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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1915.

CHINA FOR THE CHINESE

Japanese plans to exploit China are going to amount to little if China persists in refusing to be exploited. It looks as if the passive resistance of the great Chinese population may nullify the benefits from the political and commercial concessions demanded and obtained by Japan.

Three movements, all indicative of a new spirit of nationality are making great headway in China. They are a boycott of Japanese goods, a deliberate fostering of home industries and a voluntary "patriotic fund" which is to be used against Japan for either military or commercial purposes.

The fund, which is purely unofficial and owes its inspiration to middle-class merchants, is growing rapidly, and is expected to total \$50,000,000. Great enthusiasm is reported from many cities where meetings have been held to solicit contributions. Even women and children are said to be taking part in the patriotic speech-making, and some of the audiences shower the stage with coins, flags, bracelets and other ornaments of gold and silver.

The home industries campaign contemplates especially the development of cotton and steel industries sufficient for China's needs. The boycott seems to extend to all articles of Japanese origin. Even in Bangkok, Siam, the Chinese refuse to use Japanese matches—which are the only ones obtainable—and have reverted to the ancient flint and steel.

The boycott is in force in this country, too. The American Chinese not only refuse to buy Japanese goods or handle such goods in their stores, but in many American cities they are discharging all Japanese employ, or refusing themselves to work for Japanese.

Apparently China isn't absolutely "hindered" by any means. "China for the Chinese" is a slogan that may yet compel the world's respect.

LEARNING SPANISH

If American business men are neglecting their Latin-American opportunities, the boys and girls of the country are not. From every section come reports of keen interest in the language, history, geography and economics of Spanish countries.

The interest is especially high along the Atlantic and Pacific seaboard, where shipping connection

with Central and South America makes Latin-American relations seem more actual and practical.

In language study in the high schools and colleges there is a great falling off in the German classes and a surprising demand for Spanish instruction. The Spanish classes in the New York high schools are overflowing, and the same is true in all the Pacific seaboard. In Seattle there are seven high school teachers giving all their time to teaching Spanish. In the University of Washington, 400 students have registered for the Spanish courses and 200 more had to be turned away.

It seems a pity to neglect the German language, because of its incomparably greater and richer literature; but the zeal for Spanish on the part of the country's intelligent young men and women is an admirable tendency deserving every encouragement. It is an omen not merely of more extensive and profitable business relations with our Spanish neighbors, but a new fusion of pan-American culture and ideals and extension of a new, larger Americanism throughout the whole western hemisphere.

THE DARDANELLES

Too many wars have been fought already over the Dardanelles. They have now become—along with Constantinople and the Bosphorus—the chief bone of contention of this war. The sooner their status is settled, the better for the world. If their ownership is determined by a decisive campaign, it may lead quickly to the end of this war and prevent future wars.

The ideal solution of the Dardanelles problem would doubtless be to neutralize permanently the whole passage from the Black Sea to the Aegean. But perfect neutralization seems impossible. It has been tried under the Turkish rule, with the supervision of the powers, and this war proved the attempt futile. It is unthinkable that that great waterway should remain in the hands of the Turks. Some big power, with a sense of responsibility to the world, ought to have it.

Geographically, of course, the Bosphorus and Dardanelles belong to Russia. Without such a natural outlet to the Mediterranean, Russia is about in the position the United States would be if we had no Atlantic seaboard at all, except the Gulf of Mexico, and the commercial outlet of the Mississippi valley and the eastern states were controlled by Mexico and liable to be closed at any moment. With the Dardanelles shut, Russian commerce would be permanently stifled, because Germany controls, and perhaps always will control, Russia's outlets in the Baltic Sea, and her Arctic ports are ice-bound most of the year.

Germany, however, wants the Dardanelles in her hands, partly to keep Russia bottled up, and partly to make the ancient "Bridge of Hell" a new Teutonic bridge for a German empire reaching far into Asia. And there will be a struggle of unprecedented fierceness in that stormy channel and on the ancient battleground of races that borders it, before its ownership is settled for good.

A LINE
O' DOPE

Weather Forecast:—Fain Thursday and probably Friday.

Mr. W. Dean Simpson, formerly of the Hotel Barber shop, has rented from Mr. Bob King the room in the basement beneath the lobby of the Hotel Chiquola and will within the next few days open up a barber shop which it is stated will be the most up-to-date and best equipped of any in this city. Mr. Simpson has had much experience in this line and will no doubt, make a success from the start.

Mr. King stated yesterday that he had placed orders for fixtures for the new place that would eclipse that of any tontorial parlor in Anderson. As it is, the basement is ideally located for a barber shop. It is finished in white and has a tile floor. The entrance may be gained by going in the doors leading to the lobby of the hotel, but is reached before coming to the second doors, and, therefore, one may go down into the room without going into the lobby of the hotel. Mr. King states that large mirrors will be placed nearly all round the sides of the room and that in addition to other equipment in the place he will have a reading table, with magazines and papers, and a writing desk for the convenience of customers who

are waiting on work. He expects to have the place ready for Mr. Simpson within the next few days.

Much local interest is being manifested in the Clemson-Davidson football game which is to be played on the Clemson field Saturday. This date marks the opening of the new Riggs athletic field and the Clemson authorities want to make this a big event.

Both of the above named football teams have been about equally matched for the past few years. Last year they played to a tie and in 1913 Clemson beat Davidson 6 to 3. There are several of the Davidson alumni in Anderson and also numbers of old Clemson men. Many from this city will attend the game on Saturday if the weather is favorable.

Messrs. A. G. Epting and T. J. Martin stated yesterday that they were paying \$34 per ton for cotton seed, the highest price paid in Anderson this season.

It is noted with pleasure that the owners or managers of several stores of the city have recently adopted the plan of burning lights in their show windows until 10 o'clock at night. There are still quite a few of the more important ones, however, who still let their goods remain in the dark as well as some of the people who would like to see what is being offered and it is supposed that all will soon have the show windows displayed. The Christmas holidays lighted up at night.

"We are busy getting up the data for our fall telephone directory," stated Manager Beaty of the Southern Bell Telephone company yesterday. "This is always the largest and the hardest one of the year to get ready since there are always a great many changes at this time of the season."

Mr. J. M. McCowan has some beans or peas that grew in Mr. J. F. Watson's corn field that are creating much comment and are puzzling a great many people to know just what they are, and if beans, what kind are they. Some, who have seen them, seem to think that they are velvet beans but the majority say that they have no idea what they are.

The beans grow in clusters of about 15 to 20, and the pods are about one and one-half to three inches in length. Mr. Watson planted them in his corn and will cut the vines for feed.

Manager Trowbridge stated yesterday that he had a two reel Charlie Chaplin for the Anderson today. The name of the picture is "The Woman," and Mr. Trowbridge says that this is a new one which has never been shown in this city.

Judging from the attendance at The Palmto this week, the shows put on by the Crawford and Humphrey's Bon Ton company is pleasing the vaudeville goers of the city very much. This company has ten people and are putting on high-class bills. They are featuring the Ben Ton trio, the singing of which deserves comment, a good looking chorus with a handsome wardrobe, and a blackface comedian which delivers the goods.

Mr. Craig Mitchell, one of the directors of the Riverside Mill, and who is connected with the James Mitchell company of Philadelphia, Pa., was in the city yesterday conferring with Mr. B. B. Gossett, president of the mill. Mr. Mitchell sells the products of the Riverside Mill and is here on a business trip.

Mayor Godfrey yesterday received an invitation for the city of Anderson to join in a National Electrical Week celebration which will be held November 29 to December 4. The letter is written from the office of the Society for Electrical Development, New York.

The following was taken from the Greenville News of yesterday and is in regard to Mr. Frank Cox of this city, son of Judge and Mrs. W. F. Cox:

Mr. Frank Cox, of Furman University, has accepted the position of baritone in the new Christ church choir. Mr. Cox possesses a voice of wide range and splendid quality. He will be a strong factor in the new choir. Mr. Schaefer the new organist and choir director of Christ church has been working hard to develop a quartette that will be surpassed by none in this section and he bids well to succeed. The young people of the city are taking a great deal of interest in the chorus and the quartette will have splendid support.

Seeing Mr. John Madden going around yesterday morning with a petition among the clerks of the city for

contributions to purchase a floral tribute for the late Mr. C. C. Langston, a salesman who has been in Anderson for the past several years, said that it reminded him of what Mr. Madden several years ago while working for another firm in this city.

"Mr. Langston was preparing to take a trip to Arkansas to see his brother and to Texas to see his nephew," said the gentleman. "Some one suggested that the clerks of the city contribute money with which to purchase a suitable gift for Mr. Langston before he left and John Madden took the paper around to the different stores. Quite a neat sum was realized and the money was used to purchase a suitcase and some other useful articles for the man who always was one of the best friends of the clerks of Anderson ever had."

The regular fall examination for teachers in Anderson county will be held in the county court house room on Friday, beginning at 9 o'clock and all those expecting to stand should be on hand promptly.

WHICH ROOM?

Amusing Story of Hotel Experience in Nebraska.

Strickland Gilliam tells this one in Judge At O'Neil, Neb., there was once a hotel that all traveling salesmen avoided, except when they couldn't. There was no heating system, the only warmth in the house being supplied by a small stove in the office.

One howling night, when the wind was making about 30 knots an hour and the mercury was 20 below zero, a traveling man shivered beneath the insufficient bed-clothes in his drafty room until about 3 a. m. Unable to stand it any longer, though he dreaded to leave the bed, he leaped out, seized his clothes and ran to the office. There he shuddered into his garments, and then began building up the fire.

The firepoking roused the landlord, who came out and said: "What're you gettin' up this time o' night fer? You left a call fer 8:30?"

"What did I get up for?" shouted the traveling man. "I couldn't stay in bed any longer in that room of mine! I was freezing!"

The landlord defended his hospitality and the traveling man assailed it, in a regular quarrel.

During the disagreement an old doctor of the town, who had been out in the inclement night and was almost frozen, saw the light in the hotel and came in. The old man's long whiskers were covered with frost and festooned with enormous icicles.

As the traveling man turned from his quarrel and saw the old man's condition and the pendant ice, he exclaimed: "My God, man! Which room did you have?"

LOST WEEK'S WAGES

Earnings of Two Boys Disappeared in Pocketbook.

If John D. Rockefeller were to drop a pocketbook containing \$6.95 it would not be an occurrence of sufficient moment to effect his appetite for supper, but a pocketbook containing that precise amount was lost on West Trade street last night, and it was nothing short of a tragedy. The loser was a woman whose husband left her a year ago with a family of five children to support. The two oldest are boys 12 and 10 years old. The money that was lost was the wages of these two boys, earned by a week of work at a local department store. It was to buy the children clothes for the winter. Now it's gone. Lost somewhere between Thompson's shoe store and Church, or between Church street and Ivey's store, this pocketbook dropped into oblivion. The finder sees this article he or she will of course return it to police headquarters, and restore happiness to a household where repining dwells.

WAR'S END NEAR SAYS GARY

Great Prosperity in the United States Will Follow He Declares (Chicago Dispatch)

Judge Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel Corporation's directorate believes that the European war will end at an early date and that an era of great prosperity for the United States will follow.

"I think the war will end quickly and unexpectedly," said Mr. Gary today. "I am making no predictions as to exactly when it will end, but I feel confident that it will not be the long-drawn out affair that some commentators would have us believe."

"There is no doubt, I think, that the ending of the war will be the beginning of great prosperity for this country. We are the only nation in a position to supply the needs of the devastated countries. I also believe that we shall have industrial peace in this country for a long time."

Patron Saint of Motorists (New York World)

More than local notice will be given to the fact that upon the famous Nerriek Road, Long Island, a Catholic church is to be built in honor of St. Christopher, who has been designated as the patron saint of automobiles. Perhaps the professional driver the chauffeur was most considered in this selection. St. Christopher's name means "bearer of Christ," because he bore the young Christ across a stream. He is the patron of all ferrymen, serving the mass St. Crispin does. St. Agatha the women weavers. St. Anne the embroiderers and St. Julian the traveling salesmen. He simply adds auto-drivers to the ferryman already in his charge.

As a short motoring would be equally entitled to a patron; hunting has one in St. Hubert, and fishing in St. Peter.

ALLIED OFFENSIVE BROUGHT BIG GAINS THROUGHOUT WEST

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.)

29.—British and French troops intended for service in Serbia have been landed at Port Kathrin near Saloniki, Greece, according to reports from Buda-Pest to Frankfurt, Zeitung, the Overseas Agency, announces.

\$300,000 Germans Advance.

London, Sept. 29.—The Athens correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph says 300,000 German troops began an advance on the Serbian frontier in the direction of Orsovo.

Looks for Results.

Athens, Sept. 29.—"I believe that we are on the eve of the most important operation of the war, namely, the landing of troops in Macedonia to begin a march, not so much on Constantinople, as on Berlin," said a British general staff officer from the Dardanelles. Two forces are closing in. The Mesopotamia expedition is approaching nearer Baghdad. From Sulva Bay the Gaba Tepe line of attack on Constantinople may begin any time.

White Cell Cancer Cure. (St. Louis Post-Dispatch.)

If the experiments of the Rockefeller institute scientists on cancer cure are confirmed by time, it will be a splendid triumph for modern medicine. These experiments tend to show that the leucocytes, or so-called white blood cells, have the power, when enormously increased in number, of making one immune to cancer. And the Rockefeller institute men have found a way to double the average number of such cells of the system. Of course, this may be followed by some consequent ill. For one can hardly believe that a doubling of these white lymph cells can be brought about without some after effect. The white lymph cells have an apparent individuality of their own. They wander through the tissues, seeking their prey, which is all those germs that may be harmful to the body. They are the guardians of the blood and cellular tissue. If the new method cures cancer, it will have proved that this disease is actually caused by a germ—something denied by many scientists, because the microscope has so far failed to locate the germ.

Stirring up a Hornet's Nest. (Boston Globe.)

It has been noted often enough that the Germans have gained absolutely nothing in a military sense by their Zeppelin raids on England. Only a few days ago it was pointed out in England that no soldier or sailor has been killed in this way. Now the record has been broken, for among the many victims of the recent raid on London was one British soldier. Probably he was at home conversing.

It can hardly be said that the killing of one soldier in all these attempts justified this kind of warfare. The Germans have been wasting their time and energy.

Now, it appears, if we are to accept the reports from London, that the latest raid will react against the Germans. "We have broken all records for recruiting in Trafalgar Square" was the announcement of a British officer after the raid. This we take it, was London's answer.

Recruiting has been difficult work in England. Speaking in the vernacular of the baseball fan, it looks as if the Germans had "pulled a lone."

A Soft Answer.

A tramp approached a certain Downs, Kan., home the other morning, rapped on the back door and when the lady of the house appeared he began to clear his throat, preparatory to telling his hard-luck story, according to The Downs Times. "Get away from here," said the woman. "I never feed professional bums."

"But, madam, I am not a professional bum," said the tramp. "I am a psychologist, traveling in the interest of science. I read character at a depth of your beautiful eyes, I read there that you are by nature a kind-hearted, gentle, generous woman. It is these noble impulses and the contemplation of charitable deeds that keep you looking so young and handsome."

"You poor, tired, hungry man," said the woman. "Come inside and I will give you some breakfast."

Moral: Diplomacy is mightier than the sword.

Few Is Every Age. (From The New York World.)

At a recent fire in the Standard Oil works at Long Island City it took 50 policemen to hold back the women who wanted to crush into other burning buildings and rescue their husbands. Rumor had it that European agents fired the works and meant to carry off the employees. All the husbands turned up intact, but it is reassuring to find that wifely spirit can rise to deeds not unworthy of the past.

Every one remembers what happened at a Dutch city which, after a terrific siege, fell before the armies of the cruel Awa. The ones merely granted the conquered burghers was that the women might bring out such of their most prized possessions as they could carry on their shoulders. When the gates were opened a line of ladies staggered forth, each bearing a husband, booted and armed, upon her back.

"Where you get the shanty over your eyes?" "I just met the little kid I used to lick when we went to school together."—Boston Post.

These New Evans Special Hats Are a Revelation

The new style ideas are correct and quite unusual; a triumph of fashionable, dignified men's and young men's headgear.

The colorings are very new and rich; oxfords, greens, pearls and blacks; with contrasting bands or shades to match. Men's smart shapes, finely finished.

Paramount good hats carrying the Stetson and Evans label, and doubly guaranteed, at \$3.50, \$4, \$5.

For \$3 here's an offering that is far out of the ordinary; most unusual in style, attractiveness and service-worth. It's the B-O-E Hat, \$3.

And then for less money, our Evans \$2 Special; patterned after best of the seasons offerings, unequalled per dollar value, \$2.

B. O. Evans Co.
The Store with a Conscience



No European ruler of the warring European nations, not even the Kaiser, spend more time among his troops than does President Poincaré of France. This photograph shows him shaking hands with a wounded French hero and inquiring about his condition. The picture was taken very recently in the military hospital St. Nicholas at Issy-les-Moulineaux.

Return of the Native.
A visitor who passed through one of the English military hospitals noticed an Irish private who had been digested.
"There's a bad case," he said to the attendant. "What are you going to do with him?"
"He's going back to the front," answered the attendant.
"Going back!" echoed the visitor.
"Yes," said the attendant, "he thinks he knows who did it."

Worth the Risk.
"Well, Dianah, I hear that you are married."
"Yassum," said the former cook. "I've done got me a man now."
"In he a good provider."
"Yassum. He's a mighty good provider, but I've powerful skored he's gwine to get kotched at it."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Geisberg's Potato Chips Fresh and Crisp Daily, Phone No. 733.