

... Eagle Lake Butcher Co. ...

—RETAIERS OF—

Beef, Pork, Veal, Hams, Bacon and
Corn Beef

Hot Barbecue and Sausage. Fish and Oysters in Season.

Have Steer make chops of
that ear corn.

County Attorney Lester Holt
of Columbus was in the city
Thursday.

Hardware, Stoves and Queens
were.

THE FRANK STEPHENS CO.
Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Harter of
Altair were visiting in the city
Thursday.

Have the HEADLIGHT sent up
to your friends or relatives
for a ride.

LOST—A Masonic pin. Find-
er will please return to this of-
fice and receive liberal reward.

Our lady editor is indebted to
Dr. Bruce for a half dozen fine
oranges grown in his home gar-
den.

Mr. W. O. Prowitt was a visit-
or to Columbus Wednesday hav-
ing come there to take the elec-
tion returns from this voting
box.

Rev. Mr. McDonald left Wed-
nesday for a business trip to
North Texas expecting to return
next Tuesday. He will preach
in Eagle Lake the third, fourth
and fifth Sundays of this month.

FOR SALE—One lot situated
northwest corner of Beakes ad-
dition. For further information,
address

MISS MAUD E. BEAKES,
602 Van Ness St.,
San Antonio, Texas.

I will still continue to sell
Hats, Shoes, Suits and Trousers
at the "Sale" prices advertised
in last issue. Why go elsewhere
and pay twice as much for mer-
chandise of inferior grade.

TRAYLOR THE TAILOR.

A great many hunters were
out last Sunday, the opening day
of the game season, in this com-
munity, and most of them had
good success but we have heard
of none of them getting the limit.
A great many ducks were also
bagged by the local hunters last
Sunday.

Bro. Morgan Returned.

Bro. J. E. Morgan returned
last Saturday from Gonzales
where he had been to attend the
annual conference of the Method-
ist church. He has again been
assigned to this church for an-
other year, which announcement
will be received with pleasure by
his many friends throughout
this section. Bro. Morgan is
one of the most popular preach-
ers that has ever been stationed
at Eagle Lake.

Eagle Lake Still Democratic.

Although there was some talk
here that Simpson, the republi-
can nominee for governor, would
poll a large vote in Eagle Lake,
the old town went for Campbell
by about 3 to 1. A very light
vote was polled at this box, only
199 votes being cast, 138 for the
straight democratic and 58 for
the republican ticket. One bal-
lot was cast at this box for the
socialist ticket. The HEADLIGHT
regrets exceedingly that it was
not furnished, with the full re-
turns of the county in time for
publication in this issue.

Steamer buys second hand
sacks.

Get a set of brins, 10c at the
Eagle Lake Butcher Co.

Miss Lillian Nathan returned
Thursday from a few days' visit
to Houston.

Mrs. D. P. Reed and pretty
little daughter, and Mrs. Reed-
man's cousin Mrs. H. H. Reed of
Temple were passengers on the
steamer "H. H. Reed" en route to
Matamoros from a visit to
Dallas.

Mr. Wm. Green and Mr. Philip
Welsh of Shiner, Mr. G. C.
Duncan of Egypt, Mr. Max
Schindler of the Montz commu-
nity, and Mr. Jno. Miekow of
Alleyton were in the city Wed-
nesday to attend the annual
meeting of the stockholders of
the Eagle Lake State Bank.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*

Mrs. Sheffield and Mr. Frank
Sheffield, Mrs. Della Mosely,
Mrs. Lena Wesson, and Miss
Maud Beakes of San Antonio;
Mrs. Leona Boyd and Miss Mary
Beakes of Houston; Mrs. John-
son of Altair, Mrs. J. W. Reed
and Mr. Geo. Reed of Weimar
were here Wednesday to attend
the funeral of Mrs. Vaughan
Beakes which was held at the
side at 9:30 o'clock Wednesday
morning. The funeral hour was
first announced for Tuesday af-
ternoon but was postponed until
Wednesday morning to await the
arrival of relatives from San An-
tonio, who could not reach Eagle
Lake before Tuesday night.

Tom Shugart is Dead.

Cashier Fox Stephens of the
First National Bank of this city
received the following sad tele-
gram from Sour Lake this (Fri-
day) morning:
"T. W. Shugart died at 4 o'-
clock this morning. Ship to San
Marcos for burial."

The sad news came as a great
shock to his many friends here.
Tom Shugart was a citizen of
Eagle Lake for about two years
being assistant cashier of the
First National Bank, having re-
signed this position a little more
than a year ago to accept the
position of cashier of the bank at
Sour Lake. While here Mr.
Shugart was married to Miss
Eileen Smith to whom the HEAD-
LIGHT extends its sincerest sym-
pathy.

Mr. Shugart was sick for a
bout eighteen or twenty days.
His illness started from an ab-
cessed tooth, from which he suf-
fered greatly, settling upon his
lungs.

The remains passed through
here yesterday en route to San
Marcos, Tom's old home, for
burial.

Tom Shugart was one of the
most popular young men that
has ever resided in Eagle Lake,
and the news of his sudden death
has cast a gloom of sorrow over
our little city.

Stoves, Stove Pipe, Stove
Board.

THE FRANK STEPHENS CO.

Why don't you try a few lin-
ers in this paper next week?
Tell the people what you have to
sell.

Mrs. C. R. Grobe and Miss
Steve Toliver came from Colum-
bus Thursday afternoon for a
few days' visit to relatives and
friends.

Mr. Frank Betts left Monday
for his home in Marshall in or-
der to get there in time to put in
his vote for Bryan. Mr. Betts
has sold sixty-seven fine mules
to the rice planters of this sec-
tion during the past few weeks,
and says he will likely ship an-
other carload of mules into Eagle
Lake next week.

How He Won the Prize.

A boy of six years who attends
a school where prizes are given
for recitation, recited a poem,
but as he had never learned a prize
before, he was not prepared and
exhibited proudly one of these
rewards of merit. "Good!" said
his mother, "but how did you
gain it?" "I was first in natural
history." "Natural history at
your age?" "How did that hap-
pen?" "O, they asked me how
many legs a horse had." "And
what did you say?" "I said five."
"But a horse hasn't five legs,
child." "I know; but all the other
boys said six."

United States Marshal Henke
had completed in New York the
sale of thousands of dollars' worth
of Paris gowns, smuggled un-
successfully in by women, says
the Rehoboth Herald.

"It is poor economy, this smug-
gling, this saving of the legal
duty," Marshal Henke said.
"Poor economy, foolish economy.
It reminds me of a Philadelphia
woman."

"Worn out by the winter's
gayeties, this Philadelphia wo-
man went to Atlantic City to
pass Lent restfully. She depart-
ed in a very weak, run-down con-
dition, and her husband was
dreadfully shocked—yet not in-
credulous, either—when he re-
ceived one day this wire:

"Come down to Atlantic City
at once; I am dying. Helen."

"The wretched man slammed
down the lid of his desk, grabbed
his hat and reached Atlantic City
by the first express. In a rav-
ishing toilet his wife was at the
station to meet him with the
hotel motor bus.

"But—but," he stammered,
"what did you mean by telegram
about dying?"

"Oh," she exclaimed, laughing.
"I wanted to see you, but my
words ran out, and I had to
stop."

Reduced Rates

ON

Round Trip Tickets

ACCOUNT

Christmas Holidays

To Points in the Southeast

Kansas City and St. Louis

VIA

G. H. & S. A. Ry.

On sale December 19, 20, and

21, 1908

Return Limit January 17, '09

For tickets and information write on

Agents of the G. H. & S. A. Ry.

Or address

T. J. ANDERSON, G. P. A.

Houston, Texas

W. A. Thatcher & Son

ALL KINDS OF

Insurance!

Fire, Life, Tornado, Burglary,

Boiler, Plate Glass, Personal

Accident, Health, Bond, Liabil-

ity and Live Stock Insurance.

Prompt in our service; Safe in our

Idemnity; Certain in final results.

YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED

W. A. Thatcher & Son

EAGLE LAKE, TEX. PHONE 25

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NEW CROP Pure Cane Syrup BURGER BROS.

The Young Conductor.

A Cleveland man who is an in-
corrigible joker recently in the
company of a friend boarded a
street car, in charge of which
there was an extremely youthful
conductor, a slim, boyish fellow,
whose chin was absolutely guilt-
less of a hair, and whose rosy
cheeks betokened a country
training, says the Cleveland Lead-
er.

"Are you the regular conduc-
tor?" asked the joker, affecting an
intense interest in the matter.

"Yes, sir," replied the young
fellow.

"Then permit me to say that
you are the youngest conductor I
ever saw. Why, you don't ap-
pear any older than my son, who
is 17."

"Perhaps I don't," said the
adolescent conductor, in a testy
tone, indicating that the thing
was beginning to pall upon him.

"Please,"

"May I ask you just one ques-
tion?" queried the Cleveland
man, when the fares had been
paid.

"Yes, but please make it short;
I'm busy," retorted the conduc-
tor.

"What I would like to know,"
said the Cleveland man, "is this:
Were you born on this trip?"

COLDS AND CROUP IN CHILDREN.

"My little girl is subject to colds,"
says Mrs. Wm. H. Seitz, No. 41 Fifth
St., Wheeling, W. Va. "Last winter
she had a severe spell and a terrible
cough, but I cured her with Cham-
berlain's Cough Remedy without the aid
of a doctor, and my little boy has
been prevented many times from hav-
ing the croup by the timely use of this
syrup." This remedy is for sale by
all druggists.

Fair Play.

The children were not allowed
in the kitchen but nobody had
ever forbidden them sniffing out-
side the door to catch the delici-
ous odors which could be obtain-
ed by a close application of a
small nose to a crack, says Tit-
Bits.

"Why, Ethel," said the mother,
who discovered them in the entry
just outside the kitchen door one
Saturday morning, "why are
you twitching Tommy and slap-
ping him?"

"Cause Tommy isn't playing
fair, mother," said Ethel. "He's
had five smells and I've had only
four, and it's my turn."

"I am too playing fair," assert-
ed Tommy, his utterance smooth-
ered as he again applied his nose
to the crack. "I've got an awful
cold and I can't smell half as
much as she can."

MAKING YOUR BUSINESS.

If you don't nobody will. It's your
business to keep out of all the trouble
you can and you can and will keep
out of liver and bowel trouble if you
take Dr. King's New Life Pills. They
keep biliousness, malaria, and jaun-
dice out of your system. 25c. at Cal-
vert's drug store.

The Canny Scot.

There sat each at the extreme
end of the horsehair sofa. They
had been courting now for some-
thing like two years, but the
wide gap between had always
been respectively preserved, says
London Tit-Bits.

"A penny for your thoughts,
Sandy," murmured Maggie, af-
ter a silence of an hour and a
half.

"Well," replied Sandy, slowly,
with surprising boldness, "to
tell ye the truth, I was just think-
ing how fine it would be if ye were
to give me a wee bit kissie."

"I've no objection," simpered
Maggie, slithering over, and kiss-
ed him plumply on the top of his
left ear.

Sandy relapsed into a brown
study once more, and the clock
ticked 27 minutes.

"An' what are ye thinkin'
about now—ainther, eh?"

"No, nae, lassie; it's mair ser-
ious the noo."

"It is, laddie?" asked Maggie,
softly. Her heart was going pit-
pat with expectation. "An'
what might it be?"

"I was just thinkin'," answer-
ed Sandy, "that it was about
time ye was paying me the pen-
ny."

HOW IS YOUR DIGESTION?

Mrs. Mary Dowling of No. 228 8th
Ave., San Francisco, recommends a
remedy for stomach trouble. She says:
"Gratitude for the wonderful effect
of Electric Bitters in a case of acute in-
digestion, prompts this testimonial. I
am fully convinced that for stomach
and liver troubles Electric Bitters is
the best remedy on the market today."
This great tonic and alterative medi-
cine invigorates the system, purifies
the blood and is especially helpful in
all forms of female weakness. 50c. at
Calvert's drug store.

Too Cheap.

The class at Kirk has been
reading the story of Joseph and
his brethren, and it came to the
turn of the visiting minister to
examine the boys, says the Phila-
delphia Record.

"The replies to all his questions
had been quick, intelligent and
correct. Such as:

"What great crime did these
sons of Jacob commit?"

"They sold their brother Jos-
eph."

"Quite correct. And for how
much?"

"Twenty pieces of silver."

"And what added to the cruel-
ty and wickedness of these bad
brothers?"

A pause.

"What made their treachery
even more detestable and hein-
ous?"

Then a bright little fellow
stretched out an eager hand.

"Well, my man?"

"Please, sir, they sell't him
over cheap."

No Sympathy Wanted.

There is a Baltimore man, a
member of the city council, who
his friends aver is one of the
most unfeeling grumblers in the
monumental city, says Lip-
pincott's.

Not long ago he had a slight
attack of rheumatism, during
which he was carefully and skill-
fully nursed by his wife.

"One day the good woman was
so moved by the sufferings of
her spouse that she burst into
tears as she sat by his bedside.
This occurred several times,
much to the disgust and annoy-
ance of the husband.

"How are you getting on?"
asked a friend who had dropped
in to see the sufferer.

"Very badly indeed," was the
reply, "and it's all my wife's
fault."

"What?" demanded the friend,
astonished.