

VALENTINES! VALENTINES!

We wish to announce that we handle a complete line of Comic, Humorous and Novelty Valentines, ranging in price, according to kind and quality, from **1c TO \$2.00 EACH**

The Racket Store.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Stoerner buys second-hand sacks.

Harness and Saddles at A. L. Baring's.

Give your cleaning and pressing to Traylor the Tailor.

The program at the Princess changes three times a week.

Black land Hay for sale. See S. O. McCarty.

Mrs. B. H. Daily is spending the week with relatives in Richmond.

Mrs. L. Roos of Schulenburg is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Roos.

We have for sale a few fine Poland China sows with sucking pigs.

Mr. Will Holt, the Sunset's handsome young operator was a visitor to Wadler last Sunday.

Messrs. L. Goldsmith and J. J. Whitley returned Thursday from a brief business visit to Houston.

Mr. F. J. Foltje was a visitor to Weimar this week. We learn that he is contemplating putting in a branch photograph gallery at that place.

A complete stock of Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles, Lines, Pads, Harness, Chains, in fact anything that you may need in the harness line at A. L. Baring's.

The Ladies' Card Club met on Saturday last, at the residence of Mrs. W. A. Dallas, in honor of her guest, Mrs. Robinson.

The first prize was won by Mrs. Owen, the booty falling to Miss Kate Ernst. Delicious punch and cake were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Douglass have returned to Lexington and will again make their home there. Mr. Douglass has been working as operator here for the Sap. Mr. Krauch of San Antonio has returned to Eagle Lake and is again filling this position.

Mr. Merchant, suppose you try a few liner advertisements in the next issue of the HEADLIGHT? If it is paying others, why will it not pay you to advertise? Let the people know what you have to sell through the paper that reaches the people you want to deal with.

Mr. B. Burg left Tuesday for New York where he went to buy his spring and summer merchandise. Mr. Burg expects to be absent about six weeks and will visit a number of the leading cities of the East, and will attend the inaugural exercises in Washington.

The Retail Merchants' Association of Eagle Lake is getting in shape for business. The association is for the protection of its members against "hard pay" customers. There's plenty of material in Eagle Lake to make the association get busy for a while at least.

Have you seen Baring's Buggies?

Valentines of all kinds at the Racket Store.

Go to Eagle Lake Butcher Co. for your meats. Phone 73.

Stoerner runs by gasoline and is always ready for milling. Mrs. Sam H. Little left Wednesday for a visit to relatives in Yoakum.

We have the best line of shoes in town—from \$2.00 to \$7.00.

TRAYLOR THE TAILOR.

Mrs. W. A. Burttschell came down from Columbus Thursday afternoon for a visit to Mrs. J. M. Callison.

Mrs. Mentor Northington and children of Bonus spent a few days in the city the first of the week. The guests of her sister Mrs. J. J. Whitley.

\$3.00 pommet "Fish Brand" Slickers at \$2.33, \$2.75 Walking "Fish Brand" Slickers at \$2.00, \$2.50 slickers "Fish Brand" suits at \$2.00. This sale lasts for two weeks.

TRAYLOR THE TAILOR.

Mr. James Wooten of Columbus has located in San Angelo where he has engaged in the real estate business, the firm name being Armstrong & Wooten. Jim's many friends in the Lake City join the HEADLIGHT in wishing him the best of success.

The HEADLIGHT eds, both sub and super, return thanks to the ladies of the Guild for a complimentary invitation to their supper-Tuesday night. While under the circumstances, of course, the compliment could not be accepted, it was nice of them.

Claude Barrow who has been working at the HEADLIGHT office for a number of months, has resigned his position to enter school. Claude is an industrious boy and was fast learning the printing business. Johnnie Newsum has succeeded him in the office.

Important!

Mr. Rice Grover, before putting in that well call and see us. We make screens that are screens—substantial, smooth, uniform. We also do first-class machine work and general smything, at A. TOWNLEY'S, Eagle Lake Machine & Repair Shop—on Main St.

Go to the Frank Stephens Co. for Gang Plows, Sulky Plows, Walking Plows, Harrows, Sweep Sticks, Cultivators, Saws, and Shovels of every kind for the plows. We handle Windmills, Pumps, Pipe and Fittings, Brass Fittings, Cylinders, Packing, Barbed wire, Hog wire, Field Fence, Poultry Netting, Nails, Stoves, Queensware, Hardware, Cutlery, Wagons and Buggies, Corn, Bran, Chops, Red Cross Stock Food, Oats, Hay—most anything in the feed line. Groceries! Groceries! Groceries! is our long suit. Just call and see.

High Grade Tailoring. Only good tailors are real tailors. Their garments are always distinctive. They bear the stamp of craftsmanship. They are never extreme, never exaggerated.

Merchant tailoring is a trade which is an art. The impulse which leads men to prefer an original painting to a lithographed reproduction will always keep merchant tailoring rooted to its place of leadership. It cannot be displaced except by a logical substitute, something which up to now has not appeared.

GEO. RICHFORD, Merchant Tailor.

Mrs. Horace McKee writes us from Henrietta, enclosing subscription amount, to send the HEADLIGHT to Mr. J. A. Frazer at that place. She and her mother, Mrs. Zuber, have been at that place for some weeks with Mr. Brahan Frazer, who has been dangerously sick with typhoid fever. She writes that Brahan's fever has now gone in to slow fever but that he is getting along as well as could be expected, though he was still very sick and, at this time, they were unable to say when he would be able to start home.

We are in receipt of a copy of the Union Advocate and Southern Farm & Home, published at Jackson, Mississippi, which paper is flying at its mast head the name of J. H. Meyer as vice president and general manager. Mr. Meyer is a former citizen of Eagle Lake. Through the columns of the paper we note that Mr. Meyer is president of the Farmers' Union Bank & Trust Company, with an authorized capital stock of \$500,000. The paper states that the subscription books are now open for stock in said institution.

When we welcome you to call at our office we assure you that the usual Southern hospitality will be accorded you. We are willing to work longer and harder that you may have attention while in our offices. No introduction is necessary to get recognition with any officer. If he is busy it will only be a short while, for business is well understood and every department is carried on with uniform promptness and courtesy.

THE EAGLE LAKE STATE BANK.

EAGLE LAKE, TEXAS.

Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$50,000.00 Wealth of Directors over \$2,000,000.00.

WE SELL CLEAN, FRESH

**Groceries,
Bread,
Cakes,
Fruit,
Vegetables,
and Feed.**

Give Us A Trial Order.

Westmoreland Bros.

'Phone 76

New McCarty Building

SEED!

Tex Seed Brand
FARM AND GARDEN
SEED

In 1 oz, 2 oz, 1 qr. lb., half lb. and 1 pound packages.

ARE DATED; NEW GOODS

Put up by a Texas House For Texas People.

Orders for Special Seed or Quantities will receive prompt attention.

**Calvert's
....Drug Store....**

Nuts, Candies, Fruits, Fruit cakes.

We keep Guns for rent and also have a complete line of shells. We can sell you shells in any size load that you want.

MOONEY & DALLAS

Feb. 14,

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY



Our line of Comic Valentines is extensive and thoroughly up-to-date.

1c EACH, 6 FOR 25c.

The Racket Store.

The Westmoreland Bros. store was neat as a pin and pretty as a picture on opening day. Ferns and other pot plants decorated the windows and office; and to look in was enough to make one hungry. They did a brisk business the first day, and have been enjoying a good trade ever since. Eagle Lake received the new firm with open arms.

Mr. George Abbe, who recently bought land interests near town and moved here from La Cross, Kansas, was a pleasant caller at our office Wednesday afternoon and had his name enrolled upon the HEADLIGHT's regular subscription list.

A doctor went to see a sick man. He told the man he could have anything he wanted to eat. After the doctor has gone the man said he wanted some limburger cheese, so his wife put a little in each room in order that he could nibble on it whenever he wanted it. The next day the doctor called. When the door was opened for him he paused, sniffed and then said, "When did he die?"

The Secret of Long Life
A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolongs life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. Its a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Mo., "but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c at Mondy O. Calvert's.

Had One Already.

'Twas midnight in the garden, while the fragrance of the luscious onion and decayed cabbage fills the air. A lonely couple sit on the pig sty fence. He says, "Just think, Mandy, some day you and I will own a pig of our own." She answers, with reproach, "I shan't want no pig as long as I have you."

Woman!

It takes a hundred men to make an encampment, but one woman can make a home. I not only admire woman as the most beautiful creature that was ever created, but I reverence her as the redeeming glory of humanity, the sanctuary of all the virtues, the pledge of all perfect qualities of heart and head. It is not just nor right to lay the sins of men at the feet of women. It is because women are so much better than men that their faults are considered greater. A man's desire is the foundation of his love, but a woman's desire is born of her love. The one thing in this world that is constant, the one peak that arises above all clouds, the one window in which the light forever burns, the one star that darkness cannot quench is woman's love. It rises to the greatest height; it sinks to the lowest depth; it forgives the most injuries. It is perennial of life and grows in every climate. Neither coldness nor neglect, harshness nor cruelty, can extinguish it. A woman's love is the perfume of the heart. This is the real love hat subdues the earth; the love that has wrought all miracles of art; that gives us music all the way from the cradle to the grand closing symphony that bears the soul away on wings of fire. A love that is greater than power, sweeter than life and stronger than death.—Robert G. Ingersoll.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, ss.
I, FRANK J. CHENEY, do hereby certify that Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 5th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(SEAL) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Helen's Warning.

Little Helen was afraid to go in to a dark room, and one night coaxed her mother, who was busy in the next room, to go in to the nursery with her to get some of her playthings. The mother told the little girl she need not be afraid to go in by herself, because even if the room were dark, she need not fear, as Jesus was everywhere, even in the nursery, and would allow nothing to harm her. Helen went and her mother stepped proudly to the door to watch her. She soon heard a noise as if the child had come in contact with a chair or some such obstacle in the dark, followed by a childish voice of warning—"Look out, Jesus!"—February Delineator.

Violets For Mother.

She bravely walked into a high-toned florist shop, a mite of a girl.

An old shawl covered her head, clinched in her hand under her tiny chin. Underneath the garments were frayed, but scrupulously clean.

The young proprietor was engaged in selecting a dozen American beauties for a young society girl. It was some time before he noted the little one.

"I want some violets to take to my mamma," said the little one holding out a ten cent piece. "Why," said the proprietor smiling gravely, "I think some cheaper flowers would do, my little girl."

"No, sir," came from the tot. "I want violets. My mamma is sick, and my papa's dead. Mamma, she gets sicker every day. She just coughs awful. This morning she felt so weak and bad I just thought she'd die. But she said if she could only live till real warm weather comes again and she could smell violets once more, she just knew she's got better, an' I had this dime, so."

But the florist was fumbling before a glass case marked, "Violets, \$7.50 per dozen." There was an ache in his throat and a mist in his eyes.

In a minute he had a big bunch—dozens of them—wrapped up. He gravely took the child's 10 cents and gave her the bunch of precious flowers. He held the door open and gallantly bowed the little thing out as gallantly as he would have dismissed his richest customer.

He took the bit of silver and looked at it, the same sort of ache as before bothering his throat.

"Dying for a breath of the good old summer time and a breath of violets."

That is all there is to the true story.

And yet it is not all.

That 10 cents!

Why, with that dime, one could by a sinner's ransom at the gate of heaven!

And who shall say but that the good God's recording angel smiled to himself as he wrote the name of that young florist, like once he wrote the name of Abou Ben, above all the rest?—Exchange.

SAVE MONEY BY TRYING CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY.

You will pay just as much for a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as for any of the other cough medicines, but you save money in buying it. The saving is in what you get, not what you pay. The sure-to-cure quality is in every bottle of this remedy, and you get good results when you take it. Neglected colds often develop serious conditions, and when you buy a cough medicine you want to be sure you are getting one that will cure your cold. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always cures. Price 25 and 50 cents a bottle. For sale by all druggists.

Fresh Garden Seed.
CALVERT'S DRUG STORE

What is a Kumquat?

The rind is all orange, the inside is all lemon. It is to be eaten, rind and all. Just a delicious mouthful. The acid taste clings to the palate and calls for more fruit. Nor is there any reason why a man should not eat them all day long, or at least till his tongue is bitten too severely, for a fair sized tree will grow a few thousand, and give him from September till March in which to gather and eat.

One variety, the Nagami, is round as a marble, golden yellow, and about the size of a good egg. The Marumi is oblong, about as big as the egg of a partridge, and sometimes becoming as large as a guinea egg. Under favorable conditions they become of fair size, even though the trees are as full as they can cling. There is now another kumquat in Japan that is largely taking the place of the others. It is berry and round. It is less acid than the other two varieties, with fewer seeds. It is called the Miwa. This fruit, in both size and eating qualities, is superior to the other two. It is brought over to America this year for the first time, in limited quantities, by the Alvin Japanese Nursery.

Reasoner Bros., at Oneco, Fla. counted one crop on a tree of three thousand five hundred. It takes about forty or fifty to make a quart. Some idea of the quantity of fruit on the tree may be had by making a calculation on this basis.

It is properly a shrub, usually as big one way as the other. However, it will become a good sized shrub, when on a large growing stock, but on its own roots does not become so large. It is harder than the Mandarin group of oranges even, and so stands severe cold.

It was brought to the Occident first in 1846, so says H. Harold Hume and planted in the gardens of the London Horticultural Society. Soon afterward it was brought to this country and was grown by an exotic florist in Brooklyn. In 1885 G. L. Taber brought it to Florida, and Reasoner Bros. imported it direct from Japan in 1885, the Nagami and the Marumi in 1890. Since that time it has been planted widely in Florida and now it has made its way largely over all the Gulf Coast Country.

There is no more beautiful semi-tropic ornamental, especially since it has golden, delicious fruit, as well as smooth leaves, and makes a symmetrical shrub of fair size. Plant a kumquat, Southern Orchards and Homes.

A Southerner, hearing a great commotion in his chicken house, one dark night, took his revolver and went to investigate.

"Who there?" he sternly demanded, opening the door.

No answer.

"Who's there? Answer, or I'll shoot!"

A trembling voice from the farthest corner said: "Dead, sah, dey ain't nobody hyah 'cep'tin' us chickens."

The Dance Goes On.

In one of the daily papers I have just read a notice of a death at a dance. On the ball room floor, while the gaily dressed devotees of Terpsichore executed the figures of the dreamy waltz, one of the dancers was suddenly stricken with heart disease and dropped dead upon the floor. The music was stopped, a few of the most nervous screamed, and the fallen form was removed to the undertakers. And then the same cry was heard that was heard at Brussels on that eventful eve before the great battle of Waterloo: "On with the dance, let joy be unconfined." Again the music was heard, and ten minutes after one of the dancers answered the summons of the bugler from the dim shadows across the river and the "sound of revelry by night" had regained its accustomed pitch. This may have been cruel, but it may have been heartless, but it is life, especially in the larger cities. And, in this respect, the world is a dance hall and the people are the dancers. Ever and anon the voluptuous strains of the world's waltz fall upon ears that have been deafened and hearts that are dumb, but those who can no longer dance "to the tune" are removed and the dance goes on as merrily as before. The dead to pleasure must bury their dead—the living are too busy.

"There is room in the halls of pleasure For a large and lordly train, But one by one we must all file on—Through the narrow isles of pain."—Honey Grove Signal.

The Secret.

The Smiths were entertaining the new minister. He was served with coffee in an elaborately decorated cup.

After the meal Bobby inquired in a confidential whisper: "Gee, didn't it taste soapy?"

"What, my son?" asked the minister.

"Why, that coffee; that was Pop's shavin' mug you was drinkin' out of."

Revolve At Cold Steel.

"Your only hope," said three doctors to Mrs. M. E. Fisher, Detroit, Mich., suffering from severe rectal trouble, lies in an operation." "Then I used Dr. Kings New Life Pills," she writes, "I'll wholly cured. They prevent Appendicitis, cure Constipation, Headache. 25c at Mondy O. Calvert's."

Renew your subscription now and save 50c as the price of this paper will be \$1.50 after February. Even if your time isn't out, by paying for another year now you will save Fifty Cents. Don't put it off—but DO IT TODAY!