

THE FARMVILLE HERALD

HONOR FOR THE PAST, HELP FOR THE PRESENT, HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.

FARMVILLE, VA., FRIDAY, MARCH 5, 1909.

NO. 19

VOL. XIX.

THE FARMERS IN SESSION.

GOOD REPORT FROM AN ORGANIZER.

Touching Elbows and They Can Secure Their Rights.

There was an interesting meeting of the farmers held in the Courthouse at this place on last Saturday. As is their good custom the session was opened with prayer, and this was offered by Mr. L. B. Walthall, an humble, fervent appeal to the giver of all good for his blessing on the work of the workers of the soil. Such praying will not be in vain. God made the country and will take care of those who earn their bread and are feeding others by the sweat of their faces." not browsed generally quoted. The earnest farmer warms up the entire face and the whole body.

Mr. Earle, of South Carolina, who is organizing the farmers of this and other sections then gave a practical talk on the general advantages of organization among farmers, as among bankers, manufacturers and others engaged in kindred endeavor and brought encouraging reports from the counties of Amelia, Brunswick, Dinwiddie and Mecklenburg where he had recently been at work and in each of which farmers were waking up to the necessity of self-protection. He was followed by Mr. W. H. Richardson who though he kept his seat while talking made some telling points and threw some "ginger" into them.

He says he obtained his education in the low grounds and between the rows and is in sympathy with those who are still learning in that school.

These farmer-meetings are not only interesting but instructive and no month should go by without one of them being held. In this connection we would urge again the organization of Farmers Clubs in each of our counties to meet from time to time at the homes of different farmers, whose farms should be carefully examined, matters of interest discussed and then the breaking of bread together. The dinner should be furnished from things grown on the farm and to consist only of solid and except fresh spring water.

The farmers are the uncrowned king of the nation and should rule wisely and well, not for a class but for the mass and let live principle.

The brighter day is dawning for the sun of prosperity will be seen out in noontide glory.

To Spread the Contagion of Enthusiasm.

Dr. Parkhurst, of New York, speaking of the whole-souled way in which President Roosevelt enters into every undertaking in which he feels called upon to participate, says that when the President attends a wedding he thinks he is the bride; when he attends a funeral he thinks he is the corpse." Such a spirit moves the writer of successful advertising. Cold lips warm up under the skillful handling of the man who understands and believes in his subject. To be earnest is to be convincing. Put enthusiasm in your advertisement; put your advertisement in a live newspaper.

Through whose columns the contagion of your enthusiasm has a chance to spread and your goods are sold.

Let the business men of Farmville and all aroundly digest. "Cold feet" was potent in Farmville as elsewhere and the Herald is a "live paper." Write "snappy" ads and people will read them, and then be glad to buy.

Needs Attention.

The Herald—During a recent walk a portion of the macadam road leading from Farmville to Hampden-Sidney, I was impressed with the fact that something must be done to improve it quickly or it will be no longer a highway for travel.

A doctor enough to suggest that something be done but I do know that it is imperatively called for. It has been told that it didn't seem to build it as it should be. To secure a permanent road something has been doing good service and should not be allowed to die.

It is well that it will not be allowed to die. It is well that it will not be allowed to die. It is well that it will not be allowed to die.

Not Proud But Gratiplied.

Editor Herald—We laymen who have been attending Sunday school for the past two Sundays have been gratified to learn that in the early history of the Church, two unordained preachers did some effective work as preachers.

Stephen's sermon was so stinging and rebuking that for fear of another they stoned him to death.

Phillip preached with converting power to large bodies of people and then walked 50 miles to tell the glad news to a congregation of one. Wake up, Deacons of the Farmville Churches, and do something more than pass the contribution baskets. If you haven't the gift of tongues, ask for it, and learn that the God of the early sermons is your God.

Layman.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

Burdock Blood Bitters is all that you need to give your baby when it is colicky and peevish. CASWELL'S Burdock Blood Bitters is not harmful drugs and is highly recommended by mothers everywhere. Sold by Anderson Drug Co.

MUST READ THE HERALD.

Rev. Mr. McFarland, now of North Carolina, formerly the beloved pastor of the Baptist Church in this place, whose appreciative letter we gave to our readers in last week's Herald, was only with us some two years, and yet during that short time became so interested in the place and the people that he enjoys a weekly letter from them and therefore renews his subscription to Farmville's only paper. There are others, and we record the fact in sorrow, who have been living in Farmville scores of years whose names have not as yet appeared on the list of subscribers.

The man or the woman who would be a help to neighbors must live in close touch with them, and so living gets interested in them. Such are our wants to know all that concerns them that there may be ready sympathy for sorrow and for joy. Bind your friends to you with "hooks of steel," and if you would keep in living touch with Farmville and the surrounding country, read the Herald. Remember it is only two cents a copy, just the postage on one letter.

Taken to Richmond for Treatment.

Mrs. Barbara Fallwell, of this place, who has for the past two months been a great sufferer from a complication of diseases, was taken to Richmond on the early train Tuesday morning for treatment in the Virginia Hospital. Her daughter, Miss Virgie Shepherd, who had been at her bedside for several weeks, accompanied her. Her many friends hope for her speedy recovery.

Delighted.

A friend in Farmville expressed five gallons of water from the Pickett Spring to a friend in Maryland, and at once received a letter of thanks. "Already I feel better. Don't fail to send me the address of the owner. I must have more."

Death of a Venerable Lady.

Mrs. H. F. Miller, formerly of Petersburg, but who for some years made her home in Farmville with her daughter, Mrs. Geo. H. Morris, died on Friday of last week at the home of Mr. Oscar Morris, in Buckingham. Her remains were brought to Farmville on Sunday, rested in the Baptist Church that night, and were buried on Monday morning in our town cemetery, the Rev. H. M. Fugate being the officiating minister.

The following were the pall-bearers: Messrs. J. V. Cralle, Robert Cralle, C. F. Bugg, C. B. Cunningham, W. J. Gills, Joe Garnett.

A CHEERFUL SATURDAY.

Saturday was a cheerful day in Farmville. The farmers were with us in goodly numbers and Main street presented an animating and animated appearance. Glad hand-grasps were given and cordial greetings exchanged. "How is all?" were heard on every hand, and "How is all with you?" was given in reply.

Done burning plant beds and well ahead with the plowing of the season, turnip "tops" and eggs, smoked jole and wood "to burn." Children well and learning at school, Sunday-school every Sunday and preaching once a month. Taxes paid and no more of "Sam" Watkins until another year rolls round. Happy farmers? And Farmville merchants wore no mule-faces. Buying brisk, fish in market, spring prints lovely, sugar cheap and fresh meat fine.

What would the country do without Farmville? and what would Farmville do without the country? Those whom God hath joined let no man put asunder.

Editor Herald—We laymen who have been attending Sunday school for the past two Sundays have been gratified to learn that in the early history of the Church, two unordained preachers did some effective work as preachers.

Stephen's sermon was so stinging and rebuking that for fear of another they stoned him to death.

Phillip preached with converting power to large bodies of people and then walked 50 miles to tell the glad news to a congregation of one. Wake up, Deacons of the Farmville Churches, and do something more than pass the contribution baskets. If you haven't the gift of tongues, ask for it, and learn that the God of the early sermons is your God.

Layman.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headaches, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Burdock Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure—restores perfect health.

MAKE HOME SUPPLY.

We notice that some baled hay is still being sold in this market, not in such quantities, however, as in seasons gone by.

We make no war on the trade of our merchants when we express the hope that the time is not far in the future when every bale of hay sold in Farmville shall come from the farms of the adjacent territory. When it has been demonstrated that our acres can be made to yield four tons to the acre it is idle to say that grass can not be grown in this section profitably. What are known as peculiarly hay-growing States make no better report than this, and it certainly costs no more to grow grass here than it does elsewhere. And the farmer who grows it must be certain to bale it. The day for loose loads of hay for market is gone. It must be pressed into convenient form for handling without waste.

We have made no inquiry on the subject but sincerely hope no farmer is buying hay in this market. Let this be done by doctors, lawyers, preachers, merchants and manufacturers, but by farmers, never.

Grow all you need at home, and then have some for market. And how much more pleasant to cut hay riding on a mower, rake it with the aid of a horse, lift it with machinery and then bale it than to be worming, suckering, cutting and housing tobacco.

A BAD SIGHT.

When those six negroes, charged with murder and arson in the county of Powhatan, were brought here for safe keeping, and marched through our streets, four men shackled together, two women following hard by, the sight was sad and depressing. The devil is thus getting in his work and the millennium is yet to come. And now that the object-lesson has been seen and the poor creatures are behind the bars, what effect will it have upon others of the race? Will they simply say, "white man just punishing poor negroes for nothing?" and then go on to do more wrong. In Richmond a fiend was recently condemned to die for the act of a fiend in human shape, and before the sentence has been executed another "brother in black" repeats the heinous, the hell-inspired offense, defiant alike of the laws of God and man. Have the gods determined to destroy them and so makes them mad?

AS OTHERS SEE THEM.

The Girls Have Fun—The Faculty Enjoy It Too.

On last Friday evening representatives of the Normal student body, selected for the purpose, gave an enjoyable, laughable entertainment in the Auditorium in which members of the faculty were made to move across the stage by proxy. The impersonations were thrillingly true to the originals, and as the teachers and officers took in the show they had the rare privilege of seeing themselves as others see them. How closely and critically those girls have been studying those teachers since with faultless accuracy they have caught on to pose, gesture, stepping, tone of voice, smiles, frowns, temper, taste, etc., and since these things are so those teachers should be careful not only as to what and how they teach but as to how they walk and move and have their being. Happy literary family that in whose circle such gentle courtesies and sweet communion have been introduced, and Friday evening was a bright spot in school life.

Prince Edward Teachers to Meet.

The teachers of the Prince Edward public schools will meet at 11 this morning in the High School building in this place for conference. The meeting will continue over Saturday. Patrons are particularly asked to attend the meetings.

Silver Tea.

The public is cordially invited to attend a Silver Tea for the benefit of the District Parsonage at Dr. Lear's residence Friday, March 5th, from 5 to 10 p. m. Silver offering at the door.

It Saved His Leg.

"All thought I'd lose my leg," writes J. A. Swenson, Watertown, Wis., "Ten years of eczema, that 15 doctors could not cure, had at last laid me up. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it sound and well." Infallible for Skin Eruptions, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Boils, Fever Sores, Burns, Scalds, Cuts and Piles. 25c at White & Co.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Regulets is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.

DISPENSARIES PAID IN \$18,202.23 LAST YEAR

Abingdon Contributed Nearly \$3,500 to State's Finances and Ridgeway \$170.81.

Thirteen dispensaries in Virginia last year paid the State of Virginia \$18,202.23 in taxes, or nearly \$1,500 each. Abingdon led the list, paying nearly \$3,500 of the total, while Ridgeway, in Henry county, made the poorest showing with \$170.81. Following are the amounts paid by each of the dispensaries:

Abingdon dispensary.....	\$ 3,436 83
Boydton dispensary.....	840 27
Courtland dispensary.....	1,153 67
Emporia dispensary.....	1,254 67
Farmville dispensary.....	2,800 00
Leigh District dispensary.....	701 30
Franklin dispensary.....	1,300 00
Martinsville dispensary.....	1,300 00
Pulaski dispensary.....	2,233 62
Ridgeway dispensary.....	170 81
Scottsville dispensary.....	788 72
Virginia dispensary.....	318 10
Waverly dispensary.....	884 12
Total.....	\$18,202 23

Where Was the Deacon?

Deacon Jones, the great man of a little village of Massachusetts, whose outward piety was of the vociferous order, but whose charity toward his fellow men was not as abounding as it might have been, was dangerously ill, and his brother deacons, impressed with the custom of issuing bulletins from the sick rooms of prominent individuals, decided to follow the fashion, with the following results:

"6 P. M. Deacon Jones is in a serious condition."

"7 P. M. Deacon Jones has rallied slightly."

"9 P. M. Deacon Jones has suffered a relapse."

"11 P. M. Deacon Jones has departed for heaven."

Thus the bulletins read at midnight; but early in the morning some unregenerate mortal who did not love the Deacon, evidently passed that way, for the light of a new day showed curious towns-people the later report:

"Heaven. 7 A. M. Great consternation here. Deacon Jones has not arrived."—Woman's Home Companion for March.

Satisfied Stockholder.

Walking out on the new macadam on one of those bright afternoons of last week we met with Mr. J. C. Hamlet mounted on a spirited and high-stepping steed of his own raising by the way, and had a wayside chat with him.

He had just met with the stockholders of the new Creamery Company, and was satisfied with his investment of \$100. He added, "I am an old-time tobacco grower and am going to continue to grow the weed, and when the rest of the boys go into the cow business I am going to pull the purse strings of the tobacco magnates hard and strong. No more low prices in mine."

And there was a merry twinkle of his eye as he said it. Yes, the farmers will grow tobacco and raise corn too, and make living profits out of each. We feel better because the farmers feel better and after all they are the authors of all substantial prosperity. Subscribe for the Herald, help us make it the better and the better, and let's be happy together.

The Group Beautiful.

Walking up High Street on one of those perfect afternoons of the recent past we saw a bevy of Normal girls grouped in front of the main entrance of the building posing for the flash of the camera. Happy the artist who can give to the canvass the scene just as we looked upon it. The features may all be there, and that of all is first importance, but what of the fast fading light of the dying day? of the bewitching environment? of the song of the bird? of the ring of merry laughter? of the shouts of girls just let loose from school?

Happy Father.

We met with a fond father on Tuesday last whose 9th link had just been added to the family circle of little ones, and as we offered our congratulations, his eyes brightened as he said, "I am just as proud of it as though it was a solitaire." Peace upon that household, and the best blessings of this life.

For Diseases of The Skin.

Nearly all diseases of the skin such as eczema, tetter, salt rheum and barbers' itch, are characterized by an intense itching and smarting, which often makes life a burden and disturbs sleep and rest. Quick relief may be had by applying Chamberlain's Salve. It allays the itching and smarting almost instantly. Many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by The Winston Drug Co.

ULTIMATE AIM TO CLOSE THEM ALL.

Rev. S. C. Hatcher, of Farmville, preached a sermon in the interest of the Anti-Saloon League at Highland Park Methodist Church last Sunday night.

Mr. Hatcher said that he did not believe in abusing barkeepers, because in many instances they were driven to the liquor business because a large percentage were foreigners, to whom other avenues of making a living were to some extent limited by reason of their lack of knowledge of the English language.

Mr. Hatcher, however, did not fail to make it plain that the League had the closing of all saloons in mind as its ultimate goal. He denied that the League, as a league, was in politics.

Calling attention to the fact that more than a third of all the saloons in Virginia are located in Richmond and Manchester, he said he did not believe it proper for some other section of the State to say that Richmond must go dry. He wanted the communities to vote out the saloon themselves.—Richmond Evening Journal.

OUR WALKERS ON THE RUN.

The walking luxury is spreading in Farmville. On a recent Sunday two of our manly boys wanted to see "Grandma," and dashed off sixteen miles over mid-winter country roads to reach her home. Nor did they stop once to catch breath, but simply kept up the pace until they had crossed the threshold and received the welcome. On last Sunday afternoon one of the Normal teachers (and it wasn't a man) with two of the girls as companions, hurried over to the country home of Judge Watkins, returned by Major Venable's and were at home for supper, fresh roses blooming on their cheeks, and with appetites before which rolls, beat biscuit and old ham fled as cravens run from the field of battle.

On the same afternoon two of our young men who wanted to see old Hampden-Sidney for the first time, seated themselves in a rubber-tire buggy, pulled the reins over a fast stepper, provided refreshments for the outing and returned at sundown congratulating themselves on marvelous exhibit of physical prowess.

To the rear, ye weaklings, and let young womanhood have the right of way.

SUNDAY IN OUR CHURCHES.

Large Congregations, Helpful and Enjoyable Sermons.

Our churches were all open on last Sunday and the pews were filled.

Mr. J. W. R. Chenault, a student of Randolph-Macon, occupied the pulpit of the Methodist Church morning and evening, and preached to the acceptance of large congregations on each occasion.

At the Episcopal and Baptist churches the regular pastors were on duty at the morning hour of worship. Rev. Boogher officiated at the evening hour for his people, but there were no services at the Baptist at the night services owing to the death of a member of the church.

At the Presbyterian Church, Rev. Hill, of the Rivermont Presbyterian Church, Lynchburg, preached morning and evening most acceptably and helpfully to large and interested audiences. At the evening service Rev. Mr. Fugate and Rev. Mr. Graham were present and took part in the service. At the morning hour of worship in this church, Miss Melton, of Nashville, Tenn., sang a solo to the delight of all who were privileged to hear her.

The day was rich in blessing to all Farmville.

Profitable Entertainment.

The ladies of the Baptist church realized \$130.00 at their birthday entertainment. What would the churches do without the lady workers? And yet some ungalling brother was cruel enough to ask, "doesn't it all come out of man's purse after all." Admit it, and how would it ever be wrung out of those pockets unless some powerful lever was brought to work? Man can make the money, but woman gives to the Lord. Nor need the men flatter themselves that they are the sole money makers of earth. They have active competitors in the sisters and when the sisters get it they know just what best use to make of it. No cigarettes, no cheroots, no beer, no "chaw," no poker, no pool room, and there's where the money goes.

Herald and World \$1.00.

DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY IN SESSION.

Pleasant and Interesting Meeting at the Hospitable Home of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Walton.

The Farmville Chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy met in regular monthly session on Thursday afternoon of last week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Walton in east Farmville. There were a large number of members present, and business and pleasure were happily combined.

Mrs. R. Baxter Tuggle, the reader of the chapter, read the entire essay of Miss Byson, about which so much has been said and written, President Alderman's letter bearing on the subject, and Miss Byson's vindication of herself. After some discussion of the matter it was decided to take no further action, though Mrs. Burger said, "As a Virginian I can not agree to that."

Two new members were received: Miss Bessie Verser and Miss Mary Johnson.

And when the business of the meeting had been transacted, the Daughters were invited into the dining-room where delightful refreshments were served. By common consent the meeting was one of the most pleasant in the history of the chapter.

Those present were:

Mrs. Robert Miller, Mrs. Hal Edmunds, Mrs. W. H. Berger, Mrs. Wicker, Miss Carrie Morton, Mrs. Sam Watkins, Miss Grace Walton, Mrs. Ellen Berkeley, Miss Lizzie Richardson, Mrs. Drummer, Mrs. Baxter Tuggle, Mrs. Chappell, Mrs. George Richardson, Miss Kate Verser, Mrs. J. L. White, Mrs. J. L. Jarman, Mrs. John Walton, Mrs. Florida Fitzgerald, Miss Lockett Walton, Mrs. Sim Walton, Mrs. Emily Venable, Miss Mary Jackson, Miss Nellie Miller.

DEATH OF MRS. HOUSTON.

Mrs. Elizabeth Houston died suddenly in her home at the Farmville Luthia Springs on Thursday evening of last week. She had not been well for some days but the end came as a surprise and shock to her friends. The burial took place at 11 A. M. on Saturday in the town cemetery, and the religious services at the grave were conducted by Rev. S. C. Hatcher.

The death of Mrs. Houston adds to the loneliness of Mrs. Peters to whom she was devotedly attached. We have been told that though they lived within less than a mile of each other they exchanged daily letters redolent of pure love. The ties of earth are ever breaking. There is comfort in the thought that there are others that will endure forever.

The following acted as pall-bearers: Messrs. C. L. Baltimore, W. Lancaster, Branch Crawley, J. T. Thompson, Dr. W. J. Gills, G. Richardson.

DON'T GET IMPATIENT.

If you imagine that the work of making ready for printing a Trade's Edition is child's play, you just don't know "nothing about it."

Think of this as one of the hindrances we have had to contend with. We have called upon a number of our patrons time, and time, and time again for data to be used in their write-ups, and have been postponed, and postponed, and postponed until hope deferred has made the heart sick. And, then, the paper man, and the electrolyte man and the picture man has had to be dealt with patiently, persistently, promisingly and yet we are pressing. But daylight is breaking on the venture and in short time we are going to give you a paper with which you are going to be well pleased, because it will be filled with things that concern your business, your homes and your heart's interest. Let us enter one loud, earnest plea that you won't say "call again" when we call again.

Art Headquarters.

The "Old Reb" has rearranged the counters in his china store so that his lady customers can make a complete circle and examine the articles without the aid of the salesmen. He is constantly adding to his stock of the latest novelties. The rear addition to his store makes a convenient and complete stove department.

Look at those Japanese windows. Unlike Hobson, he fears no war with the little folks beyond the seas. How easily and gracefully he has stepped from the tobacco business into that of the artistic. Consult him as to home and table decorations.

Sweden, Norway, Iceland and Denmark have given the municipal franchise to women.