

# NEW YEARS GREETING

Daily our big store is crowded with people taking advantage of our big alteration and rebuilding sale. We below present many attractive and useful articles for Christmas which are offered at remarkably low prices. The time is drawing near when we will remodel our store and goods must be regardless of cost. Join the crowds and see for yourself the money we can save you.

## Skirt and Jacket Dept.

The prices in this department have been slashed to pieces, making great savings for you, just when you need them most, same as before.

Ladies' Jackets—150, handsome quality, up to date in style, with new shades and fronts. The kind you pay \$7.50 to \$10 elsewhere—our Rebuilding Sale price, \$4.98.

Jackets, another new lot in all the latest styles and colors. Genuine bargains which cannot be matched for less than from \$5 to \$6.50. Rebuilding sale price, \$3.49.

Rainy day skirts—A lot of Ladies' Oxford Cloth Skirts, which are regular \$3 values, made with stitched bottom and inverted pleat backs. Rebuilding sale price \$1.49.

Dress Skirts—Made of elegant quality Cheviot, Serge, positively all wool, full width, trimmed with three rows of silk around the bottom. Instead of \$4.50, regular price, our Rebuilding sale price, \$2.98.

## Remarkable Attractions in Dress Goods

The catchiest bargains of the season. We mention a few extraordinary values to show how we need the room before we start to rebuild. At these prices they will not last long, and it gives you an opportunity to buy a dress pattern for Xmas at a very small sum.

All wool storm cheviot Serges in black and navy never sold for less than 75c, now 49c yard.

40-inch Cashmere and 1 Serge in all the newest shades and black, regular 39c kind, now 25c yard.

\$2.00 Broad Cloths, 54 inches wide, in Tan, Blue, Garnet, Brown and Cardinal, now \$1.25 yard.

56-inch ladies cloth, 51 qualities, in all the most fashionable shades, now 73c yard.

Finest silk and wool Crepons, in the newest weaves—goods that sold up to \$3 yard, now \$1.98 yard.

75 cent French Flannel in dots and small figures, all the latest colorings, now 49c yard.

Every corset in our great corset department greatly reduced in price. We must have the room. \$1.25 W. B. "Straight Front" corsets must go. Our bulk sale price, 89c.

Five different styles of corsets in long medium and short waist, in white, drab and black. 75c qualities. Rebuilding sale price 49c.

\$1.00 W. B. Corsets, made of fine satene, well boned and in all the new shapes. Rebuilding sale price 73c.

25c Bailey's Talcum Powder, put up in nice boxes. Rebuilding sale price only 10c box.

Good Toilet Soap, 3 cakes in a box, regular price 15c box, now 9c box.

800 Medallion Pictures, copies of the best oil paintings. This makes a pretty present. Rebuilding sale price only 23c.

## Ladies' Knit Underwear.

Great values that should claim the attention of every bargain seeker.

Ladies' extra heavy and neese-lined pants and vests, never sold for less than 75c. Rebuilding sale price 49c.

Ladies' and Misses Union Suits, derby ribbed and fleece lined, 39c everywhere. Rebuilding sale price 25c.

Ladies' Union Suits, full sizes, in cream and gray, the 75c kind. Rebuilding sale price 49c.

Ladies' and Misses' extra heavy rib-

ed vests and pants, with tape neck and pearl buttons. Great bargain at our rebuilding sale price, 25c each

## Immense Value in Blankets and Comforts.

These are great values and you should not fail to inspect these goods if you are looking for a genuine bargain.

11-4 blankets, a white, gray and tan, extra heavy, the \$1.50 kind. Rebuilding sale price \$1.49.

200 11-4 blankets, white with pink, red and blue borders. Rebuilding sale price \$1.49.

11 pure wool blankets silk taped and Nothing ever offered like it before for less than \$6 pair. Rebuilding sale price, \$4.98.

Extra quality of comforts, full double-bed sizes, \$1.50 values. Rebuilding sale price 98c.

Large size satene Comforts, new and desirable patterns, \$2.25 values. Rebuilding sale price only \$1.69.

## Umbrellas for Christmas Gifts.

500 Umbrellas, steel rod, paragon frame and made of best gloria silk, with Dresden and natural wood handles. The usual \$1.50 kind. Rebuilding sale price only 98c.

850 Umbrellas, made of good gloria, with steel rod, paragon frame. This makes a useful present at very little cost. Rebuilding sale price only 49c.

## Bed Spreads.

A case full of white bed spreads, with pearl hem, ready for use, regular \$1.50 98c.

20 dozen handsome Marseilles

Spreads, rich effect never sold for less than \$3.50. Rebuilding sale price only \$2.49.

## Stylish Gloves for Christmas.

Gloves for the holidays. Who would think of wearing shabby ones when new are made so low in price by our rebuilding sale?

50 dozen Kid Gloves in Red, Tan, Brown and Black. Biggest bargain ever offered. Rebuilding sale price 49c pair.

25 dozen Kid Gloves, regular \$1.50 qualities. Every pair wanted. Rebuilding sale price 98 cents.

## Hosiery.

Rebuilding sale of Hosiery. These make useful presents and the prices were never so low.

Ladies' Fast Black and Fancy Hosiery, in polka dots, stripes and checks, 39c values. Rebuilding sale price 23c.

Ladies, Seamless Fast Black Hosiery, plain and with white feet, 49c quality. Rebuilding sale price 12 1-2c.

## Shoes.

Shoes are used more and more every year for Xmas presents. What better and more appreciated article could you give?

250 pairs ladies' felt Toilet Slippers in black, tans, pink, blue and red. Very cozy, 49c.

100 pairs ladies' bedroom slippers in black and red feet, fleece lined and fur trimmed. Warm and comfortable, worth \$1.50, only 18c.

200 pairs men's slippers in tan or black. Just the thing for gentlemen. Only 98c.

150 pairs men's slippers, new styles, cloth and leather, well made and \$1.00 only.

500 pairs children's shoes. Solid leather insoles and counters. Warranted to give good wear, if not, a new pair. For Christmas (no longer) only 50c. Sizes 5 to 8.

1000 pairs children's shoes. All leather throughout, button or lace, light or heavy weights, heels of spring heels, can't be beat for \$1.49. For Xmas only 75c. Sizes 5 to 11.

1000 pairs misses' all leather shoes for Sunday or school wear. The kind you pay \$1.25 and \$1.50 elsewhere for. For the holidays only 98c.

## Men's and Boys' Department.

Boys' vests and suits, well made and fitting, in fancy worsteds. Just the thing for little fellows' Xmas gifts, \$1.48.

Men's fancy vests in all the latest styles, single and double breasted, and a very acceptable present, 2.50 vests. Rebuilding sale price only \$1.48.

\$1.50 Men's Alpine Hats, in black and brown and gray, new, stylish shapes. Rebuilding sale price only 98c.

50 dozen unshowered white shirts, made of 2100 linen, 4-ply bosom, gusset seams, re-enforced front and back, 75c quality. Rebuilding sale price only 49 cents.

1.50 men's and boys' all wool, in navy, red and black. Rebuilding sale price only 98c.

65 dozen men's sweaters, extra heavy, with turtle neck, 75c values, only 49c. Every suit, overcoat, ulster and pair pants in our clothing department are now a mere shadow of their former price, enabling you to make a big saving on your clothing for Xmas.

# THE BIG BALTIMORE, THE BARGAIN CENTRE OF ASHEVILLE, 10 AND 12 PATTON AVENUE.

## THE CHINESE NEW YEAR'S.

### Peculiar Etiquette and Festivities of the Celestials.

The Chinese are not troubled over the beginning of the century and waste no time in discussing the simple matter whether it contains 99 years or 100. Their "century" begins and ends with the reigning monarch, or rather, it corresponds to the reign of one emperor. When he dies, time begins anew, with the year 1. This simplifies matters, and each reign forms a separate century, so to speak. The incoming year, which begins on Jan. 29, is the twenty-fifth of the present reign and consequently the year 25.

The Chinese New Year began last year on Feb. 9. It is a movable event, being regulated by the phases of the moon. Each month corresponds with the lunar calendar, and there are 13 months in a year. The notation is made by a board of astronomers in Peking. The month is not divided into weeks, and there are no Sundays. A Chinese takes a rest when he wishes or can afford it. The temple is open every day in the year, and when he feels a little too wicked he burns a taper before the avenging joss, whom he must propitiate with offerings commensurate with his manifold sins. During the New Year holidays, which last about a week, the temple is crowded day and night with worshippers, each praying to the particular god whom he has most offended.

The poorer class observe the festival one day or longer if their money lasts.

swallow and without wincing. As a matter of form he samples the sweetmeats and hands out from his cardcase or capacious pocket a visiting card and receives in turn one from the host. The card is a red piece of paper about five inches in length by three in width. It is folded so as to leave the name of the giver on the front top edge. These cards are pasted on the wall for remembrance or future reference. Some file them away in books. Families call upon each other. But young men do not call upon young ladies. That is not in good form. During the week functions are given at the restaurants, at which the young people meet, but so far as I can learn there are no private whisperings of soft nothings. The conversation is general, and the parents of the young women are always present. At these and other functions at stated intervals are the only occasions when young people meet prior to their marriage. Of course opium smoking is in order, and housewives exchange the pipe freely in their visits to each other.

The Chinese calendar is a book of about 200 pages usually, depending upon the quantity of historical and astronomical matter the geographical editors may have collected. Of course the reigning monarch occupies a great deal of space and is highly eulogized as the illustrious son of the moon, etc., and perhaps as of greater importance than the moon from the writer's standpoint. The calendar is printed on ordinary brown paper and begins at the end, the reverse from our manner of reading or printing a book.

## A SOLDIER'S VISION

By M. Quad.

For a period of three weeks along the front of our brigade a picket had been murdered on his post every night. The front was a mile long, with the posts within ten rods of each other, and a bushwhacker had crept up on the lone picket with all the craft of an Apache and stabbed him to death. The one assassin had killed 22 men before any great stir was made about it. The brigade was being equipped for the spring campaign, many changes were taking place among the officers, and the murder of a few pickets did not count for much in the general confusion. All that was done when the matter was finally taken hold of was to put two, three and four men on a post in place of one and to send out small scouting parties to look for a needle in a haystack, as it were.

That all these murders had been committed by one single hand no one doubted. A knife had been used in every instance. The murderer had crept up in the darkness, leaving a trail behind him in some cases. In no case had he struck over two blows, and the surgeons said that he had always used the same knife. Sometimes his victim had made a brief struggle or cried out or fired his musket and sometimes had lived a few hours after the attack. If

you wonder that a soldier on picket could thus be craftily approached and done to death, let me tell you that in only a few cases were the posts in the open. They were under the trees, in the midst of a wood, on the edge of old fields grown up to briars and weeds, alongside of a creek, the babbling of which would drown all other noises. A man was posted there to stand still, not to walk to and fro. He might have participated in half a dozen battles and made a record for bravery, but within half an hour after being left alone on the post his nerves were more or less unstrung. The very darkness and loneliness would do that. He might finally lean his back against a tree or sit down, and he might keep eyes and ears on the strain, and yet he could be approached.

On the night that the order was issued to double the men on the posts I was ill in my tent with a sore throat and fever. My tent mates were on guard or detail, and I realized that I was light headed. I could not fall into a sound sleep, but I dozed at intervals, and the noises of the camp were confused with queer dreams. Of a sudden this confusion cleared away, and I had what you call either a dream or a vision. I saw a man in the uniform of a federal captain, mounted on a dark bay horse, ride up to a farmhouse. The face and form of rider and horse were as plain to me as if I had seen them in my normal state of health at noonday. The captain was a man of about 30, blue eyed, with brown hair, brown mustache and a front tooth filled with gold. At the corner of the left eye was a small scar from a wound inflicted years before.

As the officer descended from the saddle and hitched his horse to the fence I saw a woman's face at the window for a moment. The same face was seen again for a moment as she opened the door for the captain. She was a tall, dark haired woman, and the face bore a smile. It seemed to me that I stood and watched the horse for the next quarter of an hour. The animal chewed at the fence rail, broke down a small bush with his hind feet and pawed a deep hole in the earth in his impatience.

As suddenly as the vision came it was blotted-out, but it returned again. This time the captain was mounted and it was night. It was the same horse, and he wanted to speed too fast and was pulled in. I could not make out how I followed-on, but follow I did, and we had just descended a hill and were crossing a creek by a plank bridge when there came a red flash, followed by the report of a firearm, and the captain threw up his arms and lurched to the right and fell out of the saddle. The horse sprang to the left off the bridge, which had no railing, landed in the creek and went off among the underbrush. I saw that the officer was being dragged along with his foot in the stirrup. I also saw the man who had fired the shot. He was tall, gaunt faced, with long black hair and glittering black eyes, and dressed in the

rough clothes of a farmer. He looked the typical bushwhacker. He at once started after the horse, and as he leaped from the end of the bridge to the earth below he struck in soft soil and pitched forward on his face, though up and off a minute later. I stood looking after him, when one of my tent mates came in and aroused me from my troubled sleep. He said I was muttering and throwing my arms about as he came in. I at once related the dream or vision to him, but neither of us attached any importance to it. One with a fever always has queer dreams and fancies.

A week had gone by and I was all right again, when I read in a Washington paper of the singular disappearance of a captain in our brigade. I read this in print instead of hearing the news. While regiments may be bridged together, the men are strange to each other. Aside from the movements of regimental officers, one seldom hears anything in a regiment outside of the affairs of his own company. This officer, so it was stated, had left camp on a certain afternoon on his horse and had not been heard of since. My vision came back to me so clearly, and I was so sure that it furnished a clew that I reported to my captain. He ridiculed the idea, but sent me to the colonel. My statements were received with a smile, but I was given a pass and a note to the brigadier general. He was a gruff old dog, and he called me a fool before I had spoken ten words. When I had given a close description of the listening officer, however, he began to listen, and the result was that I went out with a squad sent to search. We passed for two miles over a road I had never set foot on before. We came to a farmhouse I had never seen in my waking moments. We found the black haired woman, and she corroborated my story of the captain's arrival. She was a widow, living with her mother, and the captain had been calling for many weeks, and it was a case of love. A horse had gnawed a fence rail; a horse had pawed up the earth; the captain's horse was a bay. When we returned to the bridge we found the marks where the bushwhacker had jumped. We found where the iron shoes of the horse had scraped the stones, and where he had clambered out. In the woods, a mile away, we found horse and rider.

The captain had been shot through the body. He had been dragged by the stirrup until his body had become entangled among the underbrush. The horse had eaten every bush and limb within reach, but had been without water and was just able to stand. His rider was probably dead within five minutes after being shot. You may have made up your mind to hear that the assassin was also discovered through my dream, but he was not. I have always believed that it was his hand, which knifed the pickets, but it is only my belief. No one charged with any of the crimes was ever brought to book so far as I know. I could have identified the bushwhacker

among a thousand men, but I never had the opportunity. A week after the finding of the captain's body our brigade was marching and fighting 40 miles away, and if the assassin was a farmer living in the neighborhood of his crimes he was safe from discovery.

**Our Grandfather's Letters.**  
George Washington never saw a postage stamp or an envelope, says Success. They were unknown here until 1837, after Rowland Hill had introduced them in England. Letters were written, folded and addressed all on the same sheet and stuck with a water or with sealing wax. Our early statesmen could hardly have dreamed of the millions upon millions of portraits of themselves that would some day be distributed broadcast by a great postal system. In 1808 the mail routes included a few cities in Maine, Georgia, New Hampshire, New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Kentucky and Virginia, making triweekly deliveries in summer and biweekly in winter. There was no postmaster general in the cabinet until 1829. Letters were charged 25 cents postage for anything over 450 miles long. Half a century later 10 cents prepaid carried a letter 3,000 miles and under that distance 5 cents and 3 cents.

The popular pen was the good gray goose quill. It was not until 1819 that we got our first steel pens from England, where Perry had just begun their manufacture. Henry Clay learned to write by tracing letters on sand with a sharp stick, and Daniel Webster's first pen was surreptitiously plucked from his mother's pet goose, his ink being soot mixed with water. A few individuals were the envied possessors of gold pens, which were made in Europe, but the majority used "Dutch quills."

**THE BEST PLASTER.**  
A piece of flannel campane with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with lame back or pains in the side or chest, give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief it affords.

The Gazette's People's Column is the best small ad. medium in Asheville.

What could you friend appreciate more for a X-mas present than a photo of yourself in one of our high grade carbons. Carbon is the highest grade work known in photography, and we are the only ones in Asheville that make them. See our display. All colors.

**LEWIS,**  
THE PHOTOGRAPHER  
59 S. Main St.



JANUARY 1st, 1901.

plants another milestone on the road of your life and ours. We hope that our relations as dealer and customer will continue as pleasant in 1901 as in 1900—it shall be our effort to make them so. Anything in meats or poultry you may buy of us will be the best we can get anywhere. Is your New Year's day order in?

**Zimmerman & Whitehead**  
CITY MARKET.  
NATIVE AND WESTERN MEATS.  
Telephone 4.

**Hood's Pills**  
Are prepared from Nature's mild laxatives, and while gentle are reliable and efficient. They

**Rouse the Liver**  
Cure Headache, Biliousness, Stomach, and Constipation. Sold everywhere at 25c per box.

**Kodol**  
Dyspepsia Cure  
Digests what you eat  
Artificially digests the food and restores Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.



CHINESE NEW YEAR'S GREETING.  
The wealthy keep it up for a week, and some men return to China to visit their relatives and perhaps buy a new wife. The celebration begins at daylight by the young people exchanging visits. The older people wait for a more reasonable hour. Those who keep open house have the "spread" in the center of the room, the feature of which is a pot of boiling tea. Upon the entrance of a visitor he shakes his own hands and mechanically expresses the usual "Happy New Year" formula. The host also shakes his own hands and returns the same good wishes. A tiny cup of boiling tea is then served, which the visitor gulps down with one