

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 & Veley	\$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 1876, Anderson, S. C.

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 eye and written with the heart's blood. Let us think for a little while about this crab 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 times 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 appraised and collected sense of the part to see that none of us succeeds in smuggling through life-creating 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 delude 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 file 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 folly 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. True there are the numberless denials 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 Waverley worth once called "stern daughter of the voice of God," will make you miserable until you see that you know it to be right. Are you trying to escape from your duty, a fugitive from justice, who has jumped bail and would evade the moral law? Be sure that swift retribution, Nemesis, will overtake you. The Faberian experts are not half so sure of catching their man as is the remorseless. You can no more escape 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 to your life seem to conflict, know this that if they are duties, things that you ought to do—why then you long enough to do both, one at a time. And of the two, if you insist on doing what you call your "higher duty" first, have a heed lest you confuse desire with duty.

"Another warning—say as you go. Or, in other words, don't try to put off your duty until tomorrow. That's just one day for this. Tomorrow the duties of its own kind shall be liable to call in your demand note at any time. My final suggestion is this: The secret of joy, the bliss, the happiness, is to do your duty. I am quite aware that this is commonplace and that it puts happiness beyond the reach of most of us. But a truth is a truth whether clothed in purple and fine linen or draped in grey and hempen. And it is true, true, true that "if you know these things (the things you ought to do) then happy are you, if you do them."

The ideas and feelings of duty change and vary. Fashion in morals change, climate and century setting the style. Yesterday it was not considered wrong to give relatives and ex-

pect 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 Nine, "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 Jeannie. 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 wane.

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 policemen to recognise habitual thieves more promptly.

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

With 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 staying.

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.

STATE SUPERVISOR OF RURAL SCHOOLS.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE THREE)

every part in the district. While the teachers in these three schools are doing their best work 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 better classification follows and the school efficiency increases immeasurably.

Again, it is next to impossible for any community to take pride in a one-room school, or a poorly housed, poorly 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 lower section of Anderson county for the next 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 where school officials expect soon to realize such a condition in their respective counties. The county of population in Anderson county and the wealth of the people make this abandonment of the one-teacher school in that county an easier accomplishment

than in other counties where efforts are being made in that direction.

The town high schools of Anderson county have always been prosperous and have been doing good work. With the development of the rural graded schools at a sufficient number of splendid high schools, Anderson county would have a school system the equal of the best anywhere. The county superintendent and his co-workers are committed without dissent to the development of such a system of schools. A study of the school reports from Anderson county will show that the county superintendent is succeeding admirably with the limited means at his disposal. It takes time to formulate and execute school plans in a county as large as Anderson it takes workers and an organization to bring results. The lawmakers should see to it that the county superintendent has a 4-year term in order that he might have time to develop the plans that he is setting in operation. They should further see to it that he has sufficient office and supervisory force to make the school work efficient. They should further concern themselves that the superintendent and his helpers are paid at least living salaries for so important a work.

I wish to express my genuine appreciation of the cordiality with which I was received by trustees and patrons everywhere. Their kindness made the two weeks' visit a real pleasure and I shall look forward to spending more time in Anderson county at a reasonably early date.

LUCCO GUNTER, 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

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 Gleasons," "Angeline," "Ruins of the Old Forum," and others.

ROYAL CATHARIC TABLETS

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 us.

ANDERSON STEAM LAUNDRY
PHONE NO. 7.

HONEA PATH SCHOOL

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

Mrs. Chilton, the second number on our lyceum attractions for the season, 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 morning till seven in the vacant store room of Mr. A. S. Bowie, the proceeds amounting to quite a nice sum for the school.

It was a pleasure to the many friends here of Miss Allie 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. Pettigrew 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, served 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. Feaster Jones and Bees Allen Jones, attended the Allen-Garner wedding at Lovensville last Wednesday.

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

Miss Annie Lucille Poole of Anson, Co., will visit this week at the home of Dr. and Mrs. L. O. McCalla.

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 "cellulose" or genuine shell.

Price \$2.50 to \$5.00 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 town that morning for an extended trip. There was no time to call. Turning to the florist, 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—call

SOUTHERN BELL TELEPHONE

change, climate and century setting the style. Yesterday it was not considered wrong to give relatives and ex-