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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1915

"His sword within its scabbard sleeps. But, mercy, how it aches!"

Warsaw many crucifixes, but we are satisfied that they were magnified at Lenn.

We hope Mr. Brabham of Olar will let up on raising blue cotton until this business depression passes.

The Kaiser said that the war would end in October, but he is now jumping about over Europe like a March hare.

Colonel Roosevelt continues to make a noise. As some one aptly described him on his first entrance into national politics.

Bulgaria is a flirtatious old girl. She ran a merry bluff on the Hon. Allied Powers and then ran away with the other fellow.

The president has developed into a magician of the first rank. He took the screaming American eagle and made him into a cooling dove of peace.

The only ruler who has added to his kingdom by this war is Neptune. The bottom of the sea has been strewn with riches for the old man with the trident.

The president's Thanksgiving proclamation will be relieved of the old time sameness if he should happen to hand out one of his love letters by mistake.

The countries at war are fond of telling half truths. They're like the Irishman who sank in the quicksand up to his ankles—but he went down head first.

Poland bleeds and is permitted to look at liberty from afar. Freedom has shrieked many a time in that devastated country since poor old Kosciusko fell.

Judging Greece by the kind of citizens she has sent to our country, we are not surprised that she is handing out a choice line of taffy to the opposing powers.

The Germans are working Russian prisoners in their fields, and it is presumed that owing to the scarcity of the harvest they will bake Mascoville wafers for prime timothy hay.

A FAILURE OF THE ALLIES

The failure of the allied forces in their campaign against the Dardanelles has caused a mighty undercurrent of dissatisfaction among the people back at home, and the proposition has been seriously made in the house of lords at London to abandon the siege. The struggle there has been going on for many months, and no substantial results have been accomplished although the loss in killed and wounded to the allied armies has been more than one hundred thousand, to say nothing of the immense money cost and the loss of valuable battleships.

There is a belief at home, especially among the people from whom the sacrificed soldiers were recruited, that the lives of the men in the army were in many cases uselessly wasted, and not a little indignation has been expressed against the British general in command of the campaign, who has now been recalled.

Admiral Mahan, one of the greatest military experts of the world, years ago laid down this principle of naval strategy:

"Ships are unequally matched against forts, just as cavalry and infantry are not equal, either to the other, in the other's proper sphere. A ship can no more stand up against a fort costing the same money than the fort could run a race with the ship. The quality of the one is powerlessness, enabling great passive strength; that of the other is mobility."

The correctness of the opinion of Admiral Mahan, whose services have been of great value to the United States, has been amply proven in events of the present war. Much was expected of the mighty armada, sent against the Dardanelles and headed by the superdreadnaught, Queen Elizabeth, but the big guns of the naval fleet have done comparatively little in reducing the Turkish forts. The vessels have been hampered, too, by floating mines. In fact, the importance of these floating mine fields to the Teutonic cause cannot be well overestimated, for, without their menace, the forts might not have proven impregnable to the assaults of the big naval guns. Whenever the ships have tried to dash in and inflict heavy damage, they have met resistance, and frequently destruction, by floating mines.

In the siege of Port Arthur during the tilt between Russia and Japan, and also in the capture of Santiago in our war with Spain, it was shown that coast fortresses are in greater danger of capture by land forces than by those from the sea. It is easy to see that no vessel, however large, can carry as heavy ordnance and as formidable armor as the land defense. This inequality has been made greater since that time by the addition of the submarine menace to battleships, and so it is hardly probable that the ships now arrayed against the forts encircling the Dardanelles can do any great good in breaking the stubborn resistance.

With the failure of the fleet, the strength of the army will be lessened, and so the tide of resistance all along the allied line will begin to ebb, it is feared. The failure of the Dardanelles campaign will be heightened now by the necessity of defecting many troops to the Serbian front where the need is greatest. The Teutonic powers are not the only ones who have reached a critical point in the war. The other side is facing the same crisis, and it looks as if events are rapidly shaping themselves for something very decisive in this unparalleled world struggle.

THE GRAVEYARD OF AMBITION

It has been a tradition of American politics that the United States senate is the graveyard of presidential aspirations, and the experience of statesmen in the past who have sought to reach the presidency by way of the upper house of congress gives strength to this argument. The only senator who ever achieved his ambition in the last half century was Benjamin Harrison, and he received his nomination in 1888 as a dark horse in a field crowded with favorite sons.

This old tradition has evidently lost some of its power to discourage hopeful aspirants, for nearly all the Republican candidates mentioned for the presidency are either in the senate or they are trying with might and main to get there. Weeks of Massachusetts, Smith of Michigan, Sherman of Illinois, Borah of Idaho, Cummins of Iowa, are all members of the senate and all these noted gentlemen have their rods up for the presidential lightning. Of the other names prominently mentioned, Root of New York and Burton of Ohio dropped out of the senate last March, driven out by the

fear that they could not be reelected. Fairbanks of Indiana, another likely candidate, has seen service in the senate, and so has Knox of Pennsylvania, who was lifted out of the senate to become Taft's secretary of state.

Out side of this long list of scrambling sons, Hadley of Missouri looms up prominently, and even he has announced for the senate from his state and is doing his best to find a place in the presidential graveyard. Governor Whitman of New York is the only man who has not been associated with the senate by actual service or by a desire to get there, but it is now conceded that his failure as governor of the empire state has knocked his boom into a cocked hat.

There remain Taft and Roosevelt, of course. Taft is not considered seriously any more since his last sprint was such a miserable farce that he picked up only Utah and Vermont in the running. As for the Colonel, he is a perennial candidate, a prodigy who has broken all traditions, and no kind of rule would work with him because he would smash it into splinters "just to be different, doncher know?"

After looking over the field and passing the Republican senatorial race horses in review, we come back to the beginning more convinced than ever that the upper house of congress is the graveyard of presidential hopes. There is a neat little six-foot plot reserved for them all, and we have a most admirable and competent sexton in the person of President Wilson.

WORRY

Worry is peculiarly an American disease. Conditions of life here are different from what they are in other countries of the world, and one of our chief characteristics is always to be in a hurry. We bolt our food at meal time, we rush to our work as if we were members of the fire department going to a conflagration in a rube town, and we fret and fume through the whole day as if we had a grudge against Father Time for not putting one hundred and twenty seconds in every minute. The inevitable result of a life ordered on this plan is a continuous state of worry.

No person can be utterly free from worry, for in every life there comes now and then a time when trouble or sorrow or distress of some kind falls with crushing force, and it is impossible to throw off the feeling. In the dark hours of night, when peaceful sleep should have its way undisturbed, worry stalks into the mind and drives out with a lash every wholesome thought. The hours seem an eternity, and the feeling is only relieved when the roosters begin to crow and the sun comes peeping in at morn.

We have heard of people who could lay aside their cares and worries when they retired at night, much as one would take off his clothes and hang them up neatly and primly against the coming day, but we never really believed any such fairy tales. The man who can do that sort of thing either has no feeling or his mind has been developed into a hopeless machine which can be started or stopped only by touching a button.

While the grip of unavoidable worry is hard to throw off, it is a fact that most of the worries of mankind are such as could be avoided. Many of them spring out of jealousy and envy. We have seen two families living side by side, both having about the same amount of worldly goods and enjoying practically the same social advantages, and we have been impressed by the large measure of peace and happiness they enjoyed. In truth, they seemed as happy and care-free as a healthy pup snoozing in the sunshine.

A little thing may change in a day the relative standing of these two families. The head of one house buys an automobile and goes spinning around the world as if he owned an enlarged edition of the Rockefeller fortune. Then the chances are that the head of the rival house begins to mope at once like a man with a chronic case of dyspepsia because he can't buy one also, the light of his happiness is snuffed out, and he sits and sputters through the progressive stages of worry until he settles at last into a sullen state of blue funk. The wife and the kiddies, too, may feel the same way about it, and they begin to hurl little shafts tipped with fire at their neighbors, and it all ends with a big spite wall erected along the line of their adjoining lots, and towering far up into the blue sky.

Worry destroys happiness. Worry undermines health. Worry gets a strange hold on character sometimes and lays its pale and lifeless form out under the weeping willows, if you have good health, a good name and a crust of bread, you'd better thank the stars for your fortune and

quit worrying about what the other fellow possesses. If you know the truth, you might find that he has a white elephant on his hands and really envies you after all.

A LINE o' DOPE

Weather Forecast—Rain Wednesday; Thursday partly cloudy.

"I wish you would state tomorrow that all of the teachers certificates for the last examination will be mailed out in a few days," stated Supt. Felton yesterday. "There remains only about three papers to be corrected. This work would have been finished but I was called from the office because of my mother's illness."

Supt. Felton was asked about the compulsory school attendance law in Anderson county yesterday and how it was progressing in the districts which had adopted it. "You see this law requires attendance at school only four months, and therefore I can hardly say anything about it as yet. These four months are in the discretion of the trustees and the parents. I hope to be able to make some interesting reports later in the session," stated Mr. Felton.

"I am having the biggest demands for Fords now that I have ever had," stated Mr. Archie Todd yesterday. "I am looking for a shipment every day but when they come there will not be enough to go around. We are required by the Ford company to keep a greater supply of Ford parts than ever before now, and I have enough of these right here in stock to build a complete machine."

Manager Pinkston stated last night that the reason the Diamond from the Sky was not shown at the Bijou yesterday afternoon and night was because the film was burned in the recent Atlanta fire. However, he stated that he would run the same installment next week, and that thereafter it would go on as before. Mr. Pinkston also stated that hereafter the Broken Coin would be shown on Wednesdays instead of Thursdays as before.

Just how the circus wagons are to reach the grounds down on River street seems to be one of the chief problems of the city engineer right at present. It was his intention to haul sand, gravel and clinders on the street by the mattress factory and have them go over it but if this weather keeps up there will be no chance to have this done. If it should rain today, or even if it does not rain any more, the streets are going to be in a bad condition and the drivers will certainly have trouble in reaching the show grounds.

Chief Sammons stated yesterday that he was preparing for one of the biggest circus crowds that had ever come to Anderson. He stated yesterday that he believed that Barnum and Bailey's circus Friday would bring thousands of people to Anderson and that he was getting ready for a big day.

This morning The Intelligencer carries a supplement containing pictures of young ladies from the different counties in the state who have been chosen in the state-wide contest to select the most beautiful young lady in South Carolina to be queen of the Harvest Jubilee at the state fair in Columbia next week, and there appears in the supplement a coupon that is worth 100 votes. Much interest is being shown in this contest and numerous Anderson people have received cards from friends of the contestants in other counties asking their aid and support of their choice. It is hoped that all readers of The Intelligencer will clip the coupons and send them in as directed. Of course everyone is supposed to judge and vote according to the photographs but it would be mighty nice to have Anderson's contestant win in the state contest and judging from the pictures she has a mighty fine chance.

The will of the late Chas. C. Langston has been filed for probate. The will, dated August 30, 1896, reads as follows:

"I give, devise and bequeath to my mother, Lucy Jane Langston, all of my estate, property and effects, real and personal, and of every kind and description and wherever situated, to have and to hold absolute, to her and her heirs and assigns forever. "I appoint my said mother executrix



If you want to see a great showing of good styles for boys come in this week. Our display is complete---nothing neglected in quality, durability or style---no good points sacrificed for cheapness.

The prices as low as the values permit. School suits for boys from 4 to 20 years at \$3.50 to \$12.50.

Overcoats, ages 3 to 17, prices \$3.50 to \$7.50.

Rain coats, \$2 to \$3.50.

Shirts, Underwear, Hose, Shoes and everything to outfit the boy.

A handsome guaranteed watch given free with each boys' suits at \$5 or more.

Parcel Post Prepaid.

BOEHRNSTEIN & CO. SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS

"The Store with a Conscience"

of this will." Mr. Langston's estate is estimated to be worth approximately \$25,000.

A four reel Charlie Chaplin will be shown at the Bijou Thursday. Mr. Pinkston states that this is positively a new picture and has never been shown here before. The name of it is "Ambition."

GOOD ATTENDANCE AT PIEDMONT FAIR

Crowds On Opening Indicate Fair Will Be Decided Success.

Greenwood, Oct. 19.—The first day of the Piedmont Fair is a success from the standpoint of interest shown; and the variety and number of exhibits. The grounds were opened promptly on the hour this morning and a fair sized crowd, the usual opening day crowd, was present to give the big events of three days a proper send-off. The judging of horses and mules occupied the attention of the judges after the formal exercises, and again this afternoon this class received the attention of the men appointed to select the prize winners.

Our Wealth In Forest Products.

(The University News Letter.) At the North Carolina club season the other night Mr. J. H. Lassiter of Northampton county briefly detailed the forest wealth of the state as follows:

Nearly 30,000,000 acres of woodland, containing 430,000,000 board feet of standing timber. In which particular North Carolina ranks among the first four states of the union.

An annual timber cut of 4,000,000,000 board feet. Lumber and timber products worth \$34,000,000 a year ranking next to cotton and tobacco manufacture as a source of annual wealth.

Our farm wood-lot products, mainly firewood were worth \$11,000,000 in the census year; in which particular North Carolina outranked every other state in the union.

The annual firewood cut is some 5,750,000 cords per year, equal to 3,000,000,000 board feet of lumber; which easily accounts for the fact that nobody was ever known to freeze to death in North Carolina.

We have 33,000 sawmills, 117 furniture and refrigerator factories, 138 carriage and wagon works, 12 car and general construction shops. If we count the lumber and timber industries they employed 44,000 people and turned out products worth \$50,000,000 in the census year.

Our own wood-working establishments consume nearly a third of our lumber and timber products or around \$11,000,000 worth of them annually.

Hoped and Tied.

The men engaged in cutting off the ends of protruding ties on the elevated railway were explicitly instructed, for the sake of innocent passersby on the street below, never to allow a piece of tie to fall to the street without a "He'll live," said the physician.

Wireless Telephone Has Pardoned.

Wilmington, Del., Oct. 18.—President Wilson has pardoned Cameron Spear of New York, former head of the Wireless Telephone company, who is serving a five-years' sentence in the Atlanta penitentiary for criminal conspiracy in using the mails to defraud.

Movies at White House.

Washington, Oct. 19.—After an embargo of nearly a year against movies the White House was filmed for a fiction romance today. Secretary Tammity issued the special permit for the invasion of the camera while the president is away.

BRITISH WAR OFFICE HAS SMALL FAITH IN CITIZEN SOLDIERY

London, Oct. 9.—(Associated Press Correspondence.)—The business men who wear the gray-green uniforms of the Voluntary Training corps have increased until there are now over 400,000 of them. Still the difficulties as to their status and what they regard as to their usefulness continue. The red brassard with the "C. A." (which means "Citizens Army") has not, as it seems to the volunteers, been accorded the full recognition that the sacrifices and the earnestness of the members warrant. But they grow in numbers and their president, Lord Desborough, and many others who are influential in the organization, including Lord Rosebery, who is the president of the Scotch branch, are hopeful that most of the duties of home defense may soon be entrusted to the volunteers.

In England and Wales alone there are already established 40 county brigades or regiments. In Scotland there are 70 separate corps and now ones are being formed so suddenly and generally that those in charge of the movement are having difficulty in preventing organization on other than the accepted lines. In the county of Lancashire, for example, there are over 15,000 members, of whom 4,000 are in the city of Manchester.

Men who are not eligible to join the army, either on account of age or other disqualification, are in this organization, equipping themselves with rifle and uniform, drilling as many hours weekly as they can spare from their regular work, learning to shoot, to dig trenches and to perform guard duty and are performing functions of a police character ranging from coast patrol to watching over local water supplies. As an example of their work, the coast of Hampshire is now patrolled from poole to Bournemouth by volunteers.

On Saturdays and Sundays, in particular, the uniforms of the volunteers are seen at railway stations, on buses and throughout all parts of England on the roads leading to the camps where they put in the week-end drilling. Even the disturbing lack of interest at the war office in the volunteers and the recent ruling that a man with the uniform on may be arrested if in a theatre do not seem likely to check the growth of the organization.

Smallest Baby.

Chicago, Oct. 19.—Master "Peanut" Hirsch, said to be the smallest baby in existence, astounded wise scientific men, physicians and nurses Saturday night when he kicked his little pink toolies and gurgled as he was taken from an incubator which has been his home since his birth, three months ago.

"Peanut" was the only one of triplets who lived. He weighed one pound and six ounces at birth. Physicians told his mother so small a baby couldn't live.

When a physician lifted him from the incubator he weighed three pounds and four ounces.

"He'll live," said the physician.

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WILL SUBSIDIZE DYE INDUSTRY

Japan to Guarantee Protection for Manufactures for Ten Years.

(Washington Dispatch)

An outline of the plan of the Japanese government to subsidize the dyestuff and chemical industry in order to make Japan independent of German concerns, was made public today by the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce. Subsidies will be granted for 10 years, under a bill passed by both houses of the Japanese diet, to concure one-half of the capital of which is owned by Japanese subjects.

"The amount of subsidy to be granted," said the announcement, "will be sufficient to enable the companies to pay a dividend of 8 per cent on the paid up capital. The manufacture of the materials for gun powder will be regarded as the manufacture of dyes and chemicals. As has been the case with other countries, Japan has suffered severely from the shortage of dyestuffs and chemicals since the outbreak of the war. In normal times the imports of dyes were valued at about \$3,500,000, a year, nearly all of which came from Germany."

ODD BITS OF NEWS

Halley, Id.—Unable to speak, and toll how the accident happened, Miss Lucille Guita, 17-year-old, is recovering from an operation required for the removal of a fork which she swallowed. It is believed she was examining her throat with the fork when it slipped from her hand.

Oilton, Okla.—Mrs. F. Tanner of this place believes she is the only woman in the country who conducts a pool hall. She says under the conduct of women, such places should become clean, high-standard places of amusement.

Anahuac, Tex.—Mrs. Fritz Otter arose in the night to raise a window. Something like a snake, touched her neck. When she aroused other members of the family, they found the snake coiled comfortably around her neck.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Girls have you caught on to the new fads? One is a peace of ring, made of silver with a dove and an olive branch enameled on it. The other is a "sweet-heart" ring, in which the face of the girl's best beau is worn.

Jersey Shore, Pa.—Jane Teaschard, 19-year-old, was taken with a fit of laughing while listening to a funny story told by a friend. She laughed for three hours, and it was necessary to put her under the care of a physician.

Painfield, Ill.—An ingenious farmer attached a rubber hose to the exhaust of his automobile, drove through his fields and inserted the hose into every gopher hole he found. Every gopher was killed. The farmer then inserted the hose into rat holes, turned on his engine and the rodents have disappeared.

An Interrupted Prayer.

Bill Nye used to tell this story of the late Myron W. Deed, of Denyer: Deed was a bright and original preacher and many curious people came to hear him. Once a man from the Gunnison county arrived at his church rather late Sunday morning, while Deed was making a low but earnest prayer.

"Louder," yelled the late comer. Mr. Deed ceased his prayer for a moment, looked at the gentleman from over the range and said: "My friend, I wasn't speaking to you."

Explosion Kills Fourteen.

Butte, Montana, Oct. 19.—Fourteen men were killed and eight seriously injured when a wagonload of dynamite which was being hauled into the yard of the Granite Mountain mine exploded.

Trustee—"Were thinking of putting up a nice motto over your desk to encourage the children. How would 'Knowledge is wealth' do?" Teacher—"Not all. The children know what my salary is."—Chicago Herald.