Pictures of World Events for News Readers

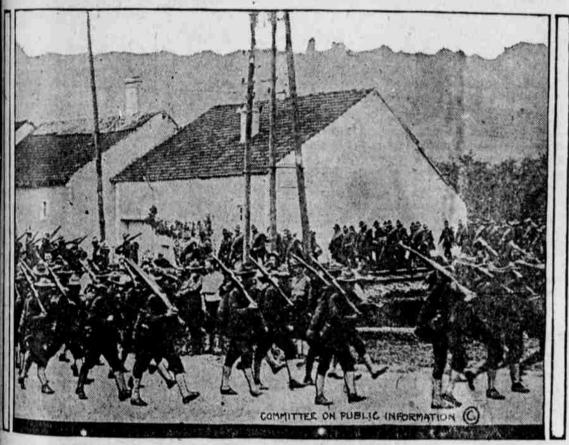
This Department Our Readers in Fulton County and Elsewhere May journey Around the World With the Camera on the Trail of History Making Happenings.

TEN THOUSAND BLUEJACKETS FORM MONSTER LIVING FLAG



AMERICAN TROOPS WHO ARE NOW FIGHTING IN FRANCE

op and 72 feet at the bottom. Grouped in the stars were men from nearly

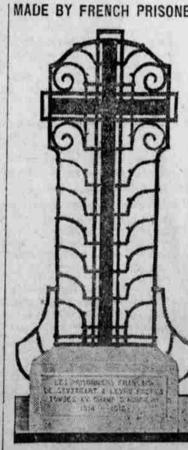


mong et a double-quick, with their super-abundant vitality expressed in their easy murching stride, a Schwent of our soldiers is marching through a French village on the way to the front. Our soldiers are bringing to or work in France a vigorous vitality that is helping our allies as much as their work in the trenches.

GEN. MANN AND HIS CHIEF OF STAFF



al Mann, commander of the Forty-second or "Rainbow" division, the National Guard troops selected from 39 different states, who is now in the head of his troops, is shown at the left of the photograph. With ried couples kiss and forgive. Mar-Douglas McArthur, chief of staff of the "Rainbow" division. Both ried couples kiss and declare a truce thre from this side and the arrival in France of the Guardsmen was while the heavy artillery is being movwely guarded secret.



This unique monument was made by French prisoners of war in the camp at Stuttgart, Germany, as a tribute to their comrades who have died in battle for their beloved country.

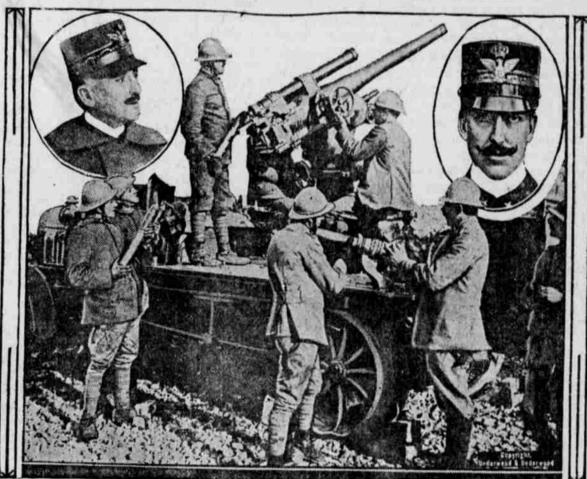
Kissing.

An optimist holds this pleasant prospect out to engaged couples: "Unmared up."-Kansas City Star.

FIRST VESSEL LAUNCHED BY FEDERAL SHIPPING BOARD



ITALIANS FIGHTING HARD TO SAVE THEIR COUNTRY



Italian mobile antiaircraft gun in action north of Venice, where, as all along the line from the Adriatic to Lake Garda, the Italians are fighting heroically to hold back the invading Austro-German hordes. At the left is General Diaz, who replaced Count Cadorna as commander in chief; at the right is the count of Turin, cousin of the king, commander of the Italian cavalry that fought so nobly during the retreat from the Isonzo.

SAYS WE WILL "CLEAN UP"

Maj. Gen. Charles G. Treat. U. S. A.

photographed at an Atlantic port upon

his return from the western front. He

said mud, cold and rain are the worst

enemies of the boys over there. He

added: "We are going to take our

time about getting into this fight,

but when we do get in, we will clean

FOOD FOR OUR SOLDIERS SERVING IN FRANCE



This scene in a dock at an Atlantic port gives some idea of the immense quantities of foodstuffs that are being shipped to France for the American

Translation of Y. M. C. A. W. Gordon Griffiths of the Y. M. C. lated to mean "Yma Mae Cyfle Arder-chog" ("Here is a splendid oppor-fish with their hands they simply throw tunity.")

Fishing in Samoan seas is often done A, told an audience at Cefu that he was by the women, and without nets, boats proud to be a Welshman although he or hooks. They simply wade into the was unable to speak the "language of water and form themselves into a ring. Paradise." He had, however, learned The fishes being so plentiful, they are one thing in Weish and that was that almost sure to imprison some in the the letters Y. M. C. A. may be trans- ring. These women are very quick and

The Publican

By REV. L. W. GOSNELL

TEXT—And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast saying. God' be merciful to me a sinner. I tell you this man went down to his house justified, rather than the other.—Luke 18:13, 14.

The Pharisee thanked God he was not as "other men," or as the Revised Version



rends, "the rest of men:" he thought he was the best man in the world. But the publican prayed, "God be merciful to me a sinner," or, as the Revision has it, "the sinner:" he thought he was the worst man in the world. Yet. our Lord declares this man went down to his house justified rather than the other,

Certainly, our Lord was not blind to the sins of the publican any more than he was to the excellencies of the Pharisee. The publicans were a hard lot, unjust, rapacious, cruel. A story is told of a publican who restored a necklace to a merchant from whom he had taken it by fraud. A Rabbi, commenting on the incident, said we might now expect woives to drop from their mouths the lambs taken from the flock; yet, the man in the parable took such an attitude toward God that, spite of his sin, he was justified.

The prayer he prayed has probably crossed more lips of dying men than any other prayer. It is so direct, so brief, that it has been called "a holy

The story of a man belonging to such a class, feeling his own sinfulness and praying such a prayer, will always be of interest to saints and sinners.

How it illustrates the beauty of pen-Itence! True, a man's repentance does not commend him to God. Even the publican seemed to feel that, "God be merciful" means, literally, "God be propitiated." The publican felt be needed a sacrifice of blood even though his heart was broken and his eyes tear stained. This is always the case,

Again, the appropriateness of deep feeling on a sinner's part is illustrated in the publican's cry, "God be merciful to me the sinner." The very fact that some who have heard the Gospel many times are still unmoved should lead them to feel deeply. Heathen people, have been moved to cry with the publican for mercy, the very first time the message of the cross has been presented to them.

Conversion of a Cannibal.

The son of John G. Paton, the famous missionary to the New Hebrides, tells a story which Illustrates this point. He came unexpectedly one night upon a group of cannibals. His fellow missionaries advised that he retire, for their lives were in imminent danger. But Mr. Paton argued that the missionary should tell the story of the cross, danger or no danger. He took his place before the cannibal chief and told of the coming of God's son to the world, of his life and his death. As he spoke, the Spirit of God "rought and the heart of the savage before him was broken. When the story was finished, the chieftain raised n wooden knife and sald, "Missionary, this knife has entered the bodies of a thousand men of whom I have eaten at feasts. But I never heard before of the love of God which sent his son to die for us. It has broken my heart, Take this knife as a token that I become this night a follower of Jesus Christ" Yet some have heard the story many times, but have never cried, "God be merciful to me the sinner."

We need not say that a penitent heart is ready to accept a Saviour. As already pointed out, the publican prayer, "God be propitiated to me," (See R. V.) The doctrine of Christ as a substitute is distasteful to many in this age, but is radiant with glory to those who feel their need of a Saviour, They require no proof of it but accept it with the eagerness of a famished man to whom water is given. Spurgeon in one of his sermons, pictures the messenger of mercy journeying in search of a resting place. He hastened by many a hostelry and tarried not till at length he came to a little inn which bore the sign of The Broken Heart. "Here," said mercy's messenger, "I would fain tarry, for I know by experience I shall be welcome

Justification Versus Pardon.

Finally, this parable illustrates the blessedness of justification. Many Christians are content to believe their sins are pardoned, for man can conceive of nothing higher than pardon for the guilty. In human courts only the innocent are justified. But in the court of heaven, the ungodly are justified and sent away as if they had never sinned! Through the cross, God is able to be just and yet the justifler of the believer in Jesus. How marvel-

Surely, there should be no need to urge men to accept such a blessing Rather let us take our places at once with the publican, crying, "God be merciful to me the sinner."

We have become so accustomed to consider flowers beautiful and every flower beautiful that we are unreasoning enough to believe all gardens are beautiful if containing enough flowers. But this is equivalent to saying every house is beautiful if it contain many works of art. A phosphorescent light is beautiful but is produced either by an ugly worm or a decaying piece of wood.

A wise man will make more oppor