

DR. E. M. LONG
DENTIST
Over White & Burchard's Drug
Store, Union City, Tenn.
Telephones—
Office 144-2, Residence 144-3

THE COMMERCIAL

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The Crops Are Abundant

And we hope everybody has made more money than they have spent—thus getting richer every year—and that they are keeping or will keep their accounts in The Third National Bank, because it is conservative and strong and its officials polite and accommodating.

REMEMBER

Third National Bank
OF UNION CITY, TENN.

ENJOYABLE CANDY—HUYLER'S CHOCOLATES

You enjoy delicious chocolates. Everyone does. Then how much more you will enjoy the best. Everyone who has tried

HUYLER'S CHOCOLATES

say they are the purest and most delicious chocolates ever made. That is reasonable to believe when you know they are made of nothing but the purest materials obtainable and always sent to us fresh. Twice a week we receive a shipment right from the candy pans, and if you want to know the taste of real good, fresh luscious sweets, then take home a pound of

Huyler's Chocolate Nut Mixture

Pounds, 85c Half pounds, 45c

SOLD ONLY BY

RED CROSS DRUG STORE

The Minstrel Misses.

The lady minstrels took the city by storm. As early as 7:15 there was a crowd in front of the Gem theater's box office big enough to half fill the house, and it was so large by the time the doors opened that every seat was taken, the back part of the house jammed up to the entrance and the overflow had taken to the benches outside to wait for the second show—before even the curtain had gone up.

Taken as a whole the performance was the neatest and niftiest show presented in Meridian since the gulf minstrels were here last, and on every side, as the audience filed out, was heard the comment that the show was even better than last year. Individually there is much that can be said, as every one of the girls could rank up singly with the best of the vaudeville performers that have appeared here this season.

"Dreamland" has been sung here many times, but it remained for Miss Mayme to sing it last night with the genuine Broadway touch. A tremendous hit was scored with the opening number of the olio in which Miss Etta Roberts sang her slumber song, assisted by the entire company on a darkened stage, the girls wearing nighties and carrying candles.

There were five different opinions as to who was the "particular hit" of the show. Popular vote named Miss Roberts as she bowed acknowledgment to the third encore, but this was before Miss Bucher gave her imitation of Anna Held. Then the audience decided that Miss Mayme was "it," and that opinion lasted until the Drisdall sisters came out in their singing, laughing, dancing and joke skit, which drove the house wild and received four encores. This appeared to settle the question, but Miss Isabelle appeared in her character of the little Italian kid, and those who had gone before became for the moment a mere memory. The audience seemed determined not to let her leave the stage at all.—Meridian Star, Sept. 20, 1910.

They appear at Reynold's opera house Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights.

Not the biggest, but the newest. Phone us a trial order—78. R. S. Godwin, corner Home and Grove streets.

Mrs. William M. Wilson.

Last Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock Mrs. William M. Wilson breathed her last and peacefully passed into the world beyond. She had been confined to her bed for some three years and bore her afflictions with uncommon patience and forbearance.

The funeral services were held at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Ella Morris, in this city, with whom she had been living since her confinement to bed, Monday at 12:30 o'clock by Rev. G. W. Evans, of Barlow, Ky., and Eld. C. C. Brown, of this city, both of whom made splendid talks on appropriate subjects for the occasion. Some beautiful hymns were sung which made the services very impressive and solemn. The house and porches were filled with her friends and relatives who came to administer their last sad rites to her and the bereaved family.

The remains were taken immediately to the Camp Ground Cemetery for burial and a long procession of her friends followed her to the last resting place.

Mrs. Wilson was one of the oldest citizens of Obion, her husband being the founder of the town where they have long made their home.

She was born in Lincoln County, Tenn., August 24, 1830, joined the M. E. Church in her early girlhood, came to Obion County with her parents, Mathew and Frances Caruthers, in the year 1850 and married William M. Wilson on the 24th day of May, 1853.

She is survived by her husband, three sons, Alphonso, E. W. and T. C., and one daughter, Mrs. Ella C. Morris, all of Obion. Her sisters, Mrs. Lucinda Reeves, Mountain Grove, Mo.; Mrs. Amanda McMurry, Hickman, Ky.; Mrs. Frances Miller, Glass, Tenn.; Mrs. R. J. Williams, Humboldt, Tenn.; Mrs. Eliza McMurry, Glass, Tenn., and her brothers, Paul Caruthers, Newborn, Tenn., and K. Caruthers, Oklahoma, all survive her.—Obion Enterprise.

A Shaking Up

may all be very well so far as the trusts are concerned, but not when it comes to chills and fever and malaria. Quit the quinine and take a real cure—Ballard's Horehound. Contains no harmful drugs and is as certain as taxes. If it doesn't cure, you get your money back. Sold by Red Cross Drug Co.

J. R. BLANEY KILLED.

Is Shot By Arthur Sweeney in Paris Poolroom.

Arthur Sweeney, a bricklayer, 30 years old, shot and killed J. R. Blaney, a printer, in the poolroom operated by V. P. Valentine at 7 o'clock last Thursday evening, following an alleged slighting remark made by Blaney about Sweeney's sister. Sweeney gave himself up to the authorities immediately after the killing.

The two men met that afternoon, according to stories told by friends of both parties, and seemed to be drinking. A slighting remark by Blaney is said to have led to sharp words, but friends interfered and the men were separated. Later in the evening, however, they met in the poolroom. Sweeney is said to have renewed the quarrel, whereupon Blaney advanced upon him with a billiard cue, according to the account told by bystanders. Just as the men were about to grapple, Sweeney drew a revolver and fired three times. At the first shot Blaney fell at his assailant's feet and was dead before aid came.

Blaney was a member of the Typographical Union at Chicago and has a wife and child in this city. Sweeney is president of the Paris Bricklayers' Union.

The above account of an awful affair in which a Union City man lost his life, was sent out from Paris last Thursday night to the State press, being printed in Memphis and Nashville papers.

The remains of the unfortunate young man arrived in this city Friday at noon, accompanied by Mr. Spieer, a citizen of Paris, the undertaker who had the remains in charge at Paris. Reports by Mr. Spieer do not agree with the above. He says Blaney had been engaged during the day assisting a local preacher secure advertising matter for a church journal. At about 6 o'clock the two men, Blaney and Sweeney, were seen standing on the street talking. Two young ladies walked by, and Blaney said: "Hello, there goes an old sweet-heart." Sweeney, who had been drinking, seemed to think the words improper and began to abuse his companion. At this time a gentleman, a bystander, interfered—said he had heard the remark, that it meant nothing, as Blaney had once lived in Paris, and there was nothing to be mad about, and succeeded in separating the men and started them in opposite directions, thought that was the end of the trouble and was very much surprised half an hour later to hear of Blaney's death.

At 7 o'clock Sweeney walked into the poolroom where the other man was engaged in a social game, renewed the quarrel and killed his man. Citizens of Paris within a short time contributed a neat sum to help defray funeral expenses. The remains were taken to his home on Harrison street, where they were kept until Sunday afternoon, awaiting the arrival of the young man's father, J. C. Blaney, of Ironspot, Ohio.

The funeral service was held at the home at 3 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Stuart, pastor of the First Christian Church, burial at East View Cemetery, attended by a large crowd of friends and acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. Blaney came to Union City last April from Ripley, Tenn., and Mr. Blaney had been employed at Hurt's job office. Since they have been here they have made many personal friends who regretted his untimely taking away.

After a few weeks, we learn, Mrs. Blaney and her three-months old babe will return to their old home, near St. Louis.

Sweeney was arraigned in the Magistrates' Court Monday on a charge of murder in the first degree. He waived examination and was sent to jail without bond.

Cold Weather Advice

to all is to beware of coughs and colds on the chest; as neglected they readily lead to pneumonia, consumption or other pulmonary troubles. Just as soon as the cough appears treat it with Ballard's Horehound Syrup, the standard cure of America. Use as directed—perfectly harmless. A cure and preventive for all diseases of the lungs. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Red Cross Drug Co.

Number your houses with aluminum figures. They never rust nor tarnish—always bright. Only five cents each at Haynes-Gregory Hardware Co.

TEDDY IN THE SOUTH.

Makes Fifty Stops and Makes Short Speeches Sunday.

Through endless fields of cotton, dotted with clusters of white blossoms, Col. Theodore Roosevelt rode, morning to night, Sunday, on his tour through the South.

He was on his way from Atlanta to Hot Springs, Ark., and he made more speeches than on any other day of his present trip or on any day of his recent Western trip. The train made fifty stops during the day, and there were such crowds on hand everywhere that Col. Roosevelt had at least to go out to the rear platform and speak a few sentences at almost every station.

The colonel's throat, which has not been in good condition since the Saratoga convention, stood the strain well, and he is inclined to believe now that talking agrees with it.

Col. Roosevelt was not talking politics today. He was urged to amplify that part of his speech in Atlanta last night which referred to the tariff and the plank of the New York State Republican platform which deals with the tariff, but would not do so.

"I have nothing to add to what I said last night," Col. Roosevelt said, "except what in my speeches at Saratoga and Syracuse I said about the tariff and the administration is exactly what I said in Sioux City, Ia., Sioux Falls, N. D., Cincinnati and elsewhere."

The Roosevelt train traveled leisurely through parts of Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and Tennessee Sunday, and the engineer stopped wherever there was a station. The people swarmed over the tracks and crowded around the end of the train in struggling masses about equally divided between whites and negroes.

Mr. Finley at Exposition.

Knoxville, Tenn., Oct. 6.—President W. W. Finley, of the Southern Railway Company, delivered an address here today before the Southern Appalachian Good Roads Congress, in which he made an earnest plea for the construction of an improved system of highways throughout the Southeastern States, stressing the importance of wagon roads as a feature of transportation. He declared that it is the farmer who is most vitally interested in the improvement of the county roads, but that all are interested in the welfare of the farmer and in making conditions in the country so attractive as to turn the drift of the population back from the city to the farms.

Road conservation was advocated by Mr. Finley in the line of having improvements made on these roads radiating from market and shipping points, which are naturally of the greatest service to the farming population. The employment of competent road engineers by each county was recommended; as was the issuance of bonds to pay the first cost of expensive road improvement.

Two Go Down in the Flood.

Dyersburg, Tenn., Oct. 6.—While attempting to cross a bridge near here in a buggy to-day, the structure, weakened by the swollen stream, gave way and Mrs. A. F. Burchfield and grandson were thrown into the water and drowned.—The horse was also drowned.

Mrs. Burchfield was eighty years old, and her grandson, O. Burchfield, was fourteen. They were drowned in Lewis Creek, two miles north of Dyersburg. The woman's body was recovered by L. M. Cornblaud, a traveling salesman of this city, and C. D. Hungerford, also of this city, who were in the neighborhood at the time. The boy's body has not been found. It has been raining constantly in this county for two days, and all the creeks are out of their banks and many bridges have been washed away. Several of the rural route carriers abandoned their trips for to-day. The rainfall for the twenty-four hours ending this a. m., was seven and one-half inches.

A Banquet

spread before you would do you no good if you couldn't eat. What good can food do a child when as soon as it enters its stomach it is eaten by worms. That's the reason your baby is ailing, cross, pasty faced and thin. Give it White's Cream Vermifuge. It will expel the worms and act as a tonic for the child. Sold by Red Cross Drug Co.

Lightning protectors for telephones at Nalling-Keiser Hardware Co.

TAKE IT OFF,
YOU WILL WANT THAT
MONEY SOME DAY.
TUCK IT AWAY
IN THE BANK



AND LET IT GROW AND
WORK FOR YOU.

It's safe in the Bank

Extravagance is the greatest crime of the age. Are you living beyond your means? Are you saving a part of your income? If not, BEWARE!

Make OUR Bank YOUR Bank.

The Old National Bank

UNION CITY, TENN.

American Gentlemen Shoes

Everything best in the art of good shoemaking is found in

AMERICAN GENTLEMEN SHOE

Their supremacy is due to a proper blending of correct style, good taste and absolute comfort.

Latimer & McCutchan

The Popular Price Shoe Store

Frank Watts Honored.

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 7.—F. O. Watts, of the First National Bank of Nashville, was elected president of the American Bankers' Association to-day. William Livingstone, president of the Dime Savings Bank of Detroit, was elected first vice-president.

Frank O. Watts, who was so highly honored at Los Angeles by the bankers of the United States, began his banking career in Tennessee. At an early age he became a runner at the First National Bank at Union City, Tenn., at a salary of \$5 a week. Before he was 21 years of age he was made cashier of that bank.

In 1897 Mr. Watts came to Nashville to accept the cashiership of the First National Bank of this city and was later advanced to the presidency of the same institution, the position he now holds. In the thirteen years he has been connected with the First National Bank of this city its resources have more than quadrupled.

Last year at Chicago the American Bankers' Association made Mr. Watts first vice-president and his advancement this year to the head of the great association, embracing more than 10,000 of the leading banks in the United States in its membership, confers on him and on Nashville the highest honor within the gift of the association.

Mr. Watts is the third man from the South to be elected to the presidency of the organization in the thirty-five years of its history. Heretofore the association's president has been a member of some large Eastern or Northern financial institution.—Nashville Banner.

Our 10c assortment of enameled ware embraces a good many articles you need every day.—Haynes-Gregory Hardware Company.

Catarth Sufferers—Good Thing to Know.

If you now own a Hyomei hard rubber inhaler the Red Cross Drug Store wants you to know that they will sell you a bottle of HYOMEI for only 50 cents.

Remember this, all who suffer with catarth—a bottle of HYOMEI (pronounce it High-o-me) is put up in a separate package and sold for 50 cents, to accommodate the vast army of people who already own a Hyomei inhaler. The Red Cross Drug Store will sell it to you at that price and give you the opportunity to begin at once to rid yourself of vile catarth and the snuffling, hawking and spitting that go with it.

Many people, through years of neglect, have let catarth get a stronghold upon them.

No matter how chronic your catarth troubles, HYOMEI is guaranteed to cure them if you give it half a chance. Just breathe it, that's all, and its healing, soothing, antiseptic properties will make you feel better in a day.

If you own an inhaler get a 50-cent bottle of HYOMEI today. If you do not own a Hyomei inhaler, ask for a \$1 outfit, which includes an inhaler.

Marriage Licenses.

Ernest Comodore and Lena Duke. T. M. George and Anja Beauchamp. T. M. Bellow and Mamie Moss. Luther Swanner and Rose Pitz. V. H. Alton and Alma Rosenberg. J. R. Briggs and Mabel Webb. J. W. Roach and Minnie Caldwell. H. G. Tisdale and Estelle Hooper. Joe Gray and Mattie McDonald. Ben Phillips and Anna Howell. Tom Cross and Mandy Bell Owens.

Use Dahmke-Walker Milling Co. Jersey Cream Flour, a home product, and guaranteed.