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ESTABLISHED 1869.

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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. Anonymous communications will not be noticed. Selected manuscripts will not be returned.

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SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1915.

At this writing, we wouldn't give much more than their bullion value for the crowns adorning the regal heads of two Balkan gentlemen named Ferdinand and Constantine.

For the second time, Speaker Champ Clark has faced a mob and prevented a lynching. That may do in Missouri, but Georgia would never stand for such conduct in a public official.

Judging from the fact that more than 400 students have asked to be allowed to join the volunteer artillery battery being organized at Yale, it's evident that the fighting generation, at least, doesn't believe in peace at any price.

New York suffragists advertise for \$33 "tall, well formed, handsome women to march in a suffrage parade." Evidently they're determined to convince the public that the modern suffragist isn't the angular, spectacled type of tradition.

If some of the more rabid foreign language newspapers in this country expressed their honest sentiments regarding the German back-down on the submarine controversy, they would be shouting "Gott strafe den Kaiser."

Here the New York Bible Society has distributed during the past year 350,000 bibles in 47 languages. And we didn't suppose there was anything being extensively distributed from New York but explosive shells and sausage literature.

The express companies were sure that the parcel post was going to ruin them. But inasmuch as their net earnings rose from \$246,797 in June of last year to \$7,043,084 in June of the present year, and their business has shown a distinctly upward trend since that time, it looks as if their prophecies of calamity were baseless.

We must have been mistaken about the Mexicans. They don't hate us at all. The other day all the newspapers in Mexico City were printed in our national colors. The papers are full of articles praising the United States every day, and the populace is cheering for President Wilson and the American people. (Oh, yes, they've heard that we've recognized Carranza's government.)

PREPAREDNESS OF ANOTHER SORT

Unusual interest has been aroused by the arrival in this country of a French commission charged with the responsibility for spending a sum running up into the hundreds of millions of dollars, possibly as much as \$1,000,000,000.

Its purchases will consist almost entirely of machinery and construction material. France, the commission explain, is looking forward to the rebuilding of her ruined industries and commerce. That means the rebuilding of all the factories destroyed in northern France.

Belgium will have the same wants. And so, to a less degree, will England and Russia and Germany and Italy and the smaller belligerent countries.

In all this, he it noticed, there is no threat of the United States becoming a dumping ground for foreign laborers and foreign goods the moment the war is over.

France and the other warring nations plan to keep their men at home for the great work of reconstruction. It will take them years to restore their industries to their old productiveness.

Meanwhile they will be burdened by war debts, heavy taxation and high prices. We need not fear them. We shall have our hands full manufacturing and selling them the things they need and can't buy, or won't buy, anywhere else.

POLITICS AND THE BIBLE

The Scriptures bid fair to play an important part in the national defense discussion. With Mr. Bryan quoting texts from the utterances of the Prince of Peace and President Wilson countering with ringing verses from the prophet Ezekiel, and the extreme militarists chiming in with trumpet-blasts about the "God of Battles" reminiscent of the old Israelitish wars, and the followers of every faction hunting through the Good Book for ammunition, and disinterested on-lookers looking up references to prove the authenticity, the Bible is assuming fresh interest.

Needless to say, it won't do any of the leader's or followers any harm to obey St. Paul's injunction to "search the Scriptures." Of course, they can all find what they're looking for. There are plenty of passages in the Bible that can be wrested to the support of militarism or pacifism, of defensivism or submissionism or any other shade of argument policy imaginable. The Bible is as broad and varied as human life. And that's all the more reason for reading it, even when it's read for purely partisan and controversial purposes.

WANTS ITS "LICKER"

Chicago wants its beer, on Sunday even more than other days, law or no law, and most particularly wants everybody to know it.

Its recent "personal liberty" parade was the most remarkable demonstration on either side of the liquor question in the history of the country. It was a popular protest against Mayor Thompson's action in ordering the city's saloons closed on Sunday.

The mayor—who pledged himself before election to be "liberal" on the liquor issue, and then went back on his pledge—doubtless felt the force of the demonstration. The paraders numbered three times as many as marched in the "prosperity parade" that followed his election, and nearly eight times as many as participated in a "dry" parade in the mayor's honor.

Chicago should no longer be called the "Windy City." The "Wet City" would be a more appropriate title, expressing not the present sad state but its bibulous ideals.

AS TO PORK

Congressman Garner of Texas has distinguished himself by giving frank and unblushing expression to the philosophy of political pork. Others may disguise their pork barrel activities in a garb of patriotism, but Representative Garner is no hypocrite. He is in congress not for any such fool purpose as conserving public funds and voting money according to a wise and efficient plan of expenditure.

"Every time one of the other fellows gets a ham," he says, "I am going to do my best to get a hog."

There are half a dozen places in my district," he boasts, "where federal buildings are being erected or have been recently constructed at a cost to the government far in excess of the actual needs of the communities where they are located. Take Uvalde, my home town, for instance. We are putting up a postoffice down there at a cost of \$60,000, when a \$5,000 building would be entirely adequate for our needs."

Thus Congressman Garner demonstrates his peculiar fitness for the office which he adorns. He is sent to congress not as a statesman, but as a sort of business agent to juggle money from the federal treasury into the pockets of his constituents. His district may be assumed to deserve a certain proportion of the national expenditures, based on the needs of its population. His value as a congressman rises in proportion as he gets more money for his district than it deserves. The rest of the country, of course is of no importance.

And his constituents, we are led to infer, approve of this porcine statesmanship. And other constituencies judge their congressmen by the same porcine standards. Or don't they?

ALINE o' DOPE

Weather Forecast—Fair Sunday, preceded by rain in early morning; Monday fair, warmer.

Hon. John G. Woolcy, one of the speakers who will make an address at the grand prohibition rally at the opera house this afternoon, will address the Bible class at the First Presbyterian church Sunday school this morning at 10 o'clock.

Rev. John W. Speake announced last night that Dr. George W. Morrow, one of the prohibition speakers who is to make an address in the opera house this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, would fill the pulpit at St. John's Methodist church this morning at 11:30 o'clock.

The ginning report for Anderson county to date shows that there have been 34,058 bales of cotton ginned during 1915 season as compared with 35,776 came date last year. The crop last year was short and it seems that the one this year will be even shorter.

"Yes, we will be certain to have through car service from the public square to Anderson College on next Friday evening when Mr. Bryan will deliver his lecture, even if we have to put down temporary track on North Main street where we will be grading," stated Mr. H. A. Orr yesterday.

The track paving on Greenville street will be ready for the cars to run over it by Friday. A force of hands is now being employed in the grading on the track on North Main street and by Friday some of the track may be so that the cars will not be able to travel over it. However, as Mr. Orr stated, through car service will be on, even if a temporary track has to be placed. On Saturday, if the weather is favorable and the work progresses as it should, the Greenville street cars will stop at the intersection of North Main.

All of the grading for the track paving on Whitner street has been completed and about 600 feet of concrete has been placed.

The first big Christmas jewelry ad of the season from Anderson Jewellers appears in today's issue of the Intelligencer, and is run by W. H. Keese and company. This ad contains good bargains and is a first of a series that will be run in every Sunday's issue of this paper until Christmas. It is now time that shoppers were beginning to buy their Christmas goods and all are watching for the various advertisements.

Mr. Ralph Drake was a visitor in the city yesterday and stated that he was preparing to build a large dairy barn. Mr. Drake has been in the dairy business for the past few years and intends to build his barn according to plans as advised by Clemson College.

Manager Pinkston announces that at the Palmetto this week he will have Al Shafer's Boys and Girls, a company of 11 people, featuring Miss Rhea Ashner, the DeSoto trio and tango dancers. There are seven girls and four men in the company. Mr. Pinkston tried to hold the show which has been here for the past week over for another week but could not do it.

The Southside Grocery company has added to its service an auto truck for quick delivery. Mr. Prevost stated yesterday that this truck would enable them to make special rush deliveries, a feature of his business already. Mr. Prevost hopes to occupy the new building which is being built before the holidays.

Plans are being made to have a regular old fashioned possum supper at the Elk's home next Saturday night, Nov. 20. Accordingly cards reading as follows have been mailed out:

Dear Sir: We are going to have a 'Possum Supper at the Elks Home, Saturday night November 20th, and we are very desirous of having you with us. The supper will cost us about 50 or 75 cents each. If you can join us please let me know not later than Monday, the 15th, as no reservation will be made later than this date.

Mr. G. H. Balles, proprietor of the Bee Hive, left yesterday afternoon for New York to purchase additional stock for his store.

WEB FOOT CAN'T ENLIST Splendid Recruit Spoiled By An Unfortunate Deformity.

Syracuse, N. Y., Nov. 13.—Because a thin membranous flange connecting his toes made him web-footed, Frank Leque, Hoitsville, L. I., thought he would make a splendid recruit for that semi-aquatic organization, the United States Marine Corps, and was keenly disappointed when Sergeant George B. McGee, in charge of the local recruiting station, rejected him for that very reason.

Sergeant McGee of the marines was loath to reject Leque for what he was pleased to term "web-footed," and he had momentary visions of the Long Island recruit being trained actually to walk on the water and so, in time, to hurdle from vessel to another to deliver his "Don't give up the ship, boys" messages from the admiral. But perfect feet are absolutely essential to marines, and, since the corps is usually filled up to maximum strength with exceptionally well-developed men, the web-footed one was told that he wouldn't do. Now nothing remains for him to do except to join the Venetian traffic squad, or as another rejected applicant told him, "acquire water on the knee and a floating kidney with your other accomplishment and you could enter the Patagonian Navy."

A War Contract

Five million yards of woolen cloth in a single contract—a war contract, of course! Five million yards of comely wool to clothe the Russian fighting men to winter and next! A strip of cloth a yard wide that would stretch, roughly speaking, from ocean to ocean across our land, though a mighty task and one that, when it may play an important part in victories, we cannot but look upon with a different eye from that which views contracts for death-dealing instruments.

It is hardly necessary to say that this is the largest individual contract ever entered into by the woolen industry and it speaks wonders for the vastness of our American manufacturing resources. It means enormous profits, of course, and a development in plants and skilled personnel that will keep unemployment at a distance for many months to come. It is always painful to think that our prosperity must come from the suffering of so many others, but it is at least comforting to note that for this money paid as we will be giving no death but life.—New Orleans Times Picayune.

It Was The First Time. Jones was a pastmaster of the habit of carelessness. He dropped things around in any old place and afterwards never remembered where that place was. One night he rose from bed to get some medicine and swallowed his collar button in mistake for a cough drop.

"Mary," said he to his wife when the awful truth dawned upon him, "I have swallowed my collar button." "That's all right," responded wife in a tone of evident satisfaction. "There's nothing to worry about." "Nothing to worry about?" returned father. "Do you—" "That's what I said," interrupted little wife. "For once in your life you know where you're going to."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Advertisement for B. O. Evans & Co. Spot Cash Clothiers. The Store with a Conscience. Fall Styles, \$3.50, \$4, \$4.50, \$5, \$6.50. Includes image of store sign.

WITTICISMS

Correct Diagnosis. John Fiske, the historian, was once interrupted by his wife, who complained that their son had been very disrespectful to some neighbors. Mr. Fiske called the young storer into his study.

"My boy, is it true that you called Mrs. Jones a fool?" The boy hung his head. "Yes, father."

"And did you call Mr. Jones a worse fool?" "Yes, father."

Mrs. Fiske frowned and pondered for a minute. Then she said: "Well my son, that is just about the distinction I should make."

Not His Fault. Mistress—Mary, your young man has such an air of braggadochio about him.

Mary—Yes, poor lad, he works in a livery stable.—Dartmouth Jack-o-Lantern.

Couldn't Expect That Much. Miss Cutting—No, of course not—seems to be remarkably intelligent.

Miss Cutting—No, of course not.—New Yorker.

Fluck. Lawson—Jones has been married for a year, now, and he still looks happy.

Dawson—Jones always was a good loser.—Somerville Journal.

A Little Different.

Miss Vane—I know he was talking to you about me. Now, wasn't he?

Miss Speitz—Well, yes. Miss Vane—I thought I heard him say I had a thick head for hair.

Miss Speitz—Partly correct. He didn't mention your hair, however.—Exchange.

Promising.

"Doesn't that youngster of yours toe-in a little when he tries to stand up?"

"Yes," replied the fond father. "We have great hopes of him. It looks to me as if he were naturally built for an expert golf player."—Washington Star.

Apparently.

The Patient—What! You refuse to allow my claim? You told me when I was injured that I'd get something if I was sick, didn't you?

Agent—Well, you must have gotten something or you wouldn't be sick, would you?—Puck.

What's in a Name.

"There's a gentleman in the parlor sir," said the maid. "Did he give you his name, Katie?" asked the man of the house.

"Oh, no, sir; but I think it's the one who wants to give his name to your daughter, sir."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Variety.

"What kind of a melon is it which the corporations eat?" "Well, judging by the condition of their stock, it must often be a sort of watermelon."—Baltimore American.

Study the Evidence.

"The American people must acquire the habit of looking into the evidence," said President Arthur T. Hadley of Yale in his matriculation sermon at Woolsey hall.

"We must stop buying the newspaper that tells what we wish was true and buy the one that tells what really is. We must refuse to repeat unproved gossip or scandal because we like it. This will soon grow into a habit of not liking it. We shall learn to hate the unconscious lie as well as the intentional one. There may sometimes be a question whether we should tell the truth to others who cannot see it or understand it; there should be no question at all that we should tell it to ourselves. And when a man has learned to tell the truth to himself the problem of telling it to others becomes comparatively easy. The whole fabric of American society rests on the assumption that we are going to be honest in our dealings."

His Drawing Card.

Mrs. Arthur Dodge said at an anti-luncheon in New York, according to the Cincinnati Enquirer:

"The mother of today looks at marriage at her children's marriage—two from two worldly a point of view. That is why there is so much divorce. A beautiful young girl and her mother were discussing the eternal marriage question.

"Well, there's Charles Adams, murmured the mother thoughtfully after a long pause.

"Charles Adams!" sneered the girl. "He is old, he is ugly, he is mean, he is a coward, Charles Adams! Why he has nothing to recommend him except his wealth.

"You forget his heart disease," said the mother softly."

Reason For It.

Two Irishmen were digging a hole for drainage. One was over six feet in height, and the other not much over five feet.

The foreman came along presently to see how the work was progressing, and noticed that one of them was doing more work than the other. So he called down to the big fellow below in the trench:

"Look here, Pat, how is it that little Mickey Dugan, who is only about half as big as you, is doing twice as much work?"

Glancing down at the diminutive Micked Pat replied:

"And why shouldn't he? Ain't he nearer to it?"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Gnawing Nuisances to the Germans.

The owners of a plant working on munitions ordered by a European government was approached by a German acquaintance and asked, "Are they making any war materials."

"Certainly I am," was the reply. "Whom are they for?" was the next query. "For France." "Well," said the German, "I don't think that is right. Are you sending any to Germany?" "Oh, yes, indeed," the German beamed enthusiastically.

"How are you sending them?" he asked. "Well, they have to go indirectly. I ship them to the French and they pass them on to the Germans."—Wall Street Journal.

Great Discovery.

"Some of the greatest discoveries of the ages," said the great scientist, solemnly, "have been the result of accidents."

"I just readily believe that," said the lady. "I once made one that was myself."

WHAT HOGS TO FEED

Pigs Weighing 130 to 150 Pounds Are Best to Begin With.

Clemson College, Nov. 13.—There are more hogs in South Carolina now than in any recent year and a large number of farmers will at this time be beginning to select pigs from their herd for fattening for the winter market. Some advice on this subject is given by the livestock experts of the Extension Division of Clemson College, which will be glad at any time to answer questions about hog production.

For fattening, select pigs weighing from 130 to 150 pounds and in good condition. They should be fattened for at least 60 days and perhaps 75, if it requires so long to bring them up to a weight of 180 to 200 pounds. This is the most desirable weight at which to put hogs on the market and animals of this weight in good condition will bring top prices.

Corn is selling at low prices in South Carolina now, compared with prices in recent years, and it can be used to a large extent for fattening ture can supplement this with a feed of hogs. Farmers who have fall feed of corn alone do not get good results. Otherwise, he can feed a ration consisting of one part corn and one part wheat middlings.

In feeding corn as a supplement to pasture, begin with a daily feed of about two pounds per hundredweight, or three pounds of corn for a hog weighing 150 pounds. When full feeding has been well begun, one may feed all the corn the hog will clean up.

Luxurious.

The Washington Herald very correctly says: "That Delaware man who wants to compromise by paying the United States government part of the money it lent him to escape from Europe when the war broke out tried to justify himself by complaining that the accommodations on ship board were bad. Of course Uncle Sam had nothing to do with that, but it is a safe bet that the inside of that ship looked like the presidential suite in a luxurious hotel to the Delaware refugee when he stepped aboard.—Spartanburg Journal.

Radium Now \$36,000 a Grain.

The cost of radium has been reduced from \$120,000 a gram to \$36,000 a grain through the work of the research bureau of the United States Bureau of Mines, according to a statement of Victor H. Manning of Washington, director of the bureau, here today.

Tests have been continued at the radium station in Denver for a year, but only within the past three months has the cost of production been reduced.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Like Other Trades.

A Scotch minister was one day talking to one of his parishioners, who ventured the opinion that ministers ought to be better paid.

"I am glad to hear you say that," said the minister. "I am pleased that you think so much of the clergy. And so you think we should have bigger stipends?"

"Aye," said the old man; "then we'd get a better class of men."—Exchange.

Wistful.

An archbishop had preached a fine sermon on married life and its beauties. Two old fishwives were heard coming out of church commenting on the address.

"The fisherman his reverence would be after giving us," said one to the other.

"It is indeed," was the quick reply, "and I wish I knew as little about the matter as he does."—Life.