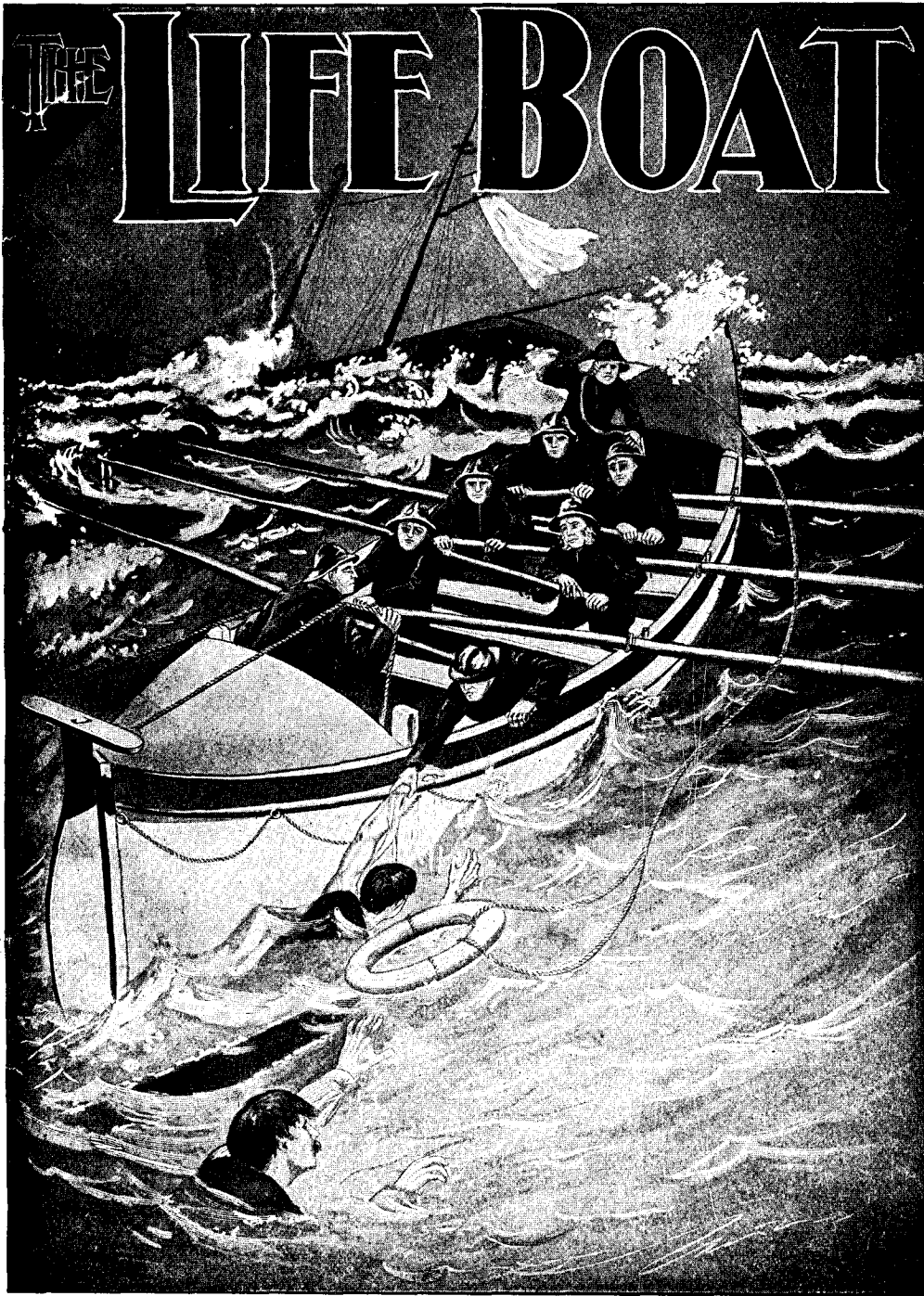


**"He that winneth Souls is Wise"**

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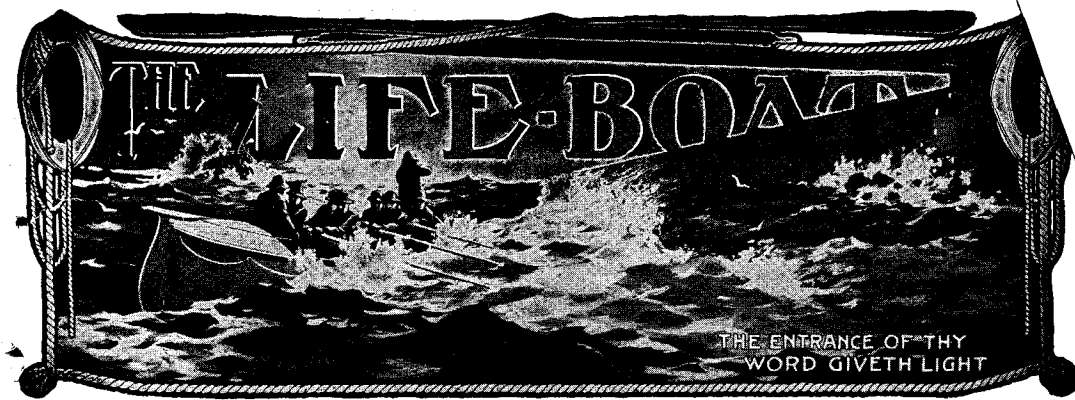
**Volume Twelve  
Number Six**

**Chicago, Ill.**

**June, 1909**

**Can These Dead Bones Live Again?—Dick Lane**





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

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**Volume XII**

**HINSDALE, ILL. :: JUNE, 1909**

**Number 6**

**CAN THESE DEAD BONES LIVE  
AGAIN?**

DICK LANE.

[Instead of Dick Lane being today such a notorious thief and robber that business men would sit up all night by their safes if they knew he was in town, he is now a respected, honorable citizen, filling a position of trust in the Chicago Record-Herald office. At a recent meeting of the Hinsdale Sanitarium Missionary Society, he told the following story of how this wonderful change came about, at which time a special study was made of the prisons of America as our mission field.—Ed.]

It requires a great deal of nerve and courage to get up before an audience and uncover a past life of sin when I do not have to do it. My unchristian friends say to me, "Dick, what do you want to get up and tell that you were a criminal man for? Why don't you cover that up? You are respected now." But I feel that I must tell it for the glory of God.

The first safe I ever opened was a success and so I went up by degrees until I became a professional all-round crook, and I led that life for fifty years.

I wasn't satisfied to steal outside of the prison, but even when I was put in the penitentiary I stole everything I had a chance to put my hands on. It was natural for me to steal. The first thing I did in the morn-

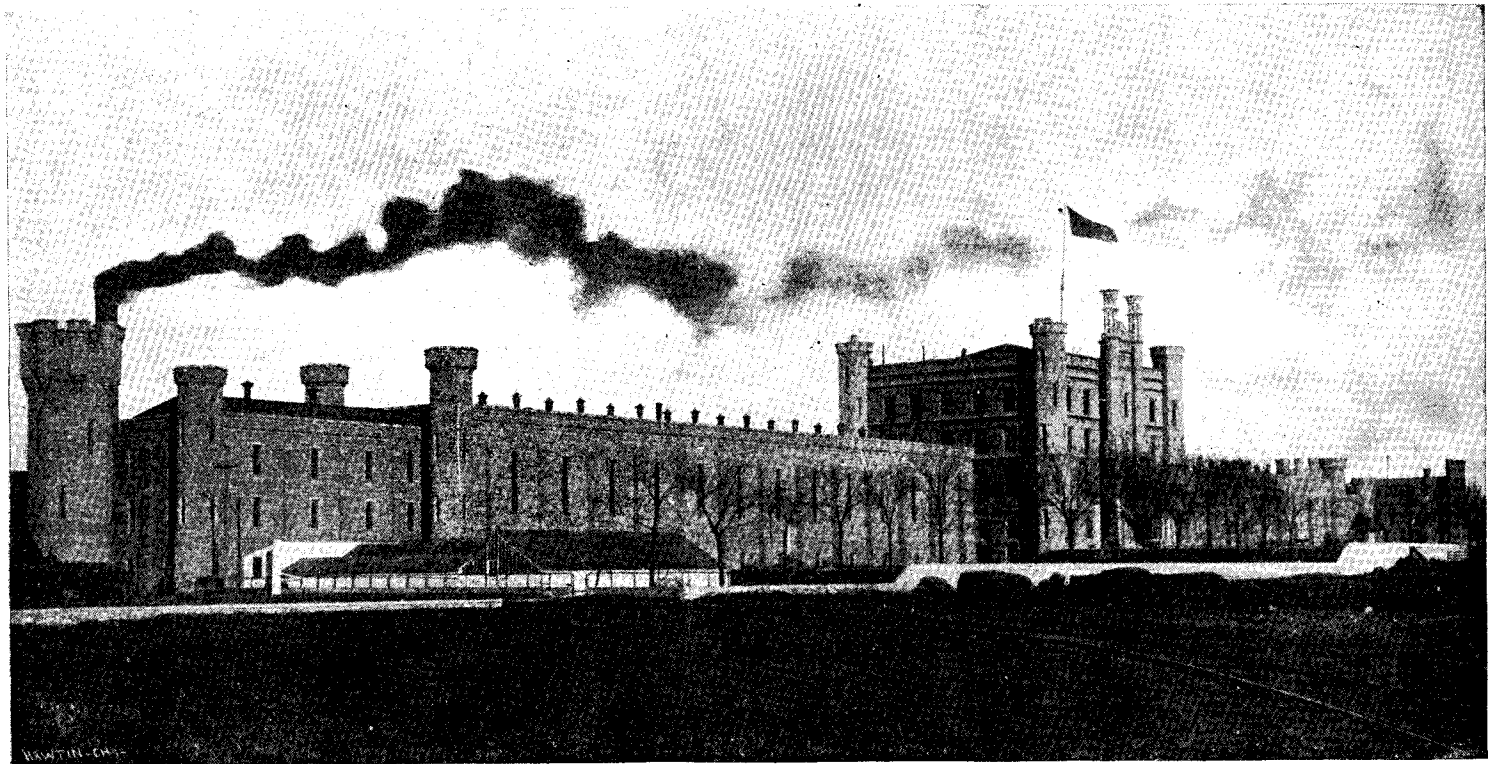
ing when I woke was to think of some things to rob. I tried to settle down time and again. I would go around for a few days, then come back again and break open a safe and get a lot of money, and the first thing I knew my feet would be planted under some gambling table and the money would all be gone.

When the dear old chaplain in the Jackson, Mich., prison came to my cell door and said, "Dick, I have good news for you, you are going out tomorrow. What are you going to do?" I said, "You know I am going to steal as soon as I get out. Every man's hand is against me and my hand is against every man."

Later, when I became converted down here in Chicago, that man was the happiest man I ever saw. He and his wife came way down to Chicago to see me. He was a Christian man. He went by my cell one night at twelve o'clock and I asked, "What are you doing here this time of night?" He said, "I forgot to give a man a book that I promised him, and I am going now to give it to him." There he had got up out of bed in the middle of the night to fulfil his promise to a prisoner.

**THE HARD-HEARTED AND THE TENDER-HEARTED.**

The men who get into prison are not all smart, foxy men like I was, but often they are green, right off the farm. One poor little fellow was in for a short time among us hard-



One of the Prisons in Which Dick Lane Was Confined.

hearted criminals. He learned to steal, smoke, curse and everything else bad. One day I said to him, "When you came in here, you were a green, country boy, but in here you have learned a lot of dirty things; now, you want to forget them when you go out and start in life all new again."

Often the innocent man is put in prison for the guilty because he is caught with the wrong crowd. When I was in prison up in Minnesota there was one man in for breaking a safe, but he said he never did it, he did not even know how to open a safe. I knew by the looks of him that he had never broken a safe,—he couldn't even have opened a bread box. I myself went to prison once when I was as innocent as Dr. Paulson, but I was known as the hardest man in Chicago, so they picked me up. I said, "You can take me up, but you know I never did that crime." The officer said, "Dick, you may not have done that deed, but you know you have done a lot of things that would land you here, anyway."

#### WHAT CHANGED MY LIFE.

People say to me; "Dick, why do you say religion was the cause of your turning about? It was your will power that did it." I know better, for I was wicked as a child and had no power to change. A business man said to me, "Dick, religion had nothing to do with your change in that life." I said, "Why?" He said, "Why you made up your mind you were going to change." I said, "I made up my mind many a time that I would do that."

One time I had thirty-two thousand dollars and I decided I would live straight. I started out and in a very short time I fetched up in a county jail, peeking out of the barred window, without a penny. Another time when I had thirty-five thousand dollars I said I would live right, but I never could.

There is the great mistake that many make, but I *know* what brought the change in my life. I came into Chicago late one night, dead broke. I knew the officers were looking for me. I was going down Van Buren street, over to a dive where I thought they could not find me. I passed the Pacific Garden Mission and the door was open. There was singing going on inside. I always loved sacred music.

Bless God, I heard the singing that night in the mission. I went in and was converted.

#### THE GOSPEL A CURE FOR LAZINESS.

My new life has not been on easy street. When I was converted, I went to work scrubbing floors for a dollar a day. I had been the laziest man on earth. When I was in one prison they wanted me to go out and work on the road breaking rock with the other men and I said, "I *can't* do that." The keeper said, "You *won't* work," and he put me in the dark cell for thirteen days. It was as dark as could be and I lived on a little piece of bread and a quart of water a day. I used to wet my finger and feel around on the floor to see if I had skipped a crumb of bread. Just see how wretchedly the devil pays us.

When I was converted Christ said to me, "Dick, you have been down on easy street, now you have got to go to work," and I went to work as janitor for Mr. Kohlsaat in the Record-Herald building, for a dollar a day. I often tell Mr. Kohlsaat that God sent him to meet me just at the right time when I was converted.

#### ON A STORMY SEA.

The fellows working with me went to Mr. Kohlsaat and told him that I would rob him before I had been there a month. They said, "We will not work with that man Dick Lane! He will rob every one of us." Mr. Kohlsaat said, "If you want to go, you can go, but he is going to stay." He told them that if every man of them should leave, he would not turn me down.

Those men did not want me with them. They picked on me and lied to me and about me, but there was something said to me, "Dick, be patient, it is better farther on," and I said to myself, "If I die in this hard work I am saved and I will see Jesus Christ"; but I found it better by and by and here is where I have landed.

#### DON'T STEP ON THE MAN WHO IS DOWN.

You must never look upon a man as altogether hopelessly lost because he is in the penitentiary. A short time ago I went and visited one of the prisons where I used to be and the warden asked me to tell about my experience. As I looked down into the faces of those men in that prison I thought, sup-

pose some man eighteen years ago, when I was an inmate there, had said to me, "Dick, you are going to stand on that rostrum and talk to us some day," I would have said, "I am never going to do that."

I want to say, in closing, *never put your foot on the man who is down*. There is something good in him and often a kind word or a "God bless you," will go farther to help to bring it out than anything you can give him. The other day across from my house I saw a poor old German man sitting on the steps begging his dinner. I said, "There is Dick Lane but for the grace of God,"—only I would never have done that, I would steal. I went over to him and gave him some money and that is the last I saw of him.

Books become very monotonous to the prisoners, but let some little thing like *THE LIFE BOAT* come in and my! they devour it like a hungry dog does a bone! Some of them want to keep reading it and they do not want to pass it on to the other fellows.

#### THE FLY THE MOST DANGEROUS ANIMAL ON EARTH.

DR. DAVID PAULSON.

The New York Merchants' Association has recently been making an exhaustive study of the fly, and have summed up their findings in a most instructive pamphlet, entitled, "The House Fly at the Bar. Guilty or Not Guilty?" From this we quote as follows:

"Hitherto the fly has been regarded complacently as simply a nuisance, but regarded in the light of knowledge the fly is more dangerous than the tiger or the cobra and may be classed the world over as the most dangerous animal on earth."

They sent out a corps of investigators along the water front of New York City. During the hot weeks in summer along the shore line was an abundance of filth and even human excreta which was swarming with flies, and these identical flies were found by careful observation to be making trips forth and back to near-by restaurants and homes.

Microscopic examination of these flies showed that they were carrying on their feet thousands of disease germs which they left on the food that they came in contact with. It was also found that most of the seven thousand

deaths from diarrheal diseases during the summer were within three blocks of the shore line which corresponded to the visits of these flies.

The number of bacteria on a single fly may range all the way from five hundred to six million. It is now known that the fly is one of the chief agencies in the spread of Asiatic cholera, and it is believed to have been directly responsible for more than four thousand deaths from diarrheal diseases last year in New York City.

During the Spanish-American war more than twenty-two thousand of our soldiers had typhoid fever. The United States government appointed a commission to study the cause. They found the water supply was excellent, but they did find that the flies swarmed in the latrines and then visited and fed upon the food prepared in the dining tents. In some instances where the lime had recently been sprinkled over the contents of the pits the flies with their feet white with the lime were seen walking over the soldiers' food.

Dr. L. O. Howard, one of the United States government experts, suggests that it would be more appropriate to speak of the house fly as the "typhoid fly."

The health officer of Providence, R. I., has issued the following instruction, which is also recommended by the Massachusetts Association of Health Boards.

"Flies are filthy insects. They drink from the cesspools and dine in the privy vaults. They eat the sputum on the sidewalk, and revel in the garbage pail. They swarm on the baby's diaper, and are greedy for the dressings from a discharging wound.

"Perhaps you think it is disgusting to read about such things, and so it is. But is it not more disgusting to have these same flies, after their repast of filth, drown in the milk pitcher, drop their specks on the frosted cake, or clean their feet on the bread? Is it pleasant to see the flies that very likely have just come from a neighboring privy crawl over the lips of the sleeping baby, or gather on the nipple of its nursing bottle?

"Suppose the fly that was fished out of the milk pitcher had just been eating the excrement of a typhoid fever patient, would you like to drink the milk? Perhaps the flies that are walking on the fruit which you purchased

at the street corner had just been feeding on the sputum of a consumptive.

"Perhaps hereafter you will screen the house and protect the food from flies. Do you want to raise these filthy insects, these germ-carriers, these indicators of untidiness, to be a pest in your own house, and perhaps carry disease to your neighbors?"

Flies that have been fed on tubercular sputum were found to contain three thousand tubercular bacilli for each fly speck, and thirty of these flies made two thousand fly specks in three days.

Dr. Dickinson says that a housekeeper will spend a day rummaging over a bed for a bed-bug and give little notice to her kitchen full of flies. Yet the fly is a pestilential fellow.

The Board of Health in Philadelphia has instructed the owners of all butcher shops, grocery and candy stores that they must protect their food materials from the flies.

Attention is called to the fact that common netting can be purchased for a few cents a square yard, which is certainly a very cheap investment compared to the human lives that may suffer.

We are just entering the fly season. We would suggest to all of our readers to remove as far as possible from their premises those things in which flies breed, such as horse manure and other filth, to screen their windows, to cover over with netting exposed food. Do not treat this matter as a joke; this is a serious and earnest matter and by giving heed to this instruction you will cut down sickness and possibly funeral expenses in your home.

#### SOME INTERESTING EXPERIENCES IN FAR-AWAY CHINA.

DR. M. C. WILCOX.

[Dr. Wilcox was a highly educated pastor who had a church near Chicago. Nearly thirty years ago he felt called of God to use his splendid talents to convert the Chinese. He became president of the Anglo-Chinese college, became the author of and translated books that have been adopted by the government, and was used in a marvelous manner to bring the masses to Christ. We abstract the following from a talk which he recently gave to the Hinsdale Sanitarium family.—Ed.]

In China I think the Gospel has had more

obstacles to contend with than in any other field. Take Confucianism, for instance: it is one of the proudest systems of religion in the world. It is a name you can conjure by in China. The Confucian is the most self-satisfied and the proudest individual under the sun. He thinks he is entirely self-sufficient.

I suppose you have read the remark of the ship captain a hundred years ago to Morrison, the first missionary to China. When the ship was nearing Canton the captain, who knew



A Blind Chinese Woman Who Has Learned to Love Her Saviour.

these proud Confucians, said, "Mr. Morrison, do you expect to make any impression on these Chinese?" He answered, "I do not." "Well, what are you going out there for?" asked the captain. He said, "I do not expect to make any impression upon them *but God can.*" And He did. Morrison worked there thirty-five years and translated the Bible into the Chinese language.

It has been my privilege to baptize hundreds of these proud Confucians, those proud men that seemed to be unapproachable. The Gospel found its way through reading matter,

largely through tracts and the New Testament.

I was translating the history of the United States in the Chinese language, which is now in use there in the government schools as well as mission schools. It acknowledges God all the way through; it is our history from the Christian's standpoint.

I wrote to the literary chancellor to ask him to recommend to me the best literary man he knew of; I wanted a writer of fine Chinese character, and so this Mr. Yik came to my house with a letter from this imperial chancellor. It was in Chinese, and I said, "I am very glad to have you as a *member* of my family." I did not say "my employ" or anything of that kind or he would have left at once. He was too proud entirely.

We always had the custom there of having prayers in Chinese in the morning. Mr. Yik was invited to be at prayers and, of course, he was so polite he was there, but he did not know what to do with himself. He was too proud to kneel. One morning one of the teachers was present and conducted prayers and I was naughty and opened my eyes, as I wondered what he was doing. I saw him standing in the corner, and the thought that came to me was, "Pussy wants a corner."

But the thought came to me poor fellow, he doesn't know what to do with himself and wants to be respectful, so stands in the corner. So I said to him some time afterward, "Mr. Yik, you can do just as you please; you can stand or kneel just as you think best; you are welcome here, but I do not insist upon your staying." For some time after that he would stand up every time during prayers, and then later I noticed he sat and bowed his head.

We were working then on the epistle to the Hebrews and that man would get so deeply interested in that epistle he would say sometimes, "This is truly very fine," and again would say, "This is true." The man became interested more and more, and then after a while, when he had been with us six months or more, one morning my daughter, who is now married, who was then a little girl about ten years old and spoke Chinese perfectly, told me how Mr. Yik would come and ask her certain Christian truths and about Jesus. He was too proud to ask me but would go to

Jessie and ask her and Jessie was teaching him.

One morning after prayers and after the others had retired, this Mr. Yik said to me, "That matter is *settled*." I thought immediately, "He is going to leave." He was one of the finest scholars and had been offered a fine position to take charge of a private school for the Chinese. I thought I was going to lose my man. I said, "What matter is it?" "I am a Christian," he said; "I believe in Jesus Christ." And you can imagine the joy that came into my heart.

I said to him, "Mr. Yik, you understand the situation." I knew that his relatives were these proud Confucians. His father had said, "If you become a Christian don't you ever come home again; we will consider you the same as buried if you become a Christian." You can't imagine what it meant to these folks for that man to become a Christian. I said to him, "Think it over very carefully; can you stand the test?" I did not want him to start in and then go back. "Yes," he said, "I can't go back, but I feel it is my duty to be a Christian."

I said to him, "Will you select the chapter and read tomorrow morning at the Chinese prayers?" "Yes, anything you want." And I remember the passage he selected was the 15th of Luke where it tells about the joy in heaven among the angels over one sinner that repenteth. And he gave a short comment on those things. I was surprised. His face was shining, and then he knelt down, and the way he prayed for his father and mother, his brothers and sisters—there was not a dry eye. The Chinese are not given to emotions but I noticed not one but was affected by that; and others said, "If Mr. Yik has become a Christian in spite of all the persecution he is subject to, why, certainly I ought to."

Well, I sent in my card some time later to Mr. Yik's father; he refused to see me. I left my card and left a letter, just a politely worded letter in Chinese and said I wanted to call again. I saw Mr. Yik's mother. She came to the door with her attendants, and I had a little talk with her and told her what a noble son she had, and what a noble thing it was his becoming a Christian; they need not be afraid he would become a vile, bad man,



but this would help him to be a good man. But the mother did not answer at all.

Later on I saw the father, and he seemed more willing to give up that hard feeling. I said to him, "Now you let your son come home and let him talk with you; you have no right to feel this way toward him."

So the son went home. They were rather crusty, but he had a chance to talk with them about the Gospel, and then about twice a week he would go home, and every time he prayed would pray for his parents as well as for others.

One time he was not very well, so he got excused for a few days and one day I had a letter stating he was worse and had a fever. I sent back word, "Don't worry about the work; the work can wait—you come next week and it will be all right."

And then two or three days later I was astonished to get word of his death. This splendid Christian young man had died. Well, I went in. I talked with the parents; not one of them had become Christians at that time, but they told about his death, how calm he was and how he kept saying, "Thanks unto God, thanks unto Jesus!"

Well, to make a long story short, I had the satisfaction of baptizing that father and mother and I think all but one of the family; there was only one who was not fully decided when I was transferred from that district.

That is simply an illustration of what God can do with this proudest class of people. If God can reach that class we know He can reach the Buddhists, the common people. He has been reaching them by the thousands. Men who used to be prejudiced against Christian work say this great change that is transforming China is due to the preaching of the Gospel, to medical missionary work and the Christian literature distributed. This has done more to bring about this new state of things than anything else put together. That shows how the Gospel is triumphing in China. And let me say that though the Boxer uprising seemed to sweep away everything, yet since that uprising there have been over fifty thousand won to Christ and hundreds of the Boxers have been baptized, and China is going forward.

Nobody has such an opportunity as America has in China; we are welcomed everywhere,

and I hope some of you young people will feel it is your duty to go out there. If you hear God call to you, don't say No to Him. It is an unsafe thing today to say No to God. Let us do all we can to win China and win America and those round about us to Jesus Christ.

#### TO THE SHUT-INS FROM A SHUT-IN.

F. B. UNDERHILL,  
Montro'e, Pa.

I will try again to give a word of encouragement to the shut-ins. Always look on the sunny side of life, do not look at the dark and cloudy side. Always be cheerful and happy; live in peace, never look for trouble. You may think this is impossible but it is not; just try it. It will be hard at the start but the more you live that way the easier and more pleasant it will be.

Do not let your mind dwell upon your afflictions but look at everything pleasantly and be cheerful and happy, for "a merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance; but by sorrow of the heart the spirit is broken." Prov. 15:13. "A merry heart doeth good like a medicine; but a broken spirit drieth the bones." Prov. 17:22. "Take, my brethren, the prophets, [at least Job] who have spoken in the name of the Lord, for an example of suffering affliction, and of patience." James 5:10.

Just bear in mind that affliction in this world is but for a short time as each day may be the last day of suffering for us, and if we trust and obey God Christ will soon come and take us home with Him where there will be no suffering.

Let us look for eternal things. "For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." 2 Cor. 4:17-18. Isn't that a grand word to us invalids? Every invalid longs for health but in so doing let us be cheerful and not find fault or complain, and above all things do not blame God for your affliction, for it is all for the best. So wait for God to work in you according to His will: wait, for God's time is best. "They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint." Isa. 40:31.

## A GLIMPSE AT THE FRUIT.

TOM MACKEY,

214 N. Sawyer Ave., Chicago.

[Mr. Mackey, or "Curly," as he was known, was mighty in wicked deeds. He served time behind prison bars. Drink and wickedness finally broke up his home. Fourteen years ago he was converted in the Pacific Garden mission. He at once began to work for others, has established a dozen missions, has preached the Gospel in mighty power in a number of our large cities and thousands have been led to Christ by the powerful message that he has for God.—Ed.]

Nine years ago I met a man in trouble in the Life Boat Mission. I gave him God's precious Word. He apparently accepted the promises and for a time stood, but at last yielded to sin and fell and his sin brought results—five years in prison.

A voice kept saying to him, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." He could not stifle this voice, the voice of God and conscience. He served his term and came out, thinking he could get along without a personal Saviour, but at last realizing this was impossible, he had to surrender his will and accept Christ.

I met him today in a place of prayer and he testified to the fact that though he tried to get away from God, it was impossible, for God is everywhere. This is very encouraging, and while we live by faith it does us good to see the fruit of our effort.

I am in one of the hardest of fights just now. Satan is opposing and contending every step of the way and yet Christ is the victorious One; He has defeated Satan before and will again. In three services we have had twenty-five men and two women take a stand for Christ.

## A VISIT TO GADS HILL.

PEARL WAGGONER.

Hustling, jostling, scurrying, boisterously scattering all before it, filling every available space, in it rushed like a mighty tornado through the open doors. No, this is not referring to the March wind,—simply to the crowd of boys who, in the above manner, promptly at 7:30, took possession of the hall at 867 West Twenty-second street, Chicago, known as Gads Hill Center.

Through the front office, then through the

two doors opening into the large back room which serves as library, club room and class and lecture room, in they came pell-mell, excited, eager. What mattered it that chairs were overturned, even though some of their number also went down in the general confusion? Up they scrambled, leaving the scene to again be enacted by those at their heels.

Although there were seats for something like one hundred and forty, the later comers were obliged to stand. On this particular evening, Dr. Paulson was to address the company. He had a receptive, appreciative audience, as he gave practical suggestions on what to do in accidents and emergencies,



A Bunch of Children in the Gads Hill Neighborhood.

illustrating his talk by demonstrations. Among other things, they were shown what to do in case of severe cuts and hemorrhages, in case of fire, broken bones, and fainting, also how to give artificial respiration. He also spoke of the evils of the cigarette habit, and when opportunity was given to join the Anti-Cigarette League a large majority availed themselves of it.

In spite of their general restlessness their attention, as proved by the promptness and accuracy of their answers in the summary of what had been presented, might have put to shame more than one more privileged member of a nurses' class.

This represents but one evening. Every day of the week, at set hours of the afternoon and evening, the doors are open to the neighborhood. Classes are given in cooking,

music, millinery, dressmaking, elocution and physical culture, while a kitchen garden class is also conducted. Two hours each week are devoted to games, three to reading, while 3:30 Sunday afternoon is known as "children's hour." It is also the home of various clubs, such as the Woman's Club, the Friendly Club, Mothers' Economy Club, and Loyal Temperance Legion. All are well attended.

It is impossible to estimate the amount of good resulting from this settlement work. The population is composed chiefly of foreigners, employed mostly in the McCormick reaper factory, which is near by, and other factories and lumber yards. Of these a hundred thousand persons live within the radius of influence of this center, and to them it is indeed an untold boon.

After all, what is Gad's Hill Center? To the eye it is simply an unpretentious-looking building in this smoky, crowded, sin-abounding part of Chicago, yet in reality it is far more than that, since its influence is felt in many homes. In addition to giving classes in the above named industries, and affording a gathering place for the people, it is a postal station, milk station, and branch library in one.

It is superintended by Mrs. Leila A. Martin, who, assisted by faithful workers, has for years had charge of this enterprise. By presenting high ideals, by giving educational and industrial opportunities, and helping the needy, much is being done in the community to promote better citizenship and better home

life and to bring happiness to many lives otherwise cheerless.

#### REMINISCENCES OF MISSION SCENES.

E. B. VAN DORN, SUPT.  
471 State Street, Chicago.

More than a dozen years ago I was invited to come to Chicago to spend thirty days in self-supporting missionary work. At the end of that time the work had gotten such a hold on me I did not want to leave. The change that I saw taking place in the lives of men and women who had been wrecked and ruined, robbed and spoiled, from whom hope had long since departed, led me to feel that I ought to stay and bring the same Gospel to them which had done so much for me. As a rule these people do not choose to sin voluntarily. There was some little thing in their environment or their lives that led them step by step and wound about them the cords of sin that they were not able to break.

"IF THERE IS ANYTHING IN PRAYER, PRAY FOR ME."

I worked four years before I had any experience such as I had heard others tell about. But one night I was holding a meeting in a rooming house belonging to our work. The room was packed full. I think about two hundred were present. It was a cold, stormy night. I was talking on the love of God, and there were several fellows making a disturbance in the room. There was one old fellow with a hump back, gray hair, and with toes sticking out of his shoes, who as I was talking came up and bent over and stared at me. I asked him to take a seat, but he would not do it; I could get no response from him—he just bent over and stared at me, so I went on talking and paid no further attention to him.

When I gave the invitation there were thirteen hands went up, and this old man put up both hands and said, "For God's sake, if there



A Typical Street Scene Near Gads Hill.

is anything in prayer, pray for me." I then tried to talk with him, but I could not do a thing with him. I finally took him out into an adjoining room and read to him some of God's promises, and he prayed to God to forgive his sins.

Upon getting up off his knees he got both arms around me and, oh, how he did hug me. I thought he was going to break my bones. He was a great big burly blacksmith. The next thing he did was to reach down in his pocket and pull out a revolver; then he burst out crying, and oh, how he did cry!

He then told me that he had spent the last ten cents he had for a bed that night and that he had intended to get up in that bed and put that revolver to his brains and end it all. I do not know what became of him, but I do know that I dropped the seeds of Gospel into his life that night just in time to save him from a suicide's fate.

#### MAKING A MOCKERY OF RELIGION.

One evening when I was talking at our midnight meeting a couple of fellows who were habitual criminals came in. When I gave the invitation these two fellows raised their hands for prayer and I prayed with them. When we got up on our feet the older fellow asked for a night's lodging. I felt impressed to say, "What made you come in here and make a mockery of religion for a night's lodging? You have plenty of money down in your pocket right now." I learned afterward that just before the meeting he had got a fellow and dragged him into an alley and robbed him of a hundred and ten dollars. He looked at me in astonishment and confessed the whole thing.

#### A BIBLE INSTEAD OF A REVOLVER.

Another young man who had traveled all through the West as a highwayman came into the mission one night and gave his heart to God, and he handed me a revolver which he said he had always carried with him. He said he would not need it any longer, but he was going West again and this time he bought him a good Bible and took that along instead.

**ELEVEN STATE STREET BUMS NOW PREACHERS.**  
In looking over memory's walls I find the names of eleven men who were all the lowest kind of bums down on State street, who were rescued by the mission and are now holding pastorates in leading churches all over the

country. One is a promising physician and another one graduates next year.

A genuine effort has been made for the poor who are sold into bondage, and I am not sorry for the opportunity I have had of preaching the Gospel in the Life Boat Mission all these years.

When I first began work in the mission I had plenty of Christian help, but lately I have had to work nearly alone. I have prayed the Lord to send some one to help me, and now the Lord has raised up one who has come back to help me—Mr. McBride, who was once a poor outcast, with no one to pity and no one to say, Restore. He came into the Life Boat Mission and was converted. He has now given his life to this work and come back to assist in the mission.

He will not only assist in the soul-winning work, but will help to build up a regular list of contributors to the Mission and our other soul-winning agencies. He is securing a list of those who will give from twenty-five cents to five dollars a month to assist in this work. Will you be one of this number? Let us hear from you.

#### AN EVENING AT THE MISSION.

FLORA A. STEELE,  
Hinsdale, Ill.

It was with gratitude for the opportunity that I accepted the invitation to visit the Life Boat Mission on the evening of April 9. Since childhood I had read and listened to stories of the missions in Chicago and other large cities. I had heard of the regeneration of men and women who had lived lives of the blackest sin and crime, but to whom was brought the Gospel of Jesus Christ by these faithful Christian workers; how this light filled their souls with new life and how they went forth to seek others and lead them to this same experience.

Oh, it was a beautiful story and I loved to read about it and rejoiced that the Saviour I loved could do such great things. But the reality had never touched me as it did at this meeting, when I heard from the lips of these men and women testimonies, such as I had never heard before; that whereas once they were blind to all that was pure and good, now, by the grace of God, they see the right way and are endeavoring to walk therein.

This meeting was of special interest, being

the first anniversary of Brother Johnson's birth into the kingdom of God. His life story, as he gave it, was full of shadows too dark to be penetrated until at last, not by might, nor by power, but by the Spirit, he was led into the light, becoming a new man, with a heart as pure and simple as a little child's.

This experience is only one of many you will hear if you visit the Life Boat Mission. As I sat and listened, the desire in my heart was strong to return to the quiet little town where I spent most of my life, and tell the dear ones there of the needs and possibilities of the Gospel not very far from their own door.

They are earnest Christian people, they are interested in and give liberally to home and foreign missions; but lack of knowledge of how the other half lives is too often the cause of carelessness toward a matter so vital to the souls of our fellow men.

#### TENDER HEARTS BENEATH THE CAL- LUS OF SIN.

MRS. D. K. ABRAMS.

3529 Cottage Grove Avenue, Chicago.

Every Sunday night Mrs. Richmond and I visit what is called the "Red Light" district of Chicago. Here the corruption of sin is evident on every hand, yet we feel the Lord has led us to visit this place to try and save some out of the mire and filth of this immoral swamp.

As we have gone into most of those houses my heart is made sad to see so much sin, but we tell them Jesus loves the sinner and hates the sin and that they have souls to save. We plead with them to give their hearts to Jesus. We have had some good talks with them.

One woman asked me to pray with her and so many said they were glad I came—that we had done them so much good, and then asked me to come again. When I would come out of one of those places I would say, "How long, O Lord, our Saviour, wilt Thou remain away?" and, "Lord, have mercy upon me." If ever I feel like praising God for His goodness and mercy to me and for His saving and keeping power it is when I visit this district. I see such awful sights that

I weep, but the Lord goes with us and touches the hearts of the people.

One evening spent in this work was one of the most wonderful nights I have ever had since I have been in the work of God. We had many blessed talks with men and women about their souls. We went up to one beautiful place, rang the door bell and a servant came to the door. We asked if we could see the madam. She said yes, and called the madam. We told her about our work



Mrs. Abrams.

and asked if we could come in. She gave us permission, and took us into the parlor. We sat there alone with her and talked to her about her soul and her heart was touched. She said, "I want to get out of this business, there is nothing in it." We pleaded with her to give her heart to God.

She told us of a poor girl who had come to her door and said, "Now it means this to me: If you let me in here and keep me, all right; if not, I am going to the lake. It is either the lake or this house for me because I am without money or friends." She said she took her in and the poor girl cried

all the time, but she soon found a place for her to go where she could live honorably and right. When we left, this woman said, "Come back often and see me. You don't know how much good you have done me tonight."

One night we sold about one hundred LIFE BOATS after nine o'clock. We reached home at one, but I believe as a result of that night's work, souls will be saved for the Kingdom. We told them about the coming of the Lord and the day of Judgment and that they would have to meet the record of their lives; they would say, "Yes, we believe it and we hope to see the day when we will be living a good life."

I never saw a time in my life when there were so many people just ready for the Gospel; their hearts are longing for something they haven't got. I believe it is one of the signs of the last days.

#### THE RESULTS OF EVIL ASSOCIATIONS AND OF FORGETTING GOD.

MRS. HANNAH SWANSON,  
Matron Rescue Home,  
Hinsdale, Ill.

Dear friends, I must tell you about a young girl I met at the police station last Sunday morning. She was almost heart-broken through shame and because of the sorrow she had caused her friends. But best of all, before we left her she realized she had sinned against God and was, I think, truly penitent.

As is our custom we go through the corri-

dor, speak with the girls behind the bars, try to cheer them up and tell them we are going to have a song service with them. But this morning as soon as we entered the corridor she called out "Oh, pray for me, pray for me!" We learned her story and I will tell it to you as briefly as I can.

She left her country home about six years ago and came to Chicago. She was a Christian, brought up by Christian parents, but she said after coming to Chicago she forgot God. She went on living in a sort of a respectable way, not praying and going to church but seldom.

The other day she came down town with a companion, went into one of the large stores, and saw some ostrich plumes lying on the counter. The friend suggested that she take some and put them under her coat. She did so, but she said she never felt so miserable in her life. About fifteen minutes later she was arrested.

She said that she believed God punished her to bring her back to Him. I told her God did not punish anyone. He permitted it to happen. Perhaps it was the only thing that would make her realize her condition. She said, "Oh, you don't know how much better I feel, and if I go to the Bridewell jail I will believe that all things work together for good to them that love God." I told her she could be happy there if she had given her heart to the Lord, but we would try and save her from it. We told her we would be in the next morning and plead for her before the judge.



Clarence, Bernice and Helen, Who Are Now Among the Younger Members of the Home Family. Clarence is Looking for a Good Christian Home.

On arriving at the station in the morning we found her behind the same bars. She said her sister had come to help her and had brought a lawyer with her. She told us that her sister had suffered as much as she had. She was so glad she had met us and said she would leave the city, but would write. As I told her good-bye, shook her hand and kissed her, I seemed to hear the blessed Master say, "I was in prison and ye came unto me." Matt. 25:36.

We are of good courage in the work at the Home. The girls are appreciative and their hearts are made tender as they see the loving, self-sacrificing care bestowed upon them.

We trust our readers will not forget that we need screens for our windows and doors so that the babies can be protected from the flies and mosquitoes.

If there is anyone who reads these lines situated so he can send a regular donation to this work every month it will be greatly appreciated. We believe the Lord has called us to look after our unfortunate sisters and we likewise believe the Lord will impress others to support this work.

#### THE DEDICATION OF THE NEW RESCUE HOME.

We wish to announce to our readers that the new Rescue Home will be dedicated June 20 instead of June 15, as previously announced. We trust that a large number of the friends and supporters of this work can plan to be present at that occasion. It will be an important event.

It cost over five hundred dollars to bring water to the Home and to put in sewer pipes. These improvements were absolutely essential considering the location of the Home. There will need to be raised a little over a thousand dollars yet in order to dedicate the institution free from debt. We trust the Lord will move on our friends everywhere to make this possible.

#### TO ANY GIRL IN TROUBLE.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

If this heading applies to you, then know that this is written to you personally. There is a way out for you. The Lord has provided friends for you in your time of need. This

is a message to you from those who are anxious to help you and help you in a substantial way because God loves you.

I beg of you don't give up in discouragement and allow this trying experience to drag you into despair, but look up and believe that God loves you and that we are anxious to help you. Write to us. We will hold your letter confidential and will do all we can for you.

Many a girl has been helped by this little invitation and her life has been started along new lines and a new song of joy has been put in her heart. Can this not be your experience? Address the writer, Hinsdale, Ill.

#### WHEN THE DOOR IS CLOSED.

MRS. R. L. FETTER,

Evanston, Ill.

Out in the cold and bitter blast,  
An outcast stood one night,  
Looking where, through the window came  
A stream of ruddy light.

Within with parents dear were found  
Brothers and sisters all;  
But every ear was deafly turned  
To the poor wanderer's call.

The door had opened for the rest.  
They came, they went away;  
But to the erring one alone  
The door was closed for aye.

No heaven was there for this soul  
To cast its anchor in,  
And there rebuild the shattered life  
Made hideous by sin.

Sadly she turned away once more,  
The heart of hope bereft,  
To tread again the paths of sin  
Which lately she had left.

O parents, open wide the door,  
Let not your hand be stayed!  
The lost and found is dearer far  
Than those who never strayed.

#### HOW YOU MAY HELP THE RESCUE HOME.

By sending in any donation, small or great.  
By remembering in a substantial manner  
this worthy labor of love in your will.

But there is always a chance for legal complications to arise that will defeat the purpose of the one who made the will, so a better way is to be your own executor; that is, invest the money in the Home now on the annuity plan; that is, you receive a very sub-

stantial income on your money each year while you are alive and then permit the capital to become the exclusive property of the Home at your death.

The following is a proper legal form for the bequest:

"I do hereby give, devise and bequeath unto the Life Boat Rescue Home, a corporation organized and existing under the State of Illinois, the sum of — dollars to be paid out of real or personal estate owned by me at my decease, this money to be used for the maintenance of the institution known as the Life Boat Rescue Home for Girls, located near Hinsdale, Ill., and which is under the supervision of the aforesaid corporation.

#### A MUCH NEEDED WORK.

CLARA C. LEACH,

214 W. Ninth St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

In our work here against the social evil we soon found that we must reckon with the problem of the colored girl. It seems it had not been given any consideration except to stamp her as forever lacking in virtue and moral sense and therefore not to be given any aid toward a better, purer, womanhood which is the only hope outside of Jesus for any race.

Finding this neglected condition we set about to remedy the evil as far as possible by organizing the colored people. We have here in this particular branch of our work of fifteen months, as a result, six societies among colored people working along lines mentioned, and have established a rescue home for colored girls. We opened in November and have had four girls in that time and one baby born there. Two more applicants were accepted this morning. The colored people are enthusiastic and earnest in their support of this work. The home is for the three states of Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky.

#### LINES SUGGESTED BY THE EAGER DESIRE TO HAVE NEW CLOTHING FOR EASTER.

A. D. M.

Are the robes thou art preparing  
Fitting ones to meet the King?  
None but those in royal vesture,  
To His banquet shall go in.

He now stands with kingly beauty  
Offering thee His robe to wear.  
None but those who're thus appared  
Can His royal supper share.

#### ECHOES FROM HARRISON STREET POLICE STATION.

CAROLINE LOUISE CLOUGH.

Every Sunday morning a group of workers meet together in the central police station of Chicago, which is located in the very worst district, and hold Gospel services with the inmates. The experiences met with in this work are varied and interesting. For the benefit of the LIFE BOAT readers we narrate a few in this connection.

#### FOR STEALING WHILE SHOPPING.

"Good morning, girls. We are going to have a little song service and then tell you about our Saviour whom we love. Have a song book and help us sing."

"Oh, pray for me," were the words that greeted us from the first cell. We drew nearer and peered through the bars into the darkness. Here was a sweet young woman, well dressed, but her grief seemed greater than she could bear, as she, with a sigh from a heart nearly broken, grasped our hands as a drowning man would grasp at a straw, and repeated her entreaty, "Oh, pray for me!"

She listened to the songs that were sung. The words that were spoken watered her thirsty soul. As was our custom, before closing the service in prayer, we invited those who wished to be remembered to raise their hands. While the other hands were being raised there came the cry again from the first cell, "Oh, pray for me," and this poor child who had been led to take the property of another while shopping, had found the Friend of sinners in the dark cell of the police station and her words of appreciation showed her extreme gratitude.

#### "TIRED! I SHOULD SAY I WAS!"

Another view: Here sits a young man on the bench just inside the bars. He has a good face which shows that nature has given him intelligence and a good brain. He started out in life to please himself. He traveled the country over and the more he sought pleasure the farther removed from him the real pleasure seemed to be. Now here he sits, the perfect picture of despair, money gone, deserted by his companions in sin, all hope gone.

"My brother, aren't you tired of it all?" "Tired," he said, "I should say I was!" Then



the Christian worker told him of how *he* was tired seven years ago and God had given him rest,—rest from his evil associates, rest from sin. "Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." That invitation, "Come," leads by the way of the cross, but it also leads home, and that young man felt the thrill of that living invitation, "Come."

#### MEMORIES OF MOTHER.

In another corridor facing the street above, in the second cell, are two young men locked up because of disorderly conduct. They are suffering from the effects of their dissipation the night before. They greeted us cheerfully and when they learned our mission, they seemed glad that we had come. As the service progressed an anxious look stole over faces and the tears came falling fast when the song, "My Name in Mother's Prayer," was sung. All the old memories of home and mother came back. They see her there kneeling in prayer and they hear their names spoken. Can it be possible they have wandered so far away? What a hard taskmaster is the one whom they have been serving! They see it all now. Like the prodigal, they have come to themselves. Up go their hands when the invitation is given and they kneel and ask for forgiveness.

"I know you people are Christians," one says as we approach him. "I am so glad for the good words and songs. They have done my soul good," and with a hearty handshake and a "God bless you," we leave.

#### A RUINED AND WRECKED HOME.

Let us take a peep into the life of a young woman: she has been married to the man she loved. Perhaps she knew that he had taken a social glass or two, but "that would not interfere with their happiness, he never would be a drunkard," so she thought. All goes well for a time, but soon he begins to spend his evenings out. Each night he comes home a little later and a nameless "something" seems to be creeping into his life. One night she sits and waits for his return, but he comes not. She is getting anxious. At length, unable to wait longer, she starts out; she walks the streets in the vain hope of finding him somewhere. The remainder of the night is spent in searching, but to no avail.

In the morning she decides to go to the police headquarters.

It is a Sunday morning. We are standing around the little organ down in the station and the inmates are singing with us the familiar strain, "Throw Out the Life Line," when the form of a young woman comes hurriedly past. Our eyes follow her as she hurries on down the corridor, peering into each cell. She reaches the fourth cell, when we hear a cry, her hands are raised and she falls backward. She starts to go nearer the bars when she gives another cry and nearly falls again. The matron catches her and helps her to a seat. It is almost more than she can bear. Here is her husband at last! We pointed her to Jesus who is willing to bear all our sorrows and who can comfort us with comfort wherewith He was comforted. So we have had another object lesson of the fearful results of sin.

#### MY PERSONAL OBSERVATIONS.\*

MRS. TOM MACKEY.

214 N. Sawyer Ave., Chicago.

Whenever anyone talks of the rescue work it always touches a responsive chord in my heart for it is the line I am most interested in of all lines of work. I want to read one verse that expresses the condition of such girls more than others: "This is a people robbed and spoiled; they are all of them snared in holes, and they are hid in prison houses; they are for a prey, and none delivereth; for a spoil, and none saith, Restore." Isaiah 52:22.

In all the years I have been connected with the rescue work I have never yet seen enough of it done, and now I am working in the slums and the Red Light district and in the police stations. When a girl says to me, "Well, I would like to live the right kind of a life, but where can I go?" I look around in vain, for the rescue homes are crowded to their utmost capacity. My prayer has been that God would open up a place to take them, and as I went through this new Life Boat Rescue Home this afternoon and saw the conveniences being prepared for that class of girls my heart went up in praise to God to think there was a place we could send girls into a pure, clean atmosphere, and not only that, but where they would hear the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ and be led to Him.

There is reformation going on on every hand, but the reformation that lasts is the *transformation* in the hearts of the people. If we can get them led to the Lord Jesus Christ we know they are safe.

I have had a great many girls in my home. I have been out in evangelistic work since last July and so have had to close my home; but it has been against my will to have it closed and I have said I will never be satisfied until I have a home to take girls to. But now I



Mrs. Tom Mackey.

know there is an opportunity to take these girls somewhere to help them.

I could cite cases one after the other until midnight and then not begin to get through, but that is not necessary. I was in a meeting Sunday night where three of my precious girls that I have had in my own home were ready to give their testimonies. People say to me, "Does it pay to work among these girls?" The ninth of next month one of my girls will be eight years saved, and she is not only saved herself, but is saving others for the Lord Jesus Christ, going into the prisons where she had once been a prisoner herself, and pointing others to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world, and showing by her life that it pays to work for these girls.

Suppose it were one of your own girls. I have one precious girl, and suppose some person had taken her in and done for her what we are doing for others, I could never show my gratitude enough. We would not think it was costing too much or too dear to spend money if the enemy should touch one belonging to us.

It is worth while to take them and care for them and bring them to the Lord and return them to their mothers who love them just as dearly as we love our daughters, although they have gone astray. Many of them return to their homes and live clean, upright Christian lives. I have girls that are out working, living clean, respectable lives, not Christians all of them, but the great majority of them I have had in my home have accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as their Saviour and are not only saved themselves, but are now working for others.

Yes, it pays, and that verse back of us here tonight, "Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days," is a verse that has been very precious to me. While I have not had money to give, I promised the Lord my life and gave it to Him just as literally.

It has been a sacrifice for I have been very near death's door because of my work—walking the streets until two or three o'clock in the morning in all kinds of weather in the interest of these girls, and some of the girls I have talked to I have met in after years: the seed sown at that time took root and others had the privilege of reaping.

I am so glad I have the privilege of working for this class of girls, and my only desire is that God may give me strength that I may do a better work in the future than I have ever done in the past, and I want to ask your hearty co-operation in this work. I have had almost fourteen years' experience among this class of girls and they do appreciate it. They appreciate our efforts and go out to help others.

If you cannot give yourself, give money; it is needed on every hand. You can pray for the work. Do what you can. Cast your bread upon the waters, knowing you shall find it after many days.

\*Report of talk given at a meeting of the Sanitarium workers and guests.

## GO YOURSELF.

DR. DAVID PAULSON.

The importance of carrying out God-given impressions to speak personally to others about their souls is well illustrated by an experience in the early Christian life of Mr. Hudson, the prosperous merchant of Syracuse, N. Y., which appeared in the *Sunday School Times*.

He has become so interested in working for souls that he has had to close several of his stores that he might have more time to devote to it. Through his influence there has been started a study movement that is now world-wide. Thousands of young men have been brought to Christ through this one man's influence. We quote the following:

"Twenty-five years ago, when he had only been a Christian four weeks, he was addressing his first public meeting on the subject of religion. Because he was so well known commercially the Y. M. C. A. hall was crowded with merchants and clerks. Telling with enthusiasm of his new-found Saviour, the young convert said, 'If you know a man whom God tells you to speak to, and to whom you feel that you can't go yourself, send some one else after him. I did that very thing last week.'

"In the audience sat the editor of the *Syracuse Evening Journal*, who rose suddenly to his feet and called out: 'Mr. Hudson, I want to ask you a question. Did the man you sent to the other man to whom God had told you to go and speak, bring him to Christ?' 'No, he was not ready,' was the answer.

"'He never will be ready,' came the quick retort from the man on the floor. 'and he never will be a Christian until you go yourself and ask him to come. If God had wanted someone else to speak to that man, God would have spoken to someone else instead of you. Now,' continued the editor, turning and facing the audience of men attentive and curious at the unexpected turn things had taken, 'how many of you will promise to pray for Mr. Hudson at ten o'clock tomorrow morning while he goes himself and wins that man to Christ?'

## GOING FOR HIS FIRST MAN.

"An army of men raised their hands, and Mr. Hudson was squarely in for it. Ten o'clock the next morning came all too soon. He passed and repassed the door of the busi-

ness building where his friend worked, before he could scare up courage enough to enter. Then he marched in. His man had evidently seen him coming, for he greeted his visitor by name as he came alongside, without looking up from his work.

"'I've come on a queer errand,' said Hudson awkwardly. 'I have been a Christian, you know, for a few weeks only; it is a hard thing for me to come to you and talk with you about this, but it means so much to me that I want to know if you will not make the decision this morning and give your heart to Christ.'

"He stopped. There was no answer; the man went on at his work, still without looking up. The young soul-winner waited; no answer. Then he laid his hand upon the shoulder of the man he had come to win, and began again: 'You and I have been old friends for so long that I believe I can help you and you can help me in the Christian life, and I want you to say to me that you will make the decision.' Still no reply; but now, as Hudson waited with his hand on his friend's arm, he bore down hard and lovingly on that arm. Then he saw on the ledger that was before them, big tear-drops falling; and he knew that he had his man.

"After a moment more his hand was thrust out and gripped his caller's hand as he said, 'Hudson, there's my hand on it. I'm a Christian from this time on. Don't say any more here; this place is full of men and boys, and there'll be a scene if you do. But I'll meet you at prayer-meeting this week.' He did so; and he's been going to prayer-meeting ever since.

"The young convert had learned that it is better to go yourself than to send someone else. He went back to his place of business walking on air. He had won his first man to Christ. He had never known such lightness of heart or joy of living before. He could sell his goods now as he had never sold them before. He could meet any notes and promises of payment under the sun. He could do anything."

The best fruit is hand picked. So the best souls are won to the Master by personal efforts. It is something we all can have a part in. We invite our readers to write us concerning their experiences in this work; and

those of you who have had no experiences, ask God to give you opportunities and open your eyes to see them and give you wisdom to step into them.

#### A STRAY SEED SOWN IN FERTILE SOIL.

We publish the following abstract from recent letters received from Mr. C. S. Rollston, a business man in Vancouver, B. C., knowing it will be of interest to our readers. The Lord blesses the humblest effort to lead sinners to Him. A single copy of this magazine was used by God to change the whole career of this man and his wife. He writes:

"I have been put on the right track and I consider it a token of 'God's mysterious ways, His wonders to perform,' the way the first LIFE BOAT came to my hand. This little magazine has meant much to me already and I have been saved from the devil's slavery. From reading these pages I feel that I cannot remain idle when there are hundreds of young men going on a road equally as dangerous and disastrous as mine was.

"The happiest event in my life has come to me through the pages of THE LIFE BOAT. I have put my trust in Jesus, and, better still, my wife is with me, and great happiness has come to my loving father and mother. I have just commenced *to live*. I have had more real happiness the last few months than I ever dreamed of having.

"Until your little magazine came into my hands a short time ago I could never enjoy reading anything of a Christian or religious nature. It is simply wonderful! You can not know how thankful I am to our heavenly Father for having opened my eyes to my position and allowing me another opportunity of accepting Him.

"I regret from the bottom of my heart that I have lived a wicked life and have been a great sinner, and at times so low that I have openly defied God. Oh, how fortunate that we are not judged by human acceptations of mercy!"

More recently we received the following letter from the father of this man, which portrays the parents' joy and gratitude for the work God has done in the heart of their son:

"My wife and I have been Christians for many years, and as such were naturally very

anxious for the salvation of our children. We have but one son, who has been under religious conviction for some years—'almost persuaded.' Not long since his attention was drawn to a little girl of tender years at an early hour of the morning, looking haggard and poor, in a questionable part of the city, giving rise to surmisings as to whether or not she might have been the victim of some sinful monster.

"Investigation, however, gave my son a most impressive surprise when she showed beyond a doubt that she was out doing work for Jesus—selling The Life Boat magazine. He bought one, the contents of which God used in a remarkable way in having him take the final step. From then he wished to be known as a Christian.

"His convictions are strong because of having tried the other side of life and found it to be that which gives no peace. Now he is quite happy, being reconciled to God. The desire of his heart is to follow Jesus and to become useful in leading others to the only Saviour.

"May God continue to bless you in your noble work is but a feeble expression of gratitude from a mother and father whose prayers have been answered through your instrumentality.

"Most sincerely yours,

"J. C. ROLLSTON, Vancouver, B. C."

#### WHAT IS TRUE LIBERTY, ITS VALUE AND HOW OBTAINED?

[This is condensed from an international competitive essay which won one of the prizes about a year ago and was written by an inmate of the North Carolina State Prison.—Editor.]

True liberty is spiritual freedom and finds its real and only source in Jesus Christ. Its most fitting definition—salvation from sin. Jesus Christ is the world's brother man, the world's selfhood in terms of divinity and the world's Redeemer from all that makes for individual or national woe. Eliminate Him and the terrors of the dark ages would find themselves reproduced throughout the civilized world. Inhumanity, brutality, murder, rapine and every other sodden vice lift their reeking, pestilential forms and stalk abroad whenever and wherever the sunlight of Jesus

Christ, the Son of God, the Son of man, is not in perpetual presence.

When friends we've loved and trusted changeful grow, or when misfortune lays her heavy hand upon our brow and human pangs press hard against our human hearts and we can kneel us down at Jesus' feet, or lean with all our woes on His consoling breast; when we realize that the prison bolts and bars to keep us in can't keep Him out—that our nightly solitude is broken by the angel of His presence, and that prisons may really palaces prove; when the dread sculptor death pales the cheek and chills into marble the form of some dear loved one; when we can endure persecution for righteousness' sake and are cheered and consoled by the reminder that "if we *suffer* we shall also reign with Him"; when along the silent paths of our lives we find broken and shattered altars beside whose ruined columns we can kneel in sweet submission, and feel that in wrecking them God knew the best and dealt with us in love; when we can do these things we have that peace which passeth understanding—that true and perfect liberty which the world can neither give nor take away.

To experience this freedom is to pass from the depths of despair to the pinnacle of hope, from anguish and remorse to gladness, from death to life eternal. It is to receive "a garland for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness."

What greater liberty and more absolute freedom from the trammels of sin than the joy of anticipation with the happiness of knowing that when our life's work here is ended, we shall spend eternity in the presence of Him for whom our souls unspeakably yearn, and that, too, we shall behold again for aye the smiling faces of those "whom we have loved long since and lost awhile."

"Eye hath not seen, ear hath not heard, neither hath it entered into the heart of man to conceive." How is true liberty obtained? By turning away from sin. "Let the wicked forsake his way and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and let him return unto me and I will have mercy, and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon." "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest"—true liberty. "The Spirit and the

Bride say come, and let him that heareth say come, and whosoever will let him take the water of life [true liberty] freely."

#### AMONG THE SHIPS.

H. O. TOLNAS,  
Brunswick, Ga.

I was once a sailor and appreciated so much the effort of Christians to do a good work among us that I am now trying to spread the Gospel on ship-board.

This is a beautiful seaport town and the ships that come here carry large crews of



One of the Many Ships I Visit.

men; every one of these men the good Lord has intended should be saved, not only to cross the ocean to their next destination but to be saved from all their sin and also to come to the knowledge of the truth. Therefore we must make all the effort opportunity gives us to hold up the Gospel to seafaring men.

As three of us Christian workers go down on the docks to sing and read God's Word and to teach these sailors how to pray, and give a word of encouragement to the down-hearted, I am reminded of the account found in Matthew thirteen, of how Jesus sat by the seaside and taught the fishermen and others who came to him. It is different now from the time of our Saviour. His crowd was so

large that He had to step aboard the ship, but now the ships are large and the audience small and we stand on the bank and teach the men on the ships.

Whether the crowd be large or small the words of the Saviour in verse nine of the same chapter, "Who hath ears to hear let him hear," applies just the same. I am so glad for so many who are willing to listen to God's word and learn of their need of salvation and the privilege and blessing of living a happy Christian life. I am also glad that THE LIFE BOAT has been so extensively distributed on the many sailing vessels and steamers that visit this port. It is also doing much good among the prisoners confined in the jail here.

#### A WEDDING INVITATION TO YOU.

ELDER M. C. KIRKENDALL,  
28 Thirty-third Pl., Chicago.

Suppose President Taft were to have a son married and he should send us invitations to come to the wedding, and the invitation said, "Do not worry about your clothes, I will have my tailor make you a garment and it will not cost you a cent,—I will pay all your traveling expenses to Washington," etc. Every invited guest would be there. Suppose some Chicago newspaper published the names of all the invited, you would buy the paper and run down the list of names until you came to your name and then you would show the paper to your friends.

Do you know that the great King of the universe has sent you a special invitation to come to a wedding? He has sent the word: "Don't be worried about traveling expenses because I have thousands of chariots, even thousands of angels." (Ps. 68:17.) He says, "Put yourself to no concern about the wedding garment because I will furnish you one which is the righteousness of my Son." He says in His letter that whosoever will, may come.

Have you accepted the invitation? If you have, then you should know that "blessed are they which are called unto the marriage supper of the Lamb." Rev. 19:9.

If you were going to Washington to attend the wedding there, you would acquaint yourself with what route to take. So, if you are going to this marriage, you will want to know the route all along the way.

My brother, my sister, you are invited, will you come? Are you offering an excuse? Are you saying to the great King, "My stocks, my bonds, my business,—I must see after them? O, King, I would like to come, but I love the habits of life, the Havana, I love those things that defile the body, I cannot come"?

My sister, what is it that keeps you from accepting that invitation? "Oh, I love the fashions and dress, I pray thee, have me excused."

If we are going to that wedding, let us be intelligently *prepared*. I read that nothing that shall defile shall enter there. If you want to enter that home, you must prepare a character that shall be in harmony with the home prepared for you. We are told in Luke that a man came to that wedding feast without having on the wedding garment. When asked how he came in, he did not say, "I did not know there was a feast and I came past here and learned of it and wanted to come in." No, no, it says that he "was speechless." He thought his garment looked better than the one offered to him. He did despite to the King, and so he was put out.

Do you want to know about that garment? It is the righteousness of Christ. If you do not want there to be a wrinkle or a spot in that wedding garment, then fit and prepare yourself, because I read that it is clean and white without spot and wrinkle before God. Our characters must be spotless and blameless. Let us prepare to meet our God. Let us prepare to take the wedding trip. Let us prepare our characters so that when we shall go there we shall feel at perfect ease before our King and before God.

#### DRIVE AWAY THE VULTURES.

E. B. VAN DORN,

Supt. Life Boat Mission, 471 State St., Chicago.

[In this Chicago soul-winning work, others have come and gone, but Mr. Van Dorn has stuck to the Gospel ship, whether in rough or stormy seas. Recently he spoke a few heart to heart words to a group of our workers which reveal the secret of a steadfast experience. We give here an abstract of these remarks and trust that the Lord will use it to encourage many to seek for a similar abiding, steadfast experience.—Ed.]

I have been intensely interested for a number of years in watching the career of young

men and women who started out when I did and consecrated their lives to God, but who failed to go all the way.

In Gen. 15:11 we read, "And when the fowls came down upon the carcasses, Abram drove them away." Here is the story of a man who had consecrated his life to God and set up ideals to attain to and was making an effort to reach those ideals. Abram had built an altar and was offering his sacrifice when the fowls of the air came to steal away the sacrifice he had made. And so you and I, after we have sacrificed our lives to God, are beset by fowls and vultures of sin, who would rob us of the opportunities we have.

Years ago a poor, friendless creature came along past our Mission and he was invited to come in. He said he did not want to come in, he was wanting a bed, and the worker talking to him said, "You don't need a bed, you need *salvation*." He went in and before he came out he had *both* a bed and salvation.

He retained what he received for months, and light and truth came to him and the Lord blessed him. But there came a time when a vulture came into his life that robbed him of the sacrifice he had made. He would not give up the use of tobacco, and just the other night he came into the Mission again just as needy as he was seven years ago, because the vulture of sin had taken away that consecration prior to this time.

A few years ago I volunteered for self-supporting missionary service in Chicago. I enlisted for thirty days, but I have put in eleven years of service and am not weary of it yet. Many inducements have come to divert me from it,—money and advancement in worldly pursuits, but I would not allow anything to come in and separate me from the consecration I made in the beginning of that service. Sometimes I have thought I was not appreciated, or was not getting the remuneration I ought to, but I have not allowed these vultures to steal away the purpose planted in my heart to be a worker in His vineyard.

You and I must fortify ourselves against the things that would come in to steal from us the purpose and consecration we have made.

Paul, after his conversion, said, "I am ready to preach the Gospel." Then friends

said, "Don't go down to Rome," and he said, "I am not only ready to preach the Gospel, but to be bound."

So you and I should consecrate our lives to God, not to die on the altar, but to be on the altar of service for God and humanity. And don't let the devil get you away from the purpose whereby you are called; then, like Paul, you can look back and say, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course. I have kept the faith."

#### HOW WE STARTED TREATMENT ROOMS.

J. F. BALZER,  
Pasadena, Calif.

[The following experience of how two consecrated missionary nurses went into a city where they were total strangers and in two years built up a prosperous medical center was written for the benefit of the Hinsdale Sanitarium Missionary Society. We publish it here, thinking that others who already have sufficient training will feel impressed to do similar helpful work in other of our large cities.—Ed.]

My wife and I were in a providential manner brought to Pasadena nearly two and one-half years ago. We were strangers in the place and had only seven dollars on hand. But we were impressed that as soon as possible we should start treatment rooms. Not having any cash on hand we tried to find something to do until we could become acquainted.

Arriving here in the evening, we were directed to a large hotel where we might stay all night. This place was closed for the summer, but the proprietor and his family lived there. We asked him if he had anything that we could do, telling him who we were and that we were willing to do anything for our expenses until we could find some patients. He took my wife into the kitchen to do some cooking for the family of four, for which we were allowed our board and room. I asked him if he had something for me to do. He said, "There is lots of work on the street in front of our building, which we are lowering, but *you* would not be able to stand that." I thought that I would try it. He was rather surprised, but I started in, giving out twice during the first day, and he was very much surprised to see me there the next morning. We stayed

with him for two weeks, not only earning our board and room, but two dollars per day besides. Then my wife was called to Los Angeles on a case which lasted five weeks. This gave us a start and I was impressed that I should make an effort to start treatment rooms, so I began to look for a location. I found a small desirable place. I felt impressed to call on the owner and ask him about the rates, but I said to myself, "What if I should find a location?—there is no capital to do anything with." A thought came to me, just find out first and then think about the next step. I called on the owner. He was very much interested and gave us a low rate and many other favors that gave me courage to proceed.

So I went around to see if I could not get a loan of a few hundred dollars for a few months, telling what it was for. I soon found some parties that were willing to let me have the money without interest or security. There was a victory gained. It was a beginning, but much more was needed to get the place in working shape. I went to the plumbers to see what they would do for us. I finally found one who was willing to put in the plumbing for me, and let me pay it on the instalment plan. I now began to feel that the Lord was in it, and before we were ready, there were several who came in and wanted treatments.

Our work has been growing from the start. The patients were delighted and the results remarkable. There soon came a time when some of our debts came due and I remember we did not have five dollars with which to pay the rent. I felt somewhat discouraged, but my wife said, "Don't worry, the Lord knows all about it and He will see that all of our obligations are met."

We asked the Lord to bless us that day, and He did. We only had two treatments engaged for that day, and before night a number of new patients came in, paying for their tickets and engaging their treatments a week ahead, so that by night we had enough money on hand to pay the rent and all the monthly expenses.

I have noticed in our experience that when our bills came due we were either able to pay them or else our creditors were friendly and kind to us. Thus we have been able to

maintain the work on an honorable basis, the number of patients steadily increasing until today we have representatives in nearly every state in the Union, and in foreign countries. There is no limit to the opportunities of a Christian missionary nurse.

I would like to mention a few qualifications necessary to be successful. Above all things, we must depend upon Christ to give us strength, wisdom and qualifications such as only Christ can give. We must be enthusiastic in our work and love it. We must be anxious to give the treatments in a thorough and scientific manner. This we can only accomplish by endeavoring to give each treatment a little better and more scientific. We must study our patients each day as we come in contact with them. We must study the results of the treatments. We must endeavor to control all of our movements completely, so that the treatment will have a soothing, quieting effect which will restore the patient and soften the heart, that the Spirit of God may coöperate with us. The world is in need of this work. It is full of opportunities unlimited for the missionary nurse and I trust that many may be stirred to action and see how much good they can do in the world; and all other necessary experiences will follow.

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#### THE HINSDALE SANITARIUM AND HOSPITAL TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES.

This school is recognized by the New York State Board of Regents. It is high-class in every particular and furnishes one of the best opportunities in this country for consecrated young men and women to receive not only an education in the nurses' profession, but also in city rescue work, mission work, jail work, visiting nurses' work and all lines of soul-winning endeavor.

The next class begins June first. Three or four more earnest, substantial, consecrated young women could be admitted.

Write for application blank and further information.

Address, Dr. Mary Wild Paulson, Secretary, Hinsdale, Ill.



## FROM A PRISON CHAPLAIN.

Ohio Penitentiary, Columbus, Ohio.  
My Very Dear Brother:

I wish to thank you for your letter of the 17th inst. I was compelled to give thanks to our heavenly Father, who, as THE LIFE BOAT shows, is so wonderfully turning the hearts of His children who are saintly toward His children who are sinful. But I pity the most sinful of men, for none know better than these that "the way of the transgressor is hard," and none but these know *how* hard that way is. Why have they done wrong? Did they wish to become prisoners? No, they feared the prison. Did they wish to be separated from wives and children? No, they loved their homes and families. Did they have confidence that they would not be detected and punished for their criminal deeds? Hardly; and yet they went into crime. Why? Alas, why? Ah, "there is the rub!"

Well, these men certainly endure hardness. I pity the evil doer, living, dying, dead. Who will help rescue those perishing? Well send them THE LIFE BOAT for they are drifting away into eternity. Supplying THE LIFE BOAT to the inmates of the prison is casting bread upon the waters, not for fishes but for *men*.

Your brother, DAVID J. STARR,  
Chaplain.

## THE LIFE BOAT IN PRISONS.

The prison officials are beginning to appreciate THE LIFE BOAT more than ever before to furnish their inmates. They are writing us for terms on large quantities to be sent each month. The Woman's prison of Indianapolis has just ordered a club of fifty LIFE BOATS for one year. The prisoners should have THE LIFE BOAT—not only the prisoners' number once a year, but every number through the year. Write for special rates for this purpose.

## "WHAT WOULD JESUS DO?"

The following lines were written by a prisoner in the Colorado State Penitentiary to one of the Life Boat workers:

"Your little book, 'In His Steps,' received, and I cannot thank you enough for it, as it has been such a help and inspiration to me in following His path; I shall keep it always. I know what it is to have Jesus in the heart

and because. He is with me my lot is bright with hope and promise. My only regret is that I did not begin to serve Him long ago.

"Prison is a bad place, but I can truly say that I am glad I came here, because it was in here I found Jesus, and in His love and guidance I am bravely facing everything. I want to do something for Christ; and I hope that I may in some way show how much I love Him. The world is large and the work is great, and surely somewhere I can do something for Him. Remember me in your prayers that God may use me for His glory.

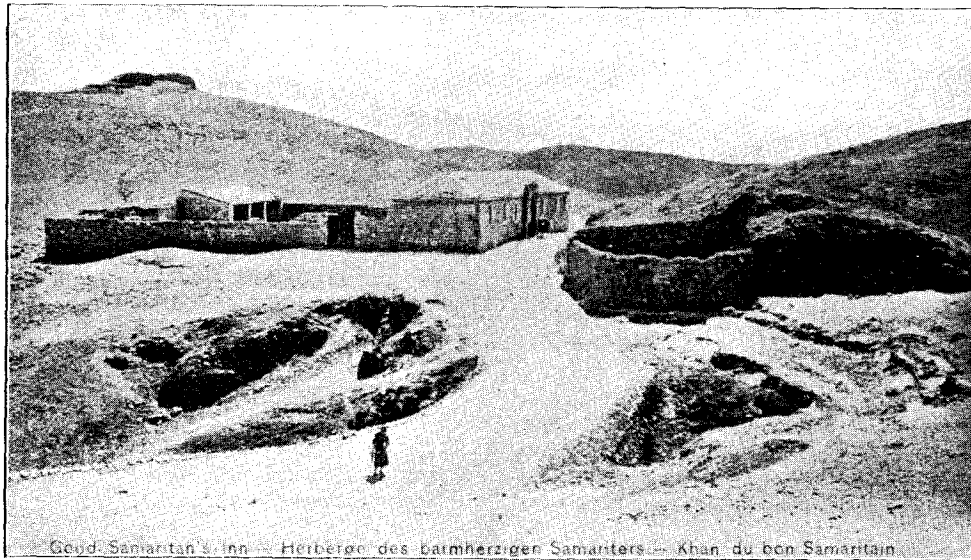
"My cell mate and I have taken the motto, 'What Would Jesus Do?' for our daily guidance, since your little book came. It has shed light on many things we were in doubt about and we are trying to ask that question always before doing anything now. I know the Lord Jesus is with me, and his glorious presence helps me to live happy although I am in prison. I am glad that God can overrule the evil one and change an impure heart to a pure one, no matter where it be."

## "A LONG, CROOKED PATH."

The Good Book says, "Make straight paths for your feet." The earlier in life one learns to heed this command the better. The following words are from a prisoner who says his past is one "long, crooked path." If you are walking in a crooked path, now is the time to forsake it, as he did, and take Christ as your leader:

"I received and read a copy of the LIFE BOAT magazine recently. I am not worrying as to when I shall be released from prison, for I know that because of my sin justice must be satisfied, and I try to be patient. My past is a long, crooked path and I am just tired of being led by Satan. He has had me long enough. My record is a bad one, but I at last know what it means to be free, even though today I am behind the bars.

"It matters not what the world may say of me now, for I know that I have utterly forsaken my past life and right here I am trying hard to live before God every day a pure life. I make mistakes, but I am determined to atone for my past, and whether I live to go free from here or die here in prison, my life shall tell for Him."



Picture of the Present Good Samaritan's Inn on the Road Between Jerusalem and Jericho. It Gives Evidence of Having Stood There for Ages.

#### THE GOOD SAMARITAN INN.

We are glad to announce that the work is nearly completed on the new Good Samaritan Inn and it will soon open its doors to receive patients.

The purpose of the Good Samaritan Inn is to furnish sanitarium facilities for the poor at such rates as they can afford.

The facilities and the service will be simplicity itself but none the less effective, thus bringing the cost within the reach of those in the most moderate circumstances; and yet they will be paying for all that they receive so they will not be beggars.

We hope that our friends everywhere will assist us in the establishment of this much needed institution. Those who give ten dollars will be founders, those who give one hundred dollars will become members of the Good Samaritan Inn corporation.

We are endeavoring to find a thousand people to give a dollar each; will you be one of the thousand? You will note in the letter below that God is moving on the hearts of people who are far away to render assistance.

Miss D. Irene Holt, who is engaged in self-supporting missionary work in Havana, Cuba,

in sending four dollars for the Good Samaritan Inn writes:

"I want to be 'one of a thousand' to give one dollar toward this God-given work. Surely it is of Him who 'went about doing good' (helping the poor). I gave one dollar of this myself and I have interested my friends to give some, but what they have given me has been 'plata,' Spanish silver, the common currency here. It is not so much as our American money so I have put in more with it to make it equal to the same number of American dollars. Put my name on the thousand list, also the names of the Spanish donors. It is a little planting for eternity. I would like to give much more, but He knows all about it.

"Even this little means *sacrifice to me*, for I am making constant sacrifice to support myself to do the work here; no 'board,' nothing back of me but God, but oh, how good He is to me! I thank Him for the privilege of sacrifice. It means much to get these people (Cubans) to give for other places, for if they are charitably inclined they have so many opportunities to give for the poor here. I am hoping to send some more next month."

## Editorial Department

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.  
EDITOR

### SOUL-WINNING DURING SUMMER TIME.

In all the large cities many of the churches close for the summer vacation, while the saloons, the dens of iniquity, the gambling halls, nickel theaters and all the other snares of the devil run full blast and over time.

Are you going to be on duty for the Master *all* summer wherever you are? If so, ask God to give you a special fitting up for service; then keep your eyes open for opportunities and you will find the summer a splendid time to win souls.

### NOT MERELY A LIFE PRESERVER.

There are many people who regard their religion much as the traveler at sea regards his life preserver—as a handy thing to have in case the ship should go down. The majority of people would rather go out and pick wild flowers than go to a prayer-meeting. They take religion just as they do medicine, not because they relish it, but because they suppose they *need* it. They would rather have a bouquet of flowers than a handful of tracts, and yet the Bible maintains that “godliness is *profitable* unto *all* things, having promise of the life that *now* is, and of that which is to come.” 1 Tim. 4:8. And the promise to the child of God is that he shall grow up as the lily (Hosea 14:5).

Beyond question many professing Christian people miss the real thing. They try to keep their religion and their daily life in separate compartments and as a consequence they do not get, by a long way, what is coming to them in this life.

They live miserable, narrow, contracted, wretched lives when they might be living large, noble lives that would seem almost charmed to those with whom they come in contact.

If they would only take God into partnership in all their life's affairs, and find out from Him what he wants them to do as well as what He has for them, then they would be able to make good. For the Word says,

“Acquaint now thyself with Him, and be at peace; thereby good shall come unto thee” (Job 22:21), and “Thou shalt also decree a thing, and it shall be established unto thee.” Verse 28. If you will do this you will become an inspiration to those with whom you come in contact, for “when men are cast down, then thou shalt say, There is *lifting* up.” Verse 29. All that is worth while. It is not an empty theory. You may have to give up something for it, but you will get a thousand times more than you will give up.

Standard Oil stock is very high priced because it pays such big dividends. Moses sacrificed his social standing and political honors, but he became a great military leader and the channel through which God taught not only a nation, but the entire world from that time until now.

### FIVE LIFE BOATS AN ENTIRE YEAR FOR A DOLLAR AND A HALF.

All over the land our readers are responding to our special offer of five LIFE BOATS to one address for a dollar and a half. They are using them in the place of tracts. If you have a LIFE BOAT in your pocket any stranger will thank you for an opportunity to read it. It may open the way for most profitable conversation and perhaps be the means of winning souls to Christ.

If you do not wish to use these LIFE BOATS yourself send us a dollar and a half and we will send them to the chaplain of your State prison. He will pass them on among the prisoners until they are worn out.

### “PEACE, PEACE, WHEN THERE IS NO PEACE.”

President Schurman of Cornell university, speaking at the recent National Peace Conference held in Chicago, quoted Senator Hale in the United States senate to the effect that two-thirds of all the revenues of the United States are used to pay for past wars or to prepare for future wars, that in England the British

treasury will hereafter take one-fourth of the largest estates at their owners' death, and that if this thing goes on a few more years the richest nations in the world will reel and stagger under their financial load.

W. A. Mahoney of the Columbus (Ohio) Chamber of Commerce, stated that the cost of one naval vessel of the Dreadnought style was about ten million. This amount of money could construct from New York City to San Francisco an ordinary highway to accommodate wagons, buggies, automobiles and such methods of transportation, and he raised this question: "If large navies are a guaranty of peace, why is there so much unrest in Great Britain, Germany and France?"

The *Chicago News*, commenting editorially on the ten million dollars that it cost to build one of these naval vessels whose effective life is only fifteen years, makes some interesting figures by comparison. This cost is equal in valuation to all the land and the one hundred buildings which Harvard University has accumulated in two hundred and fifty years, plus all the land and buildings of Hampton and Tuskegee institutes.

It also calls attention to the startling fact that one shot by a big cannon, including the deterioration of the weapon, is one thousand seven hundred dollars. This would put an economical student through a four-year college course. It would build an ordinary workman's house. It is as much as the salary of an ordinary school teacher in this country for five and one-third years.

Dr. Frank Gunsaulus, to show how we are talking peace while we are preparing for war, said: "The Czar of all the Russias after calling the peace conference at the Hague forces the nations of the orient into a disastrous war. The emperor of all the Germans preaches of 'peace' while he builds tremendous engines of destruction. Ex-President Roosevelt at the same moment that he advocates peace sends a floating white emblem of cruelty on its 'strut' around the world. And now we are revising tariff up pay the expenses."

Does not all this remind us of God's words: "When they shall say, Peace and safety; then sudden destruction cometh upon them" (1 Thess. 5:3), and of the prophet Joel speaking of the time when the day of the Lord is near, "Prepare war, wake up the mighty men, let

all the men of war draw near; beat your plowshares into swords, and your pruning hooks into spears: let the weak say, I am strong. . . . Let the heathen be awakened"? (Joel 3:9-12.)

We are certainly seeing the awakening of the heathen in the orient as never before, and while peace is being talked of there are the most strenuous preparations for war.

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#### WAYSIDE MINISTRY.

It is important to see in the occasional stranger that comes to our door, the workman in our fields, the milkman, the grocery boy, and even the tramp, missionary opportunities. To emphasize that fact, we quote from the following letter, received from Mrs. Bosworth:

"An elderly gentleman and a stranger came to prune my grape vines and I discovered he was a man of intelligence and education. As he was leaving, I invited him in and offered him some reading, which I always keep handy. He had never seen a LIFE BOAT before.

"In a few days he called again and said he wanted to subscribe for that magazine, that it was the best thing he had ever gotten hold of, that there was more genuine Gospel in it. I cannot remember all he said in its praise, but it was a good deal and he was sincere. My heart is with you in the good work."

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#### THE PREMIUM BIBLE.

A correspondent in writing to thank us for the Bible which she received as premium for THE LIFE BOAT says:

"My blessed Bible is just lovely. I never had such a pleasant surprise in my life." Read our premium offers and learn how you can get a good substantial Bible without paying for it.

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#### HOW TO QUIT TOBACCO.

We received the following question from a friend in Texas:

"Will you kindly tell me what is the best diet to help a man quit tobacco?"

We wrote him the following suggestions:

"The best way for a man to quit tobacco is at the same time to quit meat, tea and coffee, spices and mustard, and live on well-cooked

rice, corn flakes, cream, butter, fruit, toast, yolk of eggs, baked potatoes, creamed peas, buttermilk. Avoid constipation.

If possible take a sweat bath each day and drink at least three times as much water as ordinary. On that kind of a régime a man has practically no trouble in getting rid of tobacco. The only thing to do is to cut it right off. There is not any way of tapering off tobacco successfully any more than there is of tapering off lying or stealing."

#### A GOOD WORD FROM CUBA.

"The LIFE BOAT visits us regularly, and I want to thank you again for your kindness in sending it. It is truly inspiring and helpful to us, although our work is mostly among Spanish-speaking people. I wish it were published in the Spanish language also, and we could use it as tracts. However, after reading it we have distributed certain copies where I feel sure it will do good work.

"There are a few Americans and other English-speaking people all over the island, who, I am sorry to say, are not Christians and do a great deal of hurt to the cause.

"I enclose twenty-five cents, for which please send copies of next number to State Prison, Atlanta, Ga. I wish I might have many copies sent all over the country.

"Your sister in the cause.

"MRS. KATE J. ALONSO."

#### RIDICULE AND CRITICISM CAN'T STOP HIM.

A prisoner in the State prison at Sioux Falls, S. D., who sent a dollar and a half to have five copies of THE LIFE BOAT sent to him for a year, writes:

"This magazine is the best reading that I ever got hold of. Every time I loan a copy out they say, 'When you get another one let me see it.' It is worth its weight in gold. The height of my ambition is to labor for my Master with all my heart, no matter what happens, and I don't want to wait until I get out before I begin to work. I am not ashamed of the gospel of Jesus Christ, and the more I am ridiculed and criticized the harder I will work. I have found peace, contentment and comfort in Christ. If I had not gotten into

this trouble I would no doubt have died a sinner, but now, with God's help, I will die a Christian."

#### "JAPAN AND CHRISTIANITY."

This is the title of a booklet just published giving up-to-date information concerning the missionary problem in Japan. The author, Yoshio Tanimoto, is completing a course of study in the Foreign Mission Seminary, Washington, D. C., and expects to return at once to his native country as a missionary. The book can be secured postpaid, for fifteen cents, by addressing the author, Takoma Park Station, Washington, D. C.

A prisoner in the Columbia, S. C., prison writes the following to THE LIFE BOAT magazine:

"Dear LIFE BOAT: I was fearful that you had forgotten me but I was mistaken. Last Sabbath you came and were welcome. I only wish that I could help you as much as you have helped me. You have been the light that led me to see the light as it is in our great Leader, Jesus the despised. He is leading me now by that still small voice. He had to stop me before I would listen to His voice. He knoweth how to do all things well. I come out of my cell every morning as clean as I can be, for I have Jesus right there all the time.

"My scheme now is to work for Him who suffered so long with me. He never gave me up. Just think of it,—following me for forty-five years because He knew there was something good in my heart! Therefore He stopped me here."

A Life Boat worker down in Cuba writes:

"I want to thank you again for THE LIFE BOAT. I use it prayerfully on every occasion. And I also thank you for the ones you are so kindly sending to my missionary friend. She tells me she uses it with the Americans and hopes great good will come from it."

**There is no more appropriate gift than a beautiful Bible. Read our premium offers for information how you can get one for nothing.**

# The Life Boat

DAVID PAULSON, M.D. . . . . 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 471 State St.

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Special discounts when a number are sent to one address.

Ten cents additional to Canada and 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.

## NOTICE.

Will buy for you wearing apparel, household furnishings, etc. For further information write to Ida Tomson, buyer, 837 Marshall Field Building, Chicago.

Send for a sample copy of *The Signs of the Times*, an excellent magazine for young converts. Address, Mountain View, California.

WANTED—To borrow \$5,000, in sums of \$200 and upwards; real estate security; will pay 6 per cent interest. For information, address H. E. Hoyt, Hinsdale, Ill.

## NOTICE.

The frontispiece of the "Jericho Road," which appeared in the April LIFE BOAT, was a copyright photograph by Underwood & Underwood, New York. Through mistake the copyright notice was omitted.

## THE BEST YET!

### FOR ONLY TWO SUBSCRIPTIONS.

A new Webster's Dictionary and Complete Vest Pocket Library by E. Edgar Miles, for only two new subscriptions. Bound in morocco, gold stamp, gold edges, thumb index. It is really five books in one, distinct and complete.

(A). Pronouncing and Statistical Gazetteer of the World.

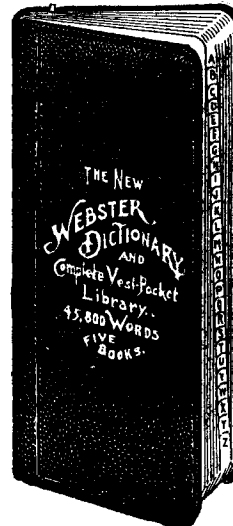
(B). A Complete Parliamentary Manual, based on Roberts' and Cushing's, and fully equal to either of these books.

(C). A Rapid Calculator and Compendium of Business and Social Forms.

(D). A Letter Writer and Literary Guide.

Added to the above is found an attachment consisting of a Three Years' Calendar, Perpetual Memorandum and Safety Postage Stamp Holder.

It contains 45,800 words absolutely fully pronounced, all for only two new subscriptions to The Life Boat.



192 pages, 5 1/4 x 2 3/8 in.  
Weight, 2 ounces.

**HOMES IN THE WEST**

If you care to learn something about the possibilities of securing Western farm land which can be worked under irrigation it will pay you to correspond with **THE IRRIGATION AGE**, 112 Dearborn St., Chicago, the only publication of its class in the world.

**"THE IRRIGATION AGE"**

is a finely illustrated magazine of from 30 to 50 pages and will tell you all about how to secure homes in the West and the different systems of irrigation. What may be produced on an acre of ground with irrigation as compared with ordinary farming, and will also give you information about the cost of this land and what would be required in the way of money to secure a farm and become established as an irrigation farmer.

**"THE PRIMER OF IRRIGATION"**

is a 260 page book, finely illustrated cloth bound, which treats of irrigation "from the ground up." Price post-paid, \$2.00. **THE PRIMER OF IRRIGATION** and **THE IRRIGATION AGE** (one year) for \$2.50. The price of **THE IRRIGATION AGE** alone for one year is \$1.00.

Address D. H. Anderson, Editor, **THE IRRIGATION AGE**, 112 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

**FOR SALE—1,000,000 BIBLE MOTTOES.**

Over 100 texts and designs now in stock, consisting of post cards, Bible cards, Bible mottoes and a few of the Ten Commandment charts left at 20 cents apiece. Our father and mother mottoes lead them all; they are companion pieces; they have a beautiful wreath of roses; 100 of all designs by mail, \$6.00. The more you buy the less they are. We just had to reorder more plates made for father and mother mottoes on account of demand being so great. For further particulars, address **HAMPTON ART COMPANY**, Hampton, Iowa.

**Do You Perspire?**

**Axillary Deodorizer**

positively prevents the odor. Send 25c for a box.

**Miss L. G. Sloat** 837 Marshall Field Bldg. CHICAGO



**LOOK!!!**

**A Special**

**Fountain Pen**

**Offer**

WE WILL FURNISH A

**First-class Guaranteed**

**Fountain Pen**

FOR ONLY

**Three New Subscriptions for The**

**Life Boat at 50c Each**

Every Pen is 14K Solid Gold

# NOBEL PRIZE

It has just been announced that the much-sought Nobel Prize for medicine has been awarded to Prof. Elie Metchnikoff, of the famous Pasteur Institute, Paris, in recognition of his researches and discoveries regarding the conditions favorable to prolonging human life. His most notable achievement in this connection was the discovery of the vital importance of the Bulgarian milk ferment—

## YOGURT

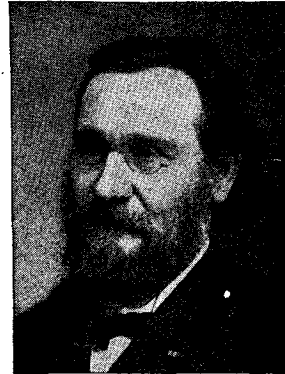
(Our Trade Name)

in fighting off disease and so adding to the span of life.

The power of **YOGURT** lies in the fact that when introduced among the innumerable varieties of hostile germs that are ever ready to break through any weak spot in the human system, the **YOGURT** organisms, our "friendly germs," make it difficult for the invaders to make a successful assault.

The **GOOD HEALTH COMPANY**, in connection with the Battle Creek Sanitarium, secured from Professor Metchnikoff, in Paris, some of the original germs, which they are now cultivating in their own laboratories.

**YOGURT** is put up in packages of one hundred tablets—one dollar per package postpaid—or six packages for five dollars postpaid.



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### Our Special Yogurt-Good Health Offer

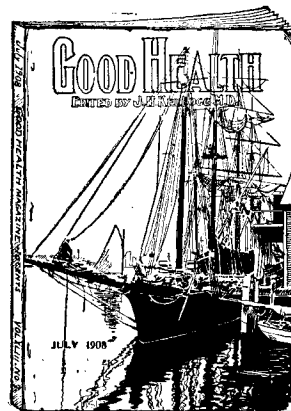
In order to keep you fully informed about the latest developments in the world of hygienic diet and right living, if you are not already a subscriber, we will send you our **GOOD HEALTH** magazine for *five years* on receipt of an order for six packages of **YOGURT** at five dollars.

**Six Packages YOGURT and GOOD  
HEALTH for five years--  
All for \$5.00**

If we receive this advertisement with your remittance before April 30, 1909 (New Subscribers Only)

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**The Good Health Company**  
BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN





## WE WANT YOU TO WRITE TO US

We have a proposition that will interest you.

We are wholesalers and general agents for Bibles, and handle the largest lines manufactured in the United States or England.

We want you to write to us today for our new Illustrated Catalogue No. 5 which will be sent you free, together with instructions telling you just how you can double your income right at home.

You can represent us without leaving home. You can among your own friends do a good work and make a handsome profit for yourself.

We want at once a reliable agent to represent us in your vicinity. Write to-day.

Last year there were more Bibles sold in this country than any other book printed. Why should not you have a part in this good work, as well as share in the profits?

Do you want a special Bible for yourself, or one for a present to some friend? Write to us. We can supply you with anything made, at the lowest prices.

Our proposition for agents and special representatives is an exceptional one. Write at once and secure territory and privileges in your locality. You will be surprised at the favorable offer we are prepared to make.

Remember it only requires a postal card or a letter from you to bring our handsome illustrated catalogue, with full instructions and information.  
Address

**The Central Bible Supply Co., La Grange, Ill.**

## Just the Book You Are Looking For!

**"SOUL WINNING  
TEXTS"**

OR

**Bible Helps for  
Personal Work**

More than a dozen years ago, Dr. Sadler began the writing and arrangement of this little booklet, which consists of two parts, the first being devoted to a concise, practical, and helpful dissection of the general principles and methods of Personal Work. The second half of the book is a classified arrangement of the various texts of Scripture, adapted to dealing with various classes.

The texts are all printed in full. It is not necessary to look up quotations. Everything is all before your eye at a glance. All classes of sinners, from the anxious seeker to the careless and indifferent, as well as Christians who are discouraged, and those who have varied difficulties, are all carefully dealt with. Texts which have been singularly blest of God in dealing with these classes, are given.

The Doctor, in his diversified labors, has come in contact with various classes of society. He has dealt with all phases of Christian experience, from the tempted, tried and discouraged Christian, down to the backslider.

**Price, Cloth, red edges, 25c; Morocco, stamped in Gold, 50c**

**Address, THE LIFE BOAT.**

When writing to advertisers, please mention THE LIFE BOAT.

# LOOK AT THESE BIBLE OFFERS!

If your Bible is worn out or if you do not possess one, here is an opportunity for you to secure one **WITHOUT MONEY**. It will cost you only a little effort. These Bibles are not cheap Bibles, they are selected from the best series of Bibles manufactured.

## Oxford Text Bible

For Five Yearly Subscriptions at Fifty Cents each we offer the **OXFORD TEXT BIBLE** which is just a little larger than the ordinary size pocket Bibles; contains six maps; size  $5\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$  inches, only  $\frac{1}{4}$  of an inch thick. Beautifully bound in French morocco, divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges.

## Genuine Oxford Teachers' Bible

For Eight New Subscriptions or Renewals to The Life Boat we will send you a 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,  $7\frac{1}{4} \times 5$  inches; bound in French morocco, divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges.

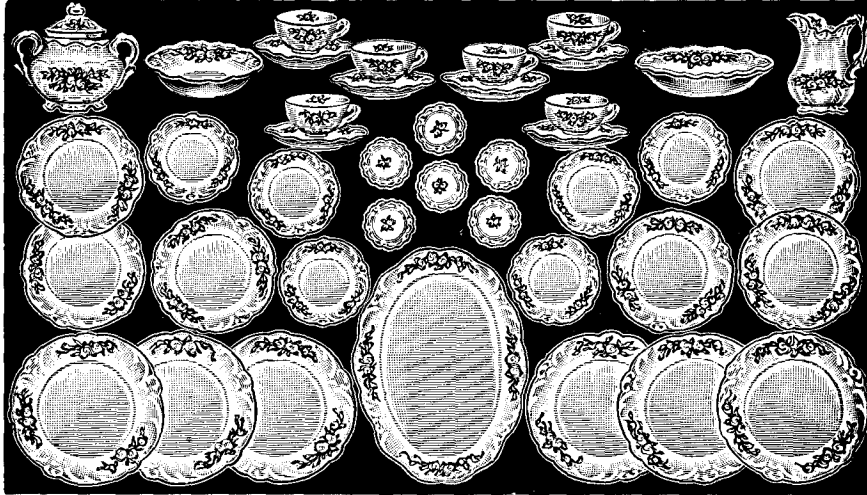
## Red-letter Teachers' Bible

For Ten New Subscriptions or Renewals you can secure 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 Combination Concordance, in which the Helps are all under one alphabet. This Bible is No. 39370. It is bound in French morocco, has divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges and extra grained lining.

OUR SPECIAL PREMIUM OFFERS.

## This Beautiful Dinner Set FREE; Read the following and learn how to get it.

We have made arrangements so that we now offer this beautiful 42-piece dinner set for only EIGHTEEN NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS for the Life Boat. These dishes are of the dainty shapes, light in weight, but durable and exceedingly attractive because of the new and beautiful coloring effects, which are gold lined. The decorations and designs are burned on underneath the high glossed finish, which protects and prevents the fading and gold from wearing off. These dishes will, with ordinary care, last a lifetime. They will be sent to you carefully boxed direct from the factory for only EIGHTEEN NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS, freight charges additional when you receive them.



"I have been using a set of these premium dishes in my home for several months, and they look just as good as new. I was well pleased with them when I received them, but am still more pleased with them after several months of hard usage. They are both dainty and durable."  
—A Life Boat Reader.



## A Beautiful Gold or Silver Watch FREE

For THIRTY NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS  
or renewals at fifty cents each.

We offer a seven-jeweled watch, gold filled, ten year guarantee case, beautiful design. We will furnish the same style in coin silver hunting case. We have sent out several of these each week for more than two years, and they give the best of satisfaction. You will be pleased with this watch.

"A Retrospect" For only Two New Subscriptions we will send Dr. J. Hudson Taylor's thrilling missionary book, "A Retrospect," describing some of the most interesting incidents and answers to prayer in the founding and development of the China Inland Mission.

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## ENDOWED BY NATURE

Were it possible for you to see Hinsdale as it is, you would come. You would see Nature in her most fascinating moods, the living comfort, the

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constant attention, the medical skill, the cuisine, the baths and appliances—all combining to insure complete recovery.

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No experiments or medical fads. Common sense, honest treatment.

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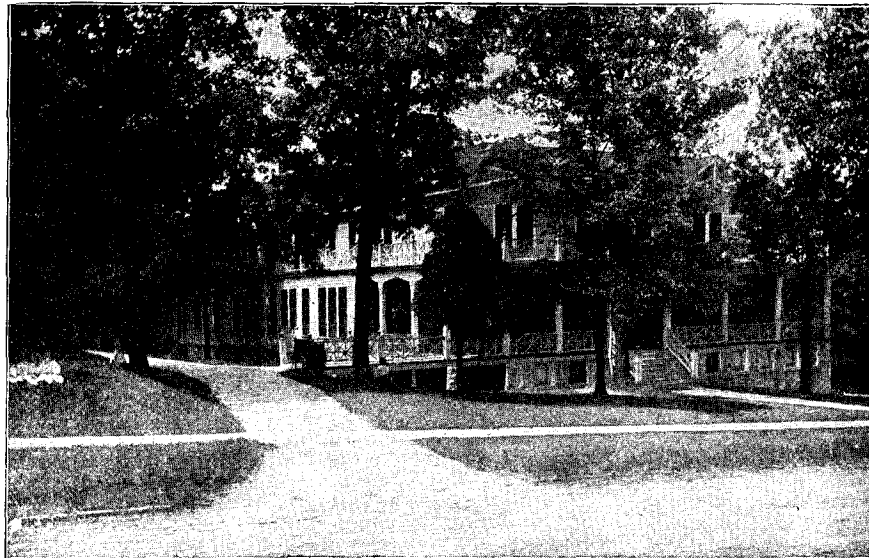
It is completely descriptive and beautifully illustrated. Once you read this book and note the location, the charm of Hinsdale and the ability of this institution to benefit the sick, you will realize that we offer you every possible means of restoring your health and of becoming completely rested, among surroundings that are ideal.

Write for our book today. It is free. We will be glad to send it by return mail.

**THE HINSDALE SANITARIUM  
HINSDALE, ILL.**

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 when ordinary means fail.

You will find any of these treatments not only beneficial but delightful and refreshing. We do not countenance routine of baths, the heroic reducing idea nor the starvation cure. We rely on substantial, simple methods, offer all these features to be rationally enjoyed.



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