great preachers in the cities are the generals, but the men in the shops, the mines and in the factories, and the preachers on the small works in the country are the privates who do the real work for commerce and the church.

Unknown and almost unsought the rank and file are the real soldiers and the real constructors of the values of the world in all the varied departments of activity, and I get all out of humor when I go to reunions and see whip-snapper officers riding and the old privates walking in the march like monkeys to the show of generals, colonels, majors and sponsors and their maids of honor. I never will, for as an humble private I outrank the gold-laced gentlemen, many of whom never heard the shriek of a shell or the hiss of a ball. When fatigue duty, who is called, and when guard and light are demanded, who are detailed for the one and up for forward in line to the other? Privates and officers of the line, who are such small potatoes that we count them in the private's bill. When elections are at hand who are called to the front? Private citizens who fight political battles for party pride and not for official pie. I am for the private soldier and the private citizen, the men who do the real fighting in all of life's conflicts, and just why generals are given an exclusive claim upon all government jobs or veteran positions, I cannot see in any light of justice. I served as a private for years and, doing my duty as I saw it, I do not lower my crest to any man, for after all the privates were the men who did things in war and peace and who asked no pay or patronage. I like to look upon the glorious words which shine undimmed in Confederate history, but after all give the commingling stars of the milky way, stretching across the heavens of Confederate glory, the privates in the armies which made Southern valor immortal in the eyes of the civilized world, and with profound love and reverence I salute my comrades of the rank and file, wishing them all happiness in life, and then a peaceful slumber in the great bivouac of the dead.—Rev. W. T. Bolling.

His Toast.

A diffident man who had been asked to respond to a toast at a banquet grew more and more nervous as the time approached when he could be called on. When at last the critical moment arrived, he gripped the edge of the table and rose uncertainly. "Gentlemen," he said, "when I heard I was to be called upon this evening I made an effort of my life, and really the result was a fine speech. I made one telling point after another—but I kept my scintillations strictly to myself for a surprise. Only myself and God knew that speech, and now—God only knows it." And he sat down.—Lippincott's Magazine.

New York Herald's Forecast.

Reasonably Sure Republican

California	10
Connecticut	7
Delaware	3
Idaho	3
Illinois	27
Iowa	10
Kansas	10
Maine	6
Massachusetts	16
Michigan	14
Minnesota	11
Missouri	4
New Hampshire	12
New Jersey	12
New York	36
North Dakota	4
Ohio	23
Oregon	3
Pennsylvania	34
Rhode Island	4
South Dakota	3
Utah	3
Vermont	4
Washington	5
West Virginia	5
Wisconsin	13
Total	280

Reasonably Sure Democratic

Alabama	11
Arkansas	9
Florida	13
Georgia	13
Louisiana	10
Maryland	10
Mississippi	10
Missouri	18
Nebraska	3
Nevada	3
North Carolina	12
Oklahoma	9
South Carolina	12
Tennessee	12
Texas	18
Virginia	12
Total	156
Doubtful—Democratic Leanings	8
Nebraska	8
Kentucky	13
Total	21
Doubtful—Republican Leanings	21
Indiana	15
Colorado	15
Montana	3
Wyoming	3
Total	26

He Got What He Asked For.

Spurred on by newspaper taunts, possibly, a plain-clothes man of the Atlanta police set out one day to detect violations of the Georgia prohibition law. On Decatur Street he met an old negro whose appearance he considered "suspicious."

"Say, uncle," he whispered with a wink, "do you know where I can get some whiskey?"

"I spec' you be I kin git yer some ef you kin me de money," replied the suspected one.

"Well, here is a two-dollar bill," said the plain-clothes man. "I'll wait in the alley here. Now hurry back."

"Yessah, boss, ef y'all jes' hold dis boxer shoes for me," and the policeman had the box under his arm before he knew it, while the darkey shuffled off down the street, turning the first corner.

Thinking he was on a warm trail and would soon have an important prisoner and witness "with the goods on," the sleuth waited in patience. An hour went by. He was getting tired. Two hours. Still no sign of the messenger.

Wearily and discouraged, he returned to the police station. Suddenly he remembered the shoes under his arm, and decided to have a look. The box contained, carefully wrapped, a full quart bottle of corn whiskey.

"Gentlemen," he said, "when I heard I was to be called upon this evening I made an effort of my life, and really the result was a fine speech. I made one telling point after another—but I kept my scintillations strictly to myself for a surprise. Only myself and God knew that speech, and now—God only knows it." And he sat down.—Lippincott's Magazine.

A Game of Draw.

An exchange says: After all this world is a pretty game of draw. It takes a rich man to draw a check, a pretty girl to draw attention, a horse to draw a cart, a plaster to draw a blister, a toper to draw a cork, and a dog to draw a crowd, and an advertisement in a live town to draw a trade.

Lessons to Learn.

Learn to attend strictly to your own business—a very important point.

Learn the art of saying kind and encouraging things, especially to the young.

Learn to avoid all ill-natured remarks and everything calculated to create friction.

Learn to tell a story. A well told story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sick-room.

Learn to stop grumbling. If you can not see any good in the world, keep the lid to yourself.

Learn to keep your troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows.

Learn to greet your friends with a smile. They carry too many frowns in their own hearts to be bothered with any of yours.

Learn to hide your aches, and appear under a pleasant smile. No one cares whether you have an headache, toothache or rheumatism. Ex.

Both Sold.

Southern hospitality is proverbially generous. In "The Old Dominion" Mr. Thomas Nelson Page recounts an instance showing that this hospitality was not always appreciated. A guest asked the loan of a horse to carry him to his next stopping-place, a town which lay at a considerable distance. The host accordingly lent him his horse and sent along a negro boy—it was before the war—to bring the horse back.

After several days the boy was still missing, and some one was sent to hunt him up. The messenger found him at last, and demanded why he had not returned with the horse.

"Cause dat gent'man done sell de horse," was the reply.

"Well, why didn't you come back and say so?"

"Hi! He done sell me, too," said the boy.

Fame.

The incumbent of an old church in Wales asked of Americans to visit his parochial school. After a recitation he invited them to question the scholars, and one of the party accepted the invitation.

"Little boy," said he to a rosy-faced lad, "can you tell me who George Washington was?"

"Iss," was the smiling reply.

"E was a 'Merican gen'ral."

"Quite right. And can you tell me what George Washington was remarkable for?"

"Iss, sur. 'E was remarkable 'cos 'e was a 'Merican an' told the trewth."

The rest was silence.—Cassell's Journal.

Small Boy's Misfortune.

Tommy had been spanked by Miss Manners, his first grade teacher, but his next teacher had not reached the point where she felt she could do justice to him, in spite of all his naughtiness.

"Send him to me when you want him spanked," said Miss Manners one morning, after her colleague had related to her many misdemeanors.

About 11 o'clock Tommy appeared at Miss Manners' door. She dropped her book, grasped him gently by the back of the neck to the dressing room, turned him over her knee, and administered punishment.

When she had finished she said: "Now, Tommy, what have you to say?"

"Please, miss, my teacher wants the scissors," was the unexpected reply.—Success Magazine.

Why Not?

"This," said the teacher to her class of small arithmeticians, "is a unit." She held up a pencil.

"This book is a unit, too," said she. "And these are units," and she showed them a ruler, a flower, and an apple.

Then she peeled the apple, and holding up the peel, said: "Now, children, what is this?"

Silence.

"Come, you know what it is," she urged.

Little Bill's hand went up slowly.

"Well, William," said the teacher.

"It is amphibious, is it not?"

The tone nettled the old man.

"Amphibious, h—!" he growled. "He'd bite yer arm off before ye could say Jack Robinson!"—Everybody's Magazine.

More Than Enough Is Too Much.

To maintain health, a mature man or woman needs just enough food to repair the waste and supply energy and body heat. The habitual consumption of more food than is necessary for these purposes is the prime cause of stomach troubles, rheumatism and disorders of the kidneys. If troubled with digestion, revise your diet, let reason and not appetite control and take a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and you will soon be all right again. For sale by all druggists.

It Takes a baby mags' two years to learn to talk.

"Uncle Eben," an' den it takes de res' of its life-time to learn to keep 'em talkin' too much."—Washington Star.

PARLOR SALOON.

W. E. WELFORD, PROP. J. G. COOPER, MGR.
—HANDLES NOTHING BUT THE BEST OF—
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS.
"Old Forester," "Red Top," "I. W. Harper," "Paul Jones" and "Joel B. Fraser" Whiskies.

FRESH ICE COLD BEER

ALWAYS ON TAP.

At Principe de Galles, Belmont, Duke of York, De Costa, Potholader, Lord Dunraven, Fontelle and Cubanola Orans, BY YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

JUST RECEIVED!

A carload of Barbed Wire and a carload of Pittsburg Fence
ALL SIZES
ASK FOR PRICES
A. C. McClanahan Lbr. Co.

THE STETSON IS HIGH PRICED

compared with the price of the common run of shoes, and there is reason in it. While their owner is wearing out one pair of Stetsons and enjoying them from the first day they went on, the owner of the other kind is wearing out several pairs and missing more pleasure than he begins to realize.

Get acquainted with Stetsons and find how low a high price can be.

Stetsons cost \$5.50 to \$9.00 the pair. Look for the sign of the red diamond

THE STETSON SHOE

TRAYLOR THE TAILOR

Small Boy's Misfortune.

Tommy had been spanked by Miss Manners, his first grade teacher, but his next teacher had not reached the point where she felt she could do justice to him, in spite of all his naughtiness.

"Send him to me when you want him spanked," said Miss Manners one morning, after her colleague had related to her many misdemeanors.

About 11 o'clock Tommy appeared at Miss Manners' door. She dropped her book, grasped him gently by the back of the neck to the dressing room, turned him over her knee, and administered punishment.

When she had finished she said: "Now, Tommy, what have you to say?"

"Please, miss, my teacher wants the scissors," was the unexpected reply.—Success Magazine.

Why Not?

"This," said the teacher to her class of small arithmeticians, "is a unit." She held up a pencil.

"This book is a unit, too," said she. "And these are units," and she showed them a ruler, a flower, and an apple.

Then she peeled the apple, and holding up the peel, said: "Now, children, what is this?"

Silence.

"Come, you know what it is," she urged.

Little Bill's hand went up slowly.

"Well, William," said the teacher.

"It is amphibious, is it not?"

The tone nettled the old man.

"Amphibious, h—!" he growled. "He'd bite yer arm off before ye could say Jack Robinson!"—Everybody's Magazine.

More Than Enough Is Too Much.

To maintain health, a mature man or woman needs just enough food to repair the waste and supply energy and body heat. The habitual consumption of more food than is necessary for these purposes is the prime cause of stomach troubles, rheumatism and disorders of the kidneys. If troubled with digestion, revise your diet, let reason and not appetite control and take a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and you will soon be all right again. For sale by all druggists.

It Takes a baby mags' two years to learn to talk.

"Uncle Eben," an' den it takes de res' of its life-time to learn to keep 'em talkin' too much."—Washington Star.

PARLOR SALOON.

W. E. WELFORD, PROP. J. G. COOPER, MGR.
—HANDLES NOTHING BUT THE BEST OF—
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS.
"Old Forester," "Red Top," "I. W. Harper," "Paul Jones" and "Joel B. Fraser" Whiskies.

FRESH ICE COLD BEER

ALWAYS ON TAP.

At Principe de Galles, Belmont, Duke of York, De Costa, Potholader, Lord Dunraven, Fontelle and Cubanola Orans, BY YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

JUST RECEIVED!

A carload of Barbed Wire and a carload of Pittsburg Fence
ALL SIZES
ASK FOR PRICES
A. C. McClanahan Lbr. Co.

THE STETSON IS HIGH PRICED

compared with the price of the common run of shoes, and there is reason in it. While their owner is wearing out one pair of Stetsons and enjoying them from the first day they went on, the owner of the other kind is wearing out several pairs and missing more pleasure than he begins to realize.

Get acquainted with Stetsons and find how low a high price can be.

Stetsons cost \$5.50 to \$9.00 the pair. Look for the sign of the red diamond

THE STETSON SHOE

TRAYLOR THE TAILOR

Was No Sailor.

A Baltimore school teacher was telling one day of how often the instructor of "the young idea" is astonished by the quickness of wit exhibited by the pupil who is otherwise deficient.

One day, says this teacher, she had encountered such a degree of ignorance and mental obtuseness on the part of one of her boys that she became disheartened. So it was with considerable sarcasm that she said to the youngster:

"I wonder if you could tell me whether George Washington was a sailor?"

The boy grinned. "He was a soldier, all right," was his reply.

"How do you know?" asked the weary teacher.

"Because I seen a picture of him crossin' the Delaware," explained the boy. "Any sailor'd know enough not to stand up in a boat."

A Record Breaker.

Billy's father is the owner of a thoroughbred race horse, and, being taken to the track at a district fair, he became very familiar with the expression of the jockeys. After the excitement of the day his mother was hearing his prayers, which were uttered in such a rapid, incoherent manner that he could scarcely be understood. When he had finished he triumphantly turned to his older brother and exclaimed: "I tell you I made that in two ten."

Put Chamberlain's Diarrhoea Remedy.

"When in the army in 1861 I was taken with chronic diarrhoea," says Geo. M. Felton of South Gibson, Pa. "I have since tried many remedies but without any permanent relief, until Mr. A. W. Miles of this place persuaded me to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, one bottle of which stopped it at once. For sale by all druggists."

NOTICE—All subscribers who are behind on their subscription books, and all others who are indebted to the paper are requested to make an early settlement.

A. Townley, Machinery Repairing

Cypress Cisterns and all kinds of wood work.

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

BLACKSMITHING and Horseshoeing.

J. W. Schneider TAILOR

Clothes cleaned and pressed. My shop is located on second floor of building recently vacated by Mr. Redford. All work guaranteed and my prices are very reasonable. I will appreciate a portion of your patronage.

Dr. Arnett's French Tonic and Vitalizer

Dr. Arnett's French Tonic and Vitalizer is a wonderful Tonic, a vitalizer. It restores the vigor of youth in your veins; floods the body with warm, glowing vitality, replaces natural vigor and makes you a real man or a perfect woman. It puts new life, new energy into every organ. If you wish to regain vitality, a pleasant vegetable remedy awaits you. Sent by mail in plain wrapper. \$1 a box. Send stamps, currency or money order. Rabon Co., 1112, Tex. Ave., Houston, Texas.

Mr. Rice Farmer:

WE ARE IN THE MARKET AT ALL TIMES FOR

ROUGH RICE

And will pay Full Market Value for same.

A postal card or phone message will bring us to you.

Our 80,000 bushel elevator is now ready and we are able to handle your rice in bulk, thereby saving you the cost of sacks

Whenever you are in Eagle Lake call on us.

We will always be glad to see you.

Eagle Lake Rice Milling Co.

L. GOLDSMITH, GENERAL MANAGER.

Strickland & Roos, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

CIVIL BUSINESS A SPECIALTY.

Can Practice in all Courts. W. F. Loans Negotiated.

NOTARY IN OFFICE.

Office: Norris Building, Eagle Lake, Texas.

DR. GEO. W. CROSS

(Successor to Drs. Robinson & Foote.)

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Special attention to Surgery and diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

Office over Eagle Lake Drug Company.

DR. FOOTE'S RESIDENCE. PHONE NO. 81.

Prompt attention to calls both day and night.

G. M. JACKSON

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

Concrete Building Blocks

We are also prepared to move or raise houses, and do all kinds of repair work.

Office: At McClanahan Lumber Co.

Plans and estimates furnished on any and all kinds of work.

