

Carroll County OIL LEASES For Sale

near well, now down 780 feet. First chance to get oil estimated within forty feet.

Leases may be bought at \$1.00 to \$15.00 per share.

If interested write

George T. McCall, Jr.
Huntingdon, Tenn.

MONEY TO LOAN

—on farm lands in—

Obion, Lake and Fulton Counties.

I have a limited amount of money to loan at reasonable rates on farms in Obion, Lake and Fulton Counties. While it lasts it can be obtained on short notice.

GEO. A. GIBBS, Union City, Tenn.

THE CANDY SHOP

is now manufacturing high grade

Chocolates, Fudges, Taffies and
Brittles.

Our retail prices are about the same as the wholesale prices of other candies of like quality.

Our Gift Packages will delight you.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE

We are again receiving plenty of
BON AIR
CUMBERLAND BLOCK
TRADEWATER
COAL
BUNDLE KINDLING

We are not handling any inferior grades to sell cheap.

UNION CITY ICE AND COAL CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF PURE ICE.
PHONE 150
BEST AND CHEAPEST
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF COAL
UNION CITY, TENN.



**Sledge Hammer Blows
Are What Count—**
whether you are a blacksmith,
business man, lawyer, preacher,
doctor, or what not.

You've got to have the steam—the PUNCH
back of your efforts to get anywhere. You
can't impress the world with your ideas or
personality by puny "smack on the wrist"
taps. You must hit HARD, with telling
effect and force enough to drive home your
point—and, then, counter-sink it!

But power, mental and physical strength,
comes only with health. Your body must be
fortified with pure, rich, red blood. The
principal physical organs must function
properly, and to their normal capacity.
When these conditions exist you'll be able
to work with your whole mind and strength
—but not before.

There's no greater aid to a healthy and natural
activity of your physical machine than FORCEE,
the master restorer. Besides being an effi-
cient regulator of liver, kidneys and bowels,
it is a general systemic reconstructive,
building up wasted tissue and reviving
dormant vital forces. It relieves languor,
overcomes physical exhaustion and
mental fatigue and replaces that
heavy, dull and tired feeling with
a spirit of buoyancy and a
keenness for action.

FORCEE is sold by reliable
druggists everywhere, and
is equally beneficial to men,
women and children.

**"It Makes For
Strength"**

**Forcee
TONIC**
The Master-Rebuilder

The Commercial, Union City, Tenn.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1921.

REV. COOK OF KANSAS CITY AT METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. Ed F. Cook, D.D., President of
of Scarritt Bible Training School
of Kansas City, to Fill Pulpit.

A message came a day or so ago
that Dr. Ed F. Cook could be in this
part of the country two or three days
embracing Friday night, Saturday
and Sunday, and if it was desired he
would fill two or three pulpits. So
it was arranged for him to speak at
Fulton Friday night, at Union City
Sunday morning and on to some other
point for Sunday night.

Rev. E. M. Mathis, the pastor of the
church is sick, and it is very fortunate
that he could secure one of the
leading men of the entire church to
fill his appointment Sunday morning.
Brother Mathis will preach Sunday
night if he is able.

Death of W. T. Rickman.

Captain William Thomas Rickman
died at the home of his daughter,
Mrs. J. J. Jones, in Number Two, after
an illness of some length, the result
of an enfeebled condition and
advanced age.

Captain Rickman was born in
Sumner County, Tenn., nearly ninety
years ago. His age was 88 years,
10 months and 13 days. He grew to
manhood in Middle Tennessee and
there enlisted in the service of the
Confederacy. He was promoted for
courage and action in service, and
held the rank of captain in the Second
Tennessee Regiment with distinguished
military credit and personal honor.
It is said of Captain Rickman that
he was broad and straight of body
a resplendent military figure in the
saddle and that he was noted for
strength both of moral and physical
courage.

Captain Rickman settled in Obion
County after the war. He was engaged
in farming and lived for many years
in the McGaughey neighborhood. He
was a fine citizen as well as a good
soldier. He was a member of the
Methodist Church, and true in all
his relations to church and secular
affairs. This office remembers Captain
Rickman very kindly. His annual
visits were never interrupted until
he became ill.

Deceased is survived by his son,
J. D. Rickman, of Memphis, and Mrs.
J. J. Jones, with whom he lived. His
wife died some years ago. Two children
have also passed away.

Services were conducted at Mrs.
Jones' yesterday by Rev. G. W. Evans
and the remains were interred here at
the City Cemetery.

Death of Mrs. Robert Fluety.

The death of Mrs. Ella May Fluety,
wife of Robert Fluety, took place
last Tuesday afternoon, Mar. 1, 1921,
after a short illness at the family
home in Number Twelve.

Mrs. Fluety was 35 years of age and
is survived by her husband and five
children. She was a sister of Mrs.
Sam Grady and Mrs. Chas. Cleek and
a half sister of Albert, Jake, John,
Bud, Dudley, Hays, and another
brother who resides at Polk.

Mrs. Fluety was a member of the
Baptist Church and well known for
the many graces and devotions of a
Christian wife, mother and sister.

Services were conducted by Rev.
Raymond White and the remains were
interred at Ebenezer.

Better Chickens.

The Lions Club desires better
chickens. In order to encourage the
growing of better chickens they will
give away a setting of eggs to a limited
number of reliable farmers living in
the vicinity of Union City.

Parties receiving these pure-bred
eggs are to return in the fall one
choice pullet from the hatch.

The Lions desire to discourage the
growing of small chickens.

If interested call or telephone
Clem Burdick, chairman committee,
or Whitesell Harpole, secretary
Lions Club.

Mutual.

"Dear May," wrote the young man
who had been turned down the night
before and craved vengeance. "Last
night I proposed to you, but really
have forgotten whether you said yes
or no. These little things slip one's
mind so."

"Dear Will," she wrote back. "I
was so glad to get your letter. I re-
member having said no to some one
last night, but had forgotten to whom.
These little things certainly do."
—American Legion Weekly.

Also the Halo.

They've taxed my meagre income,
they've taxed my Campbell press, my
new false teeth they've levied on, and
my wife's last winter dress; they've
taxed my coal oil cook stove, my
fritches and my clocks, my tooth-
brush and my barlow knife, my
shirts and ties and socks; my Ingersoll,
my razor, my typewriter and my
breath, and they'll keep right on a-
taxing till they've taxed this bird to
death. And when I lie, all dignified,
with cold, stiff, upturned feet, they'll
likely tax my harp and wings, and
make the job complete. —Tulsa Okla.
Guardian.

As Spoke.

Two dusky members of the A. E. F.
stepped off the gangplank together.
"Was yo' all bothered wid dat mald-
de-mule?" inquired one.
"Deed ah waz," replied the other.
"Sho am glad to git back on terra
cotta again." —American Legion
Weekly.



We've put clothes prices on
the lowest possible basis

Hart Schaffner & Marx have been
able to make a very material reduc-
tion in the price of good clothes

We're doing our part; we've reduced our margins;
we've eliminated every item that seemed wasteful so
we could give the greatest values in this town.

We're doing it too; we're ready to show you—
with the new spring styles.

Many new styles at \$30.00, \$35.00 and \$40.00

W. G. Clagett Co.

The home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes

NEWS AND NOTES.

A vast amount of newspaper space
has been devoted to criticisms of the
winter fad of the wearing by our
younger generation of high-top ar-
tics, flopping about in an ungainly
manner like a ship without a rudder.
The best description of these fad-
dists is embodied in the remarks of a
member of the Herald force, who
stated that "they look like buff co-
chins." —Grove City, (Pa.) Herald.

Enemies of jazz music say there is
syn in synecopation. —Saginaw News-
Courier.

You'll never miss the promoter till
the well goes dry. —Minneapolis Bet-
ter Way.

A lazy man is no worse than a
dead one, but he takes up more room.
—Delphi (Ind.) Citizen-Times.

For all we know the closed shop
may be all right, but a closed shop
isn't. —St. Joseph News-Press.

It looks as though we are to have
a mild winter. We see "Philippine
underwear" advertised in the dailies.
—Harveyville (Kan.) Monitor.

"Better prices for calf hides," says
a farm publication. Probably due
to scarcity. You seldom see calves
hide now. —Baltimore Sun.

"Why not teach grammar in the
schools?" somebody asks. What for?
Nobody ever uses it so far as we can
hear. —Wheeling Intelligencer.

Funny that all the young ladies
who write diaries that later are pub-
lished in the yellow newspapers al-
ways write them in newspaper style.
Blue Island (Ill.) Sun-Standard.

An eastern firm declares that it is
going to try to do business without
money. Information on the subject
will be cheerfully furnished by al-
most any country editor. —Cheyenne
Wells (Colo.) News.

"Is the sawed-off shotgun in its
holster by the steering wheel, Hen-
ry?"

"Yes, my love."

"And have you told the chauffeur

to man the machine gun in the rear
seat?"

"Yes, darling, everything has been
attended to."

"Then put your automatic pistol in
your pocket and drive down to the
corner for yeast cake."

Henry buttoned his bullet-proof
waistcoat about him and started for
the garage, followed by his wife's
parting injunction, "and do be care-
ful, Henry, not to stay out after
dark."

Needless to say, in these days of
motor banditry, all the precautions
of husband, wife and chauffeur were
as naught, for an armored car, bris-
tling with machine gun destroyers
and masked thugs held up the yeast
cake special within sight of the gro-
cery store and robbed Henry of the
three cents he had on his person.

And the annual "farewell" tours
of various artists, repeated times
without number, might be termed
"Much Adieu About Nothing." —
Nashville Tennessean.