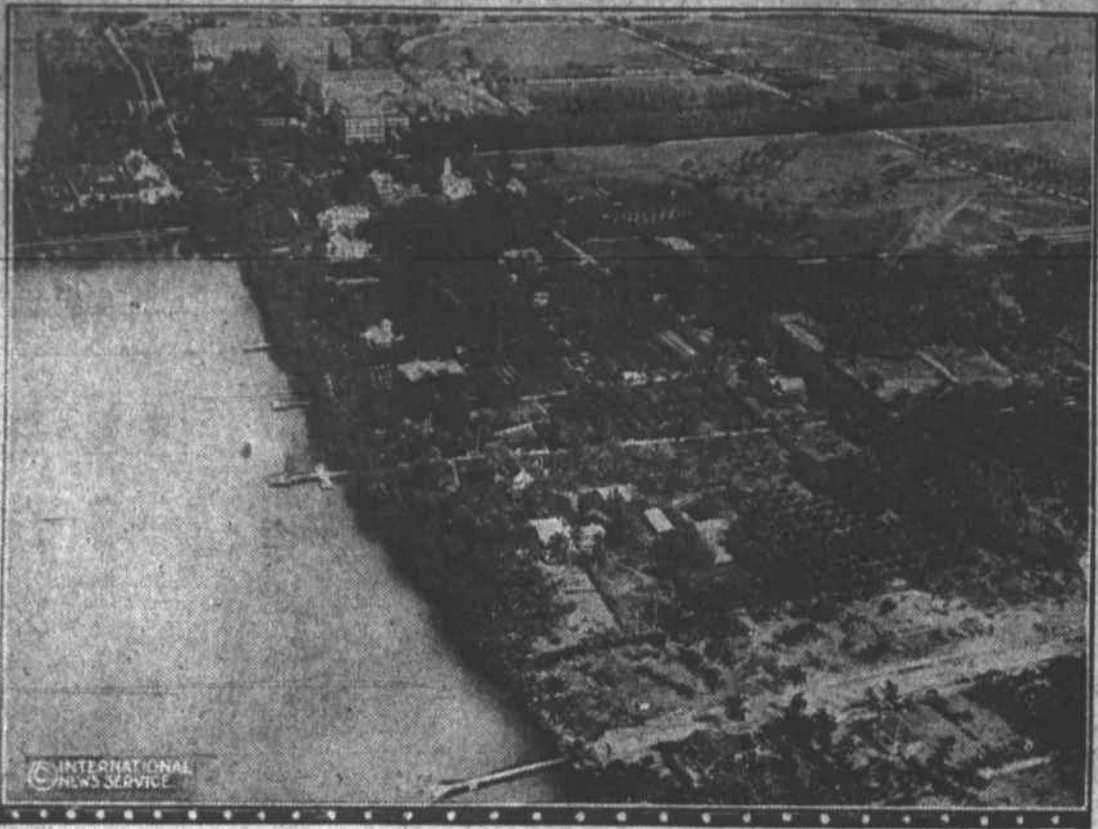


AEROPLANE PHOTOGRAPH OF NOTED RESORT



This photograph of Palm Beach, Fla., was taken from an aeroplane in flight over the city.

CHAMPION GUNNERS OF UNITED STATES NAVY



Gunners of the U. S. S. Georgia on top of their eight-inch gun turret after winning the championship at the annual target practice off the Virginia capes. They are entitled to keep the letter E on the turret until surpassed by another gun crew. At the right is Capt. R. E. Koontz of the Georgia.

TOMMY ATKINS AS NURSE



The British soldier is notoriously kind to children, and one of his majesty's soldiers is here seen helping a poor French peasant woman take care of her baby.

His Claim.

John Skelton Williams, controller of the currency, speaking before the Southern society at New York, said that he had put many persons under obligation to himself—just how many he had not realized until one man came to him in Washington to borrow ten dollars.

"I didn't recall the fellow," Williams said, "and at last I asked him: 'See here, why should I lend you ten dollars?'"

"Well," the man answered hopefully, "I thought you'd remember me. I heard you make that speech in Richmond last week—I was the fellow who stayed through to the end."

Cause for Cackling.

Flatbush—What are the chickens making such a racket out in your back yard for?

Bensonhurst—Why, didn't you see in the paper that congress had decided to distribute free seeds as usual this year?

SHARK'S TOOTH IN A WELL.

Dug Up in California Where Ancient Sea Monster Probably Met Death in Landslide.

Santa Ana, Cal.—From a depth of 652 feet well diggers employed by Joseph Mefford drew up a shark's tooth in an excellent state of preservation. The serrated edges of the tooth are as sharp as the day the ancient sea animal met death, possibly beneath a great landslide. Attached to

MR. AND MRS. CROKER'S HONEYMOON



Mr. Richard Croker, the ex-Tammany chieftain, and his wife, who was formerly Miss Beulah Benton Edmondson, a descendant of Chief Blue Jacket of the Cherokee Indian nation, are spending their honeymoon at Palm Beach. Mr. Croker has a private estate several miles from there and the happy couple have energetically set themselves to cultivating and beautifying the grounds.

THEIR ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED



The engagement of Miss Cordelia Biddle of Philadelphia to Angier Duke of New York has been announced. The happy pair are seen here on the sands of Palm Beach. Miss Biddle is one of the most popular society buds of Philadelphia. Mr. Duke is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin N. Duke.

the tooth is a piece of petrified bone.

The relic was found south of Santa Ana in a vicinity where well borers have frequently found shells and water-worn rocks at a depth of from 450 to 675 feet. A few months ago a piece of petrified bone, three inches in diameter, was brought up southwest of the well in which the shark's tooth was discovered.

"the Dickens, rats, fudge, and the deuce." President Thwing of Western Reserve university, told the coeds that it was perfectly proper to say damn at times, the girls report him as saying.

Bibles for Soldiers.

New York.—Every soldier at the front is to be supplied with a Bible in his language through the American Bible association, which reports rapid progress in the work.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

LESSON FOR MARCH 14

SAUL GAINS HIS KINGDOM.

LESSON TEXT—1 Samuel, chapter 11. GOLDEN TEXT—He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that reth his spirit, than he that taketh a city.—Prov. 16:32.

In order to repay Israel's victory under Jephthah, Nahaah the Ammonite demanded the right eye of those besieged in Jabesh in Gilead, knowing that the left eye would be hid by their shields and they would thus be incapable of warfare. For Israel to make any covenant with the Ammonites was contrary to God's commands (Ex. 23:32; Deut. 23:2).

I. The Cry of Jabesh, vv. 1-3. This event probably occurred about a month after the previous lesson. It was a proud, haughty demand made of these Israelites. Exhausted and hopeless, they had offered to become servants in order to live. So today we frequently find men willing to compromise with the world and the devil, who only hold them in derision and contempt (v. 2). Compromising Christians are always blind leaders of the blind (Matt. 18:14; 6:22). The demand of Nahaah would also bring reproach upon Israel, yet this same king afterwards showed kindness to David (II Samuel 10:2). History records that Emperor Basil II actually sent an army of 14,850 sightless men back to the king of Bulgaria, who died of grief and horror at the sight.

II. The Conquest of Ammon, vv. 4-11. Nahaah granted the request for a seven days' respite. Here was Saul's opportunity—wrongs to be righted and people to be saved. Saul had held his peace since being anointed by Samuel, employing his time in everyday toll and duties (v. 5), for the messengers did not find Saul at home idle. The tidings of this insult were told to the people who lifted up their voices and wept (v. 4). The news of this threatened calamity reached Saul's ears and his conduct effectually put to silence those "worthless fellows" who despised him and had brought no presents at his anointing (10:27). Instead of tears Saul is moved to deeds. Like Cincinnatus and Israel Putnam, he left the plow to take up the sword. Saul did not, in his own strength, undertake to relieve Jabesh, for "the Spirit of God came upon him" (v. 6; see also Judges 3:10; 11:29; 13:25; Luke 24:49; Acts 10:38). This moved Saul to anger, not alone at such an evidence of cruelty, but more at the contempt Nahaah had for God and his people. Saul associated himself with Samuel, the man of God, and summoned the nation of Israel to his side. He not only challenged the people, but threatened to execute their oxen in like manner if they failed to obey (v. 7).

The Holy Spirit gave Saul clear assurance of a call from God, and he responded with unquestioned faith (Rom. 8:31). The people responded with great rapidity, for the fear of God came upon them also. We have the good news of a better deliverance from a more subtle foe to proclaim in the present age. They all resorted to Bezek, west of the Jordan. The messengers returned bearing a message having two meanings (v. 10), and that helped to keep Nahaah ignorant of Saul's actions on the other side of the river. Dividing his army into companies Saul attacked the enemy "in the morning watch," and completely overwhelmed them and put them to rout. As the Ammonites had refused to show any mercy, they in turn were judged unworthy of mercy (v. 11, see also James 2:13; Matt. 7:2).

III. The Crowning of Saul, vv. 12-15. Saul's victory so impressed the people that they demanded to know of Samuel who it was that had refused him as king, desiring to put them to death. Saul showed his wisdom by not permitting such a course of action. Many today refuse God's divinely appointed king who will yet be glad to acknowledge him (Luke 19:27; Phil. 2:10). In the next place Saul did not claim credit for the victory for, said he, "The Lord hath wrought deliverance in Israel" (v. 13 R. V.). All real victories come from God (Pa. 44:4-8; I Cor. 15:10). This was the true king-like spirit. Saul reaped the reward of his humility, his forbearance, courage and activity in the loyalty and pride of the people. Samuel gladly shared in the success of Saul and led the people to Gilgal for the crowning ceremony. This was the place where Israel had first encamped under the leadership of Joshua and where the twelve stones from the river had been set up as a testimony to God's real presence and deliverance. Surely this was a suggestive place for Saul to receive his crown and be ratified as king for all real victories are by God's help and should be acknowledged by sacrifices and peace offerings before the Lord.

Saul had natural and physical characteristics calculated to make him a great and useful king—self-restraint, modesty, military invention and a capacity for leadership. He was shrewd, patient and generous. He thus stood on the threshold of his kingdom with the possibilities of untold usefulness and blessing. We are "kings and priests unto God." He has ushered us into his kingdom. Power, usefulness, influence, helpfulness, victory over sin are before us. "Napoleon said that his nobility dated from Arcols and Marengo. May ours date from the victories of love over the evil within us and in the world." This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith (I John 5:4).

GENERAL VON HEERINGEN AT THE FRONT



General von Heeringen (with helmet), one of Germany's ablest strategists, at the front in the western war area.

SNAPS FOES' TRENCH

French Officer With Kodak Is Welcomed.

Tells Remarkable Story of His Experience in Getting Picture of the Germans—Men Seemed Quite Happy.

Paris.—L'Illustration, France's leading pictorial weekly, recently contained a remarkable story and a remarkable photograph of an incident which occurred in the famous forest of the Argonne. Both picture and narrative are the work of a French junior officer, who writes:

The general one morning said to me: "I want you to make your way to our first line, and if possible photograph the German trenches 20 yards away. Mind you, keep your wits about you, for the enemy shoots the first kept he sees and the moment he hears a sound!"

Amid a mass of branches I perceived our lads. A lieutenant, warned by telephone, was expecting me. In a penetrating whisper he said: "Hist! they're only fifteen meters off." I soon reached a faggot hedge, and peeping through, with the aid of a field-glass, I could distinguish a heap of fresh soil ahead. It was the German trenches.

"Don't look too long," said the lieutenant, "or a bullet will whip that periscope from your hand. What we'd like to know is whether they're 'bad boys' or 'good boys.'"

By "bad boys" he meant the Prussians, who fling grenades, bombs, or minenwerfer shells morning, noon, and night; and by "good boys," the Saxons, who are lazier, and leave us in peace for hours at a stretch. We kept as still as mice all the while, watching intently. Suddenly the lieutenant began to whistle a popular German song:

Drunten in Unterland, 23! da let's so wunderschoon. In the valley below How glorious the life!

He stopped. We never moved a muscle. Then from the trench opposite came the concluding couplet, whistled in the same key:

Ei da let's so wunderschoon. Da moecht' ich Jaeger sein! How glorious the life With the huntmen you know!

I could hardly believe my ears. At my side a soldier exclaimed: "Look, there's a German. That's the first we've seen alive since the war began." "Hold your tongue! Do you want to be bombarded?" This from the lieutenant.

"Heavens!" pursued the soldier, whom artillery had made deaf, "there's a couple, one with a green cap and something shining on it."

With my glass I could easily see two German heads just appearing above their parapet of earth—a sharp shooter and a Bavarian infantryman. They saw the blue kepi of our impudent "piau-piau." In genial tones they called out, "n' Morgen Kamerade." (Good morning, comrade.) Then other heads appeared. I counted five; one belonged to an officer. This seemed to be the psychological moment to get a useful and curious record. So I handed the lieutenant the camera and he held it above the trench and cried out "Photographieren!"

"Ja, Ja," called back the Germans, whose round faces broke into a broad smile.

I quickly scaled our trench, and getting possession of the kodak I stretched myself flat on the loose soil and focussed the German trench. "Click," and with a salute to the enemy I dropped back into the trench, just as a cheery "Dank" came across the intervening space.

They seemed quite happy. One of

them went so far as to throw us a packer of cigarettes. A bough stopped it, and instantly a German came out of his trench, apparently with the object of picking it up and handing it to us. But the lieutenant, with a grim smile, pointed a revolver at him; the Teuton returned, and the cigarettes stayed where they were.

PEN PICTURE OF EMPEROR

Glimpse of William II as He Appeared Recently at Eastern Battle Front.

Amsterdam.—An interesting pen picture of Emperor William appeared in the Kreuz Zeitung, an army organ published in Berlin, from its correspondent on the eastern front. It says:

"The emperor appeared with General von Mackensen, passing along a line of troops. For the moment I had an impression that he had grown terribly gray, but that was an error arising from the fact that the head protector he was wearing to keep off the terrible cold was gray.

"As a matter of fact the emperor appeared extraordinarily fresh and elastic, though there was an added seriousness noted in his features and a certain bitterness in his voice which formerly was not there."

FIRST GIRL IN 120 YEARS

Heirs of Cunningham Family Have All Been Boys Until This Baby Arrived.

San Antonio, Tex.—The first girl to be born in a family for about four generations, or about one hundred and twenty years, was born to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cunningham, 627 West Russell place, recently. They have christened the baby Mary Elizabeth.

Mr. Cunningham and his brother, John H. Cunningham, belong to an old Tennessee family and have made their home in San Antonio for about nine years. In each generation for the last century and more sons have been born into the family and have carried the name of Cunningham into many states. The birth of the first daughter was an event of no little importance in the family of Cunningham.

MAN, 75, TO HUNT LOST MINE

Plans to Lead an Expedition Into Far North in Search of Old Claim.

Princeton, B. C.—Col. Robert Stevenson, veteran mining man and explorer, is at work on the Gladstone mine, near Allison, and has some fine ore. Although seventy-five years old, he is planning to lead an expedition to the far North in search of a lost mine, which was worked in the Cariboo placer days by two men, Rose and Johnson, both of whom were killed in a quarrel about their discovery.

Colonel Stevenson was acquainted with the men and has information which leads him to believe he can recover the ground, which is on a tributary of Antler creek.

TOWN ENTIRELY TOO GOOD

Hoozier Marshal Quits in Disgust When Only One Arrest Is Made in Two Years.

Hammond, Ind.—Two years ago Oddy Crouch was inducted into the office of town marshal of Nashville with great acclaim. His salary was to be \$1 a week and \$5 for every arrest he made. Oddy thought he was going to make a fortune. Recently he resigned in disgust. In the two years he had been marshal of Nashville he had made one arrest, netting him \$5. "They are too dangd good in Nashville," said Oddy. "I'm going to Chicago to be a detective. Them's the boys that get the money."

HUB DWELLERS SAVE WORDS

Hotel Men Say Bostonians Are Somewhat Chary of Speech When Travelling.

New York.—"Ever hear of Boston brevity?" asked the room clerk at the Belmont, holding up a telegram. It simply read: "Tonight." "That means," explained the clerk, "that the signer will arrive on a certain train, that a porter is to meet him, that a room with bath on the

eight floor, with southern exposure, with a bath already drawn, is to be in readiness."

"That's nothing for brevity," reminded an assistant manager who stood near. "We have a man from Boston here who doesn't have to say a word when he gives an order. When he is about to go away, he catches the eye of the head porter and holds up one finger, and the head porter knows that the Bostonian wants a ticket on the five o'clock train, a seat in the second Pullman and a seat

HAS HIS OWN WAR

Gunner With Traction Engine Plays Lone Hand.

British Officer Tells of "Funny Old Cove" Who Travels About With Field Piece and Fires When He is Ready.

London.—While it is said that modern warfare does not give to the individual many chances to distinguish himself, a British cavalry officer in a letter to the London Times tells of a gunner who carries on a little war of his own. Going about on a traction engine, towing his gun behind him, he unlimbers, fires a few shots and goes on his own way. That his work, no matter how amusing, is effective is told by the officer, who says:

"There is one incident I must cite; it amuses us mightily. Some time ago, when closer to the lines, we were out exercising one fine morning when the funniest old outfit came along—some old guy gunner with a big gun towed by a sort of traction engine. He was a funny looking old chap. He stopped his caravan, consulted some notes, and swung around into position and let off a couple of shots. The first one over, second shot, and it appears he was quite satisfied with the next four, for he started packing up again.

"He had a kind of aeroplane with him, too, on a lorry, also in tow. He was the funniest looking old cove you ever saw; seemed to be running a little show of his own. Last we saw of him was around the corner with his traction engine half mired in the ditch. But it appears he knew what he was about, for he put one of the enemy's guns out of action with the four shots.

"Those little motorcycles—we call them wasps—for they it is that sting us into action. You're snugly between blankets and you hear the snoring and buzzing of one coming up the road. You hope he goes on—but no, he stops outside headquarters. You hold your breath. If he proceeds at once it's an ill omen, as he wants no reply but his receipted envelope, and it's 'turn out,' full parade marching order, first line transports and all.

"He waits, and after five minutes wriggles on his road, coughing and snoring and sparking, and it's all right and you can go to sleep again. The wasps—the beggars always get you on the hop—those are the dispatch riders, through which all our orders come.

"There was a park of flying men near our last billet. They brought down a taube with rifle fire from two of our planes that went up after him. They have one very fast biplane there. I heard one very great yarn of a big observer. While he was flying over the German lines and returning against a strong head wind the machine gave a heavy jerk and dip and sent his gun, map case, etc., overboard. Some seconds after the pilot felt a great bump. It was his pal coming back into his seat, from which he had been absent much too long for his own comfort.

"The wings of the machine were riddled with shrapnel and the pilot and observer had to sit tight over their sheets of armor plate. I think they are worthy of the greatest praise. The only thing we envy them is the impossibility of their being turned out at night. They can work only by day."

COLONIALS IN EGYPT



The men of the Colonial division which is encamped near the pyramids in readiness to defend the country against threatened Turkish invasion have quickly settled down to make the most of life in the desert. The picture shows an officer of the Colonial troops riding an unaccustomed steed.

Small Girl Fast Typesetter.

Nashville, Ind.—Margaret Allison, aged eight, is one of the youngest printers in the state. Each evening, on her way home from school, she stops at the Democrat office, where she makes from fifty to seventy-five cents setting type at 20 cents a thousand. One galley of the type she set by hand in three hours. Mr. Allison, father of Margaret, is one of the fastest compositors in this part of the state.

Proxy Marriages for Soldiers.

Paris, France.—Minister Briand of the department of Justice and M. Millerand, minister of war, have given approval to the proposed bill which would allow soldiers who are unable to leave the front to contract marriages by proxy.

South American Imports in 1913 were valued at \$548,126,782.