



DO YOU FEEL LIKE THIS?

Here is a victim of neglect.

Bad digestion was the starting point. He ignored the warnings sent up by an overloaded and suffering stomach, hence the disorder spread until it has seriously weakened the entire digestive apparatus, involving the kidneys, liver, bowels. It is the beginning of a sick spell.

A person in this state of health finds work a burden. Strength and energy are gone, he can't eat with relish, he is tired, cross, nervous and dull—a truly useless and disagreeable person. The worst part about it is that such a person is liable to take any dangerous disease that may be about. Pneumonia, Consumption, Bright's Disease, Cholera, Typhoid or Yellow Fever, Malaria, Smallpox would find in him an easy mark because his system is weakened by impurities which are poisoning his very life-blood. In this condition a powerful system cleanser and regulator is urgently needed, and for such purpose what more effective remedy can be found than justly celebrated



Prickly Ash Bitters

A Remedy That Has Proved Its Value For Kidney, Liver and Bowel Disorders In a Brilliant Record of Cures Performed.

It is the **RIGHT** medicine for such purpose, the greatest; the most successful system cleanser and regulator. It combines the fine tonic properties of a kidney medicine, stomach, liver and blood purifier with a genial regulating influence in the bowels. It will gently urge the vital organs to a better and more complete performance of their duties, give them strength and tone and restore healthy activity throughout the body. When the system has been cleared of obstructions and the kidneys resume fully their office of purifying the blood, the general condition takes an upward turn. Appetite and digestion are improved, the eyes are brighter, the hollow cheeks fill out, the complexion loses that sallow, muddy cast, giving place to a clear skin and ruddy glow. These are the signals of returning health, and they bring that thrill and joy of living and interest in life's duties that only those in perfect health enjoy.

Some dealers will try to sell you something which they say is just as good as PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. **DON'T TAKE IT.** Get the genuine with the large figure 3 in red on the front label. It will give you the results you desire. Put up in 19 ounce bottles. Price, \$1.00.

ALLEN DRUG COMPANY
Nailing Corner. SPECIAL AGENTS. Union City.

Sick Half the Time.

In diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs men and women once strong, hearty and vigorous are soon reduced to comparative helplessness, at times they are able to get about and do odd jobs, at others prostrated completely. This was the experience of thousands of persons who owe their present good health to the great healing effect of PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Why endure all this distress when a remedy that has proved its power and effectiveness in such ailments can be so easily obtained. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS is a kidney tonic, liver and stomach stimulant and bowel purifier combined, therefore it exercises its cleansing and restorative influence uniformly in every part of the body. For the weakening irregularities peculiar to women PRICKLY ASH BITTERS has obtained the very highest endorsement. It corrects stomach and bowel disorders in children.

At the Reynolds Opera House.

Manager Reynolds announces the return of the Jewell Kelley Stock Co. for one night and matinee, tomorrow, afternoon and night. This company held the boards at the Reynolds six nights a few weeks ago and pleased good audiences. They are on their way from Paducah south and have just one open date—to-morrow.

"The Man From Maine" will be presented by the best local talent, members of the Utopian Club, on Tuesday night, January 30. The young people have been rehearsing several weeks and promise the amusement loving public an evening of genuine enjoyment.

On February 12 the Bostonian Stars appear for one night. This is a high class musical entertainment with catchy and instructive readings, etc. It is said to be one of the best on the road and already has a good advance sale of seats.

And then comes the return of Union City's favorites, Mr. Frank Dudley and company superlative—the best repertoire company ever seen here in years—will return for a week's visit commencing Monday, February 19. Mr. Dudley writes Manager Reynolds that he will arrive with decidedly the strongest troupe he has ever had and will present newer and better bills than at any previous visit.

You will not find beauty in rouge pot or complexion whitewash. True beauty comes to them only that take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It is a wonderful tonic and beautifier. 35 cents Tea or Tablets. Allen Drug Company.

A Correction.

About two weeks ago I noticed an article in The Commercial under this head "Was she murdered?" I read it and found it to be erroneous from start to finish. It seems to have originated near Mayfield, Ky., as it first found its way to the Mayfield Messenger, then to the Fulton Leader and afterward to The Commercial. Mrs. Kilgore requested me to correct the item.

The article stated that Cora was at home alone. Mrs. Kilgore having gone a short distance from

home to milk the cow." Mrs. Kilgore was milking in the back yard and Henry was in the horse lot feeding the stock, both within a few yards of the place where she was found. Another error was that "she was found in an unconscious condition, lived until the next day, but never regained consciousness enough to tell who committed the crime." The poor girl was dead when her mother found her. Again, the writer tried to leave the impression that suspicion rested on the "jilted lover," as he or she termed him. The young man alluded to was Miss Cora's beau for quite awhile, they having "quit," as the young people often say, about two years ago. But they have been good friends all the while. And here her mother wishes me to say that she holds him in such high esteem she would almost as soon accuse "God in heaven" of committing a crime as to accuse this young man.

As for an investigation going on the family knows nothing of it. Mrs. Kilgore says her daughter was affected with heart trouble; Dr. Boaz says she died of heart trouble, and I know there were no marks of violence on her person as I helped prepare her body for burial. Cora was a sweet, pure girl, she had no enemies, she was loved by young and old alike. Mrs. Kilgore is one of our nearest neighbors and she and all the neighborhood will verify every word I have said.

There are numerous other things afloat that are equally false and I hope the readers of The Commercial will not believe them. M. B.

The article above referred to was clipped from the Fulton Leader and printed in The Commercial of January 12 as a news item and was properly credited to the Fulton paper.

Watch the Label.

If you are a subscriber to The Commercial your name is printed on a little yellow label. On this label is printed the date to which your subscription is paid. Look it up and if you owe the paper anything we want it. The amount may be small, but several hundred small accounts mean a great deal to us. The Commercial appreciates your patronage, but if you will attend to this matter to-day the favor will be doubly appreciated.

ALONG THE HIGHWAY.

"OLD SORROW."
When old Sorrow gives a warnin',
Meet him smilin'—say "Good mornin'!"

If he wants to walk along,
Let his steps keep time to song!
Don't like singin'—
Bells a-ringin',
On the road where violets throng.
Lead him to the happier land,
Serenade him with the band:
Give the banjo's strings a chance;
Tell him that it's time to dance!
Don't like singin'—
Bells a-ringin',
On the road where sunbeams glance.

LONG TIME TWIXT MEALS.
"I can't bear to see a poet eatin'," said the young woman.
And one of the brethren, grown gray in the business, replied:
"You don't have to. It's the rarest thing in the world to catch one eatin'!"

"GOOD ENOUGH FOR HIM."
Whenever they needed new steeple or bell

For the house where they worshipped,
he sung with a yell:
"Gimme the old time religion!"
When he saw the collection plate hoverin' nigh,
He sung, till his voice reached the roof o' the sky:
"Gimme the old time religion!"
For, you see, in them days the collections were slow;
An' the only religion he wanted to know
Was the old time religion!

OLD TIME PHILOSOPHY.
Some folks are always prayin' for heaven to come down to 'em; but heaven's all about 'em if they have eyes to see and hearts to feel.

When you get to the hilltop don't get lost in the mists there, but try and send a message by the lightning, to the toilers in the valleys, that you've got there safe and sound.

Joy doesn't live with us forever. Sometimes he's weary enough to be thankful for a brief repose in the shadow of sorrow.

Hope sing a sweet, illusive song to us. We know he's a deceiver,

but we forgive him—because he looks so pleasant all the time.

Some folks raise so much dust in the middle of the road, they can't see where they're going, and stumble into the ditch.

IN THE BLOSSOMS BY AND BY.
Don't you mind the blizzard
When it howls around the sky—
There'll be a bird a-singin'
In the blossoms by-an'-by.
Don't you mind the trouble
When it's breathin' out a sigh—
Joy'll set the light to dancin'
In the blossoms by-an'-by.
An' we'll reach the pleasant pastures,
An' heaven won't seem so nigh,
For our very dreams will breathe it
In the blossoms by-an'-by.

DON'T AGREE WITH THEM.
Says Edmund Clarence Steadman: "The lot of the author who starts out to make a living by his pen is a wretched one." And William Dean Howells says Steadman has it down right. But, hear this testimony from one of the Texas brethren:

"Making money out of literature is like picking it up on the road. Of course, I run a farm in connection with it, and do a little hoss-tradin' on the side—just for variety sake; but I've got nothin' ag'in literature, and I'm powerful glad I hopped into it. I consider that it pays—in a short season, when there hasn't been rain enough, and crops are scatterin', and behind."

—Frank L. Stanton in Sunny South.

Dr. McMichael will test your eyes and make you glasses that will be a comfort to use for less than you often pay for inferior and guessed at glasses. All glasses made to order. Any style or grade frame. Office, Nailling's corner. Hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

There is a great deal of talk about town of The Man From Maine, who will be here January 30.

Look! Best Patent Flour at \$5.00 a barrel, at mill. Strictly guaranteed, or money refunded.

Dahnke-Walker Milling Co.

"Something new has come to Town. Something old Has Got to Go."

The Wonderful New Remedy

RU-MA-GO

That Cures Rheumatism and Does Not Hurt the Stomach,

Has Arrived and established headquarters with.....

Allen Drug Co.

Nailling's corner

AND IS GOING TO

Make Old Rheumatism Go

Sold on a Guarantee at 50c a bottle. They are going to

GIVE IT AWAY FREE

To each of the first twelve who call for it. Go at once and get cured for nothing. But if you are late, write to The Janes Medicine Co., Paris, Tenn., and they will send you a bottle Free.

DR. WILL A. NAILLING, Physician and Surgeon.

OFFICE: Nailling's Corner, near Postoffice.

HOURS: { 9 to 10 a. m. 2 to 3 p. m. } Phone 41.