

THE ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER

FOUNDED AUGUST 1, 1860.

126 North Main Street-ANDERSON, S. C.

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The Intelligencer is delivered by carriers in the city. If you fail to get your paper regularly please notify us. Opposite your name on the label of your paper is printed date to which our paper is paid.

The Weather.

South Carolina: Fair Wednesday and Thursday.

"All is quiet along the Potomac tonight." Congress has adjourned.

Here's the two. Take your choice. Mud or dust.

The "man who wants but little here below" is very easily pleased these days.

Some of the visitors to Columbia this week will be anything other than "fair" visitors.

Now they say that a glass eye famine is on. Well, we can't see through it.

A headline wants to know if winter shall be disregarded. The kind we know will not.

When a man says he has a thorough education, then he is ready to learn something.

If you want consolation, go talk to the oldest inhab. He's seen hard times.

Cheer up, The Anderson will be completed and then we will have a good time.

The best way in the world to get rid of all your enemies is to make friends of them.

When you insinuate about another's features, you are telling of your own condition of mind.

Many a man has sacrificed his life in payment of the trouble he borrowed.

Wonder if that proposed paraphraser's convention is a scheme of Bob Gonzales to get a square meal.

Mr. Roosevelt says Penrose is licked in Pennsylvania, but it may be just as well to wait for the returns.

Maurice Maeterlinck, in Harper's, says that "the dead are all around us." Is Maurice in the war zone or in Charleston?

The advantage that a lady centipede has over a woman is that she can pull just fifty times as many legs with perfect propriety.

The Washington Herald remarks, "Gen. Uribe-Urbe is dead—yes, both of him." In other words, in toto—struck by a dum dum, perhaps.

Russia is planting an income tax to replace the revenue formerly derived from the liquor traffic. Score one for "barbarous" Russia.

It is reported that the petticoat is "coming back" in aid of the cotton goods movement. Goodbye, dear old skirt.

The Abbeville Press and Banner says that nobody wants twenty cent cotton. We have seen nobody that would refuse it.

The Tangaloo Tribune says that "tight times" in Westminster has not caused any decrease in marriages. We always thought that tight times caused them.

The trouble with a great many people is that they use too many adjectives in their speech. They deprive it of the little force it would otherwise have.

WHAT IS YOUR DUTY?

The condition of affairs in Anderson in reference to the situation arising on account of the illegal sale of liquor, is one that should give serious concern to every man in the city. It is not light matter to be passed over and "white washed" or ignored.

Yes, it is a serious matter. The Intelligencer is glad to see that the new City Council is determined to do something to clear up the situation. Will the citizens of Anderson do their part in helping? The Intelligencer does not wish to feel that the battle is being fought by it alone.

In other words, if the city is really to be clean it must be clean all over. It is worth while for it to be so. Do the citizens wish it to be so entirely?

THE PUBLIC DEFENDER

The creation in Los Angeles last spring of the office of Public Defender suddenly awakened the various cities to the fact that a very necessary official of the judiciary system had been discovered.

The idea of paying a man to prosecute ostensible offenders of the law and then paying another to defend them seemed, at first glance, like pulling in two different ways, but a short time after the office had been in commission in the Western city it had demonstrated its worth.

The old way of disposing of criminal cases, or rather of the alleged criminal, who was unable to employ an attorney to defend him, consisting of the judge appointing a feeble lawyer to handle the case—excellent practice for the lawyer, but rough on the accused, who rarely got off with less than the maximum penalty.

The ancient whose regarding the prisoner who, when the attorney appointed by the court to defend him was pointed out, immediately pleaded guilty and threw himself upon the mercy of the court, was not entirely without foundation.

Under the new order this will be changed; indigent prisoners will be defended by counsel as able, dignified and respectable, and with the same prestige of the State behind them, as the prosecutor, and all prisoners, poor or rich, will be placed upon a true equality before the law.

A sport writer says Joe Jackson, who was "made in South Carolina," has lost nearly \$10,000 because he refused to stay in Philadelphia the first year the Athletics signed him. Lost, lost nothing! It was worth ten times that much to be in South Carolina instead of Philadelphia.

THE FILIBUSTER

The Washington Times takes to task a "certain metropolitan newspaper" for opposing the "cotton filibuster" in Congress during the last few days of the late session.

The proceeding known as a filibuster is of ancient and frequent use. Its impropriety is rarely assailed in Congress, because no member knows just when he may find it to his purpose to make use of it, and he does not care to be inconsistent without benefit.

But it does not seem entirely accurate to describe it as a weapon of the minority. More frequently it is an obstructive effort of one or two individuals, disgruntled or cranky, and it enables them to hold up the business of the entire Congress until the will of these few individuals shall be done or until they shall be worn out.

Elections are sufficiently frequent in this country to give minorities their inning without resort to the filibuster, except when some matter that is not of general interest is under consideration.

BENEFITS OF BOOSTING

The new declaration of faith by Anderson's business men as published and promulgated by The Intelligencer yesterday was the subject of much comment. That it is a good thing to get all the business men of a city to agree to boost, and to look on conditions optimistically, is indeed a worthy undertaking.

In the mail reaching The Georgian office this morning there came a letter from Mr. Solomon Scholombeg, of Jonesboro, Ga., who apparently is a most unhappy man.

Solomon refuses pointblank to join our proposed Optimist Club because, says Solomon, "What's the use?"

He writes: "I would like to know if my smiling face and optimistic talk would 'stand off' my creditors, pay my rents, clothe my family, or pay my grocery bill?"

No Solomon, we regret to report that your smiling face and your optimistic talk would not of themselves alone liquidate your just obligations to the butcher, the baker, and the candlestick maker.

There is an important difference between being an optimist and a mere cheerful idiot, Solomon. Considering the noble and illustrious name you bear, and all that it stands for in history both profane and sacred, we should think that might have occurred to you, Solomon.

While, however, your optimistic talk and sweet smiling face would not alone pay your debts, it would help matters little, if at all, for you to sit down and cry in the face of the bill collector—perhaps really in need of your services.

It doesn't help any, Solomon, to complain of "hard times" and gloom generally—it never did help any man in this world, and it never will. Nothing but hard work, honest dealing, frugal living and right thinking will pave the way to success, Solomon. Look up, not down; look forward, not backward; be of good cheer—and stick to your job the best way you know how, whether the skies be dark or otherwise.

The Toombs and Grady "Classics" on Cotton

By John Temple Graves

It is with almost a human affection that the men and women of Dixie regard the white staple of their fields. It is really a part of them—a product exclusively their own—ornament of their plantations and basis of their fortunes.

In the literature of the people of the New South one of the distinctly cherished classics is Henry W. Grady's famous prose poem on cotton. It was written in 1882—just as the South was coming into a new industrial glory through its cotton mills—and is treasured in every scrapbook south of the Potomac.

But a few months ago they told us Cotton was King and that before his throne the crowned monarchs of the world would crouch and sue for favor. But now before a frost has withered a single leaf in his coronet he comes into the hall a shivering pauper, crying, 'Give me drink or I perish!'

But Grady was the apostle of development optimism of the new industrial South, and he embalmed the great Southern staple in this prose poem which is now a definite part of us. It is of peculiar national interest and application in the present crisis of the South.

The Man Who Finds Out

By Elbert Hubbard

We live in an age of investigation and interrogation. Hence the success of the slit skirt and the diaphanous gown.

"If you don't see what you want, ask for it!"—that's right. And if you get more than you ask for, that's right, too—its part of your education.

The boot has boosted many a man; and some folks need firing to fire their imagination. And when you have no imagination and no initiative, you are led—also led—you don't radiate.

It is imagination, fancy, that of vision, that spells success. The dreamers are the workers. "I could be bounded in a nutshell, were it not that I have had dreams," said Hamlet.

The reason we see so many paucities in politics and in business is because their imagination is limited to the cash register, their vision confined to the tape machine.

A man who wants to know the whys of the wherefore or the thussness of the thus is in the line of evolution.

When he begins to think his hide begins to crack, his muscles to exude, he becomes a white hope!

And see, what a wallop "why" has! Try it on the next little cocksure champion of canned philosophy you meet and watch him wince, wriggle, wilt and take the count!

Anybody can make a statement but to "show cause" is another proposition—too stiff for stiff.

And the fellow who makes it his business to go around poking "whys" into everybody's affairs is sure to get some nasty jars and jolts. He must know how to guard as well as how to punch to answer the "whys" as well as to ask 'em.

TOO LATE FOR BONDS

Governor Bleasie in a special message to the legislature yesterday stated that he was personally opposed to a bond issue, and pointed out that the legislature had procrastinated so long that there is not now time to get the proper advertisement of the proposed issue before the people prior to the general election.

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Henry Ward Beecher said, and truly: "It is not work that kills man; work is healthful; you can hardly put more upon a man than he can bear. Worry is the rust upon the blade. It is not the revolution that destroys the machinery but the friction."

Think that over Solomon—and cheer up! Be game, though the heavens fall—Which they are not going to do!

The showers that fall whispering on its leaves are heard around the earth. The sun that shines upon it tempered by the prayers of all the people. The frosts that chill it and the dews that descend from the stars are noted, and the trespass of a little worm upon its green leaf means more to England and to English homes than the advance of a Russian army upon her Asian frontier.

Its foliage decks the sombre earth in emerald sheen. Its blossom reflect the brilliant hues of sunset skies in Southern Climes, and put to shame the loveliest rose, and when loosing its snowy fleeces to the sun it floats a banner that glorifies the field of the humble farmer, that man is marshaled under a flag that will compel the allegiance of the world and wring a tribute from every nation of the earth.

"Its oil adds luxury to lordly banquets in noble halls and brings comfort to lowly homes in every clime. Its flour gives man a food richer in health-producing value than any the earth has ever known, and a curative agent long sought and found in nothing else. Its meal is feed for every beast that bows to do man labor's, from Norway's frozen peaks to Africa's parched plains.

"It is a heritage that God gave to this people when He arched the skies, established our mountains, girded us about with oceans, tempered the sunshine and measured the rain. Ours and our children's forever and forever—and no princelier talent ever came from His Omnipotent hand to mortal stewardship."

knowledge—to ask, to be told and to find out for yourself. The first depends upon your assimilation, the next upon the skill with which the incision is made, and the last upon your perspicacity and perspicuity.

And not one of these processes alone can give you knowledge. They must be used in combination. You must be a seeker, a learner and a doer.

No man lives to himself alone; we are part of all we meet. Individualism is dead, so is Simeon Stylites and the Rev. L. Pier, of the Gridiron Club.

The man who asks gets to know! the man who, when told, takes notice, grows; the man who works wins. His imagination, investigation and interrogation give him inspiration—the inspiration born of usefulness.

He stands erect upon his feet, stretching forward to seize every opportunity for advancement. Our prehistoric ancestors, before the formation of language, used to make known signs.

When they were happy they danced the tango; when they were mad they raised Cain.

For countless ages this obtained, and it is even said that previous to the Bostonian Era the inhabitants of this country simply barked at one another—and we can hear some yelping yet!

But with the growth of centuries language or speech was evolved; and men began to hide their real feelings under a cloak of phrases, and to lie like lawyers.

Then came the printing press, the phonograph, the movies, osteopathy and the player-piano!

All things are the outcome of the eternal query, "Why?"—the result of imagination, interrogation, investigation and work. They are educators.

OUR DAILY POEM

A Pretty Good World. This world's a pretty good sort of world.

Taking it altogether, In spite of the grief and sorrow we meet.

In spite of the gloomy weather, There are friends to love and hopes to cheer.

And plenty of compensation For every ache for those who make The best of the situation.

There are quiet nooks for lovers of peace, With Nature in happy union; There are cool retreats from the noon-tide heat.

Where souls may have sweet communion; And if there's a spot where the sun shines not.

There's always a lamp to light it, And if there's a wrong we know ere long That Heaven above will right it.

So it's not for us to make a fuss Because of life's sad mischances, Nor to wear ourselves out to bring about

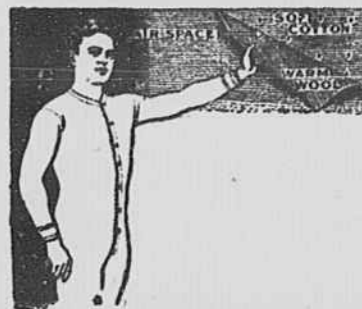
A change in our circumstances, For this world's a pretty good sort of world.

And He to whom we are debtor Appoints our place, and supplies the grace

To help us make it better—Tid Bits. Millions of Wood Screws Used. It has been estimated that 4,000,000 wood screws are used in the United States each year.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS FOR SACRACHE HONEY AND SLAGGED

UNDERWEAR WEEK



DUOFOLD Underwear combines all the protection of wool and all the comfort of cotton. Two fabrics, the outer light wool, the inner lining soft thin cotton.

One and two piece suits, for men \$3, boys \$1.50 a suit.

For those of you who have your own special ideas here is a stock to meet your every requirement.

Union and two-piece suits in all sizes, garments of special proportions for large men.

All prices from 50c to \$6.50 a suit.

Order by parcel post. We prepay all charges.



Battleships Searching For Great Target Raft

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—The battleships Nebraska and Michigan left Chesapeake bay today to search for one of the great target rafts of the Atlantic fleet which went adrift last night in the gale off the Virginia cape. Unless the warships are successful the naval tug Patapasco will be sent to join the search tomorrow.

Protest Against the Destruction of Stocks

AMSTERDAM, Via London, Oct. 26.—(6:05 p. m.)—The Cologne Gazette says that fifty Antwerp commercial houses have protested to the American minister against the destruction of their stocks by the British before their retreat. They demand from the British government an indemnification of \$46,000,000.

\$5,000,000 Ministerial Relief Fund Campaign

(By Associated Press.) WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—Plans for a campaign to raise a ministerial relief fund of \$5,000,000 were taken up here today at a convention authorized by the last general conference of the Methodist Church, prominent ministers from all sections of the country are attending the sessions, which will last three days. President Wilson tonight sent a letter to the convention referring to its work as "a cause of justice and benevolence."

Steamer Released by Canadian Authorities

(By Associated Press.) HALIFAX, N. S., Oct. 27.—The Standard Oil steamer Brindilla, flying the American flag, whose seizure by the British cruiser Caronia was made the occasion of a protest by the United States to Great Britain and a demand for the steamer's immediate release, was formally released by the Canadian authorities here today.

Advertisement for Jack Frost Heaters by Sullivan Hardware Company. Text includes: 'NOW LOOK OUT -FOR- JACK FROST HEATERS. Better come in today and select your heaters. A Home comfortably heated day and night is the greatest luxury of winter life. We have them in various styles and sizes. Sullivan Hardware Company. Anderson, S. C., Belton, S. C., Greenville, S. C.'