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ABOLITION OF CHILD LABOR.

Child Labor can be abolished in America by the present generation according to Owen R. Lovejoy, General Secretary of the National Child Labor Committee, whose tenth annual report has just been published in the Child Labor Bulletin for November. As evidence of the progress of the campaign against child labor, Mr. Lovejoy compares the state child labor laws in 1904, when the National Child Labor Committee was organized, with those of 1914. In 1904, 13 states had a straight 14-year age limit for all factory work, while in 1904, 36 states had that limit. In 1904 only one state had an 8 hour day for older children and in 1914 18 states have it. Night work was prohibited for children under 16 in 5 states in 1904 and in 34 in 1914. Factory inspection was provided for in 13 states in 1904 and in 34 states in 1914. Other achievements of the Committee have been the establishment of the Federal Children's bureau, and the drafting of a federal child labor law which, as the Palmer-Owen bill, has already been favorably reported by the House committee on labor. The membership of the committee has increased from 36 in 1904 to 8,733 in 1914. Mr. Lovejoy reports that in 7 of the 14 states whose legislatures met last year child labor laws were improved. Investigations were carried on by the committee in 8 industries in 13 states in the past year and the exhibits of the committee were shown in 50 cities and in 20 states. The committee issued 4,166,184 pages of printed matter in the quarterly Bulletin, pamphlets and leaflets, besides widely published press stories and special articles. The cost of securing new membership for the committee is increasing, according to Mr. Lovejoy, and a states that because the committee is supported by voluntary contributions, fluctuating industrial and financial conditions place its work in serious jeopardy. In general, however, his report is optimistic of the continued support of the National Child Labor Committee by the thoughtful American people. John Temple Graves says: "After a many rain-swept and stormy evening, the skies have cleared at midnight to make entrance for a new and radiant morning. It is so with the South. Out of the most serious financial shadow that it has known for half a century there is surely coming and now at hand, the day of better methods, wiser economies and more substantial prosperity than this section or four countries has ever known." A man with more money than he knows what to do with it a fool. When poverty and suffering, disease and death are thick on every hand it is a pity that such a man should have more money than enough to feed and clothe him. Turkey has butted into the great war and it is to be hoped she will get in so deep she will never get out. The "sick man" has been a nuisance always, an obstacle to progress, and a disturber of peace perpetually. It is time Turkey got a good beating and was finally divorced. Incidentally, it may be remarked

DEMOCRATS AND ECONOMY

The information that comes from Washington is to the effect that the President, now that his program of reform is very largely wrought into the law of the land, will, at the coming session of Congress devote his influence in a considerable degree toward curbing extravagance in public expenditures. It is indicated that his annual message will deal with this question, and if it does, it will mean something, for Mr. Wilson's messages have been more thoroughly read and understood by the public than those of any president of any generation. This is due in part to the attention attracted to them by his revival of a custom of a hundred years ago in reading his message in person, and in part by the fact that they have been short, clear, and to the point in hand. If Mr. Wilson shall endeavor to curb congressional extravagance, he will again lay the whole people under heavy obligation to him and his masterful leadership. There is no doubt of the fact that the Government of the United States is almost criminally extravagant. During the past 15 years and more of Republican rule, prior to March 4, 1913, the expenditures of the government had practically doubled. Tom Reed, the great speaker, from Maine, tossed off the Democratic criticism of the first billion-dollar Congress with the remark that "this is a billion-dollar country," which thwarted the effect of the criticism, but did not alter the fact that the country was devoting millions of taxes to indefensible extravagance. Since Speaker Reed's day, however, the Republicans have doubled that figure, and the billion dollar session, or two billion dollar congress, has been with us for several years. The Spanish war increased expenses vastly, of course, and from that day to the end of their power, the Republicans did not reduce those expenses, though the occasion for the increase had long passed. The rate of increase was immediately lowered when the Democrats secured control, though it must be admitted that they have not very effectively decreased the government's extravagance. It should be said, however, that even a checking of the extravagant tendency of appropriations is an achievement. When a man is running down hill, he should not be expected to change his course and run up hill at once—he has done a great deal if he stops; then he can begin the struggle up hill. So, if the Democrats have merely checked the extravagant tendencies of the past sixteen years of Republican rule, they have done well; and, under the leadership of the President, they can now undertake actually to reduce expenditures.

It should be said, however, in discussing Democratic expenditures, that the very men who belittle the economic promises unfulfilled by the party in power, are clamoring for increased military expenditures which would far surpass the appropriations made by the Democrats. It is better, according to the view of really sane and patriotic Americans, to waste money, if it is wasted, on public buildings and rivers and harbors, than to devote it to increased military expenditures—a purpose that is worse by far than merely wasteful.

MR. HILLIES, PROPHECY

Mr. Charles D. Hillies is the chairman of the Republican national committee. He is the man who had charge of the Taft campaign in 1912, and in that capacity he gave out a statement on the night before the election, in which he declared that Mr. Taft would sweep the country. Within twenty-four hours after Mr. Hillies' statement was made public, the electoral vote stood, Wilson, 433; Roosevelt, 88; Taft 8. That was the way Mr. Taft's campaign manager's prophecy was fulfilled. Mr. Hillies seems to be somewhat helped up by the recent elections and he has a right to be. There is no doubting the fact that a better showing was made by the Republicans this year, especially the reactionary Republicans of the sort Mr. Taft and Mr. Hillies led in 1912, than in the election of two years ago. So Mr. Hillies has a right to feel somewhat better after the recent election than he did after the one in which Mr. Taft's sweep of the country was a backward sweep. Mr. Hillies takes refuge and delight in the statement that the twenty Tammany Democrats will hold the balance of power in the next congress, and that Mr. Wilson will have to pander to their desires and demands. Mr. Wilson, however, is not in the habit of taking advice or accepting the prophecies of Mr. Hillies. In fact, he is the living refutation of Mr. Hillies' most famous and most ridiculous prophecy. So it would be as well, perhaps, for the country to secure some other source of information than Mr. Hillies on the question of what Mr. Wilson will do in the course of the next Congress in relation to the Tammany Democrats and their alleged balance of power in the House. Incidentally, it may be remarked

that there is no telling, just now, where the balance of power will be lodged in the next Congress. In the present Congress Mr. Mann and Mr. Murdock, the opposition leaders, and Mr. Gallinger, who holds the same relation to the Senate, were totally unable to prevent their followers from voting in very considerable numbers for the measures sponsored by Mr. Wilson and the Democratic leaders. It is by no means unlikely that in the next House the Progressives and Independents and the Socialist will have something to say, and will have a vote or two to cast, and those may be counted on by the Democrats with some confidence where party matters are up for discussion or action. And there are Republicans in the present House who stood by the Democrats in some of their real reforms, and who have been returned. It is not unreasonable to suppose that some of these may again vote with the Democrats. At any rate, Mr. Hillies would better go slow on the prophesying business. In that line he has a reputation to make, but none to lose.

OUR DAILY POEM

The Man Who Wins. The man who wins is a average man not built on any particular plan. Not built with any particular luck. Just steady and earnest and full of pluck. When asked a question, he does not "Guess." He knows, and answers "no" or "yes." When set a task that the rest can't do He buckles down 'till he's put it through. Three things he's learned; that the man who tries, Finds favor in his employer's eyes; That it pays to know more than one thing well; That it doesn't pay all he knows to tell. So he works and waits, till one fine day There's a better job, with bigger pay. And the men who shirked whenever they could Are bossed by the man whose work made good. For the man who wins is the man who works, Who neither labor nor trouble shirks, Who uses his hands, his head, his eyes The man who wins is the man who tries. —The Optimist.

CARD FROM MAYOR GODFREY.

EDITOR THE INTELLIGENCER: The misinterpretation of my remarks at the mill banquet on Friday night by your reporter as published in the Sunday issue places the entire council, including myself, in a wrong light. Possibly I did not make myself clear. At any rate on impression entirely different from what I intended has gone out. The news article in the Sunday issue reads as follows: "Mayor Godfrey was next introduced and he told his hearers that he proposed to see to it that the cotton mill men get a square deal. He said that the city was ready and willing, he believed, to work the streets in the cotton mill villages, provided the mill companies would deed the streets to the city. The mayor told his hearers that he and three of the councilmen, Messrs. Spearman, Tate and Carter, were with him and that they would see to it that the cotton mill men get a square deal and got all that was coming to them. He thinks that with this number of councilmen willing to aid that the street work in the mill villages can easily be disposed of and that they can accomplish what was promised during the campaign." Not one word did I say about a "square deal." I didn't use that expression at any time; not once. And your paper using that expression infers that Messrs. Barton, Dobbins and King are opposed to giving the mill people "a square deal;" that these gentlemen are opposed to council's giving to the mill men "all that was coming to them." The records of the council meetings will show just the opposite. These men on every occasion presented have voted for improvements for ward 6; in fact Mr. Barton has suggested improvements for that ward on one occasion, at least. What I did say was this: That I am now ready to do what I can in carrying out a promise made to the residents of the mill village during the campaign; that promise was to work for the acceptance of the deeds to the streets, if the company would offer them to council. I explained that it is against council's policy to work on private property, and that it would be necessary for the city to own the streets of the village before the city could work them. I promised that I would vote for the acceptance of the deeds, and that I would advocate the acceptance among the council members. I declared that I did not know how the proposition would fare before the council; that there might be a division in opinion among the members. I went further and stated that I believed Mr. Carter, Mr. Tate and Mr. Spearman at least would favor the acceptance of the deeds. When I used the word "division" I had in mind the refusal to accept the deeds to these streets by former council. I had never talked about the matter with any of the members of the new council, with the exception of Mr. Carter, and it does all of them an injustice to create the impression that any one of them would vote against the acceptance of the deeds. I do not recall but two motions before the council where there was any division. Every member, of course, has a right to his own opinion and all

of us respect that opinion. Those two instances I refer to were with regard to the establishment of gasoline hydrants on the streets and to the election of a member of the fire department. There was no division as to the disposition of the report on the invalidity of the franchise. The council voted unanimously in the matter, and I asked that my vote be recorded along with the votes of the councilmen. J. H. GODFREY.

MR. SULLIVAN'S REJOINER.

EDITOR INTELLIGENCER: On Friday morning last you demanded of me by name that I answer eight "pointed" questions and on Sunday morning last I answered them. I was not abruptly and fully than any reasonable man could expect from the tone of your demands and the nature of the questions themselves and in the same issue of your paper which contained my answer you published a long, extended "Reply to the city attorney" in "spectacular" double-columned type. It is, therefore, obvious to any fair-minded reader that the controversy will continue indefinitely unless one of us ends it by declining to consume any more valuable time and thought in "feeding" it. You made your demands. I replied. You replied to my reply and doubtless you will now reply to my reply to your reply. So, as far as I am concerned, I shall write only this rejoinder to your "Reply" and thereafter devote my thought and time to more important matters while you can continue your "fire" if you desire without any further notice from me. Now, as to your "Reply to the city attorney," it thoroughly convinces me that I have not only taken myself too seriously, as you suggest, but that I have also taken you and your "duty" to the about-to-be oppressed (?) Southern Public Utilities Company too seriously, for, as the preposterous absurdities ever offered for the serious consideration of the people of Anderson, your self-styled "Reply to the city attorney" exceeds any in the history of the city for ridiculous assumptions, unfair deductions and comically illogical conclusions. Really, Editor, I tried to "take it seriously" and succeeded fairly well until I read that pathetic word-picture where you admonished me that I ought to have "sent for Zebulon Vance Taylor, Capt. Watkins and others involved" and "confessed" to them the "error" by which I had robbed them of "thousands of dollars" and then—well, I laughed and even the baby joined with me. Me cause Zebulon Vance Taylor to lose his money when I fought him from July to February to keep that "franchise" away from his eager fingers! Say, Editor, "homest to goodness." When did you "hit" town, anyway? Now, patient reader, you can see how useless it is to discuss a matter with a man who has an obsession like that because of his "duty" to assume the role of "public defender" of the down-trodden Southern Public Utilities Company possessed of more money, brains, legal talent and publicity bureau than the city of Anderson can muster in a thousand years. But, I frankly admit, reader, the Editor "hit" me once in his "Reply" in a vital spot and I may be wounded dangerously by that particular "bullet." I care nothing for his charge against my legal "ethics" for I agree with him that he knows nothing about them. I care nothing for his charge that my "error" robbed Zebulon Vance Taylor, Capt. Watkins and others, "for nobody will believe it. But, sir, when you deliberately and maliciously charge me with being a stockholder in the Anderson Intelligencer I resent it and demand that you publicly apologize for misrepresenting me. I am not a stockholder in the Anderson Intelligencer, sir. I am only half of a stockholder. I own one-half of one share of his paper's stock, reader, and for this half-sin I implore the public's forgiveness. Finis. G. CULLEN SULLIVAN. November 16th, 1914.

Union Meeting.

Rocky River Baptist church of S. C. Sunday association, second division, program: Saturday, November 28, 11 a. m., Introductory sermon, Rev. C. J. Hampton. Organization. 2 p. m., first query, "Does the Scripture Teach a Divine Call to the Ministry, if so, How is the Call Made Known?" Opened by Rev. W. D. Hammett. General discussion. 2:40, second query, "Paul's Plan of Church Finance and How to Adopt It." Opened by Rev. H. W. Stone. General discussion. 3:20, third query, "The Unconverted Membership of the Church and How to Avoid it." Opened by A. L. Ellis. General discussion. Sunday, November 29th, 10 a. m., devotional service, Mr. J. B. Hampton. 10:30, Sunday school union. 11 a. m., Missionary sermon by Rev. J. T. Mann. Alternate, Rev. U. D. Hammett. For committee: Rev. J. S. Cobb, B. H. Hall, H. W. Morrison and J. H. Hampton. HACK! HACK! HACK! With raw ticking throat, light chest, sore lungs, you need Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and quickly. The first dose helps, it leaves a soothing, healing coating as it slides down your throat, you feel better at once. S. Martin, Esq., writes: "I had a severe cough and cold and was almost past going. I got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar and am glad to say it cured my cough entirely and my cold soon disappeared." Every user is a friend. Evans Pharmacy.

Advertisement for B.O. Brandt Co. featuring a drawing of a boy in a suit and text: MOST unusual—yes, but, as we believe, MOST NECESSARY: We maintain an extra inspection of every garment that is passed to sell at this store (boys' clothing, for example). No doubt, that accounts for the unusual quality of both fabric and tailoring you've always found in our boys' suits. You may be particular but you cannot possibly take the time to be half so particular as we are. Boys' Suits and Overcoats \$3.50 to \$12.00. Everything for the boy's wear, and to wear the boy. B.O. Brandt Co. The Store with a Conscience.

Uncle Dave's Letter

Is Farm Life Drudgery? It is the law of the universe that man must work. With the right incentive he glories in it. Give him a brood of little ones nesting in the lap of the one he chose from among all others as most fitted to bear his name in the home of their joint making, he rises before sun and takes no heed of the going thereof, working incessantly toward the one clear goal—happiness and comfort for those near and dear. Inspire him with love or God himself by necessity, he becomes a Hercules or a Titan, miracles are performed by his brain and brawn which the Man of Galilee might well have wrought had he not in His infinite wisdom and mercy left many things for other men to do in the pride of strength and the humility of loving service. Cheer him with the prattle of children or reward him with the kiss and the handclasp of dependence as the sun rises; his brain leaps forth in marvels. Compared with city life is farm life a drudgery? The farmer rises to find the world bathed in the glory of the dawn across the meadows and pastures and waving fields of cotton and grain, millions once worshipped. His view is unobstructed, the horizon sweeps limitless before him, unimpeded by the mean little things of life. He fills his lungs to their full with pure fresh air, balsamic and life-giving. His eyes clear as the sun rises; his brain leaps forth to the calls of duty and the joy; his muscles quiver like a race horse's, for another race is to be run and the stakes are success and prosperity, hung high in sight of those he took before all the world and brought into the world. He remembers the parable of the loaves and fishes. He goes forth with a handful of seed and comes back with a harvest of plenty; another miracle has been wrought before his eyes. He has a party to it. He sees in the wake of the plow the daisy which inspired "Babe" Buras and while there is no time to pick it from the moist, fragrant earth, for the sun is mounting high, he recalls the poet's words and they are pleasing to the mind, and he is glad it is given to him to be near, very near, the inspirational things of the world. Night draws on and weary-minded, weary-muscle he turns homeward. The doorway frames a picture—wife and little ones are waiting. They help him with his work at the barn, laughing in his glee at the little, inobtrusive, unimportant things of life; hand in hand, with a little one perched high on the shoulder throne, they go in together and fall to the meal to which hunger and health give savor and sauce. The lamp is lighted and he tells the stories of Jack and Jill, of little Jack Horner and then at bed time draws near he gives a serious turn to the chatter and little heads bow low as little voices hush, "Now I lay me down to sleep," and two pairs of adult eyes mist as two adult brains pray God the sleep that knows no earthly waking may be long, long deferred. Within the city it is different, men a rep lotting and doing civil deeds, women are forgetting modesty and virtue, children are being brought up to scorn their parents, to live laborious days and rot through licentious nights. Another nervous day is giving way to another nervous night, brains are tired and muscles ache that have been chained to desk and machine all day. There is neither time no inclination for citizens wearily the world seeks its circuitous couch or goes the way of the forgetful and the mad, to come suddenly at the end of the blind thoroughfare and know at last it has all been purposeless, resultless chasing of the butterflies of pleasure. On the farm the day's work has been good, it has been productive, hundreds will be fed because one has sowed. The little ones drop off to sleep and are put to bed. Together those two who mean all the world to each other stand for a moment and look out on the starlit world and all is peace and plenty, the petty meannesses of life fall before the immensity of opportunity; another day is done, but a new one will soon dawn; the world is beautiful and life will be gathered and they may rest through the winter months and read and plan great things for the future. Content that so long as the mercies of God prevail and the miracles of

Seven Were Killed Examining Mine. LONDON, Nov. 16.—(7.55 p. m.)—Three naval officers, three sailors and a civilian were killed today while examining a mine that had washed ashore. This information was contained in an announcement by the Dutch ministry of marine and cabled from Amsterdam to Reuter's. D. A. Smith, a well known jewelry salesman of Pittsburgh, was in Anderson yesterday.

Advertisement for Roderick Lean All Steel Spike Tooth Harrow. DESIGN AND CONSTRUCTION—Simple in construction, built entirely of special steel, rolled for the purpose, and well braced, it is practically indestructible. No castings or malleables are used. Roderick Lean Harrows have more than 100 less parts than any other Spike Tooth Harrow on the market. If you want the BEST buy the Roderick LEAN. Sullivan Hardware Company Anderson, S. C., Belton, S. C., Greenville, S. C.