

A Bayberry candle
Burned to the socket
Brings luck to the house
And gold to the pocket.

Instead of a Christmas card why not send two of our 3 1/2 inch Christmas hand dipped

BAYBERRY CANDLES?

They come packed in a dainty little box with a "Greetings," "Goodluck" card.

12 boxes \$1.25; 6 boxes 75 cents, postpaid

For generations Cape Cod people have used

FRAGRANT BAYBERRY BAGS

to polish flatirons on. They are effective and economical, and the odor which rises when the hot flatiron touches them is delightful. These bags also have the pungent fragrance peculiar to the bayberry and are used by many in bureau drawers. Packed in green boxes with the "Rhyme of the Bayberry Bag."

15 cents each, postpaid

An attractive little novelty carrying with it the very essence of Cape Cod soil is the

BAYBERRY WAX "THIMBLE"

This article used in sewing baskets and bags is molded from pure Cape Cod bayberry wax in the shape of a thimble. The handle is a little cluster of bayberries so that the recipient can see what real Cape Cod bayberries look like. A loop of red ribbon adds to its attractiveness. Packed in a green box.

15 cents each, postpaid

A favorite bayberry specialty is a box containing six 7-inch, full diameter, hand dipped bayberry candles with hand tinted card "The Birth of the Bayberry."

\$1.00, postpaid. Box of 12 \$1.80, postpaid

Two glasses Wild Beach Plum Jelly in holly box

50 cents, postpaid

With glasses in basket work

\$1.00, postpaid

Our interesting catalogue, which will be sent on request, describes many other novelties.

Cape Cod Products Co.

North Truro, Mass.

FOR NATIONAL DEFENCE

The Sandhill Machine Gun Battery In Action

Demonstrates the Efficiency of the Ford Motor Transport for Guns At Plattsburg



THE VILLAGE of Champlain, like Louvain, was peacefully idling under a dreamy heaven, and the apothecary was just in the act of distributing paper napkins to the three reigning belles, when there broke upon the air the thunder of racing hoofs, the shouts of men, and the bitter incessant crack of rifle fire. The invaders were upon the town, galloping headlong down the river road. The surprise was complete, the town was doomed. Not a

They know their business, do Uncle Sam's regulars. Under the cover of tree and rock and the tall grass they advance, three hundred, two hundred yards—the distance is diminished. The adventurous gun will never get away.

And neither would it, by the rules as written in the Book of Regulations. There remained a joker to be played never dreamed of by Napoleon who invented the game. Behind the ice-house, painted gray, sat a little Ford machine. It is worthy of notice. Perhaps before long you may see thousands of them in the same dress similarly equipped and manned, of great moment to the Republic.

It has the body and cover of a delivery wagon. A standard for a gun rested in the body behind; it contained four little green boxes—endless chains of rifle cartridges, and the food and lodging of soldiers done up in olive green. She was chugging away eager to be off. And off she got as if the devil were after her. Our three heroes dived into her as a frightened seal takes to water, and she flew out the lane, and over the hill to a new hiding place behind a barn a mile



CAPTAIN SMEDBURG AND LIEUTENANT CLARK INSPECTING THE SANDHILL BATTERY

patriot in sight to protect the ancient border hamlet. Not only that. The left flank of the army would be turned—the enemy would have the bridge. Could it be that General Wood had left this all unguarded?

Well, I'll tell you. It could not. From under a lilac bush, haven of sparrows, rustling innocent on John Sparkin's lawn across the little river, came violently and suddenly a reverberating furious din and a solid streak of fire. The victorious trumpet peal died fitfully away. Men reeled into the dusty road—horses reared. The column buckled, and a path of death swept down the line (or would have if they had played the game).

The Sandhill Machine Gun Battery was in action.

A squadron of United States cavalry was the red enemy that hastily took to cover, and warily advanced in a creeping line against this devil. And the formidable defense consisted of Roger Derby, from Jackson Springs, corporal, George Maurice, fresh from his plow at Helzaere, and your orator conscript at Pinehurst, this pleasant State of North Carolina.

away, before ever a hostile bullet reached her.

This crew and the Ford and the handling the machine gun with such equipment was the contribution Pinehurst and the Sandhills made to the constructive experiment in National Defense carried on at Plattsburg this summer.

It was the first, and is the only light car taking the place of the army mule in the United States today.

Mr. George Leach Master of Hounds

It has been announced that Mr. George Leach of Aberdeen, and the Greenwood, has accepted the position of master of the horse and leader of the chase to succeed Mr. Twitty. For years George Leach has been the leading spirit among the sportsmen of the Grey Lands. There doesn't exist a glen that hasn't heard the echoes of his horn and the chorus of his pack. There isn't a cunning ruse known to Reynard that he has not forestalled. When he goes out to hunt, the countryside can be depended upon to follow, and the guests to be provided with a fast performance.

"CEDAR-PINES VILLA"

HEDGE ROW

Southern Pines, - North Carolina

A First Class Family Hotel

Catering to Quiet, Refined People Seeking a Restful Invigorating Atmosphere

Hedge Row is situated on the highest land in Southern Pines in the center of a 45-acre tract of woodland, constituting a veritable "forest primeval" of cedars, oak, pines, holly and magnolia, many of the great original trees standing over 100 feet high.

"Cedar-Pines Villa" is built in Dutch Colonial style, two stories only. There are nine bedrooms on first floor, (none more than one flight), ten private baths, with hot and cold water in many of the bedrooms, electric lights, open plumbing and hard wood floors. Beds, springs and mattresses of the best and everything absolutely new. Hedge Row is half a mile from the noise, dust and smoke of the railroad and town, yet within easy walking distance of stores, churches and post office.

A good home table, the best the market affords, well cooked, and well served by white help from "The Bermaken," will be a special feature.

A filter will be installed in the house securing pure water; in every detail, sanitary conditions will be maintained.

The Location of Hedge Row is in itself a big attraction.

Add to this a conscientious attention to the small things of life that count for so much, and it will be hard to find a better place for the fastidious guest who is not looking for the frivolous gaieties of life, but who is glad to secure a respite from the rigors of a northern winter as well as the vanities of the social whirl. Yet a stay here, either long or short, does not imply "innocuous desuetude;" one may have a ramble through the woods, a game of tennis or roque, a canter on horseback, an auto ride through the ever changing country, or golf at the famous Southern Pines golf links. Rates will not be prohibitive, but at "Cedar-Pines Villa" it is claimed with both pride and modesty, that guests will receive what many of the higher priced places cannot give.

The season at Hedge Row will be from November to May. Rates \$4.00 per day and upwards;

Single Rooms, \$25, \$30 and \$35 per week
Double Rooms, \$40, \$50 and \$60 per week
These rates include rooms with running water and private bath.

Further particulars sent on application to

MISS E. THOMPSON

Cedar-Pines Villa, - Hedge Row
Southern Pines, N. C.

MAY TO NOVEMBER
THE BERMAKEN, Kenberma, Mass.