

The Pinehurst Outlook

VOL. IV., NO. 21.

PINEHURST, N. C., MAR. 29, 1901.

PRICE THREE CENTS

TO THE DANDELOIN.

How complex in simplicity
Thou art, oh wondrous flower!
Compounded out of Nature's gold,
And moulding April shower.

Expanding quickly 'neath the sun's
Revivifying rays,
Coy, yet croquettish, and withal
Most clanish in thy ways.

For thou the lesson hast not learned
From lofty solitude,
To be alone, yet not alone,
By unseen kinship wooed.

And 'tis well, bright star-rayed flower,
Thou art not made to soar;
Thy glowing constellation gleam
With pure botanic lore.

A very child of earth thou art,
Indigenous as clay;
Soft, sensuous, symmetrical,
With germs of swift decay.

Anon, thy pale-faced progeny,
(Like mourners for thy bier)
A feathered, fleecy, airy flock,
Shorn of thy gold, appear.

Received by Earth's maternal breast,
They, also, must await
The resurrecting power of spring,
Thy likeness to create.

Thanks, sunny flower, for thou hast warmed
To life this listless heart,
And, severed from my kind, through thee
I dwell no more apart.

ANNA HUBBARD MERCUR.

FLORA OF PINEHURST.

North Carolina has for a long time enjoyed the distinction of being the natural home of the greater percentage of all the woody and herbaceous plants North America produces. This fact was acknowledged long ago, not only by botanists but also by planters and florists, who are drawing freely upon its resources for their work. They depended, however, until quite recently, mostly upon the western part of the state, because it contains the more fertile sections. So it happened that the central and eastern portions have been left in almost virgin condition. But under the shade of the long-leaf pines, in the sandy loam of the "old fields," and in the muck of the creeks there are flourishing many floral treasures, which have only to be known to be appreciated.

It has been the privilege of the Pinehurst Nurseries to introduce in quantities quite a number of rare, beautiful and highly interesting plants, which heretofore have hardly been obtainable either in this country or abroad. Shrubs native to this section can be found now all over the United States, while our perennials are growing by this time as thrifflily in the old world as they did here.

During the last twelve months various European governments have issued very stringent laws regarding the importation of foreign plants, especially those from America, whence it was feared the pestiferous San Jose scale might be brought. Nearly all the states of the Union have also made laws that all nurseries shall be regularly visited by the state entomolo-

gists, who look for this scale and order any stock that may be affected by it to be at once destroyed by fire. Nurseries can continue to do business only upon a favorable report of these officials. The Pinehurst Nurseries have always been found remarkably clean.

To overcome the difficulties arising from these foreign laws and to facilitate the introduction of our native plants I decided to resort to their dissemination by seed. For that purpose I compiled last summer a list of the seeds of such of our native flora as I thought interesting, and sent it to all prominent seed houses and nurseries in this country and in all other parts of the world. Though I felt sure that I should in this way bring the nurseries into contact with some interested people, I must confess that the result far surpassed my expectations. I



was involved in a large correspondence at once. Orders from England, France, Germany and other European countries were followed by inquiries from Australia and South Africa. A number of the greatest seed firms and nurseries of the United States joined their foreign brethren upon the pages of our order books.

The next thing was to gather the seeds to fill these orders. For that purpose I hired at comfortable prices a small army of native farmers and others. These people were thus given welcome employment at a time when the field crops did not demand much of their attention.

Now you who have been with us in Pinehurst—where the sand is said to be so deep that to dig down to the bottom of it would result in a direct subway to China—will ask where and what are the precious plants I am talking about.

As I have said before, many beautiful flowers follow each other here throughout the year. In winter the variety of flowers is naturally limited, but many colored fruits adorn our trees and shrubs. Who has not sent home from here at

Christmas a box of mistletoe and holly? And who has not decorated his rooms with black and red-berried branches of smilax and twigs from the fruited choke-berry? Who, again, has not hunted the lovely Mayflower in earliest spring, when snow and ice abound in the North, or cultivated a clump of the gorgeous pitcher-plant? And how we all enjoyed the appearance of the dainty pyxie! When later on the oaks are blooming, or the American flag and wild ginger abound; when the bright flowers of the red maple, white fringe, red bud, the haws and fetterbush and stagger bush vie with each other for the crown of beauty, then you know that spring has come to us in the South. There is hardly a day from that time until frost makes the persimmon palatable on which some new flower does not bloom. Some of

Ayr, Scotland, and was born within two miles of the home of the poet Burns. It is not too much to say a better delineator of Scotch character does not exist, or at least does not appear in public. In all his readings and recitations he seemed equally at home whether light and gay or heavy and dramatic. He had the audience completely with him at all times, was irresistibly humorous, and brought forth laughter loud and long sustained. The programme was interspersed with songs, and was very complete in its way, two songs by Mrs. G. Freeman being especially good and well suited to the subject matter of the reading which they followed. We cannot speak too highly of the artistic way in which they were sung on the exquisite pathos breathed through their tones and should certainly like to hear her oftener. Mr. Anderson desires to thank her for kindness in singing, also for accompanying the other songs at so short notice.

Service Last Sunday.

At 11 a. m. the usual Christian union service was held. The Rev. R. R. Shippen of Washington, preached to a large congregation who listened with great attention to an able sermon on the subject "One Religion, Many Theologies." There was some good singing by the choir and congregation, but on account of the absence of one of the soloists the music intended to be sung had to be held over for another time.

The Bible class and Sunday school commenced after this service. Both were well attended. Rev. Shippen presided and with Mr. Bliss, the superintendent, helped to make this service most interesting.

At 3.15 p. m. there was the usual Episcopal service led by Rev. Gregory of Southern Pines.

At 7 p. m. a lecture on the History and Work of Boston Floating Hospital was given by J. Anderson, the assistant manager. Mr. Anderson is a very fluent speaker, thoroughly in accord with his subject, and having the interests of this noble work close to his heart, he gave a most graphic account of the rise and progress of this institution, of the details of daily life there and also the urgent need of supporting this great charity. General Carrington presided in the most able manner. The meeting was brought to a close by singing, and the collection netted a fair sum for the hospital.

Musical and Elocutionary Recital.

On Friday evening, March 22d, there was an excellent musical and elocutionary recital in the Village Hall by Miss C. L. Seymour, violinist, and Miss B. Brennehan entertainer. Every number on the programme was very well received and in all but one redemanded. As a violin soloist Miss Seymour is an artist in every sense of the word. Her finished, soulful playing, remarkable technique, thorough mastery over the

these of course are commonplace enough but there is a sufficient number of others to make the name of Pinehurst well known as the centre of a very interesting flora.

In these columns last year I endeavored repeatedly to call the attention of visitors at Pinehurst to our floral treasures. Should opportunity offer I shall be pleased to continue such notes from time to time this year. I feel confident that our much derided "piney woods" are as full of beauty for every lover of nature as any of the New England woods, connecting, as they do, the flora of the North with that of the extreme South.

OTTO KATZENSTEIN.

Entertainment Last Monday.

A very fine entertainment was given in the Village Hall on Monday evening by Mr. J. R. Anderson entitled "An Evening with the Scotch Poets and Authors." On account of the heavy storm the attendance was light, but all who were present had an exceptionally pleasant evening. Mr. Anderson is a native of