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UNION CITY HARDWARE & FURNITURE CO.

Society.....

New Year's Reception.

Mrs. Malcolm R. Patterson, the bride of the Governor of Tennessee, was cordially welcomed by Nashville society at a large and brilliant New Year's reception given by Mrs. John Thompson. About 200 representative married and young women attended, filling the handsome residence during the reception hours of 3 to 6. The smartest mid-winter toilettes were worn, vying in their artistic tints with the floral beauty in the house. Every room was radiant with color, and opening into each other, they made a vista of space and luxury which few residences in the South can duplicate.

Tones of red and green were emphasized in the decorations, which were chiefly of American Beauties, poinsettias, Richmond roses and red carnations, although some of the gift flowers added varying shades of color, and one room decorated entirely in potted pink begonias gave an exquisite variety of color. Before each of the large pier mirrors banks of flowers and ferns reflected themselves, repeating the effect of their beauty. Mistletoe was used in large chateaux that hung from the doorways and arches by long ribbons. The decorative scheme of the diningroom was especially artistic. The serving table had a canopy of red carnations and ferns across its length, and on each side there were silver platters of sandwiches, and candelabra with red candles. A smaller table in an adjacent room was also decorated and used for serving ices, those who presided being Mrs. John P. Williams, Miss Elizabeth Thompson and Misses Elsie and Sara Morgan. At the large table Mrs. Joseph H. Thompson and Mrs. Shelby Williams presided, assisted by Mrs. John Thompson and Mrs. Joseph A. Gray. Refreshments were served, consisting of a variety of delicacies.

Jr., with Mrs. J. M. Dickinson, Mrs. Hugh L. Craighead, Mrs. James E. Caldwell, Jr., Miss Allison and Miss Mary Loh Harris.

Mrs. Patterson, whose graceful dignity and charm make her an ideal personage to grace the position of first lady of the State, wore an artistic and very rich gown of ivory chiffon, handpainted with pink roses over pale green silk. The corsage was almost entirely of points de Venise finished with pipings of pale green rep silk, and the sleeves of frilled Valenciennes were trimmed with narrow black velvet bands. She wore a diamond and pearl brooch and carried a bouquet of American Beauties and another of double violets.—Nashville American.

Entertainment.

Miss Nora Thomas entertained a few of her friends last Thursday night from 8 to 12. Those present were: Misses Nellie and Muller Connie, Bessie George, Mora Pruett, Grace Board and Lilly Clay, of Union City; Angel Ballou and Inez Spellers, of Hickman; Topsy Clay, of Carothersville, Mo.; Messrs. Bible George, Herman Stanfield, Roy Coleman, Cacy Yates, Harry Pruett, Clarence Board, of Union City; Dave and Charles Spillers, Drew Leap, Jim and Will Pruett, of Hickman; — Pruett, of Woodland. The crowd of young people was chaperoned by Mrs. Clinkey, of Union City. At an early hour refreshments were served, consisting of fruit. All reported a jolly time and an evening long to be remembered. A GUEST.

You've tried the rest, now try the best—Sunshine Flour

The Board Banquet.

Mayor W. H. Gardner was the host at a dinner party at Dahnke's Cafe Monday afternoon. Members of the old Board of Mayor and Aldermen and the new, also the Board of Education, were present and served very interesting addresses were made. It was a very pleasant affair with plenty of good cheer and kind expressions of good fellowship.

Retropection.

By the omission of the word stick my article in last week's Commercial reads like a Peter Pan. The Pellet advertisement, a fair copy of the imagination, when the fact occurred just as I stated my little bright-face friend principal actor in it can be as to his producing the story on which he so gaily rode. I do not venture to say.

Christmas with its beautiful toys has just passed while I have heard of Sally's playing with unchanged motherly attention to the old rag doll in spite of the alluring prettiness of a was beauty, I have yet to learn of the boy who will leave a new red wagon or bicycle to ride a stick horse.

The omission of this word set me to thinking of the power in words to express our thoughts and feelings. Have you ever seen the stern care-worn face of a man softened by the mention of the word mother?

Have you ever felt the magic awakening of sweet memories at the word home?

Why this is so we are taught in a most beautiful "Doctrine of Remains" that during the years of infancy and childhood in the inmost chambers of the memory is stored up not only the good and truths which a man has learnt from his infancy out of the Lord's word and which is thus impressed on his memory, but they are likewise all states thence derived; states of innocence from infancy, states of love toward parents, brothers, teachers

and friends, states of mercy toward neighbors, states of word to the poor and the word to all states of good.

As another says, "The Latin and Greek words used in colleges may have been drawn from the tablets of memory and the brain you gathered into your recollections from the strokes of the college pen. You were born out in the glory and fret of catching trains, and many of the faces of boyish friends and foes may have whitened into the sudden calm of death or drifted far away into inaccessible parts of the giant humanity, but all you were and had—remains.

So mother, no matter how patched the trousers or darned the stockings, what riches are ours? God's Holy Word, the sense of right and wrong, sense of fair play, love of father, mother and home, loyalty to friends, sincerity, temperance in thought, deed and play. What an inexhaustible supply to build the noblest manhood of the race. Let us do our part and leave the rest to the Lord and the angels for their angels do behold the face of my Father.

NINE DAYS MORE.

The Execution to Take Place Saturday, January 18.

A few minutes after noon yesterday Attorney General D. J. Caldwell received a message from Governor Patterson granting Lee Holder nine days more in which to live and prepare himself for the future. The Governor stated positively that this was not to be understood as a respite, but it was done in behalf of Mrs. Holder and Lee, it being the first time that either had asked for time. This is the information obtained direct from General Caldwell. The attorney, Mr. Pierce, was very active yesterday in behalf of the young man, doing everything possible that an attorney could do for his client. A large crowd of people were in town to see what they could of the execution.

The gallows was erected at the northwest corner of the courthouse with an inclosure about twelve feet square and fifteen feet high. The trap was constructed as usual with a rope which is to be cut when trap is sprung, releasing and suspending the prisoner by the neck.

Understandings were made concerning the execution. It is a copy of the information given by the Attorney General and wise counsel.

Worship of the greatest past is believed by Mr. Wells to be greatly overdone.

London dailies are having a hard time reconciling the ideas of Mr. Wells with the advice of most scholars, that young persons should read a thing which has not been justified by time. But Mr. Wells is not worried by the criticisms of his position and reiterates that literature is not an intellectual retreat or relaxation to which men and women can withdraw as to

woman. I must say good-bye to you until we meet in heaven. I hope we will do. I will say good-bye, good-bye. As I am to die, I cannot write any more. May the good Lord bless and keep you in my prayers. I am your brother. With love to you, good-bye. LEE HOLDER.

Union City, Tenn., Jan. 7, 1908.—Mr. Earl Holder, My Dear Brother: I now try and say a few words to you. I would like to see you and have a talk, but that is impossible. I write, Earl try and make a man of yourself, try to do all that you can to help mamma and try to do all that you can to please her and the other children. Always do what you can in the right way and never drink any drinks of any kind, for it is all for the bad and there is no good in it. Never smoke cigarettes, for they are not only bad on your health but the mind also. And don't swear, for it is no good. Always try to live a man's life and try to live a christian and get what you get in the right way, for it is the only way in this life. Now try to follow this, for I know what I am saying. You know that I have went through all the pains and I have done everything. I have lived a rough life all the way through, and you see what it has led me to, and not only in jail but to die day after to-morrow, and you know that it is hard to think of it but it cannot be hope and must be taken as it comes. Now don't you follow my life the way that I have lived, but do the right way. Now take my advice and do the clean thing. Take care of mamma and the children and you will be better off in the long run. Now I must say good-bye to you forever, as I must die, so goodbye, goodbye. Be a man, I am with love to you as ever, your brother, LEE HOLDER.

JOURNALISM AND LITERATURE

H. C. Wells, the English novelist, recently shocked literary England by declaring that literature is dead and journalism will be its substitute. Furthermore he recently expressed regret that fate had prevented him from having such a training that he calls himself a journalist. In the opinion of Mr. Wells the only difference between journalism and literature is that journalism does not pretend to immortality while literature does.

Like Mark Twain, Mr. Wells has no patience with the modern tendency to deify all present day writing and worship the productions of writers long since dead.

London dailies are having a hard time reconciling the ideas of Mr. Wells with the advice of most scholars, that young persons should read a thing which has not been justified by time. But Mr. Wells is not worried by the criticisms of his position and reiterates that literature is not an intellectual retreat or relaxation to which men and women can withdraw as to

some deified and sanctified dead. He says: "Literature is a vital element in the present world and compelling and inspiring. It is the torch that leads men into the kingdom. Its illumination is not driven from men into darkness. It is the trumpet call that sounds over the dry bones of dead creeds and customs, and rouses them into life again. No present-day study of the effect of great movements upon the dead generations can accomplish these miracles. Every age must meet and face and solve its own problems. Every age must rediscover the ancient qualities of man's existence. Every epoch of time sees a whole universe created, a whole universe destroyed."

In defence of modern literature Mr. Wells maintains that no literature can provide help for an age to which it is a stranger. He believes that this age offers progression and problems unheard of in the past, problems which must be written about by a living author for a living public. He holds that a live journalist is far better than a dead classic and says "the modern novel is a revelation of a new age to a new man."

Mr. Wells holds that no man who desires to play a noble part in affairs of to-day can afford to neglect the literature which sets forth present-day conditions.

This view is sane; but carried to an extreme it condemns one to hold one's nose and wade through "The Jungle" and fortify one's self for the effusion on Newport society, which Upton Sinclair is more inspiring reading than most of the musty volumes helplessly students are compelled to wade through before they are admitted to American colleges.

The gum-chewing girl who never reads a novel which is a year old is not further off the track than the old bishop who advised that a book is read all it is ten years old. Better books are being written to-day than were written in the past. Some are also being read.

Use Bell's furniture at 237 1/2 a bottle and get Bell Furniture Co. Special sale next Saturday. We will make a special price. Sale commences at 11. FIVE AND TEN CENT

PALMER'S SKIN SUCCESS Ointment CURED A BAD ECZEMA. We have used in our home Palmer's "SKIN-SUCCESS" ointment for 48 years, and have cured a number of bad cases of Tetter, eczema, many being of long standing. A lady friend suffered with it in its worst form, had tried many physicians and remedies; her face so bad she never ventured out. I cured her entirely with your remedy in a short time and there has been no return of the disease. She has recommended the Palmer "SUCCESS" Treatment and I gladly endorse it. G. O. GERRARD, Washington, N. C.

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