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TUESDAY, AUGUST 10, 1915.

WEATHER FORECAST

Partly cloudy Tuesday and Wednesday; probably occasional thunder showers.

Twelve men have declined the presidency of Haiti. Believe in safety first, evidently.

The Allies change generals in the Dardanelles about as often as Mexico to change presidents.

Wonder how much of the honeymoon expense is being paid by the husband of that \$30,000,000 bride.

Herman Ridder is suing W. R. Hearst for \$250,000. Is it possible for Hearst to damage anyone that much?

If the Russians keep on making "strategic retreats" at this rate, they will eventually lure the Germans clear to Manchuria. And then maybe the Japs will lick their enemy for them. Can that be the real purpose of Russian strategy?

Of course the new German method of burning the enemy to death by a stream of fire blown from a sort of Bunson burner is more merciful than the Indian method of burning at the stake. It's much quicker. And the victim isn't scalped first, either.

The coal trust's earnings for the last quarter were the biggest in seven years. It is estimated that its earnings for the next quarter will be the biggest for fourteen years, which will mean the greatest prosperity in the history of the industry. And the following quarter—but what's the use?

A group of girl students at the Harvard summer school have pledged themselves not to marry before they're twenty-five. And the fact that they're sufficiently interested in matrimony to make a pledge like that is pretty good evidence that they're likely to break it the moment the right man comes along.

A mother was severely reprimanded by a Brooklyn, N. Y. judge because she let her boy, sixteen, and girl, ten, camp out healthfully on the seashore for a few weeks during her necessary absence instead of cooping them up with city relatives in a little flat in a treeless street. Funny how metropolitan life tends to destroy common sense.

THINK FOR YOURSELF.

The Intelligencer notes with pleasure that the trouble at the Anderson Mills is seemingly at an end and that operations will be resumed at the usual hour of starting next Friday morning.

Those who have signified their desire to return to work are to be congratulated on the good judgment they have shown, and we trust that the small number who are yet holding out will reconsider between now and the time set for the mill to start up again and return to their respective posts of duty.

The Intelligencer is not taking the side of the mill authorities in this matter, and what we have to say is said out of a sense for what is just and proper. We believe that there are several things which those persons who are holding out have not considered, and we believe that if they will be stop long enough to think calmly and without prejudice of these things they will be willing to return to work and never again participate in a walkout.

First, they should consider that the fact their demand for an increase in wages is unwarranted. Business depression throughout the country, which started soon after the outbreak of the European war a year ago, has caused a reduction in the expenses of operating practically every concern in which there is paid help. Practically every railroad in the country reduced the pay of employees, as did hundreds of other concerns. Many of them did more than that. A great many of them reduced their forces, thus throwing thousands of men, women and children out of work altogether. It is safe to say there is not a business in the whole land that did not feel the pinch of the hard times, and the employees of which did not experience this also. But throughout all of this trouble the mills have kept going, and the employees have received their usual wages. They are probably the only class of employees in the land whose wages have not been reduced. And they are probably the only people who have enjoyed continuous and uninterrupted employment throughout this season of business depression.

Second, they should consider the stockholders of the mills. As President Hammett has stated, the mill has not paid its stockholders anything on their investment since 1907. Much of the stock in this mill is owned by widows, orphans and other people in ordinary circumstances. They are entitled to some consideration, we believe. They should realize a little something on their investment. The husbands of some of these widows and the fathers of some of these orphans gave of their hard earned money that the mill might be possible. When the mill came into being it furnished employment for thousands of people, and the employees ought to feel a certain amount of gratitude for being afforded the means of earning a living.

Third, they should remember that the mill workers of Anderson are receiving higher wages now than the employees of mills in other parts of the country.

Fourth, they should have some consideration and esteem for the mill officials. These officials are good men. They are kind hearted, they are not heartless tyrants. They have the welfare of the employees at heart, they do not desire to grind the employees down. They have always toled fair with the people who work in the mills. They have never deceived the people or taken an unfair advantage of them. Were it possible for them to do anything more than they are now doing for the welfare of the employees of the mill, we are confident they would do it—and they would do it voluntarily. There wouldn't have to be any strike to make them do it. If they were not the right kind of men you can rest assured the stockholders of the mills would not have them filling the positions which they hold.

There's yet another thing that should be considered. This state is a hot-bed of selfishness, and some of you good people are being given all kinds of advice by selfish interests. They pretend to be your friends and pretend to be interested in your welfare. As a matter of fact, they don't care three hurras for you or your welfare. All they care for is your support in the furtherance of their selfish purposes. Your mill president, your mill superintendent, your boss weaver, your boss spinner, your boss carder or any of the other men under whom you work would come a whole lot nearer making some sacrifice for you than one of these persons.

You people are no fools. You are the salt of the earth. You have plenty of brains and you are able to do your own thinking. Do your own thinking in this matter and do not be misled

led by a few selfish people who will forsake you the day they can no longer use you for their own selfish needs.

The surest thing about this crazy war is that nobody loves a neutral.

THOSE STRANDED TOURISTS.

The record of the American tourists stranded in Europe last year and brought home through the help of Uncle Sam is not flattering. From first to last, they seem to have imposed on Uncle Sam's good nature.

To begin with, they raised Cain because the government didn't instantly dispatch a battle fleet to round them up and bring them home when they were caught in the war zone without cash. And then, when the government opened its treasury and paid their fare home, about half of them accepted the money as a gift, in spite of an explicit understanding that it were merely a loan.

Such, at least is the logical gist of a report published by the state department. Of half a million dollars appropriated by congress and advanced to tourists, only about \$200,000 had been repaid at the end of June. There is no disposition to press those who really desire to pay. But as for the others, the attorney general threatens to enter suit and publish their names if they persist in ignoring the obligation.

A WOMAN IN THE NAVY.

It has been suggested that a woman might be appointed as a member of the advisory board of "geniuses" for the United States navy. The Baltimore Star is "disgusted" with the "sheer impudence" of this suggestion, remarking: "If there is one human activity in which women have taken less conspicuous part than they have in the invention of recognized machines of war, it does not come to mind."

Aside from the unnecessary vehemence of the Star's comment, its point may readily be allowed. Women have certainly shown no gift for inventing "machines" of war. And if it is objected that this is simply because they have never been interested in warfare, and don't want to invent implements of mechanism of slaughter, the anti-feminist editor might retort that women have shown precious little inclination to invent any kind of machinery whatever. He might point out that even in the domain that has been women's peculiar bailiwick from time immemorial,—the kitchen—nearly all the utensils have been invented by men.

Women undoubtedly have talent for adapting mechanical means to domestic ends, when once their attention is definitely directed to the need of improvement and they are once reconciled to the necessity of change. But it seems still to require men to provide the initial ideas and impetus, and even progressive women take a prodigious amount of stirring up before their minds are attuned to mechanical innovations.

With all due regard to this psychological fact, however, it may be pointed out that it would be a mighty good thing to put a woman on the naval advisory board. There is plenty of work in the navy for a bright woman, quite apart from the creation of new contrivances of slaughter and defence. Particularly a woman's viewpoint is needed to provide for the comfort of the men in the navy.

The ordinary warship makes for too little provision for sleeping quarters and recreation facilities. Everything is for the guns and ammunition, and the care of the human beings who operate them is an afterthought. This is a purely human problem, of the sort for which women have real genius.

The utilization of feminine intelligence and instinct in such matters is in line with the larger housekeeping which clear thinkers recognize nowadays as woman's peculiar field in public life. It would be worth while to have women—the right women, of course—on every naval and military board, and to think about the MEN while their male collaborators are thinking about the MACHINES.

In our imagination we can see an Anderson campaign crowd cheering General Villa's remark that if "the United States government don't like me, it can go to hell."—Spartanburg Journal. As an evidence of a deep insight into Anderson county character it can't be topped.—Spartanburg Herald. "Anderson County Character!" Well for the love of Mike, where do you get license to talk about character. Wasn't it a Spartanburg audience that gave the mayor of South Carolina's chief city such a "respectful" hearing when he attempted to exercise the right of free speech in the theatre there not a hundred years ago. And wasn't it a Spartanburg mob that exerted such per-

fect "self control" and didn't (?) storm the jail when the sheriff had in custody a negro charged with a heinous crime. And—well, we don't wish to rub it in.

A SUBSTITUTE FOR LYNCHING.

Two negroes were hanged in Starksville, Miss., the other day. The circumstances of their execution have been made the ground of some criticism.

The occasion seems to have been made the excuse for a community holiday. The gallows was set up in a public place, in a sort of natural amphitheatre. A great crowd assembled early in the morning and remained all day. The local merchants had increased the size of the assemblage by clever advertising, and benefited accordingly. It happens that a hot campaign is in progress in Mississippi, and political candidates used the opportunity to address the throng from the scaffold. At noon 5,000 picnickers ate their luncheon around the gallows.

The condemned negroes had been regaled with cake and watermelon sent them by white citizens. They marched to the scaffold, flanked by the sheriff and his deputies and two colored ministers. There was prayer, in which the prisoners joined. Then a minister lined out the hymns, "There is a Land of Pure Delight," and the one beginning "Not Jordan's Stream nor death's cold flood could frighten from the shore," and the whole crowd joined in the singing, while the lemonade stands near by did a rushing business and a negro sold sandwiches beneath the scaffold.

One of the negroes confessed to his crime—killing a railroad porter—and implicated the other. Then the trap was sprung, the picnic ended and the thousands went quietly to their homes. Now, that may not be exactly an ideal way to execute murderers, at least from a northern or western standpoint. Certain elements of it jar delicate sensibilities. And yet, to any one who observed that on the same day two negroes were lynched in Sawnee, Okla., and another in Trilby, Fla., it may have occurred that perhaps Starksville, Miss., has solved the South's problem of dealing with negro criminals.

Starksville made a picnic of its execution; but—or maybe because of that very fact—it executed the negroes legally. Whatever desire for crude mob vengeance existed was softened and satisfied. And after that experience, it will doubtless be long before that section of the South reverts to the old lynching method.

A LINE o' DOPE

Manager Pinkston stated yesterday that the reason there was no vaudeville on at the Palmetto this week was because he could not get the company he wanted and the others that the booking agency had to offer, were not up to his standard, so he thought. However, he stated that he would have vaudeville next week.

Mr. J. L. Gary, who was so unfortunate as to lose one of his arms while working at the asphalt plant recently, announces that he will open a grocery store in the Brown building on East Whitner street. He states that he will keep a good line of staple and fancy groceries in stock.

If the concert last night at the Anderson theatre can be called the opening of the house for this season, Mr. Trowbridge ought to be proud. There was a goodly number present and the concert was a marked success from every standpoint.

The upper section of the State is noted for its picnics and farmers' gatherings during the month of August and Anderson county always has her share. The year there seems to be more than the usual number and the people are taking greater interest in them.

The Antreville picnic on tomorrow, although not in Anderson county will be attended by many people from the county just the same. This picnic is always one of the biggest held in this section of the State and no doubt will be better this year than ever. Good speakers are always on hand and the people listen to them and thereby derive much benefit. Miss Garlington will assist Miss Platt, the agent in Abbeville county, in a canning demonstration there tomorrow, which will attract many.

Besides the picnic stated above, there will be four other big gatherings in this section this week. The

There's No Let Up in This Clearance Sale of Ours

Today large crowds will feast on the good bargains this sale affords. Huge assortments in all the departments. The following is a list of the lowest prices quoted in Anderson on clothes of an equally likable sort.

Men's and Young Men's Suits

Table listing Men's and Young Men's Suits with prices ranging from \$7.45 to \$17.95.

Boy's Knee Pant Suits

Table listing Boy's Knee Pant Suits with prices ranging from \$2.45 to \$7.95.

Men's Oxfords

Table listing Men's Oxfords with prices ranging from \$2.75 to \$4.90.

A small lot of Hanan \$6 and \$5.50 Oxfords in broken lots clearing at \$3.95

Men's Trousers

Table listing Men's Trousers with prices ranging from \$1.75 to \$4.45.

Parcel Post Prepaid.

BOEHRNST Co SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS "The Store with a Conscience"

first of these will be at Belton on Wednesday followed by one at Hammond's school house on Thursday. On Friday will be the Anderson county farmers' day at Clemson College, which is expected to be a very interesting day and then on Saturday there will be a meeting at White Plains.

A meeting will be held at the rooms of the chamber of commerce this morning at 11:30 when Mr. C. A. Maul, advertising agent of the Atlantic Coast Line railway, will make an address to those present. As many of the business men and farmers as possible are asked to attend this meeting.

A loose horse killed itself Sunday night by walking down the railroad tracks of the Blue Ridge railway near the Anderson mills. The horse walked over the trestle there and fell through. It was found dead there yesterday morning, it being supposed that death came because of efforts made by the horse in trying to get itself out.

City council will hold its regular meeting this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. Only routine matters are scheduled to come up for attention.

Rev. J. W. Speake has been in McCormick for the past two weeks assisting in a revival meeting in the Methodist church there and Andersonians will read with interest the following, date from McCormick, August 7:

"The revival tent meeting which has been in progress here for the past two weeks is proving a great success. Dr. Speake of Anderson is preaching, and he has been making some very earnest appeals to the people. "John Brevington of Spartanburg has charge of the singing.

"There has been a large number of additions to the church and the most profound interest has been manifested since the beginning. The meeting is expected to close Sunday night."

During the Argument. "And you tell me that several men proposed marriage to you?" he said savagely. "Yes; several," the wife replied. "Well, I only wish you had married the first fool who proposed." "I did."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Belle of the Villistas.



Miss Isabel Angeles, daughter of General Felipe Angeles, until recently the chief of artillery for the revolutionary movement of Pancho Villa, has come to the United States, and has charmed all Americans who have seen her. She was the belle of the

revolutionary camp. General Angeles has been in Washington recently, but his family has gone to the coast of Massachusetts for the summer. Miss Angeles became very popular while she was in the capital.

An artist and his wife were entertaining some friends at tea in the studio. The host's picture, which had recently been hung, was the topic of conversation. Said one lady: "Mr. Vandike, yours was the only picture I looked at in the exhibition. Vandike bowed and smiled brightly.

"Believe me, madam," he said, "I appreciate the honor." "But she gave a little start of perplexity. "Honor?" she said "The others you know, were surrounded by the crowd."—Tit-Bits.

Use For Water. Bell Hop—Did you ring for water, sir? Kentucky Colonel—Ring for water, sah? No, sah! Why should I ring for water? This room isn't on fire in it!—Life.

Real Extravagance. Husband—You charge me with reckless extravagance. When did I ever make a useless purchase? Wife—Why, there's that fire extinguisher you bought a year ago. We've never used it once.—Boston Transcript.