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Section is now replete with all the latest models and colors in high-class Garments for Women.

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Always make this store your Headquarters and a place to meet your friends while in Greenville.

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MEYERS-ARNOLD CO.
(INCORPORATED)
DEPARTMENT STORE.

IMPORTANT :: NOTICES ::

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—500 day old chicks 12 1-2 to 15 cents each; coming off Tuesday and Saturday; Buff and Barred Plymouth Rocks; Buff and Brown Leghorns; matches off every week. D. C. Holland. Phone Country operator 3303.

FOR SALE—One Lieberman piano, slightly used, practically good as new. Will sell cheap; also second hand $450 Lester piano in first class condition at a bargain. Willis & Spearman, Bleckley Building, Anderson, S. C

LOST

Lost—A ladies yellow and black fur scarf at the Palmetto Theater Saturday afternoon. Finder return to or notify 433 River St., City 3-22-1t

WANTS

WANTED—The ladies to know that I have the best curling fluid that can be bought. On sale at Martin's Drug Store or Garvin Barber Shop. Price $1.00 per bottle. D. C. Garvin 3-7-tf.

WANTED—Typewriter purchasers. We have over 200 new rebuilt and second hand typewriters for quick sale, cheap. All makes. Price sheet on request. J. E. Crayton & Co., Charlotte, N. C. m3-tf

Wanted—Boys between the ages of 12 and 18, to act as agents for the Anderson daily intelligencer in every town in South Carolina. A good proposition will be offered to HUSTLING BOYS. Your friends will gladly subscribe to this paper at 10c per week Daily and Sunday. Write at once. Circulation Manager The Anderson Daily Intelligencer, Anderson, S. C. 2-14tf

Barred Rock Roosters—S. C. Brown Leghorns, S. C. White Leghorns, Barred Plymouth Rocks. Eggs $1 and $2 for 15; baby chicks 10c each; Barred Rock cockerels $2 each, egg laid while you wait. W. M. Rast, 801 S. Main street, or Chiquola Hotel Barber shop, Anderson, S. C. e.o.d.

Liberal commission and salary to look after our business in your community. Interesting, dignified, healthful work. International Magazine Company, 218 W. 41st St., New York city. m22 3t

WILSON DRAWS PICTURE OF SELF

UNBOSOMS HIMSELF TO MEMBERS OF NATIONAL PRESS CLUB

A VOLCANIC SPIRIT

Because There is No Eruption Is No Sign The Caldron Doesn't Boil

Washington, March 21.—In his heart to heart talk with the newspaper men Friday night President Wilson gave the following statement as to his feeling with reference to the Presidency:

"I was just thinking of my sense of confusion of identity, sometimes, when I read articles about myself. I never have read an article about myself in which I recognized myself, and I have come to have the impression that must be some kind of fraud, because I think a great many of these articles are written in absolutely good faith. I tremble to think of the variety and falseness in the impressions I make and it is being borne in one me so that it may change my very disposition—that I am a cold and removed person who has a thinking machine inside which he adjusts to the circumstances, which he does not allow to be moved by any winds of affection or emotion of any kind, but turns like a cold searchlight on anything that is presented to his attention and makes it work. I am not aware of having any detachable apparatus inside of me. On the contrary if I were to interpret myself, I would say that my constant embarrassment is to restrain the emotions that are inside of me.

"You may not believe it, but I sometimes feel like a far from extinct volcano and if the lava does not seem to spill over, it is because you are not high enough to see into the basin and see the caldron boil. Because truly gentlemen, in the position which I occupy, there is a feeling which I do not know how to express than as a passionate sense of being connected with my fellowmen in a peculiar relationship of responsibility. Not merely the responsibility of office, but God knows there are enough things in this world that need to be corrected.

"I have mixed, first and last, with all sorts and conditions of men—there are mighty few kinds of men that have to be described to me, and there are mighty few kinds of experiences that have to be described to me—and when I think of the number of men who are looking to me as the representative of a party, with the hope for all varieties of salvation from the things they are struggling in the midst of, it makes me tremble. It makes me tremble not only with a sense of my own inadequacy and weakness, but as if I were shaken by the very things that are shaking them; and if I seem circumspect, it is because I am so diligently trying not to make any colossal blunders. If you just calcualted the number of blunders a fellow can make in 24 hours if he is not careful, and if he does not listen more than he talks, you woul see something of the feeling that I have.

"I was amused the other day at a remark that Senator Newlands made. I had read him the trust message I was to deliver to congress some ten days before I delivered it, and I never stop 'doctoring' things of that kind until the day I have to deliver them. When he heard it read to congress he said 'I think it was better than when you read it to me." I said "Senator, there is one thing which I do not think you understand. I not only use all the brains I have but all I can borrow, and I have borrowed a lot since I read it to you first." That I dare say, is what gives the impression of circumstances. I am listening; I am trying diligently to collect all the brains that are borrowable that I may not make more blunders than it is inevitable that a man should make who has great limitations of knowledge and capacity. And the emotion of the thing is so great that I suppose I must be some king of a mask to conceal it. I really feel sometimes as if I were masquerading when I catch a picture of myself in some printed description. In between times that I have to do as a public officer I never think of myself as the President of the United States, because I never had an sense of being identified with that office. I feel like a person appointed for a certain league of time to administer that office and I feel just as much outside of it at this moment as I did before I was elected to it. I feel just as much outside of it as I still feel outside of the government of the United States.

"No man could imagine himself the government of the United States; but he could understand that some part of his fellow citizens had told him to go and run a certain part of it the best he knew how. That would not make him the government itself or that thing itself. It would just make him responsible for running it the best he knew how. The machine is so much greater than himself the office is so much greater than he can ever be, and the most he can do is to look grave enough and self-possessed enough to seem to fill it. I can hardly refrain every now and again from tipping the public the wink, as much as to say 'it is only me,' that is inside this thing. I know perfectly well that I will have to get out presently. I know that then I will look just my own proper size and that for the time being the proportions are somewhat refract-ed.

"For example, take matters of this sort: I will not say whether it is wise or unwise, simple or grave, but certain precedents have been established that in certain companies the president must leave the room first, and people must give way to him. They must not sit down if he is standing up. It is a very uncomfortable thing to have to think of all the other people everytime I get up and sit down. So that when I get guests in my house and the public is shut out, I adjourn being President and take leave to be a gentleman If they draw back and insist upon my doing something first, I firmly decline. There are blessed intervals when I forget by one means or another that Iam President of the United States. One means by which I forget is to get a rattling good detective story, get after some imaginary offender, and chase him all over—preferably any continent but this—because the various parts of this continent are becoming painfully suggestive to me. The postoffice and many other things which atir reminiscences have sickled them o'er with a pale cast of thought.' There are postoffices to which I wouldn't think of mailing a letter, which I can't think of without trembling with the knowledge of all the heartburnings of the struggle there was in connection with getting somebody installed as postmaster.

"Now, if I were free, I would come not infrequently up to these rooms. You know I was in Washington but a few times and for a very few hours until I came last year, and I never expect to see the inside of the public buildings in Washington until my term is over. The minute I turn up anywhere, I am personally conducted to beat the band. The curator, and the assistant curators and every other blooming official turns up, and they show me so much attention that I don't see the building. I would have to say 'stand aside and let me see what you are showing me.' Some day after I am through with this office, I am coming back to Washington and see it. In the meantime, I am in the same category as the National Museum, the monument, the Smithsonian Institute, or the congressional library. Being regarded as a national exhibit would be much simpler than being shaken hands with by the whole United States.

"And yet that is interesting to me, simply because I like human beings. It is a pretty poor crowd that does not interest you. I think they would have to be all members of that class that devotes itself to expense regardless of pleasure in order to be entirely uninteresting. These look so much alike—spend their time trying to look so much alike, and so relieve themselves of all responsibility of thought, that they are very monotonous indeed to look at; whereas, a crowd picked up off the street is just a jolly lot, a job lot of real human beings, pulsating with life, with all kinds of passions and desires. It would be a great pleasure if, unobserved and unattended, I could be knocked around as I have been accustomed to being knocked around all my life; if I could resort to any delightful quarter, to any place in Washington, that I choose. I have sometimes thought of going to some costumer's, some theatrical costumer's, and buying an assortment of beards, rouge, and coloring and all the known means of disguising myself, if it were not against the law. You see I have a scruple as President against breaking the law, and disguising myself and not get caught, I would go out, be a free American citizen once more, and have a jolly time. I might then meet some of you gentlemen and actually tell you what I really thought."

DEATH OF MR. HUNTER.

He Is Mourned by His Friends in Pendleton.

Pendleton, March 21.—We were all sorry to learn of the death of Mr. J. Norton Hunter.

He was buried at the Episcopal cemetery Tuesday afternoon. A large number of friends were present, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Stribling, Jr., Miss Lila Stribling, Dob Frierson, Frank Mauldin, T. S. Crayton, a. Henry Frierson of Anderson; M. N. Hunter of Charlotte; Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Livingston of Seneca; Mrs. A. G. Holmes, and Dr. and Mrs. P. H. E. Sloan of Clemson college.

Mr. Hunter had many friends of this place, all of whom extend love and much sympathy to the bereaved daughter who is at present with her aunt Mrs. J. C. Stribling.

THE DAY IN CONGRESS

MARCH 21, 1914.

Senate—Met at Noon.

Referred to the foreign relations committee the Jones resolution calling on the president for full information of protests against the Panama tolls exemption.

Efforts to bring Federal grain inspection bill up for debate defeated by absence of quorum.

Senator O'Gorman announced that committee consideration repeal of Panama toll exemption be delayed until several absent members returned.

Adjourned at 5:55 P. M. to noon on Monday.

House — Met at Noon.

Debate resumed on the rivers and harbors bill.

Resolution to impeach Justice Daniel T. Wright, of Supreme Court of District of Columbia, introduced by representative Park of Georgia and referred to judiciary committee.

Secretary Daniels appeared before labor committee in opposition to the Maher bill to fix arbitration rates of pay to government machinists in the navy yard.

Debate on Sims bill to repeal Panama canal tolls exemption by the rivers and harbors appropriation bill.

Adjourned at 5:30 P. M. to noon on Monday.

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