

Dr. Turner, Parks & Hughes
DENTISTS.
Mary Street, Union City
Telephone 144.

THE COMMERCIAL

Dr. Turner, Parks & Hughes
DENTISTS.
Mary Street, Union City
Telephone 144.

Union City Commercial, established 1890. Consolidated September 1, 1897.
West Tennessee Courier, established 1897.

UNION CITY, TENN, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1906.

VOL. 16, NO. 35

Pepper—all kinds. Allspice, grain and powdered. Cloves, whole and powdered. Nutmegs, whole and powdered. Cinnamon Bark, powdered. Mace, whole and powdered.

SPICES FOR PICKLING

STRICTLY FIRST QUALITY

Ginger Root, powdered. Celery Seed. Mustard Seed. Spices, mixed. Flavoring Extracts. Pure Food Products.

Telephone Your Wants—We Deliver the Goods.

Millington Cor.

ALLEN DRUG COMPANY

Phone 223
DAY OR NIGHT

BON AIR COAL

Makes more heat than any Coal Mined in the South. You buy Coal by weight, you burn Coal by measure.

A ton of ordinary Coal measures 25 bushels. A ton of BON AIR Coal measures 26 1-4. The facts and figures prove conclusively that BON AIR is Best and Cheapest.

Place your order now and get Summer Rate which will certainly save you money. Sold only by

UNION CITY ICE & COAL CO.

DISTRIBUTORS OF COMFORT.

We also carry a large supply of cheaper Coal and Seasoned Wood.

WHY CONGRESSMEN LIKE THEIR JOBS.

Marble Palaces Being Built for Them Where They Will Live Like Sybarites.

A glimpse at the luxuries generously furnished to themselves by congressmen out of the people's funds may explain why congressmen are so anxious to retain the jobs which pay them only \$5,000 a year, and demand nearly as much in order to secure reelection, writes George Robert Agnew in the Washington Post. They receive more than \$5,000, when comfort and luxury are considered. In no country in the world is the legislative body housed with such imperial disregard of expense. Congress is not satisfied with the accommodations that have served for nearly a century, and is building two marble palaces adjacent to the capitol, where prodigal expenditure is being made to insure the bodily comfort of the lawmakers.

Each of these palaces will cost about \$7,000,000 furnished. The furniture has not yet been selected, but it will be of the finest and richest description. The buildings are of the most ornate and lasting construction, built largely by day labor under the direction of the superintendent of the capitol, who has every incentive to please his only masters, the Senate and House. These great expenditures are made by Congress without regard to other branches of the government. The President, for example, has nothing to say for or against the expense, and could not stop it if he would. If Congress sees fit to make the pillars of these palaces of jasper or chalcedony, there would be no one to say it nay. Under the circumstances it is perhaps in order to stand aghast at the moderation of men who have the United States treasury at their disposal.

Until the new buildings are ready, Congressmen and Senators must struggle along under the hardships of life "under the dome," as the capitol is sometimes described. Of course, there is no comparison between present conditions and those which will prevail when the palaces of legislation have been completed and stored with their treasures of Persian rugs, marble baths, statues, frosted globes, fountains, leather couches, velvet carpets and so on. But public men manage to extract a little comfort from their present surroundings, after all, assisted as they are by an army of flunkies and a force of workmen, who are forever altering, repairing, and improving the ancient capitol.

The Congressman from Podunk, or Smith's Crossroads, is a little taken aback when he first experiences the pleasures of life under the dome. This is because he was not fully "onto the ropes." After he is sworn in, he is mighty apt in learning all about his perquisites. He discovers that the stationary room is open and that beautiful

Christmas gifts may be purchased there for a trifle. He finds a credit of \$125 at this place, ready to be blown in. He is obsequiously addressed by old, diplomatic servitors, who take his overcoat and hat and show him the way to the barber shop. There expert barbers meet him cordially, and shave him, cut his rustic locks, give him an electric shampoo and a massage, and hand him over to the keeper of the baths.

These baths are the joy of a congressman serving his first term. He visits them oftener than he ever dallied with the tub and tea kettle in the old home kitchen of a Saturday night. He finds the same kind old servants ready to help him. He is assisted in divesting himself of his garments, and his faithful helper—an old darkey who is carried on the rolls as a "laborer"—wraps him in a big, creamy Turkish towel. He proceeds along the warm marble floor to the gigantic basin called a bath tub. It is a solid block of whitest marble, voluptuously carved into a bath, and filled with gleaming silver faucets, through which gushes filtered hot or cold water. The attendant looks after the water supply, produces a fresh cake of expensive soap for the bather, and proceeds to initiate him.

The man from Podunk never experienced a bath like that before. He closes his eyes and imagines he is lord of a harem in Stamboul. The drowsy gurgle of the water, the expert manipulation of the attendant, the scent of attar of roses, and the soft delight of fluffy blankets and towels on a downy couch lull him to sleep. He is never disturbed. He is immune from telephone, bell or personal call. When he arouses himself he is rubbed down by a skilled masseur, who is paid as a "messenger," and if he is a little languid and likes the sensation, an electric massage machine is applied to his sensitive shoulders and trunk. If his nails need polishing, a manicure is at his service. Then the attendant helps to dress him, and he returns via elevator to the hall of the house ready to read the newspapers and write letters to constituents. The morning's pleasures, from the moment the overcoat is removed by the servant until the luncheon hour, have not cost the Congressman a cent.

These baths, massage treatments, barber shops, etc., are maintained at the expense of the people of the United States. There are about twenty exquisitely fitted bath rooms on the house side of the capitol, each with its attendant ready to administer the poppy of repose to the weary statesman, without money and without price except for occasional

tip. There are Russian, Turkish, Roman and Swedish bathing arrangements, all administered by skilled attendants, who do nothing else and who are described officially as laborers, messengers or clerks. Some of these bath attendants are paid liberal salaries, but through the method adopted by Congress in paying them, it is impossible to tell what they get. One of the old-time attendants, who developed especial skill, and who recently died leaving a comfortable fortune, is supposed to have received \$3,000 a year in salary and tips. The barber who succeeds in getting a job in the house barbershop is envied by his fellows. It is a poor year when he cannot make \$2,000 working six months.

The member from Podunk, if he is wise, soon discovers that the house restaurant is a pleasant place with its courteous waiters, who have served great men time out of mind. They treat the new member well, and if he is the right sort he soon finds delicate tid-bits on his plate which are unknown to the vulgar horde. The mysterious word goes down to the cook, and he outdoes himself in fashioning delicacies to suit the jaded palate of the Podunk statesman, whose previous experience has been confined largely to beans, cracklin' bread and pot-liquor—excellent nutrition itself, but not arrogant in its pretensions. The member discovers also a method of buying choice Havanas a little under the regular rate.

In his committee room the Podunk lawgiver reigns a little king. He sits at a solid mahogany desk with antique brass trimmings. His chair is big, roomy and softly upholstered, either in leather or velvet. On the walls of the finer rooms are paintings, the work of gifted artists brought to Washington especially for the purpose of adorning the walls with their art. Occasionally when an especially fine painting is in need of a shelter, the Podunk Congressman finds a place for it on the walls of his committee room. Some of these paintings are the work of American masters, for which Congress paid as high as \$25,000. They represent inspiring scenes of the national history, artfully calculated to arouse the smoldering fires of patriotism in the breast of the man from Podunk.

At home, in Podunk, the elect of his fellows is ready to drink out of a tin dipper, or even from the old oaken bucket. But at the capitol he finds that Apollinaris, White Rock, Great Bear, and half a dozen other mineral waters are necessary. His secretary draws liberally on these supplies, which are paid for of course, by the treasury. They are placed in a refrigerator, with plenty of ice, and during the hot months are consumed in enormous quantities. The "general public" discovered long ago that expensive mineral water was free at the capitol, and many a thirsty hanger-on regales him-

self at the public expense.

Sometimes the wife of the member from Podunk wants to shine a little socially, at small expense. Then he works the graft of the Botanic Garden. A government employe drives to the member's house in a government wagon and deposits a load of choice cut flowers, potted plants, &c., from the government gardens. After the dinner, Mrs. Podunk enhances her reputation for charity by sending the flowers to the poor. In the course of a winter influential legislators sometimes obtain thousands of dollars' worth of flowers from the government without expending a cent.

If the feast of good things should upset the Podunker, he languidly touches the bell at his desk, and sends his faithful colored messenger to the sergeant-at-arms, with a request for some medicine. The sergeant-at-arms keeps himself solid with the lawmakers by looking after their bodily health. In order to do this he must have a good assortment of drugs, and, of course, the government foots the bill. There are pills galore, bromo seltzer, quinine, calomel and a hundred other remedies prescribed by physicians. If a member should be seriously and suddenly ill, there is usually among his colleagues a practicing physician, who prescribes for him—at government expense.

All members of Congress enjoy the "courtesy" of the telegraph and telephone companies—that is, they can send messages free anywhere in the United States. It is common rumor that telephones are furnished to members at their residences at reduced rates, and sometimes free. Of course, they are entitled to newspapers, which are delivered at their homes and paid for by Uncle Sam. Occasionally a Senator takes a liking to a magazine and has it sent to his house. But the bill goes to the capitol and is paid by the good-natured sergeant-at-arms.

As the session draws to a close the Podunk statesman finds that he has made a number of good friends among his colleagues, and it pains him to think that he must be separated from them for several months while he is plodding away in his dingy law office at Podunk. So a junket is arranged, either by special Pullman train or by special Government steamer, for the purpose of "inspecting" the wild west, or Porto Rico, or the Panama canal. These junketing trains and steamers are luxuriously furnished, and the sergeant-at-arms has charge of them, seeing that the members are treated to the best food, wines, cigars, &c., that money will buy.

When the new House and Senate palaces are completed there will be a better opportunity for the sergeant-at-arms to carry out his plans for the comfort of the lawmakers. He is cramped now, but then he will have everything handy. In the first place, each

(Concluded on page four.)

About Groceries

Chief thought in buying Groceries should be not how cheap, but how good. That has always been OUR controlling thought.

The pronounced growth of our Grocery business is proof positive that the idea is correct—for you are buying groceries of us more liberally than ever before. And all that's here is high grade.

E. P. GRISSOM

TWO PHONES--204-230

WEST TENNESSEE MONUMENT CO.

GEO. B. WILLIS, General Manager

Dealers and Manufacturers of Marble and Granite

MONUMENTS

Cemetery Work Given Careful Attention.

Estimates given on plans for Building Stone, Sills, Lintels, Steps, &c. Cemetery Curbing. Prices and Work Guaranteed Satisfactory.

UNION CITY, TENN.

Union City Training School

Opens September, 1906

A school for girls and boys, young men and young ladies. This is a school noted for thorough work and splendid discipline. You who contemplate placing your sons and daughters in school would make no mistake in patronizing this school. Address

C. M. MATHIS

Union City, Tenn.

Gilbert's Fly Oil Will Keep the Flies off Your Stock.

Price, 25 Cents per Pint.

FOR SALE BY

WHITE & BURCHARD, DRUGGISTS