

The Headlight.

ESTABLISHED IN MARCH, 1899
AND PUBLISHED CONTINUOUSLY UNDER ONE
MANAGEMENT.

BRUCE W. McCARTY
Editor and Proprietor.

Eagle Lake Advertiser (established
1899) absorbed March 9th, 1908.

OFFICE: Upstairs, McCarty Building.

TELEPHONE NO. 88.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One Dollar Per Year. In Advance.

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

Local advertising five cents per
line each insertion.

SATURDAY NOV. 28, 1908.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

G. C. & S. F.		SOUTH	
No. 14: 7:40 p. m.		No. 12: 8:30 a. m.	
G. C. & S. F.		WEST	
No. 8: 4:31 p. m.		No. 7: 1:00 p. m.	
No. 10: 2:18 a. m.		No. 9: 2:50 a. m.	

How Texas Was Named.

The following will be of interest to historians generally and to Texans particularly. Prof. Francis Rivas of the city of Mexico, a celebrated contemporary archaeologist and historian, copied from a Spanish book a short account of the incidents by which Texas obtained its name and sent the same to a correspondent of his in Galveston, who thought it of sufficient importance to have it translated by a competent Spanish and English student—P. Jaureguin, 2111 Avenue F. The translation is here appended:

"The French had settled on the Gulf coast, when the missionaries had news from New Mexico three foreigners (colonists) had arrived there.

"Father Damian, who had lived in the mission of Santiago del Valle de Candelaria, Coahuila, also sent word to the governor of the province to the effect that some Indians assured him that they had seen white men near the seashore whose appearance showed plainly that they were foreigners. Don Alonso Leon, at that time governor of the province, communicated this to the viceroy, Count de Galvez, who ordered that Leon, accompanied by an interpreter, geographer and a number of soldiers, should get out to see the foreigners personally. This order arrived at Coahuila the following year (1689), and Leon started immediately, accompanied by S. Munat.

"Following the directions of the Indians, after many days of hard travel, they arrived at the lagoon of San Bernardo, called by the French Bay St. Louis, afterward Bay del Espiritu Santo, where they discovered a wooden fort, almost destroyed, and among the ruins they found the bodies of some Frenchmen who appeared to have been killed by Indians with arrows. Inquiring here and there, they elicited the fact that the fort was called Fort San Louis and had been built by Roberto de la Salle, that the Corachauas had attacked the fort, killing the colonists and that the few who escaped joined the Indians.

"Leon destroyed the rest of the fort and returned to Coahuila, following the San Antonio River. While en route, at one of their stops, some Indians were discovered preparing food.

"When questioned, by signs, as to who they were, they answered, 'Texia! Texia! Friends!

"As these were the first voices the whites heard the province has gone by the name of Texas ever since. The province had up to that time been called Nuevas Filipinas.

"Father Damian promised to return again and bring missionaries to teach the savages.

"The caravan entered Coahuila triumphantly upon its return, and the result of their expedition was made known to the viceroy.—Galveston News.

MAY SELL BY NO LEGALITY

Judge Pope of Beaumont Says That Part of Game Law Is Unconstitutional. Decision Effective In Judge Pope's Jurisdiction.

Beaumont, Tex., Nov. 27.—Judge W. H. Pope of the Fifty-eighth District Court today declared that portion of the game law which prohibited the killing of wild ducks which he had killed was illegal, in violation of the bill of rights and personal liberty and right of property. He did not hold the game law unconstitutional in so many words, but merely held that this certain provision was illegal and void. He says that the law gives a person the right to kill twenty-five ducks in one day, and thus having legalized the killing of these ducks, they become the hunter's property, and the law can not restrain him from disposing of them as he chooses. If he complies with the game law in so far as it relates to the destruction or killing of game, certainly the law can not prescribe what shall be done with the game. If it is legal to kill twenty-five ducks the game must belong to the man who killed it, and if it belonged to him he certainly has the right to do with it as he sees fit, even to the extent of selling it for profit. The decision was rendered in the case of Victor Fannette, who was arrested by the deputy game warden on a charge of violating the game law by selling them, which was contrary to the law.

This decision will open the way for restaurants, hotels and all markets and dealers to sell ducks if they come by them legally. In other words, the law as to ducks applies only to killing them, and one may buy as many as some one else will sell. The case may come up on a habeas corpus hearing, and as the state has no appeal in criminal cases the decision will be effective, at least within Judge Pope's jurisdiction, whether other district judges take the same view of the law or not.

BRYAN as a citizen is one of the grandest characters the world has ever seen but human selfishness runs too strong for him to be elected president of the United States. Like Clay and Webster his transcendent intellect and great genius must remain in the ranks to bless the age in which he lives, and it would be most fitting if Nebraska can now give his patriotism and his oratory to the nation as a senator from that state.—Cuero Star.

A KISS is a peculiar proposition says an exchange. Of no use to one, yet absolute bliss to two. The small boy gets it for nothing, the young man has to steal it, the old man has to buy it. The baby's right, the lover's privilege, the hypocrite's mask. To a maiden, faith; to a married woman, hope, and to an old maid, charity.

The Sins of "Swell" Society.

There is one thing that every thoughtful man knows—that too many parents allow their daughters to associate with men with no character or honor for the sake of so-called society and being allowed to walk in the limelight of public notice. The old, toothless vagabond, called elite society, has been the downfall of many a pure innocent girl and a great many married women. There is nothing personal in this unless somebody desires to get in the limelight.

By outwitting criticism. Society, money, show, pomp and parade seem to be the controlling power in too many homes. Society, the toothless old hypocrite, the despoiler of homes and the debaucher of womanhood and manhood; the poor, old, deluded skeleton that tries to defame the church, prostitute Christianity and fool God! The loaded pistol has slain its thousands, but the parading skeleton of cheap society has slain its tens of thousands.

One beautiful summer morning I walked down the street and heard the shrill cries of an old blue-headed jay. The old mother bird was screaming, cackling and yelling as if she was being killed. Presently as I approached the spot I saw a small pugnose dog smelling around in the grass. The old mother bird was frantic. Her feathers stood the wrong way and if she had been a steam engine she could have been heard for miles and miles. She was desperate. She jumped from the fence before the dog, tumbled and screamed vociferously. I could not understand it and thought perhaps she was a lunatic bird or had American dementia. Directly in front I saw a little baby bird, not in good feather, that had fallen from the tree-nest above and could not fly back. I drove the dog away, caught the baby bird, put it on the fence and that old mother bird came near having a spasm—she was so glad. She screamed, chattered and stroked the little thing—but the young bird seemed perfectly unconcerned of the danger it had been in. As I walked on down the street I could hear her chatter, chatter, and see her feathers assume their natural shape and color.

When mothers push out their tender girls for society's sake they do not display the courage of this old blue-headed jay. The story is worth something. Cheap, passing notoriety does not always pay. It sometimes brings ruin and disaster. Many a mother and father, too, instead of encouraging the smooth-tongued schemer, married and unmarried, young or old, ought to profit by the instinct of animals and scent the danger that lurks in the approach of the dog in human shape. Mothers, for God's sake, stop just a moment and at times emulate the example of the old, blue-headed jay for the sake of your home and your daughter.—Georgetown Commercial.

IN THE new series of postage stamps, which has just been issued, the head of George Washington appears on the stamps of all denominations except the 1-cent stamp, which bears the head of Benjamin Franklin. The new stamps will arrive from Washington in the next few days.

RETURNS from ninety-eight counties in Texas indicate that Attorney General Davidson led the state ticket.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and of the weak and sickly. Experience Against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It Relieves Teething Troubles, cures Coughs and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE SOUTHERN COMPANY, 17 BROADWAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NOTICE!

On account of the low state of the water in the lake, and the absolute necessity of keeping our ditch clear, it behoves the management of the Lakeside Sugar Refining Co. to post the strip of land on each side of the ditch, and persons who have been in the habit of storing their boats in the canal are warned accordingly to desist, as prosecutions will be in order. Yours very truly,

H. W. RAYNER,
General Manager.

No Cause For Alarm.

They were seated on the sofa, and as there was evidently something wrong somewhere, the fair damsel proceeded to start an investigation.

"I'm afraid, George, dear," she said, "that you do not love me as you use to before we were engaged. You seem so cold, so absent-minded, so distant to-night, I fear the ardor of your love is dying out."

"No, no, darling," he protested in a tone redolent with agony. "It isn't that. If I have seemed cold and distant tonight forgive me. I love you now as I have always loved you—as I always shall till death shall part us. The whole truth of the matter is, I am breaking in a pair of new shoes, and my corn is atrocious!"

AS A RULE we only get about half of what we ask for; if you want to borrow five dollars strike a man for ten.—Philadelphia Record.

WHEN you marry for money it is a mean trick for money to absent itself and leave you at home unentertained.

The devil is never able to do much with a man who spends his time supporting his family.

THERE are men who go broke every time you tackle them for a loan.

Good Financiering.

A certain rich man was about to die and mortified because he could not take his wealth with him. He called in three preachers, a Methodist, Baptist and a Jewish Rabbi, and made them the following proposition: That if they would each put \$100 in his coffin and see that it was buried with his body, he would will them each \$5,000.

A few days after the funeral, the Methodist and Baptist met upon the street and the Methodist inquired of the Baptist in what manner he put the money in the coffin.

"O," said he, "I put in five crisp \$20 greenbacks. How did you put your money in?"

"I," said the Baptist, "put in five \$20 gold pieces."

About that time they encountered the Rabbi across the street and calling him over asked him in what manner he put his money into the coffin.

"O," said he, "I put in my check for \$300 and took out the change."

How IS YOUR DIRECTION?

Mrs. Mary Dowling of No. 228 4th Ave., San Francisco, recommends a remedy for stomach trouble. She says: "Gratitude for the wonderful effect of Electric Bitters in a case of acute indigestion, 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 medicine invigorates the system, purifies the blood and is especially helpful in all forms of female weakness. 50c. at Calvert's drug store.

A Natural Mistake.

A party of foreigners were in Washington recently and called at the State department. They had a very limited knowledge of English and finally the spoken language rose and said:

"Mr. Secrétaire, we will not further cockroach on your time." Secretary Root, who is the pink of politeness, did not crack a smile, but in diplomatic terms explained that enroach was the proper English term to use.

"Ah," exclaimed the caller, "I understand; cockroach are ze male and henroach are ze female."

MIND YOUR BUSINESS.

If you don't nobody will. It is your business to keep out of all the trouble 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 jaundice out of your system. 25c. at Calvert's drug store.

Here's to Him.

Here's to the man whose hand is firm when he clasps your own. Like a grip of steel. That makes you feel You're not in the world alone. Here's to the man whose laugh Puts the somber clouds to rout. The man who's fair And kind and square To the one that's down and out. Milwaukee Sentinel.

PARLOR SALOON.

W. B. 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 "Joni B. Fraser" Whiskies.

FRESH ICE COLD BEER

ALWAYS ON TAP.

At Principe de Gales, Belmont, Duke of York, De Costa, Pabst, Lord Dunroven, Fontella and Outback Champs.

IF YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

THE only time that it is really necessary to keep up appearances is when you have nothing to do it with.

THE sermons never seem too long to the woman who wears a new hat to church for the first time.

IT'S THE little things that count; if it is a mighty small word, but it puts quite a figure.

JUST RECEIVED!

A carload of Barbed Wire and a

carload of Pittsburg Fence

ALL SIZES

ASK FOR PRICES

A. C. McClanahan Lbr. Co.

A good deal of nerve is to be chosen rather than great riches.

WHERE ignorance is bliss a lot of people are extremely happy.

Beth in the Same Class.

A British soldier applied to the captain for a leave of absence, relating a heartrending tale of a sick wife crying for him to come home. The captain, familiar with the soldier's habits, replied: "I am afraid you are not telling the truth. I have just received a letter from your wife urging me not to let you come home, because you get drunk, break the furniture and mistreat her shamefully."

The private saluted and started to leave the room. He passed at the door, however, asking:

"Sir, may I speak to you, not as an officer, but as a man to man?"

"Yes; what is it?"

"Well, sir, what I am after saying is this," approaching the captain and lowering his voice,

"You and I are two of the most efficient liars the Lord ever made. I'm not married at all."

WHAT WOULD YOU DO?

In case of a burn or scald, what would you do to relieve the pain? Such injuries are liable to occur in any family and everyone should be prepared for them. Chamberlain's Salve applied on a soft cloth will relieve the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a very severe one, will cause the parts to heal without leaving a scar. For sale by all druggists.

A Mere Mistake.

Three men, a barber, a bald-headed man and an Irishman, were traveling together. Not liking the looks of the place where they were to stop over night, they decided that one should keep watch while the other two slept.

The barber was to take the first watch, the Irishman the second, and the bald-headed man the last. The barber amused himself by shaving the head of the sleeping Irishman, and at 12 promptly said: "Get up, Pat!"

Pat, half awake, yawned, and passing his hand over his head, said:

"Holy Moses, he's gone and waked up the baldheaded man when he should have waked up me."

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.

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.

J. R. WESTMORELAND

REAL ESTATE

EAGLE LAKE, TEXAS
