



# Welding Sparks

In our shop mean that when you place an order in our hands, you are saving at every turn. You could pay us two or three times for the work and still save many dollars and much time and labor. Welding and brazing of our kind appeals to the busy executive.

## J. H. McCLELLAN

### At Seerest Motor Company.

#### 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.

"WE TURN A HOUSE INTO A HOME"

# J. P. Dillon & Sons

FURNITURE      UNDERTAKING

EST. 1895

AT THE OLD STAND

MEMBER CHAMBER COMMERCE      MONROE, N. C.

## MANY OTHERS

have found an account at this bank very helpful in assisting them to get a start in the world. Why don't YOU try it? Your income isn't so small but you can save a part of it. Most of the present day bank accounts were started in a very small way and gradually built to their present. YOU can do as well.

No matter how small your account at the start if you show that you are in earnest and really want to get ahead in the world we shall be very glad to have you use the conveniences and accommodations furnished by this bank. Also, insofar as is consistent with safe, conservative banking, to assist you in any way that we can.

## Farmers & Merchants Bank

The Bank That Backs the Farmer.

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$95,000.00

M. K. LEE, President.      W. B. LOVE, Vice President  
C. B. ADAMS, Vice President.      R. A. MORROW, Jr., Cashier

# PROGRESSIVE BANKING SERVICE

Present day financial requirements are greater than they have ever been before.

Banking service, to be effective today, must be a progressive service.

If it is the sort of service we offer you. Sufficient to take care of your every legitimate need, and give you the utmost in safety as well.

RESOURCES OVER THREE QUARTERS OF A MILLION

J. M. LEE, President  
DR. J. E. ASHCRAFT, Vice Pres.

# FIRST NATIONAL BANK

MONROE, N. C.

## 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.

#### NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

Having qualified as administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of J. E. Rowell, deceased, late of Union county, North Carolina, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned, or to his attorney, at Monroe, N. C., on or before 24th day of November, 1921, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment. This 24th day of November, 1920.

A. A. SECREST, Administrator with the Will annexed.  
W. O. LEMMOND, Attorney.

#### WILSON BUYS HOME

Reported to Have Paid \$150,000 for Washington Mansion.

The purchase for President Wilson of the former home in Washington of Henry P. Fairbanks, 2340 S. street, northwest, was announced last week by R. W. Boling, the president's brother-in-law. The home will be the permanent residence of the President after his retirement from office March 4th. Mr. Boling said the property would pass into possession of its new owner February 15th or before.

The price paid was not made public, but it is reported to have been in the neighborhood of \$150,000. The house was built about four years ago and is of colonial brick and limestone. It is surrounded by grounds that take up nearly half a square and is raised well above the street level. The house the President bought is a magnificent four-story brick and is directly on the street. It is the second house from Massachusetts avenue on S street and is just where the street slopes down to the fashionable thoroughfare. There are two large pillars each side of the entrance door which leads into a reception hall done in blue. On one side of this is a large living room with an inviting fireplace. The house is close to the street and stands solid between houses on either side so there are no side windows. The house has plenty of natural light, however, because of its depth back to Massachusetts avenue.

S street and Massachusetts avenue meet at a point a hundred feet down the hill. Up S street at 23rd is a municipal play ground. The neighborhood is exclusive, being just over the hill from Connecticut avenue and away from the old-time closely built houses abounding in that section. To the north the neighborhood includes such homes as those of John Hay, Hammond and Senator Harding. Just around the turn on Massachusetts avenue is the naval observatory and further up the hill St. Albans cathedral. It is expected the president's purchase will result in a great boom in the vacant acreage along Massachusetts avenue that the speculators have been holding for years.

#### MEN AND BUSINESS.

##### An Incident of an Abou Ben Adhem of the Railroad Yards.

From the way the flush comes to his cheeks when you ask to see his medal, you wouldn't suppose Joe Sweeney is a brakeman of the Baltimore and Ohio in Philadelphia. One of the other employes, Thomas J. Thornton, was run over by a train in the East Side yard and had both legs crushed. Sweeney helped to get the desperately wounded man to the Poly-clinic Hospital. The doctors said there might be a chance to save Thornton's Thornton's life by transfusion of blood.

"Take mine," said Sweeney. The physicians pumped blood out of Sweeney's veins until they had all they could inject into those of Thornton, but it was in vain. Thornton died.

Sweeney went back to work weak and dejected. The weakness was from the blood he had lost, the dejection from sympathy for his friend now dead. The Poly-clinic people had tried to praise Sweeney, but the brakeman told them to "forget it," and, above all things, say nothing about it.

But the story got out, and the officials of the Baltimore and Ohio determined to act. So it was that representatives of nearly all departments of the company were called together and Sweeney was summoned and then C. W. Galloway, vice president, in charge of operation and maintenance, made a speech in which he said the B. & O. was proud of Joe, for Joe was a type of true manhood and, as the B. & O. had a pride and joy in Sweeney, so Mr. Galloway had in giving his medal to the brakeman. Then everybody shook hands with Sweeney and thanked and congratulated him, and everybody seemed to be much pleased except Joe, who was red-faced and uncomfortable throughout the ceremony.

Probably he felt better later when he was alone and when he looked at the golden shield, which told that it was

"Presented by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company to Joseph Sweeney, who gave his blood in transfusion in an effort to save the life of a fellow employee."

On the reverse side of the medal is represented an angel hovering over the prostrate form of a man on the railroad tracks. Joe Sweeney is not an angel, and is not likely to be. He simply is an Abou Ben Adhem of the railroad yards and like Ben Adhem, may his tribe increase.

#### THE AMERICAN DOLLAR.

##### United States Unit of Value Has Interesting History.

The dollar sign is the lineal descendant of the Spanish abbreviation for "peso." The change from "pe" to "\$" was made about 1775 by English-Americans who came into business relations with Spanish-Americans. The earliest printed dollar sign dates back to 1797. It was used in an American arithmetic, Chauncey Lee's "American Accountant" published at Lansingburgh in that year. About 1800 the symbol came into general use, both in printing and writing. William A. Washington, on September 29, 1802, wrote a letter having to do with the disposal of certain lands above the Potomac, belonging to George Washington. In this letter there is mention of "\$20," "\$30," and "\$40" per acre.

Since then the dollar has been the American standard coin. Some of the coins or what few are left, are worth small fortunes. So far as known not a single dollar of the mintage of 1868 is in existence. In fact only six were minted. That was the year congress failed to provide for a dollar coinage. Dies were made and six "proofs" impressed, but it is believed these "proofs" were thrown back into the crucibles and melted up. So if you find a dollar of 1868 you will not need to worry about your old age.

Next in rarity is the dollar of 1864. Eighteen thousand 1864 dollars were minted, but the entire number was sent over to the paymaster of the United States fleet of three men-of-war lying off Tripoli. The sailors took them ashore and traded them to the natives for various things. Coins were highly prized by the Bedouins of Sahara, but up to that time they had seen nothing but English pieces of silver. They eagerly bargained for these silver dollars, using them as a basis for silver jewelry. Perhaps a dozen came home in the fifty bags of the sailors on those men-of-war. One was found at New Haven, Conn., and valued at thirty-five hundred dollars. This was discovered by a workman excavating for a sink. A second one was found in New Haven by an old lady, in an antique sugar bowl. It had been brought home by her father, a sea captain, and had been given to him by a sailor who had been with Commodore Perry.

#### Of Course—Why Not?

The women of this country are among the best dressed of their sex in the world.

There may be other countries where more extreme styles are used and where a more spectacular appearance is noticeable, but nowhere is there to be found a more refined elegance in dress than among the American women.

This applies to rich and poor alike. In many of the foreign countries, women of the poorer classes do not preserve the same neatness of inexpensive simplicity that we find among the less fortunate of our own land.

With a very few exceptions, the American woman is naturally neat in her dress and personal appearance. She cannot be anything else. Sloppiness is foreign to her nature.

The cheapest kind of a dress is invariably worn with a grace which is an inherent peculiarity of our femininity.

Possibly our freedom from the old world caste has something to do with it.

We have no blooded aristocracy, and we have no peasantry. Every woman has a legitimate right to consider herself as good as any other woman, though one may be reveling in the lap of luxury and the other suffering the pinch of poverty.

The woman who skips to make both ends meet today may be the wife of a president a few years hence.

The door of hope stands open to every American woman, and hope begets pride, and pride demands neatness, cleanliness and purity.

In dress, as in all other desirable traits, the American woman has few equals and no superiors.—Exchange.

#### The Right Diagnosis.

While traveling in the Pacific coast states recently, Herschel E. Hall was taken violently ill with an attack of acute indigestion.

Hearing there was a Chinese doctor in the town who was highly regarded by the citizens of the locality, Mr. Hall sent for him.

The physician came, felt the sick man's pulse, inquired briefly as to his sufferings and then entered upon the following questionaire:

"You smoke sigaret?"  
"Oh, yes."  
"Clear, too?"  
"Yes."  
"Pipe maybe, eh?"  
"Sometimes."  
"You takee if I drink sometime—maybe col' pop, col' soda, col' milk slakee, col' linger beer, licy col' lemonade, col' slider, maybe, some hot flea, hot coffee, hot choelatee, lots sugar and cream?"  
"Sure thing!"  
"You eatte fast?"  
"I got to doctor—always in a hurry, lots to do, you know."  
"You eatte hot biscuits?"  
"You bet."  
"You eatte fly ham, fly bacon, fly eggs, hot cakes, hot molasses?"  
"I say I do."  
"You eatte greasy stuff—some fly, some roast, some boil, some stew, some blue—you mix 'em all upper slame time, eh? Maybe some jam and greasy glavy same time, eh?"  
"Yes, everything goes with me."  
"You eatte pie?"  
"Pie? Pie is my middle name at meal time, doctor."  
"You eatte some pickle, some cheese, some nut, some nice lich cake, some lee clean—you mixee all uppee inside slame time, eh?"  
"Yes, sir, that was the way I was taught to eat at boarding school."  
"You dlinkee lice water slame time?"  
"Of course."  
"You chewee up wood toothpickce fine, et, at finish?"  
"Usually do—sometimes I have to use a match."  
"Good nightee. I can no cureee damn fool!"

#### On the Wrong Track.

A medical corps officer, says the Argonaut, one day met in France a negro whom he had known in civil life at home.

"How do you like the army, Mose?" he asked.

"All right so far, cap'n," replied the negro, "but Ah don't know how Ah'm going to like it when dem Germans shoots at me."  
"Don't worry about that," replied the officer. "All you have to do is zigzag." And he danced from side to side.

The next time the two met the negro was in a hospital.

"What's the matter with you, Mose?" asked the officer.

"Ah ain't sure, cap'n but Ah think Ah must been ziggin' 'bout de time Ah oughta been ziggin'."

#### He Almost Believed.

"Sometimes I almost think that girl intends to be really rude and discouraging."  
"What now?"  
"Why, I met her out walking, and asked if I might see her home, and she said, 'Certainly, any one passing along our street may—or you can go up to the roof of this office building and see it without having to go any nearer.'"

#### A STORY OF THE NORTH.

##### War Between Whites and Eskimos Off When Gilly Died.

Traders, school-teachers and missionaries for thirty years have struggled with the natives at Cape Prince of Wales, the most westerly point of the American continent. The Eskimos there are famous as an ugly, sullen, dangerous breed. Every one in the north knows how that started, writes Captain John J. Betsenon, famous explorer.

Joe Gilly was a Kanaka. He came from New Caledonia, I believe. Why he ever came into the north, and what held him there, I can't say. He was a wild spirit, lawless, unafraid.

He was at Cape Prince of Wales in his schooner, trading alcohol for furs. There was a band of natives on board, their kyaks alongside. The sailors were dishing out alcohol for furs and ivory. Gilly, I believe, was ashore.

Suddenly a misunderstanding arose. An Eskimo demanded some needles and through the confusion in languages, the half drunken sailors and the excited Eskimos broke apart. The Eskimos retreated in panic to the fore-castle. A shot was fired.

Gilly hastened aboard and found his crew and the Eskimos barricaded. A little sober diplomacy would have settled the trouble in a moment. But Gilly was full of fight.

He called his men and stationed himself at the fore-castle companion-way with a boathook.

He thrust the boathook into the crowd of Eskimo, twisted it until it gripped onto victim after victim.

A crack on the head from a capstan bar, and the corpse would be flung outside.

What with drink and the blood-lust, fifteen were butchered before the fore-castle was cleaned out.

Then Gilly sailed away, leaving a warlike tribe mourning its dead and vowing revenge.

Gilly stayed in the north, and laughed at the warnings of men who knew the Eskimo mind. He was mate of a schooner whose captain was killed by Eskimos. Every one believed that Gilly was the one aimed at.

And so the Cape Prince of Wales natives had a bad name. The whites were repulsed even after a score of years had passed. And the ironical thing was that Gilly, the man responsible, was himself of a savage race!

But the Eskimo only said: "The white man's God, He let Gilly get away."

Joe Gilly became a legendary villain among the Prince of Wales tribe. Often the ships I rode, crossed the trail. And it was commonly accepted among whites and natives, that only his death could end the blood feud.

And at last fate stepped in. Gilly was mate of the schooner, Sophie Johnson, if I remember rightly. He was returning from Siberia to Nome when, without warning, he was knocked overboard by the main boom and drowned.

"The white man's God had struck! He had just been waiting," the Eskimo said. "The old feud is at an end."

And so it was. Mr. Lopp, superintendent of school service and reindeer herds reported an instant change. Relationships between the whites and Eskimo at the Cape became friendly and have been friendly ever since.

Every one was glad that Joe Gilly had not strayed off into some remote place to get killed.

#### Two Points of View.

A typical illustration of German rule in Poland before freedom came to its people is given by Mrs. Cecil Chesterton in the New Witness. The German military authorities had issued a command to the people of Warsaw that they should furnish a list of their metals and plate, from door handles to samovars.

A German officer billeted in a Polish household, says Mrs. Chesterton, found himself lonely on Christmas day. The family was keeping the festival and the officer sent a note asking if he might join the party. The hostess was compelled to assent, and Herr Lieut. Grunsbach partook of a lavish supper. It happened that his hostess had kept back a silver samovar, which, usually secreted under the bed, on Christmas day shone forth in all its glory.

Some one suggested that it would be wiser to remove the samovar before the Herr Lieutenant entered, but the hostess insisted that he was there as a guest and not as an enemy, and that even a Prussian would respect the bread and salt. The evening following the party an unpleasant-looking man came to the house accompanied by two German soldiers. He had called to collect the samovar that the Herr Lieutenant had reported. Not only did he remove the samovar, but he assessed a fine because the law had been disobeyed.

Shortly afterwards the officer asked his hostess why she avoided him. What had he done to offend her? She could no longer restrain her indignation and told him what she thought of him—to his profound astonishment. How could she blame him for doing what was obviously his duty? Hospitality entailed no obligation to forget one's fatherland. Germany had need of samovars. What mattered else?

#### Commodore Preble's Temper.

The hasty temper of that early hero of the United States Navy, Commodore Preble, says a writer in the Boston Herald, furnishes the basis for an amusing story that people of the older generations used to enjoy telling.

The old sea fighter, it seems, was a testy chap. One afternoon his wife was entertaining several lady callers at their Portland home. Just as they were going out, they heard a tremendous racket on the floor above, and down the front stairs came crashing a large and very solid table. It badly frightened the callers, who were lingering in the hall for a parting word.

"Why, Commodore Preble," cried his wife, "what are you doing?"  
"That, Mrs. Preble," roared the commodore, "is my blasted temper!"

Life is a loan from God; see that it returns Him interest.

#### NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Under and by virtue of a power contained in a certain deed of trust executed by Duke E. Wentz to A. A. Edgeworth to secure a certain note therein mentioned, a default having been made in payment of said note, and demand having been made by the holder of said note, I will, on

**Monday, the 10th day of January, 1921, at 12 o'clock M.,** at the courthouse door in Monroe, N. C., offer for sale a two-eighths undivided interest in and to the following described tract of land, which lies in Union county, Vance township, and adjoins the lands of Mrs. Nancy Eyrum, A. I. Weir, T. A. Ricks, and others, and bounded as follows:

Beginning at a stake, formerly a P. O., Nancy M. Byrum's and A. I. Weir's corner, and runs thence with said Wentz line S 7 E 20 chs., crossing a branch to a stone by P. O. R. O., and two hickories, thence with division line S 44 2-4 E, 83 poles to a stake by two hickories and two P. O.'s, Lemmond's and Pennington's corner, in said James M. Wentz old line; thence with Lemmond's line N 68 2-4 E 57 1-2 poles, crossing two Run Branch to a P. O. stump and pipe of stone by three sweet gums and two large dogwoods, T. A. Ricks' corner; thence with his line N 13 1-2 E, 20 chs to a P. O.; thence N 36 1-2 W 8.72 chs, crossing said Run Branch to a pine stump; thence N 84 1-2 W 1.90 chs to a pine knot by a pine and three P. O.'s, the division corner; thence with the division line, N 83 3-8 W 91 1-4 poles to a stake and pile of stones, Nancy M. Byrum's corner; by a B. J. and 3 P. O.'s; thence with said Byrum line S 77 W 24 poles to the beginning, containing ninety-two acres 1921 more or less.

Terms of sale—Cash.  
This December 7th, 1920.  
T. F. LIMERICK, Trustee.

#### NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

The undersigned having qualified as administrator of the estate of J. T. Willford, deceased, hereby gives notice to all persons holding claims against the estate of his said intestate to present same, duly verified, to the undersigned administrator on or before the 9th day of November, 1921, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of any recovery thereon.

Witness my hand, this 3th November, 1920. H. M. WILLIAMS, Administrator of Estate of J. T. Willford, deceased.  
Vann, Attorney.

#### NOTICE.

In the Superior Court.  
North Carolina—Union County.  
John Bass, Roxanna Faulkner and Lucy Rowland, plaintiffs  
vs  
Green Staten and S. W. Harrell, defendants.

The defendants above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Union County, to cause the defendants above named to execute to the plaintiffs a deed in accordance with a bond of title given by the defendants to one Sam Bass, deceased; and the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Union County, North Carolina, on the 12th day of January, 1921, at the court house of said County in Monroe, North Carolina, and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or in said complaint.

This 4th day of December, 1920.  
R. W. LEMMOND, C. S. C.  
STACK, PARKER & CRAIG, Attorneys for Plaintiffs.

#### NOTICE.

The Fire Department and the Monroe Telephone Company respectfully ask that the public refrain from calling Central when a fire alarm is given in order that all firemen who are scattered over the city may have an opportunity of answering first where the fire is. Central cannot answer firemen first on account of so great a number of calls at one time and they are kept from giving prompt service as they desire and should. Also when a great number of calls are made at the central office at once, fuses are blown from switches and phone service on that board is cut out entirely and may result in incalculable damage to person and property.

W. H. NORWOOD,  
Supt. Telephone Co.  
G. B. CALDWELL,  
Chief Fire Dept.

## R. H. Garren, M. D.

Practice Limited to Treatment of Diseases of EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Office Over THE UNION DRUG COMPANY. PHONE 258.

#### A FRESH SHIPMENT OF HORSES AND MULES

ALSO SOME FINE BROOD MARES.

Give us a look.

### FOWLER & LEE.

## Dr. Kemp Funderburk

### DENTIST

Office over Waller's Old Store.