

THE ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER

FOUNDED AUGUST 1, 1860. 126 North Main Street-ANDERSON, S. C.

W. W. SMOAK, Editor and Bus. Mgr. D. WATSON BELL, City Editor. PHELPS SASSEEN, Advertising Mgr. T. B. GODFREY, Circulation Mgr. E. ADAMS, Telegraph Editor and Foreman.

Member of Associated Press and Receiving Complete Daily Telegraphic Service.

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

Subscription Rates table with columns for One Year, Six Months, Three Months and rates for Semi-Weekly, Daily, and Weekly.

Editorial and Business Office. Job Printing.

The Intelligencer is delivered by carriers in the city. If you fail to get your paper regularly please notify us.

Nine-tenths of Anderson is opportunities. One-tenth is you. What shall the whole be?

Old man, where was that boy of yours last night? It is a pretty safe bet that he is in as good company as you were.

"Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors." Is that a prayer for peace. It depends.

Has President Wilson kept the faith of the Democratic party? Review his record and see for yourself.

Sounds funny doesn't it. Senator McLaurin has persuaded Texas to "plant no cotton," and Marlboro county, the home of the Senator wants only a fifty per cent decrease.

At any rate, it wasn't an Anderson merchant who stopped advertising that he might go fishing.

The Germans have taken Autauga. Seems to us that it would be a very undesirable piece of property, since they will have to sit down on it and stay there forever and ever in order to keep it.

Another comet is visible in the heavens, and it is about time for somebody to rise up and prophesy the end of the earth. Prophets come and prophets go, but Noah has held the undisputed record for a couple thousand years.

Follow citizens, let's get behind this paving proposition and push it just off the map—out of Anderson, anyway. Man may be made of dust, but he is very careful to avoid such low kith and kin.

Talk and write about it all you please, but the whole thing amounts to this—this world peace. It depends upon us, You and I. The conditions that prevail in our homes is the basis upon which the matters of the world are founded.

The Boston Braves get our goat—also the Athletic's.

Nine times out of ten the man who tells the fellows about what a sweet little wife he has, will go home and chase the family ghost from the closet because there was too much soda in the biscuits.

Ah, happy Atlanta! You have dug up Leo Frank and Jim Corley again and you have a sigh of contentment.

WISDOM.

Wisdom is the only thing which can relieve us from the sway of the passions and the fear of danger and which can teach us to bear the injuries of fortune itself with moderation and which shows us all the ways which lead to tranquility and peace.—Young.

As for me, all I know is that I know nothing.—Socrates.

The doorstep to the temple of wisdom is a knowledge of our own ignorance.—Spurgeon.

Well, God gave them wisdom. Can't have it and those that are fools let them use their talents.—Shakespeare.

"TALKINK SHOP" A BIT.

"Talking Shop" a little this morning will not be amiss, and we trust, not uninteresting to the readers of this morning's paper. Owing to a number of unexpected changes in the mechanical force of The Intelligencer, occurring suddenly after the "ghost walked" Saturday afternoon, the 3rd of October, the getting out of a paper at all last week was nothing short of marvelous, and to add to the discomfiture of the force the linotype machines got "balky", and had to be coaxed to get any results at all.

We are congratulating ourselves over the splendid force of new men now engaged in making this paper you are now reading. They are all experts in their particular lines and we feel that easier times are ahead for the paper. The new men in the mechanical department are as follows: Linotype operators—George Cameron, of Wilmington, N. C., S. R. Nicks, Victoria, Texas; A. M. Wright, Newberry, S. C. Make-up-man—John Marynell, Evansville, Ind. Advertiser—"Press" Fant, Anderson. Pressman—F. B. Kinney, Shreveport, La. Mr. Kinney is not a "new" man strictly, as he has been with us for several weeks, and is all the time "on the job."

Under the order of things since Col. Banks left, D. Watson Bell, continues to act as city editor, and E. Adams, as foreman, with the duties of telegraphic editor, in addition. Phelps Sasseen, who has been here for several weeks as already known to many of our readers and is working in the capacity of advertising manager, while Theodore B. Godfrey is circulation manager. This write-up would not be complete without mentioning Miss Hayes, whom the public believes runs the entire shop, and the public is not far off the track. She besides over the front office and does many other things in and about the shop. It will not be amiss to mention the fact that Mrs. W. A. Hudgens will act as society editor after Miss Vance, who has so acceptably filled this position, leaves to make her home in Columbia.

Thus it will be seen that there was an excuse for the six page papers sent out last week, but we feel that we have just struck our pace now, and that the public will be the recipient of the advantages of having so competent and able newspaper workers as are now assembled on the Intelligencer force. Our readers can rest assured that they will receive a paper every day one is due to come out and, we hope to add many features from time to time that will add to the interest and news value of the "old" Intelligencer.

"COTTON ACCEPTED FOR FINE.

Judge George E. Prince, of this city, has a remarkable intellect, and he usually hits the bull's eye on every time in his decisions, and in his utterances on public questions. Everyone is familiar with his clear cut and logical conclusions on the common school system in the State, and the duty of a parent towards his children in the matter of giving them educational advantages. Many a charge on the grand juries of the courts over which he has presided will be emembered long after his honor has ceased to preside over the courts of the State. Now he comes out with a brand new idea, and in keeping with the "Buy-a-Bale" movement, one which will undoubtedly be novel in its application. Over in Saluda a man was convicted of assault and battery and fined \$100 by Judge Prince. The defendants counsel complained that their client was a poor man, and had to depend on the sale of his cotton to pay the debt. Judge Prince immediately announced that the court would accept 1,000 pounds of cotton in lieu of the fine. It is still undecided what effect this will have on the crimes of Saluda county in the future.

A MATTER OF PRINCIPLE.

When President W. W. Finley of the Southern Railway Company died, the South felt that it has lost a valuable friend and an able advocate. This was true, for Mr. Finley was always battling for the upbuilding of his native South. The results of his far seeing policy in the live stock industry. There was a feeling of sadness and loss to this section felt when the news of President Finley's death was flashed over the country.

But there is never a man so important that someone may not take his place, however great a blow to one's vanity this thought may occasion. Such was the case when Fairfax Harrison stepped into the place made vacant by the death of his predecessor. He has filled it. The true greatness of the man can be seen in a decision of his just made public. He has voluntarily reduced his own salary twenty per cent, and asked that all other officials having a salary of \$2,500 or over do likewise in varying proportions. This voluntary reduction will not be much in proportion to the entire salary roll of the railway system, but its principle is the same, and shows the unselfishness of the man.

"BUY COTTON GOODS AND HELP THE SOUTH."

The Intelligencer's advocacy of the National Cotton Goods week is responsible for the interest manifested in so laudable an enterprise. Yesterday this movement started here, and already there is much talk of the great amount of cotton goods being sold by the dry goods merchants of the city. And the week has but just started. Before it ends there will doubtless thousands of dollars worth of cotton goods sold over the counters of our merchants, and there will be given an impetus to the movement which will be hard to stop.

The Intelligencer believes that there is room for the consumption of much of our surplus crop right at home, if our people will only wear cotton goods. In addition to the use of cotton goods for clothing there are many other uses to which cotton may be put, and these uses are being made of the staple. For instance, the T. Q. Anderson Bagging and Tie Company, of Anderson, is making and shipping large quantities of cotton bags for the use of cotton seed oil mills in putting up their meal. There is absolutely no sense in importing material for making these bags when the South has such a surplus cotton crop. Other fertilizer should also be put up in cotton bags, and we see no reason why all the South Carolina fertilizer factories should not place orders for their entire output. The cotton itself should be put up in cotton bagging. By all means let the South, at least show its appreciation of its best and almost its only money crop by using as much of it at home as it possibly can.

All honor to the young ladies who are serving this week in the interest of the cotton goods movement in Anderson. "Buy Cotton Goods and Help the South" should be emblazoned on our escutcheons. But by all means let us BUY COTTON GOODS IN THE SOUTH.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Of nothing you can, in the long run and with much lost labor, make only—nothing.—Carlyle.

A fat kitchen makes a lean will.—Franklin.

Everything is twice as large, measured on a three-year-old's three foot scale, as on a thirty-year-old's six foot scale.—Holmes.

In life it is difficult to say who do you the most mischief—enemies with the worst intentions or friends with the best.—Bulwer-Lytton.

We are nearer neighbors to ourselves than whiteness to snow or weight to stones.—Montaigne.

RUSSIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM.

God, the all terrible, thou who ordainest, Thunders thy clarion and lightning thy sword. Show forth thy pity on high where thou reignest. Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

God, the all merciful, earth hath forsaken Thy holy ways and slighted thy word; Let not thy wrath in its terror awaken. Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

God, the omnipotent, mighty avenger, Watching invisible, judging unheard; Save us in mercy and save us in danger. Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

NO THOUGHT OF SURRENDER

German Warships Sunk Off Helgoland by the British Went Down Fighting.

London.—A gun-ship officer in a bat the cruiser that was in the engagement off Helgoland writes:

"The particular ship we were engaged with was in a pitiful plight when we had finished with her—her funnels shot away, masts tottering, great gaps of daylight in her sides, smoke and flame belching from her everywhere. She aparently heeled over and sank like a stone, stern first. So far as is known none of her crew was saved. She was game to the last, but it is said, her flag, flying till she sank, her guns barking till they could bark no more.

"Although we ourselves suffered no loss we had some very narrow escapes. Three torpedoes were observed to pass us, one within a few feet. Four-inch shells, too, fell short or more ahead of us. The sea was alive with the enemy's submarines, which however, did us no damage. They should not be under-rated, these Germans. They've got 'guts.' That cruiser did not think, apparently, of surrendering."

Black Cat Saw Sea Fight.

London.—How a black cat saw the British fleet sink several German warships off Helgoland is told in a letter from Alfred Bishop, who was in the fight. The cat is the mascot of one of the British cruisers, and was on deck throughout the engagement. She is immensely popular now and in danger of becoming spoiled. "Our dear little black lucky kitten cat sat under our foremost gun during the whole of the battle, and wasn't frightened at all, only when we first started firing. But afterwards she sat and licked herself. We all kissed her afterwards," writes Bishop.

WATERLOO.

Why have the mighty lived—why have they died? Is it ever thus with idle wreck to strew Fields such as thine, remorseless Waterloo? Hopeless the lesson! Vainly hath ever cried Stern fate to man—"So perish human pride!" Still must the many combat for the few; Still must the noblest blood, fair earth bedew; Tyrants, slaves, freemen, maddering side by side! On such a day the world was lost and won By Pompey at Pharsalia; such a day Saw glorious Hannibal a fugitive. So faded 'neath the Macedonian sun Peria's pale stars; no empire passed away From Harold's brow, but he destined to live! —Sir A. de Vane.

F. W. Lyon, of Carawell, was in the city yesterday on business.

O. H. Ford, of Manatee, Fla., was in the city yesterday. Mr. Ford is an Anderson county boy who has made his home in the "Land of the Flowers."



A striking line of stripes for fall—narrow stripes, wide stripes, broken stripes, but all in the right line of fashion.

If you don't fancy stripes there are fancy mixtures a plenty here.

For young men especially smart designs that look the part.

Prices \$10 to \$25.

Overcoats \$10 to \$25.

Stetson Hats \$3.50 to \$5.

Evans Special hats \$2 and \$3.

Shoes \$3.50 to \$6.50.

Order by parcel post. We prepay all charges.



PROMINENT MAN WILL FACE GRAVE CHARGE

RICHARD CANNON IS PLACED IN JAIL SEARCH IS ENDED

Once Well Known Here, Has Been Brought Back From Georgia.

In the custody of Sheriff Ashley, Richard Cannon arrived in Anderson Saturday and is now in the Anderson county jail to await trial on the charge of adultery. Cannon was captured after a search lasting almost two years and the Anderson officers have been tireless in their efforts to get him.

It is alleged that Cannon committed adultery in Anderson County in the early months of 1913, the other party being a young woman of the Homea Path section, at that time employed by Cannon in his photographic establishment on Whitner street. Cannon disappeared in 1913 and had not been seen or heard of until he was located by the Anderson county officials in Louisville, Ga., and when they found that their prey was captured Sheriff Ashley lost no time. He knew that Cannon would not return without requisition papers and accordingly those documents were secured before the Anderson officer left the county. As he had expected Cannon refused to return without the papers and then the Sheriff showed him that this was a feeble hope.

At one time Cannon was a well known business man here. He conducted a studio on Whitner street, dealing in cameras and kodaks and he also conducted a similar place in Greenville and did well with both ventures. He came of good family and his wife is one of the best known ladies of the community.

Another interesting feature of the case is the fact that some months ago Mrs. Cannon instituted proceedings for a divorce in the Georgia courts and that case is to be passed upon within the next few days.

It is understood that Cannon will ask for an early preliminary hearing and it is said that this will be held before Magistrate Broadwell within the next few days.

Brown Always Knows

The Ad Man, in his usual rounds yesterday overheard three people earnestly talking together, and without trying to eaves-drop, he overheard enough of their conversation to learn that they were discussing Mr. Brown, a well known, and prosperous man about Anderson, in which these three gentlemen were discussing Brown's excellent business ability.

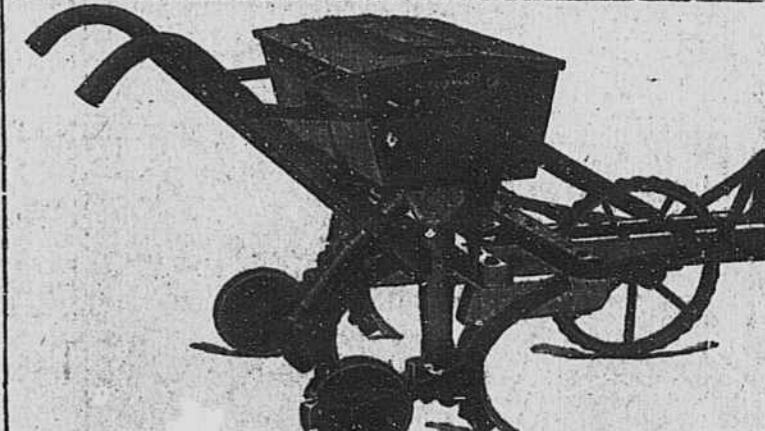
"Brown always knows where to buy everything at the lowest price," said one man.

"He always seems to do better than I can in getting 100 cents worth for a dollar," said another.

Brown is nearly the type of successful man who believes in using his brains.

He is above all else a student of advertising—and he makes his newspaper advertising pay for itself many times over by the information its advertisements give him.

The Intelligencer will enable you to make the same profit out of your "home paper." Try this issue; and then try and form the habit. —Sasseen, the Ad Man.



The Cotton Fields

of nearly all our best and most progressive farmers at this time have COLE THREE FURROW GRAIN DRILLS sowing grain.

If you have not such an implement you should have one. It is the only safe, sure way of getting a crop. Such an implement insures largest possible yield.

Put in your grain now with a COLE THREE FURROW DRILL.

Sullivan Hardware Company Anderson, S. C., Belton, S. C., Greenville, S. C.

