

The Pinehurst Outlook

Published Every Saturday Morning, During
the Season, November to May, at

Pinehurst, Moore County, North Carolina.

(Founded by JAMES W. TUFTS)

Herbert L. Jillion, - - - Editor
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 descriptive articles, short stories, narratives and verse. Good photographs are especially desired.

Editorial Rooms over the General Store; hours 9 to 5. In telephoning ask Central for Mr. Jillion's office.

Advertising rate folder and circulation statement on request.

Make all remittances payable to

THE OUTLOOK PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Pinehurst, North Carolina.

Saturday, March 16, 1907.

Tommy's Complaint.

Father's got the fresh air craze and mother's got it too
And I don't know if I can stand this bloomin' winter through;
We haven't a furnace fire 'cause father says as where
A fire is unhealthy, so we warm with his hot air.
He gets up early ev'ry morn' an' thaws out both the cats,
And then goes up in our spare room an' does some acrobats;
The winders are left up all night, an' in the mornin', gosh!
I have ter crack the ice up in the pitcher when I wash.
An' mother, too, she's just as bad, she walks from 2 till 4
And then comes back an' pulls at somethin' hangin' on the door,
And then she takes a big long breath—it's one o' her best tricks—
And doesn't breath till she has counted up to 96.
We live on malted shavin's and shredded door mats, too,
An' I can't use my appetite—it's just as good as new.
An' so I'm goin' to grandma's house where I can sleep an' stuff
Till mother gets her lungs filled up an' pa gets air ernuff.

—Puck



Free Seeds.

The bloated trusts they may restrain,
The railroads they may fetter,
Make common grafters howl with pain,
And promise to do better,
Keep most disbursements to our needs,
But still we'll have our garden seeds.

Economy may be the cry,
But still the mails will carry
The seeds they might prefer to buy
To Tom and Dick and Harry.
Meanwhile the prudent farmer feeds
His chickens with those garden seeds.

Hard wheat they send to Maryland
And rice to North Dakota,
With cotton for the strong demand
In northern Minnesota.
No sense of fitness e'er impedes
The distribution of the seeds.

But anything you want to grow
You only need to mention.
Your congressman is glad to show
Constituents attention.
In lieu of other acts and deeds
He'll send a sack of garden seeds.

—Chicago News.

HISTORIC STATE FLAG

NOTE—In line with giving visitors definite information regarding the State of North Carolina, the editor has secured several stories of which this is the tenth to appear.

The articles already printed include the following: Dec. 29, Industries; Jan. 5, Educational Equipment; Jan. 12, Hall of History, State Museum; Jan. 19, The State Museum; Feb. 2, The Theodosia Burr Alston Portrait; Feb. 9, Famous Fort Fisher; Feb. 16, Famous Pistols These; March 2, The Strange Story of the Croatan Indians; March 9, The Edenton Tea Party.



THE State of North Carolina played the most prominent part in the first battle of the Civil War, which was fought June 10th, 1861, on the Virginia peninsula, a few miles west of historic Yorktown. The troops had been very early in the field, having been called out in April and seizing forts at Beaufort and at the mouth of the Cape Fear river, below Wilmington, the principal seaport.

The latter fort was twice seized, the first seizure having been made by the colonel commanding the militia regiment of the county, but the Governor directed that the fort should be returned to the custody of the ordinance-sergeant, who then represented the United States. It was not until the 20th of May, however, that the convention passed the ordinance of secession, this act being hailed by a salute of one hundred guns, fired in the capitol square, the signal for the salute being given by the waving of a handkerchief by a lady who sat in a window of the convention hall.

Then and there a strange thing happened, which one of the wags of the light battery firing the salute declared was the "First Blood of the War," for as a gunner swung his rammer to load, a very savage bull-dog, thinking the motion was made toward him, sprang at the artilleryman and took so firm and deep a hold upon his leg that the brute had to be killed. Troops were then already in camp here in large numbers, and the first regiment of Volunteers was pushed to the front a few days after the secession of the state, going first to Richmond, where it attracted a great deal of attention by reason of its fine personnel, and then going to Yorktown.

The commander, Daniel Harvey Hill, who had been an infantry officer in the war with Mexico, was a native of South Carolina, and had, for his gallantry in that war, received from that state a golden sword of honor. The companies composing the regiment were all those of the uniformed militia in various towns, one of them having been in service since 1791.

The regiment had a strength of over fifteen hundred officers and men and was excellently equipped, the rifles being among those taken when the state seized the United States arsenal at Fayetteville, where it found some twenty-two thousand stand of arms, half of which were later given to the State of Virginia in exchange for heavy cannon which the latter state had seized when it occupied the evacuated navy yard at Norfolk, where

the United States abandoned some thirteen hundred guns, mainly of large calibre for those days. The guns this state thus obtained from the Old Dominion were used to arm the forts along the North Carolina coast and the little fleet of vessels which the state maintained as a separate navy, but which were later merged into the Confederate navy.

The First Regiment went into the war in great style, many of its members being gentlemen of large means and high position, and some of these took with them body-servants, and a great many good stories are told about the first days of campaigning, one lieutenant, gorgeous as to apparel and whose hat was adorned with three sweeping ostrich plumes, having been mistaken by both privates and officers of other commands for a major-general at least, and so given all the honors. But the regiment, though gay enough as to dress, was as brave as the French "mousquetaires" of the olden days, and quickly proved this fact.

The Federal troops had as their base, the then greatest fortification in the country, Fortress Monroe, and from this an expedition set out to attack Yorktown and to cut off communication between that point and Richmond. The Confederates moved out from Yorktown, there being the full North Carolina regiment and a few Virginia troops, and the Confederate force entrenched itself at a church in a rather lonely section, known as "Big Bethel."

The Confederates had a very clever engineer officer who threw up quite a substantial breastwork. The fighting began very promptly on a warm day and both sides showed plenty of gallantry. The North Carolina troops had a good position, but were annoyed by the fire of some Federal riflemen posted in a wooden barn. Colonel Hill ordered four men from company A of his regiment to drive the sharpshooters from the barn and to burn the building. The men advanced to do this, taking advantage of the little cover to be had, and ran across the open space. Before they had gone very far one of them, Henry F. Wyatt, was shot, fell mortally wounded and soon died. He was the first Confederate killed in any regular engagement during the war. Wyatt's fall did not check the advance of the other men and the barn was burned.

The Federals made a sharp attack and came very near overwhelming the Confederates, but the North Carolina regiment repelled this, two companies doing the work very cleverly under Colonel Hill's personal direction. The Federals retired, leaving the field to the Confederates, who to be sure made the most of the occasion, sending telegrams to Raleigh, where there was a joyous demonstration, and where the Convention immediately ordered that the word "Bethel" should be inscribed upon the colors of the regiment and that the name of the regiment should be "The Bethel Regiment."

The flag of the regiment, of which a photographic reproduction accompanies this story, is of very fine silk, now some-

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