

THE PINE KNOT.

LIGHTED FOR THE ILLUMINATION OF TAR HEELS, BOTH NATIVE AND ADOPTED.

VOL. I.

SOUTHERN PINES, N. C., SATURDAY, DECEMBER, 11, 1886.

NO. 11.

THE PINE KNOT.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING AT

Southern Pines, Moore Co., N. C.

B. A. GOODRIDGE, EDITOR.

TERMS—\$1.00 Per Year in Advance.
Single Copies 5 Cents.

ADVERTISING RATES promptly furnished upon application.

JOB PRINTING of every description done with neatness and despatch, and on reasonable terms.

CORRESPONDENCE on all topics of general interest invited. Write only on one side of the paper; be brief and to the point. Sign your name and state whether you wish it published or not.

Entered at the Postoffice at Southern Pines, N. C., as second class matter.

BRANSON HOUSE, RALEIGH, N. C.

Central Location. Good board by the Day Week or Month.
Special terms to Northern Prospectors and Tourists. Kept by

Mrs. L. BRANSON.

Edward J. Hardin,

No. 210 FAYETTEVILLE ST.

RALEIGH, N. C.

Offers at all times a full and complete stock of

Groceries & Provisions

of every description, suited to the wants of a first class family trade. All goods thoroughly guaranteed as to quality, and sold at lowest possible prices.

Fine Teas and Coffees,

Flour, Sugars, Meats, Choice Butter, Preserves and Jellies, Pickles, Sauces, Spices, Soaps and Starches, Canned foods and everything else in the way of table supplies.

Orders for goods by Express or Freight carefully filled.

E. J. HARDIN.

W. H. WETMORE & Co.

RALEIGH, N. C.,

Factory Cor. Harget & Salisbury Sts.

Manufacturers of

Hand Sewed Gaiters,

Button,

Congress and Lace.

Made to order, of the best material, at short notice. We also manufacture a full line of Pegged and

Standard Screw Shoes.

Our Northern friends at Southern Pines can have their shoes made to order at very reasonable prices. Every pair will give satisfaction.

Prices for Men's Sewed Shoes,
\$3.00 to \$6.00

No loss without some gain. The recent unprecedented December storm must have served as a pretty effectual cooler to the forest fires in some sections of the State.

In a letter to the editor, dated December 1st, Hon. K. P. Battle, President of the State University, writes: "I have been advocating immigration from the North since 1865. I believe it will come, and will be of inestimable advantage to the State."

We believe it is even now coming; that it is not only of inestimable advantage to the State, but also to those who come. We come not as aliens, but as brothers, not desiring to reap where we have not sown, but to help in the sowing, hoping that in due season we, with you, may also reap. We come not to crowd anybody out, but to be neighbors where neighbors are needed. We come with no more thought of being strangers in a strange land than if we had moved from one portion of our native State to another. It is not necessary to state that we believe in North Carolina—its present earnest endeavour and its grand future.

We congratulate President Battle on his clearness of insight and the breadth of his view. Not many men would have taken the stand he did in 1865.

HOUSES IN THE SOUTH.

"If the wind blows on you through a hole,
Go tell your beads and shrive your soul."

is the substance of an old saying which we commend to the attention of every Northern man who builds in the South.

You will find people here who will tell you that it is more healthful to live in houses which give you a good view of the landscape through cracks in the walls; that a little rain driving in under a door or over an ill-fitting window does no harm. Don't you believe it. A good substantial frame, well covered with clapboards, thoroughly lathed and plastered, tightly shingled, and with chimneys enough so that every room can be warmed if necessary, is a good thing in North Carolina, Georgia or Florida, as well as in New Hampshire, Vermont or Massachusetts. Suppose we do have six weeks of winter instead of six months, is it worth while to be blue with cold all that time when a little pains and a few dollars extra would make you perfectly comfortable? When people come here for the sake of the climate they ought to come prepared to take advantage of every benefit to be gained

from it. In a region where the thermometer never records zero, there is no excuse for an uncomfortably cold house. Yet it is a fact that in many places in the South, people suffer more from cold than they do in the North. There are too many houses like the Florida woman's. This woman had the misfortune to lose her house by fire, and sympathizing Northern visitors were making up a purse to enable her to rebuild. They inquired how much she would need.

"Wal," said she, "ef I build a house just like ther old 'un I reckon hit mout tek 'bout three dollars, but ef I bild 'un ter jist suit me hit'll tek five, sartin."

For summer too, such a house as we have described is far more comfortable than one which protects the tenant simply by one thickness of boards. There is nothing warmer, nothing cooler, nothing cleaner, nothing every way more satisfactory than a plastered wall. We are happy to say that Northern visitors can find comfortable houses at Southern Pines.

WINTER READING.

What do you read? The long winter evenings at hand make the inquiry pertinent. It is to be hoped that they are mainly spent in some sort of useful reading. Games and amusements are well enough occasionally, but too much time spent in that way is exceedingly profitless. Newspaper reading, too, beyond a certain modest limit is worse than useless. No better brain-scattering process was ever devised than the faithful reading of several newspapers each day. They should be simply tasted, not devoured.

Reading to one's self tends to unsociability, and where there is time for the exercise, reading aloud should always be as much a part of the family life as the meals. We have seen whole families sitting around the centre table, each deeply absorbed in his separate book or paper, about as sociable as the inhabitants of a crypt in the catacombs. One of the group would perhaps look up and then around on the silent circle. He had found something interesting or amusing in his book or paper and would like to share it with the rest, but all are so intent that he does not dare break the stillness, and so, with a sigh, he settles back and goes on with his reading.

Granted now that we have time enough, disposition and voice as well, the question arises. What shall we

read? Of course the answer to this question must be general rather than particular. It would be impossible to give, within the limit of a newspaper article, the names of all the books that ought to be read. If we should attempt to enumerate all the books that *ought not to be read* we fear that life would be too short for the task.

In the first place, don't read trash. Flashy, trashy reading has its flashiness and trashiness multiplied by the number of listeners to whom it is dispensed.

In the second place, read with some definite aim. Get all the good you can out of the reading. If you read Scott, find out all you can of the history which forms the background of his stories. Don't be content to read Dickens without a knowledge of the author himself. If you are a lover of nature and can find an appreciative audience, read John Burroughs' "Pepacton", "Winter Sunshine" and others; also Maurice Thompson's "Byways and Bird-notes" and learn something from them. If you want history and can't endure "dry bones" there is nothing better than McMaster's "History of the People of the United States", and Green's "History of the English People". If you yearn for poetry, be sure and satisfy yourself with strong meat, Shakespeare, Tennyson, Goethe, Longfellow, Lowell, Lanier and Whittier. Don't spend much time upon the pretty little kickshaws of our modern makers of dainty devices. We are just now having a superabundance of caramel poetry. For forcible, helpful essays Munger's "On the Threshold" and "Lamps and Paths" are as good as can be.

Finally, don't read a thing for the sake of saying you have read it; don't read fast for the sake of getting over the ground, and above all things, don't attempt great elocutionary display when reading in the family circle.

The second volume of "Colonial Records of North Carolina," compiled by Col. W. L. Saunders, Secretary of State, has just been published.

HEAVY STORM AT ASHVILLE, N. C.

ASHVILLE, N. C., Dec. 6.—Snow has fallen here to a depth of twenty-six inches and is still falling. Traffic and travel of all kinds are suspended. The weight of the snow crushed in the roof of the Ashville Tobacco Works and a large stock of smoking tobacco was ruined. The loss is heavy. The old Shelton factory, with a large stock of tobacco stored in it, was crushed to the ground; also the wholesale provision house of Dickson & Watson.

—News and Observer.