

the minerals of North Carolina. They number 184, and a separate article might be made of the production of gold, silver, copper, iron and corundum. The state produces a limited quantity of coal, but building stones are quite extensively quarried. "In the production of corundum, North Carolina leads all other states, and in 1895 nearly all the corundum mined in the U. S. came from North Carolina. In 1895 the yield of the mines approximated 36,000 pounds cut mica."

As to the peanut: "About one-fourth of the area of North Carolina may be said to be adapted to the growth of the high grades. The annual production is more than 500,000 bushels." The North Carolina peanut has been legally adopted by its next door neighbor, if one may judge by the fact that they are not infrequently put upon the market with the label "Fancy hand-picked Virginia peanuts." As to another industry, the commercial fisheries, a million and a quarter capital is here invested, and more than 10,000 persons are employed in the business.

North Carolina invites every class of worthy and industrious people within its borders. Its history has been briefly touched upon: a few more facts may be of interest. The first settlers were English, but in 1790 a colony of Swiss founded what is the present city of New Bern. Next came a small colony of Huguenots seeking a refuge from persecution. "Perhaps the largest body of Europeans coming approximately at one time, and constituting a distinct foreign element, was the Scotch, or Highland colony, which occupied the country along the upper waters of the Cape Fear, now known as the counties of Bladen, Cumberland, Robeson, Richmond and Harnett. These came, some voluntarily, most of them by compulsion, after the disastrous defeat of Culloden in 1746. The Lords Proprietors, through their influences and inducements offered, added to the population, which, however, came in singly or in small groups and increased slowly, though early, in the colonial history, making the Coastal plain the most populous in the state.

The other chief element of settlement was refugees from religious persecution in Virginia, who gradually filled the peninsula around the waters of Albermarle sound and contiguous territory. In process of time bodies of immigrants arrived from New Jersey and Pennsylvania, hearing of the rich lands and fine climate of the upper country. Some of these were of German descent; a still larger body was Scotch-Irish. In 1754 Count Zinzendorf located his large body of Moravians in the present county of Forsyth. At present the negroes number one-third of the whole population. The last census brought out the startling fact that the entire foreign born population was then 3,742."

Two matters will probably be of greatest interest to the greatest number: first, North Carolina as a sanitarium; and, second, the state as a home for farmers of limited means. Not to mention other localities, Asheville in the western portion, and Southern Pines and Pinehurst in the eastern middle will suggest winter resorts best advertised by the patrons of these places. Scores of other names might be mentioned if space permitted. Taking everything into consideration,

North Carolina furnishes the happy medium between the enervation of the more southern latitudes and the severity of the West and Northwest.

Ideal farming is said to be that condition where the yeoman can raise enough in quantity and variety to supply his family needs, with a surplus to exchange for desired products of his neighbor or for cash. This opportunity is found in the old North State. Beware the country of one crop! We have seen the struggling farmer from New England in the Northwest grow poorer year by year when "No. 1 hard" failed to pan out well. But here if one crop is unprofitable another can be made to pay. There are sections of our country where northern capital and industry have attempted manufactures, and when this failed it was a total failure. But such a community as Leavitt, our neighbor over in Cumberland county, shows a modern phoenix, in that when their mill plant was destroyed by fire the proprietors turned their attention to fruit raising.

this prodigy, we are little short of amazed at its rapid growth. It seems to have sprung into existence by magic. One is bewildered as surprise after surprise is sprung upon him, and he rubs his eyes vigorously to assure him that he is not dreaming, but is awake—a denizen still of this mundane sphere. What called this charming beauty spot into existence? What favored class is to enjoy its precious privileges? Here surely are to be found all the comforts, the enjoyments, and the luxuries, too, which the man possessing wealth, but lacking health, demands. A genius must have conceived the plan of Pinehurst with its elaborate details, and he should be rewarded. But this delightful village is in a sense an anomaly. Nature's choicest remedial gifts are usually as costly as the products of the laboratory; and men and women, worn out with overwork or enfeebled by disease, too often suffer and die, not by the law of the survival of the fittest, but by an inversion of that law. They reach a limit,

gilded dome; but the Metropolitan sewage system is yet so near, and still so far. Our Hobson's choice, to which the board compels us, is the cesspool. What a relief and luxury is the sewage system of Pinehurst! The human gasometer consults his mechanical namesake in our basement at home, and exacts from us the uttermost farthing; but the powerhouse in Pinehurst is prodigal with its 'juice' to burn."

"What turned your thoughts towards Pinehurst?" we ask.

"Well, Dr. E. E. Hale so impressed me by his encomiums of the place, on his return from his visit here last spring, that when my faithful physician advised Florida, and my devoted brother urged Arizona, I chose Pinehurst and they easily compromised upon this village when they had investigated its claims."

The rest of the story he told was substantially this: Overwork had so weakened his system that he was threatened with tuberculosis. His doctor said: "Throw physic to the dogs; take your family south, enjoy yourself as much as possible, and live out of doors."

He is taking this prescription, and in a month has gained beyond his anticipations. The air is a tonic; the sunshine gives new life. He enjoys especially the cool weather which comes at intervals, and thinks his gain will be greater in December and January than in the warmer months which follow. He lives economically in one of the cottages, all of which are rented, completely furnished, at a minimum charge. All conditions of comfortable or luxurious living are possible in Pinehurst. There are suites for light housekeeping, and rooms with or without board. If one wishes good board at a moderate price the Casino provides it at \$4.50 per week. The same hostelry will furnish dinners at \$2.50 per week. All kinds of bread and pastry can be procured at the bakery. The leading hotel is the Holly Inn, whose appointments and cuisine will satisfy the most exacting; and nothing but praise can be said of the other hotels and boarding houses in the village. But as the majority of winter residents occupy the cottages or the suites, it is interesting to know that fuel is "dirt cheap," furnished at less than the cost of sawing and splitting in the North; while provisions are sold at a small margin of profit. When it is considered also that no charge is made for electric lighting, running water or sewage privileges, the liberality of the proprietor of Pinehurst is self-evident.

WALKS ABOUT PINEHURST.

We need no guide, for the village has been so well illustrated that recognition of everything is easy. We have come from Southern Pines on the electric railroad, a six mile span. You have learned that Mr. Tufts built this for the accommodation of his patrons, and your belief in municipal ownership begins to weaken. We inspect the power house, the water supply, the wonderful sewage system (a model for our New England towns), and on finding that these bounties are dispensed free as air, are converted to a belief in such monopolies. The Village Green, with its present charms and future possibilities greatly interests us. The beautiful garden plots that separate the foot-paths from the street show how strongly marked is the aesthetic idea in Pinehurst. Trees, plants and shrubs that furnish a study abound, and thus



No state has a more efficient or practical board of agriculture than has North Carolina. The results from the experimental stations are available for its farmers. The model farms—even Biltmore itself—are constantly teaching what can be done even on small farms; and the nursery at Pinehurst shows the greatest variety of indigenous fruits and vegetables, as well as crops which can be raised when farming is done with brains. This is the age when science is peculiarly the handmaid of agriculture. But that fact should encourage the practical common-sense farmer and be an inducement for his sons to follow in his footsteps. If he wishes to labor under the best auspices and with greatest success, let him tickle the arable soil of North Carolina with his hoe.

We now seek an introduction to North Carolina's youngest child, Pinehurst. This village is seventy miles southwest from Raleigh and 125 miles from the seacoast. It is elevated 650 feet above the seacoast, and is noted for its healthfulness. Pinehurst is six miles from Southern Pines, and is nearly in the centre of the state. We take the train at 9 a. m. in New York City, reaching here in season for supper the next evening. After making the acquaintance of

from which a return to health and usefulness would be possible if they could pay the price. Once a scheme like that of Pinehurst was thought Utopian. Now, by the prescience and providence of one man, Utopia is realized.

INTERVIEW WITH A WINTER RESIDENT.

"Had I been told a year ago that one could make a winter home in a healthful and delightful climate with all the comforts which the semi-invalid must have, at a moderate cost, I should have said, 'Go to! This is jesting on too serious a subject.' But in Pinehurst this is the solid truth. In June, 1895, Mr. James W. Tufts completed his purchase of five thousand acres of land, one hundred acres of which he selected for a village, and then called into his counsels the famous landscape architects, Olmsted, Olmsted & Eliot. Before this tract of land was bought the germ of Pinehurst, with all that is implied in the word, was in the fertile mind of Mr. Tufts. And when in a few years its fullest development is seen, let it not be forgotten that his foresight met the farthest limit. At home I pay the city fathers liberally for *acqua pura* which has a yellow tinge (perhaps a tincture) as we mentally contrast it with Pinehurst's free gift, the purest of Adam's ale. I live within sight of the