

"SAMPLES PACKED SEPARATELY"



When forty mothers, each with a baby, descended on the University settlement temporary nursery at the emergency workshop for women in New York, the problem was where to put the babies. It was solved by the gift of a number of wicker clothes baskets, which were fitted with small mattresses and pillows.

VICTORIOUS CARRANZA TROOPS



Company of Carranzistas who heroically defended one of the trenches near the Rio Grande at Matamoros against the attacks of Villa's troops and captured four of the enemy's flags.

REPUDIATE PLEDGE NOT TO FIGHT



British prisoners of war, captured by the Krouprinz Wilhelm, being transferred from a tug boat to the dock at Newport News to take the British ship Cassandra to England, where they planned to enlist and go to the front despite a promise given to Captain Thierfelder not to do so. They asserted the pledge was given under compulsion and so not binding.

NEW DAREDEVIL OF THE AIR



Art Smith, the young Indiana aviator, who has been doing most sensational stunts in the air at San Francisco since the death of Lincoln Beachey. He recently made 22 loops in one flight.

TOWELS FROM OAK LEAVES

Another Triumph for American Ingenuity in Utilization of Virtually Waste Material.

The proverbial leaf which started the first spring fashions in dress in the Garden of Eden has now appeared in a less artistic role as a bath towel for the cultured descendants of Adam and Eve. Instead of the fig leaf, however, it is the oak leaf from the miles of waste woodland in south Jersey

that is being stripped from the trees, carefully cured and then shipped to New York city to be converted into cheap bath towels. The industry of gathering and curing oak leaves, which has flourished in the barren woodlands of this region for several years, threatened to be hard hit by the war, as the principal market for the product was in the European countries. Now the American towel market promises to keep the leaf gatherers busier than ever. The leaf gathering is largely carried on by Jewish farmers who settled in small colonies in parts of Salem, Cumberland and Atlantic counties and who were quick to recognize the value of the oak twigs on the large tracts of waste land covered with pine and scrub oaks which natives of the region had regarded as worthless. The twigs are cut two feet long and packed 5,000 to a bale. They sell at from \$10 to \$80 a ton when properly cured, and industrious Jewish families have made more than enough to buy their farms through the gathering of the leaves.

ENGLAND IS A SOLEMN PLACE AND SHOWS IT

Face and Pace of Briton Indicates Effect of War on Mind of Populace.

TENSENESS, BUT NO ALARM

Edward B. Clark, Fresh From Ship Passage Through Mine-Strewn St. George's Channel, Gives His Impressions of Trip.

By EDWARD B. CLARK. London.—The America ship Philadelphia made Liverpool—safe, for all the pre-sailing scare. St. George's channel and the Irish sea may have as many submarines in them as they have fish, which is exceedingly doubtful, but they are pleasant places with a sufficient half-moon shining down upon their waters.

Was there danger as the American liner made its way through these salt seas toward Liverpool? Perhaps, but, if so, no passenger on board gave expression to it in word or face. There was a tenseness among the men and women on the ship, but it was an inward thing. No one with sense believed for a moment that a submarine would sink an American passenger ship. Thought dwelt on the possibility, but it seemed to be one which could come only as the offspring of an awful mistake.

Other American ships unquestionably will continue to go through the channel and the lesser sea unmenaced. There was the spice of a sense of danger to make the trip exhilarating or depressing as spice affects the human frame and mind. No one spoke of danger save rarely, and then the speakers were men. The women said nothing. In times that seem to be those of emergency, even if they are not, women always are stronger than men, but few men there be willing to admit the patent fact.

Show Up Vessel's Name. As soon as the lights of the South of Ireland were sighted, and the Philadelphia entered what in truth is a war zone, the sailors rigged two great electric lamps and hung them over the sides of the vessel, where their concentrated beams fell on great white letters announcing the name of the ship and the fact that she was "an American." The name could be read over a long distance, for it was high enough above the tumbling waters to stand in the line of vision, clear and beacon-like.

Until the edge of the war zone outlying Ireland was reached no flag was shown by the Philadelphia. When the waters of so-called danger were approached the Stars and Stripes were broken out at the proper station. Ordinarily the British flag would have been displayed forward as the ensign of the port of destination, but the American captain was taking no chances with the British flag, either forward, aft or amidships.

There were five natives of England to one native of America on the Philadelphia, and for once at least on the high seas the Stars and Stripes looked good to English eyes. At sunset the flag came down and the bright electric lights were turned on to the name and nation of the ship, where within certain sea limits all men might read them.

Man-of-War Asks for Information. Some forty miles beyond Daunt's rock the lights of a man-of-war appeared. The vessel was lying in the sea shadows, not more than three-quarters of a mile away. Nothing but the lights were visible, but their distribution showed even the unpracticed eye that the vessel displaying them was a warship of a greater type. Suddenly from the starboard side of the dreadnaught, predreadnaught or cruiser, whatever she was, came a sharp flash of light, which was followed by successive twinkles. The Britisher was signaling the Yankee, and the Yankee instantly paid heed.

"What ship is that?" An answer was twinkled back from the bridge. "Where bound?" Back went the answer. If the response had not been given quickly and readily a shot would have come across the Philadelphia's bows. The British guardships where "St. George's channel meets the ocean are taking no chances," and this notwithstanding the fact that German merchant and German war ships virtually have disappeared from the waters.

No Fear Felt by Americans. There may have been no submarines in the Irish sea when the Philadelphia made its way toward Liverpool. If there were, let it be said again that no American of seasoned sense on board thought for an instant that the ship was in danger of a torpedo from any German craft unless the missile were fired as the result of gross error. Some Americans in America may think differently about the matter. It would seem to one who had to take leave of some friends more or less fearful: One American on board said to another when midway between Queenstown and Liverpool, the place of reputed greatest danger, that there was more worry on shore over the ship

KARL BITTER'S LAST WORK



This heroic statue of Henry Hudson, which will be erected on Spurten Duvvill hill when cast in bronze, is the last completed model by Karl Bitter, the sculptor who recently was killed in an automobile accident.

WILLIAM BARNES, JR.

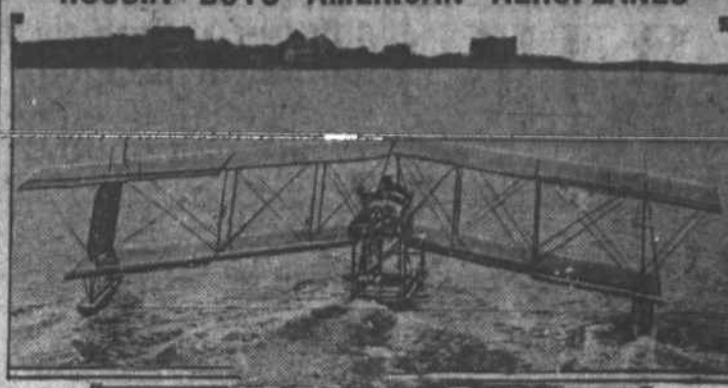


William Barnes, Jr., Republican political leader of New York state, as he appeared at Syracuse when his libel suit against Colonel Roosevelt was called for trial.

Thoughtless Explanation. "You say this will be your farewell appearance?" asked the interviewer. "Yes," answered the eminent actress. "I shall retire from the stage, never to return to it." "What is your reason for such a decision?" "My manager thinks it better for business to make every other tour a farewell engagement."

A Catastrophe. "There was a terrible train wreck in our neighborhood last night." "What was it?" "Some boob at the party stepped on my wife's fish-tail party gown."

RUSSIA BUYS AMERICAN AEROPLANES



View of a Burgess Dunne aeroplane having its official try-out under the supervision of agents of the Russian government, who have been buying a number of American aeroplanes.

than there was on its deck. He told the truth.

Only one boat was swung out on its davits by the crew of the Philadelphia; it could not have held by any chance more than a dozen or fifteen people; it was swung out a long time before the war zone was reached. Why? No one knew. It is as much of a puzzle today as it was the day that the crew swung the lifeboat over the water.

It has been said of other voyages that passengers on ships passing through the Irish sea at night did not go to bed, or if they did, they turned in with their clothes on. There was only one passenger on the American liner who stayed up all night through the Irish sea, and he was a jolly, old retired naval officer who had served his time and who could not get over the habit of staying on watch. This old chap must be seventy-five years old, but he showed up at the breakfast table shining, rosy and more generally wide-awake than any companion passenger.

The night before the Irish sea was entered an Englishman who was playing bridge and side talking about the matter of stewards' tips said: "Perhaps the only steward we must tip will be the one waiting on Davy Jones."

England a Solemn Place.

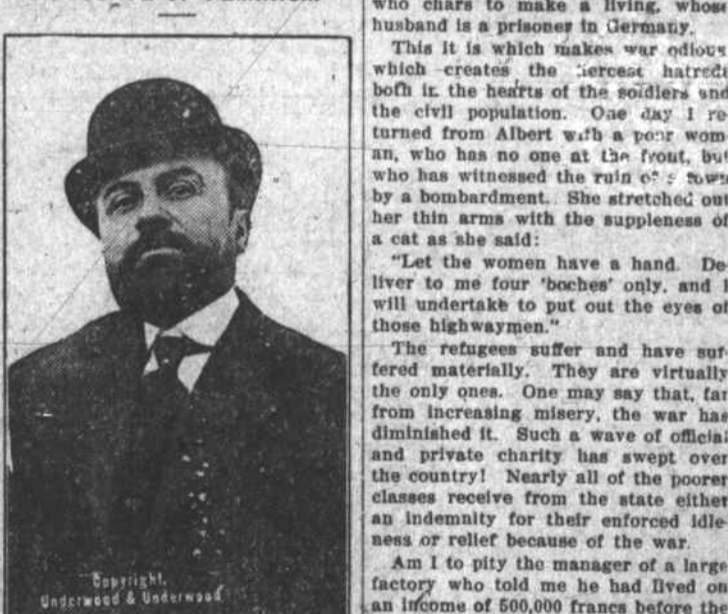
This word from the Britisher was about the only one heard from a man suggestive of any dread possibilities from the sailing of the war-zone sea. The women, as I have said, kept off the subject of the war and of danger from start to finish. About an hour before turning-in time fifteen or twenty of the woman passengers gathered in a corner of the so-called social hall and conferred together. There was one woman in that throng of whom I had the presumed right to ask questions. I inquired concerning the nature of the conference, and my answer was, "No matter."

I found out later, however, that the women in solemn conclave had agreed that it was safe to go to bed and to turn in as they were ordinarily attired on sleep occasions, and "to pass the danger by," and with it all thought of anything except a safe landing on the morrow.

One man I can say who was going to sleep with his trousers on and with his shoes exceedingly handy, turned in wearing the usual habiliments of the night, and tried, not altogether successfully, to banish thoughts of submarines and to woo sleep after the ordinary coaxing manner.

Liverpool was reached early in the morning—the sea and its submarines were behind, but the war in its other aspects was in front, and one knew it the instant that foot was put on land. England is a solemn place, and shows it in the step and in the faces of the people. A solemn place—and so must be Germany and France and Russia.

ADVOCATE OF FEMINISM



Jules Bois, chevalier of the legion of honor and prophet of feminism in France, is now in this country to make an investigation of our food production and exportation. He will make a lecture tour of the United States and will study the methods of teaching French in the schools of California. He summarized his views of feminism thus: "Yes, women should have the vote, not that we may have more votes, but that a new moral element, the mother element, may enter into the political world."

Surprise for Hughes. Elizabeth N. J.—Andrew F. Hughes, aroused from sleep by an earthquake, as he supposed, found a big auto truck embedded in his house.

BLAMES HIS RUIN ON BOOKS

London Hermit's Passion Caused Him to Abandon a Prosperous Business.

London.—"Books have been my ruin," was one of the best things said by the late Charles Augustus Ward, who in his latter days was a curious old hermit of Walthamstow in Essex. His passion for books had led him to dispose of the prosperous wine business at Mayfair he inherited from his father.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

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

LESSON FOR MAY 9

FRIENDSHIP OF DAVID AND JONATHAN.

LESSON TEXT—I Samuel 20:25-42. GOLDEN TEXT—A friend loveth at all times.—Prov. 17:17.

There is perhaps no narrative in all history or literature which so perfectly illustrates the conditions of friendship as this which is before us. Jonathan was every inch a man; affectionate, sweet and tender, deeply pious and withal loyal to both duty and friends. His rights, as the king's son, he gladly set aside for David, whom he "loved as his own soul" (ch. 18:3; 20:17). Jonathan is a great type of the surrendered life (ch. 23:17).

1. David's Danger, vv. 32-35. Three times in the previous chapter (vv. 5, 14, 30) we read that David "behaved himself wisely." "Saul eyed David" (v. 19) and his jealous anger grew as he gave vent to his hate. Jonathan's desires for David drew the anger of Saul (20:30), but it only put him more upon his guard and made him more determined, if possible, to save both David and Saul.

Following David's escape (18:18) he consulted Jonathan regarding his safety (20:1-10). They renewed their covenant and swore fealty to each other and to those of their households (vv. 11-17). It is a standing re-ject that Christians treat so lightly their covenants with the church and with the world. David was safe at Naioth (19:13-24), for each company sent after him, and Saul himself, were hindered by the Spirit of Jehovah from carrying out Saul's foul designs. This seemed for the moment to humble Saul (20:1; Ps. 97:1). Jonathan, though great and mighty, was not strong enough to deliver his friend from the renewed wrath of his father. "Vain is the help of man." "Our help is in the Lord." Jonathan showed his true friendship in that he told the exact state of affairs to David (v. 10).

When Saul became convinced that Jonathan was taking David's part, he tried to kill Jonathan and reviled the mother who bore him (v. 30). In his loss of self-control Saul allowed David to escape. Even so, sin overshoots its mark. The contrast is a dark one to contemplate. When God was with Saul (10:7), when the Spirit of God was upon him (11:6), he did battle for God and was humble, brave, generous and obedient to God. But his bright beginning ends in an eclipse, the commencement of which was his rejection of the word of the Lord (15:23).

2. David Delivered, vv. 35-42. Jonathan did not revile again (v. 34) when insulted and assailed by his father, and his manifestation of just anger (for his mother was reviled) was quite different from that of his father. Any attempt to reconcile Saul to David (v. 34) was a useless exposure to danger and for Jonathan to be seen with his friend would imperil his own life. This explains the expedient of shooting arrows in the field. Jonathan shot his arrows "beyond," i. e., David must go "beyond" and out of the reach of Saul. David trusted Jonathan's fidelity (v. 23) when the test came, though Jonathan might have good reason for playing him false in order to promote his own interests.

How many of us, like Jonathan's lad, unconsciously bear tidings of mighty import, messages of life or of condemnation, as we go about the discharge of our daily duties.

Dismissing the boy, Jonathan drew near to David's hiding place, to the south of the stone Ezel (v. 41 R. V.), where a most touching parting took place between these two friends. First of all David bowed ceremoniously three times, touching his head to the ground, perhaps to show his unshaken loyalty to Jonathan as the king's son. This was but for a moment; as men of the East and friends, they rushed to each other's arms and wept for a long time. These were the many tears of two brave men not afraid to show their love and emotions. It has been suggested that Jonathan should have accompanied David as God's elect (Heb. 13:13), but we feel that duty bade him to remain by the side of his sin-stricken father. Only once subsequently, and that briefly (23:15-18), did these two meet. Jonathan's violent and untimely death drew from David one of the most touching and yet beautiful laments to be found in literature, sacred or otherwise (II Sam. 1:17-27).

The Lessons of the Lesson. True friendship costs. God's love gave to the world his Son. Jonathan's friendship for David was costly, but was given gladly, not grudgingly. True friendship neither forgets duty nor neglects its desire towards the object of its love. It is not governed emotionally, yet it disregards all other ties, if they are wrong. Not even a father or mother should lead us to wrong a friend. When David came into power he remembered the everlasting covenant made with Jonathan (II Sam. 9:7). Our "Son of David" has made a similar covenant with us (Acts 16:31; 2:39). True friendship is of slow growth, but is not easily killed, chilled by reverses, nor frozen by adversity (Prov. 18:24). True friendship is unselfish. It gives and does not seek. Jesus called his apostles friends (John 15:15), for a true friend will give up even his life for those he loves. True friendship is not conventional, performing the merely perfunctory daily duties of man to man. True friendship demands a great soul. Jonathan had an exceedingly great soul and one of the greatest titles possessed by our Lord is "the friend of sinners."

True friendship is founded upon religion and the best friend, the ideal friend, is Jesus Christ.