



# Christmas Greetings

A WONDERFUL SHOWING OF FINE XMAS SELECTIONS  
We sell it Others keep it



## Make our store your headquarters while you do your Xmas shopping.

The latch string hangs just on the outside, you are always welcome whether you wish to purchase or not.

Make your Cash purchases from our store and get Pony Tickets for your favorite boy or girl in the Pony Contest, a 40 per cent. bonus will be given this month for each and every Cash purchase.



A \$20 purchase entitles you to three thousand and two hundred votes if deposited by last day of December.

Inspect our fine Rugs, Art Squares, Rockers, Suits, Ranges, Stoves and all Huouae Furnishings.

Be sure and call for Pony Tickets.

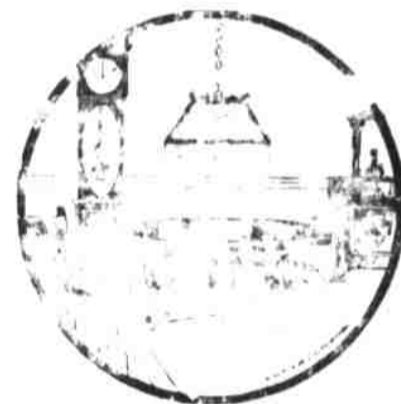
## Satisfaction Guaranteed or Your Money Cheerfully Refunded.



SANTA CLAUS HEADQUARTERS FOR XMAS GOODS

# Gastonia Furniture Company

THE HOME FOR GOOD QUALITY



## SANTA CLAUS HEADQUARTERS AT

Messaline Silk Petticoats, \$1.69

# LEBO'S

Ladies Stylish Long Coats, \$2.98

You are invited to attend the Grand Opening Sale. The greatest collection of Toys, Carriages, Glass and China Ware, Tinsel Glass Ornaments, Mechanical Toys, Piano's, Chairs, Dolls of every description. The greatest collection of Christmas goods ever in Gastonia at astonishing low prices.

Start your Christmas shopping now. GREAT SALE of Ladies' and Misses' Coats and Suit Suits, Sweaters, Ready-made Dresses, Kimonos, Waists, Messaline Petticoats, beautiful Furs, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Trimmed Hats.

New arrival of Serge Dress Goods, Whipcords, Brocades, Velvets, Messaline Silks, all going at SALE PRICES.

### MORE GOODS FOR LESS MONEY.

- \$15.00 Beautiful Sets Gray Furs, large neck piece and Muff, only... \$6.98
  - \$22.50 Coat Suits ..... \$12.48
  - \$18.00 Coat Suits ..... \$9.98, others \$4.98
- Everything Going At Sale Prices in Our Clothing and Shoe Departments.

## Lebovitz' Department Store

### SNAPPING THE CRANBERRY.

Dinner Game Suggested, But Not Recommended.

This is a game to be played at the Christmas table. When the cranberry sauce is brought on the end must place a cranberry on the end of a knife, holding the knife in the left hand with the right hand close behind the cranberry. At the word "snap," given by the hostess, the cranberry should be snapped with the first finger of the right hand at the target. The game shall be continued until each player has shot away all of his cranberries. The score is counted thus:

Hitting the hostess with a cranberry counts one.

Hitting grandpa counts two; grandma, three; Uncle Will, four; Uncle Tom, five; and so on, depending on whom the guests and those around the table are.

A cranberry that goes on the floor is out of play, but one that falls in any person's lap or sticks in the hair or on a coat or dress can be picked up and played again. Anybody that hits anybody else squarely on the nose counts fifty to the lucky player's score. This is a highly diverting game and one that all will enjoy, especially the hostess. —New York World.

### Saving Up For Christmas.

A well dressed man in a Market

street car tendered the conductor a one dollar bill in payment for two fares and, receiving his change, carefully selected the ten cent pieces and placed them in a separate pocket. "From the 1st of September until Christmas I never spend a dime," he explained to his companion. "Every time I get one I keep it separate from my other change, and when I get home I deposit my dimes in one of those savings banks that don't open until they contain \$10. I am one of a very large family addicted to the Christmas present habit, and sometimes I am obliged to give as many as thirty or forty gifts. By not spending my dimes I create a Christmas fund without really feeling it. I have done this for several years and find it an excellent plan." —Philadelphia Record.

### Why She Shops Early.

"I am going to start my Christmas shopping right now and get it over with," said Mrs. Jones at the breakfast table.

"Ah, to aid the poor, tired shopgirl and help the movement for early deliveries!" her son remarked in tones of commendation.

"Never thought of that," was the disconcerting reply. "I'm going to buy all my presents at Smart & Co.'s, and shops like theirs have handsome delivery wagons. I want all the neighbors to see the wagons stop at my door. Last year I bought a lot of these things at expensive shops,

and not a parcel was delivered until after dark. For all the neighbors know they might have come from those hay with the week stores in unmarked wagons."

### A Feel In The Christmas Air.

By James Whitcomb Riley.

They's a kind o' feel in the air to me  
When the Christmas times sets in  
That's about as much of a mystery  
As ever I've run ag'in.  
Fer instance, now, whilse I gain in weight  
And general health, I swear  
They's a goneness somers I can't quite state—  
A kind o' feel in the air.

They's a feel in the Christmas air goes right

To the spot where a man lives at!  
It gives a feller a appetite—  
They ain't no doubt about that!  
And yit they's somepin—I don't know what—  
That follers me here and there  
And haunts and worries and spares me not—  
A kind o' feel in the air.

They's a feel, as I say, in the air that's jest

As blamed on sad as sweet,  
In the same ra-sho as I feel the best  
And am the spryest on my feet  
They's allus a kind o' sort of a ache  
That I can't locate nowhere,  
But it comes with Chris'mas, and no

mistake—

Is it the racket the children raise?  
Why, no!—God bless 'em, no!  
Is it the eyes and the cheeks a blaze,  
Like my own wuz long ago?  
Is it the bleat o' the whistle and beat  
O' the little toy drum and blare  
O' the horn? No, no! It is jest the sweet—  
The sad-sweet feel in the air.

### ORIGIN OF CHRISTMAS CARDS.

First One Was Designed Nearly Seventy Years Ago.

The Christmas card as we know it has an origin easily traceable, and it is now not quite seventy years ago since the first was designed.

The artist who claimed to be its originator and who was at any rate the first to see its possibilities was W. C. F. Dobson, R. A., an Englishman who when quite a young man in 1844 was prompted at Christmas to make a little sketch symbolic of the season's joys and festivities and to send it to a friend. It seemed to give great pleasure, and the next year Mr. Dobson determined to follow up the idea on a larger scale and by having his card lithographed was enabled to send copies to twenty-five or thirty friends.

The delight with which they were received was so great that Mr. Dobson was quick to perceive that he had found out a new pleasure for Christmas.

### CHRISTMAS LULLABIES.

Songs Popular at Yuletide Season Traced Back For Centuries.

Christmas lullabies to the Divine Child may be traced back to medieval times. In one of the Coventry plays occurs what is plainly a cradle song to the infant Jesus, which has been preserved in music as well as in text.

Five hundred years ago the mere picture did not suffice the faithful. The scene had to be enacted. The little play was called "The Cradling of the Child." Standing on a platform above the manger, boys representing angels proclaimed the birth of the Saviour. Priests took the part of shepherds and gathered around the manger. Here stood Joseph, Mary and the servant of Joseph.

After the choir had sung hymns, among them "Christus Natus Hodie," Mary sang the first verse of the German song, "Joseph, dear Joseph mine, help me to rock my babe, that God may reward me in heaven—the Babe of the Virgin Mary." Joseph answered with the second verse of the song, "Gladly, my dear nurse, will I help thee rock thy babe, that God may reward me in heaven," etc. The servant sang: "Rejoice, Christian multitude. The King of heaven, who was born of the Virgin Mary, has taken on mortality."

An so the scene in the churches went on every Christmas.

### A Sure Sign.

Dr. Probe—I guess that Peterby doesn't intend to pay his bill this year.

Mrs. Probe—What makes you think so?  
"I just got a Christmas present from him this morning."

### The Holy Day.

There is a popular legend which tells how the very hay in which the Holy Babe was laid put forth living blossoms at midwinter at the touch of the Babe's body.

### IMMIGRATION PROBLEMS.

Unskilled Labor Pouring In, With Industrial Employment Slack. Wall Street Journal.

Throughout labor circles, as well as among employers and public authorities, there is no small degree of concern over the large arrivals of immigrants in the face of a tendency among industries to cut down their working force right at the opening of Winter.

The United States during the nine months ended with September admitted 1,953,120 immigrant aliens. That total exceeded the total for the entire 12 months of 1912 and was about one-third more for the past nine months than for the entire year of 1911. The record year thus far was 1907 when 1,285,349 immigrant aliens arrived. The current calendar year, however, with three more months to run is almost certain to exceed the enormous total of six years ago.

Meanwhile indications that unemployment is becoming more general are not wanting. The laying-off of hands in the electrical, steel and building construction trades is much more extensive than is generally appreciated. Railroads are likewise impelled to reduce their payrolls to a minimum under pending conditions. Strikes are a factor in the textile industries in New England, where the supply is constantly replenished by immigration, nearly 10 per cent of last year's alien immigrants have gone to Massachusetts.

Should the cut in steerage rates on westbound traffic, in the competition between the Hamburg-American and the North German Lloyd lines result in stimulating the immigration movement from Europe as it is likely to, arriving numbers may still further increase. Consular reports say that in certain districts of Russia emigration of farm labor to America has become an acute question, owing to scarcity of labor to handle the crops. The outward rates on the German line as yet remain the same, thereby discouraging emigration which in the course of the year relieves our country of between one-fourth and one-third of its accessions.

### Deaf Mutes Wed.

Catawba County News, 28th.

A wedding out of the ordinary was performed by Rev. W. W. Rowe at the Reformed parsonage last week. It was a deaf and dumb couple. The parties were Mr. John A. Ottinger, of Tennessee, and Miss Mary Donaldson, of Davidson. The lady could speak a few words but could not hear at all. Both parties were well educated. Rev. Mr. Rowe had them

read the ceremony and give their consent to the questions in this way.

Legal blanks of all kinds, manuscript covers, typewriter papers, carbon sheets, receipt books, note books, scratch pads, etc., can be had at The Gazette office at all times.

As a means of preventing a business panic the simple process of refusing to be scared comes highly recommended.

Residents on rural routes should use return envelopes. Get them for any route in the county at 30 cents per 100 at The Gazette office.

A Louisville man lost a \$5 bill. He advertised and offered \$1 reward. In 24 hours three \$5 bills were turned into him. He paid the reward in each case all right, and the 25 cents charged for the ad., and after all he came out exactly \$7.75 ahead of the game. And yet, some men claim that it does not pay to advertise.

The Progressive Farmer and The Gazette both for one year for \$2.00.

### The Shoppers.

Washington Star.

Oh, have you seen the shopping

crush  
Where all the bargains are?  
With pallid face and solemn hush  
Nah views it from afar,  
But woman braves the awful din  
And does not lose her head,  
And angels, so to speak, rush in  
Where others fear to tread.

She carries bundles in each hand  
And 'neath her elbows, too,  
And with a smile so sweet and bland  
Still looks for something new.  
Our football giants would not chance  
The broken limbs and necks  
They risk whom in our ignorance  
We style "the weaker sex."

### The Chimney Climber.

Harper's Weekly.  
Quoth Santa Claus, "I'm getting fat,  
And, though I'm not a churl,  
I think the person for this job  
Would be the hipless girl."

### A Prayer for the Children.

Detroit Free Press.

Whenever children go to bed  
And hang their stockings up with care  
I pray that Santa Claus somehow  
Will find the time to journey there.

I pray no little child will wake  
At morn to find upon his cot  
An empty stocking and to weep  
Because old Santa Claus forgot.

For Santa Claus is not alone  
The patron saint of rich, I'm sure,  
But he is loved as dearly by  
The little children of the poor.

And so I pray that he may find  
The poorest urchin in the land  
And that no little trusting child  
May wake to weep and understand.