Conkey's Starting Food for Baby Chicks

Is a ready prepared food that supplies the right elements for proper nourishment and vigor. Its use

Makes Chicks Sturdy

Prepares and strengthens them for regular ration. Saves trouble and worry.

Lessens Leg Weakness

Guaranteed to satisfy or money back. 25 lbs. $1.65, 50 lbs. $3, 100 lbs. $5.75. Small sizes 10c, 25c, 50c and $1.

Conkey's Lice Powder

Dusted on sitting hens rids them of lice and keeps chicks free from these disease breeding pests. 10c, 25c, 50c, and $1 pkgs.

EVANS PHARMACY

Three Stores

It's Easy to Play

THE "LESTER" WAY

With a Lester Piayer Piano in Your Home, a child can produce all the results of an experienced Musician. Come in at your earliest convenience and let us show you WHY you should buy a

: LESTER :

WILLIS & SPEARMAN

MUSIC HOUSE

— Bleckley Building —

Anderson, :: S. C.

It's Just Like This

When you need glasses you naturally want the best and at a living price. Right here is where you get both, as well as the services of a graduate Optrometrist with twenty-two years experience. Examination entirely free.

DR. McCREARY GLYPH

Eye-Sight Specialist.

Over Evans Pharmacy No. 2

$5

Five Dollars Reward

$5

For the largest Water Melon grown from our seed. We have TOM WATSON, KLECKLEY SWEET AND MONTE CRISTO. We also have for introduction several hundred packages of three entirely new water melons which will be given free to any of our farmer friends who will call at our store.

Fant's Book Store.

$3,000,000

Sweet Potato Plants

April, May and June shipments prepaid 1 to 20,000, at $1.75 per 1,000; 20,000 and up at $1.50 per 1,000

Crop Short, Supply Limited

THESE ARE THE VERY RIGHT PRICES

We have the following varieties:

Nancy Hall, Yellow Yam, Red Yam, Porto Rico, Yam, Jersey Triumph, Southern Queen, Freckles, Red Bermuda

More than 500 orders were placed up to March 1st. Therefore, don't wait too long, mail orders today. Tomato and Pepper Plants, 50c per 100 or $2.00 per 1,000. Address

H. LIGHTFOOT, Eustis, Lake Co., Fla

REV. W. T. BELVIN ARRAIGNS THE FICTION OF MODERN TIMES

Interesting and Forceful Paper Read Monday Before Ministerial Union of Anderson—Books Made to Sell

Paper prepared by Rev. W. T. Belvin and read before the Ministerial Association of Anderson, S. C. March 9, 1914.

Gentlemen and Brethren of this association; Since the topic is so large and the audience so learned and far reaching, and the writer so small, as well as the company so learned, I feel like a bantam hen on a nest of goose eggs in the middle of an ostrich farm.

However, realizing the peculiar effect of the modern fiction on our people of today, I will do the best I can.

There was a time when the term "fiction meant the great classics, such as Shakespeare, Dickens, Homer or those great writers who wrote for author to see the pleasant sight of the purpose of making the world better; instead of simply to enable the great rolls of greenbacks or to enable a mercenary writer to tickle his ears with the jingle of good American coin.

Just as the great motive that should and does invariably prompt every truly great surgeon, is first of all "The great benefit to humanity," even so should the one impelling motive prompting every person aspiring to write the literature of the day, be the enlarging of the human mind and the improvement of his or her moral status.

Sad to say, this is not always the case. Our country is flooded with stuff like the Irishman's "razors; just made to sell." There is little or no thought given to the possible good or harm they may or may not do. And just as Pat replied to the complaint that the razors would not even clip a hair unless you took the trouble to hold both ends of it at the same time, "Sir It was never intended that that razor should be used for shaving.' And when the customer, in exasperation, asked "Well what were they made for?" replied laconically, "To sell.'

So these writers and sellers of the great majority of modern fiction, when asked to explain why the influence of their books fail to exert an uplifting force on society, reply, "They were never made for the purpose at all." No sane man ever made such a claim what were they made?" We receive for them. Then when we get through gasping for breath, and ask "For that same laconic reply "To sell!' While we love a free press and a free people, we must acknowledge that this is a day of progress along almost every line. Men act on common sense principles instead of standing on precedent that has outlived its usefulness.

Laws and customs have changed and are still changing. We have changed our viewpoint in regard to most other things. Why not curb the press when it sends out bitter water from a supposedly sweet fountain. We no longer travel long distances on horseback or by the slow and antiquated stagecoach. Instead we go on the great express trains. Or even better than this we send our words on the lightning. Stocks and bonds are bought and sold by wire. Some times by wireless.

You can order any of the domestic luxuries from a dear wife to a worthless pet dog by telegraph. We are getting our gold by the cynading process which enables our mines to produce a dollar at half its former cost. Our nation is becoming noted for its great highways. Thus we are daily being more closely woven together into a homogeneous mass. Our ships sail on every sea and we are fast becoming one of the greatest "world" powers. Our national pure food laws, based on the assertion that if a lion eats a lamb, it all becomes lion too; but if the lamb was spoiled the combination will be a sick lion, are so very strict that it is well nigh impossible to defile the physical man by the food that he eats.

It does not matter how hard the good farmer has labored to raise that 200-pounder, nor how anxious the customer is to taste of ham or gravy, if the meat is found to be so diseased in any way that it will not permanently increase the strength of the consumer it is dumped into the soap factory or some other convenient place where refuse is cared for. This nation is waking up to the fact "That our men simply must be kept strong." The tasks are so great that none save the strong ones can run the schedule. Hence these strict and proper laws for the protection of the physical man. All of these are as they should be. Perhaps they should be more rigid. They should never be more lax.

But there is a greater menace to the manhood and the womanhood of today than either of the evils enumerated above.

This evil stalks right in the face of both preacher and people. It even tries to effect a wounded pride when one of God's holy men refers to it as a curse.

The evil to which I refer is the modiction that is going into our homes as "The newest things out" and the many other attractive terms.

Just as a person is made weak or strong, other things being equal in proportion to the quality as well as the quantity of food that is taken into his body, even so is the mind made weak or strong by the quality as well as the quantity of the food it absorbs.

There is, however, a difference between the effects on the body as compared to that on the mind by the food they respectively utilize.

When the body is poisoned come alarmed and resort to the ous antidotes or even the calling of a physician. Now watch him take his medicine like a man. Still after the poison has done its deadly work so thoroughly that no help can reach the patient nor relieve him, he still has the chance of living forever with God in heaven above.

As I heard a man say a few days ago "Death is coming some day and in some way, so it matters little where or when. But when a person's mind becomes poisoned by anything, he never becomes alarmed at all. You never

nsoest shrd shrd sh s shrdshrdlf see him sending for a teacher or a preacher and sitting for hours at his feet in order to be treated for his awful malady.

Instead of crying out for the doctor and the necessary remedies he even resents the very suggestion that he is afflicted at all. If as in rare cases sometimes happens, a relative happens to become alarmed and secure treatment, the remedy is most difficult to apply. I had rather treat an elephant for the toothache than try to relieve the distress of such loved ones. They themselves neve get uneasy, for one of these fiction fed young bucks, nor does either as for that matter.

Then if the disease is so subtle and the case is so difficult to treat as well as so awful in its results, often meaning eternal death from effects of sin, what must we do?

I cry quarantine. Yes a thousand times do I say quarantine against decayed or putrid brain food. We ought to have a law that would dump every putrid book into the fire.

There are always some folks in every town who are fond of limburger cheese. I mean both varieties. It is an acknowledged fact that we are or will soon become of the same warp and woof as our associates. There are few exceptions to this rule. Few people are sufficiently strong to withstand the effect for good or ill of their companions. If your boy continually keeps bad company with a drunkard you need not be surprised and send for the pastor, rector or priest when he too staggers into your home with curses on his lips. Most folks succum sooner or later.

Allow your daughter to make chums of the women of the street and you can only expect her to wound your pride. She is sure to break your heart if you have such an apparatus wrapped up in that careless hide of yours.

We raise the yellow flag of quarantine against measles, mumps and whooping cough as well as the severer troubles of this body of ours.

I will paraphrase the holy word of our Lord and say "The people of this world are wiser in things that concern their bodies than they are concerning the things that effect the minds and very souls of themselves and their offsprings.

I say to you that the parent supervises, it may be a poor grade of supervision, the associations of the small boys and girls. Mother's watchful eye is ever on Mary and her chum. Mother's ear is open to the slightest word that is improper for her daughter to hear or even to speak. One the slightest intimation of wicked or defective associates Mary is put to work every time the undesirable ones come around. It is the same with the boys. With all this care, still the sad story of a great many blighted lives reveals the sad fact that evil companions get in the deadly influence right under mother's eye and snatch the bright jewel as it were from between her fingers and wreck a life. Yet, I see these same intelligent, exclusive and devoted parents allow their children, of tender years, to pore over a dime novel till the wee small hours of the morning, without a single tremor. They fail to realize that there is not in many cases a ragamuffin in all the own or community, that would so influence their child for wrong. This danger is made greater because of parental negligence along this line.

Even the dread python, boa constrictor or rattlesnake have learned of their habits and the haunts they frequent. We go on the watch when in the vicinity of these places and are never tempted to make a forward step till we are sure the dreaded enemy is not in reach.

The mother whose daughter is reading on dangerous ground in the matter of choosing improper associates is ever vigilant. She stands ready to sound the alarm at the approach of real danger.

Not so with the mother whose child is being led as a lamb to the slaughter by the modern "Wild West' or what is perhaps worse, a quiet east love story. Too many parents fail to realize that we really associate with every character in the stories we read.

Way is that mother so silly as to trip of several days with a man whose reputation is even "Shady"? Yet she and her son of 15 summers off on a goes so far as to place in his hands a book without knowing its contents.

I was given some cabbage on this unknown plan. A little later I found, much to my discomfiture, that I had cabbage, bacon an danother kind of meat. This meat was fattened on the same cabbage that must now sustain me. All I say to such parents is fail to examine the books their children read is "Beware of the worm in the cabbage."

It is too late to cry and wring your hands after your son has been adorned with a chain not made of gold and a bracelet worn on the ankle instead of the wrist. You might as well send your boy into a home where Asiatic cholera is prevelent, and lovingly say "Son, be careful and don't catch the disease" as to feed his mind on cheap yellow backs, and expect him to escape pollution.

He might as well attempt to swim the English channel without getting wet. Some people are afraid to go to church and sit in the same pew with a woman whose husband is a drunkard and a gambler, rich ones excepted of course. Yet they allow their boys and girls to roam at will and they will quite often over hill and dale with the very husband himself. Yes, with a villain as black as hell itself can make him.

You allow your boy to see that villain steal, deceive, pillage, murder, and even commit the unnamable crime and excuse yourself by saying "He must read in order to secure an education." He goes with this villain on his courting expeditions. There he sees the baser passions always dominant. He sees virtues trampled under foot and learns to smile at vice and call license liberty.

He sees, success from a worldly standpoint, obtained at the cost of honor as well as Godliness.

It would send cold chills down your, your back to even suspicion your Susie of willfully keeping company with a person whose character is not above reproach. Yet she is allowed, in the modern love story, to spend weeks with crooks and fiends incarnate.

People live weeks in a single day in a book, i. e., they have the companionship of weeks in a single day's reading. These weeks are often spent with girls who allow sweethearts to hold their pretty hands and kiss their cherry lips. Many of these heroines faint under the strain of proposal of marriage and fall into the arms of lucky suitors. Then after all of this, they are happily married and life becomes one long sweet song.

When in reality if your girl acted in that style with her beaux they would all turn their backs on her.

You would soon have a heart-broken child; and it would not be out of the ordinary if you had another relative, younger and not quite so closely related, that would be seriously embarrassed when questioned too closely about the paternal ancestor, or might embarrass you to find a suitable place for him on the family tree.

Our ideals are formed from our environments. A girl used in Utah under the old regime would unblushingly accept the position of fifth wife while the other four were sound and well. One raised under the Georgia law would accept a husband whose wife lives but is divorced. While a true daughter of the Palmetto state must be sure that her suitor has no living wife in the wide world. Each of th girls would feel wounded and sorely shocked if one should intimate that she were not true blue.

Just so does a girl absorb her ideas from the heroines with whom she associates in books.

The very atmosphere tends towards that kind of growth. A good book is ennobling just as good food is sternghening; but as I said above, "let every parent beware of the worm in the cabbage" and examine the books her children are reading.

I have absolutely no respect for the modern dance with all its distinguishingly intimate relations between the opposite sexes; but had I to choose between it and the average book of fiction, I would say, "give me the dance for mine" because it does limber up the muscles and make a certain grace of movement which comes from the physical exercise. While the man and woman love novel of today doesn't even do that, and I am quite sure that the moral effect is fully as bad if not worse.

Then there is another reason which even condemn the harmless kind. I not only ask if the proferred food will not make me ill, before eating it, I must also expect it to make me strong. If my only desire is to be filled without regard to nutritive value, I find water and sawdust both convenient and cheap. Thus we see it is our duty to ask not only is there any harm, but is there any good, in the food on which our minds feast. We should go still further and ask is there nothing better? And unless the material in question is the best that can be had, even the reasonably valuable should be discarded.

Circumstances alter cases always, any harmless book is better than no reading at all. My hearers well remember the story of Greely and his men on their polar expedition. When all more desirable food had given out, they ate their raw hide boots. One of their number was executed for eating more than his share of the delicacy and thus threatening the whole party with death by starvation.

But when these men returned to civilization, they straightways went out of the raw hide business. Now, with the great variety of good literature at hand very cheap too, there is no excuse for much of the raw hide brain food. There seems to be a tremendous demand for what is called "light literature."

I like soup, I am very fond of good soup too. It will never injure me either, unless I undertake to live on that alone. Then it will promptly starve me to death.

I never did fancy the idea of drinking a whole gallon of water in order to get a cup of soup either.

Reading the popular "light literature" for help, mental growth, or the facts that may be gleaned therefrom it harmles, is like trying to live on the thin soup diet. Such is only fit for invalids physical or mental as the case may be.

Our time is given us by the great Creator of the universe, for the purpose of improving ourselves for future usefulness or of making the world better by our present usefulness. It is a crime before our God to waste one moment.

Every hour is a golden jewel set with sixty diamond minutes. The poor, as well as the rich have this priceless wealth at their disposal. Shall we trifler this valuable asset away, or use it to help us climb the ladder of success if not of fame? we have thousands of bright, young men today who are "killing time" as they call it by reading this trashy stuff, when they read at all, and meditating on its disgusting suggestions when they have a few moments left to themselves.

Two hours each day spent in reading and studying the art of textile work will in five years, or less, change a weaver boy of nineteen summers into a foreman or a mill superintendent. The same time spent on trashy stuff will leave him a sorry weaver or more likely, a vagabond, without a job.

One effect of the great majority of these novels is to lead young men to trust in blind luck or simple chance and thus it tends not only to develop baser passions but to make the reader careless. The average novel reader sits idly by and waits for some thing to turn up, while the reader of biography, history, and other facts

gets down with pick and shovel and digs something up.

Modern fiction tends to lead our sweet sixteens to think lightly of sitting in cosy corners and allowing John or Bill to hold her pretty hand in his, if not to let his strong arm encircle her delicate waist, while she little dreams of the awful price she must pay. She little dreams that it means loss of virtue, friends, home, and sometimes her very soul.

She may justly ask in astonishment, "Did not those girls of whom I have so often read, do the very same things as I did and still reach the pinacle of society? Alas, young people, it is easy to write of stream flowing up hill, but it never does so in every day life.

My advice to every one is "read that which will help you; store your mind with facts that are worth remembering; know the world historically, geographically, morally and socially."

Know the plan of salvation so as to live the life that Christ would have you live. If you do all these things and make a living, as the rest mass of humanity must do, your time will be pretty well taken up. If you still have time to spare, you might try relieving the town in which you live of of the curse of trashy reading.

A life thus spent will be rewarded in heaven, while the wasted life will be rewarded in a remote corner somewhere, in a place that I have no desire to see.

Respectfully submitted,

W. T. BELVIN, Pastor,

Orryille M. E. Church,

Anderson, S. C.

Every Ivers & Pond Piano

gives perfect satisfaction

NORTH GEORGIA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.
Branch University of Georgia.

E. B. VICKERY,

Department of Latin.

Dahlonega, Ga., March 13, 1914.

C. A. Reed Piano & Organ Co.,

Anderson, S. C.

Dear Sirs:

You sold me an Ivers & Pond Piano in October, 1907, which has not only given entire satisfaction every day since it arrived, but it has received uniform endorsemnet and praise from musicians and professional tuners as ranking first in a community of some 15 or 20 pianos. Some of the oldest and best known manufacturers instruments are here.

The tone of our piano grows finer with age. I have had it tuned only one time.

I still appreciate Mr. Pond's personal selection of our instrument.

Sincerely yours,

E. B. Vickery.

A Safe Piano to Buy

Cheapest in the End

C. A. REED PIANO & ORGAN CO.,

Factory Distributors

ANDERSON, SO. CAR.

JULIAN F. CLINKSCALES

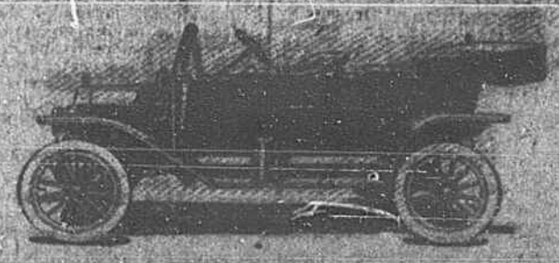
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Loans Negotiated on Real Estate.
Office: Watson-Vandiver Building.
ANDERSON, S. C.

Buy it Because

It is a

Better Car

TODD AUTO SHOP



PHONE NUMBER 298