

THE INTELLIGENCER

ESTABLISHED 1860.

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SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1915.

The commencements are about to commence.

A coal miner shot and killed another 200 feet under ground. That was low down.

Now is a good time for German-Americans to forget that part preceding the hyphen.

The War at a Glance.—Headline. That's about as long as some folks we know would stay there.

Now matter how punk the fare may be at summer resorts, some folks can stand the places if the gossip is spicy.

The English are about to pigeon-hole their war idol Kitchener. But the French vanished their one time idol, Napoleon.

Mount Lassen has picked a mighty poor time for an eruption. A few months ago she could get on the front page without any trouble, but not now.

We learn from the esteemed Columbia State that a sculptor has done Roosevelt in clay. Well, when Barnes gets through with him his name will be mud.

Charleston has always boasted of the water on her bar and it seems Governor Manning is determined to give them the opportunity to boast of even more.

U. S. Judge Johnson's sec. 21 years of age, has been appointed to a federal position with a salary of \$3,000. How many poor boys there are in the State, just as efficient and perhaps as deserving, who are working for a tenth of that amount.

Sir, "Colonel Aftermath" would rather raid a beer saloon than to do anything else we see no reason why Governor Manning should not put him on the constabulary force in Charleston.—Caffney Ledger. Now if you hesitate as long as Italy about declaring war, colonel, we'll feel like booting you.

Anderson Intelligencer says that the effects of the gallon a month whiskey law are noticeable in that county. If the outside world's information was correct there was room for the gallon a month law to get in some good ricks in Anderson.—Rock Hill Herald. Well now you see since our Rock Hill friends have ceased to visit us so often we don't need so much.

SOUTH ON HER FEET AGAIN.

There is no doubt about it. The South is on her feet again. And she is standing more firmly than she has ever stood financially before.

We heard a banker talking the other day and he was one in touch with New York, the big money market of the United States and of the world. He said that six months ago New Yorkers would not listen when he went north to talk money when it was so much needed to finance the cotton. But in March they offered money and in April and in May they wanted to know why the South was not going to use any money.

Well, the Southern people have always been proverbially noted for their prodigality and waste. And the war has just called our attention to need of a little economy, that all. And six months of saving on our part has made us independent.

The cotton crop will be made with less fertilizers and with cheaper labor than it has in ten years. And as the acreage has been cut, the price will probably be good. But if it is not so, it can go to the warehouse where so much of it went last winter. Farmers have learned the great lesson of the warehouse. Something they did not know before. And if it goes to the warehouse it can stay there, for there will be more home raised meat, and wheat, and corn than we ever had before.

One of the managers of the chautauqua said that when they left Chicago, they left with fear and trembling. They did not know whether they would ever get back or not. But said he, we have spent five months right in the South and we have made more money than we have ever made in the same length of time before in our lives.

A big insurance man informed us yesterday that his company had done more business in the month of May than they had ever done in one month before.

The South is on her feet.

CHIVALRY AND LIQUOR.

A strange combination—chivalry and liquor—one may say. But is it so strange after all? Rather isn't it because we probably never thought of such a thing before? We have thought along this line before, and most everyone knows that sometimes the most gentlemanly of men are the grandest rascals.

In The New York Times we find a brief communication from a reader of that paper, which says:

"What is the relation of drink to manners? My mother, who is nearly eighty years of age, says that she is always given a seat in the street cars, but that nearly always the man has been drinking?"

What is the relation of drink to manners after all? Is there any relation? Isn't the thought in that communication rather misleading? It would suggest, it seems to us, that liquor makes one chivalrous.

We rather think that the chivalry was there before the liquor. In other words, a gentleman will be a gentleman. It doesn't take liquor to bring out those qualities. The stamp of a gentleman, a real gentleman, is really hard to obliterate, even with liquor.

ALMOST HOPELESS TASK.

In setting about to drive illegal sellers of whiskey in Charleston out of business, Governor Manning has taken upon himself a task that is not easy to perform, if it is possible at all.

For one, we believe that there is a certain relation between physical and moral cleanliness. Charleston has a reputation for physical cleanliness that is not altogether the best. While we would not say that this condition is responsible for the disregard for law that is characteristic of the city, we believe that it has something to do with it. In other words, there is no great amount of civic pride in Charleston. Civic pride, in a larger sense, carries with it the idea, we believe, not only of clean streets, clean premises and sanitary conditions generally, but of healthy moral conditions as well.

Until there is an awakening along this line we are inclined to doubt whether there will be an awakening along the line or moral healthiness of the town. Therefore, it is going to take more than Governor Manning's constabulary force to bring order out of chaos in the City by the Sea. Charleston will have to save herself. An invading force cannot do it all.

A Greenville lawyer has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy with assets twice the amount of his liabilities. Were our affairs in such shape we would consider ourself prosperous.

UNITED

(New York Times.)

The welcome extended by this city to the president as the head of a united nation is impressive. There is, of course, no doubt that the nation is united; but that it should be united is not a matter of course, or a thing that goes without saying.

There were voices, and the voices of men of weight, against the Spanish-American war. Mr. Cleveland's Venezuelan message called forth vigorous dissent from a powerful minority, including influential newspapers, financiers, statesmen, clergymen, and teachers. Lincoln had to face a minority so large that it carried State elections and threatened his control of congress.

The protest against the Mexican war was so forceful that the literature of that war which has survived is chiefly a literature of protest. The antagonism to the War of 1812 rose so high that its spokesmen were suspected of plotting secession and disruption of the Union. Our quarrel with France in the closing years of the eighteenth century found us divided. It is needless to recall the Whig-and-Tory division of the Revolutionary War.

It is not too much to say that this nation is united as it never has been before in any grave situation, international or internal. There has been none of the excitement, the verbal fireworks, that followed the destruction of the Maine or the Venezuela message. The country has been grave and quiet; its feelings have been too deeply stirred. At the outbreak of the war Americans and other foreigners in France recorded their amazement at the change in the manner of the French people; the serenity, the calmness, the settled determination of that nation. The Americans are now giving a portrait of themselves to bear that other portrait company.

The cheers that greeted the president yesterday in New York, the great testimonial of trust and confidence, were not needed to assure him that among all the presidents he is the most fortunate in having the people solidly with him. It was not only a testimony of trust in his character, a character which has unfolded itself to a nation that did not know him and is now, however little it was understood at first, as clear-cut in the public mind as that of any of the country's former leaders. It manifested approval not only of what he is, but of what he is doing. It was not only for Woodrow Wilson, but for the man who embodies the present will and purpose of the nation, for the nation in his person, for the man whose action of last week spoke the nation's mind.

SELECTED EDITORIALS

(St. Paul Pioneer Press.)

Next November the voters of New York State will pass upon a proposed amendment to their constitution extending the privilege of the ballot to women. But a newspaper has become interested in advance. The New York World conducted a canvass of the most prominent men, business and professional, in the greater city, the result of which has recently been announced as follows: 270,885 for; 353,272 against.

Other recent events in the suffrage realm seem to raise the question whether there has not been a recent reaction of feeling against the cause. In the election of last November suffrage amendments were carried in two States—Nevada and Montana; they were lost in five states—Ohio, Missouri, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota. As a result of the most spirited campaign ever conducted in Delaware both houses of the legislature of that State on March 10 voted against an amendment which would have required a two-thirds majority. The vote stood: House, 22 to 8; senate, 11 to 6.

The lower house of the Connecticut legislature on April 7 killed the proposed amendment in that State by a vote of 124 to 106. Whether or not this record is significant of the current drift of sentiment, it shows at least that the suffrage cause has yet a great deal to gain in the enlistment of sympathy from both sexes. The task of capturing the male vote is a large one even though the women themselves were unanimous in their demand for the ballot. But they are not unanimous, and the difficulty of convincing men to force the vote upon unconvinced women is well-nigh insurmountable.

Uplifting the Poor.

(Helena (Mont) Daily Independent.) "The poor are tired of being uplifted," says an exchange. "If one may credit a remark that was made the other day, 'they want me to go to hear a lecture on poetry; and a man who had worked hard all day to earn a dollar and a quarter, 'but I would rather see a little poetry than hear about it.'"

Of course, the 'uplifter's' idea is right. He believes that the worker is surrounded with poetry which he is unable to see until his eyes are opened by the man with a message of beauty. But the fact is that the lecturer on poetry might have a hard time seeing the thing he describes if he were placed in just the conditions of the workman; he would instruct. Take away the comforts and lux-

DURNBURG.

Who is this fellow, anyhow— This Durnburg feller—what's he at? It seems he thinks we all must bow when the Kaiser says, do this or that!

Who is this Doctor Durnburg? (Dern him!)—

Why don't some one rise up and learn him?

I thought Britannia ruled the wave. But now it seems that isn't so; He says the law the Kaiser gave— 'That's law by which we've got to go! Who is this Doctor Durnburg? (Dern him!)—

No glory here such words will earn him!

I thought Old Baldy was, fer sure, A bird o' freedom—seems 'tain't true!

He mustn't take no ocean tour— This doctor feller says 'twod' do! Who is this Doctor Durnburg? (Dern him!)—

Why don't Old Baldy flap an' spurn him?

—Edith M. Thomas, in the New York World.

tries of the average individual who thinks he knows something about poetry and he would begin to lose a bit of his vision in the majority of cases. No one wants to disparage the introduction of culture to the poor. One of the things we need most in this utilitarian age is the capacity to differentiate between gross wealth and the refined treasures of life and the world. But for all that we cannot disregard the grinding power of poverty, the deadening that comes from too much toil and too little pay. One phase of our uplifting must be the simple prosaic method of giving the under dog a chance to do for himself the things which may open a new vision and a real uplift.

A Message From Lincoln.

(New York World.) During one of the darkest and most difficult periods of the Civil War a volunteer committee called at the White House to express dissatisfaction with various actions and various omissions of the administration. To the complaints of this committee President Lincoln replied:

Gentlemen, suppose all the property you were worth was in gold and you had put it in the hands of Blondin, to carry across the Niagara river on a rope. Would you shake the cable or keep shouting to him, 'Blondin, stand up a little straighter—Blondin, stoop a little more—go a little faster—leap a little more to the north—lean a little more to the south?' No; you would hold your breath as well as your tongue, and keep your hands off until he was safe over. The government is carrying an enormous weight. Untold treasures are in their hands; they are doing the best they can. Don't badger them. Keep silence, and we will get you safe across.

What Lincoln said then applies with equal force to the present situation. "The government is carrying an enormous weight"—the heaviest weight that any president or any administration has carried since the Civil War.

The issue of peace or war, so far as the United States is concerned, may depend upon the loyalty and patriotism with which the American people sustain their president and their government. "Don't badger them!"

It was fifty years ago that Abraham Lincoln died; but the lips that are now dust still carry a message of supreme wisdom for the American people. Let them heed it. Let them abide by his counsel.

PALMETTO SQUIBS.

Spartanburg Journal.

Our old friend, Abe Martin, observes that some fellows won't even lend an ear without security.

—Lancaster News.

The strife striver has piled his trade in South Carolina for quite a while. We all know him. His principal business is agitation, stirring up strife among the people, arraying class against class, claiming all the time that he is acting in the interest of the people, when, in fact, he is seeking to further his own interests. Such men are enemies to society. President Wilson, in his Philadelphia speech, expressed his pity for such creatures when he said:

"I am sorry for the man who seeks to make personal capital out of the passions of his fellow man. He has lost the touch and ideal of America, for America was created to uplift mankind by the passions that lift and unite and not by the passions that separate and debase mankind."

Advertisement for B.D. Grant Co. featuring an illustration of a hand holding a hat. Text: "Wear this hat and a smile! The smile costs you nothing, the hat \$3 and it's a good halo for the smile. Every style that's right this season is right here now, and now and here is the time and place to buy. We've taken a straw vote on the hat question and everybody favors 'em, so you'd better see after yours today. Price \$1.50 to \$4. Hours 8 to 10. Sizes 6 5-8 to 7 1-2. B.D. Grant Co. The Store with a Conscience."

PRESS COMMENT

The South American Gamecock.

(St. Louis Post-Dispatch.) German diplomats appear to have aroused hostility in a new quarter. Chile is the latest power to call their hand. The cables inform us the government at Santiago has given the government at Berlin five days in which to withdraw and apologize for a peremptory demand (prompted by the destruction of the German cruiser Dresden by British warships in Chilean waters), which the Chilean government deems an insult.

Some folks will say Chile wouldn't be so cocky if Germany were not embroiled with several other great powers, but nobody will say that who knows the Chilean people, a nation of frontiers, ready to fight anybody of any size, at any time, at the drop of the hat, and always amply satisfied; if need be, to get a mouthful while the other fellow is getting a meal.

Chile's challenge may be Quixotic, but it is not ridiculous. Gallantry is never ridiculous.

The War's Staggering Figures.

(Washington Star.) The costs of the war are but estimates, but the estimates are staggering. It is very difficult, indeed, to digest them. They suggest a riot in round numbers. They throw into the shade values which hitherto have been considered enormous.

For an instance, alarming changes have been rung on the cost of running this government in time of peace for a year. A billion dollars! What, now, is a billion dollars? How small the sum looks by comparison with the war expenses in Europe. Money is being poured out there in floods. Nothing like it has ever been known before.

How much longer the experience will continue no man may say. The tenth month of the outlay is drawing to a close, the area of conflict is widening, and while the need exists the money must be found.

At the close of the war the heads of army establishments will be required to take stock, and ascertain what is necessary for the future. The unparalleled struggle will have taught much. And the same is true of navy establishments. War on the water has developed phases both new and expensive.

International lawyers will find much to do. Many old agreements

have gone by the board. The need of highly important new agreements will be pressing. A beginning at the beginning will be necessary to meet an occasion produced by a world commotion.

Then trade. Captains of industry everywhere will have to bestir themselves. Industries which have languished must be revived. Such as have been going on one wheel must again be propelled by two. Old markets will again invite, and new will be sought. Again the great producing nations will engage in a contest for big business, to be made, if possible, bigger than ever.

But the financiers will have the most stupendous and the most urgent tasks. At the start they will tackle a sort of chaos. Confusion everywhere. Losses beyond all precedent. Anxiety universal. Distrust on every hand. And yet action will be imperative, and must at once begin. For on the bases of the new financial arrangements the future, for good or ill, must rest.

Business? There will be business for everybody. Soldier, sailor, lawyer, statesman, tradesman, financier, will be busier than ever before, and so old problems in new forms, and new problems in forms so large there will be nothing to guide by. The coming era of peace—may it soon begin!—will be the busiest in recorded annals.

Charleston and the Law.

(Charlotte Observer.) When Governor Tillman took charge of affairs in South Carolina he found it necessary to send State constables to Charleston to take the liquor situation in hand. Governor Manning seems to have been called to face the same situation and to have had recourse to the same remedy. This time, however, the gubernatorial action is met in a better spirit.

Tillman's action almost brought on civil war, the feeling aroused being one of the bitterest resentment. Mayor Grace and the Charleston people are not inclined to view the matter so entirely in the light of a usurpation, and a considerable change in public sentiment is observable. The spirit of past traditions is still largely in evidence in Charleston. It is natural that this spirit should die hard, but Charleston is slowly working itself into conformity with modern conditions and modern requirements, one of which is compliance with the law.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Nicholas, the Christian name of the Czar, means victorious; George means farmer, Albert illustrious, Peter a rock, William a defender, Francis free, and Joseph may He add.

France in times of peace makes nearly 25,000,000 pairs of gloves yearly, and of these 18,000,000 pairs are exported.

During recent years the exports of Canadian apples to the United Kingdom have totaled about 2,100,000 barrels per annum.

The sun gives 600,000 times the light that a full moon does.

About 300 species of turtle and tortoises are known. Some of these attain a very large size.

A field marshal never retires, but remains on the active list and draws full pay till the day of his death.

Tulips came from the Levant; they grow wild in European Turkey, Lady Holland brought them to England in 1804.

In nearly every street of the cities of Japan there is a public oven, where for a small fee, people may have their dinners cooked.

The knitted goods industry of Japan began ten years ago in a small way at Osaka. It is now estimated that there are no fewer than thirteen hundred manufacturers of these goods in that city alone.

ABOUT THE STATE.

Well Known Pitcher.

Vedder Sitton, the coach of the Clemson team, was in the city with his club to the delight of his old friends who knew him in years gone by. Mr. Sitton was with the Syracuse club in the New York state league last year. He holds a unique record in that he, some years ago, played on two pennant-winning teams the same season, pitching for Jacksonville in the South Atlantic and for Nashville in the Southern, after he had twirled the Florida city to victory.—Greenwood Journal.

Selling Produce.

Farmers who have a surplus of vegetables, eggs, poultry or other produce for sale should bring it to the curb market. The demand is growing rather than decreasing and opportunity of making the curb market an institution of great value was never better than at present. The erection of the shed for the sale of fresh eggs and the licensing of a few farmers to sell meats has no bearing upon the curb market proper. Producers can sell their products on the street as they have heretofore done.—Sumter Item.

Buying Mules.

Although it has been confidently predicted that farmers would not buy mules this spring, local dealers report that business has been better than they had expected. Several cars of mules have been disposed of while the stocks of the local stables have been appreciably diminished.—Gaffney Ledger.

WIT AND HUMOR.

Very Particular. City Editor—For a beginner that new reporter seems very particular not to make any mistakes. Assistant—Yes; I told him to write on one side of the paper, and he wanted to know which side.—Judge.

Good in Silence. Silence is one great art of conversation. He is not a fool who knows when to hold his tongue.—William Hazlitt.

Contradiction. It is strange that men should see sublime inspiration in the ruins of an old church and see none in the ruins of a man.—G. K. Chesterton.

Apple Ordered First Clothes. The tailor's sign was an apple—simply an apple. The poor were amazed at it, and came in crowds to the tailor, asking what on earth was the meaning of the sign.

The tailor, with an complacent smile, replied: "If it hadn't been for an apple, where would the clothing business be today?"—Philadelphia Record.

Slightly Mixed.

Here is a school room story, told us by a Michigan health supervisor: "We were raising funds for paying for operations for removal of the adenoids and tonsils. The school children were much interested and canvassed the town selling stamps. At one home where a little boy called to sell stamps the lady asked: 'What are you going to do with the money?' The little boy quickly replied: 'It is to buy adenoids for little children that haven't got none.'—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Battle Between Trees.

I remember a cedar and maple growing as close together as if they sprung from the same root. Some 35 or 36 years ago they were about 20 feet in height and the maple was probably about the same number of years old; the cedar twice as much. The maple is now twice that height and its desperate efforts to straighten the cedar trunk which it takes a complete turn and flattened itself grotesquely.—From "A Farmer's Note Book," by C. E. D. Phelps.

His Appeal to Papa.

Little Webster had entered into an agreement with his father whereby he was to receive a penny every time he came when called, providing he covered the distance before his father counted to five. One day he was out on the lawn when called and did not start until he heard "three."

Running as hard as he could, he shouted: "Say three all the time. Say three all the time, pap."

A Swell Name.

Tom (reading)—Mr. Comeup maintains his own social circle. I say, Dick, what's a social cotery? Dick—Why, it's a swell name for a stylish tailor's shop, you stupid.—Baltimore American.

Uncle Eben.

"De man dot goes around lookin' for advice," said Uncle Eben. "In generally a feller dat prefers conversation to work."

Proper Strivings.

Patience and strength are what we need; an earnest use of what we have now; and all the time an earnest discontent until we come to what we ought to be.—Phillips Brooks.

Term Originated by Fox.

The word "Radical," as applied to a British political party, originated in a speech made by Charles J. Fox in 1797, when he referred to the necessity for "radical reform."

The Surprising Part.

"I was surprised to learn that Bonhead had lost his mind." "What was the surprising about it?" "Why, that his friends found it out. That's what surprises me."

For Wet Beets.

Boots and shoes, however damp, will polish in a few minutes if a drop or two of paraffin oil be added to the blacking. It also prevents the leather from cracking.