

THE ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER
FOUNDED AUGUST 1, 1860.
124 North Main Street
ANDERSON, S. C.

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Member of Associated Press and Receiving Complete Daily Telegraphic Service.

Entered according to Act of Congress as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice at Anderson, S. C.

TELEPHONES
Editorial and Business Office.....321
Job Printing693-L

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Semi-Weekly.
One Year\$1.50
Six Months75
Daily.
One Year\$5.00
Six Months 2.50
Three Months 1.25

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. All checks and drafts should be drawn to The Anderson Intelligencer.

ONLY 23 More Shopping Days Before X'mas.

The Weather.
South Carolina: Rain Saturday; Sunday fair and colder.

OUR DAILY THOUGHT.
The Sin of Silence.
To sin by silence when we should protest.
Makes cowards out of men.
The human race has climbed on protest.
Had no voice been raised against injustice, ignorance, and lust,
The inquisition yet would serve the law.
And guillotine decide our least disputes.
The few who dare must speak and speak again.
To right the wrong of many.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

NOT NOW, Brother.
The Anderson Intelligencer is glad that it lives "in Anderson and not Greenville or Spartanburg, not to mention Greenwood." Which shows you how fearfully bottled up from a railroad standpoint Anderson really is.—Greenwood Journal.

OUR DAILY POEM

FEBRUARY.
(At the other end of the long, long road.)
Who is it stands at the fall o' the door?
Mary O'Fay, Mother O'Fay,
An' what is she watching an' waiting for?
Och, woe but her soul can say.

There's a list in the postoffice long an' black.
With tidings bad, and woful sad;
The names of the boys who'll ne'er come back,
An' one is her darling lad.

We showed her the list; but she can not read.
So we told her true, yee, we told her true.
Her old eyes stared till they'd almost bleed,
An' she swore that none of us knew.

She's waiting now for Father O'Toole,
Till he goes her way at the noon of day.
She's slippin' white—the poor old fool,
For she knows what the priest'll say.

Who is it sprays upon the sod
At the break o' day? It's Mickel O'Fay;
His eyes glare up to the wall of God,
And half of his head is blown away.

What is he doing in that strange place,
Torn and shred, and murdered dead?
How single the palm of the flapping case,
As his feet coars wide o'erhead.

He killed three tomen before he fell
(Och, the toll he'd take, and the skulls he'd break!)
And he shrieked like a soul escaped from hell,
As he died for the Sassenach's sake.

Who shall we blame for the awful thing—
For the blood that flows and the heart-wrung throats?
Eater or Quar, statesman or King?
Och, leave it to Him who knows?
—New York Times.

THE FRANCHISE CONTRACT

In this issue of The Intelligencer will be found the legal documents relative to the granting of the franchise by the city to the Southern Public Utilities Company. The interest of the people has been aroused to such pitch that we feel they will welcome this opportunity to read and study this franchise and note for themselves its provisions. Of course the rank and file of the readers of this newspaper will not be able to decide upon their own knowledge whether or not it is a valid or legal franchise, but they can come to an opinion as to the matter of the city's having made a good bargain or a bad one.

One thing it will be well to bear in mind is that it is necessary for the city to grant a franchise to, or enter into a contract with, some company or individual to furnish water and lights for the city's use, unless the city is prepared to exercise its option to purchase the plant of this company, or to erect one of its own. So if the Southern Public Utilities company is a responsible concern, and the contract is as good as could be obtained from any other company, and this company performs its part of the contract (which it has done, and more) then the opposition to it, on the part of any considerable number of the citizens, seems unfounded and opposed to reason.

The question of the legality of the franchise will have to be determined by the proper tribunal, it seems, but that does not prevent citizens from having an opinion as to the moral and business obligation of the city under the terms of the ordinance drawn for, and adopted by, a duly elected Council. And this is the point The Intelligencer would stress, and the point we have stressed, in fact it is about the only point to the whole thing. On this matter, we are of the opinion that our people are agreed.

Meanwhile, let the people read, discuss and study the franchise.

WILL NOT ORGANIZE

The Intelligencer admits a feeling of some disappointment that the decision was reached not to attempt to organize a league among the good people of the city for the purpose of assisting in the maintenance of law and order, and creating a sentiment to keep the city clean and pure morally. We feel that this decision is a step backward, and that those who reached this decision will one day regret that such step was taken. True, there are many good people of the city who will stand for law and order, but such an organization as was contemplated would have added many earnest men to the ranks, and have been a bulwark for the right in the city. Of course, if it were to be used for furthering the political ambitions of anyone, or to be used in any of many ways that might be mentioned that would not stand the full light of day, then it were better that it die before it was born.

The Intelligencer does not feel that it was standing sponsor in any sense of the term for this movement to organize a league, and if the committee who had the matter in charge saw fit to kill the movement, we feel sure that its death was due to the acts of its friends.

ACCURACY OF A. P. NEWS

The accuracy of the news service of the Associated Press is often commented upon, and it is known that there is no other single news gathering agency that approaches this as to the amount of news gathered and the accuracy of what is given. In so far as is humanly possible, every item is verified before given to the public. We carry in this issue a story of the arrest of a telegraph operator who was caught stealing the news from the A. P. wire. His bond was fixed at \$5,000 which goes to show how serious the authorities consider the offense.

Attention is called to this matter so that our readers may rest assured that the news printed each morning is as full and as accurate as it is possible for it to be. Then it is given the subscribers of this paper fresh from wires which encircle the globe. Those who read their paper before breakfast each morning can feel assured that they have the latest and most accurate news available.

TYPGRAPHICAL ERRORS

Typographical errors sometimes cause one to say just the opposite of what is intended. The omission of one little word in an editorial yesterday made a statement which would not have been believed even if made in earnest. It was this: "And with Governor Manning as chief executive we have no fear that this or any other law will be enforced." The omission of the little word "not" before "be enforced" changed our meaning entirely. What we wished to say was that with Governor Manning as governor that these laws would be strictly enforced.

GIRLS TOMATO CLUB WORK

The Anderson delegation did the proper thing when they agreed to include in the budget providing for Anderson county expenses an appropriation for starting the girls tomato club work in this county. Now that this has been done, there only remains the selection of an expert to introduce this work, and place it among the first of Anderson county's pursuits. We feel sure that the girls of this county can grow as many tomatoes on one-tenth of an acre as those of any county in the South, and given the opportunity and the incentive, they will do so.

One other movement that should go hand in hand with this is the boys corn clubs, and we trust that the boys of the county will see to it that they are not outdone by the girls. There should be several of these demonstration plots over the county, and the boys will, we are sure, do their part in this great movement, of educating boys into men farmers.

NO USE FOR DIVISION

The division of the South Carolina Conference into two sections, strikes us as being one of the most useless, not to say foolish, things that could engage the attention of the General Conference, or of the present Conference now in session at Sumter. We are perhaps not so well posted on this move as we should be, but looking at it from a common sense point of view, it would seem that to divide the South Carolina conference will be to multiply the problems. This is not so large a conference as to be unwieldy, nor are our people divided in spirit or in fact. Such division of conference would, it occurs to us, be the cause of dissensions. We deplore this division and doubt its wisdom.

TO THE 101 FREED CONVICTS:

The 101 convicts set free Wednesday by Governor Bleasde, we would urge to return to the ranks of the law-abiding and endeavor to prove themselves good citizens. Prove by your acts that the Governor did not make a mistake in turning you out of prison, or absolving you from the penalty of the law as inflicted by a jury of your peers and the legally constituted officials of your county. It is reasonably sure if you do not behave and should get back behind the walls that the next time you will stay there till your sentence is out, unless your appeal for clemency is based upon very meritorious grounds.

We make an especial appeal to the ten who were liberated from Anderson county. There is an abundance for you to do as law abiding citizens, and if you prove by your future life that you were cured of your crime disease, then we are glad you are at ease, then we are glad you are at and proper pursuits, and a life crowned with peace and friends.

A STRONG ADVOCATE

In enumerating the daily newspapers of the Piedmont which are now warm supporters of the prohibition movement, the name of the Greenwood Journal was not mentioned. There is no paper in the State more outspoken in its advocacy of this movement for State-wide prohibition than is the Journal. Of course nearly every weekly and semi-weekly newspaper in the State is an ardent advocate of prohibition. They are so much nearer to the people it would seem, than are the large dailies.

The Greenwood Journal is making a strong fight for state-wide prohibition, and misses no opportunity to keep the opposing papers straight, as the following editorial will show:

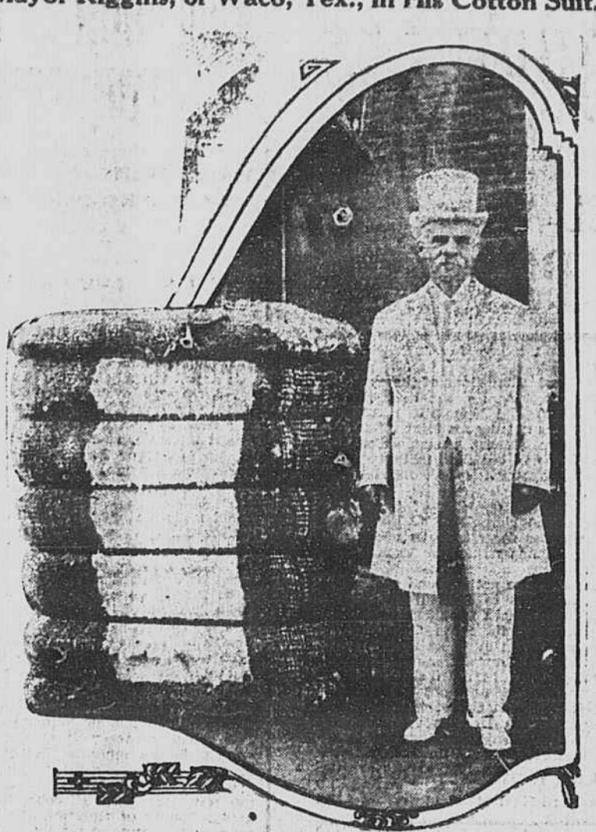
The failure of Mr. Featherstone, the prohibition candidate for governor, to be elected in 1910 is laid to the prohibitionists by a certain newspaper because of their violence against the people who were for liquor. That is a mistake. It was the attacks of that newspaper upon Mr. Featherstone in this first primary coupled with its advocacy of him in the second primary and the fearful denunciation of Mr. Bleasde. This unmerciful onslaught of words accompanied with cartoons turned many a vote for Bleasde. Persons who were not in favor of him resented it and came to his support.

But this is all over now and there is no use in the same paper abusing prohibitionists at this time because they ask for a respectful hearing. They are not madmen as some would have us believe, but sensible people who are just as much interested in law and order, and in the education of the masses as are some of the folk who can see no good in them.

THINGS ARE BRIGHTENING

Common sense and optimism are very much needed just now in adjusting our business affairs to the changed conditions confronting the business world. The following short sentences epitomize the matter so clearly that it is appended:
To comment at length on the business situation is to waste time. We all know that the European war made it impossible to do what otherwise would have been easy of accomplishment.
No use crying over that. You and we are not at fault. We didn't start

Mayor Riggins, of Waco, Tex., in His Cotton Suit.



Mayor J. W. Riggins, of Waco, Tex., was the first public official in the United States to come forth in a suit made wholly of cotton. His was made of white duck. Shortly afterward Governor Colquitt of Texas got a suit, and then United States Senator Morris Sheppard got one. The senator said he would wear his in Texas during December.

the war. You and we can't stop our affairs just because the rulers of Europe want to fight. We must redden just them and go ahead.
"Things are brightening. A big lot of crop money—biggest in our history—is beginning to trickle through the channels of trade. Heavy orders from foreign countries are stimulating manufacturing. Railroads are beginning to buy steel products again. This month the new reserve banks will let loose \$400,000,000 of extra money for commercial use. All this will help."

HOLDING COTTON

For a number of years all of us have plead with the farmers to hold their cotton off the market when the price was low.

This year the farmers are heeding that advice, and as a consequence, business has gone to pot and practically every business house in this town is suffering. In a few instances the suffering is acute, and unless the farmers loosen up within thirty days there will probably be at least three business failures in Fountain Inn.

The situation is squarely up to the farmer. He is the chap who makes good times and bad times.

When the farmer sells his crops and pays off the merchant who furnishes him with supplies during the year, and then buy winter clothes and other necessities and luxuries, the merchants are enabled to take up their notes at the banks, and the banks get in shape to make new loans for the following year.

When for any reason the farmer does not pay his supply bill, and does not buy other goods, the merchants cannot meet their bank notes—and the banks must either collect those notes or go out of business.
If either of the Mountain Inn banks should lose the money it has loaned to merchants, it would close its doors. And yet the merchants can't meet those notes unless the farmers pay up.

What, then, is to be done?
There is only one honorable solution. Is the merchant to blame because cotton is low? Assuredly not. Then why try to make him stand your loss?

You, the farmer, took the full risk when you planted this year's cotton crop. You did not say to the merchant this spring: "If cotton brings a good price this fall I will pay you for your goods." You took his goods in good faith, placing yourself under full obligation to pay when due, even though the paying made matters hard for you. By what system of reasoning then, can you ease your conscience when the merchant faces bankruptcy for lack of the money tied up in bales of cotton in your front yard?

What a man justly owes he should pay. If it takes the hide off, no cotton raiser wishes to be an object of charity. But if he be a man, then why not bear his burdens like a man, pocket his loss, pay his just debts and try for better luck next time?

There are those who cannot pay. Creditors who have any bowels of humanity understand these cases, and will make the necessary concessions. I am speaking only of those who could pay—who have bales of cotton piled in the yard—and yet refuse to do the square and manly thing.

No poverty nor hardship can justify crookedness. If a man must starve, then let him starve like a gentleman, without whine.
As a matter of fact no one will starve, or even suffer. Those who cannot pay in full can secure more time by coming forward now with all they can possibly spare.
The farmer has the wrong idea of merchandising. He thinks it a sure and easy way to wealth. But it isn't. Merchandising on a credit basis is about the most uncertain

graft in the world. One of my friends who went out of business this year has some three thousand dollars out among farmers who promised to "pay in the fall." There is one concern in town that has out about twenty thousand dollars. If they don't collect, they'll "bust."
If all men who get credit were square men, merchandising would be a fine game. But there are scores of sorry, tricky dead beats, and there are other scores who talk mighty soft until they get a bill of goods, and talk mighty independent afterwards.—Fountain Inn Tribune.

LAWLESS JUSTICE

The lynching of Dillard Wilson by a mob composed of citizens of Shiloh township, Sumter county, and adjacent sections of Florence and Clarendon counties was the exercise of lawless justice by an excited and outraged community that will be approved and justified by a majority of the people of Sumter county and the state at large. This being a fact that we must admit, regardless of our firmly rooted conviction that lynch law is never justified in a country that has ed upon him by a chain of circumstantial evidence stronger, more positive and more convincing than that usually adduced from the testimony of eye witnesses of a crime. He was positively identified by the little son of the woman whom he murdered. He finally confessed his guilt, removing the last shred of doubt if doubt existed in the minds of anyone. The case against him was clear, positive, irrefutable. His life was forfeited for his ghastly crime. All that remained was the time and manner of his execution. Had he been left to be dealt with by law through the orderly procedure of the courts a speedy trial was guaranteed and his punishment certain. All that civilized society asks, or should ask, is the enforcement of law and the punishment of criminals. This was assured in the case of Dillard Wilson, but the mob was not him to death, yielding to the heat and passion of the moment lost sight of the duty that each and every law-abiding citizen owes to himself and his state to uphold the courts and all in all ways possible and in all circumstances the orderly enforcement of law. They took the law into their own hands and enforced swift justice in a lawless manner. They did no injustice to Dillard Wilson. They killed him, but his life was already forfeited, and in killing him they did him no wrong. The wrong was to the community in particular and to society in general in the open and flagrant disregard of law. The effect of the lynching of Dillard Wilson did not end when the mob had satisfied its vengeance by ridding his body with bullets. The killing of Dillard Wilson was a revelation to lawlessness in this state and a breaking of the law that divide law and order from lawlessness and violence. Therein lies the danger in lynch law. It has the wrongfulness of resorting to rough and ready justice, when there are courts established for the trial and punishment of criminals. The killing of a self-confessed murderer, whose clothing reeked with the blood of his victim, is a small thing in comparison with the wrong done the public conscience. The men who participated in the lynching of Dillard Wilson will find it easy to justify the

Advertisement for B.O. Cranst Co. featuring a cartoon character and text: "We always hand you the proper hat for your face. Our huge stock affords you an opportunity to see yourself under all the new ideas. Special Stetsons in supreme styles, \$3.50 to \$5; B-O-E Special \$3 Hats are wonderful values; Evans \$2 Special, the unrivaled hat at its price. All with our steel lined guarantee of satisfaction or your money back. B.O. Cranst Co. 'The Steam with a Conscience'"

killing of a murderer, but how can they justify the violation of law that their act entailed when they assumed the function of public executioners? —The Sumter Daily Item.

TIMES HAVE CHANGED.

A few days ago on a train coming out of Savannah, Ga., a passenger in a Pullman car was seized with chills and fever. The conductor on the train first tried to find a doctor on the train falling in which he decided to try to get some whiskey and give the sick man until they could get him to his destination. He went through every coach in the train and asked every passenger but could not find a drop of whiskey on the train.

Only a few years back this conductor could not have had to have made inquiries of over two or three passengers before finding some booze, for nearly every other traveler you met carried some along with him. But times have changed. The business world is knocking booze out of commission where sentiment has failed. The business man of today doesn't want a drinking man in his employ. In fact he won't have him. Each year sees the number of employees who decline to have drunkards increase. Whiskey is doomed the country over. It is now merely a question of time until its demise.—The Greenville Piedmont.

NO FAILURES HERE.

Parties who fall in Anderson now have to go to Greenville to have their business wound up, the office of referee in bankruptcy at Anderson having been abolished.—Spartanburg Journal.

There is a very good reason why this office should be abolished at Anderson. There has not been a business failure in Anderson in a very long time, and it was too expensive to maintain an office which was never used. Can the City of Distress say as much?

EXPECTS MUCH OF HIM.

D. Watson Bell, who has been city editor of The Anderson Intelligencer since the establishment, has resigned to take charge of The York News. Mr. Bell is a most capable young newspaper man and we expect much of him, and The News, the best our best wishes.—Spartanburg Journal.

"IF" BUT IT MAY COME TRUE.

If the dispensaries of Union were closed out and the \$150,000 a year thrown away therein were invested in grain elevators it would build a \$10,000 elevator and equip one in 15 counties in the State. Union county, together with the considerable contribution made by contiguous counties, could build a grain elevator and equip the plant every month in the year and then have considerable working capital upon which to operate.—The Union Times.

LIKE FIGHTING COCKS.

Those Anderson papers ought to quit their scrapping, although we must confess that in Anderson is calculated to make a man feel in a fighting humor.—Spartanburg Journal.

Condensed Passenger Schedule PIEDMONT & NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

Effective November 5th, 1914. Anderson, S. C.

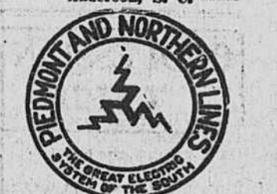


Table with 2 columns: Arrivals and Departures. Lists train numbers and times for various routes.

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C. V. PALMER, Gen. Pass. Agt., Greenville, S. C.

Advertisement for Sanitary Plumbing and Sullivan Hardware Co. Text: "Your health and that of your family demands the installation of a System of Plumbing that is strictly sanitary. We employ only experienced and reliable plumbers. We are in a position to serve you in a satisfactory manner. Sullivan Hardware Co. Anderson, S. C."