

Miss Gertrude Price, of Buckingham, was in town this week.

Mrs. Clancy Calkins, of this county, has been very sick, but is now convalescent.

Wanted badly in Town—A good tailor. One that can cut and make up, and a sober man, can do well here.

Miss Martha Womack and Miss Minnie Garnett, of Cumberland, left last week for Matthews county.

Mrs. Maggie Quigley has returned from the mountains and is visiting in the family of Captain S. W. Paulett, at Stanley Park.

Mr. J. C. Johnson, who has been preaching very acceptably to the New Store and the Appomattox people, during his vacation, has returned to Union Theological Seminary, Richmond.

Charlotte Democrats have buried the hatchet. Sensible thing to do. Dr. Priddy, recognized by the State Committee as the "regular," has no opposition now. His late opponent, Mr. H. C. Rice, and by the way the Commonwealth knows no more worthy citizen, has retired. He had much rather be right than legislator.

Representative Journals. The Charlottesville Daily Progress is eleven years old and the Farmville Herald has entered upon its tenth year. Both are representative journals and a credit to their respective cities. Continued prosperity to each.—Orange Observer.

Shut Down for a While. Work at the Farmville Manufacturing Co.'s has shut down for a time sufficient for repairs to some of the machinery. The increased business of the concern has rendered it necessary that a new and large boiler be placed, and until this is done the whistle of this enterprising establishment will not be heard.

One of The Best. The Farmville Herald has just entered upon its tenth year. The editor of the Herald, J. L. Hart, has been secretary of the Virginia Press Association for some years, which, no doubt, is a tribute to his excellent management of one of Virginia's best weekly papers.—Lexington Virginia Citizen.

The Frost Caught Him. The frost of last Sunday night was a killer. We presume, however, that most of the tobacco of this section had been cut and housed, and yet not all of it. Mr. George Bradshaw, whose farm is on the road leading to Sandy River church and some eight miles from Farmville, suffered heavily. We saw him the next day in the field where the ruin had been wrought, and we did not that day, nor have we since met with a more cheerful man. Evidently the frost didn't bite his temper. That's splendid victory, though next time he will cut earlier.

Fresh Lot Lowmacy's Candy. ANDERSON DRUG CO.

The League Lecture Course. The Epworth League Lecture Course will begin in Farmville tonight with Rev. W. G. Starr, D. D., president of Randolph-Macon college, on the platform. Dr. Starr will deliver one of his famous lectures. His reputation as a humorous lecturer is widely established and no one should miss the opportunity of hearing him.

Opening of Fine Millinery. It seems as though fairy fingers must have been at work among lace, cloth, silk, the feathered tribe, and velvet, to produce such wonderfully lovely creations as were on view at the opening of fine millinery at Mrs. S. O. Holsten's last Tuesday. No matter for what function or occasion they were intended, they possessed an individual grace and beauty that reflected credit upon the artist, Miss Thompson, who conceived them.

Enclosed in cases and arranged artistically upon the counters, the display possessed a charm that could not fail to make itself felt upon all who viewed it.

Farmville's Tobacco Trade. This market has no superior for the sale of dark leaf tobacco. Each year the sales from the floors of our warehouses have increased in the aggregate number of pounds. During the season 1896-'97, 8,395,895 pounds were sold; during the next year the great fire occurred, destroying one warehouse and nearly every tobacco factory in the town, and yet with this drawback there was sold in this market 7,125,435 pounds. But it remained for the last season to outstrip all previous years. During the season ending September 9th, 1899, Farmville sold 10,459,730 pounds of tobacco. With the present crop outlook, and the increased facilities for the proper handling of the farmers' tobacco, teams, &c., it is expected that nearly 15,000,000 pounds will be sold here during the season now about to commence.

An Excellent Paper. With the last week's issue the Farmville Herald entered upon its tenth year. Brother Hart, who is editor and proprietor, says that the paper has had a hard struggle but that the editor was able all the time to get "three square meals" each day, and that his digestion has been perfect and that he has slept on an average eight hours per day. This being so, we think Brother Hart is to be congratulated heartily. The Herald is so excellent a paper that the people of Farmville and vicinity are to be congratulated upon their good luck in having it amongst them.—Harrisonburg Spirit of the Valley.

Packard Opera Company. Farmville is to be treated to a visit from one of the strongest opera companies that is now appearing before the public. The managers of the Opera House have engaged for one night, Monday, October 16th, the Dan Packard Opera Company. Further announcement will be made in the next issue of the Herald. Among other pleasant things said about this great organization we take the following from the Richmond Times:

"The Dan Packard Opera Company closes its engagement tonight. The company has played in Richmond for four weeks, and it is greatly to their credit that they have made so many friends and have been so successful. A stronger organization of its kind has never visited Richmond, and each opera that they have given has been performed in a manner that has delighted every one.

"The cast of the organization is a splendid one, containing a large number of well known artists, each one of acknowledged ability. Among those who may be mentioned, and who have made a host of friends in this city, are: Miss Carlotta Gilman, the clever prima donna of the company; Miss Josephine Kirkwood and Miss Netta Beaudet. Of the male artists, Mr. Gilbert Clayton has taken first honors and proved himself a clever and artistic comedian. Montjoy Walker has also made a host of friends, and in every part he has been seen in has given a good account of himself. Mr. Warwick Ganor, the celebrated baritone of the organization, is one of the best that has been heard in this city for many years. Mr. Charles N. Holmes, the accomplished tenor of the company, is an artist and sings delightfully, and is also a good actor. Mr. Frank Ridsdale, Mr. Chas. Stout, Miss Jessie Highlands, in fact, every member of the company's cast is an artist of the first water, not forgetting the clever musical director, Mr. Charles H. Huffman. The chorus of the company is a good one, containing a lot of attractive girls, and the costumes are beautiful and their newness is at once remarked.

"The company has given great satisfaction during its engagement, and our theatre goes will surely extend them a hearty welcome should they return to our city."

Charlotte Court. Probably there was never a larger crowd in attendance upon a county court term in Charlotte than was that on Monday last. The political situation in the Democratic ranks seems to have been the main attraction to the people, and there being no special work on the farms enabled all to turn out. The farmers of Charlotte are a thrifty, prosperous looking people, and not a complaint was heard throughout the day against the crops which have just been gathered. The day was as perfect as one ever wished to see in the beautiful month of October, and those who went from Farmville never enjoyed the ride as well as their stay about the court green during the day.

Among those there from this place were Col. C. M. Walker, Messrs. J. A. Scott, C. R. Morton, F. M. Bugg, J. D. Watkins, E. L. Morris, R. W. Garnett, J. A. Armistead and J. L. Hart. The Democrats held a meeting in the courthouse at noon and unanimously adopted a set of resolutions thoroughly harmonizing the two factions in their ranks. The resolutions provided that the candidacy of Dr. Priddy for the legislature should be endorsed, and that the county chairmanship should be given to the friends of Mr. Rice, who also was a candidate for the legislature but who at once withdrew in the interest of harmony.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. 25c.

Home to See His Mother. Mr. G. R. Davis, who stands charged with the embezzlement of \$1,000 from the Adams Express Co., while engaged as one of the company's messengers between Washington and Atlanta, arrived here yesterday and spent the afternoon with his uncle, Mr. J. W. Gills, and his family. The young man over whose life such shadow has fallen came here from Washington to see his mother, who lives in Buckingham, and today he went to the old home.

Young Davis' loyalty and true devotion to his mother mark him as anything but a criminal, and no one of his legion of friends in this section will believe him guilty of the terrible charge made against him.

Mr. Davis will return to Washington to meet any and all charges that may be brought against him, conscious of his ability to vindicate himself. No indictment has yet been presented against Davis, but he expects to be indicted, and yet he will not hesitate to stand and fight the charges which he stoutly avers are unjust. Mr. Davis and his aged mother and their connections have the earnest heart sympathy of friends in all this section in this hour of their sad and awful ordeal.

The Star extends its congratulations to the Farmville Herald upon the occasion of its tenth birthday. The Herald is a welcome visitor to our sanctum and grows better as it grows older. We rejoice with its editor as he looks "forward to the opening future" and sees with the cheerfulness of hope many coming years of toil but gladness for the Herald.—Fredericksburg Star.

A young and beautiful widow of education and refinement, possessing an ample fortune, wishes to correspond with a gentleman of means; no trifers need answer. Address S. B. care of The Matrimonial Times, 1393 Broadway, New York.

Has your subscription expired. If so please renew.

Death of Miss Davidson. Miss Lena Davidson died at Bedford City last Friday after a long and painful illness. She was the youngest sister of Messrs. Jesse and Ewing Davidson, both of whom were former well-known residents of this place, and she was also a half-sister of our popular fellow-townsmen, Capt. J. R. Martin.

Miss Davidson spent several months in this place last summer in the hope of receiving benefit, but the inward march of disease had so undermined her constitution that her physicians and loved ones knew she was rapidly approaching the end. She was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church, and being perfectly resigned to the summons, she was accompanied through the shadow with that sweet and perfect peace which only the righteous can enjoy.

County Fairs. Some years ago Farmville inaugurated an Agricultural and Mechanical Fair that was born a lusty infant, and gave promise of rapid growth and development. "Who struck Billy Patterson?" and of what ailment did it die? Or is it dead beyond hope of resurrection? We trust not. What say the men of enterprise and dash who gave it being before? They are with us yet, and are neither young nor inactive. We respectfully ask them to put their shoulders to the wheel again and there must be a "go." We all remember those Fair days. Nothing like them before or since. We must live them over again. What an ideal place the Star Warehouse is for the indoor exhibits, and the race track can be put in perfect order at slight cost. On the general subject of such fairs, the Baltimore News, of recent date, has this to say, and no one has said it better:

"Here is the advantage of the county fair as it should be conducted. It gives both men and women the stimulus of rivalry, generally a perfectly good-natured rivalry. It creates, eventually, a healthy competition between different communities. It serves as a sort of labor and produce market, so that work is brought to the hands which need it. The big industrial exhibits are all very well, but the smaller fairs are better, because they reach, directly, more people. Moreover—and this should not be forgotten—they increase the sum of human happiness. If some poor soul who can do nothing but make patch-work quilts wins the prize in that department, and is made happy for months by the proud consciousness of being at the head of her class, that, after all, is not a small good, in this matter-of-fact world. If some child toils patiently at his garden-patch, studying farming methods with all his wits, in order that he, some day, may be known as the man who raises the best fruit or the finest vegetables in the county, that is a fine thing. When a man who must spend his days in manual labor feels that he has nothing to work for, that his life is mere drudgery and blind struggle in the great chaos of interests and forces, he is apt to grow discontented, rationally or irrationally, and to develop into a more or less dangerous factor in the body politic. It takes a strong man to work without reward and keep himself sane."

Let's have the Fair. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

The Teachers' Rally. GARDENIA, VA., Oct. 3, '99. The "Teachers' Rally" at Worsham, on Saturday, the 11th of October, promises to be an occasion of interest and pleasure. The Hon. Joseph W. Southall, State superintendent, and others of note, have accepted invitations to be present. Teachers and trustees should not fail to give countenance to "what is gotten up for their own good."

Papers will be read by well-known teachers along certain lines and discussions will take place upon general topics, calculated to make the aims of teachers higher and to give them a nobler sphere in life. The opportunity thus afforded surely should not be lost by unnecessary absence.

Field Notes. FELDEN, VA., Oct. 4, '99. On Wednesday of last week Mr. Jno. R. Allen lost a barn of very fine tobacco. No one knows how the fire originated.

Rev. James Murray preached a very fine sermon at Lanes Chapel last Sunday afternoon, taking for his subject "The vine and its branches." He will conduct a series of meetings there next week, beginning Sunday afternoon.

The "George Hudson Mission Band" will hold its regular meeting at Mrs. John Allen's on Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Rev. W. T. Walker is spending this week at Mrs. S. J. Stokes.

Rev. Colin Stokes is expected home on Thursday.

Mrs. Diggs, of Richmond, who has been the guest of Mrs. William Diggs, of this neighborhood, for the past two weeks leaves for her home Friday.

We are glad to see that we will soon have such good roads from Hampden-Sidney to Farmville, perhaps we will visit your town often.

Buckingham Notes. SHEPPARDS, VA., Oct. 4, '99. Editor Herald:—Mr. Geo. H. Morris and family have returned to Farmville after having spent some weeks at the Buckingham Springs.

The "Two Georges" are still running that same old fox. George Morris having gone Henry Smith comes in as his substitute. The odds are 2 to 1 that they'll not catch the fox.

Mr. Mahen Jones has gone to William and Mary college for next session.

Mr. Geo. Gillispie, Jr., has gotten his broom factory in running order and is turning out an extra good quality of brooms.

The sorghum makers are doing "a land office business" right now, and work night and day, and even then cannot make up the cane in sight.

Geo. Carter says that I am dead wrong about the tobacco crop, and that there will be more fine tobacco this season than there has been for years. George knows more about the weed than I do so I'll take his word for it.

Mrs. Annie Ranson has been quite ill but is improving.

Wanderings of a Week in Prince Edward. Editor Herald:—Until the heavy rain fall the roads were excellent, the air shine clear, the air crisp, and altogether driving was one unqualified luxury.

Since Judge Watkins' corn was cut and shocked it looks as though it came from a James river bottom. The highland corn generally is unusually good. Rev. Mr. Henry, pastor of old Briery church, made ten barrels of model corn from two acres of highland. There was a conspicuous absence of rubbins.

Capt. T. T. Pettus has the most promising crop of winter oats I have seen anywhere. He sowed early in September and they will be strong enough to resist the cold of winter.

Mr. Chuck, who moved to this State in 1899, has learned well the art of growing, curing and handling tobacco. His this year's crop is a record-breaker. As is his wont, Mr. Wm. Henderson has housed a magnificent crop.

The sumac trade has been lively at Green Bay and Meherrin.

At one of our hospitable homes I had wild turkey for supper, and wild turkey and birds for breakfast. I was told that they were picked up dead and the diagnosis was that they died of heart failure. My host was a law-abiding man.

Most farmers are making ready for wheat seeding, and some few of them are plowing the next year's tobacco land. I am told this is the way to open the war on next year's crop of worms.

The apple crop of the county is not a good one, though now and then I have seen some trees well loaded with wine-saps, and that after all is the best apple for this section.

Hon. J. J. Owen is the only successful grower of watermelons this season. His were simply superb.

Mr. Nathan Scott, who moved to this county from Cumberland some years ago, and who now occupies the old homestead of the late Chas. E. Redd, is one of our successful farmers. He wasn't afraid to go in debt for a Prince Edward farm and has had no difficulty in wiping out. Our young men needn't groan.

We need more sign boards in the county. Many have fallen from their places and others have faded. They are unprofitable to the passing stranger, and don't cost much.

The chinquapin crop was enormous and the small boy has had a good time.

I wish Farmville had as comfortable a passenger depot as Keyesville has.

I am impressed with the fact that the young white farmers of Prince Edward who have pulled off their coats for battle, are the best workers I have found in my travels, and I have traveled far and wide.

For the benefit of the tobacco trade of Farmville I beg to say that I met with an agent from the Davville market the other day in our county, who was soliciting with a check book in his pocket. And that check book was a most effective assistant in his canvass. Farmers sometimes stand in need of money just as other men do, and you know they can't make money. The government does that.

Book is piling up on the Hampden-Sidney road and so far the work is well done. Other roads in the county will some day feel the rock burden and return the blessing of firmness the year round.

Present-Day Thoughts. BY "NEED." A Glance Northward.—Cartoonists occasionally picture Miss Canada as knocking at the door of Uncle Sam's domain for admission. It makes quite a pretty picture and tends to increase our self-satisfaction at the idea that we can extend comfort to the lady with the frosty nose and the toboggan blanket.

Certain of our orators also indulge in declarations that sound very well and read very well about the arms of Uncle Sam being wide open to welcome Canada. They even go so far as to say, not only that Canada is welcome or that Canada desires to come in, but that Canada in the course of time must come in.

Miss Canada instead of being puny, cold and miserable is a buxom, self-governing and self-maintaining lady who owns nearly half a million square miles more, exclusive of Alaska, than her southern would-be protector. We will grant that some of it is cold and unproductive on the extreme northern border and the eastern border, but if we throw aside the geographies of twenty five years ago it will be necessary to concede that the map of Canada has been remaking just as extensively as the map of Africa.

The northwestern territory of Canada, for instance, instead of being a barren stretch of land is productive in the extreme and is capable of providing food stuffs for fifty millions of people. The land of Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island are here for acre as suitable for maintaining a population, as is the land in any other portion of the temperate zones. Enormous possibilities are before British Columbia because of its agriculture, its fruit growing and its timber. So far, therefore, as keeping the wolf from the door is concerned,

Canada needs little of our sympathy and certainly does not ask for it. But it may truly be said that neither man nor woman nor nation lives by bread alone and modern civilization creates so many necessities in the way of manufactured goods that a purely agricultural country will gravitate towards a manufacturing country in order to exchange products.

It is at this point that the cartoonists and the orators are a little apt to show that they are speaking and thinking of Miss Canada as she was fifteen or twenty years ago. She is learning very rapidly to manufacture what she needs and thus to be largely independent. In 1893 her imports were \$16,000,000 more than her exports; even as late as 1888 the balance was still against her, but in 1898 she exported \$28,000,000 more of goods than she imported. Whatever feature of her life we look at we shall find similar evidence of increase in strength. The tonnage of her shipping has doubled in thirty years and increased 25 per cent in four years. In thirty years her railroad mileage has increased from 2,278 to 14,718 miles and the tonnage carried in 1898 was nearly 20,000,000 tons, one-third more than in 1895. Life insurance has grown in sixteen years from \$31,000,000 to \$309,000,000, and savings-bank deposits have increased from something over \$4,000,000 in 1868 to nearly \$66,000,000 in 1898. Iron and steel industry is being rapidly developed in Cape Breton, while at the other end of the dominion the choicest mineral areas of British Columbia are also being opened up. Everywhere factories are working to their capacity and many of them are increasing their capacity. The tendency is for employers to look for men and not men to look for employers. Her cities show quite as marked an improvement in the last one hundred years as even the most progressive cities in the United States; some of them being models of all that a city should be in architecture and municipal management.

Canada is thus rapidly reaching a condition of mind that, even from the material standpoint of goods and chattels, is not likely to confirm clever but misleading pictures or words but worthless perorations. Then, too, those who have clung to the idea that she must come our way overlook this fact, that while she is held to the mother country by the lightest possible ties, in which, owing to the lesson we gave England, taxation does not figure at all; yet there is a sentiment of unquestionable love to the mother country on the part of a large proportion of the population, many of the French Canadians even sharing in it. It is true, some of the younger Canadian men grow restless at the idea that if their east is threatened England must defend it or that if war goes on within their borders England must manage the matter; yet these same leaders among the young thinkers have no idea of simply escaping the leading strings of the mother in order to perform political marriage with ourselves. Every day sees that become a remote possibility, and every day sees an increase in Canada's internal strength.

If, therefore, in the past we have consoled ourselves with vague ideas that it would be wise to annex a territory larger than our own, it will perhaps now be well to dismiss the idea altogether from our minds. It takes two to make a bargain and at the crucial moment Canada will be found unwilling. A powerful neighbor is destined to develop on our northern frontier with a rapidity even greater than that which we have enjoyed. It may be interesting in next week's "Thoughts" to the rise as to what that development will mean both in relation to the mother country and the world at large.

Please Look Pleasant! It's a mighty hard thing to ask a man to do who wears shoes that cramp and pinch. But such shoes are unnecessary. Wear Resisters don't pinch. They fit—just right. Get a pair at A. E. Craile's.

HAVE YOUR PRINTING DONE AT THE HERALD JOB OFFICE, FARMVILLE.

Miss Canada needs little of our sympathy and certainly does not ask for it. But it may truly be said that neither man nor woman nor nation lives by bread alone and modern civilization creates so many necessities in the way of manufactured goods that a purely agricultural country will gravitate towards a manufacturing country in order to exchange products.

It is at this point that the cartoonists and the orators are a little apt to show that they are speaking and thinking of Miss Canada as she was fifteen or twenty years ago. She is learning very rapidly to manufacture what she needs and thus to be largely independent. In 1893 her imports were \$16,000,000 more than her exports; even as late as 1888 the balance was still against her, but in 1898 she exported \$28,000,000 more of goods than she imported. Whatever feature of her life we look at we shall find similar evidence of increase in strength. The tonnage of her shipping has doubled in thirty years and increased 25 per cent in four years. In thirty years her railroad mileage has increased from 2,278 to 14,718 miles and the tonnage carried in 1898 was nearly 20,000,000 tons, one-third more than in 1895. Life insurance has grown in sixteen years from \$31,000,000 to \$309,000,000, and savings-bank deposits have increased from something over \$4,000,000 in 1868 to nearly \$66,000,000 in 1898. Iron and steel industry is being rapidly developed in Cape Breton, while at the other end of the dominion the choicest mineral areas of British Columbia are also being opened up. Everywhere factories are working to their capacity and many of them are increasing their capacity. The tendency is for employers to look for men and not men to look for employers. Her cities show quite as marked an improvement in the last one hundred years as even the most progressive cities in the United States; some of them being models of all that a city should be in architecture and municipal management.

Canada is thus rapidly reaching a condition of mind that, even from the material standpoint of goods and chattels, is not likely to confirm clever but misleading pictures or words but worthless perorations. Then, too, those who have clung to the idea that she must come our way overlook this fact, that while she is held to the mother country by the lightest possible ties, in which, owing to the lesson we gave England, taxation does not figure at all; yet there is a sentiment of unquestionable love to the mother country on the part of a large proportion of the population, many of the French Canadians even sharing in it. It is true, some of the younger Canadian men grow restless at the idea that if their east is threatened England must defend it or that if war goes on within their borders England must manage the matter; yet these same leaders among the young thinkers have no idea of simply escaping the leading strings of the mother in order to perform political marriage with ourselves. Every day sees that become a remote possibility, and every day sees an increase in Canada's internal strength.

If, therefore, in the past we have consoled ourselves with vague ideas that it would be wise to annex a territory larger than our own, it will perhaps now be well to dismiss the idea altogether from our minds. It takes two to make a bargain and at the crucial moment Canada will be found unwilling. A powerful neighbor is destined to develop on our northern frontier with a rapidity even greater than that which we have enjoyed. It may be interesting in next week's "Thoughts" to the rise as to what that development will mean both in relation to the mother country and the world at large.

Please Look Pleasant! It's a mighty hard thing to ask a man to do who wears shoes that cramp and pinch. But such shoes are unnecessary. Wear Resisters don't pinch. They fit—just right. Get a pair at A. E. Craile's.

HAVE YOUR PRINTING DONE AT THE HERALD JOB OFFICE, FARMVILLE.

C. M. Walker & Son,

Commission Merchants

—AND DEALERS IN—

Hardware,

Agricultural Implements,

Flour,

Mill Feed,

Hay, Grain,

Salt,

Lime,

Field Seed and Heavy Groceries.

MAIN STREET, Farmville, Va.

Builders' attention is asked to new car-load lots of

Lime, Cement, Lathes, and Cow Hair,

which we have just received.

Pure Ground Bone Meal

FOR WHEAT.

Clover seed is advancing in price. We bought early and can

SAVE YOU MONEY.

We have in stock the most complete line of Guns, Pistols, Saddles, Harness, Lap Robes, &c., ever shown in Farmville.

We solicit the patronage of the public.

C. M. Walker & Son.

—AT—

Fleming & Clark's

May be seen a beautiful array of Fashion's latest

fancies in

Dress Goods,

and in fact everything in the line of

Dry Goods.

Examine their stock before buying. They please as to quality and price.

Humiliating Blood Diseases. Humiliating blood diseases can be cured. This is not a theory, it is a fact. Cures are being made every day, though they are not made in a day. The reason why so many suffer without hope is because they have been so often induced to try impossible remedies. The man who says that a blood disease can be cured by a local application or operation is a fraud. There is but one way: the blood must be purified. When that is done the disease disappears. The best purifier is David's Sassafras. It does the work when others fail. For sale by Winston & Gray.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cassarets Candy Cathartic 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Just What You Want.



ALUMINUM CARD CASES

With your name beautifully engraved on cover, together with 100 cards printed with the latest style steel plate type, put up in 6 packages, so when one package has been used another package slides in its place.

Case engraved and 100 cards printed complete for - 75 cents.

Apply at HERALD OFFICE.