

The Family Tree

Captain Craik was the proudest man in America. He had served creditably in the war of 1812, as his father had in the Revolution and his grandfather had in the "Old French war" - all captains who had never received a scratch or once encountered the vulgar smell of gunpowder.

Family pride was the captain's specialty. How far back he could trace his kindred nobody exactly knew, but it was popularly believed he could, if so minded, produce satisfactory proof that the Craiks had cruised through the flood in their own private yacht.

The captain hated the new and worshipped the old. When he went about it was in an ancient family gig drawn by an old horse of approved extraction, now a mere pedigree in his mess, but in whose spavins and windfalls the captain took almost as much pride as he did in the family gait.

Captain Craik was rich, moreover. Time and the natural rise of property had made him so. He would have scorned the acquisition of wealth by any less respectable mode. Trade he looked upon as plebeian and vulgar. Speculation was unstartling, and as for petroleum - laugh!

His daughter and only child he had left to die unforgiven and almost in want for having married a man without a grandfather. The poor girl had besought his forgiveness while her husband lived, but ceased to do so after his death, seeming to look upon such an act as a sort of treason to his memory. Her infant son, however, soon left motherless as well as fatherless, was taken into favor at last for the sake of the blood that was in him, and thus it came that Willard Spence was brought up in his grandfather's house in a way befitting the heir apparent of the handsomest fortune within fifty miles.

Captain Craik would have greatly preferred that his grandson, after finishing at college, should have sat down in gentlemanly idleness and quietly awaited his turn at the family succession. But Willard Spence had other views. He was far from sharing his grandfather's notions on the value of ancestry, and though too discreet to openly laugh at them he felt he was more than likely to run counter to them some day, as his poor mother had done, when his own time to marry came. It was for this reason partly and partly because he had an ambition to be something in his own right that Willard prevailed upon his grandfather to enter him as a student in the office of Mr. Stiles, the leading lawyer of the county.

It was with some reluctance that the old gentleman yielded. He entertained a not very excited opinion of the bar. But then it was a stepping stone to the bench, and though the family could boast of three successive captains there had never been a chief justice in it. It was this consideration that determined the captain.

If John Stiles was the drier of lawyers, his daughter Mary was the prettiest and most fascinating of girls, and Willard Spence was not the man to be slow in finding it out. It would be the old story over to recount the steps of their falling in love and how deeply they fell in.

Willard ventured to hint to his grandfather one day, not at the state of his feelings, but what a nice, intelligent young lady Miss Stiles was. The old gentleman caught like gunpowder. He had no excuse for putting a summary end to his grandson's legal studies and packing him off on a foreign tour, for the young man had said nothing to justify a suspicion of his being in love. But the captain scented danger afar and proceeded to preach such a homily on the sin of marrying into families without lineage and put such a dis-inheriting look on that Willard was fain to drop the subject.

If the reader has ever read Blackstone he will remember, and if he hasn't he will tell him, that in the second book there is a folding leaf called a "Table of Descents," whereon the author illustrates the mode of computing kindred by a tabular view of the ancestors and collateral relatives for ten or a dozen generations of a certain fictitious John Stiles. The names are enclosed in little circles, with lines uniting those supposed to have intermarried, whose names are further united by other lines to those of their offspring.

"I have it!" was Willard Spence's exclamation as his eye fell on this leaf lying loose in the volume he was reading one day. That evening it was accidentally dropped in his grandfather's way. "What's this?" asked the old gentleman, picking it up and putting it on his knees. "A paper I found in one of Mr. Stiles' books," was the innocent reply.

"Humph! A copy of the Stiles' family tree, and - stop, let me see - running back, as I live, through more generations than I supposed any man in the state could count but myself! Who'd have thought that drier up old lawyer had so much blood in him!"

"Not certainly," acquiesced Willard.

"And see, here's the name of Baker. My maternal great-grandmother's maiden name was Baker. By Jove, I shouldn't wonder if we found ourselves related yet!"

Effect of Force of Numbers and Sense of Irresponsibility. Regarding the actions of mobs and crowds a writer on psychology says: "A crowd is not an aggregation. It is an individual mind, impulsive and erratic, with its normal or ethical level generally much below that of minds that have lost their individuality in it. The personality of the men in a mob is lost, for it is recognized that back of the avowed causes of human actions are unconscious motives or forces that defy investigations and that these are the mainspring of crowd activity. These motives or forces are the common characteristics of the race, and in these points people are more alike than in the acquired characteristics that come with education."

"These forces are primitive, so that crowds are generally incapable of rising above primitive actions. And it is this that explains in part how otherwise respectable people will assist at lynchings and even at torture. Some of the characteristics of the mob are a sentiment of invincible power, the force of suggestion and contagion. The force of numbers and sense of irresponsibility add to this sense of power. The soldier in battle is braver and stronger - or more cowardly and panic stricken - than when thinking independently."

"By means of suggestion and contagion the individuals in the crowd are put into a sort of hypnotic state. The power of the subjective mind is seen and the personal will and objective mind disappear for the time being; hence mobs are impulsive and mobile. They are aroused one minute to acts of generosity and heroism and descend the next to extreme violence and torture. They are credulous, believing things that would be absurd to one outside the sphere of crowd influence."

"The Victorious Flea. One of the justices of the United States supreme court dined with a Washington family who are ardent advocates of a vegetarian diet. In the course of dinner, which consisted, says the New York Evening Post, of all the delicacies of edible plant life in season, the hostess undertook the conversion of her beef reared guest."

"But despite her arguments, which were cleverly based on the chemical constituents of various kinds of food, the jurist was not convinced. 'But surely, Mr. Justice,' she said finally, 'you must admit that vegetarianism means strength and ability when you remember that the rabbit, which feeds wholly on vegetables, can make such great leaps over the ground from hiding place to hiding place.'"

"True, madam," answered the distinguished man gravely, "but we must also remember that the minute creature for which naturalists claim the ability to jump more times its own length than any other belongs in the class of pure carnivora."

The Two Crops. A popular Chinese story runs as follows: "Once upon a time there were two brothers who cultivated their farm in partnership. When the season had come to harvest their rice crops the younger asked, 'How shall we divide the crop between us?' Sao Da, the elder, answered, 'I will take the upper half, and you shall have the lower.' 'That wouldn't be fair,' said the younger man. 'If I take the top half this time, and you take it next time, will that do?' the elder asked. His brother thought there could be no objection to this plan and contented himself with the roots and stalks, looking forward meanwhile to next year's harvest, when all the grain should be his, as it was Sao Da's this year. When seed time came round again the younger asked, 'Shall we sow the rice now?' 'Oh,' said his brother, 'my idea is that we should plant potatoes this year.'"

Preaching and Practice. Literary Lady (writing) - The most essential point in our intercourse with children is to be truthful ourselves. Every other interest ought to be sacrificed to that of truth.

Tommy - Mother, Mrs. Caller is coming in at the gate. Literary Lady (angrily) - If she asks for me tell her I'm out of town. (She resumes writing.) When we in any way deceive a child, we not only set a pernicious example, but we are likely also to lose our influence over him forever.

Qualified For the Position. "Well," said the artist sharply to the tramp who had entered, "what do you want here? Hurry with what you have to say."

"Sir," replied the tramp, with in-born dignity, "I did not come here to be insulted. I merely thought to step in and inquire if you had any model for the statue of Industry you have on hand. If not, I desire to apply for the position."

A woman in a neighboring town bought a new-fangled coffee pot from a peddler. In the evening she showed it to her husband, a hardware dealer, who told her he kept the same thing in his store for half the price she had paid. "Well," she said, "why don't you advertise? Nobody knows what you have for sale."

A man's musical education may have been neglected, but he can still play the races.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Hart

One get-up-and-git man is better than a dozen of the wait-for-something-to-turn-up brand.

This conversation took place over the telephone line at Richmond. "Hello!" "Hello!" "Are you there?" "No, I'm not sixty yet." She hung up the receiver like hitting the box with a rock.

A girl is very heroic to be able to enjoy being seasick if it is on her wedding trip.

It is always safe to tell a woman how much you love her, even if she knows you don't.

MOBS AND CROWDS.

Effect of Force of Numbers and Sense of Irresponsibility.

Regarding the actions of mobs and crowds a writer on psychology says: "A crowd is not an aggregation. It is an individual mind, impulsive and erratic, with its normal or ethical level generally much below that of minds that have lost their individuality in it. The personality of the men in a mob is lost, for it is recognized that back of the avowed causes of human actions are unconscious motives or forces that defy investigations and that these are the mainspring of crowd activity. These motives or forces are the common characteristics of the race, and in these points people are more alike than in the acquired characteristics that come with education."

"These forces are primitive, so that crowds are generally incapable of rising above primitive actions. And it is this that explains in part how otherwise respectable people will assist at lynchings and even at torture. Some of the characteristics of the mob are a sentiment of invincible power, the force of suggestion and contagion. The force of numbers and sense of irresponsibility add to this sense of power. The soldier in battle is braver and stronger - or more cowardly and panic stricken - than when thinking independently."

"By means of suggestion and contagion the individuals in the crowd are put into a sort of hypnotic state. The power of the subjective mind is seen and the personal will and objective mind disappear for the time being; hence mobs are impulsive and mobile. They are aroused one minute to acts of generosity and heroism and descend the next to extreme violence and torture. They are credulous, believing things that would be absurd to one outside the sphere of crowd influence."

"The Victorious Flea. One of the justices of the United States supreme court dined with a Washington family who are ardent advocates of a vegetarian diet. In the course of dinner, which consisted, says the New York Evening Post, of all the delicacies of edible plant life in season, the hostess undertook the conversion of her beef reared guest."

"But despite her arguments, which were cleverly based on the chemical constituents of various kinds of food, the jurist was not convinced. 'But surely, Mr. Justice,' she said finally, 'you must admit that vegetarianism means strength and ability when you remember that the rabbit, which feeds wholly on vegetables, can make such great leaps over the ground from hiding place to hiding place.'"

"True, madam," answered the distinguished man gravely, "but we must also remember that the minute creature for which naturalists claim the ability to jump more times its own length than any other belongs in the class of pure carnivora."

The Two Crops. A popular Chinese story runs as follows: "Once upon a time there were two brothers who cultivated their farm in partnership. When the season had come to harvest their rice crops the younger asked, 'How shall we divide the crop between us?' Sao Da, the elder, answered, 'I will take the upper half, and you shall have the lower.' 'That wouldn't be fair,' said the younger man. 'If I take the top half this time, and you take it next time, will that do?' the elder asked. His brother thought there could be no objection to this plan and contented himself with the roots and stalks, looking forward meanwhile to next year's harvest, when all the grain should be his, as it was Sao Da's this year. When seed time came round again the younger asked, 'Shall we sow the rice now?' 'Oh,' said his brother, 'my idea is that we should plant potatoes this year.'"

Preaching and Practice. Literary Lady (writing) - The most essential point in our intercourse with children is to be truthful ourselves. Every other interest ought to be sacrificed to that of truth.

Tommy - Mother, Mrs. Caller is coming in at the gate. Literary Lady (angrily) - If she asks for me tell her I'm out of town. (She resumes writing.) When we in any way deceive a child, we not only set a pernicious example, but we are likely also to lose our influence over him forever.

Qualified For the Position. "Well," said the artist sharply to the tramp who had entered, "what do you want here? Hurry with what you have to say."

"Sir," replied the tramp, with in-born dignity, "I did not come here to be insulted. I merely thought to step in and inquire if you had any model for the statue of Industry you have on hand. If not, I desire to apply for the position."

A woman in a neighboring town bought a new-fangled coffee pot from a peddler. In the evening she showed it to her husband, a hardware dealer, who told her he kept the same thing in his store for half the price she had paid. "Well," she said, "why don't you advertise? Nobody knows what you have for sale."

A man's musical education may have been neglected, but he can still play the races.

The Wrong Bluff.

A clock in a nearby tower had just tolled off the hour of 4 as he arose unsteadily from the card table where he had sat for three hours, stretched his weary limbs, bade his comrades goodnight, and started in the direction of his home, says the Philadelphia Press.

After a half hour's walk, in which all the lamp posts and telegraph poles insisted on getting in his way; he arrived at his home, took out his bunch of keys, at last found the elusive key-hole, and softly opening the door and discarding his shoes at the foot of the stairs, climbed heavenward on all fours. With cat-like footsteps he crept across the threshold of his bedroom and proceeded to undress. He heard his wife move restlessly, which made him hurry, and in doing so he upset a chair, then stepping quickly over to the cradle in the corner he commenced to rock it violently.

"Is that you John?" came his wife's voice from the bed. "Yes, dear," he replied. "Well, what are you doing?" she asked.

"Why, I'm rocking the blamed kid to sleep." "How long have you been there?" "Since 11.30." "Well, John, I think you had better get right into bed, as I have the child in here besides me, and moreover, I've had him here ever since 11 o'clock last night."

Couldn't Smoke It Through. "I have a customer who thinks he smokes twenty cigars a day," said a down-town dealer. "As a matter of fact he gives away many of them and throws away some that are only partly consumed. However, he is firm in the belief that he smokes more actual tobacco than any man in New York, and a boast on the subject in my store yesterday led to a curious bet."

"He declared, to begin with, that he could smoke three ordinary cigars in half an hour. A bystander remarked that no man alive could smoke even one cigar continuously until it was consumed without taking it from his lips. 'Bosh!' said my man, 'I do that right along and think nothing of it.' 'I'll bet you a box of Perfectos you can't do it right now,' said the other, and in half a minute the wager was made. By its terms the cigar was to be consumed in steady consecutive puffs and not removed from the lips until burned to a mark one and a half inches from the tip. A clear Havana Colorado Madura was selected for the test and the smoker took a seat and began."

"He puffed like an engine for about two minutes and accumulated something under half an inch of ash, and then he began to wobble. He shifted the cigar from side to side, pulled slow and fast, and seemed to have difficulty getting his breath between the jaws. At any rate he kept turning his head to avoid the smoke, and finally got to laughing. I could see he was in torture, but he stuck to it until he got within half an inch of the mark. Then he jumped up suddenly, threw the cigar away and walked out of the shop."

"I paid the bet and charged it to his account, and he told me last evening that the very idea of tobacco made him sick. I doubt whether it would be possible for anybody to smoke even a moderately strong cigar through in the manner I have described." - From an Exchange.

An Economist. Thomas W. Lawson, the Boston millionaire, believes that it is rather through enterprise and originality than through economy that financial success may be attained.

"The time is past," he said the other day, "for such economy as used to be practiced by an old Boston restaurateur who recently died.

This old fellow was economical to excess; but while he pattered about his kitchen trying to make one egg do the work of two his neighbor across the way was introducing a roof garden and a mandolin orchestra, and the economist, I understand, hardly left enough on his demise to pay his debts.

"He was beyond any doubt, an economist. A couple of plumbers were working one day in his cellar. It was too dark down there to see and the men asked for some light.

"Well," said the old fellow, "here's a candle; make it go as far as you can."

"One candle won't do," said the plumbers. "It won't give us sufficient light. We must have two."

"The old man knit his brows and thought."

"How long, boys, will you be working down there?" he said.

"About fifteen minutes," said the plumbers.

"Then," said the restaurateur, "cut the candle in two."

It doesn't matter greatly with a woman that her nouns and verbs do not agree, so long as her clothes harmonize with her hair and complexion. - Men are really more diffident than women, if more vain; they always require some sort of an excuse to have their photographs taken.

Half a woman's beauty is complexion and nine-tenths of her figure clothes.

Some girls are so modest they can't gain a few pounds without blushing about it.

A man has a bad temper when he is not proud that the baby can yell with such healthy lungs.

When a girl is about 16 she thinks she would like to get married just to have a really and truly house to play housekeeping in.

A barrel with a capacity of 43,800 gallons has just been completed at Schiltensheim, on the Rhine. A banquet was given in its interior to twenty-four people.

Life is a constant struggle between regret for the past and hope for the future.

CATARRH K'hawking and Spitting, Dropping into the Throat, Foul Breath, CURED THROUGH THE BLOOD By Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) TO PROVE IT, SAMPLE SENT FREE. Botanic Blood Balm [B. B. B.] has cured to stay cured more cases of Catarrh than all other remedies combined. B. B. B. kills and destroys the avivitalized poison in the blood which causes the symptoms, and thus makes a perfect lasting cure of the worst old cases.

Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) is Pleasant and safe to take. Thoroughly tested for 30 years. Composed of Pure Botanic Ingredients, cleanses the Blood, cures Catarrh, Cures Headache, Cures Dizziness, Cures Croup, Cures Whooping Cough, Cures Hay Fever, Cures All Eruptions, Cures All Skin Diseases, Cures Rheumatism, Cures Neuralgia, Cures All Nerve Pains, Cures All Debility, Cures All Weakness, Cures All Indigestion, Cures All Stomach Troubles, Cures All Liver Troubles, Cures All Kidney Troubles, Cures All Bladder Troubles, Cures All Urinary Troubles, Cures All Gout, Cures All Gravel, Cures All Dropsy, Cures All Swelling, Cures All Inflammation, Cures All Ulcers, Cures All Wounds, Cures All Bruises, Cures All Burns, Cures All Scalds, Cures All Frost Bites, Cures All Scurvy, Cures All Scurvy, Cures All Scurvy.

Notice of Final Settlement. THE undersigned, Administratrix of the Estate of Dr. E. C. Wilson, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will on the 8th day of November, 1904, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County, S. C., for Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from her office as Administratrix. MISS SARAH J. FRIERSON, Administratrix. Oct 5, 1904

Blue Ridge Railroad. Effective Nov. 29, 1903. WESTBOUND. No. 11 (daily) - Leave Belton 3:50 p. m.; Anderson 4:15 p. m.; Pendleton 4:47 p. m.; Cherry 5:14 p. m.; Seneca 5:31 p. m.; arrive Walhalla 5:55 p. m.

EVANS PHARMACY. A Gallon of PURE LINED OIL mixed with a gallon of HAMMILL'S PAINT makes 2 gallons of the VERY BEST PAINT in the world. Quicker than any other paint. NOT TO CRACK, BUBBLE, PEEL OR CHIP. F. HAMMILL PAINT CO., St. Louis, Mo. CAPITAL PAID IN \$500,000. SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY EVANS PHARMACY.

Notice to Teachers. The regular Teachers' Examination will be held at the Graded School Building on Friday, the 21st inst., beginning at 9 o'clock. Applicants for Certification will be examined on Hodge's Mistakes in Teaching, Enoch Arden, Elias Warner and Current Events, in addition to the ordinary subjects. Oct 12, 1904

BELTON HIGH SCHOOL. Prepares for College and for business. Corps of experienced teachers will be in charge. Tuition rates reasonable. Next Session begins Monday, September 5, 1904. A. G. HOLMES, Principal. Aug 17, 1904

PAINTING! Furniture Repaired and White Enamelled. Sign Painting a specialty. Awnings for windows, piazzas or store fronts. Making and laying Carpets and Matting. Upholstering. Prices to suit every body. ROBT. B. CHESHIRE, Opposite Fretwell's Stable. Sept 14, 1904

Bridge Notice. Will be let to the lowest bidder on Thursday, 27th October, at 10 o'clock a. m., the building of a new Steel Bridge over Rocky River, on Belton Road. Reserving right to reject any or all bids. E. Y. ANDYVER, County Supervisor. Oct 5, 1904

Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co 36 Broadway, New York

MACHINERY COMPLETE EQUIPMENTS A SPECIALTY. Catalogues and prices on application. GIBBES MACHINERY COMPANY, Columbia, S. C.

C WENSBORO Wagons We have just received a Car Load of all sizes. Prices right. See us if you want the BEST Wagon.

H. G. JOHNSON & SONS. Peoples' Bank of Anderson, ANDERSON, S. C. We respectfully solicit a share of your business.

G. H. GEIGER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ANDERSON, S. C. Office Over Post Office.

J. L. SHERARD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ANDERSON, S. C. Office over Post Office Building.

Quattlebaum & Cochran, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, ANDERSON, S. C. Practice in all Courts, State and Federal. Money to Lend on Anderson County Real Estate.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right. Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R. DIRECT ROUTE TO THE ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION.

Two Trains daily, in connection with W. & A. R. R. and N. C. & St. L. Ry from Atlanta. Leave Atlanta 8:25 a. m. and arrive St. Louis 7:08 a. m.; leave Atlanta 8:30 p. m. and arrive St. Louis 7:36 p. m.

Through Sleeping Cars from Georgia, Florida and Tennessee. Route of the famous Dixie Flyer. Carrying the only morning sleeping car from Atlanta to St. Louis. This car leaves Jacksonville daily at 8:05 p. m., At Atlanta 8:25 a. m., giving you the entire day in St. Louis to get located.

For rates from your city, World's Fair Guide Book and schedules, sleeping car reservations, also for book showing hotels, boarding houses, quoting their rates, write to FRED I. MILLER, Traveling Passenger Agent, No. 1 N. Pryor St., Atlanta, Ga.

PAINTING! Furniture Repaired and White Enamelled. Sign Painting a specialty. Awnings for windows, piazzas or store fronts. Making and laying Carpets and Matting. Upholstering. Prices to suit every body. ROBT. B. CHESHIRE, Opposite Fretwell's Stable. Sept 14, 1904

Bridge Notice. Will be let to the lowest bidder on Thursday, 27th October, at 10 o'clock a. m., the building of a new Steel Bridge over Rocky River, on Belton Road. Reserving right to reject any or all bids. E. Y. ANDYVER, County Supervisor. Oct 5, 1904

Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co 36 Broadway, New York

Its for You

TO SAY Whether or not you shall add to the dignity of your home by installing a good -

PIANO We merely suggest that you call on us when you are out seeking suggestions as to what make you should buy. That's all.

THE C. A. REED Music House, ANDERSON, S. C.

G. H. GEIGER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ANDERSON, S. C. Office Over Post Office.

J. L. SHERARD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ANDERSON, S. C. Office over Post Office Building.

Quattlebaum & Cochran, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, ANDERSON, S. C. Practice in all Courts, State and Federal. Money to Lend on Anderson County Real Estate.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right. Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R. DIRECT ROUTE TO THE ST. LOUIS EXPOSITION. Two Trains daily, in connection with W. & A. R. R. and N. C. & St. L. Ry from Atlanta. Leave Atlanta 8:25 a. m. and arrive St. Louis 7:08 a. m.; leave Atlanta 8:30 p. m. and arrive St. Louis 7:36 p. m.

Through Sleeping Cars from Georgia, Florida and Tennessee. Route of the famous Dixie Flyer. Carrying the only morning sleeping car from Atlanta to St. Louis. This car leaves Jacksonville daily at 8:05 p. m., At Atlanta 8:25 a. m., giving you the entire day in St. Louis to get located.

For rates from your city, World's Fair Guide Book and schedules, sleeping car reservations, also for book showing hotels, boarding houses, quoting their rates, write to FRED I. MILLER, Traveling Passenger Agent, No. 1 N. Pryor St., Atlanta, Ga.