

GOTTON "are" HARD. TIMES "am" CHEAP.

Bil' McConnell Says:



Watch your pocketbook and when a dollar leaves you see that you get its full value. Our buyers in Baltimore, New York, Chicago and St. Louis with the ALMIGHTY dollar in their "briches" pocket always on the look-out for business houses, tottering and anxious to dodge the inevitable, are daily shipping us goods at less than factory prices, and never within the history of our mercantile career, have we been able to give such unprecedented bargains as we are now giving the people.

We want one and all to still remember
That these bargains will last through December.

DOWN GOES MCGINTY TO THE BOTTOM OF THE WELL.



Can you make them for it? Boys Knee Suits, Wash Satinette, unequalled value, 65c, 85 and \$1.00. Listen! Men's Wash Satinette Suits—the cloth is worth more money—for \$2.75, \$3.25, \$3.50 and \$4.00. Wonderful in the extreme! Youth's Suits, coat, pants and vest—cost more to manufacture for \$2.00, \$2.45, \$2.95, \$3.50 and \$4.00. A great sacrifice—cost more to import—Men's Fine Suits, \$4.45, \$4.95, \$5.45, \$5.95, \$6.45 up to \$27.65 a suit. Does not this sound like a dream? Dress Gingham heretofore 9c now 6c per yard. You thought it would never come but it is here, Cashmere and Henretta double width 12 1/2c, 15c, 20c and 25c per yard. "Fris or kiver up?" Ten-quarter Blankets, white or gray 65c per pair. 10 yds good Feather Tick for \$1.00 and 18 yards of good Mattress Tick for \$1.00. Strike a light ball! 1000 matches and a 5 gal can of oil for 75c. Rate to your hoies and children to your hiding places; the old man's landing home slightly inebriated. Red Wool Flannel 15c a yd. Pins and Needles 1c a paper. Boy's Suspenders 5c and Men's 10c a pair. Safety Pins 3 and 5c a doz. Ladie's Button Shoes, all solid 75c, 90c and \$1.00. Men's Coarse Boots \$1.25 per pair. Boy's Brogans, size 1, 2 and 3, 65c per pair. Men's Brogans 85c per pair. Towing 4, 7 and 10 yds per yard. Ladie's Trimmed Hats from 25c to \$2.50. Cotton Checks 3/4c a yard. Cotton Fannel 6c a yard. A great bargain in Children's and Misses' Cloaks to close out from 6 to 16 years. Only a few left.

That We Underbuy
That We Undersell

You Can't Deny.
You All Can Tell.



Just Received Men's and Boy's Overcoats, Odd Coats and Vests

And an Elegant Line of Boy's Knee Pants (no scraps.) Is it Not Wonderful to see our Pants Down to 50c, 75c and \$1.00 per pair?

Ladies! Without any Distress we Can Sell You a Lovely Dress.

SPECIAL: Listen, You Have no Time to Waste, While Goods are so Low COME in Haste.

Good Goods.

IF YOU WANT A BARGAIN NOW IS YOUR CHANCE.

Low Prices.

THE COURIER.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT CROCKETT, TEXAS.

THE COURIER PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETORS.

Subscription Price, \$1.50 Per Year.
Office in The Courier Building, South-east of Court House.

ENTERED AT THE POST-OFFICE IN CROCKETT, TEXAS, AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

W. B. PAGE, Editor.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1906.

Good Bye! Third Party, Good Bye!

The country is sick and nauseous of the fishing jargon of Barney Gibbs and Gov. Hogg.

If there were as much per capita of work as there is per capita of talk, there would be more per capita of circulation.

JERRY Simpson, Senator Peffer and other Third Party luminaries are still dazed with wonder as to what it was that struck them last week.

Ex-Congressman John B. Long in the Cherokee Herald is hitting the Third Party some terrific blows and valiantly holding aloft the banner of democracy.

As long as there is a divinity that shapes the destinies of men and governments, the Third Party, and no other party founded on prejudice, can ever get control of this republic.

The outcome of last week's election was disastrous to the democrats. The wallowing the democrats got was as nothing compared to the lolling that the Third Party received.

The democrats got gloriously whipped in last week's elections in New York, Massachusetts, Ohio, New Jersey and Iowa. In Virginia, Maryland and Kentucky the democrats won great victories. The democrats received a very vigorous drubbing and probably deserved it. But as for the Third Party, they got booted down several flights of steps and knocked Kalamazoo-ward into the middle of infinite nothingness.

The Third Party has petered out.

The returns from last week's elections show conclusively that the Third Party is not in it.

Revenue receipts at Austin are again liberal and the state is paying its obligations promptly.

One glorious result of last week's elections is that the Third Party got galloped as a party never was before.

The Groesbeck and Palestine bars have both endorsed Col. D. A. Nunn for judge of the proposed new federal judicial district.

The Lord loveth whom he chasteneth. Perhaps the Third Party can find a few grains of comfort in this scriptural apothegm.

Just think of Iowa, the home of Weaver; the Third Party Hierophant and Muck-a-Muck, giving only 20,000 votes for the third party out of a total of over 300,000.

Poor Old Third Party! It is going the way of all such movements, which is to say that it is going and is gone to where the "Whangadoodle mourneth for its first born."

If the democrats show a want of nerve and pluck, to go ahead and carry out the reforms that they stand pledged to do they will never again, and deservedly too, come into power.

The fall rains have commenced and it will not be long, we presume, before we shall again hear something of the Trinity Navigation scheme. During the past four months a six inch buffalo fish could hardly make it up to Dallas.

One lesson taught by last week's elections is that the people repudiated the question of free coinage of silver. That issue was conspicuously prominent in the Virginia campaign. The Third Party forced the fighting on this line and assailed the democratic state platform for endorsing Cleveland and condemning the free coinage of silver. The democrats stood by Cleveland and the State democratic platform by an overwhelming majority.

JUST LISTEN AT THIS.

Miss Mary Lease, distinguished Third Party leader and lecturer says the Third Party are blessed with the most corrupt leaders of any party. Let her tell it in her own language:

Topeka Kan. Nov. 16.—Mrs Mary E. Lease places the responsibility for the defeat of the Kansas populists upon the state administration, which she charges with being corrupt. She criticizes severely Governor Leavelle, by whose appointment she holds a place on the state board of charities that pays her \$1200 a year, and repudiates United States Senator Martin as unworthy of the support of the people's party.

"No party" said Mrs Lease "ever has been disgraced with more corrupt men than are some of those who hold positions of trust under the populist administration. I suppose an effort will be made to renominate the same men who are at present holding office, but if they are renominated it will be death to the people's party. I propose to have something to say about it in the next state convention, and some of the boodlers will be turned down. The vote Tuesday showed that the people of Kansas did not approve of our election of that democrat, John Martin as United States Senator."

The creation of the new federal judicial district proposed by Senator Coke's bill has brought forward the names of several distinguished lawyers and jurists for the position. Among those named, and the peer of any of them, is Colonel D. A. Nunn of this place. His friends here and at a large number of other places in the state will press his name for the position at the proper time. He is receiving letters from a great many lawyers eminent in the profession, assuring him of their support and urging him to submit his name for the appointment in the event the proposed new district is made. His high character as a citizen and his reputation as a lawyer of profound learning and research are so well and so widely known in Texas as to make words of commendation from us unnecessary. It is enough to say that in respect of qualifications for the position no man possesses purer personal character or higher professional attainments. From a party standpoint we can truthfully say that for more than a quarter of a century he has been found in the fore-front of the fight for the supremacy of democratic

principles and the triumph of the democratic party.

His services to the State and to the democratic party as a fearless and untiring fighter for good government and sound party principles are known to all citizens of the state familiar with the events of the past twenty five years. Other things being equal, and in this instance they are fully so, his distinguished and disinterested labors for his state and his party during the historic period, named should command from all democrats a most favorable and generous consideration of his application. This he deserves and thus we feel sure will be accorded him.

GOOD-BYE.

Last week's elections demonstrate one thing conclusively, which is that the so-called People's Party has reached high-water mark and is rapidly going to pieces. In Kentucky they elected only one member of the legislature; in Iowa, their total state vote did not reach 25,000; in Kansas where they have had things all their own way for an election or two they got licked out of their boots; in Nebraska they were crushed by the republicans and in Virginia the democrats literally mopped up the earth with the remnants of this moribund organization. They have had their day and their wild-eyed and long-haired chimeras of governmental policy have been repudiated. After the next election the Third Party will be a thing of the past and will have about as much substantial reality as a school boy's dream. All honor to the sober intelligence and patriotism of American citizenship!

A BITTER WINTER.

All the Portents of Nature Indicate Protracted Cold.

From the news columns of our rural contemporaries we have gathered certain signs and portents which presage the coming of a cruel and bitter winter. The homespun weather prophet, combing the hayseed from his beard and eyebrows, has examined the prognostications of Dame Nature, and studying the hints of Mother Earth, has arrived at the conclusion that now is the time to lay in coal, for already the

bushy whiskers of winter are heavily frosted and the breath of the north wind gives promise of weary months of chill and snow.

The animal kingdom is already arrayed against the coming cold. Throughout New England the squirrels have an unusual cover of fur, and the coats of the cattle and horses are thick and rough. The fox pelts are unusually fine and the mink and weasel have donned extra heavy winter ulsters. In the Adirondacks the deer have been warned and are unusually well wrapped up in the covering which an all-wise Providence has provided.

Around the farm also signs are not wanting. The corn husks are much thicker than usual, and instead of being a light lemon hue are of a deep-orange tint, a well established sign of the approach of a cold winter. The goose bones tell a story, for the spots are larger and whiter than usual, and the hog's "melt" runs jagged instead of smooth. Nor is this all. The partridges and woodcock are hunting the farms and grain fields and the wild ducks are flying in U-shaped instead of V-shaped flocks toward the South. The squirrels and chipmunks are unusually busy laying up extra supplies of winter fodder. Already the green frogs are changing their skins and seeking the bottom of wells and springs for their winter quarters, and the snakes have sought their nests under the roots of the trees.

Of course many of these signs may be unreliable. Chipmunks are apt to be aggressively busy at this season, and frogs and snakes are not always to be depended on. But the goose bones can generally be accepted as a truthful index to the weather, and the hog's "melt" is looked upon in rural communities as not to be gainsaid. Our advice, then, is to get out your winter clothes and to fill the coal bin. Polish up the runners of the sleigh and heap up the wood pile. Fix the sawbuck, file the saw. See that the stove pipes are clear of soot. Then put your trust in Providence and your money in the saving bank, and prepare to enjoy the hundred and one delights of a cold stiff winter.—E.

Enton's cure, The Great Cough and Croup Cure is for sale by us. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses only 25c. Children love it. Sold by J. B. Harig.

GRAPELAND.

En. Covert's.

A co-operative meeting of the Church of Christ in this county was held here last Saturday. There was a fair attendance. The following persons were here as messengers from their churches: Weches, R. W. Mitchell, Lovelady, J. S. Gant, San Pedro, O. A. Driskill, Z. D. Driskill, L. W. Driskill and J. B. Cunningham, Weldon, J. T. Skidmore, Grayland, G. M. Holtingworth, J. McVieher and Joe Yarbrough, New Prospect, J. M. Baker, H. Powers, W. N. Sheridan, J. Metcalf and Jas. Walling, Bird's School House, T. Clark, and Doc Cook, Enon, Frank Garret, W. R. Morris and Geo. Brimberry, Cross Roads, Anderson county, Dan'l Denson, Nevill's Prairie, B. J. Speer.

All matters pertaining to the welfare of the church were discussed pro and con and Elder J. B. Brill was engaged as an evangelist for the county for the ensuing year and the Saturday before the 2nd Sunday in May, 1894 was selected for the next co-operative meeting with the Nevill's Prairie Church. All churches in the county were requested to be present by messengers and participate.

We have had a regular old-fashioned winter rain at last, and the ground is set once more.

Elder Kirby Ferguson of Atlanta, Texas, is in town attending the Christian meeting.

Business here is very dull but considerable improvement goes on in the town anyhow.

The health of the community is very good at present.

KEYSTONE.

Lumber! Lumber! Will deliver in Crockett or elsewhere on short notice lumber of any dimension and best quality at very reasonable terms. In a short while will have a planer running and will furnish dressed lumber. Eight miles west of town on Hall Bluff Road. R. T. Moushous.

COSTLY WALL PAPER.

Lottery Blanks Each Representing \$1

You talk about your high priced wall paper," said a man at the hotel to the writer in the Rehoboth Sunday Herald. "I had a room I was in San Francisco took the cake for luxury in that direction. It was the local room of the old Alta California, on California street, which has now gone to the dogs.

"This room was probably 40 feet by 25, and its walls boasted probably the most costly paper of any in the country, not excepting Vanderbilt's Fifth avenue mansion.

"It cost over \$4,000 to paper three stories of that room, the fourth was unfinished at the time the paper was suspended. What was it, you ask—velvet or gilt paper? Not a bit of it, but plain white with green markings principally, though here and there a brown lined patch showed.

"The room at first blush looked for all the world as though plastered with dollar bills and so it was in fact. They were lottery tickets, both of the Mexican and the Louisiana issues, and each of those 4,000 or more bits of green and brown paper represented a hard-earned dollar.

"Warren, the assistant city editor, now court man on the Post started the thing. He drew about twenty blank prizes one month and stamped them all on the wall in front of his desk. The other boys were quick to catch on and in a little less than three years three sides of the room were papered with the tickets."

Force of Will. A physician says that a man may do a great deal for himself by a force of will, and that is no doubt true. It is easier to prove this than in ordinary tremors. He says that one of his patients is a hard drinker, and that while he never takes enough liquor to prevent his attending to business he is always saturated with alcohol. At certain intervals, however, the man receives a warning and then tapers off, until he has reached the minimum in his daily allowance. This warning comes in the form of blue snakes that wind up his legs and creep into his lap and crawl over the table and coil in his plate. He knows that they are not real so he sets his teeth and goes on with his work or his calling or his reading and usually to midnight. He has schooled himself so well that his wife does not know when he has reached his periodical climax: at the verge of "fin jama."

Strewed in a Stitches. There were few plants in which so big a creature as a rat used to be found, but the reputation is just the past for such a catastrophe. It is a native of certain parts of India and China. What gives it fame, however, is the fact that each leaf ends in a kind of pitcher which is curiously enough, also supplied with a lid, believed to be the true blade of the leaf. The plant yields a fluid that is received, along with a good deal of rain as well, in the pitcher. Not long since a rat was found dead in one of the pitchers, of poisonous ragwort, which grows on Mount Kinabalu. A sample of these poisonous ragwort was sent to a chemist, who found that a quart of liquid, the liquid is quite poisonous, especially as the animal could not escape without the usual difficulty.

CURE THAT TAKE THE BEST
COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY

P.P.P.

CURES SYPHILIS

P.P.P. CURES SCROFULA

P.P.P. CURES BLOOD POISON

P.P.P. CURES RHEUMATISM

P.P.P. CURES MALARIA

P.P.P. CURES GONORRHOEA

ORIENTAL SEXUAL PILLS

