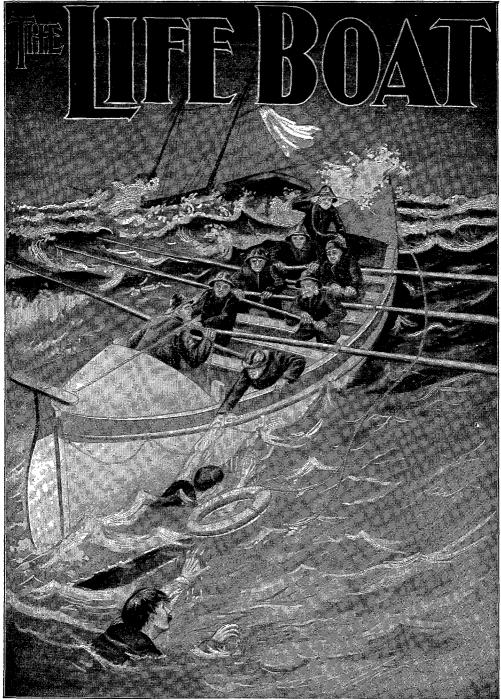
## Special Prisoners' Mumber.

#### PUBLISHED MONTHLY





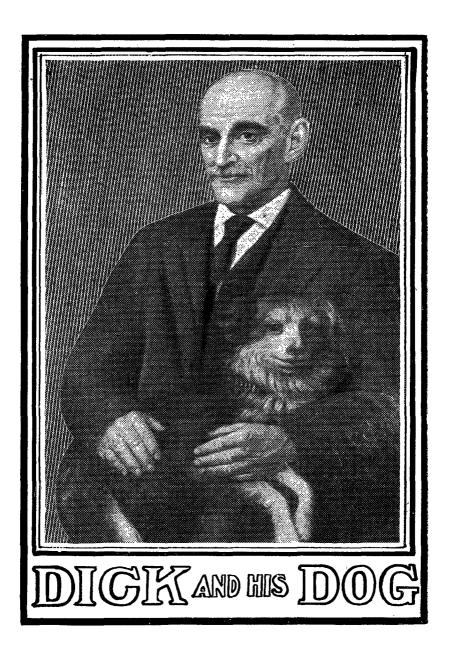
Volume Mine. Humber Four

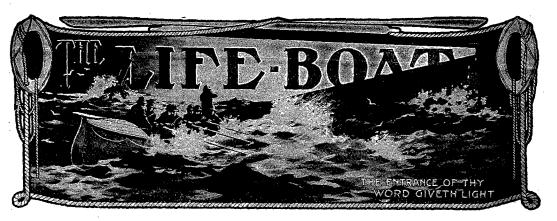
50 Cents a Year

Apríl, 1906

**Binsdale**, **III.** City Beadquarters: 472 State Street, Chicago.

God bas nothing against you.





An Illustrated Monthly Journal Devoted to Charitable, Philanthropic, Health and Soul-Winning Work.

Entered as second-class matter, July 17, 1905, at the Postoffice at Hinsdale, Ill., under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Volume IX

HINSDALE,	ILL.	::	APRIL,	1906	e	Number	4
-----------	------	----	--------	------	---	--------	---

#### PARDONED.

#### R. D. Y. MUSSELMAN.

#### Bound.

Captive in sin's gloomy prison Rayless, hopeless all within, Wholly helpless my condition; Vile am I, "sold under sin." (Is. 42:7) (Eph. 2:12) (Rom. 7:18) (Rom. 7:14)

Why have I exchanged my freedom (Is. 55:2) For these fetters? Naught have I (Ps. 44:12) For the liberty I bartcred. (Is. 52:3) Saviour, help me or I die! (Matt. 8:24)

Free. Ah! One heard my feeble crying (Rom. 10:13) Quickly came to my release; (John 16:24) Loosed my bonds and freely pardoned (Is. 61:1) Saying gently, "Go in peace." (Luke 7:50)

Free! My joy can not be uttered; (Is. 61:3) Blessed, blessed liberty! (Rom. 8:21) Free to love and free to serve Him (Rom. 6:18, 22) Who indeed hath made me free. (John 8:36)

#### A PERSONAL LETTER.

#### DICK LANE.

[Instead of Dick Lane being one of the most dreaded safe-breakers in this country, he is now filling a position of trust and responsibility in the Chicago Record-Herald office, and is an earnest soul-winner. What God has done for him, He is willing to do for you. Will you decide to let Him?-Ed.]

Dear Friends: I take this opportunity to drop you a few lines. I am ten years and two months old the 16th of this month. These have been the happiest and sweetest ten years of my whole existence on earth. I met a good Christian man this morning whom I had not seen for years. We were up in the Stillwater

pen together. We got to talking about prison life and he said, "Dick, I don't see how we ever could have liked that kind of a life."

A great many ex-convicts come to me here and say the police will not let them alone, but if they choose good company the police will cease to bother them. I had the hardest work of my life to get them to leave me alone. When I came to Chicago the chief of police would not give me permission to remain inthe city twenty-four hours, but after they saw that I was living honest they did not trouble me. I believe every ex-convict has the same chance that I had.

I am glad to say I have met many ex-convicts in Chicago and elsewhere who are now leading honest lives.

If a man wants to make a success of life he must make up his mind that he has got to earn his own bread by the sweat of his brow. That is the great trouble with so many-they do not want to work-and what is surprising to me is that during my fifty years of criminal life, serving time in six different "pens," I met so many men who were industrious and saving while in prison, but as soon as they got out they got into the bad life. When a convict comes out of prison he often is not himself, the freedom surprises a man and sometimes makes him so he does not know what he is doing for a while, and if he goes and fills up on whisky then he is gone.

Three of us who were formerly convicts sat READING THE BIBLE THROUGH BY down in a gentleman's office here a short time ago; we had all been in Jackson prison. One man had ten years, I had five years, and my friend three years. One of those men is now president of a coffee plantation in Mexico and the other man owns a nice fruit farm over in Michigan. I made a remark to them that "Suppose I had told you when in Jackson prison we would be filling the places we are now, would you have believed it?" They smiled and said they did not think they would.

Time would fail me to tell you of all the ex-convicts I know who have made a success in life after they got out of prison. All the men that I have been acquainted with since I started out in the new life who have tried to help themselves and asked God Almighty tohelp them, have all been successful. I even know a woman who, when she came out of the "pen," was homeless and friendless. She never knew what hard work was, but she tried to do what was right and went to work, and now she is making a good honest living.

I have often heard something said in prison about reformation; I want it understood there is nothing in it. There must be a transformation, and when God Almighty comes into a man's life and transforms him, no one can "If God be for us, who stop his progress. can be against us?"

Ten years and two months ago I did not have the price of a meal of victuals. I did not know where I was going to sleep, but when God converted me He made a new creature out of me and He put me to work at \$7 a week; from that they raised my pay to \$20 and with that I have secured a good house and lot of my own on the West side. That is what the clean life does for a man.

Mr. H. H. Kohlsaat told me the other day that if I ever wanted a letter of recommendation for my honesty to come to him and he would give me as good a one as I could wish.

In the old life nobody would trust me, every hand was against me, but from the moment I became converted and gave up my life to God I have not known what want was.

#### Commit thy ways unto the Lord, and He will bring it to pass.

## COURSE.

#### GEORGE I. BUTLER. Editor The Watchman.

[The writer of this article had in his youth strong infidel tendencies, but an unbiased and unprejudiced study of the Bible convinced him of its truth and he has had the satisfaction of experiencing its blessed influence on his own life.

He finally became a worker for the Master and has filled many important positions of usefulness in the cause of God and has preached the gospel to thousands of people in every part of this country. We would encourage all our readers to heed his suggestion and begin at once to read the Bible through from cover to cover.—Ep.]

The Bible is the inspired word of God, able to instruct us thoroughly in all that is necessary to salvation. It teaches of the life that now is, and that which is to come. Its glorious truths show us how we should live day by day as men and women, fathers and mothers, sons and daughters, and citizens of the commonwealth. It thoroughly furnishes us unto all good works. It is our chart and compass in life's voyage, and tells us of the glorious immortal hereafter.

Everyone who regards the Bible as such a book as we have briefly described certainly " ought to know what is in it. It is a poor excuse for men from twenty to forty years of age, who believe that the Bible is inspired, and yet do not know what it contains, to plead lack of time as a reason for this neglect. Such persons may have read it in some parts, more or less. This is all proper, but it seems strange indeed that anyone could have access to such a wonderful book and yet never have read it through to see what it contains. We believe that men not only ought to study it by subjects, but that they should become familiar with it as a whole. They should be so well informed as to all its contents that no one can palm off bogus Scripture upon them, and they be in ignorance as to whether or not it is genuine.

If you never yet have read the Bible through, do so at once. Become as familiar with it as if you proposed to teach it. Ignorance in reference to God's Word seems to us to be nothing less than a great sin. It takes but a little time each day to read the Bible through once a year; three chapters each

week day and five on Sabbath will accomplish it. Dear friends, read the Bible. Read it to know what is in it. Be familiar with that which teaches us the way to everlasting life.

#### PRACTICAL HELPFULNESS. THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

It has not been my good fortune to be able to see at close range the work done in foreign missions, but it was once my privilege to see



the work done in what was a branch of mission work that is in every sense but the technical sense foreign missionary work — I mean work for the Indian tribes on the Indian reservations of the West.

I had to go to visit certain of the Sioux reservations, going up

through Sputh Dakota into North Dakota, in those big tracts of land lying just west of the Missouri. I did not go there, properly speaking, upon missionary work, in the narrowest sense of the term, but I got enlisted in missionary work very rapidly when I was out there.

I spent twice the time I intended to, because I became so interested in it that I began to travel all over the reservations to see what was being done, especially by the missionaries, because it needed no time at all to see that the great factors in the uplifting of the Indians were the men who were teaching the Indian to be a Christian citizen,

When I came back I wished it had been in my power to convey my experiences to those people, often well-meaning people, who speak about the inefficacy of foreign missions. I think if they could have realized but the tenth part of the work that had been done, they would understand that no more practical work, no work more productive of fruit for civilization could exist than the work being carried on by the men and women who give their lives to preaching the Gospel of Christ to mankind.

A PRACTICAL MISSIONARY.

I saw a missionary gathering out on one of

those reservations where ninety-nine per cent of the people were Indians, where the father and mother had come in a wagon with the ponies, with the lodge poles trailing behind them, over the prairie for a couple of hundred miles to. attend this missionary conference; where they had their mothers' meetings, where all the practical details of missionary work were being carried out, and were being carried out by the Indians themselves-helped, as was right, by the white missionaries, but doing it mostly for themselves; subscribing from out of their little all they could that the work might go on among their brethren who yet were blind; devoting their means and devoting their efforts to it. It was a touching sight; a sight to look at and a sight to learn from.

I don't think I have ever seen any one, man or woman, who struck me as having done more with the materials at hand than one half-breed woman in the Ogallala reservation. She was a very remarkable woman. She was married to a white man, and the family had moved way off, and I think it was she that had moved them. They had a big log and canvas house of the type that you would see in any frontier town. She had five children, and they were being brought up admirably. She ran a general store and had a white governess from the neighboring state of Nebraska to teach her children.

She was a thoroughly practical woman. She was managing her store well. She was the center, the focus of civilization for the band of some three hundred Indians round about her. She had started certainly a dozen institutions, and was having them managed in the only way to make them of real permanent good for the beneficiaries, by making the beneficiaries do the major part of the work.

Any of you who have been out among the Indian tribes of the West know that the most melancholy feature of their life is the disregard of the old, especially of the old women, who often end their lives in great want and suffering. My friend there had started an old woman's home, and had put up big tepees wigwams we call them in the East—and she had made each adult Indian contribute so much for the support of the poor old women who had no one to take care of them, and see to it that they had a fair amount of clothing and firewood, and things like that. The hope of the world must lie with those who have the energy, the determination, the resolution, perseverance to go out and do it; who do not fail to understand the importance of the work at home, but who remember also the importance of the work abroad.

I know that each of you feels only impatient scorn for the man who would pity the great missionary, Livingstone. Woe to the man who pities the worker, not woe to the worker; I am not sorry for him; I am sorry for the man who pities him. Life means more, infinitely more, than idleness, and the most certain way of failing to gain any pleasure worth gaining is to set yourself down to pursue pleasure as your occupation in life.

The life worth living is the life of the man who works; of the man who does; of the man who strives; of the man who, at the end, can look back and say, "I know I have faltered, I know I have stumbled, I have left undone things that should have been done, and much that I have done had better been left undone, but as the strength was given to me I strove to use it; I strove to leave the world a little better and not a little worse, because I had lived in it."

You who work, you are teaching others to work instead of trying to save people from having to exert the faculties which the Lord gave them. Try to teach them how to use them. In the long run, you can not carry anyone. You can only help him to walk. The aim must be in each case to teach the man to help himself. That is the kind of help that is best worth giving.

(Abstract of address of welcome to the World's Missionary Conference, New York City, and published in this prisoners' number of THE LIFE BOAT by special permission.)

#### IN PRISON AND AFTER.

#### F. EMORY LYON,

#### Supt. Central Howard Association.

[We trust that prisoners whose sentences are about to expire and who have no definite plans for work, will correspond with Mr. Lyon. His Society is doing a splendid work in securing employment for prisoners.—Ed.]

The time for a man to decide what he will do when he is released from prison is while he is still in prison. That is to say, if he goes out with a *definite* aim and purpose the chances are good that he will succeed. But that purpose must be formed before the day of discharge. The man who goes out in the spirit of revenge or discouragement, or even of aimlessness, will most likely fail. In my experience the ex-prisoners who have done well have been those who did some hard, definite thinking while serving their sentences. One young man said he was thankful to the judge who sentenced him for a year and a half, as it caused him to realize for the first time that "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

Another fine young fellow had lost his mother in childhood, and his father was indifferent to his welfare. Hence, he never had any one to give him good advice until he finally landed in prison and attended Chapel service. There he became a Christian and his first request after release, aside from an opportunity to work, was to know where he might attend a good church.

The good resolutions we form today are not likely to make us saints tomorrow. And however deep and sincere the new-born purpose of the man who becomes a Christian, that purpose must stand the test of the practical temptations of life to be effectual. What I wish to emphasize is that you can not begin too soon to live a life of self-control, trutbfulness and kindness.

I believe you will find much in this and other copies of THE LIFE BOAT to help you in this new-born purpose. Many have testified to me of the inspiration this message of love has been to them. Many replies came to my article in the prison number two years ago, and not a few prisoners applied to the Central Howard Association for employment after their release.

In that article I made the statement that our experience has proven that the man who is determined to stand up in his manhood and live an honest life, can do so, with God's help and the practical assistance of the Howard ' Association.

One man in Sing Sing, who was just finishing a ten years' sentence, saw that statement and determined to apply for help. But he was bound to start right, so he would not steal a ride on the train, but earned enough to pay his way to Chicago.

Fortunately the discharged prisoner, who has made up his mind to be absolutely "on the

square," has a much better chance now than a few years ago. Much of the prejudice that formerly existed has disappeared. For example, the Central Howard Association is in co-operation with hundreds of employers who are willing to give its applicants a chance. And many other people stand ready to be a real friend to the man who is down. In getting work for a man, however, we tell only the employer of his past history. The fellow workmen do not know, and each can work on his own merits. Out of hundreds of men helped in this way during the past five years, ninety per

cent of them have been successful in earning an honest living; many of them have acquired a considerable bank account, and others have become earnest Christians and engaged in missionary work.

The Howard Association also offers an opportunity for men who still have a year or more to serve to take a course of study in some practical trade, such as engineering, plumbing, electrical work, etc. We invite any prisoners who are interested in such practical help or who want work after release, to write F. Emory Lyon, superintendent of the Central Howard Association, 634 Unity building, 79 Dearborn street, Chicago. Ill.

#### PASSES THEM ON.

An inmate of the Indiana State Prison writes:

"I received your kind and most welcome letter and was glad to hear from you, and also to receive the copy of this paper, which brings me glad tidings to soul and body and brightens the mind. I

read the magazine and when I have pen and ink I write on the back: 'When you are done with this, pass it to your friend,' and every time I hear from it I can hear of good news, and it is still moving around from place to place and from cell to cell. I could handle a good many tracts if I had them. I would to God that I could put one of these magazines in every cell in this place, but I am not able; but I do what I can with the one that I get."

#### PROMISING MATERIAL.

The following is an extract from a prisoner's letter from Joliet, Ill.:

"I received your kind and gracious letter and can not find sufficient words to express the joy it gave me. I am very, very glad to know that you are all my friends and are willing to help and encourage me along the right way of living. I will do everything in my power, both now and after my release, to show my appreciation of your kindness to me during my incarceration here.



Permission of the Medical Missionary.

#### "I WANT TO LOVE SISTER."

When these two little California girls were brought before the camera, the smaller child became frightened and, clinging to the other, said, "I want to love sister." That moment the picture was taken. Observe the loving assurance and confidence of the older child and the expression of trust on the face of the 'younger sister.

"Except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven."

#### THE WEALTH OF HEALTH. DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

We should make it a part of our business to enthusiastically adopt correct methods in the physical, mental and moral development of the



human body, which is the masterpiece of all created works, or else we shall soon be a part of the great procession that is marching toward premature graves. A large proportion of those who live are drifting along in a life of miserable invalidism.

Insanity is increasing three times faster than our population. Consumption, which was comparatively rare a generation ago, now weeds out one-third of the adult population. There are 50,000 people in the great State of Illinois who are coughing their lives away with this one malady. Typhoid fever, which is an entirely preventable disease, wipes out nearly 50,000 of our people each year.

The majority of the twenty-seven million cases of illness in this country during the past year is a legitimate harvest ripening from colossal ignorance, criminal carelessness, and stupid indifference to natural laws.

In the advertising columns of our popular magazines may be seen in display type sometimes a dozen or more advertisements of morpline, cocaine and other drug habit cures. It has been estimated that there are a million drug slaves in this country, and last year we used fifty grains of opium for every man, woman and child in this land, as compared to twenty-eight grains for each in China.

A host of similar facts might be presented to show that it is no fanciful dream, that there is something radically wrong and that public conscience must be aroused on the subject of cultivating mental, moral and physical health.

We are developing a class of sedentary men whose life is being undermined by indoor life and lack of active exercise. The average business man is a physical wreck at the time when he should be in the very prime of life.

Every intelligent physician knows that our mothers, daughters, and wives are sacrificing their health and happiness in their efforts to make their bodies fit their clothing instead of adopting their clothing to fit their bodies, and the prevailing wretched ill health of their children testifies to the far-reaching results of this state of things. An official investigation of the physical condition of Chicago's school children reveals the fact that one-third of them are suffering from some form of nervous disease.

If there were a business investment in sight which was certain to realize ten per cent dividends there would be a rush to take advantage of it, yet the average individual can easily add twenty-five to fifty and in many cases a hundred per cent to his physical capacity and endurance and from ten to twenty years to the best end of his life; but in spite of this fact most people are apparently content to drift along day after day in their present and feeble condition, soon to drop into premature graves.

The food that we eat is transformed into bone, blood and muscle, and it should be sufficiently cooked, should be free from all injurious substances, and should contain the maximum amount of nutrition with the minimum quantity of waste matter. It should be palatable and taken at regular intervals, eaten slowly and thoroughly masticated and secured first hand from the lap of nature instead of second hand from the flesh of animals. The honors carried off in feats of physical endurance are invariably earned by those men who subsist upon the natural products of the earth.

The almost magical results which can be secured from a mere dash of cold water in the face of a fainting person can be just as certainly secured for other internal organs when applied to the entire twenty square feet of body surface. The short daily cold sponge bath, followed by vigorous friction, acts as a sort of fire alarm to the heart, lungs, liver, stomach and other vital organs, which can scarcely be attained in any other way.

Recent scientific observations have revealed the fact that the constant inhalation of pure air possesses results in marvelous physical restoration. There are a larger number of

102 1

good, honest people who are dying from conscious deprivation of pure air than is generally supposed. We must not be content with merely looking well and feeling well today, we must take into consideration how we shall look and feel ten years from now unless we change our present physical habits.

We teach our children not to mar costly pictures and rare furniture; shall we not ourselves be inspired to properly care for our bodies and endeavor to glorify God in body and Spirit? (2 Cor. 7:1.)

(Abstract of lecture delivered to the officers and heads of the departments of the National Cash Register Company, Dayton, Ohio.)

RETURNED TO MOTHER'S ARMS IN-STEAD OF A BRIDEWELL CELL. FANNIE EMMEL,

[In most instances only heaven knows the many weary steps it requires to satisfactorily help those who need our help. To encourage many others not to weary in well-doing we As I pressed the matter they told me they were from a distant town and were going through the city to a place of appointment for work and had stopped off here to do some shopping. With meager earnings, love for dress and pretty things, as they went through a great department store they had found the temptation to have something without paying for it too great and had yielded. It was only of small value, but it was a transgression and the penalty had to be paid. They were brought to the police station and for the first time in their lives they had the experience of being criminals.

These young women were without the marks of dissipation on their faces, and none of us would have been ashamed to have received them into our homes and called them our sisters; yet they had but one hour to wait until the patrol wagon would come and they would be loaded in with all sorts of criminals and would be taken to the Bridewell to serve their sentences to earn their fines.

I pleaded with them to tell me if they knew of anyone who could help them pay their fines and there came a faint hope in the heart



PURE AS THE SNOWFLAKES.

Permission of Mr. Case.

asked Miss Emmel to write out one of her recent experiences while trying to help those whom the enemy is seeking to crush.—ED.]

On going to the police station one Friday I asked the matron if there was anything I could do, when she said: "It is your privilege to go and see. Several young women are in the cells." When I enquired of two girls what their trouble was they were reluctant to tell me. I learned that their ages were nine-teen. They said their mothers and fathers were dead and had been for some time; one of them had never known a mother's love and care since she was three years old.

of one, who said that perhaps a friend whom she knew in the city might do so. I did not think that it was best for them to go to the Bridewell, so I immediately went to the judge and requested that they be held over until the next day, which would give us opportunity to find bail for them if possible. He kindly consented to do so.

I proceeded to get the inspector to help me out and after he had talked with the girls he became anxious to help them and expressed himself as being sorry to see them go out there. He called the messenger boy to go for this friend who we hoped might come to their rescue, but the thought of the temptations that it might mean to them to be under obligations to this man made us wonder how we could help them in some other way.

#### APPEAL TO THE MAYOR.

Then we remembered there was but one way out, and that to appeal to Mayor Dunne to have their fines remitted.

It seemed to me as though this suggestion came from the Lord, so I immediately proceeded to make my appeal to this source. Finding the mayor out, I left my request with the clerk and he told me to come back at a certain hour and I could get the decision given by the mayor.

I went back to the police station to report what I had done, when to my great surprise I found that the inspector was anxiously looking for me. I did not know what I had done that was wrong, but at his request I went into his office, and when he came in my heart beat a little faster as I saw him bring in the judge who had sentenced the girls. With somewhat of surprise I looked at him and wondered what was going to happen, as I had never met him before in a personal way except during court hours.

With great earnestness he asked me: "What is there I can do for you?" After my astonishment (for I did not understand at all why I should have to see the judge) I proceeded to tell him in a hesitating way something about the young women he had had in his court the day before whom I was interested in, when the inspector out of kindness explained to the judge that I was afraid perhaps he would not like it because I had gone to the mayor in behalf of those young girls.

The judge said he did not feel that way at all; he was only glad for the practical plans we had in view for these young women, and then, turning to me with all the kindness of even a father's heart, he said: "Have you ever asked me for anything that I have not given consideration?" Of course, I had to acknowledge the truth, that I had not.

I then told the judge that at three o'clock I had to leave the city and was so in hopes I might be able to have everything settled about the girls before I went away. He said to me, "I assure you that if you will go right up to the mayor and tell him that I sent you and what you have told me, he will do everything he can for you." I had never met the mayor and it was hard for me to believe that if I simply, went and did that that I would succeed, but I went, hoping and trusting.

I learned when I reached there that the mayor was not in yet and that it was impossible to see him before the afternoon. I waited patiently, for in my mind I could only see those young women having to live in that horrible place until I should return to the city next week, so I prayed earnestly that if it was the Lord's will He would arrange it so that I might succeed. As far as I knew I had met every condition and done all I could on my part, so I determined to trust and see the Lord's hand work out the rest that I could not do.

Waiting until the limit of my time, I went to the clerk and told him that I had to leave the city for several days and asked him if it could not be arranged so that the mayor's decision might be placed where I could get it immediately on my return. He said "Yes," and that they would arrange so that the girls could be kept at the station till I returned, for which I thanked him very kindly and expressed my appreciation to the Lord as I never did before because He knew the end from the beginning.

On hurrying to the chief matron at the station and explaining to her the situation, she immediately assured me she would request their being brought to the women's quarters, where everything would be made as pleasant for them as possible until my return, and so I went away happy.

#### PRAYER, CONFESSION, CONVERSION.

On my return Sunday morning I found the young women waiting for me. It was at the hour of our usual jail service. They were glad to see me and expressed their appreciation for what I had done for them. Their interest in the service was marked, and when the invitation was given to those who wanted to be Christians and to live better in this life and for the eternal kingdom, they, among the rest, knelt with us and earnestly prayed.

One girl could hardly wait until we arose from our knees to take me by the hand and ask me to come to one side with her, as she wanted to talk with me. I gladly went and she said: "Now, you have been a good friend to me and I could not stay on my knees any longer until I came to you and confessed. I have told you some things that are not true. I have a mother and also a little girl seven years old. Today she will go to Sunday school. I wish I could go home to them. Can't I go?" I said: "How do I know this is true?" She said: "But it is." I said: "Very well, I will wait until I see. I will go and visit your mamma and learn if what you have told me is true." She said: "All right, when will you go? Won't you go so I can see my little girl today before she goes to Sunday school?" I promised her faithfully that as soon as possible I would go.

fully that as soon as possible I would go. The afternoon was a full one and I could not get away, but the following morning I hurriedly went over. I knew what that poor mother did not know, and this daughter did not want to break her mother's heart by letting her know how she had sinned and transgressed, and so rather than do so she had been willing to even be borne away to serve her sentence in the Bridewell, for she knew what it would mean to that mother. How I could meet her without being untruthful to her and yet bring the two together was a question that only God could settle. Taking from my pocket one of my cards on entering the door, I handed it to her. She said: "I do not know where I ever met you." I said: "No, you have never met me. I go on all sorts of errands. Have you a family?" With a troubled heart that mother told me all about her daughter, whom she supposed was out of the city working, and then out of apology for the looks of her home acknowledged her heart was almost broken, that she was so worried she could not work, because her daughter never did like that before. She had always written her, but now she had not had a word saying where she was or what she was doing, and she said: "I do not know what has become of my daughter."

If it had not been that I had given my word to the daughter that if she would be honorable with her mother and act the part of a Christian and make her own confession I would not say anything, I never could have gone away from that heart-broken woman without telling my secret, that I knew where her daughter was and that she was safe. I went back to the daughter to tell her what I had learned.

#### BRING HOME THE WANDERERS.

That evening it was my privilege to go with this young woman and her friend to this home. As we drew near the house their hearts beat the faster and they were very much troubled, as they did not know how they would be received; but no sooner had the mother stepped outside the door than with a loving daughter's heart the girl opened her heart to her mother and told how sorry she was that she had brought this trouble on her and done wrong herself. With tearful eyes she came to me and said: "I am sorry for what my daughter has done and so glad you have done all this." Of course, I told her this was what the Lord had done.

Just at this point a little yellow-haired, sweet-faced child came crying, "Mamma, mamma, I am so glad to see you." When she was taken up in her mother's arms it was then, friends, that I was able to say with all my heart, "I am so glad your little innocent child doesn't have to say, 'My mamma is in the Bridewell." With tears streaming down her face she said, "Oh, how thankful I am, and I thank you and the Lord for it."

Friends, in order to find why this had to come into her family I asked this mother: "Have you every day of your life taken your daughter in your arms of faith whether she has been with you or absent from you, laid her at the feet of Jesus, and asked Him to take care of her for that day and that time?" She confessed that for two years she had not done this. She said after their father died everything seemed to go against her; the way got so hard and she forgot to pray. Then I said: "Are you going to begin now?" She confessed she would, and out there under the canopy of heaven in the stillness of the winter's night, with not another human soul around us, that mother, conscious of what she had lost because of her own faithlessness in Christ, once more lifted her heart with us to God in audible prayer that He would not only help us to be our best, but for the sake of others to do our best for what had been done for us. It was then that I had to go, and with a "God bless you" I hurried away to help some other poor soul in some other way.

OTHER PARENTS DO LIKEWISE.

William Sully writes from Owen Sound, Ont.:

"My little daughter, aged twelve this month, has been selling this magazine in Lon-



don, Ont. She now wishes to commence doing a little mission work here, so I desire to help her work up a sale of two or three hundred per month here. God has put it into her heart to do this work and I want to keep the fire burning.

"She attends the church here and belongs to the Sabbath school. She has heard of so many sick that she began thinking of that passage in the 25th chapter of Matthew, verse 36: 'I was sick, and ye visited Me; I was in prison and ye came unto Me.' So she thought of this plan of selling this magazine as a means of buying flowers to cheer the sick at the hospitals and homes, and of supplying the papers free to the hospital and jail. When God put it into her heart I propose to help her along, as it will educate her in Christian service."

#### OUR RESPONSIBILITY. WILLIAM COVERT.

"The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lord's; but the earth hath He given to the children of men." Ps. 115:16. We are here where sin is, where sorrow is, and where death is abroad everywhere, and I believe that God intends us to share with him the responsibility in caring for some of the things on this earth.

If man had conducted himself as he ought unquestionably the lower animals would have been much better. I was talking recently to a man who spoke of the tender feeling he felt for the animals over which he had control and that he felt it his duty to make everything just as pleasant for them as it was possible for him to do. The same should be true with regard to our relations with one another. A single kind word may help some one to start out with a fresh determination from that moment to help others with whom they come in contact, and thus we may help to make this earth just as good as it should be, and God will enable us to do much in this direction. If man had never sinned everyone would have been brother to everyone else. Let us live to bring about as far as possible the same conditions that existed when He created the world.

God will give us ability to develop our character as we endeavor to correct the things that are wrong in this world as far as we are able while we constantly ask God to give us strength. We are God's children and what little time we have to work we should make as much out of as possible, and when we are finally called home we shall be able to say we did the best we could. May God help us to realize our responsibility in these things.

Jeremiah said to Israel when they were in Babylon and in deep discouragement, "For I know the thoughts that I think toward you, saith the Lord, thoughts of peace, and not of evil." Jer. 29:11. If that was so then what are God's thoughts regarding us? They are thoughts of peace. He would have us cease our warfare against Him and have His peace.

We should have such fellowship and tenderness toward each other that we should be as ready to forgive and overlook mistakes of our brethren as people are to overlook the mistakes of their children. Pass over their failures, think well of them and try to make suitable excuses for their shortcomings. If you have that thought in your heart it is because God gave it to you,—"thoughts of peace, and not of evil."

Everywhere you can keep this thought in mind, that I am in this world to be of help— God holds me responsible in regard to my brother. Cain tried to excuse himself. "Am I my brother's keeper?" In proportion to our abilities in life we should do something for our brother who has not been so successful. As we communicate with the Lord, we will get power and wisdom to do the things God wants to be done. Unless we do this we shall make failures all the time, for the individual who succeeds in a true sense is the one who is in touch with God and so submits his faculties to God that he has control over his thinking.

St. Paul's belief was this, "Christ liveth in me." He allowed the Lord to so fully work through him that Christ was really living in him. God intends each one of us to have the same experience and then we shall be able to do His good pleasure in the earth.

[Abstracts from Sabbath sermon recently preached at the Mission.]

#### BECOMING PERFECT AMIDST IMPER-FECT SURROUNDINGS.

#### PROF. P. T. MAGAN,

#### Dean, the Nashville Industrial School.

Sometimes when in life's battles things go very hard, you think you have not a friend on earth, and it seems almost impossible for you



carry out that to thing you have started to do, for everything goes wrong and gets crooked, and you are tempted to draw back. If you can not do anything else just cheer yourself with this thought, that "if I everlastingly hold on and stick to the ideal that God has set for me in life, no matter how it goes, and when

everything seems to be against me, then I am

giving God pleasure, for He says: "Now the just shall live by faith; but if any man draw back, My soul shall have no pleasure in him." (Heb. 10:38.) I do not know of anything we like more than to give pleasure to our friends. A man must rise above every question that comes up and plant himself on the thing that God has called him to in life, for the man that is whipped about by circumstances God can not use.

Perhaps you never thought of this, but when a man falls and gets into a bad way and his own nature becomes crooked it is hard for him to see things *straight*. His wife seems even more crooked than he and the whole world is out of tune and crooked.

I suppose if you and I had been running the world we would have reasoned something like this: Now here is poor Adam; the poor fellow has fallen; and here is poor Eve and she has fallen, too. I want to help them and bring them back to my everlasting kingdom, and so I want to do everything I can now to save them, but as the devil has now a life lease on the world he and every imp with him will of course turn in to do everything they can do to make it hard for man, bringing in sin, sickness, disease and everything of that kind. So now the best thing I can do is to take Adam and Eve and poor little Cain and little Abel and all the rest of them and transfer them over into a better world, where the people are not sour and whose minds are straight -among good men and good women and good little boys and girls, so they will have a favorable environment in which to get rid of the crooked natures they got when they fell.

#### BECOME GOD-LIKE AMIDST DEVILISH SURROUND-INGS.

That is the way some of us would reason, but God did not reason that way. Instead of taking them and putting them down where everything was beautiful, God said, "No, I will leave Adam and Eve and their children, Noah, Abraham and the rest of their descendants, in a world that is just as wicked as the devil can make it," for when we are doing our best the devil is also doing his best. God has let some of us come into the world with bad fathers and bad mothers and some with none worth mentioning at all, and some of us brought up in big cities where we were as poor as poverty itself, and has left us there; and then He proposes to *demonstrate* to all the world that this is the best and the most favorable place in all the universe to make men and women Christians and bring them back to the light again.

Now, do you *believe* that? If not, then you believe that God did not know His business. So, then, the harder your lot in life, the more crooked your surroundings, the more favorable God proposes to make that to bring you up to where He wants you to be. God knew



Crusader Monthly.

[As God's love and care is now bringing out the pussy willows, that have seemed almost dead, so new possibilities may spring up in your life.]

what He was about when He left us here to make men and women out of us.

A man may know in the depths of his own soul that God has called him to be somebody and to do something. He must know that even when all is against him.

"Well," but you say, "I started out in this

work in earnest with good intentions in my heart, but people do not seem to think that I will ever amount to anything." It may be they do think that, and there is one way to make them dead sure of it, and that is for you to think you will never amount to anything. There are people who are so terribly afraid they will do something wrong that they do nothing. I know a man who is so good that he is good for nothing. A man has got to do something besides being good; he has got to risk something. So do not have your thoughts on just yourself; be good for something.

It is in our quiet chamber where we get inspirations that are better than education. On your knees before God get your inspirations and stick to them. The hard woods grow slowly, and those of us who are having a hard time and meeting adversity and seeming to grow *slowly* are growing stronger.

When a man *knows* from God that he is right, then he can do things, he can live through trials that will kill other men, endure buffeting, meanness of name and nature, and yet be calm and quiet, because he knows he is right, and he will know in his soul day by day that he is gaining victories under God. He will have tenderness in his heart for men that are down and will love them and even lose his life in trying to save them.

#### LETTERS FROM EX-PRISONERS.

The following is a copy of a letter received from a miner in Nevada who read this magazine before his release:

"I am the man who was in the Wyoming penitentiary for eight years, who often wrote to you. I am well, trusting the Master. I am earning \$105 a month. It pays to serve the Master in and out of prison. Have been tempted greatly, but have come out all right. God bless the little paper and the workers."

Later he wrote:

"One year ago this morning I was released from the penitentiary after, serving an eightyear sentence for holding up a gambling house. It was not my first offense, for I had held up many of them before and done all sorts of crooked work.

"I resolved in prison to lead a Christian life in the future. I had a hard time on leaving prison. I finally got work in the mines; I had to shovel, getting \$3 a day, but I have learned all I could about mining and am now getting \$4.50 a day for eight hours' work.

"I know God is able and willing to forgive a man's past, so I do not think about mine. I have all sorts of friends, even though I wore stripes and had my head clipped and went by a number.

"If a man shuns saloons, gambling houses and other places of vice and goes to church and is right he will have friends and be respected. I know it pays to live right."

The following letter is from a man with whom we corresponded when in prison, who is now following a good trade in St. Louis, Mo.:

"I do truly thank you for this magazine; it does my soul good to read those testimonies from the boys who are confined behind the prison bars as I was. Glory to God, I am by His help enjoying liberty and freedom today, so you see I have much to be thankful to Jesus for, both temporal and spiritual, that I can't begin to name."

Later he wrote:

"Life never was one-half so joyous and sweet as it is today, and God has so greatly blessed me since I have gained my freedom that I do not know how to thank Him for it. I have good church connections and three or four times a week I attend a mission here. I am more determined to press onward and upward with Christ than ever I have been in my Christian life."

The following was written by a young man in Illinois after his release from the Reformatory at Jefferson City, Ind.:

"I received your most kind and welcome letter a few weeks ago and was glad to hear from you. I am at home on a parole now; I got home about five o'clock this morning, and I was glad to get home after being gone three years. I am going to work on the railroad section. I am still trying to be a Christian and I want to always try to do what is right. I want you to pray for me that I will hold out faithful on the Lord's side, and I know He will help me if I trust in Him."

If you desire spiritual help, write to us.

#### **Present Truths for the Present Time.** SADLER. s. W

#### SIGNS OF THE SECOND COMING OF CHRIST.-No. 2.

14. Definite signs in the elements were foretold by Christ as tokens of His return to earth.

(a) Earthquakes, famines, pestilences, etc., and great signs.

, And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fear-ful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.—Luke 21:11.

(b) Unusual elemental demonstrations of fire, hail and wind.

> Fire and hail; snow and vapor; stormy wind fulfilling His Word .--- Psa. 148:8.

(c) Wonders in the heavens and unusual phenomena on earth.

And I will shew wonders in the heavens and the earth, blood and fire, and pillars of

in the earth, blood and fire, and pillars of smöke.—Joel 2:30. And I will shew wonders in heaven above, and signs in the earth beneath; blood and fire, and vapor of smoke; the sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood, before that great and notable day of the Lord come.— Acts 2:19, 20.

(d) Signs among the heavenly bodies in connection with tidal waves, etc.

And there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring; men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth; for the powers of heav-en shall be shaken. And then shall they see the Son of Man coming in a cloud with power and great glory. And when these things begin to come to pass, then look up, and lift up your heads: for your redemution draweth nich. and in heads; for your redemption draweth Luke 21:25-28. nigh.-

Concerning the fulfilment of the prophecies considered under this head, the attention of the reader is called to the fact that earthquakes are occurring more frequently each decade. The unusual behavior of the elements, as manifested in tidal waves, volcanoes and other natural wonders, is familiar to all, while those who are interested sufficiently to read further concerning some of the inexplicable wonders that have appeared in the heavens, the writer will be pleased to refer to more complete sources of information.

15. As a Sign of Christ's Return, the Sun and Moon were to be Miraculously Darkened.

The sun shall be turned into darkness, and the moon into blood, before the great and the terrible day of the Lord come.—Joel 2:31. But in those days, after that tribulation, the sun shall be darkened, and the moon shall not give here light. Movin 12:24

give her light .- Mark 13:24. (See also Rev. 6:12.)

The Dark Day of May 19, 1780, is without doubt a fulfilment of this Biblical prediction. Concerning that extraordinary event, the astronomer, Herschell, said: "The Dark Day in Northern America was one of those wonderful phenomena of nature which will always be read of with interest, but which philosophy is at a loss to explain."

While standard works of historical record make mention of this dark day, perhaps no more interesting account of it can be found than that given by William Perrine in the Ladies' Home Journal for July, 1905, under the title "Strange Days that America Has Seen." The reader is referred to this as a good description, though not complete, of this remarkable token of the Master's soon coming.

This Dark Day was not due to an eclipse, nor to any other natural cause, so far as scientists or astronomers have been able to discover. It exactly meets the specifications of prophecy, not only in the manner of its occurrence, but also in the time, for the prophecy (Mark 13:24) stated that it would occur "in those days after the tribulation." This refers to the days of the Dark Ages persecution, and these days, as shown in a previous study, ended in the year 1798, according to the prophecy of the 1260 years; but the real persecution ended several years before, hence it was said it would occur in those days of persecution, but after The date, 1780, in the actual persecution. every way meets this specification.

16. An unusual meteoric shower termed the "falling stars" was to precede Christ's coming.

And the stars of heaven shall fall, and the powers that are in heaven shall be shaken. And then shall they see the Son of Man coming in

the clouds with great power and glory. And then shall he send his angels and shall gather togeth-er His elect from the four winds, from the ut-termost part of the earth to the uttermost part of heaven.—Mark 13:25-27. (See also, Rev. 6:13-17.)

Just such a display of heavenly meteors did take place on the evening of November 13, 1833. There are many aged persons living today who recall this remarkable and unusual occurrence. Astronomers had never before observed such a brilliant display of heavenly shooting bodies, neither has anything like such a phenomenon since been observed. This extraordinary event can not be regarded by the student of prophecy in any light other than as a fulfilment of the Master's prediction concerning the stars that should apparently fall from heaven, and therefore this event must be considered as one of the signs of the second coming of Christ. The reader is likewise referred to the Ladies' Home Journal for July. 1905, for a meager but authentic description of the falling stars. Both the darkening of the sun and the falling of the stars were considered by Bible students of the day as tokens of an approaching end.

It would thus appear that Providence has seen fit to hang out specific as well as general signs in earth, sea and sky as tokens of a soon-coming Saviour.

In this brief outline it is impossible to more than merely touch these important and vital questions; but sources of further information will gladly be designated to those who are in-. terested.

(Next month we will consider the evidences of-fered by science, as well as the condition of the Christian church, itself, as a fulfilment of the prophecies pointing to the Lord's return.)

PASSED IT TO TEN OTHER MEN.

An inmate of the prison in New York City wrote the following lines to Mrs. Kershaw: "I write you these few lines to let you know how I am getting along. I have turned over a new leaf and am living in the light of God; praise His holy name, I see that a sinner like me can be saved. I read one of your wonderful little papers and saw how other sinners behind the prison bars were saved. It is a joyful thing that God's sunlight shines down on these poor sinners.

"I have given this magazine to ten other men since I read it. I pray to God every morning and night to keep me during the day."

#### BABY ASKS FOR HER PAPA.

[This letter from a prisoner's wife to Mrs. Kershaw brings to view a side of the prison problem that we fear the public have but little appreciated. Our hearts go out for the poor, lonely wife and children. We shall be glad to open up correspondence with as many of these as is possible and endeavor to encourage them as best we can.]

"I received your most sweet and welcome letter. It made me happy to think that you have not forgotten my dear husband and myself and baby, and I want to thank you for sending my dear husband the book. He sends thanks to you for your kindness and asks about you in every letter. He said how nice it was to be good and true and pure, and that he has found God and that he will always trust in God and do what is right.

"I am having it very hard since my dear husband was taken away from my poor little baby and me, and my dear little baby asks for her papa every day. She says her prayers and asks God to send him home soon to her. I trust in the good God that my husband will be home with me next year and that they will pardon him. He is a good man and wants to do what is right.

"This parting was worse than death to me; no one knows how I suffer but God, but I trust in Him and I know that He will bring my dear husband home to me soon and we will be so happy again, and still happier than before, for my husband has found God. T write two letters a week and my little girl writes to her papa also, and we try and make him as happy as we know how."

If the Lord is calling you into some of His work, one of these days He will give you some apparently trifling experience which you will be in danger of entirely overlooking unless you live very near the Lord; but in that little insignificant experience will be hidden the very key that will unlock a host of great and grand opportunities.

#### CHRISTIAN WORK IN PRISONS.

#### HENRY E. YOUTSEY.

#### Corresponding Secretary Prison C. E. Society, State Penitentiary, Frankfort, Ky.

My observation and study have led me to believe that our prisons afford the greatest and best missionary fields in all the world. It is a well known fact that every year hundreds of Christian ladies and gentlemen enter foreign fields to convert the heathen through Divine grace, and in their labors contend with the greatest of difficulties, and, in most cases, with small results. There are thousands and thousands of graves in China, Egypt, India and Africa where are buried some of the brightest and best-loved men and women this country ever gave to the cause of Christ.

I would not say a word against the Divine command: "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature," but only wish to say that while other fields may be white with harvests, our prisons are "whiter" and the need greater. Certainly those who are burning with missionary zeal and yet find it impossible to go to heathen lands need not be disappointed, for it may be the Divine plan for them to do this noble work at home.

"Christian work in prison! Oh, for words to express on this subject what I would like! So much suffering in our prisons! So many hot, scalding tears of repentance! So many thousands and thousands of prayers going up to Almighty God, not only at night, but every hour in the day, straight from the hearts of prisoners, pleading for forgiveness and mercy. I can not see how any true missionary can be happy unless engaged in giving the water of life to these thirsty souls. There could not possibly be a class of men whose hearts are better prepared for the Gospel than these poor unfortunates, many of whom have never had a chance before they came to prison; they are famishing for spiritual food.

A little incident occurred a short time ago which illustrates the eagerness of these men for reformation and how quick they are to improve every opportunity: A Christian society from the city came to hold a union meeting with our Christian Endeavor Society. There were forty-six ladies and gentlemen who came to us like angels bright directing us to the throne on high. A beautiful young lady sang "The Haven of Rest," and the men were asked to join in the chorus, and it would have done your soul good to have heard them. It seemed as though five hundred men were pouring out their very souls in that anthem of praise. It was a glad surprise to our visitors, and many moistened eyes gave evidence of deep emotion.

#### MEMORIZING SCRIPTURE.

I have in mind four different contests for memorizing and reciting verses of scripture,



HENRY E. YOUTSEY

of which the last was the most successful. In thirteen weeks these twenty-nine contestants memorized and recited 25,207 verses of scripture, a careful record being kept of each verse. Some of the men recited as many as one hundred verses without making an error. I heard all of the recitations of the white men for a while but soon had to have assistance. Occasionally when hearing a recitation the contestant would come to a word that he could not pronounce, but his face would light up as he said: "But I can spell it," and with great care and much difficulty he would spell the word correctly and then continue with his verses until he had finished for that week.

These contests were first started by Mrs. M. B. R Day, a truly consecrated and noble little CL istian woman who has been doing missionary work in this prison for fourteen years. She is the Mrs. Booth of Kentucky.

These twenty-nine contestants mentioned above have received recognition and presents not only from Kentuckians, but also from far away New York and Boston, and I have just received a letter from a Christian gentleman in New Jersey who is sending each one a religious book.

#### TRANSFORMED MEN.

Many men have been truly converted in this prison, and, best of all, some of them are now preaching the Gospel where they once made and sold whisky and fought their fellowmen. One of the most notable and successful of them is the Rev. William Little, of Lee county, Ky., who was formerly a feudist known as "Proetor Bill," During my own short experience I know of three who have been converted and are now living the best of Christian lives in the free world again, and one of them never fails to hold cottage prayer meetings whenever the opportunity offers, accompanied by a devoted and Christian wife. I have a number of letters from him which are brimful of devotion to his Lord and Saviour, and just after describing one of his meetings he says: "And just to think, Henry, of me just being out of that prison and right into a service for Christ!" There are many others who are still with us who have been redeemed by the blood of the Lamb.

I believe I am safe in saying that the last four years under the chaplaincy of the Rev. T. F. Taliaferro have been the most successful ones in the history of this prison; in fact, it has been one continued revival, and great good has been done; in fact, eternity only can determine the extent of this great work.

I am convinced that God's own saving grace can do more for the prisoners of our land than any other influence in this world. It cleanses the heart of all that is evil; it raises prison discipline to the highest level, and makes the men honest and useful citizens after their release.

#### LET OTHERS DO LIKEWISE.

Many of your readers will doubtless never be able to visit the prisons of their respective States, but they should remember that Christian letters are cherished forever, and presents such as Bibles, Testaments and other good books are greatly loved and fondly preserved as long as life lasts. Brother S. D. Cruse, of Louisville, Ky., a noble business man and one who walks with God, on learning of the earnestness of these men, is sending to us ten Life Boats. Each month they seem like a blessing straight from heaven, and are being read and re-read by large numbers.

In conclusion, let me urge your readers to deal with the prisoners of their States in more pity and sympathy than they have ever done; visit them if you can, and pray for them that they may be given strength and true courage to stand their bitter trials which meet them daily. Do all you can to help them consistent with prison rules, and you will be amazed at the great good you will do. and after you have done these things you will in the beautiful morning of the resurrection receive that joyous welcome: "Come ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world; . . . for I was in prison, and ve came unto Me." Matt. 25:34-36.

#### PRAY FOR THIS POOR MAN.

An inmate of the Valdosta, Ga., jail wrote us a few weeks ago that he was to be hung March 2 and that he was without God and without hope in the world, and asking for our prayers, spiritual advice and help. We wrote him and asked all our workers to pray for him. Just before going to press we received the following letter from him:

"I received your magazine and your kind letter this morning and will say I appreciate each very much. I received notice from the governor that my execution had been extended from March 2 to May 4, but I care very little about that, as it is my soul's welfare I am anxious about. I have been in jail about nine months.

"There are about twenty to thirty prisoners in here and we are all a wicked crowd; those who would try to seek Christ and serve God are hindered by those who do not care. I read the Bible; I also read religious papers and letters, but I like THE LIFE BOAT best of anything I have read. It is strictly Bible and full of encouragement to the sinner; it revives the little hope I have and I feel grateful to you for it.

"I am glad for any spiritual advice and ask the praying people to pray for me, as I know I am in an awful condition, cut off and cast down in this world and without God and without hope in the world to come. Pray God to have mercy on my soul is the request of a poor lost sinner."

#### SAVED AND KEPT. ROLLO M'BRIDE.

[A little over two years ago Mr. McBride stumbled into the Mission a poor, drunken outcast. Today he is occupying a business position of responsibility, goes down every Sunday morning to the Harrison street police station with a corps of other soul-winners to hold up the Gospel to needy men and women. He spends as much of his spare time as possible in bringing men in contact with the same glorious Gospel that has done so much for him.—Ed.]

Two years ago tonight I had no idea what a mission looked like. I had never seen one and knew nothing about one; furthermore, I don't know that I wanted to; hadn't thought anything about it—I wasn't interested. My father and mother had not known where I was for about ten years.

But one night-the 26th of February-when the snow was about two feet deep, the boys who were with me said, "Let us go over to the Mission." We came out of a saloon across the way, and I thought we were going into another place of the same character. As we came to the Life Boat Mission door, some one swung it open, and I heard for the first time in years the church organ, the church music that took me back to my boyhood days, when, holding father's hand, I used to go to Sunday school-and I stopped; I didn't want to come in here, and I started to go back. As I started to go, at the door was standing a true Samaritan, who stopped me, and placing his hand behind my back, pressed me in, and brought me down in front. That night I heard that Jesus came, not to call the righteous, but sinners, to repentance. I heard testimonies of men

deep in sin; how they came out of darkness and were clothed in their right mind. All my sinful life I wanted to live a better life. There isn't a sinner who reads this but has determined some time to live that pure and noble life. When Brother Van Dorn gave the invitation that if there was present one man who would like help to live the better life and be remembered in the closing prayer, to raise his hand, I raised my hand.

I didn't know what it meant; I had never done anything like that before. Then they asked us three broken-down railroad men if we would not kneel down, and I readily knelt; if there was anything that would make me a



#### Among the Daisies.

better man, I wanted it badly. Then they asked me to pray. I had never prayed in my life. They asked me to say, "God, be merciful to me, a sinner," and that was the first prayer I ever made.

#### A DISCOURAGING BEGINNING.

When we went outside it was still snowing, and the two boys with me said, "Well, where are you going?" There was no money among us, and the only place to go to was a saloon; but standing on the sidewalk that night, I said, "With God's help, I have gone into a saloon for my last time." Then I left them and started to walk the streets for Jesus. I had carried the banner many a time for the devil, but never before for Jesus. Every step I took was a prayer, and I asked God to help me be a better man. He has done it: there is no question about that. As I walked the street I forgot all about the terrible surroundingsonly that I wanted to do what was right. The Lord led me to the Railroad Y. M. C. A., a place where the secretary had left word that if I should come there again to call the patrol wagon and send me to the Harrison street police station. I went upstairs and into the reading room; there were quite a few there, but no one seemed to notice me and I turned one of the arm chairs to the wall and sat down to think of my illspent life. One after another left the room, then the clerk came in and turned out the lights and went back to the office without noticing me. Then, seeing I was alone, I slipped out of my chair, and on my knees prayed to God to help me be a better man.

Today, what Jesus Christ has done for me, He can do for you. Now, "Why stand ye idly waiting, while Christ is calling you? For in this world's wide vineyard there's work for all to do."

#### TO MY SISTERS IN TROUBLE. MRS. DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

About a year ago a young woman wrote to us from a distant state telling us she was in deep trouble. We invited her to come and spend a



time with us. She came last fall. The picture accompanying this is that of her sweet baby girl that was born in the Suburban Home since she came. This baby is loved by her mother just as dearly as any child was loved. Since she has been at our Suburban Home

she has shown evidence of being a genuine follower of Christ; she is not only planning to be a missionary for God, but is already a missionary in the Home, trying to win other girls for Christ.

What is being done for this girl illustrates the work that is done at the Suburban Home



"Her Sweet Baby Girl."

for other girls. Recently a good school teacher has connected with the Home, so we shall now carry on systematic educational work, including various branches of study.

If any girl who is needing a friend reads this we should be glad to correspond with her. Possibly some one would feel impressed to send means to keep this work going. If so, we should be glad to hear from them. Address all correspondence to the writer, Hinsdale, Ill.

#### GATHERING IN THE WANDERERS.

MRS. W. H. M'KEE.

Matron Michigan Home for Girls, Byron Center, Mich,

The following is a letter written by one of our girls to her mother. This girl had left home because of an unkind stepfather, had got into bad company and gone down step by step to a very terrible life of sin. She was found in a hospital in one of our cities and brought to the Home by a dear friend who loved her soul. The influence of the spirit of the Lord Jesus soon began to come into her soul and today she is happy in the hope that is set before her, which is an anchor to her soul.

"My Dear Mother: I will answer your loving letter, which was very welcome indeed. I

am always glad to hear from you and the children, and to know that you are well. I am very sorry for aunt and uncle; they must feel very sad, but all I can do is to ask God to be with my dear loved ones and care for them. How I long to tell you of the kindness of our Heavenly Father! I long for the day to come when I can go home and tell you all that Jesus has done for me, and to tell every poor, suffering creature of the love of my Sariour! Saviour!

"Oh, if I could tell you half; but I can not -it is too great for words. I wish you could go here to school for a month or so and then you would know. It is just grand to know these beautiful truths, and to know that it is all true. I hope —— is trying to be a good girl and is kind to you and helps you; she will never be sorry sometime that she stayed at home with you and went to school. She will never suffer till she leaves her best friend, her mother, then she will know what it means when any one speaks of suffering. What a happy girl I would be if I could be back in my short dresses again, and as happy and as free from suffering as I was then. But Someone has been with me through all my sins and sufferings, and has brought me where I can glorify Him, and how I praise His dear name; all I can think of now is "bless the Lord, O my soul." My love to all, and kisses for the dear ones at home. Tell —— that she has sister's prayers that the dear Lord will keep her innocent feet from the tempter's snare. "Your loving daughter, ------.

Strange as it may seem, several of our girls learned of Jesus for the first time here in our Home school.

#### LOOK UP, THEN LIFT UP. PEARL WAGGONER.

Why cast down art thou, and fearful, Traveler on life's rough way? Knowest thou not when storms o'ertake thee And the swelling flood would shake thee, God will be thy help and stay?

Trust in Him when life is pleasant, Trust Him still when tarte is pleasant, Trust Him still when teardrops start; Let no fearful, dark foreboding, His sweet gift of peace corroding, Find a place within thy heart.

An all-wise and loving Father Watches o'er thee from above; Dread not what may be to-morrow, For its every joy and sorrow Will be given thee in love.

Many all along thy pathway Suffer<sup>6</sup> in despair and need; Look to God, and then to others, Help to raise thy fallen brothers, And the weak and hungry feed.

And, if clouds around should gather, And the sky be overcast, Be assured His hand is leading; Trust Him, though the heart, be bleeding— He will bring it right at last.

Up, oh, up then, never falt'ring God is watching over all; Though thy way be long and dreary And thy feet be often weary, He will never let thee fall.

Look to Him and He will guide thee, Guide thee ever with His eye; He will keep thy feet from straying, "Here's the way," thou'lt hear Him saying, When the tempter draweth nigh.

Fear thou not then; God is with thee, When thou glad art or distressed; He who's truth will ne'er deceive thee, Never fail, nor ever leave thee, Till thou reach the promised rest.

#### THE TRANSFORMATION OF A BANK BURGLAR.

#### GEORGE M. WHITE,

#### Westminster, Vt.

[George M. White, alias George Bliss, was responsible for the best known bank robberies of the last generation. While serving his last sentence in an Eastern prison he received a copy of this magazine. At the expiration of his sentence he came to us in Chicago and there publicly gave his heart to God. We are glad to present the following lines from his pen as an encouragement to men anywhere who want to leave behind the always unsatisfactory, sinful life and step out on the clean, wholesome life that God gives to every man to live who is willing and determined to live it.—Ed.]

I write this article for the dear LIFE BOAT as I wish you to know that the many kindnesses extended me by you and your able assistants have not been pearls cast before Many are the Divine blessings beswine. stowed on me since our last meeting twentyseven months ago, when I commenced anew to climb life's ladder in the outer world.

It is to the unfortunates behind the bars, particularly to those who are strangers to a redeeming Christ, this article is addressed, knowing as I do the bitter fruit of evil ways.

Although a child of Christian parents, yet in early middle life a combination of unique circumstances sidetracked me into a wild, crooked life. Once launched on the ocean of crime, I sailed in very deep water. My every effort was given to cleverly get away with the contents of the money chests of financial institutions. For a time my success was phenomenal; millions came my way as by magic. To my shame be it said that my boast was, that with high-priced lawyers and corrupt officials it was possible to beat the law every time.

Nevertheless, even in the early part of my

reckless, crooked life clouds commenced to gather. My maiden prison experience of a few months was not heeded; in fact, it only led me on to more reckless enterprises, and there came a time when the law beat my best efforts and beat me badly, and a long imprisonment followed.

"HE CAME TO HIMSELF." (Luke 15-17).

Meantime the very heavens seemed as brass and the earth but the ashes of a burnt wilderness. Subsequently these many warnings were heeded. When arrested the last time, on my knees in the station house I cried mightily to the God in whose hands are all of our ways. My friends, I found God's promises expressed in His holy word YEA and AMEN. He heard my humble cry and gave me that peace which the world can not give or take away, blessed be His great and holy name.

From that time my back was turned to the old life. On my release I went to Chicago and to the dear Life Boat Mission, and the many kindnesses that I received there have been an inspiration through the rough waves in again getting established as a respectable citizen. From Chicago I returned to my native heath to commence life anew in the outer world, and where once stood thousands of dollars for my apprehension the hand of friendship and good will is now extended. Night riding and day hiding are things of the past.

#### HELPING HANDS.

If it be that on your release you are without funds or friends outside of crooked ones I would suggest that you put yourself in communication with Mrs. Booth of the Volunteers, 38 Cooper Square, New York, or the Life Boat Mission, 472 State street, Chicago, or the McAuley Mission, 316 Water street, New York. If you are in good faith either of these institutions will greatly aid you to help yourself. Mrs. Booth will supply you with a good home until such time as you get employment, but you must go direct to her from the prison.

Meantime the first and great thing, if not already done, is for you to get right with God. Let me ask you to read and ponder Isaiah 55, the entire chapter.

Life's journey is soon run. Why not now

take Christ as your Advocate at the court of heaven and secure an endless home among the redeemed in a land of eternal morning? Or will you continue to still reject the offers of mercy as held out in the Gospel and allow your life's sun to set in eternal night? The choice rests solely with you.

#### BE FREE WHERE YOU ARE!

#### C. L. TAYLOR.

Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners.

It matters not where those sinners are. Jesus never said they must be in some certain place in order for Him to be able to reach them. The shepherd who went after the stray sheep kept up his search until he reached the place where the sheep was; the story of the lost sheep would not amount to much if in it we were told that the shepherd had required the sheep to go to a *favorable* locality before he came to him.

Are you behind the bars to-day? Do walls and gates and keepers shut you away from the world? If so, don't be discouraged. Jesus Christ has been able to find and save many a man in some little cell. If to-day you are a prisoner because you tried to have your way outside the walls, remember that just now you may be made a *free* man by simply giving up and allowing God to have His way inside the walls.

The Bible says that God "hath concluded (shut up) all under sin, that the promise by faith of Jesus Christ might be given to them that believe." For "before faith came, we were kept under the law, shut up unto the faith which should afterwards be revealed." Gal. 3:22, 23.

It is infinitely better to lose one's liberty and thus go to heaven than to have one's liberty and thereby go to hell.

Outside the walls and bars is many a man who never takes time to think of the awful doom that awaits the one who disobeys God, but instead he is rushing on into the dark depths of destruction with nothing to check him.

Inside the walls with Christ is ten thousand times better than outside the walls with the devil. And the Lord Jesus is in every prison on earth beseeching men to go free. Has He spoken to you? Have you heard His voice? Get down on your knees right now and let Him change your heart and break all the chains of fleshly lust that bind you. He can do it. He is with you this moment and if you will surrender to Him He will set you at liberty.

Let me ask you to quietly hum over to the Lord Jesus these beautiful, true words:

"Just as I am, without one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

"Just as I am, Thy love I own Has broken every barrier down; Now to be Thine, and Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come."

One thing more. Have you a Bible? Then read Gen. 39:20-23. Just notice what a time Joseph had in that old Egyptian dungeon! But the Lord was with him, and not only did he become a "trusty," but "the keeper of the prison committed to Joseph's hands all the prisoners." And the God of Joseph lives today. If you will allow the Lord Jesus to put you on your feet and make a real man of you He will very soon give you the confidence of your fellow prisoners and of the prison officials, and God will make you happy in doing good to others. Then prison life will have been a gate to heaven for you and though you may be in for life it will be a life of peace and contentment.

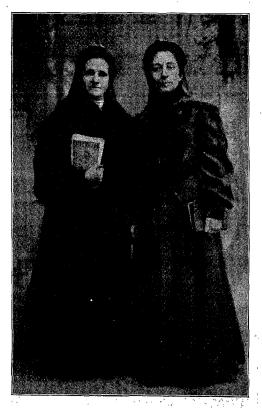
Why not make your decision for God *now*, and to-day be free?

#### SEED SOWING IN NEW YORK CITY. MRS. BELLE KERSHAW.

[Mrs. Kershaw became deeply interested in soul-winning work while engaged in business in Chicago. Since going to New York City she has been spending her spare time in visiting the prison on Blackwell's Island, in which work she has been assisted by Mrs. Calvert. In company with Mrs. Nord, she visits the Tombs Prison, and they spend their spare time in distributing this magazine in the business portions of the city, thus the soul-winning Gospel is being put into the hands of not only the unfortunate, but also the more fortunate.—Ep.]

We are glad to tell that the Lord is still blessing us here in New York City and that the work is onward; to His name be all the praise. Sister Calvert, although in frail health, never fails to go with me to the Blackwell's Island Prison if she is able, and I have noticed many times how the promise of the Lord has been fulfilled to her in imparting strength in weakness. In fact, after giving two talks, one to the men and one to the women, she is far stronger than when she started. If you could see them drink in every word she says it would do your heart good. She is so filled with the Spirit of God that when she opens her mouth it just flows out.

Last week as I was out with this magazine in one place the proprietor asked me if I<sup>r</sup>



Mrs. Kershaw and Mrs, Calvert would take time to talk to two young men that were just taking the first steps in a life of sin. I said I would be glad to. So he, took me into a room and introduced me to them. How thankful I was that I have seen what these things all lead to, for it helped me picture it all out to them. They thanked me and said they would surely come to church and try to profit by what they had heard,

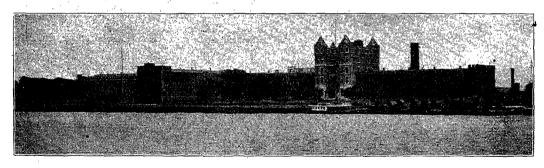
There is a man who has been in the city Tombs for three months: he has a wife and three small children, one a baby born since he has been there. Mrs. Nord called to see her and found her, so she said, without anything to eat for the past two days. Mrs. Nord did all she could, then she came to me. The first day I was able to get out I went down. The poor soul, she kissed my hand and thanked God in her own simple way. After finding out all the particulars. I left her some money. I would so much rather see the diamonds shining in these mothers' eyes as we hand them the price of a loaf of bread or a check for a hundred pounds of coal than any that ever sparkled on my hands. Oh, if people would only step out and see the suffering I do not think so much would be spent on clothes and adornments for the body.

One of the prisoners was released today. He came to see me the first thing—a splendid looking young man. I am helping him get started and he has given himself to the Lord, so I am trusting Him. How marvelously God does work! Yesterday I left home at nine o'clock and did not get back until five or after. I felt so tired, but it seemed I must go out with some papers. Well, I prayed and told the Lord He would have to give me strength. I started out and really felt rested, and God blessed my work. I lost my health about three years ago so that I had to go away and give up the work almost entirely. Mrs. Kershaw was anxious for me to take up the work with her, so finally, almost against my own judgment and will, I made my first visit to the prison.

I had a subject in mind to present to the men, but when we entered the prison and I saw the youthful and almost boyish faces before us (having expected to see older men) I found my very soul reaching out in a desire to help those dear boys. Their earnest faces appealed to me in a way that I can not describe, so I opened the Bible to the parable of the sower, and the sweet peace and joy that filled my own heart as the Spirit of God rested in such a marked manner upon us still lingers with me. I knew that God had set His seal to the work and that I would always have an interest in working for these dear souls that I had never known before.

Since our visits there began everyone has signified his desire to cease being led captive by Satan at his will and to henceforth have Christ for his leader. Their perfect order and attention are most marked and a credit to many whose environments have been of the best.

We enjoy the work among the women equally as well and the interest is not less marked. We have reason to believe that



# EXPERIENCES IN BLACKWELL'S ISLAND PRISON.

#### MRS. J. M. CALVERT. New York City, N. Y.

I have greatly enjoyed my work this winter with Mrs. Kershaw. I entered the Lord's work when a girl of eighteen, soon after having given my heart to Him, but it has always been among a different class of people. God has some rare jewels among them and have confidence to believe that the polishing will be done by the working of the Holy Spirit. There was one bright, intelligent young woman who comes from a good family, who has recently been given her liberty. Her case is a very sad one, but God has been especially working with her. Her only desire now is to live a noble life and serve Christ. If we had met but this one dear soul we would feel repaid for our visits to the prison.

I have also had some precious experiences while selling papers. God has blessed me as never before. Oh, if many who are now dying spiritually and who wonder why they do not advance more rapidly in the Christian life could only be induced to give to others a few of the good things that God has given them, their own souls would be watered, many hearts now burdened with sin and sorrow would rejoice in a sin-pardoning Saviour, and the kingdom of Christ would be hastened.

#### HER PRAYER WAS HEARD.

The following are extracts from letters written to Mrs. Kershaw by a young girl recently released from prison in New York:

"I thank you for the pleasant hours I spent with you and your friends; it cheered me up a great deal, I assure you. God bless you for all your kindness. It makes me feel so happy to know that I have such a good friend in you; it gives me strength and I feel that I can resist many temptations which I could not do before.

"I wrote home today and told them of you; I also said that they must not feel worried or uneasy about me, as. I was among friends that were good and honest. Before my release out of prison I used to pray daily to God, asking Him to send someone in my way to help me along and to lead me on the right road, and He heard me! It was your visits to the prison; it was while listening to your words, that I first made up my mind to commence a new life. I realized that nothing good could come out of living a fast life.

"I wish to ask you one favor—pray for me. I ask God to keep me from evil and to give me strength to do what He wishes me to do; without His help we can do nothing."

#### DOES IT PAY? MRS. FRED NELSON. Galesburg, Ill.

The last time that Sister Osborn and I visited our jail together we had most blessed experiences. As we neared the steps I thought of the sorrow, the heartache, of those who had passed in and out of that door. Since our visit before several had been taken to the State prison; I thought of their dark future, of the parting from their loved ones.

We are always greeted most cordially by the turnkey. As the prisoners noticed us they came forward and requested songs, which were sung. Sister Osborn gave them one of her earnest talks, which they listened to with deep interest, and then someone asked for the song, "What a Friend we have in Jesus." If someone could have seen the earnestness with which they all sang it they would believe that there is still some good left in them. All raised their hand for prayer when the request was made, showing that they have better desires. One of them, who was deeply touched, told us that he used to board with a lady who did a great deal of work among prisoners. He said she used to receive four or five letters in a day telling of how they had been helped by her efforts and how grateful they were to her.

It grieves me to see so many bright young men in such a place; how I wish they could see the better way, the happiness to be found in doing right. While Sister Osborn was talking I felt impressed to pray, so I stepped back where I was not noticed and asked God to impress the words and the songs upon their minds. As far as we could judge the prayer was answered. The Spirit seemed to be nearer than ever. As we left they thanked us heartily for the service, begging us to come again. It does water our souls as well as theirs.

One of the prisoners who was recently sent away wrote me a letter asking me to pray for him that the Lord might change him to be a better man. He seemed to be truly repentant; he was very much grieved to think of having to leave his family. He requested me to call on his wife. I have the greatest of sympathy for his family, and was deeply touched by the innocent, sweet little boy, who was greatly attached to his father; he wonders why his papa had to be taken away and why he has to stay so long.

Since we have called another little son has come to that family, but there is no loving father to welcome it. He must sit in his cell in loneliness and think and grieve. Surely the way of the transgressor is hard, but to those who love God all things will turn out for good. I pray that God may bless this family, have pity on them, and that they may again be united.

#### WORK IN THE FAR AWAY PACIFIC. MRS. H. C. LYLE, Ridgefield, Wash.

[While Mrs. Lyle was engaged in Christian work in Honolulu she and other workers held services in the prison, and the Lord in a special manner blessed their efforts. Circumstances made it necessary for her to return to this country, but she is still interested in the prison work and invites prisoners anywhere who desire spiritual help to correspond with her.—Ed.]

I enjoyed very much my prison work in the Oahu penitentiary, Hawaiian islands. The warden was very courteous to me and granted



me many privileges. We would hold services with the inmates every Sabbath afternoon, and after the meetings I was allowed to go among the prisoners and speak to each and give them reading matter; one would need a word of encouragement here, another a

word of warning, and still others would wish something explained, and so I would pass from one to another in this way until an hour or more would pass away. The boys were always nice to me, never speaking in any way but with respect and appreciation; they always seemed to enjoy our meetings and to realize we were trying to do them good. They were allowed the privilege of testifying, and many earnest testimonies were borne for the Master.

There were several exceptionally beautiful singers among them and they were allowed to practice together, and in our meetings a quartette would usually sing for us; as they were singing we would forget we were listening to convicts sing and think only of the heavenly music which we every day live in hopes of hearing by and by.

In addition to the weekly service I was allowed to go in one day in the week and study the Bible and pray with all those who were so inclined. I have had some very precious seasons there with the boys and shall never forget their sorrow at parting when I had to return to America. Many were the hearty hand-shakes and God-speeds given me on taking leave of them.

#### SALVATION THROUGH SALIVATION.

#### HORACE FLETCHER.

#### Venice, Italy.

[We are glad for this article from the pen of such a noted observer, scientist and author, who has done more than any other man to bring to the attention of the public the wonderful benefits that can be derived from thorough mastication. The remarkable results that he himself attained attracted the attention of scientific men the world over and a number of the greatest leading physiologists in Europe and America have since then fully confirmed them.

There is coming to be a general conviction among thinking men that a great many people are, as Mr. Edison expressed it, "food drunk" from underchewing and from overeating, and that true temperance includes proper mastication and the eating of simple, wholesome, nutritious food.—Ep.]

One will have to look twice to note the difference between the first word of the heading of this article and the last word. It seems on



first glance as if there were a repetition that meant nothing at all or had some hidden meaning not readily understood.

On closer examination it will be seen that there is a slim "I" inserted in the second "salvation" that trans-

forms it into "salivation," meaning to "mix with saliva."

All of this explanation and introduction has only one purpose. It is senseless, in a way, but if it attract attention by means of its senselessness it has accomplished its object. The play upon the words is due to the phrasemaking ingenuity of Mr. E. Wake Cook of London, England, who visited the Life Boat Mission in Chicago with the author in the autumn of 1904.

A healthy mind in a healthy body is a state or condition that is desirable to everybody, whether in jail or out. How to secure the healthy mind in the healthy body is of interest to everyone, especially if a way is suggested that adds to the acute pleasures of the palate, of eating and drinking, and of life in general.

The questions that have always been asked since man first sinned dietetically, and was disciplined for his sinning by the pangs of indigestion, have been, "What shall I eat?" and "When shall I eat?" Very little has been said about "How shall I eat?"

Yet, it is a fact, that if one knows how to eat, the questions, "What and when to eat?" answer themselves.

The milling apparatus of man is a wonderful mechanism and is supplemented by certain reservoirs containing fluids of most potent usefulness. Right in the region of those three inches of the alimentary canal which is the human responsibility in nutrition, lie the facilities for securing perfect nutrition to the body, and, in turn, perfect nutrition secures for the body and for the mind that health that keeps folks free from many temptations and hence much trouble.

Most people have fairly good milling apparatus, but if it is not used to the *utmost* it is no good and as bad as if it did not exist at all. To bolt one's food is a bid for strain on the intestines and precludes the only natural protection that we have against giving the body excessive food material or more than it can use at the time of ingestion.

To show the importance and uses of the milling apparatus which secures Salvation Through Salivation, it is only necessary to quote from one of my books, "The A, B,-Z of Our Own Nutrition," the rules that have been selected by the faculty of the Harvard University Dental School. They are as follows, and are to be found printed on each card that is given to a patient in the infirmary of the school, to be kept as a reminder of what to do with the teeth after repairs have been attended to in the infirmary.

RULES FOR EATING.

1. Do not eat until a plain piece of bread or a dry cracker tastes good.

2. Chew all solid food until it is liquid and almost or quite *swallows itself*.

3. Sip all liquids that have taste, including soups, sodas, lemonades, etc., until all the taste is out of them. It is well worth while. Pure water for quenching thirst has no taste and may be swallowed immediately. 4. Never eat while you are worried or angry, only when you are calm. Waiting for a calm mood will bring good appetite juice, without it there is poor digestion.

5. Learn and practice these four rules; eat whatever appetite calls for most loudly, and both your teeth and general health will be fine.

Here is a great institution giving advice that anyone can follow and it relates to the most important detail of personal care. It is the secret of health, strength and general efficiency. Whoever follows these four rules religiously, and it need not take more than three-quarters of an hour a day, or an hour at most to perform this important care, will find that he has more pleasure out of a smaller amount of food than before and that there will be none of the temptation to drink alcohol that is found in the craving of an injudiciously-fed person. Morbid sexual cravings are likewise quieted and in the case of a perfect nutrition do not trouble at all. It is always excess that breeds excess even unto the end of body toleration, which is sickness. The moment excess of any kind begins it leads to craving for more excess or further stimulants until a vicious circle is established and the dissipation thus set in motion only ends in a discomfort so great as to cause revulsion, reaction and repentance.

If all the advice of the Life Boat staff is heeded, salvation will become pretty secure. Add to all this the good advice herein given to pay loyal attention to salivation (the English call it insalivation) and the rest will come easy.

An infidel said to a newsboy concerning the New Testament: "I would like to know why I should believe this book?" The boy replied: "I'd like to know why you shouldn't believe it?" The infidel was unable to answer, and the newsboy's question changed the whole course of his life.

Say a kind word to the tramp that knocks at your door. Treat him so that he will look back with pleasant memory to the time he paused at the threshold of a Christian home, spoke with a Christian man or woman, heard a word that cheered his soul, and encouraged him to be a better man.



# **Editorial Department**

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

W. S. Sadler Associate Editor **%** 

#### THIS PRISONERS' NUMBER.

Years ago when a medical student in the Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York City, we were among the vast audience that filled Carnegie Hall to its uppermost galleries to hear D. L. Moody speak, that man whose voice has been heard by millions of people in both America and England. His statement that our prisons were to-day the best missionary fields in America, made a lasting impression upon us.

The editors of this magazine and those who are associated with them have since had abundant opportunity to verify the truth of that remarkable statement. More than half a dozen years ago they began to issue once a year a special prisoners' number and to carry on an extensive prison correspondence that has grown out of it. As a result a large number of men are to-day rejoicing in a Christian experience, and thousands of people have had their interest awakened in the spiritual needs of the prisoner. We hope and pray that God will use this number to the saving of many souls.

#### A HEART TO HEART WORD.

As you have read in this LIFE BOAT the experiences of men whose lives have been transformed by the grace of God, this thought has come to you, "Is it possible that I might have the same experience?"

God is no respecter of persons, he has no special pets. Kneel where you are and ask him to take your trembling hand in his and lead you into a better experience.

Confess your sins to Him and resolve so emphatically that even the devil will know you mean it, that by God's help you will leave behind you the life that has cost you so much trouble, anguish and sorrow. From that moment, if you are willing, Christ will begin to build up in you His own life, which in spite of your many errors, mistakes and shortcomings will continue to grow out and develop until it takes full possession of your entire being.

If you do not fully grasp this important fact write us and we will make it clear and plain to you. By God's help we are going to live in heaven by and by and we want you to be there with us also, and that is the real reason why we are trying to hold out a helping hand to you now while it is the time to get ready for it.

#### SHALL WE WRITE TO YOUR FRIENDS?

There are thousands of men in prison who have fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters, and even wives and children from whom they are keeping the secret of their present experience. If they could possibly appreciate how the suspense, the worry, watching and anxiety is crushing the hearts of these loved ones they would do differently.

If you who read these lines do not have the courage to write to your closest friends, if you desire, we will endeavor to do this for you in as careful and tactful a way as we know how. We have already had this opportunity a number of times and have seen some blessed results.

#### INTEREST OTHERS.

Encourage men and women everywhere to interest themselves in prison work. As this special effort for prisoners is entirely a labor of love on the part of the management of this magazine it is only possible for them to express as many LIFE BOATS to prisoners as are paid for by those whose hearts are moved upon by God to assist in this missionary effort. Will you have a part in this work?

#### CHANGE OF PRICE.

On account of increased expense in paper, material and printing, other magazines have been compelled to raise their prices and in spite of our best efforts to the contrary we are now forced to raise the price to fifty cents per year. The publishing of this magazine is *entirely* a labor of love, *no one* who is connected with it receiving *any* financial benefit out of it whatsoever. If on account of this change in price anything more than the mere expenses is realized every penny of it will be used to give the practical Gospel to the poor, needy and sinful of the earth.

#### BROUGHT SUNSHINE TO HIS SOUL.

The following letter was received from a prisoner in Michigan City, Ind.:

"I have been almost discouraged since I have been here until a few days ago; I was reading one of your papers that you sent to one of our boys and it brought sunshine to my soul just to think that someone in the outer world does care for us men who have gone astray and tries to show us how to live a better life nearer to God. Some of us boys in here have no one to write us one line or to send us one encouraging word; sometimes we think that there is no one who cares for us and we almost get disheartened and discouraged and think there is no hope for us. I am writing you this letter because I believe you will answer it and that you are interested in us prisoners. Please don't think when you read this letter that I have given up hope for I have not. I read my Bible and it helps me to struggle with temptation, and I think that God will guide me in the right light. We boys need some words from outside people to drive away the blues."

#### GAVE HIM A DESIRE TO ATTEND SERVICES.

The following lines are extracts from a letter written by a prisoner in Jefferson City, Mo.:

"I am glad to tell you that I received the literature all right and was very glad to get it. This magazine is just the thing to read when a man is down; I think it is the best little paper that I ever read.

"I must tell you that I am heartily sorry that I got in this trouble. This is the first time and the last time in this place, for if God spares me I will go home to my people. I have not heard from my people since I am here; I have not let them know that I am in trouble, for I don't want to disgrace them, but if God spares me I will be with them next Christmas.

"I have been here sixteen months and have only been in the chapel twice. I really am ashamed to tell you this, but I never had that desire until I got one of your magazines from a fellow prisoner; it was a copy five years old, but in it I saw where there were men just as bad as I who had been saved. I said then to myself, 'I will do better,' and I am trying to do my best to get on the Lord's side. I hope that all you Christian brothers and sisters will pray for me, and I hope that you will send me the next month's number if it is convenient to do so. Trusting that the blessing of God may rest on all the workers and that they will remember me in their prayers, I will close."

#### A REGULAR PRAYER HOUR.

We recently received the following lines from a prisoner in the Tombs Prison, New York City, and commend this plan to men and women everywhere whether in prison or out of prison. Is it not a splendid idea for several people to unite in earnest prayer at some stated time each day for Divine help?

"Having read your magazine with a great deal of interest, and wishing to help my fallen brother rise, hence this communication. I have been confined in the Tombs for nearly three months, having been tried and convicted, and am now waiting sentence.

"My wife, a Christian woman, wrote me the other day as follows: 'I want you to note this: At eight o'clock every night try and place your mind on me alone and say a little prayer at that same hour. No matter where I am, whose company I am in, I will do the same for you. We will then know our thoughts are with each other at that hour.'

"You have no idea what a comfort it is to me when I bow my head at that hour and pray for her to know that she is also praying for me. I have no doubt if you will publish this that there are hundreds of men who are in prison who will read this and will make the same arrangement with a dear one. I am sure it will get men to pray who have never prayed before and may eventually bring them to see the light."

# The Life Boat

#### DAVID PAULSON. M. D., Editor. W. S. SADLER, Associate Editor. N. W. PAULSON, Business Manager.

THE LIFE BOAT is published at Hinsdale, Ill., by the Workingmen's Home and Life Boat Mission, incorporated. The Chicago office of the Association is 472 State street.

Checks, drafts and money orders should be made payable to THE LIFE BOAT, Hinsdale, 111

Yearly subscriptions, 35 cents.

Special discounts when a number are sent to one address.

Ten cents additional to foreign countries.

#### EXPIRATIONS.

The date on the wrapper indicates when your subscription expires. We do not continue any names on our list after the expiration of the subscription, so please renew your subscription promptly.

#### CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

When writing to have the address of THE LIFE BOAT changed, be sure to give the old address as well as the new one.

#### MISTAKES.

The publishers of THE LIFE BOAT will be pleased to have their attention called to any mistakes that may occur, and will be glad to correct them.

#### PREMIUMS.

The attention of our readers is invited to our valuable premium offers. We are constantly in receipt of most appreciative letters from those who have taken advantage of these liberal offers.

#### RATES FOR ADVERTISING.

Full page, single issue, \$20; three months, \$50.

Half page, \$12; three months, \$30.

One inch, column width, one insertion, \$1.00.

#### UNPARALLELED OPPORTUNITIES FOR ADVERTISING.

We desire advertisements from both large and small dealers of articles that we can recommend to our subscribers. THE LIFE BOAT has an unusually large circulation among the best class of people. Full information concerning circulation, etc., given on application. THE LIFE BOAT, Hinsdale, Ill.

#### LEARN HYGIENIC COOKING.

A splendid opportunity is afforded just now at the Hinsdale Sanitarium to learn hygienic cookery under an expert. Apply immediately. Address the Hinsdale Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.

SEE WHAT 250 WILL DO-25c will buy 2 BABY RAMBLERS, the Always in Bloom Grimson Hardy Rose, bears 100 flowers and blooms every day; or 25c will buy 5 choice Geraniums, or 5 choice Chrysanthemums, or 5 choice Violets, or 5 choice Canna Bulbs, or 10 choice Gladiolus BULBS, or 5 choice Coleus Plants, or 5 choice hardy Shrubs and Vines, all different and good strong plants and guar-anteed to reach you in good order by MAIL, post paid. The 7 collections for \$1.50. No lists.

BENJAMIN CONNELL. Florist, West Grove, Pa.

#### STRAWBERRY PLANTS

Warfield, Bederwood, Greenville, 30 cents per 100. Sample Glen Mary Aroma 40 cents, per tool sample Glen Mary Aroma 40 cents. Postage 25 cents per 100 Extra. "How to Grow Straw-berries" with every order. Try Northern grown Plants for results. Price list free.

GEORGE JOR GENSEN Box 29. Poy Sippi. Wisconsin.

#### OUR FOREIGN GOSPEL PAPERS.

OUR FORLIGN GOSPEL PAPERS. On account of the demand for more of the special numbers of our German Papers which we issued last October, a second edition has just been run; so we are now prepared to fill orders again for that number. Price 5c.; 10 or more copies, 3c. each. This week we are running a special number of our Swedish paper. 16 pages and cover, on the subjects of, "Church Federation", and "Capital and Labor", illust-rated. Price 5c. for single copies, 10 or more 2½c. each. Next week we will issue a special number of our Dan-lsh-Norwegian paper, a "Religious Liberty" number, illustrated, 16 pages and cover. Price 5c., 10 or more copies 2½c. each. Address all orders to the INTER NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO.

INTERNAT	IONA	LI	VBLI	SH	
College View,	-	-	-	•	Nebraska.

There is no paper that comes to us that deals so thoroughly with the great truths of the Bible as "The Signs of the Times." Send stamps for sample copy. \$1.50 per year. Mountain View, Cal.

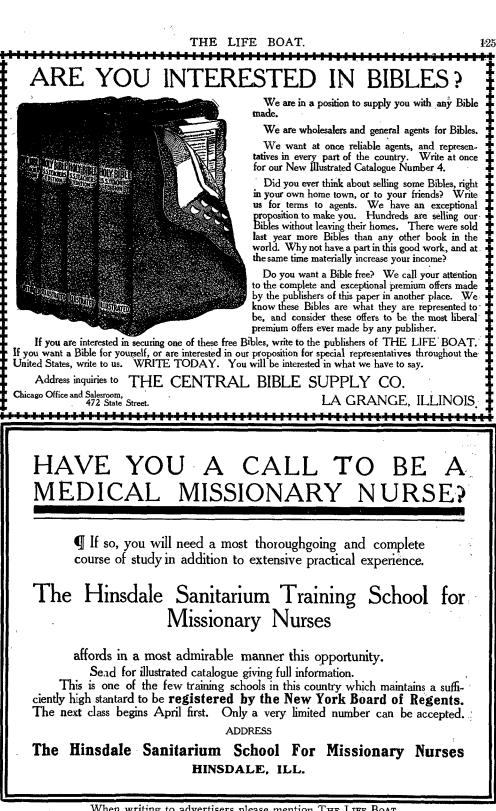
## INK POWDER

To make one quart No. 1 Black Ink, 10 cents, postpaid.

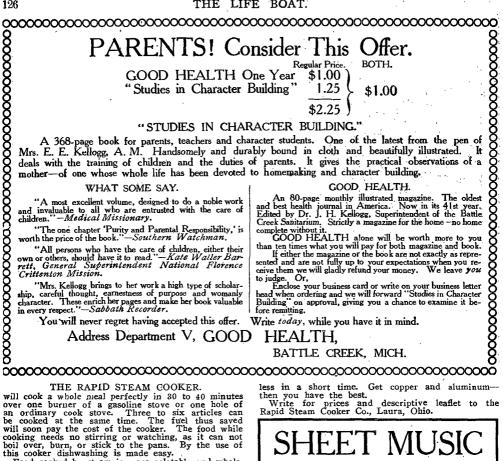
German Silver Key Check with name and address stamped on same, 10 cents, postpaid.

#### **R. J. CHRISTIANSON**

Sanitarium P. O. Napa Co., Cal, £



THE LIFE BOAT.



Food cooked by steam is more palatable and wholesome than when cooked in any other way. All nutrition is saved. There is no shrinkage or waste. Warmed over foods taste fresh. Cooking by steam in a closed receptacle preserves all the original flavor of the food

or the 1000. Try the old way and then the new, and the dif-ference will soon be apparent. The reason for this is the fact that the Rapid Steam Cooker is steam tight. The articles to be cooked are prepared, sca-soned, and set in the cooker. The heat is applied in the form of steam. This heat penetrates to the very heart of the food. No flavor or odor has es-caped, nor has one article of food partaken of the flavor of another. When the cooking process is com-pleted, you have food fit for a king, and partially digested, but nothing has been lost. Steam cookers in general have been very unsat-

Steam cookers in general have been very unsat-isfactory. Most of them cook too slowly, or cost too much; others are inconvenient. We have made steam cookers a study, and we believe we have over-come these points. The Rapid is the result. It is simple and easy to handle. The steam condenses and turns into water, which runs back into the boiler. The boiler once filled contains sufficient water for one course of cooking. It is convenient. Remove the cap by knob and all your food is in sight.

As to durability, our Rapid Steam Cooker, nickel plated copper boiler and aluminum cap and shelves, is made of the best material obtainable, and is rust proof; we therefore recommend our customers, where they can afford to do so, to purchase this quality in place of tin. Aluminum pans are furnished at an additional cost, if deviced. We no longer make any cheap cookers ''' ' boilers, as they are worth

# PIECES OF SHEET 55c

Napoleon's March over the Alps: Gen. Sigel's March: Bonaparte's March Crossing the Rhine: Gen. Shafter's March; G. A. R. March; Marsei-laise March; Java March; Titus March; Bruce's March; Louisville March; 10 Marches. also Musi-cians' Guide containing 76 short sample pieces. SPECIAL PRICE, 55c. POSTAGE, 4c.

# A. SAMUELSON.

### 125 S. Clark Street, - - Chicago, Ill.

BEAUTIFUL MUSIC. Is what everybody likes, and its good influence and real pleasure can not be too highly estimated. "The Wonderful River," "The Mountain Flowers" and "His Loving Voice" are pieces that we can recom-mend to every singer and every piano player. All three for fifty cents. Send for them at once!

#### THE GOSPEL MUSIC COMPANY, 670 Monon Building, Chicago.

WANTED-\$5,000 in sums of \$200 and upward on high grade first mortgage security; six per cent interest. Address H. E. Hoyt, Hinsdale, Ill.





**For ThirtyNew** Subscriptions at Fifty Cents each

For New Subscriptions we offer a seven-jeweled watch, gold filled, ten or Renewals year guarantee case, beautiful design, with famous Seth Thomas movement. We will furnish the same style in coin silver hunting case. We have sent out several of these each week for about two years, and they give the best of satisfaction. You will be pleased with this watch.

Our New Premium Bible List.

For either new subscriptions or renewals we make the following exceptional offers of premium Bibles. These Bibles are not cheap Bibles, they are from the best series of Bibles manufactured. Carefully examine the list. You are sure to find just

what you are looking for. CLASS A. For Five Yearly Subscriptions at Fifty Cents Each.

1. International Red-letter Testament, number 55 R. L. Regular price, \$1.50. This is a self-pronouncing red-letter Testament, in which the words of Christ are printed in red. It has a limp leather binding, red under which the words of const are printed in red. It has a hip related binding, red under pliable deges, round corners, gold lettering on side, silk marker, and has a very soft, pliable binding. It contains a number of beautiful illustrations and colored plates of Bible scenes. Size, 3%x6 inches.
2. Oxford Teachers' Bible. Just a little larger than the ordinary size pocket Bibles; contains six maps; size, 5¼x3½ inches; only ¾ of an inch thick. Beautifully bound in French morocco; divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges.

Regular price, \$1.50.

3. The Smallest Bible in the World. Each copy is provided with a magnifying glass. Bound in Venetian morocco, divinity circuit, gilt edges. This book is both a curiosity and a marvel of Bible manufacture. Price, \$2.00, but given with five sub-Scriptions to THE LIFE BOAT. CLASS B. For Eight new subscriptions or renewals to THE LIFE BOAT.

1. Genuine Oxford Teachers' Bible; printed on good linen paper, contains New Cyclopædic Concordance, with all Helps, Index, Bible Dictionary, Tables, etc., under one alphabetical arrangement, with new illustrations. The latest thing in Teachers' Bibles; minion type; size, 7¼x5 inches; bound in French morocco, divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges. Regular price, \$2.70.

2. Number 7C, International Series Reference Bible. This Bible does not contain Concordance or Helps, but has marginal reference in the middle of the page. It is self-pronouncing; size, 51/x x75% inches, and contains seventeen maps. Nicely bound in morocco, divinity circuit, round corners, red and gold edges; silk head band

and marker. Catalogue price, \$2.85. 3. The International Self-pronouncing Teachers' Bible, number 23A, with new Helps to the study of the Bible; sixteen full page illustrations and the International Combination Concordance, which includes all the Helps of the Bible and the Con-cordance under one alphabetical arrangement. Extra quality paper, handsome flexible French morocco binding, divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges, leather

Ined; regular price, \$3.50. This is one of the greatest premium bargains ever offered.
CLASS C. For Ten new subscribers or renewals.
1. The International Red-letter Teachers' Bible. Self-pronouncing; contains the words of Christ in the New Testament printed in red, and the Prophetic Types and Prophecies of the Old Testament, which refer to Christ, also printed in red. It contains the test of the old Testament, which refer to Christ, also printed in red. It contains the test of the old Testament printed in red. tains the Combination Concordance, in which the Helps are all under one alphabet. This Bible is number 39670, and the regular catalogue price is \$4.75. It is bound in French morocco, has divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges and extra grained lining.

2. Our large type Long Primer International Self-pronouncing Teachers' Bible; size, 5½x8½ inches; contains Combination Concordance and all Teachers' Helps; also 4,500 Questions and Answers on Bible subjects; 17 maps; number 24D; regular price, \$4.70; bound in French seal, divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges, leather lined; an elegant book.

CLASS D. For Twenty new subscribers.

1. Our Special Oxford India Paper Self-pronouncing Teachers' Bible. The new edition, containing full page plates and the Oxford Cyclopædic Concordance and Teachers' Helps. Entirely new series. Size, 8x5¼ inches; only 1 inch thick. One of the thinnest Teachers' Bibles in the world; price, \$8.50. It is bound in French morocco, divinity circuit, leather lined to edge; round corners, red under gold edges. This is an elegant Bible and a rare premium.

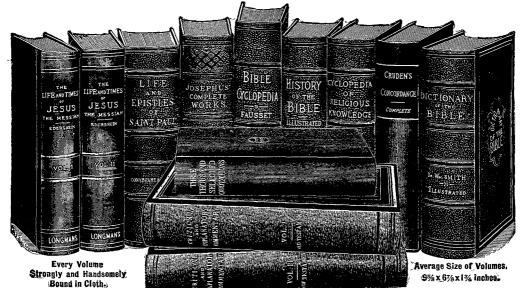
# **A GREAT BARGAIN IN BOOKS**

A Standard Bible Reference Library of Twelve large handsome volumes containing 9834 pages

### **AT ONE QUARTER ORIGINAL PRICE**

Every book newly made. Satisfaction guaranteed

ORIGINAL PRICE. \$44.50: NOW ONLY \$11.00



Jamieson, Fausset, and Brown's Bible Commentary (2 Vols.)

A complete commentary—critical, explanatory, and practical— on the Old and New Testaments. Consists of notes that are con-cise, learned, and easily understood, that elucidate the difficult passages of Scripture. 1380 pages. Former price, \$9.00. Fausset's Critical and Expository Bible Cyclopedia

This great work is the result of seven years of labor by the author, contains three thousand seven hundred articles and makes a complete and perfect Bible Cyclopedia. 750 three-column pages, 600 illustrations. Regular price, \$5.00.

Conybeare & Howson's Life and Epistles of St. Paul. There is no work that will compare with this in giving a life-like picture of the great apostle and the work which he did. 1014 large octavo pages. many fine illustrations, maps, charts, etc. Formerly sold for \$4.50.

#### Cruden's Complete Concordance

Scripture is the best interpreter of Scripture, and next to the Bible, no volume is of greater value to the Bible student than Cruden's Concordance. 756 pages. Former price, \$1.50 Kitto's Illustrated History of the Bible.

No modern write has done more to clothe with a fresh and living interest the main personages and incidents in Bible History than JOHN KITTO in this magnificent work. Over 100,000 copies have been sold. 735 double-column pages, 220 illustrations. Former price, \$4.50.

#### CASH PRICES

Complete Set,	12	Volumes	 \$11.00
Choice of	10	**	 10.00
Choice of	- 8	* *	 8.25
Choice of	6	**	 <pre>/</pre>
Choice of	4	64	 5.00
Choice of	2	**	 3.00

#### MONTHLY PAYMENT PRICES

Complete Set,	12	Volumes	 \$13.00
Choice of	10	**	12.00
Choice of	8		 10.00
Choice of	6	* *	
Choice of	4	"	 6.00
Choice of	2		 4.00

Edersheim's Life and Times of Jesus the Messiah. (2 Vols.) Gives a full account of the society, life and development—intellect-

tual and religious-in Palestine, to serve as a frame and background for the picture of Christ. A life of the Saviour which is critical as well as biblical. 1524 pages. Former price, \$6.00.

as well as Diblical. 1524 pages. Former price, \$0.00. Sanford's Concise Cyclopedia of Religious Knowledge. A storehouse of information regarding Church History, Bible History, Names, Places, Customs, Doctrines, Creeds, Denomina-tions, The Early Church, The Story of the Reformation, the various Young People's Societies, Theologians, Scholars, Cathedrals, Churches, etc. 985 pages, beautifully illustrated. Former price, \$3.60 \$3,60.

#### The Complete Works of Flavius Josephus.

In this great work is contained the History and Antiquities of the Jews; Destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans; Dissertations con-cerning Jesus Christ, John the Baptist, James the Just and the sacri-fices of Isaac. Nearly 1000 pages. Former price, \$4.00.

Smith's Dictionary of the Bible. An indispensable aid to Ministers, Teachers, Families, Sunday School Superintendents and Bible readers generally. 1024 pages, finely illustrated. Former price, \$4.50.

Three Thousand Selected Quotations. By Josiah Gilbert. Burning words of brilliant writers from the literature of all ages, with complete index of authors and subjects. 681 pages. Former price, \$2.00.

On the Monthly Payment Plan we require an advance of \$2.00 with order and promise to pay \$1.00 monthly until payment is completed. Books forwarded at once on recept of cash price or first installment of \$2.00. Customers pay freight or express. Customers at remote points or in foreign countries desiring us to prepay will need to send 30c. per volume to cover cost of postage or express. Safe delivery guaranteed to any station in the country or to any mail point in the world. We will take back books that are not satisfactory in ten days after examination, and return money, deducting only the return transportation charges.

As to our reliability, we refer to Life Boat or to any commercial agency. Estab-ished 1866.

#### PUBLISHERS The S. S. Scranton Co. HARTFORD, CONN.

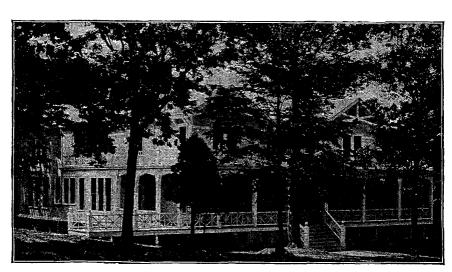
# A Sanitarium in the Woods

A LTHOUGH the Hinsdale Institution has only been opened since last summer, the management have already been compelled to build an addition which will nearly double its present capacity.

It is located in Hinsdale, one of Chicago's most delightful suburbs, on the Burlington Railroad.

Its charming grounds comprise sixteen acres of rolling land covered with virgin forest and fruit orchard.

A most ideal place for invalids, with full equipments for sanitarium work. Building is lit by electricity, private telephones in each room, beautiful outlook from every window.



THE HINSDALE SANITARIUM

Open-air treatment, Swedish movements, hydrotherapy, electric light baths and electrical treatments, massage, scientific dietetics, sun baths, and sensible health culture, cure thousands of invalids where ordinary means have failed.

Try what scientific physiological methods can accomplish at the Hinsdale Sanitarium.

Send for artistically illustrated booklet giving full information. Address,

## Che Hinsdale Sanitarium, Hinsdale, III.