

## The Pinehurst Outlook

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(Founded by JAMES W. TUFTS)

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### Christmas Gifts.

Glad Christmas Day is here again, with loving word and deed,  
When all get much they do not want, and little that they need.  
The baby's jacket, cousin sent, we can't get on at all,  
And mother's slippers are too large and father's are too small.  
And sister Zella got a hood she'll be afraid to wear  
Because its color clashes with the color of her hair.  
And brother Henry got some books from pious Uncle Ned,  
And after he had told him, too, he hoped he'd send a sled.  
Aunt Mary, who's so timid she's afraid to stumber nights,  
Received an Indian story book that's so chuck-full of fights  
And tomahawks and scalping knives it makes your blood run cold—  
She wouldn't read a word of it for twice its weight in gold.  
Our parson, who is single, and is thought to be a prize,  
Got nineteen pairs of slippers, every color, kind and size.  
And Deacon Gray, who isn't gray, because his head is bare,  
Received a splendid set of combs and brushes for his hair.  
But while some gifts are not a fit, the one who get them know  
'Twas kindly hearts and loving thoughts that prompted them, and so  
The spirit that surrounds them all makes every one seem dear,  
And Christmas Day shall still be held the best of all the year. — *Nixon Waterman in Woman's Home Companion.*

### Modest Christmas Wishes.

Me and brother made a list  
Of what we want to get;  
We've worked on it a great big while,  
But it ain't finished yet.  
Brother wants a uniform  
And a rocking horse,  
And a great big telescope  
And a drum, of course.  
Me, I want a real live dog,  
A rough rider suit,  
Marbles and a truly gun  
That will really shoot.  
Brother wants a pair of skates,  
I want a canoe;  
Brother wants a hockey stick,  
And I want one, too.  
Brother wants a Noah's ark,  
I really need a knife,  
And I need some snow shoes, too;  
Brother needs a sife.  
Ay, it seems a great big list,  
And yet it's far too small,  
Because it don't tell half the things  
That we want at all.

—*Boston Globe.*

### AMUSING BUT DIFFICULT.

#### Nail Driving and Needle Threading Presents Difficulties.

A nail driving and needle threading contest was one of the weeks frolics at The Inn, which afforded no end of amusement, but which presented unsurmountable difficulties, mainly because the entry list in the former was confined to the women and in the latter, to the men.

Miss Madeline Hartman and Mrs. Leonard Tufts showed indications of early training in the nail driving, tying at nine strokes each, Miss Hartman winning the "hammer off." Mrs. W. Hetherington was a close second in ten, but the others were so completely outdistanced as to not be in the running for a moment.

In the needle threading it was generally conceded that H. W. Toothaker had things all his own way, for Mr. Toothaker is a tailor, but after the test it would have been easy to place a ten to one wager that Mr. Toothaker couldn't thread a needle at all. In reality, there was but one contestant in this event, Walter B. Moorman, who threaded his needle four times in the allotted time. The score for most of the other contestants, is best represented by an exceptionally large letter O.

#### The Flight of the Grouse.

The flight of the grouse and prairie chicken is probably swifter than any other game bird, a fact which was illustrated by one incident at Wolsey, Beadle county, Minneapolis, not long ago.

The principal of the village school, in the discharge of his duty, rang the school bell, when a couple of prairie chickens that had taken refuge in the schoolhouse tower from a storm, were frightened from their place of refuge.

One of them flew as straight and swift as an arrow for the plate glass front of a business house. The glass was five-eighths of an inch in thickness, but the chicken went straight through it as though it were paper, and dropped dead on the floor inside the building at a distance of about 25 feet from the window.

The bird went through the heavy plate glass with sufficient force to cut a hole six inches in diameter.

#### Miss Hartman Sings.

Miss Madeline Hartman, of Waterbury, Ct., contributed much to the pleasure of the Sunday evening concert at The Inn with a vocal solo "Till Death," by Mascheroni, giving for an encore "Dearie" by Kummer. She also sang at the afternoon choral service in the Village hall.

Miss Hartman possesses a soprano voice of unusual purity and sweetness and her appearance later, will be anticipated with pleasure.

#### Miss Hinckley Returns.

Miss Bessie Otis Hinckley, of Chicago, returns for the winter with an attractive line of art needlework, novelties, etc., and is located in commodious quarters at the Merrow Studio. Miss Hinckley has been at The Inn for a number of seasons and has a large circle of acquaintances here.

### THE CHRISTMAS FOREST.

#### It Possesses a Peculiar Charm at This Season of the Year.

"The Christmas Forest" possesses a peculiar charm at this season of the year, owing to the holly and mistletoe which abound there, making it singularly in keeping with the Holiday season.

Wonderfully lovely are the mammoth Holly Trees which have not as yet been affected by blighting frosts, and the peculiar mistletoe is at its best, the berries glistening like rare opals.

There is something very fascinating about these two greens, and they go well together because there are so directly opposite. The one is sturdy, robust, self asserting; the other frail, delicate and retiring. One possesses the element of the reality to a marked degree; the other the unreal. They are, in a word; synonymous with life as one sees it, not only at the Holiday season, but always.

### MUSIC GOOD TO HEAR.

#### Rabbit Hunting With Beagle Pack Much Enjoyed.

The pack of beagles at the kennels, is offering much entertainment to sportsmen, and rabbit hunting promises to become generally popular as it is better understood.

Rabbits abound everywhere and may be started within sight and sound of the Village anytime, but it is the music of the pack more than the mere killing, which the hunters enjoy for the dogs pack are running beautifully and their voices are good to hear.

One of the attractive features of the sport is that it may be enjoyed for a short time, with little walking, and always with the assurance of success.

### KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN.

#### Visit of Famous Authoress Pleasantly Remembered Here.

The visit of Kate Douglas Wiggin, (Mrs. George Riggs,) the authoress, is pleasantly remembered by many of the Village guests, and news of her continued success has always been received with pleasure.

Mrs. Riggs spent the winter at The Carolina two years ago, formed a host of pleasant acquaintances and is already planning to come again to "The Land of Sunshine."

### Episcopal Services.

The Rev. Henry L. Foote, of Marblehead, Mass., who will have charge of the Episcopal services, is here and the following order of regular Sunday services is announced:

11 A. M., morning prayer, sermon and Holy communion.  
5 P. M., evensong.

The five o'clock service will be largely choral and it is hoped that it may become generally popular. A general invitation to attend both services is extended to all, whether members of the Church or not.

### MONARCHS WITH MUSCLES.

#### Wonderful Feats of Strength With Which They Are Credited.

Augustus the Strong of Saxony, in his playful moods, would seize a couple of courtiers, one in each hand, and hold them out at arms' length; he would twist stout iron bars round their necks for collars and straighten horseshoes with a wrench of his muscular fingers; while on one occasion, when the horse of one of his attendants refused to budge, he put his herculean shoulders under it and walked away with horse and rider together, says *Tit Bits*.

George Castriot, Prince of Albania, wielded such a powerful sword that he could sever a bull's head at a single stroke; while once, for a wager, he walked off with ten of his courtiers standing on a platform. Charlemagne, who was reputed to be the strongest man of his time, was able to snap the strongest horseshoe between the fingers of one hand, and Don Sebastian, merely by the pressure of his knees, could make his charger groan with pain.

Peter the Great of Russia, developed and hardened his naturally strong muscles by years of work as a blacksmith and a carpenter until he became the strongest man in his dominions. He had but one formidable rival in a country blacksmith, whose boast it was that he was the only man in Russia who could lift an anvil from the ground.

When this boast came to the ears of Peter he set out incognito, with a single companion and challenged the blacksmith to a trial of strength. Without a word the latter seized his ponderous anvil with both hands, and straining his mighty muscles almost to bursting point, raised it a foot from the ground. When Peter's turn came he raised the anvil until, to his rival's consternation, he placed it on his shoulder and walked out of the shop with it. So startled was the blacksmith by this exhibition of strength that he rushed away to summon the villagers to "come and see the evil one, who had run away with his anvil."

Peter had a worthy successor in Alexander III. father of the present czar, whose phenomenal strength earned for him the title of the Russian Sampson. Amazing stories are told of Alexander's muscular powers—how he would burst open the stoutest barred doors by a push of his great shoulders, crumple up coins in his hand as if they were leather instead of tough metal, snap iron bars across his knees, tear a whole pack of cards in two, and with a few movements of his powerful hands convert a pewter tankard into a bouquet holder.

Nor must we forget that Amazonian Queen of Poland, Cymburga, who used to crack nuts with her fingers, and when she was training her fruit vines would hammer nails into the wall with a clenched fist.

### A Blaze of Glory.

The Department Store is in a blaze of Christmas glory, inside and out, and Merrow's Studio and the Southern handicraft shop also have exhibits in keeping with the season, adding their part to the spirit of the hour.