WAYNESBORO WHISPERINGS

The Calf on the Mountain Side a Realistic Picture.

FISHING IN SOUTH RIVER

Description of a Live and Progressive Town—Richmond People Summering There.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

WAYNESBORO, VA., Aug. 13.—Leaving the good old city of Richmond—the very queen of Southern cities—on a sultry Saturday in July, I arrived here about 6 o'clock in the evening in a drizzling rain. Before reaching Gordonsville the clouds began to gather and thicken; as we got further and further into the Blue Ridge the big engine of our train, puffing and snorting with increasing vigor as the upgrades became more pronounced, the mountains were enveloped in mantles of cloud; until finally the rain set in; it was a gloomy afternoon for midsummer. The next morning, however, the clouds drifted away, the sun poured out its golden treasure, the mountains looked blue and beautiful as the sky above, the birds awoke in every treetop and an ideal Sabbath was enjoyed by the people of this picturesque valley town.

CALF MOUNTAIN.

Waynesboro is an old town, but like wine, it is improving with age. As you step off of the cars, look to the east and see 'Calf Mountain." This mountain is so called because the clearing on its side forms the outline of a gigantic calf, so natural-looking that you expect every moment for the thing to kick up and cleat right out, as frisky calves are fond of doing. However, it has been lying there, Rip Van Winkle-like, for lo! these many years; and will continue so to do until the clearing grows up or until woodmen, with their axes, cut down the surrounding trees and hew the slumbering calf out of shape. Having seen the the wonderful recumbent calf, let us leave the depot.

WAYNESBORO TOWN.

The street we take is Wayne Avenue, which runs quite out to South River. On the right side of this avenue is the military school, beautifully situated on a commanding eminence; the Baptist church (built, I believe, somewhat on the order of old Grove Avenue Baptist Church, of Richmond), handsome residences, such as that of Mr. Templeton, and pretty cottages. On the left side of the Avenue are pretty residences with shady lawns, the young ladies' seminary, the Lutheran Church, and other buildings. There are large and well stocked stores on Main Street. Dotted here and there on the surrounding hill, are the Methodist and Presbyterian churches.

Rev. Dr. Woodfin is now the pastor of the Baptist church, and is regarded as an able preacher. The Presbyterians consider themselves fortunate in having the Rev. Dr. Stribling to succeed the beloved and lamented Dr. Cocke. I do not recall the names of the other pastors, but presume they are able ministers, such as a cultivated town would call for.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

The town is to be congratulated in having a fire department. Every place of this size should have a fire department; it may cost something, but is much cheaper than having the town destroyed by fire when, with adequate equipment, such a catastrophe might be averted. The "boys" have to pull their apparatus here; nearly every evening about sundown they come out to practice. The "fire horses," in the form of young men, make splendid time. They may not go like a streak of greased lightning, but they fairly make the dust fly.

Electric lights, splendid lithia springs, from which the town is supplied with pure, clear water, and delightful driveways together make Waynesboro a progressive town.

Waynesboro is named, I suppose, after that Pennsylvanian general who in the Revolutionary War gained by his dashing and matchless bravery the sobriquet of "Mad Anthony." Monmouth and Stony Point recall this gallant American general, and it was he, be it remembered, who obtained supplies for Washington and his army during the memorable winter at Valley Forge.

The hotels and cottages are full to the brim with summer visitors from the cities. Coming from the city and its hot and dusty pavements, to the cool, inviting shade of the country, we are forcibly reminded of what the poet Cowper said about man making the city and God making the country. Aye, it is well to leave the noise and confusion of the city and rest a bit—

"Lie on your oars and rest awhile,
This is the sweetest part of the stream;
Shadowy branches over the isle
Lure us to linger, list and dream."

THE TIMES-DISPATCH AND SUMMER VISITORS.

The Times-Dispatch is widely read by both visitors and the people who live here. It is not only a pleasure, but a necessity; just as much so as coffee and hot waffles are to make an ideal breakfast. Indeed, breakfast loses its zest without The Times-Dispatch. Here, however, we have to take it at dinner. There should be an early train from Richmond so that the morning papers would reach here at an earlier hour.

Among the people at the Culton House are Misses Virginia Roberts, Sye Roberts, Lizzie Baldwin and Avis Hechler, of Richmond; Mrs. Waverly Glazebrook and son, Marshall Ambler Glazebrook; Mrs. S. R. Scruggs, Mrs. J. M. Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lee Bolling and son, T. Winston Bolling, also of Richmond; Mrs. Luther Sheldon, of Norfolk; Miss Roberta Crawford, of Augusta; Mrs. Agnes Nuorse, of Washington; Mr. Albert Clark, of Baltimore; Mr. Boyd, of Staunton; Misses Mattie and Eura Womble, of Smithfield, Va.; and Mr. and Mrs. William McCray, and son, Master William McCray, Messrs. W. W. Glass, J. L. Barksdale, John McCray, Dr. T. S. Richardson.

Mrs. Agnes Nuorse, of Washington, D. C., who is now here, has contributed poems of considerable merit to the Central Presbyterian and to journals and magazines published in the North.

Dr. R. D. Fishburne, wife and son, Master Richard Fishburne, of Leesburg, Va., are visiting at Mr. W. N. Fishburne's, on Wayne Avenue.

Miss Olivia Wingo, of Richmond, is visiting at Mr. Ellison's, near town.

Rev. Mr. Blain is visiting his son, Mr. Hugh Blain, on Wayne Avenue.

FRESH AIR CHILDREN.

Last week a car was put off here by the "Flying Dutchman" train of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway. It was filled with "fresh air" children from Baltimore. These children were sent for an outing of ten days and were taken care of by the good people of this section. They seemed to enjoy their stay, and it was doubtless a great blessing to these little girls, many of whom had probably never before been able to tread upon the fresh green grass, "so cool and delightful to the feet of little children," as Eugene Field somewhere says in his charming works.

THE KOINERS.

The Koiner family is a very numerous one in this county. There are various ways of spelling the name as Koiner, Koyner, Coiner, Coyner; but spell it as you may, it is the same family of Koiners. At a big reunion of this family, it was proposed (so one of the family told me) to settle on one way of spelling the name, but some obstacles were in the way. A gentleman told me was traveling in the county and seeing a house, asked who lived there, "Mr. Koiner," was the reply. What place is that? "Koiner's store." And that over yonder? "Koiner's mill." And way over there—on that hill—please tell whose place is that? "Why, that is another Mr. Koiner's." The gentleman concluded that he need ask no more questions, he would take every other place he saw as belonging to a Mr. Koiner.

Baker Spring, just on the other side of South River, is visited daily by the guests of the hotels and cottages. The spring is very bold; it is fully as large as two good sized rooms. The water is clear as crystal and delightful to imbibe. Basic lithia spring is larger than a circus ring and walled in with rocks.

I witnessed some of the trap shooting by the gentlemen of the town. Pull! dead! lost! are the words you hear. But those who shot on the windy afternoon I was present were such good marksmen that I did not hear "lost" called out very often. Dr. Richardson is said to be a crack shot.

A BIG RATTLESNAKE.

We started one morning to climb a mountain on the other side of the Norfolk and Western Railroad, and though we saw on the mountain side perhaps a score of people gathering huckleberries, we thought of rattlesnakes and gave out the trip, as the road was overgrown with tall weeds. A negro brought in a huge rattlesnake that he killed at the foot of the mountain. I shall not attempt to state the size of this "rattler," as it is a difficult, very difficult thing, to keep in the confines of truth when one is endeavoring to give the sizes of snakes and fishes.

The scenery around here is very beautiful. The mountains, that are close by, are green with trees and bushes; a little further on they assume a blue color; yet further on the blue is more and more pronounced, fully justifying the name of Blue Ridge, until way, way off in the distance the azure of the mountain melts into the azure of the sky; so that to the eye, mountain and sky are one. Beautiful, too, are the mountains, when "the magic moon is breaking;" a faint glimmer is seen on the crest of the mountain; brighter and brighter it grows, until of a sudden the rim of the silvery orb lifts above the tree-tops; on she comes, until now it is a great ball of silver, resting on the shoulder of the great mountain, looking as if, were you to give it a shove, it would roll down the mountainside! But it does not roll down; silently it rises higher and higher, now shining in perfect clearness, again partially covered by strips of gray and white clouds; anon it bursts forth again from the fleeting shadows, flooding hill and dale with its enchanting rays. Over yonder a mist hangs, dream-like, over the mountain's brow. Man and beast are resting, the birds have gone to rest, and all nature is asleep! Again the scene changes. It is afternoon; clouds are frowning and clinging to the mountainsides; the winds are awakening and coming from their hiding places. The Storm King is abroad in the land. The tread of the rain is like the tramp of legions of soldiers; the roar of the thunder is like the discharge of heavy artillery; trees bend and sway as they are mercilessly lashed by pelting rain and angry winds; the ravines are a howling mass of rushing waters. And

"Far along
From peak to peak, the rattling crags among,
Leaps the live thunder."

But suddenly the storm abates; the winds are hushed, the rain ceases, and the cloud is far down the mountain chain. Such a storm we had the other day, and as it passed away one of the loveliest rainbows I ever beheld appeared, each end resting on a mountain top. As Southey says,

"Mild arch of promise! on the evening sky
Thou shinest fair, with many a lovely ray."

One end of the rainbow rested on a mountain so near that I felt like running over and hunting for the bag of gold that is said to lie at its end.

FISHING IN SOUTH RIVER.

South River, which zigzags around the town, is almost daily frequented by people of all colors, sexes, ages and conditions. Like the great Father of Angling, Izaak Walton—please spell Izaak with a z and a k, Mr. Compositor, for that is the way the dear old soul always spelled his name in his "Compleat Angler"—like Izaak Walton, I say, every one here seems happy he can freely fish. This applies to visitors as well as natives. And why should one feel ashamed of engaging in this noble sport? Cleopatra, Patrick Henry, Daniel Webster, Grover Cleveland, Joe Jefferson, Rev. Henry Van Dyck, the author, and even the gentle Hawthorne, the greatest of American writers, are known to have fished—aye, freely fished! Fishing should be encouraged. Whenever a man prohibits fishing on his land I feel that he is doing a great injury to our country. For it was doubtless on the quiet river banks that our greatest orators, poets and authors in general composed, under the inspiring influences of fishing, their most famous productions. Yes, South River is a great fishing place; it is full and teeming over with bass, suckers, perch and eels. Daily I sit there and fish and fish; what basketfuls I should catch if the fish would only bite! Ah, there's the rub; if they would only bite! More than ever I am persuaded of the truthfulness of the assertion I once heard Dr. Henry Van Dyck make, viz: that nothing, save the bite of a fish, comes by chance! Among the expert local fishermen are Mr. Miller, a most assiduous and patient fisherman; Mr. Booker, a great lover of the sport; Mr. James Winston, who, theoretically, is without a peer in the manipulation of all modern piscatorial appliances; Mr. Hugh Blain, who is an adept in the plying of rod and line. These are born fishermen, and fishermen, like the poets, must be born, not made—so sayeth the great and only Izaak Walton.

The crops around here are fine. The corn fields in the adjacent country are beautiful to behold. In the spring a wheat field is lovely to look upon when a grotto breeze blows over, converting it into an undulating sea of green, dotted here and there with a brilliant cockle; but not less beautiful is a great field of corn, with its plume-like tassels nodding from every stalk.

BIRDS.

In my rambles—and I have climbed and walked and fished and puffed and perspired with a Bayard Taylor-like perseverance—I have been struck with the number and variety of birds. On the river bottoms there are quantities of robins, cat birds, ground sparrows, wrens, pewees, partridges, with their "Old Bob White" notes, didappers, larks, kingfishers, lettuce birds and bee martins or king birds, I was also pleased to renew my acquaintance with my old friends, the "candy" mockings. Sorry I am to say it, but that miserable, iniquitous and ubiquitous little fellow, the English sparrow, is here, too.

I must draw my letter to a close and say farewell to mountain and stream; farewell to my Cohee friends, and turn, with rather reluctant footsteps, my face to the land of the Tuckahoes.

E. L. B.

CAPE HENRY IN WINTER

A Hotel Planned as an All-Year Round Resort.

BATHING IN THE WINTER

Mr. O'Keefe Takes His Early Morning Plunge with the Temperature at Zero.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

CAPE HENRY, VA., August 13.—The regular weekly german that was to be held at the Casino had to be indefinitely postponed and finally abandoned entirely on account of the threatening outlook of the weather, and plans for the next one to be given in the near future are now being considered.

Informal card parties were mostly in vogue during the rainy spell, and the wet evenings passed with apparently as much gaiety as though they were ideal summer nights. There were also several dinner parties during the week, but these were generally impromptu affairs to help enliven what otherwise might have been long, dreary evenings.

The outlook for the coming week is quite lively, socially speaking. Another yachting party is being planned by Mrs. Reed, of Delaware, and will probably come off in the near future with a visit to the lightship, and a short sail outside the Capes. There are also one or two large euchres being talked of, as well as several more formal dances, and a large banquet, covers for which will be laid for two hundred and fifty people, will be given within the next few days at the Casino.

WINTER RESORT.

There is much talk of making the Cape a winter as well as summer resort. Acting on these plans, Mr. A. E. Roe, of Princess Anne, Va., is making arrangements to build at once to be in time for the winter season. Plans for a hotel to accommodate about one hundred and fifty people are being drawn up, and the building is to be erected for winter as well as summer comfort.

In this connection the Chesapeake Transit Company have nearly completed their new station, which is designed as much for winter as for summer traffic, the waiting rooms being well heated by the hot water system and two large open fireplaces.

Just here it may be well to say that, as a health giver, an all-year-round surf bath seems to be unsurpassed. Mr. W. J. O'Keefe, who is well known to the great majority of summer visitors at both Virginia Beach and Cape Henry, as one of the promoters of both resorts, has taken a daily plunge, varying from a few minutes to fifteen or twenty, as the temperature permits, for the past eight years, and a glance at his well-knit and robust figure tells the tale. To use his words, "I seldom wear an overcoat, and never have a cold." Mr. O'Keefe has been in the water when it was necessary to walk across several feet of frozen foam lining the shore, and with the temperature as low as six degrees, but he does not like the notoriety which a winter surf bath naturally produces, and for this reason generally takes his plunge in the early morning.

BATHING IN WINTER.

While on a recent visit to Atlantic City, N. J., during the winter Mr. O'Keefe relates that he was asked by so many what firm he was advertising, how much he got, etc., that he vowed to take his winter dip in solitude in the future.

Captain and Mrs. W. E. Howell are entertaining quite a large party at Cape Henry Hotel. Those included in the party are Mrs. O. E. Drury, Mrs. J. S. LeCato, Miss Estelle Drury, Miss Eula Drury, Miss Nellie Beazley, Miss May LeCato, Miss Bernice LeCato, Mr. S. S. Dennis, Mr. W. A. Drury, Mr. W. O. Breedin and Mr. Walter Douglass.

Mr. John R. Livesay, of Richmond, who has been with his family in their cottage on the ocean front for several weeks past, has left on an extended business trip, and will probably not be able to return before the close of the season. Mrs. Livesay is entertaining Miss Crutchfield, Mr. Young, of Richmond, and Mr. Smithers, of Norfolk.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Lipsitz and son, Alexander, Miss Bertie Colin and Mr. and Mrs. W. Liptz are spending a few weeks at the Midgett Cottage.

Mrs. James S. Erly, of Washington, who has been visiting Mrs. J. D. Bliss at her cottage, returned home yesterday.

Mrs. L. W. Rorebeck, wife of Lieutenant L. W. Rorebeck, artillery corps, who is at present stationed at Fort Monroe, is visiting her mother-in-law at the Rorebeck cottage on Thirty-seventh Street.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Robinson and family have returned from a recent visit to relatives in the country. While away Dr. and Mrs. Robinson attended the wedding of Mrs. Robinson's sister, Miss Meredith, who was recently married to Dr. Beryea, a noted Virginia physician.

W. J. O'KEEFE,
at Cape Henry, bathes all the year round.

DROWNED IN THE SURF

Three Early Bathers Carried to Sea at Atlantic City.

ONE OF THEM IS LOST

A Girl Who Has Masqueraded in Boy's Clothes for Two Years Will Be Brought to Virginia.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., August 13.—The first bathing fatality for many weeks occurred here during the week, when three early bathers were carried to sea, and one, S. Lorwitz, was drowned. The accident happened before the life guards went on duty. Warning has repeatedly been given to early bathers, and the accident will have a salutary effect in future. Fred. Gebhard, the noted club man, visited the place a few days ago in his $10,000 automobile. He has recently been visiting friends in Norfolk, Va., and is now on a tour east with some friends. He is a resident of South Dakota.

A fourteen-year-old girl, who has masqueraded in boy's clothes for two years, under the name of Clifford Parker, was unmasked during the week, and is now under the care of a lady in a large hotel, who will reform her and take her to her home in Virginia. The name of the lady who has adopted the girl has been withheld by the authorities. The lady left with her charge West during the week under the name of Ada Parker. The girl stated she assumed the masquerade to get work and assist a crippled father, who is now dead.

One of the oldest and most noted life guards at this place, "Cap Clark," came on duty during the week. He has a record of having saved in his years of duty nearly one hundred lives.

SIX THOUSAND VISITORS.

It was estimated that over six thousand visitors came down here during the latter part of last week up to following Monday. Of these, fully one-sixth are from the West, and the crowds at hotels and cottages are now the largest of any time this season. There are a large number of Virginians now at this resort. Among those who have arrived during the week from Richmond and the immediate vicinity are Miss Rosalie Howe, a West Virginian. She has been down here for two months at this resort to get rid of hay fever. She is of a distinguished Rittenhouse family, and a grandniece of Commodore Nicholson. When she leaves here she will join her mother at Mountain Lake Park for September. She was a guest at the Grand Atlantic.

VIRGINIANS.

Quite a number of Virginians were present at the euchre given at Hotel Pierrepont a few evenings ago, in aid of the "Jewish Seaside Home."

Mrs. F. Brooks and daughter, of Alexandria, who are now at Cape May, paid a visit to this resort a few days ago.

E. Face, Jr., of Norfolk, is at the Boston for a short stay. He has many friends among the guests.

A party from Richmond at The Dennis are Mrs. S. T. Morgan, Miss Maud Morgan and S. T. Morgan, Jr.

F. Baeder and F. F. Marburg, of Alexandria, are at The Holmhurst for a stay.

P. Morton, of Richmond, has registered at The Jackson, and Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Reed and their amiable daughter, from Wheeling, are at the same hotel for a stay.

A party of guests from Richmond at Altamont Craig are Mrs. I. N. Jones, Mrs. E. A. Saunders and J. J. Saunders.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Holloway, of Richmond, have registered at Young's Hotel for a few weeks.

A. J. Dunlevy, from Norfolk, is at The Arlington, and Mr. and Mrs. Hall, of West Virginia, at The Boscobel.

C. J. Johnson and J. A. Biggs, from Norfolk, are at The Chalfonte.

D. McDonald, of Richmond, has registered for a ten days' stay at Young's Hotel.

Among the guests at the hotels from Wheeling are Miss C. Gavin, who is at the Ponce de Leon; J. C. McGregor and W. L. Boggs, who are at The Shoreham; B. S. Baer and H. C. Baer, who are at The St. Charles; and R. A. Hbyman, who is staying at The Rudolf.

HIGHLAND SPRINGS.

Mrs. G. T. Collins, little Miss Villa Collins, Master Dudley Collins and Mrs. George Storer left on Thursday for Madison county, where several weeks will be spent.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Smith left on yesterday for Boston, where they will visit relatives and friends.

Mrs. Harker, of Philadelphia, was a guest in the village during the week.

Mrs. Lafferty and little son, of Atlantic City, recently visited her sister, Mrs. Amos Pierce.

Mrs. J. J. Dansy and baby, of Richmond, are spending a while with her aunt, Miss Jennie Hudgins.

Mrs. William Cullen Bryant has returned to the "Refuge," after a few days' visit to Mrs. P. D. Hudgens, in Richmond.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Read, of Manor House; Mrs. H. L. Vinal and Miss Nellie Vinal, of "Vinehaven," have returned from a delightful trip to Orange, where they were guests at a large dinner party.

Mrs. Clayton has returned from a pleasant trip to her old home, in Chesterfield county.

Mrs. John H. Long, of Richmond, Mrs. C. D. Ferrine, of New York city, and Miss Julia Partin, of Chesterfield, were guests on Friday at "Lynnhurst."

SCOTTSVILLE, VA.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

SCOTTSVILLE, VA., August 13.—Mr. Sidney Horsley, of Warminster, visited Scottsville last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Washington, of W. Va., left for their home on Wednesday, after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Fox, of this place. Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Farrar and family and Miss Ella Beale, of Suffolk, are expected at the home of Mrs. J. H. Farrar this week.

Mrs. Bessie Roughton and little son returned to their home in Norfolk on Friday the 12th.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Moseley, of Buckingham; Mr. Ed. Scott, of Warren, and Mr. John Lewis, of Howardsville, visited Scottsville this week.

FILLED WITH CONTENT

Guests of the Mecklenburg Indifferent to the Weather.

INDULGE IN A FOX HUNT

And Found a Deer Also—Watermelon Feast Given by a Richmonder—The Guests.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

MECKLENBURG HOTEL, CHASE CITY, VA., Aug. 13.—Little attention has been paid to the copious rains of the past few days, the guests of the Mecklenburg being too agreeably occupied to pay much attention to the weather. The sick are all getting better rapidly, and the curative waters of this resort are growing in popularity, both here and abroad.

A recent event which was greatly enjoyed was a fox hunt. The riders started soon after day, among them being the Misses Rosenbaum, graceful and dashing riders; Dr. W. P. Mathews, Col. W. T. Hughes, Mr. George Cooper, Jr., and Mr. I. E. Roberts. A fox was started and also a deer. The hunters brought back no brushes, but had all kinds of fun. Foxes abound in this county and game of every kind is plentiful in season. Members of the Deep Run Hunt Club would have the time of their lives here.

A complimentary party was given Monday by Mr. J. J. Humrickhouse. A large number attended the delightful german, in which all of the young people heartily joined. The music was furnished by the famous Washington band. In the large party M. Humrickhouse brought with him were many fine dancers.

A WATERMELON FEAST.

Mr. Simon Sycle, of Richmond, Va., who is here with his wife and charming daughter, Miss Mabel, tendered to the young people a few nights ago a watermelon feast, which was presided over by Dr. Everett, a venerable North Carolinian, who carries off the championship, whether as consumer of watermelons or a whist player. Mr. Sycle received a vote of thanks from his guests.

Thursday night a euchre party was given by the boys to the girls, after which refreshments were served.

Last Sunday night Rev. Frank Stringfellow took tea and afterwards preached to the guests in the hotel. He told also quite a good number of interesting anecdotes and experiences of his very varied and exciting career.

Miss Lulie Langhorne Barham, the beautiful daughter of Hon. and Mrs. J. L. Barham, is here with her mother for an indefinite say. Miss Barham has just received her appointment as maid of honor from the Second Congressional district to the reunion of the Confederate Veterans at Lynchburg on September 15.

Mrs. George Pollock Burgwynne, Jr., the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett Roper, of Petersburg, Va., is among the younger set, and is a charming young chaperone. Her little sister, Miss Nannie Roper, is a very popular girl.

Miss Etta Sycle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Sycle, of Richmond, and Miss Mabel Sycle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Sycle, are general favorites. Miss Florence Eigenbaum, of Richmond, is very much admired.

The other members of Judge Nicholls' family have joined him here and are thoroughly enjoying their stay.

Among the most well known visitors of the past week was Capt. C. W. Westbury, division passenger agent of the Southern Railway, Richmond.

W. D. Paxton, formerly of Richmond, and the former proprietor of the Mineral Hotel, Chase City, Va., now of Washington, D. C., reports his business as being in fine shape.

Mr. Frank S. Woodson has left his wife and daughter here for an indefinite stay, much to the pleasure of the guests.

Col. M. L. Langhorne and wife, Lynchburg, Va.; Mrs. Dr. E. T. Hargrave, Mr. Charles Steger, formerly of Richmond, now of Alleghany, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Winston, of Richmond, and Mr. J. C. Flippan, instructor in the University of Virginia, are here.

Miss Mattie Holt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Banks Holt, is rapidly improving and will soon lay aside her crutches.

Mr. Kirk Parrish has almost recovered from his rheumatism.

Rev. Dr. W. H. Whitsett, wife and daughter, of Richmond, are among the distinguished guests of the hotel.

SOME NEW ARRIVALS.

Among the new arrivals are Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Winston, Glen Allen, Va.; T. K. Parrish, Richmond, Va.; W. H. Cox, Norfolk, Va.; W. L. Scott, Richmond, Va.; Taylor Berry, Va.; J. E. Rawlings, Baltimore, Md.; Charles Wright, Richmond, Va.; A. V. Womble, Francis V. Womble, Raleigh, N. C.; E. J. Faulkner and son, Boydton, Va.; Mrs. E. T. Hargrave, Mrs. L. A. Avery, Norfolk, Va.; Mrs. Harry Schwartz, Emporia, Va.; John Clement, Danville, Va.; Mrs. H. H. Phillips, Williamsburg, Va.; Mrs. W. H. L. Nelms, Chase City, Va.; E. M. Andrews, Richmond, Va.; S. C. Burgess, New York; G. W. Lambert, Richmond, Va.; C. P. Almond, Richmond, Va.; Mr. Banks Holt, Raleigh, N. C.; Kate Newell Doggett, Fredericksburg, Va.; F. L. Snyder, York, Pa.; C. H. Harman, Richmond, Va.; P. H. Narcross, Atlanta, Ga.; C. W. Westbury, Richmond, Va.; O. H. Taylor, Greenville, S. C.; W. H. Gooch, G. W. Gilliland, Clarksville, Va.; Simon Sycle, Richmond, Va.; Miss Davis, Chase City, Va.; Mr. Hopkins, Newport News, Va.; L. J. Cook, Louisville; Frank Stringfellow, Boydton, Va.; W. D. Edmondson, Tarboro, N. C.; O. R. Taylor, Fannie Cooper, Henderson, N. C.; Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Woodson, Richmond, Va.; M. W. Overbury and wife, Boydton, Va.; Miss Alma Elam, Suffolk, Va.; Miss Annie Jamison, Buffalo; Miss Janet Snead, Lynchburg, Va.; Miss J. W. Wall, Boydton; Mr. Frank Loyd, W. E. Carter, J. J. Humrickhouse, Boydton; Miss Hughes, Chase City, Va.; C. Hanking, Va.; E. P. Dunlap, South Boston, Va.; Miss Cabell Watkins, Clarksville, Va.; Washington Wood, Clarksville, Va.; Mrs. Van F. Garrett, Williamsburg, Va.; Miss Nicholls, New Orleans; Mrs. George Pollock Burgwynne, Jr., Jackson, N. C.; Miss Nannie Roper, Petersburg, Va.; F. S. Wilson, Richmond, Va.; J. G. Shafer, Indianapolis; W. D. Paxton, Capt. J. H. Smith and wife, Raleigh; Mrs. A. J. Hall and daughter, Pottsville, Pa.; S. Parker Smith, Boston, Mass.; S. F. Bodgett, Richmond; B. W. Young, Richmond; J. Sycle, Etta Sycle, Richmond; Mrs. F. L. Barron, Miss Barron, Newsoms, Va.; J. W. Graham, Griffin, Ga.; C. W. Stanford, North Carolina; W. L. Ferrell, Winston, N. C.; Dr. F. C. Flippan, University of Virginia; Miss Mary S. Haskins, Virginia; G. Haskins, Va; Caskie Norwell, Va.; T. B. Stovenll, Lynchburg; W. N. Jenks, Richmond; Charles R. Brauer, W. R. Cavedo, W. H. Whitsett and wife, Miss Mary Whitsett, Richmond, Va.; M. P. Watkins, Danville, Va.

MISS ELIZA GEORGE COWHERD,
of Columbia, Va., a popular belle of the season at Jefferson Park.

A MERRY PARTY AT THE BEL AIR HOTEL

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

BEL AIR HOTEL, NEW CASTLE, VA., August 13.—Situated in the heart of Alleghanies, just on the outskirts of the lovely village of New Castle, is the ideal hotel of Bel Air, and surely no hostelry was more appropriately christened. In every direction the eye rests on the most charming mountain and valley scenery.

The young people indulged in an old-fashioned hay ride a few evenings ago, which, if one may judge from gay songs and peals of laughter, was much enjoyed by the crowd. At night two sons of Africa's sunny clime made the ball gay with old-fashioned melodies, which were fully appreciated by the merry dancers, as well as by the more staid lookers-on.

Mr. Nathan Handy, of Lynchburg, is the most successful fisherman.

Mr. John Q. Dickinson, of Charleston, W. Va., is here looking after his mineral interests in this section. He is accompanied by his wife, a charming lady of the old school type.

Strange to say in the history of this county there is no mention made of the magnificent cascades, "Falling Spring." Just behind the hotel the mountains rise in beautiful majesty. Between these mountains, from the very summit of Alleghany Divide, fall these cascades, which are beyond word description. One has to see to believe and enjoy.

Almost daily parties are made up to go and view this natural wonder.

Bridge whist and seven-handed euchre are among other popular forms of amusement.

Among the late arrivals are Mr. and Mrs. Blair Pegram, of Surry county; Mr. S. S. Brooke and R. B. Wortham, of Roanoke; Mrs. Lewis Sneade, of Salem; Miss Blackwell, Mrs. R. D. Blackwell, Smithfield; Mr. and Mrs. John D. Dickinson, of Charleston; Miss H. M. Gilliam, Masters George D. Munce and Marshall G. Munce, Mrs. H. Dew Cole, Mrs. Batt Peachy, Mrs. B. E. Moncure, of Williamsburg; Miss C. S. Taylor, Master H. P. Taylor, Mr. Sidney Adair, Richmond; Mr. George R. Pace, Miss Lillian Pace, Mr. Roy B. Pace, Richmond; Mr. and Mrs. Handy and family, of Lynchburg; Mrs. R. V. Croxton and family, of Danville, Va.; Mrs. M. B. Johnson and Miss Johnson, of Washington; Major J. S. Mallory, Mrs. Mallory and children, of Washington, and Mrs. Gardner, of the same city.

GAY TIMES AT THE BEACH

Hotel and Cottages Are Filled With Pretty Girls.

MANY SOCIAL FUNCTIONS

Veranda of Fitzhugh Cottage Scene of Charming Entertainment.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

VIRGINIA BEACH, VA., August 13.—The daily life of the sojourners at Virginia Beach is so taken up in the out-of-door sports that formal entertainments are not the favorite pastime. But it is the bathing twice daily, bowling, billiards, pool, driving, golfing, dancing and all such impromtu affairs that crowd the days.

The Princess Anne is filled with a merry set of people and beaux are plentiful, for Virginia Beach is a magnet for men that do not require dress suits. Men are here in numbers, and the girls are enjoying the August season of flirting.

A prettier set of girls has never before assembled here, and both beaux and belles are enjoying the opportunities thrust upon them.

Not only the Princess Anne has a goodly number of guests, but the cottages keep well filled, especially with parties of young people.

Among the arrivals at the Princess Anne last week were G. A. Nolting, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Mayer, K. F. Chalkley, R. S. Morgan, Miss Rixey, Miss Olive Hopkins, Mr. Ellwood Bowman, Oscar J. Adams, James C. Bowman, J. S. Corley, W. S. Garthright, E. S. Sampson, all of Richmond; Mrs. T. C. Buxton, Misses Cora and Anna Buxton, of Winston, N. C.; Mrs. G. Z. Farnwell, Misses N. L. Pope and N. F. Darnwell, Millboro; E. Frank Story, Franklin; C. W. Watts, W. E. Waddill, of Lexington; E. Y. Perry, of Hartford, N. C.; Miss F. H. Logon, of Farmville; A. S. Robertson, of Covington; Miss Belle Hamilton, of Staunton; H. B. Harwood, Miss McClelland, of Raleigh; Dr. Frank Gibscomb, H. Walker Tucker, of Washington; W. M. Briscoe, Lynchburg; Mrs. H. L. Daw, Roanoke; Mrs. Feild, Dr. O. J. Nelson, T. M. Hundley, of Richmond; Daniel W. Sale, Lynchburg; Mrs. Edward White, Jr., Miss Lillian White, Atlanta.

One of the most charming entertainments of the season was given Wednesday morning at Fitzhugh Cottage, when guests at fourteen tables played progressive euchre on the veranda. After an exciting game the prizes went to Mrs. Ensign, first, a cut-glass dish; second, Mrs. Charles Anderson, a point lace handkerchief, and Mrs. Sparks, a shopping bag, and the consolation was drawn by Mrs. Currie, a chain, and the booby, a picture, went to Mr. Hardwick.

Delicious refreshments were then served. The guests were Miss Hunter, Miss Roller, Miss Bell, Mrs. Bartol, Mrs. Ensign, Mrs. Sparks, Mrs. Townsend, Mrs. Christopher, Mrs. Moore, Mrs. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Saunnam, Mrs. Nottingham, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Charles Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis, Mrs. Ragland, Mrs. Pollard, Mrs. Haynes, Mrs. Fitzhugh, Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Curly; the Misses Hunter, Christian, Pannell, Pickens, Owens; Mrs. Moncure, Mrs. Nash, Mrs. Wade; the Misses Hudson, Goodman, Morrison; Mr. Alexander, Mr. Tom Pannell, Dr. and Mrs. Land, Dr. and Mrs. Pain.

Messrs. Neville Bryant and Donald Merritt and Tom Pannill entertained a few friends Wednesday evening with a watermelon feast on the Beach. They were chaperoned by Misses Elizabeth Worrell, Virginia Pollard and Bessie Merritt, and the guests were Misses Gertrude Herman, Virginia Dance, Lucile Jarvis, Herbert Etheridge, Brown Stephenson and Charlie Wadley.

Guests at Ocean Wave are Miss Susanne Cowell, Shawboro, N. C.; Miss Willie Crockett, of Roanoke; Mr. and Mrs. Oliver, of Washington; Miss Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. Sparks, La.; Mr. Richard Angel, Mrs. A. W. Garber and party of Richmond; Mr. St. Julian Grimke, Norfolk.

At Wild Rose Cottage are Mrs. Hill, of New York; Mr. Chears, of Baltimore; Messrs. Kim and Carney, of Portsmouth; Mr. Cralle Blanchard, Misses Green, Burton and Seay, of Richmond; Mrs. Foster and Miss Ruth Foster, of Washington.

Mrs. George M. Pollard is to entertain a house party next week, when Miss Ruth Foster, of Washington; Misses Wilson, Mr. Hugh Riddleberger, of Norfolk, and others will make up the party.

WYTHEVILLE, VA.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

WYTHEVILLE, VA., August 13.—The ladies of St. John's Episcopal Church held a bazaar last night, which was a decided success, and from which a handsome sum was realized. The most attractive features of the occasion were the "March of All Nations" and Gibson pictures, in which many of the society belles and beaux participated.

Miss Nellie Caldwell, of Radford, is visiting Dr. and Mrs. M. P. Logan, at the Rectory.

Mrs. J. Norment Powell and little daughter left Wednesday for Atlantic City.

Rev. F. G. Ribble and Miss Lewis Ribble have returned from a visit to the St. Louis Exposition.

Mrs. R. H. Bennett and little son, of Ashland, Va., are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Bruce, on Fourth Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Guy, of Richmond, are the guests of Mrs. Virginia P. Kent.

Mr. Thomas M. Carter, of Harriston, Miss., is the guest of Mr. J. J. A. Powell for a few weeks.

Among the late arrivals are Mr A. E. Walker and family, of Florence, Ala.; Miss Birdie Gale, of Norfolk; Mrs. Walker Noel, of Chattanooga; Mrs. Burks and Miss Mary Coalter, of Savannah, Ga.; Miss Nellie Forster, of Richmond, and Mrs. Ferdinand Henriques, of New Orleans.

The baseball game this evening between Christiansburg and Wytheville resulted in a score of 10 to nothing in favor of Wytheville.

Are You Going to the World's Fair?

If so, you should take along a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. The hot weather, fatigue and change of drinking water and diet are almost certain to produce diarrhoea, and when you have this remedy at hand you can check it at once. If you wish to buy it while there you can get it at any drug store in St. Louis, and at the Inside Inn Drug Store. For sale by all druggists.