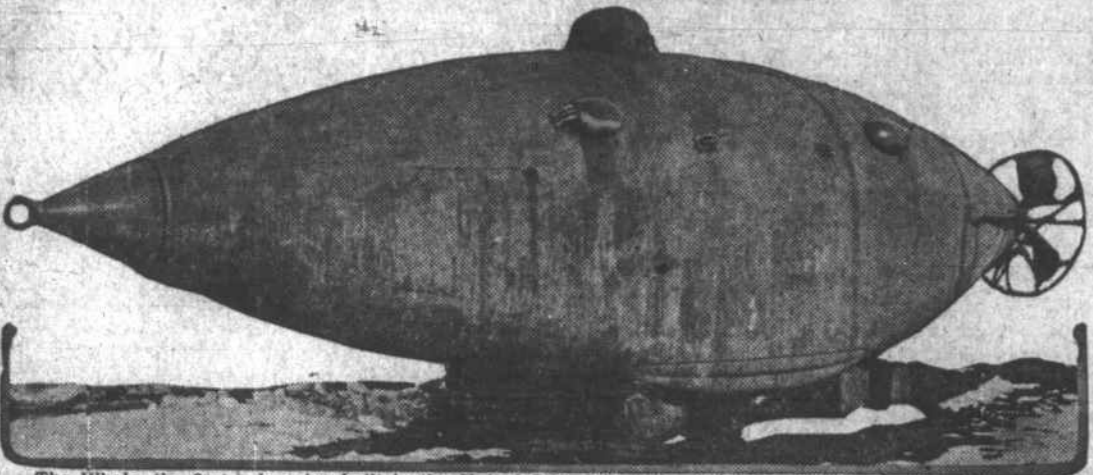


BRITISH ARTILLERY IN ACTION NEAR LILLE



The efficiency of the British artillery is now first realized after their remarkable exploit of driving the Germans out of four miles of trenches in the region of Lille by their concentrated fire.

FIRST OF AMERICA'S SUBMARINES



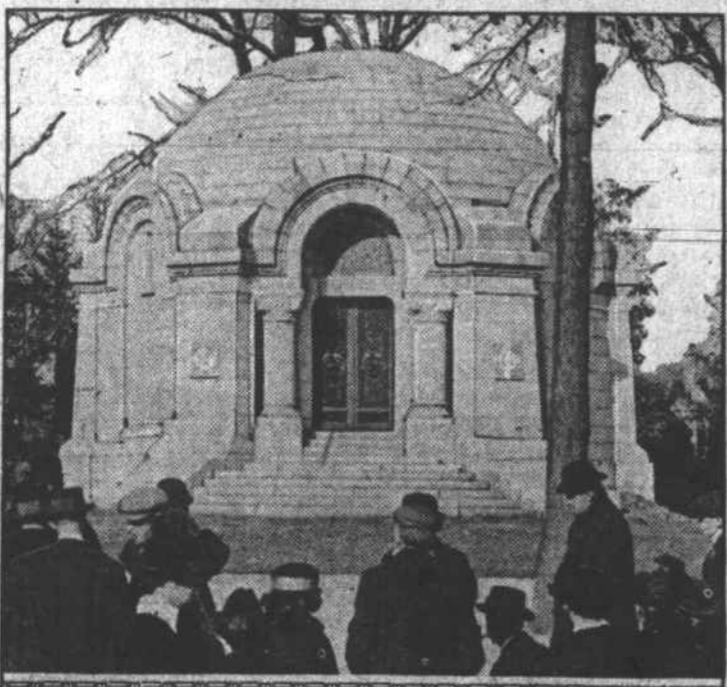
The Whale, the first submarine built in the United States, is now on exhibition in the Brooklyn navy yard.

DOG WON THE IRON CROSS



Heroic and praiseworthy service in the German army is rewarded so matter whether the performer is a private, a corporal, a general or even an ordinary dog of the kaiser's "canine corps."

WHERE MRS. ROCKEFELLER MAY REST



Though no definite decision has as yet been made by John D. Rockefeller, it is understood that the body of Mrs. Rockefeller will be laid temporarily in the Archbold family vault, which adjoins the plot in Sleepy Hollow cemetery owned by the Rockefellers.

GERMANY'S YOUTH TO THE FRONT



The great gaps in the ranks of Germany's armies have to be filled up, and the youth of the country is being called to the colors.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

LESSON FOR APRIL 11

DAVID ANOINTED KING.

LESSON TEXT—1 Samuel 16:4-13. GOLDEN TEXT—Man looketh on the outward appearance, but Jehovah looketh on the heart.—1 Samuel 16:7 R. V.

After the events recorded in last Sunday's lesson Samuel retired to Ramah never again to see Saul's face. Samuel "mourned" (15:25) i. e., bewailed and lamented the deposed king.

1. David Chosen to Be King, vv. 4-10. Saul, the clamorous choice of the people, was not succeeded by David—"the man after God's own heart"—for several years after this lesson. God's will in this matter was shown to Samuel progressively: (a) in chapter 13:14 Samuel is informed that God hath sought "a man after his own heart"; (b) in 16:1 he is told to go and find the king whom God had provided; (c) in verse 12 Samuel is at last definitely told whom God has selected.

Thus God guides and tests his servants. Samuel was a judge as well as a prophet (ch. 7:16) and the people of Bethlehem were agitated at his arrival. It may be, too, that these elders were fearful of incurring the displeasure of Saul. There was no occasion for fear, as Samuel's purpose was to sacrifice and his mission one of peace even as the angelic messengers who quieted the shepherds with their message of "peace" when "great David's greater son" was ushered into the world.

11. David Anointed King, vv. 11-13. Seven sons are set aside and yet Samuel did not hear the voice of God's approval. In seeming dismay he asks, "Are here all thy children?" Jesse seems to have made a careless and reluctant reply that the youngest was away from home tending sheep. Thereupon Samuel asserts that "we will not sit down (to the sacrificial feast) till he be brought hither."

MACHINE GUN MEN CREEP INTO POSITION



This picture, an actual scene on the western battle line, shows a German light artillery and machine gun detachment moving closer and closer to the enemy's lines in an effort to gain a position from which the allies' trenches can be swept with gunfire preparatory to a charge.

TRENCHES ONE TURN

Hospital Next for Some of Canadian Soldiers.

Could Neither Sit Nor Stand in Mud-Filled Ditches Under Heavy Fire for Three Weary Nights and Days.

London.—The discomfort and even actual suffering caused by doing only one turn in the trenches is described by a Canadian soldier in Princess Patricia's Light Infantry in a letter written from the front.

"We left the place from which I last wrote, marched 15 miles and billeted in a barn. The following day we marched 12 miles to within about three miles of the trenches, which we entered late at night, relieving some French troops. We stayed 48 hours in the trenches, or rather ditches, as they're little better, and such a time I never experienced in my life.

"It was raining most of the time, sniping was going on all night, and in the daytime we were subjected to a most awful bombardment, especially on the first day, shells exploding near my trench sometimes in bunches of six. Mud and pieces of shrapnel fell quite close several times. The shells from the German big guns burst with a terrible din and fairly made the earth quake, our trenches caving in in many places from the severe concussion.

"We of my platoon consider ourselves very lucky indeed, as we suffered the hottest shell fire along the line occupied by the battalion, but fortunately the German gunners had too much elevation, which resulted in the shells, with two or three exceptions, falling over and clear of the trenches. The German trenches opposite our position were only 120 yards away, but very little rifle fire was indulged in, everyone on both sides keeping well under cover.

"The bottom of the trenches in most places is just ankle deep in mud. We sat on our equipment, which was soon smothered in wet, cold mud, and in a deplorable state. But it saved us from actually sitting in the mud, and one could not stand upright, as the trench was not deep enough. Of course sleep was practically impossible, though most of us negotiated 40 winks at intervals when not on watch.

"Our feet were wet through the whole time, also our nether garments. During the long nights we just longed for daylight, although we knew it would bring a renewal of the bombardment. Some of our men were hardly able to crawl out of the trenches when our turn came to be relieved.

"I hardly think human flesh could possibly stand the conditions prevailing more than three days at the most. The night we came out and into billets I put on dry socks. I had the most peculiar sensations in my feet all that night—a kind of pins and needles. This, I suppose, was the returning of circulation.

"My hands were also much swollen, but two days' rest soon put me all right again. I feel absolutely none the worse for my experience, but some of the men had to go to hospital, and others were unfit to march and had to ride in transports. I myself have been able to stay with the best of them, although I am the oldest man in the section.

"We occupied the trenches on the night of the fifth and were relieved on the night of the eighth. Twenty of us are billeted in what you would call a kitchen on the floor, by far the most comfortable digs we have had so far.

"It was much struck by the behavior of the boys who had never been under fire before; in fact, I was surprised. Of course we all realize that we carry our lives in our hands and I think the most of us don't worry. We found time to laugh and joke while the shells were bursting overhead and quite a

DOCTOR WRONG BY 54 YEARS

War Veteran, Tagged "Mortally Wounded" Recently Dies "Natural Death" for All That.

Fulton, Mo.—Left on the battlefield dying "with the surgeon's notation, 'mortally wounded,'" written after his name, only to live fifty-four years and die a natural death, was the experience of the late John W. Davis, a Confederate veteran of Fulton. A letter received here from Joseph A. Mudd, another Confederate veteran of Hyattsville, Md., tells the story as follows:

"I have just seen mention of the death in Fulton of John W. Davis. He was a member of a grand company of brave boys, commanded by Capt. D. H. McIntyre, afterward attorney-general of Missouri—Company A, Burbridge's regiment. Ours was Company B, and we stood side by side in battle. Comrade Davis was just my age.

"At Wilson's Creek, nearly fifty-four years ago, I saw him shot, so badly hurt that the surgeon wrote 'mortally wounded' after his name."

PATIENT SPOUSE WAITS LONG

But After Keeping Coffee Hot for Her Nine Years, Concludes She Isn't Coming Back.

La Crosse, Wis.—Abdolla Saad, most patient husband in La Crosse, has been granted a divorce by Judge Higbee. One day in 1906 the wife stepped over to a neighbor's. She told her husband to keep the coffee hot. Abdolla was a faithful husband. He kept the coffee hot nine years. He

EDISON THE WIZARD

Builds Benzol Plant Complete in Twenty-Nine Days.

First in United States Since War Began, Turns Out 800 Gallons Daily—Supply Was Formerly From Germany.

Orange, N. J.—Completion of the first benzol plant built in the United States since the war has been announced by Thomas A. Edison. It was finished in the record time of 29 days, from six to eight months usually being required.

Benzol is used in making aniline dyes and synthetic carbolic acid. Practically the entire supply always has come from Germany, and the war had not been long in progress before there was a scarcity.

Edison uses a ton of carbolic acid a day in making phonograph records. When the war made carbolic acid scarce he decided to make it synthetically. But he needed benzol, and benzol was even more scarce. So first he had to make the benzol.

With characteristic directness, Edison gathered the latest information on benzol manufacture. He decided on the method of extracting it from coal gas in preference to the petroleum system of Prof. Walter Rittman of Columbia university. Then he designed a system of apparatus that would combine cheapness and speed of construction.

So well did he succeed that the first plant, which is in Johnstown, Pa., and on which work was started twenty-nine days ago, now is turning out 800 gallons of benzol a day. Edison is planning another plant in Sydney, Nova Scotia, and still another at a yet unknown location. The total benzol production this is expected to be brought to 2,000 gallons daily.

The benzol apparatus devised by Edison, is easier to build, is somewhat less permanent than the usual type. It is, however, serving its purpose. Edison is getting all the benzol he needs and has had a little left over for his friends. There is not

TO WALK 500 MILES A YEAR

Thirteen Minnesota Girls Set Strenuous Athletic Task for Themselves—Banquet for Winners.

Fort Dodge, Minn.—Five hundred miles a year is the goal 13 Fort Dodge girls, who are not superstitious and aim to be athletic, have set for themselves. They do not plan to cover the distance in automobiles, but on foot. To make the task more pretentious, the rules are rigid that they should

went about his work as usual and said nothing. Then it came to him that he had been deserted, and so he made application for divorce.

The court heard his story. The woman had not written since leaving home. Neighbors had seen her take a train. The husband did not know where she went. The judge granted an interlocutory degree of divorce under which Saad will have to wait at least another year before he remarries. He was so informed by the court. He replied: "Wait only one year? Oh, one year is nothing, nothing at all."

CAST BOTTLE ON THE WATER

After Many Days It Came Back Filled to the Neck With Choice Whisky.

Virginia, Minn.—A. B. Coates, a well-known mining man, got a surprise in the express the other day. It was a bottle of whisky from a Kentucky distillery that he had not ordered. The odd thing about the gift was that the liquor was in a bottle that Mr. Coates emptied with a party of friends while steaming down the River Nile in Africa about a year ago and threw into the murky stream. In the bottle he had placed a slip of paper bearing his name and address. Someone found the bottle and forwarded it to the distillery, where it was filled and sent to Mr. Coates with the liquor factory's compliments. The original bottle was presented to Mr. Coates by a local friend when he started on his African trip.

One Doctor's Bill in Century.

Hairstown, N. J.—Mrs. Sabilla Bell, one hundred, suffering from a mere cold, is attended by a doctor for the first time in her life.

Pardons Woman Spies.

Paris.—Several woman spies, sentenced to death by court-martial, have been pardoned by President Poincare of France.

BORN BLIND; NOW SEES

Miss Maud Emerson Lincoln of Marblehead, Mass., after 21 years in almost total darkness, has suddenly gained full use of her eyes. Practically blind since her birth, one afternoon she felt something snap in her eye and normal sight came instantly to that eye, then to the other. The miracle almost unnerved her. The sight of people scared her; the sight of food was strange, she could not eat; everywhere she turned a new world met her. She plans to make up for her enforced lack of education and rejoices in the miracle of just plain, everyday "seeing."

He Tried to Please.

New York.—Because she had always expressed a wish to find a pearl in an oyster, a well-known physician had a \$100 pearl placed in a plate of oysters ordered by his wife at the Hotel Astor. However, she failed to chew the gem-laden oyster, and unknowingly swallowed the pearl.

He Tried to Please.

A leader of men is one who sees which way the crowd is going in time to get in ahead of it.—Athenian Globe

FOR NEW FORESTS IN CHINA

Movement Under Direction of Americans Is Expected to Accomplish Much Good.

During the past few years much attention has been given by foreigners in China, as well as by many thoughtful Chinese, to the question of afforestation. A very practical movement in this direction, is being considered by the Nankin university under the direction of Prof. Joseph Ballie, an American citizen.

In reviewing the work Professor Ballie says that the co-operation of the director of forestry in Manlia has been secured in the establishment of a school of forestry in the University of Nankin. The director has offered to the University of Nankin the services of two experts sent by the United States to the bureau of forestry in Manlia to lay out the course of study, investigate conditions, put the school in working order and deliver lectures. It is also understood that the head of the bureau of forestry in Peking has enthusiastically endorsed the project.

The forestry fund committee of Shanghai has sent six students to the School of Forestry in Manlia by the scholarship method, some of whom have graduated, and has shown its approval of the School of Forestry at the University of Nankin by awarding three scholarships to that institution this spring.

HAD A SPIRIT OF KINSHIP

Chance Meeting About Decided New Yorker That All Women Really Are Sisters.

Caught downtown umbrellaless on a rainy afternoon, I waited in one of the Broadway hotels for two hours, then, deciding to risk my best bonnet in the slightly slackened shower, I started across to a Sixth avenue shop to purchase an umbrella. As I stood

under the elevated getting what protection I could and waiting for a hold-up in the traffic, a young girl stepped up beside me. With her skirt slit to the knee, her hair forming "ear flops" down over her too pink cheeks, and blue, blue eyes peering through a fringe of flaxen yellow, above which was a bow three times as big as the hat it adorned, she was in every detail the latest cry of her type.

"Come in out of the rain, girly," she said. Even if my mind had not been on my very extravagant hat, I should have met half way her spirit of friendliness. After thirty "girlys" has a rare and soothing sound, anyway. Chattering as to an old comrade, she sheltered me to my shop door and with a bright nod, passed on whence she had come—into the unknown.—New York Evening Post.