



Lameness

Sloan's Liniment is a quick and reliable remedy for lameness in horses and other farm animals.

"Sloan's Liniment cures everything on earth for lameness in horses and other farm animals. I would not sleep without it by my stable." MARTIN DOLLE, 421 West 19th St., New York City.

Good for Swelling and Abscesses.

Mr. H. M. Gurney, of Lawrence, Kan., R. F. D. No. 2, writes: "I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one on her hind leg. Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it all the time for all kinds of small swellings and for everything about the stock."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is a quick and safe remedy for hog cholera.

Governor of Georgia uses Sloan's Liniment for Hog Cholera.

"I heard Gov. Brown (who is quite a farmer) say that he had never lost a hog from cholera and that he remedies it with Sloan's Liniment. Sloan's Liniment is a gallant of Sloan's. Last month Gov. Brown and myself were in the Agricultural College building and in the dissection of the ravages of the disease, Gov. Brown gave the remedy named as 'Sloan's Liniment'."

SAVANNAH, GA., 1906. R. F. D. No. 2, Lawrence, Kan.

ALABAMA: 1906. R. F. D. No. 2, Lawrence, Kan.

Sloan's Liniment cures Hog Cholera, Swelling, Abscesses, etc.

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston.

Would Succeed Paulus

Hallettsville, Texas, April 17.—Dr. J. E. Clark of Schulenburg was here yesterday and stated to your correspondent that he will be a candidate for the Senate to succeed Senator Paulus, who will resign to become postmaster, and that he would at an early date announce his candidacy through the papers of the district, composed of Austin, Colorado, Fayette and Lavaca counties.

Dr. Clark formerly resided in Lavaca county, and has a strong following in the county. So far as is known he has no opponent.

Houston Post.

Just Received, a big shipment of New Hats and Flowers, and I now offer to the ladies of Eagle Lake and vicinity, genuine bargains in Millinery. Come and see for yourself.

O. W. WESTMORELAND.



LONG DISTANCE SERVICE

is of distinct value to the farmer and to all dwellers in rural districts. Communication between members of the family widely separated from each other can be quickly and satisfactorily established by telephone and anxiety and worry dispelled in times of sickness or trouble.

Rural service is supplied at very low cost. Our nearest manager will furnish information, or write to

The Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company

DALLAS, TEXAS



AVOID TOO MUCH REASONING

Those Who Would Argue Well Must Not Get Too Far From Tangible Fact

Dr. Henry Bergson deprecates the tendency of philosophical thinkers to let their reasoning powers run away with them. That tendency is not confined to philosophers. It is the habit of all people, whatever their capacity, to give wide range to their reason and let go the primary facts or ideals with which they started out. He thinks it is absurd for a person to push his reasoning far from the tangible fact, for in that fact may be more truth than in all their logic.

This opinion should lead to inspire those people who are very verbose in argument with more modesty than they seem to possess. Our reasoning is really the weakest of our powers. It is so full of half-glances, prejudice, vanities and personal sympathies as to make our conclusions thoroughly unreliable. The true rule of argument is to state the fact and the principle which it illustrates, and then to draw conclusions from them.

Imagine his feelings then when some lame, string-halted kind of a fellow reproaches him because he don't boom things enough, and nine times out of ten that same fellow has never paid one cent toward supporting the paper, and the same paper he reads with marked regularity is either borrowed from his neighbor or picked up from the counter in the store at which he trades.

GOVERNOR DIDN'T NEED BATH

Smart Hotel Clerk's Order Was Revised by Sluggish Executive of Western State

The governor of a western state, a man of wealth but of pernicious habits, walked into a hotel in San Francisco holding his head high and with a swagger in his gait. The chief clerk, who prided himself on his extensive acquaintance and boasted that he never forgot a face, hurried to greet the distinguished visitor.

"Ah, governor," he cried, "delighted to see you. Let me take your hat and your coat, and then I will lead you to your room."

"No bath for the governor; the governor doesn't need a bath."

WOMEN ARE NOT BABBLERS.

Women are great talkers, but they don't publish business secrets in their small talk. In this respect they seem to do a little better than men.

"There can be no doubt that women are far safer as clerks than men," says Miss Florence, secretary of the Women Clerks and Secretaries' Friendly society of London. "A business secret is rarely if ever divulged outside by a woman clerk. Unlike the men, they do not, when they leave the office, indulge in long conversations about their work. Men babble to men far more than women do to women." Miss Charlesworth, chief superintendent of the local government board's typists, in testifying before the civil service commission, likewise praised the loyalty and efficiency of woman. Leslie's.

SUN A MAGNET.

Dr. George Ellery Hale, director of the Mount Wilson Solar observatory, in a lecture recently announced that observations made on Mount Wilson during the last year proved the sun to be a magnet.

Its magnetic poles lie near the poles of rotation and correspond in direction with the magnetic poles of the earth. The rotation of the sun on its axis will account for its magnetism, on the theory that the sun contains nearly equal charges of positive and negative electricity, the negative charge being predominant.

The magnetism of the sun has no appreciable effect on the earth.

Rev. J. E. Lovett and Dr. Geo. W. Cross are in Flintonia this week attending the Methodist district conference.

M. E. Gwynn City Treasurer

At the last meeting of the city council, Mr. M. E. Gwynn, who has served as city treasurer for a number of years, was reappointed to that office by the city council.

Mr. A. G. McElhinney of Roswell, New Mexico, president and manager of the Roswell Land Co., stopped over here Sunday to visit his brother, B. H. McElhinney, while on a business visit to this section of the state.

Our Lot in Life

"Did you ever think of it? Suppose every business man in the city took as much interest in its upbuilding as the newspaper man. He works for railroads, manufactories, churches, better roads, good streets and a hundred and one other things for the general good; he pleads, urges, scolds, badgers and cavorts around generally, until he gets what he wants.

Imagine his feelings then when some lame, string-halted kind of a fellow reproaches him because he don't boom things enough, and nine times out of ten that same fellow has never paid one cent toward supporting the paper, and the same paper he reads with marked regularity is either borrowed from his neighbor or picked up from the counter in the store at which he trades.

Wanted—A True Friend

I am the horse that brings the groceries to your door through-out the year.

In the hottest days of summer I bring you cooling ice.

In the coldest days of winter I bring you welcome coal and wood.

I am doing all I can to make your home life comfortable.

Often I have to pull through rough roads that are deep with slush or rough with the frozen clouds.

Again and again I am left to stand on the street after my day's work is done and I am hungry, until my driver is ready to take me to the stable.

Do you wonder that I long for the bluegrass region of Kentucky, where the meadow lark is singing against the sky so blue?

Don't you want to be a better friend to me—our dumb animals.

Lords in the Making

Allan Dawson, an American, says he was in London when the question of making new lords was agitating England, and that he happened to be in the press gallery of the House of Commons when the subject was under discussion.

"It was an exciting time," said Dawson. "A list of names was under consideration. I listened until the House had disposed of three and selected their titles. The first man decided upon was General Booth, of the Salvation Army. It was sent forth that his title was to be Lord Saverus. The next was Mr. Patterson, the big baggage and express man of London, and his was to be Lord Deliverus. The third was Mr. Pink, who owns the largest jam factory in England. They fixed his title as Lord Preservus. Then I came away."

Ladies, before you buy your millinery, come in and look at my stock and get my prices.

O. W. WESTMORELAND.

Mr. Mason McCarty returned home yesterday from Laredo, where he went to buy options.

We have Rice Bran and Polish for sale.

Lakeside Rice Mill.

All kinds of hats cleaned and reblocked.

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BRYANT & TILSON

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS

We build all kinds of structures, frame buildings, of every description, brick and steel, re-inforced concrete, steel and concrete bridges, cement walks, cement floors, ceptic tanks, and in fact anything in the general contracting line.

GIVE US A TRIAL

Board of Appraisers

The city council has appointed Messrs. R. S. Simmons, J. A. Dromgoole and John Matthews as the board of appraisers for the city of Eagle Lake. They will meet the first week in June. All three of these gentlemen are substantial, conservative citizens and capable of performing the duties to which they have been assigned.

Presiding Elder Here Sunday

Dr. Godfrey, the presiding elder of this district, will preach at the Methodist Church next Sunday, both morning and night. He is invited to attend the services. Dr. Godfrey's wife will be with him on this trip.

Free Advertising

At a concert for charity in a country town, Miss Carter obliged by reciting "The Village Blacksmith." At the conclusion of her recitation, the audience cheered.

"Answer!" they cried. "Answer!" Miss Carter was about to grant the request, when a burly fellow, very much out of breath, tapped her on the shoulder.

"I've just come around from in front," whispered the man, excitedly. "I want you to do me a favor."

"Well, what is it?" queried Miss Carter.

"It's this," whispered the intruder: "I happen to be the feller you've been talkin' about, and I want you to put in a verse this time saying how I let out bicycles."

Here Old Sore, Gnar Remedies Won't Cure The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Foster's Anker-Pain-Expeller. It relieves Pain and Heat at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

For Weakness and Loss of Appetite

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVES' FASTEST CURE TONIC, drives out Malaria and builds up the system. A true tonic and sure Appetizer. For adults and children. 25c.

You can find the latest styles in Millinery at O. W. Westmoreland's at much lower prices than was ever before offered in Eagle Lake.

It Didn't Work

Hobby was trying to help his wife along and make her forget that she wanted a spring suit.

"Now," said he, "the town committee is offering a prize for the prettiest lawn."

"What's that to me?"

"Why don't you enter the contest?"

"I haven't had a lawn in five years. I haven't even a gingham that is fit to wear."

Hats cleaned and blocked.

42 - Eagle Lake Steam Laundry.

DON'T

Send away from Eagle Lake for your job printing. The Headlight's job department has every facility necessary to turn out the highest grade of printing, and our prices are lower than the rates charged by city printing-houses.

EAGLE LAKE HEADLIGHT

JOAN AND TWO MEN

The girl sat on the side of her bed, swinging her legs and thinking deeply, with a very worried expression on her interesting face. She was not exactly pretty, but much more arresting than many prettier people. If seen in her clothes—including shoes and stockings—she was tall and very slight, with red hair and golden-brown eyes and the creamy skin inclined to freckle that usually goes with that type.

She had just returned from a dance and had evidently brought back with her much food for reflection. The burden of her thoughts ran somewhat thus: "I like the man and he has tons of money, and if only one could arrange to live with him on nice, friendly terms without unnecessary love-making it wouldn't matter his being more like a billy goat than a man, and I shouldn't have so much minded marrying him."

But the President wouldn't do it. I should always be wishing he was Hughie, and that wouldn't be moral. Would it? Not quite fair to him either perhaps. Hughie is the greatest difficulty, because if I wasn't in love with him I don't think my conscience would have pricked me for not being properly in love with Mr. Tudor. Men with bandy legs and goat-like beards can't expect their wives to be wildly in love with them. Now can they?

"You can respect a goat's beard and deeply sympathize with bandy legs, but they never could inspire in you a purple passion scarcely holy, and you could never, never kiss them."

I mean him—of your own accord. But oh, why must I marry at all just yet?

"How on earth am I going to make up my mind? I know what I shall do. Write to Hughie and ask him to come here tomorrow to help me to decide."

Next morning a note was dispatched to Captain Hugh Gore, Irish Guards, Chelsea barracks, and at 4:30 p. m. Joan was in the drawing-room waiting to receive him, garbed in softest white—red-haired women should always wear white or black—and looking extremely fetching. Presently Captain Gore was announced, and after the usual greetings started off in rather prim style.

"I got your note, Miss Verney, and have as you see hastened to obey your summons."

"Oh, thank you so much for coming! I hope it didn't inconvenience you awfully. But you've come down off your stilts. Call me Joan just for the occasion, and help me to decide a most awfully momentous question. I shall call you Hughie, too, and shall try to think you are a young divine or Christian brother or something in the professional advisory line so as to excuse my sending for you."

"But, my dear little girl, why bother about any excuse? I was, as you very well know, only too delighted at the opportunity. But, not taking her seriously, "nothing I hope is going to interfere with your coming down to the club on Sunday. We will have a jolly time. First the drive down—and, by the way, you must sit in front of me—then after lunch I will punt you up to Bray away from the madding crowd, and we will laze and laze and laze, and I shall tell you a story which though it has been told hundreds of times before—"

"By you, Hughie?"

"—Is," unheeding the interruption except by a guilty look, "nevertheless always interesting when told by the right person."

"Are you sure it would interest me, Hughie, and that you are the right person to tell it?"

"Well, I hope devoutly it would and that I am. And, sweetheart, why need we wait till tomorrow, I mean Sunday? Let me tell it to you now."

"On no account, Hughie; it might be fatal to a sensible decision if you allowed yourself, or I allowed you, to become sentimental. And I'm not sure that I like sentiment on the river either. There is such an air of low license, you needn't laugh, I've heard father use the term in talking of licensed houses

where people drink too much, and it seems to me just as appropriate for those kind of people in punts who kiss and cuddle and behave in a manner, to quote Mrs. Camp, "too brazen for words." It makes one burn to the bone, and you never know where to look, though they don't mind what you see and, as mother says, "glory in their shame." But we must get back to our nut-ton; and, Hughie, you've got to master all the wisdom and cupidity you possess and leave sentiment entirely out of the question."

"Well, for goodness' sake let us worry it now and get it over whatever it is, and then we can enjoy our tea."

"Well, firstly," Joan said, "would you mind Mr. Tudor coming with us?"

"Why, certainly I should mind. And why in the name of everything that's sensible should you want to cart that ass down for to be getting in everybody's way?"

"He's not an ass, Hughie, and I don't want to be so-called silly and foolish. And you see it's like this: with a little saintlike sigh of resignation—"I may be engaged to him by Sunday, and that's what I want you to help me to decide about."

"Well, of all the acts of coolness I ever heard of this takes the biscuit—to lure me here to advise you as to marrying another man."

"But why this outburst, Hughie? I thought you liked me."

"O, did you, indeed? Well, then, you were mistaken, for I have no liking for you, and I should have nothing but hatred and contempt if you were to marry that blighter, or anybody else."

"But, Hughie, dear, you don't want me to be an old maid, do you?"

"No; I want you to marry me as you gave me reason to suppose you would."

"Oh, Hughie, you must have been dreaming, then, or I must have been drowsing or drinking or something, for how could you support me and dress me and abuse me? You have only got enough for your own needs, and I've got nothing, but heaps and heaps of needs, and I do so love 'purple and fine linen.' Hughie, dear, I am greedy, too, and love nice out-of-season goodies and sparkling wines and lollies and things. Of course you know I would a hundred times rather marry you than Mr. Tudor, but he is quite a decent person, and I am, in fact, quite fond of him. And just think, Hughie, of all the lovely Paris frocks I could have and the scrummy things I could do and the frantic envy I could arouse in the breasts of my dearest foes, and the way I could strut and patronize and snub people who had been horrid to me, and I could be so nice to my friends who gave me good advice like you, Hughie. They could come in their scores and scores to borrow from me because I should get father to see that Mr. Tudor made me a huge allowance, even enough for that, and, Hughie, you must see surely that it would be simply a splendid match for me. But, Hughie," so softly and cooingly, "what would you do with an extravagant, ungodly wife like me if I were to decline this brilliant alliance and marry you instead?"

"I should love and cherish her and sail away with her to some country, where I could labor and live for her, and I would make her as happy as the happiest woman in the whole world."

"Oh, Hughie, what fun; and you are a darling! And I may tell you now that I was only piling on the agony about my extravagance and greed and general odiousness just to put things before you and 'cos it seemed only fair to give Mr. Tudor's proposal every chance; but, honestly, I don't believe I should mind a bit being poor with you and, after all, it is one's own affair chiefly who one marries, so I just will marry you, Hughie," jumping into his outstretched arms. "But, snakes alive! won't the announcement give rise to occurrences when mother comes in?"

—Exchange.

We have Rice Bran and Polish for sale.

Lakeside Rice Mill.

Read the HEADLIGHT. \$1.50.

Tornadoes Are Doing Great Damage All Over the United States

You may be the next to suffer. Are you protected by a policy in one of our companies? If not you had better see us before it is too late. The cost is small—only \$2.00 per thousand for one year, or \$4.00 for three years. The protection great—Absolute.

THE EAGLE LAKE INSURANCE AGENCY

"Insurance That Insures"

PHONE NO. 25 McCARTY BUILDING

THE NEW TIN SHOP

WADDELL & WALLACE Props.

All kinds of Sheet Metal and Plumbing Work.

We want a share of your business and will guarantee every job entrusted to us.

Shop on Main Street next door to Eagle Lake Furniture Co.

H. C. GRIFFIN

Elgin, Texas—Dealer in Marble and Granite Monuments, Iron Fencing, etc.

Workmanship First-Class Prices Reasonable

C. F. Stewart, Salesman Eagle Lake, Tex.

BAD TEETH FILLED.

Crowned, or bridged without pain. GOLD, Silver or Porcelain. Loose teeth, sore and bleeding gums cured without pain. GET A TIGHT SET OF TEETH. All work guaranteed. Examinations FREE.

DR. E. C. BECK, Dentist. Office over H. Nussbaum store.

We have Rice Bran and Polish for sale.

Lakeside Rice Mill.

SPECIAL WALL PAPER SALE FOR MONTHS OF APRIL AND MAY

At the lowest prices ever before offered in Eagle Lake. The quality, price and beauty of designs make our goods highly appreciated.

We have all the latest designs of 1913 wall paper, also a line of Sanitis, Cretonne, Picture Mouldings, and everything for decorating the interior of your home. We not only sell these goods, but we hang the paper, paint your house and GUARANTEE satisfaction.

We will be pleased to serve you at any time, and will appreciate any business you may give us, and we will give same our prompt and personal attention.

BRYANT & WATKINS

Full \$75 BUSINESS COURSE FOR 12 MONTHS ONLY \$55

Including Bookkeeping, Shortland, Typewriting, Penmanship, Correspondence, Banking, etc.

In order to complete our New College Home, show herewith, we offer only 100 of our \$75, twelve month scholarship for both the complete business and stenographic course, at \$55 each for the first 100 students. If you are unable to attend or money hard, and try a year's course, we will refund the balance of the \$20.00. Ask any Christian preacher in Texas about it. At 7:00 p. m. on each Saturday, we have a lecture on business and stenography. The lectures are given by the best speakers in the country. The course is given in the most complete and up-to-date manner. The course is given in the most complete and up-to-date manner. The course is given in the most complete and up-to-date manner.

H. S. IVY, A. M., Pres., Sherman, Tex.