

# The Pinehurst Outlook.

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## WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

### Pinehurst Observes the Day with Appropriate Exercises.

Capt. C. M. Cooke of Louisburg, N. C.,  
the Orator of the Evening.

Distinguished Visitors from Our Capital City  
Add to the Pleasures of the Occasion.

An enthusiastic company gathered in front of the Holly Inn at 2 o'clock on Tuesday to salute "Old Glory," the new hotel flag. As the ensign was flung to the breeze "The Star Spangled Banner" in full chorus was sung "with the spirit and with the understanding."

At 8 o'clock p. m., in the Village Hall occurred one of those enjoyable occasions where the North and South are brought together in pleasant association. The beautiful hall was well filled by an appreciative audience who were amply repaid by the intellectual and musical treat prepared for them. Gen. Carrington, U. S. A., presided, and in a felicitous opening address paved the way for the succeeding exercises. The general alluded to the cradle of Moses, the cradle of Bethlehem; and the cradle of liberty in which Washington was rocked. Gen. Carrington is authority on the father of his country, and his selection as presiding officer was most fitting. The "Star Spangled Banner" was sung with spirit and enthusiasm by the audience.

Hon. N. B. Broughton of Raleigh was on the program for the first address but much to his and our regret he was unavoidably detained at home. "Dixie" was next sung and then Capt. C. M. Cooke, ex-Secretary of State, was introduced. Capt. Cooke is an entertaining speaker and was *en rapport* with his subject. He held his audience from the start. It was a happy thought to bring representatives of the blue and gray together. Various aspects of Washington's life were sketched by the speaker. He alluded to the fact that the great leader never had a military education and yet if Braddock had listened to his aide-de-camp he would not have suffered overwhelming defeat. His character and qualities as a general and statesman were enlarged upon; as was his tact and distinction. Unity not uniformity was what he aimed at, and inspired with this idea he could harmonize such conflicting elements as were found in his cabinet. Washington was opposed in the social customs he established. But he met every form of opposition in the spirit that disarmed criticism. It was but natural that Capt. Cooke should refer to "the late unpleasantness" which he did in a sym-

thetic manner. But the climax was reached when the speaker turning to the Stars and Stripes paid a most graceful tribute to the flag that now floats over a united country. Pinehurst will always hold Capt. Cooke in pleasant remembrance.

A surprise was sprung upon our Southern visitors when it was announced that "The Old North State" was to be sung.

owner to the audience. An informal talk, a character sketch, several amusing stories and a banjo solo was the mayor's contribution to our celebration. And yet nobody felt that he had let up on or let down his dignity.

Gen. Carrington had kindly loaned the plate of the original manuscript of "America," and this hymn was sung in closing by the audience.

## The Old North State.

BY HON. WILLIAM GASTON.

Carolina! Carolina! Heaven's blessing attend her!  
While we live we will cherish, protect and defend her;  
Though the scorner may sneer at, and witling defame her,  
Yet our hearts swell with gladness whenever we name her.

CHORUS:

Hurrah! Hurrah! The Old North State forever.  
Hurrah! Hurrah! The Good Old North State.

Though she envies not others their merited glory,  
Say whose name stands the foremost in liberty's story:  
Though too true to herself e'er to crouch to oppression,  
Who can yield to just rule a more loyal submission.

CHORUS.

Plain and artless her Sons, but whose doors open faster  
To the knock of the stranger or tale of disaster?  
How like to the rudeness of their dear native mountains,  
With rich ore in their bosoms and life in their fountains.

CHORUS.

And her Daughters—the queen of the forest resembling,  
So graceful, so constant, to gentlest breath trembling;  
And true lightwood at heart, let the match be applied them,  
How they kindle in flame—Oh! none know but who've tried them.

CHORUS.

Then let all who love us love the land that we live in,  
As happy a region as on this side of heaven:  
Where plenty and freedom, love and peace smile before us,  
Raise aloud, raise together the heart thrilling chorus.  
Hurrah! Hurrah! &c.

They were skeptical as to its being the genuine article; but it was rendered with effectiveness to the delight of all.

What's the matter with Mayor Russ of Raleigh? "All right," was the universal approval. Col. "Bob" Taylor of Tennessee fiddled his way to the gubernatorial chair, and Mayor Russ may yet fill the executive chair of the state by virtue of his musical and social qualities. Some member of the party had smuggled his banjo into the luggage, and at the right time it was introduced with its

The orchestra rendered several selections, and Mrs. Brown, a guest at the Holly Inn, kindly presided at the piano. But for her valuable assistance the music of "The Old North State" (which came to us by tradition) might have been a failure. Mrs. Hightower, the only person in Pinehurst who remembered the melody "lined it out" to Mrs. Brown and our thanks are due these ladies for their kindness.

NOTES.

Mayor Russ' "twins" do not comprise

all the new comers to Raleigh since the beginning of his administration. At least twenty-five families from the North have located in the Capital city through his influence. The mayor is both enthusiastic and conservative. He has not rashly advised whole families to come "bag and baggage." Instead, he has suggested that some representative come to spy out the land and report. In every instance the rest of the family have been sent for.

Mr. Leard of the S. A. L. is dead in earnest about our proposed excursion to Raleigh. He will do his share towards making it a success. Through him and Mr. Allen, secretary of Raleigh Chamber of Commerce, both the Raleigh papers and the Associated Press received an account of the celebration.

The orator of the evening commanded a company in the 55th North Carolina Infantry during the late war. He is a politician of the old school and served North Carolina well as secretary of state. Capt. Cooke is now one of the ablest lawyers in the state.

Mr. Edwards is at the head of the largest printing and binding establishment in the state. Drop in and see his plant when in Raleigh. He and his partner, whose presence we missed at our Washington's Birthday service, will show you every attention.

Messrs. McPheeters, West and Shackman will do their share towards making our excursionists to Raleigh enjoy their trip. We shall be in the Capital city long enough to see the sights in charge of all these gentlemen.

Prof. Ray, Superintendent of the State Deaf, Dumb and Blind Asylum, will be pleased to show any of Pinehurst's guests the institution of which he has charge.

The hall was very prettily decorated with flags and bunting.

In response to numerous requests we print the words of "The Star Spangled Banner," "Dixie," and "The Old North State," that were sung at our Washington's Birthday celebration.

DIXIE LAND.

BY DAN. EMMETT.

I wish I was in de land ob cotton,  
Old times dar am not forgotten,  
Look away! Look away!  
Look away! Dixie Land!  
In Dixie Land whar I was born in,  
Early on one frosty mornin',  
Look away! Look away!  
Look away! Dixie land!

CHORUS.—Den I wish I was in Dixie,  
Hooray! Hooray!  
In Dixie land I took my stand,  
To lib an die in Dixie,  
Away, Away,  
Away down south in Dixie,  
Away, Away,  
Away down south in Dixie.