### BALSAMS $\mathsf{THE}$

DIXVILLE NOTCH, N. H.

Open June to October

The new GOLF COURSE fulfilled every expectation in 1915. Each season the playing conditions will be improved.

The Club House, really magnificent and harmonizing perfectly with its surroundings, occupies a site that could not have been better chosen nor more excellently arranged.

The Hotel Plant, complete in every detail, is situaated among forest clad mountains, upon an extensive tract including farms, dairy, fish-hatchery, hydro-electric plant, garage and machine shop. Pure spring water is supplied in abundance. Indoors there are rest and homelike comforts; out of doors every opportunity to enjoy tennis, boating, bathing and wilderness life.

The Balsams Winter Inn, having steam heat, electric lights and private baths is open from October to June.

For booklet and information address

CHARLES H. GOULD, Manager, Dixville Notch, N. H.

## Choisa" Ceylon Tea



1 lb. Canisters 60c 1-2 lb. Canisters 35c

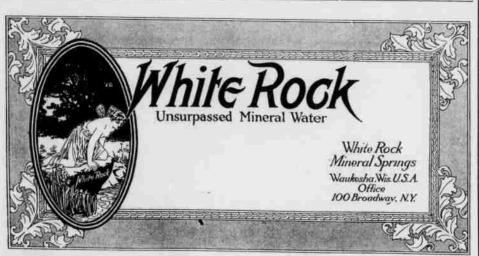
Packed in Parchment-Lined One-Pound and Half-Pound Canisters

We invite comparison with other Teas of the same or higher price.



S. S. PIERCE CO.

BROOKLINE





# Bank of Pinehurst

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO LET CHECKING AND SAVING ACCOUNTS

4 PER CENT INTEREST J. R. McQUEEN, President

F. W. VON CANON, Cashier

### SEE NORTH CAROLINA T<sub>0</sub> WHEN

### The Infinite Variety of Landscape and Climate Offers a Continuous Season



If I was to weigh the matter up carefully and decide on a specific date I should say between January 1 and December 31. North Carolina is a Pretty big State in some

dimensions, and instead of having merely length and breadth it has height, also, which is a big factor.

If you take the word latitude, which means distance north and south, and change two letters at the front you have altitude, which is the third dimension, yet in many ways quite the same thing. If you start at Wilmington, down near the sea, and go north, you gradually arrive at a colder climate. But if you start at the same point and go westward into the mountains you reach the colder climate in a shorter journey.

So North Carolina has the three dimensions, latitude, longitude and altitude, and the altitude magnifies the latitude by many degrees.

MOUNTAINS HAVE NO RIVALS

The summits of the North Carolina mountains tower up in the heavens to a distance of more than 6700 feet, half a hundred peaks rising above 6000 feet, and they have no rivals east of the Rockies. In consequence of the altitude, perhaps more than of the latitude and more than of the longitude, North Carolina has a variety of climate, and therefore a variety of days which are the most delightful.

If you are going to the Mt. Mitchell neighborhood go in the middle of the Summer. If you propose to visit Southport or Hatteras make the date a few months earlier or later. Yet if you think of a visit to the interior of the State you are safe to pick out any date. Pinehurst is a popular Winter resort. Springs, a score of miles away, is a famous Summer resort. And there you are. In July the Northern lakes, the Adirondacks, the New England mountains and that quarter, offer as many attractions as any place in the South, and being more convenient to the Northern man, will probably be a better investment of the money he appropriates for his communion with the gods of recrea-

But from September to May it is hard to find any place that has more to offer than almost any section of this State. June, July and August are equally attractive in North Carolina, but in those months the temperature is higher than at the other times of the year, although North Carolina is not in a hot climate with an extreme of Summer temperature.

INDIAN SUMMER

By September the hot days have gone. From then until Christmas the weather fruitages of Fall begin. Cotton picking the earth.

WHEN is the best time | has commenced. The gum trees are showto visit North Carolina? ing their first tints of crimson. The golden rod and its incomparable companion, the eupatorium, are in bloom. There is a royal pair. The one with its lavish wealth of yellow flowers, the other with its predigal masses of fragrant white, appropriating deserted fields and clearings, covering everything with the charitable and kindly robe of beauty. When the woods and the wayside are carpeted with these flowers is a time worth seeing North Carolina.

Then also the gentian begins to lift its purple head in the wild grass. The poplars and the hickories throw out the first hints of the golden hues that are soon to make the whole country a mass of brilliant color, and as October arrives and the first light frosts come with the close of the month, the black jacks and the barren oaks add the culminating touch.

If you have ever traveled in Northern Pennsylvania you have been impressed with the Kinzua bridge. It is one of the things the people of that section boast with pride, for it is the highest bridge in the United States, and the highest long bridge in the world. From the rail to the water of the stream below is over 300 feet, and from end to end the bridge is half a mile long. A view from the bridge takes in the mountains of both sides, for it was built to carry the trains of the Erie Railroad across the valley from one mountain to the other.

Before the woodsman had desolated the mountains of the Kinzua they were one of the master works of creation. Covered with hemlock, maple, and the minor hardwood trees, the deep green of the hemlock and the brilliant colors of the maple in Autumn made a trip to the Kinzua bridge in September a sight of a life time.

Unfortunately in the mountains of the North where the maple gains its splendid coloring, the tree is limited in numbers and to restricted areas. In North Carolina the black jack and the barren oak seem to mass in bodies of hundreds of thousands of acres, and if the eye cannot gather range enough to see miles at a time the length and breadth of the gorgeous panorama is limited apparently by a man's willingness to journey mile after mile in the woodlands.

A BLAZE OF GLORY

From the tops of the high points like at Montrose, from the Carolina, from Blue's Mountain, or other points of vantage, miles of landscape unfolds in October and November that is as brilliant as the most exalted dream of the painter.

Here and there the delirious crimsons of the oaks are interrupted by the deep green of the pines, the yellows of the swamp trees, and the variagated shades of the sweet gums. But pressing on the horizon line, no matter how far distant, the splendor fades into the sky, a picture is all that can be desired. Then the probably without equal on the face of