

Two Hundred Thousand Dollars for fire losses and satisfied every claimant, it does seem we could lose you. We sell insurance THAT ACTUALLY INSURES.

No Company accepted in our agency unless they keep a deposit in the State for protection of policy holders.

Paullett & Paullett, INSURANCE AGENTS.

Modern Eloquence. Have entire set, pages uncut, You must buy anywhere else for less than \$3.00. My price \$3.00.

These pictures you want for Xmas don't get it. Go to Hunt's and have them made at once.

The latest thing in kids is collie. What's in a Name? Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, discovered some years ago, how to make a salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for Piles, For Blinds, itching and itching and itching, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin diseases. DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits, ask for DeWitt's—the genuine.—Anderson Drug Co.

Everything you need for that fruit cake. Send your order to Hunt. It is all just received.

Wanted. Will pay good wages for first-class cook. Must assist in housework also. S. W. PAULETT, JR.

Wanted—A good farmer to work my farm on shares. Apply at once to J. B. WALL.

For Sale—One good milch cow and two second hand wagons in good repair. Apply at Herald Office.

Demand For Farms. There is more active demand for lands in this section. If you have such for sale, let them with us and we will make effort to sell. No sale no cost. Farmville Farm Agency.

The youth's budding mustache gets called down.

COUGHS AND COLDS IN CHILDREN Recommendation of a Well Known Chicago Physician.

Cough and prescribe Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for almost all obstinate, persistent coughs, with direct results. I prescribe it to children of all ages. Am glad to recommend it to all in need and seeking relief from colds and coughs and bronchial affections. It is non-narcotic and safe in the hands of the most unprofessional. A universal remedy for all mankind.—Mrs. Mary B. Maloney, M. D., Ph. D., Chicago Ill. This remedy is for sale by The Winston Drug Co.

A cheap flat might be called "sweet and low." Foley's Honey and Tar positively cures all throat and lung diseases. Refuse substitutes.

Even the quarrelsome musical composer is a pietemaker.

Report From the Reform School. J. G. Gluck, Superintendent, Prinytown, W. Va., writes: "After trying all other advertised cough medicines we have decided to use Foley's Honey and Tar exclusively in the West Virginia Reform School. I find it the most effective and absolutely harmless." Sold by H. C. Crute.

An exciting game of cards can sometimes be classed as a "red hot poker."

If you feel ill and need a pill that will cure your bowels, take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. No little surprises. Take them—they'll cure you.

W. H. Howell, Houston, Tex., writes: "I have used Little Early Riser Pills in my family for constipation, sick headaches, etc. To their use I am indebted for the health of my family.—Anderson Drug Co.

The soprano is a "high roller" when she thrills in her upper register.

Cures Rheumatism or Catarrh after all else fails.

B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) cures depressed cases. If liniments, doctors, surgery, patent medicines have failed and you still have aches in bones, joints or back, swellings, loss of control of muscles, tainted breath, ringing in ears, matter or silvery discharge, ulcerations of the nose or throat, thin blood, then take B. B. B., which will cure to stay cured by making blood pure and rich. Try B. B. B. Drug Store, 31. Trial treatment free by writing Blood Balm Company, Atlanta, Ga. Over 3000 testimonials of cures by B. B. B. do not give up in despair but try Blood Balm. Medical advice free from experts. Write today for advice and free trial treatment.

Sold by H. C. Crute, Drugist.

The police are not exactly what we would call "the force of circumstances."

Memoir books are not suppressed for being "suggestive."

Even the foreign dentist may be classified as a "Yank."

"Beauty before age" is generally the rule on the human face.

Some people believe they are in the best society so long as they don't owe themselves.

Getting engaged is like running to a fire, after they are married they walk back.

The man who teaches women to smoke always marries one who won't let him do it himself.

The moral about deception is that you would never do it if you were going to be found out.

Blacksmithing. I wish to announce that I have resumed work at my trade in Farmville. I respectfully solicit work of any sort in my line, promising quick service and reasonable charges. Will be found at the shop below the Norfolk & Western freight depot. Thanking you for past patronage, I am, Respectfully, ASA D. JENKINS.

If women had brain power as well as their instinct, man would be more of a crawling worm than he is. The straight and narrow path is slippery as well.

Change of Postmasters.

The President has appointed Mr. George Richardson to succeed Mr. S. H. Bliss as postmaster of Farmville. The appointment came as a surprise to many of our people, who while knowing Mr. Bliss would be removed, did not look for immediate change. There were several applicants for the place, among them Mr. J. E. Harris, Jr., and Mr. C. H. Bliss. Both of these were well recommended by the patrons of the office, but it turned out that something more than local assistance was required to lift one into the easy chair of postmaster of Farmville. Mr. Richardson had not only the endorsement of many of the most prominent of our people, but the leading Republicans of the State were at his back, and hence this speedy appointment.

The outgoing postmaster has not held the office over one half the customary term. Complaints were made against him, the chief one being that he was a non-resident of Farmville, and that his personal attention was not given to the duties of the office. Mr. Richardson was formerly postmaster of Farmville, during which time the patrons were faithfully and efficiently served. He promises equally as good if not better service than was ever before given the public here, and will, if necessary, devote his entire time to the duties of the office. He does not expect to take charge of the office before January 1st.

Hampden-Sidney.

While Major Venable, of Baltimore, is projecting great things for Hampden-Sidney, we respectfully call his attention to the suggestion of a trolley line between the two places. We believe the venture would pay, and of course would be the very life of the Hill. That honored and ancient seat of learning could be made one of the most attractive summer resorts for families in the State. As the Herald has so often announced through its columns the health record of Hampden-Sidney is absolutely unique, and health resorts the world over are in demand.

Roll of Honor.

Farmville graded school for the week ending November 23: High School—Spencer Armistead, Irving Armstrong, Belle Gilliam. Grades: T. Ben Reeves Hooper. 6. Richard M. Smith. 5. Lena Gilliam, Basil Jackson, Tommie Ligon. 4. Frank Womack, Olive Harris, Watkins Kearney. 3. Mary Orange, Ruth Cawthorn, Emmett Webster, Samuel Wootton. 2. Howard Ligon, Fannie Berman, Mattie Berman, Henry Robinson, Clara Skinner Myrtle Skinner. 1. Fields Cobb, Susie Wilson.

Public Lectur. for December.

Judge Hundley will deliver the public lecture for December in the Opera House, Subject, Law for every day life. May a large number be present.

Normal School Notes.

Miss Nora White went home with Miss Edna Elean on Friday, and came back Monday.

Misses Annie Gresham, Hattie Kelly and Lizzie James went home with Miss Rebecca Vaughan to spend Thanksgiving.

On last Friday Miss Louise Vaughan took Misses Lottie Clarke, Katie Warriner and Peyton Harrison home with her to stay until Monday.

Miss Bessie Carter spent the holiday at her home in Prospect.

Miss Lucy Manson, who had been called home on account of illness of her mother, returned Monday.

Misses Coulling, Woodruff, Stone and Clending attended the Y. W. M. C. A. conference in Staunton, Va.

Miss Sallie Crowson, from Accomac, entered school Dec. 1st.

Miss Mary Wood Bolesau visited her home in Prince George this week.

Dr. Barr, who is holding a series of meetings at the Episcopal church, addressed the girls in the Assembly Hall Tuesday.

Miss Bruce Morton has gone to her home in Orange county, to grieve her eyes.

Prof. R. L. Blanton lectured in the Assembly Hall last Friday night.

Oyster Supper.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. gave an oyster supper last Friday night from which the sum of \$60.00 was cleared. The occasion was a most enjoyable one to all who attended. The oysters were well cooked and served in most appetizing manner, while the music furnished throughout was delightful.

Are We Thankful?

Editor Herald:—If some of the readers of the Herald who attended Thanksgiving services at the Methodist church, on Thursday of last week, will get a Methodist hymn book and read again the opening hymn which was used on that occasion, they may be somewhat surprised at the things they saw or sung they were thankful for: "Pain," "disappointment," "loss," "the cross," etc. I quote from memory, but have not missed the mark widely. And now are we thankful for such things? Dark days as well as bright ones? Sick days as well as well ones? Pain as well as pleasure? Loss as well as gain? Frown as well as smile? If I do not say that we should not be, but I do say we are? And if we are not, don't let's say so or sing so any more, especially in the church of God, and to the God of the church.

They tell us, and upon the authority of the inspired word, that it "is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God," but isn't it also a fearful thing to live? This is written by one who helped to sing that hymn, and who has been thinking of it since. "Lord I believe, help thou my unbelief."

A Good New five room house, with water, for rent cheap. Apply to D. L. TRAYLOR, JR.

Roll of Honor.

For school No. 8, S. B. Dickinson, teacher: Ellwood Atkinson, Ellie Overton, Martha Overton, Marguerite Watkins, Patsy Watkins, Ercelle Overton, Eva Barnwell, Frank Nat Watkins, Vernon Foster and Minnie Foster.

READER.

No memory is short enough ever to forget a fancied wrong.

BRIEFS AND PERSONALS.

Forgive and Forget. 'Tis hard, 'tis hard to live in affliction with hearts untrue. And still harder it is to forgive. Forgive those who injure you.

To hard to bear the cruel wrong. To drink injury's bitter cup. And then sit on the grand, sweet song of 'O love—oh, 'tis God-like—look up! Oh, this above this world's earth.

Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Paulett, Jr., are visiting in Richmond.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Kohlen on last Monday evening.

Miss Maggie Foote, of Christiansburg, is the guest of the Misses King, in their suburban home.

Mr. A. G. Clapham, cashier of the First National Bank, went to Richmond Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, of New York, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Lindsay during the past week.

The new passenger station will probably be ready for incoming and outgoing passengers by the first of the New Year.

The second of the Star Course numbers was a very enjoyable one to the large audience which attended Wednesday night.

Mr. W. B. Cridlin, who was called home about six weeks ago by sickness in his family, left Monday to resume his special piano sale at Luray and Basic City.

Mr. Maurice A. Powers, an attorney of Richmond, was in Farmville on Wednesday attending to legal business for the Western Union Telegraph Co.

Less than a month to Christmas. To those of our readers who have seen many of them they come and go in such quick succession that they almost touch each other.

There is no further danger from the Army wall, and if the owners will have a galvanized iron erected in place of the brick there will be no occasion for future uneasiness of the public.

Mr. Floyd B. Gilbert, son of Mr. A. J. Gilbert, has recently returned from a business college a full graduate in book keeping, and will make a most worthy and efficient accountant for any person or firm requiring such services.

Mr. Joseph Mannoni, who has been abroad since last June visiting his native country, Corsica, and all the principal cities, returned home Wednesday night looking hale and hearty.

Buy your Christmas gifts just as soon as you can get the money to pay for them, and don't wait until the "rush" comes. The merchants will thank you for it, and then when the "rush" is on you will thank your stars you are not in it.

The Christmas gift that will last longer and go further than any other which will cost only one dollar, you can get at the Herald office. Unlimited supply and every man, woman and child with a dollar, silver dollar if you prefer, will be sure to get one.

Some one said recently in our presence that there was no one in all Farmville in actual want. Can the same be truthfully said when the cold becomes biting and severe? And there may be some here who suffer and make no sign.

The protracted meetings which were announced to begin at the Baptist church last Sunday night, were indefinitely postponed on account of the illness of the wife of Dr. Smith, of Richmond, who was expected to assist in their conduct.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A. will open a Doll Bazaar on next Tuesday in the store of Mr. W. T. Blanton next door to the Planters Bank. The dolls which are of every shape, size and color will be for sale at reasonable prices, the proceeds therefrom to be for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A. of Farmville.

They tell us the engine ordered some time ago for the electric plant is being built at the factory, and it is not therefore, known how long the poor service now furnished will have to be continued. It is authoritatively stated, however, that the inferior lights and due solely to the weak engine now in use and is no fault of those in charge.

The merchant who keeps at it will find that advertising is the best investment he can make. The one who neglects the opportunity to stir up business will find that he gets but little return from the effort he has made to have good stock and good clerks to show that stock. The one who makes the effort and keeps persistently at it will appreciate the advantage it is to have good things and let people know about them.

It seems but yesterday that Hampden-Sidney entered upon its 125th session, and now the boys are giving out honors to be delivered at the closing days of June. "First thing you know" the Normalists will be getting ready to say good-bye again. How do we hurry through this life, and whither are we tending? Earthly honors are desirable, but what about the "well done" and the "depart ye" of the great beyond?

LOST—A Bradstreet rating book in Farmville, Dec. 3rd. Finder will be rewarded if returned to LEVERING COFFEE CO., Baltimore, Md.

Sensible Old Negro.

Editor Herald:—An old-time colored man, who is employed by one of our leading farmers, approached me, recently with this inquiry: "Captain, does you know what de dudded folks is taking up dese collections for?" "What collections?" asked the captain. "Why to allow de dudded folks to vote again. Do you think I ought to put my money in it?"

The captain then explained to him the effort Mr. Wise was making, and how they had already sent him a large sum of money, whereupon the old man said: "They don't get none of my money. I can live under any laws de white man can live under."

And wasn't he right? He is an old-time darkey, none of your free school issue.

But John has already much of their money and now the fun (fun for John) is on.

THOUGHTS.

(Nemo.) There is no disgrace in belonging to a minority any more than there is in being youthful and inexperienced, both can be rectified. An idea is like a seed.—It starts small, grows together by sheer force the elements that it needs for growth, and its life prevails over the dead and indifferent matter into which it fell. Every idea that this world has had, worth having, has started unnoticed, and the devotees of every good idea, whether in the past or the future it is to swing a majority, must expect, in forcing along their idea, to be, in the times of its truest growth, very much in a minority. A right idea is not even bound to grow rapidly, any more than a tough enduring oak can hope to rival the easily-decaying bamboo shooting upward at the rate of a foot a day under tropical influence. The enduring things of this world grow slowly. The human creature, intended to mould and shape this world to his mind or to his will, takes nearly thirty years to reach his maturity, while several generations of some of the lower animals will have thrived and passed away in that time.

The very best thing in the world for a young man, someone has said, is for him to associate himself with a minority cause. It makes him self-forgetting, throwing in liberally and without hope of reward the best of himself for the sake of the cause he loves. A minority cause makes a man work, and hope, and struggle. It makes him go against the stream instead of floating easily with it. To use a homely illustration, it is a live fish that can push through the water; its dead one that floats. Yet we cannot advise association with a minority cause unless at the same time we throw out a word of warning against blind fanaticism. To be in a minority is not absolute proof that a cause is right, else the bonds of Heaven itself will be terribly narrow if some minority sects are right and the majority are wrong. If minority proves right, then these fanatic Doukhobors, forsaking duty to themselves and their families, and wandering afar in the midst of the severities of a Canadian winter, "seeking the light," are right and the rest of the world is wrong. A minority idea to be right must be founded on the great principles of common sense, common need and possible achievement. To stick to a minority idea desperately and ferociously as some do, though that minority idea never gathers to itself any sound mind or co-operation, is to prepare one's own mind for gradual loss of touch with the great pulsing world and its needs. If a minority idea does not grow, what proof is there that it has the life given seed of human sense in it? Just so it is a waste of time and of care and enthusiasm for a farmer to cultivate corn that refuses to sprout, or for a hen to sit on pebbles.

Then too, another may be applied to minority causes when they come knocking at our hearts for recognition, do they persuade us away from the duty lying next to hand? If they do, they need to be looked at askance. It is a human failing to seek afar off for the thing we ought to do instead of setting our hand resolutely to the plough of duty lying in our own fields. In good humor Dickens tells of the neglected condition of the children of a woman who was giving her whole thought to the neglected children of savages who did not know they were neglected. Lowell, in all seriousness, touches on this human tendency in his wonderful poem about Sir Launfal's Search for the Holy Grail. After wandering the world over to show his devotion and to seek his reward, he found that the beggar who had been seated at his gate all the time typified the Christ to him.

The great mass of humanity, indifferent and unthinking, is, always has been, and possibly always will be lifted by the purposeful minority. I think it is Emerson who says "Every man is as lazy as he dares to be." Some are very lazy, indifferent, unthinking, and the great average of human progress is only maintained by those who, feeling the thrill of a broad life, and humanity-serving purpose within them, do not dare to be lazy.

As long as life upon this earth shall last, Stern war we wage. The right of each to mould his life down east.

As battle goes. The Multitude collects with glad accord, And loudly boasts. That Victory's wing is ever dropped toward The larger hosts.

Self-centered, others hope to stem life's flow, And, losing, gain— Since seeds root deep and die before they grow.

To golden grain. Sometimes the straight and upward path we see.

By many trod: Sometimes The People's Voice is found to be The Voice of God.

Sometimes the dross of Error dark and deep The Truth confuses; Sometimes, through aeons, costly jewels sleep In dusky mines.

And those alone who with a purpose pure That dross assault, Shall find that Truth is ever strong and sure, And must prevail.

For Sale!

The following items will be sold at auction on December 17th, 1902, for cash, on the farm of H. E. Barrow, adjoining Bondurant & Anderson's farm: Fifty barrels of nice dry corn, 100 large brocks of nice steak feed with shucks on, one good farm horse, one two-horse wagon and farming implements, and all household and kitchen furniture, including a new cook stove and one good heater. W. E. GILLIAM.

Don't Waste.

Editor Herald:—I have been passing of late cornfield after cornfield, in which the fodder, tops and shucks have been allowed to go to waste. In the spring time such things will get worth their weight in gold, and yet the waste goes on year by year. Such things ought not to be. I am persuaded that in Southside Virginia enough is raised each year of food for man and beast to supply the local demand with much to spare, and yet we go on buying baled hay as though it was a patriotic duty. Saving in the fall would prevent wanting in the spring. OCCASIONAL.

No memory is short enough ever to forget a fancied wrong.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Pamplin Paragraphs.

PAMPLIN, VA., Dec. 3, '02. Promptly at 12:30 the waiters and a number of friends gathered at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Shorter, and partook of a wedding dinner, which reminded us of the description of dinners "before the war."

The table was loaded with all the delicacies of the season, with a 28 pound turkey to start with. After the meal all repaired to Spring Creek church to witness Rev. J. H. Couch perform the marriage ceremony for Mr. J. H. Payne and Miss Mollie Shorter. The bride's maids were all dressed in white organdy trimmed in white tulle, and carried a bouquet of white chrysanthemums.

The bride was dressed in fawn colored lacy cloth with white veil and carried a bouquet of marshall-neck roses. Miss Marian Berkeley played the wedding march. Misses Maud Payne and Hattie DeFord were the flower girls. The waiters were as follows: Mr. Harry Payne and Miss Lizzie Shorter, Mr. Emmett Womack and Miss Rosa Shorter, Mr. Geo. Wilkinson and Miss Carry Shorter, Mr. H. T. Terry and Miss Mattie Berkeley, Mr. G. H. Foster and Miss M. L. Anderson, Mr. J. Singleton and Miss Mary Dillon, Mr. Jim Shackleton and Miss Lizzie Dillon, Mr. Scott Shorter and Miss Ida Branch.

After the marriage the bridal company left for Mr. Payne's home, at Pamplin, where a delicious supper had been prepared in honor of the bride and groom.

Music and dancing was kept up until the wee small hours.

Luncheon Letter.

LUNEBURG C. H., VA., Dec. 1, 1902. There was a tournament given by Mr. Talbot D. Bragg near Lunenburg C. H., on Friday the 28th of November, and thirteen knights entered the contest, most of whom were star riders. Six out of the thirteen tied for the queen without missing a ring, which was most excellent tilting considering the track was muddy after the recent rain. There was a large crowd at the tilting and also at the coronation party. Messrs. J. Wade Fowlkes and Wm. J. Bragg acted as marshals. Following is the list of knights:

Talbot D. Bragg, The Farmer Boy; Birebott O. Bragg, No Hope; Charles H. Bragg, Twinkling Star; R. R. Marshall, Oak Grove; R. E. Bragg, Lone Star; H. S. Hatchett, Lost Cause; T. H. Brown, Ivanhoe; W. J. Bragg, Jr., Morning Star; W. G. Marshall, Waco; R. J. Bragg, Rippling Waves; N. R. Bragg, Flying Cloud; A. B. Arvin, Double Bridges; A. B. M. Fowlkes, Caro.

The successful knights were Mr. W. G. Marshall, who crowned Miss Mary Hardy queen of love and beauty; Mr. R. R. Marshall, who crowned Miss Vera Fowlkes first maid of honor; Mr. T. D. Bragg, who crowned Miss Gracie Gills second maid of honor; Mr. B. O. Bragg, who crowned Miss Ellie Gauding third maid of honor.

After the coronation music and dancing called for a share in the pleasures of the evening and the many friends assembled seemed to imbibe the spirit of joyous cheer and with such a commingling of merry voices there seemed no sad heart in all the throng. Then came the supper, a beautiful one, a magnificent display of choicest viands, loveliest cakes with ornamental icings, a variety of fruits and the fresh shed flowers that decorated the table shed a fragrance and fresh brilliancy on all the scene, and the lovely blossoms seemed to smile a happy welcome to every guest.

Those in attendance will ever have sweet memories of this happy occasion and will often give many a sweet thought to the pleasures of that gathering of friends where each bright smile, sweet tripping laugh and each word of cheer called forth a happy response from kindly hearts.

Capt. McKennon, the chief engineer of the Blackstone and Chase City Railroad, dined at Mr. Wm. J. Bragg's today. Mr. Bragg is assisting him to view the route via Lunenburg C. H.

Rev. J. A. Paisley and the Rev. Mr. Smith, of Carroll county, are conducting a meeting at Ebenezer Presbyterian church, which will continue until next Monday.

Mount Leigh Musings.

Mt. LEIGH, VA., Dec. 3, 1902. Mrs. B. A. Hunt left Monday for a visit to her sister, Mrs. Elam, of Pamplin.

Mr. Winston Clark is out again after quite a severe cold.

Mrs. Lather Weaver spent several days last week with her daughter Lottie, who is attending school at Otterburn Springs.

Rev. J. W. Shipman and Mr. W. L. Clark were guests at Mr. Judson Weaver's Sunday.

Messrs. Rodolph Garnett and John Clark spent Saturday and Sunday with friends near Otterburn.

We are glad to report that Mrs. B. B. Wilson, who has been confined to the house for the past month, is greatly improved.

Messrs. Jas. T. Clark and T. H. Bruce made a business trip to South Boston last week.

Mr. B. B. Wilson, Jr., spent Saturday night with friends near Rice.

Miss Lottie Miller and brother, spent Sunday with their aunt, Mrs. Garrett, of Otterburn.

Hampden-Sidney Heraldings.

HAMPDEN-SIDNEY, VA., Dec. 2, 1902. Mrs. Watson, from Amelia, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Winston.

The following young ladies from the Normal came up on Friday, and remained until Monday. Miss Lucy Anderson, at Mrs. Holladay's; Misses Smith, Whitley and Bradshaw, with Miss Ella Moore, Miss Susie Haines, at Mr. Hamlett's, and Miss Frank Jones, from the training school.

Miss Ella Moore, will not return to the Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. McIlwaine are expected at Dr. McIlwaine's this week. Miss Sallie Dickinson was here yesterday. She gave a pleasant account of her school at Briery.

Mr. Rodgers, who has been under

treatment for cancer at Dr. Kellam's hospital in Richmond, is reported much worse. Mrs. Rodgers was to see him last week.

Throck Tinklings.

THROCK, VA., Dec. 2, 1902. We had a beautiful rain on Sunday. It would have been a fine tobacco season if it had not been so cold. But some of the farmers are still stripping it for the market.

The bird and turkey hunters are still on the go, although the deer and opossums are scarce this year. If they are not, they keep out of the way of the hunters.

Miss Bessie Rucker, of the Normal School, who has been at her home near Throck, sick, is better, and returned to her school, Monday.

Miss Ruby Ranson and Miss Maymie McCraw, of Felden, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. W. C. Womack, near Keysville.

Mr. Charlie Rice has gone on a visit to his nephew in North Carolina. Preaching services will be held at Douglas Sunday evening by Rev. Mr. Elder.

Briery Briefs.

BRIERY, VA., Dec. 1, 1902. Mr. Will D. Reed, clerk of the Middle Warehouse, of Farmville, has been at home quite sick for the past week. We are glad to say he is better and expects to return to your town in a few days.

Miss George Henry will leave this week for Richmond, where she will spend the Christmas holidays with her aunt.

Misses Florence Womack and Maud McGehee spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lacy.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Grant, of Cumberland, visited relatives near Briery last week. Mrs. Grant was returning from a visit to her mother in Charlotte. They left for their home on Thursday last.

Mrs. Capt. T. T. Pettus, of Meherrin, passed through our village today, returning home after a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Lee Morton, of Eureka Mills.

Overly Ogles.

OVERLY, VA., Nov. 29, 1902. We would like to send you a real new way letter, but everything is as dull and tedious as a twice-told story. Why doesn't some one get married and give us something exciting to talk and write about? Farmville seems to be on a matrimonial boom.

Miss Sue Cobler, who has been visiting Misses Lilly and Linda Walton, has returned to her home in Campbell county.

Mrs. W. L. Vaughan is again at home after a pleasant visit to relatives in Morrisville and Davidson, N. C. She reports the cotton fields white in that part of the old North State. One planter near Morrisville, had sixty hands picking at one time recently. This town has one gin and two large cotton factories. Mrs. Vaughan is exhibiting some pretty specimens of cotton manufactured there. From the thrift and enterprise manifested in this town of 2000 inhabitants, she would say, "Go South, not West, young people! She says she didn't see a policeman in the place, and yet people placed fresh meats, choice fruits and anything they wished kept cool, on their back porches at night, never fearing they might be stolen, and the yards are not even enclosed by palings. The natives say they never think of anything being disturbed by their dus