

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 many suites with private bath, steam heat in all rooms and open fireplaces in foyer and parlors. Music is furnished for concerts and dancing and the Holly Inn ball-room is one of its attractions. The cuisine and service excel. White girls from the North are employed as waitresses. The Holly Inn offers an attractive home to pleasure seekers from November to May.

A. I. CREAMER, Manager.



The Harvard,

PINEHURST, N. C.

A homelike hotel, modern in every respect, having electric lights, steam heat and several suites with bath, and with its cottage annex, accommodating seventy-five guests run in connection with The Berkshire.

F. C. ABBE, MANAGER.



HOTEL ROYAL PALM, Fort Myers, Fla.

BOATING, FISHING, SHOOTING, GOLF.

Those wishing to enjoy the most tropical spot in Florida, should visit this winter retreat, beautifully located on the sylvan winding Caloosahatchee twenty miles from the Gulf of Mexico. Hotel Royal Palm is one of the most attractive and palatial hotels in south Florida. Cuisine unsurpassed, yachts, power and house boats, automobiles, livery, golf, and also affords a music room, sun parlor, dutch room and has one hundred and fifty rooms, mostly with private baths. The Clubhouse is equipped with a swimming pool, sulphur baths and a large number of private baths. Experienced masseuse in attendance.

Excellent fishing. Finest Section in the state for shooting.

F. H. ABBOTT, Manager

APPLETON OAKSMITH'S STORY

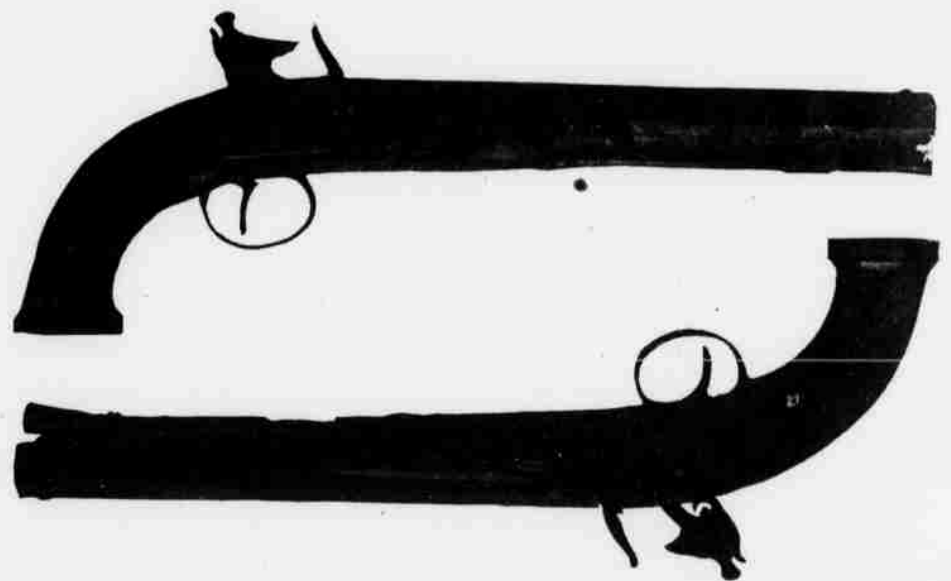
Pardoned by President Grant Noted
Slaver was Long Resident of State



THE FIRST cargo of slaves landed in the United States was brought ashore in 1860, on the Georgia coast, at a very desolate place, by two young men, natives of that state. This was in violation of both United States and state laws, for the commonwealths had found that slavery must be limited to the slaves already in being and their natural increase, and that it was politic to check further bringing in of the Africans. The last men and women brought in were Gullahs, a very wild people. It seems that some of them were sent back to Africa, while others were scattered among planters and could not be traced. One of the young men who brought them over was tried. The war was coming on and the minds of the people were turned away from things of this kind. During the war, no slaves were brought in,

pirates as a class. Oaksmith's mother was a noted woman in this country and her husband, Major Seba Smith, was widely known in the United States in the days of Andrew Jackson as a writer and politician. Not far from the quaint old town of Beaufort, N. C., there stands very near the railway a big white mansion, typical of the olden times in the sunny south. This was the home until her death, not many years ago, of the mother of Appleton Oakesmith. She spelled her name Mrs. Elizabeth Oakes-Smith, while he put his name in one word. She lived there very quietly, having reached the age of over ninety years, and her house was very full of reminders of the great old days of the republic, when she was such a feature at Washington and elsewhere.

But to Oaksmith himself. A price was upon his head, having been set there by this country some years before the Civil War and there was search for him, but he seemed to have disappeared absolutely. The war passed, peace came and General



RELICS OF ANOTHER CENTURY

though the work of those already here was the most powerful means of maintenance of Confederate troops in the field, since the slaves worked faithfully throughout the war, a number of them even being in the army, and their devotion to their owners was wonderful to the last degree.

There were in the old days, not so long before the Civil war, some noted and very daring slavers; those modern buccaners, who going over to Africa, hung along that noisome coast until Arab slave dealers brought out their human chattels, whom they had captured. One of these slavers was an alleged Englishman, his name being Appleton Oaksmith. He was a burly man, a perfect type of the middle class Englishman, well read, and to him the world was an open book, for he had gone with slaves both to North and South America, and had been in every part of Africa, to which access could in those times be had. He took his life in his hands on every trip for the whole world was hunting for slavers and the gallows, the prison or the musket shot were the penalties which fell to them when captured, since they ranked about along with

Grant became president. One day he was in his office when a message came that a particular interview was desired. The card bore a strange name, from some South American place, and the President instructed that the visitor be ushered in. After a few minutes of conversation the man suddenly changing his whole voice and manner, asked the president what he would do in case one who had been years literally a "man without a country," who had been sought for everywhere between the four seas, who had broken the laws of God and man, who had carried thousands into slavery and to whom life had been a hell for so many years, should ask for clemency and pardon. The president, in his quiet way, said that in such a case he would be inclined to show mercy; that mercy which is enjoined by the words of our Master. As he said this the man fell upon his knees and uplifting his hands, cried out that he was the man mentioned, no other than Appleton Oaksmith, so long sought for as slaver, criminal, outlaw, fugitive. The president kept his word and pardoned him. Not long after Oaksmith came to North Carolina and made his home at Carolina City