



The Shoreham; Washington's Famous Hotel

Reopened December 15th, having been closed for extensive structural alterations, improvements, re-decorating and re-furnishing. All bedrooms now have baths and running water.

W. H. BARSE, Manager

BALTIMORE STEAM PACKET COMPANY

(Old Bay Line)

Portsmouth, Norfolk
OR
Old Point Comfort
TO
Baltimore

Side Trip with Stop-over at Old Point

Norlina or Richmond,
TO
Baltimore
—\$3.50—

DAILY STEAMERS
Special Meals and a la Carte Service
G. Z. Phillips, G.P.A. Baltimore, Md.

FIREPROOF EUROPEAN PLAN
NEW
Hotel Continental
Opposite Union Station Plaza
Washington, D. C.
A. W. CHAFFEE, Manager
Rates \$1.50 Per Day and Upward

The Magnolia
PINEHURST, N. C.
Steam Heat, Electric Lights, Excellent Table
SOUTHERN PINES HOTEL,
Southern Pines, N. C.
J. L. POTTLE & SON, Managers

NEEDLEWORK NOVELTIES
EXHIBITION ROOM
HIGHLAND PINES INN
Weymouth Heights
SOUTHERN PINES, N. C.

LIFT-THE-LATCH TEA ROOM
Pinebluff, N. C.
THE MISSES LITTLE.

The finest resort hotel in the world is being built at Sunset Mountain Asheville, N. C.

Absolutely Fireproof
Will open July 1st

Wm. S. KENNEY, manager

MR. E. W. GROVE, of St. Louis, Mo., is building the finest resort hotel in the world, to be opened July 1st, 1913. It will be absolutely fireproof, and is being built of the great boulders of Sunset Mountain, at whose foot it sits. It is being built by hand in the old-fashioned way. Full of rest and comfort and wholesomeness.

¶ The front lawn is the hundred-acre eighteen-hole golf links of the Asheville Country Club, and with it sixty acres of our own lawn.

¶ The purest water obtainable anywhere, piped seventeen miles, from the slopes of Mount Mitchell, over 6000 feet altitude. Biltmore milk and cream exclusively, supplied from 200 registered Jerseys on the estate of Mr. Geo. W. Vanderbilt. It is doubtful if this famous dairy is equaled in the world.

¶ Four hundred one-piece rugs are being made at Aubusson, France. Seven hundred pieces of the furniture are being made by hand by the Roycrofters. The silver will be hand-hammered.

¶ The plumbing material will be the finest that has ever been placed in any hotel in the world. The soil pipe has been hydraulically tested and then galvanized. The hot water pipe, 18,000 lbs. in weight, will be solid brass. The steam pipes are Byers genuine lap-welded wrought iron tested hydraulically to 2000 lbs. The bathtubs and fixtures all solid porcelain. No pipes visible anywhere. No radiators to be seen—all placed in recesses under windows. No electric bulbs to be seen.

¶ The "Big Room," or what some call the lobby, is 80 feet by 120, and the rug in this one room will be worth \$5000.00. The two great fire-places in it will burn twelve-foot logs.

¶ For the golfers we are building lockers and shower bath rooms with a forty-foot swimming pool that will not be excelled by the finest clubs in existence, and the players will be less than 200 yards distant when they are on the links.

¶ Mr. Wm. S. Kenney, of Bretton Woods, N. H., who has shown in his management of The Mount Washington hotel and Hotel Claridon, that he is the peer of hotel keepers, will manage the Inn.

¶ We own eight hundred acres around the Inn (consumptives not taken).

¶ Especially available for northern guests in the Spring, Fall and Winter, going or returning from farther southern resorts, or for so all Winter resort.

¶ The Inn is located on the side of Sunset Mountain, about a mile from the top, and is not only cool enough in the Summer to make a blanket necessary at night, but is protected and mild enough in the Winter to make life enjoyable without overcaution.

GROVE PARK INN, Sunset Mountain, Asheville, N. C.
New York Booking Office, 1180 Broadway.

Hand loom rug weaving by native weaver
Native potter and potter's wheel
Indian basket weaver Colored wood carver
Arts and Crafts Shop
General Office Building

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

The Strange Story of the Magic Feathers and the Spider Woman



A VERY long time ago, many years before the Indians saw the first white man, there lived, as the story goes, two orphans, a brother and a sister. After the death of their parents these two had wandered away from the rest of their tribe and made their home all alone in a sunny valley near a swiftly flowing stream. They were not afraid to live alone, young as they were, because of the powerful guardian that they had. For no sooner had they become orphans than they came under the protection of a mysterious invisible being known to them as Chief of

Still another warning Chief of All the Eagles gave them, while the boy and girl listened eagerly and held each other's hands. "Brother and sister," said the spirit, "as long as you stay with each other all will go well with you. But if one of you should go away the one who is left behind will die." However, this did not frighten the orphans, for they knew that neither of them would ever wish to leave the other.

Through all the spring and summer and fall the two children were as happy as they could be. They had started by digging a little garden, and planting seeds in it, but the tiny harvest that they gathered gave them rather scanty food during the first winter, so the next year they started as soon as the ground was soft to dig an entire field, which they planted with corn and other vegetables.



WHO DOES THE SENTRY CHALLENGE?

All the Eagles. Although they could never see this mighty spirit, they could often hear his voice, and they faithfully followed his directions.

On the very bank of the stream stood the children's tepee, or tent, of buffalo hide, which they had set in place with great labor and which successfully sheltered them from rain and wind. In front of the tepee stood two trees, set there by the Chief of All the Eagles. One was a cedar tree and belonged to the girl, and the other was a cottonwood tree and belonged to the boy. Beyond these the mighty spirit raised a mound of earth and covered this with eagle feathers. The children were told that as long as the feathers remained upon the mound they would prosper. Also that the feathers would serve as a warning, for in case any monster or Spider Woman (a dreadful witch, the terror of all Indian children) should approach, the feathers would rise and fly toward her.

Always after this they lived abundantly from their own harvest, and from wild fruits, and from the animals that the boy shot, now and then. And they did not mind working hard in the sun through all the hot weather, for it was such a joy to see their crops ripen and the tall corn sway in the soft summer wind. Often the sister would ask her brother to climb to the top of his cottonwood tree and look out over the big field to see that all was well with the growing grain.

One day when the boy was surveying the farm from the top of his tree, his sister, who stood below, called out to him, "Oh, brother, a fawn is running by. Come down and get your bow and arrows and kill it, so that I may have its skin for a bag to keep my seeds in through the winter."

The boy slid down very quickly and seized his bow and his quiver from the tepee, knowing that it was a very easy