

# THE INTELLIGENCER

ESTABLISHED 1866.

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SUNDAY, AUGUST 22, 1915.

### WEATHER FORECAST

Generally fair Sunday and Monday.

A man is known by his creditors.

The melon-cholic days are gliding rapidly by.

Don't forget, after this rain—the split log drag.

Add things we cannot understand: Why is Jim Woodward?

The fellow that hung up that snake ought to go and take it down.

Much more of this weather and the Palm Beach suit will see the handwriting on the wall.

By the way, what has become of that dear old aunt of former President Tait's who made such delightful pies?

Wonder if any of Andy Carnegie's steel mills are engaged in the manufacture of ammunition for the warring nations?

You can count on Georgia getting on the front page, and she doesn't seem to be very particular about the way she gets there.

If it's true that diplomacy induced Turkey to enter the war, Turkey's idea of diplomacy is probably the same as Sherman's idea of war.

Emperor Francis Joseph has just celebrated his 85th anniversary. The war correspondents, have fallen down miserably on the job of making him dead.

Sam J. Nicholas, candidate for congress in the Fourth district, is buying whole pages in the newspapers for advertising purposes. Would there was such a race on in this district.

Dispatches state Dr. D. B. Johnson, of Winthrop College, was chosen president of the National Educational Association by a "handsome" vote. Yep, we understood a good many of them are women.

Some one has asked why the Pullman company does not name its sleeping cars after some of those Russian towns. Well, we sneeze enough when traveling without having to attempt a pronunciation of our Pullman car.

### GALVESTON.

Galveston is one of the cities that are great and unconquerable because their citizens are. Galveston has risen superior to Gulf storms just as San Francisco has risen superior to fires and earthquakes and just as Chicago rose greater than ever from its ashes.

It took courage in the beginning to build Galveston in the sea. It took business courage and enterprise of a high order to make it a world port. Then, fifteen years ago came the great hurricane that demolished the struggling young seaport and drowned one-fourth of its people.

The civic spirit wasn't drowned. Galveston jerked itself up by its boot straps spiritually and physically. It raised the city level and built a great sea wall as a barrier against inundation from tropic hurricanes. And when the great storm came the other day, though there was much damage and some loss of life, most of the wall held and the city stood.

If it had been destroyed, the people of Galveston would have built it again, higher and stronger. A community of 40,000 that has created an export business second only to New York's, and greater than that of Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore combined, can't be subdued by anything short of annihilation.

Fewer accidental electrocutions and more of the other kind, observes the Newberry Observer, would be well.

### COPPER AS HARD AS STEEL.

One of civilization's lost secrets is the tempering of copper, or of bronze, which is copper alloyed with tin. The old Greeks and Romans had swords, knives and other cutting tools made of bronze, with as sharp and durable a cutting edge as our finest steel. Somehow the process was forgotten. For centuries modern metallurgists have sought in vain to rediscover it. All our pure copper is so soft as to be worthless for making tools, and all our bronze is either too soft or too brittle to be serviceable. Now an old village blacksmith in Millbridge, Me., claims to have solved the problem. According to news dispatches, he has copper knives that will whittle shavings from kiln-dried hickory, a copper chisel that cuts mortises in the toughest oak plank and a copper razor that the village barber prefers to steel ones.

Walter Foss, the discoverer, says he forged the tools from such odd bits of metal as copper wire, an old copper kettle and discarded soldering copper from a sardine cannery. It's all in the tempering process, he says; and he boasts that he can make a copper file or hand saw or anything else of any degree of hardness. The peculiar merit of copper or bronze is that it doesn't rust. If it can really be tempered as Foss says, it is therefore more valuable than fine steel, and the old blacksmith ought to realize his ambition of "getting enough out of his discovery to spend his last days without work."

The thing that's worrying us is how are Greenville folks, after the congressional election Tuesday next, going to manage to wait until next summer before they have another chance to vote on something.

### SENTIMENTAL DIPLOMACY.

The Pan-American appeal to the Mexican factions has aroused surprise in this country, and even some condemnation, because of its mildness. Certainly there is nothing in it to offend the Mexican people, or even Carranza himself, although that estimable old gentleman will doubtless persist in annoyance over the presumption of the rest of the world in venturing to address him at all on the Mexican situation.

There is not a threat or a hint of coercion on the part of the United States or the other countries participating in the joint note. There are no reproaches for the nation or any of its leaders. There is merely a friendly expression of sympathy, and of a desire to be of service in ending the conflict. The gist of the note is the suggestion that any one of the signatory nations will be glad to serve as an intermediary in bringing about a peace conference of the rival leaders and helping to arrange for an orderly election and a return to constitutional government.

If there is any way to pacify Mexico short of armed invasion, that is probably the way. At least, it is the best method that our Latin-American friends and advisers have been able to suggest.

The manner and phrasing of the note are typically Latin-American. It is likely that Secretary Lansing had little to do with its composition. It bears all the earmarks of having been composed by one of the South Amer-

ican diplomats, probably written originally in Spanish—in which language it was transmitted to Mexico—and then translated into English for American readers.

It is better calculated to produce a favorable impression on the Mexicans than was the blunt note of warning sent to the Mexican chieftains by President Wilson three months ago. The Latin nature rebels at direct logic and curt truth. He must have sentiment and rhetoric in his state papers. Since everything else has failed, there's at least no harm in trying that line of approach. If it fails, there must be the sterner language of action.

### IMPORTS AND CATSPAWS.

Ever since the war began, American industries have suffered from deprivation of certain materials obtainable only from Germany, particularly dyes, stuffs and chemicals. In the last few months the lack of them has grown very serious, and manufacturers have been driven to all sorts of expedients to keep their plants running.

Our importers had bought and paid for the goods they needed, but they couldn't get them. The fault seemed to lie wholly with England. The German producers insisted that they were ready to deliver the goods, but the British embargo would not let them through.

Nothing has contributed more than this situation to arouse criticism of Great Britain. For many weeks American business men, irritated by the continual interference with a harmless and necessary import trade, have been urging the government to take drastic action against Great Britain.

And now, the publication of a letter in the New York World brings an astonishing revelation. Germany herself seems to have been deliberately holding back those goods aiming to close our factories and throw tens of thousands of employees out of work, for the sake of turning American sentiment against England.

The letter, if authentic, was written in New York on June 30 by Herr Wetzoldt, German trade representative as a report to Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg, with a copy to Ambassador von Bernstorff.

"From a German standpoint," he wrote, "the pressure on the American government can be strengthened by the interruption of deliveries from Germany even if the British government should permit exceptions. Those shipments especially should be interrupted which the American industries so badly require; especially chemicals and dyes, as also goods which are used in the realm of the fine arts. The withholding of goods is the surest means of occasioning the placing before the administration at Washington of American interests. Those protests have the most weight which come from American industries which employ many workmen."

He spoke especially of the excellent effect produced by the complaint of an American firm at Washington, that the withholding of dyestuffs would make it necessary to discharge 4,000 workmen.

England, of course, shares the blame. But in spite of her unjust and unlawful interference with our legitimate trade, England has been honest. She hasn't, while professing solicitude for our workmen, plotted to turn them out of their jobs and make them pull her war chestnuts out of the fire.

### COMMUNICATIONS

Editor of Intelligencer:  
 All of us, have at times, regrets for things we have done in the past. There are "vain regrets." It sometimes causes one to see his mistakes and he then resolves to do better and make less mistakes. Take for instance the man who drinks and has wrecked his life and home too. No one can have thoughts equal to his. Some of his regrets are as follows: "Oh! that I had never formed the habit of drink, and why was I so foolish as to treat my family so unkindly and thus cause them to live a wretched life." The children of a drunkard lead a miserable life, and are to be pitied. They cannot help but think of the past which is full of vain regrets. They have never been accustomed to nothing else. There is nothing pleasant for them to remember.

You who profess to be Christian, are you doing your duty toward your neighbor. Do you, when they become ill, visit them and carry flowers to cheer them? If you do, why then, you have no cause to sigh and say when one of the neighbors dies: "If I had spoken more kindly to them while I had an opportunity, I would not be reproached with guilty conscience."

So if you wish to live a clean and pure life, always be considerate of others. If you have anything to say good about your friends, say it now. Do not delay one moment, for time is swiftly passing, and we will not be here forever. Live that your life might be a blessing to others, and

when the time arrives for you to enter that Great Beyond you will have no vain regrets to worry over. Such is life and it takes us a life time to learn how to begin to live.

"Brown Eyes,"  
 Townville, Aug. 18.

### AS TO AMUSEMENTS.

A last weeks paper just picked up showed me a neat little controversy between a well known divine of Anderson and the Intelligencer editor; this letter therefore to the county-city paper is rather embarrassing. I incline as to what it wishes to say, disinclined in the way in which it wishes to go; but with the blindness of the bat who sees as well in night, and the upper light of the eagle whose sight is likened to blindness, this letter will skim around the shadow of the hills and in the ether for mortals to breathe glean truths lawful for man to utter.

The controversy or inquisition was amusement for the young and for the welcome stranger within our gates; the minister of the gospel maintaining that amusements of the type concerned were wrong, the editor contending they were right, and between the two in the future, the truth floating between heaven and earth is everywhere available to those who do not put their heads into the empyrean above nor their feet into the clay beneath.

God has made man dual and for both natures the requirements of the instance has been preserved and perpetuated; and the final day of the wolf and the lamb dwelling together shall not be until "the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea." But until then both, singly, shall dwell lawfully and alone upon this earth and be considered perfect in its species. Moreover, the human cranium according to Gall, Spurzheim, Lavater, Combe has space within its 43 organs for a mental place where man enjoys—not alone physically or spiritually but intermediary; this space in the cranium is not among the moral glands nor among the animal, but among what are called the self-perfectives, these are as sugar to acids of man's duo-organization; the permanent of the groups are: Constructiveness, Ideality, Sublimity, Imitation; up to the present day and among persons of advanced research, and proclaimed in intellectually popular literature this revelation of the cranium as a scientific psychology is considered and consulted. The true word for this space in the self-perfectives of the cranium is "Mirthfulness." Does the Creator find fault with the supreme creation after pronouncing it very good? Were musical instruments and poetic motion, and the joy that rises up in the whole being from diaphragm to eyes permitted to exist and exult just to be broken and destroyed? When a land is to be destroyed, or punished scripture tells in various ways and words that its mirth and gladness is to be removed.

But not mirthfulness is the word of dissension, but amusements whichever way they be; dancing, theatre going, moving pictures, etc. Where can mirthfulness, laughter, diversion, happy heartedness, find an undisturbed home so well as in public amusement centers, not the centers of resorts that are under a bushel or under a bush? Where mothers, fathers and children can behold and mingle with each other. These are the anti-toxins of woeful worlds of sorrow, where men are sane and women safe. The mad King Richard cry might better be: my kingdom for a laugh than my kingdom for a horse. When the land that is city or country is deprived of amusing diversions such as the little home dance, the country or club dance, the home theatricals, the city play and opera house, the moving pictures, then the mirthfulness and brain will suffer and starvation of the preservative in the human composition will result in business and domestic loss.

Theatricals, moving pictures, dances are the work of the organ constructiveness in the brain. This organ in the self-perfective group, and with the entire group situated side by side with the "Intellectual" and the "Spiritual" assemblage of faculties in the brain. Again, these are named: Constructiveness, Ideality, Sublimity, Imitation, Mirthfulness, and these are the agencies that build up the perfect moral body so closely associated with the temple that is to be dedicated to the highest. Everything is created for something. If the mind constructs for religion alone—this word, religion, which originally does not mean Godliness, but an obligation, holding, binding to something—if this exuberantly zealous adhesion which is joined to one idol, then to another, and in latter day, then to another, prescribed by denominational sect and creed this, which, too often, is the form of Godliness; if apart from "true religion" it begins to construct for its bondage ones, it will burn, thumberscrew, blue law, ostracism—and the end is only on the other side of the grave; so that the self-perfectiveness must not begin to construct for man-made religion but for the masses, who too often are unmade in religion, by lack of money or caste or style and seek all out-doors or indoors for consolation of the head and heart where the soul is hungry or where it is on the other hand sin proof by a true Godliness of its own, interpreting unlike Peter that what God hath cleansed must not be called unclean. Somebody of course will turn this around but that is the business of thumb-screws.

Somebody will say: see you have a minister, or Godly person go to a theatre, moving picture, or dance? I would suggest they are the very persons who should go because these things will not hurt them. But a minister who has used up seven or nine years of his life in preparation for the Gospel should not frequent these unnecessary pastimes as he has need of all the work he can do in the pulpit—yet, should he deem it his part to be in a place of amusement sometime, he should, like a man who is sometimes in water be able to come

Like other good things, this sale cannot last forever; we are now entering the last lap. But those of you who are keen for saving money will get here before it's over, we're sure of that.

- For \$ 7.45, Choice now of all \$10.00 Suits
- For \$ 9.45, Choice now of all \$12.50 Suits
- For \$10.95, Choice now of all \$15.00 Suits
- For \$12.95, Choice now of all \$18.00 Suits
- For \$14.95, Choice now of all \$20.00 Suits
- For \$16.95, Choice now of all \$22.50 Suits

Now that gives you an idea, too, of how much you can save on boys' suits, boys' knee pants, men's odd trousers, oxfords, Manhattan Shirts and men's and boys' underwear.



out unhurt and should it be in his part as partner in a dance to hold a lady's hand, place his fingers on her shoulder or waist line without sinning he should not be in the pulpit.

In addition to construction on religion alone, should he construct on intellect alone? This will make his acceptance. Should he construct on morality, alone? This will make him heretical, rejecting the atonement. Should he construct on the animal propensities alone? This will make him bestial; so that nothing is left for the fine organs of self-perfectiveness but to construct for themselves, a mirthfulness, a species of happiness that is not religious, moral, intellectual or animal but partaking of all and of all combined, with the needs of bodily change or diversion included.

All of these condemnations which might be quoted from scripture against the functions of mirthfulness are pitched against conditions arising from abuses of the blessings of God inhering in laughter, and moral joy, and as truly is the misuse of religion at the expense of pleasure a shortcoming, as the misuse of pleasure at the expense of religion. Either the deflections embrace the Law of Diminishing Returns, or as, too far east is west. The straight and narrow way between the two is the road building up both body and soul, not as enemies to each other but as one in the meaning of the Creator, and in this light as the wheat and tares growing together, each in some omniscient way dependent upon the other opposite, a communion of saints would be formed, neither of which would elect to cast a stone at the head of the other.

Rebecca R. Lee.

### CARD OF THANKS.

Editor of The Intelligencer:  
 I wish to speak through your paper to thank the good people of Anderson county and most especially at Williamston and Flat Rock people who so generously and kindly came to my relief and comfort all during the sickness and death of my wife. I could not have asked more of them than they did, never have I met a people that were more attentive and helpful both day and night, both with their contributions and presence. I thank them all most heartily and pray that God may prepare ministering hands for them in their deepest hours of need.

Yours respectfully,  
 W. D. Hammett.  
 Williamston, Aug. 19, 1915.



Mr. C. E. Monts, ticket agent of the Southern railway at Alken, has been in Anderson county for the past two weeks visiting his sister, Mrs. S. M. Johnson at Sandy Springs. Mr. Monts was a visitor in the city yesterday and stated that Alken was making preparations for one of the biggest tourist seasons in its history. Last year Alken again forged ahead as a stopping place for the idle rich and did honor to its name "Queen of Winter Resorts." Mr. Monts says that the season next winter will be better than ever.

Manager Trowbridge now has a telephone in his office at The Anderson and states that he will be glad to answer any questions in regard to the pictures that will be shown. Mr. Trowbridge also stated last night that he had received the contract for "The Red Rose," a musical comedy, for October 27.

Work was resumed on South McDuffie street yesterday of laying the asphalt binder, the weather having prohibited this for the past few days. The concreting forces and the grading forces will resume work again tomorrow morning. Supt. Carney stated yesterday that the grading on

South Main street would begin by the middle of the week.

Many people in this city and in the county will be interested in the announcement in another column that the dispensary election petition was dismissed by the supreme court in Columbia yesterday. Dr. C. E. Burts of Columbia was due to arrive in the city last night and about 2 o'clock yesterday Mr. J. W. Quattlebaum received the following telegram from Columbia:

"Tell Dr. Burts upon arrival this evening unanimous decision dismissing election petition."

Mr. Quattlebaum stated to a representative of The Intelligencer yesterday afternoon that he had shown the message to a great many people from over the county and that the general expression was that they were glad. Mr. Quattlebaum stated that it was an easy matter to see which way the people would cast their votes on the liquor question.

Mr. J. Charles Burton, who recently sold his interest in the People's Grocery company to his partner, Mr. Milford, stated yesterday that he would go to Pendleton Monday to become manager of the Pendleton Hardware and Mercantile company, which is owned by Dr. D. C. Brown of this city. This is a rather large concern and enjoys a flourishing business.

"I hate to leave Anderson," said Mr. Burton to the Line O' Dope man yesterday, "and if Pendleton was not so close I would never do it. I have been living here for the past 15 years and have many friends that I regret to leave. As it is, though, I can take my automobile and run to Anderson 'most any night or Sunday."

Mr. Milford stated yesterday that he would continue in business, but did not know whether he would remain in the same old stand or move.

Prof. C. W. Riser, principal of the West Market street school and who is to be married in September, has purchased 15 acres of the Seybt property just east of the city. Prof. Riser will have erected a modern home on the new road that has been cut through that property within the next few months.

Mr. T. S. Williams of the Anderson Mills returned yesterday morning from Sylacauga, a town near Birmingham, Ala., where he had been to attend the funeral of his brother, Mr. Newt Williams formerly employed at the Gluck Mills. He is also a brother of Mr. F. G. Williams who was superintendent of the Gluck Mills and brother moved to Alabama at the same time.

Mr. Williams was chief engineer at the Central Mills and was scalded to death, having been caught in a pump room where a steam pipe exploded. He was rushed to a hospital in Birmingham where he was given medical attention but it was known from the first that he could not live very long.

Mr. Glenn Lassiter of this city is in receipt of a telegram from Mr. Roy A. Campbell, a former resident of Anderson but who is now living in Texas City, Texas, the town that was swept by the recent storm, saying that he was alive all right but that he had suffered greatly from the storm.

A letter received from Mr. S. O. been transferred to the 27th Infantry which has been stationed at Texas City, Texas, states that Mr. Elrod has been transferred to the 27th Infantry and will sail on the 29th for the Philippines. Mr. Elrod is an Anderson

county boy who has been in the army for the past several years.

The following from the Greenwood Journal will be of interest to Andersonians:

"Mr. C. C. Featherstone with Bonham, Watkins & Allen will represent Mr. Frank Hudgens, of Honea Path, charged with the murder of a negro, when he is tried at general sessions court for Anderson county which convenes for a three-weeks term on September 6. The killing occurred at Honea Path several weeks ago when the negro is said to have become insolent in the presence of Mr. Hudgens' family.

### Men Bursting Into Bloom.

(From The Chicago Tribune.)  
 Strange and gorgeous flowers are suddenly blooming in the stony gardens of the city streets.

Tired business men are coming down to work in pale lavender linen suits. Elderly gentlemen are taking vast pains to match their hat bands and their neckties with their whiskers. When the spinach happens to be rosy the result is vivid masculine visions in purple, picked out with yellow polka dots are too common on Michigan avenue to be noticed.

The rising generation of the heroic sex has taken to exposing its usually angular and projecting Adam's apple between the wide rolls of a byronic collar. Every other teamster is wearing a corsage bouquet.

Around the corner comes a huge touring car of splendid, glowing scarlet. Out of it steps two athletic youths in raiment white and spotless, save for red socks, red belts, and red bands on their wide-brimmed picture hats.

One sees women who have done their best to be colorful standing in pained envy before the displays in the show windows of the fashionable haberdashers. Nowhere else can they find such gay riots of rainbow hues.

We glory in it all. Too long have men been condemned to the wearing of black and gray. Each of us has suppressed for years the desire to wear the gorgeous colors which are needed to set off figures fine or fat. Now that opportunity has come let man prove worthy of it.

Silk suits are already here. A fall of lace at the wrist is easily within our reach his panama with a cluster of artificial roses?

We hope no reformer will point out that the new fashions in masculine wear are demoralizing. It is only masculine vanity, too long suppressed, which is seeking expression.

After all, is it not the tall feathers of the male bird which give the peacock its reputation? And what is man that he should hide his nature?

### Reading It in the Stars.

(From The Indianapolis News.)  
 Astrology is not altogether a neglected art in London. The war has given opportunity to a number of star-seers to attract public attention and some ponds shillings and pence. One of these thus loses the secrets of the future.

"Not until the February of 1916 does the triumph of the Allies become assured. There will be a conjunction of Saturn and Mars in the sign Cancer in September, 1915, so that the whole people of the Netherlands will become involved, and the water will be loosed over the land. The stars indicate exile for the Kaiser, whose madness will become gradually apparent, and a huge naval disaster will come to him early in 1916. London will be in special danger next July, and in October, 1917, the conjunction of Saturn and Mars in the sign of Leo will bring peace to the world."

### Ancestral.

Mrs. Furthingale was going out and was wearing—it was not quite altogether spring-time yet—the wonderful red fox fur that her mother had given her as a birthday present, says The New York Evening Post. Little Walter, Mrs. Furthingale's eldest hope, was amusing himself by playing somewhat roughly with the tail that had belonged to the fox.

"Be careful, child," said his mother, "that came from your dear granddaddy's."