

UNITY OF FAITH NECESSARY.

A Mighty Migration and its Meaning.

Bishop Warren A. Candler, in Atlanta Journal.

Whipple says: "There has never been a great migration which did not result in a new form of national life."

The saying is profoundly true, and it is verified by the history of every great movement whereby the progress of mankind has been advanced.

The migration of the shepherd kings into Egypt, the departure of the Israelites from Egypt to Canaan, and the invasion of ancient Britain by the Germanic tribes, are instances in point which illustrate forcibly this great generalization.

Many unthinking people imagine that the periods of great migrations have passed, and that all races and peoples have now at last settled down to fixed and permanent habitations.

The number of immigrants coming to the United States this year will be (if the present rate continues throughout the entire year) above 600,000 souls.

It has already had the effect of forcing the native peoples far into the interior—the Indian Territory—where in the course of time they will, perhaps, finally disappear altogether.

Moreover the migration of Europeans hither drew after it the enforced migration of a vast company of Africans who were kept for a time in slavery and then were made citizens by the descendants of their original captors and purchasers.

Excepting this great company of Africans, few immigrants have come to this country from any other than European lands.

We are proposing to compress these heterogeneous elements into a solid form of national life not by the hydraulic pressure of a despotism or even by the strong power of limited monarchy, but by the less vigorous process of a republican government.

A consideration which adds to the appalling weight of the burden we have assumed is that the hope of the human race seems to be involved in our success or failure.

There is no possibility of diverting this migration from our shores. There are no more continents to discover. Men know now the habitable parts of the globe, and no known land draws men to it as does ours.

Two Aspects. Benham: "I believe a woman can love two men at the same time." Mrs. Benham: "If she is a married woman she has to try to."

In China probably more wood is used for coffins than for any other purpose.

this country. If the economic hopes of the imperialists among us are realized, the profits of labor in the United States will be increased by the annexation of "our island empire."

In the light of all these facts it is reasonable to conclude that this mighty migration which has been going on so long has not yet reached its maximum.

What duties does it impose upon us? Certainly this obligation. That we shall do all we can to unify the nation.

Not upon the centralization of the government; for that would put a fatal strain upon the center of the structure where most it needs relief.

There is but one unifying influence equal to our need and that is religion—the most powerful of all mechanisms for melting together heterogeneous peoples.

It is equally manifest that Christianity is the only religion possible to our people. If not Christians they must be without God and without hope in the world—without national, as well as without individual hope.

From all this it follows that he who weakens the hold of this faith upon the nation commits treason against its highest interests, and in so far as the welfare of this nation affects the whole world he becomes the enemy of the race.

General Washington in that same address said another thing to which we will do well to take heed. He said: "Promote as an object of primary importance institutions for the general diffusion of knowledge."

"Why, certainly." "And look and act naturally?" "Of course, but why do you ask?" "Because my husband has been dead for 12 years and I had some curiosity on the subject."

Benham: "I believe a woman can love two men at the same time." Mrs. Benham: "If she is a married woman she has to try to."

— Men who prevaricate are just as little appreciated as are ordinary liars.

— Money is the root but lack of it is the seed of an evil.

The Woman in the Case.

"If you could just eliminate the woman element, the detective business would suit me down to the ground—but you can't," said an old sleuth to a New York Sun reporter.

"The woman's the chief factor in the work. She doesn't furnish most of the crime, but she gives most of our clues. That's what seems so tough. She'd usually give her life to protect the man she loves, yet in nine cases out of ten she helps us to bag him. I can't help feeling that it isn't a square deal, and it always strikes me as hard that the feeling that's best in a man is so often the thing that turns him over to the law."

"Time after time, I've seen a man who was practically safe, out of our clutches, come creeping back inside the danger line for the sake of a woman. I guess I've broken up or prevented as many happy reunions as the next man, but I'll be hanged if I enjoy it, even if it does mean winning out and getting a new feather in my cap."

"Even when the man is a scoundrel and the woman isn't a candidate for Spotless Town, if she thinks a lot of him and he thinks enough of her to take big chances for the sake of seeing her, I can't help wishing I could have had a chance at him in some other way."

"I've turned up a young chap lately. He was married about three months ago, and a few weeks later his employers accidentally stumbled on a graft he'd been working. He was one of these good-looking, smooth, likeable fellows, and everybody had all kinds of confidence in him. I was called in, but the boy got tipped off some way and made a run for it."

"He didn't have time to see his wife or send her any word. I'm sure of that. Her first news of the thing came through us, and it broke her all to pieces. She wouldn't believe it at first, and when she had to see white, no row, no hysterics, just wiled, cold heart. That's the worst sort. I'd rather they howled. It's healthier."

"There was no use bothering the little woman. She couldn't help us. It took only a few minutes to find that out, so we started out on other trails. It was a funny thing, but we couldn't get a trace of that boy. He'd dropped off the earth."

"The firm wanted him, wanted him badly, and there was just one sure way to play the game. I sat down to watch the woman. They had been married only a little while and he was plumb dotty over her. He had had the nerve to go away without seeing her, but he wouldn't stay away. He was foxy, too, that lad. He didn't even write to her. Of course, we couldn't tamper with mail, but we could see her letters before they went in to her, and I suppose he thought there was some chance of a letter's furnishing a clue."

"The girl's mother came to stay with her. Their flat was on the east side. We took a little chubbypole in a place across the street and kept a man there."

"There was a solid month with nothing doing. The girl used to stand at the window most of the time. Even after the lights were out at night the street lamps would show her there, sometimes until long after midnight. People came and went and we had a good look at them all. Finally one night about 9 o'clock an old man went into the house."

"He looked like a respectable old cove, his whiskers and his figure weren't mates, and there was something off color about his manner. He didn't come out again. The lights went out all of a sudden. They usually burned late. We camped in a vestibule nearby. At 2:30 the ancient and venerable came sliding into the street. We stopped him. He was our man all right enough. The girl was at the window leaning out a little to watch him go. Satisfactory, wasn't it? Well, I felt like a sweep."

"Half the time the woman goes to the man. If they are really in love with each other, she'll go if he sends for her. They may wait a long time; but sooner or later, if he doesn't come, she'll go, and all you need to do is to follow her and watch her. I went all the way to Honolulu with one little woman, to see her meet her husband. They both came back with me a week later."

dead. That's a fair field and no favor. But, bless your heart, it's next to impossible to shut the women out. Every man past 18 is tangled up with some woman or other, and the chances are that she thinks a lot of him, whatever he may think of her. You can't go many steps in this business without running up against the woman proposition and I'm thankful when the woman's a sort. I can't feel much sympathy for."—Detroit Free Press.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on every box. 25c.

All Had Excuses. The drudgery of teaching in public schools is sometimes lessened for the teacher by a sense of humor that comes within his or her experience.

A teacher, who has a large collection of these "excuses," has consented to have some of them appear for the pleasure of our readers: "Kind maddum—Excusee jains for not bein there on yistiday. We have a pett goat and it et up his (jaimses) pants and his pe could not git him no others ontill last site. So pleze excusee."

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Bartley Campbell's Letter Head. Years ago when Bartley Campbell was regularly attached to Hooley's theater as the play writer for the stock company of that Chicago house, the clever but ill fated author got out a letter head that few people ever saw, but that created no little amusement among Mr. Campbell's friends.

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VANDIVER BROS. Merchants, Anderson, S. C., April 9, 1902. BIG LINE SAMPLE SHOES JUST IN AT GREAT BARGAINS. STAPLE LINE DRY GOODS AT RIGHT PRICES. We can make you the CHEAPEST price in this section on—Flour, Bacon, Molasses, Lard, Rice, Coffee and Tobacco. Your trade is appreciated. VANDIVER BROS.

People's Friend! Who?—The Dollar! DON'T fail to see the grand Axel Machine that W. M. Wall... JOS. N. BROWN, Vice President. B. F. MAULDIN, Cashier. THE largest, strongest Bank in the County. Interest Paid on Deposits. With unexcelled facilities and resources we are at all times prepared to accommodate our customers. Jan 10, 1900. NOTICE. MR. A. T. SKELTON has been engaged by the Anderson Mutual Fire Insurance Co to inspect the buildings insured in this Company, and will commence work on the first of July. Policy-holders are requested to have their Policies at hand, so there will be no unnecessary delay in the inspection. ANDERSON MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

OUR NEW TIRE SETTER. CAN tighten your Tires while they are cold without taking them off wheels or taking out bolts. Leave the wheels in perfect shape and dish just right. Can do the work in one-third time it requires the old way. Don't wait till your wheels are ruined. Bring them on and see how nicely we can do the work. PAUL E. STEPHENS.

Watches and Jewelry. 8-Day Clocks \$2.50. Alarm Clock \$1.00. Watches and Jewelry of all kinds repaired promptly. JOSEPH CAMPBELL. Notice of Final Settlement. The undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of J. H. Simpson and Miss Ade Simpson, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will on the 31st day of July, 1902, apply to the Judge of Probate for Anderson County, S. C., for a Final Settlement of said Estate, and a discharge from his office. W. A. SIMPSON, Adm'r. June 25, 1902.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY. Condensed Schedule in Effect June 30th, 1901. Table with columns for Stations, Daily, No. 10, Daily, No. 12. Includes stations like Charleston, Summerville, Greenville, etc.

Blue Ridge Railroad. Effective April 9, 1902. EASTBOUND. Table with columns for Stations, No. 6, No. 8, No. 10, No. 12. Includes stations like Lenoir, Anderson, etc.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE. TRAFFIC DEPARTMENT. WILMINGTON, N. C., Jan. 18, 1901. Table with columns for Stations, No. 52, No. 53. Includes stations like Wilmington, Charleston, etc.

IN CUBA where it is hot all the year round Scott's Emulsion sells better than any where else in the world. So don't stop taking it in summer, or you will lose what you have gained.

Much Better Health. Mrs. Annie Blacker, 609 Catherine Street, Syracuse, N. Y. writes: "I began to take your 'Favorite Prescription' in November and I had a little girl in February following. My baby weighed over eight pounds. I was only sick about one hour, and got along nicely afterward; I was up and dressed on the eighth day. I never had the doctor with me at all, just the nurse and one or two friends. My friends thought that I was very lucky. I think Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' is indeed a true mother's friend, for it helped me wonderfully. This was my first child, and I was very nervous and did not take 'Favorite Prescription.' The little one lived just about two months and she was sick all the time. This last baby is as plump and healthy as any other could wish."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser in paper covers is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.