

## The Pinehurst Outlook

Published Saturday Morning, Twenty-five  
Weeks in the Year, November to May, at

Pinehurst, Moore County, North Carolina.

(Founded by JAMES W. TUFTS)

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The Outlook Publishing Co., . . . . . Pub's

One Dollar Annually, Five Cents a Copy.  
Foreign Subscriptions Twenty-five Cents  
Additional.

The Editor is always glad to consider contributions of short stories, descriptive articles, narratives and verse. Good photographs are always available.

Advertising rate folder and circulation statement on request.

Make all remittances payable to

THE OUTLOOK PUBLISHING COMPANY.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1905.

### Vanity.

At five a maiden's wants are few;  
A set of blocks, a doll or two;  
A little place inside to play,  
If it should come a rainy day;  
A pair of shoes, a pinafore;  
I really think of nothing more.

Nor wants she overmuch at ten;  
A birthday party now and then,  
A bit of ribbon for her hair,  
A little better dress to wear,  
Perhaps a pony cart to drive—  
A bit more than she did at five.

A modest increase at fifteen;  
A party dress, in red or green,  
A room alone that she may fix  
With bric-a-brac and candlesticks,  
A parasol, a fan—and, oh!  
I quite forgot to add—a beau.

At twenty she is quite above  
All childish wants—she asks but love,  
And dreams of Princes, tall and fair,  
Who come a-wooing and who dare  
All dangers; and she keeps apart  
For him the castle of her heart.

At twenty-five her fancy goes  
To bonnets, frills, and furbelows,  
A country place, a house in town,  
A better rig than Mrs. Brown  
Or Black'or Jones, and just a wee  
Small figure in Society.

At thirty—well, a little tea  
For the distinguished Mrs. B.  
Who writes—a Prince to entertain,  
A long-haired Lion to make vain  
With silly tricks, a horse show box  
And just a little plunge in stocks.

At thirty-five and forty—well  
There isn't much that's new to tell;  
A little bigger country place,  
A real good lotion for the face,  
And some reduction made in those  
One can afford to say she knows.

At fifty—does her fancy end?  
She wants—ah, yes, she wants a friend  
To prove her years were not in vain;  
She wants those dreams of youth again,  
When Princes-errant, tall and fair,  
Lived, loved, and came a-wooing there.

At seventy she wants to know  
Why Vanity and hollow show  
Tempt Wisdom from its lofty seat,  
She wants but ease for gouty feet,  
And peace to wonder what must be  
The last leaf's musing on the tree.

—J. W. Foley, in *New York Times*.

### The Simple Life.

I'd gladly live the simple life  
Could I but get a chance to live it;  
I loath the dress-and-dollars strife—  
I'd gladly live the simple life.  
But who would feed and clothe my wife?  
Or turn my business on its pivot?  
I'd gladly live the simple life  
Could I but get a chance to live it.

### MARK TWAIN'S CLIMAX

#### Great Humorous Waxes Eloquent at Notable Birthday Anniversary.

The dinner given in honor of Mark Twain recently by his associates in the Harper Bros., literary shop and by his contemporaries, upon the occasion of his 70th birthday, was the most remarkable thing of its kind we have any recollection of. He found himself surrounded by the stars and lesser lights of the literary firmament, above whom he towered as the leader of them all, America's greatest and most subtle, as well as the wittiest, sage and philosopher.

His speech will live as the brightest and sweetest he ever delivered upon this delicate occasion. He closed it with this subtle reference to the years that have come and gone:

"If you shrink at thought of night, and winter, and the late home coming from the banquet, and the lights and the laughter through the deserted streets—a desolation which would not remind you now, as for a generation it did, that your friends are sleeping, and you must creep in a tip-toe and not disturb them, but would only remind you that you need not tip-toe, you can never disturb them more—if you shrink at thought of these things, you need only reply: 'Your invitation honors me, and pleases me because you still keep me in your remembrance, but I am 70; 70, and would nestle in the chimney corner, and smoke my pipe, and read my book, and take my rest, wishing you well in all affection, and that when you in your turn, shall arrive at Pier No. 70, you may step aboard your waiting ship with a reconciled spirit, and lay your course towards the sinking sun with a contented heart.'"

Nothing more characteristic of the man was ever spoken, and we can well believe his friends found their eyes wet with tears and their lips trembling with suppressed emotion as he took his seat. It was a literal heart beat.

### The Delineator.

The *Delineator* begins the New Year with an attractive cover and a display of all that is new in the fashion world, to say nothing of the many features of literary excellence. Of particular interest is an article by Postmaster-General Cortelyou, describing woman's place and share of work in the postal service. The article in the "Safe Food" series is devoted to a discussion of the real value of glucose as a food product. Cecilia Loftus gives her impressions of "Ophelia" a character which she has acted with success, and N. Hudson Moore writes of "Old-Fashioned Beds" "The President of Quex," Helen M. Winslow's club story, is continued, a serious note being introduced in the discussion of child labor, "At Spinster Farm" is concluded, as well as John Luther Long's clever story of the stage, "Castles in Spain." The education of the child is the subject of a thoughtful paper by Dr. Grace P. Murray, and the pastimes for little folks include the first of a series of fairy tales by Alice Brown. The various departments are filled with matter of interest and value to the women of the home.

### The Youth's Companion.

Few periodicals offer their readers what *The Youth's Companion* does. The contributors for 1906 will include Madame Curie (the discoverer of radium), Luther Burbank (the "Wizard of Horticulture"), Hon. Grover Cleveland, Helen Keller, Margaret Deland, Capt. A. T. Mahan, Lady Henry Somerset, Commander R. E. Peary, Rev. Dr. John Watson (Ian Maclaren), Sir Edwin Arnold, Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, Justice D. J. Brewer (of the United States Supreme Court), the Duke of Argyll, Justin McCarthy, Rider Haggard, Robert Grant, F. A. Vanderlip, Herbert Putnam (Librarian of Congress), Richard Whiteing (author of "No. 5 John Street"), Pres. H. S. Pritchett (of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology), Sir H. H. Johnston, and Prof. L. H. Bailey (of the Cornell College of Agriculture).

It has been said that a year's reading of *The Companion*, if not in itself a liberal education, is a foundation for and a valuable supplement to it. The special articles *The Companion* prints are written expressly for it by the men and women who lead in material, intellectual and moral progress; through them the reader is admitted to laboratories where momentous discoveries are unfolding; to the confidences of experts in educational work of all kinds, and to a knowledge of whatever is being sought for and done to enrich the world of to-day and the world of to-morrow.

### The American Magazine.

The January number of the *American Magazine* is particularly attractive with an imitation illumined leather cover. Among the stories of special interest is "Crockodiling with a Camera," by Julian A. Dimock, illustrated with some exceptionally fine and exceedingly rare photographs by the author. Among other descriptive articles is a story on "Dr. Barnado's Work with the Poor Children of London." In addition there is a wealth of fiction, short stories and verse together with numerous illustrations.

### McCall's Magazine.

The continual wonder about *McCall's Magazine* is to figure out how so attractive a publication can be issued for so small a sum. The January issue is brim full of things of interest to women, with fashions, household hints, fiction, short stories and verse, all well illustrated, in the lead.

### Salmagundi Party Tonight.

A novel frolic has been arranged for The Inn, tonight, in the shape of a Salmagundi party to which a general invitation is extended. A large variety of games will be played, participants progressing, prizes being awarded for the largest number of points secured. Play will start at 8:30.

### Miss Hartman Sings.

Miss Madeline Hartman, of Waterbury, Ct., contributed to the pleasure of the Sunday evening concert at The Inn with two songs "O, Dry Those Tears," by Del Riego, and "Till Death," by Mascheroni.

### THE NOBLE PRIZES.

#### Yearly Awards for Distinguished Achievement Announced.

The yearly award of the prizes established some years ago by Alfred Noble is a matter of international importance, because these awards are open to men of all nations and are a recognition of services in various directions which are essentially of international value. It has been a matter of regret that so far no American names has appeared in these lists of prizes, and the proportion of English prize winners has been rather small in comparison with those from the continent.

These facts are not, however, adduced as the slightest evidence of unfairness in the committee of award, and there is every reason to believe that their delicate task is carried out with every effort at impartiality. The five annual prizes, which now amount, it is stated, to about \$40,000 each, are bestowed for the most important discoveries in physics, in chemistry, in physiology or medicine, for the most distinguished work in the field of literature, and for the best effort toward the fraternity of nations and the promotion of peace.

The peace prize is awarded by a committee of the Norwegian storting, and the others by institutions at Stockholm. The recipient of the peace prize this year is Baroness von Cuttner, of Austria, who was one of the delegates from that country to the International peace congress held in Boston last year, and has for a long time been an earnest advocate and efficient organizer in the cause of international peace.

Prof. Robert Koch, of Berlin, receives the prize in medicine for his researches looking to the prevention of tuberculosis—a recognition in which the whole world will heartily join. In chemistry Prof. Adolph von Beyer, who has done remarkable work in organic chemistry, is the prize winner. In physics, Prof. Lenard, of Kiel university, is awarded the prize because of his researches into the nature of cathode rays.

The Polish novelist, Henryk Sienkiewicz, is the recipient of the prize for distinguished literary work, and no one can fail to admit that the rough vigor and spontaneous genius of this novelist's trilogy of Polish historical romances have shown him to be a great force in literature, even though he may not possess that elegance and grace of diction which might have governed the decision had it been one for admission into the French academy. American readers have learned to admire the work of Sienkiewicz through the admirable translations of Mr. Curtin, and will be especially interested in this award for literary achievement.

### A Merry Christmas.

Miss Lorna Mallinson of New York, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Mallison who are spending several weeks at the Inn, spent a merry Christmas, a surprise tree, literally groaning under its weight of gifts, being a feature of the day for her.