

# THE CAROLINA

PINEHURST, N. C.



The Carolina is a magnificent four-story building completed in 1900. The interior is a model of elegance, with appointments calculated to suit the most luxurious tastes. The hotel accommodates four hundred guests and is provided with fifty-four suites with bath. The cuisine and table service are unsurpassed.

The house contains every modern comfort and convenience, including elevator, telephone in every room, sun rooms, steam heat night and day, electric lights, and water from the celebrated Pinehurst Springs, and a perfect sanitary system of sewage and plumbing.

H. W. PRIEST, Manager.



## The Berkshire,

PINEHURST, N. C.

The Berkshire is a modern hotel, delightfully located with all conveniences for health and comfort; running water from the celebrated Pinehurst Springs, bath rooms, steam heat, open fires and electric lights and sanitary plumbing. The guests apartments are comfortable and home-like and the public rooms large and attractive. The cuisine and service is of a high standard.

F. H. ABBOTT, MANAGER.

## HOTEL TRAYMORE,

Atlantic City, N. J.

Overlooking the Ocean. Open all Year.

TRAYMORE HOTEL CO.

CHAS. O. MARQUETTE, Manager; D. S. WHITE, President.

## THE MANOR

ALBEMARLE PARK

ASHEVILLE, - N. C.

An Exclusive Inn for a Year or a Day.

The Manor affords accommodations of the most attractive kind to visitors wishing a unique and comfortable stopping-place in the mountains of Western North Carolina.

The climate is fine the year round, and especially in spring when the exhilarating air adds enjoyment to the golf, driving, riding and indoor games. Write for booklet.

Albemarle Park Company, Asheville, N. C.

## IN THE WORLD OF BOOKS

### Voices From The Library.

Sunday evening, just at dusk, I happened to have an errand at the Library. To my surprise as I entered quietly, I heard voices very suggestive of an afternoon tea and discovering the source of the conversation, I settled in a corner and played eavesdropper.

"So you are here over Sunday for once," said Beverly of Graustark with some surprise.

"Yes," sighed a sweet shrill voice evidently that of William Ashe's Kitty, "yes, I'm here a great deal of late and very stupid I find it."

"Of course you do," said Nancy Stair sympathizingly. "When I stay on the shelf a few days I find everything grows disconsolate."

"Pretty well for you to say," grumbled Kate of Kate Hall "you've been out three years and expect people to like you as much as though you were fresh from the press. I've been out only a year and everybody has forgotten my existence."

Crockett's Miss Anne giggled. "That's strange," she said, with mock solemnity. "Evidently Nancy old is preferable to Kate young."

"I'm not so old after all," broke in Nancy a trifle indignantly. "If you were speaking of Jane now—"

Jane Eyre's modest yet bright little voice, took up the words. "I am old, that's true," she said, "over fifty years old, but I get an airing now and then that keeps me from getting musty."

"I don't know how you do it" sighed Evelyn Byrd. "Of course you don't Evelyn" cried Anthony Hope's Dolly. "I don't expect immortality myself, but I'm able to see the difference between Jane and you."

"There, there!" cried Ellen in the soothing tone she used to Mr. Man, "Don't be disagreeable, Dolly. Evelyn is a nice child if she isn't a genius like Jane."

"Who is?" asked Trilby, mournfully. "There was a time when people said I was going to live forever, but I fear I'm nearer death every year."

"You do look rather seedy," commented Princess Osra, "but I'm sure I can't say much for I see the world so little myself in these days."

"I'm out all the time," cried Yolanda. "So am I and almost worn out" chimed in Lily Bart, while The Gambler added with dignity, "I don't even get on the shelf."

There was an ominous silence broken by the satirical voice of the Abbess of Vlaze. "Do you think your activity due to superiority?"

"Yes" said Yolanda confidently.

"Then my dear child" rejoined the Abbess sweetly, "you are doomed to disillusion. Were Dorothy Vernon here she could tell you a story of which yours will be the duplicate for no one thinks of her now. As for Lily Bart—well she may survive her second season, but I doubt it, and as for The Gambler, she's already on the decline."

"No such thing" said The Gambler fiercely. "Lady Tennys and I head the

list of the most popular heroines of the year."

"That is true" sighed Lady Tennys, "but I hear every one who takes me declare Nedva isn't half as good as Graustark and I fear my day will be a short one."

"I've had a very good time since I came out," piped up Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm.

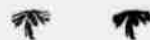
"So have I," said Rebecca Mary solemnly.

"Dear me, yes, you children always do," said May Iverson loftily. "Now I find it much more interesting to stay on the shelf and listen to people criticise us. I have the literary instinct you know."

"If I only had more agreeable neighbors," said Anna the Adventuress suddenly, "I wouldn't mind staying comfortably on the shelf but I have The Egoist on one side and The Ragged Messenger on the other. You may guess how congenial they are!"

[TO BE CONTINUED]

—Elizabeth Olney.



### Captains All.

"Captains All" by W. W. Jacobs (Charles Scribner's Sons), is a collection of short stories, taking its name from the first. Mr. Jacobs has shown in "Dialstone Lane" an intimate acquaintance with the manners, customs and thoughts of the middle and lower class Englishmen, and these characteristics are well marked in "Captains All."

The title story, which is one of the best, gives the love making of three sailors who wished to retire from the sea and are looking for a "snug harbor." One of them finds a most promising widow, who is running a tobacconist's shop, and represents himself as a retired sea captain. His two mates who have followed close-



W. W. JACOBS,  
Author of "Captains All"