

# Pictures of World Events for News Readers

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

## HUNGRY WOMEN BESIEGE NEW YORK CITY HALL



Scene at New York city hall showing the food rioters, nearly all women, mounting the steps in their effort to see Mayor Mitchel. The first of the police reserves have arrived and are stopping the first rush. Thousands of women from the East side and other sections of the city opened a crusade against the high cost of living and started by pushing push-cart peddlers who had raised their prices. They then marched in a disorderly body to the city hall to protest the mayor's aid in their fight against the rising cost of necessities.

## HORSE MEAT NOW ON SALE IN NEW YORK



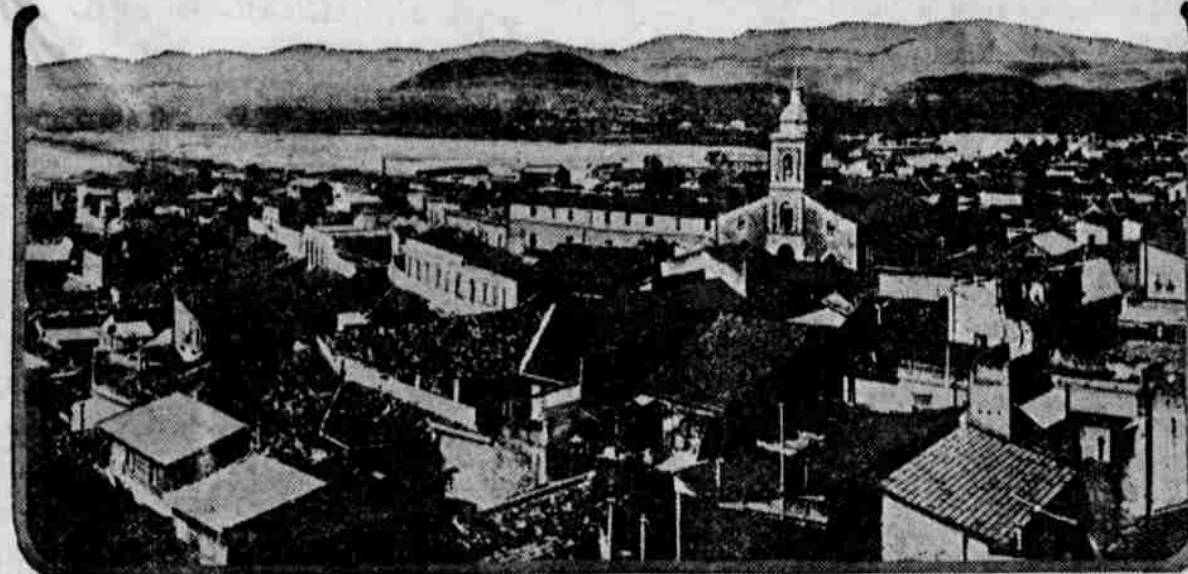
A store solely for the sale of horse meat has been opened in New York city and already is doing a brisk business, chiefly with Europeans who learned to eat horseflesh before they came to America. The slaughtering of the animals and the shop itself are under the supervision of the health department.

## IVERNIA SURVIVORS AFLOAT ON A RAFT



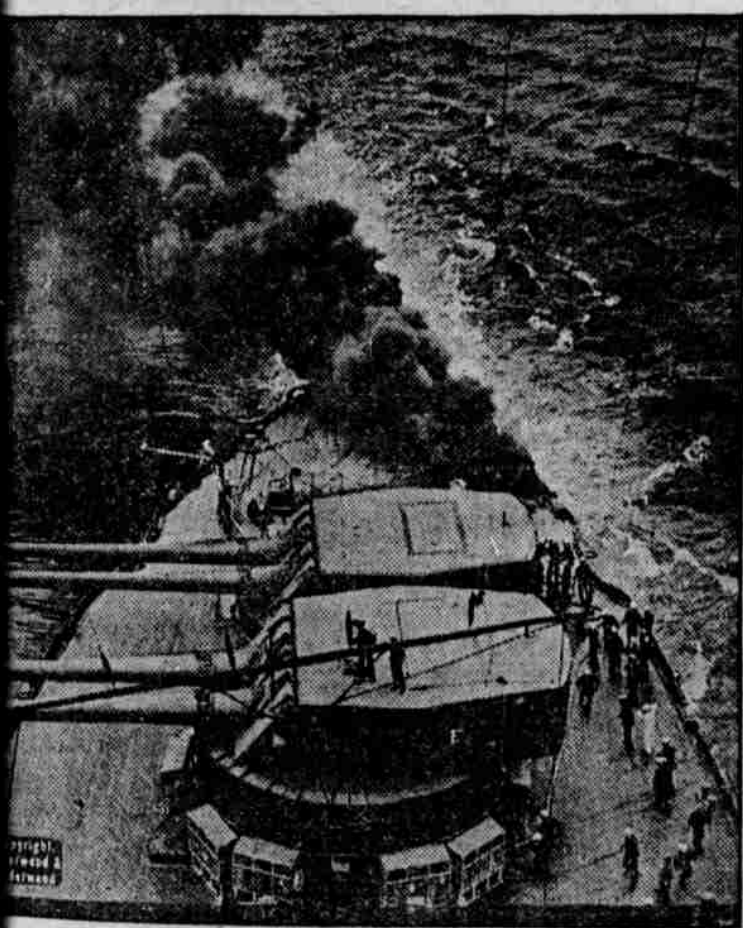
Crowded together on this small raft, these survivors of the transport Ivernia faced the Mediterranean in her best mood before a trawler came along and rescued them. The Ivernia, a Cunard liner of 14,000 tons, was sunk by a submarine in the Mediterranean recently while carrying troops. One hundred and fifty-three men, including 33 members of the crew, perished. The last man to leave the ship was the skipper, Capt. William T. Turner, who commanded the Lusitania when she, too, was torpedoed by a German submarine.

## CENTER OF THE CUBAN REVOLUTIONARY MOVEMENT



This is the city of Santiago de Cuba, where the liberals started a revolutionary movement after the recent election.

## FIRE ON BATTLESHIP IN MID-OCEAN



Blaze on the battleship Wyoming at sea which was quickly extinguished by the perfectly trained crew. Each man rushed to his arranged station, the compartments were closed and preparations made to flood the magazine if necessary.

## ENLISTING IN THE NAVY



The possibility of seeing actual service in the navy has speeded up recruiting in that branch of the military. The photograph shows an applicant in the Brooklyn recruiting office undergoing medical examination.

## WILLIAMS' NEW GRANDSON



Joel W. Bunkley, Jr., is the latest grandson of Senator John Sharp Williams of Mississippi. The youngster is living with his parents, at Senator Williams' home in Washington. His father is a lieutenant in the navy, now in charge of the only naval recruiting station in Washington. Mrs. Bunkley was Miss Sallie Williams, for several years popular in Washington society.

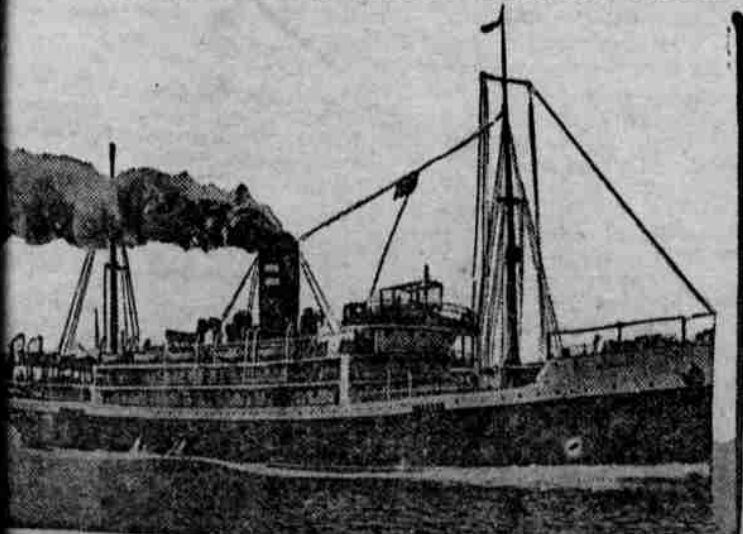
## Don't Trifle With Truth.

When you repeat something which someone has told you, be careful to give it the same meaning as the one who imparted the information. Often the change of one word puts an entirely different meaning to a story, which leaves a wrong impression.

If you had a cataract on one eye, and you contemplated a simple operation in time which would effect a cure, how would you like to hear that you had "gone blind?" Perhaps your father has moved his business to a distant city where there is an asylum for the insane. Under these circumstances how would you like to hear in a public place that your father had "gone crazy?" Yet this very thing happened. An incorrect intonation gave the impression that the man had gone to the asylum and a stupid friend misconstrued the statement.

Some people, too, like to add just a little sensational touch to whatever they repeat. They think it gives "pep." Satisfy your vanity in some other way than perverting the truth.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

## STEAMER THAT WILL BRING GERARD HOME



It is expected that Ambassador Gerard and his suite will come back to this steamer, the Infanta Isabel, a Spanish liner.

## KNOW LITTLE CARE

SHANTY BOATMEN CERTAINLY LIVE A HAPPY LIFE.

Will Sometimes Work, Though Pleasure is the Real Business of Existence—Not Bothered About Rent or Taxes.

If a man were privileged to choose his own manner of living, sorting over the whole collection of life's various forms of existence, and choosing the one he liked best, no matter what anybody or everybody said, it is likely that in all that strange collection he could find nothing more charming than the life of the shanty boatman, remarks the Indianapolis News. The shanty boatman lives anywhere, according to his inclination and the season. He lives, anyway, according to his desires. It sets you dreaming of all the faraway places to think of him. He moors his little house on the cool northern streams in the summer, and drifts down the warm blue southern rivers during the winter. He is not averse to a bit of work now and then, enough to keep him in coffee and bacon, but he can choose his work as he goes, and leave it when he grows tired of it. Work is his avocation, and, as an avocation, work is not an unpleasant thing. His real business is living, smoking, fishing, drifting. He pays neither rent nor taxes. He owns only a bit of an old shack, somehow made watertight and balanced so that it will float. It is even possible, you must understand, for him to enter into the life of city men, entering into it, however, with no sense of necessity or restraint.

A shanty boatman was not so long ago a resident of this very town. With a proper sense of the fitness of things he tied his boat to a fence, in line with the houses on the shore and even painted a number over the front door. It was a jolly looking little home, with the smoke coming out of the pipe in the roof and lamplight shining from the edge of the curtains, and, for all we know, he may have a regular job and have taken to city life very contentedly for a while. The advantage he had over the rest of us, of course, was that to get away to the faraway places, he had only to untie his boat and drift, accepting now and then a bit of a lift from a friendly craft.

The thing that is likely to bother us, however, in choosing this sort of existence, is the question as to whether we should really be a shanty boatman, or just pretend to be one. Stevenson was a sort of shanty boatman. At least, he did drift about through the country in a boat, and lived very contentedly and lazily on the way. But Stevenson has written a book about his wanderings, and he was not really a shanty boatman at all. It is just the difference you may say, between art and vagrancy. Vagrancy has an idle sound, and art is a tempting thing. The very point in being a shanty boatman, however, is in not having to try to be anything else, and, perhaps the best thing about it is the fact that it is so far removed from art as to be very nearly real.

## The Lowest Office.

Grant Whitstar brings this one to town: "Boss," said Ras Lightfoot, the other day. "I gotta git off tomorroh."

"Get off tomorroh?"

"Yessah."

"But I can't spare you very well."

"I gotta go. It's lodge business."

"That new lodge you joined?"

"Yessah."

"Why are you so badly needed at the meeting?"

"Ah am de sublime king."

"Sublime king?"

"Yessah."

"You have been a member of that lodge only two weeks and you tell me you are sublime king already?"

"Yessah."

"How does that come?"

"You see, sah, in ouah lodge de sublime king am de lowes' office what dey is."—Youngstown Telegram.

## War's Convictions.

What has happened is that out of the blackest, most infernal experience through which, as far as we know, the race has ever passed there has seemed to come literally to millions of men a redeeming conviction, a healing and transfiguring assurance, that brotherhood is not a delusion; that life has a meaning; that resolution and courage and discipline and simple faith in fellowmen and loyalty to ideals are now, as they have always been, within that meaning; that these things are, as they will be forever, within man's heritage, to be displayed in war until the better way is found.—E. T. Devina.

## "Fourth of July" in March.

Fireworks on Independence day are denied the children and grown folks of Alaska for the simple reason that the July nights are almost as light as the days and it does not pay to attempt pyrotechnic displays if there is no darkness to show them off by contrast. Consequently it has become the custom in many Alaskan cities, including Fairbanks, to hold a "Fourth of July" celebration on March 4, when the nights are still very long. Then there is abundant opportunity for displaying fireworks of every variety.

According to Rules of the Sea. A sailor who had landed after a long voyage, and having been paid off, called a cab, threw his luggage inside, and jumped on top himself.

"Beg pardon, sir," said the astonished cabman, "but you should get inside and put your boxes on top." "Steer the craft ahead, sonny. Passengers always go on deck and luggage in the hold," was the reply from the top.—London Tit-Bits.

## Danger in Artificial Eyes.

Explosion of their artificial eyes is a risk patched up war victims should hardly expect. As the ball is made up of many grades, colors and thicknesses of glass, proper annealing is difficult, and it is found that one eye in a thousand flies to pieces even on the factory shelves.

## OFFICIAL INAUGURATION MEDAL



This official medal of the second inauguration of President Wilson has been designed by Miss Loretta Lowenstein, a Washington artist.