



FAIRWAY COTTAGE

## A. S. NEWCOMB & COMPANY

*Offer for Sale or Rent*

### ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCES IN PINEHURST

▼  
DESIRABLE COUNTRY PROPERTIES

▼  
HOUSES AND BUILDING LOTS  
AT KNOLLWOOD

SEE CHARLES P. MASON  
Manager Real Estate Dept.

**M**R. W. L. HODGKINS, of Chicago, Ill., has kindly presented to the Charities of Moore County a beautiful seven-passenger Alco car to be sold for \$500; the money to be distributed by Miss May Chapin of Pinehurst, N. C. The car may be seen at the Community Garage, Pinehurst, N. C.

This is a wonderful opportunity, not only to get one of the best made cars that the United States has ever produced, but in doing so to be a benefit to the people of the county also.

## W. W. WINDLE COMPANY

*Millbury, Massachusetts*

**T**HE choicest American and Foreign Virgin Wool Fabrics for sport wear. Virgin wool blankets in wonderful colorings. Steamer rugs made of the finest wools. Fabrics selected by experts, months in advance of the seasons. Mr. Charton L. Becker is our Pinehurst representative, and will show you samples on request.

*For Sale or Rent*

### COUNTRY PLACE NEAR PINEHURST

**T**WO miles west of Carolina Hotel. House has living room, dining room, two bedrooms with bath between; kitchen and storeroom. Open fireplaces in both living and dining rooms. Flues in bedrooms. Two porches. House is unfurnished.

Fifty acres land adjoining, suitable for peaches or truck garden. Purchaser may buy house and lot alone or undeveloped land only, or both together.

*For particulars see*

C. P. MASON, Manager Real Estate Department

A. S. NEWCOMB & CO.

## The Colored Stock

(BION H. BUTLER)

**O**NE thing I like about the characteristics of the Pinehurst neighborhood is the type of people. North Carolina is fond of boasting that within the borders of the State is found the purest Anglo-Saxon blood in America. But in Moore County is a decided strain of Scotch blood, almost untainted with Anglo-Saxon influence, and that is a mighty wholesome element. Along with the Scotch is another, less energetic stock, but not less interesting, and that is African stock.

The negro is the hewer of wood and drawer of water in this section of the United States, and to my mind he beats the incongruous material that the North depends on for that service. In the western section of Pennsylvania, where I lived in my younger days, a visit to the old towns that fifty years ago were inhabited by people with names common to our own tongue, are now given over to curious nomenclature that tells of all peoples from Mesopotamia to Portugal, and from the Phillipines to Hindookoosh. In Pittsburgh at the Union station a few years ago interpreters were employed who among them could speak something like half a hundred languages. In many of the mines and mills the man who knows no tongue but American English has a hard time to be understood. And the habits and customs and disposition of some of those unassimilated strangers is not the kind that makes a hit with the native of the U. S. A.

The darky is different. He talks good United States, although in his restful style he talks it in a mild fashion. He doesn't cut his words off short, or stamp them out emphatically with a hammer. He lets them float in languid fashion, and sometimes his language is more a hitting of the outline of the sounds than real speech. But it is the skeleton of what we are familiar with, and as far as it goes it is English, even if it is faded a little. Then the negro is a cheery chap, and full of a certain native wit, and ready with his responses.

Moore County, which is the county in which Pinehurst is situated, has a good class of colored folks. In the main they are industrious, dependable, and to be trusted. As a factor in the population they are much more desirable than much of the crude foreign population of the North is. I don't know a thing about golf, but I would no more associate it with some of the Russians and Polacks and Syrians and Magyars that abound in western Pennsylvania, for instance, than I would with a Sunday School in Arizona. But the darkey seems to be born to help the game along. A colored caddy will work about as much as anybody ought to work where the chief purpose is to play and he is cheerful about it. If you lose a ball and he can't find it at the time he is resigned over it. Maybe he can find it tomorrow and sell it for a quarter. He takes the game all the way around as a game, and he is interested. When he goes home in the evening he knocks a ball around himself instead of drinking beer and having a fight with all of his neighbors.

Occasionally the colored brother will trim his neighbor with a razzar, and he has been known to work on his friend's haid with a board with a nail in it, but that is more in the way of sociability than because of the fondness for a row. When the darkey does shed blood it is an incident instead of a custom. He would rather fill himself full of vittles and curl upon the back porch in the sun and sleep than to work black-hand business on the folks around him and jab people with a knife.

A colored man's disposition is sun shiney. Nobody else on earth is more given to fun and he knows how to provide a little amusement for the man he works for or the stranger. And beyond that he has a certain vein of devotion that is to his everlasting credit. Still living in Moore County are a few of the old timers from Civil War days, and the white folks who knew them in that curious period of their lives tell how the negroes who were to gain freedom