

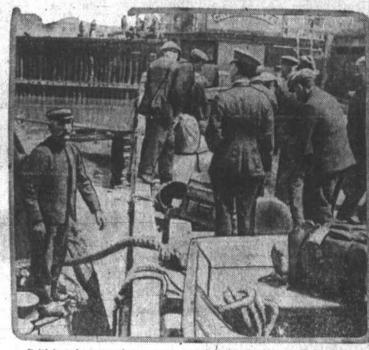
When forty mothers, each with a baby, descended on the University settlement temporary nursery at the emergency workshop for women in New York, the problem was where to put the babies. It was solved by the gift of a number of wicker clothes baskets, which were fitted with small mattresses and pillows.

## VICTORIOUS CARRANZA TROOPS



Company of Carranzistas who herofcally 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 Kronprinz 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 sensa tional stunts in the air at San Francisco since the death of Lincoln Beachey. He recently made 22 loops in one flight.

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

The proverbial leaf which started the first spring fashions in dress in for several years, threatened to be the Garden of Eden has now appeared hard hit by the war, as the principal in a less artistle 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 the leaf gatherers busier than ever.

TOWELS. FROM OAK LEAVES that is being stripped from the trees, | ried on by Jewish farmers who settled 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 market for the product was in the European countries. Now the American towel market promises to keep

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 \$40 to \$60 a ton when properly cured, and industrious Jewish families have made of waste woodland in south Jersey | The leaf gathering is largely car | through the gathering of the leaves. more than enough to buy their farms

# ENGLAND IS A SOLEMN PLACE

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 Americas ship Phila-delphia made Liverpool—safe, for all the pre-sailing scare. St. George's channel and the Irish sea may have as 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.

KARL BITTER'S LAST WORK

This heroic statue of Henry Hud-

on, which will be erected on Spuyten

Duyvil hill when cast in bronze, is the

last completed model by Karl Bitter.

the sculptor who recently was killed

WILLIAM BARNES, JR.

William Barnes, Jr., Republican po-

litical leader of New York state, as

ne appeared at Syracuse when his

libel suit against Colonel Roosevelt

Thoughtless Explanation.

appearance?" asked the interviewer.

tress. "I shall detire from the stage.

"You say this will be your farewell

Yes," answered the eminent ac-

"What is your reason for such a

"My manager thinks it better for

ousiness to make every other tour a

A Catastrophe.

"There was a terrible train wreck in our neighborhood last night."

"Some boob at the party stepped on

my wife's fish-tail party gown."

was called for trial.

never to return to it."

farewell engagement."

"What was it?"

decision?"

There was a tenseness among the men and women on the ship, but it submarine would sink an American passenger ship. Thought dwelt on the possibility, but it seemed to ane which could come only as the offspring of an awful mistake.

Other American ships unquestion ably 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 out lying 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. Or-dinarily 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

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 threequarters 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 cruisre, 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

"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 mer-

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 Americans in America ma; think differently about the matter. would so seem to one who had to take eave of some friends more or less fearful. One American on board said to another when midway between

was more worry on shore over the ship

Business.

He was often seen around London

RUSSIA BUYS AMERICAN AEROPLANES

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

davits by the crew of the Philadel-phia; it could not have held by any 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 many submarines in them as they have of a puzzle today as it was the day that fish, which is exceedingly doubtful, the crew swung the lifeboat over the water.

It has been said of other voyage 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 was an inward thing. No one with his time and who could not get over sense believed for a moment that a the habit of staying on watch. This old chap must be seventy-five years old, but he showed up at the breakfast table shining, rosier and more generally wide-awake than any compan

ion passenger.

The night before the Irish sea wa 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

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 twen ty of the woman passengers gathered in a corner of the so-called social half 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 attired 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 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 proper spirit, even though, instead of make an investigation of our food production and exportation. He will nake a lecture tour of the United States and will study the methods of teaching French in the schools of Calffornia. 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 ele ment, 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.

Queenstown and Liverpool, the place

of reputed greatest danger, that there

London Hermit's Passion Caused Him to Abandon a Prosperous

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 Walthaustow did hermit of Walthaustow in Essex. His passion for books had led him to dispose of the prosperous wine busi-

BLAMES HIS RUIN ON BOOKS | ness at Mayfair he inherited from his

One of his hobbies was cook books at eighty-seven he was compiling one for his own use from ancient sources when death overtook him. He had just inherited a small fortune from his sister. His collection of 3,000 volumes has gone to the London li

in a Holland smock, or a blue frock coat with brass buttons, and a Panama hat with yellow ribbon.

## than there was on its deck. He told the truth. Only one boat was swung out on its

People Quickly Adapt Themselves to New Life.

Take it Carelessly Like Life on Vol. cano-Boys All Expect to Fight and Are Not Uneasy Over Prospect.

By GABRIEL DELAGARDE.

(Correspondent Chicago Daily News.) Amiens, France.—In the last few days I have made inquiries among many persons to find out the state of mind of the civil population as regards the war generally. I have talked with tradespeople, manufacturers, retired merchants, ordinary isborers, other consulted Jonathan regarding his employees—as many as possible of safety (20.1-10). They renewed their each. It is easy to enter upon a conversation; at the present time it is not necessary to rack one's brains to holds (vv. 11-17). It is a standing refind a subject, and the subject is in buke that Christians treat so lightly exhaustible. People have grown wise. The fantastical reports which at the beginning of the war were invariably believed fall now on skeptical ears.

Moreover, things are now in order The other day, at a prominent hair-dresser's shop in town, a man announced to those who would listen that the Germans had just entered An officer, who was being shaved, interfered, had the man ar rested, and for his imprudence he passed eight days in prison.

Who would imagine, while walking through the streets of Amiens, that the Germans were 30 kilometers (about twenty miles) from here, not more? The soldiers from the trenches do not come here, or if they do the officers and men are obliged to come clean and in good style. Automobiles only have the right to be dirty. The population, it appears, must not see the war in an unfavorable light.

So the people are gradually growing occustomed to this abnormal state of affairs, just as the inhabitants of a town near a smoking volcano go about their business without giving it a thought. As a friend of mine, a literary man of these parts, said to me

"War? It's a matter of habit; heart, soul, mind, all become daily hardened to it. We have adapted ourselves to our new life."

And the remark is just. It applies

to the people, especially to the men who have remained here. All the young men are alike; that is, the great morning—the sea and its submarines majority. They realize that, if the life. This explains the expedient of war lasts, their turn will come to go to the front, and it causes them no uneasiness. There is the mental anguish which

affects all without distinction, with terrible equality, from the minister to whom we are indebted for the three years' service law and who has just lost his son, to the poor little womar who chars to make a living, whose husband is a prisoner in Germany.

This it is which makes war odious which creates the hercest hatred; of our daily duties. both in the hearts of the soldiers and Dismissing the boy, Jonathan drew turned from Albert wift a poor wom an, who has no one at the front, but a cat as she said:

"Let the women have a hand. Dethose highwaymen.

The refugees suffer and have suffered materially. They are virtually the only ones. One may say that, far from increasing misery, the war has diminished it. Such a wave of official and private charity has swept over the country! Nearly all of the poorer classes receive from the state an indemnity for their enforced idleness or relief because of the war.

Am I to pity the manager of a large factory who told me he had lived on an income of 500,000 francs before the war, and now doesn't spend 10 france a day? No, because he himself doe not complain and accepts it in the having his automobile waiting for him at the station, he is obliged to walk, with an alpine sack on his back place of a valise. He says that he has never felt better. Like others, he soon adapted himself to this new state of affairs.

Tabby Adopts Wildcats. Silver Lake, Ore .- A pair of baby bobcats, whose mother was killed by F. R. Bass, have been adopted by a big tabby cat on the Bass homestead. south of Arrow. When the tiny wildcats arrived at the Bass place the feline at once picked them up, est fashion, and carried them to her bed

Mute Accused of Nagging. Milwaukee, Wis. - Answering his wife's suit for a divorce, Carl F Scheel, a deaf mute, declared that she often lighted the gas at night and nagged him. Mrs. Scheel is also p

Wanted to Be a Hero. New York.—"I wanted to be a here and get a medal like the boy in the movies," said Samuel Balk, twelve

charged with starting a fire in

LESSON FOR MAY 9

FRIENDSHIP OF DAVID AND JON-ATHAN.

SON TEXT-I Samuel 20:32-42. GOLDEN TEXT-A friend loveth at all imes.-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. Jon athan was every inch a man; affectionate, sweet and tender, deeply plous 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).

I. 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 covenant and swore fealty to each other and to those of their housetheir covenants with the church and with the world. David was safe at Naioth (19:18-24), for each company sent after him, and Saul himself, were hindered by the Spirit of Jehavah 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 ni the Lord." Jonathan showed his true friendship in that he told the ex-

act 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 com mencement of which was his rejection

of the word of the Lord (15.23). II. 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 Da vid (v. 34) was a useless exposure to danger and for Jonathan to be seen with his friend would imperil his own 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

the civil population. One day I re near to David's hiding place, to the south of the stone Ezel (v. 41 R. V.), where a most touching parting took who has witnessed the ruin of a fown place between these two friends. First by a bombardment. She stretched out of all David bowed ceremoniously her thin arms with the suppleness of three times, touching his head to the ground, perhaps to show his unshaken loyalty to Jonathan as the king's son liver to me four 'boches' only, and I This was but for a moment; as men of will undertake to put out the eyes of the East and friends, they rushed to each other's arms and wept for a long time. These were the manly 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 quently, and that briefly (23:15-18), did these two meet. Jonathan's vioient and untimely death drew from David one of the most touching and yet beautiful laments to be found in erature, 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 emotion ally, 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 cove nant made with Jonathan (II Sam. 9:5). 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 neck Jesus celled 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

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