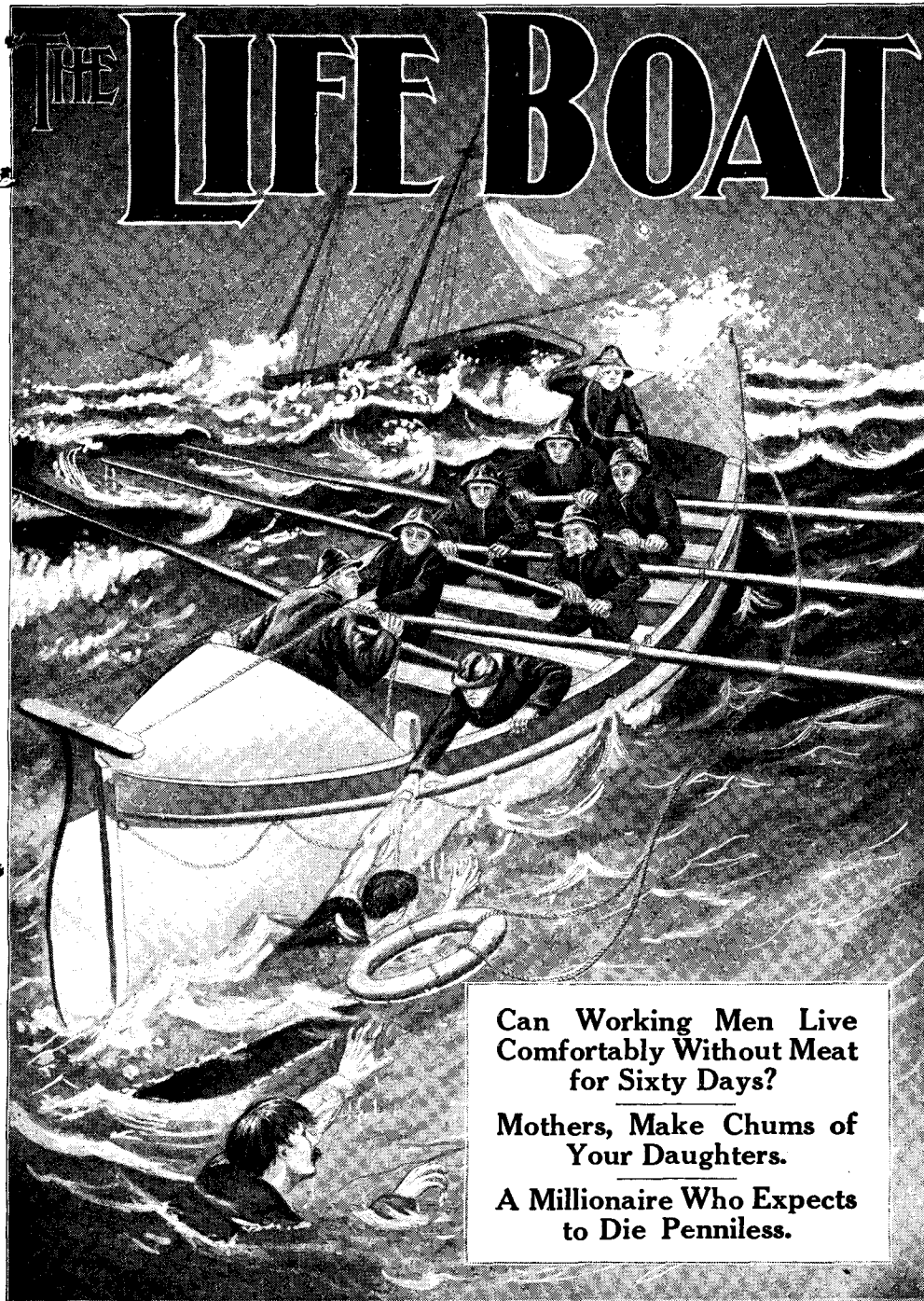


**Another Special Prisoners' Number in May.**

**50 Cents a Year**

**PUBLISHED MONTHLY**

**Single Copies, 5 Cents**



**Volume Thirteen  
Number Three**

**Windsor, Ill.**

**March, 1910**

# Another Prisoners' Number

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OF

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# The Life Boat

Next May we shall issue another special prisoners' number. We want to be able to send it to practically the entire prison population of this country. Among the prisoners are many men who lost their bearings because they did not take time to think. They had no time to read the Bible, they had no time to pray, they had no time to go to church,—at least they thought so. But the devil had time to switch them off into by and forbidden paths and they went in that direction as easily as water runs down hill.

By and by they discovered that the way of the transgressor was hard, that while the devil promised them great things he did not deliver the goods to them. The heartaches, the lonesome hours, the homesickness, the sorrow over what might have been, are too deep for words. In most instances these men have plenty of time to think. Now is the great opportunity to put some gospel literature into these men's hands, and plenty of men will be saved in the kingdom of God who had to go to prison before they could take time to listen to the gospel message.

We heard D. L. Moody say shortly before his death that he had discovered that the prisons of America were the best mission field in the world and that he proposed to spend a large share of his remaining days in working this field.

Two dollars will send a hundred Life Boats to your state prison. Five dollars will send two hundred and fifty. We pray God that He will put it in your heart to make a generous response to this appeal. Talk to your friends about the same matter. Bring it up in your prayer meeting, your Sabbath school, your club meeting. If you can send but a few pennies, send those. Every year the readers of The Life Boat have risen up in a generous manner and made this possible. We believe they will not fail us in the year of our Lord 1910.



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

*Entered as second-class matter, July 17, 1906, at the Postoffice at Hinsdale, Ill., under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.*

**Volume XIII**

**HINSDALE, ILL. :: MARCH, 1910**

**Number 3**

## **Can Working Men Live Comfortably Without Meat for Sixty Days?\***

**David Paulson, M. D.**

THE fact that thousands of working men are temporarily adopting a non-flesh dietary naturally raises the practical question as to what extent flesh food is really essential for health, strength and endurance. The result of this experiment, carried out on such a large scale, may yet prove to be a greater contribution to the study of popular dietetics than even its influence on the market prices.

The public should be fully informed in regard to the tremendously interesting studies and experiments that have been made in late years in this direction by some of our most eminent scientists. As a result of these careful and painstaking investigations we are compelled to modify to some extent our former views regarding the importance of a meat diet. This point is emphasized in an editorial entitled "Diet and Health," in the *Journal of the American Medical Association*, which is an official organ of the medical profession in this country. We quote the following:

"Physicians should impress on the public and

on the individual the important fact that too much food, especially too much meat, is eaten by a considerable portion of the population. \* \* \* Economically the reduction to the lower level advocated by Chittenden would secure a saving of from one-third to one-half the amount at present expended for food,—a sum of no little moment in these times of fierce industrial competition \* \* \* Our present knowledge will necessitate a change in several popular conceptions both lay and professional regarding the value of different kinds of food. The belief that there is something especially strengthening and nutritious in meat is not well founded."

### **A SERIES OF NOTABLE EXPERIMENTS.**

Several years ago Prof. Russel H. Chittenden, director of the Sheffield Scientific School, Yale University, and popularly known as "the watch dog of modern science," conducted a remarkable series of experiments lasting over six months on a group of United States soldiers. The meat portion of their diet was gradually replaced by non-flesh foods until they were eating only something like a third as much protein food as the regular army

\*Written for the Chicago Sunday Tribune, Feb. 20, 1910. Republished in THE LIFE BOAT by Permission.

rations provided. These men were put through the regular severe army maneuvers and exercises, but at the end of the experiment they were in a more fit condition mentally and physically than at the beginning.

This led Irving Fisher, professor of Political Economy at Yale and chairman of the Committee of One Hundred on National Health, to undertake an investigation on the relation of meat eating to physical endurance. He first tested a group of flesh-eating Yale athletes as to the number of times they could hold their arms extended horizontally, etc. He then made the same test on several hundred non-flesh-eating young people who were not athletes at all but who were engaged in ordinary work, and to his surprise he found that they had double or treble the endurance of the flesh-eating athletes.

The head of the laboratory at the University of Brussels made a similar investigation on the flesh-eating and non-flesh-eating students, and he reports that in endurance the non-flesh eaters *surpassed* the meat eaters from fifty to two hundred per cent. They also found that the vegetarians recuperated from fatigue far more quickly than the meat eaters, hence this great authority recognized the non-flesh plan as the best system for working men.

"AS STRONG AS A TURK."

How often we hear the expression that a certain man is as "strong as a Turk!" And those who have seen a Turkish porter fling a heavy trunk unaided upon his shoulders will do well to remember that these men rarely taste flesh food in any form whatever.

A large share of the robust peasantry of

Europe secure meat only on holidays and special occasions. It is interesting in this connection to recall that it was the non-flesh-eating soldiers in Napoleon's army that possessed the almost superhuman endurance in the famous retreat from Moscow.

George Allen, the man who walked a thousand miles across England and Scotland in seventeen days and a few hours, out-distancing his flesh-eating rival by nearly seven days, was a strict vegetarian.

The non-flesh-eating long distance walkers



GEO. ALLEN, THE CHAMPION LONG DISTANCE WALKER OF THE WORLD.

Several Years Ago We Invited Mr. Allen to Come Over and Visit the Hinsdale Sanitarium and Tell His Experiences to the Patients and Workers. The Above Picture Was Taken of Him on the Sanitarium Grounds.

have so persistently carried off all the honors in Germany that Von Noordon, the noted German medical authority, professor in the University of Vienna, in his recent work on Metabolism says:

"In Germany in these competitive races the vegetarian is ahead of the meat eater. \* \* \* The non-vegetarian can not compete with the vegetarian in these long distance walks. The vegetarian is ahead in the matter of rapid pedestrian feats."

Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis says: "A little fruit, a little cereal and wheaten bread, a glass of milk,—these are within the reach of all, even the poorest laborer; anything more is at the peril of the eater."

General Booth, now eighty years of age, still directs the great work of the Salvation Army, lectures to immense audiences, does enough work every day to tire two or three ordinary men, and he attributes his endurance largely to his simple habits of life and to a non-flesh dietary.

Gautier, the great French dietetic expert and one of the world's greatest authorities, speaking of a non-flesh dietary which includes dairy products and eggs, says:

"It is practical and rational. It should be accepted and commended by those who pursue the ideal of the formation and education of gentle, intelligent, artistic and nevertheless prolific, vigorous and active races."

#### MEAT SUBSTITUTES.

Protein, the food element of flesh food, peeps out here and there in other foods that nature provides more cheaply. Four per cent of every glass of milk is cheese and about one-tenth of every loaf of bread is gluten, which is bodily repair material the same as meat is; and it is by no means a mere figure of speech to say that there is more beefsteak in every pound of either beans, peas, lentils, or ordinary nuts, than there is in a pound of butcher's meat.

The indisputable conclusions from all these facts are gradually percolating down into the workingmen's strata and many of them are today investing in literature and the conveniences of life the money that they formerly paid for meat. They are gratified to find that they have a clearer head, greater endurance, and have at the same time bid adieu to much of the rheumatism, neuralgia and a host of other troubles that formerly clung to them like poor relatives.

It is more than likely that if several hundred thousand workingmen shall carry out their present resolution to live without meat for

## HOW A WILD MAN WAS CHANGED INTO AN EVANGELIST.

C. T. EVERSON,

3722 Irving Park Blvd., Chicago.

Over in the land of Gadara on the shores of Lake Galilee there was a man who had been running wild and killing people that came near him. Doubtless this man had started out in life to sow wild oats, but now he found himself out in the field of despair and trouble, and was practically insane. The record says he "had his dwelling among the tombs; and no man could bind him, no, not with chains. . . . Neither could any man tame him. And always, night and day, he was in the mountains, and in the tombs, crying, and cutting himself with stones." (Mark 5:3-5.)

But one morning the light of heaven came that way—Jesus Christ, and He was more than a match for all the powers of darkness. Somehow I suppose in his drunken condition this man felt there was light, and he started for it. He simply fell down upon his face and Jesus looked at the prostrated form before him and realized there was some one needing help.

And so it is in every case, as we come in contact with Jesus, the great light of heaven, and place our cases in His hands, Satan may fight hard to destroy us, but the power of Jesus is so strong nothing can resist it.

There were enough devils in that man to kill two thousand swine, yet Christ drove them out.

It seemed as if they had an affinity for these swine. I suppose it was because the Lord called the swine unclean. But like most affinities, they did not end very well. They were choked in the sea.

When the people came out and saw this man clothed, in his right mind at the feet of Jesus, they began to be worried. If they passed him previous to that time he would run after them and try to kill them; but now, because they had lost a couple of thousand swine, they said, "Jesus, do not stay here, go away from our coast." Instead of rejoicing that a man had been taken from darkness and a soul saved for heaven, they thought of those two thousand a couple of months, half of them will experience so much benefit that they will continue the experiment indefinitely.

swine and said, "Lord, we don't want you to stay any longer; you are hurting our business."

People today will weigh up swine or something similar against the price of a soul. The world itself is not to be compared with a soul.

I heard of a preacher once to whom the deacon came after service one day and said, "Well, you have been speaking now for twenty years, and I do not remember hearing of your saving but one soul all that time." The old man's eyes filled with tears and he said, "Do you know of *one*?" "Yes, I know of one." "Well, bless the Lord," he said, as he straightened up, "I am in for *twenty years more*."

After this man had been cleansed and relieved from his great difficulty, he naturally felt the best thing for him to do would be to stay with Christ all the time, right in His company.

But Christ said to him, "The thing for you to do since you have gotten helped yourself is to go home and tell your neighbors and friends what the Lord has done for you." The Lord made a missionary of him right away.

I suppose if it had been in these days we would have had a committee to consider it and they would have reported, "No, we better not send that person out; he has been out in the desert and does not know how to meet people. Better send him to some school and then possibly we can try him a little later on." But the Lord did not consider that at all. "Go right ahead," that was the message, and he did a wonderful work, and as he preached the whole city woke up. Wonderful what a power that man became who had been out in the desert! They saw him coming along clothed and in his right mind, preaching, and they would say, "Isn't that the wild man who used to kill people?" And they would stop to listen and then he would tell them all about it and he would say, "I met Jesus Christ and He spoke peace to my soul and now I am all right, and He can do the same for you." And the thing spread through all the community.

He sent him to the very people who knew about him. If the Lord had said to him, "Now remember, you are saved; come along—you might fall into bad company again if you stayed here, like you did before," then the people he talked to might not believe him. But

those who knew him before were *sure* about the wonderful change that had come into his life.

So the Lord starts us in first as home missionaries, and our testimony becomes a power to the people around the house who know the wonderful change that has come into our lives.

The world is full of doubts, but what we want is more people that are sent and can tell the world, "I *know* whereof I speak."

People say, "I don't like to tell about my past." But when we think what a wonderful Jesus we have and look at His character we can be ashamed of ourselves and there is nothing we can tell about ourselves that is too bad, for we are all sin from top to toe, putrefying sores.

I pray that as He cleansed that man in days gone by He may be able to cleanse us from all sin today.

### THE ONE-MILLION CLUB.

LUCY PAGE GASTON.

Supt. National Anti-Cigarette League.

The readers of THE LIFE BOAT are invited without delay to get in line with the One-Million Club of the Anti-Cigarette League. The



constituency of this messenger of good, scattered far and wide as it is, can do much to bring to success this effort to check a great and growing evil. The plan is simple and easily worked and within the means of the youngest, the humblest or the poorest—all that is needed is a felt interest and a little effort from each one.

The world has never seen such an agency for the destruction of young life or one so swift in its operation as the cigarette evil. Its ravages are more and more apparent as the years go by, and not only men and boys are falling victims, but women and girls in fast increasing numbers.

The question is what to do about it. Ten state legislatures have passed prohibitory laws making the cigarette an outlaw. Millions of pages of literature have been circulated by the Anti-Cigarette League and other agencies, and

talks by the hundreds have been given. Still, the product of the cigarette factories is being numbered by the billions and lives everywhere are being wrecked and ruined and blasted and blighted.

Some great, popular and sweeping crusade against this curse of humanity is evidently a necessity. Some heroic movement that will enlist old and young must be inaugurated.

The Anti-Cigarette League believes that in its One-Million Club it has evolved the inspiring plan that will turn whole communities to righteousness as rapidly as they can be reached, and a force of workers are now at work in and around Chicago in an effort to recruit at least one hundred thousand of the million in Chicago and near suburbs. Ministers and Sunday-school superintendents are opening the way into the churches, which are the natural recruiting stations for this great moral reform army.

Each one who becomes a member of the One-Million Club is expected to try to recruit at least ten others within ten days, and in this way the numbers will grow rapidly.

To cover the expenses of the campaign and the button which each member receives, a membership fee of ten cents is levied. This enables a large number to have a part in the good work and no one feels the strain. Those paying a dollar or more to become supporting members of the League are placed upon the mailing list and receive the valuable anti-cigarette publications as they appear.

Now is the time for good people everywhere to show their interest personally and to bring this matter to the attention of the leaders in their communities. Send ten cents for sample card and button.

Address, One-Million Club, 1119 Woman's Temple, Chicago.

## GETTING IN LINE WITH NATURE.

CAROLINE LOUISE CLOUGH.

A young woman's mental capabilities can be quite accurately determined in many cases by the size and "do-up" of her hair. Because a woman's head appears large is no indication that she possesses a correspondingly large amount of highly sensitive nerve centers or gray cells. On the other hand, I have come

to believe that a young woman's brains can be estimated reasonably accurately if considered in inverse proportion to the size of her head as it appears with its voluminous display of hair.

This propensity of woman to "follow the styles," as she calls it, has very nigh been her ruin in all ages. When Fashion dictates a certain style of garment she willingly adopts it, although it may shorten her life from five to twenty years.

The question of health or disease should be taken into consideration in selecting clothing for our bodies. No garment should be worn that interferes with the working out of the natural processes of the human body. Instead of making the body fit the dress the dress should be made to fit the body.

We hear a great deal about race degeneracy these days, but if American women would throw off the shackles that bind them and develop the physical powers within them they would be more robust, longer-lived and better in every way. The lamentable thing is that our young women are not being taught to develop the physical being along with the mental and to give their physical powers fair play.

G. Stanley Hall, president of Clark University, says that college education is demoralizing to physical development among women. He says that of the graduates of perhaps a dozen of our leading colleges for women more than sixty per cent are in poor health.

The man who rows upstream and uphill at the same time has a hard task before him. He may be able to reach the top, but his chances are few. He will probably get water in his eyes, break his oars or lose them, get his boat upset or something of the kind. His physical condition would be very much impaired even though he should succeed in reaching the top. The same is true of the young woman who sets herself squarely against Nature and yet tries to live her most for God and those she loves. She can not do it, she is handicapped.

Let us as American women be sensible, dress along rational lines, develop our bodies to the highest state of perfection that God may more clearly speak to the soul.

## Mothers, Make Chums of Your Daughters.

Mrs. Hannah Swanson, Matron, Rescue Home,

HINSDALE, ILL.

**L**AST month I accompanied a girl to her home who had been at our place for some time. The girl had told me before that she and her mother had never understood each other and that it seemed as though there was a barrier between them of some kind. I was determined to find out just where the trouble was and do my best to relieve the difficulty or in some way bring that mother and daughter into a closer relationship.

I was there but a short time when the mother burst into tears and said, "I blame myself for a great deal of the trouble that has come upon us; I never told my daughter the things she ought to know—it seemed I could not do it. As she grew older we seemed to drift farther and farther apart."

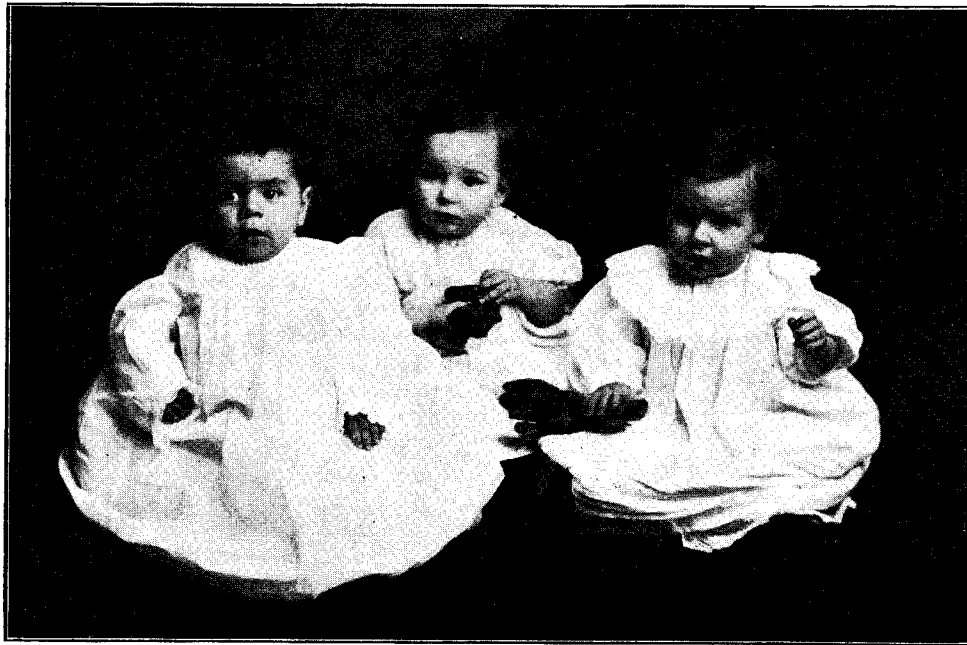
She said, "I have another daughter who is twelve years old and I feel that I am neglecting her in the same way."

Now in my experience I have had a num-

ber of mothers talk to me along this same line. Some time ago a mother asked me to explain to her daughter some things a young girl ought to know. I told her she was the one to do it and she must do it. If the mother lives rightly her daughter should have more confidence in her than any one else. The mother can tell it in such a way that it will make it very sweet to her, and she can have her little secrets with mother and not with other girls.

A very good book for a girl is, "What a Young Girl Ought to Know," by Mary Wood Allen, M. D. Mothers can read it; it will help them in the duties they owe to their daughters.

A little girl who has been in our Home told me how she longed to confide in her mother and give her her letters to read and counsel with her but she seemed to show so little interest she thought she did not care.



A HAPPY TRIO.

We Employ No Solicitors But the Home Will Thankfully Receive Any Donations or Bequests That God May Impress Upon Any One to Give. Wills Should Be Made to The Life Boat Rescue Home, Located Near Hinsdale.

I wish I could write as I feel about this matter but I can not. I believe if mothers will do their part we won't have so many inmates in the rescue home.

We keep in touch with most of the girls that go out from this place. Following is an abstract from a letter I received the other day from one of our girls. She has her baby with her and is giving it a mother's care:

"My dear mother, No. 2: Did you think I had forgotten you? Ah, no, your kind face is ever before me. Of course I was glad to get away from the home, although I shall never forget the kind people in Hinsdale. While I was there I saw both joy and sorrow. The Lord has been very good to me all through this great struggle and I trust He will care for me in the future if I put my trust in Him."

The accompanying pictures are of babies in the home. Are they not little darlings? The Lord in answer to prayers supplied all our needs last month and we trust He will this month. Our plumber's bill is not paid yet and we have a large family that must be warmed and fed. We are also in need of towels. If each one who reads these lines should send us one towel our needs would be supplied and no one would feel the burden from giving. The Lord has told us, "Occupy till I come," and we expect to work saving souls while we have opportunity.

### IS THERE HOPE FOR THE HOPELESS GIRL?

CAROLINE LOUISE CLOUGH.

I once met a mother who had the habit of saying to her daughter when anything went wrong, "Well, I told you so, Mary. You had no business doing so and so. I knew you would get into trouble. It serves you right. I am not going to help you out. You can get out the best way you can," etc., etc.

"Miserable comfort," you say. Yes, indeed. But that is just the way the world treats a girl who has made a mistake. I am constantly coming in contact with girls who have gone wrong. I find them behind the bars. I have been searching them out. They know they have sinned. They do not need to be told that,

yet that is all the comfort they get from their supposed-to-be good friends.

I am glad Christ has set us an example in His dealing with the poor woman who was brought to Him, taken in sin. The men who brought her said that the law commanded that she should be stoned because of her sin. But what did Jesus do? "Why," he said, "you cannot stone her unless you are without sin yourself," and those men slipped out one after the other and went away. Christ could see that their hearts were just as black as that poor woman's heart.

When there were none left to condemn her Jesus spoke those beautiful words that have come ringing down through the ages to cheer the heart of every wayward, broken-hearted, faltering girl: "Neither do I condemn thee: go and sin no more."

That is the kind of Saviour we have. He loves us with an infinite love, even though we do stray away from the right path. Sin is the only thing that condemns us. Christ loves us and gave His life for us.

Girls, if you have reached the bitter end of your selfish career do not give up, thinking that every one in the world is ready to say to you, "I told you so;" for Christ still lives and He is trying to whisper into your heart, "Neither do I condemn thee: go and sin no more." Forsake sin and you will forsake condemnation.

My sister, Mrs. Dr. Paulson, or I will be glad to correspond with any girl who is in need of help and comfort from some one who will not condemn. Write to us and your letters will be held confidential. Address, Hinsdale, Ill.

### A BROKEN-HEARTED MOTHER'S APPEAL.

One of our readers in New York writes this touching appeal:

"I must write to you for help and prayer to have a burden of sin removed from my soul which is crushing my very life. I thought I was working for the best results. I thought in love I was trying for the best of happiness to come to my family. The result points that it could not be my way, as my daughter rebels against what had seemed happiness for us all and now it comes back on me. My

nerves are wrecked and I can not control my mind nor get my thoughts off my sorrow nor my sins. My daughter feels so sinful, sorrowful and prostrated, only in a different way. I want to live and live right, for I have a family.

"Oh, pray to God, for you can believe that the love of God may reach down and save my daughter and myself that we may be restored to those who need us.

"We are life subscribers to *THE LIFE BOAT* and have often sent money to help in the work. Oh, pray for us that God may beat back the power of Satan and that love may rule our hearts and home, and that we may roll this burden of sin on the Lord and leave it there.

"Oh, dear friend, it seems just despair in my soul; and my dear daughter needs help just as badly. Will you please try to help us, and reply to this letter very soon. May God bless your work."

#### A TOUCHING APPEAL FOR PRAYER.

Dr. C. R. Burt, a physician who is now seventy-seven years old, writes from Phillipsburg, Kansas:

"I am an old man but a lover of *THE LIFE BOAT*. I have a granddaughter who is a leading woman in a theatrical company. She has more than ordinary talent in order to hold the position that she does. I have tried again and again to persuade her to leave that kind of work but have been so far unsuccessful. I want you, through the columns of *THE LIFE BOAT*, to ask all good Christians who believe in the potency of prayer to remember her in their prayers three times daily for one week, that she may be converted and become a worker in the cause of God. This may seem foolish to you but it is not so to me. Her name is Beulah Monroe. Please help me to present her case to the great 'I AM.'"

We replied to this letter as follows:

"We will be pleased to join you in special prayers for your granddaughter. 'The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much,' and even though the vision tarry, wait for it. The Lord may answer these prayers

in behalf of your grandchild after you are dead, but God will unquestionably let something happen in her life that will bring her to her senses."

To this he responded in a subsequent letter:

"I was much pleased to receive your kind letter promising to help me in reclaiming my granddaughter. I believe prayers will be answered. If all the church would practice this more it would be the salvation of many. And while you are praying for her please remember me also. I hope we may all meet in the beautiful new earth."

#### THE NEED OF PREVENTIVE WORK.

MRS. D. K. ABRAMS,  
558 Bryant Ave., Chicago.

For years the Lord has given me the blessed privilege of working with Him for my unfortunate brothers and sisters. During this time I have had so many say to me, "Why don't you do more preventive work? If there were more of that done there would not need to be so much rescue work done." How true this is.

Well, this has set me to thinking and praying as never before, asking Jesus what He would have me to do for my sisters to keep them from going astray. About three months ago Sister Richmond and I started out to sell *THE LIFE BOAT*, *Life and Health*, and *Signs of the Times*. Before leaving home we had a little talk with Jesus and told Him just what we wanted to do if it was His will, and we asked the Lord to touch the hearts of the people and give us means and bless in the sale of our papers if He wanted us to start a preventive work for young girls.

The Lord blessed us wonderfully and we saved all the money we got. We earned enough to pay the first month's rent and buy some coal. We believed God wanted us to have a home for young girls and so we rented a ten-room house—a nice, pleasant place, just the thing for our work.

We are starting in a small way, but we will grow. We cleaned the house ourselves as we could not afford to hire it done; but

we were happy in doing it. We did not have enough furniture to furnish the house and so we prayed to the Lord and asked for such things as we needed, and the Lord supplied our needs. A good sister sent us some things and then a brother and his wife whose hearts are in the work came to us and told us how they would like the work, and God opened the

Our plan is to send them to the church school, give them a Christian education, teach them right principles and how to do all kinds of work. We will have one night for Bible study, one for a health lecture and one for the study of their lessons.

We will take girls ranging in age from eight to eighteen years. Beside the orphans we will take girls who have homes but whose parents are too poor to give them the training they should have. One little girl we have with us now is an orphan. The other two have homes, but the parents are too poor to clothe and educate them.

The Lord has plainly told us in Isa. 58:7 that we are to deal our bread to the hungry, to bring the poor that are cast out to our house, when we see the naked that we cover him, and that we hide not ourselves from our own flesh. If we do this our light shall break forth as the morning and our health, too, bless God, shall spring forth speedily. "And thy righteousness shall go before thee; the glory of the Lord shall be thy reward."

Such girls who are drifting will, if the right influence is brought to bear upon them, become good women; if not they will go the other way. Our work is to keep them from going astray. May God help us to save the girls.

If any who read this would like to help us in this work of faith I am sure God will bless them. It certainly is a work that should appeal to all who are interested in the salvation of souls and the upbuilding of God's kingdom. Pray for us that we may save many girls, that at last when Jesus comes we may come rejoicing, bringing our sheaves with us.



A Practical Training School for Girls.

way for them to come and help us. Oh, how good the Lord is! Don't stop praying, for God answers prayers. God has promised and He will hear.

We have been in our new home about six weeks and we have three nice girls aged thirteen years, and applications for more who will come as soon as we get more bedding.

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.

## A Millionaire Who Expects to Die Penniless

David Paulson, M. D.

**D**R. D. K. PEARSONS spent a long lifetime gathering a fortune. He was considered one of the shrewdest business men in Chicago, and it was generally known that he made every investment count.

Twenty years ago he began to give away his wealth, maintaining that he proposed to be his own executor, that he did not intend that the lawyer should have anything to quarrel over after he was dead. He told me in my office the other day that he had worked like a slave during these twenty years to give away his millions in such a way as to accomplish the most good. He has concentrated his efforts largely on putting forty-seven small struggling colleges on a substantial financial basis. He has given away nearly \$5,000,000 to educational institutions in twenty-four different states.

His extensive gifts so widely distributed bring him a perfect avalanche of begging let-

ters. During one week since he has been at the sanitarium he received by actual count 3,420 letters, and more than 1,000 came in one day's mail. We photographed the mail boy with this one day's letters for Dr. Pearsons just as he was about to enter the front door of the institution. In talking to me of the contents of these letters he said:

"The thousands of letters that pour in upon me may be divided into five different classes. First are letters of advice, telling me how I can give my money away to better advantage than I am doing. For instance, instead of helping colleges I am told that I ought to be helping the poor, etc. In the second class are the letters of appreciation; the majority of these are from the South. Many of them are beautiful letters. They thank me for what I have done for the cause of education in the South. Some of them bring the tears right out of my eyes as I read them. The third class are letters asking for assistance in various church enterprises, either to build a church, to buy an organ or new furniture, or something of that line.

The fourth class appeal for assistance in private enterprises—help to establish a food factory, assist a poor, struggling author to get out a book that no one wants to publish. One man has discovered that the earth is flat and wants me to give money to have the idea taught in the public schools. A mother has a promising girl who she is sure would make a beautiful actress if I would only furnish the money for her education. The fifth class are requests largely from college presidents and college boards wishing me to assist them in securing endowments, building dormitories, etc.

"One year from now I shall have disposed of all that I have, then I shall be able to spend the rest of my days in peace. Although I am 90 years old in April I expect to live ten years more. I live on the plainest of food and have not tasted meat for some years.

"People laughed at me when I sold my horses and carriage. I got rid of them so that I would have to walk to keep my legs under me. There are many wealthy old men who drive fine horses. The horse's legs get better and



Bringing in One Day's Mail for Dr. Pearsons.

better from the exercise while the rich man's legs get more and more spindling and weak. It is a great mistake. I walk quite a little every day now, and as soon as the ground gets bare I hope to walk three miles or more a day.

"I believe it is possible when one lives right to live comfortably and be clear-headed and as bright as a button even in old age, and it is a great thing to be thankful for, to be old and still be comfortable."

### LOOKING FOR SOMETHING.

REV. N. KINGSBURY,  
Santa Ana, Cal.

Any public park is a master place for soul winning. One day just before noon I went down to this park to look for something—not a lost watch or penknife or diamond—no—yes, yes, to look for a lost diamond of the first water, one of God's diamonds—a lost soul!

Pretty soon I came upon a young man, well-dressed and with a good face, reading a book. I said: "Good morning," and sat down upon the opposite end of the settee. "Good morning, sir," came the pleasant response; then the young man read on for a little until he came to the end of a chapter, when he closed his book and I came up closer to him. (Do you know, I am partially deaf and I have often prayed that hearing might be restored; until just lately it came to me that even this affliction may be a good thing, for it brings me pretty close to people in order to hear. And it is wise to *get close* to the soul you would win.)

I inquired, "Are you a resident of this city?"

"No, sir, my home is over at —."

"You find the park a wonderfully pleasant place to spend an hour or two in, don't you?"

"Yes, sir; I often come over in spare hours."

"You are a young man about twenty, I suppose—what will you do with the future? I suppose you have some purpose, some plan for coming years?"

"Just now I am attending college; have not yet fully decided as to my life work yet."

"I suppose you have ere this settled the question as to the Christian life?"

"I am not a Christian, sir; I don't know much about the philosophy of it."

"Well, my dear young friend, it is a very simple matter—the how of it I mean. Every person is a sinner in God's sight, just that. He is while in sin a lost soul, helpless, undone. That is just where you are; you can not save yourself, you can not cleanse yourself of one sin. But Jesus says, 'The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.' Who is lost? You are lost in common with all others, 'for there is no difference; for all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God.' Again Jesus said, 'Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out!' Will you come and ask God in the name of His dear Son to forgive your sins? Once more we read here in John, 1: 12: 'As many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe in His name.' Will you give me your hand right now and say, 'I will, I do receive Jesus to be my Saviour for time and eternity?'"

Out came the hand in a strong, earnest clasp, and the voice affirmed the action of the hand. The young man was much moved, and after some further earnest talk and advice he signed a confession card affirming in that manner the stand he had just taken. Then after taking his address with the promise to write him I left him with a bright face and happy smile.

Another of these sad parallels appeared in this case in the fact that no one had before this made a direct appeal to this dear young man concerning his soul's welfare. The joy of seeing him give himself to the Lord Jesus was given to me, when it might have been his mother's.

### CAUGHT IN THE NET.

On another day just at the noon hour, having purchased a little hand lunch, I repaired to the park on another fishing expedition—soul fishing, you know. Having satisfied the inner man, while at the same time on the lookout for a place to try not "my luck," as fishermen sometimes say, but for a soul to "catch" or win for God, I saw on a nearby settee an elderly man clad in a rusty and not very clean suit, with an old slouch hat upon

his head, coarse shoes on his feet, and a big bundle beside him, which contained his blankets, bedding, etc.

I at once saw that he was if not a "hobo" a traveler, and went over to him with a hearty "Good day, sir, may I have a seat beside you?" The old gentleman (for he proved himself such in spite of appearances) responded in a rich Irish brogue, "Indade you ken, sir."

I was anxious to draw him out and to know a bit about the man before I approached him on the subject that was uppermost in my mind. So I spoke of his age, inquired as to his health, and the like; where was he from, whither was he traveling, and so on.

This had the desired effect. The man evidently saw that my questions were not prompted by idle curiosity, but by real interest, and so freely told his story. He had come from New York, had spent years in Ohio and Michigan, was a mason by trade—had been paid seven dollars per day for some years and accumulated some thousands. But he had lost, been swindled out of a large share of the money and now he was casting about looking for a job. He affirmed that he was a total abstainer. His appearance would indicate as much. His parents were Catholics and at one time he had taken some interest in the Catholic Church; was not interested anywhere at present.

Now, then, the door was open, and so I entered in and began to talk of the Lord Jesus and the new life. I unfolded the teachings of the Book as to the way and received frank, free and candid answers to all questions. I saw the tears on the old man's bronzed cheeks, which betokened that tenderness of heart which indicates real feeling.

After a plain, straightforward setting forth of the Gospel plan I asked the honest old Irishman how he felt about the need of forgiveness. He expressed himself as sensible of his guilt and of his great need. Could he trust God to forgive his sins? "Indade, he could."

"Can you take Jesus Christ as your Saviour?"

"Indade I will, sir."

Then I brought forth my confession card:

"I believe that 'God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.'

"I believe that Jesus Christ 'loved me and gave Himself for me.'

"I will earnestly try to love and trust Him who died to save me. Looking to God for help and strength I now accept Jesus Christ as my Saviour, and will strive to do that which is 'well pleasing in His sight.'"

This card the old Irishman gladly signed, and gave me an address where a letter would reach him. Then with a warm, hearty hand clasp and the old man's wish, "God bless you, sir," ringing in my ears, I left his side with the prayer that the blessed Saviour into whose keeping he had given his precious soul would indeed keep him unto the end.

#### FROM OUR CORRESPONDENCE.

"I have been without THE LIFE BOAT now for two months and I can hardly live without it, I get so lonesome. Please find fifty cents to pay for its visits another year."

\* \* \*

"I always enjoy reading THE LIFE BOAT and it has always been a welcome visitor to our home."

\* \* \*

"THE LIFE BOAT is a grand paper and I love it dearly."

\* \* \*

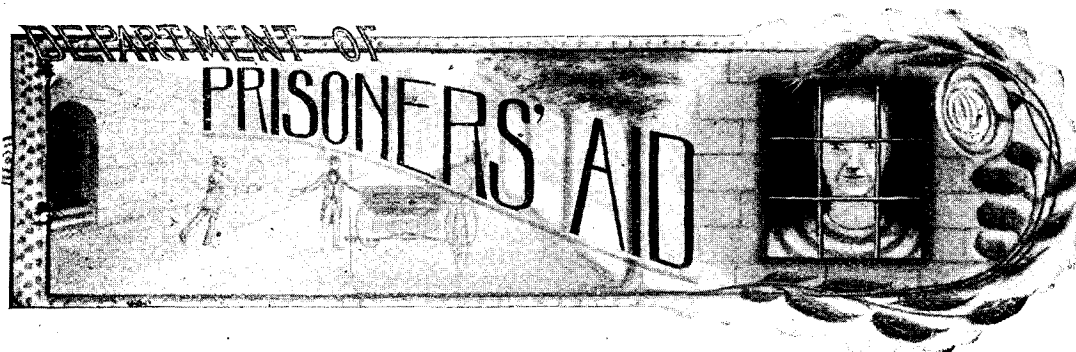
A physician in Kansas writes: "A copy of THE LIFE BOAT just came to my hands. It reminds me that I did the presswork on the first edition, and the work was not the easiest I ever did. It seems good to see the magazine holding its own and still doing its good work. Please accept congratulations and a hearty God-speed."

\* \* \*

"I have always been interested in THE LIFE BOAT and desire to see it scattered far and wide. I firmly believe that many more of our children ought to be engaged in selling it to the people."

\* \* \*

"We will always be ready to speak a good word for THE LIFE BOAT. I am sure it has its mission in the world."



For a dozen years we have annually sent out a special prisoners' number to all the great prisons of this country. The long term prisoner has come to look for this yearly distribution of Life Boats just as the farmer expects May showers.

We need five hundred dollars for this purpose. Is there not some generous man or woman who will invest a hundred dollars in this enterprise? and several others who can send us fifty, some more who can send ten or twenty-five dollars, and a goodly number who will send two dollars to pay for a hundred Life Boats to be sent to their state prison? Let the children deny themselves some little luxury and send in their pennies, nickels and dimes.

The man behind the bars is somebody's boy. The least we can do for him is to give him the gospel. Christ set an example in doing missionary work a little out of the ordinary lines. Remember He said, "I was in prison, and ye came unto Me." And the Lord looks down from heaven and hears the groaning of the prisoner, (Ps. 102: 19, 20). If you are hearing the same thing will you respond to this appeal?

#### IT MAKES HER CRY.

A woman prisoner in Waupun, Wis., writes the following, which we abstract from a longer letter:

"Your kind and welcome letter received some time ago; glad to hear from you. I also received the postcard and kind wish. Thank you. I noticed our LIFE BOAT had a new dress January, and the February copy is still better, and it is always so full of good reading; to me it is so cheering and helpful. Oh, how I wish I had the means to help you! All I can do now is to ask our heavenly Father to send friends who have the means, and He will.

"I read all the good books I can, for they are a great help to me, as you know I can hear no sermons. I have read many books that have helped me. Dear friend, there is one thing that I can not understand, so I am going to tell you about it; perhaps you can explain it to me. Every time when I read THE LIFE BOAT I always cry—such a strange, thrilling feeling goes through me."

#### IT MAKES HIM FORGET HIS TROUBLES.

A letter from a prisoner in Frankfort, Ky., reads as follows:

"I have just received the dear LIFE BOAT this moment. I am sure it is full of good news for me right at this time. When I get to feeling blue and everything goes wrong, if I happen to pick up THE LIFE BOAT and begin to read it I soon forget all my troubles.

"I think it kind of you to remember me with the beautiful card you sent me Christmas. I have had several letters to write and am still behind, or would have answered your letter and card long ago. I have heard from my father for the first time in ten years. Oh, how glad I am to hear from him! For when he was at home he was a dear, good father. He is in India. He has heard of me being in trouble and he wrote me. I call that real good news.

"I will close, as I am in a hurry to get through to read my LIFE BOAT. I always take a pleasure in passing it around."

### WHAT THE MEN ARE ALWAYS ASKING.

A prisoner in Halifax, N. C., writes:

"Your welcome letter came to hand some time ago but I have not replied before because I have been greatly tried of late and would not write you until I could say that I had overcome temptation and had conquered. I am glad that I am able to tell you that all is well with my soul. With God's help and strength I have put Satan behind me, but oh, the struggle was hard for I tried at first in my own strength and of course could but fail.

"I thank you for your letters of advice and hope that I may have more of them. Yes, I receive THE LIFE BOAT. I find a great deal of encouragement in it. The men are always asking, 'Has THE LIFE BOAT come?'"

### INSPIRED BY A LETTER.

The following letter written to one of our LIFE BOAT people was recently received from a prisoner in Waupun, Wis. It only shows what can be accomplished through a consecrated effort to reach souls:

"The first letter you wrote me, in February, 1909, was what started me thinking; it got me on my knees, and I have that dear letter in my Bible today. It is one year now since I got down in my little cell with your letter in my hand and asked God to save me, and I know He has. I will never forget that night.

"Your recent letter was placed in my hands and it makes me very happy to know that you still remember me. I also received a copy of THE LIFE BOAT and after reading it I passed it on to my friend who a short time ago has become acquainted with God.

"I love the service of God with all my heart. The highest aim of my life is to please God. Oh, how my heart swells with praises to God for his wonderful salvation which makes us new creatures in Christ; old things have passed away and all things have become new. Amid all the trials and temptations of life His grace is sufficient. I am glad there is nothing that can separate us from the love of God, but while passing through the tests and trials we can be drawn closer to Him, realizing that

'all things work together for good to them that love God.' I want to get nearer to Jesus so that He will use even me for the salvation of souls."

### ONE PRISONER WHO HAS MADE GOOD.

In this article is given the story of a Western cattle raiser, who served a term in the state penitentiary. After his release about a year ago he came to Chicago, attended the Life Boat mission and for a number of months assisted the superintendent on the mission farm. Just before leaving to return to his old home he told us the following concerning his experience:

"I was looking after a large herd of cattle in a country where I was not very well known. Some differences arose between me and the other herdsmen and they, thinking I was a regular outlaw, had me arrested and sentenced to five years' imprisonment for killing one of their steers. My wife interceded for me and told them that I was not a bad man at all, but they would not listen to her.

After I had been in the prison a short time I went to the chapel one day and listened to the sermon. It was the most dry, lifeless talk that I have ever heard and from one of the most prominent preachers, too. There was no interest shown in saving souls.

That set me to thinking. I wanted to help those men. As I looked over the chapel and saw them in their stripes, I heard one man say, "That man don't care for souls at all."

That sermon put fire into me that has never quit burning since. I had been a Christian before but had backslidden and I would not try again because I did not want to be a hypocrite; but soon after going to prison I was converted and told the guard I was going to live a different life. My wife sent me copies of THE LIFE BOAT and I thought a great deal of them.

I was sent out to look after the calves belonging to the prison. There I had a great deal of freedom and I would get over in the mountains by myself and study a part of an old Bible I had with me and a LIFE BOAT.

I discovered in my Bible study that I ought to keep the fourth commandment as well as the other ten, so I asked the privilege of

doing so and secured it. But one time I was asked to move the calves into town on the Sabbath and I refused to do it. As a punishment I was shut up in the top gallery of the prison and kept there for three months.

During all that time the worst thing that happened to me was that my wife went back on me; but I have never lost faith.

I came out of prison in midwinter with no clothes and no money, but the Lord led me to Brother Van Dorn and since has blessed me in many ways.

There is hope for every one of the prisoners if they will do right, be right and live right. The Lord will help in time of trouble if they call on Him. I am glad to leave behind me the life that has cost me so much trouble. If I had been a diligent Bible student I would never have gotten into this trouble.

I made my prison life a school. Every minute I had I studied. I am satisfied the Lord helped me. THE LIFE BOAT, too, was a great help to me. I felt acquainted with all the workers here before I came.

### BORN TO SELL LIFE BOATS.

MRS. MARGARET KEDLER.

I often think that God began to prepare me for the LIFE BOAT work from the time I was born, to carry a message of sunshine to the weary and disconsolate. My parents taught me to be fearless of imaginary evils and to depend upon God to show me real danger, and I believe He does.

I often meet people who express a desire to have a part in this work, but they are afraid to undertake it for fear they will not succeed. They often say they never made a success of anything like canvassing. Let me tell you my experience along this line:

When I was about fifteen years of age I read an ad. in a newspaper which called for agents to sell a new kind of stove polish. "Agents are making from \$3.00 to \$5.00 a day," it read. I decided to attempt it, anyway. I started out with one or two ten-cent bottles and went from house to house until it seemed I had covered the entire city of ten thousand and then returned home in the evening, tired and weary, without having dis-

posed of a single bottle. Even our next door neighbor or our groceryman, with whom we had traded for five years, could not be induced to purchase such a useful article.

It was many years later, on my knees in my own little room that I promised God to keep His commandments though it should cost my life to do so. I lost my position as a seamstress because I was unwilling to sit and hear God's tried and faithful servants ridiculed. I could not compromise my convictions.

I was staying with a lady who had a small grocery store, and I put in some notions, but the locality was not settled closely enough to afford me a living from these things so I concluded that if the people did not come to me I would go to them. I packed a basket full of my goods and went from house to house with them, and my efforts were not fruitless this time.

Later I came to Chicago and being at the Mission one night I overheard the workers making their plans for their evening's work with THE LIFE BOAT. I longed so much to go too, but was too timid to ask if I might. Later on the opportunity offered itself, but I was at a loss to know where to commence. However, I made the attempt and sold thirteen copies in about two hours. I returned rather disheartened as I had myself and little girl to support. Being out of work I felt I must do better.

Saturday night the workers assembled to divide the territory for the evening. As they went out by twos I found myself the odd one with neither a companion nor territory. But I had learned to be brave, and man's necessity is God's opportunity. I procured twenty copies and soon sold them on the street, returned for a second and finally for a third supply, making one hundred copies in all, far more than any of the others had disposed of. I have been selling them ever since.

There are many people in this world longing and hoping for a word of cheer and consolation. If you are a Christian and are desirous of making the world better there is no reason why you should not succeed in whatever line of work you are called to do, and spread words of peace and comfort as

you go along. What I can do others surely can for I claim no unusual talent, only earnestness and a missionary spirit to lift people out of sin.

It is strange and wonderful how the Master Architect is hewing and preparing us to fill places in His building, and yet so few of us know for what we are being hewn. We wonder at God's methods, and many times we think He is against us, when in reality He is fitting us for some great work.

Our work may not seem great in the eyes of the public, but if we are laboring for God, and if we are filling the place He designed for us in His great field then our position is exalted because it is meeting His perfect mind and is also indispensable. Dishwashing may seem like a humble task, yet we could not live honorably without its being done. Just so with all the humble yet essential things in God's field of labor.

Then why not labor in love to uplift all as we have opportunity? Do good unto all men and ask God to bless the efforts.

#### WILL YOU DO LIKEWISE?

Mrs. Bradford, secretary of *The Lighthouse*, Philadelphia, writes:

"I am sure the soldier, the convict and the consumptive man to whom I shall continue to send my three LIFE BOATS the coming year would miss them very much if they were discontinued."

We would remind our readers that we will send five copies of THE LIFE BOAT to one address an entire year for only a dollar and a half. Are there not many who could use these extra LIFE BOATS just as Mrs. Bradford is doing?

#### INSTEAD OF TRACTS.

Elder E. F. Collier writes: "THE LIFE BOAT serves me well to read while traveling around on the cars, and after I have read it then I hand it to some one whom I think it will help."

THE LIFE BOAT appeals to thousands of people who could not be induced to read a gospel tract. Why not order some extra copies regularly so you can have them on hand to hand out to others just as Brother Collier is doing?

#### PUT THEM INTO CIRCULATION.

H. H. Phillips, of Terre Haute, Ind., writes: "Please send me half a dozen sample copies of the LIFE BOAT magazine. They are not very well known here. I want to put them in circulation. I believe I can get them into the churches, and can sell a number."

Are there not some of you who read these lines, who would like to secure sample copies to interest your neighbors and friends with?

#### AN APPRECIATIVE LETTER.

Lucy R. Alcott, Boxford, Mass., writes:

"The February number of THE LIFE BOAT has just come and I feel in reading it that I get a great deal for the money. The health notes alone are invaluable. It is so nice to know of some little exercises a busy housekeeper can take to add to her strength and so make her more useful in the world. Mrs. Dr. Paulson's talk on nervous troubles was worth twice the price of the magazine.

"Then these poor men and women in prisons are being helped and lifted up, and every time I read these accounts I feel like doing all I can to help preach the gospel to every creature. Please find inclosed three dollars, which please use to send Easter LIFE BOATS to prisons."

We hope and pray that there will be many of our readers who will be similarly impressed and will show their appreciation for what this magazine has done for them by sending a generous donation to enable thousands of prisoners in all parts of the land to receive a copy of the May number, which will be a special prisoners' number.

#### GIVES AWAY FOUR EXTRA COPIES.

In sending a dollar and a half for LIFE BOATS Mrs. F. A. Rose, Chicago, writes:

"I enjoy to read THE LIFE BOAT very much, and I give my four extra copies away every month, hoping they may benefit somebody who reads them.

"I think of your rescue home and wish I were able to do more than I am doing. I have had the pleasure for several years to help, together with our aid society, to do something for the Benlah Home, which is right in our neighborhood, and I wish we could reach out to assist some in your rescue work also."

**IS IT NOT A PRIVILEGE?**

Gertrude Norris, La Farge, Wis., writes:

"I have been a subscriber to THE LIFE BOAT for a short time and like it very much and consider it a privilege to pass it on to others and ask them to subscribe for it. You may send me one of the fountain pens as a premium for three subscriptions."

There are many who would be glad to subscribe to THE LIFE BOAT if they were only given an opportunity. Why not call the attention of your friends and neighbors to it occasionally? They will appreciate your kindness.

**LIKE AN OLD FRIEND.**

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Williams, of Tacoma, Wash., have started out as LIFE BOAT missionaries, selling the magazine and doing what good they can, as they come in contact with the people. In sending in an order recently they write the following:

"While selling THE LIFE BOAT yesterday I met in one of the offices a young woman who was soliciting for a mission. She caught sight of THE LIFE BOAT and said: 'Oh, that dear little LIFE BOAT! So many of the men that come to the mission have been helped at the Life Boat mission in Chicago.' She said that she had also visited it, and spoke in glowing terms of the work done there. THE LIFE BOAT is a good seller. We advise the people to buy and read and subscribe for it."

The enthusiasm and love of a purpose is what conveys it to accomplishment and success.

Remorse is the only steadfast friend of grief, and reform the sole support of repentance.

Too many of us want to live in the future before it is born, and in the past after it is dead.

**FROM AN AGED PILGRIM.**

"I have just read the February number of the dear good LIFE BOAT. I can say truly it is the best magazine in the world and I believe it is doing the most good. I have sold many and have also gotten many subscribers for it. I am today enclosing a one-dollar bill for you to

send me that many LIFE BOATS of the January and February numbers if convenient to do so. Those are such good ones to distribute.

"I often think I would like to give the rest of my life work in your rescue home, but I fear I am too aged—seventy-eight years—though I can do quite a good deal of work yet. I do so much knitting and plain sewing, and I do love missionary work. I may send a bill later to help in the rescue work."

How delightful it is when one can grow old gracefully, as this Christian veteran is doing. Much of the narrowness of mind and dissatisfaction incident to old age is because the gospel is not allowed to come in to enlarge the heart.

**FROM A GENEROUS DONOR.**

Mrs. J. F. Reinhart, Merchantville, N. J., in sending in ten dollars donation for the rescue home says:

"In reading THE LIFE BOAT we have become interested in your noble work, so my sister and I wish to add our mite. My heart has always felt the greatest sympathy for misguided girls. You surely are doing what Christ would commend as we all know He said, 'Go, and sin no more.'"

When the poor widow cast in her two mites the Word of God says that "Jesus sat over against the treasury and beheld how the people cast money into the treasury." Mark 12:41.

Is it too much to believe that Christ is still sitting over against the treasury and observing and blessing those who generously donate to help and bless humanity? It is because we do believe that Christ sits over against the treasury that we have courage to look to Him to keep the treasury replenished.

Peter Haugsted, of Wankon, Iowa, writes in sending in his renewal to THE LIFE BOAT: "I like THE LIFE BOAT very well and I want to keep it right along."

Mrs. A. S. Steele, the founder and manager of the Steele Home for Needy Children, in Chattanooga, Tenn., in sending a small trunk of furs and baby things for our Rescue Home, writes:

"We do not need them and I am glad to help you a little. We have not a sick one in the home. Let us seek God's holy Spirit as our abiding Comforter."

## Some Rare Pioneer Educational Experiences

Herbert Owen

THE people of Honduras descended from the Spaniards and Indians. Their habits of life are simplicity itself. Riding through the country you will find low buildings supported by timber lashed together by cowhide.

As you enter one of these houses you will hear the grinding of stones. You will see a woman down on her knees, with her hair hanging down her back, grinding the corn between two stones. Their bread is made from this meal, but to make it palatable they eat it with some highly seasoned beans, which is called "company." When there is no bean crop then they have to eat their bread without this "company." We did not fully understand what a disadvantage that was until we came to sit down and eat it. We found in spite of all our efforts it would go only part way down the throat. It seemed to stay there and choke us.

Their farming is very, very crude. They know nothing about plowing or preparing the soil as we do. They simply burn the brush and plant the beans and corn. The weeds choke most of it. They plant their corn by hand and cover it with their bare feet.

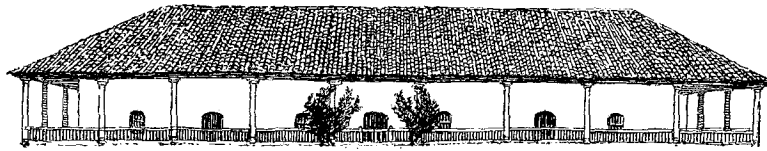
No one attends church but the women and children.

When I proposed to start an agricultural school the people said, "You can make any-

twenty acres of land. Upon it was a very poor cheap house. The pigs, as well as the family, lived in the house. They had rubbed their backs against the wall until they were quite black as high as the pigs could reach. This man said to me, "If you will take my children and educate them I will give you title to this property; you can have it for your work."

We looked upon that as a providence, and began our school in that house, which had sheltered the children and served as a pigsty as well. We secured an American plow and began to cultivate the garden. We arranged for the four children to work four hours a day, and for that we agreed to teach them and board them until they were of age, the father furnishing the clothing and the books. The man then took his wife and little baby and went away and left his other children to us.

We made some changes to make the house look more respectable. By and by leading men up in the capital began to come down to us and wanted us to take in their boys. They said, "This is the kind of an education we want them to have." We told them that their boys would be homesick if they came, that we had no beds for them and no furniture, but



Our First School House.

thing you want out of our boys if you will only make men out of them."

The cattle owners are a wealthier class, but they do not teach their children to work, because the methods are so primitive; so the only thing that is open for them is government positions. They simply walk about with their gold-headed canes.

The leading people down there were enthusiastic when I told them I would teach their boys how to farm. We met a man who had

they said, "We will send out our beds and furniture if you will only take our boys." By and by the boys began to come, with their mules carrying their packs. We soon had nineteen students.

One day the ex-president of the country came to see us. He expressed his appreciation of the work that we were doing and then said that he wanted to send his boy to us. I invited him in to eat dinner with us. The people down there are used to drinking strong



Another View of the School Property.

coffee. I gave him our cereal coffee and he said, "How good it is!" I told him we did not use ordinary coffee, that our students were not allowed to smoke cigarettes, and all those things, because they injure their bodies. This man went back to the city and reported that we were setting an example before their people in so many ways by our temperate habits.

Pretty soon members of the cabinet came to visit our school, and directly the Bishop's palace was put at our disposal, free of cost for the first year, and after that we can pay for it in small instalments. This gives us a beautiful building 150 feet long, and with it five other buildings; but we have no furniture and no farm implements.

I have now been in the States for a number of weeks raising money for this proposition, and I am thankful to say that the people everywhere where I have been have rallied to assist us.

### CHRIST'S VISIT AT THE HOME OF ZACCHAEUS.

(LUKE 19:1-10.)

HORACE E. HOYT.

There has always been in the minds of men a wicked classification between the rich and the poor. It existed in the time of Christ in a very marked way. Immense walls of partition were built high and strong, separating the one class from the other.

It was part of the work of Christ to break down this middle wall of partition between men. Christ's words to the rich young ruler, "It is easier for a camel to go through a needle's eye, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God," only furnished for the

crowd what seemed to them as more evidence for the recognition of the wall between the rich and the poor. Immediately after this, however, we find Him seeking the opportunity recorded in Luke 19 in the story of Zacchaeus to show His real attitude toward individuals regardless of their financial standing. In writing the record Luke must have been inspired to add the short phrase regarding Zacchaeus, "And he was rich."

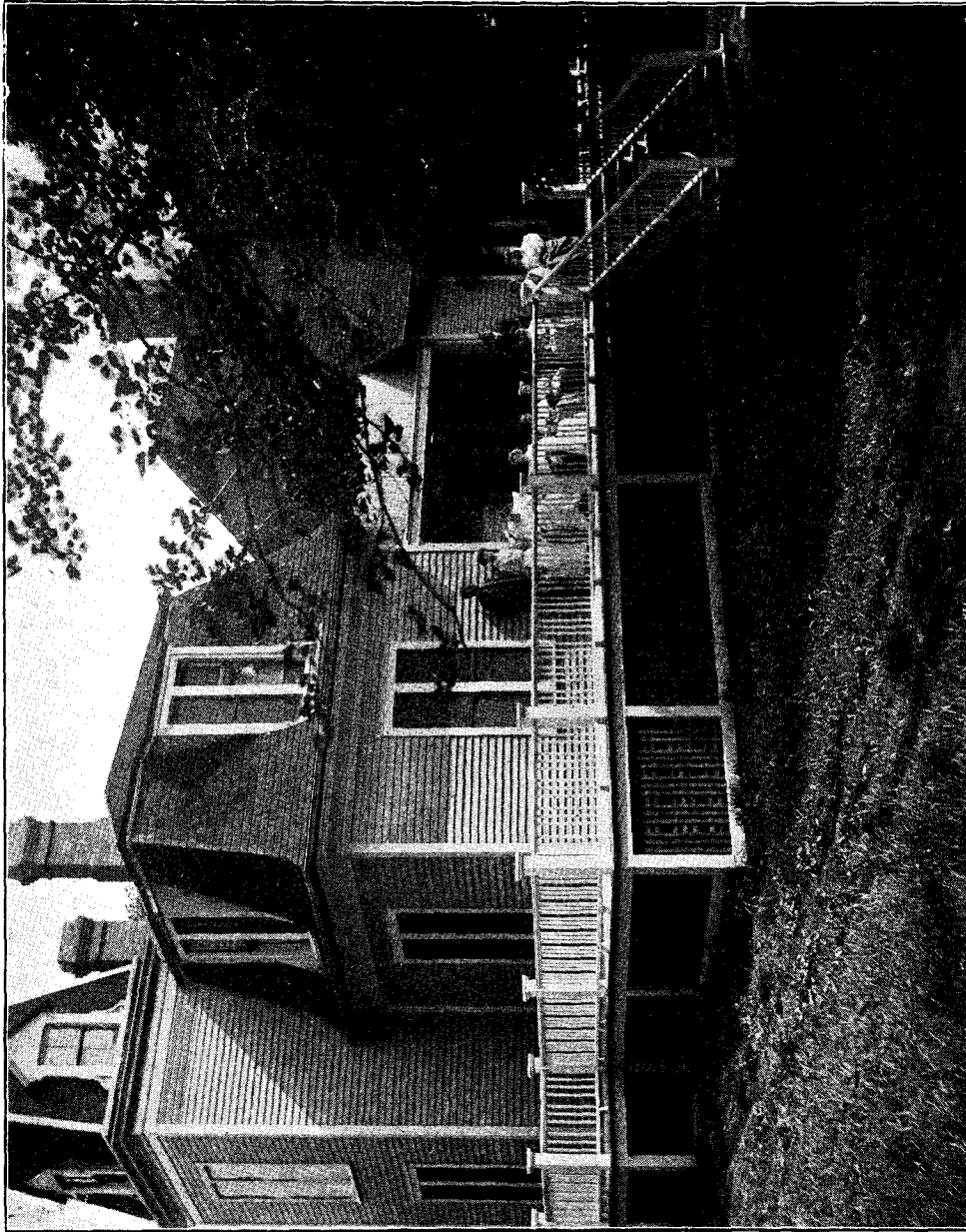
Another lesson from this story is the attitude of Jesus in the matter of His association with sinners. As Zacchaeus received Christ in his house the multitude "all murmured, saying, that He was gone to be guest with a man that is a sinner."

It was the natural thing for Jesus. The only purpose of His being made flesh and dwelling among men was that He might say to us that He was a friend of the sinner. And remember that He is "the same yesterday, and today, and forever." Jesus Christ will be the guest of sinners today if they desire Him so to be. I can imagine that curiosity was largely the cause of the desire Zacchaeus had to see Jesus; yet buried in the human heart there must have been a sincere interest that was not recognized by the crowds.

Now notice the results that followed immediately after Jesus became a guest of this man's house. I believe with all my heart that it was simply the presence of Jesus and the purity of His life that brought these good results in the life of Zacchaeus and that prompted him to say, "Behold, Lord, the half of my goods I give to the poor; and if I have taken anything from any man by false accusation, I restore him fourfold."

The greatest evidence that Christ is a guest in the individual heart of the sinner is when his sins are broken off by righteousness and restoration made to those who have been

wronged by him. Then comes the statement of Jesus, "This day is salvation come to this house, . . . for the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."



THE GOOD SAMARITAN INN—A SANITARIUM FOR THE SICK POOR.

## THE GOOD SAMARITAN INN.

Last summer the Good Samaritan Inn was opened. It is located on grounds adjoining the Hinsdale Sanitarium. It was established for the benefit of the self-respecting poor. In a unique, simple and economical manner the invalid is here provided with simply furnished rooms from a dollar to two and a half dollars a week. Board is served on the European plan ranging from thirty-five to fifty cents a day, and treatments from thirty to forty cents apiece and upwards, depending on their length.

Patients are encouraged to remain out of doors as much as possible during the day. All classes of cases except those suffering from mental diseases and tuberculosis are accepted.

A few weeks after the institution was opened last summer it was nearly filled with a class of patients who were receiving substantial benefit, and yet the average price paid by each was only from six to eight or nine dollars a week.

On account of not having the money to put in a heating plant we were compelled to close it during the winter. Patients will again be accepted as soon as the weather will permit, and we hope God will send us the necessary means to put in a heating plant before next fall.

We also need a couple of thousand dollars to build an addition so that we can increase our accommodations for patients. We shall pray God to put it in the heart of some one to donate this amount for this purpose. All over the country are thousands of sick people who have not the necessary means to secure the ordinary sanitarium accommodations. They are dragging out a miserable existence, not quite sick enough to die and yet too ill to support their families,—a burden on everybody. In many cases a few weeks of such an opportunity as the Good Samaritan Inn affords would put them on their feet and make them burden bearers instead of a burden.

What more practical missionary work can be conceived of than to give the self-respecting poor an opportunity to have their health restored at prices that are within their reach? We would be glad to correspond with those who feel impressed to answer our prayers in behalf of this worthy institution.

## THOUGHTS WORTH REMEMBERING.

BENJAMIN KEECH.

Religion is the only happiness that brings no remorse.

Heaven is no nearer than we are willing to get to it.

The way to help ourselves the most is to help our brothers the more.

Nobility is discerned more from what we do than from what we dream of doing.

The trouble is not that we lack light, but that we do not use the light we have.

We can not do wrong and escape suffering any more than we can do right and escape satisfaction.

When a man is thoroughly awakened he has more thought for his brothers than for himself.

The simplest remedies are the best. The rule for a satisfactory, peaceful life, full of blessings, is simply OBEY GOD.

This world would be a sad old place if we did not have the sweet privilege of making ourselves happy by cheering away someone else's unhappiness.

When we learn that life is quite as hard for others as it is for ourselves, then we will likewise learn charity, forbearance, kindness, helpfulness and the fruits thereof.

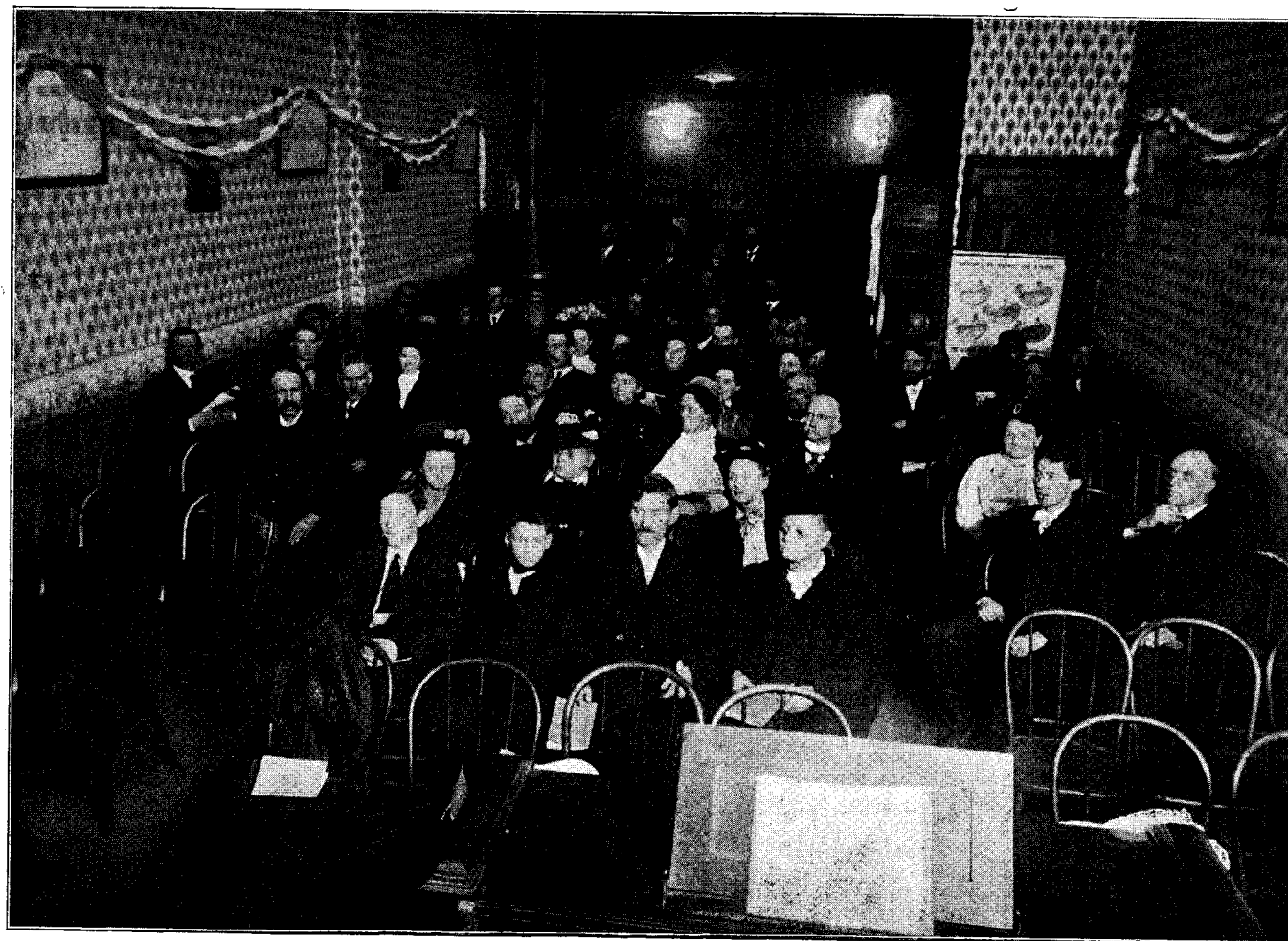
It is not until a heart has been broken and softened by God's tenderness that it becomes proof against the harshness and sharpness which once pierced it so.

It is grand to have lived a blameless past. It is noble to plan for a blameless future. But grander, nobler and far more necessary is it to live blameless at the present moment.

The best any one can do is to do his best under whatever conditions he may find himself. But it is the effort to do better than one's best that moves the world in the right direction.

One of life's greatest accomplishments is to know how to give up. Since most of our woes come from not being able to have our own way, why not cease struggling and yield to Him who said, "I am the Way"?

Success is effort in the right direction. If those who have failed in worldly attempts would devote their energies toward helping God and humanity, they would then get a foretaste of what constitutes real success.



VIEW IN LIFE BOAT MISSION JUST BEFORE THE EVENING SERVICE.

**RAIL ROAD SIGN****STOP****LOOK****LISTEN****LIFE'S ROAD SIGN**

SEE Ps. 107:42, 43

SEE Isa. 45:22

SEE Isa. 49:1, 30:21

The righteous shall see it, and rejoice; and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the loving kindness of the Lord.

Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth: for I am God, and there is none else.

Listen, O isles, unto me; and hearken, ye people, from far; The Lord hath called me from the womb; from the bowels of my mother hath he made mention of my name.

And thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it, when ye turn to the right hand, and when ye turn to the left.

E. B. VAN DORN

**A REAL EVENING OF REAL THINGS.**

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

I attended the gospel services at the Life Boat Mission last evening. I read for the benefit of the men and women present the simple story of the woman who had lost a piece of silver. *It did not lose itself.* Somebody was to *blame* for its being lost.

That reminded me of the poor boy who was trying to support his widowed mother. The winter was unusually severe. The coal ran out and so did the money. The boy went to the deacon of the church, who was a well-to-do man, and asked for a loan of ten dollars. He offered to mortgage his pet calf. The deacon was "very sorry," but said it was not very handy for him to lend the money. He told him to be a good boy and the Lord would help him out all right.

The boy in his desperation went to an infidel lawyer on the other side of the street and told the same story of his need. The lawyer promptly wrote out a check for ten dollars, and when he suggested the mortgage on the calf the lawyer waved him away, saying, "Oh, go home and keep your calf and look after your mother. I am not afraid of trusting a boy who is trying to take care of his widowed mother." From that day on that boy became as the lost piece of coin. He hated religion; and before he is found the deacon or somebody else will have to "light a candle" and "search diligently."

The prodigal son was not lost that way. He went away from his father's home with his eyes open wide, expecting to have "the time of his life." The devil promised him great things, but he did not deliver the goods.

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.

He was finally herding swine, and did not even get room and board for it. He wanted to eat the bean pods that the pigs were feeding on. Then he came to his senses and struck out for his father's home. Luke 15.

There was no soul winner out there looking for him, as in the case of the piece of silver. He knew the way home and desperate trouble brought him to his senses, just as it had some of those men who were sitting in the mission right before me.

After a number of stirring testimonies had been given, Brother Van Dorn asked those to hold up their hands who wanted to be remembered in prayer, and eight men responded. They were then asked to come up to the front seat and kneel down with me in prayer, and seven of them did so.

After I had commended them to God in prayer Brother Van Dorn suggested that each of them pray, and, directed by the Spirit of God, they did, some of them, no doubt, for the first time in their lives. Each of them gave a decisive testimony to the joy and peace and new strength they felt come into their lives, and the animated eye as they spoke was abundant evidence that what they said came from the heart.

One of these men—a splendid-looking fellow—had been one of the Canadian mounted police and had recently come to Chicago. Another nice-looking young fellow was the son of a minister. His father had probably been *too busy* looking after his church work to bring his own son to the kingdom. One of the men was partially under the influence of liquor, but God had evidently spoken to his soul in spite of it.

There was another convert present who offered to secure work for any of them who needed it, the next day. I hastily shook hands with each one of them and hurried away to catch the train for Hinsdale, my soul deeply enriched from what I had seen and heard.

I thought of the men and women who knew no better way of spending an evening than at a theater seeing and hearing *artificial* life. I had seen and heard *real* life—*so real* that it thrilled my whole being.

The problem of the Life Boat Mission is a great one. Brother Van Dorn is carrying it on almost alone. We cannot afford to hire

even an organist, much less an assistant, and sometimes it seems a question of what is best to do. But the same God that so wonderfully speaks to the human heart will direct. Pray for this soul-winning effort in the heart of dark Chicago.

#### A TESTIMONY GIVEN AT THE MISSION.

I am very glad I am here tonight to testify what Christ has done for me. I think it was four weeks ago since I came into this mission, and Christ has blessed me wonderfully. I do not think there is a man in this place that has been through as many hardships as I have; there may be, but I do not know. But any man that has been in state prison has had a pretty hard time of it. I have been in state prison nine years and have found out there is nothing in it.

The other day I had a chance to go with a minstrel troupe right out on the road. I refused it and now I am working for four dollars a week and room and board before I would go out for twelve dollars a week with that minstrel troupe. I will not do it, for I know just what minstrel troupes are. I left it all with Christ whether I would take that job or the one I have now, and I have taken this until something better comes along, and I ask all you people to pray for me.

Of course, when a man comes out of prison he is up against it pretty hard. If you have been there you know what I am talking about. But the only way you can get along is to get down on your knees and ask God to help you. I ask all your prayers tonight.

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## Editorial Department

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.  
EDITOR

### THE ROOM-MAKER.

PEARL WAGGONER.

You say your life is crowded,—is it so?  
With ne'er the time to pray?  
No time your kind intents and love to show,  
Or smooth the rugged way  
For some one close beside you on life's road  
Now faltering beneath a heavy load?

So crowded is your life you can not take  
The time God's thoughts to read,—  
No moment in the morning when you wake,  
Upon His Word to feed?  
And yet you hope to have the courage strong  
To meet each trial and to fight the wrong!

"No time!" And will you so then make reply  
When Christ Himself you see  
On that great day, and He shall ask you, "Why  
Could you not watch with Me?"—  
You could not spare the time your lamp to trim,  
So full your life, you had no room for Him.

Perhaps your life is crowded,—doubtless so,  
With much to do each day,  
And how to get all done you scarcely know;  
But oh, then, does it pay  
To let those things worth while be crowded out,—  
To have life filled with feverish haste and doubt?

No time! No room! 'Tis so the cry has been  
Through all the ages dim,  
As when, in Bethlehem's once crowded inn,  
No room was found for Him.  
No room for light! Yet light would chase the gloom;  
No room for Christ, whose coming brings more room!

Just try it once; just open wide your heart  
And take Him in the life!  
When He shall enter some things must depart:  
The worry, hurry, strife,  
The bitter thought, yea, self itself must go,  
And so, with Him, more room you then will know.

And then instead of such a crowded life  
(Which means an empty one)  
You'll have a full one—filled with calm, not strife—  
And more work will be done;  
Things worth the most will then be gotten through,  
Which all alone you had no time to do.

Oh, happy life, where Christ is given room,  
To work His own good will!  
Oh, fullest life when light instead of gloom  
The heart's recess shall fill!  
Just take Him in! Let room to Him be given,  
And He'll make room for you with Him in heaven.

### DISINFECTION FOR INFECTION.

In our medical work if a garment is seriously infected we have to burn it up. In other cases we treat the garment with a disinfectant, thus saving it.

Sin is such a terrible infection that God is by and by going to burn it up root and branch, and those who have not been cured of it will have to be burned up with it just as we do with a piece of infected cloth that we cannot save by disinfection.

God's word is a fire that will destroy sin at its roots if we will only permit it. You remember the disciples said: "Did not our heart burn within us, while He talked with us by the way?" Luke 24:32. That is just exactly what will happen to us if we let Christ talk to us.

A disinfectant will not help the infected cloth unless it comes in contact with it. So with the Word. "David said: "Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against Thee." Ps. 119: 11.

In these days there are thousands of people who expect to disinfect themselves by coming in contact with the New Thought movement, by resolving to think great thoughts instead of small thoughts. But it is as hopeless an undertaking as it would be to disinfect an old rag by thinking about it. "Wherewithal shall a young man *cleanse his way*? By taking heed thereto according to Thy word." That is the eternal, perpetual antidote for sin.

Modern science has shown that thorough mastication increases the nutritive value of the food as well as its taste. Jeremiah had applied that same plan to the Word of God: "Thy words were found, and I did eat them; and Thy word was unto me the joy and rejoicing of mine heart." And David says: "How sweet are Thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth."

You know if you take a piece of toast and swallow it whole you scarcely taste it, but if you masticate it thoroughly it will taste sweet

to you. There are some who simply swallow chapters of the Bible whole, they get but little nourishment from it.

The reason Job could be an example to all ages was because he could say: "I have esteemed the words of His mouth more than my necessary food." Job 23:12.

Years ago when I was a student of medicine it was not long before anatomy and physiology and kindred subjects were much more interesting to me than anything I could find in the Bible. In fact, it was not long before my Bible seemed as dry to me as a three-year-old bird's nest, and hence I was inclined to let it alone.

But I read in 1 Pet. 2: 2, "As newborn babes, desire the sincere milk of the word, that ye may grow thereby." I knew it was only a sick child that refused milk, and so I knew that in God's sight I was sick spiritually. I took my Bible, spread it out on my bed, and on my bended knees before it I asked God to help to make that Book interesting to me; and God answered that prayer. I have had to do that same thing many times since and perhaps shall have to do it many times in the future, but I am thankful that God answers my prayer every time.

If your Bible is as dry as a chip to you ask the same God who made water burst forth from the rock in the wilderness to let the water of life come to your soul from the Bible; and if you sincerely ask Him He will answer that prayer just as certainly as the Bible is true.

#### WHAT DO THESE THINGS MEAN?

Last month Mr. Walsh, a great captain of finance in Chicago, was sent to the United States prison for five years. A couple of years ago he was at the head of three great banks in Chicago, practically controlled two railroads, was a director in more than twenty large business concerns and was considered a tower of financial strength. But finally the heavy hand of the law was laid upon him for crooked deals.

In *Everybody's Magazine* Judge Ben Lindsey, of Colorado, is writing a series of articles which portray the rottenness of the political and governmental fabric in Colorado. There is plenty of evidence that it only reflects to a

greater or less extent the situation all over this country.

What do these things mean? This is what it means to General Booth, head of the Salvation Army. Commenting on some of these things a few weeks ago over in England, he said: "Today all nations of the earth seem to be banded together in rebellion and transgression, until some think—and I believe with a considerable degree of probability—that we may be approaching rapidly the end of all things, and the world and its inhabitants will be destroyed by fire."

That is how it impresses a man who has lived to see the movement of which he is the leader spread to the ends of the earth. Are you similarly impressed? If so, remember the words: "Wherefore, beloved, seeing that ye *look* for such things, be *diligent* that ye may be found of Him in peace, without spot, and blameless. Seeing then that all these things shall be dissolved, *what manner* of persons ought ye to be in all holy conversation and godliness?" 2 Pet. 3: 14, 11.

#### STARVATION WITHOUT PAIN.

When I was a boy I had the idea that death by starvation was almost as painful as being burned at the stake; but I have discovered that I was mistaken. Patients have frequently told me that the suffering was all the first day or two; after that they scarcely missed the food.

That has helped me to understand why a Christian who neglected reading his Bible for a few days can get along so well without it. If one goes a single day without feeding on some portion of God's Word the next day he will have less soul hunger for it and the third or fourth day he won't miss it much. In fact in a few days he can lose his appetite entirely for the Bible.

If you who read these words are in that condition you better go to God for treatment right away, for you are *starving to death* spiritually.

When an infant refuses milk you know it is sick. We are admonished, "As newborn babes, *desire* the sincere milk of the word, that ye may *grow* thereby." 1 Pet. 2:2. If you have lost your appetite for the Word you are sick spiritually. And you will not grow much by any *artificial* spiritual feeding.

Ask God to restore to you your appetite for the Word of God. If your Bible has become as dry to you as a chip, then get on your knees and spread your Bible out before you and plead with God as though your life was at stake, to help you to love the Bible and find some nourishment in it for your starving soul; and God will answer that prayer just as certainly as the Bible is inspired.

Do not depend on other people to predigest your Bible for you. Children who are brought up entirely on predigested food never have very healthy digestion. The smallest truth that you have dug out of the Bible for yourself will be worth more to you than the greatest truth some one else dug out for you. Feel thankful for what the other people can bring you but be sure to get something for yourself.

Is some sin eating your very life away? Here is the recipe you have been looking for: "Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against Thee." Ps. 119:11. The Word of God taken into the life as suggested above is the *antitoxin* that kills the toxin of sin.

#### HAVE YOU EVER FACED THIS EXPERIENCE?

A young lady wrote that she would like to come and connect with some line of our mission and rescue work, but she desired to have the question of compensation definitely arranged for before she could feel clear to come. We believe there are many who are depriving themselves of great blessings of service simply because they do not have faith enough in God to believe that if He calls them to a work *He* will take care of them. For the benefit of all such we quote a portion of the letter we wrote to her:

"Dear Sister—Every genuine soul-winner is brought face to face with this problem sooner or later. You will have to come to the point where you are willing to sacrifice *everything* for Christ—home, salaries, support, everything, and when you have done that then they will all be added to you a hundredfold. Mark 10:30.

"Now, why does God ask you to do that? Because in mission work we are brought face to face with this problem with our converts almost every evening. They will tell us that

if they give up their evil ways they will lose their jobs. The bartender whose heart has been touched will tell you he does not know any other way of supporting his wife than by selling whisky; and I want to say to you, my sister, *you* do not have any message for such a man until you have walked right over that ground *yourself*. If you have never faced that and settled it you will have to do it before you can become a successful soul winner.

"You do not know fellowship with Christ in the fullest sense of the word until you have done that thing. Christ Himself was born in a manger. Some of our best Christian experiences are born in circumstances that are just as humble.

"This may seem like an unknown language to you, but if you are going to be a soul winner, especially among the outcasts, it will not be an unknown language to you forever. I repeat it, you have no message for nine-tenths of the people who need to get converted until you have personally faced the same situation that these people must meet and then you will know how to help them to fasten their faith in God.

"If God wants you here to help us you will not be happy anywhere else, but you cannot be any help to us if you come on any other basis than the one I am outlining in this letter. There are no soldiers needed on the gospel firing line except those who have discovered that God is their *manager and provider*.

"We need additional help in all lines of our work, but none except those who are willing to pass through this experience. The other kind we can get any time; in fact we do get them occasionally, and in most cases we are sorry that they come. We are nearing the end of time, and we must begin to learn something of what it means to walk with God as Enoch walked in days of old. I shall earnestly pray that God may direct you by His Spirit."

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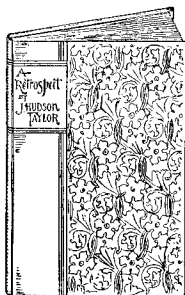
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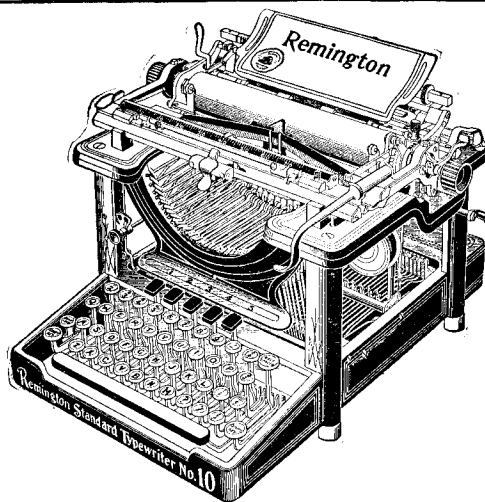
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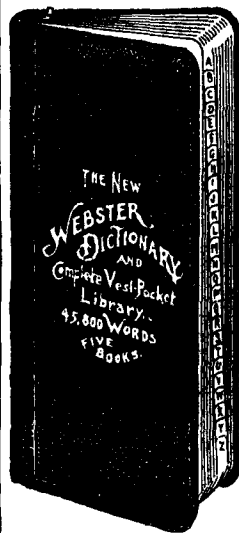
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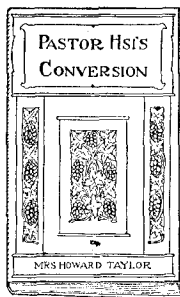
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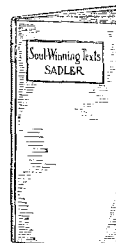
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