

THE INTELLIGENCER

ESTABLISHED 1860.

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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. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1915.

WEATHER FORECAST

Fair Thursday and Friday.

Great are the Russians—at running.

The principal difference between a tourist and a tramp is money.

If England, France and Russia win the war, all Turkey will be divided into three parts.

Bodies of Negroes Burned by Texans.—Headline. Let the Chicago Tribune editor rage.

An Elberton farmer has produced a beet weighing nine pounds. That's a beet that is hard to beat.

Swing on to the Palm Beach—old man Summer has just stepped around the corner for a minute's rest.

"Friends of Peace" at a meeting in Newark, N. J., came near having war before the session was over.

Well, since every one else seems to have overlooked it, we rise to remark that this is the first of the "20" months.

The state of Georgia is going to raise her taxes this year; it's everything else hasn't been raised down there already.

\$20,000 was spent in Spartanburg county during the month of August for automobiles. That's 400 bales of 50-cents cotton.

If England puts her dusky warriors from India up against the Germans, the latter will likely convert them into thoroughbred Indian runners. Quack, Quack!

A Marietta, Ga. dispatch says that the judge who is to open court there may "touch" on the Frank case. Then the grand jury ought to make a touch down.

The social club is one of a city's assets and a city of any size which does not give such institutions the support of both influences and means is lacking in that judgment which builds cities and more progressive and social life.—Greenville News. Yes, but neighbor, ain't that rather dangerous doctrine to be preaching right here on the eve of an election on prohibition? Better can all such philosophizing until after the 14th. Inst.

ITS FRIENDS ITS CHIEF DANGER.

If the cause of Prohibition is lost in South Carolina September 14th, it will be due to the inactivity of its friends rather than to the activity of its enemies.

Is anyone in Anderson county interested in the cause of prohibition to the extent of pursuing daily and systematically and intelligently a plan for lining-up the friends of the cause and getting them out to the polls next Tuesday week?

So far as we know very little has been done so far to arouse the energies of liquor as to the importance of the referendum on September 14th. A Columbia minister came to Anderson a few days ago and delivered three addresses—one in the country and the others at mill churches—on the subject of prohibition, and it is our information that that is all that has been done of a tangible nature in Anderson county in furtherance of the cause with the exception of an address at one of the local Methodist churches several weeks ago. And that isn't much, to say the least. We understand also arrangements have been made for having two speakers address the public at Pendleton and Anderson between now and the day of the election. These speakers, we are told, are not natives of this state. In fact, have been brought from distant states for the purpose of telling the voters of Anderson county how they should cast their ballots in the liquor referendum.

Well enough, so far as it goes. We have no objection to "imported" talent to help us carry the fight for prohibition, but why not supplement in with some "local" talent? We believe the voters of Anderson county as a whole had rather have the advice of their own leaders and thinkers on this vital subject. Not that they are inclined to distrust our friends who are being brought here to give them advice, but when a fellow gets into trouble and wants another fellow's advice as to what to do, he doesn't go to a stranger, but seeks out some old friend, true, trusted and tried. It's pretty much the same way in this matter of the liquor referendum. The voters of the community are being advised both ways about the matter. The "Local Option League" (whatever that is) an octopus with plenty of money to spend, is buying up newspaper space by the page and advertising to the world the "folly," no, the tragedy, that may be expected in voting for prohibition. Verily, the water is muddied. And the voters generally want somebody, or ought to have somebody who knows the "inside" of it, to tell them about these things. Friends of prohibition had best go after those big page-advs in the newspapers and pull the mask off before it is too late.

But back to our original thought of what is being done in Anderson county, of a tangible nature, to further the cause of prohibition at the polls next Tuesday week. Is anybody going about the country urging the voters to turn out to the polls? Is anybody urging the voters to prepare for the election, and telling them what is necessary for them to do in order to be qualified? Is anybody making arrangements for transporting voters from their places of business to the polls and back, as they do when a gubernatorial election is on? If there is, we are frank to confess we have been unable to locate them. We hope the friends of prohibition do not look at the matter as one for the public, for "what is everybody's business is nobody's business." Each and every friend of prohibition should consider himself the only friend the cause has in his community, and that the whole burden of carrying the election in favor of prohibition is on his shoulders. And he should show his interest by doing something of a tangible nature.

Within the past few days we have inquired of several of Anderson's excellent citizens—men who are enemies of liquor—if they were going to turn out and vote next Tuesday. And several of them have informed us that "they hadn't thought about it." That's it. If the cause of prohibition falls in South Carolina next Tuesday week it will be because of the inactivity of its friends rather than because of the activity of those opposed to it. Citizens, the "wets" are at work. It may not be noticeable right here in Anderson, where sentiment is overwhelmingly for prohibition, but they are working in other parts of the state, and particularly the lower counties, where the legal sale of liquor is an institution, and where sentiment isn't so overwhelmingly against them. The friends of prohibition had better bestir themselves.

The Kaiser isn't the only ruler who is "surrounded by a world of enemies." There's Carranza. And whatever their defects, they certainly have the courage of their convictions.

A "PECULIAR INSTITUTION."

In an able report submitted to his government by Herr von Waetzoldt, German trade representatives in this country, and recently published by the New York World, occurs this interesting passage:

"As under America's peculiar institutions there is no restraint upon the press, one learns in this way many things which in other countries are fearfully withheld from publication."

To an America, nothing seems more "peculiar" than that anybody should call our freedom of the press peculiar. We are so accustomed to the printing without direction or hindrance from any source, of everything thought to be of public interest, that we forget that an institution so completely free is absolutely unique. We have no government, state or municipal censorship. The only restraints placed on our press are those of the editors' personal sense of propriety or their fear of private libel suits.

While the European war is in progress the enviable position of our newspapers is more conspicuous than usual. Even the English papers, ordinarily nearly as free as ours, are under the censor's thumb. Though apparently not forced to pervert news or print falsehoods, the matter they may print is severely limited. In the continental countries newspaper control by the government appears almost absolute, particularly in Germany. After the sinking of the Arabic, for instance, no German paper carried a word about that event for three days. As a rule the editorial comment of German papers moves with the harmony and precision of marching soldiers, suggesting that it is directed by the same master minds that direct her armies.

Here a free press is the voice of a free people. Even its quarrels and disagreements and wasting of energy in mutual recrimination are evidences of freedom. And we are not likely to sacrifice that liberty of the printed word and more than liberty of speech, either in peace or in war. It does not even annoy us when Herr Waetzoldt reports to the German chancellor that he has obtained from our press much information which "is, from a military standpoint, valuable to Germany." American newspapers are disposed to treat even "military secrets" with honest contempt.

There are mighty few secrets in American politics or diplomacy or business or any other phase of American life. This nation lives in the open, and the record of its life and work, its virtues and sins, is spread on printed page for all to read—even for its enemies, if it has any. And this "peculiarity" of our press is one of the chief glories of America.

If you were to read the headlines over some articles, and read no more than that, you would see some ludicrous stuff. For instance, here's a heading over an article that tells about a murder: "Kershaw County Tragedy. Raja Prevents Dogs from Taking Trail." Sounds like a bunch of "possum hunters had been disappointed in not being able to have a night's fun."

MAKING UP WITH GERMANY.

And so Germany, after all, wants to be our friend! The manifestations of friendliness, or at least of a return to reason and courtesy, on the part of the Berlin government, have brought a thrill of pleasure to every genuine American. Germany has done bitter things and said bitter things; but there is more joy over one sinner that repenteth than over the ninety-and-nine that went not astray.

We do not want war with Germany. We do not want to stop speaking to Germany. We do not want any misunderstanding with Germany. Even the great number of Americans who would prefer to see Germany defeated in this war are inspired by no vindictiveness. At the height of 411 feeling they have regarded the German nation more in sorrow than in anger. There has been anger felt against the German leaders responsible for perverting German ideals and policies and perpetrating military and political crimes; but there has been only sorrow for the German people whom we judge to have been misled, and who we know are expiating and will continue to expiate for years to come the sins of their government. Even to that government, however, Americans are ready to extend a friendly hand, if it mends its way. Without sacrificing any principles that are essential to humanity and civilization, we are ready to meet Germany half way in making legitimate concessions and establishing a workable arrangement to avoid further friction while the war lasts. If Germany behaves generously, as she shows signs of doing, she will find American no less generous.

SCANDALMONGERS.

Sir: If you want to know if our town has any scandalmongers, just step in some of the drug stores and it won't be very long before your blood will go to your head. You will hear prosperous-looking men, dressed in clothes bought on the installment plan, slander the characters of pure innocent girls—girls who would feel ashamed to call such men brothers.

You wonder in your editorial in today's Intelligencer if we have men in this town who talk about and try to ruin the reputations of clean, honest men—men who wouldn't have these long-tongued individuals to black their shoes. I wonder if those men have sisters? If they have, how would they like for other men to talk about the ones they believe spotless?

The scandalmonger is a pest to any country. But we can't help it, we can't expect anything better. They are too narrow. It is left for you, Mr. Editor, to tell them through your valuable paper that a new-born poodle dog has more sense in its tail than most of these men have in their heads. Respectfully, (Dr.) I. M. Israelson.

A LINE o' DOPE

Lieut. Com. Richardson, U. S. N. left yesterday for Washington, D. C., after spending the month of August with his parents about twelve miles north of the city.

Mr. Richardson stated yesterday that he would spend about three days in Washington and from there would go to New York. He will also be in New York for about three days after which he will go to sea. Mr. Richardson has had several different appointments in the United States Navy offered him but he stated yesterday that he had not decided just what he would do.

"We have had no recorder's court in two days," stated Chief of Police Sammons yesterday. "I do not know what the reasons are unless everybody is too busy to hunt up trouble or else they haven't the money which it generally takes to start something."

Mrs. Daisy Wilkie has received a card from her son, George Wilkie, stating that he will be home within the next few days.

It will be remembered that several years ago Mr. Wilkie left Anderson to see the world. Since that time he has been in Spain and for awhile was down with pneumonia. The card stated that he sailed on the steamship Kasbeck which was due to arrive at Newport News today. If the ship docks on time he is expected home about tomorrow.

A letter received by Mr. R. E. Cochran from W. H. Keese, who has been in New York for the past ten days buying goods for the W. H. Keese & company, jewelers, states that everything in the big city points to a big business this fall. Mr. Keese also stated that he was buying the largest and most complete line of cut glass, china, silverware, etc., that he had ever handled.

About 30 members of Company B, N. G. S. C., will go to Greenville this morning on the 8 o'clock train to practice on the Piedmont Rifle range. The soldier boys will return to the city tonight. The standard set by the government requires that every militiaman make 98 out of every 150 shots.

Mr. A. N. Turner of Statesville, N. C., has arrived in the city and is with the Thompson shoe store. Mr. Turner is a young man but has had twelve years experience in the shoe business and is recommended as a salesman of ability.

Mr. J. H. Anderson, president of the Citizen's National bank, yesterday stated that they were now in a position to help the farmer get a good price for his cotton. His bank is a member of the Federal Reserve bank which will distribute to various banks over the country to be loaned to the farmers on cotton at a low rate of interest. Mr. Anderson stated that he did not think the farmers ought to have to sell their cotton at a price below the cost of production and that he intended to help them as much as possible.

The following is from the Baptist Courier: "Rev. J. A. Anderson, pastor of the

Second Baptist church of Anderson, passed through Greenville last week, in company with Mrs. Anderson and their daughter, en route for Hendersonville, N. C., where they propose to have a season of rest. Brother Anderson recently assisted Pastor J. E. Pascoe, at Oak Grove church, Aiken association in a series of meetings that resulted in twenty-eight additions to the church."

Mr. J. R. Vandiver, president of the Anderson Phosphate and Oil company has received a letter from the laboratories of Thomas A. Edison asking for prices on Chamber acid. This acid is made by the local company in the manufacture of fertilizer but heretofore they have not had an opportunity to place it on the market.

The letter received here was from W. W. Medowcroft, written for Mr. Edison. It says in part: "Mr. Edison wishes me to inquire from you whether you would be able to supply us with several tank cars of Chamber acid during the remainder of the year, delivered in tank cars at Silver Lake, N. J. If so, will you quote prices thereon."

W. W. Medowcroft, For Thomas A. Edison.

Mr. Vandiver replied to this letter as follows: "Referring to yours of the 19th, will ask how many cars you would want of acid, and what shipping you would require, and what degree of baume you will want. We assume that you will furnish cars and would like to know what you would pay us F. O. B. here in buyer's cars. We have never sold any acid and don't know whether it will pay us to sell or not until we find what we can get for it."

It seems that while the acid is made here in the manufacture of fertilizer, that the company has not sold any. This may be a by-product of the company which will prove itself to be valuable to them.

Mr. A. Y. Williams of the Globe Shoe store, Savannah, Ga., has arrived in the city and will have charge of the shoe department of the Bee Mive, of which Mr. George H. Balleis is proprietor. Mr. Williams comes highly recommended as a shoe fitter and as a salesman. For a number of years he was with the J. B. White & Co., in Augusta, Ga. and the Carlton Shoe company of Atlanta, Ga.

Yesterday morning the street car track grading forces began work on River street, the work on South Main having been finished. The steel construction forces are at work there also today and the concrete crew will get to work there sometime tomorrow. This work will be pushed right ahead and will be finished by September 24, unless something unforeseen happens.

Mr. V. B. Wilson, formerly with Parker & Bolt, is now with the R. W. Tribble company. Mr. Wilson is well known in Anderson and will be glad to meet his friends in his new place.

Exposition Pays Debts. San Francisco, Sept. 1.—The executive committee of the Pan-American Pacific exposition announced that the last cent of indebtedness on the affair has been paid. The debt was originally nearly a million.

Serbia Yields. Paris, Sept. 1.—The Serbian government has informed Greece that it intends to comply with requests of the quadruple entente concerning concessions demanded by Bulgaria, says an Athens dispatch to Matin.

City Appoints Chiropodist. Cleveland, Ohio, Sept. 1.—The city of Dayton has appointed an official chiropodist to take care of policeman's feet.

Weather Bad on Cotton. Washington, Sept. 1.—The weather was generally unfavorable to cotton during the week ending yesterday, the national weather and crop bulletin announced today.

Done With Diving. Scientific management has come to stay. Those old fogies who oppose it are so ridiculously hidebound as the diver. The speaker was Dr. Simmons Reed who is the author of several scientific management textbooks, says The Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph. "As hidebound as the diver," Dr. Reed pursued. "This fellow had been a day laborer and then he turned to diving because the pay was better. But he went down once, and he'd hardly been down two minutes before he signalled to be drawn up again. They drew him up quickly. He motioned to them to unscrew his helmet. As soon as he got the helmet off he began to take off his lead shoes and rubber combination suit. 'I'm done with diving,' he said. 'No more job where you can't spit on yer hands!'"

Business Like. Hepy—That boy of our seems mighty fond of tendin' to other folks' business. Hiram—Guess we'll hev to make a lawyer of him. Then he'll git paid for doin' of it.—Boston Transcript.



YOUR appreciation of style-- our service--and Stetson Hats have made our hat department one of the institutions of this town.

The new fall Stetson's are here, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00.

Evans' Special values in soft hats, \$2 and \$3.

Caps too, 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

B. D. Evans & Co. "The Store with a Conscience"

RUSSIANS MAY BE FORCED TO LEAVE GALICIAN SOIL

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

The German works, without some sort of concerted effort to occupy the shattered trenches.

Emphasis is now being placed on the reports that Rumania and Bulgaria are seeking to arrive at an understanding with the entente powers with some hopes of success. The British admiralty has not given information as to the fate of the German submarine that sank the Arabic. It is not known whether it has such data, as it has been its policy to withhold news of this character. Reports that the submarine has been sunk are circulated widely.

Russian Resistance Broken. London, Sept. 1.—A German official statement says the resistance of the Russians on the Stripa, which checked the invaders for the time, has been overcome and that the halt in the advance was only temporary. The heights on the banks of the river were stormed and the resistance ended, the statement says the stocks of ammunition and supplies taken at Kovno and Novogorjevsk cannot be estimated, but says that 837 cannon were taken at Kovno, and 1,200 cannon, and 150 machine guns at Novogorjevsk.

Twilight Sleep Pioneer Dead. New York, Aug.—Mrs. Francis X. Carmody, of No. 1114 Ocean Avenue, Brooklyn, who went to Germany a year ago for the "twilight sleep treatment," and who lectured extensively on the subject after her return to this country, died at the Long Island College hospital, Brooklyn, late yesterday. The cause of death was given as hemorrhage. It also was permitted to become known that Mrs. Carmody had been in a delicate condition. It was stated positively, however, that the "twilight sleep treatment" was in no wise the occasion of her death.

New Counsellor State Department



Cold, Flighty "Nerve." A reader of The Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph, reminded of instances of "iron-clad nerve" of certain debtors, cites the following instance of nerve of the monumental variety which he was obliged to endure. He had accommodated a friend with a loan of \$10, and long after the time of promised payment he met the man in the street. The debt was mentioned. What follows is told in the victim's own words: "He expressed regret for having overlooked the date fixed for 'coming across' he said: 'Have you change for a \$50 bill in your clothes?' to which I answered in the affirmative. 'What have you got \$50?' he coolly remarked. 'Then you don't want my measly little \$10.' I was so taken aback words almost failed me, but I managed to gasp out, 'Well, when will you pay me?' and without batting an eye he came back with this: 'Heaven only knows. I am no bally prophet!'"

Mother Instinct. At the close of his talk before a Sunday school the bishop invited questions. A tiny boy with a white, eager face, at once held up his hand. "Please, sir," said he. "Why was Adam never a baby?" The bishop coughed in doubt as to what answer to give, but a little girl, the eldest of several brothers and sisters, came promptly to his aid: "Please, sir," she added smartly, "there was nobody to raise him."—London Tit-Bits.