

about four inches each way. In the centre of this was placed a small after-dinner coffee cup. You were obliged to snap the chip into that in order to "hold out."

The players found, of course, that if they just missed the cup and landed near it they were unable to make a successful shot until they got a little way from the cup.

New rules were made as a case for arbitration came up, as when one chip rested on another, preventing the under one to play in his turn. Ralph, as judge, decided that in such a case the topmost man must remove his chip one inch to the left or right of the under chip, but not forward or behind it.

A change was made later on regarding the hole. It was found that the coffee cup was rather high to play into, and so some round, shallow cut glass salt cellars were found which exactly filled the bill.

It was also found expedient not to have the line of play too near the edge of the table, as it made one liable to send the chips rolling off on the floor. After a while the player became so proficient that even the "bogey score" was beaten, and it was found advisable to increase the number of hazards. A couple of water hazards in the shape of a soup plate half filled were introduced, with a penalty of two strokes attached. As in real golf, foursomes are possible, but the best game is "every man for himself." Score cards are necessary, but caddies are not.

You can't imagine what a jolly game this is till you try it.—*Syracuse (N. Y.) Post-Standard.*

Tournaments.

On Saturday, January 19th, a tournament was played on the Pinehurst golf links. The play was very exciting and interesting, most of the competitors making very good scoring as details given below will show. The fair-green of the course was in excellent shape and the putting-greens were in first class condition. Details of the scores are as follows:

Mr. Merrill Waters,	90 — 8—82
Mr. Peterkin,	106—20—86
Mr. Sise,	91 — 5—86
Mr. Cox,	113—25—88

On Saturday, January 26, a handicap medal play was held on the Pinehurst golf links. A large number of enthusiastic golfers competed in this event. The course was in excellent condition and the putting-greens were in first class order. Details of some of the best scores are as follows:

Mr. Bates,	106—25—81
Dr. Knight,	102—18—84
Mr. Sise,	92 — 5—87
Mr. Prescott,	113—20—93

Pinehurst Golf Club Cups.

Play for the February cups of the Pinehurst Golf Club will begin on Wednesday. Mr. Tufts offers as a prize in each event a handsome pewter mug, which will be suitably engraved with the date of the tournament and name of the winner, and stamped with the club seal.

Entries must be made to D. J. Ross or to the Caddy Master before the day of each tournament. If the entrant has not played in previous tournaments his entry must be accompanied by the two best cards made over the 18-hole course. The entrance fee of twenty-five cents for

each entrant may be paid at any time before starting.

Tournaments will not be held unless there are six single entries, or four pairs in foursomes. All events will be handicaps unless otherwise specified. Competition may be in the morning or afternoon of the tournament day, but players competing in the afternoon, must not play all or part of a practice round in the morning unless otherwise specified. All events will be open to both ladies and gentlemen, but ladies competing in these general events must use the long tees at 11th, 12th and 14th holes. Following is the schedule of events:

- Feb. 2, Medal play, 18-holes.
- " 6, Mixed foursomes, medal play, 18-holes.
- " 9, Medal play, 18-holes.
- " 13, Medal play, three rounds (not necessarily consecutive, of the 9-hole course, best round selected).
- " 16, Medal play, 18-holes.
- " 20, Gentlemen's foursomes, medal play, 18-holes.
- " 22, Approaching and putting competition.
- " 23, Medal play, 18-holes.
- " 25, Long driving competition.
- " 27, Medal play for ladies, 18-holes.

Mr. and Mrs. Underhill.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Underhill of Boston, Mass., who stopped over here on their way to California, were pleasantly surprised last Friday evening by their friends at the Cedars, who presented them with a beautiful bon-bon dish as a reminder of Pinehurst. Mr. Underhill, while here, was active in the church work and the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Underhill will be pleased to know that that they have already engaged their rooms for next season. Dr. Parcels, also a guest at the Cedars, has written a poem which he read in the parlors there which deserves to live and will live in the hearts of all who have met the genial Dr. who having been a guest at the Cedars for the past three seasons says he can say nothing but good of Pinehurst.

"Ships that pass in the night,
And speak each other in passing;
Only a look, a voice,
Then darkness again and a silence."

Are we like "ships that pass in the night,"
"Only a look, a voice," nothing more?
The likeness's not true, at least not quite;
For Pinehurst's a harbor, ample, secure.

Once we are here, our boat's in the bay,
Reefed are the sails, the anchor is set;
Then, all at once, our cares fly away,
And they leave not one pang of regret.

Strange that first sound that breaks on the ear,
Like water o'er cataract flowing;
No need to fear, no danger near,
Just zephyrs through pine trees a-blowing.

We heard, I know, in Lebanon first,
Of the cedars so green and so tall;
But to the "Cedars" here in Pinehurst,
Homage we bring and offer it all.

Best of all in this cozy retreat,
While enjoying our rest and leisure,
Is friendship of those that daily we meet;
This adds very much to our pleasure.

Soon comes the day, up anchor, away,
And out on the ocean we'er sailing;
Again meet some day? good friends we may,
So there'll be no weeping nor wailing.

Eager again to join in the strife,
When our stay at the "Cedars" is ended;
Each frail barque on the ocean of life,
Will accept what fate has intended.

In that harbor of rest evermore,
When each joy and each sorrow is past;
Where waves roll not, nor mad tempests roar,
May we each cast an anchor at last.

Sunday Evening's Concert.

The following programme will be given in the new music room of the

Hotel Carolina next Sunday evening, February 3, at 8 p. m., to which all our village guests are cordially invited:

Processional—"Coronation March," Le Thiere
Overture—"Martha," Flotow

Recit. and Aria—
"Deeper and Deeper Still,"
"Waft Her Angels Through the Skies,"

Mr. ST. CLAIR, Handel

Grand Selection—"Les Huguenots," Meyerbeer
Variations—(For two flutes) On a Theme By Schubert
(MR. VAN SANTVOORD AND MR. HOMES.)

Vocal Solo—"Questa O Quella," Verdi
(Rigoletto.)
MR. ST. CLAIR.

Serenata d'España—"I Studenti," Bucalossi
Selection—"Les Cloches de Corneville," Planquette

Services Next Sunday.

Morning services at 11 a. m. The Rev. D. W. Fox of Pinebluff, will preach—by request, and it is hoped he will have a large attendance. There will be some special music.

Sunday school and Bible class at the close of this service, 12 noon, Rev. D. W. Fox and Rev. Mr. Strout.

Episcopal service at 3.15 p. m., Rev. Mr. Gregory.

Prayer and praise service at 7.15 p. m. This service will close at 7.45 so that all who wish may attend the concerts at 8.

Trick of the Trade.

"I—I think I would like to look at a diamond ring," said the young man as the jeweler came forward.

"Exactly, sir. A diamond ring for a lady?"

"Yes."

"A young lady?"

"Yes."

"A young lady to whom you are engaged?"

"What's the difference whether I'm engaged to her or not?" asked the customer with considerable tartness.

"A great deal. You intend this ring for a Christmas present, probably?"

"I probably do."

"Very well. We have diamond rings for \$25 and diamond rings for \$50, \$75 and \$100. If not actually engaged to the girl, take a \$25 ring, and when she brings it in here to find out the cost we'll lie \$50 worth for your benefit. If really engaged, take a higher price, and you can pawn it for two-thirds of its value after marriage. Now then, make your selection."—*Exchange.*

Distinctions.

Mrs. Cobwigger—So they are not in your set?

Mrs. Proudfoot—No, indeed. They go to a gymnasium, while we attend a physical-culture class.—*Judge.*

On Better Authority.

"You are looking handsome to-night, Miss Flite," Bagster remarked in the pauses of the dance.

"So Mr. Smythe told me a few minutes ago."

Bagster (only remembering that Smythe is his hatred rival)—Well, you wouldn't believe anything that chump said, would you?—*Philadelphia Times.*

One Serious Trouble.

Communication with the other planets had become an old story.

"Say!" exclaimed the man at the interplanetary long-distance 'phone, "you

chap on Mercury, quit trying to cut in! I'm talking to a gentleman on Mars!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Easily Explained.

Mrs. Benham—Not one woman in a thousand marries the man she wants.

Benham—She don't want to marry the man she wants; she wants to marry the man some other woman wants.—*Brooklyn Life.*

Same Ring.

Tess—Jack proposed last night, and I accepted him.

Jess—Did you, dear? By the way, don't attempt to cut glass with that diamond, as I did, or you'll make another nick in the stone.—*Philadelphia Press.*

A Great Scheme.

"Dobbs made a lot of money this season."

"How?"

"He got out road maps for all the floors in our big department stores."—*Chicago Record.*

The Flat.

Flat Dweller (sarcastically)—There isn't room here to swing a cat.

Janitor (dignifiedly)—These apartments were designed for light cat-swinging only.—*Detroit Journal.*

"There goes a man with a very interesting history," said the clerk in the book-store. "You don't say?" inquired the customer. "How do you know?" "I just sold it to him."—*Philadelphia Press.*

Clara—"I wonder how Mattie came to marry Fred Somerby?" Bertha—"The most natural reason in the world. Fred had an overcoat that was a perfect match for Mattie's new gown."—*Boston Transcript.*

Rev. Windley—"Now that Lent is approaching you should think of performing some penitential act." Miss Pert—"Oh, I do. I expect to come and hear you preach every Sunday."—*Philadelphia Record.*

Fond Parent—"Goodness! how you look, child; you are soaked." Frankie—"Please, pa, I fell into the canal." Fond Parent—"What, with your new trousers on?" Frankie—"I didn't have time, pa, to take 'em off."—*Tit-Bits.*

Bobbs—"Old Man Rocks doesn't seem worried because his boy is in the hands of kidnapers. Seems to think they'll turn him loose without ransom." Dobbs—"Yes. You see, the lad is a boy orator."—*Baltimore American.*

Mr. Spencerplace—Women are unconsciously humorous at times. Mr. Willoughby Avnoo—That is about right. Now, my wife selected a certain cottage in the country for us to spend the hot months in last summer for the sole reason that it had four open fireplaces.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Witherby—Now, my dear, I shall be perfectly candid with you. I am going down to the club to-night to play poker and have a high old time. Mrs. Witherby—That's just like a man! You might at least have led me to suppose you were innocent.—*Brooklyn Life.*