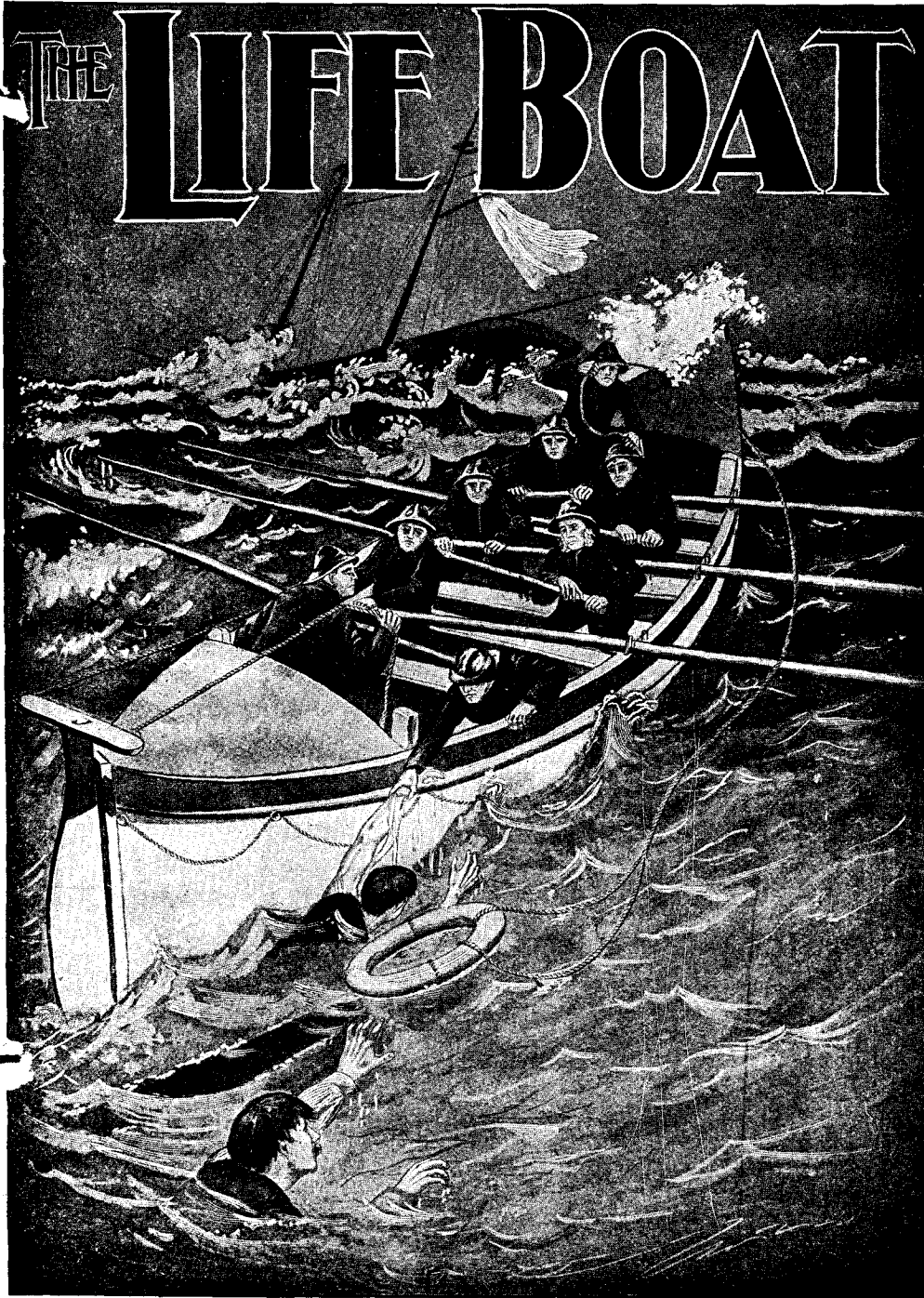


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September, 1909

The Need of Rescue Work—Judge Orrin N. Carter



The Life Boat Rescue Home. Dedicated July 25, 1909, Which at This Writing Shelters Twenty-four Girls and Babies.



**An Illustrated Monthly Journal Devoted to Charitable, Philanthropic,
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Volume XII

HINSDALE, ILL. :: SEPTEMBER, 1909

Number 9

TO THE RESCUE.

PEARL WAGGONER.

Oh, rude were the winds in their fury,
And angry the tempest's wild roar,
And sadly the frail bark was struggling
Alone and afar from the shore!
Dark, dark were the rough-seething waters,
As would fill stoutest heart with affright;
What hope for a vessel so storm-tossed
Alone in the pitiless night?

Yet hold, not alone is it sinking
In tempest and darkness and fear,
For lo, on the crest of the billows
A heavenly Helper draws near.
His hand is outstretched in the blackness,
His voice now is piercing the gloom,
His presence is calming the waters,—
The vessel is saved from death's doom!

Perchance upon life's stormy billows
Thy craft in time past hath been thrown,—
The waves of some sorrow swept o'er thee,
It seemed thou wast struggling alone;
Dark, dark seemed e'en sunshine around thee,
Still darker the gloom in thy soul,
Till One who is mighty brought comfort
And promised His help to the goal.

But what, oh, think what *might* have happened
Hadst thou to that Helper been blind,
Not knowing His love was so near thee,
Nor hearing His message so kind;
Couldst thou have succeeded in riding
The waves of temptation, of woe,
Or kept from on rocks making shipwreck
Had He not have guided thee so?

Yet many, yea, thousands, are struggling
And sinking 'neath waters as dark,
Because they have failed to see Jesus
And let Him come into the bark.
They purposed, like thee, to live purely,
Their strivings perchance were as strong,
But how could they sail in the right course
Without any Pilot along?

Then why shouldst thou judge or condemn them
Or shun them with pride and with scorn?

Already without God or anchor
Most hopeless they are, and forlorn.
Is it, nothing to thee they are dying
Not knowing the One who can save?
Canst thou bear it to know they are sinking
Forever 'neath sin's cruel wave?

'Tis Jesus they're needing,—Him only,
And Jesus is wanting them, too;
Then canst thou not come to the rescue
And hold up a Saviour to view?
Oh, hasten to throw out the life-line—
That line which was once thrown to thee;
Remembering, while thou art toiling,
Christ's words, "Ye have done it to Me."

EARLY DAYS IN THE RESCUE WORK.

DR. LENA KELLOGG SADLER.

100 State St., Chicago.

In this great cosmopolitan center of nearly two million souls there exists a class of women known to the readers of *THE LIFE BOAT* as women whose lives have been marred by sin in a way that has set them apart in a distinct class by themselves. These women number some twenty-five thousand souls and are the object of interest to every mission worker and rescue worker whose soul has been stirred to put forth an effort to redeem them from the hand of the enemy and help them back into



walks of life which are noble and elevating.

In this brief story we wish to give our readers a running sketch of thirteen years of work. The first efforts put forth by the Chicago Medical Mission which was started for the relief of suffering humanity in 1893, at this time of which we write comprised some eight institutions and twenty-five distinct lines of mission and rescue work. There were about two hundred people engaged in the various departments. Three of the twenty-five distinct lines of mission work were the maternity, Life Boat rescue service, and the Rescue Home departments.

The first maternity home was established by Mrs. Lizzie Aldrich in 1896 on South Green street, Chicago. It seemed advisable to move this home to 3331 Rhodes ave., where we were first introduced to the work. I became personally interested in the rescue work while this maternity home was on 3331 Rhodes ave. We were very much impressed by the work done there, and as the girls came with their burden of heart and the weight of transgression bearing heavily upon them, their souls were touched by the motherly love which came to them as a live coal from the altar of the love of Jesus and softened their hardened hearts, soothed their tired brows—so tired from the weight of sin. And after their little ones were born, after the study of God's Word at the daily fireside worship their lives were gradually changed and they became really new creatures. Encouragement had taken the place of discouragement, and hope and gladness had taken the place of sadness and despair. These services were held in the home every day from two to three o'clock, where the singing of gospel songs and the prayers of consecrated workers gradually wrought great changes in the hearts of the unmanageable and the thoughtless and careless.

The rescue home remained on Rhodes avenue until the training school for Christian workers was established at 1926 Wabash avenue, the corner of Wabash avenue and Twentieth street. In this school young men and women were received and trained in the best methods of doing medical missionary work for the poor and neglected classes. The maternity home was moved into the first floor of the main wing. The matron was Mrs. Lockwood, a Christian woman of some fifty years of age

or more. As many as twenty girls could be sheltered at one time in this department.

One of these girls, Marie, was found in a room above a saloon over on the north side of Chicago, deserted and alone, with a little baby just ten days old. When asked if she was tired of it all and wanted to turn her face toward the good and honorable and wanted to forget all about the past transgression, all about her former companions and even the father of her child who had so wronged her and deserted her, she burst into tears and said, "Oh, yes, I am ready to leave it all!" And so wrapping the baby in a blanket we helped Marie to the nearest conveyance and we brought them to the maternity home in the training school. Here this beautiful German girl was kept for many weeks until she was strong and well and then after working for a number of months in a Christian home she was sent to Germany to join her mother.

Another girl, Gertrude, came to us from a western State, a girl who had been severely wronged by a traveling man. Her baby was born a few months after she came to us, and she chose to board her little one out a few years, worked as a nurse in the city of Chicago, maintaining herself in a respectable manner, and paid the board and room of her baby boy in a home in Michigan.

TURNING THE CURSE INTO BLESSING.

We regret that time will not permit us to write more about the girls in this department and assure the readers that had we time we could tell you stories of scores of young women, not any one of them from the lower walks of life. Many of them were girls from Christian homes whose confidence in mankind had been sadly mistreated.

Before leaving this part of our story we desire to call attention to the fact that every one of these girls that came to us, Christian or not Christian, left us loving the Lord, with an earnest desire to serve Him better, and assuring us that their sorrow had been used by heaven to lead them into paths of righteousness. Many a time, dear reader, when everything is sailing smoothly in this life we oftentimes forget that we need a Saviour. Man's extremity is God's opportunity, and so it is with these poor troubled souls. When they come up against a stone wall in their experience, if they will but trust, God will always

create an opening through which they can get through.

We often meet these girls in the ten years which have intervened and as we press their hand in friendship, no one else knowing anything about their former life but the two souls who are thus meeting, you can read in their faces a look of gratitude for the help received some seven, eight or nine years before.

MIDNIGHT RESCUE SERVICE.

Prior to the time that the maternity home was moved to the training school a new department of the work was established,—that of the Life Boat rescue service. The first midnight corps consisted of Dr. Nettie Armstrong (now Dr. Keller of Australia), Dr. Henrietta Brighthouse (now practising in California), Dr. Anna Bennett (now Dr. Farnsworth in South Dakota), and Miss Alvina Brown (now Mrs. Wright). This midnight corps of workers went out on the streets at twelve o'clock down into the heart of the street walkers' district, which at that time was confined to the downtown district from Van Buren street south to Fourteenth street, and from State street over to Michigan avenue.

These workers were not young girls, but matured women with their hearts overflowing with a purpose born of heaven to redeem some of these captives who had been drawn into this net by evil men, and finding themselves caught, finding the greatest jewel in the world—virtue—gone, they had thrown themselves madly, unreservedly into a life of sin. The use of cocaine or whisky so benumbed their finer nature that, as they often told us, they thought nothing about it.

This corps of workers was gradually increased in numbers until we had sometimes as many as six couples (the women always worked together two and two), and these women were protected by a card known as the police card, signed by the chief of police, commanding protection by any officer on the street. Beside this card, my husband, Dr. William S. Sadler, in company with another gentleman worker would patrol all over this specified district keeping track of the workers; but the work of talking to the women was always left to the women workers. The workers remained on the streets from midnight until half-past one in the morning. We found

it was during these hours we could get the attention of the girls for it was only the girl who was in a desperate condition and must have money who would remain on the street much after twelve-thirty or one.

The first year of the life of this Life Boat rescue service on the street, some seventy-five women were persuaded to believe that there was yet another chance, and these women left the street and agreed to go home. Some of them were sent back to the little home that they had left; a few of them had no home to go to; in these instances homes were found for them.

DRUG HABITS AND A SINFUL LIFE.

I have in mind now a young woman that came in off the street with me one night who was held to this life of sin by the opium habit; and, by the way, I would like to mention right here that none of these girls would ever stay in this life were it not for some particular thing that is holding them there. It may be the opium habit or the morphine habit, the cigarette habit, the love of fine clothes, the love of excitement, etc., etc. This particular young woman was held by the opium habit. It was one cold night in February, at midnight, that we talked and prayed with her, and bade her good-night after putting her to bed in a beautiful snowy-white bed in a room which contained many cheerful and thoughtful mottoes on the wall.

In about two hours she rose, and tapping on my door said, "I just can't stand it, I must have opium." We at once sent a nurse to her and ordered treatments administered for the purpose of quieting her nerves. She had very little will power—opium had destroyed most of it, and so after a struggle of forty-eight hours, after two nights of wakefulness in agony of body and soul, she said, "I cannot stay." She wept as she bade us good-bye. The price was too much. She had to have opium.

We wondered if we would ever meet her again. Weeks passed by. The eye of providence had been ever upon her, and after a series of circumstances the girl was arrested a few months later and sentenced to the Bridewell where she was locked up, unable to get the drug for several weeks and with plenty of time to think and ponder over the past. The pleadings of the Spirit of God were too much, and with what little will power was

left she resolved by the help of God to never touch the drug again. On leaving the Bridewell she was taken at once to a rescue home on the west side of the city and here she made a clean sweep of everything and gave herself to God unreservedly.

Nine years have passed since this experience occurred. We meet this woman again and again at the Life Boat Mission on State street and by her side there sits a boy of seven summers; and during the testimony meeting which follows the preaching service of the evening, this woman rises from her chair and tells of the wonderful power of prayer, of the redeeming power of Jesus Christ to take an opium fiend and plant her feet again upon a rock and help her to stand year after year until nine years for Christ are in the past.

I would like to tell you about Della and about Mary and about Emma, all of them coming to us from the efforts put forth by the midnight corps of workers on the streets, but space will not allow it so I leave to pass on to another phase of the work.

CASTING OUT THE NET IN PRISON.

Along about this same time, in 1897, the prison work was started. It was our privilege to go down to the police station each morning and there attend the trials of girls who had been thrust into cells because of some offense. Some of them were fined, some were discharged, and other cases were continued. One girl I remember had been accused of theft to the amount of twenty-five dollars. It was her first arrest and she stood trembling before the judge, her accuser by her side. After close examination it was found the girl was innocent of the charge and was of course discharged. The officer who had arrested her kindly assisted us in meeting her and we found that she had been but a short time in the life of sin. This girl very gladly left the station and came with us.

The Harrison police station annex afforded excellent opportunity to do rescue work. We have ever found the matrons there, from the chief matron down, ready to help us to meet these young women and were very thankful for our assistance in finding them homes and in helping them to know Christ. We found that many of these girls readily gave up their life of sin for only one look of encouragement from a Christian woman. They are down and

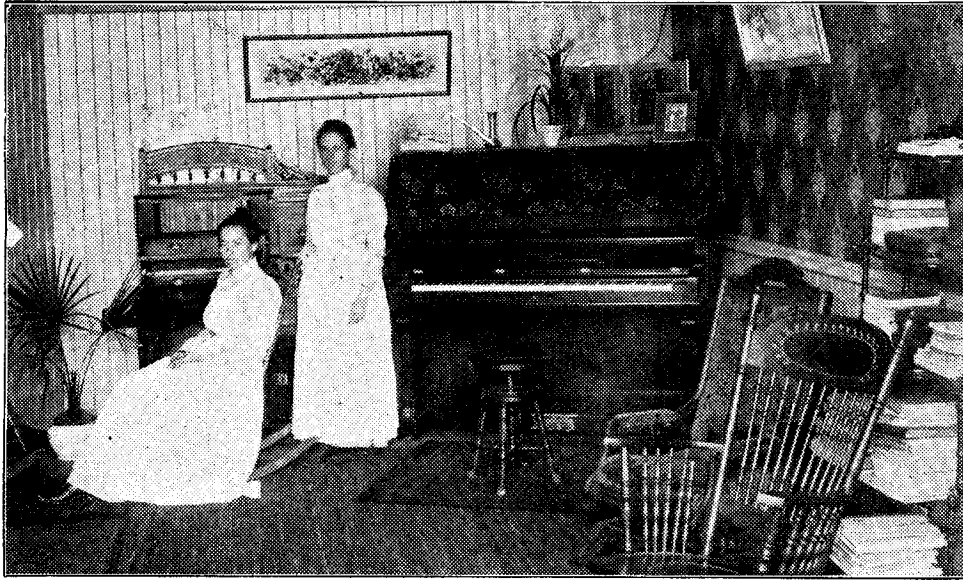
they know they are down, and if there is anyone they cannot look at it is a pure woman whose very look tells the fallen girl that she has lost something. And she really has lost something.

But after years of experience as a physician we have come to the conclusion that many of these poor girls have succumbed to temptation in a moment when they were really not responsible for what they were doing. Love is a wonderful thing in this world and when a woman gives her love and affection to a man she gives that man nearly all she has, because when a woman loves she loves completely. And if that love is betrayed, trampled upon, disrespected by the man whom she has all manner of faith in, I have come to the conclusion that she is not to be scorned and blamed too much, but rather she is to have our pity. So that I repeat: One look of encouragement or one kindly word spoken to these girls, perhaps only to call them sister and treat them as such, oftentimes melted their hearts and they found that Jesus still loved them, that a good woman was willing to take them by the hand and help them to rise once more.

IN THE DARKEST SPOT IN CHICAGO.

The Life Boat Rest for girls was established in 1900 at 481½ South Clark street. It was here that Fannie Emmel and Maud Wilson, two city missionaries, went out and solicited the furnishings for this Rest, on Wabash avenue, on State street, from the large department stores, paper firms, etc., and God put it in the hearts of the people to give them everything they asked for, from an upright Cable piano to a scrub brush. The large bar room, for indeed that is what 481½ was, was divested of its bars, its mirrors and its bar room appearance and literally transformed into a beautiful resting place for the girls of the street. This was before the days of the upheaval on South Clark street, when there were some thirty brothels in the row. There was a den of iniquity on each side of us, but that did not matter; we were down in the thickest of the fight and that is where we wanted our snatch station to be.

A paper firm in the city donated all the paper, which made the walls clean and sweet. Paint firms gave us the paint that covered up all the thoughts of vice and crime and sin from



View of Parlor in the Old Life Boat Rest on Clark Street.

the woodwork. Beautiful rugs adorned the floor and the rear part of the bar room which had been used for a gambling den was transformed into a dining room, one of the most remarkable dining rooms that this world has ever seen, as every reader will agree with me before they have finished this article. On the second floor there were five bedrooms. Several Christian women furnished a bedroom apiece. Mrs. E. E. Kellogg, I remember, gave us the complete furnishings for a beautiful bedroom. I would like to mention the names of many of the liberal donors, but space will not permit it. I recall one hotel woman on State street selling out a hotel who gave us carpeting enough to carpet the entire upstairs; and I remember that dishes were donated to us by the barrel.

"WHEN THOU MAKEST A FEAST."

► And now in closing I wish to tell you about a remarkable dinner which was held in this dining room. Invitations were sent out to every girl leading a life of sin on South Clark street. The dinner was held at four o'clock in the afternoon, a time at which business is at a low ebb in these houses of ill repute. At the same time, invitations were sent to a dozen of the most motherly Christian women

we could find in the churches of Chicago, women whose hearts were not turned against these less fortunate sisters, but women whose very souls were stirred to help them if they could. Home-made bread was brought by these women, home-made jelly, home-made salads, home-made cakes and home-made pies. Money was donated by others and the fruit firms of South Water street very generously gave us fruits for the occasion. The dinner was spread and the hostess at each table was a mother who had daughters of her own,—and then we waited and the girls began to come in. Not only the girls but from two or three houses the mistress herself came with them, and we had some thirty guests to the dinner that day.

During the dinner many of the girls would exclaim, "Oh, how good this bread tastes!" "Why, this jelly is just like mother used to make!" "Oh, how good this pie is!" "I have not had any baked beans for two years!" The reader may be surprised when we tell that about all the food these girls ate on South Clark street at that time was wienerwursts, hot tamales, beer, mustard sandwiches,—so that you can imagine this home-made food was quite a change for them. At the close

of the dinner, songs were sung, prayers were offered, and on that one occasion two girls gave their hearts to Christ and one of them left South Clark street forever. The other one followed a little later.

OUT INTO BEAUTIFUL HINSDALE.

This work remained on South Clark street for two or three years and it then seemed advisable to move it to the country. South Clark street went through a wonderful change and instead of the rows upon rows of brothels and saloons, there are now found there manufacturing plants and storerooms. The vice and crime has been swept away from this district of the city. The Rescue Home was moved to Hinsdale and after a sojourn of about four years in rented property, we now find the Life Boat Rescue Home in a beautiful building of its own, the picture of which appears in this LIFE BOAT.

In closing, I will say that the Lord has wonderfully cared for this work all through these thirteen years of its existence. We trust that it may live on to be more useful as the years go by and that the work of rescue will go on until all the women in Chicago have had an opportunity to at least decide in favor of Christ if they want Him.

I trust that the reader of this article will agree with me that this class have been felled by a cruel hand nine times out of ten. Perhaps occasionally they go by themselves, but in the majority of cases they have been cruelly and wrongfully treated by some man who has had their affection and confidence and respect. Others of them have come into this life of shame through the great white slave traffic where girls are seduced to the city through strategic means, promises of big salary for little work. Others have come to the city because of a lack of understanding and confidence between mother and daughter.

If one of my readers proves to be a country mother who has daughters on the farm, I wish to add a word of warning to her: Do not under any circumstances let your daughter come to the city to find employment unless you *know* exactly where she is going and unless you personally know some friend who is going to care for her. For Chicago is a big, wicked place and the enemy of righteousness is standing on every street corner, in every

railway station, in fact in every approaching train, and efforts are being put forth to entrap girls on every side.

OUR COMPASSIONATE SAVIOUR.*

MRS. E. G. WHITE.

It gives me great pleasure to know that there are some who are carrying forward such a work as is being done here. When we take up any work that is essential, we are doing what God requires of us. If we see those who have been unfortunate in falling under the power of the enemy of souls, we are not to push them out into the darkness, but we should take them in where they may find a connection with Christ. Those who are united in this work will see that the Lord will bless their efforts that are put forth in kindness and tenderness. He would have us claim the promises that are found in His word. For those who have sinned and have made mistakes, there is a Christ to pardon and forgive. Let us lift Him up as the Redeemer of mankind.

Why did Christ come to this world? He saw that humanity was separated from divinity. Therefore He laid aside the glory He had in heaven, and came to this world to unite in Himself divinity and humanity. With His divinity He could grasp the throne of the Infinite, while with His humanity He could reach fallen man. It is by our humanity laying hold upon His divinity that we can be saved. We thereby become "partakers of the divine nature."

Christ loved the little children. We read of how the mothers brought their little children to Him to receive His blessing. These mothers felt that if Christ would but bless them, this would be a great help, and a source of strength and courage to the children in future years. But after this company of mothers with their children had traveled over the long and dusty road to find the Saviour, they found themselves repulsed by the disciples. The disciples felt that the Saviour was busy in teaching important truths to the multitude, and that He would not wish to be disturbed. So they were sending the mothers away.

But Jesus overheard the conversation. "Suffer little children," He said, "and forbid them not to come unto Me: for of such is the

* (Talk given to the workers and inmates of the Rescue Home, Hinsdale, Ill., August 4, 1909.)



"Christ Loved the Little Children."

kingdom of heaven." Then He laid His hands on the children and gave them His blessing. He wants us to learn the lessons that He taught the disciples. He desires us to carry out the principles of love, for these are the principles of heaven.

Jesus would often take the little children in His arms, for He loved them. In this way He would reach the hearts of the mothers. I always feel a tender pity for children that are brought up by passionate parents. When I was in Europe, I saw one woman with a child about five years of age. She seized this child by its hair, and shook it violently, then threw it across the room. And this her own child, and she its mother! Let us deal kindly and tenderly with the little ones, remembering that Christ has given His life that they may be saved.

AN IMPORTANT WORK.

Those who are conducting this home are doing an important work, and I believe that as a result of such efforts, many souls will be saved. The enemy is hard at work to bring souls to ruin, but the Lord Jesus has come to this world to be a Saviour. If we will come to Him in faith, our humanity laying

hold upon His divinity, He will pardon all our transgressions, and will give us strength to live as He would have us. Many do not realize how important is the work of Christ.

Jesus had compassion on the multitudes that were about Him. And it was because of this compassion that they sought Him and followed Him so faithfully. He wants His followers here in this place to manifest His spirit of tenderness and kindness and love. If their hearts are filled with this spirit, the world will see the evidences of it, and will be impressed that they are doing an unselfish work. Our purpose as Christians should be to help one another, for this was Christ's work, and He is to be our example.

Jesus gave His life to save fallen humanity. Those who are laboring here are laborers together with Him in this purpose. Such a work tells for the glory of God. If the mothers will give themselves to Christ, and serve and glorify Him who has done so much to save them, the compassionate Saviour will let His mercy and love rest upon them.

Let no one become discouraged. We have a world-wide work to do, and we must labor earnestly. Let us think of what Christ has

paid for our redemption. Let us think of the joy that will be ours when we meet around the throne of God, and some one will come to us and say, "If you had not helped me, I should not be here." Let us remember the union of divinity and humanity. If we lay hold of Christ as our personal Saviour, He will receive us, and we shall be partakers of the divine nature.

THE NEED OF RESCUE WORK.*

ORRIN N. CARTER,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Illinois.

About four years ago it was my privilege to appear at the Hinsdale Sanitarium and assist in dedicating the work that was then about being started in this beautiful suburb. I come again from a busy life on this day of rest to help dedicate this Rescue Home. Appreciating as I do the simplicity, the earnestness and Christianity of the workers here I consider this Home the jewel of all their work.

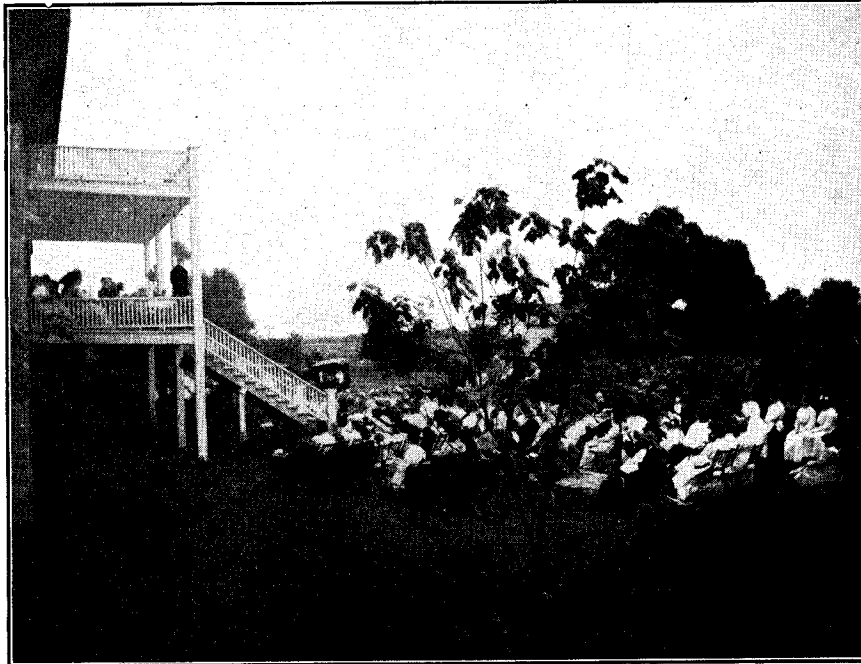
It seems an almost unnecessary thing for me to stand here and talk on this subject because you have here the living reality. A visit to

this Home and seeing the results will speak stronger than anything I can say of the necessity of this work.

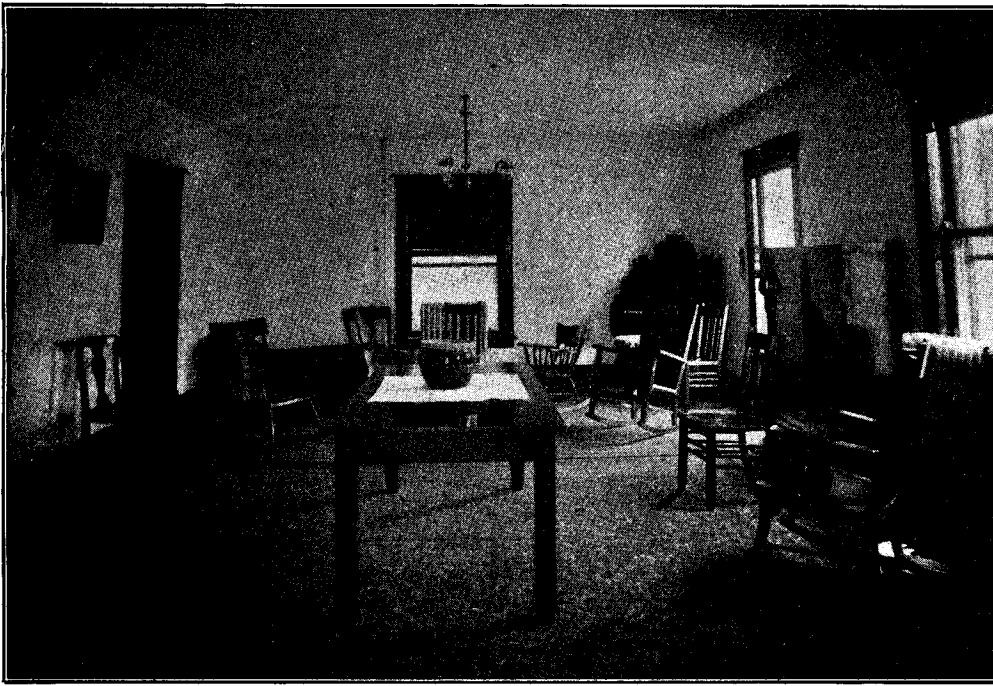
Now perhaps what I say may have more force if I may be permitted to state that I am not of the religious faith of these people who have established this institution; no one, however, believes more strongly in their work than I do. I think no one perhaps has seen greater results come from their work than I have. Therefore I am glad to add my word to help along in the work. It is simply marvelous the way the faith, trust and energy of these people have been transmuted into these buildings and into their work here. If there is anything in this life that has more influence than faith I would like someone to point it out. Why, dollars and material things do not mean anything unless you have back of them men and women who will give their lives to transmute these material things, these dollars, into right living and right thinking,—that is what is being done here.

FOUNDATION OF CIVILIZATION.

Fellow citizens and friends, the chastity and virtue of woman is at the foundation of all



Kodak Snap Shot of Dedication. Judge Carter is Speaking from the Veranda.



View of Parlor in the Rescue Home.

Anglo-Saxon civilization. We have in the centers of great cities a cancer gnawing at the very vitals of American homes. Mr. Parkin, who has just talked to you, could tell you if he did not have to clothe his language carefully some things that would appall. We cannot speak of them in all their nakedness as it would be too terrible even to listen to.

I wonder if our friends, the ministers here to-day, realize that the greatest blessings to humanity are often most closely allied to the greatest evils and to the greatest temptations. The finest qualities both in women and men are developed in the family life, in the mutual association and care of men and women for each other. In all my experience in public and private affairs one of the things that has impressed me most strongly is that woman's love and woman's highest attributes and best qualities have usually brought her the greatest temptations and led her into the greatest sins. That great Frenchman, Victor Hugo, in his memoirs has a chapter on "Love in Prison." He tells us there is not a man so degraded, so vile, so wicked, that he does not have some

woman who will stand by him and give her all to assist and care for him. He sums it all up by saying that in all the history of this social evil "the men are abominable and the women touching." I wonder if this is not true, if it will not always be found so where we touch even the edges of this terrible evil. While this sin is the most degrading for all those who commit it, the result as to a woman is appalling. The life of an abandoned woman in a house of prostitution will start out as one of glitter and pleasure. The golden apples of pleasure, however, soon turn to the ashes of sorrow and death.

THE NEED OF RESCUE HOMES.

I know something about the need for such a home as this. In the county court of Cook County which I presided over for twelve years I had something to do with providing for girls who had fallen. I know how difficult it is to get a place where they can be cared for. I believe there are only four Homes in Chicago that do this character of work, and these very limited in their accommodations. They can only take care of about a hundred at a time, and we usually have more than that that

need attention. What is a girl going to do when that awful trial faces her? I have frequently known father and mother to turn against her and shut their doors saying, "You have disgraced our name forever; we will have nothing to do with you." What is the girl going to do? She will perhaps try to destroy herself or the child before it is born. It was of one of these girls that Hood wrote,

"One more unfortunate,
Weary of breath,
Rashly importunate,
Gone to her death!

Take her up tenderly,
Lift her with care;
Fashioned so slenderly,
Young and so fair!"

What is she going to do, even if her parents do not want to turn her away from home? How is she going to face there her disgrace? The only way that a girl can be protected from suffering that is worse than death is in a home like this.

Someone has said that "because God could not be everywhere He made mothers." It was the mother love I know that first put into someone's mind the idea of such a home as this where these girls can be protected, can save their children, save themselves, and thereafter notwithstanding their unfortunate downfall can live right lives.

This Home will not be a blot upon the history of this beautiful town; it will rather be a blessing. It will be a spot of sunshine for its occupants. It will be a place that these girls will remember during all the years to come.

We are told that three-fourths of the women who have fallen have come from Christian homes, have come from the country. Mr. Crittenden, who has done more for saving the girls than anyone else in the United States, has stated that he believes from twenty-five years experience in this work that over fifty per cent of these women have taken their first step in the wrong life through ignorance. If that be true it is time the fathers and mothers of this country woke up, put aside false modesty and told their girls and their boys the results that come from this evil. Books have been written to tell the boys how they ought to live and the girls how they ought to live; parents ought to put such books in their children's hands. They should make it

a special point to talk fully with their children on this subject in their early youth.

THE INFLUENCE OF ORGANIZED VICE.

Organized vice of the nature we are discussing here this afternoon is one of the most powerful influences for evil in all our great cities. Read an article by Turner in the April number 1907, of *McClure's Magazine*, giving the history of organized vice in Chicago. He says that one hundred million dollars is spent there for liquor in one year; twenty million for prostitution and fifteen million in gambling. While I do not agree with him in all he says the article is a most forceful setting out of the evils of organized vice in a great city.

We have in our great centers of population the vice of drinking and gambling and all the evils that center around public affairs, but I sometimes think the greatest of all these is lust. Whenever the social evil has fastened itself on men and women along with it comes drunkenness and gambling. Statistics show that the life of fallen women usually does not last longer than five to seven years. But during the last few years, as if the other evils did not bring death soon enough, there has grown up the use of cocaine, and the use of this drug is soon fatal.

Physicians know,—and here I speak from experience in having seen hundreds of cases,—that there is a form of insanity that seems to be always caused by the social evil. I have known scores of men who have died in our insane asylums because in early life they had taken a fatal misstep which in the end deprived them of their reason and their lives.

THE FUTURE OUTLOOK.

I am not a pessimist; I believe in the future of my country and in its ability to solve these questions. But I sometimes wonder when I take account of these great evils in our cities if in order to wipe out organized sin which is not only corrupting the cities, but is reaching into the country and taking the boys and girls into the city and corrupting them, it will not require a struggle like the great slave traffic did to wipe out. If it does we must learn to say as did Lincoln during the struggle over that great question, "Fondly do we hope, earnestly do we pray that this awful scourge of war may pass away; yet if God wills that it shall continue until every drop

of blood drawn by the lash shall be paid by one drawn by the sword," as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said: "The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether." This question will not be solved in a day. It may take years or generations, but it will be solved.

"Though the mills of God grind slowly, yet they grind exceeding small;
Though with patience stands He waiting, with exactness grinds He all."

And this will always be true. If you sin physically you will suffer in this life. I have read in the preface of Scott's "Ivanhoe" that he did not want to teach the young people of his day that righteousness always or usually received its reward in this life and vice its punishment. I sometimes think Scott was mistaken—that those who live here a life of sin always suffer for it here and that those who live the right kind of life are certain to receive their just reward in this life.

I am hopeful that all these great problems are going to be solved by the manhood and womanhood of America. We have met great problems in the past and have solved them. We have new problems here now. If it were not for the school, the home and the church,—that trinity that stands as a guard to virtue in this country I should indeed be pessimistic, but with all the history of the past to teach us, why should we be? As the Quaker poet said:

"For all the good the past has had
Remains to make our own time glad,
Our common daily life divine,
And every land a Palestine."

When we think, as we sometimes do, that everything is going wrong and there is no hope for the future let us bear in mind those lines from that same poet,

"Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more
For ancient times and holier shore;
God's love and presence then and there
Are now and here and everywhere."

¹(Talk given at the dedication of the Life Boat Rescue Home, July 25, 1909.)

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

NEGLECTING THE MORAL TRAINING OF OUR CHILDREN.*

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

The problem of building up a home today is enormous as compared with several years ago. I think there are a good many families that have hardly adjusted themselves to the new conditions. So many parents say, "When I was a child we did so and so and we got along all right," assuming that conditions are just as they were when we were children.

As a physician I have had to come in contact with the problem, and being engaged in rescue work has brought me in touch with life's problems in many of its phases. There is an army of young people going to destruction before our very eyes. I stand appalled as I am brought face to face with this problem. There are parents sending their children to the high school and they suppose that they are getting an education that will bring them up, but instead, in many instances they are getting an education from their associates that will ruin them.

We cannot save the nation by legislating. The nation must be saved by saving the home. I heard a prominent judge in a large medical meeting in Chicago make the statement that moral degeneracy among children whose parents stand high in society is appalling, and Judge Lindsay said that it was next to impossible to convince some mothers that their children were rotten to the core.

A young woman came to our rescue home. She was in trouble and her parents knew nothing about it. Her mother was an invalid and she was afraid to tell her father, so she came to us. Our matron and Mrs. Clough visited that home and told the father that his girl had gone astray and that she had come to us for help. The father could hardly believe that *his* daughter had disgraced him. He said she had always been honored and respected in the neighborhood,—an exemplary young woman. Yet for all that she had been ruined and they knew it not.

Unless we can get a little closer companionship between parents and children we are never going to save our young from going wrong. When we were small it was not necessary that we should be taught the things that children ought to be taught today because



Learning How to be Useful Early in Life Will Save Many a Girl from Ruin Later in Life.

we did not have one-fourth the temptation that the children have today.

When I meet poor, broken-down men and ask them, "How did you get started in the downward way?" in the majority of cases they will tell me, "Nobody ever told me it was wrong." One splendid business man told me, after I had given him some advice concerning the harmful effects of the use of tobacco, that if he had met me for even fifteen minutes when he was a boy he would have been saved a world of wrong doing.

The parents must point out freely the dangers that beset the pathways of their children. This work must be done in the home. As a Christian man I know something about the power of prayer. I have had something to do with the training of young people, and some of these whom I knew were going wrong I knew it would do no good to talk with, so I have prayed for them and soon the Lord would put one of them right in my way and he would ask to have a talk with me. I have found out that I can take the Lord in as my partner in helping to build character in young people.

Every one of you here knows of some young person who is going astray, who is

getting careless, whose feet are sliding down, and, if you become genuinely interested in them and ask the Lord to help you you will succeed in doing something for them.

You can take a magnet and some iron filings and you will find that the filings will collect together around the magnet. Well, there is something pulling the young people down just as that magnet draws the filings, and what we must do as parents is to in some way get a stronger magnet at

work that will pull them up.

The most important point in moral prophylactics is to be found in prayer,—for the good God will do what you cannot do.

Our children should be taught manual training. If a boy never learns to work until after he is sixteen years old he never will learn how to work. The cigarette, society, and all that sort of thing will appeal to him more strongly than honest work. Manual training is a make-shift for the hard work that we had to do when we were young. I worked out on the farm when I was a boy and I was glad enough to go to bed when night came, but the boy today who is loafing around all day strikes off at night to find some fun.

A closer companionship between the parents and children must be brought about, and the parents must have a closer connection with God; but there are a whole lot of people who feel that God is so far off that He cannot help them in so small a thing as training their children and they do not seem to know how to do the work.

Mr. Bok, editor of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, says that fully half of the girls that they come in contact with who go wrong say it is due to ignorance of these things. The mothers

must teach their daughters the essential facts in reference to womanhood.

It is the same with the boy. All about us are boys that are forming wicked and sinful habits and they simply do not know the harm of them. More times than once I have asked boys whom I saw smoking cigarettes if they did not know that they were harmful and the boys would say no. Moral resistance is getting weak these days. Parents have the flesh, the blood and the devil working against them from without and in many cases they have not realized the importance of having the Lord helping them from within.

* (Report of lecture given before the members of the Woman's Club, Pontiac, Ill., at the Chautauqua Assembly, July 30, 1909.)

THE RESCUE HOME DEDICATION.

CAROLINE LOUISE CLOUGH.

Perhaps the most important event in the history of the Life Boat rescue work was the dedication of the new Rescue Home July twenty-fifth. A suburban home was established in West Hinsdale some six years ago in a small cottage rented for the purpose.



The Old Rescue Home in West Hinsdale.

This took the place of the Life Boat Rest for girls which had been maintained in Chicago for a number of years previously.

As the work grew from year to year larger numbers of unfortunate girls knocked on its doors. To turn them away meant discouragement and despair to them,—to take them in was the only Christian thing to do. The cottage soon became inadequate and something had to be done so it was decided to erect a

suitable building, and the public generally were invited to assist, which they did in a generous and whole-hearted manner.

It was our ambition to dedicate the building entirely free from debt and the day when that could be accomplished was looked forward to with a great deal of pleasure in anticipation; so all hearts were made glad when Dr. Paulson announced Sunday afternoon at the dedication that this magnificent new building, which cost more than twelve thousand dollars, was paid for, and that there were thirty-four dollars in the treasury.

The day was a perfect one. The grounds in front of the Home were seated, also the spacious veranda from which the addresses were given. At the opening hour the seats were filled, people coming from Hinsdale, Chicago and adjoining towns, and several from long distances, to be present at this important occasion.

Rev. Clarence T. Brown, pastor of the Hinsdale Congregational church, presided. The Chicago Business Men's Quartet sang beautifully three most appropriate songs, the first one being, "Go and help somebody just now." Some of the startling conditions existing in our land because of the white slave traffic were ably told by Harry A. Parkin, Assistant United States Attorney. We are glad to be able to publish in this issue a report of that speech.

Judge Orrin N. Carter gave a most helpful address on the great need of rescue work. He spoke in the highest terms of the work being done at the Life Boat Rescue Home. After a long experience of twelve years as judge of the Cook County Court and for several years judge of the supreme court, he is eminently qualified to speak with assurance on this question. A write-up of his talk also published in this number will be of special interest to the LIFE BOAT readers.

Dr. Paulson's remarks of how the Home came to be were especially interesting. Those present could not help but realize that a divine Hand had been at work in the building up of this institution and the glory was given to God for what had been accomplished.



A Corner in the Dining Room. The Tables, Chairs and Sideboard Were Donated by the Sheboygan Chair Co. and the Northern Furniture Co. of Sheboygan, Wis.

Rev. Farmiloe, pastor of the Methodist church of Downer's Grove, Ill., offered the dedicatory prayer and most beautifully committed this handsome new building and the work for which it was erected, to the God of heaven to be used by Him for the care and redemption of erring young women. The hundreds of people present joined in singing that old familiar song of rescue, "Throw out the life-line;" then Rev. Perry of Western Springs gave the benediction.

The service over the visitors inspected the building. Everything that human hands and loving hearts could do had been done to make the place attractive. Each room in the building had been furnished throughout with new furniture bought by some private individual or organization and their name was placed on a neat little plate on the door. On one door were the words, "In memory of Lena Parsons." This room had been furnished by a sorrowing mother whose daughter had gone astray; for six years no word had come from her. The mother wished this inscription put on the door with the hope that her daughter might some day find a refuge there and see an evidence of a mother's love.

Perhaps the most beautiful room was the one furnished by the Western Springs Sewing Society. This room was very artistically decorated in blue and white, and called forth many words of praise and commendation from the visitors. The parlor, a sunny, spacious room across the south end of the building, was also most beautifully furnished, two large handsome leather couches having just arrived from the Naperville Lounge Company, the gift of the mayor of the town. An elegant bookcase was supplied by the freshman class of the American Medical Missionary College.

A large brass plate containing the names of the founders was placed on the wall at the main entrance and held the names of forty people who had each given one hundred dollars toward the building.

The most interesting room of all and the one in which the visitors seemed to loiter the longest was the nursery. Here on both sides of the room were rows of little white beds, all but one containing an occupant whose smiling face and longing eyes were a mute appeal to the people who lingered there. In one was a little four-months-old baby who had

been deserted by its mother; over in another bed was little John, just one day old. These poor little tots who are worse than orphans appealed to the heart of everyone.

Words cannot express our heartfelt gratitude for the way the Lord has led in building up this institution, and for the noble, self-sacrificing efforts of the friends of this work. We trust it may stand as long as time shall last,—a noble monument of God's love for the erring and a city of refuge for those whose feet have faltered, whose hearts have grown weary, and whose souls are dying for an expression of God's love in the earth.

May it ever send forth from its fold a stream of young women filled with hope and courage, with the love of Christ, going out to bless humanity by loving ministry. We trust the LIFE BOAT readers will not forget the daily needs of this Home.

THE WHITE SLAVE TRADE.*

JUDGE H. A. PARKIN,
Asst. U. S. Dist. Attorney, Chicago.

It hardly seems possible when one sits amidst beautiful surroundings in this quiet, peaceful suburban village, that there is such a thing, such an evil as the white slave traffic, and one of the greatest difficulties with which the prosecutor is confronted is making the people *believe* and *realize* that there is a traffic.—international, local and state,—in women.

In the year 1904 a conference composed of representatives from Great Britain, France, Germany, Holland, Spain, Russia, Norway, Italy, Denmark and other countries, met in the city of Paris. These delegates, appointed by their respective nations, formed what is now known as the International Conference for the Suppression of the Traffic in women.

Strange to say, and sad indeed is the fact, that not until a year ago, the sixth of last month, for the first time in the history of this nation, this treaty was signed by this country and it then became a party to that conference for the suppression of white women for immoral purposes. The treaty consists of nine articles: For the protection of the foreign women, those women who cannot speak our language and who fall easy victims to the wiles of the trafficker. It also has the punishment of those

*(Talk given at the dedication of the Life Boat Rescue Home, July 25, 1909.)

who produce the downfall of innocent girls and women.

Subsequent to the time that the United States became a party to this treaty, President Roosevelt appointed what is known as the immigration committee, which had for its object the preparation of statistics to aid in passing laws which should eventually put a stop to this business.

In June last year, the commission sent to Illinois and began an investigation of social conditions. They discovered that what they had feared was true, that there was at that time existing an international traffic in women, which they traced from London, from Paris, from Berlin, from Rome and Italy.

They found a line of travel similar to the old lines of travel in the slave day, their victims, women and girls, being brought into this country from these cities and placed in houses of prostitution. Such girls were traced directly to houses on the south side. They found that on the average two thousand women were brought to this country annually, that they were sold into houses of ill fame at prices ranging from fifty to five thousand dollars; that they were placed in actual slavery,—not in slavery with a whip over them, but worse than that; that their soul was sold for the price of money and that their freedom was absolutely an unknown quality. I do not mean to say that every one of them is in that condition, but we have dealt simply with the foreign phase of the situation. With the American woman we have had no jurisdiction except to assist her later wherever we could.

After the investigation, which occupied about three months, scores of keepers of these houses of ill fame were indicted. The inmates were taken out of the houses, and after they had testified against the keepers we have been exporting them. We are exporting now on an average of five each week. These are women we are finding now who even since the prosecution of a year ago have been brought into this country and placed in these houses.

NO OPEN DOORS.

One of the greatest difficulties we met at this time particularly with the American girl is this: They were at that time willing and in the mood to reform. Many young girls whose names I might mention with whom I have personally talked, young girls from

Bloomington, from Peoria, from Aurora, Elgin and all of the little towns in this great State, told me with tears in their eyes what they had done, the homes they had forsaken, the life they had led, and then told me that if they only knew some place they could go they would gladly forsake the life they had been leading and attempt once more to lead a virtuous and Christian life. What did I tell them? Why, I told them I would try to get them a position as a maid; I told them I would try to get them a position as a clerk behind the counter in some bargain store, and I went to some of the best places in Chicago and asked if they would not get a position for this

girl, telling her history. "Why," they said, "I would not dare take that girl in my home." I went to the man who hired the girls behind the ribbon counter and asked him to give the girls a chance. "Why," he said, "we do not hire such people."

What did I do? I had to let those girls go back in almost every instance except in a few instances where kind-hearted mothers took them in and took the chance; and I had to let them go back into the mire and slime and I suppose some of them are there yet, because they could not get out. And we said then if we only had an institution where we could take these girls when they wanted to reform, when they evinced a desire to live a right life,—place them under tutorage such as they could have in this Life Boat Home, they could become efficient housekeepers, women who could do fine needle-work and in other respects would be an ornament and blessing to the community.

So I say that this house, this Rescue Home, is the first in this district at least, that I know of in the United States, that is meet-

ing the need that the judge and all those engaged in the administration of justice have so long felt was possibly the greatest need in the suppression of this great evil.

So you are to be congratulated that it is possible to have it in your midst. I am not going to detail any of the scenes which I have witnessed nor tell any of the sad stories which these unfortunate women and girls have told me. Suffice it to say there has been at least, and probably is now, a systematic and highly developed syndicate or system engaged in the downfall, I am sorry to say, of American and foreign women. There are probably in the city of Chicago today twenty-five thousand



A Group of Eight Babies Photographed in

women living lives of shame. The average life of these women in this business is about five to seven years so that every year in order to replenish those who die and are killed and who are worn out it is necessary to go to the state of Illinois and the outlying cities near Chicago and secure five thousand fresh victims to take their places.

I need not urge you, I need not give you a word of warning, but picture to yourself the

conditions if you can where these women are sold and bartered like slaves, where their souls and bodies are sold for money with greed and passion, and then I think you will join with me in saying that this Rescue Home which is being dedicated today is indeed a blessing and a Godsend.

A FEW WORDS FROM THE RESCUE HOME.

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

In the past six years my experiences in rescue work have been many. Nearly every

clares, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." Heb. 13:5.

Dear friends, rescue work has its reward. Someone said to me a short time ago, "You have been so successful in caring for the girls here in the Home you ought to go out where you could get twenty-five or thirty dollars a week." I told her I would expect all kinds of trouble were I to go out to work simply for money. I know the Lord called me into this work and He will help me as long as I remain true to Him.

During the past month four babies were born in the Home within twelve days. The babies and mothers are all well. This work

ought not to be considered a sacrifice, but instead a privilege. No unfortunate woman ever came to Jesus and was turned away. He is *our* pattern.

The girls in the Home study present truth for this time. They are studying the Bible for themselves. We constantly try to keep before the girls the awfulness of sin. We have sometimes been accused of being too lenient, but we discourage sin in every form.

A very pathetic thing happened a short time ago. A father, a Christian man, came to see his daughter whose baby was only a few days old. When he saw it he broke down and cried and said,

"Oh if I could only take you home with me!" When asked what provision he was going to make for his daughter he said he did not know. It was the hardest problem he ever had to solve. Since then he has decided to take his daughter and her baby home.

He had a prominent position in his church and has resigned, expecting to face the world and help his child bear her trouble. I thank God for such fathers and wish we had more of



Rescue Home a Few Days After Dedication.

one who comes to our Home is in trouble, therefore we must be ready to undo the heavy burdens and to let the oppressed go free. This we do by teaching them to treat calamities as disguised blessings. We work in a way that will cause hope to spring up in the place of despair. We tell them God permits trials to come to them to draw them nearer to Him, that He will lay on them no burden greater than they can bear, and that He de-

them. If space would permit I might tell you of fathers who would threaten their daughters' lives and compel them to leave home, expecting strangers to care for them when they themselves would do nothing.

We now have a nice home, comfortably furnished. We tell the girls while here it is *their* home and we try to make them feel at home in it. Our home is kept up chiefly through contributions from readers of THE LIFE BOAT and what little soliciting we can do. At present we have twenty-four in our family including the babies. It takes money to feed us. The Lord has promised to supply all our needs and I believe He will remember us. Do not forget to pray for us. The letters we receive from dear friends telling us they are praying for us are very encouraging.

A WORD OF ADVICE AND A HELPING HAND.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON.

I have seen mothers who, after their daughters have gone wrong, would turn them away from home. Perhaps those same mothers' training has not been such as to gain the confidence of their daughters. The girl has been allowed to get information from her school friends which should have been given her first-hand from her mother. I feel sorry for any girl who has grown to womanhood without the wise direction of a loving mother, who has been the most intimate companion of her youth. There are many reasons why girls go wrong, but I have never yet seen the girl who, after taking the first misstep, is not worth saving from utter abandonment. This fact is often overlooked. To any such girl I would say, do not give up. Write to us and we will extend to you a helping hand. God loves you. Address the writer, Hinsdale, Ill.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN INN.

L. FANNIE DILLE.

It was a hot, sultry August afternoon when the suburban train pulled into the Highlands station and a patient bound for the Good Samaritan Inn alighted. The beautiful woods, the hills, the calm, serene faces of the nurses were silent answers to the patient's query,

"Will I find rest and health at Good Samaritan Inn?"

The Inn presented a most inviting appearance and the patients gave the stranger a welcome. As she entered the home a young lady came forward extending a hearty welcome and saying, "I'll take you to your room and then you are to remember you are one of the family, so make yourself at home."

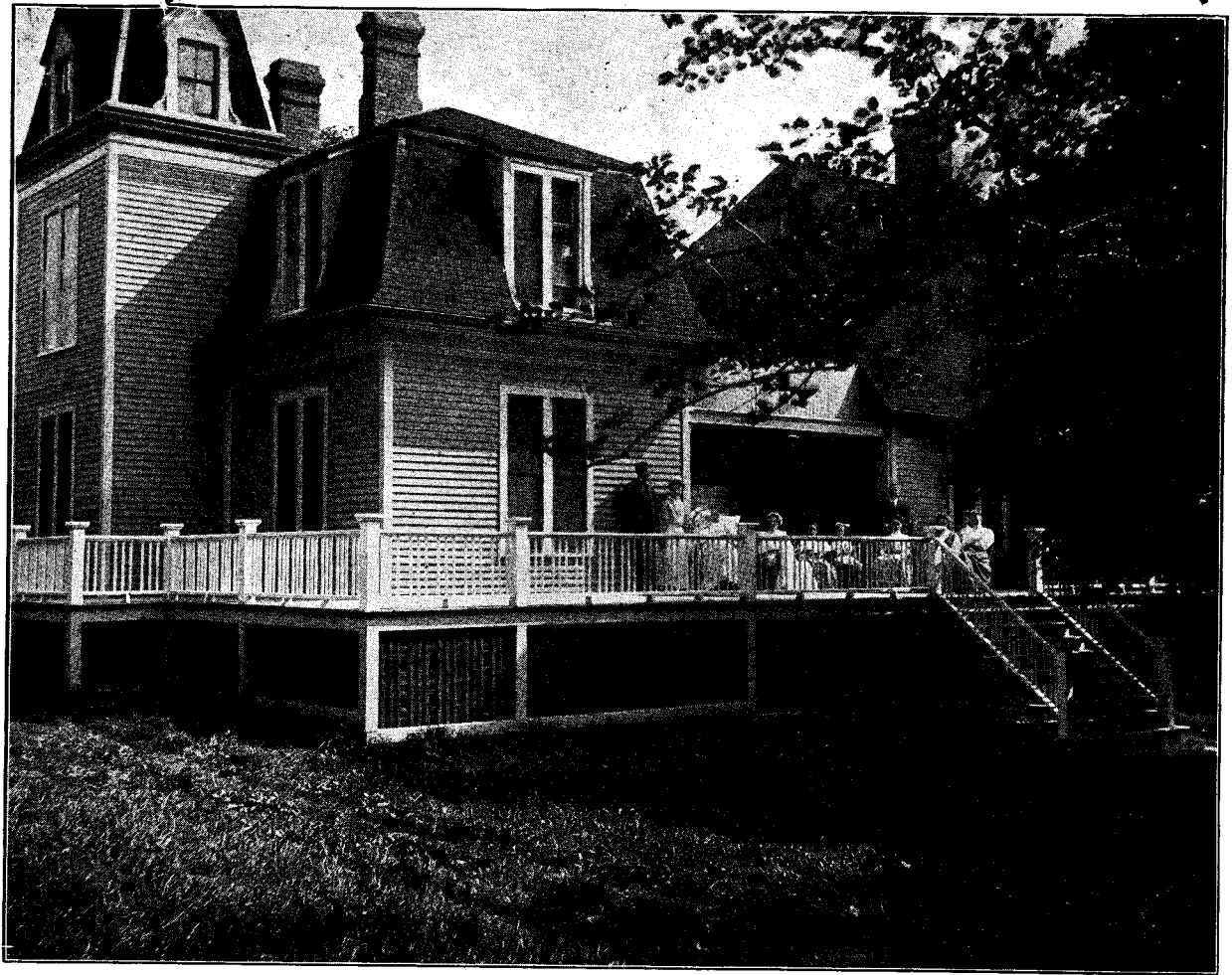
Such were the first impressions of the Good Samaritan Inn. Nature has done much for the Inn, but after spending a few days in this wonderfully restful place, breathing in the pure air, sleeping in "God's out of doors," coming into personal contact with thoroughly consecrated people, one cannot but be impressed that God, in His infinite power and mercy is in it all.

Among the many privileges granted and urged upon the patients is the "rest cure." That treatment means a comfortable cot, under a friendly tree, where sleep comes without any coaxing day and night. To those who feel a timidity about sleeping under the trees, the wide veranda provides a place of rest.

The food problem is a most perplexing one to an invalid or a convalescent, but the matron at the Good Samaritan Inn knows how to solve each problem as it is presented to her, and the food you need is prepared in an inviting manner, and your breakfast, dinner, or supper, whichever it may be, is brought to the patient in her room or under the trees, or on the veranda.

For those who are worn out physically and spiritually, no better place can be found than at the Good Samaritan Inn. Some one has said, "We get out of life just what we put into it"; that is true of this blessed institution. If you come seeking health and a cure for your tired nerves, and intending to obey the orders of the physicians and nurses, and believing they can and will help you, health and strength will be your reward. As you realize day by day during your stay of the sacrifice being made that the Good Samaritan Inn may be maintained, you just simply cannot help "being good."

Such is a brief glimpse of the Good Samaritan Inn, but the influence of its sweet privileges will live forever in the lives of those who are permitted to be its guests or patients, even though their stay may be but a few days.



Group of Patients and Attendants on the Veranda of the Good Samaritan Inn. The Building is Already Filled with Patients. It Needs a Heating Plant.

WHAT THE MISSION CONVERTS WRITE ME.

E. B. VAN DORN,

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



Geo. Johnson, the converted bartender, whose experience has been told in these pages, is now working as cook in a summer resort in Petoskey, Mich. Brother Johnson has been a faithful assistant at the mission for nearly a year and

God has wonderfully blessed his efforts. In a recent letter he writes:

"I am still on the Lord's side and I mean to stay there. I miss going to the mission so much, yet the Lord has blessed me since I have been here. I have attended every religious meeting held here so far. If there were more to go to, I would go. It is good to know we have a Friend in Jesus who will never leave us, even if the world is against us. "Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Matt. 28:20.

Eli Slifer came into the Life Boat Mission for the first time Christmas evening eleven years ago. He was in a deplorable condition. He had been reared in an atmosphere of wealth and prosperity, was well educated, had been admitted to the bar to practice law; but the devil had begun early in life to lead him to ruin and had so well succeeded that there was scarcely the semblance of a man left when he first walked into the mission. But God took the wreckage of a misspent life, and molded it again,—a vessel meet for His use.

It has not been smooth sailing, there have been ups and downs in his experience, and sometimes we have been on the verge of despair; but the Lord has encouraged us and today he is anchored in God's work as pastor of a growing church in a western State, and is being used to win souls to the cross of Christ.

In a recent letter he writes the following concerning his work:

"I very, very many times think of you and the Life Boat Mission, and almost envy you your opportunities and your work. You have known me many years, you have known my sinfulness, my disappointments, my weakness, and you have lived and I have lived to see a miracle of restoration performed. I am only one, there are many. I preached my first sermon here June 13, 1909, and on July 18 God rewarded my service by giving to the church nine new members. Sinners have been impressed and convicted. God and the angels are helping in this work. Why should not the Life Boat Mission be grateful that one of its most wretched and undone converts should be God's instrument for such a work? I am glad I know it is God's work and not man's."

GIRLS AND THEIR UNDOING.

LUCY PAGE GASTON,

Supt. Anti-Cigarette League, Chicago.

Girls who have lost their modesty have lost what is woman's greatest charm and also her greatest protection. The most evil-minded man has an innate respect for one true to her womanly instincts and such a one can ordinarily go about her business free from insult in word or look.

A legislator said to a woman who had been in and out of the legislative halls working for laws to protect the young and the tempted, "I feel that my life has taken an upward trend because of the influence of the good women that have been at work here this winter. I do not represent a reform constituency, but I have voted for every measure that you ladies have been advocating. I never thought about these things before." Respect and only respect is shown the woman who is true and attends strictly to her own business either in legislative halls, business life or on the streets.

A girl in a small Michigan city entered into a flirtation with a traveling man. He offered

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.

her a place as seamstress in his family, offering to pay her as much as she was earning beside boarding her. The lure of the city caught her and she came to Chicago only to find herself a white slave,—a prisoner without the price of a postage stamp. Sitting upon the stairs one day crying, a man evidently not lost to all sense of right heard her story and offered to mail a letter if she would write one addressed to the Woman's Temple, that Mecca for the distressed and tempted. The letter came to me. I called up the chief of police who sent after the girl and within an hour she arrived, bag and baggage, at the Anti-Cigarette headquarters. She was soon sent to her Michigan home a sadder and wiser girl and one not likely to take up with a chance acquaintance again.

This girl like many others was foolish and reckless rather than immoral. This case of a procurer and his victim is not an uncommon one. I was interested in the fact that almost the first step in the abandoned life was the smoking of cigarettes, against which this girl rebelled; and because of her refusal to smoke, she was abused. Following the cigarettes come the morphine, cocaine and other drugs as well as the drink.

Deaconess Lucy A. Hall, the angel of the levee in Chicago, who is now in London studying social problems, makes the statement that some girls have as many as ten or a dozen vicious habits and that this fact is largely responsible for the difficulty in reclaiming the fallen,—few of whom ever merge from the chamber of horrors who once enter voluntarily or are trapped into sin.

It would be unfortunate if prudishness should be thought necessary for the protection of girlhood and a galling system of espionage should take the place of the present too great freedom of young people. Better let the young people know the danger from the dance, the bad book, the theater and kindred places of resort and let them choose the better way.

It does little good oftentimes to decry the enjoyment at hand when there is "nothing doing" along saner and safer lines. Young people deserve and must have good times. Occasionally a church is found that has happily solved this problem and every church can do the same. Pledging young people to abstinence from both

liquor and tobacco and forming a working organization along heroic lines would be the salvation of the young people of any church or community. The young man who does not drink or smoke is likely to be a safe companion for pure girls.

"Hands off" is a rule that every girl should early learn. A girl who follows this can be a good companion and is in little danger from natural association with those of honorable intentions. Parents must trust their children out of their sight and not grow morbid because of the present unhappy conditions or our last condition may be worse than our first.

SOME HEART TO HEART WORDS.*

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Years ago when I went to Bellevue hospital to complete my medical course in order to save money I had to select a very poorly furnished room. The wall paper was torn, the carpet had been patched so I could scarcely recognize the original, the furniture was old and rickety. I felt lonesome and homesick.

A bright cheery fellow came in saying, "Would you like to go down with me in the slums and visit a poor family?" I went. We entered a lone, dark basement where a man lay dying with consumption. A flickering tallow candle was the only light. Half-naked, half-starved children were about the floor. The crushed and half-sick disheartened mother appeared as if death would be a relief to her. There was absolutely no food in the house.

I had always thought that the iron heel of poverty had been crushed deeply into me from my earliest childhood, but the sight of what I then saw convinced me that I was a total stranger to genuine poverty with its attending wretchedness and woe. When I returned to my room that evening the torn wall paper looked like scroll work done by an angel's hand, the furniture had suddenly become sixteenth century antique, the kind you pay the highest price in the market for. The patches on the carpet looked like crazy-quilt pattern done in the most ingenious style. I then had impressed upon me the blessing of becoming acquainted with how much worse off some other people are than ourselves.

*(Talk given at Sunday morning service in the Joliet penitentiary, August 15, 1909.)

"WHO WILL LOVE US NOW?"

A little later the same year my heart ached for the outcast children playing on the busy streets. I secured permission to have the use of an empty hall Sunday afternoons to do them some good. They knew about as much about good behavior and civilization as the wild beasts of the forest. Among other things I tried to teach them those beautiful words, "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him." Ps. 103:13. It would not stick in their minds.

Then it came to me that most of these children were total strangers to a parent's love. What they received was brutal blows, drunken curses, and they did not want to learn anything about a God who was going to treat them some more the same way. It then occurred to me that in order for them to know anything about God's love I myself must love them. But it was a problem how to love these wretched, dirty, ragged, vermin-infested street Arabs. But I asked God to put love in my heart for them and when He answered that prayer I did not have to notify the youngsters about it, they *knew* it. And then they understood what I meant about the love of God.

When I had my last meeting with them they all struggled around me trying to get next to me all at the same time, and one little tot said, "Who will love us now when you are gone?" I will never forget the impression that made on my heart. It dawned on me how many there are whom *nobody* loves, and I resolved then and there that with God's help I would go into the business of loving loveless people on a *large scale*. It is only what we plant in other people's lives that grows in our own. Only as we become interested in others does something begin to spring up in our lives.

The body perishes without food and water and air. There is still another want for which the body craves. David said that his flesh cried out for the living God. So does yours, and you must feed your soul just as regularly as you do your body for it will soon become half starved. By the way, that is what is the matter with so many professed Christians, they have leanness of soul.

It is pathetic the means some people take to secure away from God the happiness they could find only in Him. A drunken woman staggered down the streets of Chicago, but she laughed. The liquor had resurrected the laugh that had been buried in her soul since she was a light-hearted, care-free school-girl.

MANGLED FLOWERS.

If people are perishing for the Gospel why will they not receive it more readily at our hands? I will explain. See this beautiful flower; not a mortal but would rejoice to receive one of these flowers. I have seen a dying face light up by a few roses because those flowers represented their Maker so beautifully. I crush this flower in my hands and then nearly every one of you would refuse it. You love flowers but you do not care for them after they have been mangled in my hands. That is what is the matter with some of us in getting other people to accept the Gospel from us. They would appreciate the Gospel but it is mused up so much in our hands that it does not appeal to them. Don't forget that the Bible suggests that we should grow up as the lily.

I take a slice of bread and rub it between my hands until I make chicken feed of it, and few of you would relish it. That is why the Bible says, "*Study* to show thyself a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth."

We must seek God until this can be fulfilled in our lives so that we may become genuine soul-winners.

Some of you have not learned to pray. You do not know what you have missed. It is difficult for you to believe that God can do anything for you individually. Do not forget that as soon as a child gets diphtheria God begins to make an antitoxin in its blood to save its life. He does it for that individual child. Why should He not hear the cry of a needy soul?

Hagar was a poor, outcast woman. She and her child were dying of thirst in the wilderness and they both cried. The Bible says that the angel of God heard the cry of the child and showed Hagar a well of water. (Gen. 21:19.) It was all right for the child to cry, it probably did not know any better, but Hagar ought to have had sense enough to

pray. If people prayed more they would have less occasion to cry.

PRAYING FOR A PONY.

Some of you say you prayed for some special thing and your prayer was not answered and so you got discouraged. When I was a mere lad my father hired me out to herd cattle. The other boys had ponies but my father could not afford to buy me one so I had to stub my bare feet and I had a sorry time of it.

I asked the Lord to send me a pony and every time I saw someone driving down the road with a pony I thought, here is God answering my prayer, and each time I was grievously disappointed. It was many years afterward before I found out why the Lord did not send me a pony. I have had to do much hard work which required sound muscles. The muscles in my limbs are almost as hard as wood, and I developed them chasing after the cattle bare-footed. If the Lord had answered my prayer the pony would have gotten the muscle and I would not. The Lord looked ahead and knew it was not best for me to get my prayer answered, but I did not make the mistake some folks have made, I kept right on praying for other things which the Lord has given me.

The reason some of you have not had your prayers answered is because you are praying for ponies. Moses must have had a terrible disappointment when he had to herd sheep for years and years. He never would have planned it that way, but finally he saw in it a burning bush, yea, a great mission for his life. It put character into him, it made him the leader of a great nation. So the Lord can take the most grievous disappointment in your life and show you the burning bush in it.

A HAND OF LOVE IN IT ALL.

Whatever comes to you and me is permitted by a Hand that is too wise to err. Don't forget that the same hand that is pressing the bitter cup to our lips is the hand that will give us the roses and lilies and pinks in the next life, that there is just as much love in one as the other. I want you to take this in in all its fulness.

Some of you have been trying to vaccinate yourselves against the Gospel, but I want you to ring off. You are only passing over was. They are planning this life in such a

way that they will never be prepared for the life that is hereafter.

One more thing in closing: When you pray, "Forgive us our debts," don't forget that you add "as we forgive our debtors." If you refuse to forgive those whom you think have wronged you how can you expect God to forgive you after spending nearly a whole life-time wronging Him? May the Lord help each one of you to study these simple principles and accept them for yourselves.

"MY CELLMATE'S 'LITTLE FRIEND.'"

The following letter is from the cellmate of a prisoner in the Southern Illinois penitentiary who has been receiving THE LIFE BOAT. Both have been converted through its influence.

"My cellmate and I have received your two last numbers of THE LIFE BOAT. It is a joy to us to receive them and we thank you more than words can express.

"We have both tried very hard to live here so as to show that we intend to make better men of ourselves after our release and we want to say that little friend, THE LIFE BOAT, has done everything for us. Had we not read it the chances are our lives would have gone on the same, if not worse than ever. But you know what it has done for my cellmate and after he told me how he was lost and how by chance he picked up a LIFE BOAT in his cell, how his heart warmed to it, and how kind and helpful you had all been to him, I wanted, I longed to read one and when I did get to read those you sent him I was moved. I am glad to say that since I have known him and his 'little friend,' as he calls THE LIFE BOAT, I am a better man and shall try to get closer to Jesus.

"You cannot imagine what a help it is to have a good friend in here, one that will try and help rather than pull you down. May God speed the time when my cellmate's 'little friend' is in the hand of every fallen man in this country. It is food for the soul, a friend in need and a beacon light to many a lost soul. Pray for us all and tell the world all we need is good kind Christian influence to redeem us to God and man. Kindness will win where all else fails."

Circulate large numbers of this LIFE BOAT in your neighborhood. It might save a soul.

	<h2 style="margin: 0;">Editorial Department</h2> <p style="margin: 0;">DAVID PAULSON, M. D. EDITOR</p>	
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SHOW THIS LIFE BOAT TO YOUR FRIENDS.

We believe that if every one of our readers would make it a part of their business to show **THE LIFE BOAT** to their friends and call attention to some article that has especially impressed them, its circulation would be doubled in less than three months' time. Why not get busy and do this? If the reading of **THE LIFE BOAT** has blessed your soul how can you expect to have said to you, "Well done," if you neglect to give other people a chance to have their souls blessed by it?

We will send five copies to your address for one year for one dollar and fifty cents or ten copies for three dollars. Many of our readers have availed themselves of this offer and are using them just as they would tracts to hand out when traveling and when they visit other people. Try this for a year and help to extend the circulation of **THE LIFE BOAT** far and near and let your prayers follow **THE LIFE BOAT** as you hand it out. You will be astonished at the result.

THE SECRET OF A CHARMED LIFE.

Some people seem to live almost charmed lives. Everything that they undertake succeeds. The stars in their very courses seem to fight for them. No man is able to stand before them. In other words, they make good. They are busy doing *big* things while others are equally busy doing very *small* things. The secret is a life surrendered to God's purpose. They have taken in God as their partner. They have acquainted themselves with God and great good has come unto them. They have found a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother. They are getting a good, big instalment of heaven here on earth.

Are you hungry for that kind of an experience? If you are, remember that the Bible says, "Open thy mouth wide and I will fill it." "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled."

WRITE US YOUR SUGGESTIONS.

We are always glad to receive suggestions from our readers. If God gives you a good thought concerning this magazine let us have the benefit of it. It will only cost you a two-cent stamp and it may do good to many.

Have you had some good experiences? Write us an account of them. They may seem very ordinary to you but we have discovered that nearly all the great experiences we have recorded in **THE LIFE BOAT** seemed very ordinary to the people who had them. It often takes a good deal of coaxing to secure an account of them for they seemed so simple and common-place to those who had passed through them that they could scarcely be made to believe that anyone else would be interested in them.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN INN NEEDS A HEATING PLANT.

In the Good Samaritan Inn patients whose means are limited are receiving board, room and treatment for from five to ten dollars a week, the difference in price depending on the character of room, the amount of food eaten and the length and number of treatments.

The accommodations are already taxed to the uttermost and patients are receiving most encouraging benefit healthwise. But the institution has no heating plant. We shall have to install a steam-heating plant. This will cost us at least five or six hundred dollars. We are praying God to put in the heart of someone to either loan us this money without interest or to donate it outright to encourage this effort to bless the sick poor.

ANSWERS TO PRAYER.

We wrote an article in the last **LIFE BOAT** of some most encouraging answers we had had to prayer in building up this work for God here in Hinsdale. There will be some more similar experiences in the next **LIFE BOAT**. Do not miss the next paper. It will contain

many things that will be worth the entire subscription price. If you have bought a copy of this number send fifty cents for a yearly subscription. You will have no cause to regret it.

THE END OF ALL THINGS IS AT HAND.

Thinking men of all classes are beginning to read the signs of the times in what is taking place around them. Former Gov. Glenn of North Carolina said, in a speech given at Chautauqua, N. Y., a few days ago, that the wrath of the Almighty will descend on this land in some ruinous calamity, like the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah, if the great cities do not mend their ways.

Speaking of Chicago, he said: "I went into the slums of the city at night and saw there flaunting itself on the streets vice so unspeakable that the men of this audience would drag me from the platform and trample me under their feet if I described it before their wives.

"I went among the people of the best families and found the women and children drinking to an alarming extent, mothers giving their daughters strong drink and getting drunk on cocktails.

"The great cities of the land are snapping their fingers in the face of the Almighty. The sins of Chicago are crying aloud unto the heavens."

We beg to remind our readers that the Master said that as the days of Lot were, so shall also the days of the coming of the Son of Man be. Are your eyes becoming opened to what these things means and are you preparing yourself for the coming of the Son of Man?

LIFE VS. TRACTS.

When Christ came to this world the people had the entire Old Testament yet it was necessary for Christ to come and live those words in actual life. There may be some people in your neighborhood who need something more than tracts to bring them to Christ. Suppose you ask Christ to live in your life what is printed in the tracts and then maybe some of those people will be more willing to read the tracts. The Word must not only be made print, but made flesh again. Of

course it is easier to buy a tract to give to one of your neighbors than to live a life that will commend Christ to them. Do both and you will be blessed.

SHALL IT BE DONE?

F. C. Hayward, a Christian worker in the Illinois State Penitentiary, writes the following in a recent letter of thanks in behalf of a prisoner who has just received a year's subscription to THE LIFE BOAT. He says:

"I hope the way will be made clear for the publishers to furnish THE LIFE BOAT to each and every prisoner in the United States, as it is especially suited to the needs of our weak and fallen brothers and sisters. May God raise up many people to furnish the means for this grand object."

The Illinois Penitentiary should be supplied with at least five hundred copies of THE LIFE BOAT every month for the benefit of its fifteen hundred men. Who will help us to fill that demand?

A STREAM OF BLESSING.

W. C. White in a talk before the Sanitarium family at morning worship recently, told of a ship sailing in the ocean whose crew were out of fresh water and were perishing with thirst. They saw another vessel passing and signalled the message, "We are out of water and in great distress." The answer came back, "Let down your buckets into the water." They could not understand and signalled again, "We are dying from thirst." The answer came again, "Let down your buckets." Finally they put down their buckets and dipped up pure fresh water and quenched their thirst. They were in the great stream of the Amazon river and did not know it.

So we are sailing in a stream of blessing and sometimes when we are perishing from thirst we do not know enough to let down our buckets and draw up that life-giving water.

THE LIFE BOAT TO THE STATE TRAINING SCHOOLS.

We were able to furnish a club of ten July LIFE BOATS to each State Training School in this country. A host of appreciative responses are coming in, some calling for more copies. Ought we not to furnish good wholesome literature like THE LIFE BOAT to these schools

every month? We publish herewith a few of the letters received.

The superintendent of the New Hampshire State Industrial school writes:

"The ten copies of THE LIFE BOAT magazine received. It is certainly a very bright and interesting little work and very neatly gotten up. We have both boys and girls, two hundred in all, and I will see that they are distributed among them as this class of reading appeals to them very strongly. We thank you kindly for them and hope to receive more in the future. Any back numbers will be welcome."

The superintendent of the Illinois Training School for Girls writes:

"We have received the ten copies of THE LIFE BOAT you sent us and have distributed them among the different families of girls. I thank you very much for remembering us in this way. They came at a very opportune time as during the month of August our school of letters is closed and the girls have plenty of time for reading, and the majority of them are very fond of recreation of this kind."

The superintendent of the Indiana School for Girls writes:

"I wish to thank you for the copies of THE LIFE BOAT. They certainly are appreciated and I hope through them some good seed will be sown."

The superintendent of the Industrial school in Michigan writes:

"I received your letter and also the copies of THE LIFE BOAT and assure you I appreciate your interest in our boys. I will see that they are distributed and know they will be beneficial."

The superintendent of the House of Refuge in New York City writes the following:

"I have received and thank you for your contribution of ten copies of THE LIFE BOAT magazine. In accordance with your wish, I have distributed them among our boys. I appreciate your kindness."

The superintendent of the Industrial School for Boys in Iowa writes:

"Your favor of the 6th inst. at hand, also the ten copies of THE LIFE BOAT. I shall be pleased to distribute these among the boys and I am sure they will be read with much interest and profit."

This special Rescue Number of THE LIFE BOAT should be placed in the hands of every young woman in these training schools throughout the country. The majority of these girls are ignorant of the forces of evil on every hand to drag them down and to rob them of their virtue.

HOW AN EX-PRISONER SECURED EMPLOYMENT.

It is not folly to suppose that the Lord can secure employment for a prisoner. The following letter proves that God will work for us even in such temporal matters if we only ask Him, and when *He* does the work it is always done so much better than any of us could have done it. We quote the following:

"Dear Brother: I wrote you telling you of the trials that I have had and that it seemed as though there was no one to stand by me. but before your letter reached me giving the address of someone in the city to whom I might appeal, the Lord directed my feet to a place where I got employment.

"I saw an advertisement for a man willing to work. I went to the place and the man said, 'Yes, I want a man.' He looked at me and I expected he would ask, 'Where did you work last?' and many similar questions. But he did not ask any at all. He said, 'Come tomorrow morning.' I went, and he put me at hard work such as I had never done before. But I was determined by God's help to do my best; He did help and I am still working there. After I had worked a few days they noticed that I did not use tobacco or profane language. The manager asked me why that was and I told him I was a Christian. There is another man works there that swears continually and the manager told him that he would have to quit it,—that I did not swear therefore he must give it up.

"A few days ago I asked my employer if anyone else had applied for the place before I had. 'Yes,' he said, 'about fifteen.' 'Why did you not hire one of them?' He answered, 'Somehow I would say to myself, you are not the man I want; and as soon as you came in something told me. There is the man.'

"This experience proves that the Lord can open the way and lead one to the right place and prevent the employer from taking someone

else. This man did not ask me one single question, so the Lord opened the way without making it necessary for me to tell anything of my past."

There is nothing more convenient for Christian workers in mission and jail work than a good folding organ. We wish to call your attention to the Faber folding organs advertised in this number.

Why continue to use your old worn-out Bible when you can get an elegant, genuine Oxford teachers' Bible containing concordance, all the helps, and bound in French Morocco, absolutely free as a premium by merely securing eight new subscriptions or renewals to **THE LIFE BOAT**? Your friends will thank you for calling their attention to it.

THE BEST YET!

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

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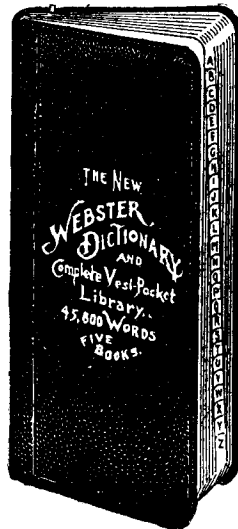
(B). A Complete Parliamentary Manual, based on Roberts' and Cushing's, and fully equal to either of these books.

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

(D). A Letter Writer and Literary Guide.

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

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



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

The Life Boat

DAVID PAULSON, M. D., Editor
N. W. PAULSON, Business Manager

THE LIFE BOAT is published at Hinsdale, Ill., by the Workingmen's Home and Life Boat Mission, incorporated. The Chicago office of the Association is 471 State St.

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Yearly subscriptions, 50 cents.
Special discounts when a number are sent to one address.

Ten cents additional to Canada and foreign countries.

EXPIRATIONS.

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

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

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

MISTAKES.

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

PREMIUMS.

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

RATES FOR ADVERTISING.

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

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

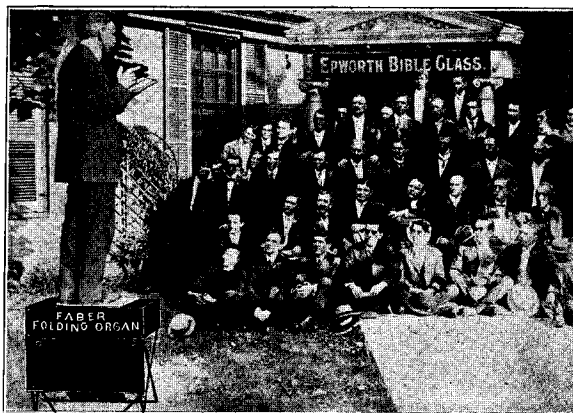
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We desire advertisements from both large and small dealers of articles that we can recommend to our subscribers. THE LIFE BOAT has an unusually large circulation among the best class of people. Full information concerning circulation, etc., given on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

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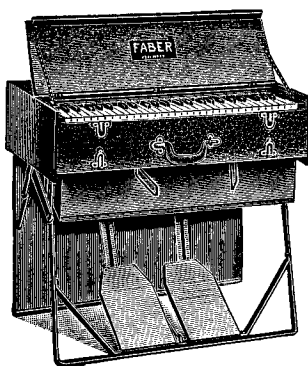


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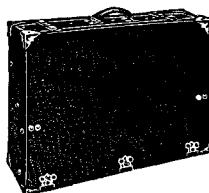
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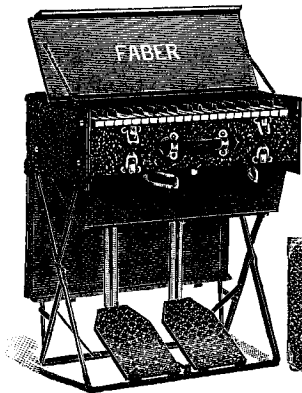
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A gentleman traveling on the train recently having a little suit case was asked what line of goods he was selling. The suit case proved to be a FABER Y. M. C. A. SPECIAL FOLDING ORGAN. It was opened and a good time was had long to be remembered by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



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Send for descriptive matter, prices, etc.

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THIS little vest pocket appliance is compact in form and size, yet possesses many of the advantages of much more complicated and expensive instruments.

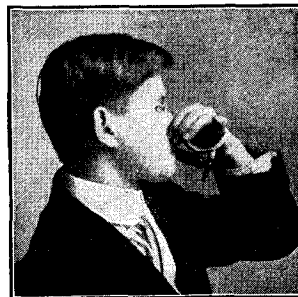
Nothing more perfectly adapted to its purpose can be made at any price.

One reason why ordinary treatment for catarrh is so often unsuccessful is that such a long time elapses between successive treatments that the disease is constantly getting a fresh start.

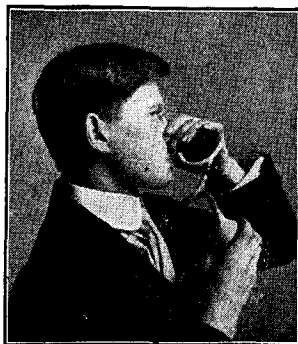
The **Magic Pocket Vaporizer**, however, is so inconspicuous that it may be used continuously if desired, almost anywhere, without interfering with your regular occupation. The constant application of antiseptic vapors hinders the growth of the germs which perpetuate the mischief in this disease.

Valuable for the relief of—

**Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Catarrhal Headache,
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FOR NOSE



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**Cold in the Head, Acute Bronchitis,
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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.

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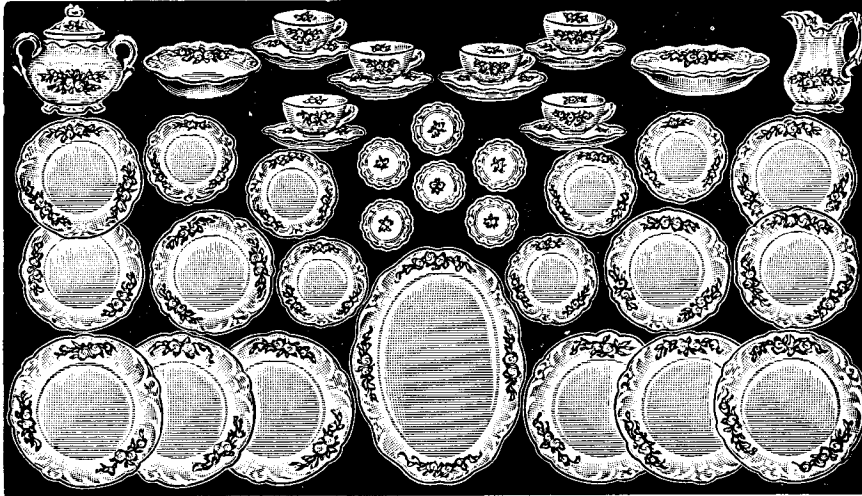
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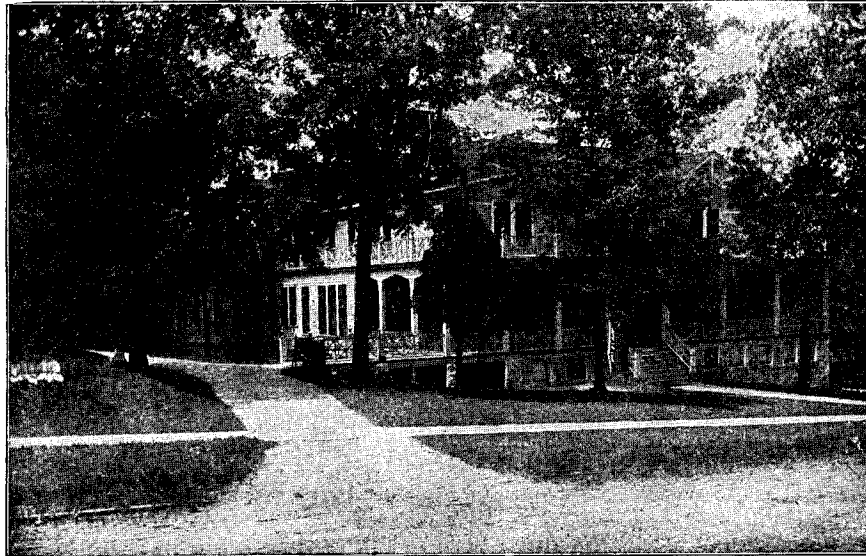
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