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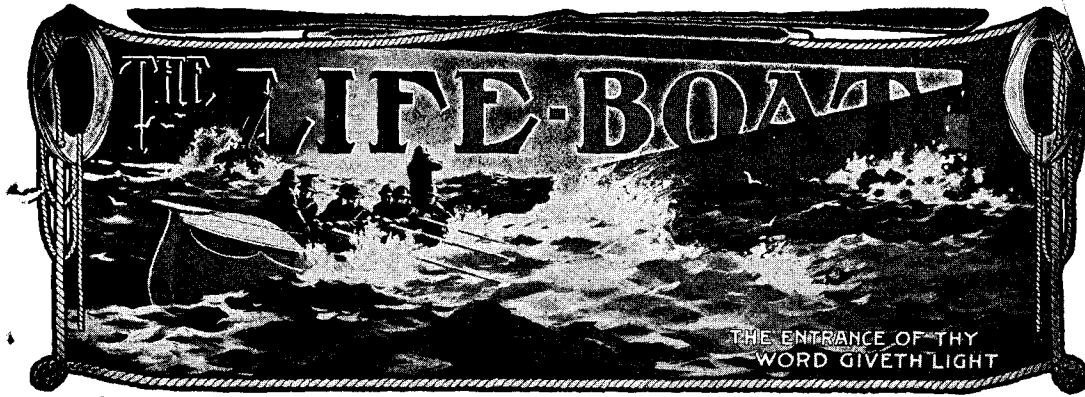
Windsor, Ill.

August, 1909

How Criminals Are Made—Steelman



We shall learn by and by that it is cheaper to train boys for useful careers than it is to let them develop into criminals.



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

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Volume XII

HINSDALE, ILL. :: AUGUST, 1909

Number 8

A QUESTION.

PEARL WAGGONER.

In feathery flakiness, soft and green,
The trees all proclaim where God's hand hath been.
The carpeted meadow so wondrous fair,
The depths of the shades which are lurking there,
The hush of the even when day is gone,
The freshness and beauty of early dawn,
The song of the bird as it mounts on high,
The cloudlets of gold on an azure sky,
The stars as they twinkle at midnight's hour,
The blending of tints in the fragrant flower,
The music and charm of the purling brook,
The life of the woods, and each moss-lined nook,—
In view of all nature, so vast, so broad,
Oh, who can believe there is not a God?

HOW CRIMINALS ARE MADE.*

REV. A. J. STEELMAN,
Chaplain, Illinois State Penitentiary.

[We commend these thoughtful words on the prison problem to the earnest consideration of all our readers.—Ed.]

All sorts of talent are represented in our prison. We have people from every walk of life, not even excepting the ministry. We have had about sixteen hundred men the past year and about fifty-four women. If you were to look my congregation in the face you would say they look very much like other human beings. They have the same human hearts in

*[From address given to the Hinsdale Sanitarium patients and workers, June 27, 1909.]

them. Most of these men came from respectable homes. They had some kind of religious training; so when they came through the doors of the prison and were asked what their religious preference was there were only two per cent who did not indicate their preference for some church. I have held nearly ten thousand interviews with prisoners. Undoubtedly a large percentage of the men in our prison are there from drink, but not all of them directly. The man may have been sober when he went into crime.

I think our criminals come from four classes and from four causes perhaps. First, a very small number of them remember no parents. They were thrown out on the streets in childhood. In my experience very few of this class ever live to grow up and get into the penitentiary.

Then there are boys who are just a little below the standard. They are defective in the absorption of nutrition and consequently they are sub-standard intellectually, and cannot take hold of abstract number work. The world is waking up to give such boys manual training; and such a boy who is weak in arithmetic may shine in manual training. One of these days we are going to give a diploma for their manual training; and when we do that there will be fewer boys dropping out into the alley. When a boy cannot keep up with his

class, he is likely to play truant, and gets to smoking cigarettes with the other boys; and pretty soon he is gone.

Then there is a pretty good-sized class of boys and girls who have come from good homes; but they have been over-fed and under-worked. The problem today is to find work for a boy or girl in a city home. In the days when I was a lad there was wood to chop and saw and cord and then take indoors and cord again. But those days are gone by; and it is hard to find work for the boy. The great art of bringing a boy up right is to *give him plenty to do*. One man who brought up a family of six boys said it was no trick at all: just work them so hard that when night comes they are ready to go to bed instead of loafing around town. When you have no job for a boy, and he has too much time in which to spend his father's money, which he never earned, and when nobody knows what he does with his money, and the boy reaches the age of graduating from the short trousers into the long, and when the similarly situated girl is passing from girlhood into young ladyhood, then they are at the danger point. They have to get acquainted with themselves and get their bearings in a world they do not know. And if they fail to find someone to reach out a loving hand and put a wise arm about them they are likely to fall. They do not all find in the straight and narrow path the pleasure and excitement they expected to find, and so they go wrong. A large percentage of boys come to the penitentiary from this class.

Then there are a number of foreigners who come to our country without any knowledge of English. They have no job and have made no ties in our social system. They have not made the acquaintance of our best people in church, in school, in politics, and they are likely to fall into different kinds of evil.

Now I will go one step further, and that is to mention some people who have lived good lives until they have reached fifty years of age; then they make some terrible mistake; and the people come around the man who makes the mistake and say, "Well, we *thought* it all the time, but now we know it." They are like Job's comforters. There are some men who begin to break morally when they begin to break physically; and the same treat-

ment ought to be applied to them as to the growing boys and girls. Instead of pushing them down and out, we ought to go to them in love and put the strong arm of friendship around them and bring them back to the place of safety.

I found out a few weeks ago that two-thirds of all the boys and girls enrolled in our Sunday schools leave them before they are twenty years old. I was amazed at the percentage. I say that constitutes a serious problem. We people who are trying to save the boys and girls must solve that problem; and I see no way to solve it except to go out after these boys and girls and bring them back. If we do not do it, many of them will never get back until the day of judgment.

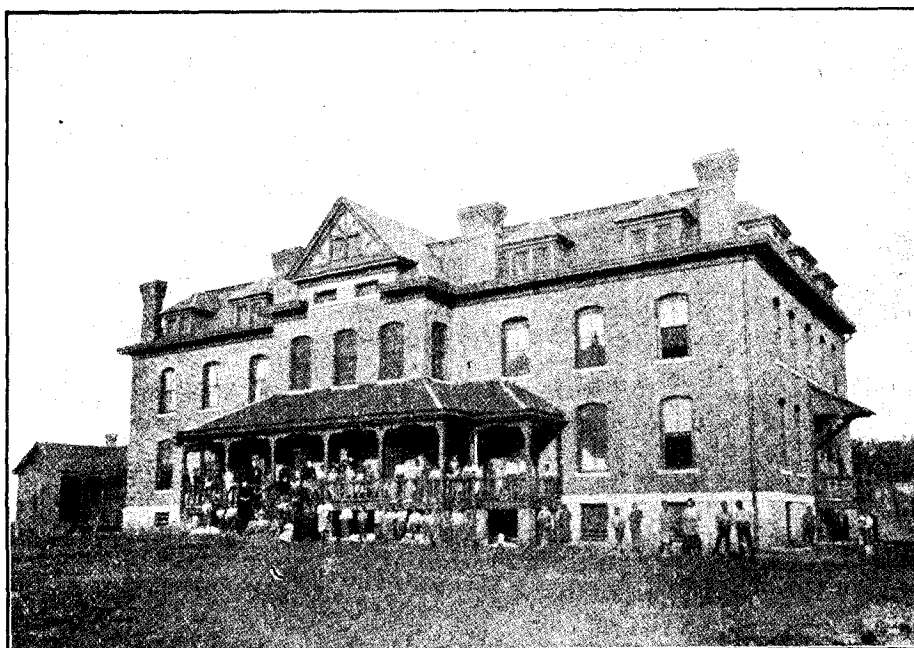
Perhaps some of us can never do what will look like a big thing; but if we can get *one* boy or *one* girl who is going wrong to come back, the angels themselves could not do anything bigger or better than that. So if we have an ambition to do something for God and humanity, the field is all around us. We do not need to go to any foreign shore to find the opportunity to work; but armed with love in our hearts and the desire to do good and benefit someone else, the more we pour out our love, the more it will well up within us; and that is the kingdom of God come in our hearts. We shall not have to go to heaven, but we shall carry heaven with us wherever we go, if we set out with God's help to do this work.

HOW JOSIAH'S HEART WAS CHANGED.

MRS. A. S. STEELE,
Chattanooga, Tenn.

[The following inspiring story of how a wicked boy was turned to Christ and afterward became a missionary to Africa was told by Mrs. Steele, matron and founder of the Steele Home for Needy Children, on the occasion of her recent visit to Hinsdale. This is certainly a lesson for every soul-winner.—Ep.]

One day I received a letter from Africa from one of my boys who has been over there six years. He sent me ten dollars in a registered letter. That boy I took when only four years old. He was a regular witch—he stole, he lied, he did everything bad. I held on to him until he was thirteen years old and then I sent him away to school. They sent him



The Steele Orphan Home.

back with the word that they would not keep that rascal for twenty-five dollars a week. Why, he got hold of one of the student's watches and tore it all to pieces. The next year I sent him up to Berea, Ky., with the same result. They said, "Mrs. Steele, we would have to hire an extra matron to look after him."

I prayed with him and about him. I told the Lord that I guessed there was nobody that loved Josiah but the Lord and me. That night I felt impelled to pray for Josiah in family prayers. I just boiled over and told the Lord all about it. I said, "Lord, you know what a time I have had with him and if by living on and on you see that he will only be lost in the end, don't you think it will be best to take Josiah out of the world right soon?"

I prayed so fast that I did not think the others understood me, but when we got up the housekeeper said, "How did you dare to talk to the Lord that way?" I had never been in the habit of dictating to the Lord for I was sure He knew His business, and this was the first time I had ever done such a thing.

Well, eighteen years after that I got a letter

from that boy in Africa and he said, "Do you remember that night when you asked God to take me out of the world? I was so afraid that the Lord would answer your prayer that I was scared all the time." He said, "No doubt you thought the good seed you sowed had gone to decay, still God preserved the germ of life. You shed many bitter tears over your many wandering boys and girls, but do not get discouraged; He says, 'My Word shall not return unto Me void,' and the tears of the sower and the songs of the reaper shall mingle together."

I sent Josiah to New York to school and he was converted and earned money to pay back what he had stolen. He thought he would have better opportunities in England, so he went to the captain of a sailing vessel and asked if he could work his way over. He did so and went to the Y. M. C. A. in London. He soon got a steady job at digging, but his employers discovered that he was a good penman and an intelligent, scholarly person and so they took away his pickax and put him up in the office.

Finally one day he said he would like to go to Africa as a missionary. He went to school

and before he graduated a clergyman from the west coast of Africa visited the school and told of a vacant place over there, and, in addressing the school, said he hoped that some one from that school would go and fill that place. Josiah went and today he and his wife are teaching the boys and girls in Africa.

I have often thought the Lord gave me that tough case to teach me the importance of never giving up. If He is so patient with everybody, why should not we be more patient? It is such a privilege to be used of Him.

HEALTH HINTS.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

The climate inside of us has a great deal more to do with our health and happiness than the outside climate has.

A man is not likely to have the peace that passeth all understanding in his mind and at the same time have a war in his stomach that is beyond description.

A little food well masticated is worth more than a large quantity literally dumped into the stomach.

Professor Chittenden's experiments on the United States soldiers and students at Yale showed clearly that the average mortal eats two or three times too much proteid, or the beefsteak line of food, and is thereby filling his body with clinkers.

Ice-cold foods and drinks put a temporary injunction on digestive processes.

If the average man managed his business as ignorantly and as carelessly as he does his health he would soon go into bankruptcy.

Unfortunately in almost every community there is some tough old sinner who has inherited such a stock of physical energy that he can apparently violate every physical law with impunity. Such a man is a stumbling-block to all the young people in his neighborhood, as it encourages them in wrong doing.

David Starr Jordan says boys who smoke cigarettes are like wormy apples; they drop off before harvest time. They do not make failures in *after life* because they do not have any after life.

Patent medicine is only medicated swill. On many a tombstone might properly be written; "Killed by the patent medicine bottle."

Billick was sentenced to be hung in Chicago on a certain day. He was supposed to have

killed a family of six people. The supreme court affirmed the decision of the lower courts. A Catholic priest, his spiritual adviser, believed him to be innocent. He fairly roused the entire city. He held six great mass meetings in one day in behalf of the prisoner. He sent a delegation of fifteen people down to Springfield pleading with the governor, and finally secured a postponement of the sentence. Why not become one-hundredth part as enthusiastic to save the lives of the thousands of people who we know are entirely innocent, but who are just as much under sentence of death from various preventable diseases?

We must return to nature, and like the prodigal's father she will meet us with outstretched arms a long way off. It is health that is catching, rather than disease.

Bedroom climate is responsible for more tuberculosis and other disorders than it is ordinarily given credit for. Man is not made with tuberculosis in his lungs any more than he is born with the multiplication table in his head. Both have to be acquired.

Dr. Evans, the Chicago health commissioner, recently said: "Four years ago the average life of the monkeys in Lincoln Park was fourteen months. They all died of consumption. Four years ago four of the poorest and most desperately sick monkeys were left out of doors. All those monkeys are living today. Now the animal house is ventilated and the temperature kept at fifty degrees, and consumption has disappeared. What we hope to do is to accomplish for ourselves in ten years what we have done for the monkeys in four."

When we are resting, only one-third of the blood in the body is in the muscles, while when we are exercising two-thirds of it is in the muscles. There is no better way of relieving congestion of internal organs, and the benefit of active exercise remains a long time after it has been taken.

I put mustard plasters on the outside and take them off when they begin to raise blisters; but some people put more than that amount of mustard on a piece of juicy beefsteak and swallow it down on the inside and then wonder why their stomach is going into mutiny.

A short cold bath in the morning followed by vigorous friction assists to produce a good reaction, raises the level of mental activity.

It increases the supply of bodily energy. It is a sort of fire alarm to every cell in the body. Those who cannot endure a general cold bath or have not the necessary facilities, by taking cold mitten friction can most admirably accomplish the same thing on the installment plan.

The new recruits for our navy are generally drawn from the slum districts of our large cities, wizen-faced, hollow-chested, spindling-looking fellows. After being put through the systematic exercises that are prescribed a few months later we find them looking like stocky athletes. How long will it be before we shall do as much for the boys that are to promote the peace and prosperity of the nation, as we are now doing for those who are to do our killing?

Deep breathing after meals promotes digestion. One has no appreciation of the benefit of this until he has tried it, and best of all it costs nothing to try it. Don't forget that Rockefeller has no corner on the air market. There is no fresh air trust.

God *grows* health while the doctor and nurse *cultivate* it. The invalid must co-operate to work out his own physical salvation.

Woe to the boy who never goes barefooted in the cold dew, and the child that never had a chance to go swimming. They will atone for it later in life by spending months in a sanitarium taking hot and cold foot baths and hot and cold sprays.

Peary did not catch cold when sleeping outdoors up at the North Pole. When he came back to Washington and ate civilized meals and breathed bedroom climate he caught a severe cold.

Every invalid should heed the divine injunction, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest," and have implicit, personal faith in that Power that upholds the universe and has promised, "I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee."

Flies that had been fed on tubercular sputum deposited three thousand tubercular bacilli for each fly speck. Three great means for the transmission of typhoid fever are fingers, food and flies, and the last are the most important. A housekeeper will spend a day rummaging over a bed for a bedbug and give little notice to the kitchen full of flies; yet the fly is a pestilential fellow.

WHAT A CHALK MARK DID.

B. N. MULFORD,
Fountain Head, Tenn.

[Mr. Mulford and wife with two other workers went up into the hill country of Tennessee, where they are giving their lives to the betterment of the mountain whites. They are conducting a successful school and God is blessing their efforts. Mr. Mulford visited Hinsdale recently and among other things told us the following about his work in that needy field.—Ed.]

We find that the people in the South need to be taught how to do things as well as how to think. The condition in many of the homes is far from being hygienic. One home I have in mind, the first time I was in it, was in a very, very bad condition. The room that I was in was filthy. I felt like getting a scoop shovel and scooping the dirt out. I said we would need a horse cart to haul the dirt away. The other room was in about the same condition. The children's faces were streaked with dirt and tobacco juice was running down out of their mouths.

To give you an idea of the possibility of changing these conditions through the influence of our small school I will tell you of a little of our experience in dealing with two



The Home on the School Farm.

children from this home. We have industrial classes. The girls have sewing, cooking, general house work, sweeping and dusting to do.

The two girls from this home were given the work of sweeping three rooms and dusting the furniture, for their regular industrial class work. Mrs. Mulford would follow them with

a chalk and wherever she would find dust or a place they had not cleaned properly she would make a chalk mark and afterward take the girls around and count the chalk marks. The first night one girl got fifteen marks. Mrs. Mulford says that now this same girl can do her work so well that she does not need to make even one chalk mark.

Later we were called again to the home of these girls to see one of the little boys who was very sick with typhoid fever. We were very much surprised as we went in to see how clean the floor was and no dust on the furniture,—what little they had,—for two cracker boxes comprised their only chairs and these were set back against the wall. The kitchen floor was scrubbed and fairly shone. I was very much surprised to see this change.

We asked the children how it happened and found that they had gotten an inspiration from their industrial classes and had gone home, one taking the broom and the other a piece of chalk; one did the sweeping while the other made the chalk marks. At first the one who swept got a good many chalk marks, but the girls told us that they soon got so that they could sweep the rooms and dust the furniture without finding places that needed chalk marks.

This will give you an idea of what can be done to change the conditions of the homes of these people, and of their desire to live differently and see in life something more than simply living in a hovel and chewing snuff and eating hogs and corn bread.

LEARNING TO ENJOY THE FARM.

With the boys we have seen an advancement that is equal to this. We have taught carpentry and agriculture, taking them out into the fields, and teaching them how to plant the different grains, to prune trees and cultivate them.

Some of these boys who learned how to prune trees went home and pruned all their old fruit trees which were a perfect mass of branches because of lack of pruning, and got their fathers interested so that they bought some young trees and set them out according to the science that they had learned in the school; now their desire is to make their home farms and gardens a place where they really enjoy living.

Some of these boys had a desire to live in

the city. One boy who was using tobacco and drinking whisky, was going to the bad very rapidly and his only desire was to go to the city and get a position where he could have a big time with the boys. This boy has now dropped the use of tobacco and liquor and has no desire to go to the city, but is putting out strawberry plants, peach trees and plums and is living an unquestionable life in his community.

While we have done but little, our aim is to reach every home in our community and as



Learning to Be Industrious.

far beyond as possible, teaching them to live more wholesome lives, presenting the simple truths of the Gospel of Christ in such a way that all will learn to love them.

HOW WE GET OUR SUPPORT.

We have more students in our school than we can take care of. Our aim is to make this work self-supporting. We have cows and sheep on the place. We sell the wool and some of the lambs, but as far as our salary is concerned we have to get it from the soil. We are getting an experience, however, that will fit us for work in foreign fields where we expect some day to go.

You know there are hundreds of places that have not been entered because there are not funds to send out the workers and support them while out. Our purpose in the South is to solve the problem of support, and I cannot say we are having a hard time down there either.

It is an individual matter with us. We have

gone up into the hills to try to help the people. They are in a very needy condition and God put it in our hearts to go among them and do something for them. We have done what we could. It is so little that it is hardly worth speaking of, yet the Lord has given us many blessings and I am of good courage.

AN INSIDE VIEW OF THE RESCUE HOME WORK.

MRS. L. A. WADE,
Hinsdale, Ill.

For several months I have been connected with the Rescue Home as housekeeper and assistant. At one time I was very much prejudiced against this line of work, but "by beholding we become changed," and this has certainly proved true in my experience here in the Home. Believing there are others who also misapprehend the vast opportunities and possibilities of this heaven-inspired labor of love for a most intensely appealing portion of God's neglected vineyard, I feel impressed to pen a few facts that may be helpful perchance to some one.

It seems to me that there can be no missionary field more worthy of Christian help and sympathy. God is no respecter of persons, and though we may not go to foreign fields and carry the Gospel, nevertheless among the inmates of our simple Home, at this present writing as we minister to their needs, we are able to recognize and respond to the Macedonian cry "Come and help us" from half a dozen different nations, tongues and people who are represented here, who are mingling together in one peaceful family, a bond of charity covering the mistakes of all.

One of our number at present is a bright little high-school girl of seventeen years whose sweet unselfish ways have won the love and sympathy of all who know her, having all the graces that go to develop a beautiful and noble character, bright and intellectual; but oh, as I think of this young life on the borderland of womanhood, I would that my pen could express the same sorrow that comes over me.

At the earnest solicitude of her only brother her mother contrary to her own wishes allowed her daughter to frequent the dance hall and theater, and under these influences the unguarded moment found her unequal to the

combat between the powers of darkness and a firm adherence to the principles of honor and purity she had been taught from infancy.

Ah, had she only realized then the force of her mother's advice as involved in the beautiful prayer from the Saviour's lips, "Lead me not into temptation." On the contrary, following her own inclination she soon became aware that she must meet the inevitable results of her folly, and overwhelmed with grief, distracted and tormented with bitter remorse and shame, her young heart wrung with anguish and fearful forebodings—the blithe and happy school girl of a few weeks before confronts the awful gulf that she is most sensibly made to feel will separate her from home, friends and everything that is dear to the heart of a young girl.

But what can she do? To stay at home with her friends would be a humiliation that beggars even an approach to description, and to leave home and friends under such depressing and extenuating circumstances with the added degradation of uncertainty about ever returning is appalling.

Think of it, parents, you who have daughters! Imagine if possible the awful crushing realities involved. Don't say within yourselves, "This will never come." "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall." I would that you might read some of the letters from broken-hearted mothers, whose torn and bleeding hearts know no healing until our heavenly Father shall say, "It is enough," and they are called to their long rest.

Some beautiful young girls come to us who while pursued by the demon of despair and abandonment have been snatched from

"Where the lights quiver
So far in the river."

Fond parents, remember 'tis somebody's child, while still another is brought to us who though

"Near a whole city full,
Home she had none."

These are no fancy pictures, but are gleaned from living realities that have been graven upon the hearts of parents and the Home workers as with pens of fire.

There are others appealing to us for help who have been brought into a state of apprehension while under the influence of drugs and made the innocent victims of the vilest perpetrations that demons could devise.

One dear little Russian girl who could not speak one word of English has never ceased to express in some way her gratitude for the kindness shown her, and she is an inspiration of unselfish devotion to all around her. Many times a day she shows her affection by passionately kissing the hands of her benefactors. She is very bright and is learning rapidly to talk English and we are making known to her a Saviour's love as best we can.

Others there are who find rest beneath our roof—those of unimpeachable character. We have with us a dear girl, the personification of unselfish loveliness, modest and unassuming, a sunbeam of blessedness to all around her. She is staying with us to rest and recuperate from having undergone a serious surgical operation. Rest and quiet is the one thing needful to strengthen and fit her to again take up her duties as clerk in one of the large stores. God pity us if we should refuse to deal bread and shelter to such in time of their sore need and helplessness.

There is still another class. "I was in prison, and ye came unto Me." If our Saviour is in prison, shall we not go and minister to Him? Please read the above words again. Every Sunday morning our dear matron goes to the Harrison street jail, from behind the bars of which have been gleaned some who will doubtless be among those who will see stars shining in her immortal crown when the reapers gather home bringing in their sheaves.

It is indeed a blessed work to sit down with these discouraged ones who have been stranded on the shoals of misfortune and tell them of Jesus, the Lamb of God who is able to cleanse them from all of their sin. And our hearts are made glad as we find that almost without exception they are eager to know a better way, only waiting to be led and helped to a life of purity and usefulness. We are earnestly and prayerfully trying to lead them into paths of truth and purity.

Please remember us at the throne of grace. Pray that we may hide behind Jesus and lean on Him as our helper and counselor, and don't forget that we need financial aid as well to carry on the work.

"I am not skilled to understand
What God hath willed, what God hath planned;
I only know at His right hand
Is one who is my Saviour."

A FEW WORDS FROM OUR GIRLS.

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

I thought the LIFE BOAT readers would be interested in reading copies of a few of the letters that I received recently from inmates of the Home who have gone out into the world again and are making good, so we are publishing a few in this connection.



The following is a letter just received from the first girl that was taken into our humble little Home when it was opened six years ago.

She is now married and is presiding over a happy home of her own and is a member of our church.

"When I think of it, it is six years since I first entered the Rescue Home. I thank God that in my trouble I came to the Home, where God made me see myself in sin. But thank God for the influence of that Home where Jesus dwells and I can say Amen, it is over and I am washed white in the blood of the Lamb. I am so glad that Jesus is my personal Friend and that He has never left me.

"God has put a desire in my heart to correspond with women who are behind the bars and one girl writes and tells me she will take my advice and live only for her Saviour. Once she was happy, but sin took her away, and now she is going to be a Christian again. I have many more blessed experiences than I can number. I thank my heavenly Father for what I learned in the Rescue Home; it brought me peace and joy and my own home is full of sunshine and happiness. May God bless this work that it may grow and prosper to a grand success, is the desire of my heart. May every girl accept of this blessed truth that I have found in serving Jesus."

The following letter from one girl shows that the seed fell in good ground and it also gives a glimpse of the sad burdens these poor girls have to struggle under, many of whom have been more sinned against than they have

been sinners. This girl saw no way at the time whereby she could bring up her child.

"My sad and distressed life was made brighter by the experience I had while at the Home and the loving influence I found there. It was a little heaven. You were so kind to us girls; we were just like a lot of sisters sympathizing with and loving each other and trying to make the struggle easier, for it is a very hard one. It scares me now when I stop to think how near crazy I was before I knew about the Home and how little I cared what became of me; in fact, I had fully de-



A Little Boy That Was Born in Our Home and Was Loved by All Who Saw Him, Has Been Adopted into a Good Family.

cided to end my life, but I am all changed now.

"No one knows what the poor, sad girls suffer in parting with their little ones. They love them and want them even more because they know they will not be situated so they can keep them. My heart is broken so it never can heal since I had to part with my little black-haired boy. He was so bright and sweet that I never, never can forget him and keep from loving him, although I know he is loved and cared for by a very nice young

couple. They are very kind to him. His foster mother writes me nice letters and sends his picture, but I am sad without him and always will be; but I have been saved from living a life of fun and foolishness.

"I am constantly thinking of the dear Home, of the good it is doing, of the many girls it saves each year, and what a blessing it is that they can here find friends when the wicked world so coldly turns them down. I feel grateful to the good people who help to keep it up. I shall live and work for others from now on. I am now trying to repay as much as possible my poor mother for what she has suffered for me. My mother and sister love and trust me more than ever before. Mother says she would be crazy if I had not gotten through my trouble."

I am of good courage in the Lord and I know God is in this work. He has promised never to leave us nor forsake us. It would pay me for all I have ever done if I should see only one of these girls in eternity; but I know that many of them will not only be saved themselves, but that they will be used of God to bring others to the kingdom.

The girls are taking an enthusiastic part in our little daily prayer service and God is working on their hearts.

We cannot see where the money is coming from to finish paying for the Home and to support our needy family, but we believe if we seek first the kingdom of God and His righteousness all these things will be added to us. We are looking forward to our work coming up in every way, and as our faith so be it unto us.

We want to thank all our friends who have come forward to help us in this time of need and we appreciate all they have done for us. We believe they will be helped in helping us. "It is more blessed to give than to receive."

TO GIRLS IN TROUBLE.

I would like to correspond with any girl who is in trouble and who needs a friend. If you have made a misstep do not get discouraged, the Lord will help you out of your trouble if you will let Him. Address Mrs. David Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill.

SOME DEFINITE ANSWERS TO
PRAYER.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

We have reached a time when many question whether God *definitely* and *specifically* answers prayer. For the encouragement of those who hardly dare to believe that they can go to God and ask for His assistance just as they go to their most trusted friends on earth, we have decided to relate to the glory of God a few of the many precious experiences God has given us in answer to prayer in the building up of the Master's work here in Hinsdale.

We are coming to appreciate more and more the wonderful possibilities of prayer. Those of our readers who are parents will remember with what pleasure they first heard from their infant's lips the words "papa" and "mamma," and with what satisfaction they listened to their first childish requests. Can we not all believe in a practical way that the very words,

"Our Father," addressed to God in heaven, are sweet music in His ears, and that as we simply, humbly, and in a child-like attitude present our requests unto Him it brings a *genuine satisfaction* to His father-heart to grant it?

Five years ago, in answer to earnest prayers, a wealthy gentleman was led to purchase for us on most extremely favorable terms, for sanitarium purposes, ten acres of charming grounds in Hinsdale. My wife and I saw God's hand in this so clearly that although we had no money, not even enough to pay for shipping our household goods from Chicago out to Hinsdale, yet we believed that Providence would go out before us; and so five years ago last March we moved out into one of the cottages on the grounds.

As no one had lived here for more than seven years a prolific crop of weeds grew everywhere. We knelt down and asked God to send us a hundred dollars by which to begin to clear up the grounds. Several days later a



Mr. C. B. Kimbell, Who Helped Us Secure the
Sanitarium Grounds.



View of House and Portion of Grounds as They Appeared When We Arrived.

business man whom I had met but twice and whose name I did not then recall, walked into my brother's office in Chicago and wanted to know if the Doctor did not need some money. On being informed that I did need some money, the gentleman said he wanted to leave me a hundred dollars. He came back a week later and said, "I want to leave the Doctor another hundred dollars." The reader can imagine the encouragement that it brought to our hearts when we asked for one hundred dollars and received two. It is just like the Lord to throw in something extra for good measure.

This money provided for our immediate needs. Directly the Lord put it in the hearts of several other capable workers to come and join us in spite of the unfavorable prospects from any human standpoint. Day by day we prayed earnestly that God would send us another token for good.

A few weeks later a devout woman in Chicago sent for me and said she had twenty-two hundred dollars that she had just received from the payment of a note, and while others had asked to have an opportunity to borrow

it the Lord had impressed her to invest it in this Hinsdale enterprise.

Other means directly became available, and in the autumn a sanitarium association was organized which provided for the workers to become members of the corporation, and a contract was let for the erection of the first wing. While this was being constructed the wealthy gentleman who had helped us to secure the grounds and who had taken such a deep interest in the work, died suddenly, thus removing from us the only human support of any kind we had to look to.

Directly we needed money to pay our workmen. We gathered our little family together and prayed earnestly for the Lord to send us a thousand dollars from somewhere. Even the children of some of our folks joined most earnestly in this petition. Somehow I was impressed that even if our faith was not sincere and genuine enough God would certainly hear these simple, childish requests. A few days later a letter was received from a young man out west from whom I had not heard for years, wanting to know if we did not need some money, and stating that he had just sold his farm and would be pleased to loan us eleven hundred dollars.

After a number of other similar experiences the building was completed early the following summer. Before the front stairs were built the patients began to arrive, and when the building was completed practically every room was occupied; and the institution was dedicated in September.

It became evident that more room was needed and within a month plans were laid for another addition which would double the capacity of the institution. We had to move out entirely on faith, as we had not a dollar in sight, but in answer to prayer God opened the way for us to secure the means when we actually had to have it. In the following spring the new wing was completed.

Meanwhile the matter of securing consecrated help to carry on this work in the right spirit became a live question. More than once when we absolutely needed a nurse and knew not where to secure one, we would make it a special matter of prayer and perhaps that very evening some missionary nurse would arrive, desiring to spend a greater or less length of time with us. The first question that I

asked one of these nurses when I met her at the front door was how she happened to come. She promptly answered, "I believe the Lord sent me."

The second summer our patronage had again outgrown our accommodations and then we built four cottages. The third summer our little Rescue Home in West Hinsdale had become so entirely inadequate for its purpose that we prayed God earnestly to help us to build a new Rescue Home. Means began to come in from wholly unexpected quarters. Ground was purchased and a ten thousand-dollar Rescue Home was erected which is about to be dedicated at this writing with only about five hundred dollars debt. We are making it a special matter of prayer that this Home will be dedicated entirely free from debt, and we believe this prayer will also be answered. Nearly forty people gave each a hundred dollars to this enterprise, others sent smaller sums and many more very small gifts, but we believe it all came from cheerful givers prompted by the Spirit of God in answer to prayer.

This summer a new main building is being erected for the sanitarium which will again double its entire capacity. The remarkable providence which makes this possible will be told in a future number.

After receiving the first two hundred dollars in answer to prayer five years ago we promised God that if He would help us put this sanitarium project through we would make a place here for the sick poor of the earth to be blessed. We have constantly prayed during the intervening years that He would make this possible.

This year we were enabled to purchase seven acres of most delightful grounds just across the street from the Sanitarium. A large fourteen-room house on the premises has been fitted up for a small sanitarium work for the sick poor, where they can receive simple medical care and attention at prices entirely within their reach. A wealthy gentleman has already given twenty-five dollars to start a fund to treat those who come to us that are entirely without means. We shall pray from time to time that others will be moved upon to add to that fund so that no one who knocks for admittance at the Good Samaritan Inn will be turned away, no matter if they do not have

the small sum necessary to defray their expenses. Although the equipments are not all in, the house is rapidly filling up and God is blessing the effort.

The wisest move that any man can make is to take the Lord in as his partner and then have sense enough to see in every perplexity, every difficulty and every emergency that arises a call to prayer,—in other words, a consultation with his senior partner. It is a great thing to have friends, but it is a greater thing to be on intimate terms with that Friend that sticketh closer than a brother, for He is constantly surprising you by not only what He can do for you but what He is willing to do for you. "Acquaint now thyself with Him, and be at peace: thereby good shall come unto thee." Job 22:21.

OPENING WEEK FOR THE NEW MAIN BUILDING OF THE HINSDALE SANITARIUM.

From August 29th to September 4th will be opening week of the new main building of the Hinsdale Sanitarium. Several schools of health lectures and demonstrations will be conducted every day. Arrangements are being made for eminent speakers to participate.

It is hoped that as many as possible of the old friends of the institution will come and spend that week, taking advantage of this opportunity to visit the institution and avail themselves of the opportunity to take treatment. All who wish to come should make arrangements in advance.

FROM THE MATRON OF THE GOOD SAMARITAN INN.

EVA L. BORDEN,
Hinsdale, Ill.

[For years we have prayed that in some way a sanitarium work for the sick poor might be established in connection with the Hinsdale Sanitarium. That prayer has been answered, in the Good Samaritan Inn. In the meantime God was preparing a worker to take charge of this work and we publish in this connection an interesting account of her experiences in caring for the first patients.—Ed.]

After working for two years in the slums of darkest Chicago my health began to fail. My physicians ordered me to leave the city and get out in the country where I could breathe the pure air of heaven. Since my

ambition was to serve those in the greatest need I hardly knew where to go. Just at this time the project of the Good Samaritan Inn was launched.

As I listened to the plan for sanitarium treatment for those of limited resources, straight and clear cut came the thought, "This is your opportunity." It seemed like a call from heaven. After asking God to direct me in the matter I offered my services, was accepted and moved into our present quarters. June 21st and registered our first patient the same day.

At first we labored under difficulties. We had no water in the house, having to pump it from a well in the yard. Our cook stove came a couple of days later, so that wasn't so bad, but if one wants a real good experience he should try living in a house two-thirds of which is covered with wet paint.

One of our lady patients leaned against a door freshly painted. Totally unaware of what had happened to her dress she went to her room and laid down on the clean white spread covering her bed. Feeling rather damp she began to investigate affairs and discovering the havoc she had wrought her listlessness vanished at once and she suddenly became ambitious.

Three hours of hard work succeeded in cleaning things up. This is only one of the annoying incidents which occurred from the same cause. However the Lord helped us to keep sweet and gradually the place became more homelike.

Kind friends have donated us an organ, a sewing machine, a hammock and a gasoline stove to heat the water for treatments.

We have already received several patients, some of them nervous cases, also a surgical case, which was operated upon at the Sanitarium and brought over here for after treatment and care.

Since our building is surrounded on three sides with good porches, and our grounds well supplied with beautiful trees it is considered almost a crime for our patients to remain in the house. Almost the entire day is spent out of doors, breathing in the healing sunshine, or resting in the cooling shade of the trees, always breathing God's own fresh air. Living so close to nature our patients are unconsciously drawn closer to nature's Creator.

Our hopes are bright for the future. We know this is the Lord's own work and that He is able to supply all our needs. We are asking Him to send us just the ones who need us, and whom, in His strength, we can help.

AMONG THE WRECKS OF HUMANITY.

E. B. VAN DORN.

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

There is not a day passes at the mission but one hears of the blighted hopes and ambitions of a misspent life.



Only a few evenings ago there was an elderly man rose to his feet during the testimony meeting and said, "Fifteen years ago I left my mother and mother's God, my wife and four children. I went wrong

and have been going wrong ever since, and more than that, I have practically been drunk all these years. I am sick of it all and would give anything in the world if it were possible to be free as I hear others tell about here night after night.

We told him there was a way to be free but he said he had gone too far, sinned too much, and would not come. It is a sad thing to see a poor fellow on the verge of the grave with no hope in God, himself, or humanity. The devil promised him great things only to disappoint him. He came, representing himself as a benefactor, but in reality he came to "steal, to kill and to destroy." Now he taunts his victim with the idea that he is too great a sinner, or that he has gone too far, or committed the unpardonable sin. But there is no one verse in the dear old Book that will put him to flight and all his host, "Wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him, seeing He ever liveth to make intercession for them." Heb. 7:25.

LEFT ON THE DOOR STEP AT THE AGE OF THREE.

One evening this week a young man who visited the mission told us that at the age of three he was left on a door step and that he was cared for by the people until nine years old when he fell into bad company and learned to steal and do various other things that he was ashamed of; he had led a check-

ered life until he had found the mission, where he gave his heart to the Lord.

Since then he had been working, and earning an honest living. He expressed his gratitude for the encouragement he had received at the mission, and said he was sorry he had not come there sooner. We are glad to say that there has been a marked improvement since we first met the young man. We are glad to have the privilege of pointing these poor souls to the One who is mighty to save. He has never turned one away empty-handed.

MONEY HAD BEEN HIS RUIN.

A young man came to me one evening and said he wanted to have a talk with me. I said, "All right. When shall it be, tonight or tomorrow?"

He said, "Now."

"Well, what can I do for you?"

"Nothing."

"What is the matter?"

"I don't know."

"Are you a Christian?"

"No, I'm not."

"Would you like to be one?"

"No."

"Are you working?"

The same answer was, "No."

"Will you work?"

The answer came, "No." He said that he could not work and he would not work if he could. By questioning him further I found that some means had been left him early in life and that was about all gone; he had a dread of being a burden to society and had made up his mind to end his life rather than be dependent. I found he was suffering from the effects of a fever which he had contracted while in South America, so I offered to take him to a hospital but he refused to go.

I then began to read to him from God's Word, but he started to leave me. I followed and tried to reason with him, but he tore from me and rushed into the street and I saw him no more.

The poor fellow had never learned to work. He considered it a disgrace. He had lived to satisfy his natural cravings and was ignorant of the living Christ in his life. He was like the troubled sea whose waters cast up mire and dirt. He heard the invitation to come to Christ, but he would not come that he might

have life. He went out as he was. There was set before him an open door and he refused to enter; a wedding garment was prepared but he thought his filthy rags were good enough for him. The feast was prepared but he was not present.

Today you have the power to choose. "Choose life, that both thou and thy seed may live." Dent. 30:19.

A NEGLECTED OPPORTUNITY—A LOST SOUL.

On the evening of July 7 occurred a tragedy I shall not soon forget. The early part of the evening passed off as usual at the mission. The Bible class was held, then the song service, the opening prayer, and then while someone was talking I went out to mingle with the passers-by and use my influence in getting them to come inside.

A man came along with some others and I singled him out and spoke to him, finally persuading him to come in. He was partially under the influence of strong drink and only remained a few moments. When he stepped out the door he thought he was on the sidewalk and fell off the step. I ran and picked him up and tried to persuade him to stay for the rest of the meeting, but paying no attention he broke away from me and went on his way.

At the next corner he reeled out into the street in front of a street car and in a moment his life was crushed out. His day of opportunity was gone *forever*, his soul lost for aye. How little I thought that would be the last time that man would have an opportunity of hearing the Gospel and how glad I was that I had done my best for him! How sorry I am he did not give his heart to the Lord. How sad will be the awakening in that last day when he will stand before the Judge to give an account of his stewardship.

To you who read this incident let me tell you, "He will not always chide; neither will He keep His anger for ever." Ps. 103:9. "His Spirit will not *always* strive with man," Gen. 6:3. "He, that being often reprov'd hardeneth his neck, shall *suddenly* be destroyed, and that without remedy." Prov. 29:1. "Today if ye will hear His Voice, *harden* not your heart." Ps. 95:7, 8. "Let the wicked *forsake* his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to

our God, for He will abundantly pardon." Isa. 55:7.

CHANGED HIS HEART.

An inmate of the Wisconsin State prison writes:

"I want to thank you for sending me that little magazine, THE LIFE BOAT. I am sure if you could look down in my heart and see what a wonderful change there has been there the last two months you would be surprised. I never did like reading a Christian paper or Bible,—I would always throw it aside; but after receiving THE LIFE BOAT and reading it, it seems the more I read it the more I want to read and I also want my Bible. I have asked God to save me and I believe and know He has. I pray night and morning and also read my Bible.

"I have a brother right here in Wisconsin who has not written me since I have been here because I disgraced him, but I have promised God that when I get out and also while I am here I will serve Him. It seems so hard to trust God after serving the devil for twenty-three years, but I know if I trust Him and live for Him He will stand by me."

ARE YOU CASTING A SHADOW?

CAROLINE LOUISE CLOUGH.

Michael Angelo, the master artist, wore a lighted candle attached to his cap whenever at work that no shadow of himself might fall upon the canvas he was painting.

We are commissioned to let our light so shine before men, that they may see our good works, and glorify our Father which is in heaven. (Matt. 5:16.) Christ was able to work in such a way that the people glorified God. When the ten lepers were cleansed one of them came back (he was a Samaritan) and thanked Christ; but he glorified God. When the poor man sick of palsy was healed he departed to his house, glorifying God. (Luke 5:25.) When the woman who had been bent with an infirmity for eighteen years was cured, she glorified God. (Luke 13:13.)

It is possible for us to do our work in such a way that men will be led to glorify God and not us, but we must be willing to say as Christ did, "I can of mine own self do nothing." John 5:30.

LETTING GOD HAVE HIS WAY IN YOUR LIFE.

NELLIE JEFFERS.

Hinsdale, Ill.

Sometime ago my attention was especially called to this text, "But I would ye should understand, brethren, that the things which have happened unto me have fallen out rather unto the furtherance of the Gospel." Phil. 1:12. It seemed to have a new significance as I read it this time. As I have looked back over my life since then, I can now see many times in which this has been true in my case although at the time I was not aware of the fact nor did I know that God was managing all for my good as well as for the sake of the Gospel.

I will relate one instance which seems to be especially true. Just as I was finishing my course in a business college there was a good position open in the same city for some one. I was very anxious for the place as it seemed to suit me exactly. I went to inquire about it but for some reason or other I was directed to the wrong place. Before the next day one of my class mates had secured the position and I was left to bear the disappointment. I began to think that the managers of the school did not take any interest in me and so were not trying to help me in any way. I finished my course and went home with nothing in view.

In less than three months' time (during which time I had been working in a lawyer's office to keep up my practice) I had an opportunity to come here and work in the LIFE BOAT office. Before the end of a year I had a chance to enter the nurses' training school at the Hinsdale Sanitarium for Missionary Nurses. This was the ambition of my life but up until this time I had not been able to see my way clear to take such a course.

As I look back now I can see that the Lord led me here and I mean as far as I can to make it work out for the furtherance of the Gospel. I have had some opportunities to do good already which I have not let pass, and many that I have missed, but with God's help I hope to do more for Him in the future than I have in the past. This is only one of the many times when this has been made true in my life.

How is it with you? Are you letting God direct your life as He would have you go? No matter in what station of life you are, He is ready to help you. If a prisoner, remember Joseph who spent the greater part of his life in bondage and in prison, yet whom God used in a wonderful manner as He could have no one else. Joseph was able to see God's hand in all that had happened to him and was able to say when he was filling a high position in the court of Egypt that God meant it unto good, even though his brothers had aimed to bring evil upon him.

If you are continually meeting with trials and obstacles, remember that Paul was also tried in every way possible, yet he lived through it all and glorified God that he was permitted to suffer for the sake of the Gospel. Christ Himself suffered and bore many disappointments while He walked among men, yet He did it all for the furtherance of the Gospel.

Sometimes it may seem that all is dark and your work is all in vain; yet if you trust the Lord fully He will use you in some way to help others to a knowledge of Him. He will use the most humble person if only that one is willing to surrender all to Him and put himself entirely in His hands to be used of Him. He is no respecter of persons and will take you, however weak, poor and sinful you may be, and use you to work in His vineyard if you will only give your heart to Him to be used as He sees best.

A WONDERFUL REVIVAL IN HEATHEN LANDS.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

All of our readers know more or less about the great revival that swept over Wales several years ago, changing and transforming entire communities by the mighty working of God's Spirit in answer to prayer, but some may not know that since then God's Spirit has been working in mighty power in India, China and Korea.

One of the missionaries of the China Inland Mission, in speaking of the revival in Manchuria, said that as a result the native Chinese Christians had received an entirely new conception of prayer. In one place the entire congregation as if with one heart knelt down

and there was such an outburst of prayer as the missionaries never expected to hear on this earth.

In one school thirty or forty girls broke down in a terrible state of weeping for their sins. Someone thought the girls were interfering with the meeting and so had them taken into an adjoining room. A saintly missionary said: "When they were crying there I heard sweet music in the roof, but as soon as they were taken away the music ceased."

Mr. Webster, speaking of this missionary, added: "He never looked more solemn in his life, and I believe that he did hear music in the roof that I did not hear, and that he and others saw things that I did not see, and that was their blessing. It does not do for human hands to interfere too much when the Holy Spirit is working in men's hearts."

Rev. Goforth, who was especially used of God in this revival in China, reports concerning it: "Everything seemed to be made vivid. A preacher would get up and say, 'We never understood the Bible before, we really



Class of Children in a Chinese Mission School.

did not know God before, we really did not understand what prayer meant before.' Other missionaries said: 'The Lord has done more in these ten days than ordinarily he would have done in ten years.'

"Oh, how quickly the Almighty Spirit can teach! Remember these things are revealed unto babes, but if we can only take our place

as babes at the Master's feet, He will flood us with divine light and we shall see that this book is to be accepted from Genesis to Revelation, and that the Almighty Spirit will use it through and through. Do not get ashamed of the old Book.

"Over in China the Spirit of God has put its stamp of disapproval against card playing and gambling. It has made our native Christians cry out in agony because of these things, and I am sure if the same spirit had its way in the home field we would quit these things and spend more time on our knees and at the Word.

"Our larger boys were planning to leave the missionary school and join the army. They did not feel they could afford the small pay of the mission, they wanted to get the big pay of the army, but the Spirit of God broke them all down and they said, 'If we have to starve we will join the mission.' Our mission preachers were all going the same way. They felt they could not make enough money to make ends meet, but the Spirit of God led them to get right up and confess it all.

HINDERING SINS.

"For some years we have preached and preached, and it seemed as though the people would not listen. It was because of hindering sins which shut the Almighty Spirit out, and that is what is shutting it out of the churches in the home field. But as God's Spirit came in those who came under its influence prayed for their back-slidden friends and in a few hours those for whom they prayed would be in an awful agony getting rid of their sins.

"The heathen would come into the meeting out of curiosity and would be converted. We are beginning to appreciate that what we want is the Spirit of God in our life and then not only China but the world will be moved."

Mr. Goforth mentions some of his own experiences. Before the revival he felt that he needed more of God's power in his life; finally he was led to the point where he was absolutely *willing* to give up *everything* that he possessed if so be God's power might work through him.

When he came to this point of definite and complete self-surrender then by faith he received. He writes: "Don't wait for some extraordinary experience, but obey God and by faith receive. If we would be channels of

God's power, if we would bring down blessings upon those with whom we are connected, there must be absolute obedience and confession of all known sin. The Lord must purify the sons of Levi before they are ready to offer an offering in righteousness.

"One girl prayed, 'O Lord, I give Thee my life; I am willing to give my life, I am willing to let Thee blot out my name eternally if only Thou wilt come and glorify Thyself in this church.' Then the fire of God fell. The congregation was melted before the Lord. That was the real prayer spirit; intense, like unto that in the garden of Gethsemane. The moment that spirit is in the home church you will get a blessing and we, too, in China.

"We learned in this experience to leave the Spirit of God alone, not to be anxious; He knows how to manage His work. The only thing I feared was that some mission worker might put forth his hand to steady the ark."

There is a readiness to give, not only themselves, but their means, to the propagation of Christ's kingdom. There were at least two hundred persons in the audience who agreed to tithe their income. Do all our readers go that far and bring all the tithe into the storehouse?

That the Lord has in a marvelous manner blessed the China Inland Mission is shown from the fact that they have gained fifteen thousand converts since 1900, as against thirteen thousand in the preceding thirty years.

Next month we will give a brief resumé of some of the wonderful experiences connected with the recent revival in India.

The remarkable story of how Dr. J. Hudson Taylor founded the China Inland Mission is beautifully told in a small book, entitled, "A Retrospect." This book will be mailed to anyone sending us two yearly subscriptions to this magazine. Get two of your friends to subscribe and secure this helpful book free.

"I am resolved to live, not be; to think, not muse; to believe, not doubt; to hope, not despair; to work, not potter; to act, not falter; to row, not drift; to arrive, not founder."

There are two things in the Bible that run all the way through it: "The Lord said," and "And it came to pass."

"THE BEST WEEK IN MY LIFE."

The following letter was written by an inmate of the Wisconsin State Prison to one of THE LIFE BOAT workers:

"Your kind letter came to hand and I can assure you I was very glad to receive it and to know that I am not altogether forsaken and despised, but that there is yet one Christian friend left in the world who can sympathize with a young brother. You have given me kind words of comfort and also you have encouraged me as no one has done before. I am sure I will follow your good advice and counsel, and I know if I do I will not go astray nor lose my way.

"I ran away from home four years ago and left a good praying mother, and today I don't know if she is living or dead; but this I do know, I intend, God helping me, to live true and some day meet her in heaven.

"How I did pray after receiving your letter! You pointed the way out to me so plainly to become acquainted with God as a personal constant friend and Saviour, and today God saves me. He has done a real work in my heart. This last week has been one of the best weeks in my life, although I am in prison, and God helping me I am going to make the rest of my time here, eighteen months, the best eighteen months of my life, and when I leave here, August, 1910, go out into the world a saved man.

"I have read the little leaflet you sent me in your letter, and I am sure I did find some good out of it; I also received a copy of THE LIFE BOAT last night and find it the best paper I ever read. How can I thank you enough for what you have done for me? I intend to go all the way for God and do what He would have me do."

DOES NOT KNOW HIMSELF ANY
MORE.

The following is from a prisoner confined in the State Prison of California, written to one of THE LIFE BOAT workers:

"Through THE LIFE BOAT, which we get here, I am very much interested in reading your article. You will never know how much and how seriously I have thought of the spiritual work you are so much interested in.

With those thoughts in my heart I am striving to live the Christian life. It is certainly a great consolation to me and others to know that there are such good, kind and large-hearted people in this world, who really and sincerely do sympathize with the unfortunate.

"THE LIFE BOAT is eagerly sought for here among some of pure heart, and it is read and re-read. It is casting bread upon the waters of life. Of course, we frequently have it thrown in our faces that the State prison is a poor place to come to find religion. I admit that to be true. It is also a poor place to come to for any other purpose, provided we are obliged to come, as so many of us are; however, I can offer up to God my true and heartfelt thanks that I have found the true and happier life, notwithstanding I am inside of prison walls.

"I think it is much better to find Christ behind prison walls than never to find Him at all. I know that my Redeemer liveth, and if we will only truly and sincerely repent, calling on God to forgive us, He is ever able and willing to forgive us in prison as well as anywhere, and to cleanse us from all that is impure.

"Christ is able to save me in prison. The further I go the brighter the way is to me. This spiritual desire in my heart has made such a radical change in my life that I can scarcely recognize my former self. God has so strengthened my faith as to banish all doubts and fears and He has filled me with humble, peaceful love. Thank God for this glorious change in my life."

A PIONEER HEALTH MISSIONARY IN
AUSTRALIA.

A. W. SEMMENS,
Wahroonga, N. S. W., Australia.

[Recently the Hinsdale Sanitarium family had the privilege of hearing Mr. Semmens tell of his experience in starting medical missionary work in Australia. Mr. Semmens is now the manager of a large sanitarium in that far-away land.—Ed.]

When I was converted I did not believe in the Bible. I then gave up a large business opportunity to come to the Battle Creek, Mich., Sanitarium to get a nurses' training in order that I might better help the people about me.

While there I tried to remember everything I could because I knew I was going to a place

where I would not have the advantages that I had there. When the time came for me to go back I felt as though I had not gotten enough training. I started to take the medical course, but the calls came from my home field and I went out with the preparation I had.

While in this country I connected with the Chicago medical mission when it started in 1893. That self-sacrificing and self-denying work did more to develop my Christian character than anything else. I remember when I went into that mission in Chicago I came in contact with everything that was vile and unclean and I felt like pulling my clothes aside for fear they would be soiled; but we read that we must come in contact with humanity. Christ went down just as far as possible to get near humanity that He might love them.

Then I remember the afternoon that Dr. Paulson, who was then a student in Bellevue Hospital, New York, came down to the steamship to bid me good-bye. We knelt there in the cabin and asked God to bless my trip back to Australia. I do not think I ever had a better time than on that vessel. I did what I could to sow the seed. Bible studies were held and one young lady was converted before we reached Australia.

I should think it terrible if we did not have some souls saved every year in our medical work. That is the object of this great work. It is in order to save men, soul and body. If we save the body, that is only one part of it.

When we returned to Australia we started out in Christian help work. We went from house to house. One year I made over one thousand visits and attended to the sick and afflicted. The Lord provides for us in every way. We have to work among the people and get them interested in these principles that we hold so dear. One dear sister gave me a hundred dollars and so I said we would start the work. We rented a house and got a bathtub and a few other appliances and were ready to begin.

The first house we rented was sold over our

heads and we had to move. We found a larger place, and some of my friends said I was a fool to get myself into such a place as that; but we went ahead with it, though we had a struggle all right.

Our patients were paying us something like five dollars a week for their treatments and our expenses were forty dollars a month. It went on that way for six weeks, then a gentleman and his wife came and asked us for rooms. I showed him our rooms that were unfurnished and promised to fit them up for him if he would take them. He said he would be back a certain time, and I promised to have them ready by that time. It came up to the very day that we expected them before we knew where the furniture was coming from to furnish their rooms, but the Lord helped us to get the rooms ready in time.

I remember that I slept on the bathroom table with my overcoat for a quilt for six months and my wife slept much in the same way. We knew this work ought to go on and God blessed our faith. This work depends upon His blessing.

Some of you may have to go out in some mission field and then you will need to have faith. We had faith in a living Saviour, One in whom we could trust and who could do for us. Now we have seen that work develop and grow and I know from experience that God will help us when everything seems dark.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.

MRS. IDA B. BROWN.

1715 West Sixty-third street, Chicago.

Several years ago while residing in Joliet it was my privilege every fourth Sunday to visit the Penitentiary and have a talk with the women who were confined within those walls. In the majority of cases, liquor was the cause of their imprisonment. It makes our blood turn cold when we read of the awful increase in this traffic, which is such a terrible foe to the human race.

Scientists tell us that last year there were paid out by the public one billion, eight hun-

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.

dred and thirty million dollars for intoxicating liquors. This amount in one-dollar bills, if placed end to end, would reach nearly eight times around the earth. It would take a man working eight hours a day just two hundred and forty-four years to count this amount in one-dollar bills.

Think of it,—one hundred thousand drunkards die annually! Can we let souls drift down to ruin and perdition by neglecting to do our part to save them from meeting this terrible fate?

And the tobacco figures are even worse than these. With every tick of the clock nearly fifty dollars' worth of intoxicating liquor vanishes down the world's throat. Thus nearly three thousand dollars every minute or one hundred and eighty thousand dollars every hour is given to the liquor traffic. No one reaps any physical or spiritual good from this steady, enormous expenditure, but many lives are wrecked and many hearts are broken.

It is estimated that at least six hearts ache for every victim that alcohol controls. Is it not time that every mother and sister were up in arms to do all in their power, both at home and abroad, to save the husbands, fathers and brothers from this terrible curse?

A VISIT TO THE WOMEN'S DEPARTMENT OF THE ILLINOIS STATE PRISON.

CAROLINE LOUISE CLOUGH,
Hinsdale, Ill.

The picture before my mind today as I write, and the one that shall for months to come remain vivid in my memory, is that of a little Gospel service going on in the end of a long, spacious corridor with a stone floor, stone walls, and on either side small apartments which can be seen through the many open doors. These little rooms are tidy and clean, but do not contain many pieces of furniture,—only a cot with a white coverlet and a stool.

On the platform stands Maude Ballington Booth, or the "Little Mother," as she is called by the prisoners. Her audience is made up of women, each one dressed in blue with a white apron and white tie.

While Mrs. Booth tells in a beautiful way of the love of Christ and how His great heart of love yearns for those who have gone

astray, I can see the tears trickling down those sad faces and I notice the suppressed sobs. Not a happy countenance can be found in that audience, and why?

As we entered the building we thought, my, what a beautiful home,—a stone mansion with spacious parlors and corridors and elegant furnishings, light and airy and spotlessly clean,—why should not its inmates be happy? Ah, my friends, they are *prisoners*, that is not a stone mansion to *them*, each individual room is not a room at all, it is a *cell*, to them,—a cell in the Illinois State Penitentiary, and these women have broken the laws of the state and are confined there, its prisoners, some for life, some for a long term of years, others for a short term, but all prisoners. No wonder their faces are sad!

Think of the hearts that have broken, think of the mothers who have sobbed out their life blood in that place, think of the wayward daughters who have shed bitter tears as they in thought went back over a careless life! First, was that sharp word spoken to mother, then perhaps the love for a "good time" led them out nights, then the dance hall, and from that the steps are taken rapidly in the downward course, until, ere they are aware, they do not shudder to commit a crime which places them in the hands of the law. Here they are. As they look back it seems only a step to mother's arms again, but what a harvest they have sown for! Is there any use to try to atone for the past? Will God listen to the cry of a poor woman in prison?

Listen, reader, while I tell you a simple little story to show God's loving care for this class of women. Not long ago I received a letter from Mrs. Abrams, a woman for whom God has accomplished a great work and whose articles are an inspiration to the readers of this magazine, and in that letter she asked me to go with her to the penitentiary at Joliet. She said that as she lay on her bed of sickness the thought came to her, "Go and see your sisters in prison; get their names and write to them." She thought she could hear the click of the iron door as it shut them away from the world.

With burdened hearts we visited the Penitentiary and God wonderfully blessed us in getting permission to correspond with the

women inmates. Now, we ask our friends to help us send THE LIFE BOAT to these fifty-four women for one year. Who will help us send this little messenger of good cheer to our sisters in prison who need it so badly?

It was also our privilege while visiting the Penitentiary to attend the services in the men's department.

As we looked down on that vast audience of nearly a thousand men, we thought, what a power for good they would be if only their energies were turned in the right direction. If every man in that prison should go out from there with his life fully consecrated to God for the salvation of other prisoners, it would be but a short time when the prisoners all over this country would be converted. Such is the power of God in a human soul.

Almost every mail brings us a dollar and a half from someone for five Life Boats to be sent to one address for a year. If you have not already availed yourself of this special offer why not do so? You will find it convenient to have an extra Life Boat to put in your pocket when you are traveling, to hand to someone. No one can measure the full harvest of such seed sowing.

DAYS FULL OF PEACE WHILE IN PRISON.

Abstracts from a letter written to Mrs. Abrams by a prisoner in the Jefferson City, Mo., penitentiary:

"I am strong in the faith and find a great deal to do for the Master every day, and I ask your prayers that I may accomplish great good. It will be two years and a half yet before my sentence expires, but I am not cast down, for the Lord is with me and will help me to the end. What a comfort Jesus has been to me these long years I cannot describe. Only you and those who have been with Him these many years can understand when I say my cup runneth over and my days are full of peace and happiness, even in prison.

"Paul, who was very close to Jesus, was in prison and suffered a thousand times more than I have and God opened the gate for him. May be in His own good time He will permit me to go forth a new creature and a power

for good. I pray that God will bless all that you are doing, both inside and outside of prison, and surely your reward will be great in heaven."

FROM A PRISONER WITH A NOBLE PURPOSE.

"I am very glad to know I have a friend to whom I can send a letter now and then and get words of comfort, for it helps to cheer me up in my hours of misery. Fifteen years in a place of this kind is an awful long time.

Of late I have been receiving THE LIFE BOAT regularly and I hope you have succeeded in having my name put down upon the list for it, as I enjoy it very much myself and then pass it along to some of the boys near me. I shall be very glad to hear from you at any time, for, as I told you in my letter before, I have neither father nor mother nor anyone else to whom I care to write and I shall be pleased to send you a letter on my writing day.

"I have found out to my sorrow that 'the way of the transgressor is hard.' Of course I would not be in my present position if I had done right and kept away from that terrible curse, drink. It has been my curse through life and I would not be here today only for it. But with God's help I hope to keep away from it if I live to get my liberty again. I hope to be led by God while I am in this place so when I go out I can face the world a changed man for the better. Although in bondage we can be free if we place our trust in God."

"IT WARMS OUR HEARTS."

MRS. LEOLA STONE,
Atwater, Cal.

Before I found the Lord I was afflicted and did not enjoy life. I could not find anything that gave my mind the contentment and happiness that I was longing for. I did not understand what I needed. I had not been brought up to know the Lord, yet I felt that I was not living every day as I should. Often when alone I would take my Bible and sit down and turn to the book of Psalms and there I would try to pick out words and verses and put them together so that I might get a prayer fixed up that would just suit me.

For a long time I felt this way, but kept it to myself, as I was well known in the town and I feared to speak out my feelings for fear many would laugh at me. So I decided to go to some minister of the Gospel and just tell him how I felt and of the longing, unsatisfied feeling I had. But something seemed to always hold me back.

After attending some meetings I realized that I must go to the Lord only and just depend on Him to lead me and show me which way to take, and I went into the closet alone time after time and asked God to make me understand. Then just as soon as I surrendered my will entirely to the Lord I began to realize that pleasure and comfort which lasts and satisfies.

I soon found out that I could not be a Christian and partake of worldly pleasures. I tried to be a Christian and hold on to some things I loved, but that still, small Voice kept saying, "That is not right." I often think when I meet with worldly temptations, can I glorify God if I do this? and that verse, "Whether therefore ye eat or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God," means so much to me.

The first LIFE BOAT I ever saw was one my husband got in a free reading rack while waiting in a depot. He brought it home to show me how good it was. That was the first religious paper I ever knew him to become interested in and he has been eager to read it ever since. It warms our hearts and draws us out in sympathy for others as we read its pages.

I have five children and do all my own house work on the farm and the Lord has helped and blessed me greatly the past year. I have written fifty-two missionary letters, given away two hundred and seventy papers and two hundred and fifty-four tracts since January first. I am glad I can do something for the Master.

FROM A SHUT-IN.

The following lines are written by an invalid who says he has "absolutely no ability for anything" because he is an invalid. No doubt there is many another invalid who feels that his or her opportunities in life are spoiled because their lot has been cast with affliction. To such we would say that God surely has a

work for you to do, a work that you can do, and He will bless you in doing it.

"I wander through life from day to day,
Whiling the lonesome hours away.
This life is but a faded flower
That blossoms and fades in a lonely hour;
It becomes scar as the withered leaf,
Bowed down with sorrow, pain and grief.
Winter has gone, spring comes with its cheer,
But often I wonder why yet I am here.

"Lord, help us now, and give us light,
To serve thee well with all our might.
Be with us when we are tempted sore,
And help us on to that beautiful shore,
Where none but the righteous ever trod,
Blessed be thy name, O Lord, our God."

TWENTY OUT OF THIRTY-FIVE CONVERTED.

MRS. W. H. DILTS,
Colorado Springs, Colo.

As I read the accounts in THE LIFE BOAT of how God is working in the hearts of so many of the boys in different prisons, I felt led to write and tell the readers how God is blessing the work in our county jail.

We have services every Sunday morning at nine o'clock. There are about thirty-five prisoners here now and over twenty have given their hearts to God. It is just wonderful to hear the testimonies and prayers that are offered to God by these boys and men. The prisoners have services every day in the jail and prayers every night before retiring. They also have a Bible class and are studying very hard to become established in the truth. It is blessed to hear these boys testify to the goodness of God in permitting them to be put behind the bars where they found the Pearl of great price. Their imprisonment has been a blessing in disguise.

Some have gone from our jail to the State prison and they write me most beautiful letters, telling how Jesus is helping them to bear all their burdens. He surely is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother and He will save whosoever will come unto Him. He is the sinner's Friend. He came to seek and to save that which was lost. Sometimes it takes great trials to lead us to Jesus, and I believe God is permitting a great many to be placed in prison today to draw them to Jesus.

ARE YOU DOING ALL YOU CAN TO CIRCULATE THE LIFE BOAT?

Just recently we received the following letter from an absolute stranger who has been engaged in a helpful work for the inmates of the county jail:

"Just the other day I was fortunate to buy a couple of numbers of THE LIFE BOAT; had never received one before. I found them so interesting that I want to subscribe for it right away. Will you kindly send me the special prisoners' club rates? I would like our Young Peoples' Society to get some for our county jail, which unfortunately has from eighty to one hundred inmates.

"I have gone there and with assistance have had interesting and touching meetings. The prisoners did so enjoy the singing. They would sing with tears running down their cheeks. I have been collecting all sacred literature and taking it there for distribution, but find THE LIFE BOAT would be far better. Anything I can do for evangelizing the world or extending the kingdom, by God's help I'm willing to do."

Perhaps there is some Christian worker in your community whose attention should be called to THE LIFE BOAT. They will thank you for doing so. This magazine is a good one to hand out as you would a tract to one in need of spiritual help. The Lord has blessed it to the conviction of many a soul. Write for terms.

INTRODUCE IT TO YOUR FRIENDS.

The following letter is just received from J. J. D. Hall, the superintendent of the Galilee Mission, Philadelphia. Mr. Hall was once engaged in prison work in Alabama and used THE LIFE BOAT in connection with his work. He now writes:

"I have missed THE LIFE BOAT very much since I left the prison work in Alabama. I have long wanted to renew my acquaintance with it, but many duties have prevented. I enclose a dollar and want to try to introduce THE LIFE BOAT to my friends.

"I am in the heart of the slums of this great and wicked city. The vice is appalling! My work is glorious. Drunkards are brought to a knowledge of God, and some of the worst men are turned from the power of Satan to God. We have a gospel service every night, and have about one hundred and eighty men sleep in the mission each night.

The opportunity is unbounded!

"I find whisky is the worst enemy I have to deal with. I am working and praying that God will destroy that awful curse from this land. It can be done. We must believe and work for that end."

URNS SADNESS INTO LIGHT.

The following extract is from a letter written by a prisoner in the Indiana State Prison:

"I rejoice to hear of the souls who have been saved. I have been saved, and I am so glad. Sometimes I believe there could not be a happier time if I was out. I meet dark days and trials on the way, but God makes my sadness into light, He makes my darkness into joy. I do hope you will prosper in your good work of the Lord. I wish I were out so I could help to save souls. It is my delight to see and hear the good work going on. God will bless you. Your letter showed me so much light and joy."

SELLING THE LIFE BOAT.

The LIFE BOAT meets with a welcome wherever it is sold. Our agents find it a pleasure to sell it. One worker in Tennessee in sending in a remittance says:

"The Lord has certainly blessed me in my work, for which I am thankful. I sold fifty copies in thirty minutes on Monday, and last Friday I sold one hundred and fifty copies in four hours. The people welcome the LIFE BOAT as if it were a friend."

Students and school teachers have taken up this work during their summer vacation and are meeting with excellent success. If you want to get a training for a life of missionary activity there is no experience more valuable than selling this magazine. In carrying the Gospel on the printed page you get an opportunity to speak to the people about their spiritual condition and your own soul is watered. Try it. Send for terms to agents.

JUST THE BOOK FOR SOUL-WINNERS.

Christian personal workers and soul-winners should avail themselves of this opportunity to secure a copy of Dr. Sadler's new book, "Soul-Winning Texts," for only **TWO YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS** to The Life Boat; or morocco binding, stamped in gold, for **THREE SUBSCRIPTIONS**. Texts which have been singularly blessed of God in winning souls are given here in full. Just the book for soul-winners!



Editorial Department

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.
EDITOR



A LESSON IN TRIALS.

At the siege of Sebastopol a cannon-ball from the battery of the enemy opened a secret spring from which gushed a clear stream of water, which quenched the thirst of those who were famishing in the city. God knows how to turn the greatest trial into a blessing if we let Him. His providences usually come to us veiled: if we are willing to accept them by faith we shall soon discover the spring of blessing flowing out from the other side.

SOME RESULTS OF SEED-SOWING.

The following letter is from a poor woman who has not had many opportunities in life, yet when Christ was brought to her she saw Him as her Saviour and is seeking salvation. She writes:

"I want you to pray for me. I am seeking my Saviour and I hope to find Him. I know God is with me, but I cannot get the right hold on Him yet.

"We have no church here and do not hear a sermon once a year; there are only two Christian people in our neighborhood and they do not cast their bread on the water as they ought to. My mother was a Christian but could not read, and my father did not believe in Christianity. I could not read when I was married, but over two years ago I had the blessed privilege of meeting a LIFE BOAT worker. I knew that God was with her, for she nursed me through a spell of sickness and explained the Bible to me. Now I can read the Bible and understand it and I read THE LIFE BOAT and shout for joy because of the blessing I get from it."

HOW TO GET SOMETHING OUT OF LIFE.

The Christian is not getting all that is coming to him unless he has learned the secret power of the earnest prayer of faith. Too many prayers are offered, parrot-like, just as the mill grinds out corn,—there is no faith mixed with them.

Not so with the prayer of faith. In all ages mighty deeds have been done through the prayer of faith. It was just such prayers that enabled Christ each day to perform mighty miracles; it was just such a prayer that softened the heart of King Artaxerxes when he became alarmed because of Nehemiah's conduct.

Nehemiah flashed up a silent prayer to the God of heaven (Neh. 2:4), and after that everything came out just as Nehemiah desired. It is just such prayers today that go out as sharp sickles before the soul reapers. It has been well said that "in the sight of men the self-sufficient worker may seem to be moving the world; but in the sight of God the humble wrestler moves heaven." When we ask God *does*.

The greatest blessing that can be bestowed upon mortal man is the spirit of earnest prayer, yet it is a gift that we may all possess. Do not wait until you can pray in an eloquent manner, using beautiful language, but pray from your heart and Jesus will take those prayers and clothe them with His glorious language and offer them up to God with sweet incense. (Rev. 8:3, 4.) Then, too, we have the assurance that the Spirit of God will help our infirmities and make intercession for us. (Rom. 8:26.)

So many say, "I have prayed and prayed, but God never answers my prayers." What are we praying for? Are we asking for something that perhaps will be only a hindrance to our Christian growth? But remember, the soul that asks humbly for forgiveness of sin will get the answer *without delay*. Christ hears the heart's unspoken appeal. The demoniac came to Christ. In his heart he longed for forgiveness, though with his lips he spoke only the words of Satan; but Christ understood the inward longing of that soul and rebuked the devil and he came out of the man.

In Matt. 6:6 we are told that if we pray to our Father in secret He will reward us *openly*. Secret prayer is the soul of religion.

When we come to God and say, "Our

Father," with a sincere heart, those words fall like music on the ears of God. If you are traveling toward Pentecost, just remember that road leads through the Garden of Gethsemane, and then by Calvary. Paul desired to know the "fellowship of His sufferings" that he might attain. (Phil. 3:10.) Just remember that the "Gospel to broken hearts demands the ministry of bleeding hearts."

Christ is anxious to make our lives more beautiful than He makes any of the flowers. We need to agonize more with God. Time is well spent that is spent in earnest prayer, which is the key that unlocks Heaven's storehouse. *Don't lose the key.*

WHAT GOSPEL LITERATURE WILL DO.

In response to a package of LIFE BOATS recently mailed to the chaplain of the New Jersey State penitentiary we received the following letter, which rightly represents the kindly spirit that prevails among prison authorities everywhere toward THE LIFE BOAT:

"Your package of LIFE BOATS came duly to hand and will be carefully distributed. I am under obligations to you for your Christian spirit as shown in your gift. THE LIFE BOAT is full of good reading and well calculated to lead the convicts to think of and consider their spiritual and eternal welfare, and under the blessings I fully believe some are led to accept Christ as their Saviour and will go out better men, prepared to live good and useful lives.

"Again thanking you for your Christ-like efforts to save the fallen, I am,

Yours truly,

"GEO. C. MADDOCK,

"Chaplain New Jersey State Penitentiary."

"HAS THE LORD AS PARTNER AND MAKES MILLIONS."

Time and again we have called attention to what a wonderful advantage it is for a man to take God in as his partner, but we cannot help but feel that to most people that idea seems so far away that they do not know how to make it practical. For their benefit we will quote from an article written in the June 16 *Chicago Record-Herald*, by the well-known writer, Wm. E. Curtis.

"You often hear men say that they never mix up their religion with their business; but I have found one man here—an unknown mil-

lionaire, as he was described to me—who asserts that his millions are the direct result of taking God into partnership with him."

This unknown millionaire is General Charles Miller of Franklin, Pa., president of the Galena Signal Oil Company, which has contracts to grease the wheels of ninety per cent of all the railways in the United States and on one hundred and four railways in foreign lands, and the man who is building a new short-cut railroad between New York and Chicago. Mr. Curtis continues:

"He is a very interesting personality.

"Those who believe, as he does, that while prosperity may come to others, it is *certain* to follow those who practice the precepts of the Bible in precisely the proportion to which they carry their religion into their daily life and make it a vital thing, will find in his romantic life many facts to strengthen their faith. He attributes none of his success to his own ability or industry, but all of it to the fact that he has been guided by prayer and has given largely of his increasing income to religion and education.

Furthermore, he cites specific instances, with names, dates, and amounts, to prove his contention that in and of himself he is in no way responsible for his unusual and continued prosperity. His faith and confidence are the result of practice, he says, and not of theory; he speaks from actual experience, and it dates back to the '60s, when he was a mere boy, and with his partners started to sink their first oil well at Scrub Grass, near Franklin, Pa.

"I believe we ought to follow the teachings of the Bible in all things," said Miller to his partners, "and I serve notice that if we strike oil I am going to give one-tenth of my daily profits to the Lord."

Mr. Curtis goes on to tell how while they went drilling for oil his religious enthusiasm grew to such an extent that he promised when they struck oil that he would give a *quarter* of his profits to the Lord. Finally the oil came with a rush—something like one hundred and fifty barrels a day. At that rate Mr. Miller would have to set aside twenty-five dollars a day for the Lord. It seemed too much for him to give away, so he went back to his first proposition of giving one-tenth, or about ten dollars a day.

"Within twelve hours after he had announced this revised division, the well went dry as

suddenly as it had burst forth, and his disappointed partners nailed over it a board on which was printed in large letters: 'This Well Stopped Running by Order of the Lord.' They considered this statement abundantly proved when, soon afterward, another party struck a 200-barrel-a-day well within seventy yards of their dry hole, and became independently wealthy.

"Such was the education of General Charles Miller. 'That experience,' he says, 'convinced me that it was bad business to try to cheat the Lord, and I never attempted it again.'"

Mr. Curtis then cites several interesting experiences, how in endeavoring to carry out the will of God as he believed it, he was *directly* blessed by God.

"These are two of many instances to which General Miller refers skeptics as proof positive of the correctness of the lesson taught him by his first experience in drilling for oil. In addition to the lot transaction just described, he gave \$25,000 toward the erection of the new church, which was finished in 1903, and endowed it with \$25,000 more. After its completion he built, as an addition, a Sunday school room that seats 1,500 people, and maintains an orchestra of fifteen pieces and a choir.

"General Miller is superintendent of the Sunday school and leader of the men's Bible class, which he believes is the largest in the word. It has 650 active and fifty honorary members, including many men of note. He has been superintendent of the school ever since it was organized, thirty-five years ago, and in that time its enrollment has increased from seventy-five to 1,500, although the population of Franklin is only 10,000 and there are a dozen other churches and Sunday schools. His experience as a teacher began with five of the toughest boys in town. They had been chased out of every other Sunday school, and applied to the new one, with no other idea than to make trouble. General Miller undertook to teach them and he succeeded so well that one of them is now a minister in Philadelphia, another is a prosperous merchant and the others have good positions with the man who assumed their spiritual education.

"The class grew rapidly, as the enthusiastic instructor won the confidence of the boys, and eventually developed into the men's

Bible class, of which all of the original five are still members. General Miller's greatest pride, perhaps, is in his Sunday school, and he is seldom absent from it. Several times when he has been some distance away from home he has chartered a special train to get to Franklin in time to preside over it.

"General Miller is an enthusiastic Prohibitionist. The salesmen for the Galena company meet at Franklin every year to exchange experiences and thrash out the problems which have confronted them. In his annual address to them General Miller particularly urges them to be temperate and frank and honest in all of their dealings, avoiding deception and trickery. At their last meeting, in April, he said to them: 'If I could get the oil contract for the greatest railroad system in the world by buying one man one drink of whisky I would refuse to do it. I would not take a man into a disreputable resort of any kind to secure such a contract, nor do I want you to do it. If we cannot get business without buying liquor or spending money for improper purposes I do not want it.'

"The French government has made him a chevalier of the Legion of Honor in recognition of his eminent services to industry and commerce. He has been commander of the G. A. R. of Pennsylvania, twice mayor of Franklin and for six years a member of the state board of charities.

"General W. P. Duvall, U. S. A., of the general staff, who is one of the high authorities of the army, once said that 'in case of war I would rather have command of General Miller's division than any other branch of the regular or volunteer army.'"

We are glad that Mr. Curtis has written up this man's experience, and we hope that there will be many more who will be led to take God in as their partner. They will find that it will make a marvelous difference in all they undertake.

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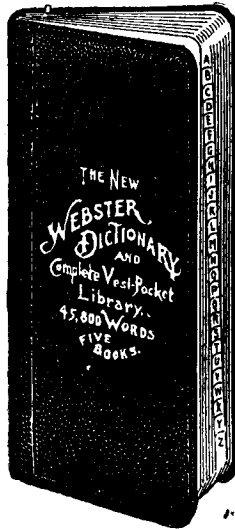
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The Life Boat

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

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

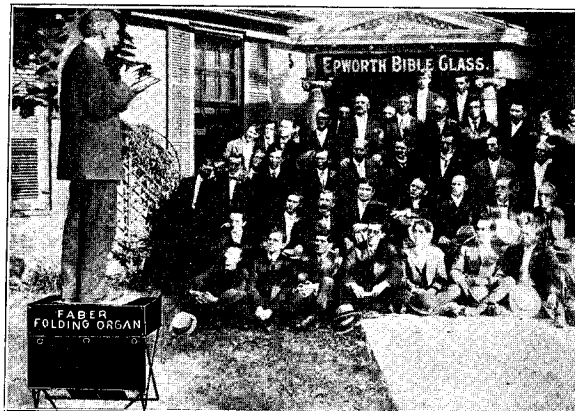
One inch, column width, one insertion, \$1.00.

**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.

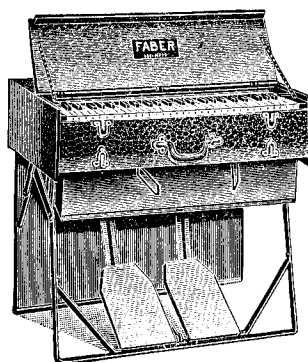
THE FABER FOLDING ORGAN

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.

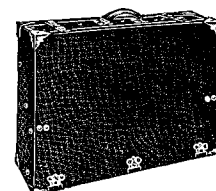


THE FABER FOLDING ORGAN

is made in four styles:



OPEN
THE MONARCH



CLOSED

MONARCH
OUR COMPANION

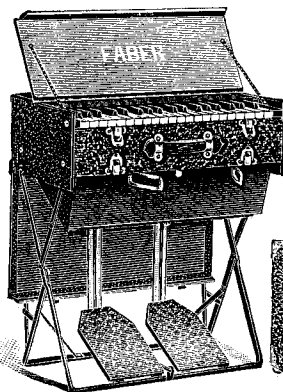
Y. M. C. A. SPECIAL
THE LITTLE GEM

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

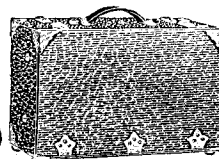
THE FABER FOLDING ORGANS
are not only wonderful in con-
struction and simplicity, but they
have a large, powerful tone, won-
derfully sweet. They have reached
nearly every land on the face of

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.

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.

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.

A beautiful pocket Bible is a grand thing. You can get some truth from God's word in the spare moments you otherwise would waste. Ask five of your friends to subscribe for "The Life Boat," and receive a morocco-bound pocket Bible as a premium.

LOOK!!!

A Special

Fountain Pen

Offer

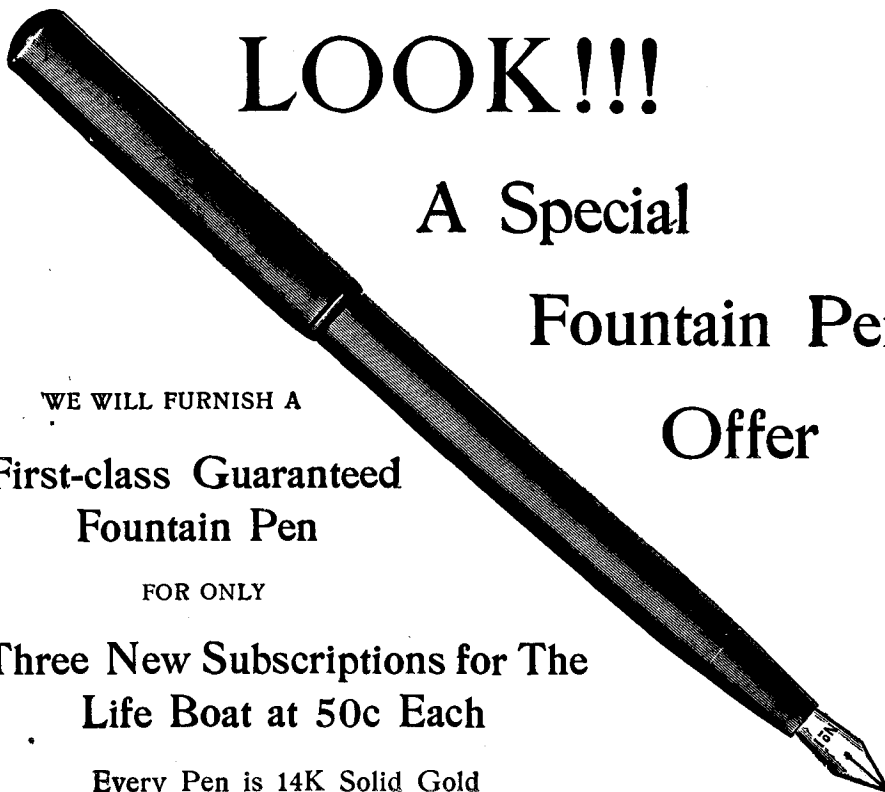
WE WILL FURNISH A

**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—

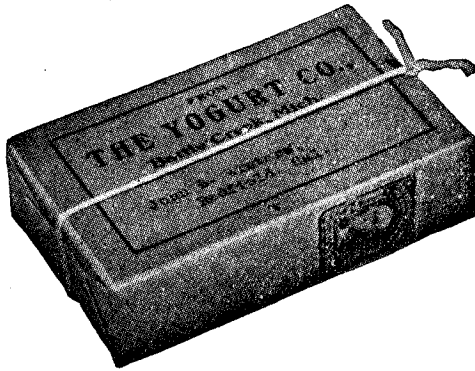
YOGURT

(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.

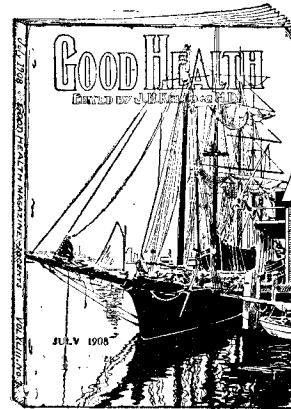
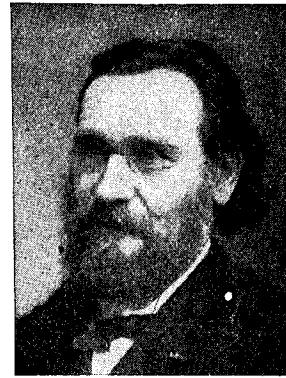
Our Special Yogurt-Good Health Offer

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

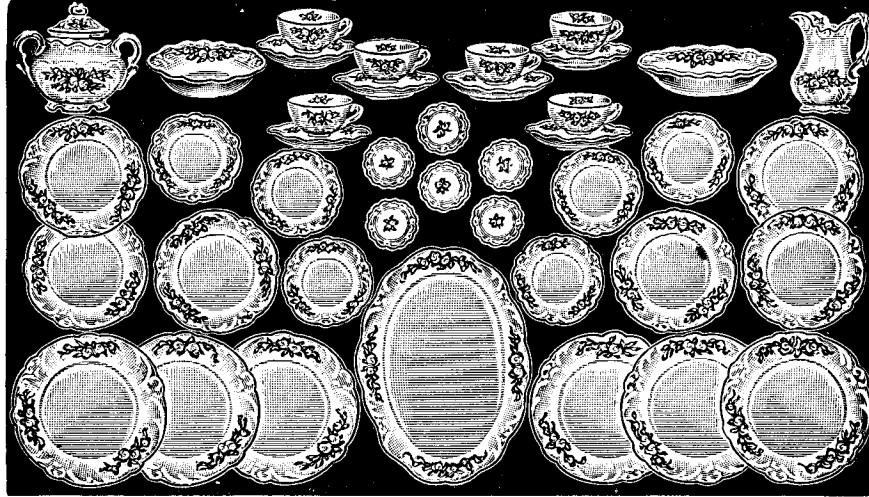
For Ten New Subscriptions or Renewals you can secure The International Red-letter Teachers' Bible. Self-pronouncing; contains the words of Christ in the New Testament printed in red, and the Prophetic Types and Prophecies of the Old Testament, which refer to Christ, also printed in red. It contains the 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.

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ENDOWED BY NATURE

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

EQUIPPED BY SCIENCE

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

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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.

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

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

**THE HINSDALE SANITARIUM
HINSDALE, ILL.**

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

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



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