

Dr. Marr and Dr. Johnson of Philadelphia own the next plots, and are even now designing the dwellings which swell the onward tide towards Linden. That below them Mrs. Donald Parson has appropriated her share of the survey, swinging down the road. A little further we find an engineer and his chain gang cutting the woods up into streets and lots, and marvel. Going on down the highway we come to a great white mansion standing on a hill, crowning the neighborhood. Eighty acres forever removed from the available stakes. The vanguard of the invaluable people planted there in the persons of the Warings.

And we look in vain for our shanty of the hunt. Right where the hopeless Linden languished is a cottage, Northern style, all ready and painted grey, and singing a tune of prosperity over a seeded lawn and a file of young pines lined up by the rules of landscape design. Four hundred rolling acres under the plows advertise the wisdom of the purchaser at \$5.50 an acre. Five times that will never procure this plot of earth again. On down the road we find that Mr. Knapp has just bought him twenty-five; we come then to 600 procured by the Page family, at something like thirty times the price they one time paid for it. Here on the right the tide has stopped for the moment. On the left the highway rolls by the Mason and the Dana strongholds, on towards Aberdeen.

All this—every item of it within two years.

#### A PREDICTION

May we then venture an humble guess that if we go away, and come back again in five years, that Linden Road will be a residential street, second to none in Carolina. It is a prediction. We register it. Five years from today we shall record it, and put out our shingle as a certified public land prophet.

#### CONSERVATION

#### A Letter from Dr. John Warren Achorn About Our Linger- ing Forests

With the doctor's permission we are printing a letter recently received from him about the destruction of a magnificent surviving island of pines that he had hoped to save from devastation. Not as a rebuke to the ravenous mill men, but as a gun in a battle that we hope will not be too late to save what there is still left. In giving his account of the opening of many miles at the head of the stream to the canoe, the doctor says:

"The great swamp pines on the Upper Lumbee that I reported having seen several years ago when exploring the reach of river above the bridge that leads towards Hoffman, have disappeared. The sawmill men who cut this region over, three or four years ago, got them and only the stumps and tops of this family of pines remain. They were the largest trees I have seen in company anywhere in this region and there were twelve or fifteen of them from 120 to 170 feet high, and their beginnings certainly date back to 1730, the time of the coming of the Scotch into these parts.

How any man, with an axe, hunting

for a dollar, dare to touch these magnificent trees beats me. Are there still men who see and think of all trees as something to cut down or burn up. That man is indeed poor in spirit, however poor he may be in pocket, who can get more out of the possession of a few shifting rag dollars (in exchange for the life of a primeval giant of the forest) than he can see and feel in the possession and comradeship of such a friend, the last of its stand, that established its right to grow in the soil he now claims he owns, two hundred years before he was born. It offends one's sense of justice to think of such trees being cut down to go into some board pile. Trees of this rank should have some right.

The man who owns the island in the swamp that fostered these pines could easily have sold their right to live for much more than he received for them, for there are men living among us who still love the sight and have comradeship for huge trees, just as there are men who love books and the atmosphere they create, although they may do little more than read the titles on their backs, once in a while, through the doors of their bookcases.

We put our canoe in from a bluff opposite Brewster's Lodge and there were several pines scattered along the first two miles of our way, as the river ran, an inspiring sight. I was especially interested in two of these trees that had died from some unknown cause. They were white in appearance, the bark on both having fallen from their trunks and limbs. The contrast their nakedness afforded when compared with their ever-green neighbors impresses one strongly. They present a weird spectacle, standing as they do on the river bank, with their feet tied to the ground and with their arms stretching toward heaven. "You have been patient a long time," I said to one of them as we floated across its shadow reflected in the water, "the attitude you hold and your great patience will teach us all for years to come, that we should be more like you than we are." Trees are the most human thing that grows out of the ground.

We were four hours making the run from the Brewster Place to the Capitol Highway Bridge, so called, but when the stream is freed of snags the distance can be negotiated in half the time."

#### The Rich Man

The rich man has his motor-car,  
His country and his town estate.  
He smokes a fifty-cent cigar  
And jeers at Fate.

He frivols through the livelong day,  
He knows not Poverty her pinch.  
His lot seems light, his heart seems gay,  
He has a cinch.

Yet though my lamp burns low and dim,  
Though I must slave for livelihood—  
Think you that I would change with him?  
You bet I would!

FRANNLIN P. ADAMS in  
"Tobogganning on Parnassus."

Send THE OUTLOOK to your friends. It saves letter writing. Ask for mailing envelopes.

# WINCHESTER



## 12, 16 and 20 Gauge Light, Hammerless Repeating Shotguns

Sportsmen differ as to whether a 12, 16 or 20 Gauge is the best shotgun for field shooting, but the knowing ones agree that the Winchester Model 1912 lightweight, hammerless repeater is the one best bet in the shotgun line. This Winchester being made in 12, 16 and 20 gauges permits an advocate of the big, medium or small bore to indulge his fancy and be sure of getting a gun that is true to its gauge in balance, weight and length. All three gauges of this model are made of specially selected materials. Nickel steel, which is twice as strong as ordinary gun steel, is used throughout for the metal parts in this Winchester. This means a lightweight gun without sacrificing safety or strength.

This gun has a cross-bolt trigger lock, a smooth, quick and easy action, and a simple Take-Down system. It loads and unloads easily and its shooting qualities are not excelled by the highest priced double guns. There are many other pleasing and exclusive features of this Winchester which appeal to sportsmen that could be enumerated, but the gun itself is the best evidence of its quality and desirability.

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