

THE DEPENDABLE LINE



Ace



Deuce



Trey

Diamond Ace, Green Spot, Extra Heavy, Small Size
 Diamond Ace, Blue Spot, Heavy, Small Size
 Diamond Deuce, Medium Heavy, Small Size
 Diamond Trey, Orange Spot, Full Size, Heavy
 Diamond Trey, Red Spot, Full Size, Floater

\$9.00
 per dozen

These balls have been played in many important tournaments this season.

From the center out Worthington Balls are wound perfectly round through our patented process and will always retain their shape.

From our own mechanical tests we have yet to see any competing ball that will beat them for distance.

We do not use liquid, semi-liquid or soft centers.

Worthington Golf Balls have the best quality rubber centers. Become acquainted with them and get genuine playing pleasure in their use.

The Worthington Ball Company
 ELYRIA, OHIO



THE GRAND PRIZE POWDERS

Powder that never goes back on you makes all your skill count. Confidence in your powder begets confidence in your shooting; brings more game to your bag.

At the Panama-Pacific Exposition the Grand Prize for smokeless shotgun powder was awarded to the Hercules Company. When you shoot Hercules Powders—Infallible or E. C.—your judgement is backed up by the International Jury, that gave them the highest honors they could bestow, and by discriminating sportsmen throughout the country who shoot shells loaded with one of these powders. Your confidence rests on a solid foundation.

INFALLIBLE is water-proof and weather-proof. It shares with E. C. those qualities which insure even patterns and light recoil. Both powders give high velocities and can be depended on for absolute uniformity of action.

See that your shells are loaded with a Hercules Powder. Your dealer will supply you.

Write for booklet on Trapshooting, Game Farming and Hercules Sporting Powders.

HERCULES POWDER CO.

WILMINGTON, DEL.



pounds, or fifty dollars in our money. In fact after the wars with the Indians the red men who were taken captive were very often sold as slaves, some being always thus disposed of for the benefit of the governor of the province, and there is a record of one governor getting the proceeds of the sale of ten Indians. It is true that he had given some direction to the campaign which led to the Indian defeat, but had not been personally in the field. Not only were North Carolina Indians in many cases sold to local slavery, but they were carried over to the Bermudas and the Bahamas and there disposed of. There were Indians who held slaves and there were also negroes who were slave-owners, the latter of course being free men. In fact free negroes voted in North Carolina up to the time of the adoption of the new constitution in 1835, and some of them held slaves until the end of the Civil War.

But to return to King Roger Moore. He was in the very thick of things, and he had in those days to take part in the defense of eastern North Carolina against the Spaniards, for that nation claimed all this stretch of country, and sometimes the Spaniards made raids up the Cape Fear and through the various inlets from the sea to the sounds, through which they could raid towns such as Beaufort. The Cape Fear river witnessed some combats by the Spaniards and the English, who to be sure had the hatred of centuries behind them, and in one of the oldest Episcopal churches in Wilmington there is a relic of one of these combats, in which the Spanish vessels were captured or burned and their crews taken, this relic being a very beautiful painting of our Lord, with the crown of thorns on His head, which is on the wall of the vestry room. King Roger gave his own valiant services in affairs of this kind and called in other aid. ¶ Pirates used to come in once in a while, these being mainly Spaniards by the way, creeping up from Florida, their lair. These fellows gave so much trouble on the lower Cape Fear river that Fort Johnson, at what is now Southport, was built to hold them in check. The block-houses which were at the fort were not torn down until about 1890 and some signs of the fort still remain, on a high bluff at the water's edge. The Spaniards with three vessels attempted to capture Beaufort, N. C., but there they got a great beating one Sunday, out in the sound in front of the town and near the inlet to the sea through which they had come, and there is among the archives a bill rendered the Province of North Carolina by a Beaufort doctor which sets out that it was "For phisikin and dietin certaine of ye enemy Spanyards, taken prisoner by ye Beaufort folk and lying in ye gaol there." In other words this physician seems to have furnished both food and medicine to the captives, whose further fate is not recorded, though in general they went to their long home by way of the gallows on shore or the yard-arm on ship, for war was not very gentle in those days, particularly when Spaniards or pirates were engaged.

So King Roger, amid all the joys of life, in winter at Orton and in summer at Rocky Point, with his four wives, etc., and his hunting, fishing, farming, politics of the period, etc., contrived to find time

for not a little of battle and sudden death. He was not unlike one of the old-time patriarchs and he ruled affairs with an iron hand within his sphere of influence, was very much in favor with the royal governors and was often called into consultation with them. It may be mentioned as an incident in the life of this great man that he had thirty-two children, and that of these the smaller ones traveled with their mothers in palanquins when they went to Orton in the autumn and to Rocky Point in the early spring.
 —FRED A. OLDS.

32ND DEGREE IN GOLF

Says Edgar Guest in the Detroit Free Press

I've played the course at the Country Club,

And many a round at home,
 I know the thrills of the Bloomfield Hills,
 Where the sky is an azure dome.

But I've no right to a bit of boost,

I'm still in the lower set,

My rank's third-grade, for I haven't played

On the links at Pinehurst yet.

I've plowed the turf on a Cleveland course

And one 'neath the Union Jack.

With a mashie shot, much sod I've got,
 And carefully put it back.

But I hold my tongue in the nineteenth hole

Where the class of the game I've met,
 In my own home club, I am only a dub,
 For I haven't seen Pinehurst yet.

I've been in the pits of a dozen links,

And I've stood in their grasses high,
 But with golfers great, I am free to state,
 I still cannot qualify.

Feeble the showing that I can make,

And scorn is the best I get;

Mine's a silent part, when the gabfests start

For I haven't seen Pinehurst yet.

To which we can only reply:

Dante Gabriel Rossetti

Wrote verses strange and wierd to see
 And little David's melody,

Joined with Hall Caine,

Compose the music of the earth

And what we poets deem of worth,

As having all the punch and girth
 Of old Mark Twain.

But Edgar, my dear,

And Billy Shakespeare,

They both write about the same

Lyric and verse,

Homeric and worse,

Herald them down to fame.

Milton and Poe

And the man with the hoe

May be in a class with me,

But none will be there

With this famous pair

Under the laurel tree.

L'ENVOI

Come to Pinehurst when ye will

We'll make Mæcenæus foot the bill.

The Village Library

The Village Library is open again under the care of Miss Lucy Priest.