

THE INTELLIGENCER

ESTABLISHED 1868.

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L. M. GLENN... Editor and Manager

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ADVERTISING

Rates will be furnished on application. No advertising discontinued except on written order.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1915.

We are thankful for a whole lot of things and particularly—

That the football season officially ends today.

That we have never been called upon to act as judge at a baby show.

That the United States has not been drawn into the European war.

That Russian names are not pronounced according to their looks.

That cold storage eggs are not on sale in Anderson markets.

That we've got an appetite today like a goat and a digestive system second only to a corn mill.

That Villa hasn't carried out his boast that he could lick the whole United States.

That we do not have elections for cats and county offices oftener than every two years.

That the Thanksgiving turkey remnants are not sufficient for more than two days of hash.

That we are to be given the opportunity after January 1 of making this a dry state.

That knowledge of bridge whist is not numbered among our accomplishments.

That there were not more "murder" trials at the recent term of the criminal court here.

That the Tom Watson-Tom Loyless war down in Georgia seems to have petered out.

That we haven't as yet run across the "cold-plunge-every-morning" fanatic.

That the wall of the calamity howler has been drowned out for a while at least.

That this is an independent country and is not entangled in any alliance with other powers.

That from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof and longer we have all the work that we can do.

That newspaper men never have to worry about whether they are liable to be punished for dodging the income tax law.

That turkey is the object of our aspirations today and not Turkey, as in the case with the poor devils in Europe.

That Woodrow Wilson and not Teddy Roosevelt has been in the White House since the European war and the Mexican scrap began.

SHOW YOUR GRATITUDE

A union thanksgiving service, participated in by all the congregations of the city, will be held this morning at 10 o'clock at Central Presbyterian church, the sermon to be delivered by the Rev. Dr. John E. White, pastor of the First Baptist church.

Whether you are a churchgoer or not, you should attend this service this morning. While man should give thanks daily and every Sunday for the many blessings received at the hands of the Creator, probably there are some who do not do so and who do not think of the Sunday worship as a service for praise and thanksgiving. These, then, should make a special effort to attend a praise and thanksgiving service on the one day of the year set aside for a general showing of gratitude throughout the land.

There is scarcely anything that offends the average human being more than for someone who has received special favors at his hands to exhibit a spirit of ingratitude. All of us like to be shown that favors which he confers upon others are appreciated. We lose no time in branding as an ingrate the fellow who soon forgets a kindness that we have done him. What infinitely greater grounds then has the Creator for feeling this way when we mortals who are indebted to him for everything go through life and exhibit from the beginning to the ending thereof a spirit of ingratitude?

WE ARE THANKFUL

If there is a nation in the world that has cause for gratitude to God at this time of thanksgiving, it is the United States.

The supreme blessing that occurs instantly to every mind is the blessing of peace. We have thus far escaped being drawn into the conflict that is making a graveyard of Europe. And though the peril is not wholly past, there is every little likelihood of our being drawn into it hereafter. Alone among the great powers, it is our privilege to continue working out our national destiny without risking everything in a devastating war. And it is our privilege even to turn the war to our advantage by deriving from it, as an ensconced, the lessons we need to shape our course wisely for the future.

This in itself would be blessing enough, even if our immunity from being "bled white" were accompanied by the poverty into which nearly all the world has been plunged. But to this we must add benefits which, even in ordinary circumstances, would be considered good reason for special gratitude.

Thanksgiving was established primarily as a national harvest home festival. Now it is our pleasant privilege to celebrate the greatest harvest in the history of this or any other nation, not only in volume but in value. Our fields and orchards and gardens, still the chief sources of our wealth and comfort, have been blessed as never before.

Along with this overflowing agricultural wealth we are rejoicing today in a renewed industrial prosperity great and unexpected. There is not a blast furnace in the country that is not lighted. There is scarcely a factory of any sort whose wheels are not turning. There is hardly a railroad that is not reviving under the impulse of a new and compelling business activity. Merchants are once more making money. Capital again is earning dividends. Workmen have more employment than they have had for years, at higher wages. The war itself, which is so huge a calamity for most of the world, has stimulated our prosperity.

There are darker spots in the picture, to be sure. There is the menace that impels us to arm for our future safety, unwillingly and at great expense. There is the more disheartening menace and disloyalty among Americans. But these are but the shadows that emphasize the high lights and make our genuine blessings more evident. And a nation that has met every crisis in the past unflinchingly has faith to believe that it can deal adequately with the evils of the present and the future.

BELLS AND PROPHECY

Forty thousand people waited at the railroad station at Houston, Texas, until two o'clock in the morning, for a chilly night, to see the Liberty Bell en route from San Francisco back to Philadelphia. The train was late, and most of them went home then. But 2,000 school children remained shivering in the cold until the train pulled in at 3:30 a. m. and climbed aboard the car to touch and kiss the sacred emblem of American freedom.

A Liberty Bell, like a prophet has to leave home to gain honor. Most of the citizens of Philadelphia have never seen the bell, but most of the citizens of Houston, who find of a

chance to stand in the cold nearly all night to see it. The bell has had much the same experience everywhere through the west. At nearly every city and town going and coming, crowds have assembled to pay it honor.

It was the first time the bell was ever taken west of the Mississippi River. After such an enthusiastic and continuous welcome, it should not be the last. It is much for the great, new, pioneer sections of the country to see a relic that reminds them not only of the east from which they all came, more or less remotely, but of their country's early history of which the west has so few visible evidences.

SWAT THE CAT

New York is getting after its cats. New York City is especially exercised about them just now, because of a fatal case of anthrax supposed to be traceable to a cat. A girl bought a cheap set of furs, and died a few days later from this dreadful disease. She caught it, apparently, from the contact of the fur collar with her bare chest. The theory is that the cat from which the fur was taken was afflicted with anthrax—as stray cats sometimes are—and that the imperfect treatment involved in the manufacture of cheap furs failed to kill the germ.

Another case adduced is that of a Brooklyn girl who reached down to pet a stray cat on her way to school, and received a slight scratch which resulted in her death from rabies.

The National Association of Audubon Societies is very active in a campaign against cats. It argues that not only is the feline tribe responsible for transmitting a great deal of tuberculosis, rabies, tetanus, paralysis, scarlet fever, diphtheria, smallpox, measles, whooping cough, mumps, ringworm, etc., but it devastates the bird population and thus indirectly does vast damage to agriculture. There are 5,000,000 song birds destroyed by cats in New York state every year, and 6,000,000 in Massachusetts, says the Audubon society, and the number killed in the entire country amounts to many scores of millions.

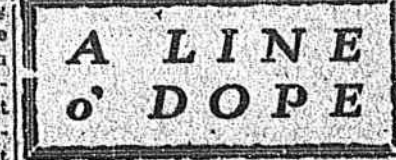
It is the stray cat of precarious living and uncertain habits that is responsible for most of the disease-bearing and bird-slaughter. Montclair, N. J., recently took cognizance of this fact by passing an ordinance requiring all cats to carry tags with their owners' name, and providing that cats not wearing such tags should be killed as dangerous vagrants. The Audubon societies, however, maintain that even the sleek pussy who sleeps by the fire and plays with the children in such apparent harmlessness is likely to be a Jack and Hyde beast, transmitting neighborhood contagions and infections, and prowling about at night as a beast of prey.

MORALITY AND LAW

"Personal liberty" triumphs in the decision of a New York magistrate who refused to commit to the workhouse a woman accused of habitual intemperance.

There was no evidence before the magistrate showing that the prisoner had ever been intoxicated in a public place. Her offenses were committed at home. His honor held that the police have no power to invade private premises to arrest females who may be intemperate, because "it was not the intention of the legislature to make a person of intemperate habits a criminal, or to justify a magistrate in arresting or committing such a female."

In other words, any lady has a right to get drunk in the privacy of her own home. Morality and law, it seems, haven't necessarily anything to do with each other.



Weather Forecast—Fair Thursday and Friday; warmer Friday.

In order to facilitate the handling of the Christmas mail the United States postoffice department has ordered that the rule which requires that domestic matter bearing on the address side adhesive seals or stickers, other than lawful postage stamps, shall be treated as unmailable will be suspended from Dec. 1, 1915 to Jan. 1, 1916. The rule states however, that these stickers should not be placed on the address side.

In the prize list of the Poultry show yesterday the following were omitted:

Black Orpington, first prize, W. M. Webb. Brown turkey, second prize, Dr. H. B. Wells.

Already the postoffice department is urging the early mailing of packages for Christmas delivery. The holiday mails are always unusually large and those wishing to have packages delivered promptly should take the precaution to mail them early. The notice, "Not to be opened until Christmas," can be easily put on the package. One-half the pleasure of receiving Christmas presents is opening them up on Christmas Day, and if they are delayed in the mails, this joy is gone.

Dr. John E. White referring laughingly to the editor of the Greenwood Journal and his criticism of the gentleman in a nearby town who built his "porch too big" for William Jennings Bryan said:

"Tell the editor that his trouble is not with the porch but the house. He thinks Mr. Bryan's house a hut when it is a mansion big and great. The porch suited the house, at least Mr. Bryan thought so and apparently everybody else."

"It reminds me of a man in North Carolina who was building a house," continued Dr. White. "There were severe criticisms of the size. The gentleman put the following notice in the paper: 'My house suits my wife and I guess we know what we are building it for whether that old bachelor that criticized does or not.'"

In talking with several of the bankers of the city these gentlemen have expressed themselves as much opposed to the idea of putting a two-cent revenue stamp on checks. This of course would be a good way for the United States government to raise money and it may become necessary for it to be done, but on the other hand it seems that it would tend to destroy or demoralize a system of savings that has been greatly encouraged by the government and which is the life of the banks. The banks of this country are necessary to the government's financial system and anything that would tend to damage them would in a way, be harmful to this country's currency methods. This requirement would cause all small depositors to withdraw their money from the banks because there would be mighty few who would feel like paying two cents every time that he wrote a check. The man that pays his grocer, his butcher, and his clothing bills by checks, would be the man who would feel it most. It would not make any difference to the man who writes his checks for thousands of dollars. The United States postal bank was created with the idea of encouraging small savings and if this requirement goes into effect it will necessarily have its evil result on the small depositor.

The local postoffice will be closed today but will observe the following hours: Open from 10 to 12 a. m. and from 3 to 5 p. m. The register window and money order window will not be open at all.

There will be no city delivery this morning but no rural delivery.

The ginners' report for Anderson county shows that 45,701 bales of cotton have been ginned this year up to Nov. 14, as compared with 44,498 same date last year.

"Uncle Johnny" Austin, one the square, is making big preparations for the holiday trade. He has already put in two very pretty show cases near the front of his store and has up fifteen or twenty pretty hangings of different patterns, all of which have added considerable to the beauty of "Uncle Johnny's" store. Mr. Austin is also arranging his display of Christmas toys, and other goods now, and judging from the showing already made, the store will be awfully attractive when all the holiday goods are on display.

Marchbanks & Babb have a very unusual, and very artistic window display of silverware in their northern show window in the shape of a turkey, outlined in silverware. It attracted a great deal of favorable attention yesterday. The idea is very clever, and it has been well carried out, too.

It will be of interest to the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. George C. Aude to know that the latter is meeting with much success in Sumter where he went several weeks ago to paint portraits for well-known people there. Since he has been there he has had all the work he could do and has painted pictures of Mrs. L. D. Jennings, wife of the mayor of Sumter, and the man who ran for the United States senate last year, Mr. Coker, founder of Coker College, and many other prominent people. Mr. Aude also has received many orders from Darlington. Mrs. Aude is in Sumter with her husband and they will return to Anderson some time before Christmas.

Thanksgiving 1915

Give Thanks--

That you are living That you are prospering For the privileges and benefits you enjoy in these United States such as are enjoyed in no other country.

Wish for happiness Wish for health Wish for honor Wish for wealth But be sure to wish for the continued prosperity of



In casting around to find some person who would consent to take up work of circulating petitions among business interests to close doors on certain holidays, which was carried on for so many years by the late Mr. C. C. Langston, several of those interested have suggested Mr. Frank E. Alexander. So far as known, no one has approached Mr. Alexander to ascertain if he would be willing to take up this work in behalf of the clerks and other employees of business establishments, but his name has been suggested as a successor to Mr. Langston in this work and it is likely that he will be requested to take up the work. It is thought that inasmuch as Mr. Alexander's business keeps him out on the streets a big part of the time and he is so well known and knows the business people of the city so well he would make an admirable successor to Mr. Langston.

Thanksgiving dinners will be the order of the day in Anderson homes, Anderson hotels, Anderson cafes and Anderson "dog-wagons," probably also, today. At least there will be one gloriously tempting Thanksgiving dinner served at a hotel, the St. James. The management yesterday sent in to this paper a copy of the menu for today with the request that it be published, and following is the layout that will be found there today between the hours of 1:15 and 2:30 p. m.

- Celery Soup Mixed Pickles Sliced Onions Roast Turkey Onion or Oyster Dressing Scalloped Oysters Fruit Salad Cranberries Celery Corn Pudding English Peas Mashed Turnips Potato Salads Macaroni au Cratin Candied Yams Steamed Rice Fresh Lettuce with Mayonnaise Corn Bread Meats Meat Pie Milk Ambrosia with Whip Cream Cream Cheese Salting Wafers Hot Chocolate Coffee Tea Hot or Iced

On Friday night the proceeds at the Anderson theatre will be divided with the Episcopal church and Mr. Trowbridge has secured for this night the Paramount production of "Carmen" with Geraldine Farrar. This photoplay is the most costly production ever put out by the Paramount people and is attracting attention all over the country. Geraldine Farrar is a celebrated opera singer and the film people gave her a small fortune to take part in this picture.

This picture was shown in Atlanta a short time ago and an advance sale of seats was put on, these selling at 50 and 25 cents. In numerous cities it is costing these same amounts to see the production. Mr. Trowbridge stated last night that the admission in Anderson would be 15 cents to adults and 5 cents to children.

For tonight the Anderson will have "Za Za" featuring Pauline Frederick.

Smith, Garrett and Barton have one of the most unique and best Thanksgiving Day windows that has ever been seen in Anderson and in other places as well. The window is decorated with pumpkins, autumn leaves, pictures of turkeys, etc., giving to it

a splendid appearance. Mr. A. G. Barton is being complimented on this splendid array.

Those who have kept up with the happenings in the electrical world for the past few months remember reading articles in various magazines about a wonderful flood light of something like 500 candle power, and which was used successfully last summer to light up several beaches in the north. This lamp is something new and has a capacity hitherto unknown. The Southern Public Utilities company of this city has one of these lamps stationed on a post near the railroad cut, which has its rays centered on a large sign just at the rear of the company's store room. This light is merely to illustrate its wonderful capacity for lighting up signs and it seems to be a wonder. The result of its rays can be seen plainly for a long distance and it seems that it will prove a wonderful help to the man who wishes to light up his sign boards at night.

During the first act of the show at the Anderson theatre on Tuesday night, Mr. C. A. Gambrill's six cylinder Studebaker automobile was driven around the city by three boys

who evidently wanted a joy ride at someone's expense. Finally the automobile was wrecked against Mr. Furman Smith's seed house, one of the rear tires being badly torn up and the back of the machine otherwise damaged. A passing policeman saw the boys jump from the car and run away. The policeman notified Mr. Gambrill of the car's whereabouts.

"This is my 3,942nd performance in 'The Prince of Pilsen' if you want to be exact," stated Jess Dandy, the Hans Wagner, to the Line O' Dope man Tuesday night. "I am keeping count of them for I believe they will reach the 4,000 mark. I have played in all of the performances in the south as well as in the north."

A Poor Turn "Billy Sunday" splitting in San Francisco a mass of lemonade to the taste of temperance said:

"He who hesitates is lost, and this is especially true of the drinker." "Terrible about Lot's wife," said a man. "She stopped and looked around and turned into a pillar of salt."

"Well, I'm worse than that," said a second man in very shabby clothes. "I often stop and look around, too, and every time I turn into a bear saloon."—Washington Star.

Eighty Years Old on Thanksgiving



Andrew Carnegie was born Nov. 25, 1835, in Scotland. He will therefore be eighty years of age this Thanksgiving.