

THE INTELLIGENCER ESTABLISHED 1860.

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SEMI-WEEKLY INTELLIGENCER. Published Tuesdays and Fridays.

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ADVERTISING

Rates will be furnished on application. No ad 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.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 21, 1915.

WEATHER FORECAST

Local thunder showers Wednesday, Thursday partly cloudy.

Spartanburg is truly Methodist now.

The Germans seem to be putting the war, in Warsaw.

Some wives even begrudge their husbands the talking they do in their sleep.

Two Dead in Family Row.—Headline. Another argument against family rows.

Imprisonment is good for some folks—for example, it caused Thaw to regain his sanity.

Frank has started out as though he would keep pace with Thaw in keeping in the newspaper.

Thank you for your trouble, but we had just about reached the conclusion that the weather is really somewhat warm.

"No presidential bee can live in alcohol," said Rev. Dr. Boynton of Chicago. And it has passed into an epigram.

"A Step in Time"—York News. We suppose it will save you blundering around over the toes of your dancing partner.

The slaughtering of 10,000 Norwegian reindeer to furnish meat for the Germans will give old Saint Nick a better excuse than ever to make his annual visit in a Ford.

It is stated that the municipal fund of Cincinnati shows a deficit of nearly \$500,000. We wonder if the liquor journals will give this fact conspicuous place as a news item!

"If, in Europe's villages, old John, who slays and pillages, runs up against a frost, the war with all its slaughtering, that leaves the nations tottering, is well worth what it costs"—says Walt Mason in "Poor Old John."

The chap who responded to his mother's question as to what became of little boys who said bad words with the statement that they grew up and became golf players paid a delicate compliment to a lot of folks we know.

INVISIBLE SUBMARINES.

While the navy department is trying to figure out a submarine that will make "twenty five knots an hour, or better" and will therefore be able to catch any vessel of peace or war except the fastest cruisers and torpedo boats—civilian inventors are laboring with the problem of making the submarine invisible.

It's a fascinating subject. It reminds one of the weird story of Jack London of the two rivals and bitter enemies each of whom sought by scientific experiment to make himself invisible to the other. Both succeeded, one by swallowing a chemical substance that made his body as transparent as air, and the other by painting his body with a pigment of such perfect blackness that it reflected absolutely no light. They met, and fought to the death, each unseen by the other.

A Denver man named Patrick Keenan has applied for a patent on an invention which consists in covering a submarine, particularly the periscope, with silvered glass or some other mirror-like substance, which, he declares, will turn whatever part of the craft is above the water into a mere reflector of waves making it indistinguishable from the surrounding sea.

Lieut. Joseph Fisher of the U. S. Submarine K-6 has a different scheme. He paints the periscope in thin, vertical stripes, consisting of all the colors of the spectrum. The effect, in theory at least, is precisely the opposite of that attained by a prism. The prism breaks up "white light" into the various colors; those same colors, arranged according to his method, when seen at distance merge again into white light, so that the periscope is not discernible.

LEARNING FROM LEAN YEARS.

If the government works out a fast submarine that can be rendered invisible to the enemy by one of these processes, and can also be steered and fired by a wireless operator on land according to the method of John Hays Hammond, Jr., there need be no worry about the adequate protection of our coasts.

The cost of living in this country, according to government reports, is higher than ever before—2 per cent higher than it was in 1913. And yet it isn't costing the average family any more to live now than it did a few years ago. If anything, the outlay is less.

This paradox results from the fact that most of us have cut out the high living that was formerly responsible for much of the burden. The nation has gone through a valuable course in economy. We know better now what the real necessities and basic comforts of life are, and how much we can afford to pay for them.

The spectacle across the Atlantic, too, has a powerful influence in making Americans sensible in their expenditures. When we see whole nations starving, and scores of millions of people lacking the ordinary comforts of life and facing the prospect of long years of poverty, we're ashamed to indulge in luxuries or throw money away in silly display.

NEW YORK'S POPULATION.

Judging from the rapidity of our general business improvement and the promise of bumper crops again, we'll soon be quite capable of expenditure on the old lavish scale. But there's far less danger than usual of prosperity turning our heads.

New York is busy trying to determine just how many hundred thousands and people it has in excess of 5,000,000, and various experts are quarreling over the problem with all the acrimonious enthusiasm of inland villagers in a boom town.

The only absolutely certain thing about the matter, to an outsider, is that New York has entirely too many people, with an average quality that's nothing to brag about, and that the metropolis ought to be ashamed of its huge, unwieldy, ill-digested and poorly cared for population. When those helpless millions learn how to govern themselves then they may properly boast of their numbers.

The great problems are being settled gradually. Leo Frank, Harry Kendall Thaw and Chicora college have been disposed of, and it only remains to see what is going to happen to Lieutenant Becker.—Newbery Observer. You forget that Upton and Mrs. Sinclair are still washing the family linen down in Gulfport, Miss.

Our copy of the Gaffney Ledger comes to us with the first and the fourth pages printed and the second and the third pages totally blank. We don't know what the trouble is, but trust it is nothing akin to what we found in a small mountain town in Tennessee once upon a time. The editor of the weekly paper informed his subscribers that if the paper came out one day ahead of time they might know he was preparing for a spree on the regular day of publication and that if the paper came out a day late they might know he was loaded on the date of publication.

A kind of rat-trap affair for a husband to put in his loose change pocket when he goes to bed would command a very large sale.—York News. Where does this brother, who never wore the yoke of matrimony get his license to talk about robbing the male?—Anderson Intelligencer. Does not the esteemed editor of The Intelligencer know that the whole country is now screaming "prepare for war in time of peace?"—York News. And we infer from that, brother, that you are preparing for war. But we would implore you to arm yourself with something like a superdreadnought rather than a rat trap affair.

A LINE o' DOPE

In discussing shoes for the coming season yesterday, Mr. Harry Geisberg stated that cloth tops would be popular and that lace boots for women would be 10 per cent stronger. Dull leathers will also be worn more this fall but patent leathers will hold their own.

The colored tops will also be stylish but will not be so gay as they have been during the spring and summer. Boots laced on the side and imitation buttons are only fads and will not last very long. The boots will not be so high as those for the past two seasons and will gradually descend to normal.

Mr. Geisberg stated that shoe dealers are not buying fancy tops this season. He said that the "crazy" styles of the past few months had caused the manufacturers of shoes to lose more money than ever before and that they were not going to make many more of them.

The people in this section have it on the people who live lower down in the State in that they can go to the mountains almost any time and it will not cost them so much.

Every Saturday now numerous parties are being made up from Anderson and they go up to Hendersonville, Asheville, or some of the other mountain resorts and spend the week-end. Several who were up there last Sunday stated that these cities were crowded and that it seemed that they were going to have the best season they had known for several years.

Porter A. Whaley, former secretary of the chamber of commerce of Anderson, writes very interestingly of his new work in Amarillo, Texas, portions of a letter received from him reading as follows:

"I am delighted with the situation here. Everywhere there is prosperity and a splendid spirit. Fine city in every way. Our organization in unique in America in being entirely supported by taxation. We receive two mills on the \$100.00 valuation and the city's assessed valuation of about \$8,000,000.00, giving us about \$16,000.00 annually with which to work. No trouble about the finance end. It is also a great lot of people and they are paying me the largest salary I ever received as a secretary. I have met many old friends here.

"A party of South Carolina boys are here today working in nearby wheat fields; they are headed by the secretary of Charleston Y. M. C. A. They seemed glad to see another South Carolinian. There are many ex-Carolinians here, all prosperous.

"This is a great automobile town, also motor-cycle town. Amarillo claims to have over 1250 automobiles, or one to every 14 inhabitants, or more than any other city in the world proportionately. I believe they are correct, if one should judge from Polk street activities."

Newspapers are, after all, human;

and, being human, they are likely to err. It is not an uncommon thing for mistakes to appear in newspapers—serious mistakes, ridiculous mistakes, insignificant mistakes, gigantic mistakes—but we have for the first time heard of a newspaper making a "ghastly" mistake. And it was left for Brother E. C. Horton, Editor and Manager of the Abbeville Medium, to lay at the doors of the Anderson newspapers the charge of making a "ghastly" mistake. An editorial in the current issue of his newspaper is headed "A Ghastly Error" and reads thusly:

The story which was sent out from Anderson, and published in the daily papers of the State under big, glaring headlines, that a negro was lynched in Abbeville county, was a ghastly error. Furthermore, it was a reflection upon the people of this country which they resent.

A negro man killed a young white man near Lowndesville, and the slayer escaped over the Savannah river into Georgia. A party of men sought the man-killer, of course, and the sheriff's office aided in every way in its power. About the time of the funeral of the young white man, it is said, a party of Georgia fishermen who were camping in the river swamp fired their guns several times, which firing was heard by certain persons, who concluded it was the lynching of the negro. Thus the story was circulated, and was later published. The Abbeville correspondents of the daily papers promptly sent in their respective papers correct news stories of the killing and the escape of the negro. But those stories were not published, as the Anderson lynching story was given preference.

Abbeville county may have its faults, and has many. But lynching is not numbered among them. Especially is this true of the people of Lowndesville and vicinity. Last winter they had provocation enough for a lynching, if ever there was provocation enough. But the negroes who might have been lynched are alive and well today. A people with the cool self restraint that has been demonstrated by Lowndesville people more than once, should not be pilloried before the State as law-breakers. It is enough to arouse indignation.

Brother Horton lays it on thick and heavy and flays the local papers a little more than is reasonable and just. He ought to know something about the difficulties under which a daily newspaper is produced, and that in a large majority of instances newspaper reporters do not have the time or opportunity to personally verify every fact they write, but are forced to accept as truth reports from reliable sources. In the instance of the alleged lynching at Lowndesville, information was had from sources considered entirely reliable that such a deed had been committed. The reporter did not have the time to go down and see for himself whether there was the body of a negro murderer dangling from a limb, the victim of a mob's passion and violence, but he pinned his faith to reports that apparently were authentic. In publishing the report of the lynching there was no intention or desire to hold up the people of dear old Abbeville county as law-breakers. The Intelligencer has no enemies in Abbeville it wishes to punish, and if it did it certainly would not distort the truth in its news columns to do so. To do that would be an offense unworthy of the most unprincipled scoundrel who ever wrote a line for a newspaper.

There was no intention, as our brother alleges, of reflecting upon the people of Abbeville county. News is news with the newspaper, whether it originates in Abbeville, Anderson, Greenville, Greenwood or any other county or locality, and the story of the alleged lynching was not printed with any special relish because it came from Abbeville county. The location of the supposed crime was a fact of secondary importance, anyhow.

Brother Horton further intimates that Abbeville correspondents wired their newspapers true reports of the affair at the same time the Anderson correspondents wired in their stories of the lynching, but that the stories from Anderson were given preference because they smacked of blood shed and violence and disgrace, while the Abbeville reports were consigned to the waste basket because they denied the deed of shame and violence and brought instead refreshing assurances that after all there is in South Carolina a community which practices self restraint and has respect and love for law and order, and this in the face of a most trying experience—the murdering of a white boy by a negro brute. There's a rather severe indictment of the South Carolina press, eh Brother Horton? Slandering your own profession and befouling your own nest!

The newspapers of the State lived through a period of vituperation and abuse recently and came out unscathed and with the pennant of honor still nailed to the masthead, while their arch enemy and assailant-in-chief was repudiated at the polls. The attack by Brother Horton is not calculated to make the public think

any more of dear old Abbeville county and her good people; but at the same time will do much harm to the newspapers, since by reason of the slanders that have been heaped upon them, as referred to above, there are many who are ready to swear that the press is the instrument of the devil.

The Paramount feature which was to have been shown yesterday at The Bijou theatre failed to arrive, and many were disappointed thereby. Manager Pinkston announced last night that a splendid feature "The High Road" will be shown at the Bijou today. This film play features Valli Valli. It is a Metro production and is said to be one of the finest films on the exchange today.

Another good crowd was at the Palmetto yesterday afternoon and last night to see the show. Manager Pinkston has surely succeeded in getting something from the "big circuit" this time and his many patrons are showing their appreciation.

Messrs. Jas. M. Cathcart and Robt. W. Sullivan are owners of the Peoples Fuel company, a new concern that has opened up business in Anderson. They are ready to supply the public with oak and pine wood and coal. No doubt they will establish a large business here.

A catalog of the department of music of the Anderson College has been received and is a very attractive booklet. It contains complete and detailed information in regard to this department, which is gaining a wide reputation.

Soon it will be gone and a thing of the past—the good old loafing place at the Hotel Chiquola.

The moving of the entrance to North Main street, and the doing away with the one on West Whitner street means that the best resting place in Anderson has been abolished.

It was here that friends could meet at night and while resting comfortably in the large easy rockers, talk about old times or the events of the day and at the same time see everything that was going on around the square. It was one of the most popular places in the city and yet was not abused very much.

It reminds one of the old swimming holes that the boys once had, but now are things of the past.

A card received from Lieut. J. J. Trowbridge states that the encampment or rather the trip of Company B to the Isle of Palms was fine and that everyone was in fine shape. The soldier boys are having a great time and the best wishes of the people back at home are with them.

Which Sex Spells the Children? In the August Woman's Home Companion a man says that the world is filled with spoiled children. He asks whether the fathers or mothers are to blame. A part of his letter follows: "Of course that question sounds rather depressing. It seems to assume that all babies are spoiled, whereas everyone knows that there are a scattering few who reach maturity who are not spoiled. But we were speaking of the great majority."

The great majority of young men when they issue from the tender confines of the home require two or three years of hard beating by the business

"Life, Liberty and the Pursuit of Happiness."

Your trade is the LIFE of our business. You are at LIBERTY to return any purchase and receive your money.

THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS is certainly speeded up by good clothes such as you find here.

We want the opportunity to demonstrate just how much we can add to your comfort. And that adds to your efficiency too.

Palm Beach, Mohair, Silklike and Tropic Cloth Suits \$5 to \$12.50.

Palm Beach and Silk Hats 50c.

Cool Underwear. Breezy Shirts. Thin Socks.



Thaw Acclaimed at New York Court House.

Harry Thaw in Crowd Leaving Court Room.



John B. Stanchfield, Thaw Counsel. Foreman of Thaw Jury.

When the jury which had listened to the case against Harry Thaw, the man who killed Stanford White, the man who killed Stanford White on the Madison Square roof garden, announced it believed he was sane there was a demonstration in front of the New York county court house. Thousands awaited him outside, and when he appeared on the outer stairway with Sheriff Griffenhagen, who is shown at the right wearing a Panama

hat, there were cheers and cheers. The crowd which had assembled at the courthouse was with him. Thaw of course, wore one of his best smiles. He had been in custody for many years, and the fact that he had not been adjudged sane by the justice of the court as the New York law requires to make him free, he showed plainly he felt he was free.

world before they amount to anything. The majority of girls when they get married are wholly unfitness and untrained for their jobs. Now which sex is responsible for that condition? A father and mother have an average of twenty years in which to get a boy or girl fit to amount to something in the world. Whose fault is it that the average young person when he leaves the home amounts to nothing?

fact that a modern high-power torpedo costs upward of \$8,000. Current for driving the propeller and controlling the movements of the torpedo is supplied through a wire that is wound around a shaft in the torpedo and has its free end connected with a generator at the shore station, the wire unwinding from the shaft as the torpedo moves forward.

"Well, we couldn't settle that point. "Some of the men said it was the father's fault. "The ystive their boys about the same amount of time every day that it takes them to shave. If they took the job of father seriously and really put some time and thought on it, there would be a different story. "But most of the fellows seemed to blame the mothers."

Large Section of Colon is Razed by Fire. Approximately a third of the city of Colon, at the Atlantic portal of the Panama Canal, was destroyed on April 30 by the most disastrous fire that has occurred at the Isthmus since the American occupation. Property damage amounted to at least \$3,000,000 the death of five persons, and the injury of more than a score of others, resulted while nearly 8,000 residents of the place were made homeless. Pictures in the July Popular Mechanics Magazine show the section that was laid waste, and the tented city that was erected to care for those thus rendered destitute.

Submarine Torpedo That Hunts Its Quarry. A weapon of the greatest value in coast defense is described, with illustration, in the July Popular Mechanics Magazine. It is a torpedo that can be started and stopped, steered so that it will follow its quarry, and exploded at the right instant, all at the will of an operator working at the shore station. This torpedo alternately flashes a light and throws a jet of water above the surface, so that its course and position can be seen day or night. If the ship at which it is aimed gets out of range, the torpedo can be turned around and steered back to shore a feature of importance in view of the

Relief work was undertaken immediately by the American Red Cross and with the help of the canal authorities and the army, 400 tents and an equal number of railway cars were provided for housing the hundreds of destitute families. Likewise arrangements were made for the distribution of food, while subscription lists were subsequently circulated throughout the zone.