

THE INTELLIGENCER ESTABLISHED 1860.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Table with columns for DAILY and SEMI-WEEKLY rates for One Year, Six Months, Three Months, One Month, and One Week.

The Intelligencer is delivered by carriers in the city. Look at the printed label on your paper. The date there shows when the subscription expires.

Subscribers desiring the address of their paper changed, will please state in their communication both the old and new addresses. To insure prompt delivery, complaints of non-delivery in the city of Anderson should be made to the Circulation Department before 9 a. m. and a copy will be sent at once.

All checks and drafts should be drawn to The Anderson Intelligencer.

ADVERTISING

Rates will be furnished on application. No advertising discontinued except on written order.

The Intelligencer will publish brief and rational letters on subjects of general interest when they are accompanied by the names and addresses of the authors and are not of a defamatory nature.

In order to avoid delays on account of personal absence, letters to The Intelligencer intended for publication should not be addressed to any individual connected with the paper, but simply to The Intelligencer.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1915.

WEATHER FORECAST

Local thunder showers Tuesday and probably Wednesday.

One upon a time it had not rained for a long time in Anderson and the streets were ankle-deep with dust.

The God of war in Bulgaria looks wonderfully like an auctioneer, with "How much am I bid?" for a battle cry.

Carranza fired the mayor of Vera Cruz. The mayor of Vera Cruz ought to thank his stars he got off with his life.

Gas meters in New York will be read hereafter by photography. Proof of the reading will be by proof, so to speak.

South Carolina's booze bill for July amounted to nearly a quarter of a million dollars. And yet some folks cry "hard times."

The owner of the New York World took a trip over the German trenches in an aeroplane. There's one newspaper man who is a high flyer.

An Indianapolis policeman has been fined for assaulting a baseball fan. There's but one person about the diamond you can attack and run no risk of being dealt with, this same personage being "P. Umps."

New York people pay five cents a dozen more for white eggs than for brown ones. They don't eat the shells, either. Why do they do it, then? Oh, just because the grocers tell 'em the white ones are better.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who used to say severely of a tipsy man that he was "in his cups"? The State. We suppose she throws up her hands in despair, declaring he is "in his gallon-a-month."

The rate advances gained by the western railroads don't amount to much, but at least they serve to emphasize the fact that the Interstate Commerce Commission is learning to revise rates upward as well as downward.

What has become of the old-fashioned movement to get President John Livingston to operate an afternoon train that would give an outlet to Greenwood, Abbeville and Anderson? Last train on Southern leaves here at 1 p. m.—Columbia Record. AMEN!

AN EDITOR WITHOUT BRAINS.

Nobody has any right to disagree with what the editor says. Everybody ought to think just like he does about every thing. And anybody who doesn't think exactly like the editor does about every thing ought not to be allowed to have the editor's paper. The editor ought to cut off every subscriber who doesn't think just like he does about every thing.

Perhaps, gentle reader, you are wondering ere this if we are not headed for the asylum. No, not exactly that; we're merely trying to show some one else that he is headed that way, or ought to be. In other words, we are arguing from the standpoint of the fellow who quits taking the paper because he disagrees with the editor's views.

Yesterday we received a letter from a subscriber notifying us to stop his paper. He told us in plain English that we didn't have "any brains at all," and he wasn't going to take the paper any longer. He cited four reasons why we didn't have any brains, and here are his reasons: (1) because we criticised William Jennings Bryan for resigning as secretary of state at the time he did; (2) because we defended Governor Slaton in commuting Frank's sentence (which we didn't); (3) because we defended Governor Manning in offering a reward for the capture of a negro who slayed a white man in Abbeville county and made his escape out of the State and didn't offer a reward for the slayer of the venerable Mr. Dodd when rewards aggregating \$600 were already up and before the authorities here had been given a chance to show whether they could catch the murderer; and (4) because Senator Smith "promised 15 cents for cotton and at the show down give us 6 and 7 cents."

Now if those aren't four conclusive reasons why the editor hasn't any brains at all, we'll eat our shirt. We could take those same four "proofs" of idocy and we could prove to you that 98 percent of the editors in the country and 95 percent of the intelligent thinking people are without "any brains at all."

But returning to our original thought—you know there isn't room for but one thought at a time in an editor's head—everybody ought to think like the editor does about every thing. No one has a right to think for himself. Because the subscriber referred to doesn't agree with the editor, he stops his paper. And just because this subscriber doesn't agree with the editor he cannot have the paper—unless, of course, he reconsiders and tells us to start it again.

Newspapers are beginning to print resumes of "Year-old War News." Let's hope that, alongside of the current dispatches we'll never read "The War Five Years Ago" or "Ten Years Ago." It has already lasted longer than anybody thought so great a war could last, and now nobody ventures to prophesy the end.

An American attache at Shanghai, reporting on business opportunities in China, reminds his fellow-countrymen that there are about 400,000,000 people over there who might be taught to chew gum. Since they gave up opium, it seems, they crave a substitute to steady their nerves. American cigarettes have made considerable headway. Chewing gum would be less harmful and might be welcomed. The thought of 400,000,000 men, women and children all busily showing is surely a glorious vision for our chic companies. But when you come to think of it, has anybody ever seen a Chinaman in this country succumbing to the gum habit?

PRICES AFTER THE WAR.

Everybody is entitled to his own opinion regarding the economics of the war. The professional economists have already been proved wrong in so many particulars that nobody has any more confidence in them, and they have little in themselves. An utterance from Dr. Slater of Oxford University, England, forecasting conditions after the war, is therefore lack convincing power, but it is interesting nevertheless.

This expert declares that, contrary to the usual opinion, the war will probably be followed by no period of poverty. At least, he says, "there will be no necessity for poverty, and such poverty as there is will be due to misapplication of the productive powers which will be available. It will be the poverty which comes from wasted resources, and not from inadequate resources."

Prices, boosted by the war, will remain high. And "that means there will be a permanent re-adjustment of

our methods. There will have to be a permanent rise in wages, and other permanent re-adjustments, to meet the higher prices."

The proper policy for the trade unions, he says, is to accept the war bonuses and wage increases "not for the duration of the war, but for the duration of higher prices."

This looks reasonable. Prices—including the price of labor—have been rising pretty steadily for the last decade or two, owing apparently to the great increase of the gold supply, which has lowered the intrinsic value of a dollar, making more dollars necessary to buy the same goods. It is evident that the war is using up the world's destructible wealth at a tremendous rate. But the gold isn't being destroyed. Gold and land are two forms of wealth that are sure to survive. In fact, after the war there will be more gold in the world than ever, while there will be less of nearly every thing that gold buys—including labor. Why, then shouldn't the same old law work, with still greater effectiveness, raising higher the prices of the necessities of life?

This theory has a practical interest to all creditors, including subscribers to government bonds. Obviously, if prices are going to go up and stay up, the money they have loaned will be worth less when they get it back, because it will buy less. The envied creditor is thus at a disadvantage, and the long-term debtor wins. There should be some comfort in that to those who owe money, and to statesmen who feel the responsibility of the tremendous national debts their governments are assuming. It is possible, however, that this future cheapening of money is already discounted in the abnormally high rates of interest the belligerents have to pay to float their war issues.

As far as the average man is concerned this forecast doesn't seem to indicate much change in his situation. He may be a little worse off, because his higher wages may be eaten up by still higher prices and taxes.

It's reassuring to hear that 400,000 horses and mules sold to belligerents in the past year have not been our best stock. It would be criminal to sell first-class animals for the fate that they're sure to find at the battle front. Although, when you come to think of it, maybe it's just as criminal to send first-class men there.

CERTAINLY, ENGLAND DID IT!

It seems strange that Dr. Oswald Flamm's explanation of the Lusitania disaster has received so little credence outside of Germany. Dr. Flamm (whose middle name is not Flimm) has absolutely proved, in a Berlin newspaper that it was the British who sank the Lusitania, and anybody who rejects his reasoning is incapable of logic, of is unneutral at heart.

First, he proves it by abstract reasoning. England caused the sinking of the Lusitania because that would have been a natural thing for her to do. "She had the very greatest interest in causing the loss of a really important ship, with simultaneous destruction of numerous American lives, by a German submarine." England knew, of course, that there would be an ultimatum from Washington and England would gain American moral support or even American participation in the war.

So England plotted deliberately to bring the Lusitania within range of a German submarine and made it as easy as possible for the submarine to torpedo her.

Dr. Flamm reinforces this conclusion with an argument based on circumstantial evidence. The "abject unscrupulousness of the English government" is shown by the fact that the well-built Lusitania sank "within the incredible space of twenty minutes." "After a careful analysis of the ship structure and the whole situation, he concludes that the disaster was caused not by the German torpedo that hit the Lusitania, but by a second explosion, "artificially and intentionally caused by some paid individual on board for the purpose of insuring the certain destruction of the vessel."

And isn't it possible, too, that England is deliberately plotting against Germany by always having women and children where they will be killed by the bombs dropped by the Zepelins airplanes?

Our national debt is only two-thirds of one per cent of our national wealth, and only \$11 per capita. It's already the smallest debt in proportion to our wealth and population of any important nation in the world. The only reason why we have any debt at all is that it's useful as the basis of our banking system. Even if it should have to be doubled or trebled because of emergencies created by the war, we'd still be in far better shape than

any other power belligerent or neutral.

EQUAL PAY FOR EQUAL WORK.

The State of Illinois has decided that a piece of work done for it by a woman is worth just as much as the same piece of work done equally well by a man. Any rational and disinterested human being would probably say that the fact is self-evident, but very few communities in America, or anywhere else, have yet recognized it.

Beginning September 1, all women employees of the State will receive the same pay as men doing the same class of work. This step, decided on by the State board of administration, affects directly 3,500 employees and indirectly some 20,000 wards in State institutions.

It is regarded as an act of simple justice. "There is no reason," explains the president of the board, "why a woman nurse in a State institution should not receive as high wages as the men attendants for the same class of work." It is the same view taken in New York when that city broke the ancient, unfair rule by paying women teachers the same salaries that men teachers received for the same services.

It's all a part of the big question of democracy. If a woman is paid less than a man for doing the same work, simply because she's a woman, then the sex is in a state of serfdom, exploited by man to the extent of the difference in wages.

If this is really a democracy, and women are people, then men and women should have equal opportunity to earn a living, competing in business and industry on the same basis and being paid according to their earning power.

A LINE o' DOPE

Mr. Joseph C. Barbot, clerk of city council of Charleston, is spending his vacation in Anderson, the guest of Dr. and Mrs. C. S. Breedin, in North Anderson. Mrs. Breedin's first husband was a brother of Mr. Barbot. He will be in the city for some 10 days.

Previous to his election as clerk of council Mr. Barbot was on the staff of the Charleston Evening Post and was the dean of newspaper work in that city and perhaps in the State, having been on the staff of the Post continuously for 20 years. When Mr. Barbot gave up his position with the Evening Post he was succeeded by L. M. Glenn then city editor of the Greenville Daily News, and now editor of The Intelligencer. No newspaper man who ever labored in Charleston or the State is better known than Mr. Barbot. He is a cultured and a polished gentleman and an exceptionally entertaining conversationalist. His long association with public affairs gives him a knowledge of Charleston political and economic history that is equalled by but few people. He became connected with the Charleston Evening Post when it was founded and remained with it continuously for a score of years. At the time he resigned he was the only person connected with the publication that could claim this distinction.

Friends in Anderson of Col. John C. Calhoun, of New York city, and his daughter Baroness De Nagell, formerly Miss Julia Calhoun, will be interested in knowing that she has gone to Petrograd, the capital of Russia, where the Baron De Nagell has been assigned as an attache to the Netherlands legation. The Atlanta Georgian of yesterday carried on the front page a large photograph of the Baroness De Nagell and the following news item about her going to the capital of the Tsar:

Baron De Nagell, who married Miss Julia Calhoun, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Calhoun, of No. 667 Madison avenue, New York, last autumn, has been assigned as attache to the Netherlands Legation at Petrograd.

Baron and Baroness De Nagell started for Petrograd on Sunday. Baron De Nagell is a son of Baron W. De Nagell, of Borneswit, Holland, and has been in the diplomatic service of Holland for five years.

Baroness De Nagell is the great-granddaughter of John C. Calhoun and niece of "Pat" Calhoun, formerly of Georgia.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. L. Hiers and little son, John, of Walterboro have been spending the past week in the Piedmont section visiting friends and relatives. Mr. Hiers, who is a prominent contractor and builder, was a visitor in the city yesterday and said that he was very much impressed



This Is a Quality Clothes Sale.

The goods are of known excellence; of unquestioned high quality, with correct style ideas, with fabrics of high degree.

Table listing prices for Men's Suits, Men's Trousers, Boys' Suits, and Boys' Pants. Men's Suits range from \$10.00 to \$22.50. Men's Trousers range from \$2.50 to \$6.50. Boys' Suits range from \$3.50 to \$12.50. Boys' Pants range from \$2.50 to \$1.00.

If you can't get here right away, let us serve you by mail, charges prepaid. Your money back if you'd rather have it than the goods.

Boltrans Co. SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS "The Store with-a Conscience"

with Anderson. He said judging from the number of new buildings being constructed and the street paving which was going on, this was a live town and showed much prosperity.

Geisberg Bros. have received a small shipment of the advance showings in ladies shoes for the coming seasons. These are very fancy but doubtless the conservative styles will be buttons and laces in gun metal and patent leathers.

Some of the shoes on display are of putty kid, laced on the inside, plain pointed tip and the Cuban Louis heel. Another is the patent button with champagne colored kid top. Still another style shown is a shoe with a Belgium blue cloth top with soutast braid around the top of the boot. One of the freakish styles is a white kid, trimmed with black, laced on the inside.

All of the shoes are extremely high laced and might be called freakish. They are not expected to take well in Anderson but are the latest thing in the shoe line in some of the larger cities.

Mr. Harry Geisberg, who left on Sunday for New York, will attend the National Shoe Retailer's association in Rochester on Friday. The purpose of the meeting is to decide on prevailing styles for the coming season.

Mr. Arthur Seawright of Iva was a business visitor in the city yesterday and stated that he had seen several bolts of this year's cotton open. This will be good news to everybody in general for it is thought that business will improve as soon as the cotton season opens.

Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Richey and family and Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Richey and family of Atlanta, Texas, have been spending the past several days in Anderson and Oconee counties visiting relatives and friends. Both parties made the trip here in Overland automobiles, the first in a six cylinder and the latter a four. Mr. T. B. Richey yesterday stated that they traveled

THRIFT advertisement for Peoples Bank of Anderson. Text: "If thrift does not come natural to you, cultivate it. Realize the fact that every man who has a dollar put aside is a capitalist. We earnestly urge you to open an account with this bank for any sum. Either a Checking or a Savings account, in addition to being convenient encourages you not to use your money except in a wise way. The prosperity you enjoy today does not guarantee you prosperity tomorrow. Changes in the business and industrial world may later on deprive you of your present measure of prosperity. We Pay Interest On Deposits. PEOPLES BANK OF ANDERSON"

1,066 miles from Atlant., Cass count', Texas, to West West Union, just above Walthalla and that they were 11 days in making the trip.

The Hutchinson Musical Comedy Co. made its first appearance at the Palmetto yesterday afternoon in "The Girl, the Man and the Money," a high class laughable show. The company is composed of 12 people and seems to be all that it has been advertised to be. The show was clean from start to finish, and yet there were plenty of jokes and funny songs to keep the audience in an uproar of laughter. Miss Gracie Hutchinson and Mrs. Carmen Mayer are the star singers of the cast and their songs yesterday afternoon were well received.

Manager Pinkston stated yesterday afternoon that he regretted that the Charles Chaplin picture that was to have been shown at the Bijou failed to arrive. It seems that it got lost in shipping and is expected to show up later in the week when it will be shown.

A. W. Jones, chairman state tax commission, arrived in the city yesterday afternoon having come up from Abbeville where he was on a short business trip. He stated that the

bank assessments would be made out about the latter part of the week and that the commission was putting all of the banks on an equal basis.

Seen in "the City of the Dead." (From the Kensington Reporter)

Take a walk through the cemetery alone and you will pass the resting place of a man who looked into the muzzle of a gun to see if it was loaded. A little further down the "Y" is a crack who tried to show how close he could stand to a moving train while it passed. In strolling about you will see the monument of the hired girl who tried to start the fire with kerosene, and a grass-covered knoll that covers the boy who tickled the mule's tail. That tall shaft over a man who blew out the gas casts a shadow over the boy who tried to get on a moving train. Side by side by the pretty creature who always had her correct faced in the last hole and the intelligent creature who rode a bicycle nine miles in ten minutes sleep unmolested. At repose is a doctor who took a dose of his own medicine. There with a big marble monument over his head is a rich old man who married a young wife. Away over there reposes a boy who went fishing on Sunday, and the woman who kept strychnine powders in the cupboard. The man who stood in front of the moving machine to oil the knives is quiet now, and rests beside the careless brakeman who fed himself to the 70-ton engine, and nearby may be seen the grave of a man who tried to whip the editor.