

BRIEFS AND PERSONALS.

My uncle was present. He was proud and indignant. At the picnic he had to see...

The person needs a little more of Jack Frost to remove its roughness. Rev. Dr. Harding has been assisting...

Go to the Opera House tonight and enjoy one of the best operas ever before a Farmville audience.

The Philadelphia Times says: "The fashionable woman is quoted as having no heart, and this season she apparently has no hips as well."

Man and beast who bring tobacco to Farmville this season, will be immensely comfortable while here. Preparations for their entertainment are complete.

Cadet E. Scott Martin, of V. M. I., Lexington, Va., is on a furlough home on account of fever in the college.

Spencer Booker, colored, was brought down from Prospect Tuesday by Constable Hubbard, and tried before a commission of lunacy and locked up to await the authorities of the Eastern Asylum.

Harry Carter's baritone voice of Sousa's El Capitan, will be heard to advantage tonight and tomorrow night at the Opera House in the solos, "The Soldier's Life" and "The Heart Bowed Down."

J. M. Richardson and Otis Goff, colored, were married Wednesday afternoon at Mercy Street church. Richmond is a respected farmer living near Hampden-Sidney.

There is general regret in town that the Farmville lithia is no longer regularly delivered. Some one we hope will take up the daily task and find it profitable.

Mr. T. J. Garden was in town last Saturday, looking well and strong. He still regrets that sickness prevented his being with the teachers on their "rally day" at Worsham.

Capt. W. L. Phillips, conductor on the C. & O. R. R., stopped in our town for a short time several days ago while on his way to Mr. R. E. Anderson's, not far from here, to take a hunt and rest a few days.

We ask attention to the advertisement of Prof. W. B. Criffin in another part of the HERALD. He makes an offer of several prizes which may be easily and yet profitably competed for by any boy or girl during the spare moments of the long evenings.

Mr. E. J. Whitehead and bride arrived home yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Whitehead was formerly Miss Mattie Whitehead, of York County. Particulars of the nuptials, which occurred Wednesday, have not yet been received by the HERALD.

The latest rumor is that the Farmville & Powhatan lassie has a number of broad gauge admirers. A "daisy" after all, and our hope is that she will "keep her head" if she does lose her heart, and accept none but the best offer—best for Farmville as well as for the Farmville & Powhatan.

The following Marshals and Judges have been appointed from this locality for the great tournament and parade to be held in Richmond October 31 and November 1 and 2: Dr. W. E. Anderson, Judge. Capt. J. R. Martin, Chief Marshal. J. L. Hart, C. W. Blanton, Jr., C. A. Osborne, J. W. Fowkes, E. Scott Martin, Marshals. The other Judges and Marshals are from different counties in the State.

Rev. James Cannon, Jr., president of the Blackstone Female Institute, met with quite a painful and what came near being a serious accident Monday night. Mr. Cannon had been to Crewe to attend services, and while driving home about 10 o'clock, when about one mile from Crewe, the yoke of his buggy broke. This frightened his horses, and they dashed off with the pole dragging on the ground. They soon struck a tree, overturning the buggy and throwing Mr. Cannon out. In falling, he broke two of his ribs and his hip is also badly hurt, but it is hoped not seriously damaged.

A Frightful Blunder Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Ulcers, Holes, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by White & Co., Druggists.

Do not cough. "There is no better way to get rid of your cough than by keeping it," says an experienced doctor. Some people seem to think they can get rid of a bad cough in the same way. Keep your cough and you will soon find it necessary to seek something worse. Better invest in a bottle of David's Cough Syrup—the remedy that cures when 99 cures fail. For sale by Winston & Gray.

"The Bohemian Girl."

Fine performances are expected at the Opera House tonight and tomorrow night when the Herald Square Opera Company will appear. This is an organization of artists who are all well known.

"The Bohemian Girl" is a standard and popular opera, with fine music and an interesting plot. Arline, the beautiful little daughter of Count Arnheim, is stolen by Devil's Hoop, chief of a wandering band of gypsies. She falls in love with Thaddeus, a proscribed Pole who has joined the band and who recognizes Arline, the girl he had saved from death years ago.

The gypsy queen also loves Thaddeus and in revenge presents Arline with a medallion, stolen from Floristine, a courtly young girl, who would fain take a lesson in love from Arline, but who receives a lesson in politeness instead. Of course the queen accuses her rival of having stolen the medallion, but Thaddeus comes to the rescue by divulging the secret of her birth and how he had saved her life. Arline, now a fine lady in her father's, the Count's house, is visited by Devil's Hoop who asks her to rejoin the band, but in vain until Thaddeus himself pleads. As she about decided to forsake luxury for the camp and mountains the Count appears and in the denouement Thaddeus proclaims himself of noble birth and like Shakespeare's "All's well that ends well" marries the girl of his choice and lived happily ever since. The ballads, duets, and quartets of "The Bohemian Girl" will live forever. Everyone knows them by heart, but seldom is the opportunity to hear them sung by great artists.

Under Different Names.

A rather delicate looking, neat appearing young man, wearing a dark suit of clothes, a light moustache and a Rough Rider's hat, came to Farmville on Wednesday morning of last week and stopped at the Central Hotel. He gave his name then as Dr. Kelton and stopped for several days. He represented himself to several of the drug stores as a physician and managed to get hold of quantities of morphine which afterwards it was found that he himself was taking.

When his board bill had reached something more than \$5.00 the young man took leave of his landlady without paying her. A warrant was sworn out for him and the officer apprehended and arrested him at Prospect. The young doctor had no money, but wore a gold watch which Constable Hubbard took as collateral for the amount necessary to pay Mrs. Hooper and purchase a ticket for the unfortunate man to Lynchburg. Constable Hubbard says the man gave his name at Prospect as Dr. Blackwell, but at the same time he confided in the constable giving his real name and residence, declaring that he was a native of Lynchburg.

Porter in Prison. Madison Spain, the colored porter at the Central Hotel is in jail charged with larceny. He was arrested by officer Orange on a warrant charging him with the theft of a lot of wearing apparel belonging to one of the Central's boarders, Mr. Hugh O'Gara. Mr. O'Gara also lost a very fine gold watch from his room, and it happened that the young doctor, an account of whose actions is published elsewhere in the HERALD, had the time piece in his possession when arrested at Prospect, and it was the same one given Constable Hubbard in exchange for the Doctor's liberty and a railroad ticket to Lynchburg.

Mr. O'Gara in company with officer Orange went to Prospect and identifying the watch recovered it leaving Constable Hubbard minus the amount advanced the Doctor and the watch as well.

It is thought by the officers to be very probable that the negro Spain stole the watch from Mr. O'Gara's room and sold it for a pittance to the Doctor.

Cumberland Court was not well attended on last Tuesday, except by representative business men of Farmville. The small pox scare kept the crowd away, it was said, and yet Dr. Blanton said there was no small pox in the county. The court docket was light. One little negro, under ten years of age, was there to be tried for breaking in and stealing money, but when Judge Miller saw the youth, he sent for his mother, and then sent her for switches with which to enforce the order of the court. We are told she did it in the old style, with Sheriff Adams to see it was well done.

While some of the lawyers were gathering new laurels in the court room in the trial of a case of unlawful detainer, Mr. Lancaster gathered at least one ripe strawberry which had matured on the court green in this fall weather.

The Phippen Bros. are having the finishing touches put on their new tobacco factory. Judge Miller tells a good joke on himself. He will tell them to you. The "narrow gauge" rode as well as though no receiver was after it.

A Frightful Blunder. The Phoenix Insurance Company has allowed Mr. L. I. Orange the full amount of his policy. No discount.

On the Lookout. We watch the standing of insurance companies generally. There is such a thing as insurance (seemingly) which does not insure. Better insure with your local agents, Paultett & Paultett.

If you want anything in household or school furniture, Carpets, Curtains, Rugs, Pictures, or Wall Paper go to Doynes.

Normal School Improvement.

At the meeting of the Executive Committee of the State Female Normal School, held last week, it was determined that the Board of Trustees would buy the property known as the "Richardson" house, for the uses and purposes of the school. This determination was arrived at, however, conditionally; that was, provided the town of Farmville would donate to the school the street lying between the school and the Richardson property, so that the whole could be brought within one enclosure.

A large petition of citizens was presented to the council at a called meeting held on Friday last, asking that the street be given to the school, and the council passed the following preamble and resolution:

"Whereas, the State Female Normal School, of Virginia, will probably be the owner of all the land abutting upon so much of Spruce street as lies between High and Chambers streets, and, whereas, it is to the advantage of said State Female Normal School to have its property in one continuous block, and the council believing it to be the general interest of the town to close and vacate the said street so that the same may revert to and become the property of the said State Female Normal School, therefore be it

Resolved, That W. T. Blanton, mayor, who is hereby appointed a committee for the purpose, be and he is hereby authorized to have prepared a proper bill to be presented to the next session of the General Assembly by him said street closed, vacated and donated to the said State Female Normal School so long as the said property may be used for the said school."

There was not a dissenting voice to the adoption of the above resolution.

Death of Mr. Carrington.

The Lynchburg News of yesterday announced the death of Mr. Clement Read Carrington which occurred Wednesday night at half past 9 o'clock in that city.

He had been ill for about five weeks. He was first stricken with typhoid fever, which was followed by serious complications, and for several days prior to his death it was known that his condition was critical.

Mr. Carrington was a native of Prince Edward county, having been born near Hampden-Sidney about forty-four years ago. He lived in Farmville for a number of years, and went to Lynchburg to reside about nine years ago. He was a business man of excellent judgment and sterling worth, and possessed many fine traits of character, which endeared him to his many friends and won for him the esteem of all. He was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church.

His wife, who was Miss Ellen Crutchfield, of Fredericksburg, and two children, survive him. He leaves three brothers and one sister—Messrs. Paul S. and A. B. Carrington, of Lynchburg; Mr. William Carrington, of Bristol; and Mrs. Campbell, of Richmond, wife of Rev. W. S. Campbell, the secretary of the Virginia Bible Society.

The remains of Mr. Carrington will be taken this morning to Fredericksburg, where the interment will take place.

Death of Mr. Gray.

The news of the death of Mr. James T. Gray received by wire from Petersburg early on Friday last carried sorrow to many of our people. He had been in ill health for many months from Bright's disease. Mr. Gray was for a long time one of Farmville's prominent accountants and a highly respected citizen. From early manhood he was a helpful, consistent member of the Methodist church, and no other was ever more regularly found in his accustomed pew than he. At the time of his death Mr. Gray was in his 75th year of age, and a true, better hearted man never lived.

His remains were brought to this place last Saturday and the funeral conducted from the Methodist church.

All those who are willing to loan or give books to the Y. M. C. A. library are requested to leave same with Dr. Winston or at the rooms. We have a good book case but not enough books. Better to have a good book placed within reach of the young men of the town than to have it in your library unused.

Burglars Captured.

The burglars who recently broke into the store of Mr. W. C. Fallwell and stole a quantity of goods were captured last Sunday by officer Paul. Three were taken to jail and there examined. Two of them were shoes stolen from Mr. Fallwell, and in one of their pockets were found two shoe knives identified as belonging to the shop.

The burglars are negroes and are strangers to our town. They were examined by Mayor Blanton and sent on to the grand jury.

A Pretty Marriage.

GARDENIA, VA., Oct. 18th, '99. Editor Herald:—Balab Hill was the scene of a pretty marriage. The contracting parties were Mr. John Birch, of Buckingham county, and Miss Mary S. Walden, daughter of W. T. Walden, of Prince Edward county. Rev. W. C. Foster, pastor of Concord church, officiating. The ceremony was unusually pretty. The walls were decorated with evergreens from ceiling to floor. In center of room hung a huge marriage bell and the arch which was most tastefully arranged was much admired. Mr. T. B. Hix was master of ceremonies. Miss Mattie Walden with Mr. Huland Bersh, Miss Maud Bose with Mr. Earnest Walden, Miss Lizzie Hix with Mr. Edward Lackland, Miss Annie Walden with Mr. W. G. Davis constituted the waiters. The happy pair then left for their future home in Buckingham county, with the best wishes of their many friends.

WATKINS' PA.

Jottings From Tredway.

TREDWAY, VA., Oct. 21, '99. Editor Herald:—I don't see why it is somebody does not write from this locality and give the neighborhood news, as you have often urged your subscribers to let you have the "hap-penings" from every postoffice.

Rev. Mr. Day, of Prospect Methodist church preached to a large congregation Sunday afternoon at the Episcopal church, (Saint Anne's).

Rev. Dr. Lacey, the Episcopal evangelist, will preach at the same church next Saturday morning at 11 o'clock, and at night at 7. Monday at the same hours.

Mr. Read Boykin, of Farmville, spent Sunday with the family of his uncle, Mr. D. H. Selden.

Miss Ellen Cunningham, teacher of our public school, spent Sunday at her home in Farmville.

Miss Freeda Selden, who is with her uncle, Mr. T. P. Robertson, attending the Normal school, came home on Friday and returned on Sunday evening.

The store of A. C. Allen & Bro., at Tredway, was broken into one night last week and twenty dollars taken. Entrance was made by picking the lock with a horse shoe nail. As a hat was found in the blacksmith shop near by and identified as belonging to an ex-convict who lives in the neighborhood, and the fact that he has left for parts unknown, suspicion points to him.

The family of Mr. W. P. Gilliam left their summer home, "Oakland," for their town residence, Friday. Mr. Gilliam takes with him the entire family of five little girls of his brother-in-law, Mr. Robert Harris, lately deceased. This one act only shows his warm and charitable heart to the world, but there are many more such known to his neighbors.

But few people around here were afraid of the small pox "scare" above Pamplins. Our school is still running, churches have good congregations, &c., &c.

Mr. Asa Carter was married to Miss Mamie Campbell, of Prospect, at the Methodist church there last Wednesday night. A reception was given them at the residence of the groom's father, Mr. Alex. Carter, of Tredway.

Owing to the seasonable weather a larger crop of wheat has been seeded than usual. Most of it is up and growing finely.

Messrs. Chas. Keeton and D. H. Selden, Jr., of Richmond, spent last week with the latter's father on a hunting trip. Like your correspondent of your last issue, they enjoyed the "possum" hunting too.

Miss Mary Yonge, of Five Forks will leave this week to attend the Normal school.

Mr. Wm. Norwood, of West Virginia, is on a visit to his sister, Mrs. P. Yonge.

We regret to hear Miss Henrie Overton is detained at home by sickness.

Yours, OCCASIONALLY.

Facts From Felden.

FELDEN, VA., Oct. 21, '99.

Editor Herald:—Our farmers are now busy getting their corn husked.

Rev. Colin Stokes preached an excellent sermon at Lane's Chapel Sunday evening to a very large crowd.

One night of last week the postoffice and store of Mr. Arthur Allen, of Tredway, was broken into by the well known Prince Edward thief, Armistead Whitehead, (col'd), who carried off a considerable amount. He was seen to run out of the store by several persons. He has made his escape but "Uncle Sam" won't let him go free long. He has already served 30 years in the penitentiary.

Mr. Daany Lee of Drake's Branch, spent several days in our vicinity last week.

Mr. Sim Clappell, of Smithville, paid us a flying visit on Sunday.

Rev. Colin Stokes and family, of Covington, who have been visiting Mrs. S. J. Stokes, will leave for their home the latter part of this week.

Miss Martina Gallagher will leave Saturday for Crewe, where she expects to spend the winter teaching.

The Sunday school at Lane's is progressing very rapidly now. We have a large membership and hope to do much good during the winter.

Rev. James Murray will conduct communion services at Lane's the 1st Sunday in November.

Buckingham Budget.

SHEPPARDS, VA., Oct. 21, '99.

Editor Herald:—Buckingham Circuit Court begins the fall term tomorrow. Messrs. R. B. Johns and Geo. W. Carter have been summoned as jurors for the term.

The air has been full of smoke for the past few days, said to be caused by fires on Willis mountain. It is usual every year for chestnut hunters to burn the leaves off in order to gather the nuts. Such a course, however, must be injurious to the young growth of timber.

"Uncle Sam" has been looking after his Buckingham children lately. Mr. Wilson went through the county last week looking up stamp taxes on patent medicines, &c., and our good friend, C. W. Blanton, Jr., is visiting the distillers and gauging their apple-jack for them. They are both clever gentlemen, and by-the-way, all of "Uncle Sam's boys" that I've come in contact with have been nice men.

Mr. John W. Bensch, of Sheppards, and Miss Mary Walden, of Prince Edward county, were married on the 18th inst. by Rev. W. L. Foster. They will reside at Mr. Bensch's home near this place.

Plasters Bank. I have an order for thirty shares of Plasters Bank stock.

Wm. G. VENABLE.

Present-Day Thoughts.

By "SOMO."

From Lay Pulpit:—Strange changes in the religious world have been taken place of late years; Presbyterians of note have become Episcopalians, some Episcopalians have become Methodists, many a new name has been added to Catholic ranks and some men, from a religious standpoint, have become nothing at all. Men seem to be running to and fro seeking solid ground for their spiritual feet and no denomination has been free from this restlessness. But is this all of evil? Certainly not, if it brings into men's hearts a truer sense of the fact that denominations are not different armies but merely different regiments in one army. The churches have often resembled the robber barons of the Rhine, who were afraid of each other and so shut out their neighbors and shut up themselves. The modern tendency has much more of neighborliness and much less of suspicion than formerly. It is a hopeful evidence of mutual helpfulness and mutual trust that may certainly be taken as one of the signs of the times.

Here and there, however, are men like Dr. De Costa, who see in the liberality of thought that took Dr. Briggs into the Episcopal Church, a dread portent of danger to come, wherein they fear that the light of faith will cease, that the ray of inspiration will become faint and that men's lives will become grossly material instead of highly spiritual, as they had hoped. But these timorous souls, it seems to me, are blind as to what is really spiritual and forget that spiritual life can manifest itself in many more ways than one.

There certainly have been changes and great ones since the unhappy Sabbath days that many of us spent, as recently as twenty-five years ago. We feel vexed at the memory of the sanctimonious air that some people used to assume; for the world is rapidly advancing beyond the point where loud and long prayers, or the bended knee, or the sharp corners of a thin-lipped mouth are regarded as proofs of either special friendship with God or special power among men. The world is too spiritual any longer to accept the brass of outer appearances in lieu of the real gold of inner character lived out. This is a day of testing and of trying. The religious metal that relies on appearance only is being cast out and in its place there is growing into strength a better understanding on the part of the world and with it a demand that the possession of religion shall result in a life of Godliness rather than a look of Godliness.

Hence Jeremiah preachers who fore-tell evil to the world, because the pews before them are empty, might well look within first for an explanation, and ask whether even prodigal souls do not leathe empty husks when the hands of the Father are filled with plenty. Men who know the world and its burdens, sin and its sorrows, life and its manifestations, will no longer have patience with the thoughts that show the preacher as one ignorant of the depths, the heights and the aspirations of the human hearts before him.

To this extent the world is more religious than it ever has been before—it asks for bread and is not content with a stone.

As an example of the present religious energy of the world, it is only necessary to mention the young peoples' movement that has had so much to do with imparting renewed strength to half dead churches. This movement is a most wonderful one, perfectly organized, well maintained and so ramified that the remotest corners of the country are reached and brought into knowledge of their unity one with another. But the strength of these is not found alone in the weekly gatherings for testimony. Its power lies in the fact that the energy of youth finds solace for itself in interpreting into action the thoughts of the spirit. The religion of today is more one of deed than of dogma; and it is a hopeless effort and a hopeless will that men and women are not willing to be dragged back to conditions that have had much to do with making the world's cup run over with sorrow. Is this religious decay? Nay, it is a sign of a religious life gained from the inspiration of the first century, when a laboring Saviour was revealed.

Take if you will all the attacks by scientists that have been made upon religion or that are supposed to have been made. Lovers of truth should welcome all attacks instead of dreading them. Criticism makes us sure of our own ground and, if we are not sure, then criticism makes us valiant to do service under a new banner of truth. Not all the attacks of all the greatest thinkers can make one thoughtful man believe, as he stands out under the stars at night, that he is as much a matter of chance and has as little future hope as the sheep at his feet. Science brings us face to face with the necessity of abandoning some idea in favor of others, or of remaining in the grossest credulity. The very forming of such a dilemma creates thoughtful minds, and increases the religion that finds power, not in words, but in work.

For Standing Hard Knocks. Boys hate effeminate boots. They want good, substantial, handsome boots like J. B. Lewis Co.'s Vassar-Hesters. Get your boy a pair and you will be surprised how long they will wear and look well. A. E. Craie has them.

To Cure La Grippe in Two Days. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. 25c.

Resolutions of Respect.

At a called meeting of the Farmville Tobacco Board, held on Monday, October 23rd, 1899, a committee having been appointed to present suitable resolutions in regard to the death of James T. Gray, which after long affliction and much suffering, occurred in Petersburg on the evening of October 19th, 1899. The said committee presented the following resolutions which were read and unanimously approved:

Resolved, 1st. That in the death of our brother, friend and former associate, James T. Gray, we feel that a noble-hearted man has been called to rest and the burden of this life and pass over the river to that promised rest beyond, and we trust that this rest may be sweet, as he trusted in the atonement made by his risen Lord for all men everywhere, and exemplified this faith by his liberality and charity in relieving the wants of others in distress.

2nd. That we tender to his family and relations our heartfelt sympathies in this their sad affliction, trusting that a kind Providence may so overlook and direct their lives that they may be again united as a family in that brighter world beyond, where there shall be no more parting.

3rd. That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to his son, James H. Gray, of Petersburg, and to his daughter, Mrs. Bradford, of Buchanan; also published in the Farmville Herald.

A. W. DREYFELDER, CLERM. R. MORFON, W. G. DENNINGTON, J. F. WALTON, Committee.

FRED. M. BUGG, Sec'y.

A Thousand Tongues.

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 123 Howard St., Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"It soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I could scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at White & Co.'s Drug Store; every bottle guaranteed.

Up to the Times. Mr. Brown—So your sewing society is making up articles for the heathen Filipinos? What under heaven are you making for them?

Mrs. Brown—Well, we are making a combination article that can be used as a shirt, a flag of truce or a gun-swab. —Puck.

Queer Advice.

A writer says: "In case of fire, a person should keep cool." No doubt 'tis pally, but then, in carrying out this rule, He should be extra careful to add A word more of advice; And tell the victim to keep warm When he breaks through the ice. —Chicago Daily News.

Wouldn't Run the Risk.

A certain Nauvoo lady assured her husband that she never told him a lie nor never would. He told her that he did not doubt it, but would hereafter cut a notch in the piano when he knew she deceived him. "No, you won't," she screamed; "I'm not going to have my piano ruined."—Nauvoo Rustler.

Also Anxious About It.

"I would like to know," said the gruff old father to the young man who had been calling with considerable frequency, "whether you are going to marry my daughter?" "So would I," answered the diffident young man. "Would you mind asking her?"—Chicago Post.

On the Honey-moon.

The Bride—So you didn't feel quite sure of me until just before the ceremony? The Groom—No, darling. I never thought of looking up your dad in Bradstreet's till an hour before the knot was tied.—Judge.

Quite Used to It.

She—I suppose it will break your heart for me to say I can be only a sister to you? He—Not at all, my dear. I never knew a girl who didn't say the same thing to me.—Town Topics.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Clean, today, to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hodge's Kidney Pills cure all kinds of Urinary Diseases. Add, Farmville, Va., or Chicago, Ill., S. V.

Wood's Seeds.

A Beautiful Lawn is a joy and pride to the fortunate possessor. It can be easily and quickly obtained by sowing

WOOD'S EVERGREEN Lawn Grass Seed

and following the full and complete directions for preparation, seeding, and care of Lawns, given in Wood's Descriptive Catalogue, which is free for the asking, or will be mailed upon receipt of postal request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, Richmond, Va.

Wood's Evergreen is the best of Lawn Grasses for the South, makes a beautiful green velvet sod and stands better than any other kind in our climate.

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 where others fail. For sale by Winston & Gray.

Doyle has a full line of Furniture for parlor, chamber, dining-room and nursery. Consult him before you buy elsewhere.

Opera House

Fri. and Sat. Nights Oct. 27-28.

Herald Square Opera Company.

20—Artists—20

under the direction of Mr. Harry Nelson, presenting

"The Chimes of Normandy,"

—AND—

"The Bohemian Girl."

New and elaborate costumes. Fine scenic effects. Frisky girls, Catehy Music. Seats on sale at Crute's Drug Store. Prices 50 and 35 cents.

Announcement!

On or about December 1st, I will open a NEW

—Jewelry and Optical Store—

ON MAIN STREET, NEXT DOOR ABOVE PLASTERERS BANK, FARMVILLE, VA.

Friends and former patrons who may wish to see me in the meantime will find me at the Shoe Store of W. C. Fallwell.

Respectfully,

W. T. BLANTON,

</