Turkeys and Eggs.

Turkey eggs in season $3.00 per setting of 15 or 25 cents each. Buff Orpington eggs from pen of very fine select fowls, $1 50 for fifteen. Off the general range for 50 cents per dozen. Embden Goose eggs, 25 cents each.
MRS. A. L. BREVARD.
Telephone 453. Union City, Tenn.

For Sale.

Moth Bronz turkey eggs $2 00 for 12. Send in your orders and have them booked.
MRS. T. J. WILLIAMS,
R. F. D. No. 3. Phone 419-3.

Organ for Sale

I have a fine parlor Packard organ, in good condition, cheap. Any one wishing to see it, will find it at Harper & Shore's store at Rives, Tenn. W. H. COOK.

Office for Rent.

Double office in C. B. A. Building for rent. Apply at office of Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Co. 45 tf.

Land for Sale.

One hundred acres of land, 2½ miles from city, for sale cheap or for trade in exchange for Union City property.
46-4t. C. E. COBB.

Thoroughbred Jersey bull, at Dr. Moss' place one-half mile north of town. Service $1 cash or $2 booked.
48-4t I. S. CARMACK.

I have a registered Jersey bull at my farm 2½ miles east of Union City. Service $1
48-3t S. N. MATTHEWS.

For Rent.

Three new rooms over store.
W. G. REYNOLDS & SON.

Estray Notice.

Taken up and posted, District No. 9, by B. L. Cunningham, one black horse about 15 years old, white spot in forehead; one sorrel horse 12 years old; one horse mule colt, black, 2 years old; no marks or brander's stock. THOS. R. BARRETT,
48 3t Ranger.

For Sale Cheap.

A No. 7, 7-column Washington hand press, in perfect order, made by the Cincinnati Type Foundry. Make us an offer. Will make a fine proof press. Address
CARTAN PRINTING CO.,
Union City, Tenn.

TROY.

Col. John Inman was in Union City last Friday.

Dr. W. C. Pressly was in Weakley County last week.

Lea Garth, of Union City, who has been visiting friends in Troy, returned home Monday.

Paul Crockett, of the Civil Service, came in Saturday with a medium good case of measles.

Miss Irene Wheeler, who has been at home for several weeks, went to St. Louis last week.

Mrs. Annie Wheeler, who is conducting an art class at Hall-Moody Institute at Martin, spent several days at home last week.

Mrs. Irene Carr, of Nashville, is visiting Mrs. C. L. Moffatt.

John Wells and Miss Myrtle Jimmerson were married Sunday evening at the bride's home about three miles north of town.

Mrs. Lizzie Mahan, of Mayfield, Ky., is visiting relatives in Troy.

Mrs. H. E. McDaniel, of Clarksville, is at home with relatives.

Tom Taylor, who has been in Memphis, is at home.

The Troy Cemetery Association entertained a number of its friends, old and young, last Friday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Will A. Smith. Delightful music and puzzling games were enjoyed, the prizes being captured by Mr. C. P. Wilson and Miss Rubye McDade. Refreshments were served.
BILDAD.

K. K. is the Kandy Kitchen, one door north of Dietzel's Hdw. Store.

FREMONT.

Death has visited the home of Mrs. Rager. Her little baby died Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Williams and Mrs. Geo. Jordan have been quite sick this week.

Miss Ella Smith will begin a three-months school, to open next Monday at Fremont.

Miss Inez Cloar will teach at Greenwood, near Woodland, which school starts next Monday.

Miss Ruth Caldwell, who is in school at Nashville, came home Saturday to visit her mother and returned to school Monday.

The stork visited several families here this week, bringing to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Caldwell a girl, to Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Coleman a girl and Mr. and Mrs. Sid Pinion a boy.

Mr. Donnie Killion, of Fremont, and Miss Edna Richards, of Number Ten, were married in Union City Wednesday. The young people are well known and esteemed by the people of this community. We tender them our congratulations. VIOLET.

Fresh kandy and fruit at the K. K.

RIVES.

Little Leonard Thomas is very much better.

Miss Blanche Bond, one of Rives' efficient teachers, became water bound in Number Seven Sunday and arrived home Monday via Crockett.

Miss Bessie Morris visited friends in Obion Friday and Saturday.

W. W. White was on our streets several hours Monday.

Mr. Oscar Clemmons has had carpenters for several days building an elegant and substantial yard fence.

Mrs. Tom Joyner, of near Beech, is with her mother this week. Mrs. Joyner is suffering with a cancer and the physicians think that an operation is necessary.

Miss Annie Cummings, of Obion, is visiting friends and relatives in our vicinity this week.

The many friends of little Dora Hogan will be sorry to hear of the death of her father. He was laid to rest in Stovall's cemetery Monday.

Miss Mayme Calhoun is very much indisposed with la grippe.

J. B. Caudle has painted and papered his residence.

Little Annie May Reeves is very ill with tonsilitis at this writing.

Friends and patrons will be welcome at the school auditorium next Friday afternoon. The subject for debate is: "Resolved that a stump in the road is a greater obstruction than a mud hole."

The members of the A. R. P. Church had an official meeting this week to locate a site for parsonage.

Mr. Luther Moffat, of Obion, visited relatives here the last of the week.

Mrs. Newt Dickey, after a lingering illness, died last Monday morning. She was buried Tuesday afternoon at 1 o'clock in the city cemetery. MARIA.

K. K. is the Kandy Kitchen, one door north of Dietzel's Hdw. Store.

Not Unusual Accident.

While J. L. Smith was building a fire at Mayfield in the stove of Z. T. Long & Co.'s store he became very near having a small fire.

He threw some coal oil in the stove, and upon striking a match to it, it suddenly exploded with a bang, and with so much force as to knock the stove over and greatly frighten those standing around. T. J. Carman's hair was slightly singed, and two little colored boys standing close by lost a part of their wearing apparel.—Fulton Leader.

K. K. is the Kandy Kitchen, one door north of Dietzel's Hdw. Store.

Death of J. E. Hogan.

J. E. Hogan died at the home of his sister, Mrs. Rankin, in Number Seven Saturday, Feb. 23, 1907. Mr. Hogan was over fifty years of age and leaves two children. He was a worthy and useful citizen.

The remains were shipped here and interred at Shady Grove.

FOR STOMACH SUFFERERS.

Don't Use Any Remedy That Keeps Its Formula a Secret.

People troubled with stomach weakness cannot afford to use a medicine unless they know what it contains.

Mi-o-na is the one remedy for stomach troubles that publishes its formula: chemically pure bismuth subgallate, to allay any inflamation of the stomach and bowels, cerium oxilate, to strengthen the stomach nerves; sodium bi-carbonate, to neutralize the poisonous acids that are present in stomach troubles; and nux vomica, which restores vigor to the digestive organs and tones up the whole nervous system.

This combination of valuabe remedies is found only in Mi-o-na stomach tablets, and it so rarely fails to strengthen the digestive system, and cure even the worst form of stomach trouble, that Red Cross Pharmacy sell the remedy under guarantee to refund the money unless it cures.

A 50 cent box of Mi-o-na will give quick relief for indigestion, distress after eating, sleeplessness, or any of the other symptoms of stomach troubles. Unless it does this, the cost is nothing.

SOUTH FULTON.

Fulton was visited last Tuesday night by a very destructive fire, burning out the fronts of four buildings and partially destroying Jones & Chambers' and J. A. Milner's stores, consisting of men's furnishings, Ton Exemn's fruit stand, Western Union Telegraph Co., and completely destroying C. R. Morris' restaurant, where the fire originated, also the offices of Dr. I. H. Reid, Dr. Seldon Cohn and Attorney H. T. Smith, who were situated in the second story. All were more or less covered by insurance except H. T. Smith's law office, which had expired a few days beforehand.

The farmers aid good roads meeting which was to have occurred Saturday afternoon was postponed until Saturday, March 2d, when a rousing meeting is expected to be held.

We were indeed glad to note that our friend Gipsy is still among the living and was brilliant enough to throw some stones at Cyclone, trying to apply him as being a troublesome fellow, or would soon give us trouble, when she is bound to know one of of our greatest troubles is the Gipsies, a most abominable race—but I must confess this South Side Gipsy is peculiar to her nature.

The walk-out of the telephone girls at this place is still pending, and it is expected that a new manager will be sent here soon.

N-Know don't seem to know much these times and I reckon cousin Topsy has tied the cupid knot, as she is very silent. We would have thought, though, she would have given us a few dots about the matter.

The widow Cyclone has not started on his journey yet, as it will be a tiresome trip on account of the length of the journey, and she is making great arrangements. She says she don't associate with Gipsies, but is expecting to meet Mrs. G. M. Adams on her journey.
CYCLONE.

Fresh homemade kandy at the K. K.

FOUNDER OF U. D. C.

Mrs. M. C. Goodlett, Well Known Woman, Nearing End.

A special from Nashville, Tenn., announces that Mrs. M. C. Goodlett, founder of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and one of the most distinguished women of the South, is ill at her home, and fear is entertained that she will not recover.

She is a unique type of the old-time Southern woman. She is a descendant of two aristocratic families of the old world, the Douglasses of Scotland and the Meriwethers of England.

Her cousin, Captain Edward Meriwether, was the first Confederate killed on Kentucky soil, being shot when an escort to General N. B. Forrest, just before the battle of Fort Donnelson.

Mrs. Goodlett was president of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Nashville Confederate Home in 1890, and it was at her request that the name was changed to Daughters of Confederacy on May 10, 1892. Her death will be sincerely mourned all over the Southland.

Fresh homemade kandy at the K. K.

RETRIBUTION.

The Thaw Trial Recalls the Fate of a Physician.

"They don't always get it as White did," said the asylum Superintendent, "but there are other ways. Now that one over there; notice him? Well, he has a story all right."

"So cold, cold," said the poor madman repeating the words over and over again, wringing his hands.

"You say he has a story? What is it?" And then the Superintendent sat down and related, in substance, the following:

"Several years ago Dr. ——, a prominent physician in the city of Philadelphia, had occasion to make a dissection for an especial purpose: He had called at the college to inquire what cadavers might be available for his use. Subjects kept on hand in the pickling vat he did not want. Was there anything lately arrived? It happened that there was. The body of a young woman found frozen in the streets had been recently placed in the dead house.

"Queer case, doc," said one of the men who had brought in the body. "We could not lay her out proper and she is a-sittin' on the operation table just like she was alive. Here she is," and he opened the door of the gruesome apartment. Even the doctor was startled and felt an uncanny sensation creep over him as he gazed at the dead girl seated upon the dissecting table, with her back against the wall of the room and partly draped with the white cloth that had been thrown over her. But most remarkable was the position of the right arm which was raised above the head as if in menace. Of course the frozen condition of the corpse was responsible both for the sitting posture and the upraised arm, but the effect was certainly weird. "Yes, it does look queer," said the doctor, "but we must get her limbered up so I can begin operations. Must have more heat here." The attendant went to the far end of the room to turn on more steam in the radiator, leaving the medical man standing beside the subject. Outside the darkness was intense and an icy wind shrieked and wailed drearily around the building. When the man turned to attend to the temperature of the place the doctor was stooping down and seemed to be regarding one of the feet that hung over the edge of the table. Suddenly a loud and terrible cry terrified the attendant and caused him to hastily return. Across the girl's lap rested the form of the physician, her hand upon his neck, nor did he ever recover reason, but from what could be gathered from his broken and insane babble it seemed that when the girl's dead and icy hand fell upon his neck he looked up and recognized the face of one whose downfall he had brought about, and indirectly her death. The suddenness of the recognition, and the circumstances, together with the shock of the falling hand, had dethroned reason. Of course, the strange falling of the arm was caused by the increase of heat in the room, but, happening as it did, it was certainly terrifying. "And that is why," said the official, "the once brilliant and famous physician now paces his cell a hopeless maniac. A curious yarn, I will admit, but I will vouch for its truth."—Jacob Herrington in Houston Post.

Nothing so thoroughly removes disease germs from the system as PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. It gives life and action to the torpid liver, strengthens and assists the kidneys to properly cleanse the blood, gives tone to the stomach, purifies the bowels and promotes good appetite, vigor and cheerfulness. Allen Drug Company, Special Agents.