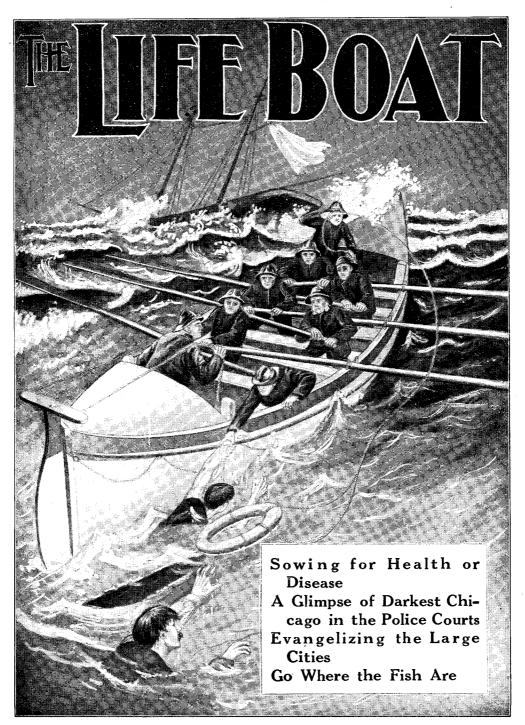
PUBLISHED MONTHLY

Single Copies, 10 Cents



Volume Thirteen Mumber Mine

Hinsdale, III.

September, 1910

Ask Others to Subscribe



NEXT TO NATURE-FRONT LAWN OF THE HINSDALE SANITARIUM.



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

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

Volume XIII

HINSDALE, ILL. :: SEPTEMBER, 1910

Number 9

Sowing for Health or Disease

David Paulson, M. D.

COBSERVED recently a beautiful field of corn on one side of a road. On the opposite side was another field of stunted corn overgrown with weeds; essentially the same soil, the same opportunities as far as sun and showers were concerned, but it lacked earnest, energetic cultivation. You would smile if this careless farmer should attribute his crop failure to some mysterious dispensation of providence.

On the same road lives a healthy, robust family. Their neighbors on the opposite side are weak, anemic and sickly; they are nearly always ill and several have died prematurely, and no one seems to appreciate that they also represent a lack of carnest, intelligent and energetic cultivation of health.

God says, "I wish above all things that thou mayest prosper and be in health, even as thy soul prospereth." 3 John 2. God does not wish one thing and then willingly do another. God wished both farmers to have good corn, but only one of them permitted God to carry out His wish.

It is largely for the same reason that there are three million people constantly sick in this country. A million and a half people died in the United States last year. You say, "What

of it? Death comes to all sometime." Yes, but note this: One-third of all these funerals were of young people under fifteen years of age. Preventable? Of course; four-fifths of them at least.

You have seen the third rail electric lines. Stepping on the third rail means either a serious injury or an electrocution. For this reason the railroad company puts out this sign at every crossing:

"DO NOT STEP ON THE THIRD RAIL."

Nature hangs out a similar sign at every turn of life's road. But most people pass on blindly and do not read it, or at any rate act as if they did not read it. As a result there is a harvest of pain, misery and premature death.

What are a few of these third rails? The cigarette, although very short, has a long string of physical damnation inside of it; yet our boys smoked enough of them last year that if they were laid end to end they would reach around this old world about three times. Yet we wonder why our young men do not possess as much physical stamina and nerve energy as their fathers.

A BATHTUB FULL OF LIQUOR.

Last year we used twenty-three gallons of liquor for every man, woman and child in the

land. I did not use any, so the man who had my share and his own used forty-six gallons or enough to fill an ordinary bath tub. No wonder insanity is increasing three times faster than our population and we are having hard times. Lack of space compels me to only mention the million morphine and opium slaves that there are supposed to be in this country, and the alarming increase in the number of cocaine dope fiends.

I can almost hear some of you saying, "None of these things have I touched from my youth up." But perhaps you have spent one-third of your entire lifetime in a stuffy, illy ventilated bedroom, breathing over again and again dirty and filthy air; and yet you wonder why you wake up in the morning feeling as if you had recited mental arithmetic all night long.

My friend, screen in your veranda. Move your bed down there and sleep there for three weeks and see if life does not seem more real and vivid and refreshing to you than it has any time since you first felt the converting power of God in your soul. Do not forget several times a day to take a few full deep breaths which will sweep the germs out of the corners of your lungs.

And you work in the kitchen: try doing more of your kitchen work out under the trees. If that seems like a foolish suggestion try it for a week and see how foolish you have been to do so much of your work in a hot, parched kitchen. Do not forget that an allwise God placed our first parents in a garden. But we their children have moved back into the house. If we begin to spend some time in the garden again we will live longer and so in the end we shall be saving time.

REGULATE YOUR DIET AND LENGTHEN YOUR LIFE.
Have you ever asked yourself what it really

means to eat and drink to the glory of God? If you know what it is to pray to the glory of God, to study your Bible to the glory of God and to sing to the glory of God, then why not learn what it means to eat to the glory of God? First of all, do not cease to be thankful when you have finished saying thanks.

There are many who thank the Lord for the food before eating but are unthankful as soon as they begin to eat, either finding fault with the food or with those who prepared it. That is mocking God; and it is injuring ourselves, for modern science has revealed that the perfect digestion requires a cheerful state of mind.

Recent investigation has shown that a thoroughly masticated meal is worth nearly twice as much as one that is poorly masticated. So thorough mastication of food must be included in eating to the glory of God.

There is a different kind of gastric juice made for each kind of food; so eat only a few things at a meal. Use the natural products of the earth instead of the flesh of dead animals. Such food decomposes quickly outside the body and almost as readily inside the body; and that spells autointoxication, with a host of evils that the Lord never intended us to have.

Last of all, and perhaps best of all, do not overlook the fact that those who wait on the Lord shall renew their strength. And that probably means much more than waiting for Him to come. Those who wait on the table do something. Isaiah 58 gives a delightful description of how to wait on the Lord, and the health of such springs "forth speedily." If you have not discovered that genuine Christianity is good for the health ask the Lord to impart to you the genuine article; He will answer your prayer and you will then have something that is worth recommending to others.



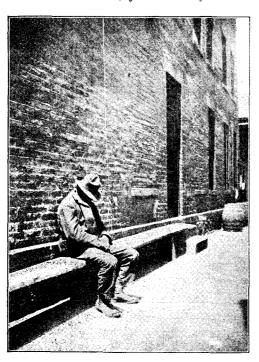
A Glimpse of Darkest Chicago in the Police Courts

Caroline Louise Clough

We want to give in this article a glimpse of the under side of Chicago life as it comes in contact with the police courts. Here the drunkards, the deprayed, the disorderly and the criminals are brought before the judge who must render some decision in each case.

"THE DOE FAMILY."

When an arrest is made if the person is too intoxicated to give his own name the officer books him or her as John or Mary Doe as



A TYPICAL SIGHT IN CHICAGO.

A Young Man Whom the Devil has Chloroformed with Whisky, Asleep Outside the Saloon—Ambition Gone, Noble Manhood Crushed, and Perhaps a Mother's Heart Broken.

the case may be. Just the other Sunday when holding our gospel service down in the police station we found no less than six members of the Doe family behind the bars suffering with delirium tremens, one of whom was about to face his last and final Judge.

While waiting in the dark cell for their trial many of Mr. Doe's children make various and solemn promises. They decide not to follow their father and they really long for better things. I have seen these people make good resolutions, promising that they will not touch intoxicating liquors again, but when temptation comes they are an easy prey. Why? Because they have not secured the "one thing needful," they haven't found the *Source* of strength,—Jesus Christ,—and so of course they fall.

When facing the judge they try to appear innocent, but once in a while we find one who will step up and say, "I have done wrong and I deserve to be punished." I am interested in that person for I know such an one is not far from the kingdom.

Only last Sunday a man in one of the cells burst into tears, while our workers were singing, and dropped on his knees before God with the prayer of the publican, "God be merciful to me a sinner." He said that sin had brought him there.

That man had already taken the first step toward Christ, for the good Book tells us that God "looketh upon men, and if any say, 'I have sinned, and perverted that which was right, and it profited me not,' He will deliver his soul from going into the pit, and his life shall see the light." Job. 33:27-28.

How many, many young women, who perhaps have praying mothers whose hearts are breaking for the one who has gone astray, are brought before this judge. They come and they go. We see them brought in the first time and some of their partners in sin pay their fine and they are free again. They go back to sin. The lesson has not been sufficient. We see them back again and again and each time sin has burned its brand in deeper. Our hearts ache for these girls.

I am reminded of the great court day that is coming when we must all give an account not only of the deeds done in the body but also of the way in which we have cared for our souls. At that bar of justice there will be no opportunity for false witness, for every deed, every act, every word is recorded there. We are making the record now. Are we careful that nothing is written there that we shall not be willing to meet at the judgment day?

THE JUVENILE COURT.

Perhaps the most interesting of all the courts is the juvenile court. Here we find children of all ages. In the last few years Chicago has made wonderful advancement in the way in which it handles delinquent children and others who are picked up by the police for one

came forward with a sample of his writing which was really wonderful for just one day of training.

The children are taught to paint mottoes. I was much interested in one motto which a boy was working over. The title of it was, "The Morning Prayer." It read like this:

"Now I get me up to work,

I pray the Lord I may not shirk, And if I die before the night

I pray the Lord my work's alright." A very fitting motto for boys who have done nothing but *shirk* all their lives.



Delinquent Boys in the Juvenile Court School Room.

cause or another. A new, commodious, well-equipped building is now used for this purpose. When a child is arrested he is brought at once to this building where he is cared for under wholesome and sanitary conditions, much better than he is accustomed to at home, and he is compelled to attend school.

I saw a boy of about thirteen years who had been brought in the previous day. He knew nothing about reading and writing, had had no education, but he was put to work at once in the school and while we were visiting there he Statistics tell us that a large majority of the children who are arrested for truancy are those suffering with some physical ailment,—a toothache, weak eyes, or something of that nature. Neglect of the parents to properly look after the condition of the child has led to the cultivation of vice in the children.

"NO-CHANCE JOE."

One little boy who appeared in court the other day was very interesting to me. He was called "No-Chance Joe." Because of a cleft

lip nobody wanted him and so he was left for the county to look after. His mother had placed him when a mere infant in the county hospital and then lost track of him. Nothing further was heard of the mother and No-Chance Joe became a public charge. While in the hospital he contracted all kinds of infectious diseases and also underwent a surgical operation. At first he was thought to be feeble minded but later he developed into a bright and loyable little fellow. Now the mother

Of the 1,816 delinquent boys and girls who were arrested last year over seven hundred were thieves, nearly five hundred were incorrigible and nearly two hundred were arrested for immorality, others for various crimes. The pitiable part of it all is that out of 3,335 children brought into the courts last year only three of that number came from homes that had no church connection; all the others had come from families who confessed to be holding on to some form of religion.



UNFORTUNATE CHILDREN ENJOYING THANKSGIVING DINNER IN THE COURT SCHOOL BUILDING.

has been found but her mother-heart is not touched by his winsome ways and so "No-Chance Joe" is left for the court to find a permanent home for him.

Of the dependent children who are looked after more or less by the city the majority are made so by the neglect of the parents or desertion by one or both. Seldom the blame can be laid wholly on the boy or girl. They are actually taught to steal and to lie.

Any proper conception of the practical things in life seems to be missing in these children, yet the work that is done by them while in the court school is very creditable. They respond readily to sympathy and kindness and many return later to thank the teachers for the inspiration they received to a new life and upward path. To them their stay in the juvenile court home is an oasis in the great desert of neglectfulness.



Gathered in the Play Room for a Good Time.

Can we expect children brought up in vice, slaves to cigarettes and other harmful habits, to be a blessing to the world when grown? No, never. Such a change can take place only by a decided, definite miracle wrought by the Lord Jesus himself. While our children are being taught to pray the majority of these children are being taught to steal and to use the name of God only in a curse.

The conditions existing in Chicago can be found in any of our large cities and perhaps

the city authorities are not all coping with them in as creditable a manner as Chicago is. There is a great work to be done. The heathen are all about us. We who have accepted Christ have a message of salvation for them. Can we afford to keep still, thinking that some one else will do our part? We are "living epistles, known and read of all men." How are we being read? Our Saviour is soon to come. We must hasten after the lost ones while we have opportunity.

ON THE MOUNT.

Pearl Waggoner.

Upon the mount, with faith that never faltered Our Lord communed with God in earnest prayer; And "as He prayed His countenance was al-tered,"

And He transfigured was before them there.

If He should pray, whose eyes were ever shin-

With all the Father's light, and love and grace,
How much still more should we, who, through repining,
Wear far too oft care's cloud upon our face!

A wondrous thing is prayer, and all-prevailing,
What mighty transformations it has
wrought!
We use it and it brings a strength unfailing,
And blessings far beyond our deepest

And blessin thought.

Oh, let us then more oft ascend the mountain,

More oft commune with Christ, our Lord, alone;
Oh, let us drink more deeply at the fountain Which flows, to quench our thirst, from out God's throne.

Then shall our faces, too, Heaven's light re-

vealing,
Bear witness to the time we spend apart;
Then shall we have, like Him, the gift of heal-

ing,... Sweet Gilead's balm, for many a burdened

Evangelizing the Large Cities*

O. A. Olsen

T HERE is quite a difference between city life and country life. The people in the country are much more simple minded—I don't mean foolish—but honest, sincere, devoted, true, reliable, trustworthy. They have not met with all the trickery that is found in the cities and hence we see at once that the country people would be much more easily reached with the gospel than the people in the cities. But there are good and honest people in the cities and the blood of Christ was shed for the people in the cities as well as for the people in the country; they are just as dearly bought.

They are just as much a part of heaven's care, heaven's interest and compassion as are the people in the country, and if there is any difference it is a fact that the Lord's concern is greater for those in the greatest difficulty and who struggle under the greatest perplexities. That being so, the Lord's care is the greatest for those in the cities.

It is evident that we are right on the very verge of the final collapse of this whole world. There is nothing more certain than that. Look at the existing conditions, look at developments from every phase you wish to and everything proves that we are right on the final burst of the whole thing, and before that great consummation the Lord's saving message must be given to the crowded masses in the large cities. God's people there must hear it and have the message of salvation. God is calling on us at this special time to go to work for the neglected cities.

HOUSE TO HOUSE WORKERS.

In studying this whole problem we find exceedingly few people prepared to take up that work.

This city work calls for a large army of house to house workers. We can not expect to go in and do the work by some great movement, some herculean task—and when you look over the past that is not the way the Lord really has worked. Christ did not work that way. The disciples did not work that way. Paul, a most illustrious example, labored

publicly that is true, but is that all? No, He labored publicly, and "from house to house." Public labor has its place, but that is not the only thing. The house to house work is of great importance, and if you study the epistles of Paul and his writings you will notice that he had quite a corps of workers with him. The time is here and the work is upon us, and the Spirit of the Lord has put it before us in the most urgent manner possible. There is nothing for us to do but to take hold of the work conscientiously ourselves and look to God for His guidance and strength.

THE FOREIGN POPULATION.

When we come to tackle this problem of city work we face a very complex situation. It is made so by the presence of all these foreign nationalities with all their foreign temperaments and peculiarities. Now if it were simply one language, one people and one mission the problem would be greatly simplified. Chicago is next to New York, and we find sixty-seven per cent of the entire population of New York is given up to foreigners. We have there forty-four different languages—forty-four different peculiarities and temperaments to deal with.

That is the problem we have to deal with in New York City and you will be surprised at what you find here in Chicago when you come to really study the situation. What shall we do with it? We have a message that is to be proclaimed to every nation, every tongue, every people. We have been negligent with reference to the work among the foreigners in this land. How does it happen that such a large number of foreign nationalities have located here in the United States? Is that a mere happen-so? I say, no. There is a definite divine purpose in it.

The other day I walked through the streets of New York with one of our foreign brethren. We were going to see a place that he wanted to secure to hold meetings in. The fact was that we could have stopped every ten feet and had people enough for a congregation to hear us. They were so thick right on the sidewalk that it was almost impossible to pass

along. I tell you it is touching to see all these people without hope, without Christ, marching on to perdition, going and going and nothing being done for them; and yet we have the salvation of Jesus Christ. God help us!

We must pray for workers. What kind of workers? The workers that meet the expression in Corinthians that says "the love of Christ constraineth me." May God fill our hearts with that love.

AN INSPIRING EXAMPLE.

Prisons were nothing to Paul. Persecution was nothing, anything that men could do or say was nothing to him; nothing counted but the salvation of souls. In the dark prison at the midnight hour Paul and his companions, with their feet fast in the stocks and their hands in iron, their backs bleeding with forty stripes less one, yet could lie there and sing praises to God and rejoice in being laborers and sufferers together with Christ.

That is the spirit we want. That is the spirit of the Master. That is the burden we will have when Christ is all and in all to us. That is the key which will unlock victory. I thank God that He is still calling us to this work and that He is inviting us to have a part in it.

"This is the victory that overcometh"—how much?—that overcometh the very situation that confronts us—the very problem now to be solved—"even our faith." Thank God there is victory. We need not say it can not be done. It can be done. Caleb and Joshua were among the twelve spies and they saw the giants that the others saw, but they did say one thing: "God is with us and we be able to go up." They were not disappointed. They had to wait a while, but they had faith. Forty years later, when Caleb was that much older, he said, "Give me the hardest place there is. Give me the very seat of the giants."

"By the grace of God we shall also be overcomers." There is something else in this world now to think about than the foolish things of earth. Let us look up and by the help of God we shall be overcomers; "and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."

SOME WHO HAVE BEEN HELPED IN OUR NEW CHICAGO HOME.

MRS. HANNAH SWANSON.
Matron.

[Only those who have gone through the trying experiences during the pioneer days of a new enterprise can appreciate the difficulties; perplexities, and self-sacrificing efforts that it has taken to start the Chicago Life Boat Temporary Home for Women. But we are glad to be able to present the following partial report of encouraging results that have already been attained. We hope that we may have the prayers and active co-operation of Christian people everywhere.—Ed.]

In the two months and a half that the Chicago Life Boat Home has been opened for occupants quite a number have knocked at its doors for help. I am going to try and interest you in them.

No. 1. The first girl that came to the home was above the average intelligence, of a good family, but addicted to that cursed habit-We found her in the police court. She pleaded her own case before the judge. We promised him we would do all we could for her, so he let her come to us. We fitted her up with clothes and she was happy with us for several days. She insisted upon getting a place to work, but only worked about a half day before she yielded to the temptation and went out and got drunk. We saw her in court later, where she was sentenced to a term in the Bridewell prison. We hope the time may come when it will be possible for us to help Ida.

No. 2. This woman, who came to us from the Bridewell, stayed about a week. While at our place she and her husband became reconciled, and they are now living together.

No. 3. A widow woman with two small children, turned out of her home because she was unable to pay the rent. She could not work on account of sickness. We first found a good home for her children. Later she got well enough to go to work and has now secured a good position. Sisters Richmond and Abrams are keeping the children until other arrangements can be made.

No. 4. Came from the red light district and was brought to us by one of the Deaconess workers. She had been living in sin only a short time and said she would never go back to it again. She has a good education; has

^{*}Talk given to Hinsdale Sanitarium Family.

long wanted to be a nurse. She had been corresponding with one of the doctors here in the city about taking the nurses' course and stopped here with us while making the necessary arrangements. We pray that she may finally prove worthy of so high a calling.

No. 5. A woman of thirty-five years who has led a sinful life most of the time since she was fifteen. She came to us from the Bridewell. She said she had given up everything except one habit she could not give up, and that was tobacco. We plead with her to give that up also. She had an appetite for drink but said she could give that up but not her snuff.

We told her we knew she would go back if she did not, and offered to stay with her day and night until she got the victory, and we would give her eliminating treatments, etc. But she would not promise. Her case illustrates that we can not afford to keep one door locked from the Lord. The tempter came; she went out, became intoxicated, gave up and has gone back to the old life. One of our workers and myself prayed and plead with her almost an hour but she was determined to go. The Lord tells us in Isa. 55: 10, 11, what His Word will do, and I am willing to leave that with Him.

No. 6. A young woman who had had a surgical operation and had spent all she had has been with us for several weeks convalescing. She seems in every way worthy. She expects soon to be well enough to go to work.

No. 7. A dear little woman who, with her twelve-year-old daughter, frail and delicate, came from a northern state in search of her husband who deserted her last April. How my heart went out to her as she told me something of this sad experience. She has located her husband and expects to have him brought here by an officer. She said she did hate to have her husband arrested but she felt it was the only thing to do.

She wants him to support the child and keep her in school. She said, "If he does not do this I will have to put her in an orphans' home, as I can never care for her myself." But, she said, "I have hope; if it were not for that I could not live."

She seemed so thankful to us for being will-

ing to help her in this trying experience. She said it might be some time before she was able to repay us fully, but she would do what she could. I am so thankful to God and to the friends who have made it possible for us to keep this door open right here in Chicago.

I must tell you about No. 8. Our workers here in Chicago first met her about twelve years ago, a mere child, but she was wild and determined to have her own way, and they could do nothing with her. Several years later she came to us a physical wreck. The doctors told her she had only a short time to live as she had tuberculosis. That has been several years ago and we had never heard from her in all that time.

Imagine my surprise on coming into Chicago from Hinsdale, to find her here in our New Life Boat Home. Somehow the body had battled with the disease and won. But sin has done its work and the poor girl has suffered so much she seems utterly tired of sin. She made up her mind to leave the house she was in in the red light district, but was told she could not go as she owed for board.

She succeeded in getting away, but was told she could not take her trunk. I called up one of the police captains, who told me to get an order from the girl for the trunk and he would see that she got it. One of our workers went with the girl. An officer accompanied them, and they had no trouble in getting the trunk.

I want to say if there is a girl in Chicago who wants to do right she will find plenty of friends to help her. The police officers have assured us if the girls want to come out and do right they will see that they get out. I think police protection in the city now is better than I have ever known it to be.

A number of other interesting things have happened I may be able to tell you more about next month. We have also taken in a few roomers and boarders, which help to pay expenses, but a number of our most experienced helpers are working without a salary. We are praying for the necessary means to carry on this work.

No man can save man without suffering with men.

FROM THE HINSDALE LIFE BOAT RESCUE HOME.

EDNA L. COOPER.

[Mrs. Swanson is spending a good share of her time at present helping to get the new home in Chicago under way, and during her absence Miss Cooper and her sister are looking after the Hinsdale rescue home. The Lord is helping them to be real mothers to these girls and babies.—Ed.]

I was asked this morning to write a few

watch the babies for a few moments. How beautiful to think God has that same deep feeling for His children that we feel for these little children!

Five weeks ago, a little boy about four and one-half years old came to live with us. The first night I put him to bed I asked him if he didn't want to say a little prayer. He said, "Oh, no." A few days afterward I was telling the children about two little children whose



From a new photo of the Rescue Home, showing second floor porch screened in, where the babies spend most of their time. We earnestly hope some will be moved upon by God to send liberal donations as the plumber's bill is yet unpaid and the running expenses are necessarily high. This home has no endownent. It is dependent upon the generosity of its friends.

words for The Life Boat, giving some news from the rescue home. I wish all who read The Life Boat might visit us some day. As a rule we are a happy family, though once in a while we have some little trials and difficulties. But every cloud has a silver lining, so we keep working, trusting and praying for a beautiful harvest when all is over.

I have charge of the nursery and enjoy my work very much. At night, after all are asleep, many times I go to each little bed and mother had taught them to love Jesus and to always remember to ask Him to help them when they were in trouble. One time they were coming home from market and on the way one little girl was taken very sick, so they knelt by their basket and asked God for help.

Soon afterwards a man in a factory near by was strongly impressed to go outside to see what was the matter. He saw nothing and returned to his work. But something impressed him to go again. This time he saw the children and went to their rescue. After the little girl was carried home the story was told in such a beautiful way that the man was convinced that he needed the same Jesus who cared for these little children.

Well, a few days after I told this story the little boy said, "Miss Cooper, I do want to say a little prayer. I want to be taken



care of." May our faith in God be as sincere as a little child's in his earthly parents.

To those who feel impressed to help us in this work, I would say, do not feel that your donations are not appreciated. By your prayers and your means help us to rescue some mother's darling daughter. Many a hardened heart has thus been softened and made to trust in its Saviour.

Many people long to do some great thing, something that the whole world will see, but in God's sight this ambition is nothing. How much greater and grander to help one who has wandered away from God, to bring back into that dear face the expression of the Saviour's love and teach him to win some

other wanderer who has lost sight of Jesus!

You fathers and mothers who read this article, if you have daughters at home, fill your homes with cheerfulness. Weave such a cloak of love around them that they will never doubt your deep interest in them. May God help us all to be burden-bearers and live for others.

THANKS GOD FOR BEING SENT TO PRISON.

A prisoner in Dannemora, N. Y., writes:

"I received a copy of your magazine last month and read that text, "I am the door: by Me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture." It made such impression upon my mind I made up my mind I would try and get permission from the warden to write to you and see if you would please send me The Life Boat each month. It is the best I have ever read.

"I have been in prison six months now and have two more years to stay here. That is the door my wife has been trying to get me to enter for the last six years, since we have been married. It is true we often enter other doors, but when we are invited to enter this door we hesitate; but with God's help that is the door I am going to enter.

"It is pretty hard when a man has to be taken away from his family and sent to prison for his wrong doings, but I thank God for putting me in prison. He has given me a chance to look over my sins. I never had any use for the Bible until I came here. The night I was brought to prison my wife came to the jail to see me and gave me a Bible to bring with me. I told her I didn't have any use for that Book. Now that is the only book I have any use for.

"Dear friends, if you will allow me to call you friends, I trust you will answer this letter and give me good spiritual advice. It gives me great comfort to receive letters from any one outside."

Any girl who is in trouble or who is discouraged will do well to correspond with Mrs. David Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill.

A HEALTH, TEMPERANCE AND EVANGELISTIC TENT EFFORT IN CHICAGO.

Health, temperance and evangelistic tent services are now being held in a large new tent on the grounds adjoining the Chicago home. The first service was held Sunday evening, August 14. Evangelist M. H. Serns, of Wisconsin, and Dr. David Paulson are leading out in this effort. The first night of the meeting seven persons came forward for prayer. The third night an after meeting was held for those especially desiring prayer. Some seventy-five people remained for special prayer. Prominent business people in the neighborhood are taking an interest in the meetings, even asking for an opportunity to help distribute cir-



Photo of Gospel Tent Showing the Chicago Life Boat Ilome to the Left.

culars and advertise the meetings. The tent has been well filled every night and the spirit of the Lord is witnessing to the salvation of souls.

Three nights a week previous to the regular evening service special classes are conducted in simple treatments for the sick and various procedures for the promotion of health and physical righteousness.

Interested friends are coming to these meetings from all over the city, some traveling two hours to reach the place. An army of consecrated, earnest workers is going to be raised up to carry this gospel message with power to those who sit in darkness in our large cities. This work must be done and done speedily.

The time is ripe and the harvest is ripe; who has a burden to help? All can help with their prayers to make this effort which has been begun in Chicago a nucleus of a world-wide movement for the evangelization of those who sit in darkness in our large cities.

Meetings are held every evening at seven-forty-five excepting Saturday evening. The tent is located near the corner of Cottage Grove avenue and Thirty-third place; can be reached from down town by the Cottage Grove car line. The tent is well lighted, comfortably seated, and admission is free. The public generally are invited to attend.

WHY WE BEGIN IN CHICAGO.

NELLIE JEFFERS.

[In the new temporary home for women in Chicago is a well-equipped ladies' sanitarium treatment room in which baths, massage, electrical treatments, etc., are administered to those who come for these from the city. Miss Jeffers, one of the Hinsdale sanitarium graduate nurses has charge of these and is at the same time using her spare time in medical missionary efforts in Chicago.—Ed.1

When Christ gave instruction to His disciples previous to sending them out to preach the Gospel, among other things He told them to begin their labors in their own city, Jerusalem, after which they were to broaden their field until the uttermost parts of the earth were reached.

In these days the inclinations of the missionaries are to go to foreign fields, neglecting the home land. Our cities today need the gospel just as truly as did Jerusalem in the days of Christ. As they were instructed to heal the sick and teach the people, so we must do the same work today. This work must be carried forward carnestly and quickly that all may have a chance to hear the glad news before it is too late.

To be able to reach all classes of people different means must be used in order to awaken their interest and come in touch with those who need help most. The minister may lead out in the work, but in order for it to be successful he must have the co-operation of the church and have them work hand in hand with him. Business men can preach the gospel in their lives and dealings with men as effectually as can the one who occupies the pulpit. Their lives can be influences for good over those with whom they come in contact.

No one has a better opportunity of reaching the human heart than the medical missionary doctor and nurse. They are called upon to minister to the physical needs and at just such a time is the best opportunity to minister to the needs of the sinsick soul. This is one line of work which we can carry forward today with success among all classes of people. Medical workers enter homes that it would be impossible for a Bible worker or minister to gain access to, and if he has the gospel of Christ with him no opportunity to

give spiritual help at the same time will be passed by.

This is one line of work we have planned to establish and have established in the great sin-cursed city of Chicago, our modern Jerusalem. As we go out to the people or they come to us for treatment, whichever the case may be, we try to hold up the gospel of Christ in all its beauty, inviting them to partake of the Bread of Life and become fellow workers with Him who is the source of life.

We need earnest consecrated workers who will come here and fit themselves for this work of giving the message for this time. Our work is small yet, but we know it will grow if only we are right with our Captain, for we remember that "great oaks from little acorns grow."

Our work in the treatment room has been a struggle, but is now well under way. Patients are coming to us daily for treatment and more are looking our way. The work in this department is building up slowly but we feel confident it will be a power for good in at least this section of the city. Pray that God may send forth workers and also that they will be such as are ready to give the message to those with whom they come in contact.

IT KEEPS ME IN GOOD CHEER.

An inmate of the Kansas Prison writes:

"I have been reading THE LIFE BOAT for some time. It is a good book, and I always find it very interesting. It keeps me in good cheer when I feel bad. I used to worry when I first came to prison, but it didn't do any good. I haven't any people to write to, but I have a Friend, and He is a friend to every one that trusts Him. I am sorry for the crime I committed, but if I go the right way I will always keep out of trouble, and that is what I mean to do. I take God for my guide and my keeper. Strong drink was not my downfall and I thank God for that. I do not blame any one but myself and I have one more chance; that will be when the prison doors close behind me. May God help and bless THE LIFE BOAT for sending such good news.

The breadth of a man's thinking does not depend on the length of his face.

Go Where the Fish Are

Rev. Capt. Kingsbury,

Santa Ana, Cal.

[Mr. Kingsbury has written many helpful and instructive articles for The Life Boat but it seems to us this one is the most helpful of all. May the reading of it encourage many to become active fishers of men.—Ed.]

When a boy I dearly loved to fish, and, like many another boy, my favorite fish was the speckled trout. Those who have sought to catch these beauties well know that to be successful in making a good catch some points must be looked after. The first point is brought out in the heading of my article: "Go where the fish are."

If you are bound to fish for trout hunt up the trout streams. Then find the deep holes along the stream and the places where the waters run swiftly. Bait your hook properly. Keep self out of sight. Cast in your line. Then wait patiently and watch for a bite. Then haul it in.

To be a successful fisher of men one may well make the points made by the trout fisherman, especially: Go where the fish are; look for the deep holes, keep yourself out of sight.

Now I want to tell my friends of The Life Boat about some deep hole fishing. It was in the great middle north-west on a terrible winter's day when the wind blew and the snow fell thickly. I dropped into a railway station for a bit of information. In the station were several men, among them one who was defending "the faith once delivered to the saints." Another, a big, portly, fine-looking man whom the others addressed as Colonel, was arguing with force and earnestness and bitterness against the religion of Jesus.

My attention was taken at once and I stood an interested listener for about thirty minutes when the colonel had seemed to carry the day and have the best of the argument,—at least that seemed to be the opinion of those who had listened to the discussion.

I found that the colonel was a prominent lawyer in the city where the station was located, and evidently a man of intellect and ready tongue. I did not like to see defeat come to the holy cause of Jesus, the Master Fisherman—you know that is my calling—

and here I found a deep hole along the stream of life, and my opportunity to cast my line had come. So as the men were about to separate I said, "Gentlemen, my name is Kingsbury. I have been greatly interested in your discussion. Colonel, may I ask you one question, please?"

"Certainly, sir."

Be sure my prayer was for guidance just then, for grace and courage, and for success for the Chief Fisherman. I said:

"Thank you, sir. Ten miles west is another city about the size of your city here. Now, sir, let us suppose a case. Suppose at P—, your nearby city, we had the power to put away the churches, to send the preachers off, close the Sabbath-schools; in fact, suppose we could blot out all religious effort and influence so that the people should become as heathen people.

Then here in your own city we will care for the churches, the preachers shall preach the gospel, the Word shall be taught in the Sabbath-schools, the family altars shall glow with fervent prayers, grace shall be said at meals, Christian people, the followers of Jesus, shall testify of His saving grace, shall minister to others in Jesus' name, shall seek to lead the unconverted to God, and all this. Which think you, Colonel, which think you, men, you would choose to do,—go over to your neighboring city and abide there under heathen conditions or remain in your own city under Christian influences? I ask only for a frank, honest, candid answer."

Looking about me, then into the face of the colonel, I waited for my reply. My friend seemed taken aback, yet like the honorable man he was he said:

"Why, sir, since you put it that way, we certainly would choose to abide under Christian influences: every one would."

Extending my hand cordially, I said, "Thank you. Tomorrow is the Sabbath and tomorrow night I am to preach in the C— church on A— street. Won't you come over, sir? I assure you you will be most welcome, as

will all the gentlemen here." Then dropping a special word in the ear of the colonel I said, "Good-day, God bless you," and was gone.

I had tried in a simple way to cast my line and trustfully waited the outcome. The next night as I entered the church I was not surprised to see the colonel and two or three friends sitting in a pew well toward the front. After speaking for about thirty minutes I exhorted all present who had not already given their hearts to God to do so then and there, and requested any who would do so to kneel right where they were while we prayed. Almost immediately the colonel fell upon his knees, a heart-broken, penitent man, and yielded himself to God, seeking for and receiving the forgiveness of his sins. Truly we had a wonderful service that night.

The next day before leaving the city I called at the colonel's office and had a delightful interview with him. I verily believe he was the happiest man in town, and I felt that I was just next door to him, for out of the deep hole came a catch for the Master.

ANOTHER DEEP HOLE CATCH.

On one of the residence streets of a capital city of one of our southern states there stood the home of a very wicked man, profane, a lover of drink and of many of the things of sin. He had no use for preachers, churches or Christians,—not the least use for them.

One afternoon well toward evening I called on the man, or called at his door. A woman, his housekeeper admitted me and led me to the man's room where I found him ill in bed. I looked into the face before me and all the indications there seemed to point out the character the man bore. I took his hand, which was extended reluctantly enough, told him my name and that I was a preacher and was glad to bring him a message of good cheer.

In a gruff tone I was informed: "I have no use for preachers or religious people. They are all a lot of hypocrites. I've not been inside a church in seven years or more."

Lying upon a bookcase near by I saw a big family Bible. The dust upon the lid proclaimed the fact that it had been a long time unused. Here in this house was a copy of that blessed old Book! "Mother's Bible? Or perhaps it belonged to the wife?"

The big strong man lying there, with the wicked heart and filled with that bitter spirit,

was moved, strangely moved. "Yes, mother's Bible, and wife's, too." But both were gone out from the home.

Down came the Bible; I had it in my hands, and as I read from the dear old Book tender memories came to this poor man. There was a stirring within. The old days were lived over; things that had lain buried in that heart amid sin and evil came to live. Best of all, the mighty Spirit in His gentle yet irresistible fashion carried the word home to the hearer,and then came conviction, penitence, sorrow and shame because of sin. "God be merciful to me a sinner," just fits the case. "I've sinned." That tells the whole story, and then to know, to feel that all his needs are met in Jesus Christ! Ah, there is forgiveness, and this man got what he needed most,-mercy, then forgiveness. And so here is another deep hole catch.

Go where the fish are, cast in the line, keep Jesus in the foreground,—yours will be the catch, yours will be the victory. Go where the deep holes are, go where the waters run swiftly, but go in Jesus' name. Go with heart and voice brim full of love. As you go forth the ever present Guide and Teacher, the Holy Spirit, will precede you, prepare the way for you and make a catch certain.

"A fisher of men!" What a holy calling, blessed calling! There is none other like it. Brother, sister, have you ever taken a try at it? I know there are many good Christians who are too timid to venture lest they fail. Why, if you enter into the matter of soul winning in the right spirit there is no such thing as failure.

FISHING FOR A LOST SOUL OUT OF SEASON.

* * *

When I first came to this wicked city a friend of mine took me to a questionable house and I remained there for a time. I then left and it was not long after that I found Jesus precious to my soul. Then I went back to that house to tell the good news and to talk with that landlady and the girls, but they did not take much stock in what I said; they laughed at me. I said, "It is true nevertheless, and what God has done for me He can do for you."

It is now many years since then. A short time ago, through a friend who was with me in sin and later became converted, I learned that our landlady was sick in the hospital. I went immediately but did not get to see her, so I sent up a note to let her know that I was praying for her. I visited the hospital again and she was gone. I felt that my opportunity was lost. I prayed that God would forgive me for letting other things interfere with my going to see that woman before she left the hospital, but I kept praying for an opportunity to talk with her once more.

I felt that my work would never be finished if I did not have another opportunity to talk with her. It seemed that I must have that opportunity.

The other day as I went to get on the street car I saw this woman get on before I did. She took a seat and I sat down beside her. While I sat there I kept praying that the Lord would help me to help her. Finally I said, "Pardon me, aren't you Mrs. —?"

"No, I am not."

"Am I mistaken?"

"Yes."

"Your face looks so familiar."

Then she laughed and that gave her away. I knew her voice and I felt grieved that she did not want to be known. I felt that it was the enemy trying to keep me from having a talk with her concerning her soul's salvation.

I prayed that God would help me to talk with that woman. So I went right on talking as though I knew she was the woman I took her to be. I asked her to come and see me. She said some morning she would. I said,

"If God could save me He can save you and He can take your experience and use it to His honor and glory."

I put my arm around her and told her I felt like weeping for joy that the Lord had given me this opportunity. I had prayed a long time for it. I had never forgotten her. Still she did not own up to me who she was. I said,

"I am praying that God will convict you and save you and that you will give your heart to God; also that your girls may be saved and that your home in the red light district may be turned into treatment rooms and a mission home. Think what a power you could be. Time is short and the Lord is coming and where will you spend eternity? I knew that when God saved me He could save you and any one."

I handed her a Life Boat and told her to read it and she said she would. I asked if I could go and see her. She said she was going to take a trip to Germany and did not want any visitors; still I felt that she was under conviction and that God had helped me. I told her how sorry I was that I did not see her when she was in the hospital. I said,

"Now tell me all about yourself, won't you?"
"I have nothing to tell you that would interest you," and she laughed.

"Don't you ever think about the hereafter? Haven't you a longing desire in your heart to live right?"

"There is not one of us but knows what we are doing. We do not need to be told. There not one of us but is looking for a time that a can be better and do better."

then. I felt that I must hurry for fear I would not have another chance. It was wonderful that the Lord gave me to say to that woman. There was a soul to be saved. When she went to get off I said, "Don't disappoint me. I want you to come and see me. I want to meet you in the earth made new." Tears came into her eyes as she left.

HOW A JAPANESE SOLDIER BOY FOUND CHRIST.

H. KUNIYA. Japan.

The sun had sunk in the western sky and darkness was gradually creeping over the earth. Meanwhile the moon appeared and its full light was reflected in the face of the bay as though it were spread with a golden carpet.

I, then a soldier, had come out of my tent and stood gazing into the distance. My youngest sister had just died and my heart was full of sorrow. Just then my superior officer appeared and asked what I was doing there. I turned to go back to my tent but the officer gave no rebuke but instead spoke very kindly to the poor soldier boy, who had never before heard such gracious words.

The officer said, "You must be lonesome. Won't you come around to my tent tomorrow?" The next day I went around to his tent and there for the first time I heard the gospel. I secured a Bible and read the first few pages. It was what my soul longed for

and I determined right there to become a Christian. However, I longed to know more and after a time I secured leave to go to Tokio. Before leaving the army I was baptized in the near-by ocean by a Baptist pastor. In Tokio I went to the missionaries of the various societies, searching for light, but I was very much disappointed. They could not give me the light I was looking for.

At that time I became acquainted with Brother Granger who came to this land thirteen years ago. He conducted a Bible school and many of us were crowded into a small room to study. I was providentially relieved from serving any more as a soldier and assisted in the school, but Brother Granger did not live long and you can imagine how sorrowful we felt when he was taken away from us. The meeting place was closed and as we had no place to meet the believers were scattered.

We tried to get enough money to build a church and started the plan of each one paying for a brick a week. In this way we have raised five hundred dollars, but in the meantime the price of land has doubled and trebled. Our believers only receive from five to fifteen dollars a month and so can not contribute much, for in many cases the money they receive is just sufficient to buy rice for the family. In many cases we have baptized converts who then have fallen away because we had no meeting place,—nothing to represent our work; so it does not advance as it should.

There are nearly two million people here who must be warned of the nearness of Christ's coming. I am anxious to start a Bible school in connection with the church. I have a great burden for the work. I thank God that He changed my heart to be Christ's soldier. I mean to be faithful to the end and with you sing the song of Moses and the Lamb. May the Lord move your hearts to help us in getting a church building here in Tokio.

FROM A PRISONER.

"I read The Life Boat you so kindly sent to me and enjoyed it to my heart's content. I only hope that others will drink in the many lessons therein as I have tried hard to do, and I am sure there are thousands who drink from that grand little book."

A LIFE BOAT MISSION CONVERT IN WEST INDIES.

SAMUEL COOMBS, Nassau, Bahamas, W. J.

[Our readers will remember reading the story of Brother Coombs' conversion in the July number. Brother Coombs was an abject slave to drink and other evil habits when he wandered into the Life Boat Mission nine years ago. He left the mission that night a saved man. Afterwards he took the nurses' class and has now gone to the West Indies to open up hygienic treatment rooms. The following is from a personal letter received soon after his arrival in his new field of labor. We trust that as he has abundant opportunity to minister to sick humanity about him many will be blessed with the healing, life-saving gospel which has done so much for him.—Ed.]

We arrived here safe and well on the fifth of July and are getting somewhat settled.

We have had the blessing of the Lord and we can see His hand going before us in many ways. I am sure He led us to our present location, as everything considered, it was providential that we secured it.

We have a seven-room house completely furnished, on a nice elevation overlooking the harbor and ocean, a short way from town, for \$9.60 American money, or two pounds English which is very reasonable, considering everything is at top notch here. Living is high, as we pay twenty per cent on all imports, even English, and this a British colony. Nothing grows here but some fruit. I am glad God has taught us to live plainly and simply, as we could not afford to live otherwise here.

I have taken one of the rooms in our house next the bath room for my treatment room, with the following equipment: Hand power sinusoidal machine, portable cabinet, spray brush, massage table which we made ourselves, doing the upholstering with bed ticking and cocoanut fiber at a cost of about \$1.75; and, of course, the old standby fomentation cloths. So you see we have a well-equipped place in a lumble way, and I feel sure the Lord is going to bless the effort.

I feel very thankful now for our medical missionary training, and I feel sure the Lord has something here for me to do if I am faithful.

I can not say very much in regard to the situation here as yet until I get better acquainted with the same; but can say this, that we are in the midst of sin and ignorance. I walked down around town last Saturday night and peeped in through the windows of the rum shops, and my heart was made sad to see white men so called handing out drink to those poor ignorant natives. The native women smoke large clay pipes on the street, which is disgusting. Brother Sweany is giving the gospel message with power, and I am thankful that I am permitted to help him in a humble way.

AN APPEAL FROM HEATHEN CHINA.

The following is from a personal letter received from Dr. Law Keem, China, who secured his medical education in this country and is now in his home land trying to build up a monument for God.

"I was very glad to hear from you and also to receive your sanitarium circular. You certainly have a very beautiful location. How pleased we would be to be able to have a similar place here in South China. We have been waiting and planning to get even the little place that we now have, which our sanitarium friends in America would not think they could work in.

"We have a huilding rented, the lower floor of which we have divided up so as to have room for dispensary, waiting room, medical office, store-room, bath-room, and small kitchen. Upstairs we have two rooms for helpers and one long room for patients' ward. Can accommodate four patients. Our bath room is small. We have in it two massage and treatment tables, one sitz tub, two leg bath tubs, one or two foot tubs, and water heater.

"We have no full bath tub, spray or shower; something we need very much, also something to give sweat baths in. I have worked hard and waited long to get even the limited outfit we now have. Money comes slow to the mission fields. I have been wondering lately if you could not help us a little by giving us money for the large tub. We could buy them here at Hong Kong if we had the money. Of course it will cost more here, but counting up freight, etc., perhaps it would not be so much higher than in America. I believe we could

get a good one for forty or fifty dollars gold, or about eighty Mexican. You can tell by this whether it would be cheaper shipped to us or bought here. We should have the white enameled ones on account of the climate, as everything rusts and spoils very quickly here.

"Perhaps those who read this will be pleased to have a little part in the work in this dark, heathen land, and help to relieve some of the suffering ones by donating a tub and cabinet; not an electric light cabinet, but one to give ordinary steam baths in of some kind. We would appreciate such help more than we can tell

"Water treatments were unheard of in Fat Shan until we opened our dispensary. Some will not consent to having our "water medicine," but some do, and have regained health as a result. This has worked to our favor and now many are willing to be treated this way. The Lord has added His blessing and we have seen several very hard cases respond wonderfully.

"We have four new converts who will be haptized this coming Sunday, and soon we will organize our people into a church; expect this within a month. The interest is good. New ones are coming to hear the truth all the time. We have a young man canvassing who is making fine success. He is to be baptized Sunday. He is learning to give treatment and care for the sick; is a fine appearing young man. Sometime soon, we will send you a picture of all our Fat Shan workers and also of our dispensary.

"The work is onward in China as well as elsewhere. Soon the work will be done. May we each meet in the home above is my prayer."

(Note.—Any of our readers who feel impressed to assist in buying this bath room outfit may send the money to the editor, who will forward it to Dr. Law Keem.)

A PEEP INTO A CHRISTIAN PHYSICIAN'S LIFE.

The following letter from a lady physician in Ohio, who is not only laboring to restore her patients' physical health, but is working for their souls at the same time, is so good we reproduce it here:

"I have been kept very busy almost night and day this year; in fact, my office hours begin three days in the week at five a. m., the other three at seven a. m., and I am kept very busy until late at night; and with my night calls, which are often, sometimes makes my working hours long. But healthful living and dressing help out greatly, and give to me endurance that others can not have. I have the patronage of the best people here, also some of the worst and poorest, but my life work was given for the needy, wherever I can do good.

"One young woman came to me the other evening, much broken down physically and spiritually too. She unfolded her heart to me, saying she had been to other doctors, had received some physical help, but that was not the most essential to her. She came to me that I could help her spiritually. She said, 'I know what is the cause of my physical condition and the doctors can not help me, but I know you can; that is why I came to you.' We have had some refreshing times together.

"Another old lady, quite ill nervously, was on my list. I called one night late, being impressed to go after my busy office work was ever. I found her in a much disturbed condition. I sat by her bedside in the dark and began to stroke her head, and then to repeat all the precious promises I could recall. Then asked her if I might pray for her, that the angels be sent to comfort her and bring refreshing sleep. To this she consented. I prayed, and soon my nervous, careworn patient was quiet and sound asleep. I remained all night, and when she awakened, she said, How peaceful I became after you prayed." These are but a few instances. I only wish I could help all who come.

"The patient I wanted to send to you last summer is well and happy; she also was one with whom prayer prevailed. Many a night I would slip out on my wheel during the midnight hours, knowing she was probably striving for sleep which came not, and would take with me 'Steps to Christ,' or my Bible, and read a few words to her and have a few words of prayer, and leave her fast asleep, lock the door, leaving the key outside some place, and go home. This was always ahead of medicine or treatments. Her friends all marveled at her recovery."

THE PRISONER FROM A PRISONER'S VIEWPOINT.

(Concluded.)

W. J. LEDBETTER, Hutchinson, Kansas.

I am a prisoner in the Kansas State Industrial Reformatory, at Hutchinson, Kansas. In this institution we have two societies (besides a mid-week league service), organized for beneficial purposes, such as the cultivating of good morals, reformation of character, bringing out and developing the better self, and so forth. About three years ago, Mr. Charles A. Richard, at that time our chaplain, now our superintendent, organized a society known as the Men's Bible class.

At the first meeting held by this society there were some twenty or thirty men reponded to the call. At the present day it has over two hundred members. Every one of these men came into this society voluntarily. They desired to become better men. The work carried on here is a great help to its members.

There are verses selected from some good chapter of the New Testament. One of the members will rise and read one of these verses. This verse will be thoroughly discussed, and another verse will be read and discussed, and so on, until they all are finished. After they are finished it is then in order to rise and ask questions on the verses that you do not understand or that have not been made plain to you. The chaplain will answer these questions or call on some member to do so.

After all questions have been settled the chaplain will bring out the essential points of the complete lesson and thoroughly discuss them. The members go through this course once a week, putting in good valuable time studying an important subject, learning what they had never taken time to give their attention to before.

A few men of this institution desired to organize a debating society. They went to the superintendent and put their proposition to this effect before him. He gladly gave them permission; accordingly they organized a society, known as, "The Progressive Literary Society."

This society is conducted exclusively by its

members, there being no official present during the entire meeting unless he should drop in as a visitor.

The society is governed by the rules and regulations of parliamentary law. The programs and so forth are managed by a program committee appointed by the president of the society. The committee will call on a member to write an essay, another a composition, the third to give an oration, and the fourth to give a lecture, and so on. Resolutions are debated. Occasionally a mock trial will be introduced. No member, called on to take part in an entertainment, can under any circumstances withdrawn from the part assigned him, unless such member can give a reasonable excuse acceptable to the society. He will be given a reasonable time to make preparation for any part assigned him and is expected to deliver the goods.

By what I have told you concerning these two societies you will readily see that the person convicted of a crime is none the less a man. All he desires is the apportunity; give him this and he will make good. There is no material or practical difference in them. It is true their environments have not been the same. The young man convicted of a crime has often not had the opportunity, nor the education the other fellow has had.

He has generally been robbed of the good influences which should surround a young man's life. In his ignorance, and without thought of his character, he violated one of the constitutional laws of his country. For this one action of his life, is he to be condemned for the rest of his life? Shall he be marked, shunned and ignored? I do not believe society is so unjust. We are all subject to mistakes. No man is perfect.

Influential men, in the time of our forefathers, put men to death because it was declared they practiced so-called "witcheraft." This is only one of a great many other mistakes committed by our forefathers, by which innocent men were unjustly, and without sufficient cause, punished and put to death. They are not to be condemned because they made these mistakes. They were made through a misunderstanding.

But, in looking over the mistakes of these great men, highly educated and polished gentlemen as they were, is it not much more convenient to overlook the mistakes made by the uneducated young man? Raised up in lowly environments, he could not distinguish between proper and improper conduct, as these gentlemen politicians could.

Even though this young man has been convicted of a crime and incarcerated in a penal institution, he has not lost hope. He is continually making preparations to meet the outside world, and when his time comes to a close, he steps out of his prison garb and dons citizen garments, faces the trials and vicissitudes of the world. Taking his place among men he asks for a fighting chance to show what he is made of.

Will he be made to feel that he is not wanted in your company? Or will you meet him half way and inspire him on to victory by your encouragement?

It has been said, "There is no good in the ex-convict." And yet I am safe in saying that eighty per cent of them make good; that is, become honest citizens. Again, it has been said, "The world has no use for the ex-convict." But I am confident in saying that if these words have ever spoken the truth, in the present day they have lost that essential element. For in this day the people are waking up to the true condition of the erring man.

A GOOD AMBITION.

From the prison at Ossining, N. Y.:

"I have just finished reading THE LIFE BOAT for July loaned to me by one of the inmates, and I must say that beyond doubt it appeals to a man's heart and conscience as no other religious publication does.

"When I am released next spring I intend going into the evangelistic field where I have been before, and while waiting for my opening to a broader field I am using all my time, energy and talents to bring others to the Mercy-seat, and must say I am far from being discouraged. Pray for me that I will not only remain faithful to the end but that God will bless the work in here."

SPECIAL CLUB OFFER.

We will furnish five copies of THE LIFE BOAT for one year for only one dollar and seventy-five cents. Why not take advantage of this offer and thereby secure extra copies to hand out to your neighbors and those who come to your door?

One Solution of the City Problem

David Paulson, M. D.

I AM under the impression that when the Lord returns it will look to us as if we had not finished our work at all. "Ye shall not have completed all the cities of the house of Israel, till the Son of man shall come." Matt. 10:23, Syriac translation. That is because there are many of whom it can be as truthfully said as it was of Ephraim of old: "He is joined to his idols, let him alone."

Of course, we do not know where these people are, but God does, and if we live near enough to Him He will lead us—and most frequently I presume almost unconsciously to ourselves—to the very ones who can be helped. Ananias was told "to go into the street which is called Straight, and inquire in the house of Judas for one called Saul, of Tarsus; for, behold, he prayeth." Paul was probably the only man in that block and perhaps in that entire ward that needed Ananias that day or even perhaps that month.

We have no way of knowing how many people are today equally anxiously inquiring for truth in every strata of society, but God knows and if we can get on as good speaking terms with Him as Ananias the prophet was He will whisper to us in some way when and how to do it.

To the uninitiated who have always had to depend on more tangible ways of doing things, what I have just written has a flavor of fanaticism, but in the depths of my heart I feel that right in this very thing in embryo lies the solution of our city problem. That does not exclude the more spectacular methods of reaching the masses, although as a matter of fact Christ never employed them but once and that was on his last trip into Jerusalem.

How a city missionary secured an opening. Paul had seen a man calling him over into Macedonia. When he arrived there was no opportunity for a great master-stroke to be made in the public square which would have attracted thousands. He walked around the streets with his eyes open and his heart uplifted in prayer until he found a little group of women over on the river bank who were having a prayer meeting.

In a quiet way he simply took part, and a

certain woman who sold dye stuff was converted,—a very humble beginning in response to such a definite divine call. But following up this apparently insignificant opening led to tremendous results without any financial outlay whatever, but it did cost life blood. It required a state of mind that enabled those city workers to sing songs of triumph under the most discouraging circumstances. There again is the successful city worker.

Our day for working in the large cities will soon be over, whether we fully appreciate that or not. When they are blotted out of existence, we want to feel that we have not only felt sorry for them but that we have tried in a humble way to get God's truth before His hungry children that live in them.

HISTORY IN ADVANCE.

Recently I have been profoundly impressed with the fact that the *entire* book of Nahum is a prophetic description of the destruction of Nineveh. It is the most graphic description of the destruction of a city found anywhere in the Bible. The question is, why should one entire book in the Bible be given up to the fate of this heathen city?

But the book of Zephaniah furnishes the key to the solution. About half of this book is also devoted to the destruction of Nineveh, but mingled with the other half is clearly a prophecy of events that are to take place just prior to the coming of Christ. That makes it evident that the prophetic description of what actually happened to Nineveh is a type of what is to happen to the large cities just prior to the coming of Christ. If that is so, then we ought to study the book of Nahum and Zephaniah until our very souls are saturated with their significance. And then our message to these cities will have a force and a point to it that will lead some at least of the people to listen to us.

Do not let your subscription expire. Watch the date on the wrapper and renew before you miss a number. Every number is valuable.

AN EX-CONVICT MAKING GOOD.

MRS. HANNAH SWANSON.

The other day, while waiting at the elevated station, an old gentleman came up and inquired of a young man standing near me where to take the Douglas park elevated train. He seemed very much of a stranger, so I stepped up and told him I was going on the same train and would tell him when it came along and see that he got on the right car.

In the car he took another seat, but when we had gone a little way he came over and sat down beside me. I had some tracts and I handed him one. I told him I was a mission worker and had just come from the jail service. He said he had spent years in different penitentiaries. I said, "Then perhaps you have seen The Life Boat in the penitentiary."

"Yes, indeed, I have, and I love those LIFE BOAT people." He said he had a surgical operation last spring and had only one chance in a hundred to get well.

He had then become converted. He realized what a sinner he was. God raised up friends for him just as soon as he decided to serve Him. I asked him to write up his experience for The Life Boat, and in a few days received the following:

"At one time I sat in a prison cell and read this little book, which was sent to me by loving hands. Yesterday, the 24th of July, for the first time I met one of The Life Boat people, Sister H. L. Swanson, who is connected with the Life Boat Rescue Home. I was on my way to the west side of the city. This sister volunteered to direct me and in the car she introduced herself and work.

"Now, it is nine years since I perused this little magazine. I was serving from one to twenty-one years. I served three years and was paroled. I have served time, from ten months to ten years in six different states. I've worked about all the lays in the calendar of crime, but by the will of God and the guide of Jesus, no more such a life for me!

"I have held down to honest graft for four months and I have between four and five hundred dollars to the good. I am only sixtysix years old. I have two well-furnished rooms that have not cost me one dollar, but our heavenly Father has fed, sheltered, clothed and protected me.

"The law has some claim to me, but our heavenly Father says, "Give him peace, he is a child of mine." The good gospel says to give him a chance, and the same is said for you, my brother. Brothers and sisters, I love you. I belong to no enrolled society, but I love Jesus and He loves you and me."

FOUND IT A DELIGHT.

The following lines are culled from letters received from a prisoner in Auburn, N. Y.:

"Your letter gladly received and I intend to use my writing privilege here by corresponding with you. I do hope for an occasional letter from you at your convenience, for what I have already received was like manna in the wilderness to me.

"Your kindness in answering, together with the good will and wishes you offer in my behalf, help me to appreciate the fact that God must be good, when such good will and kindliness exist in humans. You may perhaps wonder at my laying such stress on this, but you see your letter was the first I have received since recuperating in this resort, and to find in it those few words of encouragement and cheer acted on my moral ailments like a tonic; and a tonic of hope assuredly possesses its curative powers.

"Though so far I have only captured a few stray numbers of your admirable monthly, The Life Boat, yet the copy you kindly sent me seemed like an old friend to me. It certainly is chock full of the comfort that cheers, of the hope that helps. What with your letter, your catalogue and The Life Boat, you have afforded me a triple delight for which I can hardly thank you sufficiently. The truth is I am not used to receiving such freely offered benefits, and so am at a loss how to express my appreciation.

"The time was when religious papers seemed flat and insipid to me, but now I realize the wealth of spiritual blessings that may be culled from them. I am glad to say our prison library contains many excellent books of this kind.

"In reading of your work, I must needs wonder that you can leave the great work you are engaged in to spare a word that cheers and the encouragement that helps, to such

moral lepers as we are sometimes classed. Yes, if mere mortal can so labor in the behalf of mere mortal, I reckon I can venture to figure on what God can and will do for not only the least of us but also for the worst of us.

"I have received a Bible from Chaplain Herrick of the prison, and I assure you it is grateful to leave the trials and troubles, the humdrum monotony of prison life, and just delve deep into the great Book, with its history, its different climes and characters, scenes and events. I speak of this part because it impressed me first.

"And as for the theological side of the Book, that especially is becoming a stay and a balm to me in a time of affliction, albeit I find a few stumbling blocks in my course of interpreting the same. But I will be glad to tell you how I progress in Bible reading as I advance. It is a new experience to me and a delightful one. It really is delightful to me, though perhaps such a term will not strike you as fitting when applied to the wonderful sublimity of the Book of all books. But I hope to become more acquainted with its spiritual blessings as I am now with its more material pleasures."

TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.

From the New Jersey state prison an inmate writes:

"I can not begin to thank you for the cheering words of encouragement you sent me, also for The Life Boat. It seems as though its very articles had a message for me. When I read what Christ has done for some one who was as far down in the scales as I am, I reason, will He do the same for me?

"I am one of the many who have spent the best part of their lives in the service of Satan. My time, my health, my energies, my all I yielded to him, and oh, how he has requited me! None found Satan a harder taskmaster than did I, yet I find it almost impossible now to shake off his galling chains. Try as I will, the fearful thought that I am beyond redemption assails me all day long.

"The wonderful stories of regeneration which I have read in THE LIFE BOAT seem too good to be true. I want that same Saviour that others have found so precious,—that Saviour who is able and willing to save me from my sins. I am going to offer myself to Him, asking Him to do for me what He has

done for others. I want to come under His dominion, and I ask you to pray for me. Pray that He may search my heart and take away from me all that tends to estrange me from Him.

"I will pass The Life Boat along, hoping it will prove as great a blessing to some fellow shut-in as it has to me."

HAS NEVER TOUCHED A CIGARETTE SINCE.

Miss Dibbon Hinkson, who is selling this magazine in Colorado, has written us the following incident which she met with in her work:

"I think the editor will be pleased to hear that I met a lady more than a year ago who bought a copy of The Life Boat. She told me she would not take five hundred dollars for that paper. Why? There was an article in it on cigarette smoking, with three pictures of a boy: the first as he looked bright and fresh before he began to smoke the cigarette; the second picture showing the gradual change which had taken place, and the third picture the terrible change which always marks the cigarette smoker.

"Her son showed it to other boys and has never touched a cigarette since. Just at the time that the lady purchased the paper the boy's teacher had broken up a base ball team in consequence of cigarette smoking. It was done for an object lesson.

"This copy of the paper is kept and loaned from one to the other. Whenever the boy has been tempted to use the cigarette his mother would remind him of those pictures. If this should be the only case that has been helped I am sure the editor will feel that his labor is not in vain."

A PROFITABLE SUMMER'S VACA-TION.

ALFRED W. ADSON.

Being a medical student I was desirous of picking up a few practical points on nursing and was anxious to get a short experience in sanitarium life during my summer vacation.

As I had been an occasional reader of THE LIFE BOAT I knew something of the work Dr. Paulson and his associates were doing at Hinsdale and the privileges he was offering to Christian young people. So after a short cor-

respondence arrangements were made for my stay as a helper and a nurse at the Hinsdale sanitarium.

Upon arriving at my new home I was favorably impressed, for the sanitarium scemed to be placed in an ideal spot and all the doctors and nurses appeared to be so cheerful. But no sooner had I begun my work than I found myself in the most delightful surroundings, and the management was furnishing all kinds of experience.

At first I was initiated by being allowed to do some of the domestic duties. After a few weeks of initiation I was given the practical work of a sanitarium, such as nursing and doing bathroom work. Along with the manual duties I had the privilege of attending several classes. The one from which I have received the most valuable information was the class in theoretical hydrotherapy, the class in which Dr. Paulson laid before us the fundamental principles of hydrotherapy, or in other words, the "hydriatic alphabet."

So in conclusion I must say this vacation has been both an enjoyable and profitable one to me.

PRACTICAL TRAINING SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

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

It is now some months since we started our work for young girls and God has blessed us in a wonderful way. We now have nine bright, promising young girls and others are applying. We know that in every one of these girls there is material for making good useful women if they have the right training. God's word says, "Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it." Prov. 22:6.

My heart goes out in the sincerest pity to the mother who does not make a companion of her boy or girl. To such mothers I would say, you are unconsciously depriving yourselves and your children of the sweetest pleasure, the highest, most ennobling relationship that exists in this world. Think what you are doing by allowing them to grow up without your protecting care and counsel. Some day perhaps you will realize what you have missed by not associating with them more.

How much they need your love and sympathy just now!

One reason why so many girls go astray is because their mothers maintain an indifferent attitude toward them and do not take the personal interest in them they should. I know of a girl who went wrong just because the mother had failed to teach her the things she should have known. May God help fathers and mothers to realize the responsibility that rests upon them in the training of their children.

If any of the girls in our training school go wrong they will do so with their eyes wide open, for we shall instruct them in the things they should know that will keep them from going astray. Many of my sisters are in sin because of ignorance. Fathers and mothers, wake up! Put away your false modesty and enlighten yourselves in regard to the proper relation of the sexes. In the beginning God said it was not good for man to be alone and He made woman. That is just as true today as when God said it but so much evil has come in that true love is practically lost out. The blanket of false modesty that Satan has thrown over the world prevents parents from teaching their boys and girls the proper relation to each other, so they grow up to manhood and womanhood ignorant of God's way but filled with Satan's ways; longing for that real true love that comes from God, for God is love and he that loveth not knoweth not

Parents, demonstrate to your children that you love them by putting your arms about them and telling them how much you love them. The world is dying for a little bit of love. When our children do wrong we should sit down and talk with them and pray with them and with our arms of love about them ask God to help them to put away the evil traits in their characters. Show them what it will mean if they do not.

One of the most touching sights that I have seen in a long time was one evening when Mrs. Richmond and I had to go out on business. When we returned we found the girls on their knees having evening worship all by themselves. As I listened and heard their voices lifted in prayer my heart was touched and I wept for joy to see those little ones remembering their Creator in the days of their

youth before the evil days come when they 12:1. I have heard many girls say, "It's too" late for me. I have gone too far."

Oh, fathers and mothers, be to your chil-Oh, fathers and momers, be to dren what God would have you to be. See that you fill the place in their hearts that God intended you should fill before some one else fills it. May God help parents to realize the responsibility that rests upon them in the training of their children. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

ECHOES FROM HEADQUARTERS.

The Life Boat mission Sunday-school in the stockyards district is doing nicely. The interest among the children holds good and it is well attended. The good seed is being sown in their young hearts and God will take care of the harvest.

Rev. H. S. Clubb of Philadelphia, a pioneer vegetarian both in this country and in England, the author of the first literature on vegetarianism, spent a few days as guest at the sanitarium in Hinsdale. He, although eightythree years old, still holds his position as pastor of his church and is hale and hearty. The patients and workers enjoyed a lecture from him.

Mrs. Carrie Holmes, who more than twelve years ago was connected with the Life Boat work in Chicago and sold the first numbers of this magazine, has now returned and is connected with the Chicago Life Boat Home, selling THE LIFE BOAT and distributing other literature in the neighborhood. She reports excellent success and a great interest among the people in the evangelistic services conducted in the tent and also in the work of the Home.

Miss Eva Borden, who is the visiting nurse with the Chicago Life Boat Home, reports a profitable month. She has brought good cheer to many families and has had opportunity to treat the sick poor right in their homes.

Miss Nellie Jeffers, who has charge of the shall say, I have no pleasure in life. Eccl. treatment rooms in the home, reports a steady increase in the patronage and a general interest in the gospel work of the institution.

> Mrs. Hannah Swanson has been spending considerable time in the Chicago home helping to get the work established and awakening an interest among the general public. The Misses Edna and Ethel Cooper are looking after the Hinsdale home in her absence.

The sales of the Life Boat magazine are increasing. Mrs. Belle Kershaw of New York City, who did such noble work for the prisoners in that city several years ago, has written that she is now taking up the work again. She has regained her health and is ready to respond to the call of God to do something for those in bonds in her large city. She orders five hundred Life Boats in a recent letter and writes the following:

"You may be surprised to hear that I am taking up the work again here among the prisoners. Mrs. Merril is going to assist me. I believe there will be a good work done for the Master. My health is very good for which I am thankful. I am so happy to take up the work again for God gave it to me."

"I CAN."

In a letter from Hutchinson, Kansas, a prisoner says:

"I have received the July number of THE LIFE BOAT and am very thankful for it. It is a great solace for me to read The Life Boat; it is one of the best periodicals I know of. Men who have risen to a high pinnacle of success, tell the man as low in deliauchery as he may be, that they were once in his same condi-

"We have a slogan at this institution which reads, 'If you can do it, I can!' After reading some of the statements made by these successful men I say. 'If they can do it, I can!'"

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Editorial Department

Conducted by Dr. David Paulson



LOOK FOR A GREAT NEED INSTEAD OF A GOOD JOB.

God has "given to every man his work" (Mark 13:34), but instead of trying to find their work there are thousands seeking great things for themselves when God bids them seek them not (Jer. 45:5), for those who do so will finally "lie down in sorrow" (Isa. 50:11). Instead of hunting for a good job that offers great inducements try to find out where is the greatest need and where you can do the greatest good. Do not forget that those who made a bargain for a penny a day worked all day and only received their penny, while those who took hold cheerfully without making any bargain, after they had worked but an hour, also received a penny (Matt. 20:1-17).

THE SURRENDERED LIFE.

Our attention has repeatedly been called to the joys that the simple life affords. Others have persistently maintained the advantages of the strenuous life, but let us try, with the help of God, to ascertain some of the possibilities that are open to the *surrendered* life.

Occasionally we meet some who seem to be living almost charmed lives. Generally if we seek for the secret we will find it is a surrendered life. There are many who sing, "I Will go Where You Want Me to Go," but when it comes to making the final decision they prefer to *stipulate* certain conditions. Our attitude should be, "That which I see not teach Thou me," and not to count our lives dear to ourselves. Acts 20:24.

INDUCE OTHERS TO SUBSCRIBE.

There are many people who would subscribe for The Life Boat if they only were acquainted with it. Why not call the attention of your friends to this publication? The Lord will use it to save their souls. Recommend it to others. Tell them of your deep

interest in it. What you have found helpful, others will find helpful. Act on this suggestion and God will add His blessing.

CAN A SPIRITUALLY MINDED MAN HAVE SOUND SENSE?

The idea is altogether too widespread that if a man is genuinely spiritually-minded he must be wretchedly impractical. Those who hold this view forget that one of God's spiritual gifts is a "sound mind" (2 Tim. 1:7). Nor should it be overlooked that Joseph was the greatest and most successful gatherer of corn in the history of the world, yet he was a man who could dream dreams and live long enough to see them come true.

Paul was the most conspicuous missionary world winner; and, although he had the disadvantage of being in chains on his last great occan voyage he came to be recognized as the real captain of the ship before the journey was completed.

"Seest thou a man diligent in business? He shall stand before kings" (Prov. 22:29). God has permitted His children to fulfil that in days gone by and He will yet fulfil it time and again.

"Are you ambitious for education that you may have a name and position in the world? Have you thoughts that you dare not express, that you may one day stand upon the summit of intellectual greatness; that you may sit in deliberative and legislative councils, and help to enact laws for the Nation? There is nothing wrong in these aspirations. You may, every one of you, make your mark. You should be content with no mean attainments. Aim high and spare no pains to reach the standard.

"Balanced by religious principle you may climb to any height you please."

WE WANT MORE AGENTS.

The Lord is raising up workers to handle THE LIFE BOAT in all parts of the land and they are sending in large orders. Everywhere the people are becoming interested in giving the gospel to our large cities. THE

LIFE BOAT is the special organ and exponent of this movement and has been all of these years. Now is the time for new agents to take hold of this publication and give it a still wider circulation.

THE TEMPTATIONS WE CANNOT ESCAPE.

We publish the following selection which a friend kindly sent us, hoping that some one may read it who has just started in the Christian way and has found to his surprise that it is beset with temptations.

"Every beginner in the Christian life is sure to be surprised and possibly distressed by the multitude of evil thoughts by which he is from time to time assailed. So numerous and so vigorous are these demons that the poor bewildered follower of Jesus is apt to think that his religious professions are a sham, and his hope in forgiveness a delusion.

"It is of great importance, therefore, that every Christian should be told at the very start that one does not, on giving himself to Christ, place himself beyond the darts of the evil one. The New Testament makes it clear that every Christian must watch and pray, and this, too, without ceasing, and that nothing less than the full armor of God is sufficient to meet the varied assaults of the hosts of evil.

"The men who are the closest to the Lord are the men who remind us that if we think we stand we must take heed lest we fall. In saying this, they speak out of their own experience, knowing how many are the pitfalls which Satan proposes for those who desire to live godly in the world. But no matter how sorely Satan tries us, we are not condemned unless we fall. We can not escape temptation; we can not prevent evil thoughts darting through the mind.

"Martin Luther expressed a comforting truth graphically when he said: 'I can not prevent a bird flying over my head, but I can keep it from building its nest in my hair.' As with birds, so with thoughts. We can not keep out entirely the evil thoughts and feelings which seem to well up in the heart from some internal source, but we can forbid them making their nests in the chambers of the soul.

"We can say, 'Get thee behind me, Satan,' every time he appears, and as often as we

are hard pressed we can find, if we look for it, a way of escape. Temptation is not a sin, but a part of life on earth."

Donations of fruit, vegetables and other farm and garden produce would be very much appreciated at the Chicago Life Boat home. For those living within a hundred or two miles of Chicago the expense of transportation would not be so great. Address all such contributions to the Chicago Life Boat Home, 528 Thirty-Third Place, Chicago.

MEN ARE EAGER FOR THEM.

We received the following from the mother of a prisoner who is confined in the South Dakota penitentiary:

"The great cry of my son at the Sioux Falls prison is,—'Send me all the Life Boats you can. They do more good than all the other literature put together. Send Life Boats, the men are eager for them.'

"Please find one dollar enclosed. Send two yearly subscriptions to my son."

ONE OF MANY ENCOURAGING REPORTS.

I think the magazine gets better every month, and it has always been good. I have no trouble in selling when I can get away from home long enough to work. I sold one hundred and forty-one in eight hours this week. Please send me five hundred of the August number. I hope to have a chance to get out more and it will not take me so long to sell them.

Mrs. G. M. BOLLMAN, San Jose, Cal.

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We would be glad to receive, freight prepaid, second-hand clothing, especially for women and children, to supply the needy ones who come to us and whom our workers find in visiting among the poor. Clean, wholesome garments can be used to good advantage. Address, The Chicago Life Boat Home, 528 Thirty-Third Place, Chicago.

The Signs of the Times is a wide-awake monthly journal devoted to the discussion of current events as compared to the prophecies of the Bible. Should be read by every Bible student. Ten cents a copy. Address, The Signs of the Times, Mountain View, California, for sample copy.

The Life Boat

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

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

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

Yearly subscriptions, 50 cents.

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

MISTAKES.

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

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

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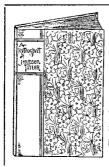


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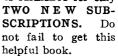
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