

moving south some seven miles to the present site of Pinebluff.

According to early diagrams and maps, Patrick's original plans for Pinebluff called for an elaborate system of diamond-shaped parks at each intersection of the straight 100-foot wide streets and avenues. The town blocks were to be cut off diagonally at the corners facing the parks, and in the center of each block was reserved a 132-foot square with 12-foot alleys leading into it. Plum Street was to be 120 feet wide with a 20-foot strip down the center, the length of each block. These strips were to be used, ostensibly, either as parkways or trolley tracks, but no one really knows today what Patrick had in mind.

In 1885 Patrick established his family — his wife, son, and two daughters — in a house atop a knoll, beneath the virgin pines. The house had been built prior to 1885 according to David Packard who gave this description of "Patrick's Plantation."

This plantation area was then a most interesting and intriguing place; there was a wealth of beautiful long leaf virgin pines, unboxed as the term implies, many of them two feet or more through just above the ground; and there was a multitude of buildings of all kinds, all frame structures, houses for human habitation, good sized and small negro shanties, barns, sheds, storehouses, spring houses and various other out-buildings, and two log tobacco barns. The largest house was the home of Mr. Patrick . . . I do not recollect that any of the buildings were painted except a part of the Patrick home and they all showed weathering of many years . . . the beautiful pines were left standing all around the houses, barns, and sheds . . . while the surrounding areas all through this section had been or were being cut over for lumber or the trees being boxed for turpentine . . . This home

(Patrick's) faced south and was rather interesting. It had lots of veranda and the water supply for the house was a well under one section of the veranda . . . There were a number of small rectangular buckets holding a little less than a quart each fastened together loosely in an endless chain and slung over a wheel which was turned by a crank bringing up the buckets full of water which was (sic) dumped into a spout as they turned over the top of the wheel. It was good cold water.

The boundaries of "Patrick's Plantation" are believed to have been the Seaboard Air Line railroad on the east, Peach Street on the west, Forked Branch from where it empties into Aberdeen Creek up to the pond on the south, and on the north, Juniper Creek.

To entice new settlers to the area, Patrick advertised in the newspapers of the North, extolling the dry, warm climate and healthy, pine-scented air. Transportation was facilitated because two railroads were in operation in the area — the Seaboard Air Line Railway (now the Seaboard Coast Line) and the Raleigh and Augusta Air Line Railroad.

For almost twenty years Patrick struggled to attract new residents to Pinebluff and to develop the village as a thriving resort. But in 1903, when the Seaboard Air Line failed to renew his contract (he had been Industrial Agent for a number of years) and when a majority of Pinebluff voters failed to approve a tax to support his promotion of the town, Patrick left. His home passed to a Mrs. Johnson, who operated it as a boarding house until it burned in 1910. Patrick sold all of his remaining property, much of it to the Pinebluff Development and Improvement Company which was headed by Dr. John W. Achorn.

Patrick died in 1918 at the Southland Hotel in Southern Pines, a victim of the influenza epidemic, but not until he had established another resort town in North Carolina — Chimney Rock.