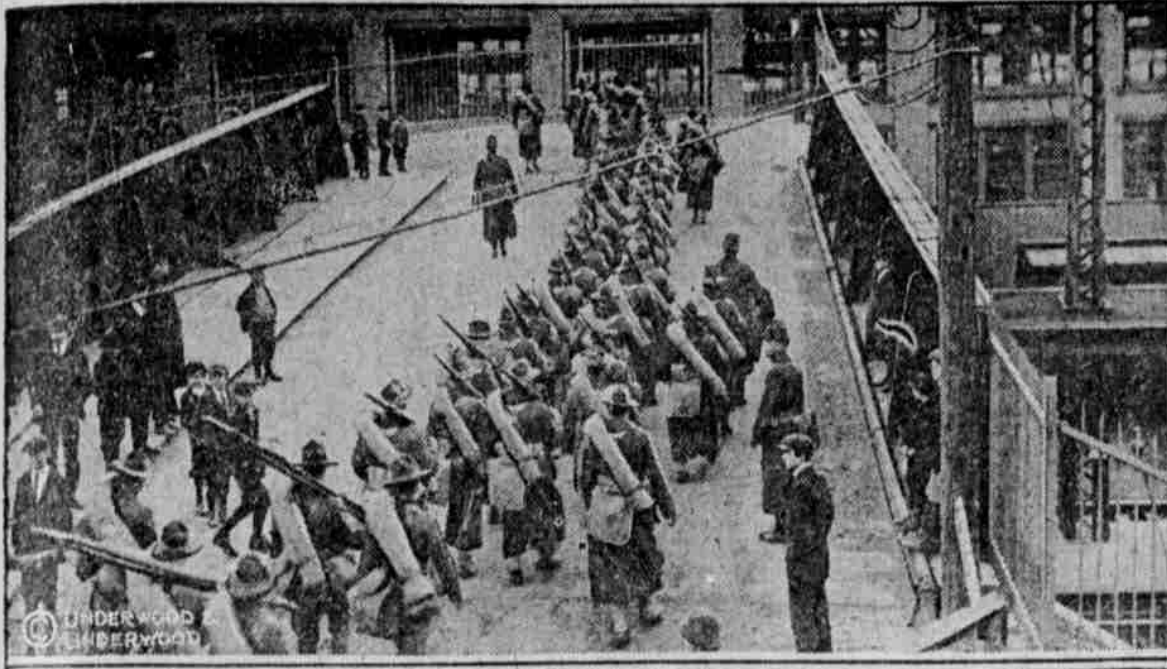


# Pictures of World Events for News Readers

In This Department Our Readers in Fulton County and Elsewhere May Journey Around the World With the Camera on the Trail of History Making Happenings.

## MILITIA GUARDS PLANT FROM STRIKERS



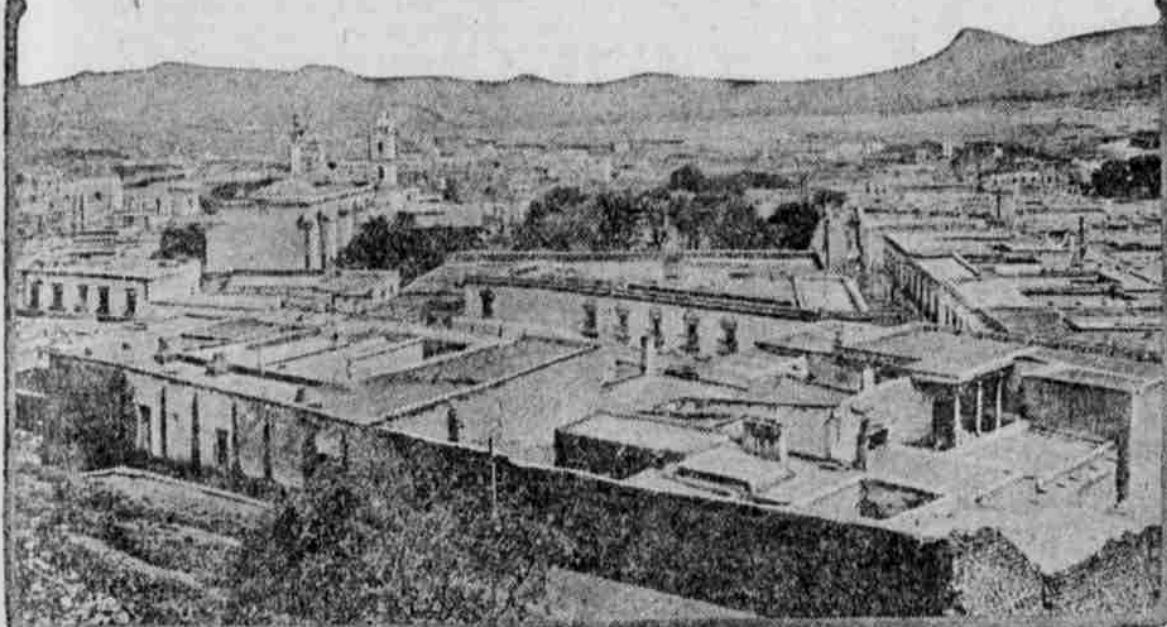
Militia of the New York National Guard crossing a bridge at Hastings-on-Hudson to enter and guard the plant of the National Conduit and Cable company, because of the fight between the strikers, former employees at the plant, and the directors, who refuse to advance the wages of the men.

## GERMAN CROWN PRINCE GETS PLEASING NEWS



The crown prince of Germany, "snapped" as he was reading a pleasing wireless message from the front ranks of his troops at Verdun. Behind him are several French officers just brought in as prisoners.

## PARRAL, WHERE MEXICANS ATTACKED U. S. TROOPS



View of Parral, the city into which the American troops under Major Tompkins were invited by Carranzistas and then treacherously attacked by the garrison and citizens.

## TEN MINUTES FOR REFRESHMENTS IN MEXICO



Cavalry of the American expeditionary force in Mexico watering their horses and taking a brief rest in the welcome shade of trees.

## PREPAREDNESS IN SAN FRANCISCO



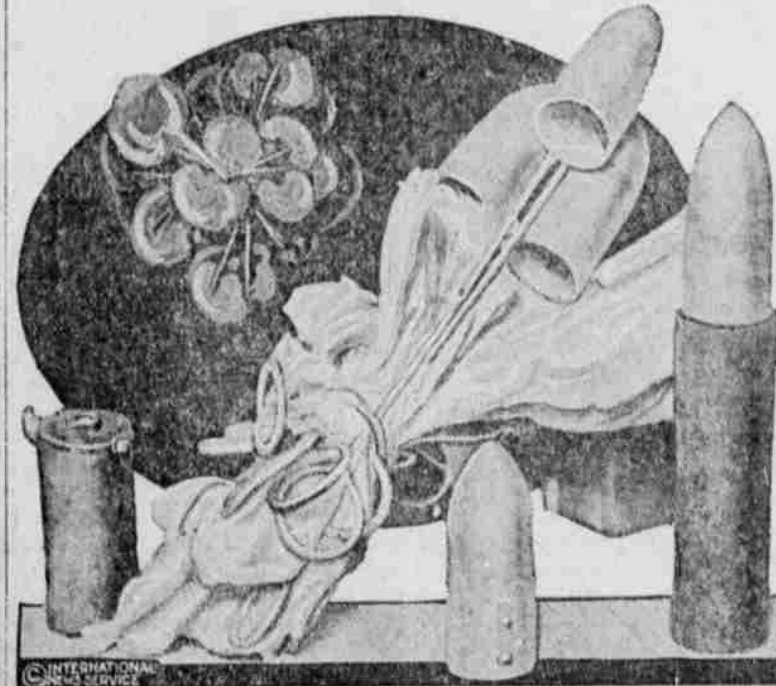
Preparedness seems to be getting a good start in San Francisco, judging by this photograph of the cadets of the Polytechnic high school at drill in Golden Gate park. The boys are fully equipped and are trained daily by Maj. James R. Watson.

## IN MUD AND GRASS SHELTER



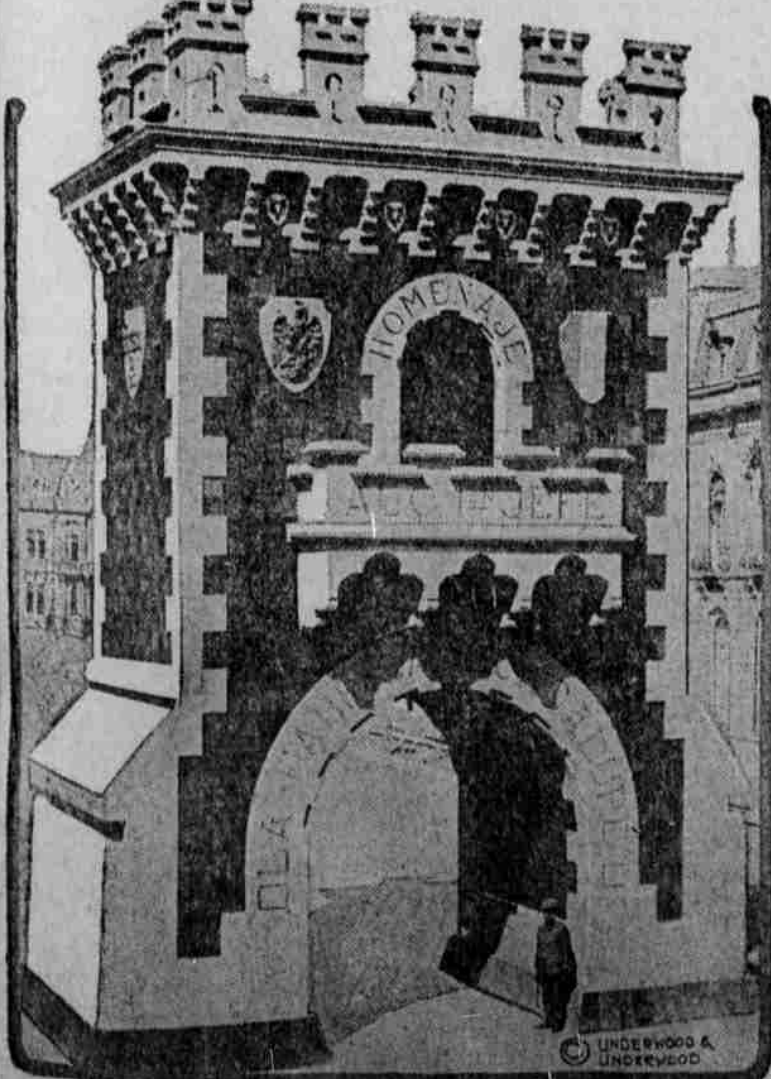
Soldiers of the expeditionary force, far advanced in Mexico, have ingeniously constructed shelter "tents" of adobe mud and grass. The interiors are comfortable and quite roomy, the ground having been dug and a sort of trench excavated for hasty exit should such be necessary.

## DEVICES TO DESTROY MERCHANT SHIPS



These are some of the fire bombs and other things found by the police of New York when they arrested Von Kleist, Bode, Wolpert and others for complicity in a plot to destroy ships sailing from New York for ports of the allied countries.

## CARRANZA ARCH IN MEXICO CITY



Triumphal arch erected in front of the war college on the principal plaza to Mexico City, in honor of the visit of General Carranza. The inscription on the balcony reads: "Homage to the First Chief."

## COUNTESS SONIA SIKORSKA



Countess Sonia Sikorska of Warsaw, a young and beautiful widow and the daughter of the present governor of Kieles, landed in San Francisco the other day. Though the Germans shot her ancestral castle to pieces, she saved a wonderful collection of family jewels.

## DECORATED BY THE MIKADO



Rev. Morryman C. Harris, for 12 years Methodist Episcopal bishop in Japan and Korea, has returned to America temporarily, wearing decorations bestowed on him by the emperor of Japan.

## HELPING ALLIES' BLINDED SOLDIERS



George A. Kessler, a Lusitania survivor, has decided to give up his business to direct the handling of the fund for the blinded soldiers of France, Belgium and Great Britain. He is an officer and founder of the Permanent Blind Relief War fund. Mrs. Kessler will also aid the cause, not only by giving money, but by personal efforts. Already a large number of influential and wealthy people of the country have become interested in this movement and Mr. Kessler is hopeful that millions will be contributed. The work will be carried on all over the country.

## The Magnetic Power of the Uplifted Christ

By REV. W. W. KETCHUM  
Director of the Practical Course,  
Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

TEXT—And if I be lifted up will draw all men unto me.—John 12:32.

There should be no question as to what Christ meant by the expression "lifted up." If so, it should be at once set aside, for the evangelist interprets the words for us: "This he said, signifying what death he should die."

In three other places in John's gospel this expression "lifted up" is used. In the third chapter, the fourteenth verse, where we read: "As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up." Again in the eighth chapter, twenty-eighth verse: "When ye have lifted up the Son of Man, then shall ye know that I am he." And in the twelfth chapter, the thirty-fourth verse, where the people in response to Christ's words in our text reply: "We have heard of the law that Christ abideth forever; and how sayest thou, the Son of Man must be lifted up?" It is very evident from this reply that they understood him to mean by the expression "lifted up" his death. And so a careful study of the use of this expression in this gospel convinces one that by it is meant Christ's death upon the cross.

Christ, therefore, in our text tells us that through his death there would come to him an added power, a power which was not evident when he walked this earth as the Son of Man. Christ never had any large following then, probably never more than five hundred disciples at any one time. But today, on this side of the cross millions follow in his train. His words have come true: "And if I be lifted up I will draw all men unto me."

What is this power? We have all experienced it. It is the attraction of sacrifice. Who is not drawn by it? I shall never forget how, as a boy, I was drawn to that hero of the great lakes, John Maynard, by reading the story of his sacrifice. He was pilot on a lake steamer that caught fire and though the flames swept around the pilot house he bravely stood at his post. From the stern of the vessel, where passengers and crew were gathered, the captain repeatedly called out: "Can you hold out a little longer, John?" And each time, more feebly, came the reply: "Aye, aye, sir, a little longer." At last the keel of the boat ground upon the gravelly beach, and all were saved except John Maynard, who died at his post. Who, I ask, is not drawn by such sacrifice? And if the sacrifice of John Maynard draws one's heart, who is there that will not be drawn to Christ as they know the story of his sacrifice on the cross?

Hearts are drawn, the world over, as the old love story of the cross is told. There is no doubt about that. Matchless as the teaching of Christ is, wonderful and beautiful as his life on earth was, it is the story of Calvary that draws human hearts. For there God in Christ met and settled forever the problem of every human heart. Sin was there put away by his sacrifice; there he bore our sins in his own body; there he, who knew no sin, was made sin for us. It was a divine sacrifice meeting every human need. No burdened soul need longer stumble and fall under the weight of sin. "Through this man is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins and by him all that believe are justified from all things." Blessed fact!

Wearily, worn out, why not yield yourself to the drawing power of the uplifted Christ? That is the question. Christ draws all men, but will all men yield? That depends upon the men, for as free moral agents we have the power of saying, "No." Among the saddest words Jesus ever uttered are these: "Ye will not come unto me that ye might have life." Note it carefully, "will not." It is a matter then of our wills. Will we yield? He draws us; no doubt about that. Wherever the story is known men are drawn; but oh the sad, sad fact, they do not all yield to him, simply because they will not.

In a little New York state town where I was a student pastor a man sat alone one Sunday night in his home. Some time before this a devoted Christian woman, in paying him a bill, said, "Mr. —, I wouldn't be in your shoes for all you have in the world." And as she said this she placed in his hands two volumes of the life of Christ, requesting that he read them. Time that Sunday night, hung heavily on his hands, the folks were away; he had nothing to do. Aimlessly he picked up one of the volumes and began to read, not in the front of the book but near the close. It was the second volume of the life of Christ, and as he read he became deeply interested, then fascinated, finally drawn. What was he reading? The story of Calvary. A tear glistened in his eye, rolled down his cheek, then another and another. At length, unable to resist longer, he rushed out of the house, up town to the little church, and just as the benediction was about to be pronounced, down the aisle came the man. As he reached the pulpit he cried aloud, "What must I do to be saved?" And there, that night, drawn by the uplifted Christ, he yielded himself to him who is mighty to save. Oh, my friend, the uplifted Christ draws. Will you yield?

There is no good in arguing with the inevitable. The only argument available with an east wind is to put on your great-coat.—J. R. Lowell.