

THE BERKSHIRE
PINEHURST, N. C.



Terms: \$2 per Day and Up. \$10 per Week and Up.

The Berkshire has all modern conveniences for health and comfort, running water from the celebrated Pinehurst Springs, bath rooms, steam heat, open fires and electric lights, the rooms are comfortable and home like and the public rooms are exceedingly attractive. This hotel will be managed during the coming season by

F. B. KIMBALL.
Proprietor of the Eagle Inn, Orwell, Vt.

PINEHURST CASINO.



OPEN FROM NOVEMBER 1ST TO MAY 1ST.

This tasteful building is designed for the comfort and convenience of the residents of Pinehurst, all of whom are privileged to make use of it.

The Ladies' Parlor and Cafe are on the lower floor, and the second floor has Reading Room supplied with Daily Papers and all the Popular Periodicals, Game Room, Smoking Room and Bath Rooms.

The Casino Cafe.

The Casino Cafe provides Excellent New England Cooking.

Table Board \$5.00 per Week. Dinners \$3.00 per Week.

A BAKERY is connected with the Cafe, where families can obtain supplies. Address for Board.

F. H. McALPINE, MGR., PINEHURST, N. C.

PINEHURST LIVERY STABLE

Well equipped with first-class turnouts of various kinds. Fine riding and driving horses, suitable for ladies' use. Careful drivers and mounted attendants furnished. Prices reasonable. Horses boarded at \$4.00 per week.

Frank H. Carpenter, - Manager.

Casino Reading Room

Supplied with the leading Papers and Magazines for the free use of all in the village.

Open Day and Evening.

Women Friendships.

A little group of women on a Pinehurst piazza were speaking of their various women friends each one outdoing the other in enthusiastic praise of them. One who had been silent said the friendships of women were looked upon with disfavor by men. No man would be attracted to any woman who had formed too close an attachment to another woman; that often it took the place and prevented that relation which rightly belongs to opposite sexes. It wears the semblance of love, but is not it.

"This is the truth," she said, "and I have had an experience which cost me dear and is a warning; through it I lost at the same time my dearest friend and a husband. That is the reason I am here—why I have no home and go from one hotel to another summer and winter and have nothing better to do than to embroider bits of linen for which I have no use except to give away to happier women; that is why I try to divert myself with a novel, with listening to music, with society. Since I have said so much I will tell you the remainder of my tale. I am now so far away from it that I can look upon it as belonging to another, or as a story out of a book. For some years after my girlhood was past I had a woman friend with whom I spent a large part of my time and to whom I confided pretty much all that life has to confide. She was, in the phrase of the Irish lover, 'my share of the world.' She fully reciprocated my feeling. There were moments, however, when deep in my heart I realized that this relation could lead to nothing beyond, that in some sense it was for us both a waste and perversion of the richest treasures of a woman's soul. We were each good looking and still young enough to be attractive to men, and each of us had a small fortune in her own right. Yet I thought little of marriage beyond a notion that it could not make me much happier than I was, so well content was I with my friend. It happened that in the very same week we both received an offer of marriage from men with whom we had long had a social intimacy. For the first time in the course of our friendship I did not reveal to her this offer of marriage as I was accustomed to do all my interests and affairs. She also kept her secret. Her state of mind, as I found out sometime after, was the same as my own; neither dared to tell for fear of wounding the feeling of the other. Well to bring my story to a brief ending, I refused the offer of marriage, chiefly because I could not bear to give up my friend and I thought it would break her heart to lose me. But she accepted her offer; she was married and so happily that I have lost her out of my life. She said it need not be—they always say this. But I knew better. I knew there could not be two interests, two lovers in one house. This is why I am now alone in the world, flitting from hotel to hotel and spend my time in this lady-like but futile embroidery business. Don't you think this is a pretty stitch?" *.*

The First Arbutus.

According to our promise we return thanks and "honorable mention" to Mr. J. M. Robinson, manager of the Lenox, Concord and Retreat cottages, for the first arbutus flower of the season.

THE MAGNOLIA
PINEHURST, N. C.

Will open Nov. 1st. Special rates during Nov. and Dec.

Large pleasant rooms, steam heat and open fires. For rates, etc., address

J. L. POTTLE, Lessee and Mgr.

FREDERICK W. BRADBURY, M. D.
RESIDENT PHYSICIAN

Office at the "Mistletoe."

HOURS: 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.

Special attention given to treatment of diseases by Static Electricity.

DR. LOUIS FIELDING HIGH,

Piney Woods Inn, - Southern Pines, N. C.

Practice limited to Tuberculosis and Diseases of Nose and Throat. Sanitarium facilities in the village.

Pinehurst Nurseries

OTTO KATZENSTEIN, Mgr.

Greenhouse Dept.

Is well stocked with fine pot plants and bulbs at reasonable prices. Cut flowers to order.

Market Garden Dept.

Supplies with fresh vegetables grown under glass. Free delivery at cottages in Pinehurst.

Nursery Dept.

Thirty-five acres of rare trees, shrubs and vines. Hardy in North and South. Catalogs free.

"Queen of Sea Routes"

BETWEEN THE

North and South.

MERCHANTS & MINERS TRANS. CO.

STEAMSHIP LINES.

BETWEEN

Baltimore, Boston, Norfolk, Newport News, Providence, Savannah, Philadelphia.

Steamers New, Fast and Elegant.

Accommodations and Cuisine Unsurpassed.

BEST WAY TO TRAVEL BETWEEN NEW ENGLAND AND THE SOUTH.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED FOLDER.

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