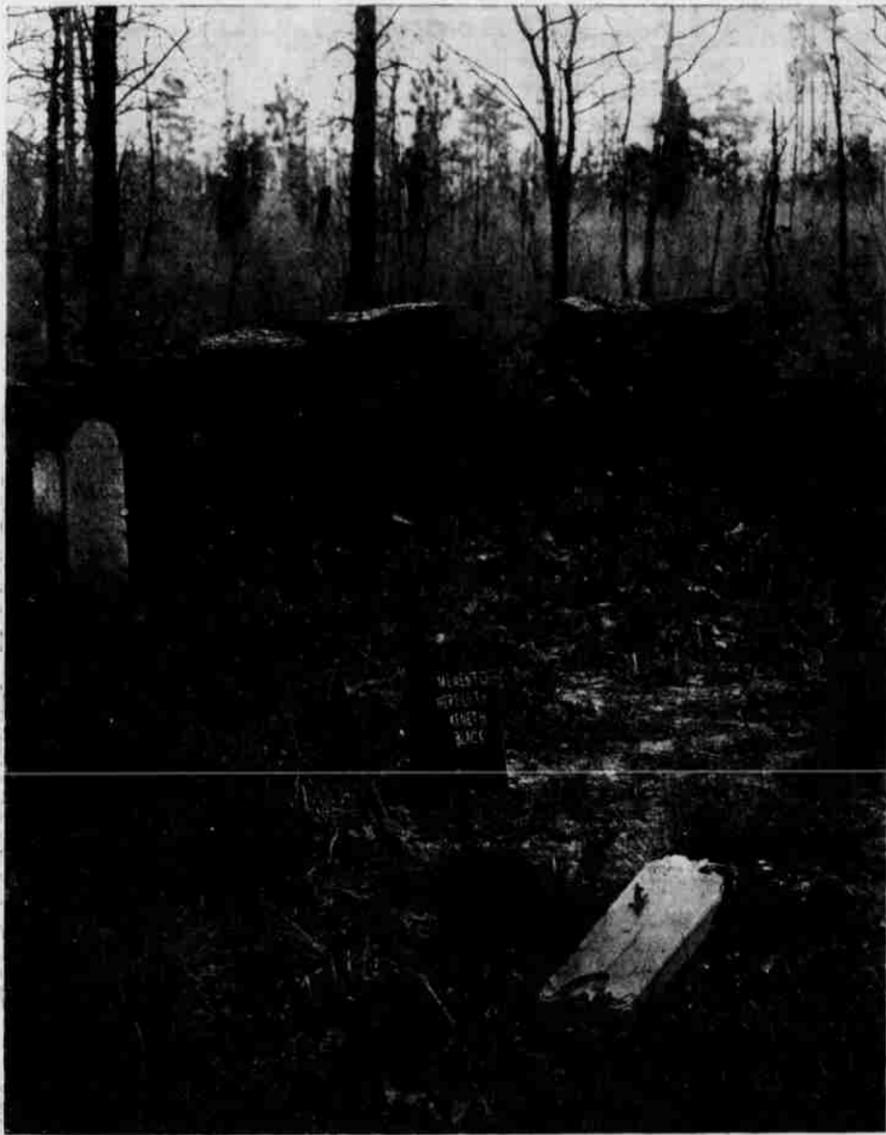


to Squire Graham's came in sight of the house there was one man out at the corn crib who slipped under it without being seen and Archibald Peterson was sitting in the house by the fire who jumped into a bed at the lower end of the house and drew the bed clothes over him. One of the young ladies then with great presence of mind, took up a broom and stood by the bedside waving it over him very deliberately as if keeping off the flies. When the men rushed into the house they

Alexander Black." Then mounting their horses they galloped over to his house and found him dying.

THE END OF PETER BLUE

Taking the road now towards Rockfish, before they reached it, Captain Culp rode on ahead to see and protect his old friend McLean. When the men arrived he told them to pass on for McLean, not having been at Piney Bottom, was his friend and they must do no mischief there, so they crossed the Rockfish and came to the



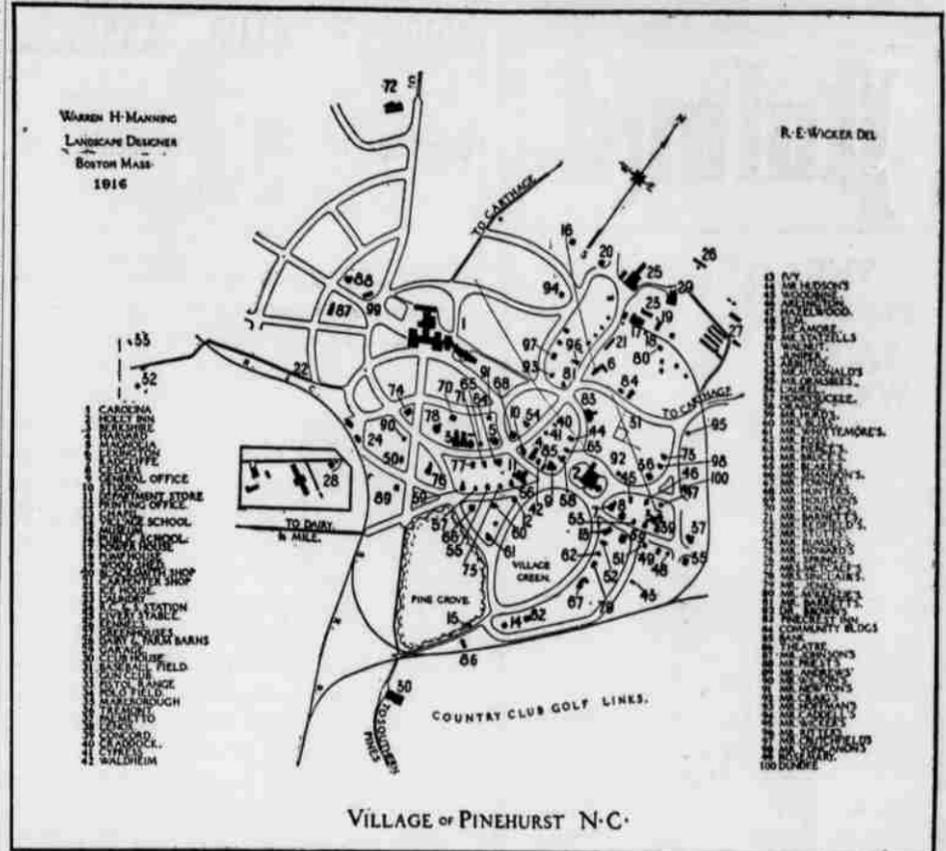
THE REVOLUTIONARY GRAVEYARD OF THE SANDHILLS

Situated on the old Black lands between Pinehurst and Southern Pines. The picture shows the headstone of Kenneth Black, leader of the Highlanders of the section, who was killed towards the close of the war for aiding the escape of the famous raider, David Fanning.

enquired, "where is such a man? and where is such another man?" "She could not tell," but on observing her so gravely and deliberately keeping the flies off the man in bed they asked her what was the matter with the sick man. "The small pox." "Well this is no place for us," and they immediately started for the door, but just at that moment they heard the firing of guns over at Alexander Black's where the other party had gone. "There," they exclaimed, clapping their hands together, "there they have caught

house of Peter Blue, where they found him and Archibald McBride and shot them both. Blue was badly though not mortally wounded, but McBride was shot dead on the spot. This was sorely to be lamented, for McBride was a sound Whig, one of Captain McCranie's men and was then at home on parole, but he was found in company with a man who had been at the Piney Bottom, and without any inquiry or waiting for explanation they recklessly shot him down.

(Continued on page eighteen)



**P**INEHURST is, to be brief, the most complete and perfectly equipped Fall, Winter and Spring Resort in the world; an Ideal Village created by the late James W. Tufts. Possessing exceptional opportunities for outdoor life, it also offers right conditions for living in every sense of the words; its unsurpassed location in the far famed long-leaf pine thermal belt or Sand Hill region, responsible for a winter climate generally acknowledged to possess few equals in the rare purity of its air, and the subtle tonic of its sunshine.

As the winter Golf centre of the two hemispheres, Pinehurst is now thoroughly established, its unequalled equipment embracing three distinct six-thousand-yard eighteen-hole courses and an additional nine-hole course. Perfectly maintained and laid out in accordance with modern standards, they rank with the world-famous courses, and the special holes are "quoted" wherever the game is known. Here are held annually four contests of international importance beginning with the Midwinter tournament in January, and concluding with the United North and South Amateur Championship in April. A fireproof locker room, shower baths and observation and lunch rooms, add to the attractions of the conveniently located Country Club house.

Closely seconding Golf in importance, are Trap Shooting and Tennis, the annual Mid-winter Handicap and Tennis Championship held annually in January, classic events which attract the country's best, a significant indication of the excellence of the superb equipment for these sports. As the Hub of Southern good roads, the Village offers special attractions to motorists and those who ride and drive; the Livery is of the best and the Garage the largest in the state. Auto service runs between the Country Club, Station and various points in the Village.

Forty thousand acres are maintained as Shooting Preserves for Village guests with good quail and dove shooting and an occasional turkey or woodcock. In connection are Kennels of high excellence and equipment necessary to meet the demands of the most exacting sportsmen. Rifle and pistol shooting, polo, fox hunting, equestrian sports, baseball, billiards and pool, are among the attractions which combine happily with social pleasures. The hotel orchestras are of high standard and dancing is enjoyed by the entire colony.

The Hotels, four in number, include The Carolina, the largest in the state and one of the best appointed in the south, which with its new seventy-room addition, provides for over five hundred guests in accordance with the high standard of modern requirements. The Holly Inn, accommodating two hundred guests, enjoys general popularity, while The Berkshire and Harvard, caring for one hundred guests are suited to those desiring a more moderate rate. The Pine Crest Inn and Lexington are the smaller houses. In addition to twenty attractive family cottages, well furnished and provided with modern conveniences, are a rapidly increasing number of private homes; evidence of the permanent place the Village holds in the affections of its admirers.

Various utility plants, a Dairy, Creamery and Market Garden, models of excellence and the only plants maintained on the same large scale for a similar purpose, play an important part in supplying the needs of the Village in the way of milk, cream and vegetables. There are also a department store, pharmacy, meat market, jewelry store, novelty shop, photographic studio, chapel, schools, library, central power plant furnishing electric light and steam heat, laundry, refrigerating plant, general office, post, telegraph and telephone offices, railway station, resident physician, resident minister, abundant pure water supply, and sanitary sewerage system. In fact, the Village supplies every modern need offering unequalled and diversified attractions for people of refinement at a wide range of price. CONSUMPTIVES ARE EXCLUDED.

Pinehurst is seventeen hours from New York and through Pullmans run throughout the season direct to the Village over the Seaboard Air Line Railroad. The western service is excellent. Stopover privileges are granted to tourists going either north or south.

For illustrated general booklet, information or reservations, address:  
**PINEHURST GENERAL OFFICE, PINEHURST, N. C.,**  
 Or LEONARD TUFTS,  
 282 CONGRESS STREET, BOSTON, MASS.