

## Pinehurst Preserves

Embracing 35,000 acres of the

### Finest Hunting Territory

In Moore County, North Carolina, offer unusual and VARIED ATTRACTIONS for SPORTSMEN and SPORTSWOMEN.

The climate is unsurpassed, cover excellent, and easy to traverse and close to the Village, in which every comfort may be found at a varying range of prices. Here one may enjoy

**SPORT WITHOUT "ROUGHING-IT"**  
New England comforts in a Southern territory—a rare combination.

### Excellent Quail Shooting

turkeys for those who care to hunt them, woodcock and dove shooting; fox and rabbit hunting.

In connection with the Preserves are maintained

#### KENNELS

among the most complete in the country, at which a string of perfectly broken setters and pointers are kept for the use of the guests and offered for sale.

Reliable guides, saddle horses, shooting wagons, and in fact every requirement for long or short trips. Dogs boarded and looked after with intelligent care.

#### TERMS:

Guides \$3 per day, without dogs; \$4 per day with dogs; these charges including shooting privilege. Those shooting without guide are charged \$1 per day for the privilege of hunting on the Preserves.

For further information address:

**Pinehurst General Office**

### Pinehurst Department Store

Complete and Modern Equipment in Every Department, with Prices on Par with Northern Markets.

Plain and Fancy Groceries, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Notions, Men's Furnishings, Drugs.

Complete Equipment for Men and Women for All Out Door Sports.

Field, Trap and Pistol Ammunition.

### Pinehurst Farms

#### Dairy

AND

#### Market Garden

Supplying the Entire Village in their Respective Departments.

Village Guests are Cordially Invited to Visit These Modern Plants.

Address Correspondence to

**PINEHURST GENERAL OFFICE**

### Pinehurst Pharmacy

A COMPLETE LINE OF

Drugs, Sundries, Toilet Articles, Confections, Stationery, Cigars, Etc.,

Prescriptions Compounded by a Registered Pharmacist

## QUAINT OLD WINSTON-SALEM

(Continued from page 5)

ous gray he stands, and quietly, but heard to the uttermost edges of the vast throng he proclaims what for nineteen hundred years has been the world's hope:—

"The Lord is risen!"

And back from every tongue, from every heart, from every soul, comes the response.

"The Lord is risen indeed!"

Then with a sound of rushing victory comes pealing out the hymn, "Hail, all hail, victorious Lord and Savior?"

In scarce light enough to guess the printed words the Moravian Easter morning Litany is then begun. When Amen is said to the creed there is a pause and the two bands which have been waiting at the church door separate. One band, turning on the road to the cemetery, plays the first verse of a hymn, and the other, waiting behind, replies with the second verse. Then in the wake of the first band the people begin to fall in till a vast procession is formed, the two bands playing antiphonally, growing further and further apart until the second one bringing up the rear, can scarcely hear in the distance the notes of the leaders.

The road to the cemetery is a broad avenue shaded by huge elms. Along the way are gates leading into the great, quiet garden of the dead, but only the middle one is open, and the procession keeps on till this is reached, entering under an arch on which are the words "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

Entering, in one wide sweep of beauty is shown a cemetery unique, rare in a simplicity as overpowering as that of the love feast of the day before, a simplicity so vital that it becomes an emblem of the spiritual law of the equality of souls in God's own sight. For before one, on a vast stretch of ground, now level, now dipping gently, is a cemetery where every grave, of rich or poor, high or humble, saint or sinner, is exactly like every other grave. There is as little difference as in God's love for each; there is as little difference as in God's judgment of each. The great place is divided four square by avenues, and each part is subdivided into smaller parts by footpaths, all exact and all alike. And in each of these smaller squares, as good soldiers, lie the dead, over each resting head a stone tablet flat in the turf, with the simple, short record carved upon it. On one side are the women, on the other the men, all waiting in quiet equality the final day.

But lest this levelling of the dead should seem austere on this their day of reunion with the living there have been brought by remembering hands thousands upon thousands of flowers to the cemetery till it is like a place "where tides of grass break into foam of flowers," in the wonder of its loveliness. All the blossoms of the early sunny South are there, delicate, rainbow tinted, till it seems as if the fingers of dawn, now passing marvellously above the trees, were scattering them there.

Where the two avenues cross the Bishop takes his stand, and about him, in a hollow square, gather the people, an

just as the sun send his first shafts down the great avenues of cedars the Litany is taken up where it was left off at the church. Then from those thousands of throats comes the hymn that expresses more than any other the idea that has held through all that has been done these two days, the idea of everlasting life, of endless fellowship, of deathless love, "What are these in bright array, this innumerable throng?"

Spoken by the Bishop come the words:—

"Glory be to Him who is the resurrection and the life. He was dead, and, behold, he is alive for evermore; and he that believeth in Him, though he were dead, yet shall he live.

"Glory be to Him in the Church which waiteth for Him and in that which is around Him, from everlasting to everlasting. Amen."

Then a verse of thanks is sung, and in the glorious sunshine of the resurrection morning the benediction is spoken, the venerable Bishop uttering the plea of each heart that the grace of Christ and the love of God and the communion of the spirit of love may still unite till another Easter living with living, living with dead, in friendship, in fellowship, in love.

#### "USELESS KNOWLEDGE."

When Professor Moore Passed Civil Service Examinations.

Apropos to the present visit of Prof. Moore is the following from a recent issue of the *Saturday Evening Post*.

John Bassett Moore, the great authority on international law, was a young lawyer in Delaware when Mr. Cleveland made Thomas F. Bayard his Secretary of State.

"John," said Mr. Bayard, "I want you to come down to Washington with me."

"What for?" asked Moore.

"I want you with me. You come on down there and pass a civil-service examination, and I will give you the best job I can at the start and then see what I can do later."

"Maybe I can't pass it," said the modest Moore.

"Pshaw!" protested Mr. Bayard. "Of course you can. Come on, now, and try it."

Moore went to Washington and took the examination. After he had finished he came into Mr. Bayard's office. "Mr. Bayard," he said, "I'm afraid I didn't pass that examination."

"Why not?"

"There were some questions I couldn't answer."

"What was one of them?"

"Well, they asked me how many square miles there are in France."

"They did, did they?" snorted the Chevalier. "How many square miles there are in France? I'll see about that, John, I'll see about that. Why, I wouldn't let a man work for me who could answer that question."

#### Why He Left His Happy Home.

He said 'twas the stern call of duty  
That sent him off to war;  
But, really, it was the voice  
Of his mother-in-law!

## Pinehurst School

consisting of  
**College Preparatory, Intermediate and Primary Schools and a Kindergarten**

receives boys and girls

Pupils may enter at any time and for any length of time.

The scheme of work is individual, the aim being to enable pupils to continue in the same studies which they have been pursuing in their own home schools. If they bring the books they have used and a plan from their teachers of the ground to be covered during their absence, they will be so instructed that they may rejoin their classes without loss, after a long or short stay, in an ideal climate, surrounded by right conditions for healthy outdoor life.

#### TERMS:

Kindergarten: season \$75.00; week, \$4.00,

Primary: season, \$75.00; week \$4.00, Intermediate: season, \$125.00; week, \$7.00.

College Preparatory: season, \$200.00, week, \$12.00.

#### SPECIAL FEATURES:

Private tutoring at reasonable rates. Music lessons may be obtained from skilled musicians of the Hotel Orchestras.

Mr. Lightbourn, the master in charge, may be consulted as follows:

AT THE CAROLINA, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday evenings.

AT THE HOLLY INN, Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday evenings.

AT THE BERKSHIRE, Tuesday and Thursday evenings.

At other times by appointment.

For information, etc., address,

**Philip L. Lightbourn,**

OR

**PINEHURST GENERAL OFFICE**

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Hams, Bacon, Sausages, Poultry,

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First Class Work in All Departments

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MYRON W. MARR, M. D.,

**RESIDENT PHYSICIAN FOR PINEHURST.**

OFFICE AT THE HOLLY INN.

Hours: 10 to 11 A. M., or by appointment.