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Special Rates by the week
H. G. GROLL, Manager

Use Stoermer's meal. It's
fresh and clean.

REMINISCENCES OF MRS. DILUE HARRIS.

(Continued from first page)
San Jacinto river. He had cotton on the schooner at Harrisburg, but could not get it out till he got a permit from the custom-house officer at Anahuac. Mexico had a revenue cutter at Galveston Island. All the neighbors were sorry to see Mrs. Stafford go.

SEPTEMBER, 1834.
Our school closed the last day of August. The young men and boys had to gather the cotton. Cotton picking was the order of the day. Everybody was at work, and the only discontented person among us was Mr. Gallatin. He could not get over the loss of his horse. Our school teacher, Mr. Henson, left the first of September. He said he would return during the winter.

Mr. Adam Stafford returned from Anahuac. He went with his sheep-shearer to the fields. He said she was getting along very well. Mother was glad to hear from Mrs. Stafford, for she had been very kind to our family. All the neighbors missed her. Mrs. Dyer and Mrs. Neal, her step-daughters, felt her loss very much.

Father went to Harrisburg. He had a bale of cotton and three or four hundredweight of hides. He made a large sleigh like those used in Missouri for driving on the snow. He had a gentle yoke of oxen. He loaded the sleigh with cotton and hides. Mr. Gallatin got ready to leave. He was well, but grieving about his horse. Uncle James and Leo Roark had spent ten days looking for the horse, but could not find him. They said he must have gotten with the mustangs.

Mother made a list of things she needed. Father asked us children what he should bring home for us. He said it would take a large wagon to haul all we wished. He took our measure for shoes. Sister told him to get two pairs of shoes for each of us, two pairs of red shoes and two pairs for every day wear. He did not promise. He loaded the sleigh with one bale of cotton and the hides. Mr. Gallatin sat on the cotton. Both had guns, and they went prepared to camp. After an absence of several days, he returned with the red shoes and other necessities we had been without for months, and also some old newspapers a gentleman gave him. The papers were published in New Orleans. He brought Brother Granville boots and a fine hat, and got clothes for the boys that were picked cotton. Father sold his cotton for a good price. After supper he took down his shot pouch and handed the babe a pair of blue slippers. He did not get floor. There was not a barrel of flour in Harrisburg, but there was a schooner detained at Anahuac, loaded with flour, salt, sugar, and other groceries.

Father got home late Saturday evening. We children were up early next morning. We were so happy over our new shoes we could not sleep. Uncle James and the boys laughed at us. Father said he had no idea how new shoes would run us crazy. Mother said she was not surprised, it had been such a long time since we had any new clothing. When we came up to Harrisburg in the year 1833, sister and myself were the only little girls that had nice shoes. There was a shoemaker living at Harrisburg named Paddy Brown. His shoes were so ugly I said I would not wear Paddy Brown's shoes. The neighbors would join and tan deer and cow hides, but it was rough leather. When my nice shoes were out I had to wear "paddies," as we called Paddy Brown's shoes.

(Continued next week.)

PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

Houston Chronicle.
W. T. Eldridge of Sugarland, largely interested in several development enterprises both at Sugarland and in other parts of the gulf coast country, has purchased property in Westmoreland and will probably make Houston his home hereafter. By the terms of a real estate transfer filed with the county clerk for record Tuesday morning Mr. Eldridge has purchased of block 7 in Westmoreland for a consideration of \$3500.

Houston Chronicle.
B. B. Gilmer, of the Houston Drug Company, was Monday afternoon selected by Mayor H. B. Rice as a member of the school board in the place of the late W. H. Norris. The balance of the members of the present board were selected for the position.

The nomination was approved by the council. Mr. Gilmer is of the set of younger business men of Houston who are prominent in the civic, business and social circles of the city. He was chairman of the last trade excursion through the Gulf Coast country by Houston business men and conducted one of the most successful trips in the history of these practical trips. Mr. Gilmer will attend his first meeting as a school director at next Monday night's meeting.

Wesleyan Messenger.
Miss Beatrice Obenhaus, who has been teaching school at Calhoun, near Eagle Lake, the past session, and who returned home a few days ago, has favored us with samples of the potatoes raised in that section. One of these sample weighs eleven ounces. These potatoes were raised by Terrell & Brisbois, four miles from Eagle Lake.

to potatoes. If their crop turns out in proportion to the samples shown us, they ought to make a fortune out of it.

Saved Child From Death.
"After our child had suffered from severe bronchial trouble for a year," wrote G. T. Richardson, of Richardson's Mills, Ala. "we feared it had consumption. It had a bad cough all the time. We tried many remedies without avail, and doctor's medicine seemed as useless. Finally we tried Dr. King's New Discovery, and are pleased to say that one bottle effected a complete cure, and child is again strong and healthy." For coughs, colds, hoarseness, influenza, croup and sore lungs, its most infallible remedy that's made. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Calvert's Drug Store.

Mr. L. L. Morrison, formerly of Kansas City, was in the city Tuesday. Mr. Morrison is the purchaser of the Highland Park addition from Mr. Fox. He is now making his home in Houston, but says he will move his family to Eagle Lake in a very short while, just as soon as some improvements can be made at his place, the Fox bungalow in the Highland Park addition.

JAPAN SEED Best for late planting. We have a limited quantity left. See us before buying.
Lakeside Rice Mill Company.

Rev. Oscar Ferrell returned Monday afternoon from El Campo where he had been to attend the Fifth Sunday Baptist meeting.

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. You will find Chamberlain's Liniment wonderfully effective. One application will convince you of its merits. Try it. For sale by all Druggists.

For your cleanest and best cold drinks, go to Landa's.

ATLAS CEMENT

STICKATH-GLOSER
Than A Brother!

It Has A Good Color
And Is A Good Mixer
But Gets
Terribly Set in It's Ways
And
Is Hard To Change.

It Is Easily Influenced
At The Outset, However,
And Will Conform To Your Ideas
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Nothing Better. Try It!

WE SELL AT RIGHT PRICES
Wall Paper,
Lumber, Posts,
Shingles, Sash,
Doors, Blinds.

Cement, Lime,
Plaster, Roofing
Drain Tile,
Brick, etc., etc.

A. C. McCLANAHAN LUMBER CO.

Pale-Faced Women

You ladies, who have pale faces, sallow complexions, dark circles under eyes, drawn features and tired, worn-out expressions, you need a tonic.

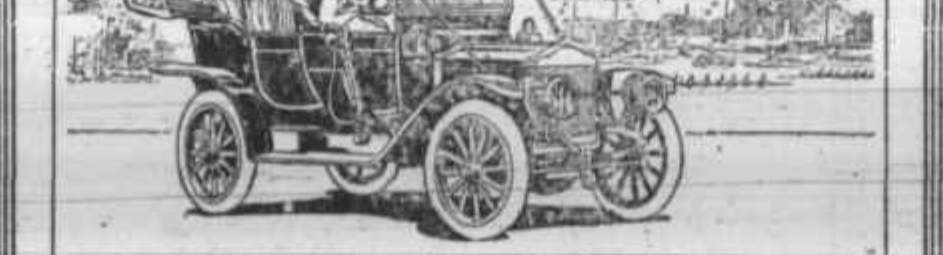
The tonic you need is Cardui, the woman's tonic. It is the best tonic for women, because its ingredients are specifically adapted for women's needs. They act on the womanly organs and help to give needed strength and vitality to the worn-out womanly frame.

Cardui is a vegetable medicine. It contains no minerals, no iron, no potassium, no lime, no glycerin, no dangerous, or habit-forming drugs of any kind. It is perfectly harmless and safe, for young and old to use.

Take CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic
"After my doctor had done all he said he could for me," writes Mrs. Wm. Hilliard, of Mountainburg, Ark., "I took Cardui, on the advice of a friend, and it helped me so much. Before taking Cardui, I had suffered from female troubles for five years, but since taking it, I am in good health. I think there is some of the best advice in your book that I ever saw." Your druggist sells Cardui. Try it.

Write for Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free.



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Reminiscences of Mrs. Dilue Harris.

October, 1834.
The people were all very busy gathering their crops. It was the first year that father ever engaged in farming. He was well satisfied. He said if he were the owner of a wagon he would be one of the aristocracy. He said our neighbors were divided into two classes. The aristocracy; the second-class, owned carts; as he had a sleigh he belonged to the lower class. Mr. Cote, a Frenchman, owned a big wagon and six yoke of oxen. He hauled freight from Brazoria to San Felipe. He said father was the only grandee among the people, as he rode in a sleigh.

There was no one that made wagons or carts. There was a wheelwright and he had a turning lathe, but could not do heavy work. Some of the men sawed wheels from logs and made vehicles called trucks. Father was having work done on the house; he was going to take off the old roof and have it repaired. All the men and boys were to help. The young men said if mother would let them dance they would put the new roof on and clear the yard in one day. Mother consented, and all the men came except Mr. M. He would not have anything to do with the neighbors. It did not take long to repair the house. The boards were three feet in length and six inches in width.

The boys went down to Mr. Shipman's settlement and fetched four young ladies. They with Mrs. Roark's four young daughters, were enough for dancing. Mr. Adam Stafford had sent a negro woman the day before to do the cooking. Before it was dark the dancing began. The girls and young ladies all had new dresses and shoes. I suppose I was the happiest child in the world that night. All the young men danced with me. There were five little girls aged from twelve to eight, and as there were only six young ladies and three married ladies for a dance, the little girls came in for a great deal of attention.

Father asked the young men why there were no weddings. He said he had been nearly a year among them and there had been but one. That was Mr. William Neal and Miss Mary Stafford. One young man said that they were waiting for the priest to come from Mexico, as it would be too much for them to be married the second time. When there was no priest among the people, those who married had to sign a written contract to remarry when the priest came sound. It often happened that the priest performed the marriage ceremony for the parents and baptized the children at the same time. He would spend three or four days in the neighborhood. The people would feast, and then there would be religious service, wedding dancing, feasting, and a good time generally.

I often wished the priest would come around so that there could be a wedding in our neighborhood. All pleasures must end, and our ball came to an end very unexpectedly to me. Two of the girls and myself, about four o'clock in the morning went to an old house near the store, and sat down to talk. I lay down and went to sleep. The next thing I knew the sun was up. Everybody had gone home and neither was calling sister and me to breakfast.

NOVEMBER, 1834.—THE A— AND M— TRAGEDY.
The epiphany between Messrs. A— and M— culminated in murder. There had been a spell of cold weather and a severe rain storm. It was the first cold weather since we had been in Texas. All outdoor work stopped. Father was going to Harrisburg with a load of cotton, but the cold weather prevented him. He had been sick for several days. One Sunday after dark Mr. Dyer came to the gate and called for father. He was sick in bed, and Uncle James went to the gate. We were not surprised, as it was not uncommon to call for the doctor. After a few minutes uncle came in and Messrs. Stafford and Dyer were with him. Mr. Dyer set chairs for them, but they would not be seated. Mr. A— stepped to the bed and told father he had shot M—. He said he did not think he had killed him, and he wanted father to go and assist him in getting Mr. M— home. He said he was hunting, and found a place in his back fence where bears had passed through. He set his gun down against a tree and was going to fix the fence, when he turned around and saw M— in the act of shooting at him. M—'s gun missed fire. As he was trying to shoot the second time, A— got his gun. As M— fired, he stumbled. A— fired at the same time. His shot struck M— in the left side. M— had killed a deer and had it tied on his back. After he fell to the ground he asked A— to take the deer off his back and go for the doctor. Mr. A— did as requested, put his coat under M—'s head, and dragged the deer away, so that if wolves were near they would not trouble the wounded man. After making Mr. M— as comfortable as circumstances would permit he went home, and his wife who had happened, saddled his horse, went to the house of Mr. Neal, his near neighbor, and asked Neal to go with him to Mr. Dyer's. Mrs. Neal went with him, as she had no one to stay with her. When they got to Mr. Dyer's they found the two brothers, Adam and Harvey Stafford, there, and asked them to go to the residence of Mr. M—. They thought it advisable to get the doctor and all go together. Our house and Mr. Dyer's were on the edge of the prairie, and

the other families lived in the bottom. It was only one mile between the two houses. Father said he could not go, and advised them to get five men to carry him home, and, if dead, to guard the body till they could get men from Mr. Shipman's neighborhood. The men were all young; three of them were married. Harvey Stafford said that he would go for assistance. The others returned with Mr. A—. All of them appeared to be scared, as it was the first time that had ever happened in the history of the settlement. After a few hours, Mr. Cote and the Roark boys came and said Harvey Stafford sent them; Father told them to go near Mr. M—'s house and see if he had been carried home; if not, they were to come back to our house and wait for Mr. Shipman. They returned after a half hour and said that M— was dead. They could see a torchlight near A—'s house, and found the men waiting. They had made a fire, gathered cane for torches and had A—'s cart and oxen ready to carry the corpse home.

After midnight Mr. Shipman and sons, Edward and John, came. They stopped to warm, for it was very cold weather. Mr. Shipman said he did not know what to do. Father told him he was the oldest man and had resided longest in the neighborhood, so he must hold an inquest, take down evidence, arrest Mr. A—, put him under guard, and send him to the residence of the Mexican alcalde. The Messrs. Shipman went on after warming and drinking coffee. Father said he would go in the morning and make examination of the body and would give a certificate of death.

Mother and father did not sleep much that night. It was a horrible calamity to happen so soon after the ball at our house. It was then remembered that M— had passed our house twice that night with his gun, but as every man carried a gun it did not attract attention. Mother had invited his family to the ball. Father had asked Mr. M— to help repair the house; but he said it was impossible, as he had two bales of cotton picked out and lying on the ground, and would have to haul it to the gin, for Mr. Stafford had promised to have it ginned that day.

Early next morning Uncle James came for mother. He said Mrs. M— accused all the men in the neighborhood of murdering her husband. She said she had suspected M— would kill A—, but did not suppose the neighbors would murder her husband.

A— helped to carry the corpse home and waited near the house till the men had prepared it for burial. He went with them to Mr. Stafford's to make the coffin. He was the only carpenter in the neighborhood.

Mother and Mrs. Dyer did all they could for Mrs. M—; father was not able to go out the next day. The funeral was held at Mr. Roark's. The funeral procession came by our house, Mrs. M—

(Continued on last page.)

Net Returns

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Your money with us earns you 4 per cent NET. It works for you all of the time and is always available.

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FOX STEPHENS, Cashier. H. A. DOUGLAS, Bookkeeper.
THE OLDEST — THE LARGEST

Beware of Cream Thieves!

There are three "thieves" that are robbing cow owners all over the country of hundreds of thousands of dollars every year. One of these is the "gravity" system of setting cream. If you are still using the "gravity" system of cream separation, you are losing from \$5 to \$15 per year for each cow; the better your cows the more you lose. If you had a cow like Jacoba Irene, producing 1000 pounds of butter a year, you would be losing \$25 to \$50 a year in cream that the DE LAVAL cream separator would save for you.

Another "robber" that masquerades under the guise of a friend is the so-called "dilatation" system, which wastes even more than the "gravity" system. Our State Experiment Stations have time and again warned dairymen against the use of these thieving contraptions, advising them to buy a reliable cream separator like the DE LAVAL. The third "thief" is the "cheap" and inferior cream separator, and this masked robber is even worse than the others. It costs you nearly as much as a DE LAVAL to put one of these "cheap" machines in your dairy in the first place, and it may cost you more than its original price every year in the cream-thieftakes for you.

Have a good sample of fine DE LAVAL cream. In June, 1909, John Trillius, of Norway, Mich., was milking sixteen cows and separating his cream with a "cheap" separator. His product from cream that month was 845. In May, 1910, Mr. Trillius purchased a No. 15 DE LAVAL, and although milking the same number of cows as in 1909, and with poorer feed, his cream check for June, 1910, was 960. It was hard to convince Mr. Trillius at first that his old machine was robbing him, but he soon found, when he tried a DE LAVAL separator of 75, that nearly half of his cream was going out of the skim milk spout of his old "imitation" separator.

Cream is Money. Why Waste It?
Come in and see us and let us set up a suitable size DE LAVAL machine for you. Then watch your cream checks grow. Once get a DE LAVAL set up on your floor, and it will itself. It cost nothing to try it, but it is costing you a great deal in wasted quantity and quality of product every day you go on without doing so.

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CAPITAL STOCK \$50,000.00
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