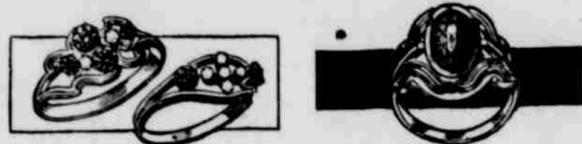


\$10,000 Jewelry Sale!

Sale Starts WEDNESDAY, December 15th. Prices smashed to pieces. All goods must go.



Consisting of Diamond Rings, Diamond Lavaliers, Solid Gold and Gold Filled Watches—Elgin's, Hampden, South Bend, etc.; Rings of every description, Sterling Belt Buckles, Sterling Vanity Cases, Cameo Brooches, Cameo Rings, Pearl Necklaces, Lavaliers of every description, Watch Chains, Emblem goods, Diamond Shrine Pins, Scarf Pins, Cuff Links, Waldemar Knife Sets, Knives, Alarm Clocks, Belts, Shaving Sets, Ladies' Elgin, Hampden, Waltham Watches, all kinds and sizes; Sterling Cigarette Cases, Pencils, etc. Every article we sell has got to be exactly as represented or your money refunded. Look our goods over. We will be glad to show you whether you buy or not.

SALE STARTS WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15, AND LASTS THROUGHOUT CHRISTMAS.



A. W. McCALL, Jeweler.

Mountain Apples

Grown 3000 feet above sea level on the slopes of Mt. Mitchell, Yancey county, N. C.

Will have a solid car load of Yorks, Raegans and Staymen Winesaps for Christmas trade.

DR. J. B. EWING,

Old Crowell Building, East Jefferson St., Monroe, N. C.

This Bank

is for

PEOPLE WHO WANT TO IMPROVE THEIR FINANCIAL CONDITION.

Will You Let Us Serve You?

A checking account is most convenient in the payment of bills. A savings account is the sure road to an eventual competency.

The Savings, Loan and Trust Co.

R. B. Redwine, President.

H. B. Clark, Cashier.

A FEW MORE FREE BOOKS

COTTON RECORDS AND FEDERAL INCOME TAX RECORDS

We are specializing on fire insurance, and can give prompt and efficient service. We represent Companies with assets aggregating over One Hundred Million Dollars, and are therefore prepared to give you the very best protection at lowest rates.

FARM PROPERTY

Our policies covering farm property, protects you against loss from fire, lightning and wind storm, and covers live stock anywhere in the county. We write this in three and five year terms and give you the privilege of paying one-fifth cash and the balance in equal annual payments. It will pay you to see us before placing your insurance.

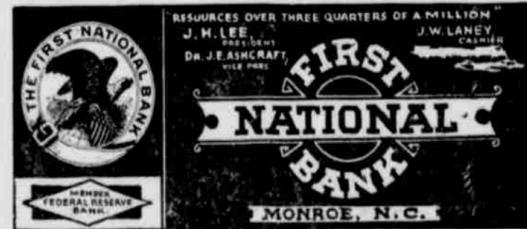
GORDON INSURANCE & INVESTMENT CO.
Farmers & Merchants Bank Building.
Monroe, N. C.



The value of credit with a good bank may not appeal to you until you need it.

Good Credit has been the secret behind many a large and small fortune. Without Credit no business or individual can be permanently successful.

Open an Account at this Bank Now. Establish your Credit. It will serve you in time of need.



PHILADELPHIA WOMEN IS MODERN MIRACLE WORKER

Crutches and Braces Are Left, and Some People Walk After Many Years.

SHE CURES THROUGH PRAYER.

Scenes that suggest the early days of miracles are being enacted in the C. C. Hancock Memorial Methodist Episcopal church, Philadelphia, where Mrs. Almee Semple McPherson a young evangelist from Los Angeles is conducting services, writes Frederick W. Norcross in the Philadelphia Ledger.

Sixty persons, with all sorts of ailments, sat in the front pews the other night attended by fathers, mothers, husbands, wives or other relatives. Several of the sufferers were taken into the church in wheel chairs. One woman, Mrs. Leona Dixon, a sufferer from a malignant growth on the liver, was brought to the church from Baltimore.

Mrs. Dixon had been a sufferer for years. She was treated in a hospital in Baltimore, and they gave her up. The hospital doctors told her husband she had only three months to live. Mrs. Dixon was so weak she had to lie on a couch until the service started. She was carried from the parsonage into the church and laid upon a cushion in a front pew. When her turn came, Mrs. McPherson bent over her, raised her to her feet and commanded her to lift her hands and face heavenwards.

"Do you believe in Jesus? Do you believe he can cure you?" she asked, with her eager face close to the sufferer's.

"Yes, yes, I believe," murmured the woman.

"Oh, Jesus," prayed Mrs. McPherson with her arms clasped around the sufferer; "let thy healing power stream into this body. Command every diseased organ to be healed. Make her whole; give her strength; thou canst do it, oh, Lord."

Turning to the congregation, she said: "Pray for this woman. All of you who believe Jesus can cure her, pray now, now!"

The choir was singing; many women in the audience were weeping; every glance was riveted upon the healthy young evangelist and the emaciated little victim of disease.

"Come sister, now you are going to walk," said Mrs. McPherson, and began leading her, step by step, across the space by the altar rail. Before the service Mrs. Dixon collapsed after attempting to walk ten steps; now, however, new life seemed to take possession of her. Holding the hand of the evangelist she walked across the front of the church and back again.

"Praise God, I am better," murmured the little woman. The woman's husband was crying. Many women in the congregation were crying. Others called out "wonderful!"

"Do not give me the praise. Give it to Jesus," cried the evangelist. "I am only his instrument. He works through me, and if you have faith you will be healed."

Then she led Mrs. Dixon to a seat, where her husband clasped her in his arms. They remained thus for two hours, until the service came to an end.

New Sight to the Blind. Raymond Ragmenzahn, of Roxborough, sat in a front pew with the others. He has been blind in his right eye since boyhood, when another boy grazed his eyeball with a pocket knife. He was able to distinguish only night from day through that eye.

As young Ragmenzahn knelt at the altar rail, his fiancée stood behind him with her hands resting on his shoulders. The evangelist knelt in front of him. Close beside her were two of the young man's chums, both kneeling and pray earnestly for his recovery.

Mrs. McPherson prayed. She gazed into the sightless eye as though commanding the veil to be removed. "Oh, God," she prayed, "restore to this young man his sight. He believes. Remove the veil. Thou canst do it, oh, Lord, because thine is the power. Restore him, Oh God, restore him."

Eight hundred others in the church were praying. The choir was singing. Mrs. McPherson spoke again to the young man.

"Do you see," she asked.

"I think I do," he replied. "Quick; cover his left eye," commanded the evangelist, and when that was done she held one finger up

before the injured eye.

"How many?" she asked. "One," replied Ragmenzahn. Mrs. McPherson held up four fingers.

"How many?" she asked. "Four," answered the young man.

"He sees; Oh, God, he sees!" cried the evangelist, looking up with a flushed face.

"He sees, Hallelujah. Praise God!" shouted men and women through the auditorium. Tears flowed afresh.

The young man's fiancée kissed and friends crowded around with congratulations. The choir sang "Hallelujah 'Tis Done, I Believe in the Son."

And Bobby Threw Off His Brace.

A little, stout, middle aged woman, after discarding her crutch, almost danced across the space in front of the altar rail.

"I have no pain; I have no pain!" she cried. "It is the first time in years."

And so it went for two and a half hours. One of the most dramatic events of the evening was the healing of little Bobby Locke. Bobby's mother was with him. She clasped her son in her arms and swept as she told how he had been a sufferer from infantile paralysis several years.

Very gently, Mrs. McPherson took the boy in her arms. She took off the brace, which inclosed the useless leg. "Do you believe Jesus will heal you?" she asked.

"Yes, I do," said the boy, crying.

Mrs. McPherson prayed, long and fervently.

"Come Bobby," she said at length. "We are going to walk."

And Bobby walked with her holding her hand at first, and then without that assistance.

His mother, with a cry of joy gathered her son in her arms. And they both swept. Mrs. McPherson threw her arms about the mother and son and the three stood there, weeping in unison.

When the service ended, as eleven o'clock was striking, little Bobby's brace and nearly a dozen crutches remained on the platform beside Doctor Crowell's pulpit. They were no longer needed.

Speaking of scientific salesmen, she told you over hear one of 'em give the reason why a bootblack should have a \$600 cash register?

NOTICE OF SALE

of \$200,000 Union County, North Carolina, Road and Bridge Bonds.

Said bids will be received by the Board of County Commissioners of Union County at the County Court House, Monroe, N. C., until 20th of DECEMBER, 1920, when they will be publicly opened, for the purchase, at not less than par and accrued interest, of \$200,000 face amount of Road and Bridge Bonds of Union County, consisting of Two hundred bonds of the denomination of \$1,000 each, to be dated December 1st, 1920, to mature serially in annual installments, as follows: Five bonds on December 1st in each of the years 1921 to 1930, inclusive, seven bonds on December 1st in each of the years 1931 to 1940, inclusive, and eight bonds on December 1st in each of the years 1941 to 1950, inclusive, bearing interest at the rate of six per centum per annum, payable semi-annually on June 1st and December 1st. Principal and interest will be payable at The National Park Bank in New York City.

Bids may be addressed to the undersigned clerk of the board of county commissioners and must be accompanied by a certified check upon an incorporated bank or trust company, or a sum of money, for or in an amount equal to two per cent (2%) of the face amount of bonds bid for, to secure the county against any loss resulting from the failure of the bidder to comply with the terms of his bid.

The successful bidder will be furnished with the opinion of Messrs. Reed, Dougherty & Hoyt of New York city that the bonds are valid obligations of Union county. The bonds will be printed under the supervision of the United States Mortgage & Trust Company of New York city, which will certify as to the genuineness of the signatures and seal on the bonds. The bonds are to be issued under a special act which authorizes an unlimited tax to pay the bonds.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board of Commissioners of Union County.

Dated November 29, 1920.

M. C. LONE, Clerk of the Board of County Commissioners, Monroe, N. C.

JOHN C. SIKES, Attorney, Monroe, N. C.

All Prices on Furniture Cut 10 Per Cent.

Let the House of Dillon Furnish Your Home

There is satisfaction in having things done right, and we insist that things be done right or not at all. An organization that has been held together for a long period of time insures to you a service second to none. Our merchandise is exactly as represented—honest goods at lowest prices. Here you will find furniture that will suit any room in your home, and the proper selection of furniture depends a great deal upon the store in which you buy. All these years we have been giving dependable merchandise and good values. We are doing the same today. Come and see us.



The News of Hogville, Hogville, December 13th.—Dag Smith thinks it would be nice if every automobile owner could own two cars and could carry one of them chained on behind to be used to pull the other one in with, when in trouble.

Gape Allsop wishes he was a dog—a good dog that would not track on front porches and run out after passing automobiles, and some nice lady worth fifty million dollars wanted a dog of that kind and would take him.

The Postmaster has made a new ruling, and from now on the crowd at the postoffice must sit in a circle at least four feet from the stove so that said stove can have room to draw. This ruling only applies during the winter months as the stove is always taken down in summer.

Zero Peck's wife took him to the Thanksgiving services at Bear Ford church last Thursday and all through the services Zero tried to be very thankful. When he got back home he found some one had entered the house and taken his fine twist of homegrown chewing tobacco. Zero says this was merely a shifting of the thankfulness from one to another.

Gape Allsop's idea of a diploma is a fellow who can tell a lie and mix enough truth into it to make everybody believe. The concoction may sooner or later explode, but it serves its purpose for the time being and that's what diplomats are for.

Bill Hellwanger looks so dry lately that bootleggers refuse to sell him anything, thinking he may in some way be connected with the Volstead enforcement act.

Farm products got so high that it persuaded Dan Mathews to try his hand this year and he is a bit disappointed over the outcome. His corn which he expected to get two dollars and a half per bushel for isn't going to bring that much. He says the bottom always falls out of the boat when he gets in.

There was a pretty stiff debate among the members of the Hogville Loafers Club at the postoffice yesterday as to the difference of being level-headed and flat-headed.

Zero Peck says he thought he knew all about women until he married his present wife.

Bill Hellwanger, who is beginning to recover from some of the disappointments of the Eighteenth Amendment, is now letting his imagination worry himself and some other people over what the Nineteenth Amendment, (if there is to be one) will be like.

JUNK Wanted

We are always in the market for iron, metal of all kinds, bones, paper, etc. Open every day.

Monroe Iron & Metal Co. Near Freight Depot.

Dr. Kemp Funderburk DENTIST

Office over Waller's Old Store.

A FRESH SHIPMENT OF HORSES AND MULES



ALSO SOME FINE BROOD MARES.

Give us a look.

FOWLER & LEE.

DR. P. M. ABERNETHY VETERINARIAN

Office FOWLER & LEE STABLE MONROE, N. C. Phone 308. Residence Phone 159-J.

H. D. Stewart, M. D.

Office Bell-Bundy Building near Dr. Greene's Dental Parlors. Office engagement any hour by Appointment. Call Phone 141 or 210.

Cut Flowers

Floral designs, wedding bouquets and flowers of all kinds. Prices reasonable.

We make shipments to Waxhaw, Marshville, Wingate and other nearby towns.

CODE MORGAN

At Upton Drug Co. Phone 221.

GORDON INSURANCE and INVESTMENT CO.

INSURANCE EXPERTS

Phone 209.

Farmers & Merchants Bank Building.