

BEE HUNTING ON THE CHICKAHOMINY

A Great Cypress Tree Filled With Sweetest Honey.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) PROVIDENCE, Va., Oct. 8.—Everyone that has ever fished or hunted on the Chickahominy river can easily testify to the impenetrability of the forests that bound the river on either side from source to mouth and also to the grandeur of its trees that stand wildly along the margin for, unlike the talking oak, to no one do they ever give or receive counsel, for if they should no doubt they could relate some interesting stories of the escapades of Captain John Smith and Poythan.

It was one of these forest kings that figured in the little anecdote I am about to relate. I was sitting one evening last autumn under the big willow oak on the hill there. The valley of the river was gorgeous in its fall dress and the air that came up from the low lands had a decidedly frosty tinge, although there had not been enough frost to make the leaves fall. The sun had just dropped behind the horizon, and I was thinking of retiring to my comfortable quarters in the house when Buck, a lean, lank, ungainly negro boy, who was man of all work about the place, came shuffling along the well-worn path and dropped down on one of the big roots of the tree, as if he were a log. He was dressed in a decidedly shabby suit, and he had a look of one who had been through a hard day's work. He looked at me for a moment, and then he said: "I have a honey tree down in de swamp."

"A bee tree, I said, rather surprised. You don't know where there is any bee tree."

"Yes, sar, I does; dar is one right down de river, jest a little dis side of dat big poplar tree, indicating with his long black finger, jes chock full of honey. I can smell it by de time I git dar."

Knowing Buck I said, by way of bringing out a little more proof, "I doubt if you know a honey tree from a wasp."

"A bee tree, I said, rather surprised. You don't know where there is any bee tree."

"Yes, sar, I does; dar is one right down de river, jest a little dis side of dat big poplar tree, indicating with his long black finger, jes chock full of honey. I can smell it by de time I git dar."

"Knowing Buck I said, by way of bringing out a little more proof, 'I doubt if you know a honey tree from a wasp.'"

"A bee tree, I said, rather surprised. You don't know where there is any bee tree."

"Yes, sar, I does; dar is one right down de river, jest a little dis side of dat big poplar tree, indicating with his long black finger, jes chock full of honey. I can smell it by de time I git dar."

"Knowing Buck I said, by way of bringing out a little more proof, 'I doubt if you know a honey tree from a wasp.'"

"A bee tree, I said, rather surprised. You don't know where there is any bee tree."

"Yes, sar, I does; dar is one right down de river, jest a little dis side of dat big poplar tree, indicating with his long black finger, jes chock full of honey. I can smell it by de time I git dar."

"Knowing Buck I said, by way of bringing out a little more proof, 'I doubt if you know a honey tree from a wasp.'"

"A bee tree, I said, rather surprised. You don't know where there is any bee tree."

"Yes, sar, I does; dar is one right down de river, jest a little dis side of dat big poplar tree, indicating with his long black finger, jes chock full of honey. I can smell it by de time I git dar."

"Knowing Buck I said, by way of bringing out a little more proof, 'I doubt if you know a honey tree from a wasp.'"

"A bee tree, I said, rather surprised. You don't know where there is any bee tree."

"Yes, sar, I does; dar is one right down de river, jest a little dis side of dat big poplar tree, indicating with his long black finger, jes chock full of honey. I can smell it by de time I git dar."

"Knowing Buck I said, by way of bringing out a little more proof, 'I doubt if you know a honey tree from a wasp.'"

"A bee tree, I said, rather surprised. You don't know where there is any bee tree."

"Yes, sar, I does; dar is one right down de river, jest a little dis side of dat big poplar tree, indicating with his long black finger, jes chock full of honey. I can smell it by de time I git dar."

"Knowing Buck I said, by way of bringing out a little more proof, 'I doubt if you know a honey tree from a wasp.'"

"A bee tree, I said, rather surprised. You don't know where there is any bee tree."

"Yes, sar, I does; dar is one right down de river, jest a little dis side of dat big poplar tree, indicating with his long black finger, jes chock full of honey. I can smell it by de time I git dar."

Headache Earache Toothache

Many long weary days and sleepless nights have been filled with agony because of one of the above mentioned complaints. It is unnecessary to suffer from them.



will quickly drive out the pain. Keep it on hand for just such emergencies. There is sure to be a time of need and Hamlin's Wizard Oil will not fail you.

Mrs. A. Scharfer, Great Bend, Kan., writes: I have been subject to Rick Headache for over five years. I used one bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil as directed and have not had a headache since.

Sarah Gillespie, San Diego, Tex., writes: I have suffered a great deal with Hamlin's Wizard Oil. I have been entirely cured.

P. H. Simons, Denton, Iowa, writes: Hamlin's Wizard Oil is the best remedy for Headache and Toothache I have ever used. I have never known it to fail.

There is only one Wizard Oil—Hamlin's—name blown in the bottle. Beware of cheap imitations. Take no substitute. 50c and \$1.00.

HAMLINS COUGH BALSAM

Cures the Cold. Prevents Pneumonia. 25c & 50c

Hamlins Blood and Liver Pills

Regulate the Liver. Cleanse the System. 25c

AUNT DINAH'S HERB TEA

For Women's Ailments. 25c

ALL DRUGGISTS

For Sale and Recommended by

tin' but a fool nigger would be feared; never was feared of nutter in my life; come on wid me, you black scoundrel, and Peter slunk away at Buck's heels, much humbled by the recent tongue-lashing he had received.

Buck had always posed as a little superior to Peter, owing to the fact that he had grown up around the "get house" and among white folks, while Peter had lived in a cabin in the woods.

A few moments later Buck called lustily saying he had found the tree, and we proceeded at once to the spot. Soon we had a big blazing fire of pine knots which lighted the place all around, and at a very hollow trunk, judging from the several apertures where Buck insisted he had seen the bees going in and out.

He had at some previous time nailed bits of plank on the body for some distance around, and he commenced to work with a very hollow trunk, judging from the several apertures where Buck insisted he had seen the bees going in and out.

We hurried forward, not knowing what hideous sight would meet our eyes, but when we arrived at the bridge all was quiet. A large tin bucket lay as if cast away in flight, with its delicious contents pouring out in the sand and a few other articles were scattered around. I called several times, but there was no answer.

"What in thunder is the matter with you?" yelled Howard, who by now was getting impatient.

"Ge, Mars Howard, An you see nar man on dat bridge, come Buck's trembling voice as he and Peter emerged cautiously from the bushes.

We had made a light by this time and we proceeded to examine the bridge. All seemed in order. No man was on, or under, nor around the bridge. All that was visible to attract one's attention was one of the largest and most artistic spider's webs I suppose I would have measured fully eighteen inches in diameter and was circular in shape. It was deftly suspended by almost invisible threads and attached to two young alder trees that stood on opposite sides of the bridge and about six feet from the ground. The accumulation of dew on each delicate thread had given it a rather mystical appearance, and after scrutinizing the light and looking at it from the angle of the sun, and from the view point that Buck saw it, one, with a ghostly imagination, might form some such apparition at least. We decided this was what had given Buck such a fright, much to his disgust, who admitted that the man of unusual proportions was standing on the bridge, and when he came up he bound to him. This undoubtedly was caused by the swaying of a limb, but Buck would never agree to anything but that he had seen a spider's web.

Peter accepted the decree without another word.

SALEM SOCIAL.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) SALEM, Va., Oct. 8.—Mrs. J. H. Altizer, with her daughters, Misses Fannie and Bertha, left for Norfolk, Texas, where they will spend the winter.

Mr. Cyrus Barger, of Augusta county, is in Salem this week on a visit to his son, who is attending college here. Rev. Dudley Boogher, of Clover, Va., is visiting in Salem.

Dr. J. M. Norris and Mrs. W. W. McClung left Tuesday afternoon for a ten-days' visit to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition in St. Louis.

Rev. Benjamin Barnelle, of Carson City, Nevada, is visiting Mrs. Frank Chalmers on Union Street.

Mrs. Y. W. Palmer is quite well known in Salem, having been at one time principal of the Salem Graded and High School.

Miss Lucille Strode, of Lynchburg, is the guest of Mrs. Frank Chalmers on Union Street.

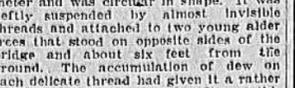
Hon. Carter Glass, of Lynchburg, Va., will address the Democratic voters of Roanoke county Friday evening.

A reception was given Tuesday evening by the Lutheran League to the Lutheran boys attending college. The reception was held in the large room under the Lutheran Church, and was largely attended and heartily enjoyed by all present.

The social club has been reorganized with most of the old members and several new ones, and a pleasant time is anticipated for the coming winter.

Headache Earache Toothache

Many long weary days and sleepless nights have been filled with agony because of one of the above mentioned complaints. It is unnecessary to suffer from them.



will quickly drive out the pain. Keep it on hand for just such emergencies. There is sure to be a time of need and Hamlin's Wizard Oil will not fail you.

Mrs. A. Scharfer, Great Bend, Kan., writes: I have been subject to Rick Headache for over five years. I used one bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil as directed and have not had a headache since.

Sarah Gillespie, San Diego, Tex., writes: I have suffered a great deal with Hamlin's Wizard Oil. I have been entirely cured.

P. H. Simons, Denton, Iowa, writes: Hamlin's Wizard Oil is the best remedy for Headache and Toothache I have ever used. I have never known it to fail.

There is only one Wizard Oil—Hamlin's—name blown in the bottle. Beware of cheap imitations. Take no substitute. 50c and \$1.00.

HAMLINS COUGH BALSAM

Cures the Cold. Prevents Pneumonia. 25c & 50c

Hamlins Blood and Liver Pills

Regulate the Liver. Cleanse the System. 25c

AUNT DINAH'S HERB TEA

For Women's Ailments. 25c

ALL DRUGGISTS

For Sale and Recommended by

tin' but a fool nigger would be feared; never was feared of nutter in my life; come on wid me, you black scoundrel, and Peter slunk away at Buck's heels, much humbled by the recent tongue-lashing he had received.

Buck had always posed as a little superior to Peter, owing to the fact that he had grown up around the "get house" and among white folks, while Peter had lived in a cabin in the woods.

A few moments later Buck called lustily saying he had found the tree, and we proceeded at once to the spot. Soon we had a big blazing fire of pine knots which lighted the place all around, and at a very hollow trunk, judging from the several apertures where Buck insisted he had seen the bees going in and out.

He had at some previous time nailed bits of plank on the body for some distance around, and he commenced to work with a very hollow trunk, judging from the several apertures where Buck insisted he had seen the bees going in and out.

We hurried forward, not knowing what hideous sight would meet our eyes, but when we arrived at the bridge all was quiet. A large tin bucket lay as if cast away in flight, with its delicious contents pouring out in the sand and a few other articles were scattered around. I called several times, but there was no answer.

"What in thunder is the matter with you?" yelled Howard, who by now was getting impatient.

"Ge, Mars Howard, An you see nar man on dat bridge, come Buck's trembling voice as he and Peter emerged cautiously from the bushes.

We had made a light by this time and we proceeded to examine the bridge. All seemed in order. No man was on, or under, nor around the bridge. All that was visible to attract one's attention was one of the largest and most artistic spider's webs I suppose I would have measured fully eighteen inches in diameter and was circular in shape. It was deftly suspended by almost invisible threads and attached to two young alder trees that stood on opposite sides of the bridge and about six feet from the ground. The accumulation of dew on each delicate thread had given it a rather mystical appearance, and after scrutinizing the light and looking at it from the angle of the sun, and from the view point that Buck saw it, one, with a ghostly imagination, might form some such apparition at least. We decided this was what had given Buck such a fright, much to his disgust, who admitted that the man of unusual proportions was standing on the bridge, and when he came up he bound to him. This undoubtedly was caused by the swaying of a limb, but Buck would never agree to anything but that he had seen a spider's web.

Peter accepted the decree without another word.

SALEM SOCIAL.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) SALEM, Va., Oct. 8.—Mrs. J. H. Altizer, with her daughters, Misses Fannie and Bertha, left for Norfolk, Texas, where they will spend the winter.

Mr. Cyrus Barger, of Augusta county, is in Salem this week on a visit to his son, who is attending college here. Rev. Dudley Boogher, of Clover, Va., is visiting in Salem.

Dr. J. M. Norris and Mrs. W. W. McClung left Tuesday afternoon for a ten-days' visit to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition in St. Louis.

Rev. Benjamin Barnelle, of Carson City, Nevada, is visiting Mrs. Frank Chalmers on Union Street.

Mrs. Y. W. Palmer is quite well known in Salem, having been at one time principal of the Salem Graded and High School.

Miss Lucille Strode, of Lynchburg, is the guest of Mrs. Frank Chalmers on Union Street.

Hon. Carter Glass, of Lynchburg, Va., will address the Democratic voters of Roanoke county Friday evening.

A reception was given Tuesday evening by the Lutheran League to the Lutheran boys attending college. The reception was held in the large room under the Lutheran Church, and was largely attended and heartily enjoyed by all present.

The social club has been reorganized with most of the old members and several new ones, and a pleasant time is anticipated for the coming winter.

Headache Earache Toothache

Many long weary days and sleepless nights have been filled with agony because of one of the above mentioned complaints. It is unnecessary to suffer from them.



will quickly drive out the pain. Keep it on hand for just such emergencies. There is sure to be a time of need and Hamlin's Wizard Oil will not fail you.

Mrs. A. Scharfer, Great Bend, Kan., writes: I have been subject to Rick Headache for over five years. I used one bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil as directed and have not had a headache since.

Sarah Gillespie, San Diego, Tex., writes: I have suffered a great deal with Hamlin's Wizard Oil. I have been entirely cured.

P. H. Simons, Denton, Iowa, writes: Hamlin's Wizard Oil is the best remedy for Headache and Toothache I have ever used. I have never known it to fail.

There is only one Wizard Oil—Hamlin's—name blown in the bottle. Beware of cheap imitations. Take no substitute. 50c and \$1.00.

HAMLINS COUGH BALSAM

Cures the Cold. Prevents Pneumonia. 25c & 50c

Hamlins Blood and Liver Pills

Regulate the Liver. Cleanse the System. 25c

AUNT DINAH'S HERB TEA

For Women's Ailments. 25c

ALL DRUGGISTS

For Sale and Recommended by

tin' but a fool nigger would be feared; never was feared of nutter in my life; come on wid me, you black scoundrel, and Peter slunk away at Buck's heels, much humbled by the recent tongue-lashing he had received.

Buck had always posed as a little superior to Peter, owing to the fact that he had grown up around the "get house" and among white folks, while Peter had lived in a cabin in the woods.

A few moments later Buck called lustily saying he had found the tree, and we proceeded at once to the spot. Soon we had a big blazing fire of pine knots which lighted the place all around, and at a very hollow trunk, judging from the several apertures where Buck insisted he had seen the bees going in and out.

He had at some previous time nailed bits of plank on the body for some distance around, and he commenced to work with a very hollow trunk, judging from the several apertures where Buck insisted he had seen the bees going in and out.

We hurried forward, not knowing what hideous sight would meet our eyes, but when we arrived at the bridge all was quiet. A large tin bucket lay as if cast away in flight, with its delicious contents pouring out in the sand and a few other articles were scattered around. I called several times, but there was no answer.

"What in thunder is the matter with you?" yelled Howard, who by now was getting impatient.

"Ge, Mars Howard, An you see nar man on dat bridge, come Buck's trembling voice as he and Peter emerged cautiously from the bushes.

We had made a light by this time and we proceeded to examine the bridge. All seemed in order. No man was on, or under, nor around the bridge. All that was visible to attract one's attention was one of the largest and most artistic spider's webs I suppose I would have measured fully eighteen inches in diameter and was circular in shape. It was deftly suspended by almost invisible threads and attached to two young alder trees that stood on opposite sides of the bridge and about six feet from the ground. The accumulation of dew on each delicate thread had given it a rather mystical appearance, and after scrutinizing the light and looking at it from the angle of the sun, and from the view point that Buck saw it, one, with a ghostly imagination, might form some such apparition at least. We decided this was what had given Buck such a fright, much to his disgust, who admitted that the man of unusual proportions was standing on the bridge, and when he came up he bound to him. This undoubtedly was caused by the swaying of a limb, but Buck would never agree to anything but that he had seen a spider's web.

Peter accepted the decree without another word.

SALEM SOCIAL.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) SALEM, Va., Oct. 8.—Mrs. J. H. Altizer, with her daughters, Misses Fannie and Bertha, left for Norfolk, Texas, where they will spend the winter.

Mr. Cyrus Barger, of Augusta county, is in Salem this week on a visit to his son, who is attending college here. Rev. Dudley Boogher, of Clover, Va., is visiting in Salem.

Dr. J. M. Norris and Mrs. W. W. McClung left Tuesday afternoon for a ten-days' visit to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition in St. Louis.

Rev. Benjamin Barnelle, of Carson City, Nevada, is visiting Mrs. Frank Chalmers on Union Street.

Mrs. Y. W. Palmer is quite well known in Salem, having been at one time principal of the Salem Graded and High School.

Miss Lucille Strode, of Lynchburg, is the guest of Mrs. Frank Chalmers on Union Street.

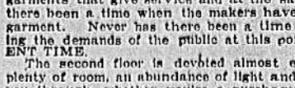
Hon. Carter Glass, of Lynchburg, Va., will address the Democratic voters of Roanoke county Friday evening.

A reception was given Tuesday evening by the Lutheran League to the Lutheran boys attending college. The reception was held in the large room under the Lutheran Church, and was largely attended and heartily enjoyed by all present.

The social club has been reorganized with most of the old members and several new ones, and a pleasant time is anticipated for the coming winter.

Headache Earache Toothache

Many long weary days and sleepless nights have been filled with agony because of one of the above mentioned complaints. It is unnecessary to suffer from them.



will quickly drive out the pain. Keep it on hand for just such emergencies. There is sure to be a time of need and Hamlin's Wizard Oil will not fail you.

Mrs. A. Scharfer, Great Bend, Kan., writes: I have been subject to Rick Headache for over five years. I used one bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil as directed and have not had a headache since.

Sarah Gillespie, San Diego, Tex., writes: I have suffered a great deal with Hamlin's Wizard Oil. I have been entirely cured.

P. H. Simons, Denton, Iowa, writes: Hamlin's Wizard Oil is the best remedy for Headache and Toothache I have ever used. I have never known it to fail.

There is only one Wizard Oil—Hamlin's—name blown in the bottle. Beware of cheap imitations. Take no substitute. 50c and \$1.00.

HAMLINS COUGH BALSAM

Cures the Cold. Prevents Pneumonia. 25c & 50c

Hamlins Blood and Liver Pills

Regulate the Liver. Cleanse the System. 25c

AUNT DINAH'S HERB TEA

For Women's Ailments. 25c

ALL DRUGGISTS

For Sale and Recommended by

tin' but a fool nigger would be feared; never was feared of nutter in my life; come on wid me, you black scoundrel, and Peter slunk away at Buck's heels, much humbled by the recent tongue-lashing he had received.

Buck had always posed as a little superior to Peter, owing to the fact that he had grown up around the "get house" and among white folks, while Peter had lived in a cabin in the woods.

A few moments later Buck called lustily saying he had found the tree, and we proceeded at once to the spot. Soon we had a big blazing fire of pine knots which lighted the place all around, and at a very hollow trunk, judging from the several apertures where Buck insisted he had seen the bees going in and out.

He had at some previous time nailed bits of plank on the body for some distance around, and he commenced to work with a very hollow trunk, judging from the several apertures where Buck insisted he had seen the bees going in and out.

We hurried forward, not knowing what hideous sight would meet our eyes, but when we arrived at the bridge all was quiet. A large tin bucket lay as if cast away in flight, with its delicious contents pouring out in the sand and a few other articles were scattered around. I called several times, but there was no answer.

"What in thunder is the matter with you?" yelled Howard, who by now was getting impatient.

"Ge, Mars Howard, An you see nar man on dat bridge, come Buck's trembling voice as he and Peter emerged cautiously from the bushes.

We had made a light by this time and we proceeded to examine the bridge. All seemed in order. No man was on, or under, nor around the bridge. All that was visible to attract one's attention was one of the largest and most artistic spider's webs I suppose I would have measured fully eighteen inches in diameter and was circular in shape. It was deftly suspended by almost invisible threads and attached to two young alder trees that stood on opposite sides of the bridge and about six feet from the ground. The accumulation of dew on each delicate thread had given it a rather mystical appearance, and after scrutinizing the light and looking at it from the angle of the sun, and from the view point that Buck saw it, one, with a ghostly imagination, might form some such apparition at least. We decided this was what had given Buck such a fright, much to his disgust, who admitted that the man of unusual proportions was standing on the bridge, and when he came up he bound to him. This undoubtedly was caused by the swaying of a limb, but Buck would never agree to anything but that he had seen a spider's web.

Peter accepted the decree without another word.

SALEM SOCIAL.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) SALEM, Va., Oct. 8.—Mrs. J. H. Altizer, with her daughters, Misses Fannie and Bertha, left for Norfolk, Texas, where they will spend the winter.

Mr. Cyrus Barger, of Augusta county, is in Salem this week on a visit to his son, who is attending college here. Rev. Dudley Boogher, of Clover, Va., is visiting in Salem.

Dr. J. M. Norris and Mrs. W. W. McClung left Tuesday afternoon for a ten-days' visit to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition in St. Louis.

Rev. Benjamin Barnelle, of Carson City, Nevada, is visiting Mrs. Frank Chalmers on Union Street.

Mrs. Y. W. Palmer is quite well known in Salem, having been at one time principal of the Salem Graded and High School.

Miss Lucille Strode, of Lynchburg, is the guest of Mrs. Frank Chalmers on Union Street.

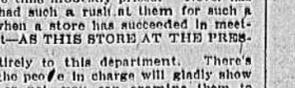
Hon. Carter Glass, of Lynchburg, Va., will address the Democratic voters of Roanoke county Friday evening.

A reception was given Tuesday evening by the Lutheran League to the Lutheran boys attending college. The reception was held in the large room under the Lutheran Church, and was largely attended and heartily enjoyed by all present.

The social club has been reorganized with most of the old members and several new ones, and a pleasant time is anticipated for the coming winter.

Headache Earache Toothache

Many long weary days and sleepless nights have been filled with agony because of one of the above mentioned complaints. It is unnecessary to suffer from them.



will quickly drive out the pain. Keep it on hand for just such emergencies. There is sure to be a time of need and Hamlin's Wizard Oil will not fail you.

Mrs. A. Scharfer, Great Bend, Kan., writes: I have been subject to Rick Headache for over five years. I used one bottle of Hamlin's Wizard Oil as directed and have not had a headache since.

Sarah Gillespie, San Diego, Tex., writes: I have suffered a great deal with Hamlin's Wizard Oil. I have been entirely cured.

P. H. Simons, Denton, Iowa, writes: Hamlin's Wizard Oil is the best remedy for Headache and Toothache I have ever used. I have never known it to fail.

There is only one Wizard Oil—Hamlin's—name blown in the bottle. Beware of cheap imitations. Take no substitute. 50c and \$1.00.

HAMLINS COUGH BALSAM

Cures the Cold. Prevents Pneumonia. 25c & 50c

Hamlins Blood and Liver Pills

Regulate the Liver. Cleanse the System. 25c

AUNT DINAH'S HERB TEA

For Women's Ailments. 25c

ALL DRUGGISTS

For Sale and Recommended by</