

Pictures of World Events for News Readers

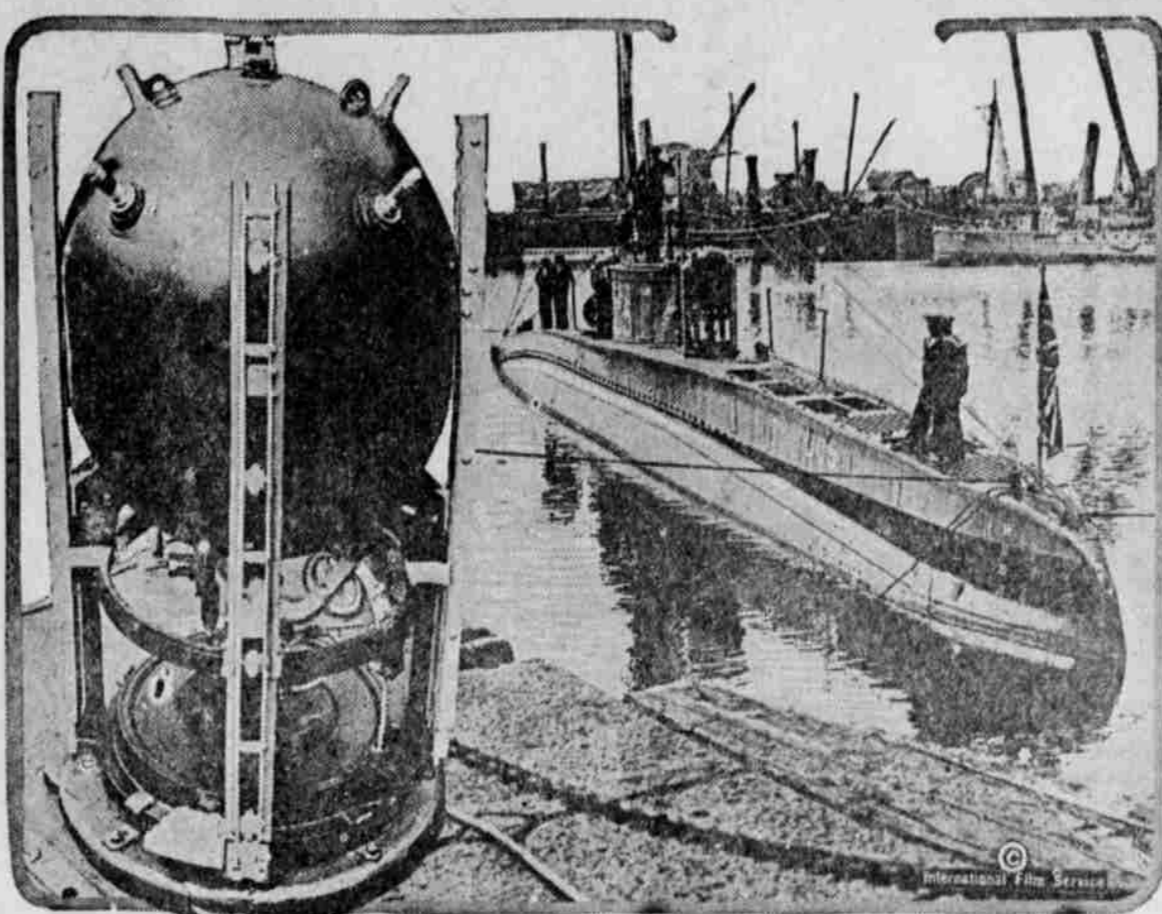
In This Department Our Readers in Fulton County and Elsewhere May Journey Around the World With the Camera on the Trail of History Making Happenings.

AUSTRIANS CAPTURED BY THE RUSSIANS



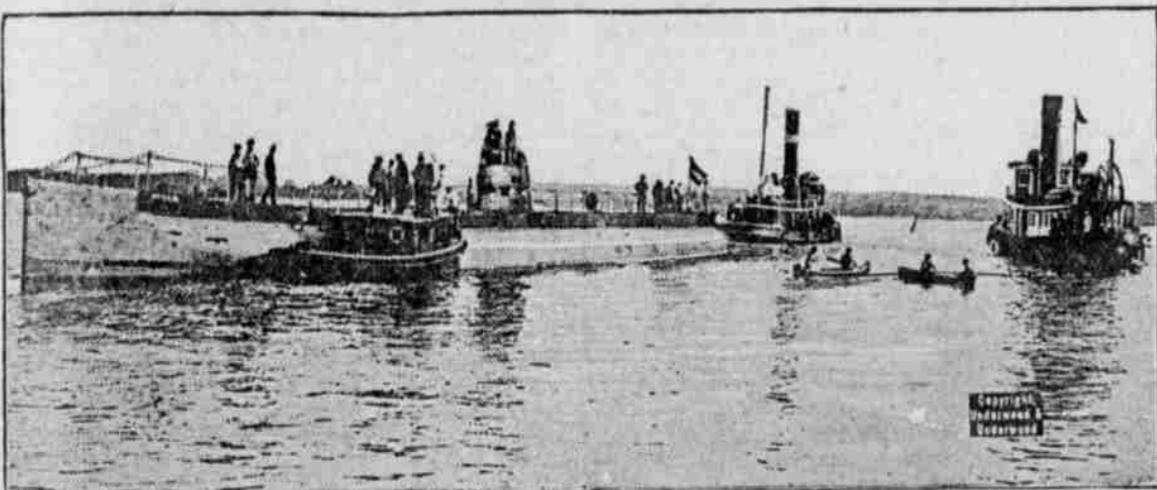
Photograph just arrived in this country showing an endless line of Austrian prisoners captured by the Russians in their latest drive. The prisoners under escort are being taken to the interior of Russia to a prison camp. The line of captured Austrians extends as far as the eye can see.

GERMAN MINE-LAYING SUBMARINE CAPTURED



This German submarine, the U. C. 5, constructed as a mine-layer, and capable of carrying 12 mines, was captured by the British and is now on exhibition in England. At the left is a close view of one of the mines found on the vessel.

SUBMARINE DEUTSCHLAND STARTS FOR HOME



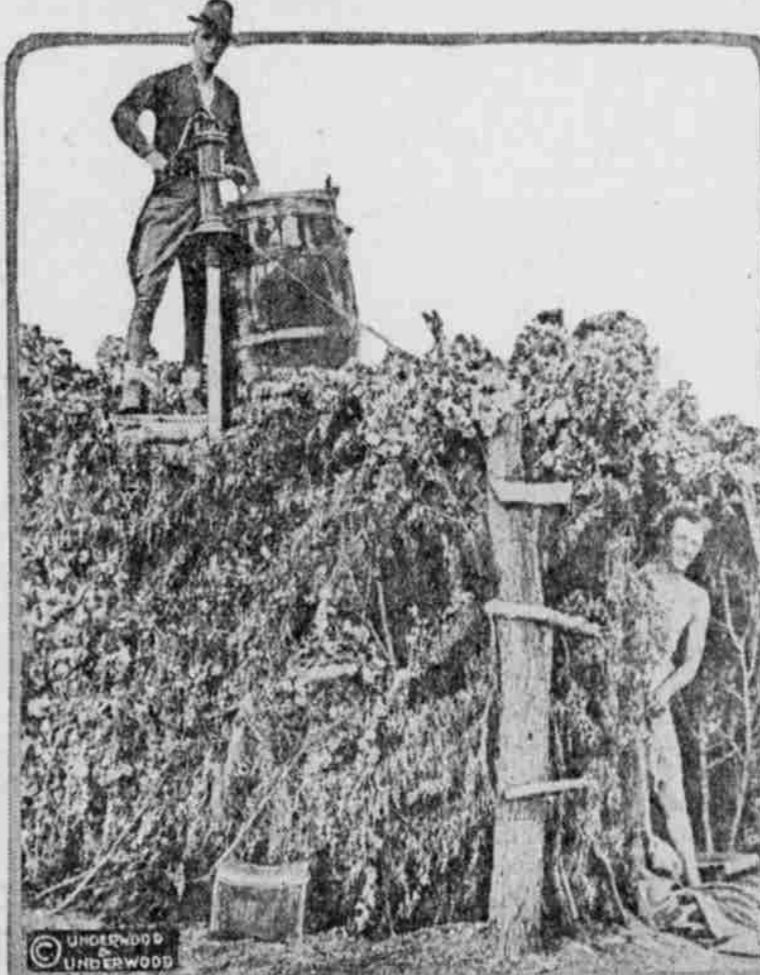
German merchant submarine Deutschland just as she started from Baltimore on her dash to sea. The Deutschland is bound for Bremen with her cargo of rubber, nickel and gold. She will have to evade the hostile cruisers that have been waiting for her to leave American waters.

INSPECTING U. S. CAMPS



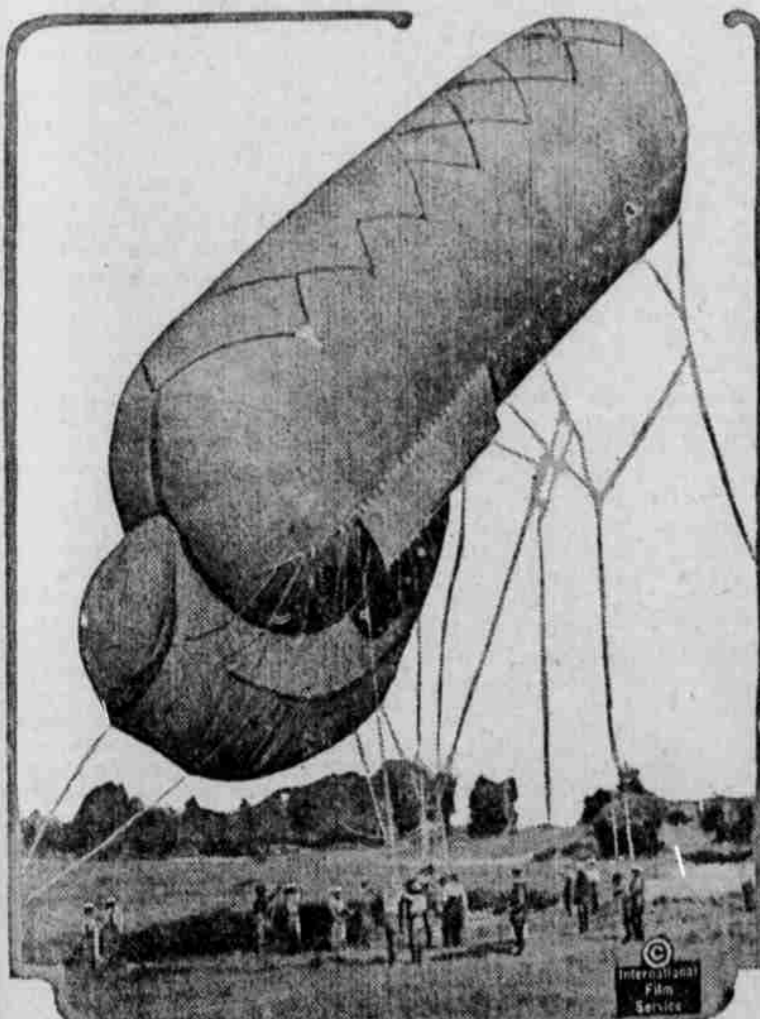
Dr. Richard P. Strong of Harvard university, specialist on sanitation and tropical diseases, photographed on the sands near the American base camp at Colonia Dublin. Doctor Strong is looking over the sanitary conditions there and at other camps of the American troops in Mexico. When the great typhus plague swept Serbia last year it was Doctor Strong who was chosen to head the expedition sent out by the Red Cross and the Rockefeller foundation to stamp out the disease in that stricken country. To him is due the credit of having wiped out the plague.

SHOWER BATH DE LUXE IN MEXICO



Shower baths are few and far between in dry, dusty Mexico, but our boys with Pershing's force in that country are not to be stumped by the absence of running water. At this camp they have constructed a bathhouse of tree limbs covered with leaves and herbage; a pipe was sunk into the ground and a pump fitted on top. One soldier pumps water up into the barrel while his tent mate stands under the improvised shower and enjoys the "Niagara."

KITE BALLOON AT SALONIKI STARTING



Kite balloon belonging to the allies about to start on an inspection flight over the lines of the enemy.

HEAD OF RUSSIAN STAFF



General Belleton, head of the Russian general staff, photographed in France, where he was sent by the czar to inspect and review Russian troops now fighting on the Champagne front.

HOW FATAL BOMB WAS MADE



Newton Potter, who, it is believed, made the bomb that killed seven and injured 40 spectators of San Francisco's preparedness parade, is here seen showing how the bomb was welded.

VINCENT ASTOR AN ENSIGN



Ensign Vincent Astor, First Aero Squadron, New York Naval Militia, watching the making of a movie at Bayshore, L. I., where the First Aero Squadron is in training. Ensign Astor has become a proficient flyer since he purchased his hydro-aeroplane about a year ago.

TRYING TO PREVENT RAILWAY STRIKE



These are the members of the federal board of mediation and conciliation who have undertaken the attempt to arrange the differences between the railway managers and the brotherhoods so there shall be no strike. Left to right, they are Martin A. Knapp, W. L. Chambers and G. W. Hanger.

KNEW HOW IT WAS

SON UNDERSTOOD WHAT MEMORIES MEANT TO MOTHER.

Lesson in This Story to the Young Who Fail to Realize What Associations Represent to Those Who Are Aging.

The time had come for the family to be broken up. One by one the children had married and moved away. Mother had bidden them good-by with tears. She had taken care of them all for so long! She had been the big factor in all their lives. Yet she knew that it could not last forever. The boy, the "baby" of the household, was the last to go.

The daughter who was to live with mother had been getting along well in the world and had seen no reason for having a man help her manage her affairs, and as she vowed that this state would last forever she decided that mother had best go with her.

Daughter decided that all the old furniture must be sold and that they must move into a new house with all new furniture.

It was pathetic to see how mother watched each old piece of furniture, as she dusted it on her daily rounds. The old walnut bedstead, the cherry dresser, the old-fashioned cane-bottomed wicker chairs that had been in her room so long were old friends.

She protested feebly against having to have a new brass bed in the new house. As the day for moving drew nearer mother became more and more depressed. The business daughter, engrossed in her own affairs, did not know the heart pangs it was taking for mother to reconcile herself to the parting with the old furniture. It was mother's link to the past.

A day before moving into the new place, the son from the far city came home. He had an understanding heart. He saw in a minute what the daughter had failed to see. Mother just could not part with the old furniture.

The daughter insisted that she must not have any old-fashioned stuff cluttering up the new house. The son argued for a room for mother with all the old furniture. But the daughter was not sentimental.

A bed was to be slept in. That was the extent of its value. How mother could cling to those relics was more than she could understand. Sister had always remembered her brother as too sentimental for his own good. She had wondered how it was he had escaped marriage thus far. But the son understood his mother.

He could see how she was aging, for he had not been with her every day for years. He understood her as her daughter did not. Life without the old associations would be mere existence.

He found mother rubbing the looking-glass on the old dresser. There were tears in her eyes. Then he could stand it no longer.

"Mother, I just came home to tell you that I have come back to the old town to accept a new position, and I am sick and tired of hotels. Why can't I move my trunk home here, fix up father's old room for my desk and papers and live like I used to?"

"Everything in this old house will stay just as it is. Only I have to get some of those old rag carpets for the bedrooms like we had years and years ago. You are going to be boss of the ranch. I'll be the hired hand, and we'll make the old house be glad it's still standing."

Mother did not say a word. She began to cry. And because the son understood women—and especially mothers—he was glad to hear her cry. For he knew it was for joy.—Indianapolis News.

Their Fear Not Realized.

The great fear of those whose act here in Philadelphia 140 years ago made this a nation was that the state would not remain a nation, a writer in the Philadelphia Public Ledger says. History has proved in their case the falsity of the epigram:

"The thing you fear will get you." What they feared never happened. We are a young country, but a very old government, as governments go.

Call the roll of the nations and you will see that a majority of them are babies beside the United States. Japan's present imperial regimen is not half a century old.

The house of Hohenzollern is fairly ancient, but the German empire is not yet fifty and the French republic is no older.

Austria and Hungary were yoked together long after Franklin told the signers of the Declaration of Independence they must all hang together or be hanged separately.

Italy's kingdom is not half so old as the United States. Portugal's republic is a thing too young to vote, and the Chinese republic has not yet been weaned.

All the scores of Central and South American republics are much younger than is this greatest of world republics.

Nearly half the human race has now copied that lesson which was announced by the Liberty bell.

Bluffed the New Conductor.

He stood at the corner waiting for a car. Several cars had stopped to let him get on but he made no move to get aboard.

Finally one stopped and a man got off.

"Did you pay your fare to the end of the line?" inquired the waiting man.

"Yes," said the man who got off.

"Can I have your seat?" he asked.

"Sure, it's the last one on the right-hand side, cross seat."

The man clambered aboard and hurried to the seat just left vacant.

"Fare please," said the conductor shortly afterwards.

"Fare nothing," responded the man. "I just took the other fellow's place who got off and he said he paid to the end of the line and said that I could have his seat."

The response evidently was a stunner for the new conductor and he was so surprised he passed up the fare.

SHOVEL AND PICK.

Because of the heavy snowfall last winter, forest rangers found it necessary this spring to remove two feet of snow from the Beaver Creek nursery in Utah, so that the young trees might be uncovered by the time they were needed for spring planting on the national forests of that region. Part of the snow was taken off by use of shovel and pick. By spreading a thin layer of fine soil over another part, the natural melting of the snow was hastened sufficiently to make shoveling unnecessary.