

THE FARMVILLE HERALD

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

VOL. XX.

FARMVILLE, VA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 21, 1910.

NO 12

SHOCKING ACCIDENT.

One Son of Mr. Asa Farrar Suddenly Killed, at Jacksonville, Florida. Another Dangerously Injured

On last Sunday afternoon in Jacksonville, Fla., the two sons of Mr. Asa Farrar while riding the same bicycle were struck by a touring automobile, and Willie was killed instantly and James seriously injured. As yet no other particulars of the sad accident have been received here. Willie, the younger child of the family, seven years old, was the pet and pride of the home, and his sudden and shocking death has cast a shadow dark and deep, not only on hearts that loved him in the far-off southern home, but upon many in Farmville of those who knew the bright boy and who were won to him by his charm of manners and of mind. We can only send to the stricken household our tenderest and warmest sympathy, and we bid them take comfort in the thought that it is well with the child. We speak with anxious concern further news from the bedside of the elder son, James, eight years and six months of age, and unite in the prayer that he may be spared to his parents, whose hearts are already sore and bleeding. Owing to the excellent condition of Mrs. Farrar, the venerable grand-mother of the boy, Mr. Joe Farrar thought best that she should not go to the hospital in the hour of sore trial. Bright be the flowers that bloom in the new-made grave under the genial influence of Southern sun and may the God of consolation sustain the bereaved ones and sanctify us to their sorrowing souls.

The DeLue Bros. Ideal Minstrels.

DeLue Bros. Minstrels will appear at the Opera House next Tuesday night, and will present one of the best novel and pleasing entertainments ever offered the amusement public. The program is overflowing with rapid-fire fun and surprise, pretty music and dancing, acrobatic and electrical effects form an important part of the entertainment. The program is everywhere presented in absolute perfection, never curtailed in any detail, a fact that makes this organization still more successful each successive season. The management's motto has been, "Perfection Makes Permanent Popularity."

The Song of Cream.

(With apologies to Longfellow.)
"All we not in mournful grumble,
Saying is an idle scheme,
For that proves you slow and mossy
—Things are better than they seem."

Now fear the "State Inspector,"
Build your "sanitary barns;"
Some your friend predict your failure?
—Had him not; he's telling yarns.

Gather all your chinck together,
Solve all the bank allows,
Put in on this business venture
—How it is for better cows.

Work the subject late and early,
Think in your social chat,
—Do not stoop to common gossip—
Think you much of butter fat."

Let each man get busy milking,
Never one who thinks you rash,
—Keep milking; send your cream in,
—To a Dairyman's Wife.

Appreciated.

Farmville Herald:—I am enjoying the Herald as much as ever and would like to know how to get on without it. A man in New York says the same thing. May this year be the best for you and the paper, is the wish of
A Friend.

Prince Edward for 1910.

Let the year bring to the best of results we are going to be bold enough to suggest to our farmers that they keep more corn, more clover, cut more hay, plant more fruit trees, diversify their crops and make the best quality of produce only. You will excuse the writing from the shade and the suggestions to men who are in the sunshine. We don't want to be impertinent.

Prices marked down to very low prices.
FLEMING & CLARK'S.

A Bold and Dastardly Attempt at Murder and Robbery

Felden, Va., Jan. 17, 1910.

Our community is much stirred up by an attempt to murder one of our best citizens Saturday night. Mr. John R. Allen was called from his home about 7:30 o'clock by a negro, who said he wanted to go to the store to get a sack of flour. Mr. Allen went with him to the store which is about one hundred and fifty yards from his dwelling talking with the negro on the way to the store. When he opened the door and struck a match to light the lamp, he was given a severe blow with heavy oak stick on the side of the head. Fortunately he was not made unconscious and had presence of mind to call as loudly as he could for a negro in a house near by, who answered immediately, and the would-be murderer and robber hearing the answering, took to his heels. Two negro men and two women came to his assistance at once, and after washing the blood from his face and head took him to his house. The sheriff was summoned at once and made an arrest of a young negro man in the neighborhood, but Mr. Allen could not identify him as his assailant. Dr. Holladay was called in and rendered all necessary attention. He gave it as his opinion that if the lick had been struck an inch higher it would have been instantly fatal. If the scoundrel could be caught without the sheriff, he would likely dance on air. No efforts will be spared to track him down.

The W. M. S., of Mt. Pleasant, met at Mr. R. B. Watts' Saturday and had a pleasant and profitable meeting.

Mrs. T. W. Diggs spent Saturday night at Mrs. R. B. Watts'.

Mrs. C. M. Redd, of Simplicity, visited Mrs. N. W. Scott Sunday. "Grandpa Polk McCraw" spent Saturday night and Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. T. O. Chappell, near Abilene. It's a girl.

Rev. Mr. King filled his appointment at Lanes' Sunday afternoon.

A Good One on Dr. Hatcher.

When the Rev. S. C. Hatcher, D. D., now of Richmond, was with us for a few hours between trains recently, he dined at the home of Mrs. C. M. Walker, and as he took his seat at the table and saw before him a roasted turkey and an old ham, he said, feelingly, "I can't afford such luxuries in Richmond; the salary won't allow of such investment." We are sorry for the preachers and all the people who have to live in big Richmond rather than in little Farmville. Look on this picture and contrast it with Richmond conditions. One of our ministers recently invited a few friends to dine with him, and added, "the seventeen-pound gobbler has been killed and will be ready for the feast." That's the way we treat our preachers and they do make splendid return for the treatment we give them.

A Game Supper.

A game supper was given on last Friday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Phaup, 558 South Main street, by Messrs. Burton and Powell in honor of Misses Florence Clayton, Lottie Thorpe and Miss Laura E. Carney, of Richmond, Mrs. Phaup's week-end guests.

The supper was served in courses after which the guests retired to the parlor where cards and music were indulged in until a late hour.

Those present were Misses Florence Clayton, Lottie Thorpe, Laura Carney; Messrs. Jim Powell, Walter Burton, Walter Barrow and Jno. Vaughan.

Chaperones: Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Phaup.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(SEAL) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

PORTRAIT OF DR. WHITE.

Presented to the County in Presence of an Appreciative and Sympathetic Audience.

On last Tuesday at 2 p. m., the portrait of the late Dr. J. L. White was presented to the people of Prince Edward, and now hangs on the walls of the court room in company of the saintly Watkins, the peerless Thornton, the courtly and kindly Dickinson, "Phil" McKinney, the man of big heart, but no room in it for envy, malice or the uncharitable.

Judge Hundley presided. Mr. J. Taylor Thompson introduced the speakers, and a son of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hundley, removed the canvass, when the large audience looked in silent admiration upon the familiar features of the "beloved physician."

The address of presentation was made by a loyal and loving friend of the honored dead, and was received by Judge J. M. Crute, who paid tender and truthful tribute to the memory of one who won and held warm place in the hearts of all who knew, honored and loved the great doctor and the good citizen.

Dead, though not forgotten, gone from us but ever with us.

Supervisors' Meeting.

The January meeting of the Supervisors of Prince Edward county was held on last Friday with every member present.

The first business after reading the minutes of previous meetings, was to allow the usual batch of accounts against the county. Following are the aggregate amounts allowed:

For paupers \$100.50
For roads and bridges ... 289.25
For Poor house farm ... 291.34
Miscellaneous 565.68

The road from Triumph Church to E. B. Towler's was reported by Mr. Fuqua as being obstructed by J. E. Gilliam, and the same was referred to Mr. Fuqua with instructions to tender Mr. Gilliam the sum of \$25.00 for enough of his land to properly open the road.

Bids for supplies for the almshouse and the road force were opened and action deferred for another plan to be considered at the next meeting.

The jail was inspected by the Board and found in excellent sanitary condition.

Dr. Gills "Mine Host."

On the adjournment of the town council on last Tuesday night, by invitation of Dr. Gills the body visited the Whitworth Sanitarium, examined its rooms and appliances, and were more than pleased with its every appointment. Cleanliness reigned in every nook and corner, and all that modern-day science and care had been done for the comfort and treatment of those who are to be treated there. Light and air and skill have united in happy harmony to make of it ideal home for those who need surgical and other medical attention. Hot chocolate and crisp crackers were served to the visitors, Misses Hunt and Smith, accomplished nurses in charge, presiding with queenly grace and Virginia charm. Cigars were then lighted and the guests retired singing the praises of this Farmville's newest and one of its most valued institutions.

Thanks Extended.

Farmville, Va., Jan. 19.—May I ask the privilege of extending the thanks of the members of the Union Sunday School held on Mr. W. H. Robertson's "Hard Times" farm to the many friends who kindly contributed for the purchase of a new organ. It is very gratifying to me to be able to let these friends know that the organ has been entirely paid for, and is rendering us good service every Sunday.
Very truly yours,
Irene M. Booker,
Secretary.

The Guard to Entertain.

The officers and men of the Farmville Guard will give a dance at the Army on next Monday evening to their lady friends. Refreshments to be served during the evening. None but soldiers with the "best girls" will take part in the dance, for only the "brave" deserve the fair."

Our stock of shoes, for everybody cannot be surpassed in quality or price. Try a pair at
FLEMING & CLARK.

FARMVILLE'S OPPORTUNITY.

WHAT WILL WE DO WITH IT?

The Herald's Industrial Edition Still on Duty.

Dear Sir:—Your letter of the 4th received also the industrial edition of your city. In reply I beg to say that my brother and myself expect to visit Virginia next month. My brother being a farmer will be interested in the farm lands, I also am contemplating the purchase of a farm if I find something that suits me.

In regard to locating our manufacturing plant there it will all depend on the situation after I have seen and talked with some of your people. There is one thing certain, however, and that is that I am going to get out of this cold climate. It may be that I could arrange to leave our business here in the hands of my partner and move south myself, however, if satisfactory arrangements could be made it would be better to move the business. We are not after a bonus from any city, but if we do move we will expect the people to take a certain amount of stock in our proposition. If what we have to offer appeals to your people we will be glad to go into detail and try and effect an organization to the benefit of all concerned.

We are in communication with several other Virginia cities but am frank to say that so far as I am able to judge from the map and descriptions of the country that Farmville and vicinity suits both my brother and myself better than any other part of Virginia.

In the meantime if there is any other information you can give me would be pleased to receive it. Would like very much to receive a copy of the "Herald" occasionally and any other Virginia publications convenient to send.

What kind of weather have you been having for the past month? It has been very severe here.

Good and Bad Literature.

One of our preachers in his sermon of last Sunday morning emphasized the fact that preachers of all men should keep in close touch of passing events of the day, and to do so must of course read the current literature of the age, but then sounded solemn warning against a certain class of printed matter. Eachew the indecent and the sensational and admit to the home that which is clean and true. No man who wants to give uplift to fellow-men can afford not to keep in touch with environment, and that touch should be maintained without tarnish. All printed matter is not bad matter and all that is published is not polluting. Study the magazines and the papers for they mirror society, and while they reveal some sores on the body social and the body political let us remember that sores do really exist, and knowing their existence, study their cure. The preacher cannot afford to live to himself, "for no man liveth or dieth unto himself." "Go out and compel them to come in" is the great command, and one way to learn of them is to read what is printed about them.

Was Harmful Advice.

Editor Herald:—As H. of B. has given his opinion of the creamery as a business, and such as to do all harm and no good unsolicited, I wish to state mine.

When the creamery was started in Farmville it was and is today the consensus of opinion that what the town needed most was something to increase the pay-roll, and acting on this conviction they decided upon the creamery. The creamery has been in operation the best part of a year and it does appear to me to be a suicidal policy to antagonize it, and that by one who not even intimated that he is in any way interested except to give advice which must prove detrimental to the creamery's interest, and thereby the whole community.
E. A. Richardson.

Caught the Possum.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Elam had been annoyed by oft repeated invasion of their hen house, and on Wednesday morning spotted the thief in the form of a big, fat possum. Mrs. Elam insists that Farmville should no longer boast of being a city since the grinning smooth-tailed animal deserts his country holes to dwell within our gates. Since death follows the invasion, however, they will be slow to repeat their visits. And yet no grass is growing on our streets.

"Dairy Farming as a Business."

Editor Herald:—With the above as caption a contribution appeared in your last week's issue signed "H. of B." and knowing as I do the writer is neither a "pessimist nor a boob number." I confess to something of shock as I read the article.

As I understand, the writer has but one objection to the dairy business and that is it is "tyrannical and exacting."

He does not charge that it is with out profit, nor does he intimate that cows on our farms would be nuisances. He prosecuted the business in Old England, but does not say that it was failure as money-maker.

Is there any successful business known among men the demands of which are not exacting? Isn't it true that "everlastingly at it" characterizes all human endeavor worth the prosecuting?

Play time for children at school is the rule, but in the larger work fields of life few successful men or women can indulge much of play time. If "H. of B." knew the business history of Farmville as well as I do, he would know that the Chappells, the Waltons, the Paulets, the Buggs, the Duvalls and many others I could name, have stuck to their tasks as do shoemakers to their last. And what is true of Farmville, is equally true of the country which has contributed to its growth and wealth.

Cows do require care, constant care, and judicious and regular milking, but that these amount to tyranny I will not admit.

The Farmville Creamery, in the opinion of most of our enterprising and progressive business men is one of the most important and valuable industries, and that it should be "knocked" by such a citizen as I know "H. of B." to be amounts almost if not altogether to mystery. The creamery will live and flourish, and when the victory has been won our good neighbor, of Buckingham, will join in the glad acclaim.

In the quiet of his own home, and at an hour when the "tyrannical and exacting" cares of every-day life have let loose their cruel grasp, I beg that he will read the following lines and "fresh courage take."

Friend of the Cow.

Keep Fishin'.

Hi Somers was the durndest cuss
Fer catchin' fish—he sure was great!
He never used to make no fuss
About the kind of pole er bait,
Er weather, neither; he'd jest say
"I got to ketch a mess to-day."
An' toward the creek you'd see
Him slide,
A-whistlin' soft an' walkin'
wide!
I says one day to Hi, says I,
"How do you always ketch 'em,
Hi?"
He gave his bait another swish
in,
An' chucklin', says, "I jest
keep fishin'."

Hi took to readin' law at night;
And pretty soon, the first we
knowed,
He had a lawsuit, won his fight,
An' was a lawyer! I'll be blowed!

He knowed more law than
Squire McKnab!
An' though he had no "gift of
gab"
To brag about, somehow he
made

A sober sort of talk that played
The mischief with the other side,
One day when some one asked if
Hi'd
Explain how he got in condi-
shin,
He laughed an' said, "I jest
kept fishin'."

Well, Hi is Gov'ner Somers now;
A big man 'round the State,
you bet—
To me the same old Hi, somehow;
The same old champeen fisher,
yet.

It want so much the bait or pole,
It want so much the fishin' hole,
That won fer Hi his big success
'Twas jest his fishin' on I
guess;

A cheerfull, stiddy, hopeful kind
Of keepin' at it—don't you mind?
And that is why I can't help
wishin'
That more of us would jest
keep fishin'.

Our ladie's cloaks must go. Will
sell them at the manufacturer's cost.
FLEMING & CLARK.

THE VASSAR GIRLS

THIS SPLENDID ATTRACTION AT NORMAL AUDITORIUM WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Among the most notable recent achievements of the lyceum managers in providing a high grade of entertainment for Southern audiences have been the engagement of the Eight Vassar Girls who will appear here on the 26th, under the auspices of the Farmville Entertainment Course, and the presentation at popular prices of a splendid attraction that has heretofore been monopolized by the large cities of the North and West.

The history of this remarkable company of accomplished young women is of itself a matter of no little interest. Ten years ago or more, a wealthy and liberally inclined man, by some curious process of ideal-hunting, determined, without regard to time or expense, to educate a double quartette of girls for concert work. He selected, from his own personal acquaintance eight young women marked for their superior character and musical ability, furnished them with the means to complete their literary and musical education, and then awaited results. Five years passed and then the girls came forth from the schools. An initial performance in a big eastern city was an instantaneous success and since then for five more years, large and enthusiastic audiences in cities from New York to San Francisco have demanded return engagements.

For some time the lyceum union tried in vain to capture the double quartette but comparatively recently the temptation of a fancy salary prevailed. The Eight Vassar Girls with their splendid program instrumental music are now appearing regularly in a number of Southern cities and will be one of the stellar attractions of the entire season in Farmville. Seats on sale at Freear & Garland's, commencing next Monday morning at ten o'clock.

Farmville for 1910.

Without controversy, it must be admitted that Farmville's one great need is a longer weekly payroll. And this is no new suggestion of the Herald. We have long been impressed with the fact and have urged it over and over again. And how to get it is the question of the hour. There can be but one answer. Other manufacturing plants at which her workers may find constant and remunerative employment. And will they come to us of their motion? By no means. We must be up and doing to get them. Our advantages must be kept before the reading public. And we mean just what we say when we say kept there. Not for a day, but for days, weeks and months. How can this best be done? Let the Board of Trade get together, think together and then act together. Now that we have improved the Courthouse, making it convenient and comfortable there is no reason that regular meetings should not be held, working committees appointed, plans discussed, and new inspiration given to the town's industrial life. This agreed then the year now just begun will thrill with business activities and Farmville should share in full the thrill. Columns might be written on the subject but we will content ourselves just now with sounding the call for united effort and as the days come and go the suggestions will come too and the good results will surely follow.

Farmville to Farmville's rescue. Let there be no laggard within our gates. Some one has said that "idleness is burying a man alive." But the trouble is the idle people don't follow the example of buried people and quit eating, but they do continue to eat just as the rest of us do and like the barnacles cling to the ship as it moves through the waters. There is a great future for Farmville, but Farmville people must make it great.

Notice to Patrons

Parties who may be indebted to Farmville Water, Light Heat and Power Co. will take notice that Mr. C. B. Cunningham is no longer connected with the company and is not authorized to collect money due it and his receipt for the same will not be recognized by the company. Mr. J. A. Whitlock, with office on Third street, is our authorized agent and parties will settle with him.

FARMVILLE WATER, LIGHT, HEAT AND POWER CO.

Jan 21-10