

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS WEST VIRGINIA

A European Cure in America

The GREENBRIER HOTEL

European Plan

OPEN ALL THE YEAR

Finest Bath Establishment in America connected directly with the Hotel. Nauheim and all principal baths of European Health Resorts are given with equal benefit in Winter as in Summer.

6,300 yard Golf Course in fine condition.

FRED STERRY
Managing Director

BOOKING OFFICES
New York The Plaza
Boston Copley Plaza

J. H. SLOCUM
Resident Manager

THE PLAZA

NEW YORK

World's Famous Hotel
Opposite Central Park

at 59th Street

BEST FOR COMFORT, LUXURY
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Close to Shops and Theatres

Fred Sterry

Managing Director

Write for Booklet



The Absolute Dependability of Sutton's Grass Seed Mixtures

When you buy Sutton's individual varieties or mixtures, you get exactly what you pay for.

And further than that, you pay for pure grass seed only. The chaff is all taken out. All weed seed entirely removed.

Those of you who have been down to our establishment at Reading, England, and witnessed the workings of our numerous cleaning machines; and seen the seed going from one to the other; have marveled at the extent of the process and the number of cleaning machines. Sutton's Seeds must pass through. Your confidence was still further established, when you found that the complete process, from cleaning to germination tests, was continually under the direct supervision of one of the firm.

In comparing weights in buying, you will invariably find Sutton's Seeds run more pounds to the bushel, simply because they contain no empty shells—but live grass seed.

Although we carry a stock of seeds on this side; still in the height of the season, large orders may have to come from England. As a precaution, send your orders at least a month ahead of your needs.

You are welcome to a copy of our Red Book, on Golf Course Construction. If you incline to send \$3.75, we will mail you, the famous "Book of the Links," by Martin H. F. Sutton.

Sutton's Sons

Royal Seed Establishment
READING, ENGLAND

The Sherman T. Blake Co., 429 Sacramento St., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Agents for the Pacific Coast

WINTER, SON & COMPANY

66-G Wall Street, NEW YORK
Sole Agents East of the Rocky Mountains.

(With whom is associated Mr. H. S. Colt, the famous Golf Course Architect).

THE PIG BANDITS OF SAMARCAND

We Have Been Astounded with the News That Raphael Pumpelly, the Squire of Samarcand, and the Leading Planter in this District, Has Been Haled to Court on a Charge of Highway Robbery

We are indebted for the facts in the case to an anonymous correspondent who participated in the extraordinary current of events leading to this catastrophe.

THE CONSPIRACY

Out o're the hills of rolling sand,
At the keep of the Duke of Samarcand,
Have been great doings—I trow the like,
Has never been known a-down our pike.
Plottings and treason, arson and loot;
Fingers on triggers, most eager to shoot.
Masked men stealthily stealing about;
Mysterious flashlights, now lit, now out,
Gumshoe autos passing all night,
Some to the left and some to the right;
Detectives and watchmen—artists and seers,
Filled with the most unaccountable fears;
Generals and managers, neighbors and "nigs,"
All probing the plot of the rape of the pigs!

THE GATHERING OF THE PIGS

The Duke decreed; when his crops were made,
That five hundred swine at his feet be laid.
And straight from the North and South and West
The buyers heeded the Duke's request.
Norfolk Southern and Seaboard vied
To swell the flow of the porkine tide;
Freight cars, sagging beneath their load
Into the crowded yards were towed,
'Till the fields were black and white and red,
With fully five hundred and sixty head,
Of porkers small and porkers tall,
Porkers with scarcely no pork at all.
Lady porkers of pleasing mien,
Gentle porkers and porkers of spleen—
All grunting and shoving and rooting the land,
That they would enrich at Samarcand.

THE VALOROUS WATCHMAN

To guard the swine from theft and loot,
A watchman, fearless and quick to shoot,
With heart like a lion, with soul like a Hun,
And armed with a terrible twelve-bore gun,
Was brought from the wilds of the clay countree,
Where men grow tall and their souls grow free.
By the cowering vassals of Samarcand,
(Men reputed as lacking in sand)
This fearless watchman was held in awe,
As by lesser breeds without the law.
"This man so brave," quoth they, "must be,
A wonderful sight in his wrath to see."
So they met one night 'neath a pile of lumber,
And plotted to get that watchman's number.

PIG BANDITS ORGY

The terrible watchman went his round,
Creeping stealthily over the ground,
When he saw a light blaze up ahead.
He dropped in his tracks like a man shot dead.
The sight he saw was a ghostly one—
Sort of a Robert L. Stevenson,