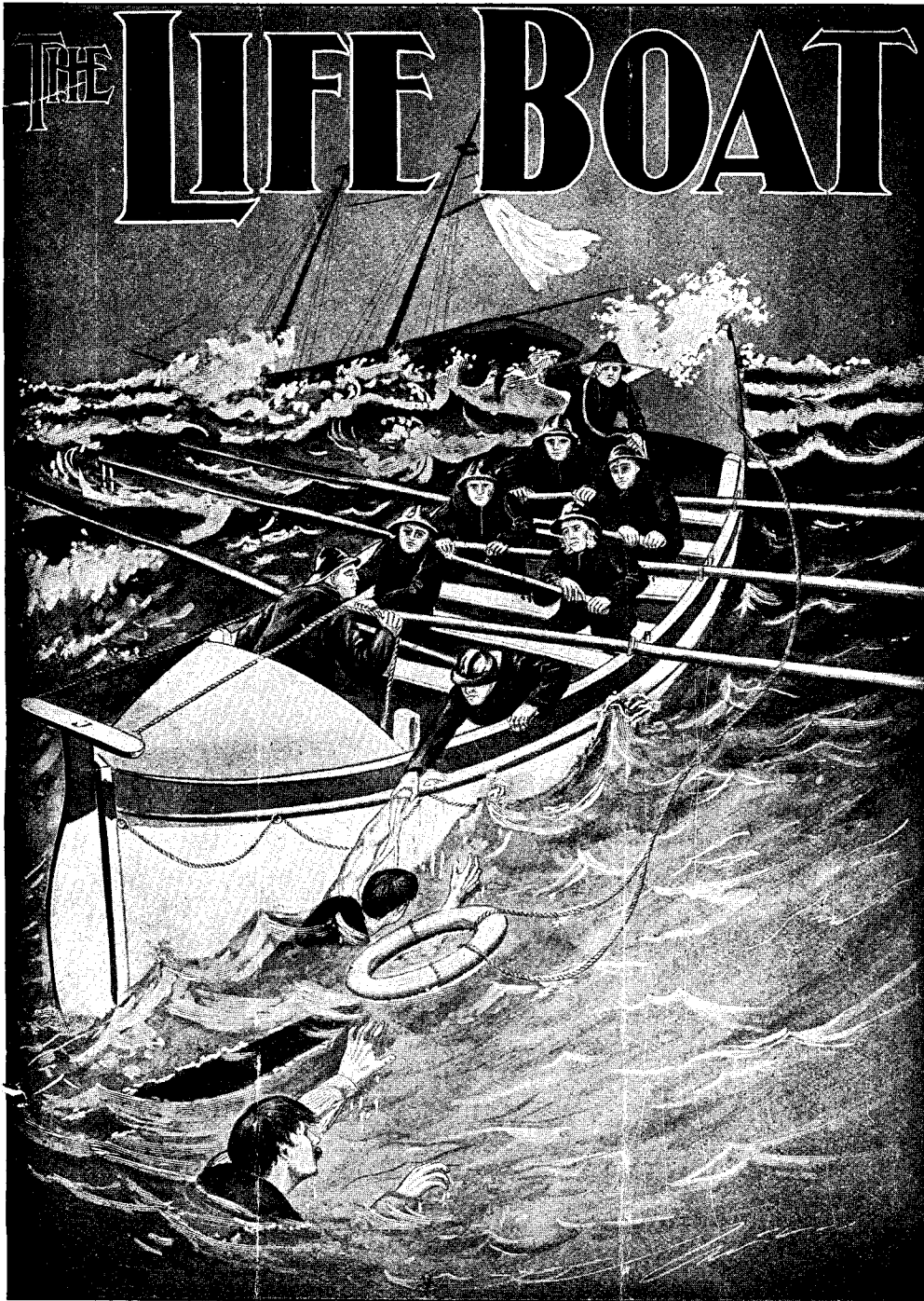


Are You a Soul-Winner in Summer?

50 Cents a Year

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

Single Copies, 5 Cents

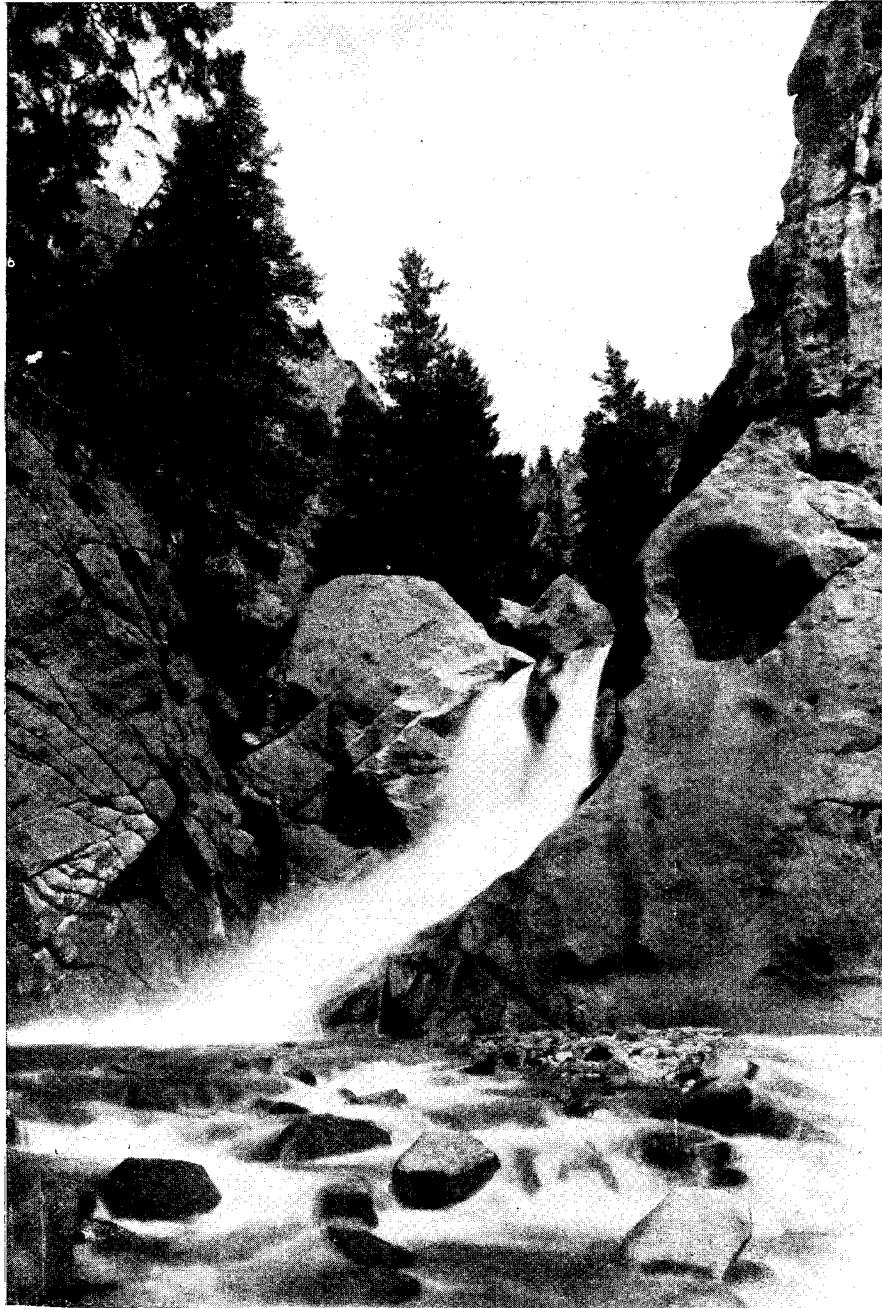


**Volume Twelve
Number Seven**

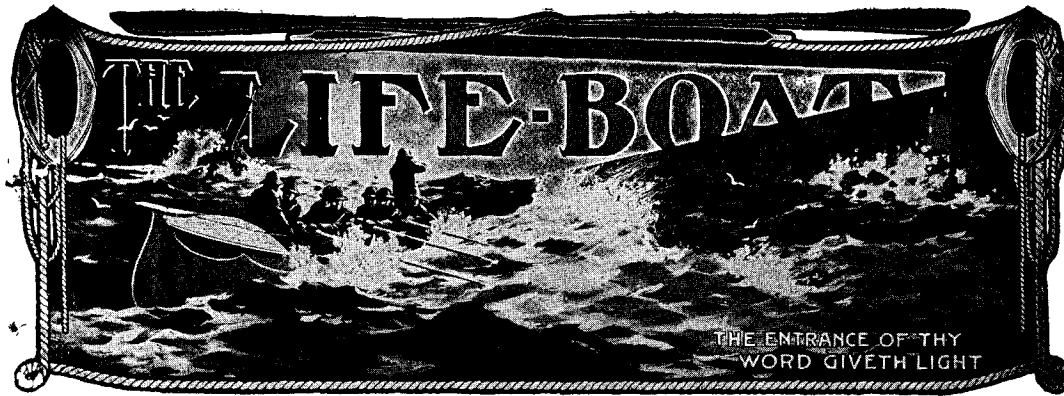
Windsdale, Ill.

July, 1909

Evolution and Personal Faith—W. J. Bryan



*"The earth is full of the
goodness of God."*



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

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

Volume X11

HINSDALE, ILL. :: JULY, 1909

Number 7

OUT OF DOORS AT NIGHT.

PEARL WAGGONER.

Oh, to be out 'neath the broad, broad sky
When its clouds like the ocean waves roll,
When the moon-tinted cloudlets go scurrying
by,
And their majesty thrills the soul!
Oh, to be out in the somber night,
Breathing the calm of God's filtered light!

Oh, to be out 'neath the broad, broad sky
When the eyes and the future are dim!—
There is wafted the massage that God is nigh
And that nothing is hid from Him;
Guide of the stars in their trackless flight,
He is our Guide in the shades of night.

**GYMNASTICS WITHOUT A GYM-
NASIUM.**

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

The body requires activity just as it requires food, water, air, rest, sunshine, etc. The desire to exercise is one of the earliest instincts manifested. Unfortunately the overworked business man and worn-out society woman have almost succeeded, to their great detriment, in smothering this instinct.

It is the stagnant pool that becomes foul. Running water purifies itself. Exercise is one of nature's ways of tearing down waste

tissues and stimulating the building of new, while inactivity banks life's fires.

The carbon dioxide elimination from the lungs is increased from four to eight-fold in active exercise. This represents a proportionate increased tissue change. When we exercise two-thirds of the blood of the body is found in the muscles, and when we are resting two-thirds of it is stagnating in the internal organs, promoting functional and later on organic troubles.

God intended man to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow, and Paul said that those who would not work neither should eat; and nature emphasizes this by taking away the appetite of the sedentary man, who generally tries to make up for it by adding condiments to his food and other artificial appetizers.

AS A MORAL AGENT.

Abundance of idleness was one of the four cardinal sins that made Sodom what it was. Eze. 16:49. A poor wayward girl in Chicago said with tears in her eyes to one of our workers that the foundation of her troubles was laid when her mother scrubbed while she studied Shakespeare. It is not only true morally, but it is true physically that we must work out our salvation.

GYMNASTICS FROM OUR DAILY WORK.

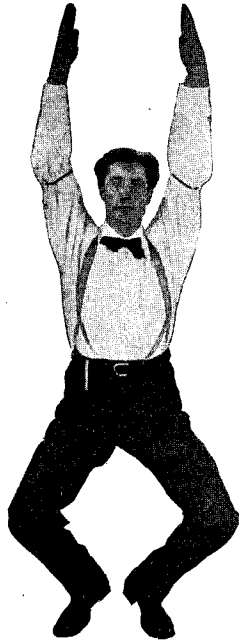
It is unfortunate that there are so few who can see the blessings of exercise in their daily

work. I have known girls who scrubbed on a wash-board all day in a laundry and thought they had a hard time; yet they would go into a gymnasium in the evening and take wand exercises to music, executing practically the same movements, and now they felt they were having a grand time. They could have had a

then pushing that hand slowly away again, against some imaginary resistance, and other parts of the body on the same plan. These feline movements were the fundamental exercises by which Sandow built himself up from a spindling youth to a giant who could lift something like a ton and a half.

MAINTAINING PROPER POSITION.

The position that you are maintaining hour after hour gradually becomes permanent, just



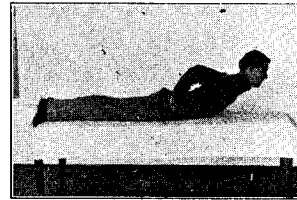
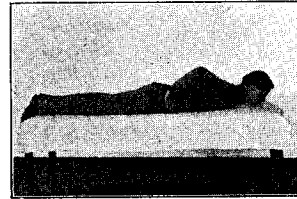
The knee bending, combined with arms upward stretched, is a vigorous exercise for vigorous people.

grand time all day if they had only looked at it from the right standpoint. Sweeping cobwebs from the ceiling is the most ideal kind of exercise. Climbing upstairs, if the body is held erect and the work done entirely by the lower limbs, is just as good as mountain climbing, provided that there is plenty of pure air.

THE CAT AS AN INSTRUCTOR.

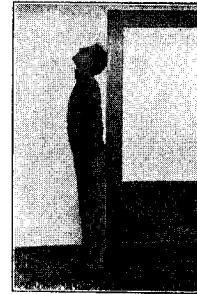
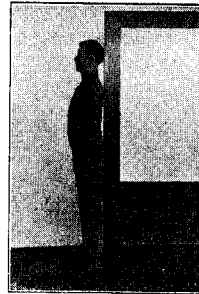
The young kitten's breath is sweet, so we do not mind having it on our laps, but the lazy house cat's breath smells catty, so he generally has to sleep in the barn. When a wide-awake, sensible cat stretches himself we think he is playing, but he is really taking his physical culture course.

These resistance movements consist of pulling the hand, for instance, toward the shoulder, imagining one is lifting a heavy weight,

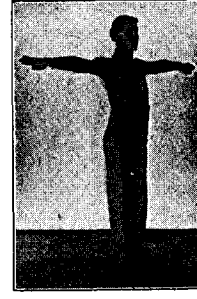


Those who are working many hours a day in more or less bent over position would do well to take a few of these exercises every day to strengthen the muscles of the back. The exercise can be taken very easily if the feet can be slipped under a rope tied across the foot of the cot.

as the cucumber growing in a bottle is molded to the shape of the bottle. A farmer, although he has plenty of exercise, has a notoriously bad figure. He bends forward too much in his work and so develops his muscles unevenly. It is a good plan to keep the back of the neck against the collar. Draw the chest up toward the chin.



Do this to get a proper position.



And then you have the correct standing and walking position.

Take these arm exercises slowly and with resistance while you are breathing deeply.

It is a good plan to raise the spirits by raising the chest, at the same time drawing in the abdominal muscles. This drives the stagnant blood out of the abdomen, thereby helping to banish the blues. Too many people, especially young girls, carry their chest on their back instead of in front. A hump in the back is a good deal more serious matter from a health standpoint than a moderate lateral curvature.

CHAIR EXERCISES.

A capital way to strengthen the abdominal muscles is to sit well forward in the chair with chest well up, and then tilt forward and backward, raising the knees each time. Do this a few times a day when you have nothing else to do; you will be astonished in a short time how it will strengthen the abdominal muscles, and it is far more important to have strong abdominal muscles than it is to have strong muscles in the arm.

BREATHING FOR HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

The lungs give out carbon dioxide gas, smut and moisture, but *ordinary* shallow breathing leaves a large amount of residual air in the lungs, which makes a good roost for germs, while vigorous exercise creates a demand for deep breathing. After a man has had to run to catch a train he does not need to have someone remind him to breathe deeply; but invalids and those who lead a more or less sedentary life must drive themselves to deep breathing.

Every time one takes a deep breath the diaphragm descends, squeezing the excess of blood out of the liver just as a hand might squeeze moisture out of a sponge. Dr. Babcock, the noted heart specialist, once told

some of us of a bad case which he had under his care of congestion of the liver, which would not respond to drugs. He instructed the patient to breathe deeply for fifteen minutes three times a day. He had an almost perfect cure in a few days.

WALKING.

There is no better all-round exercise than vigorous, energetic walking. It should be taken with the head erect, chest up, abdomen drawn in, breathing deeply through the nose, maintaining at the same time a cheerful state of mind, trying to be in harmony with nature and nature's God.

One who is determined to work out his physical salvation needs no spacious gymnasium with expensive laboratory apparatus to secure the benefit of exercise. Let him put the play spirit into his ordinary daily work, let him supplement it with a few simple exercises which he can readily devise for himself, let him preserve in so doing and he will soon reap a rich harvest in results.

VIVID EXPERIENCES OF A MISSIONARY DOCTOR IN SOUTH AMERICA.

DR. R. H. HABENICHT,
Argentine, S. A.

[Doctor Habenicht, who was once a former schoolmate, has for the last seven years given his life for the physical and spiritual uplift of the Spanish-speaking people of Argentine, South America. He is now about to establish a sanitarium there where he can train young people as nurses to go out and bless needy humanity in that field. In telling of his work at the conference he told the following, which was stenographically reported by Caroline Louise Clough.—Ed.]

Medical workers can find a large field in

Buenos Ayres, the largest Spanish-speaking city in the world. It is the center of intelligent education in all South America, its universities are recognized at the head. Our nurses could go in there and do general missionary work, and carry on general treatment-room work. I have known people there paying five or ten dollars for fifteen minutes' treatment.

Physicians are scarce in Argentine outside of the cities. When the people in the rural districts go to the doctor's office before they have a chance to speak with him, they must pay the usual price, which is from two to five thousand pasos. One paso is forty-four cents gold. The doctor will not go with them until the money is in hand. Often by the time this matter can be adjusted and the doctor driven sometimes twenty miles to the patient he will find him dead.

FOUND THE WAY TO HIS HEART.

I received a call to go up in the country and see a man suffering with malaria. I found he had a large family, who were neglected. They had nothing to wear and nothing to eat. On their farm they had a beautiful orange grove, but they were not allowed to touch the oranges, as they had to be sold for candles to burn before the images. I gave this man some treatment for his malaria. A number of people came in to see what I was doing and after I had finished I said, "The man is better; why not have a meeting here in the house?" The man said, "You can have all the meetings in my house you want to, doctor." We had a meeting and I told them we were there to teach them about Christ. We remained there about six weeks. The people came from all parts and we held meetings from early morning until late at night teaching them the truth, and before we left we organized a church of thirty-two members. The Lord blessed us and gave us the people themselves as our pay for the work.

SOME OF THE HARDSHIPS OF TRAVELING.

We have many experiences which are not so pleasant. I remember that we started out to make a certain appointment. We had two or three days to ride. We started at noon and it had been raining so that we had to camp over

night on the bank of a stream of water. The next morning we went across the creek and we thought we would get some milk from a cow for our breakfast, but we found the calves had gotten out that night and so we had no breakfast.

Later in the day when we did find a place to eat they had nothing but sausage. As we did not eat flesh foods, we did not know what to do. I remember Brother Towns saying, "Well, Robert, we have the promise that if we eat any deadly thing it will not hurt us"; so we took the sausage, but a little time after I was sorry I had eaten it. If we had not eaten the sausage we would not have had anything until the next morning, when we found some bread. Then we traveled fourteen days more before we found any more bread.

We were to cross one stream where we knew if there had been recent rains the stream would be full and the water would be ten feet deep. We could not trust our horse to swim across because the current would carry him too far down stream and he would not be able to land. We had a long rope with us and I could swim a little, so I tied the rope around my waist and took off my clothes and swam across. I then tied the rope to the tree and with the rope we got our clothes across the saddle and the horse and then my partner. That was way up in the interior, but as a result of such experiences the Lord gave us blessed souls for His harvest.

MADE THE DEAF TO HEAR AND THE DUMB TO SPEAK.

A little boy about four years old was brought to me who was deaf and dumb. I examined the little fellow and found his ears were full of wax. I went to work carefully and cleaned them out and he could hear well, and then the little fellow began to learn to talk. As a result of that experience his parents and twelve others were converted.

NOT ABLE TO CARE FOR THE PEOPLE.

We did all we could to help the people. We carried the gospel to them wherever we went. We opened our home and had the privilege of teaching the truth. Our work has grown until we have not been able to care for the people. We have worked day after day. Sometimes I have not gone to bed for a whole week. As many as eighty persons in one day have visited our home and there have been as

high as thirty wagons waiting for us to visit the sick people.

Often I would be called off on a case and when I returned I found Mrs. Habenicht had been called out to see another person; so sometimes it would be several days before we would see each other, and the hired girl would have to care for the children. Our doctors in this country would feel shocked to know some of the surroundings under which we are compelled to do our work.

In preparing a room for an operation we have often had to clean out two or three geese' nests and ducks' nests from under the bed.

The harvest is indeed plentiful, but where are the reapers? I wish we had hundreds of medical people who would say, "My life for the spreading of this message wherever it may be."

While you think of other places, think of Buenos Ayres and dark Argentine. If you want to enjoy life, that is the place to go. If you want to enjoy work for God, that is just the place for you.

HUNG BACK YARD FULL OF SHEETS.

G. B. STARR,
Wahroonga, Australia.

A prodigal who did not *know* his mother left home to find what he hoped would be greater happiness. He soon found, however, that the reality was very far different from the mind picture, so he wrote his mother a letter, saying: "I will pass the house tomorrow morning at six o'clock on a freight train. As there will be no time for you to answer this letter, I want you to let me know if you will receive me back home, by hanging out a white sheet in the back yard. If I see the sheet I will get off the train and come home." Now this boy did not know his mother, did he? Do you think she hung out the sheet? Why, of course she did, and what is more she hung out *all* the sheets there were in the house and then borrowed sheets of the neighbors, and hung the entire yard full of sheets. What did those sheets tell? Why, they told of a mother's love for her wayward boy and her call for him to come home.

Now we believe that God wants His back yards and front yards all over the world hung full of sheets, big sheets, telling of His love

for His erring children and of His invitation for them to come home.

Jesus gave the parable of the prodigal son to acquaint our heavenly Father's earthborn, disobedient children with their Father, with His kind, loving, tender, forgiving nature. The man in this parable thought, like many of us, that it was better away from home, so he took his journey into a far country to seek the joys which he saw in his visions. But alas, it was all false and times hard, and experiences he found very hard.

When he decided to return home he imagined that he would receive a cold reception. He proposed to offer himself as a servant, but he did not *know* his father. A true father could not make a servant of his son. No, no, a loving father forgives and reinstates his son to his position of sonship, including its love, its home, its happiness and health.

A CURE FOR THE BLUES.

The following is part of a letter from a woman in the Wisconsin State prison:

"When I wrote to you last I was so discouraged and disheartened, everything looked so dark, as it was once before; but I said to myself, 'With God's help I will not let the temptation overcome me again,' so I went down on my knees and prayed and told Jesus all my need. God does answer prayer and I shall never doubt Him again.

"Oh, I have had such dark, dark days of remorse when I thought of what I have done, when I thought that God would not forgive me, for I did not deserve it. But He has been merciful to me, a sinner.

"There are some days when I get blue. If I am in my room I read my Bible, then I get so interested in looking up His blessed promises, and very soon the blues will be gone. Then I sing some of the hymns. I love the 'Ninety and Nine,' and 'What Hast Thou Done for Me?' I can never sing that without tears. Oh, how I wish I had only found Jesus sooner! I am trying so hard to do right. I never read the Bible until in 1905 and then not much, but now I just love it and read it daily. Every morning I say the twenty-third Psalm by heart, also the twenty-fifth.

"I have never heard a sermon in my life (being deaf). I do not always go over to chapel Sundays, but today the matron asked

me to go. I said I could not hear anything and it gave me the blues, for I have always been so fond of music and it has been years since I heard even a sound of it. But she asked again and said I could see, so I told her I would go. I did not think what a surprise awaited me. The first song was, 'He Leadeth Me,' and it seemed so loud I heard it. Oh, it sounded so lovely to me and I was so surprised and happy I just forgot the rules and looked at the matron, and when I came to my room I told her about it and she was so glad. It has kept me happy all day. God is good, blessed be His name.

"I do love to read *THE LIFE BOAT*. I miss it when we do not get it. I read them over and over again; they cheer me and help me more than I can tell."

EVOLUTION AND PERSONAL FAITH.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN,
Lincoln, Neb.

While to me the science of government is intensely absorbing, I recognize that the most important things in life lie outside of the realm of government.

Government affects but a part of the life which we live here and does not touch at all the life beyond, while religion touches the infinite circle of existence as well as the small arc of that circle which we spend on earth. No greater theme, therefore, can engage our attention.

There are difficulties to be encountered in religion, but there are difficulties to be encountered everywhere. I passed through a period of skepticism when I was in college, and I have been glad ever since that I became a member of the church before I left home for college, for it helped me during those trying days. The college days cover the dangerous period in the young man's life, it is when he is just coming into possession of his powers—when he feels stronger than he ever feels afterward and thinks he knows more than he ever does know.

It was at this period that I was confused by the different theories of creation. But I examined these theories and found that they all assumed something to begin with. The nebular hypothesis, for instance, assumes that matter and force existed—matter in particles infinitely fine and each particle separated from

every other particle by space infinitely great. Beginning with this assumption, force working on matter—according to this hypothesis—creates a universe. Well, I have a right to assume, and I prefer to assume a Designer back of the design—a Creator back of creation; and no matter how long you draw out the process of creation, so long as God stands back of it you can not shake my faith in Jehovah. In Genesis it is written that, in the beginning, God created the heavens and the earth, and I can stand on that proposition until I find some theory of creation that goes farther back than "the beginning."

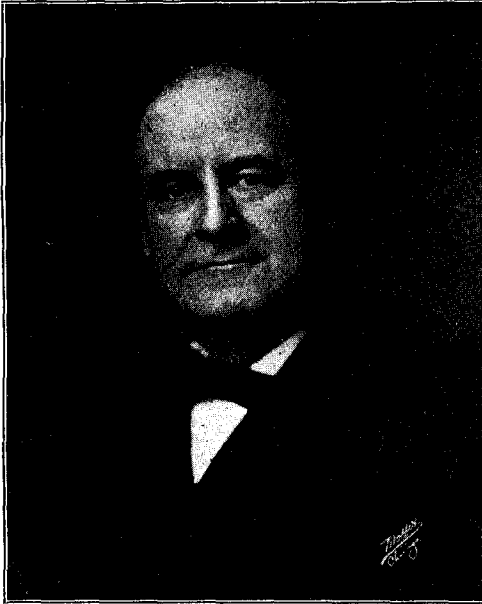
IS THE MONKEY OUR ANCESTOR?

I have not yet been able to convince myself that man is a lineal descendant of the lower animals. I do not mean to find fault with you if you want to accept it; all I mean to say is that while you may trace your ancestry back to the monkey if you find pleasure or pride in doing so, you shall not connect me with your family tree without more evidence than has yet been produced. It is true that man, in some physical qualities, resembles the beast, but man has a mind as well as a body and a soul as well as a mind. The mind is greater than the body and the soul is greater than the mind, and I object to having man's pedigree traced on one-third of him only—and that the lowest third. Fairbairn lays down a sound proposition when he says that it is not sufficient to explain man as an animal; it is necessary to explain man in history—and the Darwinian theory does not do this. The ape, according to this theory, is older than man and yet he is still an ape, while man is the author of the marvelous civilization which we see about us.

One does not escape from mystery, however, by accepting this theory, for it does not explain the origin of life. When the follower of Darwin has traced the germ of life back to the lowest form in which it appears—and to follow him one must exercise more faith than religion calls for—he finds that scientists differ. Some believe that the first germ of life came from another planet and others hold that it was the result of spontaneous generation.

Go back as far as we may, we can not escape from the creative act, and it is just as easy for me to believe that God created man

as it is to believe that, millions of years ago, He created a germ of life and endowed it with power to develop into all that we see today. But I object to the Darwinian theory, until some more conclusive proof is produced, because I fear we shall lose the consciousness of God's presence in our daily life, if we must assume that through all the ages no spiritual force has touched the life of man or shaped the destiny of nations.



WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

But there is another objection. The Darwinian theory represents man as reaching his present perfection by the operation of the law of hate—the merciless law by which the strong crowd out and kill off the weak. If this is the law of our development then, if there is any logic that can bind the human mind, we shall turn backward toward the beast in proportion as we substitute the law of love. How can hatred be the law of development when nations have advanced in proportion as they have departed from that law and adopted the law of love?

But while I do not accept the Darwinian theory, I shall not quarrel with you about it; I only refer to it to remind you that it does not solve the mystery of life or explain human

progress. I fear that some have accepted it in the hope of escaping from the miracle, but why should the miracle frighten us? It bothered me once, and I am inclined to think that it is one of the test questions with the Christian.

THE QUESTION OF MIRACLES.

Christ can not be separated from the miraculous; His birth, His ministrations, and His resurrection, all involve the miraculous, and the change which His religion works in the human heart is a continuing miracle. Eliminate the miracles and Christ becomes merely a human being and His gospel is stripped of divine authority.

The miracle raises two questions: "Can God perform a miracle?" and, "Would He want to?" The first is easy to answer. A God who can make a world can do anything He wants to do with it. The power to perform miracles is necessarily implied in the power to create. But would God want to perform a miracle?—this is the question which has given most of the trouble. The more I have considered it the less inclined I am to answer in the negative. To say that God would not perform a miracle is to assume a more intimate knowledge of God's plans and purposes than I can claim to have. I will not deny that God does perform a miracle or may perform one merely because I do not know how or why He does it.

The fact that we are constantly learning of the existence of new forces suggests the possibility that God may operate through forces yet unknown to us, and the mysteries with which we deal every day warn me that faith is as necessary as sight. Who would have credited a century ago the stories that are now told of the wonder-working electricity? For ages man had known the lightning, but only to fear it; now this invisible current is generated by a man-made machine, imprisoned in a man-made wire and made to do the bidding of man. We are even able to dispense with the wire and hurl words through space, and the X-ray has enabled us to look through substances which were supposed, until recently, to exclude all light. The miracle is not more mysterious than many of the things with which man now deals—it is simply different.

It is sometimes said that God could not suspend one of His laws without stopping the

Universe. But do we not suspend or overcome the law of gravitation every day? Every time we move a foot or lift a weight, we temporarily interfere with the operation of the most universal of natural laws, and yet the world is not disturbed.

Science has taught us so many things that we are tempted to conclude that we know everything, but there is really a great unknown which is still unexplored, and that which we have learned ought to increase our reverence rather than our egotism.

I was eating a piece of maternelon some months ago and was struck with its beauty. I took some of the seed and dried them and weighed them, and found that it would require some five thousand seed to weigh a pound. And then I applied mathematics to that forty pound melon. One of these seeds, put into the ground, when warmed by the sun and moistened by the rain, goes to work; it gathers from somewhere two hundred thousand times its own weight, and, forcing this raw material through a tiny stem, constructs a watermelon. It covers the outside with a coating of green, inside of the green it puts a layer of white, and within the white a core of red, and all through the red it scatters seeds, each one capable of continuing the work of reproduction. Where did that little seed get its tremendous power? Where did it find its coloring matter? How did it collect its flavoring extract. How did it build a watermelon? Until you can explain a watermelon, do not be too sure that you can set limits to the power of the Almighty or say just what He would do or how He would do it. I can not explain the watermelon, but I eat it and enjoy it.

DID YOU EVER HEAR OF SUCH A THING?

A self-pronouncing Bible, in which all the words of Christ in the New Testament are printed in red and the prophetic types and prophecies in the Old Testament referring to Christ are also printed in red. This is a magnificent Bible. Your children will be intensely interested in it. You can secure it for ten new subscriptions or renewals for THE LIFE BOAT.

NO-MORE-TOBACCO BOYS.

CLIFFORD G. HOWELL,
Daylight, Tenn.

Some little time ago the writer had occasion to stop off at Leadville, Colo. While waiting in the railway station a boy about 14 years of age came in and sat down. We were the only ones in the room. Presently he took out a package of slips and another package and began pouring something into one of the slips. I looked at him and inquired: "Do you smoke?" "Yes." "Do your parents know that you smoke?" I further inquired. "No, they don't," he replied. "If they did they would chain me up." Then I spoke to him of the evils of the habit, and how he ought not to be a slave to it. Presently he said: "I am going to quit tonight," and walked to the stove and threw in his slips and tobacco.

Soon another boy came in, and to my surprise the first boy said: "Earl, you better join me in my good resolution—I quit smoking." Then we talked to Earl a while and he decided to quit. Later, two more boys came in, and even more to my surprise, the first boy—his name is Thomas Flanagan—took up the matter with them. One of them was a fine young fellow almost seventeen, and he decided he would leave off his tobacco. The other poor little fellow had been a captive so long he felt that he would try no more to break the chain.

Later I wrote to the boys, and received a nice letter from the second one, Earl Stephens. He is doing well in school, and had spoken to his friend, John Goodbarn, and he has given up smoking.

I also had a good letter from Thomas. He had spoken to John, who said he would be glad to join us. Another word from his letter was, "I got another boy to quit smoking. His name is John A. Savoren." I received the following from Maurice Henry, the third boy who made his "declaration of independence" from the tobacco habit that night I met them: "Dear Sir: I have kept my promise. I am going to stay with this, for I think it will be a good thing for any boy. Here is a saying I made up:

"Things that are done
And never done right,
Will stick with the might
Like a fierce dog bite."

May the blessed Master help these boys not

only to be free from bad habits themselves, but continue to help others, and to walk in the path of freedom unto eternal life.

"I AM NOT WHOLLY BAD."

The following lines are written from the New York state prison at Dannemora:

"I write you a few lines to let you know how great a pleasure it gives me to receive your LIFE BOAT magazine. It seems to be a friend to the friendless, and I need a friend very much. As this is the first time I have ever had one, I was glad to receive it, and I would be glad to get one often if I could, for it gives encouragement.

"I would like to correspond with some one, as I have no one to write to. I haven't had a mother or father since I was six years old; have made a failure since I was fourteen years of age and I am twenty-four now.

"I believe that you will help me. I have the desire to live a better life. I am not wholly bad. It is at the best a bad situation, but I am trying to make the best of it, and I do not try to lay my misfortune upon somebody else. I have made my own failure, but I will make good. When I came to prison I could not read or write."

SOME REMARKABLE PROVIDENCES.

B. J. CADY,
Tahiti, Society Islands.

[This remarkable experience which Brother Cady kindly consented to write out for the benefit of our readers will certainly prove an encouragement to any one who is hesitating as to whether it is safe to trust God while in the path of duty.—Ed.]

Several years ago I was invited to go from the Tahiti Island to Pitcairn Island. It was a question in my mind whether I ought to go seeing a good part of the journey might have to be made on a small cutter boat of nine tons.

I prayed earnestly over the matter and before fully deciding to go I had a dream one night in which I saw a person standing before me saying these words, "I will be with you *all* the way." So I decided at once to go. The distance was twelve hundred miles. I was enabled to make nine hundred miles of the journey in a small steamer, then I had three

hundred miles yet to go in the small cutter boat. I found after leaving that the boat leaked badly and had to be pumped every two hours to keep her afloat. We made the trip in six days.

They decided to return to the Gambier Island and have the cutter recorked and fixed up and then return to Pitcairn in two weeks' time and take me back to Tahiti Island.

I waited four weeks and no boat came. I began to pray earnestly that the Lord would send me a boat to take me away when my work was done. It is very seldom that a boat runs from Pitcairn to Tahiti, sometimes we have been two years without being able to get mail to them.

I prayed earnestly for about nine weeks when one day a call of "sailo" was heard [meaning a sail in sight] and the men went in their boats to see what ship was coming in. They returned that night and said it was a French missionary schooner from Tahiti.

This French schooner had lost its way and had gone four hundred and forty miles beyond the Gambier Islands, where they wished to stop, when they found an American ship. They had been three days without water and had very little food left and were praying to the Lord to in some way send them water and food and to tell them where they were.

The captain of the American boat gave them a supply of water and a little food and told them to go to Pitcairn, giving them their course and saying there they would be able to get all the water they needed with provisions and the Pitcairn people would tell them how to reach the Gambier Islands.

On arriving at Pitcairn we treated them kindly, inviting the French missionary with his native helpers to attend our meetings and take part in them. We had a pleasant time and the French missionary asked me if I would not like to go with them. I told him I would like to go to Tahiti. He replied that he would take me as far as the Gambier Islands and there I would find a ship to go to Tahiti.

On arriving at the Gambier Islands there was no ship there and the merchants said it was uncertain when one would come, that I might not be able to get home for six months. So I returned to the French missionary, laid the matter before him and asked if they could

not carry me on to another island where I could find a boat that would take me to Tahiti. He refused to do it.

But a French man-o'-war came in unexpectedly and I found by inquiry that she was to go to Tahiti in about six days. I asked the magistrate of the island if he could give me a passage to Tahiti. He replied that he could not, seeing I was not a Frenchman. He said a law had been passed in France that they were not allowed to carry any but French people unless they were in distress.

I told him that I was in distress, that one of the missionary schooners flying the French flag had come to Pitcairn in trouble, they had no water and little food, that I had done what I could to get the Pitcairn people to supply their wants and they had brought me to this island saying I could get a boat here to go to Tahiti, but there was none here, that I had to get to Tahiti as soon as possible to look after important interests.

So he replied, "Under those conditions possibly the commander will take you. Come to my office tomorrow morning and we will go and see him." I did so and the commander gave me a free passage.

On arriving at Tahiti I was the first to break the news to the church who owned the missionary schooner of how their captain had been lost and of their safe arrival at the Gambier Islands. And they thanked me heartily for the help that we had given their people when in distress.

I arrived in Tahiti just in time to get off some very important letters on the ship leaving for America. Two weeks later the missionary schooner came in, which had refused to carry me further, so had I gone on it would not have been in Tahiti to have gotten this important mail off.

The little cutter boat that took me to Pitcairn returned to take me away two days after I left, and some were disappointed to think that I had already gone on, but this cutter was lost at sea, so she never arrived at Tahiti.

So in this way we can see how that the hand of the Lord is over His people, caring for those who are engaged in His work, and now as I look back over the matter I can see how the Lord was with me *all the way*.

HE GAVE HIMSELF.

CAROLINE LOUISE CLOUGH.

In a little church in Scotland many years ago the minister had just finished his discourse with an appeal for means to forward the work of the Gospel in foreign fields. A series of revival meetings had been held, the people's hearts were touched, and as the ushers passed the plates, large contributions were given to forward the Gospel in foreign fields. One poor little fellow but seven years of age intently watched the givers as they dropped the coins into the plate. There came into his heart a burning desire to give, but he had no money. What do you think he did? When the usher reached him he asked him to put the plate down lower. The usher did so. The child said, "Lower." The plate was lowered a little more. Again the child said, "Lower." Again the plate was lowered and lowered until finally it rested on the floor and then the little seven-year-old boy stepped into it himself—he gave himself.

That little boy was none other than David Livingstone, the man who afterward gave himself for Africa—the man whose death caused great mourning among the heathen tribes of the interior of that dark continent. They loved him.

The world is perishing today for young men and young women who are willing to put themselves into the offering and go out and reap the great fields that are white ready for the harvest.

PRISON LIFE MORE BEARABLE.

A prisoner confined in the Kansas City Prison writes the following to THE LIFE BOAT:

"I am an old man sixty years of age and up to a short time ago I never knew what real happiness meant when I was a free man, but since I gave my heart to God I have been contented and happy. There is no prison strong enough to hold a man if God wants him out, neither is there a man deep enough in sin but who can find a way to escape from sin through the blood of Jesus Christ.

"Prison life is surely more bearable with the help of Jesus Christ than any freedom without him. A kind Christian woman comes to this prison twice each week and preaches

the Gospel and does all the good she can and I have to thank her for what I am today. I know that but for her earnest endeavor I would still be a hardened sinner. She is the one who first made an impression on my soul. I have been reading THE LIFE BOAT and I am glad for the work done in different prisons."

THE CONVERTED BARTENDER AFTER ONE YEAR.*

GEORGE JOHNSON.

Although sometimes it gives me pain to look back over the past, because I believe in putting it away back, yet the first time I came here these testimonies did me so much good that I said, why not do as the man did who had the devils cast out of him and wanted to follow the Master, to whom the Lord said,



Geo. Johnson.

"No, stay right at home and tell people what the Lord has done for you."

I was scarcely sober for fifteen years, and then the Lord Jesus Christ came into my life and just simply made me over new.

I passed this Mission so many times and the man at the door would say, "Won't you

come in?" But I never had courage to come in. But one night in my drunken stupor I came in and went to sleep till Brother and Sister Van Dorn came up to me, shook my hand, and said, "It is time to go home; good-night, brother, come back again"; and I came back because I wanted to know what it was—that hand-shake. A man can't forget that.

I came back the next night and I got the same message from them.

The next night I came in and sat down, trembling and shaking, and wanting a drink. But while men were telling their story I forgot myself and lifted my heart to Jesus and said, "Lord, if you will do that for me I will do anything you want me to do."

After I had given my heart to Christ, Sister Van Dorn came down the aisle with the contribution box. I had six cents in my pocket but no place to sleep and no place to get something to eat. Something said, "Better give her that cent and keep the five cents for one more drink," but finally when she came by I went those six cents, and from that time I have had a testimony for the Lord Jesus Christ because I gave all. I went out that door feeling the load had all gone from me.

I went up to a man near here and said I would like to have a room for a week, and he said, "All right, I will give you a room." And that is the first thing the Lord did for me.

The next morning I went down the street and asked for a job. The man said, "You won't stay by it long enough to get a week's pay"; but he set me to work washing pans. When I was lifting those big pots up—pretty heavy work—I would sing that song, "Saviour, lead me lest I stray." The other workers would poke fun at me; they knew I used to be a bartender and have charge of the bar and the wine rooms. But the thing that Christ had planted in me had not gone out and I found that there was way back in me something besides that backbone of mine, and it was only a little while until the Lord had another job for me.

I saved my seven dollars a week and finally got another little room, with curtains to the windows,—the first time I had a room with curtains since I had a home on the West

Side with a wife and children, before I got down so low.

After mother and wife had died, then I lost my little child, and sometimes I used to think when I sat in those barrel houses that it was no use to live, and I had it in mind to go to Lake Michigan and end it all.

I walked up and down the streets; I did not have courage to do what I wanted to do. But the night I came into the Mission hall these servants of His threw out the lifeline with a hand-shake and a "God bless you," and drew me in.

I did not know what the Bible was when I got converted. Now I know a whole lot about the Bible and can commit verses to memory, and it does me good as I go about my work and think about what I read in the Word.

I would rather be an honest and sober janitor and doorkeeper than have all the riches of this world and be in sin and go back over the road I have traveled. Think of the prodigal son; it is only too true, friends, when you get Jesus Christ in your heart you will want to get on your feet and go meet your Father and work for Him; and the quicker you get some one on their knees and pray for them the nearer you are to your Father.

So I am glad tonight that twelve months ago I took Jesus into my life, and I can say that outside of that time for pretty nearly thirty-seven years I have not had less than from ten to fifteen or twenty drinks of liquor a day.

I did not have a thing when I found the Master; not even a change of clothes. Now I have three changes; I have saved a few dollars and I do not drink whisky. I have heard some men say their appetites came back to them, but mine has not because I did not forget to thank God every day and every night for what He had done for me.

Is it not a good deal better for me to stand on the platform tonight than in some barrel house? What did I do with that money and that little home I had on the West Side? I put it all down in the saloon. I gave hundreds of dollars to the devil and the saloon and they did not give me a cent for it; but I gave *six cents* to the Lord a year ago and the Lord Jesus Christ has come into my life and here I am tonight telling you about it.

Many a time in my life have I ridden over there to the Harrison street police station in the patrol wagon and been dumped out; but when I would get out of jail I would forget all about the Lord.

I held on to tobacco for two months and a half after I was converted, but I saw it was in my road and I asked the Lord to take it away. I had chewed it ever since I was nine years old, but I got rid of that and got rid of drink, and what have I got? I have got Jesus Christ. I have reason to rejoice! A man that has been a bartender, a drunkard, that has been in jail, God can save.

*(Experience related at the Mission on the first anniversary of Mr. Johnson's conversion, April 9, 1909.)

THE FOUR CHILDREN "FISHED OUT."

MRS. LOUISE PAULSON PETERSON,
Hinsdale, Ill.

The regular readers of THE LIFE BOAT will remember an article which appeared in the May number about two girls who were fished out from a home of sin and iniquity in darkest Chicago. Since that time we have been able to get the entire family of four children, and have them with us now.

It would not be fitting to picture here the utterly abandoned condition, the sin, iniquity and abject poverty of the family from which these children were taken. The parents seemed to be absolutely given over to the devil to work every evil work. From the time I first visited the family and saw the surroundings under which these children were growing up I had no peace until I had gotten them away from it all. I believe the Lord gave me the burden to care for them and I know the Lord will provide their support.

The little boy whose picture is shown herewith had been trained to drink whisky, smoke cigarettes, take snuff, and a host of other vices, but the change that has come into his life in the few short weeks he has been with us is nothing short of miraculous. Just the other day he came home from school and told me that there was a boy at school who "swore something terrible," and he did not know what to do about it. I suggested that he tell the boy it was wrong to do that and he said he had been thinking that he ought to speak to him about it.



Photo of the four children taken on the grounds of the Good Samaritan Inn.

The appreciation which these children express for their new home and for the knowledge which has come to them of Christ's love for them is worth all the effort in their behalf. As I look at these children I am led to wonder how many other little lambs there are whom Jesus loves just as much as He does the child who has Christian parents and who enjoys so much of human love and devotion,— I wonder how many such there are who are being schooled in crime and iniquity, who know nothing of a sweet, pure mother's love, which is a fit type of Christ's love for us. When I look at these children I am reminded of that statement Jesus made about Mary Magdalene who was so great a sinner. He said: "Henceforth which are many are forgiven; for she loved much."

I certainly appreciate the financial assistance which I have received from THE LIFE BOAT friends. The four children are now in need of support and I trust that the Lord will impress some reader to respond to this call.

GLAD FOR A CORRESPONDENT.

The following letter is from a young man who is confined in the Michigan Branch

Prison. After reading the May LIFE BOAT, he wrote as follows:

"I sit in my lonely cell at night and think how foolish it is to be a convict, then there is so much work to be done. God has said, 'Behold the harvest is ripe, but the laborers are few.' I was given a LIFE BOAT the other evening by our chaplain and as I was looking over the editorial department I found these three words, 'Write to us,' and I gladly accepted the invitation.

"My grandfather was a minister and my father is a strong member of the church and I feel it my duty to go out and work for Jesus when I leave this institution. When I was outside I always took active part in all religious services, but I have fallen.

"I have not received any letters from my folks for several months, although I have written to them once every week. Will you please write me a good, cheerful letter? I would be glad to receive THE LIFE BOAT regularly, but have not the means at present, but if you will send it to me I will do my best to raise money enough to pay for it."



The Hinsdale Sanitarium, Showing New Main Building in Process of Construction, Which Will Be Completed August First, thus More Than Doubling the Capacity of the Institution.

RAYS OF LIGHT INTO DARK CELLS.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Today I went with Mr. McBride, Mrs. Swanson, Mrs. Clough and Mr. Abrams to our regular Sunday forenoon service in the Harrison Street police station.

Mr. Stead, the great English writer, said after his recent visit to Chicago that the Harrison Street police station was worse than any prison he had visited in Russia. Be that as it may, its darkness and dinginess is very oppressive.

After going down the well-worn stairway to the cell rooms we knelt by the side of the sergeant's desk and looked to God for His blessing on our feeble efforts to carry a message from our King to these poor outcasts. The first service was held in the women's corridor. The woman in the first cell was evidently demented, as she was down on her knees brushing with her hands on the dirty flag stones; a quarter of a loaf of bread, evidently her breakfast, rested untouched between two of the bars above her.

In the adjoining cell were two colored women. In the next one was a richly dressed, well-appearing woman. One of the workers could hardly help exclaiming, as she looked in through the bars, "Why, you do not look as though you belonged in there!" After a few appropriate songs Mrs. Swanson and Mrs. Clough gave short talks, all held up their hands for prayer and we committed them to God,—the God who hears the sighing of the prisoner.

We then moved our folding organ to the criminal corridor, and before we were through singing tears were running down the cheeks of one poor fellow who was peering out through the bars in the second cell.

I told the men that no matter how little attention the passengers might have paid to the life preservers when they began their voyage, if the ship was wrecked the life preservers would become the all-important thing. I called their attention to the fact that when a person was perishing from hunger nothing would satisfy that craving but food, so when one had drifted into deep trouble Christ was the only One who could just meet the situation. I begged them, no matter how much they had overlooked that fact before, to receive and accept it then and there.

After Mr. McBride had spoken a few earnest

words to them, Mr. Abrams told the men how, after living fifty years in sin, one-half of which time he had been within a stone's throw of that Harrison Street police station,—a gambler often behind those very bars,—yet God had saved him and put joy in his life. He exhorted them to accept the Christ that he had found sweet to his soul. Mr. McBride then asked those who wished to be prayed for to hold up their hands, and nearly all of them responded; then they knelt with us in prayer. We then shook hands with them and handed them some literature and passed on to the next corridor.

After singing "There's Not a Friend Like the Lowly Jesus," the men were asked if they had some selection. A young man in the last cell called out No. 400:

"There's a dear and precious Book
Though it's worn and faded now,
Which recalls those loving days of long ago
When I sat at mother's knee
With her hand upon my brow,
And I heard her voice in gentle tones and low."

The memories of more than one man were certainly carried back to their childhood days when they dreamed day dreams and built air castles. How little they thought that some day would find them behind prison bars! Some were victims of circumstances, others had been led down step by step, and others perhaps had made a sudden fall as a result of some overmastering temptation. One man, who was completely broken down, asserted that he was entirely innocent.

One poor fellow sat during the entire service with his face buried in his hands, and finally at the close, when he raised it up enough so that I caught a glimpse of it, what a look of despair!

We brought the Gospel to these men, assured them of the certainty of forgiveness and pardon and help and nearly all of them raised their hands for prayer and knelt with us as we earnestly sought that they might have the only remedy for sin-sick souls.

We sowed the seed; no doubt some of it fell on stony soil, but who knows? God will water it and perhaps in the day of judgment we will be glad that we tore ourselves away from other busy activities and turned aside for a brief hour or two to hold out the Gospel to these men who under ordinary circumstances were not looking for spiritual help.

Our prison service concluded with a visit



to the annex, where the girls and children are. Our hearts were touched as we saw these sweet children, of whom the feet of some had just begun to tread the paths of sin. Oh, that they might be saved from having to taste the fruit that grows at its bitter end!

SOUL-WINNING IN SALT LAKE CITY

Tom Mackey writes from Salt Lake City:

"While at work in Denver, Colo., some time ago, I received a call from Salt Lake City. They had no hall to hold services in, or money to pay rent, but God has promised to supply.

We came to Salt Lake City. We commenced work on the street corner and soon found a hall, and during the last twenty-five days 106 men and women have made decision for Christ by coming forward and confessing sins and confessing their Saviour. The message is "Go ye unto all the World." We have had them come to us, Japanese, Italians, Swiss, Danes, Norwegian, Swedish, Mexican, Welsh, English and Americans. This causes us to rejoice with joy unspeakable.

"We proposed to start a free reading room, so I went to the Volunteer Store to get some old magazines and I found a LIFE BOAT of September, 1908, containing one of my articles with a photo of me standing by a freak tree. It revived old times, so I sat down to write you this good news. If some friend can send THE LIFE BOAT regularly to our free reading room, it will be thankfully received.

"I also take charge of the reading room. This is one of the best opportunities to talk to men. In the reading room we have an average of seventy men a day."



Tom Mackey Standing in Front of Two Trees Grown Together.

AN AFTERNOON OF SERVICE.

E. B. VAN DORN,

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

I arrived at the Mission about two o'clock in the afternoon. As I unlocked the door and passed in, a young man followed me. He said he was from Kansas City and that he had fallen into bad company, had been drinking, got landed in Chicago and had been on a spree for six weeks.

He was only twenty-two years of age, but his face was bloated, his eyes inflamed, his clothes smeared with liquor and the filth of his debauchery. He had some money left, but he said, "I'm making a bum of myself; can you save me? I've got good people but they think I am getting on well; that I am prosperous. They don't know that I drink—I wouldn't have them know it for the world."

I told him I could not save him, but that Jesus could, and reached for my Bible and read to him the promise of God's willingness to forgive if he would return to Him. He then got down on his knees and while crying I tried to teach him the prayer of the publican, "God be merciful to me a sinner." Then I sought the Lord in his behalf and as we got up he said he felt better. I spent about an hour with him trying to teach him God's plan for him. He stayed with me the rest of the afternoon until six o'clock when he said he would go to the hotel and rest. This was the last I saw of him.

While on our knees he said he was so discouraged trying to do right, and when he would get started some temptation would come and away he would go until all was gone. He said he had been tempted many times to end it all in the lake rather than face his disgrace. This is the way the devil does—offers great inducements, but is unable to produce satisfactory results. When he has you down he laughs at you and says, "What's the use, you have gone too far, God won't have you."

The next young man who came in was looking for money to assist him to another part

of the city. He was slightly under the influence of liquor and when we would not give him the money he became resentful. While talking with him a young man came in who for three years had been a missionary in the East Indies. I thought of the difference in the three men who had visited me that afternoon. Two had wasted their physical inheritance in riotous living while the other had spent his life in service for others. He was keen of eye, well clothed, well fed, and he came with a life of service as his record of the past. He has loving friends everywhere—he is a student of the Word and obedient to its teachings. The other two neglected the Word and walked in darkness. The Word says, "Choose you this day whom ye will serve," but "Choose life, that both thou and thy seed may live."

A number of others called that afternoon and the hour was getting late when a bright, clean boy of twelve or thirteen years came in and said he wanted to be a Christian. I asked one of the workers to take him in a side room and show him the way. While there he got on his knees and gave his heart to the Lord.

He told us his story. He said his father and mother were dead and that he lived with an aged aunt. He had been trying to earn an honest living for them both by working for some theater, but he made up his mind that was not the place for him so he forsook his job and his associates and gave his heart to God. He promised to come back and see us again. May the Lord help him to cherish the seed of truth and grow up to the full stature of the man Jesus Christ.

THE MISSION RENT.

It costs a little over fifty dollars a month for rent for the Life Boat Mission, exclusive of all other expenses. We are entirely dependent on our friends for the securing of this money. Is there not some special financial blessing that has come to you the past year which will prompt you to

The Life Boat Mission is located at 471 State street, one-half block south of Polk street. Open every night of the year. When in Chicago you are earnestly invited to spend an evening at the mission.

return a thank offering to God in the shape of a little regular assistance for this purpose? Try investing a little in this direction and you will not regret it. Some of the friends of the Life Boat Mission are donating one or more dollars a month for this purpose; how much will YOU give?

NEWS FROM THE CONVERTED HOLD-UP MAN.

One cold evening last December the doors of the Life Boat Mission swung open and as the singing floated out on the night air it attracted the attention of a man who was on his way to commit a misdeed.

While gambling he had forged two checks in his home town, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and had come to Chicago to get away from the officers of the law. When he had spent all his money in drunkenness and debauchery he decided to rob a drug store and was on his way to do so when he found himself in the mission. He was converted and the next morning he gave himself up to the authorities, confessing his crime.

He was taken immediately to Cedar Rapids, where he was sentenced to a term of imprisonment at Anamosa. He is trying to serve his Master while in prison and is leading others to the Saviour.

We are just in receipt of a letter from his wife from which we quote the following:

"For some time I have thought I would write to you and tell you how Mr. Crandall and I are getting along. I have been back in Cedar Rapids nearly two months, acting as nurse in the Home for the Friendless. Another lady and I take care of the nursery. I enjoy the work. God has given me a chance here to do Christian work among different children. Our little ones now are three and four years old. I have taught them to say a little prayer at night and before they eat they bow their heads and say, 'Dear Jesus, we thank Thee for this food.'

"Our State Inspector visited us the other day and he said our nursery was the nicest out of a hundred he had visited, so we thought that pretty good.

"I have been to see Mr. Crandall twice. He is getting very nervous, but with God's

help I trust he may get through all right. I have a very dear friend at Anamosa who does much good there at the prison. She is Mr. Crandall's Sabbath School teacher, has taught there for eight years. Through her kindness my burden has been much easier to bear. Mr. Crandall has received no bad marks and we both ask for an interest in your prayers that if it be God's will Mr. Crandall can have a parole and that we both can go out in Christian work together. When I see the grand change that is in Mr. Crandall's life I often think, who can doubt Christ's love?"

FROM A WARM-HEARTED FRIEND.

Chaplain Barnes, who for years has looked after the spiritual interests of the inmates of the Massachusetts State Penitentiary, has now retired from active duties. He has been a warm friend of THE LIFE BOAT for many years. We quote the following from a recent letter:

"I wish to say once more that THE LIFE BOAT has been of vital use to me in my work at the prison for many years, increasing in usefulness from year to year as it became more widely read. Only the constant demand for helps and appliances in the attempt to save some has made it impossible to send you money, as I felt indebted to you from time to time. I have regretted it a good many times.

"I wish you all possible prosperity in your effectual methods of reaching the lost and preventing the blessed babies from being lost."

SECURING NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Splendid lists of new subscriptions are coming in, thus bringing The Life Boat into a large number of new homes. If you have never tried it you will be surprised how readily people will subscribe for The Life Boat if they are shown a copy and its object is explained. Try it on some of your friends. They will thank you for it afterwards. Show it to the men with whom you are doing business. Send a dollar and a half for five copies to be sent regularly to your address every month in the year. Thus you will have some extra copies to hand out to others.. The Lord will bless that kind of seed sowing.



View of the Good Samaritan Inn Partly Hidden by the Trees.

PATIENTS CAN NOW BE RECEIVED AT THE GOOD SAMARITAN INN.

For years there have been dispensaries and hospitals for the poor, but the good Lord has now helped us to establish a *sanitarium* for the sick poor, under the name of the Good Samaritan Inn. Here patients will be able to secure rooms during the summer time for a dollar or two a week. They will receive a wholesome sanitarium dietary on the European plan at practically what it costs for them to board at home. They will receive simple but effective treatments at the lowest possible figure. They will be kept outdoors on the verandas or out under the beautiful shade trees most of the day, and receive instruction how to promote health—all this at an expense of four to ten dollars a week, according to the patient's own selection of room and other facilities.

The accompanying cut shows the first building of the Good Samaritan Inn, which is just ready to receive patients. We have seven

acres of ground upon which subsequent buildings can be erected. While patients will pay for all the actual expenses incurred in rooming and caring for them, we are dependent upon charitable people to donate us the money for the grounds and buildings. Will you assist us in this effort for the sick poor?

We quote a few of the many letters of commendation that have come to us from far and near regarding this project. The first is from Mrs. D. Irene Holt in Havana, Cuba, who sent us a donation for the Good Samaritan Inn, which she had solicited from the people in Havana:

"I think you would be interested to know something about some of those who join me in sending a little for your Samaritan Inn. One of them, a Cuban young lady, is a pupil of mine. When she told me of the preparations she was making to attend a great ball at the palace I showed her how improper and wrong it was. After it was over I asked her how much she spent for dress, etc., for the

occasion; she said over one hundred dollars. Then I showed her THE LIFE BOAT and what you said about the Good Samaritan Inn and I said, 'I am doing work for eternity; you know I have not much money to give, but I want to be one of a thousand to help others in need. Don't you want to come in with me, too? Let us do a little planting for eternity.' She said, 'Mrs. Holt, I will put my name with yours and be one of a thousand.' She has promised to give some more in the future.

"How my heart aches for these people, and how I want to help them have something better than balls and theaters, etc. I know not where falls the seed I have tried to sow, but He bids us do our best and He cares for the results. Oh, that God would touch the hearts of others who have means to join in starting the work in Cuba; it is so much needed. Who will join me in prayer for this Cuban young lady and my work here?"

* * *

Carl Kunkel, Harvey, N. D., writes:

"I am interested in your Good Samaritan Inn. You have my sympathy and prayers in your work and I have no doubt but what you derive a great deal of pleasure in seeing poor down-trodden humanity raised because of the co-operation of your association. May the good Lord give you much wisdom and strength."

* * *

W. C. Boynton, Nevada, Iowa, writes:

"I will say I am interested very much in this enterprise. I have felt for some time that there ought to be some way that poor people could receive treatments and instructions. I think our sanitariums all ought to have an arrangement of this sort for people who are not well to do. I shall surely have a small part in this at least and perhaps my influence may help a little to assist."

* * *

Frank F. Fry, Minneapolis, Minn., writes:

"I can say that I truly am much interested in your samaritan project. I think you are working on right principles. It has always been a question in my mind whether the sanitarium work was in God's order when it was placed so far out of the reach of the common poor. Those who needed help most were deprived of it by the heavy expenses that are attached to their taking treatments. I am

glad as you say, that you are bringing the 'Sanitarium crib' down within reach of all. I will say this much, that you can depend upon it that our prayers will be ascending in your behalf, and whenever I have opportunity I will call the attention of our people to your institution and to the work that you are doing.'

* * *

A. G. Haughey, Otsego, Mich., writes:

"I think your plan ideal, and feel very, very much in sympathy with the same, and must confess that I feel to lend my support toward such a worthy enterprise. I certainly wish you the blessing of God in such a worthy enterprise."

* * *

A. Smith, Grandville, Mich., writes:

"Such an institution as the one proposed meets my view of what a sanitarium connected with the cause of God should be, better than anything I have seen heretofore. I feel sure that the blessing of God will attend the effort."

Patients should not come to the Good Samaritan Inn without making previous arrangement by correspondence.

WENT WITHOUT A NEW DRESS.

The following words of encouragement are received from Portland, Ore.:

"I am thankful that God has put it into my heart to respond to your call by sending you ten dollars to be employed toward the erection of the Good Samaritan Inn. This will mean to me the going without a new dress for the coming summer; but I thought I could go without the dress better than those deserving poor, whom you propose to assist by making a way possible for them to obtain much needed medical assistance, could do without the help you propose to give them, and I rejoice that I can make a covenant with the Lord by sacrifice to help in this good work.

"How I pray for the Lord to bless you for the assistance you are providing for the poor and needy. That is just the kind of work that my heart would rejoice in doing were I at liberty to help. At present I can only help by sending money, but there may come a day when I can help with my hands also. I would

be glad if I could multiply this amount sent by one hundred, but my earnest prayers go with it and perhaps that will help."

A GOSPEL NET IN WASHINGTON.

CAROLINE LOUISE CLOUGH.

While in Washington, D. C., recently with Dr. and Mrs. Paulson, it was my privilege to attend the third anniversary services of the Washington Gospel Mission. We first visited the mission on the evening before anniversary day. As we walked down Pennsylvania avenue we were attracted by singing on the street corner just in front of the United States post office building.

Here we found Mr. Geo. W. Wheeler, superintendent of the mission, and his workers with their little folding organ. A number of passers-by had stopped to listen and had formed a circle about the little band. The singing over, a word of prayer was offered, and the listeners invited to the mission hall, half a block away.

The hall soon filled up with men and women who appeared well dressed, prosperous and with a look of joy and contentment on their faces. When the testimonies were given we learned that many of these same people were once down and out. Through whisky and countless other vices Satan had entrapped them. They were his victims until the influence of that little mission came into their lives, then a mighty change was wrought, hope sprang up, and they took their place in the affairs of the world.

Here and there through the audience we picked out a face that still bore the marks of sin and of unrest. One poor man cried out for God when the meeting had progressed but a few minutes. Brother Wheeler was by his side in an instant, and then we were all asked to kneel in prayer for this poor soul.

The next day was a blessed one for the mission workers. Among the speakers were Miss Sara Wray of New York, Mr. Fritz of Philadelphia, Dr. Paulson of Chicago and others from Boston and Baltimore. This mission represents an extensive line of helpful work for the down-trodden and homeless. It has the co-operation of the leading clergy of the city of Washington and is, we believe, one of God's gospel nets.

It seems a pity that in our nation's capital city, the place that was built up by the father of our country, where there are evidences on every hand to the memory of that man who stood so firmly for right and truth, lawlessness and iniquity should abound to such an extent as they do there. After all, the setting up of Christ's kingdom in the heart is the only thing that will drive out the devil and all his works.

A DRINK FROM THE OLD WELL.

E. B. VAN DORN.

As we were opening the meeting at the Mission, who should come in but Dick Lane. It had been only a few days since I received a card from him in an eastern city saying he was having a good time telling the people there of what God had done for him. We were all glad to see him, and asked him to talk to the boys.

After a few songs and a prayer, Brother Lane told of his going back to the scenes of his childhood and of one particular place where he lived as a boy. The old well and the pump were still there. He told of going to it and taking the handle in one hand and the cup in the other, and drinking of the refreshing water—pure, fresh and clean. He had drunk there sixty-five years before as a boy, and a bad one at that, but now he drank again as a new man in Christ Jesus. How he wished he had filled God's purpose in life as faithfully as the well! How he regretted having spent half a century in a life of sin and crime against God and man.

One night in the Pacific Garden Mission he heard of God and his power to change the hearts and lives of men and he let Him do it, and from that time his life has been something like the well, in that while God has blessed him, he has been a blessing to others.

He told several instances of how he had by kindly deeds brought joy to the sick and suffering in various walks of life, also that the past fourteen years had been full and overflowing with God's goodness and mercy, and that his only regret was that he had wasted so many years of his life in sin.

Then he urged all who had not come to Jesus to do as he had done and see for themselves even for this life, if nothing more, that God was good.

FINAL DATE FOR THE RESCUE HOME DEDICATION.

On account of a number of unavoidable conditions, it was found necessary to postpone until Sunday afternoon, July 25, the dedication of the new Rescue Home. We are happy to announce that we have secured as speakers for this occasion Orrin N. Carter, judge of the Illinois supreme court, and Edward W. Sims, United States District Attorney, well known to all our readers as the man who represented the government in the famous Standard Oil trial in Judge Landis' court, and who has done such splendid work in bringing those guilty of the white slave traffic in Chicago to the bar of justice.

Judge Carter's judicial work for many years brought him in contact with Chicago's sin-cursed humanity, and his earnest efforts as a Christian man won for him the appreciation of all who knew him.

The dedication of this Rescue Home will be an important and interesting occasion. God has in a special manner moved on the hearts of the friends of this enterprise so that at the present reading it is nearly free from debt. The laying of water and sewerage pipes has entailed an additional expense, so that we must raise between seven and eight hundred dollars more in order that this enterprise may be dedicated entirely free from debt. Who of our readers will respond liberally to this appeal?

FROM THE RESCUE HOME.

MRS. HANNAH SWANSON,
MATRON.
Hinsdale, Ill.

Having just returned from a month's vacation, attending the conference in Washington, D. C., I feel that I must take hold of God's work with renewed vigilance. We believe God who helped us build up this work will, if we do our part, go with us through to the end. In my last two letters I made a plea for money to get screens. I have gotten some money and have borrowed some, so we hope to soon have the screens, but we must pay back the borrowed money. Now if anyone feels a burden to help we will be grateful.

We are constantly receiving appreciative letters from mothers and friends of the girls in the Home. They feel their daughters are in just the right place and under the proper

conditions. We lack some means yet to furnish our Home, but we believe we will get it all right. Remember us in your prayers.

A VISIT TO THE RESCUE HOME.

MRS. G. E. RISLEY.

[Mrs. Risley had previously become one of the founders of the Rescue Home by donating one hundred dollars. We are pleased to have her come and visit this institution and are glad to have these words from her concerning this work, for the benefit of our readers.—Ed.]

Having been a reader of *THE LIFE BOAT* for many years and seeing in the good work it is doing an evidence that the Lord is greatly blessing it, I decided on my way home from the East to go by way of Chicago and visit the Life Boat Mission and the Hinsdale Suburban Home for Girls in which many philanthropic people have taken a deep interest.

I was happily surprised to find it so beautifully, though plainly, furnished and equipped. As I pass from room to room I can but feel that the heavenly visitants come here with their divine, hallowed influences to sanctify the place for the moral uplift of its inmates. As I have with them sat around the parlor table with our Bible spread before us, searching its pages for the evidences of Christ's love to all mankind and the way pointed out whereby we may perfect holy characters, I have noticed the response expressed in the countenance of each to those sacred teachings and the effect they must have upon their lives, and so I must say, here is one of the avenues provided for the salvation of souls.

I am sure if every reader of *THE LIFE BOAT* could visit the Suburban Home they would feel as I do, and would plan some way to help in this work financially to complete the work that at present must remain unfinished until such help is provided that will place the Home on a self-supporting basis.

How blessed it would be if, having done what we could, the Lord in the last day can say to us, "I was a stranger and ye took me in; I was sick and in prison and ye visited me,"—and then to hear Him say, "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world." Best of all will be to see some of these in the kingdom with us as a result of our sacrifice for Christ and have them to rejoice with us in salvation through His name.

This will repay us many fold for improving our opportunities here. Shall we not improve them speedily lest the golden moments will have slipped by and be lost forever?

ARE YOU IN TROUBLE OR DISTRESS?

MRS. DAVID PAULSON, M. D.
Hinsdale, Ill.

We would be glad to correspond with any young woman who is in need of a friend. Perhaps we can be a friend to you in a time of need. If you have made a mistake and feel that it is of no use to try again, do not give up. Remember Christ came to save the sinner and we are all included, for "all have sinned." Write to me. Address as above.

HOUSE TO HOUSE WORK.

M. E. MOTZ,
797 Pismo St., San Luis Obispo, Cal.

Canvassing for other religious papers in Santa Barbara and San Luis Obispo counties, I find that THE LIFE BOAT not only opens the way for missionary work, but keeps the way open. In fact, it shows what missionary means—sent to do good.

Someone must carry THE LIFE BOAT. That someone must live, live from cash received for the valuable little paper. Over and above expenses help physically those you meet needing aid.

Two trips the last of April to Orcutt and oil fields sent joy to my heart at the many kind acts received from total strangers. I hope to see souls saved in the earth renewed, by these trips. Surely some I met were truly missionaries to me. May God bless and keep these dear ones till He comes.

Workers all over the land are meeting with marvelous success in selling The Life Boat. Send for a dollar's worth at agents' rates and try it in your community or write for special terms in quantities.

APPRECIATIVE WORDS FROM PRISON CHAPLAINS.

A. H. Jessup, chaplain of the Iowa State Penitentiary, writes:

"I desire to thank you for the one hundred copies of prisoners' number of THE LIFE BOAT. It is an admirable number, and will do

much good to the men here and in similar institutions. I think, by passing them around, every man in the prison can see and read it. I wish you the broadest and best success in your great work."

R. H. Moore, chaplain of the Indiana Reformatory, writes:

"We have been receiving through your courtesy at times some copies of THE LIFE BOAT. The men read them with great pleasure and I also believe with great profit."

S. E. Jones, chaplain of the Sing Sing Prison, New York, writes:

"The two hundred and fifty copies of THE LIFE BOAT which you so kindly sent for the use of the inmates of this prison have been received. I am sure they will do good to a great many readers. Thank you for remembering us and also for your kind expressions of interest in the men and in the work."

C. W. James, superintendent of the Oregon State Penitentiary, writes:

"The copies of THE LIFE BOAT sent by you were received and duly distributed among the inmates of this institution. They are read with pleasure and seem to be enjoyed by those who receive them. I desire to heartily thank you on behalf of these unfortunates for your kindness in supplying them with this reading matter."

B. E. McLin, superintendent of the Prison Camps of Florida, writes:

"The copies of the prisoners' number of THE LIFE BOAT have been received and I will take pleasure in distributing them to the prisoners in the various State Prison Camps of this State. I beg to thank you sincerely in the name of the prisoners of this State for the literature sent for them and for your kindly interest in them."

W. N. Rutledge, chaplain of the Southern Illinois Penitentiary, writes:

"I received the two hundred copies of the prison number of THE LIFE BOAT and stamped on each one, "Read, pass on," and put one in every third cell. I feel almost sure that every man in the prison will have a chance to read one. I rejoice in all the good that you are doing."

F. H. Pickworth, chaplain of the Reformatory at Anamosa, Iowa, writes:

"We have duly received the one hundred copies of the prisoners' number of *THE LIFE BOAT*, and the same have been distributed to the inmates of the institution. We trust that your wishes and prayers in this matter may be realized."

F. J. Leavitt, chaplain of the United States Penitentiary, Leavenworth, Kan., writes:

"We received the package of four hundred extra *LIFE BOATS* for our men here, which have been placed in the cells. We feel ourselves greatly indebted to you for this generous contribution to the work in this institution. Please accept our heart-felt thanks."

Cyrus Mendenhall, chaplain of the Michigan Reformatory, writes:

"We have placed the two hundred and fifty copies of *THE LIFE BOAT*. Your kindness is appreciated and the *LIFE BOATS* are sure of a circulation."

W. R. Painter, chaplain Missouri State Penitentiary, writes:

"I have received the five hundred copies of *THE LIFE BOAT* which you so generously sent for the use of the men here. They are constantly making inquiries for this periodical, and always appreciate having them, and in their behalf, as well as for myself, I thank you sincerely, and wish you success in your work for the unfortunates."

D. R. Imbrie, chaplain, Allegheny County Workhouse, Pennsylvania, writes:

"It is with pleasure that I acknowledge the receipt of two hundred copies of *THE LIFE BOAT* which you so kindly sent to this prison for distribution among the inmates. The little book is read with much interest and I so arrange that each prisoner has an opportunity to read it. When distributing them I ask that they shall not be soiled, but returned to me and then I hand to others until all have been favored with the privilege of reading one, and even then I preserve as many as I can gather up that they may be loaned to new prisoners that come in, and thus they are used until worn out. We have about a thousand inmates at present and the number of *LIFE*

BOATS you sent enables me to give each one the advantage of enjoying the book. This is one of your best issues."

A. M. Van Der Wart, chaplain, Albany County Penitentiary, New York, writes:

"Many thanks for your liberal supply of two hundred copies of *THE LIFE BOAT*. I wish that I were financially able to send for a certain number per month of this most excellent magazine, but the chaplain has so many calls that he can not attempt it; however, we are thankful for this generous donation. I will see to it that they are distributed judiciously both in the jail and penitentiary. Permit me to say that in my humble opinion, this little booklet is the most practical of all publications to put into the hands of my men and women behind the bars. It brings Christ to them and that is what they need."

P. C. Johnson, chaplain of the Nebraska State Penitentiary, writes:

"*THE LIFE BOATS* come regularly and are greatly appreciated. They appeal so directly to the men of the prison; very few are indifferent to the message of *THE LIFE BOAT*. I get enough to go around; one in each cell."

Geo. C. Maddock, chaplain New Jersey State Prison, writes:

"One hundred and fifty copies of your annual prisoners' number of *THE LIFE BOAT* came duly to hand. *THE LIFE BOAT* is well received by the prisoners and I am confident that the blessing of God will rest upon your efforts for the betterment of the convicts in your prison."

E. P. Wentworth, superintendent State School for boys, writes:

"I write to acknowledge your kindness in sending us seventy-five copies of *THE LIFE BOAT*. I appreciate your kindness in remembering us, and I am sure the good work you are doing will bring in many glorious returns."

"You have my hearty sympathy in the good work you are carrying on. All our charitable work, to attain its highest success must spring from and be carried on in the Christian spirit which for nineteen hundred years has been the life and light of the world. It is in this spirit that your own work goes on and prospers."

Editorial Department

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.
EDITOR

WHO WILL ASSIST IN FURNISHING THE TOMBS PRISON WITH THE LIFE BOAT?

We have recently received the following letter from Rev. Geo. Sanderson, the chaplain of the Tombs prison, New York City:

Dr. David Paulson, Editor THE LIFE BOAT:

My Dear Sir and Brother: I am writing to say that if you have no better medium whereby to distribute your little monthly to the prisoners in the Tombs, I would gladly do so for you. You will remember that you called here some time in 1907 to see my colleague, Rev. Dr. Wade, and met me instead. Since then Dr. Wade has left the prison work and taken a church.

Cordially yours,

GEORGE SANDERSON.

The Tombs prison is where New York's most famous as well as infamous criminals are confined awaiting trial. There is no better field in America for THE LIFE BOAT magazine. We ought to send a hundred copies to Dr. Sanderson every month. Who will help us to make this possible? The Lord will bless whoever will respond to this appeal. Write us for special prisoners' club rates.

SUMMER SOUL-SAVING.

As the warm summer season approaches we see new beauties bursting forth on every hand. The spirit of relaxation is in the very air, and we are inclined to loiter by the way. The devil, always on the alert, doubles his energies and many are caught in his snares. So this is the most important time of the year for the soul-winner. Humanity must get next to humanity.

It is a pitiable thing that just at this time when we should be making an extra effort to prevent the inroads of Satan that the majority of the churches are closed and the minister off on a vacation. Vacations are dangerous for Christians unless they take the Lord along as their partner, for the devil's shops are never closed for the summer vacation.

Why not promise the Lord that from this

day on you will see to it that you do something for Him every day during this season? Perhaps your neighbors have become careless and have neglected family worship, it may be that a tactful word from you will start them right again. We are likely to underestimate the value of our influence; see to it that it is used in an effective way for the right.

Flowers abound on every hand, perhaps you can find some poor soul who is overlooked and who would appreciate them.

People do not care to read heavy books, why not place in their hands a copy of this magazine or some other helpful paper? The Lord has opportunities on every hand and He will reveal them to us if we can make good use of them. Let us wake up and be alert for our Master during this summer season.

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE STEELE ORPHANAGE.

There have come to our desk announcements of the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of Mrs. Steele's home for orphan children at Chattanooga, Tenn., on April 26, 1909.

The readers of THE LIFE BOAT will remember reading an account of Mrs. Steele's work published in the December number. Mrs. Steele is a woman of brilliant mind and high literary attainments. She left a place of large influence as principal of a school in Chelsea, near Boston, to give her life, her influence, her means, her all, to the deserted, helpless and hopeless outcast negro children in the South.

She came to Chattanooga and opened up an orphanage with three colored girls to care for. During the last twenty-five years she has housed, fed, clothed and educated some eleven hundred and fifty destitute children. These children have actually been saved from criminal careers, as they were without parents or restraining influences of any kind.

We believe that the Lord has especially raised up Mrs. Steele as a mother to the motherless negro children of the Southland,

and we wish her God-speed as she now enters upon her second quarter of a century of service. It is the privilege of every Christian to hear just as definite a call for service as Mrs. Steele has heard and obeyed.

IF TRUE, WANTS TO LEARN MORE.

An inmate of the Ohio Penitentiary at Columbus writes recently as follows:

"A few days ago some one put a copy of THE LIFE BOAT in my cell, which I got very interested in. If all the things I saw in that book are true, I would like to learn more about it. I have not a friend that I can write to and none of my friends know that I am in prison. I am from a good family and I do not want to let them know that I am here; so seeing your name in THE LIFE BOAT, I thought that I would drop you a line to see if you could help me to a better life.

"My time will expire October, 1909, and I want, if God spares me, to leave this place a better man. I have seen so many go out of this place as I thought better men, and I have seen them come back. Now I want the *real* thing, I want to have Christ in a way that will make me a better man than I was, so if you will write me, I will appreciate it very much.

"Most sincerely yours to try to do right,"

We answered this letter and in reply have just received the following:

"Your most welcome and encouraging letter to hand, and noted. It may seem strange to you, but it does one so much good to receive a letter; that is the first letter that I have received since I have been in this prison, as none of my people know where I am and I can not let them know. But God knows, and I think that He is going to make something out of me. I never did give Him much thought; I lived most for myself. But since I got that copy of THE LIFE BOAT I have been sincerely thinking of Him and I am getting interested in the Bible, which I never read before; so you see that is one point that I have gained toward God.

"I want to be true if I am going to live for God; I want to be His in truth. Please when you are at the throne of grace, just remember me; ask Him to lead me in the true way, so if it is His will that I shall leave this

prison next October redeemed and washed clean. If so, I will be able to do something for Him. I want to get near to Jesus so that He will use even me for the salvation of souls.

"I received the June number of THE LIFE BOAT, for which I thank you very much; but if God spares me, I will pay you, for it is worth much to me. It has opened a new life for me—I see things that I never saw before; it was THE LIFE BOAT that started me to read the good old Bible; it made me think of God; it was by reading it that I asked God to forgive my black past. Please write as often as you can and get some others of God's people to write to me; it is such a help to get letters."

HAVE YOU TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF OUR SPECIAL 1909 OFFER?

Five Life Boats to be sent to your address each month for an entire year for only a dollar and a half. You can use these Life Boats just as others use tracts. If you have never tried it you do not know the missionary opportunities which handing out a few Life Boats will open up before you.

We wish to call the attention of gospel workers to the full page ad of the Faber folding organ. There is nothing more convenient in gospel and mission work than a folding organ.

A beautiful pocket Bible is a thing of joy as well as spiritual profit. We furnish a beautiful Oxford pocket Bible bound in French morocco as a premium for five yearly subscriptions. If you show your friends THE LIFE BOAT they will readily subscribe.

READ THIS.

Nearly everybody knows something about the China Inland Mission, but all should read the fascinating story of how Dr. J. Hudson Taylor opened up this most marvelous of all modern mission efforts. We have sent out over two thousand of these books to our readers and they have inspired people in every part of the world.

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.

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

Yearly subscriptions, 50 cents.

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.

"I am sending you a dollar to send LIFE BOATS to prisoners. If my purse was as large as my heart the donation would be much larger, but I am an old woman, eighty-two, and sick at the time, but I must give of my little some to the Lord."

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.

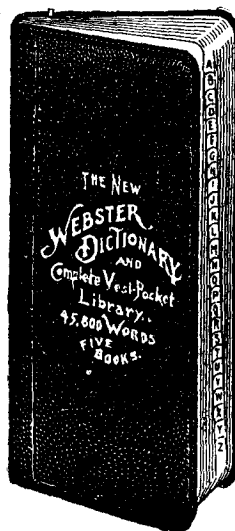
(B). A Complete Parliamentary Manual, based on Roberts' and Cushing's, and fully equal to either of these books.

(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, 5½ x 2½ in.
Weight, 2 ounces.

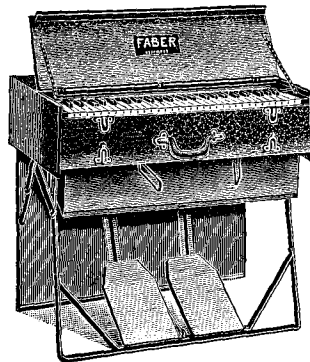
THE FABER FOLDING ORGAN

The Men Only;
EPWORTH BIBLE
CLASS, Western Ave.
M. E. Church. The
teacher speaking from
the top of a Faber
Y. M. C. A. Special
Folding Organ in an
outdoor service. The
weight of this organ
is only 27 lbs. and
folds like a suit case.

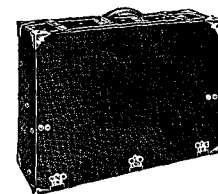


THE FABER FOLDING ORGAN

is made in four styles:



OPEN
THE MONARCH



CLOSED

MONARCH
OUR COMPANION

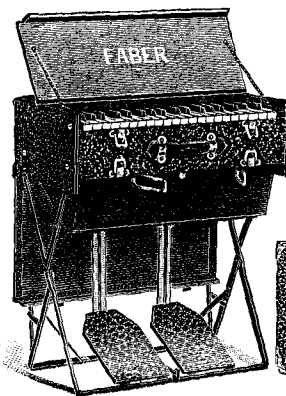
Y. M. C. A. SPECIAL
THE LITTLE GEM

Ranging in weight from 17 to 35
lbs. $3\frac{1}{4}$, 4 and 5 octaves. Single
and double reed.

THE FABER FOLDING ORGANS
are not only wonderful in con-
struction and simplicity, but they
have a large, powerful tone, won-
derfully sweet. They have reached
nearly every land on the face of

the globe. They brighten the home, they enliven the
camp, they bring good health and good cheer and dispel
the gloom

A gentleman traveling on the train recently having a
little suit case was asked what line of goods he was sell-
ing. The suit case proved to be a FABER Y. M. C. A.
SPECIAL FOLDING ORGAN. It was opened and a good
time was had long to be remembered by those on the train.



OPEN
THE Y. M. C. A. SPECIAL



CLOSED

Send for descriptive matter,
prices, etc.

HOMO FABER, Mfr.

67 FLOURNOY ST.

CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.

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—

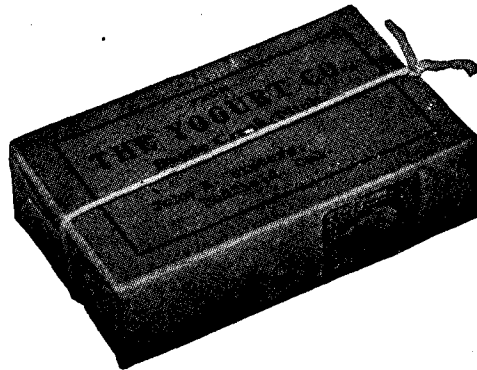
YOGURT

(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.

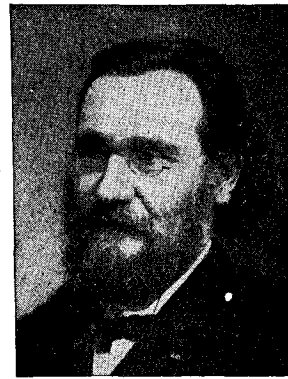
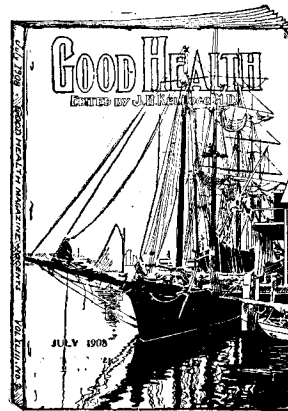
Our Special Yogurt-Good Health Offer

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)

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 $\frac{3}{4}$ 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

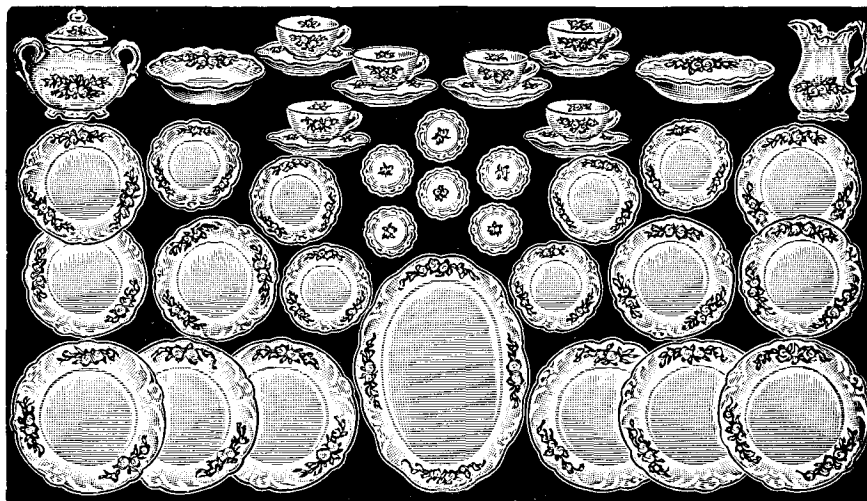
For Ten New Subscriptions or Renewals you can secure The International Red-letter Teachers' Bible. Self-pronouncing; contains the words of Christ in the New Testament printed in red, and the Prophetic Types and Prophecies of the Old Testament, which refer to Christ, also printed in red. It contains the Combination Concordance, in which the Helps are all under one alphabet. This Bible is No. 39670. 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.

HINSDALE SANITARIUM

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

EQUIPPED BY SCIENCE

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

LET US SEND YOU THE BOOK OF HINSDALE SANITARIUM

A suburb of Chicago—trains every few minutes—fifty trains a day.

Sixteen acres of virgin forests, fruit orchard, cottages, lawns, shady walks, lawn tennis courts.

An outdoor gymnasium.

Musical entertainments and lectures.

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

Electric light, private telephones in each room, a beautiful outlook from every window.

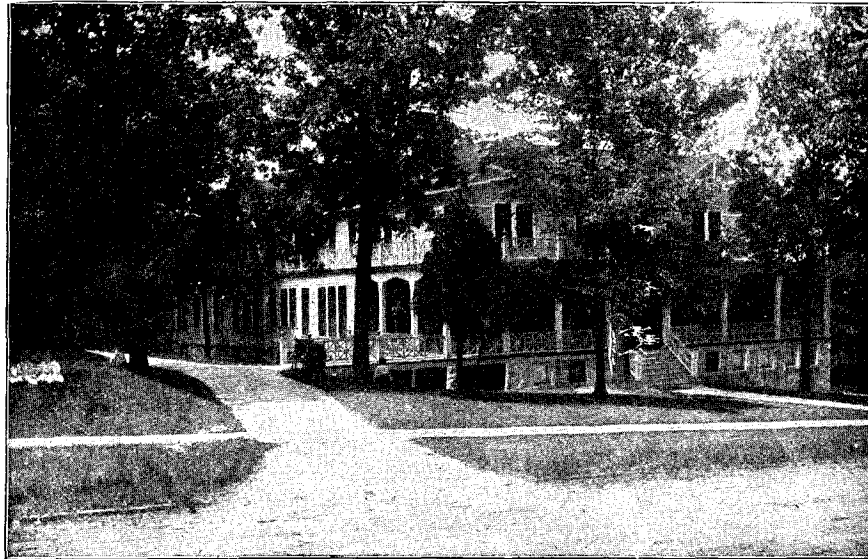
It is completely descriptive and beautifully illustrated. Once you read this book and note the location, the charm of Hinsdale and the ability of this institution to benefit the sick, you will realize that we offer you every possible means of restoring your health and of becoming completely rested, among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



THE MAIN BUILDING