

## TO ANNA HUBBARD.

Oh! Anna Hubbard  
I went to my cupboard  
For a rhythmical crust,  
But my cupboard was bare  
Of poetical fare  
And littered with dust.

'Twas my birthday, oh! why  
Should the larder be dry  
And the feast not be spread?  
Was there no one to bake  
The festival cake?  
Were the poets all dead?

Then winged for a flight  
My poetical kite  
To the hilltops I boe,  
Where winds are unfailing  
And trim kites are sailing  
The firmament o'er.

Though it mounted on high  
And sailed the blue sky,  
No electrical spark  
From the heavens would come—  
An animal dumb  
I only could bark.

For little we know  
Of the currents that flow  
From the spaces unseen;  
But happy, indeed,  
Are the chosen who feed  
The multitudes lean.

Therefore I greet you,  
And kindly entreat you  
To give of your best;  
Continue to sing  
Like a bird of the spring  
When building its nest.

THE POOR DOG.

## Excursion to Raeford.

The excursion to Raeford which excited many pleasant anticipations during the past week, came off last Tuesday and was probably the largest excursion ever run from our village. The day was all that could be desired. While the morning was somewhat cloudy, long before the appointed time—1.45 p. m.—the sun was shining brightly and the delightful warm weather tempted all to remain out of doors.

Dinner was served at 12.45 at all the hotels and boarding houses, in order to give everybody plenty of time to catch the train. Through the kindness of Mr. Tufts the trolley car commenced running shortly after 1 o'clock, making frequent trips across the village, from the Palmetto to the Aberdeen & Asheboro depot, for the purpose of bringing the excursionists to the train. A special train of five coaches, including one combination car, had been provided and these were speedily filled to overflowing, and chairs were put in the baggage car to provide seats for many of the passengers.

The train started about 1.50 having on board nearly 250 passengers. The route was over the Aberdeen & Asheboro railroad to Aberdeen, and thence over the Aberdeen & Rockfish railroad. The trip was made through to Raeford without any lengthy stops. On their arrival there the party proceeded to a turpentine still which was in operation, and the process of making turpentine was explained to them. The Raeford Academy was next inspected and the visitors were hospitably received by the teachers and scholars. Speeches were made by two of our winter residents, Dr. D. W. Abercrombie, the principal of Worcester (Mass.) Academy, and Rev. Edwin H. Dickinson, D. D., of Buffalo.

Raeford is located in a section thickly covered with a forest of long-leaf pine, and many of our villagers enjoyed short rambles in the beautiful groves.

After a stay of a little over an hour the train was again boarded and a start made

toward home. On the way a short stop was made at a large sawmill to enable the excursionists to see the great pine logs converted into lumber. The logs are brought from the forest on a tramway, which excited considerable interest.

The party then boarded the cars once more and rode to Aberdeen where the special train was attached to train No. 38 and arrived home about 6.50. The trip was greatly enjoyed by all and there is considerable talk of other excursions to be made to near-by towns in the near future.

## Fox Hunts.

Last Friday Messrs. J. H. Huffstickler and M. J. Wicker of Pinehurst and Mr. H. H. Powell of Aberdeen combined their packs of hounds for a grand fox hunt. Shortly after the dogs were loosed a trail was struck and reynard was captured after a hard chase. The gentlemen then came to Pinehurst and gave a drag chase for the benefit of our villagers, many of whom had never witnessed a fox hunt. The body of the fox that had been captured that day was tied to a rope attached to the saddle of one of the party, who galloped around the village dragging the fox after him. The dogs were then let loose and started on the trail in full cry, followed by the riders. The chase led around the Village Green in full view of a large number of villagers, and ended in front of Holly Inn where a large crowd had collected to witness the sport.

After the chase was over arrangements were made for another fox hunt to be held last Monday morning and a number of our villagers decided to ride after the dogs. Southern Pines people were also interested and quite a large party attended the meet, which was held just below the Pinehurst golf grounds. Messrs. Huffstickler, Wicker and Powell were again present with their combined packs of over twenty hounds. The dogs quickly struck a trail and led the horseman the most exciting run of the season. The country was rough and the hazards numerous and difficult, and although a number of the riders were unhorsed none sustained anything more serious than slight bruises. After a hard run of over an hour the dogs drove the fox into a small tree, where he was discovered calmly looking down on the yelping pack below. Among the Pinehurst people who were in at the death were Miss Margery Such, Miss Sweeny, Mr. B. P. Fairchild and Mr. J. K. Hyde.

Arrangements are being made to have another hunt in the near future and a much larger party will undoubtedly embrace the opportunity to enjoy this exhilarating sport.

## A Natural Question.

At one of the churches last Sunday there was a song service, and one mamma took her little five-year-old daughter to it. One of the selections was "I Love to Steal Awhile Away." It was drawled out in the good old-fashioned way to the end, and the little miss after the first line seemed to be lost in study. In the midst of the prayer that followed she climbed up on the seat beside her mother and in a stage whisper asked: "Mamma, what are 'while-aways' and what do good people want to steal them for?"—*Washington Star.*

## Sunday Evening Concert.

The regular Sunday evening concert in the music room at Holly Inn last Sunday was attended by the largest audience of the season. The program was especially attractive and was given in a manner that was fully appreciated by all. The selections by the orchestra were fully up to the usual fine work of that organization. The cornet solo by Mr. Claude Barker was well received. The violin solos by Miss Marian Carpenter were beautifully rendered and heartily encored. The following is the program in full:

March—"Nibelungen"	Wagner
Fantasia—On Airs of All Nations	Arr. Sharp
(America, England, America, Austria, France, Germany, Russia, Spain, England, China, Italy, America, Yankee Doodle.)	
Violin Solo—"Andante" (from D Minor Conterto)	Wienlawski
Miss Carpenter.	
Grand Selection—"Carmen" (Request)	Bizet
Cornet Solo—"Caprice de Concert"	Hartman
Mr. Claude Barker.	
Serenade—"Standchen"	Flegler
Violin Solo { a "Le Cygne"	Saint-Saens
{ b "Erotikon"	Grieg
{ c "Spring Song"	Grieg
Miss Carpenter.	
Finale—"Marche Pontificale"	Gounod
Hymn—"God be with you," by the audience.	

## A Pleasant Trip.

Yesterday morning a small party of our villagers made a pleasant trip out into the country, under the direction of Mr. Hazen Weeks. The four-seated excursion wagon was the conveyance used and was completely filled. The first place visited was the goat farm, where a number of other Pinehurst guests were met and all enjoyed watching the kids at play. A number of the little animals were less than a week old and only about the size of a rabbit. They are very cute and furnish lots of amusement for old and young.

McKenzie's was the next place visited and the visitors enjoyed seeing Mrs. McKenzie card and spin cotton. A hand loom there also proved to be a curiosity to a majority of the party, and the mammoth fireplaces in the log cabin were viewed with interest. The scenery about the pond and mill is very picturesque and was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The party returned in time for dinner, well pleased with the trip. The party was made up as follows: H. K. French of Peterboro, N. H., George French and wife of Duluth, the Misses Houghton of Waltham, Mass., Misses M. O. Grant and Alice Reynolds, of Summit, N. J., and Hazen Weeks and wife and child, of Belmont, Mass.

## At the Cedars.

The parlors at the Cedars were the scene of a very pleasant social gathering last evening, when the guests at the Cedars and the cottages under the same management assembled to participate in a very enjoyable program arranged for their amusement. The parlors were tastefully trimmed with cedar and bunting and presented a very attractive appearance. The program included conundrums, stories, games, recitations and musical selections, and all present were required to contribute to the amusement features. There were character sketches by Mrs. McKown and Mrs. Tucker, a recitation by Mr. Rogers, and vocal solos by Miss H. E. Carpenter and Mr. St. Clair, and Mrs. Daniels and Dr. Parcels read original poems. One of the games, "dumb crambo," in which all

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present were required to write a verse of poetry, created a great deal of amusement and revealed considerable talent from unexpected sources.

The entertainment closed with a peanut hunt in which two quarts of peanuts were concealed about the rooms and all present tried to find the hiding places. Prizes were awarded to those finding the largest and smallest number of peanuts, as follows: first ladies' prize, a picture, Mrs. Wentworth; ladies' consolation prize, a candlestick penwiper, Miss A. B. Robinson; first gentlemen's prize, a souvenir china boot, Mr. St. Clair; gentlemen's consolation prize, a souvenir penholder, Dr. Parcels.

During the evening refreshments, consisting of lemonade, cake and candy, were served. As the parlors are small, it was impossible to invite friends outside those living at the Cedars and its cottages, a fact that was much regretted by all interested. The evening was greatly enjoyed and will long have a pleasant place in the memories of all who were present.

## Knew His Business.

"The door is open!" cried the owner of the house adjoining the fire. "You need not smash the window!"

"Sir!" cried the foreman of the fire company, sending his ax through the glass, "we know our business."—*Philadelphia North American.*

## Pinehurst Spring Water.

The following is the result of the analysis of the Pinehurst Spring Water:

RALEIGH, N. C., April 5, 1897.

Analysis No. 10,111.

DEAR SIR:—The sample of health water sent to the station for analysis in a demijohn, marked "From tube well system, Pinehurst, N. C.," contains:

Total solid matter in solution	
Grains per U. S. Gallon,	0.92
Hardness,	1.00 degree of Clark's scale
Carbonate of lime,	0.00 grains per U. S. gallon
Chlorine,	0.08 grains per U. S. gallon
Ammonia, Free,	.082 parts per million.
Ammonia, Albuminoid .050 "	" "

Analysis of the water from Pinehurst, shows it to be a drinking water of exceptional quality. The total solid matter and chlorine is very small; and the ammonia, both free and albuminoid, is quite considerably less than is usually found in drinking waters. These facts show it to be a very valuable source for a water supply; in fact, so far as the chemical examination is concerned, we seldom find such purity.

(Signed) H. B. BATTLE.