

# THE HIGHLAND PINES INN

Weymouth Heights,  
Southern Pines, N. C.

A. I. Creamer Lessees and Managers M. H. Turner



THIS BEAUTIFUL COLONIAL STYLE HOTEL was erected during the past summer. Located one mile above Southern Pines, within five minutes' walk of the Country Club. More than fifty rooms which connect with private bath. All rooms furnished with best box spring beds and hair mattresses. Cuisine and service unsurpassed. Booklet upon application.

## Summer Hotels

THE INN  
Charlevoix, Mich.

HOTEL OTTAWA  
Ottawa Beach, Michigan

**BALTIMORE STEAM PACKET**  
COMPANY  
(Old Bay Line)

Portsmouth, Norfolk  
OR  
Old Point Comfort  
TO  
Baltimore

Side Trip with Stop-over at Old Point

Norlina or Richmond  
TO  
Baltimore  
—\$3.50—

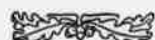
DAILY STEAMERS  
Special Meals and a la Carte Service  
G. Z. Phillips, G.P.A. Baltimore, Md.

FIREPROOF EUROPEAN PLAN  
NEW  
**Hotel Continental**  
Opposite Union Station Plaza  
Washington, D. C.  
A. W. CHAFFEE, Manager  
Rates \$1.50 Per Day and Upward

**The Magnolia**  
PINEHURST, N. C.  
Steam Heat, Electric Lights, Excellent Table  
**SOUTHERN PINES HOTEL,**  
Southern Pines, N. C.  
J. L. POTTLE & SON, Managers

**Buckhorn ...**  
**.... Lithia Water**

Delightfully Palatable and  
Exceptionally Soft and Pure



ON SALE AT  
Pharmacy and all Hotels  
in Pinehurst

**Buckhorn Lithia Water Co.**

Spring: Bullock, N. C. Henderson, N. C.

Hand loom rug weaving by native weaver  
Native potter and potter's wheel  
Indian basket weaver Colored wood carver  
**Arts and Crafts Shop**  
General Office Building

**LIFT-THE-LATCH TEA ROOM**  
Pinebluff, N. C.  
THE MISSES LITTLE.

## Real Estate Opportunities:

5,000 acres located four miles east of Southern Pines, at \$8.00 per acre.  
600 acres on Railroad between Carthage and Pinehurst, at \$8,000.  
235 acres within one mile of Pinehurst, at \$17.50 per acre.

E. T. McKEITHEN

ABERDEEN, N. C.

## EVOLUTION OF PINEHURST

Mr. Bion H. Butler Pays Unique  
Tribute in News and Observer



UNDOUBTEDLY the most unique newspaper tribute of the many paid Pinehurst comes from the pen of Mr. Bion H. Butler in the *Raleigh News and Observer*. For nine years past Mr. Butler has been a resident of the section, and previous to that a special correspondent whose assignments carried him into every state of the Union with a fourteen-thousand-mile journey to eastern Russia to look over its oil development as the climax of a brilliant career. Returning from the Czar's country through Constantinople and Armenia at the time of the massacres, he gathered the material for a second story of an entirely different character, and also saw as much of the Turks as he cared to. ¶ Mr. Butler's interest in North Carolina was first aroused by a visit to the State in 1882, at which time he determined to make it his home on retirement, and residence here has only strengthened his belief that it ranks second to none in industry and agriculture. ¶ Mr. Butler's story:

### THE EVOLUTION OF PINEHURST

Pinehurst, March 22.—One of the most interesting bits of evolution, or accident, or whatever it may be concluded to be, that has unrolled its curious length in North Carolina, is Pinehurst, an operation that is not what it started out to be, nor what it is likely to be.

Pinehurst today is one of the leading winter resorts for well-to-do people of the country. A vast estate of eight thousand acres, self-sustaining to a large degree, capable of housing many hundreds of visitors, employing a thousand people, containing hotels, cottages, farms, power-houses, the minor industries necessary to such a large institution, a community of nearly three thousand persons at certain seasons of the year, coherent in a way, individual in a way, a town without mayor, council, officers of any sort, no taxes for municipal affairs, for the property itself is the municipality, a town with a newspaper and a postoffice, but without a town organization, yet one of the leading towns of this section of the State, Pinehurst is a singular and interesting paradox.

It has several of the finest hotels of the State. More automobiles are in Pinehurst than in any other town of its size, but only a few are owned here. More wealth is represented in Pinehurst than in any other town of its size in North Carolina, but only a single wealthy man is a factor in Pinehurst. Good roads, handsome walks, the town planned by a famous landscape engineer, shrubbery like a private garden lining every drive, private cars standing on the railroad sidings waiting for their owners to move on, hundreds of men and women traversing the golf links, and not a sign of anything to employ the people of the town except the town itself.

An absolutely patriarchal Eden, ruled conducted and maintained by one man, it is probably without a peer in the whole country.

Pinehurst is a good example of the accommodations of theory to experience. It commenced in 1895, when James W. Tufts bought several thousand acres of land in Moore county with a philanthropic idea in mind, and although it has been run with a purpose of making money for its owner, which it probably does, the original intention was far from what the present course has come to be.

James W. Tufts came to Southern Pines, where he was impressed with the fruit possibilities, and also with the healthfulness of the climate. He was taken with the notion that if the consumptives of the North could come down into North Carolina sand-hills and plant or buy fruit plantations where the work would take them out in the air and sunshine, they might shake off disease and lead a profitable and hopeful life.

So he proposed to make small fruit farms that could be sold to such people at reasonable cost.

He arranged his plans for this end, but before he had gone very far along the road Dr. Hugh Cabot, a Boston specialist, advised him against gathering so many sufferers from a disease that was just then coming to be recognized by the doctors as contagious, and Mr. Tufts then abandoned the small farms for consumptives plan, and set about to make a winter resort.

The winter resort grew and thrived, as its present magnitude testifies. Where Mr. Tufts had intended to make a demonstration peach orchard, golf grounds were laid out. Just about that time the San Jose scale, which has made such inroads in fruit culture, reached this State, and the peach industry was seriously affected. Pinehurst as a fruit philanthropy passed from the face of the earth, the site of the model orchard was sown to Bermuda grass, and the crop of caddies that has been abundant on that part of the place in the years that have gone by, has probably brought more money than peaches would.

James W. Tufts in 1902 died, leaving Pinehurst to his son, Leonard Tufts, who has proven a worthy successor, for the young man has been moving along on an intelligent, although often doubting, pathway, arriving frequently at a point he did not suspect when he started, yet willing to try another part as soon as the first was chartered.

One of the first important departures was that which led to the breeding of Berkshire pigs. It commenced, like everything else at Pinehurst, in an attempt to do something which appeared to have no relation to results that followed.

To dispose of the waste at the accumulating hotels and cottages Mr. Tufts gathered a bunch of razor-back hogs. These cleared up the garbage in satisfactory manner, but the razor-back pig has no sympathy with the lard can. He is of the bacon type of pork producers