

IN THE GULF, OFF VERA CRUZ.

Mr. Alexander Writes of Mexico, Her Wealth and Troubles.

U. S. S. Nebraska, Gulf of Mexico, June 1st, 1916.—(Off Anchorage of Vera Cruz)—Editor Keowee Courier: Once more I am taking the liberty of writing through your columns a short article that I think will be of interest, at least to some of your readers.

Leaving the Charlestown Navy Yard, Boston, Mass., May 22d, and steaming south for ten days without a stop of the engines, we find ourselves, after a delightful voyage along the coast of the States, through the Straits of Florida, across the Gulf of Mexico, lying off Vera Cruz, in the shadow of Orizaba. Half a mile off the long, low shore stretches north and south, with the white town upon it, flat roofs making level lines on the houses glaring in the morning sunlight, domes and church towers rising above the rest. Glimpses of bright green tree tops are to be seen, but outside the city all is barren and waste. The plain behind rolls up, however, and the background is the peak of snow-capped Orizaba, silent, lofty, 17,356 feet above our level.

This is what we see to-day from the deck of our large and spacious man-of-war, which has brought us easily, and safely, through rough seas and the green waters of the Gulf. Our only anxiety has been the possible chance of a "norther," which may break loose at any time in the Gulf region, sweeping over the waters with fury and driving the stoutest vessels away from the coast they would approach. Our only exertion has been to keep cool upon the pleasant deck, shaded from the burning tropical sea by a heavy awning, and to take enough exercise to be able to enjoy the frequent food provided by our colored Carolina chef.

The scenery before us is the same that Fernando Cortes looked upon for the first time almost 400 years ago, (November, 1519, to be exact), when he, too, cast anchor about a half mile from the coast and scanned the shore with anxious eye to find a suitable landing. Orizaba rose before him, as now we see it, stately, majestic, cold and forbidding, under its mantle of snow.

Vera Cruz, since the landing of Cortes in 1519, has been the scene of many historical events and of much bloodshed. Vera Cruz was first called by Cortes the "Rich City of the True Cross" because of the wealth of natural resources which abound in all Mexico. Later, because of yellow fever, vomito, and all the pests of a tropical region, it was called "The City of the Dead," but to-day under much improved conditions the health of the city is very good indeed for this region.

Not to mention all the revolutions that have been almost continuous for the past 400 years in and around Vera Cruz, nor the Spanish struggles there, nor the attempt of the French to take charge of the city and country, it may be sufficient to remind you of our own struggle which took place when Gen. Scott landed there March 9th, 1847, with 12,000 men and accomplished his purpose, and again, not three years ago, when our fleet took the city; and since that time our ships have stood by, as we are doing to-day, to see what will be the next turn of a great people who seemingly are unable to take care of themselves.

It is hard to believe that while we are roasting here in the bay under a tropical sun, only a few miles away there is snow and ice. Yet we can see it very plainly on Orizaba peak, which is 17,356 feet high. At about five to six thousand feet elevation there is a delightful climate and a very fertile soil, which produces a large variety of vegetables and food-stuffs. The person who thinks that all Mexico is a hot waste of country makes a big mistake. I doubt if there is a country in all the world that produces a larger variety of splendid fruits and foodstuffs than does Mexico. Her exports in 1912 amounted to \$128,000,000, and her resources are considered wholly undeveloped. It is the great wealth of Mexico, being clamored for by individuals and corporations, that has caused most, if not all of her many troubles. Mexico is the richest mining country in all the world, and has furnished more than half of all the silver mined in the past 400 years. The gold of Mexico, the principal part of which is in the State of Sonora, Northern Mexico, is practically untouched.

There was, at the beginning of the present trouble, 16,000 miles of fine railroad in Mexico, all of which to-day is either destroyed or out of commission. The same is true of her 50,000 miles of telegraph.

Another possible explanation of so much trouble in Mexico is the fact that each year she manufactures more than 19,000,000 gallons of spirits and 500,000,000 packages of

AS WILLIAM SEES THE BATTLE.

Warm Words of Praise for the German Sea Fighters.

Berlin, June 7.—In the complete account of the Emperor's speech to the sailors of the fleet at Wilhelmshaven yesterday, which was published here to-day, the Emperor is quoted as saying that the great naval battle off Jutland has destroyed Great Britain's supremacy on the sea.

"When the great war came," the Emperor said, "envious enemies suddenly attacked the Fatherland. The army, by desperate fighting against superior foes, slowly conquered them one after another. But the fleet waited in vain for a real fight. In numerous individual encounters the navy clearly demonstrated its heroic spirit, but was forced to wait month after month for a general battle.

"Repeated efforts were made to bring the enemy out, but they proved fruitless until the day finally came last week when the gigantic fleet of Albion, ruler of the seas since Trafalgar was fought 100 years ago, appeared in the open surrounded with a nimbus. Instantly our fleet engaged this superior British armada, and with what result? The English fleet was beaten. The first big blow was dealt the English fleet whose tyrannical supremacy was shattered.

"This news electrified the world and caused unprecedented jubilation everywhere that German hearts beat. Your success in the North Sea fight means that you have added a new chapter to the history of the world. God Almighty steered your arms and gave you clear eyes to accomplish this.

"I, standing here to-day as your supreme war lord, thank you from the bottom of my heart. As the representative of the Fatherland, I thank you, and in the name of my army I bring you its greetings, because you have done your duty unselfishly and only with the one thought that the enemy must be beaten.

"At a time when the enemy is slowly being crushed before Verdun, and when our allies have driven the Italians from mountain to mountain, you added new glories to our cause. The world was prepared for everything, but not for the victory of the German fleet over the English. The start which you have made will cause fear to creep into the bones of the enemy. What you have done you did for the Fatherland, that in the future it may have freedom of the seas for its commerce. Therefore, I ask you to join me in three cheers for our dearly beloved Fatherland."

CALOMEL SALIVATES AND MAKES YOU SICK.

Acts Like Dynamite on a Sluggish Liver and You Lose a Day's Work.

There's no reason why a person should take sickening, salivating calomel when 50 cents buys a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic—a perfect substitute for calomel.

It is a pleasant, vegetable liquid which will start your liver just as surely as calomel, but it doesn't make you sick and cannot salivate.

Children and grown folks can take Dodson's Liver Tonic, because it is perfectly harmless.

Calomel is a dangerous drug. It is mercury and attacks your bones. Take a dose of nasty calomel to-day and you will feel weak, sick and nauseated to-morrow. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tonic instead and you will wake up feeling great. No more biliousness, coated tongue or sour stomach. Your druggist says if you don't find Dodson's Liver Tonic acts better than horrible calomel your money is waiting for you.—Adv.

Big Grain Crop Shortage.

Washington, June 8.—Present indications point to a wheat crop 300,000,000 bushels smaller this year than last year. Department of Agriculture forecasts to-day indicated a winter wheat crop of 469,000,000 bushels, 30,000,000 bushels less than forecast from May 1 conditions, due largely to insects in Kansas and Oklahoma and a spring wheat crop of 246,000,000 bushels, due to a decrease of 8 per cent in the acreage from last year and to the late wet spring.

Indications are that the oat crop will be about 300,000,000 bushels smaller than last year, being particularly poor in most Southern States.

cigarettes, a similar amount of snuff, all of which is consumed in her own borders. There is still one other very plausible reason for Mexico's many troubles, and that is her religious life, which is almost wholly Roman Catholic, there being only 50,000 Protestants in the entire country with a population of about 18,000,000 souls.

I have visited many sections of the country in recent months, and after all is said and done, I prefer the hills of the Piedmont section of dear old South Carolina to them all.

Cordially,
Milton O. Alexander.

ECHOES FROM EUROPEAN WAR.

German Sea Losses—French Finally Abandon Fort Vaux.

Paris, June 8.—Heavy fighting continues in the vicinity of Fort Vaux, northeast of Verdun. The war office report of to-day says French troops still occupy the outskirts of the fort as well as trenches to the right and left of the works.

The loss of the fort itself, of which an intimation was given in last night's report, is conceded.

Loss of Fort Vaux would be regretted by France on account of the moral effect and for the sake of the garrison who struggled so gallantly amidst its shell-swept ruins, but military critics assert that its possession would be of little benefit to the enemy.

The fort has long since been dismantled and is regarded by the French command as merely of value as an observation post. It is asserted that its occupation will not help the Germans to take Verdun any more than their capture of Fort Douaumont, which they held for three months without being able to make a step forward.

As Vaux is the furthest point from the River Meuse or the Verdun defenses, it is less affected by the flanking fire from the French batteries west of the river than other positions. This explains why the Germans chose it as the point through which to make a determined effort to force a way to the inner lines of the Verdun forts, notwithstanding that by the conformation of the ground it was the most difficult to attack in the whole region.

Lutsk Falls to Russians.

Petrograd, June 8.—The capture of Lutsk, in Volhynia, and also of a series of powerfully organized Austrian positions, is announced in an official communication given out here to-day.

In addition to the Austrians previously captured in the offensive movement recently inaugurated, the statement says there were captured in yesterday's fighting 58 officers and 11,000 men. A large amount of war material also was taken.

German Losses Now Published.

Berlin, June 8.—An official statement issued to-day gives the total loss of German high sea forces during the battle off Jutland and up to the present time as one battle cruiser, one ship of the line of older construction, four small cruisers and five torpedo boats. The statement says: "Of these losses the battleship Pommern was launched in 1905. The loss of the cruisers Wiesbaden, Elbing, Frau Elnob and five torpedo boats has already been reported in official statements. For military reasons we refrained until now from making public the loss of the battle cruiser Lutzow and the cruiser Rostok."

(The destruction of the Lutzow was claimed in the first statement issued by the British admiralty. At the same time the British claimed that two German battleships had been sent to the bottom and six destroyers as well as the ramming of a submarine. The British, however, only claimed to have sunk one German light cruiser.

The Rostok was of 4,900 tons, built in 1912, and carried a crew of 373 men. She was armed with twelve 4-inch guns and two torpedo tubes. The Lutzow was a 26,000-ton ship.)

Russian Offensive Heavy.

Petrograd, June 7.—In their new offensive movement the Russians have captured more than 40,000 men, it was announced officially to-day. The official statement follows: "The successes of our troops in Volhynia, Galicia and Bukovina are developing. The total number of prisoners and trophies captured in the fighting, which resulted in the enemy being dislodged from his powerfully fortified positions, continues to increase.

"Since the beginning of the recent actions until noon Tuesday, Gen. Brusiloff's armies have captured 900 officers, more than 40,000 rank and file, 77 guns, 134 machine guns and 49 trench mortars, and, in addition, searchlights, telephones, field kitchens, a large quantity of arms and war material and great reserves in ammunition.

"A number of batteries were captured intact by our infantry with all their guns and limbers. In the recent fighting the enemy had actual proof of the increase of our war material."

Still Say Warspite Sank.

Berlin, June 7.—The assertion that the dreadnaught Warspite was sunk in the North Sea battle last week is again made, notwithstanding British denials, in dispatches from Kiel to the Overseas News Agency.

"These dispatches state that the Warspite was sunk during the day battle by the German battleship Koenig," the news agency says. "It was observed from the Koenig that the Warspite had been damaged badly.

A PRISON-POEM.

(Literary Digest.)

The literature of the prison cell includes the "Pilgrim's Progress," Raleigh's "History of the World," and Paul's Epistles—not enough to warrant sentencing authors to jail to improve their output, perhaps, but sufficient to show some relationship between the pen and the penitentiary. The latest proof is a poem by one of Warden Osborne's guests at Sing Sing, reprinted by the Buffalo News, with the following comment:

"Some of the world's greatest poems have been of the humblest parentage.

"There are in poverty, in distress, in great penance, and in sorrow qualities that play upon the strings of the imagination. The melody is plaintive, joyous, or melancholy, as the case may be; but, whatever it is, it is complete and well rounded.

"There is no half measure in the song born of adversity.

"So it happens that in the current 'Star of Hope,' the official paper of Sing Sing prison, 'No. 65,368' writes one of the best and most forceful poems of the war.

"The laws of society do not even permit the writer to sign his name. Our townsman, Superintendent of Prisons James M. Carter, says he has no knowledge of the individual, yet with a rare force he has thrown the poetic javelin at the monster of modern warfare."

The poem in full resembles in meter Oscar Wilde's "Ballad of Reading Gaol," without, however, reflecting any phase of prison life. There is a surprising amount of color in its lines, when one considers that it was written in an atmosphere far removed from that of the sea. It runs through ten short stanzas:

The Captain of the Pit.

Down in the deep, the utter deep,
where white Sea-serpents hide,
There dropt a wreck's great tangled
heap that never more could ride
The oceans' waves; for it was fang'd
both fore and aft inside.

The Shark and Strake, a conference
called to view this fearsome sight;
They took the Pilot-fish to ring the
bells with all his might;
To summon vipers from the Pit—the
Pit, below the light.

So o'er the sands of Ocean's floor,
there crawled great, slimy things,
That never human eye hath seen with
all its fathomings;
And when the muster-roll was called,
the Pilot-fish, he sings:

"Hear ye! Hear ye! All fish that
swim and ye that dwell within
The Pit, our brother Shark has asked
who did this grievous sin;
Who came from out the slime below
to hurl their fangs at men?"

The blind white Serpents snaked
around to feel within the rip,
And shook their heads so adder-wise,
the Shark coiled back his lip;
For none of all the Serpents knew
whose fang had struck the ship.

The Squid dipt in his pot of ink to
write a curt denial;
He wrote about the spawn of men
who'd died without a smile;
The tiny human babes who lay within
the chambered pile.

The Shark had just begun to weep,
when shadows crept o'erhead,
And down there came a Submarine to
nestle 'midst the dead;
A snaky thing so fearsome built; its
fang was dripping red.

The Cuttlefish, the Adder-snake, the
blind Sea-serpents white,
The Squirtling-squid, the Killer-
whale, they all recoiled in fright,
For deep within the Submarine they
heard a voice recite:

"I am the thing, Ya-Ya—Ya-Ya! the
captain of the Pit;
The slinking, sneaking Submarine,
whose picric fang has slit
At two-mile range this fast mail-
boat: so drink to me: Prosit!"

The tiny little Pilot-fish, he made a
crown of green,
To place it on the periscope to cap his
snakeship lean;
And king of all the viper tribe they
crowned the Submarine.

The News concludes with the pregnant
remark: "A President, several
national figures, and the very best of
our plain citizens have tried to say
the same thing, and no one has said
it so well."

A factory in France drives turbines
with water from a reservoir on a
mountain 800 feet above it.

Then there came a great explosion
and the Warspite sank rapidly.

"Survivors from the German cruiser
Elbing say that the German submarines played an important part in the battle. The sea was thrown into
commotion by falling shells. Every-
where bodies were floating."

(British naval authorities assert that the Warspite was damaged, but returned to her port under her own steam.)

Get a NEW ROOF that Won't RUST ROT or LEAK



Look out for the leaks now, don't wait for bad weather.

You can't afford to run the risk of fire, or damage to your property from wind and rain, because of a leaky or worn-out roof. You can afford to put on a new roof of

CAROLINA METAL SHINGLES because the first cost is about the same as wood shingles and they save 20 per cent in insurance, last fully twice longer than wood shingles, and absolutely guaranteed against wind, rain, fire and against rusting as is the case with cheap tin. The secret of Carolina Metal Shingles is the base metal and special coating. Furnished galvanized or painted. Make Us Prove This—Write for information and prices, booklet tells about the wonderful rust-proof Carolina Metal Shingles. The Carolina Metal Products Co., Dept. A. Wilmington, N. C.

MATHESON HARDWARE CO., Agents,
WESTMINSTER, S. C.

THEY "GOT SULLIVAN'S GOAT."

Officers Captured Two Men, Horse, Buggy and Three Gallons Liquor.

Officers W. L. Littleton and A. T. Reid, the former a rural policeman, the latter a special officer, captured J. S. Sullivan and Hamp Morton last Wednesday. The two men are charged with transporting liquor. Sullivan had a suspended sentence hanging over him and has been sent direct to the chain gang, while Morton has given bond for his appearance at General Sessions Court in July to answer the charge lodged against him.

The two officers were traveling on horseback in the "Hell's Hole" section some miles above Walhalla Wednesday afternoon last, when they sighted down the road a one-horse buggy with a man and a goat riding therein. Another man was walking nearby. The two men sighted the officers about the time the officers saw them, and the man on foot made a dash for the buggy, taking something therefrom and making for the tall timber. Then the chase began, Officer Reid taking the trail of the fleeing man, who proved to be one J. S. Sullivan, convicted at the March term of Court for Oconee of having violated the dispensary law. It was a hot chase, and Sullivan, evidently realizing that he was handcuffed by his two burdens, dropped them, and incidentally and accidentally his hat also. Thus relieved he made good his escape, but Officer Reid returned to the buggy with a two-gallon and a one-gallon jug of liquor, and the man's hat. This chase took place somewhere about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and Wednesday night the officers went to Sullivan's home and arrested him. Morton, who remained with the horse and buggy, was also brought in. He waived preliminary hearing, and was required to make bond in the sum of \$200 for his appearance at General Sessions Court.

Following is a copy of the sentence that hung over Sullivan's head, conditioned upon his not violating any of the liquor laws of South Carolina:

"State of South Carolina, County of Oconee.—(Court of General Sessions.)—The State vs. J. S. Sullivan—Violation of Dispensary Law.—Sentence:

"The sentence of the Court is that the defendant, J. S. Sullivan, be confined upon the public works of Oconee county, at hard labor, for a period of one year, or for a like period in the State penitentiary.

"That the operation of this sentence be suspended upon defendant entering into bond in the sum of \$500 to appear before the sheriff on said date and surrender himself on August 1st, 1916, until 1st day of August, 1916, when this sentence shall begin. Upon the defendant serving four months the balance to be suspended upon his observance of the liquor laws of this State. If, in the meantime, defendant shall be guilty of violating any of said liquor laws of the State, the whole sentence to immediately begin and to be served.

"Mendel L. Smith,
Presiding Judge.

"March 7th, 1916."

According to the terms of the suspended sentence, Sullivan was adjudged to be in line for immediately beginning the serving of twelve months on the gang, and on Thursday morning was turned over to the proper officers and was taken out to the public works. He will also have another charge to which he will have to answer if the authorities feel that the serving of the full twelve months, eight of which had been suspended upon condition of good behavior, is inadequate to meet the demands of justice in the two cases. It is probable, however, that when his twelve months have been served, he will be released, on the theory that, eight months having originally been suspended, and having been served, he will have had sufficient punishment to atone for both offenses.

But the officers "shore did get somebody's goat." There was a fine "Sir Billy" in the buggy with the man and the booze, and he was captured along with the outfit. Sullivan claimed Bill and so did Morton. However, as Sullivan will have no earthly use for a goat out at the works, Morton was allowed to take Bill along with him after making bond.

The two men didn't risk much except themselves in their trip. Sullivan, we understand, works on land owned by Major Wm. J. Stribling, and the horse driven was a crop horse owned by the Major. Likewise the buggy and harness were innocent participants in the enterprise. These had been sold to Sullivan by T. E. Alexander, of Walhalla, "on papers," and Mr. Alexander made claim for the buggy and harness, as did Major Stribling for the horse. The animal, vehicle and harness were turned over to their rightful owners.

Both Sullivan and Morton agreed

in their statements as to the liquor belonging to the former, though there seemed to be some considerable difference of opinion as to "whose goat" the officers got.

Why Endure Summer Colds?

It isn't necessary to have a stuffed head, running nose. To cough your head off as it were. All you need do is to use Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. The soothing and healing balsams open the clogged air passages and in a short time you get relief and start on the road to recovery. Your nose stops running, you cough less and you know you are getting better. Get a bottle, use as directed. Keep what is left as a cough and cold insurance.—Adv. 2.

News from Wolf Stake.

Wolf Stake, June 7.—Special: The farmers were glad to see another nice rain.

W. J. Hunt entertained quite a number of his friends Saturday night, June 3d, at a birthday supper. Mr. Hunt was 51 years old. We hope he will live to see many more birthdays.

The friends of J. D. Cater are sorry to know that he is improving so slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Sullivan, of Townville, paid a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. Alvan Taylor recently.

Miss Sallie Hunt, one of our popular young ladies, was among the lucky ones to receive a diploma from the Walhalla High School recently.

The friends of Miss Ollie Tollison and brother Oscar are glad they are able to be up again.

A large crowd met at Wolf Stake last Sunday and enjoyed a singing. The services were fine. The crowd on the outside was quiet, for which we are thankful. The singing of Messrs. Bolding, Rumpy, Smith, Abbott, Kelley and others was fine. Bro. Smith preached a fine sermon Sunday afternoon.

Look Good—Feel Good!

No one can either feel good nor look good while suffering from constipation. Get rid of that tired, draggy, lifeless feeling by a treatment of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Buy a box to-day. Take one or two pills to-night. In the morning that stuffed, dull feeling is gone and you feel better at once. 25c. at your druggist.—Adv. 2.

As Ole Olson Sees It.

(Cincinnati Enquirer.)

A policeman trying to find out Ole Olson's politics, asked:

"What do you think, Ole, of Wilson's running again for President?"

"Ay tank Wilson bane gude President. Ay tank he be elected."

"Well, what do you think of Roosevelt's running for a third term?"

"Ay tank Roosevelt bane gude President. Ay tank he be elected."

"But who," asked the politician, "do you think has the best show?"

"Ay tank Ringling Brothers."

HELP FOR WORKING WOMEN

Some Have to Keep on Until They Almost Drop. How Mrs. Conley Got Help.

Here is a letter from a woman who had to work, but was too weak and suffered too much to continue. How she regained health:—

Frankfort, Ky.—"I suffered so much with female weakness that I could not

do my own work, had to hire it done. I heard so much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I tried it. I took three bottles and I found it to be all you claim. Now I feel as well as ever I did and am able to do all my own work again. I recommend it to any woman suffering from female weakness. You may publish my letter if you wish."—Mrs. JAMES CONLEY, 516 St. Clair St., Frankfort, Ky.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

All women are invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special advice.—It will be confidential.

do my own work, had to hire it done. I heard so much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I tried it. I took three bottles and I found it to be all you claim. Now I feel as well as ever I did and am able to do all my own work again. I recommend it to any woman suffering from female weakness. You may publish my letter if you wish."—Mrs. JAMES CONLEY, 516 St. Clair St., Frankfort, Ky.