

BRIEFS AND PERSONALS.

Wants, for sale, lost, found—in fact all the advertisements inserted in this column for ONE CENT a word.

Darkness Dreams of Day.

(From the Atlanta Constitution.)
Don't you mind the night?
Don't you mind the night?
While the world rolls sleepily?

The darkest winter ever?
The darkest dream of May?
The tempest that a shadow,
That the shadow doesn't stay.

Those never was a life so dim
But found a hellish lumin!

February 22nd, banks and post-office closed.

What has been some of the roidns this year? They are late in their arrival.

We are sorry to learn of the illness of our fellow townsman, Mr. H. W. Walker.

Miss Hamlin, of Danville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Raleigh Gilliam, of Farmville.

Rev. Mr. Harte was not well enough Sunday night to occupy his pulpit at the Baptist Church.

The next and last number of the Farmville Entertainment Course will be given on Wednesday, March 27th.

Building material is still going up, but in these times the high prices do not check the buildings going up also.

Mr. A. A. Cox has sold Mr. Clyde Doyal the fast trotting colt, "Strathmore, Jr." Look for him to go fast this season.

Mr. J. D. Eggleston, Jr., spent last Sunday with his father at his home near Worsham, returning to Richmond Monday morning.

We invite attention to the advertisement of Messrs. Garland & Martin, general insurance agents. Their offices are over the store of Mr. E. C. Wilkerson.

Only until the 31st day of March can we offer the Herald and the Weekly Times-Dispatch one year for \$1.50.

Henry and Henry Glee Club will tonight entertain at the Normal School Auditorium. Lovers of good music should not miss the opportunity for enjoying a rare treat.

Intermediate celebration at Hampden-Sidney College tonight. An interesting program has been prepared and Farmville people especially invited to be present.

What of the Summer Institute for Farmville this year? We shall know how the hundred or more young ladies enlivened our streets and helped make the dull vacation days at the Normal go by.

Tobacco has been selling well the past week. At one of our warehouses on the 19th, Mr. J. A. Webb received the following high prices for his crop: \$1.25, \$1.30, \$1.35, \$1.40, \$1.45, \$1.50.

It is a mistake to say that his majesty, the ground hog, has given us allocated bad weather, for some of these mid-winter days have been akin to May-days; rich in sunshine and stimulating without a vi to the dispenser.

We congratulate the members of the Farmville Guard upon their good fortune to receive at the hands of the Government a new dress uniform. It is by far the fastest and most elegant suit the Guard has ever had.

It has been wisely proposed that a public meeting be held at an early date in the interest of a town library. When the date is announced let every enterprising citizen of the town be present to aid at least by his presence such a laudable project as has been undertaken by the Mothers' Club.

Mr. E. T. Bondurant, one of our most successful and progressive farmers, is doing yeoman's service in the interests of the tobacco growers of Southside Virginia. He knows what it costs to grow tobacco and simply contends for his rights and those of brother workers. This is just and righteous.

Rarely will you find a place in this world which has as big-hearted, generous and noble people as reside in Farmville, and we might say in southside Virginia. They are not so much on dress parade. Not many of them wear silk stockings, but they have hearts as big and warm as ever pulsated in human breasts.

Hon. Joel B. Fort, of Tennessee, will speak in Farmville on Saturday, February 23rd at 11 o'clock. Mr. Fort is connected with the Planters Protective Association of Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia, and doubtless a large number of farmers will be present to learn of the success of the organization in Kentucky and Tennessee, as well as in Virginia.

If you hope to attract the attention of some of the Jamestown Exposition visitors to your property you may wish to sell, it would be well to be putting it in its best possible shape. First impressions are deep and lasting. And if you don't want to sell, still make home as attractive as can be for home folks, for it is not only the "dearest spot on earth," but they are the dearest people on earth.

The Herald a Welcome Visitor. Edit a Herald.—We have been taking your paper ever since you took charge of it, and have come to look upon it as a household necessity—a something that we must have! We sent it as a Christmas present to our boy in a distant state, and each week he writes of what a welcome visitor it writes so much news of the old home state, and loved friends; always ending with, "you could have sent me nothing which I could have dear'd like!" Three cheers for Editor!

Six children were born of this marriage—William Ernest, Mattie E., Henry E., Jr., Edward R., John R., and Lillian, all of whom survive him except Elsie. The bereaved wife also survives him.

Genuine Turkish bath soaps @ 25c dozen cakes for 10 days only. Respectfully, J. M. ORANGE.

A Surprise Marriage.

At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Woody, of Crewe, Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock, Mr. Beverly Kone Winston, of Farmville, and Miss Marie Thornhill Woody were quietly united in marriage. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Kincheol, of the Baptist Church, in the presence of members of the two families and a few intimate friends. After the marriage the bride and groom left for a brief honeymoon trip, expecting to return to Farmville tomorrow or next day. The bride until the hour of her going home Wednesday was a student of the Normal School, and few knew of her intentions when she took the late train for Crewe.

Among those from Farmville who witnessed the event were Mrs. Peter Winston, mother of the groom, Mrs. T. A. Woodson, sister of the groom, and Dr. John Hamlet, uncle of the bride.

We wish for them long life, and best wishes for their much happiness.

Death of Mrs. Page Quigley LeSturgeon. The death of this bright, attractive young woman at the home of her husband, Mr. Charles LeSturgeon, on last Saturday morning has brought grief to the hearts of many.

Her physician, Dr. C. B. Crute, assisted by Dr. Peter Winston did all that human skill could do to save her life, but in vain.

Funeral services were conducted at Brown's Church at 2 p. m. Sunday by Rev. Mr. DeBerry assisted by Rev. J. H. Davis.

Her mother, Mrs. N. B. Filippien, a sister and two brothers, and her devoted husband, besides many friends and more distant relatives sorely mourn her loss.

An infant of ten days' remains to afford some consolation to the bereaved family.

A life-long friend of Mrs. LeSturgeon has written the following of her: She was so sympathetic and kind, that to know her was to love her.

As a friend she was always true and loyal in her relation as a wife and mother to one could have been more fond and faithful. She had only been married fourteen months, and the summons was overwhelmingly sad to the kind and devoted husband who for such a short time had shared her bright and genial companionship.

I have known dear Page from childhood and she was marked by all womanly virtues, by that blended gentleness, grace and dignity that die ingrains and adorns the woman.

How sad the parting, how silent the home, how deep the bereavement! But Heaven will more than recompense them.

She is only 22 years of age, and will be sadly missed by us all.

An Elegant Reception. An elegant reception was given at the home of Mr. R. H. Paulett on the evening of the 14th in honor of Misses Alice and Hattie Paulett, receiving with Mr. and Mrs. Paulett were Judge and Mrs. Crute, and Misses Alice and Hattie Paulett.

Miss Inequine Venable and Master Richard Paulett opened the folding doors, throwing the whole lower floor into confusion. Master De Bois Milledge as Cupid, distributed the favors, while Miss Snow as fortune-teller contributed more than her share to an evening full of fun and mirth.

Misses Lucy Eggleston and Mary Henley Spencer presided at the punch bowl. Mr. Atkinson, of Hampden-Sidney college, won the prize at Arberry.

Misses Bessie and Julia Paulett assisted Miss Minor in carrying out the programme for the amusement of the guests.

The parlors and hall were in glowing red, and the array of hearts and arrows showed that cupid reigned supreme, while in the dining room the softer tones of pink and white shed brightness and beauty. Mrs. Crute and Mrs. Paulett wore black net over tulle, and carried white carnations. Miss Paulett wore blue silk, and carried white carnations; Miss Hattie Paulett, net over pink silk, trimmed with medallions and Chiffon.

Those present were: Miss Minor, Mr. Chamberlayne; Miss Lucy Eggleston, Mr. Robison; Miss Daisy Eggleston, Mr. Thornton, H. S. C.; Miss Frankie McKinley, Mr. Hubbard, H. S. C.; Miss Lilia Jackson, Mr. Tucker; Miss Mary Hooley Spitzer, Mr. Duval, H. S. C.; Miss Edith Duval, Dr. Smith, H. S. C.; Miss Janet Duval, Mr. Herbert Stokes; Miss Bessie Stokes, Mr. Venable; Miss Margaret Watkins, Mr. Wade; Miss Anne Richardson, Mr. E. Wade; Miss Grace Walton, Mr. Blanton; Miss Martha Blanton, Mr. Atkinson, H. S. C.; Miss Nellie Johnson, Mr. Strass, H. S. C.; Miss Frank Jones, Mr. Moore, H. S. C.; Miss Jones, Mr. Gray Blissett; Miss Feryl Morris, Mr. Brooks Parris; Miss Irving Wicker, Mr. Adams; Miss Carrie Kyle, Mr. Hooper, H. S. C.; Miss Hattie Cox; Mr. Joe Garnett; Miss Virginia Blanton, Mr. Frank Woodton; Miss Mollie Ryler, Mr. Hubbard; Miss Nannie Nicholson, Mr. Paxton; Miss Mary Reed, Mr. Lewis; Miss Virginia Paulett, Mr. Boram, H. S. C.; Mr. Hoy, H. S. C.; Messrs. Williamson, Joe Johnson, Jack Burton, John Booker, Gordon Paulett, Mat Armistead, H. Scott, Tom Bliss.

Mr. Otley's Loss. The friends here of Mr. W. Tanner Otley, who resides in Somerset, Ky., will be sorry to learn of his recent misfortune in the loss by fire of a valuable house and much of his household goods. The Somerset Journal says: About five o'clock Tuesday afternoon fire caught in the pretty suburban residence of Mr. W. Tanner Otley, on the Stanford road in the suburbs of the city, and it was totally destroyed, only a small portion of the contents being saved. We understand that an insurance policy of \$1,000 was carried on the house and furniture, which was paid before the fire went out.

In a letter to a friend here Mr. Otley says all his pictures, paintings and a new Kutzman piano were either destroyed or badly damaged.

New York Blackwell Island Bridge, that is expected to be opened early next year, will have twice the capacity of the Brooklyn bridge.

Crowe-Dillard.

At the home of the bride at Axton, Henry county, Virginia, Monday morning, February 18th, Mr. M. Stanley Crowe, of Farmville, and Miss Eliza Martin Dillard were united in bonds matrimonial. The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock in the presence of members of the two families and their closest friends only. Immediately after the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served and the young couple left for Farmville where both have scores of friends to welcome them.

The bride is well known in Farmville having been until recently a member of the student-body of the Normal School. The groom has been for several years a resident of this place, during which he has won the esteem of all as a young man of sterling qualities. He is the efficient book-keeper for the Farmville Commercial Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Crowe are in the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Paulett, Jr.

Short Change Sentenced. Charlie Earl, the young white man arrested one day last week upon the charge of "short changing" some of the merchants of Farmville, and sentenced to serve sixty days in the county jail. He came into court, confessed his offense, offered to return what money he had gotten by his "slight of hand," agreed to have his picture made for the rogues' gallery, was permitted to go to the barber's shop in company with an officer, where his two weeks' growth of beard was mowed, and returned to the new steel cell in the jail to remain for the space of two months. Earl is no fool. He saw what he was up against, and was eager to plead guilty to the charge of larceny and make restitution by returning his ill-gotten gain to his unsuspecting victims. This he did in presence of the court.

New Postmaster for Farmville. After four years of faithful, efficient and most satisfactory service to the community in the capacity of postmaster, Mr. Charles Bugg will resign the office to be succeeded by Mr. R. W. Garnett. It is the end of a battle royal for the plums with Mr. Garnett coming out in high feather the winner. He will make a good postmaster—none better. An active, intelligent, tireless business man, he will conduct the affairs of the Farmville postoffice to the entire satisfaction of both its patrons and the government.

It was no surprise to the people of Farmville when they read the pleasant accounts of Mr. Garnett's appointment as the postmaster.

Local News Thirty-Two Years Ago. (The Farmville Mercury, Jan. 7, 1875.) Mr. B. S. Hooper has been re-appointed postmaster of Farmville.

The members of the Baptist Church here recently provided their choir with one of the best Mason & Hamlin's church organs.

The instrument is in the hands of that magnificent performer, the pastor's wife, discourses sweet music like a thing of life.

We are pained to announce the death, after a protracted illness at Hampden-Sidney, on Tuesday, the 5th, of Mrs. Atkinson, wife of Rev. Dr. Atkinson, president of Hampden-Sidney College. Mrs. Atkinson was a most excellent Christian lady, and her death is a heavy sorrow to a wide circle of friends and relatives.

(THE MERCURY, January 21st, 1875.) On Thursday night last at the Methodist Church, just before the time to begin services, a very large congregation being present, a couple who had come from Buckingham on "matrimony bent," entered the church and proceeded up the aisle prepared themselves before Dr. Rosser and signified their desire to be "one flesh." The doctor responded promptly, and saw the "knot was tied" in the presence, we venture to say, of the largest number of witnesses that ever attended a marriage in Farmville. The bridegroom's name, we learn, was Payne and that of the bride Miller.

(THE FARMVILLE MERCURY, February 11th, 1865.) On Wednesday morning, the 10th, at the Methodist Church, by Rev. Mr. Manning, Mr. John J. Hatchett and Miss C. Richa E. Booker, daughter of Col. Richard A. Booker, were married. All of Farmville.

Married Secretly. The Richmond News-Leader has this to say of the secret marriage of George W. Bragg, formerly of this town, now one of the leading laundrymen of that city: A surprise was created in colored society yesterday, when George W. Bragg, one of the proprietors of Richmond's second laundry, announced to his friends that he was married during the Christmas holidays in Washington to L. Pearl Dagnall, a former employee of his laundry.

His newly-acquired wife is now a student at the John A. Dix Industrial school at Dinwiddie, Va., where she is taking an industrial and literary course, and will remain till the end of the session.

George has many warm friends among both white and colored people of Farmville who will wish for him and his new bride happiness and prosperity.

Lingere, Batiate, Linen Lawn, Colored Linens and Linene. N. B. Davidson.

How to Get There. Mary had a little lamb, his fleece was white as snow; it strayed away one day, where your lambs should never go. And Mary sat her quickly down and tears streamed from her eyes; she never found the lamb because she did not advertise. And Mary had a brother John who kept a village store; he sat him down and smoked a pipe, and watched the open door. And as the people passed along and did not stop to buy, he winked his sleepy eyes. And so the sheriff closed him out, but still he lingered near, and Mary came to drop with him a sympathetic tear. How is it, sister, can you tell, why other merchants here, sell all their goods so readily and thrive from year to year. Remembering her own bad luck the little maid replies: "These other fellows were there, John, because they advertise."

Glimpses as I Go.

Editor Herald:—I had an interesting conversation with the owner of a large apple orchard one day last week. He has 5,000 trees in full bearing and yet doesn't look to the future hopefully. There are so many enemies to trees, buds, blossoms and fruits that the fight against them amounts nearly to one of exhaustion. The spray process has already begun and will be continued for months to come. Each tree will be sprayed five times and at the cost of 50 cents a tree. And this must be added the plowing, pruning, gathering, packing, &c., &c. Some years the profits are satisfactory and then follows the "off year" and the off prices. He told me of this experience: Was offered \$2.50 a barrel at his home, but shipped them to England and realized 60 cents a barrel after all expenses had been paid. This was his mistake, however, and not that of the orchard. The spraying business has gotten to be so lively that this owner has ordered a gasoline engine to pump the mixture to the tree tops. Still I would rather own this orchard than the best of tobacco farms.

I have had some interesting chicken talks of late. One white-awake worker who is busy about other things cleared \$200 on chickens last year. His effort is to double it this year.

A successful lady school teacher became interested in chicken culture, quit the school room where she was making \$35 a month for seven months of the year, and is now making \$75 a month for twelve months of the year. She is making a specialty of broilers for New York swell hotels and gets top prices for her eggs because they are "always fresh." She sells her eggs and buys neighborhood eggs for the incubators. And this is a daughter of Virginia.

I spent a cold night in a well appointed home recently, and the owner ordered a colored boy to make a fire in my room and of course I had none. I spent a colder night in another home and after supper I was invited to my room where I found an old-time white oak fire in a wide open fire place in full glow. I don't know that I have seen any such fire since "before the war." It was more than fit for a king. I say that I enjoyed it is to put it mildly. The next morning at an early hour there was a gentle tap at the door and in came the landlord, or proprietor of the home, with an arm full of dry wood and in five minutes there was another blazing, glowing fire. On inquiry I learned that he had in the fire of the night before just as he was making that of the morning. He did it himself and it was well done. No order to the small boy but the man "went and did it." On further inquiry I learned that this was the richest man in the community. He accepted my money and gave me value in return. Labor may come and go, yet may it go but there will be no cold, cheerless hearth stones in this home so long as this worker lives to work. And this is a son of Virginia. Verily the labor problem is being solved. The girls getting ice, the school teacher making money raising chickens and the old man making fires give promise of better and brighter things in our Southland. I repeat, the Anglo-Saxon race is not a dependent race.

I met with a rare character in the county of Nelson. He has been for many years a member of one of our evangelical churches, and yet, during a pleasant chat with him he looked me full in the eye and asked with emphasis: "Did you ever see a Christian, phish?" I told him he would have to explain his question, as I didn't understand it. He then proceeded to say: "I killed two horses a few years ago in an effort to find a Christian but failed," and here is the explanation. He inaugurated a prohibition fight in his county expecting all Christians to vote with him and after an earnest fight he suffered a disastrous defeat, and from his charges that the Christians caused it, and since then he is rather of the opinion that there are no "voting Christians" at any rate. After the railroad wreck in which President Spencer and others lost their lives, I happened to say in presence of this same queer man, "that was a mysterious providence," whereupon he shouted back at me, "nonsense, sir; what has providence got to do with a railroad wreck? Man's folly and God had nothing to do with it." And yet in some respects my old friend is one of the most devout men I ever met with. He will not agree, however, that there is such a thing as an anti-prohibition Christian. I have spent some most delightful hours in his presence and as often as I can am sure to call on him. Dickens never portrayed a more interesting character.

I enjoyed immensely a Sunday with the Student Y. M. C. A. Conference which met recently at the University of Virginia. There were more than 30 delegates present and the sight of them was inspiring while the speaking and the singing were of high order of merit—the fact is the very best music I ever listened to is made by a well trained quartette of college boys. Rev. Dr. Stone, of Baltimore, was with them too, and charmed them with his genial presence and words of genial and glowing eloquence.

I met an old Confederate soldier the other day who limped as he walked, and I asked in what battle he was wounded, to which he said: "I wasn't wounded at all, but I took a pair of boots from a dead Yankee, who had no further use for them, and the wearing of them gave me a corn which will follow me to my grave." The same comrade told me that returning from the surrender at Appomattox he reached a ferry on James river which was in charge of an old negro. He asked to be put across, when the new freedman pompously said: "I can put you cross, but what sort money you give me?" Pulling out a five dollar Confederate note he handed it to him, to which the darkey said: "That's no good no more, can't work for that," whereupon the old fighter whipped out his army five shooter, and said, will that do? "Yes boss, that will do," and over the water the boat "fairly flew." The price of "gold bugs," never suggested more current currency than that was the war dog of its power. V.I.A.

PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY RECORDS.

1904. "A good whetstone" is found in Southern Virginia.—From a Book of Words to the Wise.

Almost everything in Southside Virginia needs development, that is to say, common sense, scientific development. No doubt our lands produce scarcely a third of what they should, and because with our comparatively extensive methods, one-third affords a good living. We have used our timber as if trees were cornstalks and board feet grew in a season. Sawmills have gone into the woods and raked the heart out of them, leaving behind, nevertheless, excellent counter-terfeit forests. We have suffered in our country from the malady which was once pleasantly called an "indigestion of securities." The truth is, we have everything—which accounts for our prodigality and our chronic talk of hard times. Hard times is not a phrase used by desperate men. And the prodigal, it should be remembered, is one who expends a great deal for that which is not bread. He rarely keeps his outlying fences in repair and he never does the sort of work that is termed creative. John Randolph used to say (and nobody knew better) that an estate in Virginia meant plenty of land, labor, horses, food and drink and not a shilling in cash. Much of this is true today. Certainly the one thing necessary, both on the small and the large scale, is capital. Capital, then, is our sore need. Somehow, we have not produced sufficiently what might be diverted into the fertilizing channels of capital. And it makes people sick to see the philanthropic oil and dry-goods men and Sunday School superintendents of other latitudes coming down here and picking up all the good things.

Prince Edward lies within the great cis-montane mineral belt of Virginia, yet how many shafts have been sunk within the limits of the county or even within half a day's journey?

A very good summary of the mineral conditions in Prince Edward and the adjacent region is to be found in Froehling and Robertson's Handbook (Richmond, Va., 1904) on the Minerals and Mineral Resources of Virginia. We read this book, and others equally as suggestive, and wonder when we shall stop measuring the depth of our riches by that of our gullies.

Prince Edward forms a part of the great undulating plain which generally rises from the limit of tide water to the low broken ranges of hills that make the outliers of the Blue Ridge. The region extends on the west from the Potomac at the northern part of Fairfax county to the North Carolina line in the southwest corner of Pittsylvania county. This great area of crystalline rocks contains many of the most important minerals and ore deposits in the State. The list includes granite and other building stones, slate, steatite or soapstone, mica and accompanying minerals, serpentine, asbestos, limestone, copper, iron and manganese ores, and gold asbestos occurs quite extensively in pockets and also in well defined veins, for instance, at Whitehall, Buckingham county; at the foot of Willis' Mountain; at Chula and other points in Amelia county. Though much less valuable than the chrysolite variety of asbestos, asbestos is easily mined and prepared for market, and for all purposes where the strength of the fibre is not essential, such as in the manufacture of boiler-proof safes, paints, plasters, boiler coverings, etc., it can perfectly well take the place of the rarer and more expensive chrysolite variety.

In Willis' Mountain a unique gneiss of a rich pink or purple color occurs in great abundance, and from its hardness and great durability constitutes a valuable building material. Next to the granite (near Richmond) the fine roofing slate beds of Buckingham county, especially in the neighborhood of New Canton, have been developed than any other building material in the State and are of great importance on account of the quality and extent of the deposits. The slate splits easily and with good regularity into sheets of any desired thickness. It has a fine texture, is very dense and resists atmospheric influences admirably.

Of the Farmville coal area (90 square miles in extent) lying in Prince Edward, Buckingham and Cumberland counties, a number of thin seams of bituminous coal have been found, and no development has taken place, except to a very slight extent on the thin seams outcropping around the margin, and nothing is known of the interior of the basin. The most promising portion of the area is a small detached basin six miles south of Farmville.

The occurrence of copper ores in Virginia was known in very early times, but no actual mining is known to have been carried on until 1850. The Virginia copper deposits occur in four principal localities of which the Virginia belt, beginning in Granville and Person counties, North Carolina, runs in a northerly direction through Halifax, Charlotte, and Prince Edward counties. Copper is found also in the gold bearing quartz veins of Buckingham. In Charlotte county, near Red Oak, the Carnegie Copper Company have opened up a vein on their property and have secured some good ore. About one and a half miles from Keysville a number of veins of the Virginia type are found. On one of the properties an average sample of the ore at a depth of 30 feet yielded 10.25 per cent. copper.

Gold is found in Prince Edward, Appomattox, Charlotte and Halifax. The problem in the successful handling of the ore in this belt is the recovery of the gold from low grade sulphurets carrying from \$4 to \$7 per ton. Under careful and scientific management there is no reason why the recently discovered Thiers chlorination process should not be profitably applied to some of the ores of this belt. In 1904 the "looker" and "London" and Virginia' mines of Buckingham county were not in operation. The Booker mine yielded \$12 per ton. Since 1904 the Goldbank mine in Halifax county has been successfully operating with ore milling not more

than \$12 per ton on the average—an amalgamation process. Virginia has for many years supplied the greater part of the total output of the United States in high grade manganese ores, the most of it coming from Augusta county. A few miles southeast of Mount Athos, at Concord, in Appomattox county, several openings have been made and some good manganese ore exposed. Deposits are also reported in the vicinity of Willis' Mountain.

No mica has ever been found superior to that mined at Amelia County. The demand for mica has been very much increased of late years on account of its extensive use in the electrical industries. Much of the demand is supplied by imports from India, and there seems no reason why mica mining should not become a flourishing industry in Virginia. In addition to the Amelia county deposits, commercial mica occurs in Prince Edward, Powhatan and Buckingham.

Among the springs of the mineral belt—Rithium is not mined—should be mentioned the extremely valuable Farmville Lithia, Coleman's in Cumberland county, the Buckingham White Sulphur, once so frequented, and the several Harris Springs of Notoway county.

The shaly slates of Buckingham and Fluvanna counties in the vicinity of Brown Bluff furnish beds of stone of a very fine grain and possessing to a high degree the necessary qualities of good whetstone. And a good whetstone is reported at Lunenburg Courthouse.

PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY. Hampden-Sidney, February 16, 1907.

One of the most gracious revivals in the recent history of the College has just blessed its students in richest measure. On Tuesday evening, Feb. 12th, the Rev. Samuel W. Moore, of Pocahontas, Va., preached the opening sermon, and preached each evening to the students, the services of Sunday morning and evening, in which he did the preaching, being thrown open to the public. When the series of services closed, on Wednesday evening, February 13th, it rejoiced the hearts of all to know that twenty-eight young men in all had confessed Christ, the number including nearly every non-Christian man in College. It was remarked that no excitement and no high-pressure methods prevailed. Prayer, personal work, and the inevitable presence of the Spirit marked the meetings, a quiet earnestness being observable from the first. Mr. Moore greatly endeared himself to the students by his simple, earnest and powerful preaching of the gospel and his winning personality, and his visit will long be remembered here.

On Friday evening, February 15th, the students and others had the privilege of hearing Dr. W. K. Forsythe, of our mission in Korea. We were glad to welcome him and have him speak to us of the several phases of our work among the Hermit people.

Hampden-Sidney sent a fine delegation of students to the Students Conference of the Y. M. C. A., held at the University of Virginia February 8th to 10th.

Among the speakers who are expected at an early date are Dr. Milledge, one of the ablest professors at the State Normal School, Farmville, and Dr. W. W. Moore, President of Union Theological Seminary, Richmond. Dr. Moore's oldest son is one of the students.

Since the present session opened in September, four young men have decided to study for the ministry.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Bowers, of Burkeville, spent Friday night and Saturday with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Shipman.

The many friends of Mrs. Shipman were glad to see her out last Sunday after quite a spell of sickness.

Misses Mary and Pattie Hubbard and Mattie Bondurant, of the B. F. 1, spent from Saturday till Tuesday at their home people.

Mr. S. A. Wilson, of Keysville, visited his brother, Mr. J. W. Wilson, Sunday night and Monday.

Mr. Mooney, of Indiana, is visiting in the home of Mr. Roy Morton.

Miss Margaret Smithson is spending some time at Arvendale.

Mrs. Mary Bradshaw and Mrs. McLaughlin are now on the sick list. Mrs. Jasper Wells is improving after being much indisposed.

Darlington Heights, February 20, '07. Rev. J. W. Williams preached to a large congregation at Spring Creek Church Sunday.

Miss Lelah Dillon expects to leave Thursday to visit her brother in Florida.

Miss Lizzie Dillon returned home Thursday after spending two months with relatives in Washington.

We are glad to report that Mr. Willie Whitehead, who has been on the sick list for the past week, is improving.

Mrs. Elmer Gilliam, the teacher of the Darlington Heights schools, will celebrate George Washington's birthday. Sup't. J. H. Davis is expected to be present.

The young people of this neighborhood had a pleasant gathering last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Webb.

We regret to learn of the illness of Mrs. J. P. Hamilton, who recently moved from Lynchburg to Augusta, Ga.

Saneo, Feb. 19, '07. The faithful superintendent, Mr. A. R. Venable, met his little assemblance last Sunday evening at the Minnie Overton Sunday School. The lesson was a very interesting one, the subject being Lot's Chance.

Mrs. Colleen Stokes and daughter, Miss Bessie, spent last Monday with Mrs. Col. Henry Stokes, of this neighborhood.

Mr. John Overton visited his home people last Sunday.

Messrs. Elvins, Leslye and Claude French visited their home people near Saneo last Sunday.

We understand Saneo Post Office

will close the 25th of this month. The farmers around here have been quite busy the last several days preparing plant beds.

CHARLOTTE COUNTY. Eureka Mills, Feb. 16, '07.

A pretty home marriage was celebrated at the residence of Mr. J. Floyd Watkins on Thursday morning at 11:30, when his niece, Miss Bessie Imogen Averett, was wedded to Mr. Charles Benito Wilkinson. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Croft. The parlor was decorated with palms, lilies and potted plants. The bride entered with her brother, Mr. W. W. Averett, Jr., and the groom with Mr. Pryor Wilkinson, of Clarksville, while Mendelsohn's wedding march was played by Miss Mary Lizzie Anderson. The bride was attired in a brown chiffon bridegroom and carried carnations. After a dainty luncheon was served the couple took the southbound train for their future home in Mecklenburg county.

Dr. Hugh Henry will leave March 1st for Charlottesville to take charge of a sanatorium. His departure will cause much regret.

On Thursday Samuel P. Daniel, son of E. F. Daniel, died at Arcadia, aged 23 years. The end was not unexpected as the young man had been ailing several years with a rheumatic trouble. Sam was a young man of many estimable traits of character and was very popular.

An important meeting of the county tobacco association was held Saturday. Among those who addressed the meeting were Messrs. E. T. Bondurant, C. N. Stacey and Mr. Vaughan, the State salesman.

Red House, February 18th, '07. Miss Mamie Pugh was the guest of the Misses Hancock last week.

Mr. Josh Harvey spent last Sunday at the home of his cousin, Mrs. S. H. Thackston.

Mr. Raf Fleshman fell from a load of straw Saturday morning, and had the misfortune to break one of his arms.

Mrs. Willie Green's mother, Mrs