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FRIDAY, AUGUST 20, 1915.

WEATHER FORECAST Showers Friday and Saturday.

Bulgaria seems to want to act the part of a hog of war.

It's a safe bet that the new jitney hat costs more than a jitney ride.

Paradoxical as it may sound, Labor Day is the day when Labor takes a rest.

If 10,000 horses are shipped from Charleston for use in the European war, Charleston reporters ought to get several "hoss" head stories out of it.

Rumor hath it that a new hotel is to be built in Charleston. This is hotel No. 4,682,097 that rumor hath started but not completed in the City by the Sea.

It is reliably reported that before the new Hatfield cabinet members took up their duties each made his will and picked out his grave clothes and burial lot.

"Summer Dresses at a Sacrifice," reads an adv. Yep, the father of a large family of girls realizes full well that it has been summer dresses at a sacrifice.

Anderson is all excitement over the report that an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" show will play there. If "East Lynne" ever goes there, it'll mean a riot—Greenville News. While the presentation of "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" would bring cause an influx of the Greenville citizenry desirous of seeing how much like the real thing the play is.

We see where a man in Anderson has quit The Intelligencer because he didn't like The Journal's policy. Perhaps that fellow and his fellow who quit The Journal the other day because he didn't like The Journal's policy could get together and arrange to print a paper of their own. But we doubt if they could even agree with each other.—Spartanburg Journal. We are preserving that fellow's letter, and periodically we are going to write and ask him if he is getting a paper that never says anything which is contrary to his way of thinking about the same things. Why don't newspapers write all their subscribers anyway and find out how they think about things before the editor dares to express an opinion?

ANARCHISTS NOT REFORMERS.

Violence of a lawless nature aimed at an institution is no very apt to bring about any change or reform in that institution. The statute that gives the governor of a State the right to undo the work of a court is an institution. This institution is the product of the people of a State, fashioned by their representatives in the law-making body of the commonwealth.

When Governor Slaton commuted Leo Frank's death sentence to life imprisonment he was acting within his rights, legal if not moral. He received this great power to undo the work of courts at the hands of the people. The brutal assassination of Leo Frank was an expression of disapproval of what Governor Slaton had done. But the lawless act of the mob will not bring about a repeal of the law which gives the governor the right to undo the work of a jury. Violence of this nature is not calculated to bring about a reform. Its purpose is not to bring about a reform. It has no aim. The satisfying of a savage lust for blood and vengeance is all that was at the bottom of the disgraceful affair. The chances are not a member of that mob cares three straws for reform of the law. They will go along and suffer the courts and the State officials to construe and administer the law as usual until the courts or the State officials happen to do something that does not meet with their approval. And then they will take the law into their own hands again, as they did at Milledgeville, and wreak whatever vengeance they wish upon the person who has gone through a trial.

How many of those lynchers will, with thoughtfulness and the best interests of their State and civilization at heart, calmly and deliberately beset themselves to bring about a change in the law that will take away from one man—the governor—the right to undo the work of twelve jurors and courts of appeals? We venture to say not a one of the lynching party cares a rap for a change in the law that would make impossible a repetition of Governor Slaton's act in commuting the sentence of this man Frank.

That's why the murder of Leo Frank will do no good. It sets back Georgia generations, and it will be years before the State lives down the horrible tragedy enacted by a handful of men who were incapable of thinking aright and incapable of exercising self control. That's about all the lynching will mean.

And Mayor Woodward is not adding anything to Georgia's reputation by his speeches justifying the lynching of Frank and warning Slaton not to return to Atlanta.

THE GREAT CONSPIRACY.

The exposure by the New York World of the amazing German conspiracy against American neutrality is certain to have great and far-reaching effects. There has been much loose talk of such a conspiracy for many months, and some pretty definite charges; but now by documentary evidence the World seems to have proved the existence of a situation far more dangerous and offensive than the American public has imagined.

The published letters, whose authenticity is not disputed, indicate a powerful, thoroughly organized propaganda in the United States maintained at the expense of the German government and operating partly through the German embassy at Washington, for the purpose of winning American support for Germany, turning American sentiment against Great Britain and above all stopping the export of munitions to the Allies.

The unmasking of the propaganda which has professed to be "pro-American" and "neutral" seems complete. The "Fatherland," for example, the magazine published by George Sylvester Viereck, which has been loudest in its denunciations of our governmental policy and of the "subsidized American press," is shown to have been itself supported by the German government, to the extent of \$1,750 a month, paid to Editor Viereck by Dr. Albert, German privy counselor and director of the American campaign. Letters are reproduced showing that the German chancellor himself sought to arrange for the subsidizing of American war correspondents; that plans were submitted to the German government for the establishment of an ostensibly American news bureau to provide pro-German news in disguise to American papers; that an effort was made to buy a great news distributing agency;

Interest Seems to Have Centered Around This Sale. It's really amazing to watch the eagerness with which our bargains are being grabbed. You'll see the reason for it when you come in; there are plenty of reasons left. The assortments are large—larger this week than they will be next—better get a move on. Men's and Young Men's Suits. Boys' Knee Pant Suits. Men's Trousers. Manhattan Shirts. Men's Oxfords. Men's and Boys' Underwear. Boys' Odd Knee Pants. B.O. Cranst Co. SPOT CASH CLOTHIERS. "The Store with a Conscience"

that a report sent by a secret German agent to the German embassy at Washington set forth plans to cause a strike in Cleveland, Detroit and Cincinnati munition factories, at a cost of \$50,000; that the German embassy was apparently cognizant of an attempt to stop exports by financing a strike of longshoremen in Atlantic and Pacific ports; that the military attaché of the German embassy was interested in a plan to buy up the American output of chlorine, or "poison gas," to keep the Allies from getting it; that a contract was made for buying Thomas A. Edison's output of carbolic acid, to be used in making German explosives; that at the very time Germans were so loudly insisting on the "immorality" of selling arms to belligerents, the German government was buying and equipping a Bridgeport, Conn. factory to manufacture shells, ostensibly for the Allies but actually for Germany.

Many of these activities are in their nature legitimate, if pursued by open and legitimate methods. But they are all tainted by stealth and hypocrisy, and many of them are pushed far beyond the limit of national tolerance, not to mention diplomatic decency. Neither England nor France nor any other belligerent has been guilty of such pernicious activity. It is nothing less than a deliberate conspiracy against a friendly nation, and an im-

prudent meddling with its internal and foreign politics which might conceivably endanger our very existence. It was for an offense incomparably less than this that President Cleveland gave his passports to Lord Sackville-West, the British ambassador, in 1888. It is scarcely conceivable that these revelations can fail to cause the departure of Ambassador von Bernstorff and some of his subordinates, especially the military and naval attaches. As for our German-American and unhyphenated pro-Germans, there is little doubt of the outcome. Most of these citizens, it must be recognized, have been sincere. But most of them have been lamentably misled by their own sentiment or prejudice and by illegitimate influences emanating from Berlin, and some of them may have been corrupted by German bribes. Surely the \$2,000,000 a week estimated by the World as the cost of the campaign cannot all have been spent legitimately.

Hereafter suspicion will attach to every publication and every public man in America that ventures to plead Germany's cause. It is unfortunate for the honest and sincere pro-Germans, and in most cases it may be unfair, but it is so. And that fact will at least insure such utterances as will come hereafter from American citizens in behalf of Germany will be more carefully weighed. As for the propaganda for an embargo on munition shipments, that is dead as a doornail. If the navy gunners were as accurate in the shooting of shells as Gussie Gardner is proficient in the shooting of the bull, they would be the marksmen of the world. The "High Cost" of Business. Mere mention of the salary and stories of the "easy" hours and elegant leisure of Federal officials have allured many a young man and young woman to prepare for the government service. It all looks rosy enough on paper in reading the regulations, but all that glows is not a job. Many young people have waited six months in suspense for their examination marks, expecting to land in the "easy" place. The wheels of the Civil Service move at a deliberate pace. When Senator Aldrich stated he could save the government three hundred millions a year by putting Federal business transactions on a business basis, he felt that he knew what he was talking about. If the cost tickets of government work were examined as relentlessly as those of corporations, there would be a hearing with a capital conducted by the American people that would make other spectacular hearings pale into insignificance. To figure the costs of any given lot of work, even such as writing letters, scrubbing the floors, caring for copy-books containing dirty letters a day, carrying baskets of letters, running the elevators, or serving as messen-

gers hither and thither, folding the letters dutifully inside an envelope, would furnish startling figures. The government should not be immune from those regulations required of its creations or its citizens. When some leader is bold enough to insist upon one and the same rule for government and its citizens, the far-reaching something called by the government that never seems quite tangible, but is all-powerful, he will prove a conspicuous figure of his time. The United States of America could employ experts at enormous salaries to run its business affairs and save money, with a large margin left to appropriate for political maneuvers and charitable institutions. If we must have political playgrounds to expend government money upon and unless and impracticable commissions, let it be appropriated under its proper heading as a fund set aside for amusement and delectation of the divers individuals who feel that they must live in the limelight, regardless of the Federal expense accruing. It may be a good show enjoyed by some, but it's not worth the price of admission—say those who have studied and analyzed the details of the billion-dollar budget of the United States of America.—"Affairs at Washington," by Joe Mitchell Chaplin, in National Magazine for June. The Remedy. At one of the uptown picture theaters the other night an illustrated news service was shown, the war picture being preceded by President Wilson's request that all partisan demonstrations be avoided, says The Cleveland Plain Dealer. The first war picture showed Gen-eral von Montag of the German army in East Prussia coming down a highway at the head of his staff, all mounted. Instantly a patron of the house near the front clapped his hands vigorously and noisily. This was followed by a storm of hisses and cries of "Put him out." The hand-clapping promptly stopped and then a voice in the middle of the house, a voice with unmistakable Irish accent, said very distinctly, "Send him to night school—he can't read his proclamation." General French an American? (Philadelphia Public Ledger.) Photographers of eGn. Sir John Denton Pinkstone French, commander of the British Army, say he was born at Ripple Vale, Kent in 1852. Randolph F. Cummins informs me that French is neither a Irishman nor an Englishman, but an American; that he was born near Richmond, Va.; that his father was a colonel in Leo's army and was killed at Fredericksburg. "He was still a small boy when the Civil War ended, and was then sent to a relative in England," said Mr. Cummins, who makes the further direct statement: "French's sister lived in the same house with my sisters for 20 years. I think one of my sisters still lives in Washington." An officer high in the United States service, in whose word I place all confidence, vouches for Mr. Cummins' general reliability. That is as far as I can go with the supposed Americanism of General French.