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The Gazette 1

Now Entering upon its Third Year.

A Paper for the People of the Blue Ridge Region.

Covering the News of Asheville and its surrounding territory the most completely of any Newspaper published.

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of the news of the world from the Laffan News Bureau (New York Sun).

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Eight Pages---48---Columns

of Carefully Selected, Up-to-date Reading Matter.

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Cheapest Paper in the State.

The price of the Gazette places a live newspaper within the reach of all the reading people of this section. Since the reduction of the rates of subscription it has extended its circulation into every town in the sixeen counties of the Ninth Congressional District. With this encouragement we shall continue to serve the public in 1898 at these low rates to subscriptions.

RAGES:

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Replete with the News of the World, of the State and of this Mountain Section.

Only \$1.00 a Year. Only \$1.00 a Year

Published Thursday morning,

That subscriptions, if Received before February 15, will be accepted at the Rate of 25 cents for three months.

THE GAZETTE,

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

ASHEVILLE MEN IN ALASKAN GOLD FIELDS.

About the 20th of September, bist, two interest by the many friends of the adven-Asheville men, Jesse Lange and John Ro-mico, left this they to stea their fortunes with were thien at the beat and crew in the kloudike regions of Alaska. They started from Seattle on the first of No-went direct to Seattle, where they remain very ber. ed until November 1, when they sailed on At last accounts the bout and crew were a vessel with a crew consisting of about stationed about seven miles from the Yu-

The Gazette has published several letters from Mr. Romeo, detailing the movements of the party, which were read with from Seattle.

forty men, with dogs, tems, provisions, kon, where they will probably have to reetc. They are in the employ of a northern main until spring. The latest information
company, who propose extensive mining in is that the crew is well equipped with
the gold fields of Lluska during the com-

JESSE J. LANGE.

BOARD OF TRADE

CONTIUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

Coal	. 100,600
Choching	200,000
Leather goods	50,000
but arding materials	200,000
machinery and supplies	. 50,000
rresa turas, etc	15,000
Dublis and suadonery	25,000
Liquors	750,000
The state of the s	A1 000 000

LOTELS AND BOARDING HOUSES.

post as to the number of politicis therwhich may be assumed to represent a fair encury-use per ceint, greater in n unut Of 1800. In our opinion this is one of the most important thes or dusiness for une statistics as to the actual number of bookwers, and of income therefrom, during the current and inture years.

NEWSPATERS.

So far as we can gather from the response to our circular, we report the newspaper business or asheville in a neuring condition; marcadous are that a regionale pushess is being transacted, who very romage. It is pacasing to note puth these sire for general information among our signal service bureau: people, and duat the wates offered for sale are or such a character as to justify their being thoroughly alvertised.

STREET RAILWAYS.

of passengers transported, between the year 1000 and 1857. While this is to be regretted, we had some americs in the great 60.84. Improvements made to une tracks and equipment. The salety and comfort of pubsengers seem now to be assured.

MANUFACTORIES.

We regret that but few replies have been received; these, however, justify a favorable report, and we hope what unis line of business may be nourish d'in all legi, imate ways; we believe that our next report, being based upon full statistics, w.li show plainly that capital can and a paying investment in manuscrites here, and thus our laboring population be provided with that which they most desire, honorable and remunerative employment.

LIVERY STABLES.

We know of no town of our size which can boast of so excellent an equipment of livery; horses, carriages and drivers are adminable. We regret that only two stables have seen fit to reply to our carcular. These indicate that prices charged are reasonable, indeed, very low when we consider the ex-cellent character of the service.

REAL ESTATE.

A larger proportion of replies have been received from dealers in real estate, than in other lines of business, indicating that while this is by no means overdone, it offers inducements to purchasers which can safely be made put he. From our knowledge of value of lands in this section, we The safes for the year 1897 are as follows. do not hesitate to say, that at ruling prices a safe investment is offered, and from our acquaintance with agents, we assure those who contemplate purchase, that they will meet with both courtesy and candor in any dealings they may have.

INSURANCE. But one reply has been received from insurance agents. While this one ladicates an increase of business, we do not feel justified in making any general report as to its condition, hoping that a full response may enable us conscientiously to do so in future.

The misfortunes which have recently befallen three of the banks of Asheville are so well known as to need no comment. We are gratified to be able to assure the. public that bank failures and suspensions have reached their l'mit. We cong atulato our fellow citizens upon the recent open-ing of a national bank, and urge immedi-ate steps to have it designated as a gov-ernment depository, so that the large sums of money daily co lected in the postoffice

private schools, all of which are in good condition. The value of these is estima GEIS TO WORK, at about \$220,000. The attendance aggre-\$20 to \$100 per year, and that of board from \$8 to \$25 per month. It is estimated that tach student from a distance brings into the town from \$200 to \$800 per year. The estimated amount of money brought into the city by these schools during the cur-rent year is \$200,000.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The city was made a special school districu in 1887, at which time the school property consisted of a small wooden house, a vacant lot and a small sum of money. The city has today four handsome the replies made to circulars are not brick buildings, twenty-nine teach is and one superintendent, and during the school year, 1896-'97, had an en o liment of 1,856 pupils. There are in constant attendance form 1,200 to 1,400 pupils. The schools are well equipped, progressive and are patronized by every class of society. INTERNAL REVENUE DEPARTMENT.

The office of the collector for the 5th things a little.' saped to turn into cash district of North Carolina, is located in and scenery. We recommend that areas can be readily seen by its report that quate measures on taken to arrive at red, the amount of collections made in 1896 was \$1,668,7.6, and in 1897, \$1,687,592.

The fact that this large sum of money is now sent to other places for deposit, emphasizes our suggestion, under the head of "Banks," that the new national bank shall be speedily designated as a rational depository.

CLIMATOLOGY.

Holding as we do that Asheville is gluddying results, such as a marked in- Macca for invalids, it is but fair that we busines of circulation and advertising par- should be required to give reason for this belief. We all cept the challenge and submucis, as alway prove an increase of de- mit this extract from the United States

"The temperature in winter (at Asheville) rises during mid-day, with few excertions, to thirty degrees or over, and in sheltered places with southern exposure, to seventy or eighty in the sun. Mean an-Returns indicate a decrease in number qual temperature, \$1.60 F; mean maximum temperature, 68.24 F; mean minimum temperature, 48.53 F; mean relative humidity

Average number of clear and fair days in each month, 24.16 1-2. 'Average number of cloudy days in eaca

month, 5. 7-12. Average number of days in which .01 of an inch of rain or melted snow fell,

Average monthly rainfall, including melted snow in inches, 2.83. Total rainfall during the year in inches. 34. Mean annual barometer, 27.83. Pre

vailing winds north and northwest." From a table of vital statistics before us, prepared by a very high medical authority, we glean the following:

Of the whole number of deaths in the following sections, the proportion caused by consumption: In northern New England, nearly one-fourth; in Minnesota and Cabifornia, more than one-seventh; in Kentucky and Tennessee, more than one-tenth; in Western North Carolina, less than one-thirtieth, of which at least threefourths do not originate here, but come from other places, frequently too late to be improved. The acceptance of these re-markable facts has led to large investments in sanitoriums for special creatment of this direful scourge.

MARKET HOUSE.

The market of Asheville is exceedings creffitable; kept in good condition and of-

POSTOFFICE.

The business done in the Asheville postoffice for the past two years is as fol-

Cash received from stamps\$ 25,493.80 \$ 25,527.52 Cash received from fourth class mat-ter 18,686.93 18633.53

MONEY ORDER BUSINESS. Amount of money or-

ders issued\$ 62,162.85 \$ 70,617.85 no idea that the country was so ferber of money or-Amount of Money or-

ders paid 124,585.48 124,691.64 Amounts received from other of-

Heaps of Fun for a Bear.

THAT IS IT WAS UNTIL MRS. PIM-LEY BREATHED HARD.

WAS spending a day last fall with my old friend, Potts Banker, up in he Pennsylvania hemlock belt, and Uncle Potts and his jolly old wife," said John Cilbert, the traveling groceryman, "and I had just sat down to dinner when a stub-and twist of a boy, about ten years old, with a very moist and much turned-up nose, came in, sniffed, ran his nose over the whole length of his sleeve, and piped out:

"'Aunt Thankful - now - mother wants to know if you won't-now-lend her one o' your-now-milk pans till pap kin-now-go to town an' git her

"Then the boy sniffed again and swabbed his Lose once more with his

"'One o' my milk pans!' said Aunt Thankful. 'Sakes, alive, Benny! What's 'come o' your mammy's?"

"Sniff, swab, by the boy, and then: "What's come of it? Well, I wonder if the bear didn't scrunch it? (Sniff, swab.) An' mother's got to have a milk pan till pap kin-now-ge to town an' git her one.

'The bear scrunched it!'

"'Huh, huh,' said Benny, and went out of the door, sniffing and swabbing. Aunt Thankful gazed at the door, still dazed, when it opened again, and in came Benny.

"'An' you ought to see how he scrum-bled the beeskip. Gosh!'

"Then he went out and didn't come back. Aunt Thankful returned to her place at the table by and by, but still not at her ease.

'Drat that boy!' said she. 'What's he drivin' at, anyhow?

"'Drivin' at?' said Uncle Potts, who hadn't Vost a second during all this conversation between his wife and Benny, but had kept right on with his dinner without apparently hearing either of them. 'Drivin' at? Why nothin' partie'lar, except that I s'pose there's been a bear havin' some fun with 'em down at Pimley's an' has sort o' mummixed

"That was the end of the incident for the time, but after dinner was through and Uncle Potts had lit his pipe and walked out to the barn and back a couple of times, he said:

"'Come on; John. We'll go down to Pimley's and see how good a time the bear actu'ly had with 'em. Pimley an' his folks ain't used to bear, an' it wouldn't s'prise me none if bruin had been havin' a reg'lar Fourth o' July celebration with 'em.'

"So we went down to Pimley's, a mile distant. Pimley was home-a thin, gawky, stoop-shouldered man with the inevitable hemlock belt yellow whis-

"'Hullo, Pim!' shouted Uncle Potts, 'I don't see nothin' of your beeskip. What you done with it?'

"Pim raised himself up on his toes, craned his long neck and gazed off toward a field that stretched away below the house. Then he got off his toes and turned to Uncle Potts.

"'Git up on the fence an' you kin see it,' said he. 'It's kind o' skittered about some, though. Down yender in the turnip patch.

"'Do you think that's a better place for it than up here in the yard?" "'The bear 'peared to think so,' re-

plied Pim. 'I didn't have no say about it, not in partic'lar.' "'Bear?' said Uncle Potts, as if sur-

"'Potts,' said Pim, 'there's been the consarndest commotion on these premises durin' the past few days that there's been anywhere sence Pharaoh's hosts was swamped in the Red sea. My wife is mebbe the peacefulest woman there is in the hull len'th an' breadth o' the belt; conschently, she wasn't spectin' trouble when she took her tablecloth to the back door to shake it t'other day; but there it was. Leastways, she had an idee that it was, for it was a smollickin' big bear, an' it was swaggerin' right t'ord her from the lane yender, 'twixt the house an' the turnip field. My wife's the politest woman there is anywhere in the belt, but she was just onpolite enough to slam the door almost plum in that bear's face an' run to the front door on t'other side o' the house yender an' holler to me, Benny bein' to school. My wife's got the best lungs of any woman 'twixt here an' Little Kittle, an' consckently I heard her holler, though was in the buckwhit field, clean on

t'other side o' them woods yender. "' "It's either the house afire or lightnin' rod peddlers," I says to myself, "or Samantha wouldn't never open up like that!" an' so I struck it lively for home. I never thunk o' bear, 'cause I only come here last year, an' hadn't tyle in bear. I wasn't long in gittin' home. I could hear Samantha yelpin' every foot of the way, but the fust thin I see when I hove in sight was a bca standin' 'twixt them two apple trer

charged on him like an army with banners. She come at him armed with a
milk pan, which she thumped with her
'tater masher. What with the bees
a-dippin' him and the stones a-peltin'
him an' the rumpus Samantha was makin' on the milk pan, that bear 'peared to me to be havin' wagon loads o' fun, the way he danced an' grinned, but he got tired of it by an' by, an', pickin' up that beeskip under one arm, away he went with it on the double-quick tords the turnip patch yender. My wife's the fur-seein'est woman there is in all the borderin' counties, an' she says:

"" "Pimley," she says, "we won't have no honey for our buckwhit cakes this winter," she says.

"I knowed in my heart Samantha was right, but, bein' the oncommittin'est man myself there is 'twixt Dutch Forks an' Biler's Crossin', I says:

"" "Samantha," I says, "not bein' personally acquainted with bear an' their natur', I can't say," I says.

"But the bear kep' right on, an' me an' Samantha follered him, serenadin' him with the milk pan an' chuckin' stones at him. Wen he got to the place in the field yender that you kin see if youstand on the fence the bear stopped. He sot down, an' with a swat an' a swoop he scattered that beeskip to the winds an' then scooped up the honey an' went on his way eatin' of it an' smackin' his lips till he got into the woods down yender, an' we lost him. My wife's the philosophizinest woman that ever see the sun git up. An' she

"" "Pimley," she says, "if we can't have honey for our buckwhit cakes we kin have 'lasses," she says.

"'Which there wasn't no denyin' of, an' I bein' the agreein'est man myself that ever voted for the last man that asked him, I says:

""So we kin, Samantha," I says. "So we kin."

"Samantha went back to her housework, an'- I mogged for the buckwhit field. Next day at dinner time I was washin' up an' Benny he came in from school. Benny bein' the sniffin'est an' nose-wipin'est boy that ever 'peared to think that sleeves must a been made before han'kerchiefs, it was quite a spell fore he got out what he had to say, but when he did git it out it was this:

""Pap," says he, "the bear's come back, an' is playin' mumble-je-peg with the turnips."

"'I looked out o' the door, an' sure enough, there was the bear down in the turnip field yender, not fur from where he had harvested our honey crop, pullin' up turnips, eatin' some, skitterin' more around the field, but always pullin' up a fresh lpt, till I see that if he wasn't fetched up in his career tol'able sudden we wouldn't have no more turnips for winterin' over on than we had honey fer buckwhit cakes. I hollered for Samantha, an' she bein' the sottin'est in her way woman there is 'twixt the West Branch and Huckleberry Hill, grabbed the milk pan an' the 'tater masher, an' hollerin' fer me to git the ax, an' for Benny to run to Howser's. down vender, fer a gun, she dashed to'rds the turnip field, soundip' the milk pan enough to set a circ'lar sawmill hand deef. I grabbed the ax, an' Benny run to Howser's. The bear didn't pear as if he seen us marchin' on him in battle array at all, an' kep' on pullin' up an' chuckin' down turnips as if they wa'n't part o' the mainstay o' life in these parts o' the hemlock belt. We got as nigh as a couple o' rod of him, when he riz up with a snort that skeert Samantha so that she dropped the milk pan, an' me so I dropped the ax, an' both of us so that we turned tail an' dug

for the house. "'We got there, shet ourselves in, an' looked back out o' the winder. The bear had stopped where the milk pan laid. He pranced round it an' round it, like an Injun dancin' his war dance. Then he turned it bottom up, an' dropped kerchunk down on it with both fore feet. Then he picked it up. an' Samantha didn't need to be the furseein'est woman 'twixt the two rivers to see that it wouldn't never be worth

a cent for holdin' milk ag'in.

"That pan seemed to tickle the bear more than the beeskip had. He tossed it, an' he kicked it, an' he jumped on it till it had more corners on it than there's prickers on a chestnut burr. When he couldn't hammer no more kinks in it he left it, an' swaggered straight for the house. When Samantha breathes hard she never says much, but she up an' does. I had heerd her breathe hard, an' knowed her to up an' do lots o' times, but never heerd her breathin' have quite setch an edge on it as it had as she seen that milk pan o' hern bein' trifled with by that bear, an' the bear then a comin' to the house lookin' for more fun. The bar come up and stuck his nose ag'in the winder an' snorted at us. Samantha had a dipper o' soft soap standin' on the bench. She took it up. She riz the winder, an' 'fore the bear got over his s'prise she slashed that soap plumb in his face. He tumbled back an he yooped an he hollered. He couldn't see which way to go, ah' he jest rolled and howled Jest what would 'a' come to that bear at the hands o' Samantha, for she was breathin' harder'n ever, if Benny hadn't got back ject then with Howser an' his gun, I never kin begin to tell. Howser put a bullet in the bear, an' he won't never have no more fun with nobody. My wife's the suddenest woman to grab a situation there is from Monkey Run to Ceres Junction, an' as soon as she quit breathin' hard after that bear give up the ghost she says:

"" "Pim'ey," she says, "there ain't nothin' so good on buckwhit pancakes as bear meat gravy-not even honey,"

"T'm goin' to town to-morrow to git n new milk pan,' concluded Mr. Pim'ev. 'An' while there I'm also goin' to git a gua. I find they're a farmin' emple-ment in this part o' the hemlock belt that's usefuller than your plough an' harrow. A plaguey sight, accordin' to my idee—and Samantha's." N. Y.