

Daily Bros. Extraordinary BARGAIN SALE

Is now in full blast. Take advantage of
the opportunity while the
chance is yours!

NOT AN IRREPARABLE LOSS

Regardless of the fact that now all young women are students of domestic science and that all brides are accomplished housekeepers, a writer in Harper's Weekly ventures to tell this story of a young bride who was especially eager to put into practice the lessons that she had taken in cooking:

Returning home one evening, her husband found her in tears. Between sobs, she managed to let him know that something horrible had happened.

"It does seem too awful," she said, "that the very first meat pie I made for you should be eaten by the cat."

"Well, never mind, dearest," said the husband cheerfully, patting her on the shoulder, "we can get another cat easy enough."

The Bible.

This book contains the mind of God, the state of man, the way of salvation, doom of sinners and happiness of believers. Its doctrines are holy, its precepts are immutable. Read it to be wise, believe it to be safe, and practice it to be holy. It contains light to direct you, food to support you, and comfort to cheer you. It is the traveler's map, the pilgrim's staff, the pilot's compass, the soldier's sword and the Christian's charter. Here paradise is restored, heaven opened, and the gates of hell disclosed. Christ is its grand subject, our good its design, and the glory of God its end. It should fill the memory, rule the heart and guide the feet. Read it slowly, frequently, prayerfully, it is a mine of wealth, a paradise of glory and a river of pleasure. It is given you in life, will be opened at judgment, and will be remembered forever. —Vernon Call.

Eating Horse Flesh.

It comes as a surprise to most of us to learn that horse flesh is a popular article of diet in our own country. We have heard for some time that Europeans, who are rather short on beef, and not very particular as to what kind of meat they eat, consume much equine flesh, but few of us ever dreamed that we were eating horse meat at home.

To be frank, we see no reason why horse flesh should not make popular steaks, roast and hash, but in this country we haven't formed the horse-eating habit. The horse is as clean in his habits as the ox, eats the same kind of food, and is even more particular in selecting his drinks; compared to the hog he is as the dove to the turkey buzzard. But our forefathers didn't eat horse flesh and we don't want to eat it. But recent investigations show that we are eating it. The National Board of Health and the New Jersey Board of Health recently conducted an investigation which showed that much horse flesh is shipped from our eastern cities to Europe. The shipments include not only horses that are killed to relieve them of suffering, but horses that die natural deaths also. If Europe wants this kind of meat for home consumption there is scarcely room to protest on this side of the Atlantic; but here is where our kick comes: The Europeans convert the horse meat into fancy brand sausages, send it back to America and sell it at advanced prices.

A latter day axiom runs about like this: "What people don't know doesn't worry them." We might have gone on eating over-ripe horse flesh for generations if the Boards of Health hadn't

conducted their investigations, but since the publication of the nauseating details we ought at least favor our stomachs to the extent of seeing that they are not defiled with foreign sausages. —Honey Grove Signal.

A New Motor Story.

"Stop!" cried the man in the road. "You are exceeding the

speed limit!" "That's all nonsense," Harper says that Binks retorted, bringing his car to a standstill. "That's what they all say," said the man in the road, climbing into the car. "You can tell your story to the magistrate at Hinktown—just seven miles up the road. Start along, please." They drove on in silence to Hink-

town, where, as the car drew up in front of the courthouse, the man in the road got out. "Much obliged for the lift," said he. "You can settle the matter of speed with the magistrate if you want to. As a stranger in these parts I don't think my word would go for much. —Star-Telegram.

BIG REDUCTION SALE

Our big reduction sale which is now on is
25 per cent cheaper than any other sale in
town. Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Boots,
Shoes, Men's Clothing, Boy's and Children's
Clothing and Millinery.

Special Sale Prices on all Millinery Goods.

Don't fail to call at this store when you are in Eagle Lake.
The real bargain sale is at

HAMBURGER & WALDVOGEL'S.

IMPORTED HONDURAS SEED RICE

An exceptionally high grade Honduras Seed Rice properly planted grown and harvested from direct imported seed, is offered to planters.

Seed from which this rice is grown was imported through Port of Texas City, Texas, on March 29th, 1911. Duplicate Custom House Papers will be shown prospective purchasers in support of this statement.

The quantity on hand is limited and it is suggested that bookings be made now for later delivery.

Arrangements can be made for the acceptance of satisfactory notes in payment.

RAYNER & BARBE,

EAGLE LAKE, TEXAS.

Reference: Eagle Lake State Bank.

MISS WALKER ENTERTAINS

Monday evening, November 27th, at the lovely home of her brother, Warren D. Walker, Miss Myra Walker entertained in honor of her guest, Miss Inez Stiles of Plano. Mrs. Warren D. Walker and Miss Ruth Westmoreland, in a cordial and merry mood, assisted in receiving the guests, and Miss Eloise Frazer rendered musical selections on the piano during the evening, while the time was livened by games of progressive "bunco." Among those present were: Misses Inez Stiles, Mary Williamson, Cleo Baughman, Ruth Westmoreland, Sallie Jones, Editha Martin, Kate Miller, Sneed, Moore; Mesdames Ollison, Frazer and R. E. Walker; Messrs. John Beard, Joe Frazer, Cleveland Guyann, H. Cruse, A. J. Wirtz, A. F. Mitchell, Chas. and Oscar Westmoreland, B. H. McElhinney, J. W. West-

SPECIAL XMAS NUMBER

The HEADLIGHT will issue a special Christmas edition of twelve pages on Friday, December 22nd, in handsome colored covers. Engage your advertising space now, and do not wait until the last possible minute, as all the choice positions will have been disposed of at least two weeks or more in advance of publication.

moreland, R. E. Walker and W. D. Walker. Miss Martin was the lucky winner of the ladies prize, a delicious box of Huyler's chocolates, while Mr. Cruse and Oscar Westmoreland tied for the gentleman's prize, Mr. Cruse being the winner of the toss and receiving a box of cigars. At the close of the games delicious refreshments were served, consisting of fruit salad, cheese straws, wafers and chocolate with whipped cream.

WE WANT YOUR PRINTING

With the newest type faces just turned out by the type foundry which we have been receiving during the past several weeks, we are prepared to turn out the highest grade of job printing. Don't send your future orders to Houston, Galveston or St. Louis, but give your home office a chance. We'll do the job at exactly the same price of the city houses, and in many cases much cheaper, and besides we'll guarantee our work to please you. If it is not in every way as satisfactory as that you are still sending to St. Louis for then it won't cost you one cent. If we knew of any fairer offer to induce you to keep this printing you are sending away from Eagle Lake every time the "traveling men" come around, we would surely make it to induce you to keep your printing here, but we do not know of a fairer offer. This office is amply prepared to handle this class of work. Try us on your next order.

WAS A COLD NOVEMBER

The weather has been very cold here this week, and this has been the coldest November in a good many years. The recent heavy frosts and slight freezes have nipped the potato tops and that crop, so some of the potato men tell us, is practically through making and that the early cold weather has cut the crop extremely short. Potato digging will begin on the large potato plantations probably the second week in December. The weather men have predicted a very severe winter and early indications are that their predictions will come true.

Hon. J. R. Wooten of Columbus, the man who has made his section famous for producing long staple cotton, was here Tuesday afternoon en route home from a trip to the lower country. On this trip Mr. Wooten sold a carload of long staple seed at East Bernard, a car at El Campo, one at Wharton and one at Bay City.

MAIN LINE FOR GARWOOD

County Commissioner W. S. Griffiths while here in attendance upon court last week, stated that an effort would soon be made to secure an extension of the G. C. & S. F. railroad from Garwood to Victoria by way of Provident City. The Garwood tap now extends from the loop line at Eldridge to the east side of the Colorado river at Garwood, and it is understood that a determined effort will be made to have this line cross the river and extend westward as above indicated. It is very probable that the people of Victoria and Provident City will join in the effort, as it would give them a most convenient outlet to

the northeast, with excellent connections with other lines at Eagle Lake and Sealy.

There is an excellent place at Garwood for the erection of the bridge, and the country to be traversed by such a line, is one of the most promising in Southern Texas. The extension would place Garwood upon a main through line of road, and thus bring that hustling little city to the attention of the outside world. Mr. Griffiths does not propose to leave any stone unturned to secure this extension, and with proper assistance from the people interested, there is no reason why the scheme should fail. We know of no one better qualified to push the proposition than is Mr. Griffiths. —Colorado Citizen.

Now is the time you should begin your holiday advertising. The Headlight reaches the people of this section. Enough Said!

LEAVING CITY IN COUNTY

Mr. W. A. Baar of Weimar, correspondent of the Colorado Citizen from that place, who was here assisting at Mr. Nussbaum's sale, pens the following to the above mentioned paper after returning home:

Returned home Sunday, November 19th from a most pleasant trip to Eagle Lake where we had been assisting in a great sale which H. Nussbaum, "the man who does things," had put on for twenty days. It was a sure enough price cutting sale and trade came from the surrounding country which added to the throngs from Eagle Lake and vicinity, kept 13 expert clerks busy from morning until night. The Boss was kind enough to let us off every night at 7 p. m. except Saturdays, and of course on our nights off, took in the National Stock Comedy Company Show which played in the city the entire week.

Eagle Lake is not on a boom but a gradual improvement is going on all the time. The Masonic building, Nathan's store and other brick buildings are being erected on the west side of the square just north of the new post-

office, and applicants to lease the buildings are coming to the place all the time. Three railroads center in Eagle Lake and employ many men, who with their families, are an additional help to the city, both socially and financially.

Henry Carey, (old Nosey as he is known in Weimar) who is the Chief of the Fire Department, which is a good one, had to dig us about "talking." Well, when it comes to that, he, the chief, was never left behind the door. It takes Watson, a young man who lives in the country, H. C. Thomas of the Stevens Hardware Co., James McCarty, Sam Cohen of the Daily Dry Goods store, Lawyer Williamson and the drug store photographer to half way hold him down, and many agree with me that they make a decided failure when it comes to getting Henry to hold his tongue. Why, Henry Thomas says Carey, while shaving him one day last week, talked his eyes out, paralyzed his left arm, string halted him, gave him a lame back, and he, Thomas, has had Dr. Cross working on him for several days, trying to restore the hearing in his right ear that Carey barged into. Well, Eagle Lake is all right, the people are all right, and while we think the world of Weimar and her people, must confess that Eagle Lake at the present time is leading us as a "Little City."

EAT AT HANLY'S

OPPOSITE SUNSET DEPOT.
FISH AND OYSTERS FRESH EVERY DAY.
WE CATER TO THE WHITE TRADE ONLY
BEST ICE CREAM AND COLD DRINKS.
E. W. HANLY, PROPRIETOR.

BIG BOY Long Staple Cotton Seed FOR SALE.

Will sell the seed from this cotton at \$2.00 per bushel F. O. B. and I am prepared to sell in car lots.
J. R. Wooten, Columbus, Texas.

San Antonio & Aransas Pass

TIME TABLE

No. 1, West bound, 11:16 a. m.
No. 3, West bound, 11:30 p. m.
No. 2, East bound, 7:55 p. m.
No. 4, East bound, 4:40 a. m.

For further information, telephone or call on
FRANK DOUGLASS, Local Agent.