

**THE INTELLIGENCER**  
ESTABLISHED 1869.

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L. M. GLENN, Editor and Manager

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All checks and drafts should be drawn to The Anderson Intelligencer.

**ADVERTISING**  
Rates will be furnished on application.

No 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.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1915.

**WEATHER FORECAST**

Generally fair Tuesday and Wednesday.

There seems to be no lack of rigor to the fighting about Riga.

And we imagine Augusta is awfully anxious to see South Carolina go dry.

How much better the hum of the cotton gin sounds than the roar of cannon.

One week from today all the newspaper men in the state will be voting for prohibition.

The eternal grouch doesn't enjoy his vacation half so much as the family back home.

Of course it's optional with the Local Option League whether they reveal their identity.

They may take all our horses to Europe but we'll always have the horse laugh with us.

Labor Day was widely observed in Anderson, everybody we saw being hard at work as usual.

Oxra Has Value as Paper Pulp Material.—Headline. Here's where Bob Gonzales passes up his job.

Judging from the sizes of the catches they make, one suspects some of those German generals have been fishermen.

The San Francisco Exposition is out of debt. An exposition out of debt ought to be an exhibition worth going miles to see.

A Minnesota judge has just ruled that a horse is not a mule. No wonder some folks haven't any patience with the courts.

Misbrow, Pruzana, Brunema-Kaftuska—no, gentle reader, that is not a py line of the printer's but the names of some Russian towns.

Recent dispatches from Albany, N. Y., seem to convey the impression that if William Barnes ever was boss of the state, he has lost his grip.

**OUR RIGHT IN MEXICO.**

With the German controversy in the way of satisfactory adjustment, the United States is better able to turn its attention to Mexico. It is becoming obvious to a blind man that whatever is going to be done there will be done without more delay.

"What right have we to interfere in Mexico's affairs?" is a question still heard from many citizens.

Well, for one thing, the belligerent Mexicans are developing a most pernicious tendency to get out of bounds, invading our territory, looting Texas ranches and shooting American citizens. They have killed many of our citizens in Mexico, too, and confiscated or destroyed their property.

If the outrages had been perpetrated by, or with the consent of, any sort of responsible government, we should have gone to war with that government long ago.

The foreign aspects of the case are still more serious. Even if we were content ourselves with stationing a permanent wall of soldiers along the whole Mexican border to keep the ferment confined to Mexican territory, we couldn't wash our hands of the Mexican peril.

The fact is, we've got to straighten out Mexico or give up our Monroe doctrine. When the European war is ended, the powers that have great interests at stake in Mexico are not going to stand aside as patiently as we have done.

There's more than a mere theory involved. The Monroe Doctrine has always been, at bottom, very practical. It was intended less for the protection of the smaller American republics than for our own protection.

While we're busy forming new plans for our national defense, we might as well recognize that the strongest defense we have is this same Monroe Doctrine; but it isn't going to be effective unless we live up to the obligations it imposes.

An Oklahoma police judge is reported to have imposed a fine of \$1,000,000 and 99 years in jail on a woman prisoner accused of habitual drunkenness.

The magistrate is confident, however, that he has acted legally.

Provided the higher court uphold his action, what shall be said of such law, and of the penological theory of it seems to exemplify? If drunkenness is to be punished with life imprisonment, why not other "minor offenses," such as wife-beating, petty thieving, begging, etc.?

And after all, what's the object of such imprisonment? If it's the reformation of the drunkard—and what else could it be?—is the workhouse the best means of accomplishing it?

There is a celebrated case in Cleveland, an old man with a record of more than 100 workhouse sentences for drunkenness. He's reformed now, a sober and useful citizen; but it wasn't the workhouse that reformed him.

Religion has reformed drunkards who were apparently hopeless. So have stirring lectures. So has quiet self-communion. Any thing that appeals to the self-respect and powerfully stimulates the will may do it. Mere imprisonment goes neither.

There are ways, too, of removing the alcohol hunger from the human system, just as there are ways of removing drug hunger. The two types really have much in common; alcohol is a drug. Wouldn't it be more to the point if communities set about scientifically to cure alcohol-poisoned bodies and stimulate alcohol-weakened wills, instead of subjecting the victim

**CHICAGO DIALECT TO PREVAIL.**

Perhaps the audacity of a University of Chicago professor was needed for the claim that Chicago is destined to set the future standard of American speech.

At present, says Prof. Knott, we have distinct dialects—the New England, the New York, the Southern, the middle western and the western—but we have no generally accepted standard of spoken English.

There is a tendency, he says, "in the middle west, particularly in Chicago, where men of all dialects are coming together, to form a composite dialect throughout this section."

It will not be a system of speech imposed by any class of superior culture. Much of the language of the farm, the slum and the workshop "will become a part of the dialect of the higher classes."

As is his usual custom, Uncle Davy Taylor made a short talk before offering the one piece of property which was for public sale yesterday.

This and next week will be rather lively in Anderson compared with what the past few have been. Court convenes today and there will be the usual number of jurors and attendants.

Mr. Henry Harper, advertising manager of B. O. Evans company, has returned to the city after spending last week at Lowndesville and other points.

**OUR VACANT LAND.**

There's still room in this country for the pioneer. The government land office reports 279,544,000 acres still "unappropriated and unreserved."

Of course a great deal of this vacant area is worthless mountain, desert or swamp which man will in all probability never be able to utilize.

Among the visitors in the section yesterday was Mr. Thomas C. Jackson Sr., of Iva. Mr. Jackson said that the section of the county around Iva had finally received a "ratnap" season.

J. F. Hart of Howard, Ga., and W. H. Hardee of Royston, Ga., were registered at the St. James Hotel last night.

"The Broken Coin," a continued picture starts at the Bijou today. This will, no doubt, prove very interesting.

Power Company Appeal Abandoned. As stated in this paper a few weeks ago, the Yadkin River Power Company appealed to the Corporation Commission when the county assessed their plant at \$600,000.

"Make a notice that the managers of the prohibition election receive pay for the work just as they do in any other," stated Mr. W. A. Hudgens yesterday.

Mr. P. E. Clinkscales has returned to the city after spending several days with his wife on an island just off the coast near Portland, Me., and reports a good trip.

dent here, you know, and is now stationed at Fort McKinley, on Great Diamond Island near Portland. I went over to see him and enjoyed the day very much.

Col. Mauldin was formerly stationed in the Philippines and was put in command at Fort McKinley on August 4.

Many Clemson College cadets from different sections of the state are expected to pass through Anderson today, which is in reality opening day for the old students.

An automobile party passing through the city yesterday was composed of Dr. Mitchell, of Asheville, N. C., and Messrs. William Davis of Bartow, Fla., and J. E. Moore of New Orleans, La.

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**GERMAN FACTORS BUYING COTTON**

Indications Point to General Movement to Get Staple While Prices Low—To Be Shipped After the War.

Cotton farmers throughout the South are following with the keenest interest the various moves abroad which affect the price of the staple.

One of the most significant moves recently made and one that will doubtless bear watching is the manifest effort of German concerns to lay in a supply of raw staple now, store it and then when the war is over, ship it out for use in their mills at home.

As Viewed Elsewhere. "In cotton circles keen interest was shown on Saturday in cable advice announcing the formation in Bremen of the 'Cotton Import Company of 1915, Ltd.'"

"Attention was called to the fact that ever since Great Britain declared cotton to be absolute contraband, and earlier, large interests here representing German consumers of cotton have been making extensive purchases.

"The cable received here from Amsterdam is to the effect that the Cotton Import company has been incorporated with a capital of \$1,000,000 and that the concern is to be financed by four of the largest banks in Germany.

"While the most common opinion on the floor of the exchange is that the price of cotton will surely advance when the European war ends, there are some who declare that brokers sharing this view are likely to be disappointed.

"I remember the circumstances very well indeed," he said, "for I was right here. Everybody was predicting that the price of cotton would go up as soon as the war ended.

Another Shortage in Germany. (From The Wall Street Journal.) Germany may not be short of foodstuffs or of war munitions but there is one commodity in which there is a shortage and efforts are being made to secure a supply.

"Germany is as anxious to have cotton as the allies are to prevent her from obtaining it. It is not inconceivable that there may be evasions before very long of international competition for possession of the South's great staple."

Market For His Wares. Young Writer—What magazine will give me the highest position quickly? Literary Friend—A powder magazine, if you send in a fiery article.—The Intelligencer.



**YOUR appreciation of style—Your service—and Stetson Hats have made this hat store one of the institutions of the town.**

It's a source of keen satisfaction to us to look around at our stock and think over the customers who come to us season after season for their hats.

It is not given to everybody to sound the world-note in style.

Have you seen the Stetson Soft Hats, Stiff Hats and Self-conforming Derbies for Fall?

Stetsons in Supreme Styles Showing at \$3.50, \$4 and \$5

Evans \$2 Specials in shades and shapes of the styles decree in a quality never yet equalled at a two dollar price.

**B. O. Evans & Co.**  
SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS  
*"The Store with a Conscience"*

is made and take the chances of securing their own stocks at much higher prices? Is it not reasonable to believe that they will arrange to buy cotton as the spinners of other nations buy it and can they not easily arrange to have their cotton purchases stored in this country for their account until they can transport it to their own shores?"

Price of Cotton After the War. "While the most common opinion on the floor of the exchange is that the price of cotton will surely advance when the European war ends, there are some who declare that brokers sharing this view are likely to be disappointed."

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**HILL NUMBER SIXTY OF PECULIAR INTEREST**

Dupirk, France, Aug. 20.—(Associated Press Correspondence.)—The present position at Hill 50, which the British military authorities recently admitted had lapsed back into German possession, is peculiar and of great interest.

The hill is really nothing but a knoll of gently rising ground that forms the end of the Klein-Zillebecke ridge. The German trenches run in a double tier along the crest and upper slope, while the British trenches form an irregular line along the edge of the lower slope.

The whole face of the hill presents a picture of the wildest confusion. Everywhere are huge craters, the result of mine explosions on the night of the British attack. Torn and gaping sandbags are scattered in profusion, broken rifles, odds and ends of equipment of all kinds, smashed barbed wire, and a mass of other debris lies in bewildering variety down the hillside, the whole half-hidden in the long grass that has sprung up between the trenches.

The trenches twist and wind in a remarkable manner. At one point there is an old communication trench running from the British lines straight into the heart of the German position, and down this two barricades have been erected, one on the English side and one on the German side. Here the opposing forces come within six yards of each other. Between the rival barricades there stretches a short patch of ground shut in on either hand by the crumbling walls of the old trench.

At one spot a railway bridge spans the British position, and in the cutting beneath it a large pool of stagnant water has collected. Beyond it stretches the railway line, the rails torn and twisted, and partly covered with the weeds growing between the ties. The line is under direct fire from the German lines, and to cross it in the open would mean certain death from the snipers in the opposite trench forty yards away. In the pool below the bridge a score or more of bodies have been lying for some weeks, and no man dares approach to bring them out for burial.

The Remedy. He—Father, I must have a new riding habit. Close-Fisted Parent—But, Helen, times are hard and I can't afford such luxuries. Helen (angrily)—But, father, what am I to do without a new riding habit? Father—Get the walking habit.