

THE FARMVILLE HERALD

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

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NO. 35

ANOTHER BUSINESS MEETING.

GAS, OIL AND WATER DISCUSSED

Steps Taken to Test for Them—To Know What's of Value Beneath Us

There was another gathering of representative business men of Farmville at the Courthouse on Friday evening of last week, when the subject of testing for oil, gas and water was again discussed. Mr. G. M. Roberson presided, and the committee which had been appointed at a former meeting reported a prospectus providing for the issuing of stock and this was adopted. The proceeds are to be of the par value of \$1.00 each, the maximum capital being \$15,000, and the minimum \$2,000. No one will be allowed to buy less than \$25.00 of the stock, 50 per cent of the amount to be paid in cash, 25 per cent in addition when the first well has been bored to a depth of 500 feet, balance when a depth of 1500 feet has been reached. A soliciting committee of which Mr. N. B. Davidson is chairman, was designated, and before the meeting adjourned stock to the amount of \$100 had been subscribed for. Mr. Serpell made a practical and impressive talk on the general subject, again emphasizing the fact that if we fail to get oil and gas we will certainly open up a flowing well of pure water from which Farmville could obtain a sufficient and never-failing supply of water.

This itself would be great gain. To have the water without the cost of pumping means significant saving of money. The meeting was not a large as it should have been, but it was a working body and got well down to business.

If we only secure water it would mean the dawn of a new day for Farmville, and if we do strike "oil" we have struck the hour of noon in the world of business. It is now up to the citizens of the town to do the rest. With minimum of investment maximum of results will be secured.

Let's put together the little and accomplish large things. Opportunity knocks at our doors. Open wide to receive it.

Mail Box Shot Up.

The mail box which stands in the country home of Mr. Alfred Barber was shot into by some unknown party the ball passing entirely through the box and leaving three holes. Parties would do well to respect such boxes, being almost all altogether the property of Uncle Sam.

ALL ABOARD FOR SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

"Reb" to Storm the City on the "Fourth" and the Capture is to be Without Bloodshed.

The A. P. Hill Camp of Confederate Veterans has accepted an invitation of the G. A. R., of Springfield, Mass., to be their guests on the Fourth, and from a paper published in that city we learn that the programme of entertainment must consume a week to be fully carried out.

Special auto rides have been arranged, presentation to the Governor of the State, Boston to be visited and luncheon at the State House. Capt. S. W. Barber leaves today to join the party. "Let us have peace."

Notice.

The papers of the town of Farmville, Va. All taxes due the town will be returned delinquent for the year 1910, and properly advertised and sold at auction according to State law and Charter of town July 24, page 9. See Charter. R. D. Miller, Town Sergeant.

A list of Oxford's Ties, ladies' low cut 2 for 3 doz. pairs at cost price. Fleming & Clark.

"Life Worth Saving?"

Miss McRaney, Prentiss, writes that she had a severe case of kidney and bladder trouble, that four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy cured her sound and she heartily recommends Foley's Kidney Remedy to any sufferer of kidney trouble. It saved my life." Sold by all Druggists.

Foley's Kidney Remedy will cure cases of kidney and bladder trouble beyond the reach of medicine. No medicine can do more. Sold by all Druggists.

SELLING WITHOUT LICENSE.

Going Under Two Names. Cost Him Two Hundred Dollars.

A young man, a stranger to our people, registered at one of our hotels as Hill, went to work selling cloth for suits to citizens of Farmville and Hampden-Sidney.

Among others who bought of him were Professors Thornton and Whiting, of Hampden-Sidney, and Dr. Jarman. While in Planters Bank having checks cashed, Mr. E. L. Dupuy, our Commissioner of the Revenue, addressed him and asked if his name was not Ward. He at first said no, but as that name appeared on the back of the checks, he had to confess that it was, and was then taken to the office of Judge Watkins, and before Mr. J. A. Spencer, J. P., charged with selling goods without license in two instances, and was fined \$100 in each case with costs. He paid the money and left town.

He is said to have delivered fine goods and promised that an expert tailor would come on and make the cloth into suits. Queer conduct for one well armed with money. So far as known he left no victims behind him.

Why The Omission?

Commissioner Kolner has given out a list of Agricultural and Mechanical Fairs to be held in Virginia the coming fall, but omits Farmville from the list. Why the omission?

The play of Hamlet with no Hamlet in it would be poor affair, and with no fair in Farmville this fall would be appalling vacuum. You can't afford to neglect Farmville, Mr. Commissioner.

The great day of the fair-feast will be observed right here, and "don't you forget it."

SON OF FARMVILLE HONORED.

SECURES NON-POLITICAL BUT EXCELLENT POSITION

Won Over Many Competitors.

Mr. E. R. Booker received a telegram from New York asking that he would come to the city for a personal interview. On reaching the office of the West Chester Fire Insurance Company, he was informed that they had sent for him to offer him the position of adjuster of losses, his territory embracing the States of Virginia, West Virginia, North and South Carolina, and they added that they had selected him out of 30 applicants. The salary of \$2,000 a year with traveling expenses was agreed on, and the further concession that he should continue to make his home in Farmville and maintain his business already established here.

This is handsome compliment to a young business man who has won his spurs in the Farmville field, and we tender our sincere congratulations.

The Piedmont Editorial Association.

A number of the editors of the Piedmont section met in Lynchburg on Friday of last week and organized an association, its object being to promote the industrial and agricultural interests of that portion of Virginia, and special attention to the growing of corn and the improvement of the public roads.

Glittering goals and our good wishes go with the racers. The officers chosen are president, Walter E. Addison, Lynchburg News; vice-president, A. H. Clements, Times-Virginian, Appomattox; vice-president, T. W. Richardson, Bedford Bulletin; secretary, Edgar Sydenstricker, Advance, Lynchburg.

The Tobacco Money.

A farmer and practical man of affairs was heard to say that the tobacco money received by the farmers of Prince Edward was all paid out for corn, hay and meat.

The statement is a startling one, and if correct, it emphasizes the demand for a change in the methods of farming. Everybody knows that such things could be raised at home and at less expenditure of labor and money devoted to the growing of tobacco.

Still Soaring.

And now we have a specimen of oats in the sheaf brought in by Mr. J. Platt Blanton, measuring 84 inches. Next!

A VETERAN TO RESIGN.

LONG IN SERVICE OF THE TOWN.

After Thirty Years of Faithful service R. D. Miller Resigns

After a continuous service as town sergeant, beginning in 1881, and lasting until now, Sergeant R. D. Miller will tender his resignation to take effect September 1st next. He simply realizes that he is not as young as he was, and prefers to deliver back the trust to those who have so often honored him, while his official record is without blemish and when he can look his fellow-townsmen full in the face and say, "I have fought the good fight and kept the faith."

In common with all Farmville we will miss him from the old path, hurrying to bank to make deposits of public money, and as he went



Sergeant R. D. Miller.

in and out among the tax-payers to remind them to "walk up to the Captain's office and settle their fare."

Nothing but death or resignation would have disturbed his official connection with the administration of the affairs of Farmville, and as he retires of his own accord, and while he is measuring well up to the discharge of his duties, he will carry with him to his retirement the pleasant thought of the "well done" welling up from the hearts of a grateful constituency. And the Herald wishes to add special acknowledgement of the unfailing courtesies which were constantly received from him.

Loyal and brave as a soldier, loyal and patriotic as a citizen, one as true to Farmville's best interests as the needle to the pole, "honest and capable." May you live long that you may rejoice in Farmville's good and growth and when the end comes may you rest peacefully on the bosom of Mother-Virginia.

SOLDIERS ON THE FIELD

Making Ready For the Encampment at Gettysburg.

The long roll sounded as the shadows gathered on Saturday evening last, and the members of the Farmville Guard responded and marched to "Bazarre," the home of Mr. W. W. Jackson, and on a graceful lawn pitched tents and went into camp.

A wagon well loaded with camp paraphernalia and many creature comforts accompanied them and there was home comfort and home content under canvas. On the wide open fields the skirmish drill and other military evolutions were gone through with and the soldiers learned something more than the armory drill and dress parade.

It is not reported who did the cooking, but the "boys" didn't look hungry on their return. The company left yesterday afternoon for Gettysburg.

Learn To Swim.

That was a shocking accident which occurred in Richmond last Sunday, when a father stood on the banks of the river to watch his two bright boys sinking in the fast flowing waters.

Of course he leaped to the rescue, and not having learned to swim when himself a boy, rendered no assistance, and was only saved from drowning by a brave youth of 14 years, who had mastered the art of riding the waves, and who insists that he could have saved the boys could he have reached them in time. Encourage your boys to learn to swim.

Herald and N. Y. World \$1.60

THE THORNTON TRIAL.

AGAIN A HUNG JURY.

The Jury Discharged and Another Trial to be Had.

Cashier Thornton, of the defunct bank at Charlotte Courthouse, was again on trial during the last term of the Circuit Court of Charlotte, and again the jury failed to agree, hopelessly dividing on the insanity plea and the charge of embezzlement. This means another trial which will be the third.

The jury was made up of business men of the city of Richmond, and during the course of the trial made a most remarkable request of Judge Hundley, remarkable as it was unique, but which Judge Hundley at once granted; and that was to be taken by the sheriff to Drakes Branch for the one and only purpose of getting something to eat.

What's wrong at Charlotte Court house that there should have been necessity for such a plea? There was a time in the history of the old burg when its hostelry enjoyed State reputation, and it is to be regretted that its glory seems to be all gone.

Cities and towns alike are held responsible for the character of the hotels doing business within their gates and Charlotte, the home of chivalry and generous hospitality, should not be content to rest under such stain and stigma. It may be none of our business, but we are interested in all that concerns our neighbor, and beg pardon if we have butted in where we were not wanted. The broad and rich bottoms of the Staunton grow the stuff and no man should leave that county so blessed of nature feeling a sense of hunger.

Those Richmond business men who are accustomed to feed well will never stop talking of Charlotte grub, and if called upon again to do jury service in that county will promptly say that they can't give no man fair trial while suffering the pangs of hunger.

Let Charlotte correct the evil and "do it now."

Marriage Announcement.

Announcement has been made of the marriage on Wednesday of W. Watkins Smith, formerly of this county, to Miss Ellen Dulaney Nowlin, of Lynchburg. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James E. Nowlin.

The Storm of Friday Afternoon.

It is reported that the storm of Friday afternoon did great damage in the neighborhood of Sheppards, in Buckingham. Mr. Alvin Smith had two barns blown down, and under one of them eighteen shotes took refuge, and strange to say only one was killed. Mr. J. E. Lackland reports great damage to the growing fruit, and that wheat in the field looked as though it had been threshed.

Chickens With Ten Toes.

Miss Hattie Johns, who did good work at the Normal last session, since returning home has gone to raising chickens with ten toes. She hasn't tried the four-legged variety as she heard from Cumberland that the experiment proved a failure, the chicken dying before it reached the frying-pan size, whereas the chicken with ten toes is a wonderful and energetic scatcher, and being that is a wonderful grower and soon attains the desirable proportions.

And, then, Miss Hattie, has sent to an appreciative friend in Farmville a basket of the old-time striped July apples, the noblest of summer apples, which was thought to belong to by-gone. Surely it may be said of our daughters, "these are our jewels."

Grass and Cows, But No Tobacco.

Mr. W. B. Gates was in town on Monday, fresh from the hay fields, where he is harvesting a fine crop of hay, though not up to the mark of last season's crop. His corn is a record breaker.

Mr. Gates no longer grows tobacco, devoting his whole time to grass, grain and fine cattle. This last he is making a specialty, and finds ready market for all he has to offer. He ships his cream to Richmond, and has been doing so for the past seven years and to the same party, Mr. Shepherd, who has paid him something over \$9,000. It is mistake to say that tobacco is the only money crop of this section.

SENATOR DANIEL IS DEAD.

The End Came at Ten Thirty-Five P. M., Wednesday, At the Lynchburg Sanatorium. Death Without a Struggle.

The news of the death of Senator John Warwick Daniel comes to us just as we are going to press, and there is no time for extended eulogy. But he needs none. His life-work is known of all Virginia, and as it is reviewed the universal verdict will be "well done."

John Warwick Daniel was the only son of William Daniel, Jr., and Sarah Ann Warwick. He was born in Lynchburg on September 5th, 1842. His only sister is Mrs. Don P. Halsey, mother of State Senator Don P. Halsey, of Lynchburg, who is a resident of Washington, D. C.

On November 24th, 1869, he married Julia Elizabeth Murrell, daughter of Dr. Edward H. Merrell, the marriage being celebrated in the home of Dr. Murrell, on Madison Street, in Lynchburg, and the celebrant was the Rev. Henderson Sutor, who at that time was rector of St. Paul's Parish.

The funeral will be held today from St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Lynchburg.

As citizen, soldier, lawyer, writer, statesman, he stood ever in front rank and was with it a Virginia gentleman of the old school. Though in public life for forty years he lived and died a poor man so far as this world's goods are concerned. He belonged to no "ring," bought no honor with money, bowed at the shrine of no golden calf, but found his reward in the respect, confidence and love of those he so ably, honestly and faithfully served.

By common consent it is agreed that ex-Governor Swanson will wear his mantle, and by like consent it is agreed that it will fall upon worthy shoulders.

DANCE AT THE LITHIA SPRINGS.

Out in the Open Air, Though on a Smooth Floor.

The lovers of the dance enjoyed themselves at the Lithia Springs on Monday evening last. The pavilion is an ideal place for the fun, as the cool and bracing air fans the faces of the dancers and makes the exercise comfortable as well as entertaining.

Those participating in the pleasures of the evening were:

Miss Hattie Bugg with Ben Johns, Miss Anne Richardson with Clyde Duvall, Miss Mildred Richardson with John Vaughan, Miss Martha Blanton with Joe Hubbard, Miss Minnie Blanton with E. M. Bliss, Jr., Miss Carrie Kyle with Norwood Cardoza, Miss Hattie Paulett with Dr. Hudgins, Miss Hattie-Cox with John Wootton, Miss Bessie Anderson with Clyde Bliss, Stags: Burton Blanton, Walter Barrow, Frank Wootton, Chaperones: Mr. and Mrs. V. P. Paulett.

Band Concert.

The Farmville Silver band will give an open air concert this evening at 8:30 in front of the Methodist Church. We will gather in full force, enjoy the night air and the airs. "Music hath charms."

The Summer Normal.

The Summer Normal opened on yesterday with a good attendance. Students are coming in on each train and from the number of trunks to be seen at the depot, the session promises to take on the genuine winter air.

All Farmville extends cordial welcome to teachers and scholars. The keys of our little city are yours, enter, occupy and feel at home.

New Motion Pictures.

Beginning on July 4th, at the Opera House, the Rex Amusement Company will operate an up-to-date Motion Picture Entertainment.

They will exhibit the very latest and best pictures that can be procured and guarantee the patronage a good and clean show. They will use such films as the American Biograph Co's., the American Vitagraph Co's., and the Patha Freres, consisting of dramatic, historical and religious matter. They will put in one of Edison's latest improved machines and will give as good service as you will see in most of the larger cities. Don't forget the new Motion Picture Show at the Opera House on Monday night, July 4th.

UNION SERVICES.

THIRD IN SERIES FOR SUMMER.

Interesting Sermon at Presbyterian Church by the Pastor.

A large congregation assembled in the Presbyterian Church on last Sunday evening, the occasion being the union of the churches for worship. Rev. W. E. Hill, pastor of the church, preached the sermon, the text being taken from Acts 9:5, the latter clause of the verse, "It is hard to kick against the pricks." The thought developed was it is hard for the sinner to resist the claims of the Bible, of natural affection, of the wooings of young children, of the church, of the influences that go out from the lives of Godly men and women, of conscience and of the Spirit.

These points were elaborated and enforced with great power and earnestness and the man or woman who left the church unmoved must have resisted with well-nigh super-human force the tide that moves on to the better life, and resisting until the end comes, will stand at the bar of God saying, in the solemn and impressive words of the preacher, "Our blood be upon our own skirts."

The next union service will be held at Baptist Church on next Sunday evening.

Appraisers to Meet.

The appraisers appointed to consider the price to be paid by the town for the water works will meet this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The appraisers selected by the town are Messrs. H. W. Anderson and E. T. D. Myers, of Richmond, and by the water company, Mr. J. L. Lee, of Lynchburg, and Mr. Chas. Wingo, of Richmond.

Cherries in July.

Mr. Benedict, who came to this county some three years ago from Wisconsin, and who owns and works the Ritter farm near Hampden-Sidney, was in town on Saturday rejoicing in the fact that he now lives under Virginia suns where they gather cherries in May and not in July as they do in Wisconsin. And in his yard stands the decaying trunk of a genuine May cherry tree that used to bear abundantly though this season it only bore a few quarts.

We suggest to Mr. Green, the owner of the nursery plant, to re-produce the old tree and give us again the best cherry ever known in any market.

Dr. Jarman in Richmond.

Dr. Jarman has been meeting with the Educational Board in Richmond for the past few days, dealing with the book question again. Parents who have to pay for the books want them at the least possible cost.

Reward of Eloquence.

The auctioneer held up a battered fiddle. "What am I offered for this antique violin?" he pathetically inquired. "Look it over. See the blurred finger marks of remorseless time. Note the stains of the hurrying years. To the merry notes of this fine old instrument the brocaded dames of fair France may have danced the minut in glittering Versailles. Perhaps the vestal virgins marched to its stirring rhythms in the feast of Lupercalia. Ha, it bears an abrasion—perhaps a touch of fire. Why, this may have been the very fiddle on which Nero played when Rome burned."

"Thirty cents," said a red-nosed man in the front row.

"It's yours," cried the auctioneer cheerfully. "What next?"

And "Cal" Bliss can't beat it.

Hay Fever And Asthma.

Bring discomfort and misery to many people, but Foley's Honey and Tar gives ease and comfort to the suffering ones. It relieves the congestion in the head and throat and is soothing and healing. None genuine but Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. Sold by all Druggists.

Grow as much feed as possible.

Get the soiling crops in as early as the land will permit. Do not lose a day.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner?

Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs waking up. Doan's Regulets cure bilious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.