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Look on the top shot wad for
Infallible or "E. C."

When you buy loaded shotgun shells you buy by name. You ask for your favorite make and see to it that you get it. But if this is all you do you omit an important detail. You overlook the matter of powder.

It is just as easy to obtain a powder with which you are familiar, a powder in which you have full confidence, as it is to obtain your favorite make of shell. You ask for the powder by name just as you ask for the shell.

Infallible and "E. C." can be obtained in all of the following makes of shotgun shells.

Peters	Selby	Western
Remington	U.S.	Winchester.



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Wilmington, Del.



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CHAS. R. CAPPS,
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General Passenger Agent

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

THE NEW HURDLE KING

(Concluded from page one)

the turn by a length or more. By fairly burning the ground up, he boiled home, winner by a span and a breadth. Mr. de la Cora riding Sam finished a good third, while Cameron up on Jessie C. had to be content with last poles.

King Charlie, whose ancestors have all kinds of blue and pink ribbons, who was driven by Reeves, had it all his own way in the 2.20 trot and pace. Without any preliminaries he immediately went to the fore in the first heat, showing a pair of heels that would make old Dan Patch jealous with envy. In the second heat he again showed that he was supreme and justified the driver's expressed conviction, there was only one horse in the race. Daniel V. owned and driven by Dr. James and Ed. A., Shepherd's horse fought it out for second place in both heats, which resulted in Daniel V. taking second place in the first heat and third place in the second and last heat. Nancy Patch, the grey belonging to the Tabb stables came in for fourth money.

Farm Boy driven by the grand old master of the ring, Thomas, was brought forth to her doom when she met Mary E. Brown in the 2.14 pace. This big white racer had the pole in the first heat but broke before he had reached the first turn. Aristotle gave chase, but the brown mare was out to win and nothing could stop her. The second heat started with Thomas gradually overhauling the fast little mare. But three-fourths of the course had been covered when Farm Boy broke again and the lost ground was never redeemed. Aristotle again came in a close second and Farm Boy last.

In the 4½ furlong dash for thoroughbreds, Whymark up on Lady Betty, making her debut on the Pinehurst track, gave Hatto with Call up and Miss Cawtaba ridden by diminutive Tabb, a snappy chase. She led the bunch into the stretch, and held the advantage of an inch or two all the furious way to the wire. Miss Catawba held about the same advantage over Hatto.

Molly O again put the old Pinehurst favorite Kinderlu with Thomas up, in the back ground in the Thoroughbred flat 5/8 mile race. Thomas got off to a bad start and Hardy was right on the heels of Molly O. Half way around Thomas began to gain on the leaders, but the pace was too much and he failed to hold the spurt. Call gave his horse the high sign and the lead between Molly O and Hardy began to diminish until there was hardly a half a length between them. But the mare had shot her bolt and in this order the race finished.

Seen by the African Bard

The Saints forbid that we should attempt any description of the battle pulled off over the Hurdles that day when the run has been immortalized in Homeric vein by Crip, the inspired bard of the stables, of Congo extraction. Crip has the eye of an eagle, and is the final authority on all matters pertaining to the racing game. Small wonder then that our reporter repaired to him for his opinion upon the mixup in the steeple

chase. And without the minutest alteration we are passing it on to the lucky public. It should be added that the line up consisted of Melos ridden by Whymark, Col. Swigert's fast little Miriam H with Wells up, Travellor ridden by Williams and Call on E. H. Call's Fort Johnson. Said the oracle

"The Starter gave 'em their orders
The jockeys left in a bunch
Wells and Miriam ran round the wing
And Whymark fell at the jump.
Call and Williams they looked back
And seen they wasn't there,
They looked each other then and 'lowed
'We're on the way somewhere.'
Travelior and Fort Johnson sped
Around dat bend with heel to head
Fort Johnson said we'll take the spills
And help to pay our boarding bills.
But Wells he yells to Miriam H
Come on and finish off this race
And Melos said Whymark git up
And hit the grit to take a place.
So Why got up at Melos word
By having good consolation
They finished third."

But meantime Fort Johnson had made his mark, and worn down the sturdy Travellor. Call brought him over the line in parade style, a length or two to the good.

Guests at the Green Dial

Mrs. R. W. Fulton and her two children have come from East Orange to spend the month of January as the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Dunlap at the Green Dial Cottage.

THE SPIRIT OF ENGLAND

(Continued from page seven)

Soissons. Mary is our chauffeur-mechanic (trained) and helps me oversee things at the farm, and on the roads; Evelyn lives on one of the farms and works in the fields like a 3-a day woman worker—was hoeing turnips all last week—we shall all be haymaking this week. Also there is the Red Cross work and what urges us most, the precious work for soldiers and sailors, their wives and dependents. It is charming to have my husband home from Friday to Monday—but it has not happened now for five months. He tells me that the American contingent now joining the French are just saving the situation as France is so terribly at the end of her man power.

My Belgians are good (or goodish) and are still here poor souls, (100 of them). They have got rather tired of being good—and are the only people I know of in the district who are not literally doing their best. But when peace comes they have doubtless a worse time to look forward to than we have. All the same they are decidedly softer than when Caesar knew them.

After it is all over we shall all be a bit quaver, and some of us will be rather liverish—but I think we will all bring gay hearts with us and the determination to begin building our world again with no false frontage if possible.

Yours etc.,