

APRIL 3rd

On Saturday, April 3rd, The Eagle Lake Headlight will have a Bargain Day!

On this day you can get the paper one year for \$1.00, two years for \$2, three years for \$3, four years for \$4, SIX YEARS FOR \$5.00.

If you don't want to wait, just mail in your dollar to the Eagle Lake Headlight, Eagle Lake, Texas, NOW. Credit for a year's subscription will be given you and the paper will begin coming to you on April 3rd. DO IT NOW! But while you are at it, you'd better take full advantage of the Bargain Offer and get it two years for two dollars or three years for three dollars. Better still, get it six years for Five Dollars.

The regular price of The Headlight is \$1.50 a year and the paper is worth it. From twelve to sixteen pages.

You Need the Paper! The Paper Needs You!

Bad Company.

Mother—Johnny, stop using such dreadful language!

Jonny—Well, mother Shakespear uses it.

Mother—Then don't play with him; he's not fit companion for you.

Mr. Waldo Terrell was a visitor to Houston this week.

Obeying the Law.

A small town in Mississippi passed a law that no wheelbarrows should be allowed on the sidewalks in the business portion of the city. Soon after the law was passed, one Saturday, which is the busiest day of the week, while the streets were crowded, a negro came along the main street trundling a wheelbarrow filled with groceries. The city marshal stopped him, telling him he was under arrest for pushing his wheelbarrow on the street. The negro looked at the officer for a moment, and then picking up his little girl, who was walking by his side, he placed her on top of the groceries and, turning to the officer, said:

"Go on, white man. Dis here ain't no wheelbarrow. Dis is a baby carriage."

Mrs. T. P. Cole charmingly entertained the the Merry Marion Club from three to six o'clock yesterday afternoon. A delicious salad course with iced grape punch was served to seventeen members and the following guests: Mesdames H. A. Douglass, Frank Douglass, Ed. McRee, P. T. Gordon, W. S. Strickland, A. M. McCarty and Miss Allene Douglass. The club meets with Mrs. Faqua next Thursday.

Mr. J. H. Miller and wife of Cat Spring were visitors in the city today. Mr. Miller is one of our valued subscribers and called at the office this morning to take advantage of our bargain offer to put his figures a year further ahead. He complimented the Headlight very highly as a first class county newspaper.

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138-14

A Gamble Prince

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN.

This is a true story.

"Francois Blanc," said the judge, "what have you to say why sentence should not be passed upon you?"

"Nothing."

"I regret that the inadequacy of the law compels me to let you off with a nominal punishment. You corrupted the young men in the telegraph office to publish false news from the Stock Exchange in Paris, to enable you to make money by buying or selling shares, an offense which should give you not less than ten years in prison. I sentence you to serve seven months in jail, being the longest term I can give you for your crime."

Francois Blanc bowed his head and was marched away. When his term of service had passed he came out of jail with \$20,000 to his credit in bank. Right under the nose of the judge who had convicted him he established a casino in Homburg, which was really a gambling house. He made money, but a prejudice against gambling was growing in Germany, and he feared the time would come when laws would be passed that would ruin his business.

In this he succeeded. The gambling mania of Europe was all made to pour gold into Francois Blanc's pocket. Kings and queens, princes and princesses, dukes and duchesses, earls and made it fashionable, to be followed by every one who had a franc to spend and a franc to risk. The sovereign had all the money he wanted to spend, and his court, if not numerous, were at least well dressed and were not called upon to lead the prince money. But while he held the empty title of ruler of the principality Francois Blanc was the real governor.

The prince died and left his inheritance to his son. The new sovereign proved himself really nothing more than a silent junior partner in a gambling establishment, and there was nothing for him to do but remain as he was, so he renewed the concession for a term of fifty years for \$5,000,000, a sum that Francois Blanc could well afford to pay since he descended from one of the oldest royal families in Europe, but he had nothing but his pedigree. He held a court, it is true, but his courtiers were those who served without salaries and were

One storm arose on the gambler's path, but he weathered it. The prince neighbors, not relishing a gambling principality so near them, endeavored to induce one of the powers on which it bordered to take steps to prohibit it. In addition, the prince's subjects became dissatisfied at paying taxes to a prince who had such an enormous revenue. At Blanc's request the sovereign abolished all taxes, and Blanc paid them.

This was the last bite in the loaf the gambler devoured. The prince, the principality and lastly the subjects passed into his capacious maw, for when a citizen sells his citizenship the buyer becomes its owner.

Francois Blanc accumulated a fortune equal to some of the largest in America, and, if he was only a prince in a financial way, he married his daughters to princes.

The principality that forms the subject of this narrative lies on the north shore of the Mediterranean and is called Monaco. It is on this portion that all Europe, persons from all parts of the world, assemble to "buck the tiger."

If the present Prince of Monaco derives an income from a concession to a gambler he is personally far above the gambling business. He is a scientist and has made some valuable contributions to scientific lore.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas it has pleased our Heavenly Father to take from this world our beloved friend and brother, L. M. Wirtz, father of our beloved president, A. J. Wirtz.

Resolved, that the Baraca Class of the Baptist church extend to the bereaved friends and relatives our sympathy in this time of their deepest sorrow.

Resolved, that we bow in humble submission to the will of our Heavenly Father who is too wise to make any mistake and who doeth all things well.

To each one we would say: Look up with tearless eye—look up, there—joy beyond. A home where love can never die and friends commune with friends.

Baptist Baraca Class.

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Live merchants advertise!

able occasionally to lend the sovereign money. In order to recoup he sold a concession in his principality to two men, who bought it with the intention of opening a gambling house on the territory conceded. They built a casino and began operations, but the prince wanted all their profits, and they became disengaged.

Francois Blanc, learning of this concession and the condition of its owners, bought it from them and, closing out his casino at Homburg, built a costly one on the new site, laid out splendid gardens—in short, expended several millions with a view to making his place attractive. Fortunately for him the time was ripe for such an investment. For many years Baden-Baden, in Germany, had been the fashion able gambling center of Europe, where every one from royalty to commoner, gave way to the passion of gaming. Baden-Baden was now no longer such a resort, and Blanc aimed to make his concession what Baden-Baden had been.

In this he succeeded. The gambling mania of Europe was all made to pour gold into Francois Blanc's pocket. Kings and queens, princes and princesses, dukes and duchesses, earls and made it fashionable, to be followed by every one who had a franc to spend and a franc to risk. The sovereign had all the money he wanted to spend, and his court, if not numerous, were at least well dressed and were not called upon to lead the prince money. But while he held the empty title of ruler of the principality Francois Blanc was the real governor.

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Better Groceries, Lower Prices. Special for One Week ONLY Ambrosia Flour worth \$2.25 wholesale Our Price \$1.90 per sack. Try a sack, the Best Flour in this city.

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Give us a part of your insurance business.

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All bills due and payable within 30 days or no further credit extended.

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High Class Accommodations :: X-Ray Examinations

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Twenty-two years ago, with the Holy Spirit as my guide, I entered this wonderful temple called Christianity. I entered the portico of Genesis, walked down through the Old Testament art gallery where the pictures of Noah, Abraham, Moses, Joseph, Isaac, Jacob and Daniel hung on the wall, I passed into the music room of Psalms, where the Spirit swept the keyboard of Nature and brought forth the dirges of the weeping prophet Jeremiah to the grand impassioned strain of Isaiah, until it seemed that every reed and pipe in God's great organ of nature responded to the tuneful harp of David, the sweet singer of Israel. I entered the chapel of Ecclesiastes, where the voice of the preacher was heard and into the conservatory of Sharon, and the Lily of the Valley's sweet scented spicery filled and perfumed my life. I entered the business office of the Proverbs, then into the observatory room of the prophets, where I saw telescopes of various sizes, some pointing to far-off events, but all concentrated upon the bright and morning star which was to rise above the mountain hills of Judea for our salvation. I entered the audience room of the King of Kings, and caught visions of his glory from the standpoint of Matthew, Mark, Luke and John; passed into the Acts of the Apostles, where the Holy Spirit was doing his work in the formation of the infant church. Then into the correspondence room where sat Matthew, Mark, Luke, John, Peter, Paul, James, and Judas penning their epistles. I stepped into the throne room of Revelation, where all towered into glittering peaks, and I got a vision of the King of kings upon his throne in all his glory, and I cried:

To each one we would say: Look up with tearless eye—look up, there—joy beyond. A home where love can never die and friends commune with friends.

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Live merchants advertise!

FRANK DOUGLASS, Local Agent.

G. W. KEITH LUMBER COMPANY

YARDS OPPOSITE S. A. & A. P. DEPOT

Lumber, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Moulding and Builders' Hardware.

We carry a full and complete assortment of everything in the lumber or building line and can fill your orders on short notice. It will be to your interest to see us before you place your order for anything in the building line.

CHOICE MEATS ::

I have just purchased and taken charge of the A. M. McDowell meat market. I am giving my customers the choicest meats money will buy, and will appreciate a portion of your patronage. Try my market once and let me convince you.

ED. WALNEY

THE HOME MERCHANT AND WHO THE GENT IS

The home merchant. Who is he?

He is the chap who gives you credit when you are financially broke, and carries your account until you are able to pay.

He is the chap who gives you back your money or makes exchanges with what you are not satisfied with which you have bought.

He is the chap who stands behind his guaranty, and makes restoration of all losses that you may sustain on the goods that you buy.

He is the chap who meets you at the door with a handshake and lets you out with a message to the "kids," and a real come-again goodby.

He is the chap who meets and greets you on the street every day in the year, and takes a neighborly interest in your family and your affairs.

He is the chap whose clerks and bookkeepers live in Eagle Lake and spend their money with you and your family when you die, and follows your body out among the trees and tombs, as far as human feet may travel with the dead.

He is the home merchant in your neighborhood, your friend and helper in time of need.

Don't you know that every day that you send out of Eagle Lake for merchandise is sent to strangers—to men who never spent a dollar in Eagle Lake, to men who would not trust you with a box of matches?

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