

THE FARMVILLE HERALD

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

VOL. XX.

FARMVILLE, VA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1910

NO. 44

THE HOME-COMING DAY.

THE FIRST DAY OF THE FAIR. Let Your Absent Friends Know About It.

The Executive Committee of the Farmville District Fair have designated the first day of the coming fair, the 25th of October, as Home-Coming Day, and with the hope that on that day the sons and daughters of Farmville and of the surrounding country who have made their homes elsewhere will shake hands, exchange sympathies, heart-beats, and rekindle the fire of devotion to the old homes of the old friends.

To encourage circulation of this paper, the committee offers a reward of \$5 in gold to the party who will on or before the 12th of October, send to Secretary J. L. Freear the greatest number of names of the absent ones with correct addresses. Go to work at once and earnestly help the good cause, and may be add to your cash. The day should be made memorable in the history of Farmville and of this section of Virginia. And let our friends who have gone from us and who may read this announcement of home-coming day (and all absent friends do read the home paper) begin at once to make ready to join the family circle.

The programme for the proper celebration of the day will be given later.

Delightfully Entertained.

Mrs. C. J. LeSturgeon and Mr. Frank Quigley entertained a number of their friends last Thursday evening with an outdoor reception at their home near Browns Church. The house and lawn were brilliantly lighted for the occasion and presented a very pleasing spectacle which was visible for some distance.

Not the least delightful feature of the evening to the Farmville folks was the straw ride out; with more than twenty young folks crowded into a single wagon there could scarcely be a lack of excitement and fun. After partaking of the delightful refreshments, and abundant good cheer, the guests reluctantly withdrew near the midnight hour.

Treasurer of the Association.

At the recent session of the Appomattox Baptist Association, Cash-Valdes, of the First National Bank, was made its treasurer. A safe and convenient place for making its deposits.

The bank has also been notified in Washington that its application to become the depository for the Savings Bank deposits had been recorded and would be duly considered. No money should be allowed to leave Farmville that it be possibly kept here. We don't like the "earth" only our full share of it.

Help the Hospital.

The city council of Lynchburg has just appropriated \$30,000 to a hospital for the city. Lynchburg has men are known for their wisdom and prudence, and no doubt members of the council are business men.

The Farmville council might aid the Lynchburg Sanatorium with an appropriation of \$5,000, or an appropriation of \$500. The former is at least worthy of consideration.

Card of Thanks.

We take this method of expressing our heartfelt gratitude to the friends of Farmville and the surrounding country for their generous and liberal patronage during the quarter of a century through which I have tried to serve them as a merchant, and as a continuance of it to my successors.

Need not add that nothing of the imperious call of duty makes me sever the ties which bind me to this place and its people.

J. B. Farrar.

Contest: Yell.

Be dazed! Buzzle dazzle! Boon! Yab! Contest: Yell! Contest: Yell! Contest: Yell! Well, I guess, who can name the winner in this contest?

ANOTHER PUBLIC-SPIRITED MERCHANT.

A Five Dollar Kodak To Be Given Away.

A five dollar kodak is offered by J. A. Garland for the highest number of subscriptions obtained by a contestant from Sept. 2nd, to six o'clock, Sept. 14th.

This offer bespeaks Mr. Garland's public-spirited enterprise, and the prize is well worth the winning. Keep busy, and win this prize.

Call at J. A. Garland's Drug Store and see the handsome line of kodaks.

NEWS FROM THE CREAMERY.

August the Best Month in The History of the Institution.

August production of butter will be near an average of one hundred and seventy pounds per day. This is the biggest month yet—but is there any reason why the production should not be twice or three times as much?

Sometimes a man claims that grazing land makes it poorer. That man should visit Capt. Rowe's place at Fredricksburg and be shown pastures that ten years ago would support only one cow to the acre, and will now feed two—and has been used for pasture only. The man that has very poor land may think that grazing makes it poor but he is mistaken. Capt. Rowe would also take pleasure in showing land that has been in corn for twenty-seven consecutive years, and better corn this year than ever before. But he would also tell you he couldn't do that without a dairy.

Now is the time to sow crimson clover, vetch, rye, oats and wheat for winter and spring grazing. A mixture of half bushel each of rye, wheat and oats, and five pounds each of crimson clover and vetch make a good combination.

Many new silos are being built. Why put your feed in stacks to dry up and waste when for forty or fifty dollars you can build a silo that will hold ninety tons, and save all the nourishment?

Brandon—Parker.

Mr. Geo. Brandon, of Rice, and Miss Bessie Parker were married Sunday, August 21st, at the Baptist parsonage at Rice, the Rev. W. J. Shipman officiating.

Miss Parker is a very popular young lady of Amelia county, and Mr. Brandon is a prosperous young farmer near Rice, where they will reside.

DELIGHTFUL BRIDGE PARTY.

Mrs. E. Scott Martin The Hostess.

The home of Mrs. C. M. Walker was the scene of a brilliant social function on Tuesday afternoon when Mrs. E. Scott Martin was the gracious hostess.

The "bridge," not of "sighs," but of smiles, was crossed, delightful refreshments were served by the way, and social pleasures crowded and crowned the hours. This entertainment was given in honor of Mrs. W. C. Burnet, of Savannah, and the other friends were Mesdames J. L. Jafman, Richard Spencer, W. P. Richardson, F. J. McIntosh, C. B. Crute, J. L. Bugg, J. J. Walker, R. B. Tuggle, S. W. Watkins, J. M. Venable, and Mrs. Boyle, Misses Fannie Berkeley, Frankie McKinney, Mabel O'Ferrall, Louise Wootton, Mary Jackson and Sallie Stokes.

From Far Off Oklahoma.

Mrs. T. N. Layne, Farmville, Va., Dear Mrs. Layne:—With pleasure I enclose check to pay for five (5) years renewal to the "Herald," and the postage advanced by you for your recent registered paper. I thank you and sincerely hope you may be the successful contestant.

Yours very truly,
Dean L. Pond.

Notice to Contestants.

Subscriptions must be turned in for weekly publication by 6 o'clock Wednesday P. M., of each week.

Also subscriptions for the kodak prize must be turned into the office by Wednesday, 6 o'clock Sept. 14th. Positively none will be accepted on this prize after that time.

AN EVENING AT OAKLAND.

THE HOME OF PLEASANT MEMORIES.

Present Happiness And Bright Hopes For The Opening Future.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Putney, assisted by Mrs. N. B. Davidson, invited their large circle of friends to gather at Oakland, their hospitable home in west Prince Edward on Thursday evening of last week, and in obedience to the social summons they met and mingled in large numbers and happy unison.

The place was ideal, the evening too and the occasion lives in memories as one radiant with joy, thrilling with soul delight, restful to tired bodies and minds so often vexed with life's cares.

Southside Virginia cooks had prepared the feast, and Southside Virginia matrons and maidens served at the tables. Chinese lanterns gave their glow to the glory of the moon, and the environments were made beautiful and brilliant.

The Farmville Silver Band made the music and Farmville's beauty and chivalry joined with the fair women and brave men of that neighborhood to make a scene of social loveliness.

Another brilliant success for the passing summer season, another triumph for neighborly courtesies and the demands of friendship.

Town functions are fascinating but those of the wide-open country are more so. "Man made the city, but God made the country."

Fun on Wheels.

Two wagons, well crowded with young folks of Farmville, left the town on Saturday evening for a spin over the new macadam. The going was smooth and easy, the singing soul stirring, the social converse sprightly and the refreshments fine.

They sang and talked and ate as they moved along. To add spirit to the programme there was a break down. Home entering hour 11 p. m., so they report. Anyhow they were all on time for Sunday School next morning.

Animals At Large.

Editor Herald:—Yes, Mr. Editor, "to keep a cow in town" may be a very good thing when that cow is kept in its own proper place, but when it is allowed to roam at will over the streets and into people's yards, it becomes a very bad thing and a public nuisance.

The same is true of chickens and ducks. One of the prettiest residence streets of our pretty little town is kept unsightly, unpleasant and unsanitary by the people who keep them allowing their animals to go at large.

It is true that the pigs have not been seen on the streets, but they are still very much in evidence, especially on these damp August nights when the wind is blowing from the right direction. A lady living on this street was heard to remark that she would like to pull down her high picket fence, but she knew she would be eaten up by the stock of various kinds that roamed around on her street.

Now, Mr. Editor, I think you will agree that domestic animals in our town are only good to have when kept strictly on the owner's premises, and it does seem a pity that a town with the natural beauty and advantages of Farmville—the garden spot in some respects—should allow such unpleasant conditions in its midst, to say nothing of the unhealthfulness of these things.

Could not our Street committee and Health officers do something to remedy these conditions?

Low Colonists Fares To The West.

For lowest fares, and full information as to best routes to points in California, Oregon, Washington, Montana, Idaho, Alberta, British Columbia and other States and Provinces in the West and Northwest, write to C. H. Bosley, District Passenger Agent, Norfolk and Western Railway, 838 E. Main street, Richmond, Va. Special low rates may now be obtained. sep-2-16-30

The Gratitude of Elderly People.

Goes out to whatever helps give them ease, comfort and strength. Foley Kidney Pills cure kidney and bladder diseases promptly and give comfort and relief to elderly people. Sold by all Druggists.

THE PICKETT PICNIC.

PRINCE AND PEERLESS AMONG PICNICS.

Perfect In Conception and Faultless in Execution.

The high water mark of picnics was reached on Friday of last week when a merry crowd of fun-seekers gathered at the Pickett Spring. Though the clouds gathered and the thunder rolled and the lightning flashed, and the rain poured, the crowd went on having fun as though the sun shone out in all its glory.

The first order of the day was sounded out in the old and familiar command, "partners to your places" and with alacrity and celerity the out-door dancing platform was crowded with the lovers of the "light fantastic," or as the immortal Dickens puts it, "Away they all went, twenty couples of once, hands half round and back again the other way; down the middle and up again; round and round in various stages of affectionate grasping, old top couples always turning up in the wrong place, new top couples starting off again, as soon as they got there; all top couples at last, and not a bottom one to help them. Advance and retire, turn your partner, bow and courtesy, cork screw, thread the needle and back again to your place."

All waited eagerly for the first strains of music and the orders of the master of the dance, Mr. C. B. Cunningham, swung out clear and strong, "head couples forward and back to your places. Forward again and cross over, forward and cross, ladies change, turn your partners. Same to the side couples. Swing corners all. Ladies to the right, gentlemen the same, promenade all.

No "German" for these American dancers and no circular movement for these devotees of a "square dance." And conspicuous among the flying feet moved those of veterans "John" Scott and "Coley" Hamlett, who forgot the flight of time and flung to the winds the weight of years as with the nimbleness of genuine 16-year-olds, they moved in the mazes of the dance. Coats and hats off, bald heads shining under the clouds and white locks fanned by the breezes. Winter dallying with the delights of the spring and now all melting under the warming influences of the happy occasion.

It was a sight worth the seeing, for it is one rarely seen. Mrs. C. B. Cunningham, with a fair daughter, or vis-a-vis, entered into the spirit of the scene with wanted grace and queenly bearing, while between the sets "mine host" Pickett, rattled off the genuine jig as though he had caught the lick on a Southern plantation in days "befo de wah."

When asked where he learned the lesson, he was candid enough to confess that an old-time darkey taught him the step in the good old State of Kentucky. And while they danced the rain began to fall, but who cares for even a drenching rain when such a dance is on?

But when the announcement was made that the "Brunswick stew was ready," the music ceased and the dancers were quick to exchange entrancing exercise for refreshments. And such a stew! Squirrels the basic ingredient, and they are rare now a days, though "well done" on this occasion, and with companionable ingredients did furnish a dish to which the kings of earth are all-strangers. And while the picnickers stood at the tables and to their exhilarating tasks, the rain gathered up new force and fell in torrents. But did "Stonewall" Jackson ever call off a fight by reason of the rain? And this fight continued until every stronghold had been successfully stormed and the besiegers were forced to cry out, "hold, enough."

Mrs. W. C. Dunkum presided over the boiling pot, and when she pronounced the one word, "ready," the rest of us were ready too. Miss Mohawk, assisted in the serving and though a stranger to many of those present, won warm places in all hearts. Great is the Pickett pure water, but greater still this picnic at the Pickett spring.

To The Public.

Now is your chance to help a friend. Call at the Herald Office, subscribe, and cast votes for some contestant. It will be appreciated!

Regulates the bowels, promote easy natural movements, cures constipation—Doan's Regulets. As your druggist for them. 25 cents box.

Herald and N. Y. World \$1.50.

ALL THE REGULAR PASTORS IN THEIR PULPITS.

The Summer Ended and Souls Still To Be Saved.

At the morning hour of worship on last Sunday the pastors of the Farmville churches occupied their respective pulpits. Union services were held at the Episcopal Church, sermon by the rector, Rev. Dudley Boogher, from the text found in Genesis, 23-29, "And Jacob vowed a vow, saying if God will be with me and will keep me in this way that I go, and will give me bread to eat and raiment to put on, so that I come to my father's house in peace, then shall the Lord be my Lord."

This effort on the part of Jacob to drive a bargain with the Almighty was brought in sharp contrast with the faith of Job, who said, "Though He slay me I will trust Him." A service based on no condition precedent duty springing out of a sense of obligation and devotion born of loyalty and love.

These were the lessons impressively enforced. The congregation was a large and attentive one.

Wilkins—Byerley.

At "Green Level," the elegant home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Byerley, at Sunny Side, there was solemnized on Wednesday, August 24th, the marriage of Mr. William Wyche Wilkins to Miss Eva Byerley. The bride is the lovely and accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Byerley.

The ceremony was performed by the bride's pastor, Rev. Mr. Smith, of the Methodist Church. The drawing room was most tastefully decorated in green. Just before the nuptial vows were taken, little Miss Ethel Louise Goodman, a niece of the bride, sang in a clear, sweet voice, "When I Marry You."

At 3:30 P. M., the strains of Mendelssohn ushered in the bridal party: the groom with his best man, Dr. John Owen, of Turbeville, Va., the maid of honor, Miss Mollie Bland Byerley, the youngest sister of the bride, and the bride upon the arm of her father.

The ceremony was impressive and beautiful, and seemed to fit well into the spirit of Mendelssohn's Spring Song, which was rendered throughout. The bride was gowned in white satin, trimmed in pearls, and carried bride's roses. The maid of honor, Miss Mollie Byerley, wore yellow messeline, with silver, carrying yellow roses. Many and handsome were the wedding gifts. In fact so many and so handsome that a partial description, even, would consume all this space.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilkins will spend several days at Virginia Beach and at Baltimore, after which time they will be at home at Alton, Va.

Mr. Wilkins is a sterling young planter, of Alton, and is the youngest son of the late W. Banks Wilkins.

Among the out of town guests were Dr. and Mrs. H. S. Goodman, Cary, Miss., Mrs. J. R. Millner and Miss Millner, of Lynchburg, Va., Miss Hattie Bugg, of Farmville, who played the wedding march, Miss Anne Richardson, Farmville, Miss Janie Wilkins, Lord Guy Wilkins, and Dr. John Owen, of Turbeville, Va., Clarena E. Betts, of Salisbury, N. C.

To Whom It May Concern.

I have this day sold my interest in the firm of Freear & Garland to Mr. J. A. Garland, who will continue the business as before. I take opportunity to thank our customers for their liberal patronage in the past and to solicit for Mr. Garland a continuance of the same.

Respectfully,
R. L. Freear,
August 5th, 1910. aul2 4

James F. Epes Dead.

Hon. James F. Epes, one of the leading citizens of Nottoway, and for two terms member of congress from this district, is dead, and has gone to his grave leaving behind him a stainless record. He could have remained in congress, but preferred the quiet and peace of his own home and in so choosing chose wisely. He was learned in the law and possessed of literary tastes and acquirements, and over all, a "good man."

Regulates the bowels, promote easy natural movements, cures constipation—Doan's Regulets. As your druggist for them. 25 cents box.

ON WITH THE RACE.

TO THE VICTOR BELONGS THE PRIZE.

On Bradshaw! Forward Hubbard! On Watkins, Layne and Fretwell!

Ben Hur did not give up his chariot race until it was won. His battle cry was ever, "On Atair! On brave Rigill!"

Thus seems to run the contest cry. Several of the busy contestants have changed places and merrier grows the "checker game."

Whose jump will it be next week? Five and ten year subscriptions may be the "kings" and "queens" that can capture several "small men." How about capturing a piano or even a handsome \$5 kodak?

Friends, rally to your contestants and don't stare at fives and tens until the prize fades away—and you and a worthy contestant are left still staring empty-handed. Each and all have an equal chance—so don't be afraid to venture.

Several of the young ladies have two, four and five years subscriptions, and you may be sure they roll up the votes. Ten years will bring them still higher. How about it?

Mrs. Layne still holds first place, but watch out. Mrs. Fretwell and Mrs. Watkins both have "winning colors" and see what a jump they have made over last count. What's the matter with Miss Hubbard?

Farmville is closely rivalled by Rice. A "flying leap" was gained by Miss Hubbard this week, and Miss Bradshaw is coming close too.

Miss Allen though one of the "belated" is by no means left behind. If she keeps on with the determination she has started out with she will have some other contestant travelling in a hurry to keep up with her.

Miss Jones made a small gain which will mean a "big gain" when she starts after this next prize for the next two weeks.

Suggestions to Contestants.

Organize your forces, by getting your friends to work systematically in every section, in and around your vicinity.

Circular letters distributed among friends far and near, bring forth good results.

Rules of Piano Contest.

Rule 1. Subscribers are cautioned to take a receipt for all money given to contestants.

Rule 2. All money for subscriptions must be paid to Miss Gracia Saunders, contest Manager.

Rule 3. Contest Manager's signature must be affixed to votes before same are of value in contest.

Rule 4. Ballots cannot be bought. Votes can only be obtained by securing subscriptions, prepaid, or by cutting the nominating coupon, or free voting coupon from each paper.

Rule 5. No employee of the Herald or a member of his family will be permitted to participate either as a nominator or a voter in the contest.

Rule 6. Candidates will not be restricted in securing subscriptions to any territory, but may secure them in any place in the world.

Rule 7. Contestants or nominators may secure as many Free Voting coupons as possible, and vote them each week.

Rule 8. Only one Nominating Coupon entitling each contestant to 1,000 votes will be allowed.

Rule 9. No votes will be allowed on subscriptions held out more than one week after being secured by contestant. Subscriptions must be turned in promptly together with money collected for them. Votes will be issued when subscriptions are received, but contestants may retain votes and cast them whenever they wish.

Rule 10. Votes once issued can not be transferred to another contestant.

Rule 11. To all who enter this contest is a guarantee of fair treatment. No partiality will be shown to any contestant.

Rule 12. For any information call on or write the "Contest Management," and information will be gladly furnished.

Rule 13. No information concerning standing of contestants shall be given except through the printed list in weekly paper.

Respectfully yours,
Contest Management.

Herald and N. Y. World \$1.50.