

its glory at about the same time. But both the mayflower and pyxle are getting scarcer and scarcer with us every year now, thanks to the indiscriminating vandals who seem to delight to pull up large quantities of them, roots and all, without any other purpose seemingly than to throw them away again after a short while.

"As the season progresses, our woods look like real fairy gardens. Flowers innumerable and in all colors, modest and gorgeous, can be observed until in late fall the gentians bloom and remind us of approaching winter.

"To protect and preserve our native plants and trees from useless destruction every effort ought to be made individually and collectively, or many of our choicest gems will soon become memories only instead of being sources of constant enjoyment to all."

#### "That Rascal Pat."

The leading entertainment of the week was given in the Village Hall last Wednesday evening, and a large audience gathered to enjoy the excellent program provided under the direction of Manager St. Clair.

The opening number was an overture "On Scotch Melodies," which was tastefully rendered by Holly Inn Orchestra.

Next came the one-act farce, "That Rascal Pat," presented by the Pinehurst Amateur Dramatic Union. This piece was a very happy selection. The dialogue is bright and there are numerous ludicrous situations to keep the audience in good humor.

The different characters in the play were all well represented. Pat McNogerty, a handy servant and typical Irishman from Tipperary, was well represented by Mr. St. Clair, whose make-up and acting left nothing to be desired. His appearance on the stage was the signal for applause.

The part of Major Puffjacket, the gouty and grouty old uncle who is determined to manage the love affairs of his niece, was taken by Mr. C. E. Kennedy, whose interpretation of the character was well up to the popular conception of such an irascible old gentleman. He carried out all the little details in first class shape.

Mr. Charles Baxter as Charles Livingstone, the poor but ambitious lover, proved fully up to his part and carried it out in a very clever manner.

Laura, the niece of Puffjacket, was very gracefully represented by Miss Esther Byers Smith, who made an excellent showing and won the approval of all.

As Nancy, the ladies' maid in love with Pat, Mrs. Barber had a chance to show considerable dramatic ability, and proved herself fully equal to the occasion. Her love scenes with Pat were very amusing—in fact these two made a whole team.

The program in full was as follows:

Overture—On Scotch Melodies  
Holly Inn Orchestra. Cathin

Farce—"That Rascal Pat" J. H. Glover  
Pat McNogerty, a handy servant,  
Mr. A. D. St. Clair  
Major Puffjacket, on half pay,  
Mr. C. E. Kennedy  
Charles Livingstone, poor but ambitious,  
Mr. C. Baxter  
Laura, niece of Puffjacket and  
in love with Charles,  
Miss Esther Byers Smith  
Nancy, her maid, in love with Pat,  
Mrs. Tom Barber

Selection—"Il Trovatore" Verdi  
Holly Inn Orchestra.

Reading—"Zingarella, The Gipsy Flower Girl of Spain" E. S. McDowell  
(In Character)  
Miss M. L. Parker.

Ledgende—"La Serenata" Braga  
Holly Inn Orchestra.

Duett—"Cousin Jedediah" Masters K. W. Rich and F. N. Robinson.

Selection—From "The Singing Girl" Herbert  
Holly Inn Orchestra.

Reading—  
a "The Eve of Matrimony" G. Stebbins  
b "Little Orphant Annie" I. W. Riley  
Miss M. L. Parker.

Finale—"Whistling Rufus" Mills  
Holly Inn Orchestra.

The selections by the Holly Inn orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Trev. Sharp, were given with the same taste and expression that has characterized their work throughout the season, and were greeted by the audience with many expressions of hearty approval.

The readings by Miss M. L. Parker were very enjoyable, the first number, "Zingarella," given in costume, being especially pleasing and heartily applauded.

The duet, "Cousin Jedediah" was well rendered by Masters Rich and Robinson and the young gentlemen were rewarded by an encore.

The entertainments under the direction of Mr. St. Clair are proving very popular with our villagers. The next one will take place next Wednesday evening, when "black magic" will hold the boards.

#### Holly Inn Concert.

The concert at the Holly Inn music room last Sunday evening was one of the most artistic of the season, and the fine program was carried out in a very enjoyable manner. The cello solo by Mr. Sommers was finely rendered, and the pianoforte solo by May Cook Sharp proved very pleasing. Miss Esther Byers Smith was the vocal soloist and contributed two pieces in a most charming and effective way. The first, "Jesus Lover of My Soul," was very finely rendered; and the second, "Ave Maria" from "Cavalleria Rusticana," was given in a manner that entirely pleased the large audience present. Following is the program in full:

March—"Triumphal" Moses  
Overture—"Romantic" Keler-Bela  
a "Begegnung" Popper  
b "La Fileuse" (Spinning Wheel) Dunkler  
Cello Solo—Alfred Sommer.  
Grand Selection—"Lucia di Lammermoor" Donizetti  
Soprano Solo—"Ave Maria," Cavalleria Rusticana Mascagni  
Miss Esther Byers Smith.  
"Pilgrim Chorus" and "Evening Star" (Tannhauser) Wagner  
Pianoforte Solo—Sonata op 27, No. 2, "Moonlight" (by request) Beethoven  
Adagio Sostenuto—Allegretto—Presto Agitato—May Cook Sharp.  
Wedding March—(From "A Midsummer Night's Dream") Mendelssohn  
Hymn—"God be with you," by the audience.

#### Services Last Sunday.

Rev. Dr. Thomas preached his farewell sermon in the Village Hall last Sunday morning, as he has been called north by sickness in his family. His discourse proved very interesting and was listened to by a large congregation. The singing by the choir was a very pleasing feature of the service. One musical number was omitted, owing to the length of the sermon, but will be given next Sunday.

The Sunday school was very largely attended. There are now two classes for the children and are in charge of Misses

Lewis and Reynolds. The interest in the bible class is growing each week and the attendance is large.

The Episcopal services were held at 3.15 p. m., as usual, conducted by Rev. Mr. Gregory.

The prayer and praise service was held at 7.15 p. m., and as usual drew the largest congregation of the day. The meeting was led by Mr. George Marnie and Mrs. Bradbury kindly presided at the piano.

#### Old Folks Concert.

It was proposed last season (but too late to be carried out) that the guests at Pinehurst get up an old folks' concert. Such concerts are always popular, and it is hoped that enough voices can be found to make a large chorus. We want old and young (handsome folks preferred, but plain people will not be refused) and have quite a number of names promised. We wish to stage the affair February 7th. Will you help?

Prof. Sharp will wield the baton, Prof. St. Clair will be choirmaster, Dr. Hersey and the "Pilgrim"—psalm singers of fair repute in the days long gone by—will sing a duet.

In olden times voices had to be tried before the minister before they could go into the singing seats. You pass no such ordeal now. All we ask is that you sing as near the key as possible; not more than an octave off permitted.

E. ROGERS, Pilgrim.

#### Spelling Match at the Berkshire.

Last Tuesday evening an old-fashioned spelling match was held at the Berkshire and proved one of the most pleasing entertainments of the season. The affair was arranged by Miss J. V. Richards who was ably assisted by the other guests at the house. Dr. Hersey and Dr. Abercrombie were appointed as leaders and chose their sides, and then then the fun began and continued until all had been bowled over. Miss Ballard and Dr. Abercrombie held out the longest and were awarded the prizes, photographs of "Mammy's Chilluns" and "The Watermelon Boy." Miss Atkinson gave out the words to be spelled. Other entertainments are being talked up at this charming little hostelry and the season there promises to be a most enjoyable one.

#### "Black Magic."

The next entertainment on the Village Hall stage will be an evening of "black magic" by A. C. Butler, and will be given next Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Fruit, flowers and other articles, many of them borrowed from the audience, will appear or disappear at the will of the magician, and the entertainment will conclude with two scenes from the caves of the Hindoo Yogi, showing the decapitation and disappearing statue. The program will undoubtedly prove interesting and the entertainment should be largely attended. Tickets twenty-five and thirty-five cents, on sale at the Department Store next Tuesday morning. All seats numbered and reserved.

#### Woman in Business.

"O, if women only had any idea of the value of time, what a lot of business could be done!"

This half sigh, half exclamation came from the lips of a very well-known

**CHOICE Vegetables** will always find a ready market—but only that farmer can raise them who has studied the great secret how to obtain both quality and quantity by the judicious use of well-balanced fertilizers. No fertilizer for Vegetables can produce a large yield unless it contains at least 8% Potash. Send for our books, which furnish full information. We send them free of charge.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,

93 Nassau St., New York.

optician with whom I was chatting the other day.

"What's that?" I queried, rather sharply.

"O, I don't mean you," he continued, hastily; "you're all right."

This sounded altogether too much like an answer to the idiotic outburst of the crowd at a dinner or a meeting when it screams in unison, "How's Tommy Thompson?" and then answers itself to its own satisfaction.

"Listen to that woman beside you," murmured the merchant; "she's been there half an hour."

I did so, to this effect:

"They will be ready on Tuesday, madam, any time after three."

"You'll have them good and strong."

"Yes, madam."

"Best pebble glasses?"

"It's all marked here, madam."

"Tuesday, after three?"

"Yes, madam."

"The others were not strong enough."

"These will suit you, I am sure."

"You couldn't say Tuesday noon?"

"I'm afraid not, madam."

The clerk looked longingly at a group of new arrivals who were waiting to be served. But his ordeal was not over.

"I told you they were to have no frames?"

"Yes, madam; I have a memorandum of it all."

His tone lacked enthusiasm, and who can blame him?

"Best pebble glasses?"

"Yes, madam."

"You'll make them good and strong?"

"Good and strong, madam."

"Well, good day."

"Good day, madam."

She moved toward the door and—returned.

"Did you say Tuesday, after 3?"

"Yes, madam."

"That's what I thought, but I wasn't sure. Good day."

And this time she really went.—Polly Pry in New York Herald.

#### At the "Small and Early."

Mrs. Smith—O! Is that you? I'm so glad to see you here.

Mrs. Smythe—Really, you—

Mrs. Smith—Yes; I was afraid at first that everybody would be more fashionable than I.—Philadelphia Press.