

The Headlight.

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

Established in 1902 and published continuously under one management.

Official Organ City of Eagle Lake.

Eagle Lake, Michigan (Established in 1902) Shortest street in the world.

Office on Main St., McCarty Building, formerly occupied by Hartshorn & Kitchin.

TELEPHONE NO. 88.

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THIS PAPER IS NOT SENT ON CREDIT

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

Local advertising five cents per line each insertion.

SATURDAY, OCT. 11, 1913

Most people are willing to help

you in your business.

Every young lady may mark it

down as a fact that if she flirts

and associates with "pickups"

she will soon have no others for

associates.

An eastern editor sarcastically

remarks: "The biggest trust on

earth is the country newspaper.

It trusts everybody, gets cussed

for trusting, mistrusted for cuss-

ing, and it busts for trusting

and gets cussed for busting."

Some idea of the high cost of

food products may be gained

from the news that a Kansas girl

who sued a young man for

breach of promise has compro-

mised the suit for two steers and

eight bushels of corn on the cob.

A carpenter friend of the

Headlight remarked this week

that it is wonderful how poor a

memory a man can have.

He can't remember when he bor-

rowed a tool from whom he bor-

rowed it or when he promised to

return it. The chronic bor-

rower usually sells his friend-

ship at a very low price. The

moral of this little squib is sub-

scribe for a copy of the Head-

light of your own and quit bor-

rowing your neighbor's.

When we see the small boys of

Eagle Lake, loafing the streets

and in public places we often

wonder if they realize the busi-

ness men are watching them.

In our two banks, in every store

and in every office after a time

there is going to be a place for a

boy to fill. Those who have the

management of affairs of busi-

ness will select one of the boys,

and you can just rest assured

they will not select him for abili-

ty to swear, smoke cigarettes or

tap a beer keg. And the social

swell who is daft about little so-

cial functions and is happy in the

conceit that he is "just the article"

the young ladies find in-

dispensable on all occasion, is al-

so given the glassy stare quite

as often as the cigarette puffer.

Business men may have a few

loose habits themselves, but

they are looking for boys as

In addition to its enemies and its friends, the Headlight has a list that it labels mentally. "Im-

possible to classify."

Not so awfully long now until

the San Francisco exposition

opens, and it is almost time for

you to open up a correspondence

with your relative or friend on

the Pacific Coast.

Hunt up your greens, and long

sleeved ones, too, if you have

them. According to Parson Hicks

you have had all the nice weather

you are going to have this year.

Earthquakes, storms, reaction-

ary and seismic periods follow

each other in such quick succe-

ssion that no bright and sunny

days can be worked in.

The 101 ranch show is billed

for Sealy on October 25th. Al-

though all the shows so far this

season have passed our town up,

many from here will attend the

show.

The training posters have been

posted here, the small boys are

developing an ambition to be a

barback rider or an acrobat.

Some writer has said: "What

ever separates religion from life

is distinctly an evil. All of life

is religious, just as all of one's

body is alive. There is no dis-

tinctly religious realm, as apart

from other realms. A man is

just as religious in his office or

his factory as he is in church.

Religion is like a sea that inun-

dates all of life. It finds no high-

er level in a man's worship than

it does in his work. Realty is to

be gauged by the lowest level.

It cannot rise higher elsewhere,

except in waves of feeling. I do

not ask concerning your religion.

Your life reveals it."

Cheerfulness is a gospel that

every woman should possess; it

is worth more than gold or

diamonds. Ask the man who fights

the hard battles of life what it

means to go home to the cheer-

ful wife. Cheerfulness is a jewel

either in prosperity or adversity.

A low-spirited, fault-finding wife

can kill the last bit of hope and

enthusiasm remaining in a trou-

bled heart, while the cheerful,

hopeful one leads it to press on

or to begin over again with a

"heart for any fate." The prime

requisite to success and happi-

ness is cheerfulness.

This muddy, rainy weather

brings the fact to mind that

Eagle Lake needs a sewerage

system. We need lots of things—but

we need a sewerage system more

than we need anything else.

Eagle Lake Headlight.

You haven't a good hotel you

will trade for a first-class sewer-

age system, have you, Bro. Mc-

Carty? We know Beeville folk

would not get along without

Most of the Eagle Lake people have now returned from their summer vacations, and they will now settle down to hard work and get some much needed rest.

Your own baby, remarked an

Eagle Lake lady this week, is al-

ways a sweet, incomparable dar-

ling, but the neighbor's kids are

unnecessary noises that should

be abolished.

It has been said that the man

who squeezes a dollar never

squeezes his wife. After look-

ing over the Headlight's sub-

scription books we are led to the

conclusion that there are a num-

ber of good looking married wo-

men in the Eagle Lake commu-

nity who are not getting the at-

tention they deserve.

The following from an ex-

change expresses the sentiments

of a good many of us: "Back-

ward, turn backward, oh time in

skirts are not tight; give us a girl

whose charms, many or few, are

not exposed by top, much peek-a-

boo; give us a girl, no matter

what age, who won't use the

streets as a vaudeville stage; give

us a girl not too sharply in view;

dress her in skirts that the sun

can't shine through."

If a man is the owner of a bull

pup worth two dollars, he cher-

ishes it as the apple of his eye

and will not let him be around at

night all over town. But if he is

the father of a boy it is a differ-

ent matter. He is turned loose

at the age of about ten years to

go to the devil if he chooses and

he generally chooses; and then

people wonder where the grand

army of tramps, bums, gamblers,

dead beats and drunkards come

from each decade. They are

germinated from the poor seed

gathered from our villages and

towns and put in the streets.

Perhaps your boy is making a

growth in that direction. "What-

soever a man sows that he shall

also reap," is as eminently true

in this regard as any other. At

all events that boy ought to be

given an equal chance with the

pup.

Oh, well, remarks an exchange; it may be that some women wear the x-ray skirts to detract attention from their faces. The idea is proving a big success.

Although times in this section

right now are pretty dull, the

Headlight does not care for any

contributions of home-made poe-

try. There is no use of making

the situation worse.

There was a young lady from

Hoeking, whose skirt was so thin

it was shocking; and though she

looked sweet, when she walked

on the street, you could see all

the change in her—pocketbook.

It is seldom necessary to in-

quire into the church standing of

the man who makes a fall and

voluntary return of his property

when the tax assessor come

around.

You must feed your stock well

if you want good results. So

must you do with your land.

At the end of the year, build

up your compost heap. Put

stable manure on your land. Buy

those fertilizers your land and

your stable will not supply.

Study the fertilizer question in

all its bearings; solve it and you

have settled half your problems.

There's no telling what could be

done with the rich lands of Colo-

rado county if the planters would

only do a little scientific fertiliz-

ing.

There are some people in the

world who have a deadly fear of

making enemies. But the man

who makes enemies has already

done something worth while. If

public officials, legislators,

judges, or even editors had great-

er facility for making enemies,

they would have more power to

do things worth while. To go

about making enemies is the

hardest possible life. It requires

steadfastness to principle, an un-

flinching courage, a determined

will and a definite purpose. Let

anyone adhere to those things

and enemies will of necessity

spring up. He will find one in

every hypocrite in the land. But

every man who has ever done

good service had his enemies.

The prize for eloquence in the description of a wedding usually has to be awarded to somebody in the middle west. No one who reads the following will doubt that the writer is worthy of the prize: "The bride is a young lady of wonderful fascination and remarkable attractiveness, for, with manners as the wand of a siren and a disposition as sweet as the odors of flowers, and spirits as joyous as the caroling of birds, and a mind as brilliant as those glittering tresses that adorn the brow of winter, and with heart as pure as dew drops trembling in violets, she will make the home of her husband a paradise of enchantment like the lovely heaven-toned harp of marriage with its chords of love and devotion and fond endearments sent forth the sweetest with the rhythmic pulsing of ecstatic rapture."

One day this week while sad

across the unwept floor, we

heard at first a gentle rapping on

the Headlight's door. "Come

in!" we said, while we pondered

and in silence still we wondered

what for we could be in store,

then the door bell softly turning,

in he walked; our cheek was

burning, thought of crimson

gore! "Are you the it that does

the writing?" (what will rhyme

with this but fighting? quickly

thought we o'er) "Sir, we are,"

we gently told him, nodding to