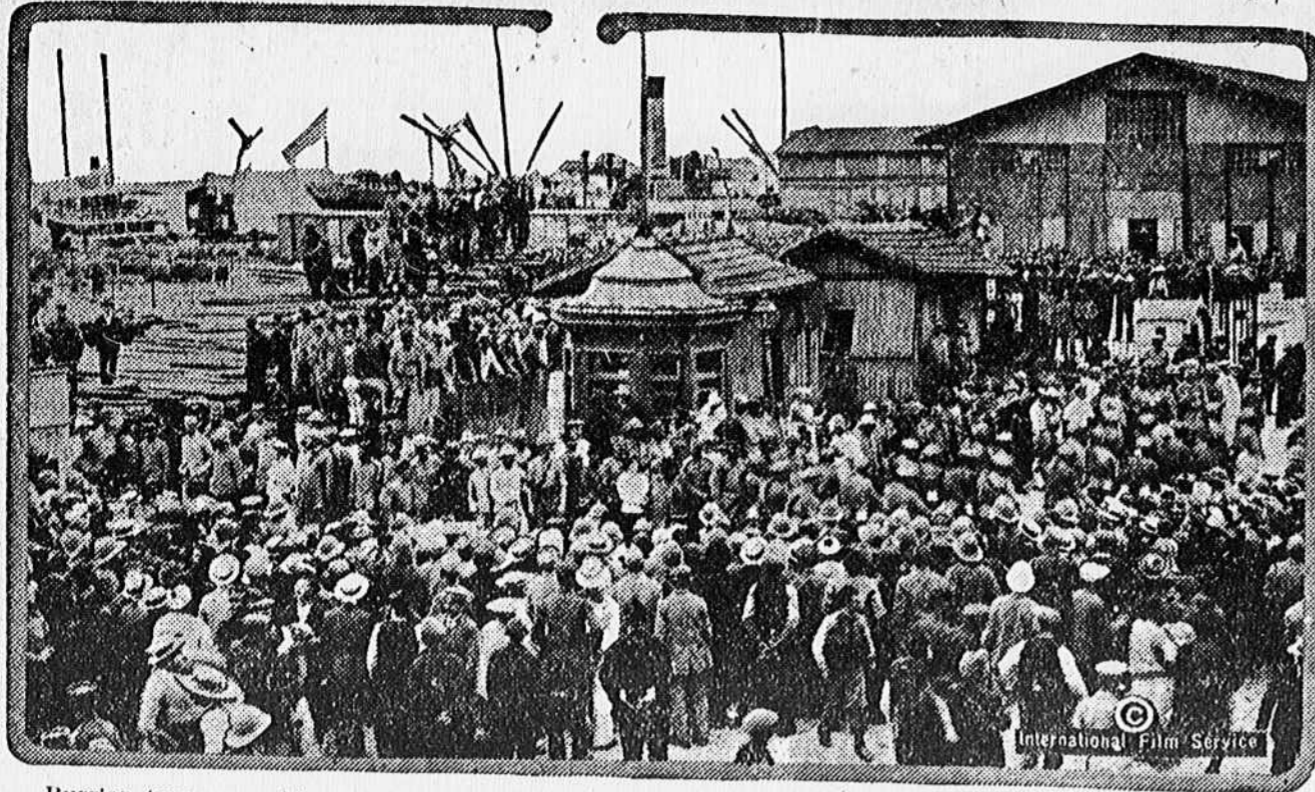
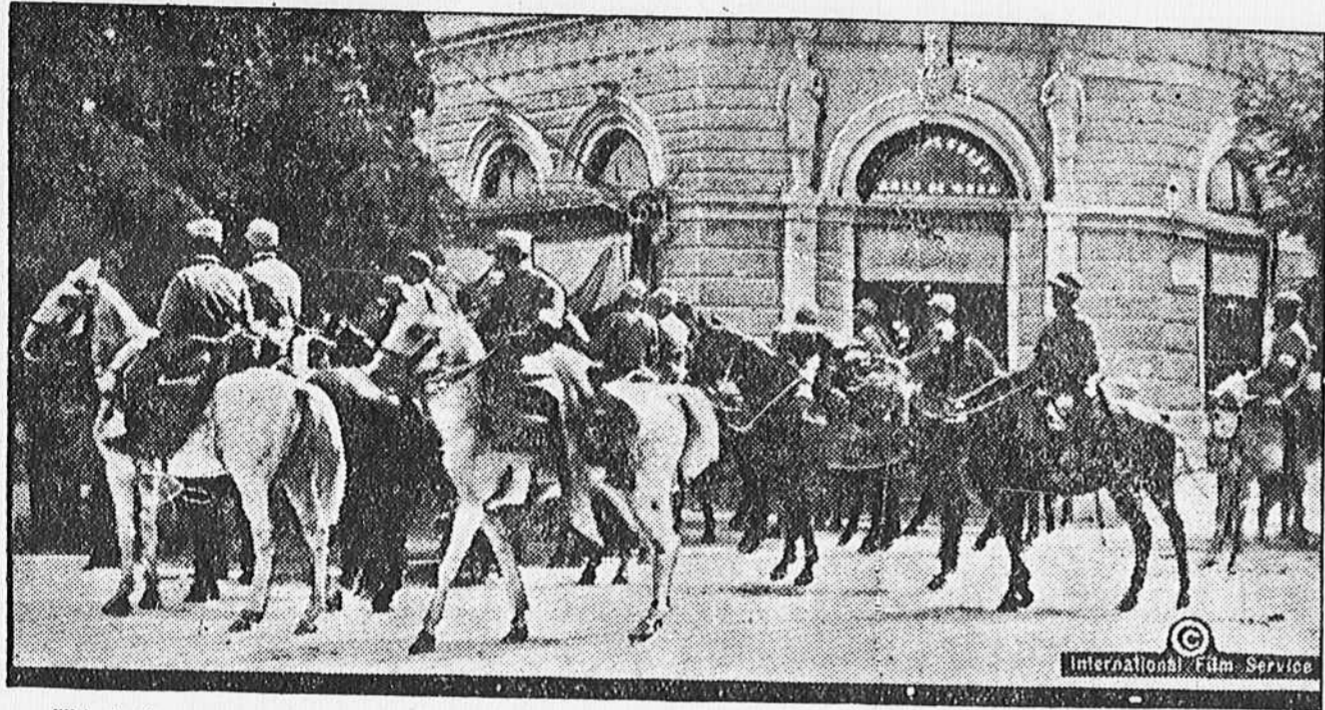


**RUSSIANS MARCHING THROUGH SALONIKI**



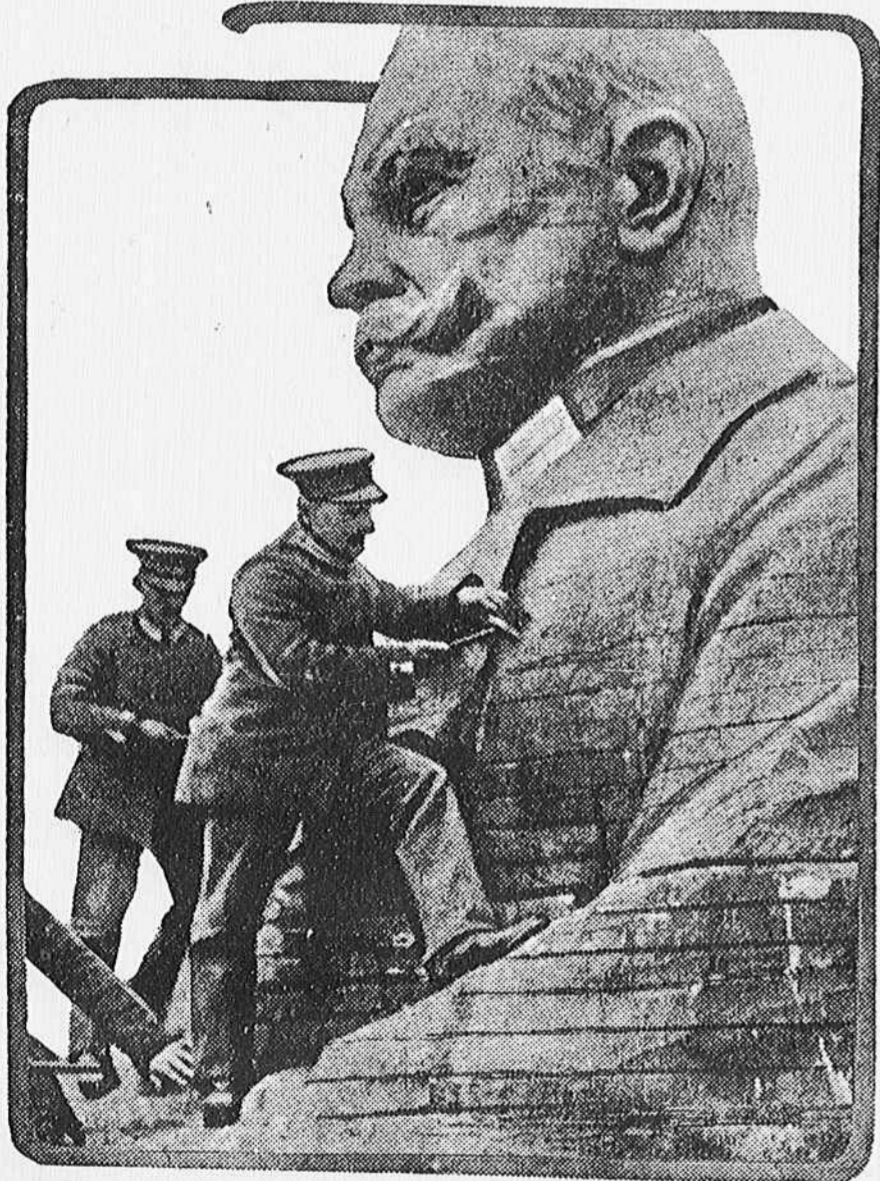
Russian troops marching through the streets of Saloniki, where they arrived recently to join the forces of the other entente allies for a great offensive against the Teutons and Bulgars.

**VICTORIOUS ITALIANS ENTERING GORITZ**



This is the first photograph of the victorious Italian forces entering Goritz.

**PAYING HOMAGE TO VON HINDENBURG**



German soldiers hammering nails into the gigantic wooden statue of General von Hindenburg, newly appointed chief of staff of the German army, which stands in one of the principal squares in Berlin. For every nail a donation is made to the Red Cross fund.

**Faint Praise.**

Will Rogers, cowboy, turned reporter during the New York performances of "The Stampede," and wrote long pieces for Mr. Hearst's Journals. Rogers really wrote them—he stopped in at the Astor every evening and dictated them to the young lady who stenographs there. Rogers acted just like a regular reporter.

He carried copies of the paper around with him until the next day's paper came out. When his first story was published a week ago, Rogers proudly showed it to a regular newspaper man and inquired his opinion. The newspaper man read it and showered praise upon it.

"It is very good, Will," he told him—"very good, indeed. Quite praiseworthy. I know how it is—I'd probably be an awful joke trying to throw a rope, too."

**Kensington Gardens.**

Kensington gardens, London, England, were at first only 26 acres in extent, but have now several times enlarged, and now have an area of 240 acres. The gardens are traversed by walks and ornamented with rows and clumps of noble trees. Near the western border of the gardens, or park, for such they are, stands Kensington palace, an edifice of brick originally the seat of Heneage Finch, earl of Nottingham and lord chancellor of England. The palace was afterwards bought by King William II, who enlarged it under the supervision of Christopher Wren, the architect of St. Paul's cathedral. William and his consort, Mary, died in Kensington palace and there died Queen Anne and King George II. It was the birthplace of Queen Victoria. It has not been a royal residence since 1700.

**PRINCE LEOPOLD OF BAVARIA**



Commander in chief of the Austro-German armies of the central eastern front. Though seventy years of age this veteran soldier is robust and in perfect health. Each day he takes a long swim and indulges in steep climbing to keep in trim.

**Overdrawing at Bank of Health.**  
"No funds."  
That's the way your check is stamped when your bank allowance gives out.

Every good business man takes care not to overdraw his account.

But how many men give a thought to their balance in the First National Bank of Health?

Not many. They overdraw when they oversleep in the morning; when they overeat at noon; when they overwork late in the day, and when they overdrink and overplay at night.

And they keep on overdrawing, day in and day out, because the accounting system in the First National Bank of Health differs from that of an ordinary bank.

They are not brought to a sudden stop with the warning, "No Reserve."

So they keep on until the day when disease draws a big sight draft—and then they find their body bankrupt and not a physical asset in sight.

**Self-Possession.**

The car over which the driver had just lost control was a big, high-powered one. It mounted the curb at 15 miles an hour, crashed through a plate glass front and continued its way, leaving wreckage in its path, to the rear of the store, where it was brought to a stop. The Palm Beach driver looked about, and perceiving it was a motor accessory shop, remarked: "I just dropped in to see if I could get a new windshield." "You bet," replied the proprietor, "and I can fix that steering gear for you, too, if you'll wait about ten minutes."

**FINDS TROUBLE WITH MEXICANS**

**SOUTH CAROLINIAN DISCOVERS REVOLUTIONS REASON—PEPPER IS CAUSE.**

**NEWS FROM BORDER CAMP**

A Weekly Letter, Prepared Especially For Our Readers, From the South Carolina Guardsmen Encamped at Fort Bliss, Texas.

In Camp with the South Carolina Brigade, in the El Paso Patrol District. "I just discovered the trouble with the Mexicans and can understand why they 'revolute' so much and so unanimously," remarked a South Carolinian during one of the daily discussions of the troubles of our neighbor. "Well, for goodness sake, tell us," chorused the ones who were talking with him when he made the startling declaration. "It's because they eat so much pepper," said the Columbus of the camp, and while every one laughed at him, subsequent observations have shown that his opinion is at least worth considering.

If you should happen to cross the international bridge, about the only impressive part of which structure is its imposing name, and get by the American soldiers and custom officials and run the gauntlet of the Mexican braves and customs collector on the other end, get in Juarez and visit their marketing place you would be strongly inclined to come to the same conclusion as that of the South Carolinian, that the trouble with Mexico is too much pepper.

Pepper is the only thing which abounds in greater amount in Mexico than flies. Just stroll through the market and when you look over the apples, fruits, watermelons, sandwiches and other things which they have for sale you will be impressed first by the swarms of flies which cover everything and everybody and next you will remark to your companion you have never seen so much pepper. Everybody has it for sale and no stand is complete without it. It is the only thing which must be universally demanded on every Mexican table and at every Mexican meal.

Naturally with so much pepper in their system the Mexicans are a fighting people. They prefer to fight foreigners but when they are not handy they fight one another. They must fight and they have fought so much that their finest young men have been killed and, to judge from what one sees in Juarez, they have only the old men and boys left but still they fight. It is presumed that when the old men and boys have been wiped out the fighting will pass to the women but as long as they stick to pepper they will fight and there is no indication that pepper is waning as a popular part of every meal.

It takes one who sees beyond the surface and can look beneath the darkened skin of the Mexicans to reason out their fighting proclivities and to lay it on the pepper, for certainly surface indications are all against this proposition. This was impressed on me during a trip I made into Juarez the other day.

To get into Mexico you have to cross the international bridge across the Rio Grande, the bridge patrolled on the American end by soldiers of Uncle Sam and on the Mexican side by soldiers of that nation.

No soldiers are, of course, allowed across the line and only citizens in citizens' attire can get across the bridge. In approaching the international bridge from the American side you are first examined by an American soldier, a member of the detachment which is kept constantly on guard here. The bridge is patrolled about one-third of the distance from the American side by American soldiers and two-thirds across on the Mexican side a Mexican soldier paces up and down, day and night. After the American soldier finishes his examination you undergo inspection by an American customs official to make certain that you are not smuggling anything across and carrying in something that you have no business to carry. After running the gauntlet of the Americans you get to the Mexican end where the soldier gives you the "once over" and then you undergo examination by the Mexican customs officials. The first personification of authority, however, is the Mexican soldier and there you get first hand idea of the fighting arm of the de facto government.

This particular representative of the military department of Mexico He was young in years but his clothes

Speculation as to how long they are to be on the border has been started among the Palmetto boys by reason of seeing the long train loads of New Jersey soldiers passing through on route home. The New Jersey boys were stationed in the Douglas (Arizona) district and some of them were sent back after being down a shorter time even than the boys from South Carolina. The New Jerseyites were in jovial mood as they passed through El Paso homeward bound and they shouted, tooted their bugles and tossed hardtack to the pretty girls.

uniform hung loosely about him. He, like all the Mexican fighters, carries his cartridges in a belt slung around his shoulders just as one would carry a kodak, and his rifle was in a position of half way "order arms." His whole appearance was lifeless and hopeless and he looked as if his last square meal was several months ago. He was typical of the soldiers of our neighbor seen on the streets of Juarez for there is every evidence that they are half fed and half clothed. They also appear to be either old men or young boys and it is evident that the revolutions which have swept that troubled country for the past five years have carried away the flower of the nation.

Passing the sentry the customs officials gave our party only a cursory examination and then passed us onward with a wave of his hand and some greeting in Spanish.

In crossing the river we saw scores of Mexican men, women and children in bathing and some on the river bank disrobing. A great many had finished that job and stood looking around serenely indifferent that they were clothed only in nature's garb and standing in the broad light of day. Some of them had "September Morn" outlaunched. However, as my companion was a married man we did not tarry here but moved on the centre of the town.

The street was filled with mud but the sidewalks were paved. The buildings are for the most part one story mud brick structures, the typical Mexican material. Several times we passed Mexican soldiers in twos and threes and while they glanced at us closely no one accosted any of the party. We came to the plaza, and benches filled with men, women and children, and others strolling through the paths. Only two well dressed people were seen and these were Mexican girls. They both were as smart and neat in appearance as any young American lady who keeps up with the latest fashions. The others were sitting around and idling. Nobody seemed to be working.

Close by the plaza is the market place and this is well worth a visit. In general the market resembles that of Market street in Charleston or the one which formerly stood on Assembly street in Columbia. The various stands—only there were very few stands, most of those having anything to sell just piling it in a corner on the floor—were filled with apples, and the other products grown in this country, and pepper. Everybody sold pepper and no wonder the Mexicans are a volatile people. If they eat as much pepper as evidently is the case from the great amount everybody has to sell they must be continually hot under the collar and sparring for a fight.

Father, mother, big brother and big sister and all the little folk were out to wait on prospective customers. As these were scarce the family sat around on the floor and idled away the time, dozing to the music made by the swarms of flies which feasted on the products of the markets while the customers were absent.

On our return we passed the garrison where the Carranza soldiers are quartered when not on duty. The buildings look like a big prison with all the doors and windows closed and one lanky young man with a gun longer than he was tall and a belt full of cartridges slung around his shoulders was pacing back and forth in front of the prison like structure. I was told that the Mexican soldiers when off duty are deprived of their gun and cartridges and locked up for if they are let loose they are likely to decamp. When it comes time for them to go on guard they are given their guns and ammunition and sent out in charge of a sergeant or corporal to their post of duty.

The homes of the Mexicans are for the most part in keeping with the squalor like appearance of the town. Once in a while you come across a dwelling of the better sort and you will see vines climbing over the front entrance and flowers blooming in the yard. From several of the houses we heard the sound of music and passed two or three Mexican string bands. They are a musical people and while away many an hour picking their musical instruments.

The whole appearance of Juarez is that of a place where business is dead and the people are having a hard time getting enough to eat. Nobody was at work and the people, while out in large numbers, were standing or sitting around looking as if they were waiting for something to happen. There are a great many beggars on the streets and about the market and plaza and they never fail to ask for something. One time it will be a little girl and the next time an old woman with a shawl covering her head. They are very persistent and often become very ugly if not given something.

Such is Juarez in appearance, and ill kept, the people looking hopeless, helpless and ambitious and kept in fighting mood by the large amount of pepper which serves as a stimulant in the absence of nutritious food.

There has been a small forward movement of troops all along the border and at the same time more troops have been reaching the border from state mobilization camps. Most of those now coming in are encamping in the El Paso district. The latest arrivals are from Ohio and Kentucky and those from North Carolina, Georgia and Florida are expected. Troops from Illinois, Indiana, Minnesota, Kansas and other states stationed in the Brownsville and San Antonio districts have been ordered home. None in the El Paso district have yet been sent back.

**AWARD OF SCHOLARSHIPS**

Winthrop College Appointments Are Announced by State Board.—Follows Investigation.

Columbia.—The state board of education adopted the report of the Winthrop board of trustees concerning the free scholarships. The Winthrop board met in Columbia September 1, when the report on the financial condition of the applicants for scholarships was received from the state board of charities and corrections.

The following are the winners of the state scholarships at Winthrop for the present session:

- Anderson: Sarah Dunlap, Clara Burdine, Emma Geer, Margaret Ataway.
- Bamberg: Pauline Cook.
- Barnwell: Julia C. Barclay, Sarah K. Jenkins.
- Berkeley: Estelle DeHay.
- Charleston: Maude Turbeville, Eleanor Mitchell.
- Cherokee: Lillian Kirby.
- Chester: Sara Julia Kee.
- Chesterfield: Freliz Houder.
- Colleton: Marie De Treuille, Nora Goodwin.
- Darlington: Marje E. Tedder, Margaret Ethel Byrd.
- Dillon: Annie Mae Allen.
- Edgefield: Janice Morgan.
- Greenville: Tecoa C. Holland, Nettie E. Gresham, Ruth Martin, Blanche Sloan.
- Kershaw: Oglia N. Rush.
- Lancaster: Mary Kirk.
- Laurens: Mattie Lee Riddle.
- Marion: Nell Jones.
- Marlboro: Eula K. Easterling.
- Newberry: Grace Sease.
- Oconee: Lillian Ethel Martin.
- Orangeburg: A. Berth, Dantzer, Viola C. Gardner, Inez P. Galphin.
- Richland: Kathleen Merchaut, Helen Cheatham.
- Saluda: Lula Mae Sawyer.
- Spartanburg: Ruth Smith, Letta Mae Tomlinson.
- Union: Flossie Wilburn.
- Williamsburg: Emma Lfrage.
- York: Edna Lowrance.

From the state at large for one year only: Mary K. Keaserlin, Beaufort; Bessie Dunlap, Rockton; Esther Surasky, Aiken; Annie P. Poliohoff, Aiken; Rebecca Hicklin, Blackstock; Vardelle Fraser, Hartsville; Kathleen Guerry, Marion; Mary J. Woods, Darlington; Elizabeth Hutto, Denmark; Pearl Turbeville, Turleville; Dewey Culp, Inman; Lucile Ferguson, Richburg; Nancy Ella Boulware, Richburg; Elizabeth Yarbrough, Chester.

**Investments Increased.**

The semi-annual returns of investments in South Carolina state, county and municipal bonds, first mortgages of real estate in South Carolina, and deposits in banks in South Carolina for the period ending June 30, 1916, make a very gratifying showing. The total of such investments by life insurance companies of other states in the South Carolina securities named is \$16,619,805.68. This shows an increase of \$1,602,000 in the past six months, and an increase of \$2,984,000 over what the investments were on June 30, 1915.

**Encourage Peanut Growing.**

Columbia.—After considering the testimony submitted at the hearing a week ago, the railroad commission signed an order for the reduction of the rates on peanuts for crushing purposes. The order does not affect the rates on "edible peanuts." Members of the commission said that the reduction was about 35 per cent. At the hearing last week representatives of trade bodies and shippers were present and asked that the rates be reduced. The railways agreed to a reduction, the amount being decided by the commission.

**To Grow Alfalfa.**

Spartanburg.—The farmers of Spartanburg county met at the court house and organized the Alfalfa Growers' Association, a club which will have as its motto the making of Spartanburg county the banner alfalfa producing county of the state. For several weeks campaigns have been run in the interest of alfalfa planting and production and the meeting was the culmination of these campaigns. Nearly 400 acres of land have been pledged for the purpose of raising alfalfa this year.

**SOUTH CAROLINA NEWS ITEMS.**

The Isolated Light & Power Company of South Carolina has been chartered with a capital stock of \$10,000. The principal office of the company will be at Spartanburg.

Gov. Manning expects to leave Columbia October 1 with the boll weevil commission for a trip through the weevil belt of the South. He will be away from the state for about two weeks and will very probably visit the South Carolina troops in camp at El Paso.

It has been definitely decided to hold the Chester county fair on October 17, 18, 19 and 20.

The property shortage of the National Guard of South Carolina, amounting to over \$30,000, has been erased, according to a letter received by Gov. Manning from A. L. Mills, chief of the militia bureau, United States war department.

Florence will have its own horse show this fall, as it used to have several years ago. The show this year is being promoted by T. W. Jones and B. W. Covington, two enterprising horse dealers.