

THE INTELLIGENCER

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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1915.

WEATHER FORECAST

Fair Wednesday except showers and cooler on the coast; Thursday fair.

"What a long month," sighed he who used up his gallon-a-month before the end thereof.

Teddy doubtless will be peeved that Willyum has gone a-galloping with his front page space.

Considering the kind of names they have in Russia, being a telegraph editor in war time is no soft snap.

A seat on the New York stock exchange costs \$60,000, and it isn't always a comfortable seat, either.

If the Greenville Piedmont keeps up its war editorials some one will suspect it of being pro-German.

There is so much talk of efficiency these days that a loafer wonders what the world is coming to, anyhow.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to mistake moustache dye for the elixer of youth?

The rich who man has nothing to do, and the poor man who can get nothing to do are both to be pitied.

Love Can Now Be Sent by Parcel Post.—Headlines. We have seen whole packages of it returned by express.

When he looks at the reports from the various war offices, Aftanias must wonder at the modern improvements.

The miner deals in quartz. So does the bartender. The only difference between them is one measly little letter.

It would be interesting to know who laughed the deepest, Carranza or Villa, upon reading of the Winozboro outrage.

Will Governor Manning please advise Mayor Grace and Sheriff Martin that one Chicco is still operating on Market street—or was last Wednesday.—Gaffney Ledger. Not many moons ago the editor of the Gaffney Ledger let it leak out that he was on Glassy Mountain, in the heart of Greenville's "moonshine" manufacturing district. Now that he gives out this tip on Vincent Chicco's joint, we no longer have any doubts as to the gentleman's stand on alcoholism.

FAIRFIELD'S OPPORTUNITY.

Citizens of Winozboro and Fairfield county has presented to them an opportunity to do South Carolina a great service—place her along in the same row with Virginia as a state that upholds law and deals surely and swiftly with those who commit outrages against the sacredness of the statutes.

The horrible tragedy enacted at the county seat of old Fairfield on Monday is similar in some respects to the barbaric onslaught of the Allen gang upon the court of Hillsboro, Virginia, some years ago, and for which the ringleaders were put to death despite a great wave of disgusting public protest against the electrocution.

MORE POWER FOR GOVERNORS.

Our state governments are supposed to be modeled after the federal government. In one important respect they are not. The state's executive branch lacks the unity and simplicity of the national executive.

The president appoints his cabinet. The heads of departments are responsible directly to him. If anything goes wrong, he is blamed for it. The result is that things seldom go very far wrong. Our federal executive system on the whole, has worked admirably.

When we come to the state executive, there is confusion. The governor's power is far more limited than the president's. His cabinet is chosen for him by the voters. In Massachusetts he has a council with power to thwart almost any official act. In New York his executive power is broken up among many semi-independent department heads. Various states have various ways of tying the governor's hands. And perhaps that is one reason why state government in general is so far inferior in efficiency to federal government.

Now comes former President Taft with the suggestion that New York, in shaping its new constitution, should provide for a short state ballot and give the governor power to appoint his own administrative heads of departments, as the president does, consolidating the executive responsibility. Why shouldn't South Carolina, and every other state, as opportunity offers, adopt the suggestion?

THE HOMELESS ONES.

One pathetic fact has been brought out by the discussion of New York's "trotteries" aroused by the case of the young girl whose mother had her brought into court to rescue her from their evil associations. It is that New Yorkers have no homes.

"Why don't young girls have parties in their homes, the way they used to, instead of going to these public joints?" was the cry that went up from many. The answer is—because they can not. The home of the crowded New Yorker is no roomy house with spacious halls and breezy porches. It is a small flat without bedrooms, enough to go around, so some one always sleeps on the living room couch. There isn't any porch at all.

There's no room for exercise of any kind, not to mention dancing.

There's no outdoors except the city streets. Parks are few and small. Pity the young people growing up under these conditions. No wonder the tango joints are popular—and dangerous. Some day New York women may wake up to making the public amusement places quiet, safe, and homelike. But meantime, and all the time, residents of our own city may be thankful that they live where there is still breathing space for themselves and their children, and homes in which to be happy and have harmless good times.

Draw up the porch chairs and be comfortable. Mother's going to pour the lemonade.

"United we stand; three sheets in the wind we fall."—The State. We hate to tell you, old scout, but we fear that you will stand as firm as a rock on a concrete base when you come to Chick Springs.—Greenville News. That's because the Greenville News gang will get there first.

FREEDOM OF THE SEA

(New York World.)

Dr. Dernberg's final word to the people of the United States was his best word. He hoped for a continuation of the long and sincere friendship between this country and Germany, "whose interests are inseparably intertwined in many respects, and not the least in that they both need and demand the freedom of the seas."

It is the freedom of the seas for which President Wilson has been pleading. There can be no true freedom of the seas as far as their naval power extends. Where their naval power ends, international law protects, or should protect, even belligerents.

German shipping has abandoned the sea because the naval power of the empire has not been exerted. If German merchantmen were on every ocean, no nation would insist more imperiously than Germany upon the full benefits of international law.

A sweeping naval triumph by Germany today would liberate German commerce. If in that case Britain and France inaugurated against it a murderous submarine warfare, does Germany imagine that our protests would be any the less vigorous?

There can be no absolute freedom of the seas for belligerents in war time, but as between neutrals engaged in lawful trade there is not in law any question of their rights. The so-called war zones of Europe have been made regions of outlawry. As defenders of the freedom of the seas, we have been compelled to deal more urgently with Germany than with Britain, because Germany takes American life, whereas Britain, as yet, has taken only American property.

What is called the British blockade of Germany is in fact a blockade of neutral nations. It is therefore a violation of the freedom of the sea, not because it stops trade with German ports, which is a legitimate war measure, but because it stops trade between neutral ports.

We are interested in the freedom of the seas as a neutral. At the moment is interested in the freedom of the seas as a belligerent. Aside from war, our only recourse is to law and good conscience. Being at war, Germany's first recourse should be its ships and guns and the valor of its men.

At war or at peace, no nation can hope for genuine freedom of the seas unless international law prevails. The freedom of the seas was established not by the corsairs of the Barbary coast or by the pirates of the Spanish main, but in spite of them. Interrupted as it now is by the excesses of Germany and Great Britain, it will survive and reassert itself, and those who now flout it or misrepresent it will presently make haste to avail themselves of its advantages.

Standing squarely for international law against all offenders, no matter what their excuses, the United States is safeguarding the interests of the belligerents as well as its own. Those who, like Dr. Dernberg, would, as he says, restore the freedom of the seas must distinguish between fighting and freebooting, between friends and foes, between law and lawlessness. There is no other way.

It is respect for international law, accepted in this case by Germany's enemies, that gives Dr. Dernberg safe conduct to his home. There are no safe conducts where international law is in ruins and the submarine rules by stealth and assassination.

DR. BROUGHTON CALLS BRYAN NEAR-TRAITOR

(Atlanta Georgian.)

Dr. Len G. Broughton, pastor of the First Baptist church of Knoxville, former pastor of the Baptist Tabernacle, and of Christ church, London, on his arrival Monday in Atlanta for a lecture, roasted W. J. Bryan for his conduct following his resignation as secretary of state. Dr. Broughton declared that Mr. Bryan is guilty of little short of treason, and that he will be rebuked by the American people like no citizen or public official was ever rebuked.

"Mr. Bryan comes in the field of our vision because he has misconceived the meaning of statesmanship and done himself, his administration and his country an irreparable wrong," asserted Dr. Broughton. "He had a right to resign as secretary of state, but certainly there can be no honor, justice or patriotism in his going to the country to discredit the president and weaken his leadership in an hour when everything is involved in the loyalty of the nation."

"Such a course is well-nigh treason, and if I do not misjudge the temper of the American people he will be made to feel the rebuke more than the man he tries to rebuke."

"But our vision takes in more than Mr. Bryan's platitude. It takes in every attempt to represent Christian statesmanship in terms of effeminate weakness and sentimental nonresistance when at the door of the nation stands a madman and an assassin."

"The church can be content with nothing short of the reign of right and justice, whether it be in the nation or the city."

"I expect Mr. Bryan to try to come back and keep his promise to go before the people. He is that kind of a man. But the people are not apt to listen to him. He should keep quiet, and if he refuses to do that he should be shut up. His vacation trip is a fortunate thing just at this time."

Dr. Broughton declared that Mr. Bryan had planned to say one thing to the German-Americans and then had said another. "He evidently had intended to try and turn this class against the president, but on second thought asked for support. This country has been given a great black eye abroad, where we were already regarded as a nation of shopkeepers, willing to sell anything for the dollar. But Europe will find out that is not true."

At the train to meet Dr. Broughton were his brother, Dr. Joseph Broughton; Dr. J. L. White, pastor of the Tabernacle, and others. A large crowd is expected to hear his lecture.

WIT AND HUMOR.

The Best Sale Bills. Admitting that it prints the best sale bills, the Shelburne Torchlight modestly offers in confirmation that it recently "struck" some bills for a farmer and that the drawing power of the printed matter was such that the crowds flocked to the sale and would not stop buying. Here's the rest of the story: "After getting top prices for every animal, implement and article on the bill the auctioneer simply couldn't stop. The farmer, in hope of driving them away, put up his mother-in-law. She brought \$160 on the hoof. Then he offered his mortgage for sale. A lifetime friendship between two old neighbors was shattered, as each tried to outbid the other."—Kansas City Times.

A Pearl of Truth.

The average woman would rather have her husband's finger nails long as tiger claws and fringed with black than see them manly, shapely, pink and brilliant by a red-headed, dimpled manicurist with a low neck waist on.—Houston Post.

Note of Cheer.

Across the top of its front page the Stanberry Owl-Headlight blazons this note of cheer: "Your friend will probably desert you before your enemy strikes you, so prepare to fight your battles alone."—Kansas City Times.

THE LOVERS

By JANE McLEAN, in Atlanta Georgia.

In a garden old and overgrown, Sought by no curious passerby, There are two lovers made of stone, Keeping tryst 'neath an open sky.

The grass grows high about their feet, But weatherbeaten still they stand, Roughened by rain and wind and sleet, Yet face to face and hand in hand.

And through the glancing light spring rain They glimmer whitely through the trees, Two lovers in whose hearts remain Deathless and hallowed memories.



ABOUT THE STATE.

"Blake" Building. The new school building which will be erected in the southern part of the city will be named "John Rennie Blake" building as a memorial to an honored citizen of Greenwood. Prof. Blake was chairman of the first board of trustees of Greenwood graded schools and for 15 years was virtually president of Davidson college. It is peculiarly fitting that the new building be named for him.—Greenwood Journal.

First June Apple. The Advertiser man was the recipient the other day of a beautifully colored and delicious Juno apple, the gift of Mr. H. Terry. This was the first apple of the season, having ripened at an unusually early period and judging from its high quality, is the forerunner of a very luscious crop.—Laurens Advertiser.

Passing Bug. A rare specimen of unknown bug that would probably delight the heart of an entomologist was captured and exhibited in the city Friday by Munroe DeStaffino. The insect had a remarkable resemblance to a crawfish, although not enough to be classed as a member of the crustacean family.—Greene Ledger.

England's Politics. The Columbia Record says "England is too darned anxious for us to fall out with Germany." England is long-headed. She knows that if the United States declares war on Germany that practically every neutral nation on the eastern hemisphere will follow suit. In that event Germany's finish will be easy.—Newberry Herald and News.

Lancaster's Postoffice. Mr. Claude N. Sapp left yesterday for Washington, where he will be joined today by Messrs. L. C. Lazenby and R. E. Wylie and the three, acting as a committee from the Lancaster chamber of commerce, will interview the postoffice authorities to secure, if possible, an early beginning on the construction of the new postoffice.—Lancaster News.

Of interest in York will be the announcement that at the alumni banquet at Wofford college held Friday night, Dr. S. A. Weber, now of Charleston, but for many years a resident of this town, was the oldest former student present, he being a member of the class of '59. The banquet was a very enjoyable affair and was attended by ex-students from all parts of South Carolina and also from the neighboring states. The alumni oration was delivered by E. W. Crouch of Saluda, assistant federal district attorney.—York News.

Wate as Weapon. The new county jail will be fitted with a novel device to prevent the escape of its prisoners. A hot and cold water defensive system will be installed so that the jailer can project his prisoners from a mob seeking to deliver the prisoners without doing permanent injury to the rioters. Hot or cold water takes immediate effect in the proper temperature and is more disconcerting than gas fire.—Greenville Piedmont.

Big Convention. The Southern Textile exposition, which will be held in Greenville on November 4, 5 and 6, will be the first machinery exhibit of its kind held in the South and will be one of the largest gatherings, if not the largest gathering of practical cotton mill men ever convened in this section. The Southern Textile association, under whose auspices this exhibit will be held, has a membership of 1,200 or more, and the expectation is that at least two-thirds of this membership will be present. In addition to the members, Greenville will have as her guests on this occasion representatives of various cotton mill supply houses, and practical workers who are not members of the organization.—Greenville News.

"Thinking makes the difference between the man and animal."

Think of our daily advertisements. Don't miss one.

These daily hints will save you many dollars and add to your comfort.

Today, we want to touch on athletic underwear, the foundation for summer comfort.

\$1 buys a complete suit. Other grades from 50c to \$2.

Remember the union suit—"two in one"—they're sure to win and hold your favor. What say about trying a suit at our risk?



ARMS AND DIPLOMACY

(By W. H. Alburn.)

It seems amazing that a nation so efficient in arms as Germany should prove to be so inefficient in diplomacy.

It has become commonplace to say that "German diplomacy is bankrupt." While Germany's armies have compelled the admiration of the world, until even her enemies have no prouder boast than their soldiers are "as good as hers." Germany's statesmanship has sunk lower and lower in the world's estimation. The defection of Italy was but the climax of a series of blunders that would have broken Bismarck's heart. Every German capable of looking calmly at the Fatherland's present status, and the steps by which she attained it, must grieve that the great inheritance left the empire by Bismarck has been squandered by his successors.

The Triple Alliance comprising Germany, Austria and Italy was originally the strongest force in Europe for war or peace. German hatred for England now is strengthened by the defection that English statesmen, year by year, have undermined the strength of that alliance, turning every German error into a British gain. Today there is left only a Dual Alliance of the Central European powers, aided little by tottering Turkey against which is arrayed an iron-clad alliance of four great powers—Great Britain, France, Russia and Italy—leagued with Serbia and Belgium, with Japan and Portugal ready to help in case of need, three more Balkan states—two of them naturally friendly to Germany—almost ready to join the hostile majority, and all the Scandinavian nations angry and wavering in their neutrality.

It was a mistake, as Germany now knows, not to have formed the "Dreikaiserbund" of Germany, Austria and Russia while there was a chance. It was a mistake ever to lean on Italy as an ally, when her ties were naturally with France and England. It was a mistake to hold Alsace-Lorraine, against Bismarck's advice, in 1871, and keep alive French enmity. But the grossest blunders are those which have occurred within the last year.

It was a deadly mistake to let Austria move against Serbia, guaranteeing to stand by her, come what might. It was a deadly mistake to let Austria, in that rash act, alienate Italy and give her a technical excuse for neutrality and subsequent hostility. It was a deadly mistake for Germany to invade Belgium.

It was a diplomatic mistake to let the militarists have a free hand in all their subsequent harshness. It was a diplomatic mistake to wage the lawless submarine campaign, in defiance of the world's opinion. It was a diplomatic mistake to permit the bombardment of unfortified towns by air and sea, and the use of asphyxiating gas.

Not the German nation, but a little group of German statesmen headed by the Kaiser, did all these things. Genuine statesmanship might have kept Italy neutral, and secured the permanent neutrality or the co-operation of Greece, Roumania and Bulgaria. Genuine statesmanship would at least have labored intelligently to preserve the sympathy and respect of the American republics and the neutral nations of Europe. But the mad diplomats of Berlin have arrayed against their country the arms of nearly all of it. Even such friendly neighbors as Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Holland have been alienated by foolish aggressions. Holland and Switzerland have joined in the American protest against the Lusitania outrage, and in a demand for reparation and decent treatment hereafter, and it would take little more to force Holland, at least into the ranks of Germany's active foes.

"The more enemies, the more honor!" has been the cry of the infatuated militarists as they have seen the war flame spread and the ring of steel and condemnation tighten around them. There is a certain glamor in such audacity, but it is based on military delusion, not sane statesmanship. It represents the ideals of the camp not of the home, the counting room or the council chamber. Suppose that Germany, in spite of the odds, wins over all her enemies. Of what avail will it be to have a hostile and rebellious world under her feet? She will be hated by nations whom she should never have had to fight, and feared and disliked by hundreds of millions of men and women who should have remained her friends.

At the best Germany has accumulated a stupendous heritage of hatred, which will follow her when the war is over, in every path of public and private life, making harder the lot of every German in the world. At the worst, the proud German empire will be isolated, humiliated and stripped of her power and self-respect. That is what comes from letting soldiers govern nations and dominate national ideals. Bismarck, the civilian, used soldiers, but kept them under control; Bismarck's successors in statesmanship have been dominated by the mailed fist. There could be no stronger argument against militarism anywhere than this break-down of German statesmanship under military influence.

Picked Up Here and There

A Modern Danger. The case was one of assault and battery. The witness had just given his story of what he had seen, when the magistrate turned on him in surprise. "Do you mean to tell the court, sir, he asked, 'that you watched the prisoners set on this old man, throw him on the ground, hit him with a piece of iron pipe, and then steal his watch?'" "Yes, your worship," replied the witness calmly. "And yet you did not interfere—you made no attempt to save him from them?" asked the magistrate again. "Oh, no!" replied the witness. "You see, I thought they were acting for a cinematograph."

Breaking the Record. The regiment was drawn up ready for inspection. Sturdy the men were standing, chests out, eyes front, etc. Round about an admiring crowd had gathered. A sergeant, anxious to show off before the spectators approached one of the latest recruits and asked him: "Well, Jones, suppose you were on outpost duty, and you saw the Germans approaching in massed formation, what would you do?" Private Jones looked stolidly ahead, but his answer came clear and loud to the listeners: "A mile a minute, sir—a mile a minute!"

Much in Little. A very raw Highlander joined the Glasgow police force recently. One of his strictest instructions was about not letting people congregates on the pavement. He, therefore, accosted a group of young men as follows: "My lads, if you be going to stand there, you'll have to be moving on!" The young fellows began to chaff him, which speedily roused his ire. He repeated his warning in sterner tones. "But why?" asked one of the youths, jestingly, "isn't this a free country?" "This is not a country at all, you sheephead!" retorted the enraged Highlander. "This is one of the largest cities in the town of Glasgow!"