

THE ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER

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IN ADVANCE.

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The Weather.

Washington, July 11.—South Carolina—Partly cloudy Sunday and Monday, probably local thundershowers.

DAILY THOUGHT

God's brand! Why, every little flower That blooms in His richest bower Is branded with his wondrous power And mighty hand. And thus in everything I see, From bursting bud to smallest tree, God's face is peeping out at me— I've got the brand. —Captain Jack

Enroll.

Enroll your full name.

If you do not enroll, you can't vote.

Enroll today at your democratic club.

Change in Blue Ridge schedule, effective today.

In "olden times" we had all-day prayings also.

The newspaper that can please everybody has never been printed.

Now is the time for all good men to pat the split log drag into office.

Figures don't lie. That is the only defense for our prevailing dress fashions.

Nothing helps so much in the summer time as trying to keep the kitchen cool.

When we say we wish to see the Blue Ridge "go west" we mean geographically.

"Made in Anderson." Let us have a permanent exposition of things made here.

We are becoming very apprehensive. Will there be any home-raised watermelons?

Greenville will never amount to much. It is not on the main line of the Blue Ridge.

Relentlessly. How about street paving. The longer we wait, the harder it will be to start.

The ruling passion in Mexico—smoking cigarettes, revolution and cussin' the United States.

Sometimes we think Atlanta made a great mistake in growing where it did instead of in Anderson.

There is little rusty money in Anderson. Every man tries to do his part in building up the town.

The total mileage by automobiles in New York state is 40,000,000 miles a year. That means good roads.

The business men going to Walhalla are heralds of cooperation, to bring all these towns closer together.

Anderson needs a box factory. Even boxes for home raised millinery would require the output of a small enterprise.

There is a mineral belt in Anderson that will produce wealth if the proper sluices and shafting are put under the belt.

Good morning, Sister Pendleton. Though you are over 100 years old, you have never read a home morning paper before noon. The world do move!

Daily Thought.

However mean your life is—meet it and live it; do not shun it and call it hard names.—Thoreau.

The Good News of the Blue Ridge

- 1. The Blue Ridge will today take over the operating of the gas-electric train. 2. There will be an early morning train out of Anderson west. 3. The Southern will extend schedule to Westminster, bringing that good town one day nearer Anderson. 4. The Blue Ridge has bought steel passenger cars for its regular steam trains. 5. The new passenger station in Anderson will be completed in three months. 6. The Daily Intelligencer will now greet the people of Pendleton, Clemson, Seneca, Walhalla and other good towns as their own morning paper, arriving before 9 a. m.

Responsibility Upon Us All

On the Fourth of July a young working man of this city while crazed from the use of cocaine, attempted to take his life. Yesterday the poor fellow was sent to the State hospital for the insane.

A few days ago a young man of beautiful physical stature, fell an easy prey to disease and some declared that intemperance had undermined his constitution.

Some months ago the son of one of the best families of this county led in the city prison. Died with none beside him to hold his hand as he stepped into the icy waters of the river of death.

Look around and see the next whom Death has marked, whom he is luring with drug and drink.

Men of Anderson, this is a moral community, one of the best in the whole country, but something must be done to stop the sale of this kind of liquor that kills.

The cocaine habit is one of the most insidious pieces of devilry ever devised. This drug is more rapid in its hellish work than is the colored and flavored poison which is called whiskey.

The ruin of any young man is a responsibility upon the whole community as well as upon the men who drug him.

Treat Your Cotton Right

We would like to call upon the farmers of Anderson county to observe the utmost care in handling their cotton this fall. If it is ginned cleanly and packed properly it might bring a premium in the market. Too much advantage has been taken of the farmer in the past. He has been made to suffer too much loss on account of the tare on cotton. But if the farmers will agree not to pay the ginners until their cotton is handled in a manner conforming to standards, there will be protection for the farmers. We have heard of carelessness at gins in the weighing of cotton. The farmer should be protected in this also. The ginner should be liable for any errors in weight.

The county union meets Tuesday and we throw out the hints so that the union may take some action before the season is actually upon us. It is notorious that cotton has been the most slovenly-handled of all the agricultural products in the United States. The farmers often leave it exposed to be damaged by rain and infiltrated by mud. Even when offered for shipment, it is sometimes in this condition. All too frequently it is too loosely baled and inadequately marked.

It has been said that upon receipt at foreign ports bales of cotton look more like rag bags. For many years the railroads have sought to have the cotton shippers exercise greater care, but the railroads in this country have no such autocratic power as the railroads have in Germany, where no shipment is accepted unless

it is packed in accordance with the rigid specifications. Government experts have estimated that of the cotton crop of the United States there is between the gin and the spinner a wastage and damage amounting to \$50,000,000 per annum.

The Japanese several years ago ruled that they would not accept cotton that was not clean, securely packed and plainly marked. The possibility of losing the custom of a nation make a difference. The trans-Atlantic lines that in recent years have been mulcted in heavy damages because of the poor condition in which the cotton has been delivered to foreign consignees have taken action that will enforce the efforts of the railroads. From September 1, 1912 to March 31, 1913 on the average one bale of cotton out of every six offered at the South Atlantic and Gulf ports was condemned; one bale out of every ten was improperly marked. Beginning July 1, 1913, their requirements were more rigid; higher charges were exacted for cotton loosely baled.

The railroads in the cotton growing regions have been redoubling their efforts with cotton compressors, cotton ginners and shippers. When those concerned in cotton growing and shipping find that shiftlessness reacts upon their pocketbooks, it is probable that a better order of things will come about.

Not only the money, but the good will of the foreign consumer is worth while, especially in these times when he is endeavoring to stimulate the growth of cotton in other countries than the United States.

Anderson to Atlanta

We have heard the suggestion advanced that if the Interurban should build from Anderson to Atlanta, it would help Atlanta more than it would Anderson. It may be true that Atlanta would feel a great deal of benefit from having this new road, but Anderson would, of course, be powerfully stimulated by having the line pass through instead of merely a portion of the system terminating here.

As evidence of this fact, we reproduce herewith an editorial from the Fort Smith, Ark., Record, giving the experience of another small city which was joined on to a larger one by a trolley system:

"That Interurban lines build up the smaller towns affected, as well as help the terminal cities is shown by the following letter from O. S. Shannon, secretary of the Commercial Club of Franklin, Tenn., a town that had the blind staggers three years ago over the proposal to unite it with Nashville by trolley. Removes all doubts: "For three years succeeding the completion of the Interurban, Frank-

lin merchants have done a larger business than in any other three years in the history of the town, each year showing an increase over the preceding year."

"While this no doubt has been the case in all other towns over the country, due to general prosperity, Franklin, notwithstanding her Interurban connection with Nashville, has gone right along enjoying an increased business from year to year, just as other towns in the state have done. Real estate values have advanced steadily, as have also the rents, and they are still going up.

"There is not a vacant residence or business house in Franklin and while this has been true for a number of years, still, it is also true that a large number of houses have been built during these several years, and yet the demand for houses has not been supplied.

"Business house that now rent for \$500 a year rented a few years ago for \$300, and residence property has advanced in the same proportions. "To take the Interurban away from us now would be to set us back at least ten years. Those knockers who predicted that grass would grow in the streets of Franklin when the Interurban was built have been sorely disappointed.

A Menace to Health

Dr. Rupert Blue, now surgeon general of the United States navy, is accredited with having saved the city of San Francisco from an epidemic of the bubonic plague by driving the rats out of that city. Rats carry the germs of disease just as flies do and as mosquitoes do, and science has taught us that rats coming aboard ships from foreign countries infested with the plague, have brought the germs and have distributed them in ports of this country.

Dr. Blue is now in New Orleans, where he is fighting the plague in the same manner. Swat the fly and swat the rat are two things that should not be spasmodic, but should be kept up all the time. The way to rid a community of things that threaten the health of the people is to remove the cause.

Unfortunately there are some people in this country who sneer at the teachings of science. There are some good farmers, for instance, who do

Latest Photos From Mexico And Map of War Zone



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GENERAL VILLA'S campaign against Zacatecas has interested this country very much owing to the fact that its capture by the rebels means another step southward toward Mexico City, where President Huerta has rallied his best troops. The illustration shows (at the top) Villa's troops leaving Torreón for Zacatecas and (at the bottom) a scene in the principal street of Zacatecas. The map shows the region in central Mexico where the war zone has its center.

not believe that anthracnose in cotton bolls in the summer comes from the seed put into the soil last planting season. And when the anthracnose does appear, after they had been warned against certain seed, they even then do not accept the germ theory of the disease.

However, there are wonderful signs of progress of public sentiment in matters relating to health and health protection. Swatting the fly is a slogan which has been looked upon without proper seriousness. It is the movement which will help the most to keep down the spread of disease.

Ignorant persons scoff at science, but whenever anything befalls such a person, he is grateful to the skillful physician or surgeon that saves his life by applying the principles of science. And it is the same wise men who tell us that the fly and the mosquito and the rat are the greatest disease carriers.

We are to teach the children to swat the fly. Would that we could also teach the grown persons to prevent the spread of the flies by keeping stables and other breeding places clean. If there were no fifth piles, there would be no flies. One of the most ridiculous things in Anderson is a lot of garbage cans sitting around on the sidewalk with gaping mouths, attracting flies. The cans should be painted, for they are indeed unsightly and they should have lids to keep the flies out.

From the garbage cans the flies sail away—we know not whither. y-o sea

The greatest construction work in Anderson now is putting the remodeled Cox mill on its feet. This will give employment to many. Success to Manager Bob Ligon.

NO SYMPATHY THERE.

Salt Lake City Times. After God had finished the rattlesnake, the frog and the vampire, He had some awful "substance" left with which he made a "knocker." A knocker is a two legged animal with a corkscrew soul, a water-sogged brain, and a combination backbone made of jelly and glue. Where other people have their hearts, he carries a tumor of rotten principles. When the knocker comes down the street honest men turn their backs, the angels weep tears in heaven and the devil shuts the gates of hell to keep him out. No man has the right to knock as long as there is a pool of water deep enough to drown his body in, or a rope to hang his carcass with. Judas Iscariot was a gentleman compared to a knocker for after betraying his Master he had enough character to hang himself and a knocker has not.

WHERE THE MONEY GOES.

Greenwood Index. When you are thinking about ex-

travagance in a general, hazy sort of way just down the fact that we, the people of the United States, and not editorially speaking, spend twenty-five million dollars a year for chewing gum. Some sum for gum, eh? And then we spend eight million dollars for cigarettes and ninety million dollars each year for candy. In the language of the street, that's going some. Whiskey? Oh, yes. Seventy millions gallons of it. Price varies with quality.

THE COMING PRIMARY.

There are only two weeks more before the club rolls will be closed. If you have not written your name on the books, it would be a wise thing for you to do it NOW. If you put it off you may forget it completely and be unable to vote at the coming primary.

We can remind you of this important feature of the new primary rule only twice more and we would advise you not to put off enrolling until the last moment.

Go now, before you finish reading this paper and write your FULL NAME on the club roll.

TREASON!

Belton Journal. We are opposed to compulsory ignorance; we are opposed to making drunken sets out of our boys; we are opposed to making our people ride over roads that feel like they were cotton rows; we are opposed to blatant demagogues going over the country misrepresenting men and measuring in order that they may fatten at the political trough. Now if this be treason make the best of it.

WHEN IGNORANCE IS BLISS.

Rock Hill Herald. When nature stores a lot of brains behind a pretty face—watch out!

IT SEEMS REASONABLE.

Spartanburg Herald. If 140,000 South Carolinians can vote in 20 hours, it looks like they might enroll with 60 days.

Investigation Completed.

Washington, July 10.—Committee investigation into the use of senate stationery in promotion of a mine at Gold Hill, N. C., practically was completed today. George Walter Newman, promoter of the mine, said John Skelton Williams, controller of the currency, again was before the committee, amplifying points in their previous testimony.

Newman repeated his denial that he ever had given away stock in the enterprise, or sold it to friends at a lower price than it cost him. He said he did, however, agree to buy 6,500 shares for Representative Flood, of Virginia, at a given figure, and later was able to secure it for him at a lower price because of a drop in the market.

Mr. Williams reiterated his previous testimony that he had taken no active part in the promotion of the mine.

LOCAL SHOOTERS INVITED TO MEET

Winston-Salem Gun Club Asks Anderson Men to Attend and Compete For \$1,500 Prizes

The Anderson chamber of commerce last night received a letter from the Winston-Salem Gun Club of Winston-Salem, N. C., in which the gun club asked the local commercial body to extend an invitation to all Anderson shooters to come to Winston-Salem on August 6 for the grand meet which is to be held in that city. The message received here says that all told there will be \$1,500 offered in prizes and it is believed that this will attract a number of local people.

Anderson boasts of some of the best shots in the state and this will be a fine opportunity for them to display their marksmanship and to humble Tar Heels. The meet is being held in connection with the North Carolina Firemen's Tournament and the letter says that it will prove to be one of the chief events of the year in North Carolina.

Porter A. Whaley of the Anderson chamber of commerce, said last night that he would be pleased to have any one contemplating the trip, give their name into the chamber of commerce and he will see to it that the North Carolina people are notified.

MR. SLOW SEIZED WITH PARALYSIS

Condition Said To Be Alarming Last Night Although Patient Seemed to Be Rallying

David Slow, visiting his daughter, Mrs. Breckenle, suffered two strokes of paralysis yesterday afternoon at the home of his son-in-law on Main street and last night was said to be in a critical condition. Attending physicians say that on account of his advanced age, which is 68, that there can be but little hope for his recovery.

Mr. Slow is from North Carolina and has not been in Anderson long. Members of the family said last night that the patient seemed to have rallied a little and appeared to be slightly stronger. They have hopes that his condition may not be so serious as is feared.

But Never to Our Shelves. "What is your definition of filthy lucre?" "That's a derogatory term applied to other people's money."—Baltimore Sun.

LOOK LIKE WAR WITH ULSTERITES

Troops Stationed in Egypt Have Been Called Home By Cablegram

Belfast, July 10.—The "provisional government" formed by the Ulster Unionists at its first meeting today gave Sir Edward Carson a free hand to take whatever action he may consider necessary in calling the Ulster volunteers to arms. The men were declared ready for mobilization at a moment's notice.

Sir Edward Carson, in a speech, declared that the time had come for the loyalists of Ulster to translate their words into action. He said that something must be done to compel the British government to make up its mind. Ulster, he concluded, was anxious for peace but was not going to accept peace with surrender.

A special dispatch from Cairo, Egypt, says the Anglo-Egyptian members of the Ulster Volunteers have received cablegrams calling them back to Ulster.

STORM NEAR PENDLETON

Many Good Farms Were Practically Ruined Thursday.

Mt. Tabor, July 10.—This section was visited by a terrible wind and hail storm Thursday afternoon. The cloud which was the worst we have ever seen, came from the northwest about 2 o'clock. The wind blew with terrific velocity. The hail practically ruined several crops.

The correspondent of the Intelligencer has looked at several crops where the late cotton is beaten down to within a few inches of the ground—only a few stems left. The corn is badly damaged. The track of the storm was about one and a half miles wide and as far as can be learned about three-quarters of a mile long. That is the extent of the hail which wrought such havoc. There might have been a lighter fall of hail in spots.

The farms that are practically ruined are those of B. C. Cromer, W. D. Ballard, J. W. Bailey, A. R. Gambrell, W. H. McDade, M. B. Moore, P. D. Bowling, John D. Sharpe, H. A. Kennedy and B. C. Cann. There is a part of the farm of Dr. W. K. Sharpe that is in terrible condition. We did not see the upper part of it, but that part adjoining M. B. Moore's is ruined.

The wind and hail was accompanied by a regular cloudburst which washed the land the worst it has ever been. The storm lasted more than half an hour and was accompanied by a heavy wind which caused considerable damage to several small buildings, blowing the stove flue off of M. B. Moore's residence, also one on a tenant dwelling of W. D. Ballard. Many window lights were blown out. Many large trees were uprooted. The vegetation in some fields was cut down so badly that what remained could not be seen.