



# IN WONDERLAND.

## Jaunts Through the Mountains of West Virginia and Virginia Away From Railroads.

### THE HISTORIC SHENANDOAH.

Incidents of a Charming Tour During the Month of October.

(Editorial Correspondence.)

LURAY, VA., October, 1895.

TO THE COURIER:

Having recently completed tours through the mountains of Virginia and West Virginia, I thought a brief narrative of such travels, with incidents and episodes of personal experience, might not be uninteresting to the readers of the COURIER. Notes taken during the trip are ample to fill a volume, but the exactions of newspaper space, as well as a humane regard for the feelings of the COURIER readers, constrain certain limitations with in which it is not easy to do justice to all seen.

Those in the party started by buggy from a point on the B. & O. R. R. in West Virginia. The region is one of great natural beauty and far from the beaten tracks of travel. The scenery is varied, at one time bold and striking to the point of sublimity, and again, at a turn of the road, charmingly quiet, soothing the mind, with long vistas down valleys suggesting peace and repose. Tradition clusters about many features of the landscape, and the mountain people have an interesting history. Drawn by a team of spirited horses on the finest inland roads on the continent, the mountain air on these deliciously cool October mornings exhilarating to the degree of intoxication, we sped on at a rapid gait through those counties bordering the western branches of the Potomac. The jaunt occupied a week or more, and never was there one richer in pleasure derived from wild and picturesque scenery and ever changing incidents of travel.

Thomas Jefferson, in his "Notes," says the scenery at Harper's Ferry is worth a trip across the Atlantic, but the two branches of the Potomac, as they break through ten different ranges of the Alleghenies, furnish scenery in a dozen gaps that exceed the Harper's Ferry gap as far as the Alleghany mountains exceed the Blue Ridge. The people are backwoods-men in that they are a long way from railroads, but in other respects they are fully up with the times. They know business and need no guardians. A cultured gentleman from the East settled among them some years since and in course of time was promoted to the office of justice of the peace. He soon resigned because these simple mountain folk knew too much of law and their own rights to make it pleasant. Yet, they are not disorderly, but staid, sober, good citizens, and remarkable for their hospitality. They seemed afraid they could not do enough for us as we passed through. This will be the last ditch of Virginia hospitality, and if it ever dies it will sleep here among the monumental mountains that environ the valley of the South Branch of the Potomac. This valley has a history of great value to the people of this section and New York, for here lies hidden an historic thread of great beauty.

Here it was that we ranged between the two powerful Indian tribes, the Delawares and the Catawbas. The former were led by the immortal sage and chieftain, Tammany or Tamman. These tribes fought over territory extending 150 miles along the South Branch of the Potomac. The most noted battlefields are the "Trough" and "Hanging Rocks," and then old Tammany led his warriors up the gap near Moorefield where he camped on the most picturesque and beautiful spot the sun ever shone on. Here, still standing, is the natural St. Tammany hall in which he lived during his stay. The river here flows east through a gap in the mountain, one mile long and 400 yds. wide. Both north and south of the stream rise perpendicular walls or buttress 1000 feet high. The country road is on the north side. On the face of the southern buttress are the following pictures naturally delineated: first, a red fox in full flight, tongue out and tail drooping; second, bull lying down facing you; third, a deer standing, with beautiful figure and branching antlers; and fourth, an Indian squaw sitting in an alcove under the rocks, engaged in picking geese. Legend has it that St. Tammany grieved by the foxes raiding his geese while encamped here, appealed to the Great Spirit for vengeance. The decree was executed and the seals of the decree flung upon the face of the river walls where all might see them—first, the fox should run forever in dread of pursuers, and the squaw who had failed to watch the geese, should forever after be picking the feathers of the stolen geese. The story of a buck plunging headlong into this river chasm is not a matter of tradition, but horribly real. This gap in the mountains is known as the "Enchanted Rocks."

From this point the party pushed on eastward across the Alleghenies amid scenery at times appalling in rugged grandeur, and then again we would come upon little valleys radiant with a soft and gentle beauty. After crossing the Alleghenies the original party divided and the writer went to his old home in the Piedmont section of Virginia. Here he organized a party consisting of four, for a journey through the Blue Ridge and down the historic Shenandoah Val-

ley. It was an October morning and there was snap and tone to the air. The thermometer had dropped sharply the night before, and the buggy wheels crunched harshly through the sheets of ice as we crossed the crests of mountain ranges which every few hundred yards lay across our path. Our journey was by way of the Gordonsville and Harrisonburg pike over Swift Run Gap and through the counties of Greene, Rockingham, Shenandoah and Page. The scenery, while not so wild in its grandeur as that of West Virginia, was yet charmingly picturesque. The spell wrought in the color of forest and mountain side by the subtle witchery of autumn, was in evidence everywhere, and no pen or pencil can hope to successfully portray such scenes as the writer and others feasted their eyes on, these lovely and never-to-be-forgotten October days. Whithersoever our eyes turned, they were "smitten by the hammer of admiration on the anvil of sublimity," so general here is the scenery cast upon lines of rugged beauty, of contrasting valley and mountain, of forest and field. At every season are interesting, but confessedly so when autumn tints the foliage and tones the air in a way that the harsher vigor of spring cannot approach.

But October with its frosts has come, and with October the forest, like the women, the crowning triumph of creation, discard the airy garb of summer and cast about for raiment in accord with the weather. By a subtle chemical process, the frosts take the old clothes of the forest trees, and in a night or two with the frost and a few days of sunshine, the transformation is done—the maples coming out in a variegated foliage of the richest crimson, green and golden yellow. Nor are the maples the only ones to ripen to richness as the autumn comes on. The ash trees take on a glossy crimson and purple shade, while nothing can be more delightful than the rich yellows of the birches and the elms. Here and there are clumps of pine, cedar and hemlock, and the somber prospect, when the bright foliage of the hardwood trees is mingled with it, completes one of the most perfect symphonies of harmonious colors ever presented to the eye. No peak or mountain summit affords better vantage ground for scenic views than can be had from Swift Run Gap or from the peaks, on either hand, of High-Top or Saddle-Back. The sides of High-Top and Saddle-Back and the foot-hills leading thereto are covered with maples, cedar, the various oaks, gums and occasional hemlock, birch and elm trees. The view embraces miles upon miles of territory. The altitude is high, the air clear, the frosts sharp at night, the sun warm by day and the leaves colored to perfection. It is Indian summer, too, and a violet veil of soft, balmy atmosphere breathes the hill and mountain side everywhere and crowns the summits with an impalpable, spirituelle haze that invites repose and reflection. Oh, these October days in the Blue Ridge! The hills and valleys and mountain sides in every direction are covered with a soft, variegated raiment of colors and given over to the universal vanity of adornment. Dazzling hues and impalpable tints flash in the soft October sun, and the valleys below look like great masses of gold and silver and diamonds. Ophir and Potosi and Golconda never disclosed such coloring of such masses of luxurious splendors. We move on along the rugged pike, ascending higher at every step. Presently we reach a curve in the road which the writer named "Horse-Shoe Bend." It is a magnificent and yet graceful sweep in the road bed along the mountain sides forming a perfect "shoe" in the apex of which bursts forth the fountain head of the tumbling mountain torrent known as "Swift Run." This bend in the road is as fine as the far-famed "Horse-Shoe Bend" on the Pennsylvania R. R., and far surpassing it in breadth, variety and sublimity of scenery. Here we are face to face with "High Top," the highest peak of the Blue Ridge, except one in Virginia. And then again, such scenery! Who can describe this blazing mass of colors? The first flushes of brown suffuse its sides with the first cool spots in October. Then comes a succession of frosty nights and sunny days, and then these declivities burst forth into walls of prodigious and gorgeous glory.

In the morning as the first rays of the sun scatter the fog and the dew still hangs to the leaves, the picture is one of rare charm. Roaring mountain streams, dropping here and there into cascades of bridal-veil delicacy, emphasize the charm of the superb panorama. Even the birds constitute a part of the scenery. The crow, always a lazy knave, dawdles and scolds more in autumn than in any other season. And the smaller species assemble in noisy multitudes preparing for their annual flight to tropical climes. An occasional pigeon, like Logan, the Indian, the last of a once populous race, flits high in the air with a grace that once seen is never forgotten. The eye of man never rested upon a spectacle more pleasing than the scene here presented from this gap these indescribably lovely October days. To the east and far away, is spread out in matchless beauty a broad savannah embracing in its boundaries several counties, and among them the home county of the writer. One would never tire of looking at the prospect. The sense of satiety is unknown here, and you gaze on and on and on until you fancy you are in dream land. And just here the writer will be excused for quoting a stanza from the poem written on old

Blandford church, Petersburg, by A Stranger:

"Oh, could we call the many back  
Who's gathered here,  
Who once have stood where we do now,  
Who'll never meet again,  
How would our very hearts be stirred,  
To meet the earnest gaze  
Of the loved and the lovable,  
The lights of other days."

Perhaps the effect of all this was heightened by the absence of the writer for twenty years in his far southern home. These reflections however cause a crowding to the front of boyhood memories. We push on and on with ever changing scenery. We reach the summit of the ridge and pass on. Then the transfiguration scene—a beautiful burst of grandeur greets the eye and fills the soul with an admiration that is speechless in the presence of the majestic panorama rolled out before you. The beauty of the scene is divine—it is the Valley of Virginia in all its magnitude, the fairest, loveliest, richest spot in all the land, renowned in song and story, and glorified and sanctified by the gallant exploits of the peerless Jackson and the chivalrous Ashby. And just here rise to memory those inimitable lines of G. D. Prentice, addressed to a beautiful girl that he hadn't seen for years. With slight change we apply a few of them with felicitous aptness to the scene before us:

"Beautiful girl! I have wandered far  
Toward the setting sun and evening star,  
I have roamed and the north wind  
And stray'd where the soft magnolia blow,  
But I never gazed on a face so bright,  
As thine, sweet spirit of young delight."

Beautiful girl! This a weary year  
The year that I spent in the grand old car;  
Thy long, long year of light and gloom  
Since I gazed on thy young cheeks' lovely bloom  
Yet thy gentle tones of bliss  
Through the holiest depths of memory thrill,  
Like tones of a host or seven or nine  
In the long gone years of childhood heard.

And oh in my dark and lonely mood,  
When a dream wing'd over my head  
Thine image seems on my soul to break  
Like the sweet young moon o'er a gloomy lake,  
Filling its depths, as the shadows flee,  
With beauty and love and melody.

Here, thirty years and more ago war raged, and this goodly land was ravaged from one end to the other. History doesn't record more brilliant campaigning than that of Jackson in the valley of Virginia. The only parallel is that we can recall in all our reading, is Napoleon's campaign in Italy in which he won six decisive victories in the short space of fifteen days. Jackson fought for this valley and Ashby died for it. Virginians are proud of it, and justly, because there is no spot on the continent comparable with it in productiveness and the blessings of a refined civilization. With a powerful field-glass the valley is swept almost from end to end. Away to our left, but not visible, is Staunton. On down the valley is New Market and Luray, and further still, Winchester. Before us and almost at our feet to our left, lie Port Republic and Cross Keys. All is peaceful and quiet now around these places—in striking contrast to what it was in 1863. Well does the writer remember how rudely the quiet sabbath stillness was disturbed and churches emptied by Jackson's thundering cannon on a Sunday morning in 1863. He was fighting the battle of Port Republic, it was Sunday and Jackson a puritanical stickler for its observance. Through this very gap and along this very pike trod the weary troops of Ewell's division which Lee had dispatched a few days before this memorable Sunday to rescue Jackson from the taint that the combined forces of his several enemies had got him into. At the foot of the mountain was Conrad's store, now the thrifty town of Elkton, near which, by Ewell's timely aid, Jackson crushed Banks and Shields and sent them flying towards Winchester—the town that was fought over and ravaged and blood-baptized as no other was in all the land in those direful days. And the mere mention of the name brings up the women of Winchester and their devotion and loyalty to the Southern cause. No country ever produced nobler, truer, braver. Their deeds of daring and labors of love for the South, the Southern cause and the Southern soldier deserve to be commemorated by a monument—an imperishable testimonial to their grace, loveliness, patriotism, loyalty and benevolence. Not a few of the COURIER readers can affirm from their own experience the truth and justness of the above tribute.

We descend from the mountains to the valley and push on down to the caverns of Luray. We pass splendid farms on all hands. We recall with refreshing clearness one of more than ordinary interest. It is almost baronial in proportions and appointments—a princely estate, every foot of which seemed to be as rich as cream. But the queerest of all, it is said to belong to a maiden lady of forty summers, and that it would take a sum something like a hundred thousand dollars to purchase it. Late in the evening of this day we reach Luray where we rest before undertaking to explore the caverns.

Eight o'clock next morning finds us at the entrance. In the party entering the cave were the writer, a gentleman by the name of Collins, one by the name of Rife, and a gentleman and his wife from Pennsylvania. We have not space for a description of the caverns if we had the power to do so. They must be seen to be appreciated. In the flickering glamour of electric lights the weirdness of these underground splendors seem weird-er than ever. We pass on through chamber after chamber, subdued in spirit in the presence of such sights. The place and the things before us call for sober, spiritual reflection. It is not the time nor the place for thoughtless feeling or jesting remark. Our friend Collins, didn't look at it in this light, and in the rugged honesty and simplicity of character for which he is noted, would ask questions and make comments that for child-like naturalness would have challenged the admiration of Fielding in his delineation of the character of Partridge at the play-house listening to Garrick. The crowd not infrequently was provoked to

mirth by such quaint observations of Collins, as the following: "How was all this made and who did it?" The whole looked very strange, inexpressibly weird and uncanny. One instinctively looks to see if he can't catch glimpses of sprites and elf and brownies skipping away to avoid being seen, for the place looks like the home and playhouse of such fantastic beings. And with much felicity and aptness, have those writing up the cave, quoted those fine lines from the great Latin poet:

"Noculis pendentes autumnus,  
Lutea aquae dulces, virgoe sedalis saxo,  
Nympharum domus."  
To fully explore the caverns requires two hours. We didn't stay so long because, in the unique style of our friend Collins, we "were so full that we couldn't hold any more." By ten o'clock we were out and on our way up the valley to our homes. I sincerely hope that some day it may be the lot of my readers to go over the same ground in the same way and at the same time of year. After doing so they will gladly forgive me for the length of this article and say besides, that "the halt wasn't told."

W. B. P.

A Great Orator Coming.

The people of this city have a genuine treat in prospect, for Dick Hubbard, the silver tongued, is coming and will lecture here at the opera house on Thursday night, the 14th inst., under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias, for the benefit of the Ladies' Cemetery Association. His subject will be "The South, past, present and to come." Governor Hubbard stands in the front rank of American orators, and he is a big man mentally as well as physically in any company and on any occasion. His distinguished public services and his rare eloquence have made his name national, and Texas is proud of her brilliant and stalwart son who is never quite so eloquent as when talking about his native South, her great past and her greater future. Governor Hubbard has lectured in many parts of the Union and he captures his crowd every time. His approaching lecture in Crockett will be no exception to this rule.

State Elections, Tuesday.

State elections were held last Tuesday in New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Massachusetts, Iowa, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Kansas, Nebraska, Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky and Mississippi, and the republicans were generally victorious. They carried all the northern states, and even swept Maryland into the republican column by a large majority owing to bitter, local dissensions. Virginia and Mississippi both went democratic, and probably Kentucky, although the result there is in doubt at this writing. The populists were extinguished everywhere, even in Kansas where they were supposed to have some strength.

Teachers Institute.

The first teachers institute for the present scholastic year will be held at the public school building in Crockett on Saturday, November 30th. At the same time an institute for colored teachers will be held at the court house. Programs will be published hereafter.

A. A. Aldrich, County Judge.

Interesting revival services are in progress at the Baptist church in this city, in which Rev. W. M. Gaddy, is assisted by Rev. S. O. Mitchell, an eloquent divine from Lexington, Ky., and Mr. V. C. Hart of Galveston, a gentleman who has a statewide reputation for beautiful and effective church singing. The services will continue every day and night this week, and also next week if the interest increases.

Last Sunday morning at 4 o'clock an extra freight on the I. & G. N. ran into the rear end of the regular freight which was standing at the Grapeland tank, a few miles north of this city, at the time. The caboose was badly wrecked, and a machinist asleep in it at the time, had his leg broken in two places and his leg nearly cut off.

Mr. John T. Beaver, an enterprising citizen of Tyler, who formerly resided in Crockett, was in the city this week, and while here let the contract for the erection of a handsome, modern five-roomed cottage at the corner of North and Pearl streets. The new building will vastly help the appearance of that corner.

The case of the State vs George Connor charged with killing Newton Moore in this county last September, was on trial in the district court in this city, this week, and aroused much interest. The evidence was all in Wednesday afternoon and the case was submitted to the jury without argument. A verdict of not guilty was brought in after a few minutes deliberation, and Connor was warmly congratulated on the result.

Mr. Giles M. Halton, publisher of the COURIER, left last Monday for Vineta, Indian Territory, accompanied by his family. He will remain there for an indefinite time.

# "PROMISES"

## Like Pie Crust, Easily Broken and Easy to Give.

Promises does not satisfy the hunger. Neither does prose and poetry satisfy the shrewd and close buyer. What you want is facts a figures. It matters very little to you, if you can buy everything that man needs on this earth in one place. What you want is to be suited in prices, quality, size and fit, and this combined you can only get it at the first-class, exclusive Dry Goods house.

# The New York Store,

Where you will find the largest and most complete stock of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, Carpets, Matting, WINDOW SHADES

And other goods too numerous to mention that is carried in an extensive Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoe store. We would like to give you prices on every article that is in our two mammoth stores, but for want of space and time it is impossible, but will quote you a few of the leading articles to give you an idea what a death blow we gave to our so called goody-goopy and only honest people: Calicoes—Hamilton, Turkey Red, Windors, Trauville, Merumacks, American Indigo Blue, Washington Oil D. G. and other well known brands, 10 yds for 45 cts. Sea Island Domestic, extra heavy, goods quality yard wide, 10 yds for 45 cts. Cotton Checks, 27 inches wide, round thread, heavy quality, 10 yds, 40 cts. Brown Domestic, 4 yards to the pound, yard wide, 10 yds for 40 cts. Cotton Flannel, heavy nape, regular 8ct goods, 10 yds for 40 cts. Quating Flannel, 6ets per yard. Wool Jeans, 20cts per yard. Ticking, 4cts per yard. Linsey, 6j cts per yard. Womens Glove Grain Button or Lace Shoes, solid outer and inner sole, leather counters and heels, regular price \$1.25, our death blow price 75 cts per pair. Childrens' Knee Suits, 8 to 12 years regular price \$1.25, our death blow price 50cts per suit. SPECIAL—W. L. Douglass Shoes for men, we are selling at a discount from advertised prices. Ladies Capses and Jackets 50 per cent less than manufactured cost and other goods in proportion.

# THE New York Store,

Originators of Low Prices and Largest Distributors of Dry Goods in Crockett.

# Bloch & Romansky, Props.

# BILL MCCONNELL

SAYS Something Drapt. Listen, you can almost hear them fall. Yes, we are selling the goods, have ever sold them and shall continue to sell them.

# Reduction, Reduction, Down.

## PRICE ON LADIES FINE DRESS GOODS

A very fine double width Cashmere—in colors—Purple, Brown, Black, Bottle Green, Blue, Gray, Cardinal Red, Wild Plum. This is our 16 2-3c Goods Reduced to 12c. Come and see our line of 36 inch superfine silk finish cashmeres. In all colors our 18c Reduced 14c our 20c reduced to 16c our 23c reduced to 19c and notice the big reduction on 33 1-3c reduced to 24c.

ANOTHER REDUCTION ON STAPLES.

Our 12c all wool red flannel reduced to 9c. Our 16 2-3c Blue Irish Freeze Reduced to 12c. Our 6c No 5 Cotton Flannel Reduced to 4c. Our 10-4 50c Blankets Reduced to 45c. Figured Oil Red Calico now 3j cts per yard. Yard wide Bleaching (no starch) now 5c per yard. Round Thread Cotton Checks now 3 1-3c per yard.

Note the Prices that we make on Shoes. We are not talking just to hear ourselves talk we have got the goods. 12 Dozen Pairs of Mens Vest Calf shoes in Congress and Lace Plain and cap toes, nicely made only \$1.00. 24 Dozen Pair of Ladies full stock Buff Polka

Shoes Lined and Bound all solid honest goods, sizes 3 to 9 at \$1.00. Ladies Rutton Shoes from 75c to \$1.45. Baby shoes from 25c to \$1. A BIG REDUCTION ON CLOTHING.

Remember that we make the dresses on all wool Clay worsted suits. Men's all wool Prince Albert Clay worsted suits worth \$15.50 our price only \$11.00. Men's Late Style Regent Frock oil wool Clay worsted, nicely bound and tailor made, cheap at \$14.00, our price \$9.75.

Set our line of all wool Clay worsted sack suits, tailor made, at \$8.95, others asking \$12.50 for the same goods. Now remember that when we sell one of the above suits we always make a customer for they turn out always as represented. JUST LISTEN AT THE PRICES ON OVER COATS.

Our \$12.50 over coats reduced to \$8.85; our \$6.25 over coats reduced to \$5.35; our \$2.75 over coats reduced to \$2.00; our \$3.50 McIntoshes reduced to \$2.65; our \$5.00 McIntoshes reduced to \$3.65. STILL ANOTHER REDUCTION ON CLOTHING.

Our mens' \$6.00 wool suits reduced to \$4.85; our mens' \$7.50 wool suits reduced to \$6.35; our

boys' 64c two piece suits reduced to 45c; our heavy 25c winter undershirts reduced to 15c; our heavy 35c winter undershirts reduced to 25c; our heavy 45c winter undershirts reduced to 35c; our heavy 55c winter undershirts reduced to 45. We have in stock a very large line of mens' drawers from 12c to \$1.00 per pair.

JUST A WORD TO BIG MEN. We have wollen undersuits as large as 44, we have mens' drawers as large as 44, we have mens' undershirts as large as 44, we have mens' suits and pants as large as 44, we have mens' over coats as large as 44, we have mens' fine white shirts as large as 18, we have mens' suspenders from 10c to \$1.00 per pair and we have boys' suspenders from 5c to 50c per pair. Come and see our line of mens' hats at \$1.00, \$1.35 and \$1.50—when you see these goods you will certainly appreciate them.

LADIES! Our line of plush capes have all been sold, but by the time that this advertisement reaches you we will have another lot. So remember that this will be the last order and if you want a cape come at once and make your selection for I assure you I will have no objection.

# Thanks to the Ladies!

## LADIES

We thank you for the big trade that you have already given us on Millinery Goods. It has gone far beyond our expectations. This has been our first Grand effort and it has been a successful one, and I assure you that with your good patronage, your good suggestions and our great efforts we will try to establish a Millinery business in Crockett that will do credit to any city. Remember that you are always welcome at Bill McConnell's store. A FEW WORDS TO LADIES THAT SEW ON MACHINES. Ladies don't waste your time and labor sewing with cheap thread, always call for Merrick's thread, its the best and we sell three spools for 10cts. SPECIAL: It would take always to tell. The number of bundles we daily sell.

# THE RACKET STORE

## LADIES HATS.

We have just received a large bill of Ladies trimmed hats prices as follows: 25c 35c 50c, 65c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50 call and see this line and save 30c on the dollar. We have a large line of Misses and childrens hats all cheap.

## SHOES.

It is a well known fact that we have the largest shoe stock ever brought to Crockett. We bought these shoes before the rise in leather last spring. Call for our 95c Ladies shoes. We have the best \$1.00 Ladies shoe ever sold in Houston county for the money. Call for our \$1.25 shoe worth \$1.50 and our Southern Queen at \$1.75 worth \$2.25 this shoe is a bargain not found every day. Our \$2.50 and \$3.00 Ladies shoes can not be equalled anywhere. We have men's shoes from 90c to \$4.50. We make a specialty on men's fine shoes. If you want a cheap shoe call for our \$1.00 congress and lace men's shoes, boys for 85c and 90c same as above, cheap. We have a large line of over shoes. Also a good line of Misses and Ladies gossimers and mackintoshes for men.

## CLOTHING.

We have about \$5000.00 worth of clothing that we want to sell in the next 60 days, men's fine Tresco suits worth \$15.00 now for \$10.00 one of the best bargains on earth call for our \$10.00 suits. Also call for our Prince Albert suits worth \$20.00 now \$15.00. They are genuine imported clay worsted. Men's fine imported clays worth \$19 now \$15.25. Men's fine all wool clays worth \$12.50 now \$9.00. Call for our \$8.50 suits worth \$10.00. We have an elegant cheviot \$6

## CLOTHING—Continued.

We have the best \$5.50 suit in the state. We have a heavy twilled cotton suit for \$3.75. We have a heavy cotton suit worth \$3.50 now \$2.50. We have same in boys at \$2.00. Childrens two piece suits from 50c to \$1.50 from 4 to 14 years old. You will save money and lots of it to buy your clothing all at the Racket Store.

## Did You See the Tide of People Going To THE RACKET STORE?

Yes, there is a great tide of people going in the Racket Store every day and the same going out loaded down with goods bought at the Low Down Spot Cash Price to every body, marked in plain figures. Our sales are now running at the rate of \$8,000.00 per month. In order to increase our sales to \$10,000.00 per month for the next two months we will tell you in this little advertisement of a few bargains that you have never heard of.

We are now selling Queensware at the following prices: First quality Iron Stain China plates 35c per set. Cups and saucers 40c per set. Large Bowls and Pitchers 75c per set. Souperriens 40c. Turkey dishes 40c to 65c each. We have nearly every thing in the queensware line at a very low price. We have a nice stock of Luster band china. We will have a large bill of decorated china in the last of this week. The Racket Store is headquarters for queensware and at a low price as can be found in the State of Texas. We have a good stock of tinware and some granite ware and would ask you to call and see our very low prices in this line.

**Now About Groceries:** We carry every thing in this line. If you want Good Flour, Coffee, Sugar, and Eggs. We are paying \$2.00 per dozen for frying chickens and 12cets for Eggs this week. Messrs J. S. Johnson and Jas. F. Saxon are the Grocery Salesmen at the Racket Store. Henry Gray porter and deliveryman.

**CLOCKS:** We have got lots of Clocks from 70cets to \$7.00. We have an 8 day clock for \$2.35 that we guarantee to run and keep good time for two years. So if you need a clock the

## RACKET STORE

Is the Place to Get It.

## DRESS GOODS, DOMESTICS, SHIRTING, GINGHAMS, ETC.

Fine Serge worth 65c now 50c per yard.  
Fine Serge worth 50c now 35c per yard.  
Cashimer from 12 1/2c to 50c per yard.  
Nuneyvelling 12 1/2c to 20c per yard.  
Wool 8c to 35c per yard.  
French flannel 9c to 12c per yard.  
Fine opra flannel 33 1/2c per yard.  
All wool flannel 12 1/2c to 45c per yard.  
Ginghams 5c to 10c per yard.  
Prints 4c to 7c per yard.  
Cotton Checks 4c to 7c per yard.  
Cheviots 6c to 9c per yard.  
Jeans cottonade 10c to 30c per yard.  
Mattress tick 5c to 10c per yard.  
Feather tick 10c to 15c per yard.  
Black and Brown Domestic as cheap as any in East Texas.  
Drilling flannels cotton flannel etc. the same.

## PANTS.

\$1,800.00 worth of pants all to be sold out in the next sixty days. A lot of fine imported pants worth \$6.00 now \$4.50. A lot of fine California pants worth \$4.50 now \$3.00. A lot of fine odd pants left from suits worth \$4 to \$6 now \$2.75. Now for Cotton and Jeans Pants, we have about 175 dozen pairs ranging from 25cets to \$1.40. We have a fine line of Doeskin Jeans and Overalls. Call and save your money by buying pants at the Racket Store.

**WHAT ABOUT SHIRTS.** Well we have got them.  
Under Shirts 15cets, 2 for 25cets. Under Shirts 20cets, 2 for 35cets.  
" " 25cets " " 35cets.  
" " 45cets " " 50cets.  
" " 75cets to \$1.50. Over Shirts from 15cets to \$2.50. We have the best shirt for 35cets ever sold in the state and our 25cet shirt is simply a monster for the money. White Shirts 35cets to \$1.25. Stanley Shirts 35cets to \$1.25.

## TRUNKS AND GRIPS

We have plain trunks and grips. We have fine finished trunks, both Ladies and Gentlemens, ranging in price from \$1.75 to \$8.00, all iron bottom and zinc cover. Don't forget our cheap Ladies Vests, Childrens Caps Etc.

## RIBBON, LACE, VELVET ETC.

We have a lot of dress trimmings all very cheap.  
As for ribbon we have just received a bill of \$275.00, come and see how cheap it is.

**OUR MOTTO:** Good Goods, Cheap Goods and One Price Cash Down to Everybody. Come to See Us. Come One, Come All. As Ever

# THE Racket Store.

## THE COURIER.

W. B. PAGE, Editor.

B. F. Chamberlain for drugs.

### New Restaurant.

North side public square; meals at all hours. Open from 5 a. m. to 12 p. m.

J. B. FIFER.

"While down in the southwestern part of the state some time ago," says Mr. W. Chalmers, editor of the Chico (Cal.) Enterprise, "I had an attack of dysentery. Having heard of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy I bought a bottle. A couple of doses of it completely cured me. Now I am a champion of that remedy for all stomach and bowel complaints." For sale by B. F. Chamberlain.

Geo. E. Darsey, of Grapeland, has just received one car of barrel flour, new lot of San Antonio saddles, new stock of shot guns, new lot of cooking and heating stoves, stove pipe and rain proofs, one car of furniture, one car of salt, one car of baggin and ties, new lot of ladies hats trimmed to order, clothing, boots, shoes, flannels, ladies and gents underwear for cold weather, over coats, slickers in coats pants and hats, also onions, cheese, pickles, californa grapes, candy, sugar, coffee, wash boards, brooms, skilllets and lids, wash pots etc. We keep ever thing you want come and see our goods, get our prices and you will see we mean what we say. We sell more goods for a dollar than any house in the county. Dont forget the place. Geo. E. DARSEY. Grapeland Texas.

## CASH! CASH! CASH!

That 4 Ace Ham so sweet and cheap. Good Patent Flour \$1.00 per sack. Lard 8c per pound. 200 lbs. Liverpool Salt 90c. Rice cheap. Garrett Snuff 20c per Bottle. Bacon 8 1/2c per pound. Fresh Wheat Bran \$1.00 per 100 lbs.

**CLOTHING AND SHOES** too Cheap to Mention. TRUNKS run from 75cets up. HATS! Yes, Ladies' and Men's at your own prices. Look for the CASH Sign when you come to town.

R. M. ATKINSON.

There is a competent druggist in charge at Haring's at all hours.

**A complete line of coffins and metallic caskets at The Furniture Store at moderate prices.**

There is one medicine which every family should be provided with. We refer to Chamberlain's Pain Balm. When it is kept at hand the severe pain of a burn or scald may be promptly relieved and the sore healed in much less time than when medicine has to be sent for. A sprain may be promptly treated before inflammation sets in, which insures a cure in about one-third the time otherwise required. Cuts and bruises should receive immediate attention, before the parts become swollen, and when Chamberlain's Pain Balm is applied it will heal them without matter being formed, and without leaving a scar. A soar throat may be cured in one night. A piece of flannel dampened with this liciment and bound on over the seat of pain, will cure lame back or pain in the side or chest in twenty-four hours. It is the most valuable, however, for rheumatism. Persons afflicted with this disease will be delighted with the prompt relief from pain which it affords, and it can be depended upon to effect a complete cure. For sale by B. F. Chamberlain.

### Estray Notices.

Taken up by K. J. Smith on 20th. day of Sept. 1895 and estrayed before J. A. Norton J. P. Precinct No. 6 Houston County Texas, the following described animals: One brown mare about 10 years old, branded 6 on left shoulder and 4 on the left hip; one mule colt about 1 year old, not branded; one bay mare about 12 years old branded G M on right shoulder; all stray animals appraised at \$25.

Given under say hand and seal of office at Crockett Texas Oct. 3rd 1895. N. E. ALBRIGHT C. C. H. Co, Tex. By Jno. SPENCE Dpy.

### A Bargain.

540 acres land, about 300 acres in cultivation; 2 fields joining, one fenced with wire, the other partially fenced with 8 wire fence, good titles, good water, good dwelling, four tenant houses and good neighborhood. For terms call on or correspond with Mrs. H. SELKIRK. Grapeland, Texas.

### Cure For Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual sick headaches yield to its influences. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle, and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tonic to the bowels, and few cases long resist the use of this medicine. Try it once. Large bottles only Fifty cent a bottle. B. F. Chamberlain's Drug Store.

### Buggies—For Sale—Hacks.

Buggies, Hacks, Phaetons, Carts, Surrys, & etc, by the Car. If you need a vehicle see me and price my buggies, etc. before placing your order. I can fit you up in anything in this line you need. Come and look at the stock. Jno. n. FORSTER Agt.

Why purchase a cheap stove when you can buy a Genuine Buck's at Arledge, Kennedy & Co's. for the same price.

Fresh oysters at all hours at the New Restaurant. Open from 5 a. m. to 12 p. m. J. B. FIFER.

When you want Groceries or Hardware remember Arledge, Kennedy & Co., is headquarters.

### Dentistry.

Dr. J. P. Dorn, Dentist, crown and bridge work a specialty, all work guaranteed. Will be in Dr. Cunyu's office over Arledge, Kennedy & Co., store.

Call Aldrich's Oyster Parlors will open at his New House in a few days. Will keep the best grades only. Ladies especially invited. Orders for families filled, prepared or raw.

### Notice to Farmers.

We will be found at our New Cotton Yard, just north of old stand, weighing and sampling for 10 cts. You will find our work and accommodations as good as the best, and will appreciate your patronage. SAXON & HOWARD.

Arledge, Kennedy & Co., are now in fine shape for business in their new building N. E. Corner Public Square.

Dr. Euclid Brittain of Rusk, the specialist who is making a successful professional visit to this city, will leave for Huntsville next Wednesday.

E. E. PARKER of Lovelady has opened a first-class SMITH and WOOD SHOP in Crockett on Post Office Street. He will do all kinds of SMITH and WOOD work under guaranty. All kinds of REPAIR WORK done on buggies, wagons etc. and at very reasonable figures. Horses shod with Steel shoes, all round, for \$1.00. Give him a trial. Shop in front of Post Office.

### Gin Your Cotton.

We are now ready to gin cotton and will do so for \$1.50 per bale. Gin the cotton off your wagon. Will gin a bale in 12 minutes. We unload your cotton and load your seed on your wagon while you drink ice water. It will pay farmers living at a distance as well as those living near at hand to bring us their cotton as they will save time and expense. We also pay the top cash price for seed. We guarantee to improve the sample of your cotton. Our capacity is 40 bales per day. HAIL & CHRISTIAN.

### Special Notice.

I represent the best tailoring establishments in Chicago and St. Louis. I guarantee a fit and can give you a suit from \$10 to \$50. I am sole agent for Lamm & Co., Mills & Arvill and J. Solmon & Co., all well known houses to the trade. J. F. DOWNER. #13 3m

### Saddle and Harness Shop.

I have moved my shop to the second door on East corner of the new Brick Block. We sell nothing but Shop Made Saddles made of the finest California Skirting. Call and examine them. J. T. DAWES.

### Notice.

All those owing me at Coltharp on account or note will please call on F. P. Hudson Coltharp, or Shivers Bros., Crockett, Texas, and settle same without extra cost. J. S. SHIVERS.

C. L. SHIVERS.

JAS. S. SHIVERS.

# Shivers Bros.

## Presents a Striking Document.

We propose to Arbitrate with our Friends throughout this and adjoining counties by acceding to them a portion of the profit there is in our business as a glance, and inspection and prices asked will prove.

If Such Prices As We Sell Our Immense Stock of

**Dry Goods, Shoes, Millinery, Hats, Clothing, Hardware, Furniture**

**AND GROCERIES** at will not PULL MEN to do more business with a Strictly First-Class House, then we can only say "That a word to the wise is not sufficient." One thing we will never do, that is deceive you.

We are not the originators of low prices nor do we claim to be but we are here to sell goods, quality considered, at prices that cause our competitors to say: "How can the Shivers Boys sell goods that way". Because we have an adequate supply of the sinews of war, the nerve and backbone to keep the lead, pluck and genius to put snap into business and cash to buy the bargains as they fly. We are forging ahead not satisfied to rest upon our laurels the battle will continue for supremacy and to merit your esteemed favor. We carry about the largest line of General Merchandise in Crockett. We now have our large two story brick store with 6250 square feet floor space chuck full of goods, portions of which are daily going in homes to serve the purpose for which they were intended. These things makes the hearts of the purchaser glad because quality compared with price shows wherein common cents have been expended and have yielded common dollars.

We give you "Rock Bottom" every time and no misrepresentation. We have desirable goods, handsome made, beautiful designs and exceptionally low figures for all grades. The Ups and Downs of our business are High Grade Goods at Low Prices. Our goods move, they will not stay, because our prices make them hie away. The values received at our store act as a magic pulverizer thrilling in their unconscious eloquence and pathos sweet as the wild winds of Heaven; but to those who trade on credit through the year will plank down the Almighty Dollar with the resignation of the bilious, but impatient Job.

The sad, weary eyes will no longer peer up into infinite space pleading with the Great Jehovah to come down and fight the uneven battle, but glisten in ecstacy that the heart ache and night sweats are at last ended and the bright sunshine once more gilds the livelong happy day.

# SHIVERS BROTHERS,

The Young Merchants Who Will Treat You Right.

