

Measles in Buckingham.

SHEPPARDS, VA., March 28, '09. Editor Herald:—The circumscribed area of four square walls does not appear to offer a very inviting "field of observation" for a newspaper correspondent, but we have friends who come and tell us the neighborhood happens.

The measles, in quite a severe form, have been prevalent in this vicinity and also in the Forbes neighborhood. It appears that these cases can all be traced to staying in the warehouse at Farmville, and what is rather peculiar no negroes have contracted the disease.

"Aye, take up the white man's burden of measles, boys and girls. And when doctor comes, his patient is half-dead and half-blind."

Poor fellows! He's flat on his back, so MAY be he'll forgive the parody.

Did you ever read Mark Twain's drake at the grave of Adam? Dr. E. H. Grigg has been quite sick for some days but is better.

Our farmers, pretty generally, have finished burning plant beds, and some have sowed oats. The winter oats are the only sort that has been at all profitable here for the past few years.

The justice's court of Sheppards came to an ignominious halt, with the justice and constable both in bed with measles.

From what I can learn the prospects are far-agoed crop of corn and oats being planted, and I would also suggest that each farmer sow a bushel or so, if no more of German millet.

It is rather early to predict what the fruit crop will be. At any rate there will be a plenty of fruit trees planted in this country, for the agents seem to sell a lot every season. Well, it's a good idea anyway.

Resignation of Pastor.

TRAVIS, VA., March 27, '09. Editor Herald:—The hearts of the people of Sharon church were made sorrowful last Sunday when the resignation of Bro. A. B. Rudd, the pastor of Pisgah and Sharon churches, was presented to the church.

Bro. Rudd and family have made many friends during their short stay among us, and his work here has not been in vain, but it seems the hand of Providence has directed him to a foreign field where "the harvest truly is plenteous but the laborers are few."

His resignation was very reluctantly accepted by the church and he will leave us about the middle of April to take charge of a field in Porto Rico.

After acting upon Bro. Rudd's resignation the following resolutions were offered and adopted by the church.

Whereas, our beloved pastor, Bro. A. B. Rudd, has tendered his resignation as pastor of Pisgah and Sharon churches, setting forth his reasons for so doing, and believing the Lord has through the Home Mission Society called him to re-enter upon his work in the foreign field, where he has been so successfully engaged for the past ten years, wherefore resolved,

1st. That we believe it our christian duty to discard every selfish motive, and make any sacrifice for the cause of Christ, and we quietly and submissively acquiesce in his resignation.

2nd. That we recognize in Bro. Rudd a combination of talents, seldom found in one person, viz. an able, faithful, earnest preacher of the Gospel, an excellent pastor and energetic christian church worker.

3d. That during his five months pastorate here this church has received lasting benefit from his labors among us.

4th. That we tender to Bro. Rudd our warmest christian fellowship, and will pray that the Lord will protect and guide him and his family and make them the instruments in His hands in bringing many souls from darkness to the light of the Gospel of Christ.

Co-Education.

Editor Herald:—Our men of means should give the county, and in doing so help the college as well; endow a county scholarship. A poor boy can go to Hampden-Sidney from Halifax county and pay no tuition; there are boys in Prince Edward debarred from this privilege for lack of the small tuition Hampden-Sidney charges. Nor is this all, the whole trend of modern education is towards co-education. Ere long Hampden-Sidney must become so either as a leaders' colleges or else follow their example. When that time comes the price of a county scholarship will not likely double. The amount of the scholarship will go a long way towards enabling the college to become a co-educational school, and with an increased membership aid the county. Nor need any one fear that this will injure the Normal, but rather aid it, as the two schools will be complimentary to each other—at Hampden-Sidney a school of instruction, at the State Normal a school of methods. Many students will take a year at the one after graduating at the other. Then, too, let the county aid the college to be co-educational. Nearly 75 years ago it largely helped the rebuilding of the college, and it then gave the first elective college course in America. It should now lead the State in co-education, as it is now unable to lead the South, other schools having anticipated, and pupils from this and adjacent counties have gone to North Carolina to college because they had not the facilities in Virginia.

How to Look Good.

Good looks are really more than skin deep, depending entirely on a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive you have a bilious look; if your stomach be affected, you have a puffed look. Secure good health, and you will surely have good looks. "Electric Bitters" is a good Alterative and Tonic. Acts directly on the stomach, liver and kidneys. Purifies the blood, cures pimples, blotches and boils, and gives a good complexion. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold at White & Co.'s Drug Store, 50 cents per bottle.

YOUNG MAN SUICIDES.

Marshall Selden Ends His Earthly Existence—Found Hanging in His Father's House.

The neighborhood of Tredway, this county, was shocked on Monday evening last at the news which rapidly spread that Marshall Selden had committed suicide. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Selden and was well connected in the county. The young man is said to have been just 24 years of age and no reason is assigned for his terrible act, although he had been a sufferer from melancholia for some time.

The details of his suicide are reported as follows: The father and mother were in Farmville on Monday, and the children were all at school, leaving Mr. Marshall Selden in the field plowing. At the dinner hour one of his sisters returned home and prepared for him his dinner which they ate together as usual. The young lady afterwards returned to her school leaving her brother in his usual good spirits.

When school was over the children and the grown sister returned home and found the doors to the house all locked. There was no way of entrance except through a basement window. Going up stairs they were horrified at beholding their brother swinging from a stairway banister between the first and second floors. As quickly as the sister could recover from the awful shock she ran and gave the alarm.

It was found that the unfortunate young man had taken the plow lines and selecting the stairway as most suitable for the purpose went up the steps, and tying one end to the banister, carefully tightened the other about his neck and jumped off. It is believed that death was instantaneous. It was during the late war with Spain that Private Ormand Selden, a brother of Mr. Marshall Selden, died of typhoid fever in camp at Jacksonville, Fla. The parents, brother, sisters and other near relatives have the heartfelt sympathy of our entire community in their sad bereavement. The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon at half past 3 o'clock.

The County and Hampden-Sidney College.

In addition to agitation for good and permanent roads would it not be well for this and adjacent counties to take some thought for the improvement of the oldest institution in Prince Edward county, namely Hampden-Sidney College? Farmville has largely sent its sons elsewhere, and no one can deny that it is a hard thing not to patronize one's church college, but has not the home institution charms as well? Then, too, Hampden-Sidney has been the means of the expenditure of at least \$25,000 per annum in the county. Towns and counties have of recent years given largely to have factories with such a payroll come to them.

Hampden-Sidney and its students have expended in Prince Edward county fully \$3,000,000 during the life of the college and we would think the county disposed to make some return for this. This is but the material benefit, there have been others that are as valuable and not so easily calculated or appreciated. True the county and our people are poor, yet they may be able to arrange for better transportation between Hampden-Sidney and the college so as to facilitate the intercourse between Farmville and Hampden-Sidney so that the places may better understand and appreciate each other.

Painfully Burned.

A little girl of Mr. and Mrs. Willie Watson, of Darlington Heights, was painfully and seriously burned last Wednesday. The children were permitted to play to themselves in a room in which there was a fire, and it is thought that the three-year-old daughter got too near the fire place and her dress caught the flame. When her screams attracted her father to the scene the little girl was enveloped in a blaze, and it was difficult to extinguish it. This was not done until Mr. Watson was painfully burned about the hands. A physician was hastily summoned and the suffering of the child allayed as soon as possible.

Dr. G. F. Bagby, Jr., Eye, Ear, N. S. and Throat Specialist, of Richmond, will, by request, repeat his late visit to Farmville. He will be here April 7th and 8th, and can be seen at the residence of his father, Dr. G. F. Bagby.

Entertainment.

An interesting entertainment will be given in the lecture room of the Methodist church next Friday night. Besides a number of vocal selections, a charade will be given entitled "The Family Album." After the program, refreshments will be served at moderate prices. The admission price will be 25 cents. We hope all will patronize the ladies in their worthy effort.

Buffalo's Opportunity.

Mr. W. L. Clark having withdrawn from the race for the Democratic nomination for the office of Commissioner of the Revenue, and as Buffalo District has not had a county office for the last two terms, the opportunity is now open to that District to name the Democratic candidate for the office of Commissioner of the Revenue.

Roll of Honor.

Farmville Graded School, week ending March 24, 1899: Intermediate Department—Mary Gray, Howard Whitehead, Lockett Walton, Harold Bowen. Primary Department—Tommye Litton, Susie Litton.

How to Tell a Good Wearing Shoe.

In buying shoes select those having "J. R. Lewis Co." on them. Dealers consider them the best. Steadily improved for 10 years; today so perfect they are called "Wear-Resisters." Get a pair at A. E. Cralle's.

Encouragement From a Reader.

Editor Herald:—Your last issue was "a daisy" if I may be allowed the expression. A good roads edition. I beg to hope that Prince Edward will at least have decent highways. The offer of one public spirited citizen to build a mile of the only road the HERALD has ever advocated, rock bottom, will surely move the rest of her people to do the rest. "Lunatic" has "method" in his madness." The fact is he is eminently wise and practical.

In the age in which we live the bonds of States, counties, &c., are all saleable while it is hard for individuals to negotiate loans. There isn't a thoughtful farmer in Prince Edward who wouldn't borrow money to make money, and what one prudent business man would do all the business men of a community should unite in doing. Of course good roads will cost money, but we are too poor not to have them. With passable roads the year round the county over and the increase of value in real estate would more than pay interest on the amount required to build them and at the same time create a satisfactory sinking fund.

Mr. Editor, you are to be congratulated on the good work you have inaugurated on this most important subject. Press it vigorously. Encourage other "lunatics" to ventilate their madness, the citizens at large to respond to the generous offer of one of their fellow-citizens and in due time you will have your reward. Even now many are saying, "well done." READER.

Politics in Cumberland.

Editor Herald:—The canvass for the different offices in this county is waxing warm, and the candidates are the most friendly fellows you ever saw. They are visiting everybody, giving the children kisses and the old folks tally, and in public places some are "setting 'em up" when the crowds ain't too big. Some of the readers of the Times advocate a mixed ticket, whilst the majority of the Democrats want all or none. All together the canvass promises to be lively. And as yet no one can say upon what lines the battle will be fought. After the 6th of April (at which time nominations are to be made), we will be better posted.

Hampden-Sidney's Team.

HAMPDEN-SIDNEY, VA., March 27. The contestants for the base ball team have now dwindled down to about thirteen. The team would have been picked ere now had it not been for the close contests for several of the places.

The battery work of Herndon, with the able assistance of Crawford and Cole in the box, will prove well up to the standard. The position of first base is hotly contested for by Somerville and Pilsen. Buford at second will sustain his past reputation of that place as a strong point. The position of short stop is still contested for by Moore and Hooper, and that of third base by Fitzgerald and Winn, while Booker, Lowery, Wyly and Horsley are trying for positions in outfield.

Captain Herndon has had the men hard at work, and the afternoon practices show that the prospects for a good team are excellent. The following is the schedule of games thus far arranged:

April 1st—Yale Law School, at Hampden-Sidney.

April 21—Maryland Agricultural college, at Hampden-Sidney.

April 28th—Washington and Lee, at Lexington, Va.

April 10th—Virginia Military Institute, at Lexington, Va.

May 6th—Virginia Polytechnic Institute, at Hampden-Sidney.

Manager Johnson is in correspondence with several other colleges, and hopes to have a still more extensive schedule ere long.

The Philanthropic and Union Literary societies at their last meeting elected the following junior orators for their final celebrations. Messrs. W. C. Bell, of Staunton, and E. H. Richardson, of Farmville, from the Philanthropic and Messrs. T. N. Jones, of Smithville, and J. E. Lowery, of Norfolk, from the Union.

At a recent meeting of the Y. M. C. A. the following officers for the second term were elected: President, F. A. Brown, of Norfolk; Vice-President, P. B. Hill, of Richmond; Recording Secretary, R. C. Fugate; Treasurer, E. H. Richardson.

Prospects for track athletes for this year are unusually good. Dr. Richard McIlwaine, president of the college, has just returned from a lengthy visit to New York in interest of the college.

Lost my Dwelling House and would not have had one dollar of insurance were it not for the kindness of Messrs. Paulett & Paulett. I told them there was no danger of my house burning. They advised me to insure, offering good terms, which I finally accepted. Just a few days after paying for the policy my house was totally destroyed by fire. My policy has been paid in full, and I am greatly indebted to these gentlemen for their good advice and particularly for prompt attention after the fire. W. M. ATKINSON.

If you going to Richmond on April 3rd? If you do the only place to eat is Kirkwood's Lunch Rooms, 1298, E. Main street, and 404 E. Broad. Cheap, clean and good.

Cemetery Association.

The April meeting of the Ladies' Cemetery Association will be held in the council chamber Thursday afternoon, April 6th at 3.30 o'clock. Miss Maud K. Taliaferro, Rec. Sec.

Take no Life Insurance.

Until you have read the contract we sell. Experience has taught us to sell the best, and you will say so too. Paulett & Paulett.

Pure fresh vaccine virus for sale at the Winston Drug Store.

BRIEFS AND PERSONALS.

I'll write for you a popular ditty. To the tune of the stick is and fame, And the only right way one can write one today. Is to get some Irish girl's name. There's "Rosy O'Grady," that sweet, "steady lady."

And then "Annie Rooney," and such. But mine shall be doubly original, really. For "Susan Van Doornen" is Dutch. "Oh! Susan Van Doornen, the girl of my choice," You stick in my bosom like glue. When I think you're "perish" remember I'm stuck in."

Sweet Susan Van Doornen, on you: So long I've been in my "other" and "brain" A heart that is willing to woo. And please be excus'd, not cold and "refus'd," Oh! Susan Van Doornen, please do!"

Now, through it'll scatter a quite easy matter. The lines that we all of us know, How "the neighbors all cry as she passes them by." "There's Susan, the pride of the row!" And something like "daisy" and "settling me crazy."

These lines the dear public would make—Then chuck a "sweetheart" in, and "never to part" in. And end with a chorus like this: "Oh! Susan Van Doornen, before I'd be los'n' Oh! Susan Van Doornen, before I'd be los'n' I won't stop'n' tobacco and booze!" That word is not nice, it is true—I wear out my shoes 'n' I'm los'n' my row!"

My reason, I should say, dear Sue—So please chime your views 'n' become my own Susan. Oh! Susan Van Doornen, please do!"

Roads are dryer, but nevertheless they are still very bad. Mrs. W. E. England has been very ill the past few days the result of vaccination.

Attention is asked to the advertisement calling for experienced salesman in Dry Good Store. Farmers have made their plant beds ready for another crop of tobacco. Made late by the continuous rains.

Mr. W. H. Goodfill, of Richmond, spent several days of this week in Farmville in the interest of his marble works. Ground is being broken for a handsome residence for Mr. C. E. Chappell on the beautiful site east of Middle street between Third and Fourth.

Mr. Dalby McKinney, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. McKinney, has been visiting his parents and friends here the past week. Dalby has been traveling for a large concern for several years.

Pattie Horace, one of the best and most respectable of our colored race, died suddenly on the 23rd inst. She ate dinner and immediately afterwards was taken violently ill, expiring early the same evening.

John Johnson, the well known colored blacksmith, died Monday night after a painful illness. He is believed to have been in his 82nd year of age, although his appearance did not indicate him to have been over 65 years old.

Owing to the prevalence of smallpox, or the scare of it, there will be no session of Charlotte county court for the April term, which ordinarily would convene next Monday. We gather this information from the Charlotte Gazette.

Dr. and Mrs. James M. Blanton, of Stoddert, Cumberland county, have issued invitations to the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding. The interesting event will occur at their hospitable home on next Tuesday, April 4th.

Our informant as to the year in which the Main street of this town was paved, was mistaken by just 30 years! It was not 70 years ago, but 40 years since the work was done. Still two score years is a long time to wait for more street improvements.

There are a few of Farmville's enterprising (?) citizens who unless they can get work done cheaper at home will send away for it. We presume Farmville is no exception in its affliction with such people, but that other towns are similarly affected.

Mr. L. J. Verser, one of our best known merchants, has moved his stock of goods from the house in which for many years he has done a successful business, to the new and commodious structure next to Crute's Drug Store. Mr. Verser has an advertisement elsewhere in the HERALD.

With Mr. B. F. Hunt in the field for commissioner of the revenue and Mr. T. B. Hix, both candidates for the Democratic nomination, surely Buffalo district can no longer complain of being ignored. Let Buffalo select its man and we are sure of his cordial support from all the Democrats of the county.

A number of inquiries having been made as to who the HERALD referred to last week that was willing to build a mile of macadam road on the conditions as set forth, we feel privileged to state that the generous offer was made by Mr. W. G. Dunnington, who has always stood ready to aid promotion of any and every desirable enterprise.

The excursion to Richmond next Monday, it is expected, will be largely patronized. These annual trips to the capitol are exceedingly pleasant, and to many they are profitable as well, and consequently they are always a great success in point of patronage from the public. For schedule, price and other particulars please see the advertisement in this paper.

Roll of Honor.

Report of school No. 5, Farmville district, Miss Louise S. Wootton teacher. Alice Hamlett, Anna Hamlett, Harry Hamlett, Percy Hamlett, Espie Walthall, Goldie Walthall.

SEED NO MONEY.

Any reader of this paper can secure their choice of a Sterling Silver Bracelet, a good Watch or a Solid Gold Ring with a Genuine Diamond Setting, by distributing Clover Seed. Companies among their friends and acquaintances. Send your name and address with 25 stamp to the American Seed Co., 335 Broadway, N. Y., today, and you will receive a sample package of choice seeds, \$1.00 worth of Coupons, and full particulars.

Tribute to Captain McKinney.

Editor Herald:—Yes, Capt. McKinney, as we loved to call him, was of superb person, peerless as advocate, charming as conversationalist, loyal as friend, devoted as husband and father, chivalrous and courageous, and the "greatest of these is charity," but this was his in a degree possessed by no other man it was ever the privilege of the writer to know. His client's cause was his cause and the man who employed him commanded the combined strength of his body and brain, his mind and soul, and yet when the case was ended the opposing counsel and opposing litigant left the court room, bruised and battered it may have been by the battle ax of this giant of the bar, friends of P. W. McKinney. Republicanism has trembled and been shaken by his forceful and fearless assaults as forests are sometimes moved by storms, and yet Republicans were among his most ardent admirers and devoted friends.

He was as true to Virginia and to the South as the needle to the pole, and yet as loyal to the restored Union as any citizen who walked with him beneath the stars and stripes. He was protestant by birth, education, and unswerving devotion, and yet the friend of those who bowed at other altars and were loyal to other creeds. It was late in life when he professed christianity, but it was early in life and all through life that he practiced the crowning virtue and reflected its brightest glory.

How was it that he could be so true to client, to party, to State, to section and to the faith of his fathers and yet not give offense to those who differed with him? There can be but one answer. His was an abounding charity, and "the greatest of these is charity." His laurels as advocate, as orator, as Governor, as soldier, as legislator and as counselor may all fade but the love he had for brother man while living will broaden and brighten throughout eternity.

What must have been the inexpressible charms that gathered about the homelife of one who could so love as advocate, as statesman and as official? Into that sacred circle, however, we dare not intrude, save with the prayer that the God of love may sustain and sanctify. R. B. B.

Interesting Closing Exercises.

CUMBERLAND, VA., March 28, '09. Mr. Wm. M. Carson, who teaches the "Double Gates" school in Madison district, Cumberland county, had his closing exercises last Saturday. He had recitations, dialogues and declamations.

The whole proceedings were successful and highly entertaining. Not a child had to be prompted. And some of the participants took part in a number of the recitations.

All together the exhibition was highly complimentary to Mr. Carson, no less than to the students. Mr. Carson is a bold, earnest christian teacher, more interested in the advancement of his pupils than in pleasing his patrons, and is destined to rank high in his profession. Although it was an incident day a large number assembled at the school house and all accorded unstinted praise to Mr. Carson and the children. After the school exercises closed the patrons invited the company to participate in a most tempting lunch of substantial and dainties.

As your correspondent left the place Messrs. Phillip and Toby Edgar, who had played between the scenes, was filling the school room with the sweet tones of their violin and banjo, and the young people seemed longing to close with some of the old Virginia dances. O, that all of the people might realize the importance of cooperation of teachers and patrons in school work. Our system is under an influence that comes down from the national, state and county educators to the humblest teacher and trustee, and could the parents be aroused and induced to give the cause of education that cordial support which its importance merits, we would have schools whose influence and blessing would be untold.

Bonds For Roads.

(Charlottesville Progress.) There is a country correspondent of the Lynchburg News who takes a practical view of the road question. What he says is equally applicable to Albemarle county and is worthy of consideration.

"All of the producers on the farms are kept from the only market we have until the time has come for active work to begin for the new crop, and cannot now be delivered without great loss. In the meantime the city has been forced to send away for hay, grain, etc., money that should have been spent amongst our own people, and so the city has suffered with the country."

"I know of several farms that could have been sold if the buyers had not been disgusted with the condition of the roads. Farm values must continue low as long as these conditions exist. And these conditions will remain as long as our present system is maintained. It is a wasteful, useless expenditure of money, and does harm rather than good. The roads would be better left entirely alone than heaped up with fresh earth every fall to become an impassable mire as soon as the winter rains come on.

He then goes on to show how the district can be bonded for \$80,000 thus giving for immediate use a fund sufficient to expend \$2,000 per mile on thirty miles of road, without increasing the taxes.

"I understand our district tax is about \$3,500 for roads. Let us bond our district for \$50,000 or \$60,000 and borrow the money, which ought to be had for 4 per cent, and put our roads in such condition as not to confine us to a farms three or four months in the year. The interest on \$60,000 would only be

\$2,400, which would leave us a sinking fund of \$1,000 per year!"

This is all right where the taxes are already sufficiently high to insure the interest and sinking fund for a loan that will guarantee good roads. But it is not well to deceive ourselves. If it takes money to build good roads, and unless the people of a county are willing if necessary, to pay higher taxes for the benefits to be derived from good roads, it is useless to agitate the subject. As we have said before, the question for the people of any county to decide is whether they are willing to have good roads at any reasonable cost, and whether the truest economy does not call for a raise in the tax if necessary to secure them. As the same writer says: "Good roads are the highest evidence of advanced civilization. There can be no advancement and prosperity without them. Go where you may when you find good roads you find a prosperous county, good and attractive homes. Without them you find stagnation, run down farms and discouraged people."

Present Day Thoughts.

To Self-doubters:—Much good remains unperformed in this world—whether it gets done in the next, who can tell?—because of self-doubtings. Good people principally good women, because of lack of confidence make no attempt to utter the message that stirs within them; for fear forsooth that the utterance will be imperfect and their own delivery of it feeble.

Of course it will be. No great thought without either preliminary essays and later polishings, ever sprang fullarmed for conquest from the head of any one. The effect of waiting until perfect work can be done by us who shrink from publicity for fear of imperfection or misjudgment, is that what we might do we shall still feel disinclined to do; for each year will see us with higher standards of perfection in our own work and therefore with just as much reason as ever for refraining from doing what we might do.

I met a few years back a middle-aged Ph. D. whose soul was swallowed up with purpose to help his day. For years he had gone seeking more and more perfection of outfit—two years there, four years here, etc., because he felt that such and such a place would give him exactly what he needed of knowledge. But the further he went the more the vista of things unattained opened before him, until, when I met him, he was very unhappy at the idea of never being quite ready to strike out and do something. His intellect was frying in the fat of its own richness, and he quite unaware of what ailed him. Misery was over his countenance and deep-rooted within him. What was the proper advice? Do something, say something, work somewhere, even if you are not quite ready. Three weeks ago I met him again. He was working in the humblest sort of way in one of the College Settlements that now begin to dot the great cities of the land. He fairly beamed with happiness. He was living out his message—having a very poor voice with a peculiarity to it that would amuse the unsympathetic—and bending his great intellect down to the needs of the poor and oppressed. The wider scope will come, as sure as the first waning flight of the timorous fledgling leads to graceful glidings.

No first flight—no subsequent grace. That is the rule for birds, and it may be a true one also for heads and hearts. It is continued effort that leads to improvement over the quality of the first effort. But the first effort must be made, imperfect, crude, unsatisfactory though it may be. The fact that you doubt yourself is no real sign that your effort fails. Your message may be weak and your voice and heart so quivering that the great torrent-like stream of human life goes rushing by without paying any heed at all. Yet who are you to usurp the powers of omniscience and declare that your work fails? How do you know? Some creature weak and shrinking like you, may have heard while slowly circling in an eddy of inaction; and your words will have forced that one into effort also. Who can measure results from any exertion, no matter how apparently trifling? I love to think that just as matter never is destroyed in the economy of this great world, but simply changes its form; so thoughts and acts go on in their influences and never die. If this is wrong, one of the chief props of life is gone. If this is right, why do you stand there idling? Furthermore, as some human beings have greater powers than others, but none of them, if they are great hearted, are content or able to keep their powers and results away from helping the great sum total of human achievement, it should be satisfaction enough for us who are weak, if we have had a share in thrusting out into effect some one who needed the encouragement of our own feeble beginnings in order to plume his own wings for glorious flight—we cannot by any possibility gather to ourselves all the results of what we do, nor even get credited with them; but be content, no genuine work perishing and whether we are honored for doing it is unimportant beside the more important fact that we could do it and did do it, instead of shrinking back for fear of imperfection.

Better a failure than no attempt at all; better any form of belief than no belief at all; better humiliation and confusion of face at an intellectual tumble than no first step; better weakness that does its best than strength that selfishly shuts itself away for a more convenient season. There must rise to the open ear of all of us at

times, the moan, the groan, the shriek of the world as it demands from everyone according to his ability. That voice must be heeded and our little best done, or we prove recreant to the responsibility of living. If we are to be surrounded with comforts and justice; if we are to be carefully shielded from things that are unpleasant and terrible; let us appreciate that these things all exist because others just as imperfect in their work, as we may be have done their best, made their contribution and passed on. The thought of this little message, therefore, condenses itself down to this that those who want to do are selfish, that those who want to do and therefore can do yet do not are blameworthy; that those who take the blessings of life and make no return to the world that now is for the generous throwing in of effort by those who have gone before are vampires. They draw strength from those who rest from their labors, and the world sees no result of that strength.

Finally a more pleasant world. Even though some hungry birds do occasionally feed fatten cats, try the wings of your power. Ye are more precious than sparrows and the cats that aflight you are only your own imaginings.

The Question of Tires.

Editor Herald:—The catalogues of wagon makers quote 1 1/2 inches as the standard width of a two-horse wagon tire, and in a note say that the price of a wagon is \$2.50 for every inch over that. So that a wagon with a 4 1/2 inch tire will cost \$7.50 more than one with tires of a standard width.

The absorbing question to the purchaser is, which is the cheapest tire? The broad will easily be seen to be the cheaper on a little reflection. First, the rims are much wider and stronger than the narrow wheels, the tire much thicker and there is less apt of breakage of the wheel so that a set of wheels last much longer. Then again, today, the 16th of March, no man with narrow tires can easily haul out his manure, the tire cuts deep in plowed land or sod. On wheat or oats the farmer dares not drive for his narrow tires out the field like a plow, whilst the farmer with the broad tire is today hauling over any or all of his fields. His wheat is not plowed up but rather helped by the passage of the wheel, and in three days he will pay for his broad wheels, whilst his neighbor is deploring his inability to work; another instance of blaming fate for lack of thought.

On the road, too, the broad tire is the cheapest. On a dry dirt road the same force pulls with the 4 1/2 tire 2,482 lbs. to the 2 1/2 inch tires 2,000—that is that with every five loads the broad tire farmer can haul as much as his neighbor with the narrow tire can haul in six loads. This will soon save the cost of tires. On dirt roads in good condition a two-horse team pulling a wagon with three inch tires can haul 4,480 lbs., whilst with 1 1/2 inch tires the same horses found 2,480 lbs. a full load. This holds good too for roads when muddy.

The ability to haul loads on a farm in all conditions of wet is sufficient to make the broad tire much cheaper. The further consideration that on all roads the broad tires allow a team to pull a load with half the strength is a good saving to the farmer, and when one considers farther that the broad tire acts as a road roller and makes all travelling more pleasant, it is hard to see how our people have become so addicted to the narrow tire habit.

Col. M. Meigs, U. S. C. E., in a recent pamphlet on the subject, says that the use of a broad tire is compulsory in all civilized countries. For the next three weeks any one travelling over the red roads of Prince Edward or a portion of Farmville's streets will see the large ruts cut by narrow tires. No team can pull so truly in the track of the one