

REMOVAL SALE

Our lease on our present quarters will expire on **JANUARY 1ST, 1915**, and we will have to reduce our stock.

We are offering special prices on the largest stock of **Pianos and Organs** in the State from now until Christmas.

Unusual prices on square pianos and second hand Organs.

HERE ARE A FEW OF THESE BARGAINS

SQUARE PIANOS

Chickering \$ 5.00 Becon & Raven \$10.00
 Chickering 20.00 Hallet & Davis 15.00

ORGANS

Feloubet & Felton \$ 5.00 Farrand & Votey \$15.00
 Feloubet 10.00 Estey 20.00

These instruments are in good shape, and will do to practice on. These prices are for **CASH**.

C. A. Reed Piano & Organ Co.
 Established 1878, Anderson, S. C.

HONEA PATH SCHOOL

The pupils after having completed the first term examinations have indeed enjoyed the Thanksgiving holidays to their utmost, and are much more enabled to give better work this week.

On Thursday afternoon the two basket ball teams, the "Reds" and the "Blues" of the High School played a close match game at which a large number of the public were present to witness. The game was a very exciting one at the last, and at the close of the last half the two sides were tied by the score of 18. But the game proceeded until the "Reds" broke the tie, which made the score 18 to 19.

Among the former high school students who spent Thanksgiving at home from college were Misses Ruth Williams, Annie Laurie Dugan, and Mrs. John Wilson Clatworthy from Erskine

College, and Messrs. Roy Wright, Quinby Beard, Boyce Mitchell, Louie and Mary Cannon, Ernest Gaines and Herman Kay from Clemson College.

Mrs. Chilton, the second number on our program, gave an excellent program of an impersonation of "Polly of the Circus" last Friday evening in the school auditorium. Mrs. Chilton has been on the stage for some time in the South and her impersonations have seized the attention of some of the largest audiences in the greatest cities of the South.

Misses Moffatt, Adams and Thompson, three of the graded school teachers, spent the holidays at their homes in Due West, Pendleton and Seneca.

STARR

STARR, Nov. 30.—On last Saturday, in spite of the inclement weather, the School Improvement Association had a gala, as well as a profitable, day. The ladies prepared and served oysters and hot coffee from early morn (ill dewy eve in the vacant store room of Mr. A. S. Boyde the proceeds amounting to quite a nice sum for the school.

It was a pleasure to the many friends here of Miss Aileen Herron, of Antreville school faculty, to have her spend the week-end in Starr.

Mrs. W. G. Hodges entertained a number of her friends on Thanksgiving day. The hostess served an elaborate course dinner at 6 o'clock.

Cadets Roy and Clyde Herron, Vernon Pruitt and J. E. Pottikrew of Clemson College enjoyed Thanksgiving day at home with their parents.

Miss Annie Shirley and Miss Mildred Goode of the Starr school faculty spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. James Shirley near the city.

Miss Norwood Baker, the efficient telephone operator, serves her connection and goes today to her home at Calhoun Falls.

Dr. and Mrs. L. O. McCalla, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Foster Jones and Bess Allen Jones, attended the Allen-Garner wedding at Lowndesville last Wednesday.

Rev. W. B. Hawkins and his son, Albert, spent a while in Starr last Friday.

Miss Annie Laciele Poole of Americus, Ga., will visit this week at the home of Dr. and Mrs. L. O. McCalla.

Uncle Dave's Letter

One's Duty.

The hardest word to pronounce in the whole lexicon of life is duty. Nor does simplified spelling help, either; the word must be spelled with letters of five and written with the heart's blood. Let us think for a little while about this drab and difficult thing called "One's duty." Of course there is a sense in which every age is an age of transition, but then again there is a sense in which certain points in history are pivotal—cross-roads of destiny. Such an epoch is our own, such an era is the present, such a time is now. Behold all things have become new—from the new theology of Reginald Campbell to the new woman of Ellen Key. Today we have a new psychology taught by G. Stanley Hall, the new philosophy of William James, the new metaphysics of Henri Bergson, the new nationalism of Roosevelt and the new freedom of Woodrow Wilson. And besides there is the new efficiency of Taylor, Emerson and Brandeis, the new industrialism of Georges Sorrel, the new militancy of Mrs. Pankhurst, the new penology, the new chemistry, the new physics, the new art movement and, at last, the new morality, or what I will call the new Justice.

"Social Environment and Moral Progress," has lately come from the press and it is a scathing criticism of present day society, written by a trenchant pen. The contention of his book is that, while there may be infinite variation, modification, movement and change, there is no real progress from age to age. If I may presume to reply to so illustrious a thinker I should say that all depends on what are your criteria of progress and what is your measuring rod. I know of no better testing tube than our definition of duty. The smoothness and accuracy of our translation of abstract duty into concrete life—this will help us to estimate rightly the time in which we live.

Never, perhaps, has the world been so ill at ease as today; never so determined to find a way, or make one, out of the woods. This, as I see it, is the deep significance, the true inwardness of the present unrest among all the nations of the world and all the classes of society. Our conscience hurts us. But some one will ask, has society a conscience? Indeed it has, and just now it is working overtime, double shift. The still small voice thunders like the sound of many waters. Right and wrong at last are social values. Morality has been defined by David Strauss as man's relation to man, while religion consists of man's relation to the universe. If, then, morality, righteousness, right and wrong is a social matter, and if conscience is the appraisal and collection at the port to see that some of us succeed in smuggling through life, cheating our way, then what more natural than that we should develop a social conscience—which is precisely what we have done. Beware of delusions about duty. Don't be so foolish as to try to escape duty. Don't postpone for sufficient for each day is the duty thereof. And finally the plain path, that grows brighter and brighter, unto the perfect day, the straight and narrow way, is the street called duty, and leads direct to the gates of the city of happiness. There are those who, wearied with what Arnold Bennett has so aptly called "domestic dullness" and relentless routine, would deicide and deceive themselves as to the reality of life by denying duty. Truly the wish is father to the thought. As well deny gravitation or life a complaint against the positions and motions of the planets.

Of course if you were alone in the world—a single cell—you might manage somehow to squeeze through life without duties. But you are not alone, and it is always sanner and braver to face the facts. It is the last limit of duty to deny duty, and passionately aver that you will live your own life in your own way, careless of all convention and without benefit of clergy. Then there are those, the numberless descendants of the prophet Jonah, who see their duty all too clearly and try to escape it. This also is folly and the height of ignorance.

Wherever you go your conscience will go with you. Duty, what Wordsworth once called "stern daughter of the voice of God," will make you miserable until you do what you know to be right. Are you trying to escape from your duty? A fugitive from justice, who has jumped bail and wants to evade the moral law? Be sure that with tribulation, Nemesis, will overtake you. The Pinkerton experts are not too sure of catching their man as a thieving remora. You can no more evade your duty than you can run away from yourself. The only way to be rid of duty is to do it, and have done with it. And if two duties in your life seem to conflict, know this that if they are duties—things that you ought to do—why not stop four changes to be both, one at a time. And of the two, if you must choose, what do you call your higher duty? First, have a head lest you confuse yours with duty.

In other words, don't try to put off today's duty until tomorrow. That's just one day too late. Tomorrow the duties of his own and death is liable to call in your command note at any time. My final suggestion is this: The secret of joy, the bliss of happiness, is to do your duty. I am quite aware that this is commonplace and that it does not impress beyond the reach of most of us. But a truth is a truth whether robed in purple and the Sun or draped in drab and homely spun. And it is true, true, true that if you know these things (the things you ought to do) that happy are you if you do them.

Our ideas and notions of duty change and vary. Fashions in morals change, habits and century setting the style. Yesterday it was not considered wrong to give rebates and ex-

cess favors; today the president and officers of some corporation are sentenced to serve a term in prison for what everybody did the day before yesterday.

Jefferson contended that the best government was that one which governed the least, hence the motto for the individual was caveat emptor, let the buyer beware. Today we say that it is the duty of the State to protect its citizens from false weights and deleterious foods and its future citizens from heartless exploitation. The American Indians considered lying a capital offense and burned the guilty at the stake—this was probably because lying is the basest and meanest and most contemptible form of cowardice. Up to a few years ago we thought that the function of law, backed by the police, was to keep people from doing and punish people for doing, what they ought not to have done—for sins of commission; today with our sanitary codes, our employers' liability acts, our minimum wage and limited hours statutes, we are saying—with our new conscience that Miss Addams writes about with such grace and truth—that the further duty of the State and of the law is to make people "do what they have left undone"—make good their sins of omission.

The month of November gets its name from the Latin word for Nino, "Novem," being originally the ninth month.

It is known as the month of "leaf-fall," the wind month, or "sacrifice month" or slaughter month because of the usual custom of supplying the winter's supply of meats during this month. This month has long been the month for the annual Thanksgiving services, but the first National Thanksgiving for peace was celebrated on the 2nd of November, 1865.

The old saying about keeping in the middle of the road seems to have been autoed out into the ditch.

The fellow who says he can see through everybody is apt to be pretty thin-skinned himself.

It is easy to be cheerful

When you have a tidy roll

Large enough to cram a cannon,

Or to stop a sewer hole;

So, if you really want that,

To spend upon your trail,

Call on your Uncle Dave

To cry your auction sale.

When I was a good sized boy I went to town to buy myself a pair of pants, and the store I visited was kept by an old time, retired farmer, whose wife was named Jane, and he was in the habit of calling her Jeane. I told him I wanted a pair of jeans pants, and he said that he didn't think she had but one pair.

I am watching and waiting patiently to see the effects of Anderson's prohibition wave.

Some fellows can blow their own horns successfully without making any noise.

True hospitality is not to be found today as it should be, because people are so busy with their own affairs that they have little time to spend with others in a social way.

Many people start things who never stay around to see the finish.

If more people would "drink like a fish," it would be better for them. Fish drink nothing but water.

Anderson's white way, ought to help some policeman to recognize habitual thieves more promptly.

Just now it looks as if what Anderson needs most of all is a "minimum temperature" for December.

Wily barbers and bootblacks on strike, Anderson's respectability is attacked from both ends at once.

We never hear of Garret Literature nowadays—For the balliffs and bill collectors can take the elevator to the topmost story.

The Russians are probably waiting for the snow to come before they begin their slaying.

UNCLE DAVE

Charleston & Western Carolina Railway

To and From the NORTH, SOUTH, EAST, WEST Leaves:

No. 22 6:00 A. M.
 No. 6 3:35 P. M.

Arrives:

No. 5 10:50 A. M.
 No. 21 4:55 P. M.

Information, Schedules, rates, etc., promptly given.

E. WILLIAMS, G. P. A., Augusta, Ga.

T. B. CURTIS, C. A., Anderson, S. C.



Did You Mean It?

Not long ago you heard a Piano so harsh and metallic in tone that you wondered how it came to be in so nice a home. You (vowed) you would never own such a piano. DID YOU MEAN IT?

Were you in earnest when you heard at another home a Piano so beautiful, so sympathetic and melodious that it fairly touched your heart and you said, I want such a Piano. ONE MAY HAVE COST AS MUCH AS THE OTHER. One was sold as a "just as good." The other sold itself because it was a MUSICAL INSTRUMENT.

Every Piano in our stock from

Wesser down, has character and individually, a Piano of class by right of birth and breeding. That is something unique, something to be seen nowhere else in Anderson.

And it means that a person having only \$200 or \$225 to spend on a Piano, can come with the certainty of getting the very best instrument possible to make for that amount of money.

There are standard low priced Pianos just as there are standard high priced instruments. THE STANDARD PIANOS ARE HERE; THE WORLD'S BEST FOR EACH PARTICULAR PRICE.

How We Can Do It

We buy our pianos DIRECT from the FACTORY paying SPOT CASH for them which makes a GREAT BIG difference in the COST to US. In this manner we are enabled to name YOU prices which were NEVER named here before for the SAME GRADE of instruments.

Our pianos are Guaranteed for TEN YEARS by ourselves and the Manufacturers, too.

We Sell For Cash or on Terms to Suit You

Let this be your invitation to come and see. It will be a delight to you and a pleasure to us

THE PATTERSON MUSIC HOUSE

M. M. PATTERSON, Mgr. No. 130 West Benson St.



Library Spectacles for Comfort in Reading

Tired eyes demand easy-fitting, large round-eye spectacles like these for work or leisure. Lighter than metal. Made of either "zyloware" or genuine shell.

Prices \$3.50 to \$6.00 and up.

M. R. Campbell

Registered Optometrist, Office 112 W. Whitner St. Ground Floor. Telephone Connection.



Got the Florist

MRS. PRESCOTT had just heard of the illness of a dear friend. She was about to leave home that morning for an extended trip. There was no time to call. Turning to the telephone, she got the florist and ordered a choice selection of roses sent with her card to the address of the invalid.

Without the telephone she would have been unable to do this little act of kindness.

When you telephone—mills

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

ROYAL CATHOLIC TABLETS

Club," which meet first Friday in the month. The purpose of the club is to bring the teachers and pupils closer together and to give the children a bright, happy time together in an informal social way. We have also bought new pictures for the school, among them being "The Cleaners," "Angelus," "Ruins of the Old Forum," and others.

YOU CAN MAKE NEW CLOTHES FROM THEM

Faded, soiled and spotted garments can be remade into new ones for yourself or cut up for garments for the children.

We will give the materials for you, give them a new fresh color, and the result will be garments that look and are as good as new in every respect.

Our charge for this service is not large and the work is promptly done and guaranteed satisfactory.

Have our wagon call. Phone 25.

ANDERSON STEAM LAUNDRY

PHONE NO. 1.

STATE SUPERVISOR OF RURAL SCHOOLS

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE THREE)

Every pupil in the district. While the teachers do use three schools are doing their best under the present circumstances, the pupils are necessarily suffering for a better classification that would result from a consolidation of these three schools. It is impossible for one teacher to teach 40 or 50 children in all the grades expected in the ordinary public school. But when two or three schools are brought together and the pupils distributed among the teachers a better classification follows and the school efficiency increases immeasurably.

Again, it is next to impossible for any community to take pride in a one-teacher school and it poorly housed. But a large school in an adequate, well arranged well equipped, well appointed school building is a source of public pride and an inspiration to every community.

The effort of the people of the low or hilly section of Anderson county for the past few years should be to combine these small schools into large ones and to provide adequate school buildings. As this is done in every district the people should then consider the organization of a few well located rural high schools to be filled with pupils from the several splendid rural graded schools.

Anderson county might begin, it seems to me, to look forward to the time when there is not a single one-teacher school in the county. There are now counties in South Carolina which school children expect to see in their own county, the county of population in Anderson county and the wealth of the people make the abandonment of the one-teacher school in that county an easier accomplishment.

State Supervisor of Rural Schools, East, Whitner Street School.

Our enrollment for the first two months exceeds the whole of last year by 25 pupils. The daily average has been very good while the punishments are few. We have organized "A Children's