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TUESDAY, JUNE 1, 1915.

Sound statements do not always come from loud mouths.

High brows in the trenches make better targets for the enemy sharpshooters.

If the truth were known, the Italians are progressing by inches and lying by miles.

The auto manufacturers probably don't care a rap how many horses are taken to Europe.

The most complimentary newspaper we ever saw called a chicken thief a poultry bandit.

J. Pluvius sends on this mud on the eve of the paving just to make us appreciate it the more.

Have you ever noticed that nothing was said about the way of the transgressor being lonesome?

Farmer Accused of Concealing Whiskey.—Headline. Pity a farmer can't do as he pleases with his corn.

If Przemysl is taken we will still regard it as an unpronounced victory. Honest to goodness, we got to that first.

An Athena dispatch says the Turks lost 60,000 at the Dardanelles. The Petrograd man's habits are contagious.

Portugal has a new president. Telegraph editors, get his cut handy and put a sketch of his life on the copy book.

Forgetting your own troubles and getting interested in the other fellows, is a mighty good start on the road to happiness.

The small bad boy doubtless thinks it well to pray both when kneeling at mother's knee and lying face down, across mother's knee.

If Governor Manning keeps up his Charleston raiding, the old lady by the sea wont have one swallow with which to usher in spring.

A man's ambition to get in the movies caused him to leap to his death from Brooklyn bridge. Vaulting ambition, as Shakespeare would say.

The Germans have torpedoed the British steamer Ethiope. Though anti-german in sentiment, we know some folks about here who will applaud the deed.

SAFE AT ANY RATE.

"The constitutional rights of American citizens should protect them on our borders and go with them throughout the world, and every American citizen residing or having property in any foreign country is entitled to and must be given the full protection of the United States government, both for himself and his property."

The above quoted lines are a plank from the Democratic platform adopted at the Baltimore convention in July 1912. It is mighty good Democratic policy, splendid Republican policy, excellent Progressive policy, and, in fact, good policy for any political party that might already exist or spring up hereafter in this country.

There are those who are ever ready to criticize the present administration and contending that the policy outlined in the plank above stated has not been adhered to by the president. Probably the president has not dealt as firmly with some of the belligerent powers of Europe as some of the jingo hue would have wished, but looking back over the Mexican experience we are not sorry that Mr. Wilson handled the situation as he did. And we shall not complain if he handles the present somewhat strained situation between this country and Germany with the same far-sighted wisdom.

Thirteen Leap to Safety.—Headline. Crash, goes another superstitious.

THE COUNTRY BANKER.

The country doctor, the country minister, the country lawyer and other persons of various professions in the smaller towns of the country have from time to time come in for more or less treatment at the hands of those who would do obeisance to them. Not in any of this do we recollect ever seeing a word of appreciation for the country banker, truly a person who is a power for good in his community and without whom any of these others would find existence next to an impossibility.

Thoughts along this line bring to mind a splendid tribute to the country banker in the editorial columns of a recent issue of the Chicago Tribune, which says:

If Diogenes were to return to the world today with his lantern and tub, this time in search of the man who knows most about his fellows, would he spend his time on the city street corners? Would he find the man who knows men and human affairs best in State street, or Wall street, or Fifth avenue, or University avenue?

The bigness of his surroundings has been the city man's undoing. Complexity means departments and department specialists. The ribbon clerk knows literally everything about ribbons, one vice president of a metropolitan bank everything about foreign exchange, and the humble president of a railroad knows all about hard hearted bankers.

The city man does not meet men. He learns the name of his first neighbor above by reading of his suicide or divorce in his newspaper. Henry Grady cut short a New York career and packed up for rural Georgia because no one in his flat was able to tell him about the little girl the undertaker had called for. No one in the block knew more than that she was a little girl.

The country doctor, the country parson, the country lawyer perhaps lead those who know their fellow men, but a place must be made also for the country banker. True, he does not see men and women in the tensest moments of domestic life. That is reserved for the country doctor, and, in a lesser degree, the minister. Like the lawyer, too, he is limited to men for the most part in his dealings. Women seldom borrow and only infrequently require the services of a lawyer.

But modern economics have armed the lender with questions and the entire business life of the community passes in review before him. Business is done on borrowings and the man as well as the transaction passes under the inquisitive eye of the lender in the country bank. If the farmer wants new machinery, the banker learns the cost of farm machinery, the different grades, the different manufacturers, the uses, the savings as compared with the less modern methods. The estate lender also discovers how much wheat the borrower has, what the production is per acre, what other assets the borrower has, and why it is that he is out of ready cash. In time the grocer, the lawyer, the doctor, the smith, and the station agent will knock at his door with the story of their lives and ambitions.

Every loan is a symposium of other men's businesses. Add a dash of imagination, and the country banker can be numbered among the wise men of the world.

THE WORLD THAT WILL BE

(From the Toronto Globe.)

Some one said that other day that the present war will prepare the way for "the British peoples to control the world." Were that the issue, then, indeed, had the cruised nations of Britain and of the world suffered in vain and wasted their life for nought. Prophecies in the old Testament are interpreted to mean the reunion of the United States of America with the nations and countries of the British Empire into one gigantic world power, whose word would be law and whose force would beat down resistance. The dream is vain.

But were that dream to come true it would be a world calamity more tragic than the war itself. There must be no world-mastership by any nation; not German, nor Russian, nor Oriental, nor American, and, please God, not Britain. No nation is good enough to stereotype the national aspirations of humanity. No race is pure enough to make its life blood the motive power of all the world. No people are so near perfection that their culture is fit to dominate civilization. When any nation sets itself to mold all peoples after its own fixed type the Great Lord God does as He has done many times in history: He smashes the pattern and begins again.

World power has wrought the downfall of many an empire. By that sin Germany today begins to totter to its fall. There was a place of service; service to the minds of men, in delivering them from false philosophies as Kant and Hegel had already done; service to the bodies of men, in making the mysteries of nature yield their secrets for human good; service to the souls of men, in making truth more compelling than prophets ever told, more splendid than poets ever dreamed; service to all the nations of all the world, in making the brotherhood of man in the neighborhood of races the supreme policy of statesmanship. That matchless place in history might have been Germany's had she yielded to Christ's Will-to-Serve. Instead, she was beguiled by Antichrist's Will-to-Power. By world ambition Germany lost Paradise. How then can Britain hope to win by it?

But Britain has learned the secret of the more excellent way. Again and again has Asquith told it. Not by might, not by power, not by brute force, not by ambitious autocracies, not by selfish alliance, not by armed peace. That is not the new British note. All that jungle statecraft is gone, damned and oomed by its inevitable collapse into its own inescapable hell. And over against all that diplomacy of deceit Asquith sets "the partnership of the nations" in which "a place shall be made and kept for the little peoples and the smaller kingdoms—their free place in the sun."

Partnership, not antagonism! Cooperation, not conflict! Law, not force! Justice, not power! Equality for all, because mastership for none! For that Britain is ready to die. For that America ought to be fit to live. Nothing less is worth while. Nothing else matters.

PROMISES AND PERFORMANCE

(Chicago Tribune.)

One of the soundest warnings delivered by leaders of American thought is that which Col. Roosevelt has of late year frequently given us.

The warning is against ill considered pledges in the form of sweeping treaties of arbitration. Be careful, says Col. Roosevelt to our statesmen, not to promise more than you are sure the nation stands ready to perform.

There is statesmanly foresight and sound sense in this advice, though superficial and emotional optimists may deem it cynical. In times of peace when no pressure exists it is easy to multiply treaties and promise arbitration of all questions. We say, "Why not dispose of all possibilities of friction and conflict by arranging pacific adjustment in advance of trouble?"

The answer is that unless the promises are founded on a wise consideration of all they involve and of what the nation would in fact do when even the most extreme implication materializes we may be confronted by the alternative of breaking a pledge or suffering a vital injury. In Europe thoughtful men are reading lessons in events to the same effect. The other day Maurice Maeterlinck, the Belgian philosopher-idealist, declared that the example of his country showed the inefficiency of international law in war. "If it had not been for the treaty of London and The Hague treaty there is no doubt that we would have been spared aggression. The neutral powers have not even lodged a protest against the violation. Resolutions by peace congresses are mere scraps of paper."

The principle underlying these conclusions applies also to the excessive pacifism which has been given expression within recent years. Mr. G. H. Powell, writing from London in the Hibbert Journal on pacifism, makes

the following significant remarks:

"It has been suggested in certain quarters that 'after the war,' at a period, that is, perhaps distant enough for impartial contemplation, our politics will have to be 'more Utopians than ever.' We must not have our belief in humanity 'staggered' by any amount of individual atrocities nor our tempers permanently embittered by years of strife. We must look above and beyond the hope for better things, though the angles, red ink and claw with rapine, shriek against our creed.

"But there is a sense in which this counsel may appear somewhat alarming. For the last ten years our country may be said to have been indulging in an orgy of idealism. Of the ethereal pabulum upon which all living nations must feed in their measure Great Britain may be said to have had a surfeit.

"Clearly, if our general and international attitude had been less Utopian, if our most prominent official spokesmen and journalists had shown a little less pious horror of war or violence and a little more candor in asserting English rights and duties, there might never have grown up in the mind of an ambitious and unscrupulous enemy the impression, clearly traceable in the state papers, that we as a nation should remain neutral under almost any conceivable circumstances.

"In any case and at any time those who lay down the principle or mechanically reiterate the maxim that 'we must not fight' are likely thereby to involve themselves in the reality they dread."

Of the "ethereal pabulum" of Utopian pacifism we in America are having a surfeit, and it is highly desirable that an antidote be administered before we pay a disastrous price for our self-deceit or our unconscious deception of others.

ABOUT THE STATE.

Cut Worms Busy. Cut worms appear to be working great damage to corn crops, according to a number of farmers who have been asked about the matter. In some sections it is said that the work of cut worms has been so complete that whole fields will have to be replanted.—Yorkville Enquirer.

Spartanburg Jitney. The first genuine jitney to be operated on the streets of Spartanburg made its appearance Tuesday with all the flaring signs and bustling hubbub of the regular jitney. B. R. Brown, the owner of the little new-comer in the field of Spartanburg transportation, said that the receipts for the first day of the jitney's operation were more than satisfying and that if they would continue to hold out as well, he would put about four other cars into the field. He anticipates no friction with the other traction companies operating in the city, such as has been the case in other cities where the jitneys have come to be operated extensively.—Spartanburg Herald.

End of Roundhouse. The work of tearing down the old roundhouse of the A. C. L. shops has been started and in the next few days there will be nothing left but a vacant lot. This was the first round house erected by the Coast Line in Florence when they built their shops here 40 years ago and has been a faithful building, abetting many a workman and locomotive and withstanding many hardships. The best part of the material from it will be used in building a wall around the tinner shed on the same lot of ground.—Florence Times.

ODDS AND ENDS.

An excellent way to keep ornaments from marking a highly polished table or piano is to paste soft blotting paper on the bottom. No matter how often they are moved, they will neither mark nor scratch.

To repair enamelled ware, to repair holes in enamelled pans mix equal parts of putty, rottenstone, salt and sifted coal ashes. Make into a solid mass and pack the holes with it. Level off with a knife inside and out. Put a little water in the 'vee', and leave it on the stove till the cement hardens.

Magis polishing cloth.—Dissolve half a cupful of shredded white soap in a cup of hot water. When it is cold stir in three large tablespoonfuls of powdered whiteness and a few drops of ammonia. Boil it into a smooth jelly. Have ready some suitable pieces of old, soft flannel or table linen. Put these in the jelly and allow them to absorb as much of it as possible. Squeeze them slightly and let them dry. A quick rub with one of these cloths will remove all tarnish from silver and will give a brilliant polish.

Stains on the hands can be easily removed by using salt and lemon juice. Put a little heap of salt in a saucer and squeeze sufficient lemon juice into it to moisten it. Rub this on the stain until it disappears, then rinse the hands in clean warm water.

To clean rusty curtain hooks place them in a bowl and cover with cloudy ammonia. Leave for half an hour and then just stir them round with a stick. The hooks will look like new.

Advertisement for B.D. Grant Co. featuring a large number '15' and a woman in a dress. Text: "If every man who manufactures any article would make the very best he can in the very best way at the very lowest possible price, the world would be kept out of war, would not have to search for outside markets."—Henry Ford. This principle is carried out by some clothing manufacturers; see our \$15 suits. You can pay more, but you can't get more in value for \$15. Suits \$10 to \$25. Palm Beach Suits \$7 to \$10. Oxfords \$3.50 to \$6. Straw Hats \$1.50 to \$4. Felt Hats \$1 to \$5. Underwear 50c to \$2 suit. B.D. Grant Co. "The Store with a Conscience"

WIT AND HUMOR.

Genuine Innocence.

A youthful Ohio man who married a widow and went to Chicago for his honeymoon complained to the hotel management that his pockets had been rifled of all the money he had the very first night. Did you ever think there was such innocence as that in Ohio?—Houston Post.

Wet Towns.

A colored "pussan" was in Bramlett & Tarr's grocery Saturday feeling fine and in a very talkative mood. He was lecturing on the moral, social, and economic value of a "wet" town. The gist of his lecture, however, may be summed up in one of his sentences: "If a pussan comes to town and there ain't nothing to stimulate him he had mought as well go right on back to the country and stay there."—Pris (Ky.) Democrat.

Work for the Hypnotist.

The hypnotist had conquered the most stubborn of his subjects by the power of his will and eye. "Joan," meekly remarked his wife, "would you mind trying your powers on the baby?" I can't get him to sleep.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Trying the Corpse.

Juries in our courts often act like they thought the dead man was on trial instead of the man who did the shooting.—Waxahatchie (Texas) Light.

Fine Idea.

A home for inebriates is to be established at Schickellemy Bluff, Penn. Putting the "hic" in Schickellemy.—Toledo Blade.

The Neighbors' Cat.

Some day we are going to go timidly over to the neighbors', the ones that own our cat, and see if we can't make an arrangement with them to feed her in case we should ever be called out of town.—Ohio State Journal.

Ideal Retreat.

Where, asks Amos Pinchot, shall the Progressive go? Well, have they tried Palestine? It is neutral, and has a navigable salt river.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tun-fui Infant.

Speaking of precocious Kansas children, Ike Gilberg says that his youngest son, who is now three months of age, sings selections from "Carmen" beautifully keeping perfect time. At present the boy's voice is a high soprano, but Ike believes that later on it will develop into a powerful baritone.—Topeka Capital.

Beautiful Words.

There is an argument on concerning the ten most beautiful words in the English language. That ought to be easy to settle—money, kale, dough, lucre, mazuma, rhino, scads, tin, rocks, and spondulix.—Kansas City Journal.

The Improving World.

A Chicago University professor says the cockroaches of 100,000 years ago were four feet long. And yet there are disagreeable persons who will argue that the world is not growing better.—Toledo Blade.

The \$20,000 Calf.

A calf was sold at Chicago last Friday for \$20,000. Let us hasten to add that it was not purchased by an ultimate consumer.—Toledo Blade.

All for Spite.

"Spent fortune keeping spite wall in place," reads a headline. Another case of millions for de fence.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Every One for Himself.

Everybody must wait for his own street car. That's one of the few things a person cannot ask a friend to do for him.—Toledo Blade.

PRESS COMMENT

A Voice From Columbia.

(Detroit Free Press.)

It would be illuminating to learn how far Dr. Santiago Perez Ariana, delegate from Colombia to the Pan-American financial congress, represented home sentiment and particularly official home sentiment in the speech for America solidarity against European aggression, which he made before his fellow delegates in Washington. It might be even more illuminating to discover just how far he interpreted general out American sentiment.

Dr. Triana's speech was both a warning and an appeal. "We in America should be prepared to make our inviolability stronger every day," asserted the Colombian delegate. "There may be distrust even in loving families. There may be dark corners in the past history of this continent, but let us see that in the future our harmony is diaphanous, transparent and clear. Let the dead past bury its dead. Let the nations here represented in solemn and formal fashion make it manifest that none of them covets the territory of any other and that the homes and territory of each shall be sacred."

This has directly very little to do with financing and commerce. It reflects rather the spirit one might expect to find at a conference for inquiring into means of mutual defense. It is a "get together" utterance born of a very distinct fear, a plea that the nations of the western hemisphere stand shoulder to shoulder and forget their differences before an outside menace. In the suggestion that the dead past bury its dead, it is impossible not to find a hint that Colombia, for the common good, may be ready to forget its difficulties with the United States over Panama.

In the whole expression of sentiment one inevitably finds a strong suggestion that South America is revising its ideas concerning the present day availability and desirability of the Monroe doctrine as a rallying point for the two Americas.

The whole trend of the utterances by Senator Triana, representing a nation at odds with the United States, is significant, but just how significant depends of course, on how far it is officially inspired.

Naval Losses in the Straits.

(Brooklyn Eagle.)

The successful torpedo attack on the British battleship Triumph, operating in the Gulf of Saros in support of allied troops, again emphasizes the serious nature of the task facing the allied forces at the Dardanelles. Already the British navy has lost more battleships in this operation than have been sacrificed in all other naval operations put together. The Ocean and the Irresistible were sunk by shell fire and torpedoes sent from shore tubes in the much-criticized sea attack upon the Dardanelles on March 18; the Goliath was sunk by a torpedo from a Turkish destroyer while operating in conjunction with the allied forces, and the Triumph was the victim of a Turkish submarine. A floating mine accounted for the French battleship Bouvet. It is evident that thus far the Turkish defense, on land and sea has proved itself superior to the offensive strength developed by the allies.

Will this discrepancy continue? The news from Gallipoli indicates that within the past week both armies have been strongly reinforced, the allies bring their strength up to 90,000 men, while the Turks have added some of the forces which were operating against the Russians in the Caucasus. This indicates a forthcoming clash of decisive importance.

The allies can not permit the Gallipoli operations to drag. While the Turkish forts are still in action the invaders' hold on the peninsula is precarious. French and British troops are operating far from their bases and are dependent upon sea communications. A serious defeat on either flank might threaten the entire landing army with capture or annihilation. A severe storm might interfere with communications or at least prevent the warships from rendering effective assistance to the land forces. A speedy advance effected with whatever sacrifice in men may be required, ought to commend itself to the allied commanders.

As for the Turks, they are ones more proving to the world their ability to fight. If they would prove as tractable to instruction in the gentler arts of civilization as they are apt pupils in the arts of modern war the world might become a more peaceful place through their continued existence as a nation.

FUNNYGRAPHS

The administration will kindly make a note of the Nebraskan case.—Philadelphia North American.

The New York doctor who called his wife a cockroach is defendant in a divorce suit. We think the man is a fool, but we can not help admiring his wonderful courage.—Houston Post.

Tampa, Fla., has just shipped 3,000,000 stogies to the Northern States. Thus has the lost cause been avenged.—Buffalo News.

On the rare occasions when a foreign nation doesn't explain that it's the Lord's inexorable will when she declares war on the most convenient enemy, she hastily mumbles something about the fulfillment of her highest national ideals before beginning to throw bricks.—Ohio State Journal.

Our banker friends tell us they already belong to the security league.—Chattanooga Times.

Armenia's principal occupation seems to consist in getting massacred at regular intervals.—Washington Post.

Lord Kitchener is in a position to understand how Walter Johnson feels when a man in the 25-cent bleachers yells, "Take him out!"—Boston Transcript.

PALMETTO SQUIBS.

Cutting the "Villie" Out of Yorkville.

The Enquirer is disappointed at the result of the recent municipal election; but it is not surprised, and neither is it at all sorry. It thinks that it thoroughly understands the situation, and knowing full well how people are apt to get right after being driven to extremes, hopes that things will finally settle down to a ration basis.—Yorkville Enquirer.

What the Difference Is.

The first nations that went to war claimed to be fighting for what they had, but Italy admits starting in to fight for what Austria has.—Greenville Picayune.

The growing crops of small grain in York county are in fair condition, according to reports received by the Herald. There is a considerable acreage in wheat and a large acreage in oats, with the promise that both crops will fully compensate the farmers for their efforts to diversify. Another thing which now has to be recorded on the farms in York county is alfalfa. As a citizen recently expressed it, "The county is full of alfalfa." There ought to be prosperity in the country next fall, and thereafter increasing prosperity or years to come, if our farmers continue along the lines which they have undertaken during the past two or three years.—Rock Hill Herald.