

ly upon his heels, join in the chase with great fervor, adopting, without question, his little ruse, and arrogating to themselves similar titles. After a good deal of skirmishing, the first man wins, but his joy is so tempered by the discovery, on the part of his companions, that the widow is blessed with a family of nine, that he quickly leaves on a long voyage to China, and without bidding farewell to the widow.

Another story, "The Temptation of Samuel Burge," is a very humorous account of how Mr. Burge, who had been converted by the preaching of the Primitive Apostles, and had abandoned the profession of burglary to take up that of preaching, was sent by his brethren to one of their members, who was a prosperous jeweller. The object of this visit was to ascertain whether Mr. Burge's conversion had rendered him immune to the temptations of the Evil One. Apparently it had not, and the description of his struggles with that dread monster, and of the apprehensions of the jeweller who was listening to what was going on in Mr. Burge's room, is most entertaining.

This is a book that can be read in a very short time, and no better one could be found with which to while away an idle hour. The illustrations, by Will Owen, are excellent representations of the types treated in the stories.

#### The House of a Thousand Candles.

"The House of a Thousand Candles" by Meredith Nicholson (The Bobbs-Merrill Co.) is a tale of adventure with a vein of mystery running through it all, which is very pleasing. The interest begins with the first page and is kept up to the very end. It is a modern romance in which, in a prosaic country town of Indiana, within sight of a modern railroad, we have enough fighting, underground passages, hidden treasures with ghostly guardians, for an old English castle.

The hero of the story is as brave, the heroine as beautiful, and the villain as villainous, as any mediaeval romance could demand, and yet, there is an air of probability about it all, so that our sense of the proprieties is never shocked, and the outcome of the story, while entirely unexpected, is dramatically appropriate.

The illustrations, by Howard Chandler Christy, are excellent examples of his best work, and in accordance with the prevailing fad, in color. The binding is unique. It is a book which we can heartily recommend to any one who desires a book which appeals particularly to the interest and makes no pretention of being learned, or of giving a study in psychology.

#### Diplomatic Mysteries.

In "Diplomatic Mysteries," by Vance Thompson, (J. B. Lippincott Co.) we get such vivid glimpses of the wire pulling. How much is truth, how much is fiction, let the wise reader judge for himself. There is much of plausibility we must confess.

There we learn that Ludwig of Bavaria was not mad; that Bismarck was responsible for the death of Prince Rudolph; that President Faure died of poison not of apoplexy; to say nothing of the ro-

mantic tale of the infatuation of the Crown Prince of Germany for an American girl.

In some respects the book has a strong resemblance to Allen Upwood's "Secret History of To-Day," but is superior in style and interest.

#### CROWDS AT THE ZOO.

##### Attendance of the Week is a Pleasant Prophecy.

The attendance at The Zoo, during the week past, was beyond the expectations of the most sanguine, and is indicative that this feature is to enjoy continued popularity.

Zillah, the riding camel, is a great favorite with visiting Shriners who are reminded of initiation days, perhaps, by rides upon her back, and many of whom are having photographs taken to send to friends.

The children insist upon riding both the camel and the donkeys, and some of the older folks, too, find the novelty to their liking.

The animals are in splendid condition, and in company with the visitors, have found great enjoyment in the rare weather.

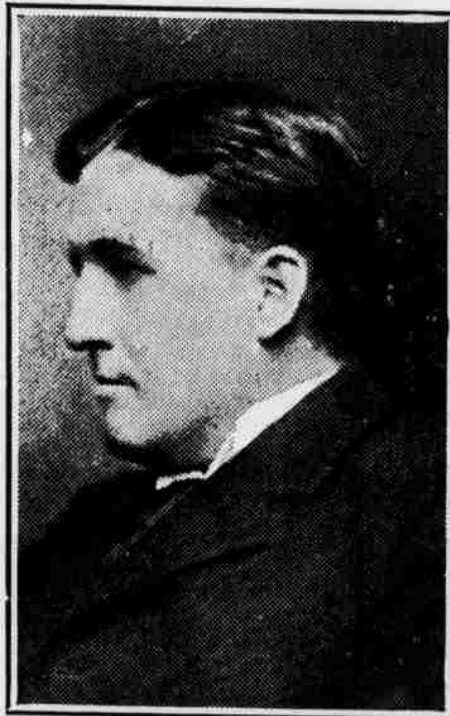
#### HUNTERS WERE "OFF".

##### Quail in Plenty but Sportsmen's Shooting was Poor.

It was no fault of the quail that the bags of the week were not larger, for they appeared in goodly numbers everywhere and did the "right thing." The kills, however, were not what they should have been, most of the sportsmen being "off."

Leonard Tufts led in the records, enjoying a rare day's sport over the two field trial winners, Gibson Girl II and Rosemont Spec, downing 18 quail and a woodcock.

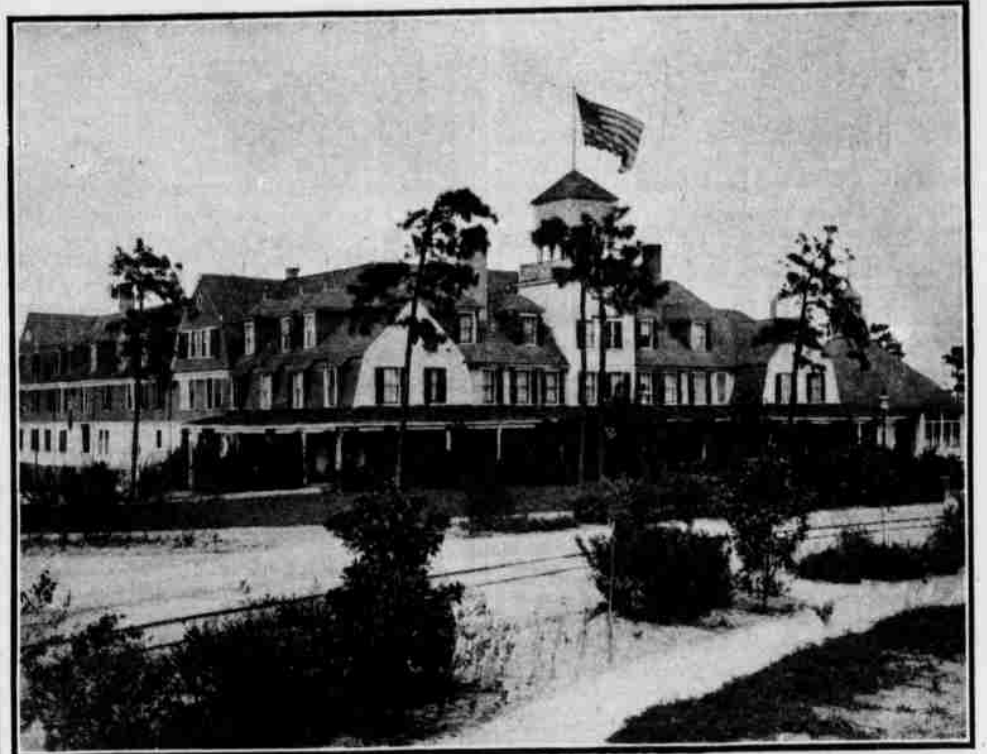
W. B. Strobel, Jr., Cyrus A. Taft, L. V. Froment, D. Herbert Hostetter were among others who enjoyed the sport.



MEREDITH NICHOLSON,  
Author of "The House of a Thousand Candles."

## THE HOLLY INN

PINEHURST, N. C.



The Holly Inn is one of the most attractive hotels in the South. Since it was built in 1895, it has been necessary to enlarge it several times to meet the constantly increasing demand. The interior is elegant, cheerful and tasteful. No modern convenience is lacking. There are bath rooms, electric lights, steam heat and open fireplaces. There is a call bell in every room, and all beds are furnished with best hair mattresses. An orchestra furnishes fine concerts daily, and also provides for dancing. The cuisine is unsurpassed. The waitresses are all white girls from the North. Rooms for billiards and other games are provided in the hotel.

A. I. CREAMER, Manager.



## The Harvard

PINEHURST, N. C.

This recently completed hotel is modern in every respect, having electric lights, steam heat and several suites with bath, and with its cottage annex and large dining room, accommodates seventy-five guests.

The Cuisine is in charge of a competent chef, and the table service is guaranteed satisfactory.

F. H. ABBOTT, Manager.

## Guilford-Benbow Hotel,

Greensboro, North Carolina.

ADJOINING THE FAMOUS GUILFORD COURTHOUSE BATTLEFIELD. SITUATED MIDWAY BETWEEN THE NORTH AND THE FAR SOUTH. STOPOVER PRIVILEGES ARE GRANTED ON ALL THROUGH TICKETS. GOLF LINKS AND HUNTING PRESERVES.

## THE UPLANDS

BETHLEHEM, N. H.

F. H. ABBOTT,

Proprietor.

Address until May 1st, PINEHURST, N. C.