The scene at this time was most beautiful and inspiring and the glitter of the armor, the grace and beauty of the ladies, the gay colors of the onlookers and the scene of majesty of the mountains and the valleys will not soon be forgotten.

The knights drew lots to determine their position in line. Mr. Mason came first, Mr. Murphy second, Mr. Pollock third and Mr. Rider fourth. Each knight was allowed two practice rides, after which, the real riding commenced. At this time it looked as if the finest tournament ever ridden at Skyland would go to a successful finish; but an unfortunate and rather serious accident occurred. Each knight had made two rides with the exception of Mr. Rider and the crowd was waiting eagerly for his second appearance upon the track when a cry of alarm spread like wildfire. Mr. Rider's horse at the start of the tournament course had taken the bit in his mouth and was beyond control. She made a circle toward the edge of the cliff, Mr. Rider doing all in his power to regain control of her, but without avail. She suddenly turned and charged directly toward the crowd and dashing through their midst stumbled and fell, throwing her rider a considerable distance. Fortunately, although several people were knocked down and bruised, no serious consequences ensued. Mr. Rider being disabled, the judges concluded to call the tournament off.

At the end of the first run, Mr. Mason had taken three rings and each of the other three riders two. The second run was not completed so the score was not counted. At the present writing, it is intended to ride off the tournament at some future date.

Field Cabin had been beautifully decorated for the Tournament ball and crowning of the Queen in the evening, but as it was impossible to ascertain how serious were the injuries received, it was deemed best to have no dance in the evening.

TIMELY ASSISTANCE.

Most thankfully, when the acci-
dent occurred at the Tournament Saturday afternoon, we had with us at camp Drs. George Woodruff Johnston, J. M. McAuliffe, J. F. Scott and Rafael Forbush, by whom every care and attention was shown to the injured. Mrs. Johnston was invaluable in rendering assistance in this time of emergency and the entire Camp unite in expressing their gratitude and appreciation to her and to them.

A SKYLAND SUNSET.

By L. M. F.

All day it rained and the clouds came rolling over the mountain, sometimes completely enveloping it so that we seemed surrounded by a dense, white wall and could see nothing at the distance of a few yards. After dinner, the hulse sounded and everyone knew that someone was leaving us, but though the murmur of voices was unusually distinct and we knew that the horses and those who had come out on Furnace Field to speed the parting guest were within a few feet of us, absolutely nothing could be seen. The effect was strange and ghastly, but in a moment the wind shifted a little and the mist gradually lightened until the group finally came into plain view.

So went the day—an almost steady downpour, varied with these strange enveloping sheets of mist, but at evening suddenly out burst the sun and everything was bathed in a golden glow. The whole camp flocked to the cliff to gaze upon a sunset the equal of which is seldom seen, and one which will be long remembered. The day was most suspicious and the party very congenial one. In the preparation of the lunch, Nancy and Mr. Pollock outdid themselves, while the fortunate guests, with an extra edge added to their already delicious repast. Mr. Pollock made fine. The ladies labored very industriously gathering balsam and sealing most beautiful, until the last gleam faded and darkness fell upon the mountains.

PICNIC AT CRESCENT ROCK.

One of the most delightful picnics of the season was that given on Friday, August 9, by Dr. and Mrs. George Woodruff Johnston. Some thirty guests spent the day at Crescent Rock, about three miles from Camp. This is one of the most beautiful spots in this vicinity and the view from the Crescent is one never to be forgotten. The day was most beautiful and the party very congenial one. In the preparation of the lunch, Nancy and Mr. Pollock outdid themselves, while the fortunate guests, with an extra edge added to their already delicious Stoney Man Camp apples, did more than justice to the coffee, which was especially fine. The ladies labored very industriously gathering balsam and sealing most beautiful, until the last gleam faded and darkness fell upon the mountains.

AN UNCOMFORTABLE EXPERIENCE.

At two o'clock in the morning, as the guests were finally dispersing from the Fucker party held Tuesday evening, August 5, Mr. James L. Murphy came into Camp on horseback having spent the time since seven the previous evening in reaching Skyland from Lu-ray. The night being very dark, and Mr. Murphy having no lantern, his horse strayed from the road somewhere near the foot of the mountain, and must have carried him into Dry Run Canon. It was a most uncomfortable experience but he should consider himself most fortunate in not to have spent the entire night in the mountain. He had no idea where he was and was finally compelled to let his horse stand perfectly still for more than an hour, not daring to go ahead for fear of going over an embankment. Upon hearing a cow bell, he concluded that he must be somewhere near civilization, so cautiously going in the direction from which the sounds proceeded, he found the cow and followed her as she grazed along. By that means he finally came out upon the main road. About this time, the moon rose, and Mr. Murphy recognized the location, after which he found his way into Camp without difficulty, very cold and very tired, but otherwise none the worse for his adventure.

A UNIQUE EUCHER PARTY.

On the evening of August 6, thirty-six eucher players gathered around the little roque tables at Field Cabin in quite a number of camps. The party was unique and a decided novelty, inasmuch as each player provided himself before evening, being careful to have a prize, carefully wrapped, so as to conceal the nature of it from the curious eye. These packages were all deposited together, and the game proceeded in the usual style of a progressive eucher party until twelve games had been played. Then each person was given a number according to their standing at the end of each game. The one holding the first number having first choice of the mysterious packages, the second, second choice, and so on until each person had chosen a prize. In order to provide prizes of such short notice, much ingenuity was required among the guests, and much
amusement was occasioned as the prices were unwrapped. Mr. Paul Jameson who won the first prize, selected the largest package, which unfortunately, did not hold the best prize. After much unwrapping, a bottle of arsenic was discovered.

The booby prize, drawn by Miss Jameson, proved to be a beautiful pair of imported silk stockings.

The most amusing of all the prizes were those drawn by Captain Tanner and Mr. Heston, the former receiving a brilliant neck ribbon and the latter a fancy hairpin.

Captain Daly, after a long search in a large package, found a cracker, which, considering his well known appetite, reflects much credit upon him for discovering the only bundle which contained something to eat.

Mrs. Quackenbush, after diligent search, untying hundreds of yards of string and breaking innumerable seals, brought to view a small wax candle.

The greatest disappointment of the evening was that of a guest, who shall be nameless. After selecting an especially promising looking package, the lady began to unwrap papers which from their peculiar shape made every one exclaim, “a snake skin.” Each wrapper increased the certainty that it was an especially fine snake skin which was so enclosed, and visions of a diamond back which would make such a beautiful belt, danced before the eyes of the lucky recipient. But alas for human hopes, at the end was a tiny stick pin, while the paper in which it was wrapped reached from the floor to the table in a mighty pile.

Refreshments of lemonade and sandwiches were served after giving out the prizes, and so much was the occasion enjoyed that it was after one o’clock when the guests dispersed.

A TRAMP TO WHITE OAK CANON.

Saturday, August 10, a party consisting of Miss May Dean, Miss Mildred Dean, Miss Alice A. Clark, Miss Stealy, Mr. W. P. Rider, Mr. C. W. Rider, Mr. Dean, Dr. Darfee and Mr. Robert Black, took the White Oak Canon trip.

The start was made at 6:30, early breakfast having been served in Camp. Owing to some considerable growth of underbrush over the path, a little difficulty was experienced in finding the way through the woods, but after a short delay, the group reached the point where the party enjoyed the apples and blackberries which grew there.

From the Forks, the party ascended as far as the head of the third fall, where the long stop of the day was made. The excellent ports in that vicinity furnished a means of spending the time until dinner, which had been sent in to that point, was ready. A much appreciated feature of the dinner was the coffee prepared on the spot by Mr. W. P. Rider.

After dinner, the stream was followed closely as far as the head of the big fall, from which point the woods path was taken back to Scott’s Deadening, and Camp.

This is one of the hardest tramps in this vicinity and only taken by the best walkers, but it is one of great beauty and amply repays those who are able to take it. The distance there and back is about nine miles, but it is generally considered as fully equivalent to twenty miles of ordinary walking.

BUGLE NOTES.

Arrivals since the last issue of the BUGLE CALL are as follows:

Mr. John Franklin Crewel, Miss Senser, Mr. Charles E. Sensen, Miss Frances L. Hungerford, Mr. E. E. Steele, Miss Carolyn D. Doud, of Washington, D. C., Miss Anna Webb, Laurel, Md., Mr. David W. Tastet, Mrs. M. H. Purnam, Miss Minnie M. Purnam, Dr. J. F. Scott, Mr. William H. King, and Mr. Palmer, of Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Tanner and her cousin, Dr. Scott, made a very pleasant variation of the journey from Washington on the return of the former to Camp last week. They left the cars at Harper’s Ferry Saturday noon and came on their wheels from there to Luray, which they reached Tuesday evening. Monday they only made eighteen miles as they were compelled to ride between showers and the whole distance from the Ferry, the roads were very bad, having been washed out by the heavy rains so that they were kept busy dodging stones. However, in spite of the difficulties, they report a delightful trip and great enjoyment from the magnificent scenery.

Dr. Johnston has kept a diary of thermometric readings since his arrival in Camp July 1; taking the records daily at 7 a.m., 1 p.m., 6 p.m. and 10 p.m. He reports the average temperature for July as 68.7° and for August, thus far, as 65.8°. This, of course, does not represent the true average as there were no readings taken at night, the time of lowest temperature, but is only an average of the day and evening temperature. The highest point reached was 83° on July 11, and the lowest 51°, which occurred on the morning of August 6. The lowest temperature in July was 58° and the highest in August was 75° this occurring at noon August 10.

On August 7 the first blast was fired at the Friday 13 copper mine being opened by Mr. Brinton. The first was set off by Miss Cora Brinton, the second by Mrs. Murphy and the third by Miss Jameson. An interesting account of this has been written and will appear in either in this issue of the BUGLE CALL or the next. At present writing, the ore obtained has been shipped to assayers. An exhaustive test will be made which will determine the future of this mine.

On the evening of Saturday, August 10, a unique dancing party was held at Field Cabin. As the regular musicians were unable to play, the music was furnished by the Phonograph, and much amusement was occasioned thereby. After the dancing was concluded, refreshments of hot chocolate and cake were served by Mr. Pollock.

The friends of Prof. C. W. M. Black, who comprise the entire Camp, are very glad to welcome him back. He has been absent for about ten days and has been very sincerely missed. He returned on August 10 and expresses himself as delighted to get back to Camp again.

Much amusement is occasioned by the laudable attempts of the dogs and the donkeys to join in the music of the bugle. Often when meals are announced, they each add their voice and the combination of bugle note, heehaw and mournful howls is very ludicrous.
The Girl at the End of the Table, deep. They are about two ble.

The noise was tearing down the trees and shrubbery. We found that some of the boulders had exploded. Every rock, branch, and tree on the side of the cliff was rumbled, and there was a cloud of dust or smoke, I don't know. There was an odor as of gunpowder and the cliff rocked and shook as if with an earthquake.

"Weren't you frightened?" asked the Girl at the End of the Table.

"No, we were perfectly safe as the dynamite must follow the path of the holes and go straight cut, but it seemed as if everything be­neath our feet must go. After the explosion, we walked down to see the destruction and found that great gulles had been dug into the side of the cliff and that the road below was covered with boulders and with branches of trees and shrubbery. We found that some of the boulders had exploded. Every rock, branch, and tree on the side of the cliff was rumbled, and there was a cloud of dust or smoke, I don't know. There was an odor as of gunpowder and the cliff rocked and shook as if with an earthquake.

RULES FOR TOURNAMENT.

The Skyland Tournament will be run off promptly at 3:30 P. M., Saturday afternoon, August 17th, weather permitting. There shall be no spectators allowed to participate in the Tournament, and there shall be no spectators allowed to assist in the Tournament unless in the Tournament, the riding shall be over and the guests shall await the principal event of the day, which will con­sist of the crowning of the Queen of Love and Beauty by the winning knight, and will take place at nine o'clock at the ball.

A very pleasant euchre party was given to the guests on the evening of August 13 by Messrs. W. P. Ri­ver and C. W. Rider at Field Cab­lin. Thirty-six people played twelve games. Miss Mildred Dean won the ladies' first prize, a beau­tiful jewel basket, and Mrs. Quack­enbush received the second prize, a set of small vases. There was a brick contest for the ladies' booth prize between Mrs. Sprague, Mrs. Dean, Miss Clarke and Miss Fox. The ladies cut for the prize and Miss Clarke was the lucky winner of a pretty copy of Paul Leicester Ford's "Great K. & A. Train Rob­bery." Mr. Paul Jameson and Mr. Blount Mason were equal contest­ants for the first gentleman's prize, a handsome shaving mirror, and on the cut, Mr. Jameson was the win­ner. The second prize, a folding drinking cup in leather case, was awarded to Mr. Mason, while Mr. Hinson had no rivals for the booby prize, a copy of Cable's "Bedtime Tales." Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served and the party dispersed shortly after 8 o'clock evening.