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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 2, 1915.

Our country! In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right; but our country, right or wrong. Stephen Decatur.

A fellow runs in debt and crawls out, never vice versa.

Some folks can stay drunk mighty long time on a gallon a month.

The June brides are not the only ones getting showered these days.

A large spot has appeared on the sun, we hear. Maybe that's Italy's place.

But you couldn't find a French dancing master who would teach the german.

If old man Ananias could read some of these war reports he would roll over in his grave.

The devil is always willing to take a dare from a daredevil, for he will get him sooner or later.

The fly doesn't seem to be worrying himself about all the unfriendly attacks that are made on him.

If family closets were used a little more for prayer there would not be skeletons in so many of them.

We see where a Georgian aged 105 years is dead. That's an awfully long time to have to live in Georgia.

The golfs and conings of people are not always so interesting to their neighbors as their shortcomings.

A ragtime philosopher says that only two men were created free and equal—and one of them was a woman.

Fashion says that women will now wear the tuxedo. They may have the full dress suit as far as we are concerned.

The Washington Post thinks that the principal occupation of Armenia is getting a sacred at regular intervals.

The First Baptist church of Anderson will no doubt be able to boast of having the highest paid pastor in the state. Dr. J. E. Wray, of Atlanta has accepted their call.—Newberry Observer.

The Baptists of Anderson cover the subject in playing second fiddle in anything.

SUGAR-COATED INTERVENTION.

While the situation between the United States and Germany, brought about by the latter's submarine warfare on merchantmen of neutral countries, and merchantmen of belligerents having citizens of neutral countries aboard, is somewhat strained, at present, this is not by any means the gravest problem confronting the administration just at this time.

Relations with Germany are far from a critical stage, but at the rate developments have occurred in the past few weeks one cannot tell what day the situation may become filled with danger. But a problem nearer at hand than that confronting us in the German question and a step which it would appear at this time the United States is going to be compelled to take sooner or later is that of intervention in Mexico.

Prevailing opinion at Washington is that the administration has reached a point where it is prepared to take steps to end the state of anarchy existing beyond the Rio Grande. Intervention, it is believed by the best thinkers of the country, is the only thing that is going to end this anarchy. President Wilson has repeatedly declared that he would never countenance any interference with the right of the Mexicans to settle their own quarrels, thinking the question of human liberty too much involved. The president's stand on this matter has led to the general belief that intervention by the United States in Mexican affairs was out of the question.

Later, however, a new state of affairs has developed, or Washington has been made to see the situation differently. It is the starvation of the people of Mexico as a result of the ruin brought about in the country through the civil warfare. The Red Cross has made a strong appeal for aid for these starving people, and relief ships bearing food are to be sent out. In doing this the United States is confronted with the problem of preventing the diversion of this food for the use of the military factionists.

This may give rise to necessity or opportunity for intervention of a new form. It may be necessary to dispatch several vessels and a detachment of the army to Mexico to protect the shipments of food.

Writing along the similar line and continuing this thought of the new form of intervention, the Charleston Post says: "In short, we may have to fight the Mexican 'patriot' armies for the right to feed the starving Mexicans. But that need not be called either intervention nor war, any more than was the seizure and administration of the port of Vera Cruz last year. It need not be as the other was, not war or intervention from the American point of view, but it is certain the seizure of Vera Cruz was and reasonable to suppose the forcible supplying of the people would be so regarded by the Mexicans. We need not regard Mexican opinion too seriously in such matters—any way, we shall not—and if Mr. Wilson has found a formula under which he can take effective measure to put an end to the anarchy below the Rio Grande, there will be no disposition to quibble over terms. It would seem, though, that much better seasons than the present might have been found for cleaning up Mexico. If we had gone about the business a year ago we should have had it pretty well through by now, and we should also have in hand a hard and well trained army for any other emergencies we might have to meet.

There is consolation in the thought that if Przemysl is taken the captors cannot give it any name that is harder to pronounce.

ANDERSON REAL ESTATE.

Ten real estate transfers in the city of Anderson, recorded in the auditor's office during the month of May, shows that they brought a total of \$41,450.00, or an average of \$4,145.00 per lot.

Of course there is no way we can get at the average size of these lots without a great deal of trouble, but judging from the average size of a lot, this means that dirt is worth something in Anderson. These figures also speak well for the business conditions, for although there was no real estate transaction, there were a number of smaller ones. This means that people are buying for the purpose of building, in one sense of the word, and means that Anderson is really a city of progress.

The black sheep of the family is often the goat.—Anslston Star.

Among the Russian national dances, leading the german has at least a temporary prominence.—Washington Post.

AFTER THIS WAR

(Chicago Tribune.) After war had been declared in Europe and pacifist theorists had been compelled to retreat from their position that a general war was "humanly impossible" they have been basing their opposition to preparedness on the theory that the world will be so war weary and so exhausted when peace is made that we need fear no aggression.

This theory limps obviously when directed at the case of Japan, so an elaborate effort to reveal Japan as a nation of saintlike unselfishness has been made, though that, too, has now been somewhat rebuffed by events.

The pacifist prophet and doctrinaire is not, however, our concern. More important is the judgment of such a man as the late Admiral Mahan, who before he died expressed the opinion that Europe would be sick of war for many years after the present conflict. This surely is at least a probability, and there is no question that America will work to make it as near a certainty as is possible in this world. But whether a federation for peace, with a reliable machinery for pacific adjustment of international differences and a partial disarmament, can be brought about must depend entirely upon events which no one but a pacifist theorizer would predict at this stage—events involving a more complete breakdown of the European system and a more complete break with the past than seems now at all likely.

But if no constructive and institutional changes for the assurance of peace are accomplished, may we not rely at least upon such a moral revulsion and cheer material exhaustion that war will become impossible for a generation at least?

A suggestive comment on this theory of the exhaustive effects of war is made by Prof. R. M. Johnston of Harvard in a small but very interesting book which we should like every American, and especially every congressman, to read at this time—"Arms and the Race" (the Century company).

Holland, Prof. Johnston points out, "sustained one of the most desolating wars recorded in modern history, and a war that lasted, with scarcely an interruption, for no less than forty years (1568-1609). Towards the close of the conflict success, coupled with maritime preponderance, inclined to the Dutch arms. Hardly had it terminated when the Dutch people displayed such extraordinary energy as perhaps no European State has ever equaled. Almost immediately they captured the carrying trade of Europe and developed a commercial civilization that was the wonder and envy of all their neighbors. Three years before the truce of 1609 it was already reckoned that the Dutch had three ships to the English one, while half a century later Colbert stated that there were about twenty Dutch ships to every French one. Their cities thrived as none other in Europe. Their art rivaled that of Italy and Spain and France. With Grotius they founded systematic international law. With Spinoza a little later they founded the philosophy of materialism."

Prof. Johnston's explanation is that "the energy generated by war, the confidence engendered by success, and the adaptability and resourcefulness taught by military enterprise far offset debit that may come from the loss of a percentage of the young male population." "Successful war," he asserts, "even of such prolonged and devastating character as the Dutch war for independence, is the sure forerunner of a vigorous period of expansion;" and he adds: "For modern instances of the rule we need seek no further than our own northern States after the civil war or Germany after the war of 1870."

Historic parallels need cautious handling, but American statesmanship and the American nation, whose will controls it, will tempt disaster if in spite of the lessons of history and the warnings of present experience they assume that the European complex is now to be resolved in unending peace and an equilibrium established for the first time in the history of the world. Such a felicitous outcome is imaginable. It is not in the least probable.

ABOUT THE STATE.

Rural Telephone. A number of farmers have gotten together and organized a telephone company to build a line from Lake City to Hemingway, by way of Single. This will be a great convenience. With the rural route, parcel post and telephone the country is in close touch with towns and experience little inconvenience by reason of distance.—Lake City News.

IRISH POTATOES HURT.

It became apparent recently that the Irish potato crop in some sections of the county would be cut off first by the drought and next by the sudden floods. The Myrtle Beach Fajans Company, seem to be the hardest hit, as they planted for 15,000 barrels and will get but about 1,000 barrels. This unprecedented bad luck will have its effect on the business conditions at this season of the year.—Horry Herald.

Mr. E. B. McEachern brings The Herald what he says is the largest cotton stalk ever grown in Dillon county. It is, of course, a last year's stalk, in a good state of preservation. It measures six inches in circumference and has the proportions of a small tree. Mr. McEachern also brought along several stalks of wheat taken from a field on his place. The heads measure six inches in length and are well developed.—Dillon Herald.

SON BILL ESCAPED.

Joe, the three-year-old son, and Anna, the five-year-old daughter of Deputy Sheriff J. E. Jones were desperately sick not long ago from eating snake strawberries. Jack and Hugh Bradley were sick for several days recently and also from the same cause. The Bradley boys and our son Bill went down in the rear of Foster Barnwell's lot and found a vine there. Son Bill only ate those with "far" on them, as he says those without "far" have been licked by the snakes and poisoned. Jack and Hugh ate both kinds and were poisoned while Bill escaped. Bill got his information from that great student of nature, Jim Coleman.—Abbeville Press and Banner.

GAS MAINS ARE ELEVATED ABOVE CITY STREETS.

On streets in New York, where subway construction work is in progress, the gas mains are elevated on temporary trestles erected above the curb lines at a height sufficient to clear the tops of motor busses and traction cars at the crossings. This is done in order to eliminate the danger of explosions, and in most cases the other utility pipes, such as telephone and other electric conduits, are left beneath the street surface while the excavating is going on. The danger with a gas main in subway work is that there is always a chance for a break to occur and cause a leakage which might easily result in a disastrous explosion. A picture in the June Popular Mechanics Magazine shows a street where the mains are elevated.

BUILDING HIGHWAY ACROSS STORM KING MOUNTAIN.

"With all surveys completed and a practical route selected, plans are now being made for the construction during the coming summer of the highway across the face of Storm King Mountain, a promontory that rises sheer from the west shore of the Hudson River a short distance north of West Point, N. Y.," says the June Popular Mechanics Magazine, in an illustrated article. "This will be one of the most interesting and difficult pieces of highway construction ever attempted in this country. Between the foot of the cliff and the river is barely room for the tracks of the West Shore Railroad. To find additional room for a highway it is necessary to go nearly 200 ft. up the face of the mountain and excavate a ledge in the solid rock. The highway will be about 4 1/2 miles long, with a roadway 24 ft. wide, and is estimated to cost close to \$250,000. Starting at Cornwall, at an elevation of 190 ft. above the river, it follows the contour of the cliff to an apex on the face of the mountain 390 ft. above the river descending from this point to a connection with a State road near West Point, 218 ft. above the river."

Advertisement for B.O. Evans & Co. featuring a man in a suit and the word 'STYLE'. Text: 'If you want the tip top of style this is the recruiting station for your wardrobe. We have a scout that finds out just what is doing in the field of fashion—and keeps this store stocked with the right supplies for the man who wants the correct armament to win success. Manhattan Shirts \$1.50 to \$3.50. B-O-E Shirts 50c to \$1.50. Sport Shirts 50c to \$2. Arrow Collars 2 for 25c. Clocked Socks 50c. Weightless and warmthless summer suits—Palm Beach to Silklike—\$7 to \$10. Worsteds Suits \$10 to \$25. B.O. Evans & Co. The Store with a Conscience.'

WIT AND HUMOR.

Frigid Repartee. Mrs. Finnegan kept a boarding house and one day young Johnson came to her with several complaints. She listened in silence for a few moments, but as the young man waxed eloquent she lost her patience. "Don't I know every one of the tricks of your trade?" said Johnson, with considerable heat. "Do you think I have lived in boarding houses 15 years for nothing?" "Well," replied Mrs. Finnegan, icily, "I shouldn't be at all surprised."

One From Mother. A Chicago matron of great beauty called one day upon a friend, bringing with her her 10-year-old daughter, who promises to be as handsome as her mother.

The callers were shown into a room where the friend had been receiving the milliner and many hats were scattered about. During the conversation the 10-year-old amused herself by trying these on. She was particularly pleased by the effect of the last one. Turning to her mother she said: "Mother, I look just like you now, don't I?" "Sh!" cautioned the mother, with uplifted finger. "Don't be vain, dear."

This Is Going Some. At the Twentieth Century Club a member told this story: An American actor was once conversing with a man of much scientific attainment. The scientist narrated in detail a series of experiments he was conducting through the microphone.

"The microphone," said he, "magnifies sounds to the ear as the microscope magnifies objects to the eye. The footfalls of a spider heard through the microphone sound like the tramp of marching infantry."

"That is amazing" was the polite comment.

"This afternoon," continued the man of science, "I heard a fly walking across the pane. The noise resembled the hoof-beats of a cavalryman's mount."

"Perhaps it was a horsefly," suggested the actor.

Rebuked. He was deeply in love with his wife, but awfully careless about money matters. He started away on a long business trip leaving her short of money, and promised to send her a check—which he forgot to do. The rent came due and she telegraphed: "Dead broke. Landlord insistent. Wire me money."

Her husband answered: "Am short myself. Will send check in few days. A thousand kisses."

Exasperated, his wife replied: "Never mind money. I gave landlord one of the kisses. He was more than satisfied."

No Coquette. Mother—Sometimes there are rude boys in Sunday school who giggle and smile at little girls, and sometimes little girls smile back at them, but I hope my little girl does not behave like that.

Small Daughter—No, indeed, mamma, I always put out my tongue at 'em.

The Artful Dodger. In a hospital at Cape Town during the South African war the keenness of certain amateur members of the nursing staff tended to aggravate, rather than alleviate, the sufferings of some of the wounded.

At last the British soldier's native wit came to the rescue. One morning a sick soldier's bed clothes displayed a slip of paper inscribed: "Too ill to be nursed today!"

Quiet Town. "Clickers wanted some films of a quiet town for the 'Old Oaken Bucket' series. So he sent a couple of men with a machine to Nubbin's Corners. They stayed there a week."

"Well!"

"Nothing moved."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PRESS COMMENT

Let Him Confess. (Charlotte Observer.) There is no doubt about the fact that Charles A. Becker, under sentence to die in the electric chair during the week of July 12, has secrets locked in his breast that would be of tremendous importance in New York criminal circles.

There is a hope expressed in some quarters that he will decide to reveal these secrets, but these hopes are possibly not so strong as the fears entertained by others that he might do so. Becker, it is said, has made up his mind not to consent to an appeal based on mercy, but he is willing to make a confession, if his life may be saved thereby. Governor Whitman should strike the bargain. The revelations which Becker might make would justify that act. Becker's version of the killing of Herman Rosenthal would be worth saving.

Facts Overrule Mr. Daniels. (Chicago Tribune.) Having run his official head into unmistakable and notorious proof of the unsatisfactory condition of our submarines, Secretary Daniels announced a thorough investigation.

At a hearing before the house naval committee during the last session Commander Sterling had the courage to tell that body that only one submarine was fit for service, up with the facts. Meanwhile he has been giving forth the optimistic banquets which may be good politics at times but is not patriotism. It is to be hoped the next congress will meet with a determination, assisted by rousing public opinion, to put official optimism aside, to unmuzzle the experts now kept silent by department orders inspired by an idiotic ostrich policy, and to give the navy all the legislation it is shown to need, not in the view of Mr. Daniels but according to the knowledge of the men who will be called upon to sail and fight our ships.

If the American public is not blind it has seen what efficiency and readiness pitted against unreadiness and muddling can achieve. It has seen what easy going optimism covering unpreparedness costs, and it will demand of the next congress that its negligence and incompetence make way for action under the guidance of men who know.

Civilian Ministers. (Philadelphia Record.) Obviously the position of a civilian secretary of war or secretary of the navy is a very delicate one during a war. If he would not handicap the service at the head of which he is, he must exercise his functions in the most general way. He cannot safely interfere much with the performance of his duties by the commander of an army or of a fleet, who is, in a legal sense, his subordinate. He can speak with authority on the political considerations controlling one operation instead of another. He may recommend officers to the president for high commands, but even here he must act largely under the advice of professionals. He can hardly undertake to plan a campaign, for his own knowledge of officers must be scanty and his ability to judge of their qualifications very limited. His main duty is that of getting the necessary appropriations and convincing congress and the country that adequate results are obtained for the investment.

Great Britain installed its most distinguished military commander in its war office at the outset of the war. It left a civilian at the head of the navy, but the navy has its naval lords as well as its first lord, who is a member of parliament. The management of the navy has not been brilliant, it has been in the judgment of some observers, incompetent. It may be suspected that the civilian has interfered too much with the management of the service. If the present agitation for a reorganization of the cabinet shall result in making Lord Fisher first lord of the admiralty, the step will be entirely analogous to that by which Lord Kitchener became the secretary of state for war.

Spaghetti and sauer kraut will make an awful mix up.—Tampa Tribune.

Give two men ten beers apiece and a little space at the end of a bar and they will hold a cabinet meeting and tell the European powers where to get off.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The entrance of Italy into the war will give Germany a squint at a scrap of paper from a new angle.—Boston Transcript.

"When a woman gets the ballot," predicts a writer, "everything will be hustle and bustle." Are they coming back in style?—Wilmington Dispatch.

Mexico, however, will hardly ever break into the list of nations too proud to fight.—Detroit Free Press.

Nothing get a woman madder than to insinuate that she doesn't use butter in her cooking.—Ohio State Journal.

The thought of all these cathedrals in Italy must make the Teutonic mouth fairly water.—Boston Transcript.

Germany declares her army won't cross Switzerland to fight Italy. So does Switzerland.—Philadelphia North American.

Reports that the kaiser is mad suggest that everybody else in Europe needs to be in a similar condition.—Birmingham Ledger.

"Petrograd on Setback"—headline. From past achievements as a bluff, he would much prefer to hear Petrograd on poker.—Raleigh Times.

ODDS AND ENDS.

To wash discolored embroidery, place in a vessel with cold water, bicarbonate of soda, and with the juice of a lemon. Boil for half an hour, and afterwards rinse in cold water and dry in fresh air.

Bread should never be covered with a cloth when taken from the oven, but laid on the side and allowed to become perfectly cold, then kept in a closely covered tin box without any wrappings.

During the war with the Turks in 1807, Sir John Duckworth succeeded in getting to Constantinople despite the fact that his wooden vessels were assailed by the Turks with stone cannon balls so great that two men were required to roll one of their up a plank.

The Dardanelles are about 33 miles long. In places they are some four or five miles across, but in one place, the Narrows, they are only 1,300 yards. The average width is about three miles.

One inch of rain equals 101 tons to the acre.

In New Caledonia heads of infants are squeezed into different shapes, the faces of boys being lengthened to look like warriors and the girls' faces made oval by pressing up the chin.

No matter how old a Cossack is he belongs to the reserve forces of the "National Defense" in Russia, and, if required, accompanies his sons and grandsons to battle.

Nine years ago the Duke of Connaught was made a Prussian field marshal.

Nothing moved.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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