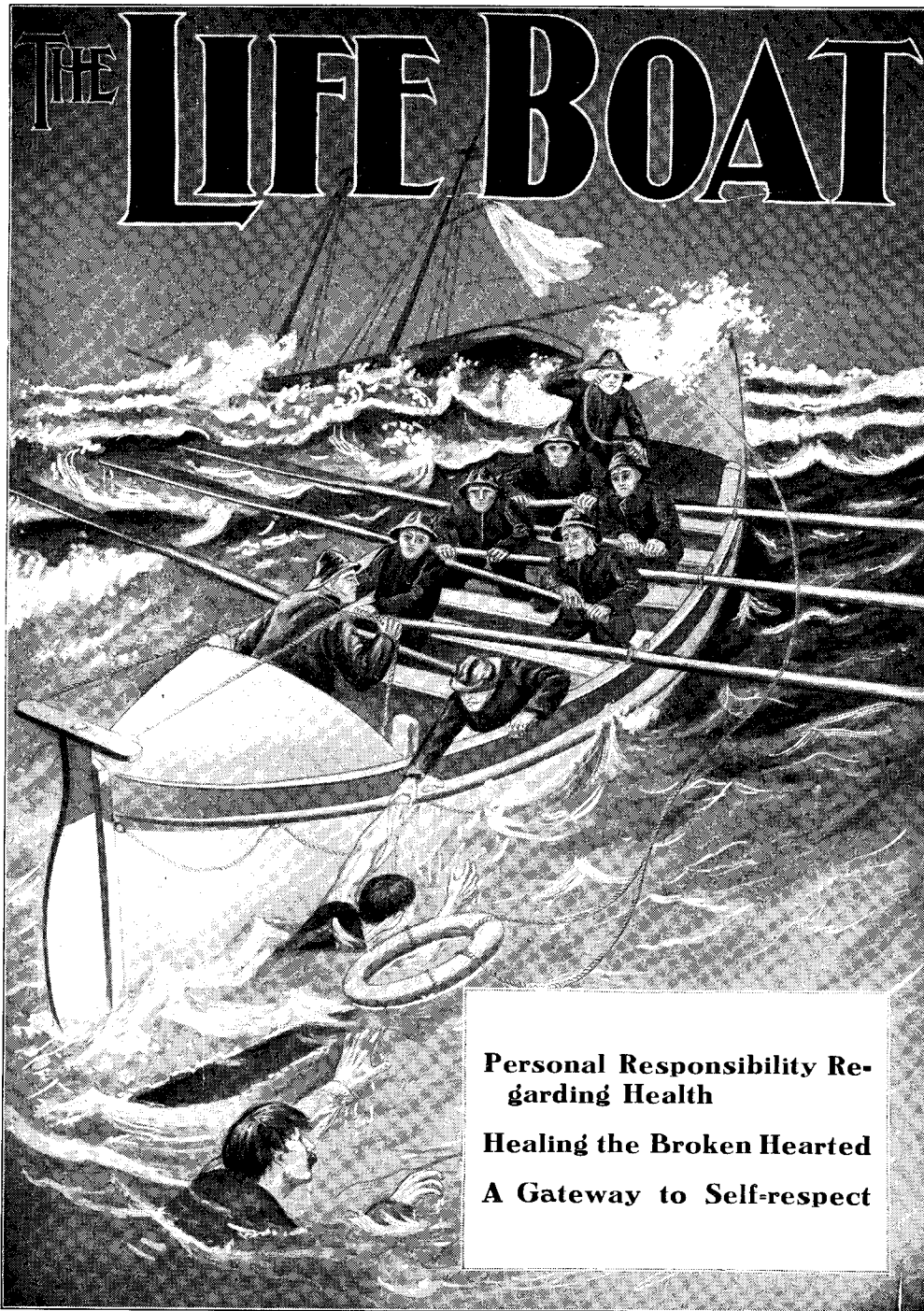


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**Personal Responsibility Re-
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Healing the Broken Hearted
A Gateway to Self-respect

Volume Thirteen
Number Twelve

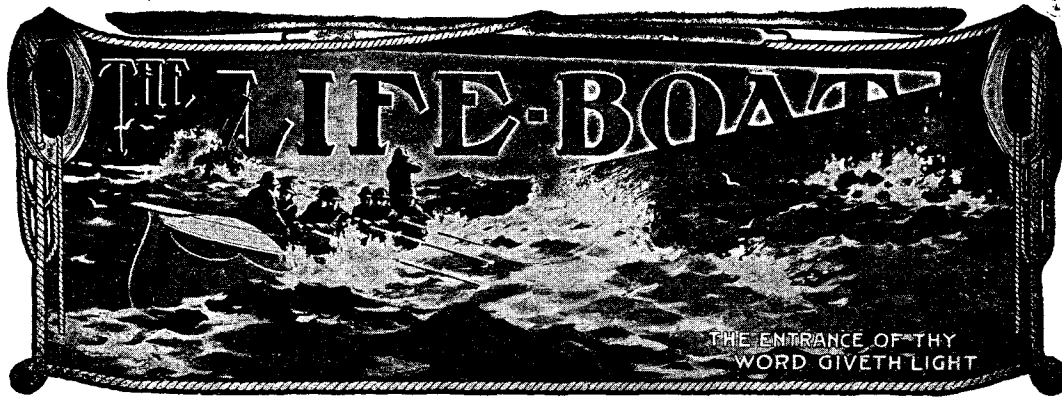
Windsale, Ill.

December, 1910

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

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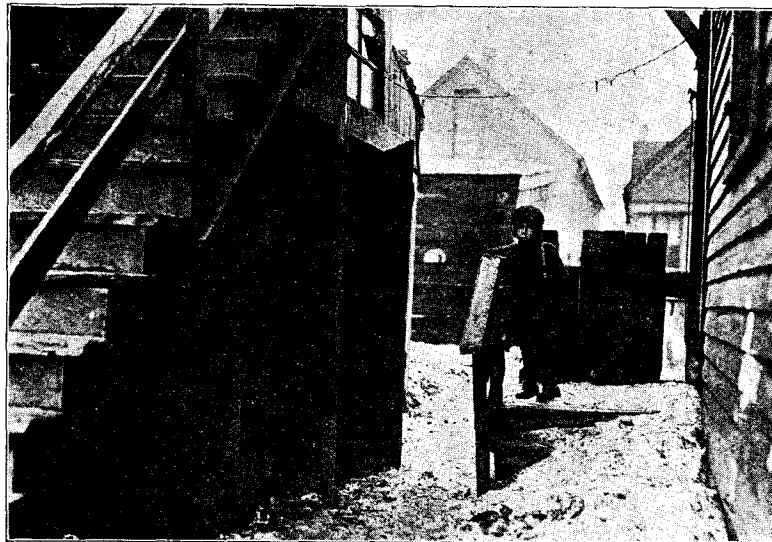
Number 12

What Christmas Means to My Friends

EVA L. BORDEN

[As Miss Borden goes among Chicago's outcast and downcast and sick and suffering with the ministry of healing, she has gotten a glimpse of how the other half lives, that is sure to be helpful to our readers.—Ed.]

WHAT does the holiday season mean to faces glancing from the windows of the Chicago? Judging from the happy palatial residences on the boulevards, and seen



—Courtesy Gad's Hill Center.

What Does Christmas Mean to This Boy?

from swiftly-moving automobiles on Michigan avenue, we would say that this is truly a season of universal gladness.

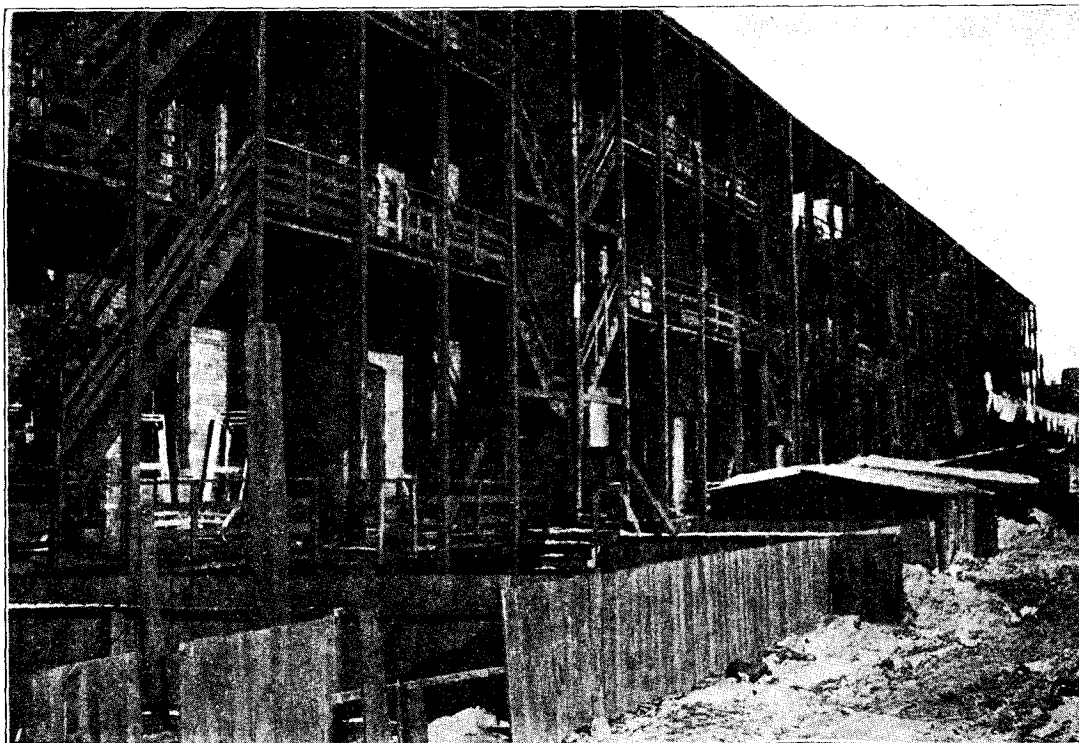
But let us spend a little time in gathering a few pictures from life's other side. Master Johnnie Dolon, who sells papers on the next corner, greets us with a broad grin on his freckled face. Of course he's happy. Hasn't he right this minute a ticket in his pocket for a free Xmas dinner to be given by some charitable association?

There is a large family at home; mother

pockets our dime, and forgetting to give us our change begins his call of "Paipies! Snooze, or Murrikin?" (*News or American.*)

With the mental resolve to call on this poor family in the near future and by doing what we can to relieve their distress gain an opportunity to minister to their spiritual needs, we pass on to the bare little room which Sadie Kotowski calls home.

Sadie works in one of the great department stores down town and earns enough to barely keep soul and body together. To her the holi-



—Courtesy Gao's Film Center.

Rear View of a Tenement Block Where Christmas Brings But Little Pleasure.

cleans offices down town at night and looks after the children daytimes, sleeping when she can. But Johnnie is her main dependence and of course the dinner is his by right of being the man of the house. Oh, yes, there is a father, but he doesn't count. Occasionally he works for a day or two; the rest of the time he is just plain drunk. And with this cheerful information Johnnie hands us a paper,

day season is a sort of nightmare, for it means that she must work early and late. Knowing nothing of food values she lunches on coffee and half-baked rolls, and then to stop her headache takes a headache powder.

Late at night, with throbbing head and aching feet, she goes to her room. Her way takes her through a portion of Chicago's levee, where music and gay laughter greet her

on every hand. A man in a handsome automobile remarks on her pretty face. Yes, Sadie is in grave danger, but does not know it. Her eyes are blinded by the brilliant lights.

Later she tells me, "Yes, I've gone without things I needed all my life, and I've tried to keep good and decent. But what's the use? Nobody cares."

How glad we are that we have a personal acquaintance with One who does care and that we can point this poor, tired soul to Him. With added reverence we recall the words, "Thou shalt call His name Jesus: for He shall save His people from their sins." With words of encouragement and a prayer, we leave this girl with something to think about, and pass out into the night.

It is late when we reach home, but we find that our day's work is not complete. A family

we have helped in times past need us again and at once. When the doctor suggested sending for an Association nurse the family objected strenuously; they wanted a nurse who could pray.

All night waged the battle of life and death, but God is good and the mother lives. As we are about to leave, the radiant happiness pictured upon her face makes us wish that we could paint her as a "Madonna of the Slums."

On the corner, waiting for the long-delayed "owl" or night car, our hearts are full, and we do not seem to feel the cold, stormy wind. In the gray light of the early dawn we glance down the now almost deserted Chicago streets, and from the depths of our hearts ascends a prayer to heaven: "Our Father, we thank Thee that Thou hast taught us to work, and to love, and to live."

What Are You Giving?

PEARL WAGGONER

Winter has come and the Yuletide is near—
Season of gladness, good will, and of cheer;
Many already its joyousness share,
Many the gifts busy fingers prepare;
Yet there are many, too many, alas,
Waiting in dread till the holiday pass:

Many the hearts over-burdened with woe
For whom it holds naught that is sweet;
Many the lives that no happiness know,
And many the weary feet.

"Christmas is coming!" But what does it mean,—
Season of gaiety—festival scene?
Wondering, figuring what you shall spend,—
Anxious perchance for the season to end?
Following custom to honor a day,—
Planning alone for what passes away?

Surely to think of our friends is but right,—
To give them our tokens of love;
Yet, are we letting it hide from our sight
The Friend of all friends above?

Many there are at a season like this
Selling their souls for a moment of bliss;
Following pleasure, and seeking for mirth,
Hearts all engrossed with the baubles of earth.
Servants of God, who are bearing His name,
Could it be said you are doing the same?

As He is watching, say, what does He see,—
Your heart lifted upward, or not?
If you once knew Him, oh, how can it be
He ever could be forgot?

Say you, you love Him? But ah, if you do,
Then you will labor and plan for Him too:
Time, e'en the busiest day, you will spend
Talking with Him, your Redeemer and Friend;
Working for Him,—in His service engrossed,
Striving to do what will please Him the most.

Many the hearts that are aching and sad,
With whom He is suffering too;
Giving them comfort, and making them glad,
Will give Him the joy most true.

Is He to you just as real and as near
As are your neighbors, whose voices you hear?
Give Him your best then and gladden His heart,
Give Him in all of your plannings a part;
Giving it still when the season is past,
Joy will be yours which all time shall outlast.

Give as the rain that from heaven doth fall,—
As freely as cometh the dew;
Give of your substance, yourself, yes, your all,
As He gave Himself for you.

Personal Responsibility Regarding Health

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

SICKNESS and premature death have very generally been regarded as direct dispensations of providence which could no more have been avoided than an earthquake.

But light is beginning to break in and it is refreshing to observe the number of prominent men in our nation who are beginning to appreciate the practical significance of the scriptural statement, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." That means if one desires a crop of good health he must individually busy himself in sowing for it.

Every school boy has heard of John D. Rockefeller, but many school boys' parents do not know that Rockefeller rebuilt his health when nearly seventy years old by adopting the simple, wholesome instruction of his up-to-date physician, Dr. Biggar, who says:

"Fresh air and plenty of it, moderate exercise and plenty of it, simple food in moderate amounts well masticated, with a mind free to enjoy the things that can not be bought and sold, with air and sunshine will make any man young again and full of desire to live as long as the cares of the human machine will permit him. Liquor and tobacco should be discarded. The body can only stand a certain amount of poison and the natural waste fills this amount. As far as diet goes the older a man grows the less meat he should eat. Buttermilk and clabber are excellent for the body and he is a wise man who makes this a part of his daily life."

A TRIUMPH OF THE SIMPLE LIFE.

William Booth, the head of the Salvation Army, had rather frail health in his youth, but by practicing health principles he is now, at the age of eighty, in excellent health and is still giving his personal attention to the vast organization at whose head he is.

When he visited Chicago two years ago he gave lengthy addresses to three vast audiences in one day without any particular fatigue. He does not eat fish, flesh or fowl in any shape or form. Before he arrives in any city word is sent ahead to his hotel to provide for him a

breakfast consisting mainly of hot milk, dry toast and butter; and a dinner of vegetable soup, boiled potato and some other simple vegetable; in the evening a plain milk pudding made of rice or tapioca, with a little stewed fruit.

Not every one even at his advanced age would thrive on so simple a fare, but it is safe to assert that if he had used the ordinary bill of fare he would either have been dead years ago or at any rate practically out of commission.

Senator Chauncey M. Depew of New York on his seventy-fourth birthday told the secret of what had helped him to attain the health and strength and mental clearness that he enjoyed at this age. He stated: "I date my freedom from almost chronic rheumatism from the day when I stopped eating beef; and sleep, digestion and clarified vision such as I have never known before have kept increasing as I have dismissed flesh and fowl for vegetables."

"BRING FORTH FRUIT IN OLD AGE."

Dr. D. K. Pearsons, who has given so many millions to colleges and other worthy enterprises, has now returned to spend the winter with us here at the Hinsdale sanitarium. He was ninety years old last spring. Outside of a slight attack of sciatica, from which he will probably be entirely relieved in a few weeks, he is to all intents and purposes perfectly well, with a mind as keen and clear as a man of forty or fifty.

Some one asked him the secret of such health at this remarkable old age, and he expressed it in this bit of pleasantry: "I keep before my mind when I eat, the words, 'Fret not thy gizzard.'" He said his diet was buttermilk, cream, bread, baked apples and fresh vegetables. He chews his food carefully. He said he sold his horse so that he would have a greater incentive to walk.

Rev. Newell Dwight Hillis, who is now pastor of what was formerly Henry Ward Beecher's church in Brooklyn, says in regard

to health: "As to health and fertility, every scholar and distinguished author knows that if he wants to do really great work he must confine himself to wheaten bread, a glass of milk, and simple food. The people in this country who are disturbed by the price of meat and the revelations concerning the stock yards had better read the story of Belshazzar's feast and ponder the fact that Alexander died of red meat and apoplexy."

SENSIBLE EATING.

Chas. M. Sheldon, the author of the well known book, "In His Steps," writing on the subject of diet writes as follows:

"The ordinary bill of fare in a hotel is a monstrosity. It is, however, no less so in nearly every farm house. I recall with a feeling of shame the immense amount of work it put upon my mother and sisters, the bill of fare we men demanded on our farm. For breakfast we thought we must have, and did have, beefsteak and potatoes, eggs, hot biscuit, coffee, griddle cakes, molasses, apple sauce and very often some kind of pie. Dinner was several better than this, and supper was a resounding echo of breakfast. We had meat three times a day, and thought we could not live without it. It is a marvel to me now that we have any of us lived so long with it. * * *

"Not only do civilized people eat too much, but they spend twice the time necessary in getting food ready to eat. I do not see why my wife should be expected to spend more than half her lifetime planning meals and getting them on the table, or why another woman called 'the help' should spend three-fourths of her time in washing a multitude of dirty dishes and putting them back on the table to be dirtied again.

"The vegetarian habit simplifies life. It helps us do other things besides get our meals. Ten minutes is time enough to get breakfast. Then we have leisure to eat slowly the little we have. The general American plan is to spend half an hour getting twice as much food on the table as the family needs and then omit family prayers and hurry through breakfast in fifteen minutes."

A PRACTICAL HEALTH PROGRAM.

A Boston gentleman who had heard that Wu

Ting-fang while Chinese minister to the United States had adopted some new health habits which he expected would lengthen his life, wrote to him requesting information. In Mr. Wu's reply he mentioned eight things which stated his plan of living:

"Giving up breakfast, taking only two meals a day—luncheon and dinner.

"Abstaining from all flesh food—my diet being rice or whole wheat bread, fresh vegetables, nuts and fruit.

"Avoiding coffee, cocoa, liquors, condiments and all rich food.

"Giving up salt.

"Masticating every mouthful of food thoroughly before it is swallowed.

"No drink at all with meals, but between meals or one hour after.

"Practicing deep breathing.

"Moderate exercise."

While the Christian missionaries certainly have much to teach the Chinese, there is no question but that this Chinaman's plan of living would enormously increase the usefulness of not only the missionaries but the majority of other people.

A MODERN HEALTH CRUSADE.

Prominent men everywhere are finding out that by adopting correct habits of eating, properly ventilating their bedrooms at night, taking systematic exercise, including deep breathing, several times a day, with reasonably regular hours, availing themselves of a reasonable amount of sleep, they are putting themselves in the pathway of health.

The children of this world are apparently wiser in regard to the health question than the children of light. The life insurance companies have become convinced that human life in America by merely putting in practice well-known health principles can be increased fifteen years. That of course means more money in their treasury, as their policy holders will continue to pay premiums that many years longer. And so they have decided to encourage a great health campaign for the purpose of educating the public how to promote health and longevity. It would seem as though those who have the real serious and earnest work on their hands of giving the gospel to their fellow

men ought to be at least equally enthusiastic in promoting health.

Modern science is calling attention to the enormous influence of the mind over the body, and hence the importance of an optimistic, cheerful state of mind; and that can only be attained to the highest degree by the truly converted person. Hence those who "wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength" (Isa. 40: 31); that is, doing things for the

Lord. The prophet Isaiah declares of those who are clothing the naked, bringing the poor that are cast out to their house, and otherwise blessing humanity, that their own health shall spring forth speedily (Isa. 58: 8). And what a beautiful and blessed thing it is for the one whose nerves are rasped and harassed by worrying cares to accept the invitation, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Matt. 12: 28.

A Great Blessing From a Direct Providence

Evangelist HARRY J. RINES

[Mr. Rines, one of the evangelistic singers in the Chapman-Alexander revival campaign, is being entertained at the sanitarium while carrying on the Hinsdale revival services. We were deeply interested in an incident he told us personally of one of his earlier soul-winning experiences, and believe our readers will be benefited by reading this account. Who knows how many similar opportunities we are, all of us, neglecting?—ED.]

SOME years ago I was pastor of a little country church way back five miles from any railroad station. I had only one desire, and that was to try to lead these people to a better life and to God.

One of the first things I did was to begin to look around me to see how I could help the people in the best way, and I tried to do it systematically. I made a map of the community and marked every house and every road that I would be likely to touch in my ministry there. You have just as much right to put your brains into religious work as into politics.

I had no horse or rig, so had to rely entirely on my walking. Every day I would start out with a smaller section map which I made from my large ones, marking the homes I was to visit that day. If they belonged to a church I would write Baptist, Methodist, or whatever church they belonged to, and if not church members I wrote "Nothing" on my map.

God gave me great blessing in that plan. I succeeded in digging out a whole lot of people who said they had been neglected, and I found this, that every one of them invariably was glad to receive me. The coldest reception I received was one I want to tell you of now.

One day I had gone perhaps a mile from the village and had come to a fork in the road. I stood there wondering which of those two roads I would take. I sometimes fear that I have not made everything a matter of prayer as much as I should have made it; yet as I stood there I am sure I was praying. I wanted to go to the right; it was such a delightful road. The other one had been worked and was a fearfully rough, horrible road and seemed to have no houses; yet I knew from my map there were houses beyond. I stood there perhaps for five minutes and at last decided to go on the worst road, for I had the feeling in my heart.



MR. RINES.

I do not believe in always going by feelings, but something seemed to draw me in that direction.

FISHING IN AN OUT-OF-THE-WAY PLACE.

I walked three-quarters of a mile before I came to a house. It was a dismal-looking place, with poor-looking barns. I had it marked "Nothing" on my paper. I made up my mind it was one place I ought to call.

With my Bible under my arm—I think that is a good badge of office—I trudged up to the house. I remember as I waited at the door I had a feeling of timidity come over me. The door opened wide enough for a woman to look out, who wanted to know what I wanted; she evidently thought I was some kind of a peddler or agent and did not want to be bothered.

I told her I was the new minister, and I doubt if she would have given me any chance to talk with her had I not heard a voice from away inside saying, "Oh, let him come in." She opened the door reluctantly; but I knew there was some one there that wanted me, and I walked by her. She walked off in the other part of the house and left me. I went into the sitting room and there I saw an elderly woman. Just at a glance I could see she was a very sick woman; had blankets drawn around her in the chair, and she looked very sick.

As I came in she burst into tears and tried to talk, but for a few minutes could not control her voice. Then finally she asked me to sit down, and I knew at once that was where God wanted me to come. I took my overcoat off and went into business just as a doctor would to see a patient. I drew my chair up and somehow my heart went out to her.

THE STORY OF A SHUT-IN.

She began to tell me her story—a very pitiful story of a shut-in. She said, "You know I have been a member of the church for over thirty years." She had been lying there and it seems to me she said it had been over two years since she had seen a minister. She had had a slight stroke.

This man whose home she was living in was her son. I do not believe her son was unkind to her—he loved his mother, but he was a drunkard and his wife was a victim to drugs,

and between the two, what a life that woman was living!

She said, "I have had no one to talk with, to pray with, no one to be neighborly with," and in that pitiable condition of mind and body said she had not been able to read her Bible for a long time—had been too discouraged; had had no minister call and see her, and then in that sickness the devil came to her.

She said, "The devil came to me one day and said, 'You are not a Christian'; and immediately I tried to argue with the devil and prove I was a Christian. I tried to tell him some things but could not think of anything I had ever done, and I got so discouraged that there have been whole days here I have suffered the tortures of hell."

I thought of that hymn, "God never forsakes His own," and I prayed God would give me a message for that woman. I opened my Bible at 2 Cor. 5, read that chapter, and when I got through she looked at me as if she had been feasting upon the richest feast anybody ever enjoyed, and she said, "Read it again." I never saw anybody so hungry for the Bible; and then I got down and prayed, and when I finished I asked her to pray. It was simply wonderful—the transformation of that prayer! It seemed as if every cloud had gone out of that room and the sunshine of God had come in in all its splendor and beauty.

I left her after about two hours and went back to the village. I presume I called there about twice a week. I not only called to give but called to *get*, for I got a great deal of blessing.

It might have been two months after that, she had recovered so she was able to walk with a little help around the room. We were having a little social at the church. The son was warmed to me because I was kind to his mother, and he told me she was going to try to come to the church. All at once while we were at the social the son sent word saying, "Mrs. ——— has been taken with another stroke and wants you to come at once."

A TOUCHING END.

I left immediately and found her unconscious. With tears streaming down his face

the son took me out into the kitchen. She had had her bonnet and shawl on and had just reached the table when she fell down; and there lay the basket with all the little things she was going to bring. I stayed until eleven o'clock, when she passed away.

The next morning I went back to talk with the son about preparations for taking the dear woman away. He met me at the step and his eyes were red with weeping. He said, "Elder, come here," and he handed me a little strip of ribbon on which was written with an indelible pencil the date of her husband's death and the text from which his funeral service had been preached. On the back in great large letters written with the same indelible pencil were the words, "My text." It was Ps. 138:3, and as I read the words it seemed as one from the dead come back: "In the day when I cried 'Thou answeredst me, and strengthenedst me with strength in my soul.'"

I just sat there and thought, "Blessed be the name of God." She had a weak body, but that was not troubling her half so much as her soul, and God did strengthen her soul and did reveal Himself to her. She had cried for God to heal her soul and God had healed her soul, and she had written on that ribbon, "This is my text." And when I stood up before the congregation and told them the story of this dear woman God wonderfully blessed, I believe, that woman's experience to that community.

PASSED IT ON.

"I receive THE LIFE BOAT and read it through and through and then pass it to a friend; I must say that I was very glad to receive it and thank you very much for your kindness."

Ask your neighbors and friends to subscribe for The Life Boat magazine. Lend them a copy and they will want to receive it every month. By so doing you may be the means of accomplishing much good. Thousands of people have had a spiritual uplift from something they have read in its pages.

A REVIVAL IN THE COUNTY JAIL.

MRS. W. H. DILTS.

226 South Tejon St., Colorado Springs, Colo.

[The gospel must be carried to the inmates of our state prisons and county jails. There is a blessing for those who will take up this work either by visiting the prisoners personally or by sending literature to them, thereby letting them know that God loves them.—Ed.]

I thought I would write a few lines to the readers of THE LIFE BOAT in regard to what God is doing in our jail services here. Last Sunday four precious souls wept and prayed their way through to Calvary at the morning service at the county jail, and in the afternoon three more at the city jail were saved.

Oh how I praise God for what He is doing these days behind prison bars! It makes my heart rejoice to receive letters from our Colorado Springs boys who are serving sentences in the state prison, telling how wonderfully God is helping them and how they are doing all they can to help others into the kingdom. Some people ask, "Does it pay to go to the jail to try to get souls saved?" How glad I am I can answer, "Yes, indeed." Some of these are the most devoted Christians I have ever met.

May God put it into the hearts of more of His children to help to bring these souls to Jesus, as there are many diamonds in the rough. All they need is a little polishing to make them precious jewels for the Master. How true are the words in the March LIFE BOAT, "The man behind the bars is somebody's boy." Let us remember the words of Jesus, "I was in prison, and ye came unto Me," and, "inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

MORE POWER NEEDED.

ELD. CHAS. BARTLETT.

Chicago.

"We know that all things work together for good to them that love God." Rom. 8: 28. "We know" it; there is an experience you see. The apostle knew it by experience and by experiment.

Everything in creation works together for our good, and when we get hold of that thought peace comes in like a river.

I am satisfied what this old world needs

is power—power to become what we want to become. Many of us continue in the state described by the apostle in Romans (chapter 7): the good that we would we do not. We do not seem to be able to do it. There are a great many people today who have just enough religion to make them miserable. If they had a little more it would be all right and if they had a little less they would not have any.

"Let him take hold of my strength, that he may make peace with Me; and he *shall* make peace with Me."

We preach much *about* Christ and about God, but it is our privilege to behold Him. He says: "Do not preach so much about Me, take hold of Me, handle Me, use My power, be filled with My spirit."

What is eternal life? It is to *know* God; not to get acquainted with Him, but to *know* Him, take hold of His power and use it (Eph. 1:17). If your ambition is to sit at the right hand of the Lord Jesus Christ in heavenly places, let your ambitions soar, and you may become what you desire to become, through the power that God grants you.

It is all right to be full of ambition, to have a purpose, and I believe God is pleased if we aspire to the heights, aspire to be like Jesus, and aspire to be perfect, for God has called us to be perfect even as He is perfect.

There is no limit to God's power. The Son of God stood at the grave of Lazarus. They rolled the stone away; we must do our part. Jesus Christ stands at our graves, so to speak. Many of us are still in the grave of inactivity and unbelief and Jesus Christ stands right outside and says to us as it were, "Roll away the stone." You have got the power to roll the stone of unbelief away, and Jesus will stand before the sepulcher and say, "Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light." That is the power that God has put all about us and that anybody can take hold of.

I spoke to a man who was sitting next to me in the park one day in Chicago. I could see that he felt his life was a failure. He said, "I am sixty-six years old and have

figured the thing all up, and *I am a failure.*" He was a stranger to me, but I tried to comfort him. I said, "Brother, let me tell you how you can get victory from defeat and how you can become *the most successful man*. A glorious success is within your grasp by taking hold of the power of God. Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ. His love and His power is all about you; take hold of it, wrestle victory from defeat."

In that power and that love there is health. There is healing to the broken heart, there is beauty for ashes, garments of praise for the spirit of heaviness. How I do enjoy religion today! I enjoy my Saviour as I never did before, and it is a wonder to me that this whole world is not filled with the joy of the angels of God. Think of it: Love reigns, infinite, absolute, sovereign love reigns, and nothing is able to separate us from that love.

GLAD TO FIND A TRUE FRIEND.

(From an inmate of the Dannemora, N. Y., Penitentiary.)

"Yours of October 15th received, and you can't imagine with what pleasure I read and reread your kind and instructive letter. You don't know what pleasure it gives me to show your letters and LIFE BOAT magazine to men working with me; yes, and to know that I have a friend who is interested in me. That is a new gift to me, for to tell you the truth, the only friends I've ever had was when I came in port after a long trip on ship, with one to nine or ten months' wages due me; then I always had a host of friends on the docks waiting for me. We went to the first saloon, and I would be broke in an hour or two, or robbed, and then, of course, another trip. If I had met you or a friend with your kind advice when I sailed into Chicago or any other port, why, things would have been far different from what they are now; but it is never too late to learn.

"I am reading my Bible as you said I should and I get great comfort from it, as I always have since I started to."

The reason some people think there is nothing in Christianity is because they themselves are not in it.

Healing the Broken-Hearted

MRS. HANNAH L. SWANSON

I WANT to tell you something about the progress of the work at our rescue home in Hinsdale. If you ever feel that this home is not deserving of your help and prayers come and live with us a while and your heart will go out to these dear girls who have been more sinned against than they have been sinners. I quote the following abstract from a letter just received by Mrs. Paulson:

"I read in THE LIFE BOAT that you help girls in trouble. Can you give me a helping hand? There are homes where I could go, but I would not be among Christian people. Answer as soon as you can as I am at your mercy. I am only a little over sixteen years old. Won't you please help me plan my life after this? for you know I can never be a happy girl again. Please take me."

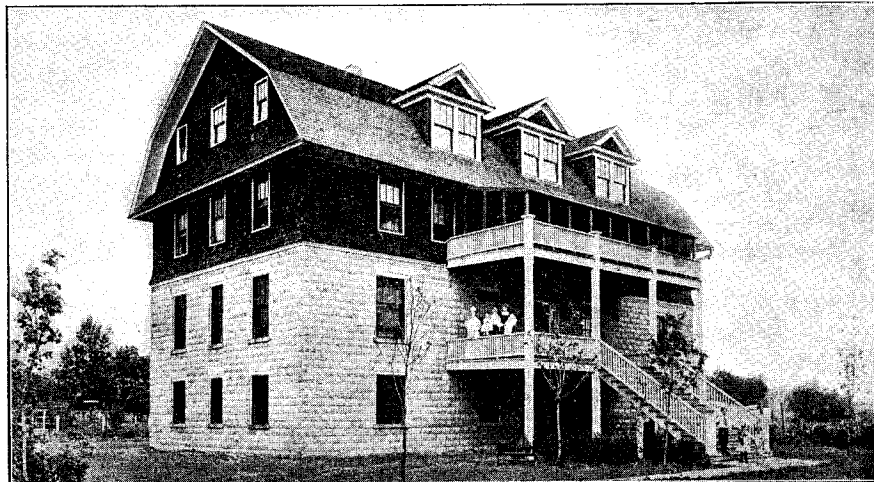
I also want to quote here just a little from a letter I received some months ago from a dear girl whom it was a pleasure to help. She writes:

"In reading THE LIFE BOAT I bought from a little boy some time ago I read of how many you have helped, and I thought surely you

would help me, for I am in so much trouble. I have made a sad mistake, one that has ruined my life and has made me the unhappiest girl that ever lived. If you can't help me I must die, as I have no place to go. My mother died when I was nine years old and at the age of fifteen I was compelled to leave home on account of my father drinking.

"I never did think such a thing would cross my path in life. I am crying and grieving my life away. I have written this letter through tears and sobs. No one knows how I feel. I know the Lord sent that little boy to me with that book. What would I have done if I had not bought it?"

A mother brought her girl to me the other day. The matron of the juvenile court was very much interested in the case, which is as follows: The young man who had caused her downfall had just committed suicide. When the girl's father heard about the affair he said she could not stay at home another night. The mother did not know what to do as she had no money and did not want her friends to know about it; so she appealed to



THE LIFE BOAT RESCUE HOME.

It will cost three hundred dollars to finish off the fourth floor of this home. The work has grown so much that this floor is needed to accommodate the girls who knock on its doors. How much can you give toward this amount?

the police matron, who sent her to us.

It was a very cold day. The mother's hands were bare and cold. She had on a very thin coat. I gave her a pair of woolen gloves and a muffler and told her we would do all we could to help her daughter.

Now we must have means in order to keep these doors open. Three girls came last week. They may be able to pay something later, but they have not a cent to pay now. Four babies were born in the home during the last ten days. Any mother knows what that means.

In asking a girl the other day how she came to hear about our home, she said, "I bought a LIFE BOAT from an old lady in a distant city." She was almost crazy and did not know where to go or what to do. She did not know what she would have done if she could not have come here.

So they come to us in the hour of their extremity and find help, not only temporal, but the majority of them also find Christ. A number are studying the Bible truths for this

time, several have been baptized and are thoroughly anchored. One of the girls will be married in a few days, several others are happily married and have homes of their own.

In averaging it all up we find that fully ninety per cent of all the girls who enter our doors make good after leaving the home.

I must say one more word about our finances. Last month we ran behind seventy-five dollars on our expenses. We have a large family, living is high and there are so many expenses connected with a home of this kind. The coal must be paid for, the gas for lighting, the milk, the bread, the groceries—all these things cost money. We are economizing in every way we can, still we need the help of our friends to get through the winter. Then our family is getting so much larger that we must finish off the top floor of our building. This will cost three hundred dollars.

We trust that some hearts may respond to our appeal, and we are sure that the blessing of those that are ready to perish will be yours.

TO GIRLS IN TROUBLE.

We will be glad to correspond with any girl who is in trouble or in need of a friend. We can help you. Shall be glad to hear from you. Address Mrs. David Paulson, M. D., Hinsdale, Ill.

COAL FOR THE RESCUE HOME.

Eld. J. N. Loughborough, one of the veterans whom God has used in a special manner to establish truth in the earth, in sending five dollars to assist Dr. Law Keem in his work in China, writes: "I have just completed reading the November LIFE BOAT. I note the call for coal for the rescue home and have decided to pay for one ton of coal per month for six months."

We still need a few more who will decide to do the same thing, and then that proposition will be taken care of. Mr. H. A. Collins, of Havana, Ill., another good friend of the rescue home, sends five dollars for the same purpose.



A Sweet Treasure.

A Brighter Beyond

PASTOR M. H. SERNS
528 Thirty-Third Place, Chicago

MAN is born unto trouble, as the sparks fly upward. I would seek unto God and unto God would I commit my cause: which doeth great things and unsearchable; marvelous things without number." Job 5: 7-9.

Humanity is looking for something better, they are aspiring for greater attainments, they are struggling for a better living. There seems to be a lack in the things of the world to satisfy, and in vain they turn to the left and to the right, striving to obtain something to make life more pleasant, more cheerful. But as long as they leave their Redeemer out they never, never will find that hope, that joy, that peace which can only be obtained through Christ.

Now, dear reader, undoubtedly you have gone through a similar experience. You have been brought through severe trials and know that man is born unto trouble as the sparks fly upward. We also read of man in James 4: 14: "What is your life? It is even a vapor, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away."

IS YOUR LIFE INSURED?

My dear reader, what *insurance* have you on your life? Are you insured in that royal life insurance company which never has gone bankrupt, which is as reliable as heaven itself?

I want to point you to the One who has spoken to you in the quiet hours of the night when you were thinking about the future, wondering how you would meet the last days of your life. You really desired something better. It is the still small voice that speaks to you, saying, "This is the way, walk ye in it." This same Jesus who spoke to you in the night season is the One who uttered these words: "I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly." John 10: 10.

What you want, my dear brother, my sister, is that more abundant life—that life which will give satisfaction of soul even though the

troubles do appear, even though trials and discouragements thwart your purposes and plans; for I do not mean to say that after finding Jesus you will not have troubles. They will come, but you will rejoice in them, for you will see through them all a hope for the life beyond.



M. H. SERNS.

THE FUTURE OUTLOOK SWEETENS THE PRESENT.

On a spring morning a bystander stood on the edge of a field where a farmer was breaking new land. He saw the farmer and his team struggling with the stumps, roots and stones, but he never heard an angry word fall from his lips. So he said to the farmer: "How is it that you can work in such soil as this to the accompaniment of the melodious music which continually flows from your soul?"

"Why, I have seen men plowing under such circumstances, but they would be continually uttering oaths and blasphemies and cursing God and whipping their horses. But what a

different story you are preaching to the world. Why is it that you are so joyful and so happy in all of your work?"

The farmer replied: "My brother, I look ahead a few months and I see the waving, golden wheat and I also see a fine patch of potatoes; I see a beautiful harvest before me. In view of the beautiful things that I see before me my heart rejoices to know that I can prepare the soil which will bring forth the bounties of life."

So it is with us, dear reader: we must by faith look beyond this life and see what God hath in store for them that love Him.

The Lord told Abraham, when he left the land of Haran on his way to the promised land, to look to the north, to the east, to the south, to the west; and He said, "All the land which thou seest, to thee will I give it." But Paul included him among those who "died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them, and embraced them." Heb. 11: 13.

He died in faith and in the resurrection morning he will receive the promise of the new earth where there will be no sorrow; and there will be no tears, no pain, no parting of the ways, there will be no sickness, neither will there be any death, but an eternity of happiness, joy and peace.

What more can we ask in return for giving up a miserable life of sin and wickedness, than to receive this beautiful life in Jesus Christ? For when we receive Him, He worketh in us both to *will* and to *do* of His good pleasure; He gives us power and strength to do things that we never dreamed of. As we confess Him before men He confesses us before the Father and we can say, "Now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that, when He shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see Him as He is."

This Jesus is coming the *second* time. He also says that he "that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he is pure." I pray you in the name of God to receive and accept Him, and He will accept you. He has never

forsaken man; it is man who has forsaken Him.

This Jesus will go with you through life, prepare you for a home in His kingdom; so turn your eyes to Him, lift Him high among humanity and He will lift you and plant your feet on the solid rock foundation.

A GLIMPSE OF THE NEW CHICAGO LIFE BOAT HOME.

MRS. HANNAH SWANSON,

528 Thirty-third Place, Chicago.

The past month has been a very interesting one. We have passed through some very deep waters but we believe God has been with us through it all. I often wonder why God is so good to me. I know it is not any good thing in me but the Lord that worketh in me to will and to do His good pleasure.

We can see the Lord's hand in so many things from day to day. We had to have quite a lot of repairing done on our heating apparatus. Then we wondered where we were going to get a man to fire our boiler for us. But the very first day we needed a fire a man came to us homeless and hungry, and is still with us and is proving faithful.

Places have been found for five women who have been in the Life Boat Home the past month. As far as possible the tri-weekly meetings which are held in the chapel are attended by the family, and a splendid interest is shown in the regular class work.

I believe as a whole we realize as Paul did (2 Cor. 3: 5) that we are not sufficient of ourselves, "but our sufficiency is of God." We know that God has called for workers in the cities. Already the field is white for the harvest.

The week before last we sent a young woman home to her friends who had apparently been doomed to a life of misery. I can not tell you more about her now, but may some time later.

We are arranging our work in the home so that each one may go out and have a part in this soul-saving work. In 2 Cor. 2: 15, we are told "we are unto God a sweet savor of Christ, in them that are *saved*, and in them that *perish*." So we have a work to do for all.

Mrs. Serns and children have joined us recently. She with her husband will help us carry responsibilities here in the home as well as with outside work.

We have to think a great deal about our finances, but we believe if the interested ones in this work could know more about the work we expect to do here we would have need of nothing. As far as possible we want to be *self-supporting*. We expect to make our ladies' bathroom work a paying feature, also expect to rent rooms cheaply to a few women who can not afford to pay exorbitant prices.

Already interested friends have sent us quite a lot of foodstuffs. But we need potatoes, flour, apples and canned fruit. Above all, remember us in your prayers that we may do the work God would have us do and do it to His glory.

CHEW FOR HEALTH.

LEATON IRWIN,
Quincy, Ill.

Probably the greatest one influence on the health of an individual is the way he chews his food. The normal sense of taste is a check valve on the amount of food taken, and the sense of taste, of course, can only operate by coming in contact with the food.

If you swallow a large piece of food you only taste the outside of it, and so you have only satisfied the sense of taste to that extent, while you have injected a lot of food into the stomach—probably twenty-five to a hundred times as much as the sense of taste has taken any note of. The result is that the system is overburdened with food which it can not assimilate, which brings on ill health.

If you want to be healthy you will have to chew your food into small particles, and of course you get the additional pleasure of eating by tasting all of your food.

TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF.

(From a Prisoner.)

"I had no one else to write to today so I thought I would write to you. I am an inmate of the Menard prison at present and a letter now and then from a Christian friend will cheer me up. I came here last January and have a term from one to twenty years.

"I turned over a new leaf when I entered these gates of the prison, and am leading a new Christian life. I have made a big mistake in my past life. I can not change the past but I will control the future. I am reading a portion of the Bible each day and also say my prayers morning and night. It pays to lead an honest and upright life.

"Many times I think of these passages in the Bible, which I read often: Matt. 6: 25, Gal. 6: 7 and James 4: 7, 8. I found these out by experience. I am going to lead an honest and upright life the remainder of my life.

"Any time you have any religious papers or THE LIFE BOAT to give away I would appreciate your kindness very much, to receive a copy from you. I used to read THE LIFE BOAT at home in Chicago once in a while, and I got hold of one in here last May. They interest me very much.

"I will close for this time, hoping to hear from you. It will give me great pleasure and cheer me up to hear from friends from my home city."

SUNSHINE AFTER SHOWERS.

A letter from one of our prison correspondents in Menard, Ill., says:

"I have been trying to muster up courage to write to you before but just could not do so. The board saw fit to give me two years more. I was given a hearing in July and the board set my time of parole for July, 1912; and I had hoped so much to get out. So you may judge of my disappointment when I was informed of their action.

"But I am trying to be cheerful and thankful that it was no more. We must all expect to be disappointed in some of our hopes, and when it comes should bear the trial in patience looking to the future for brighter things.

"I will just be hopeful and trust in Him who doeth all things well, for He says that all things work together for good. It was trying to rain this morning, but the sun is shining brightly now. So perhaps it is with my future, that the darkest hours are giving way to beautiful and sunny days that will follow. Do you not sometimes think that such is true of our trials? I do."

A Gateway To Self-Respect

CAROLINE LOUISE CLOUGH

THE "Parting of the Ways" Home, conducted by R. H. McBride, held its first anniversary Sunday afternoon, November 6th. Mr. McBride was once a drunkard who had climbed the ladder of success nearly to its top-most round, only to fall back again to the very depths because of drink.

Nearly seven years ago he dropped into the Life Boat mission by mistake and was converted. The next Sunday morning after his conversion he was asked to attend the gospel services at the Harrison street police station, which he did, and has been attending them from that day to this.

It was here that McKenzie Cleland, judge of the municipal court of Chicago, found him while searching all Chicago for some man with a burden to help his fellow men who are down and out. Judge Cleland felt that a place should be provided for men who have served terms in the Bridewell prison, where they can get a friendly hand and some one to help them get started in life again. The Parting of the Ways Home has filled this need and it has blessed and helped four hundred and seventy men during the first year of its existence.

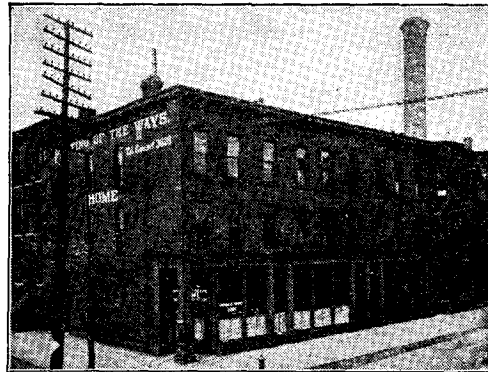
Every one of these men had to be clothed almost entirely, fed at least one meal and given one night's lodging; more often they were kept for a week or two. By actual figuring it has been demonstrated in this home that six dollars and thirty cents will help a man to bridge over from the house of correction to a respectable paying position. The men themselves have been loyal enough to the home to refund the money expended on them to the amount of three hundred and fifty dollars.

On the evening of the anniversary an interesting crowd assembled in the large parlor of the home. There were bank presidents, public officials, judges, editors and business men in the company of former outlaws, whisky dopes, hold-up men, etc. They had every appearance of prosperity and thrift, well dressed

and with happy faces. None were more happy than Judge Cleland, who presided over the meeting, and Mr. McBride, who was busy here and there seeing that every new comer was made comfortable.

The speeches that were made revealed the tender and sympathetic side of these men of affairs. The professional crook, the barrel house bum, the habitué of the levee district are not forgotten. There are men who are large hearted enough and public spirited enough to found and support a home of this kind. They want to give the poor fellow who is down and out the "glad hand" and help him on to better things.

Perhaps the best part of the program of



"Parting of the Ways" Home.

this eventful occasion was the testimonies of the men themselves. One after the other they came forward and told their story with evident pride that they were privileged to be counted one in this home. Their stories were touching—one was without friends, home or money and had no place to go; another thought he could get along without working and soon found himself in the work house; another said he was a "typical booze fighter" and was sent to the Bridewell with delirium tremens. He said:

"I had exhausted all the places I could go, so when coming out of there I felt real blue, thoroughly conscious of what my faults were,

and I did not know whom I could see or where I could go to get work. I was dressed in rags. To say I had any self-respect—I had none.

"From the house of correction I came here to this home. I was met cordially and I felt it was straight goods. I went out of here with a measure of wholesome respect for myself and that has been growing ever since, and I enjoy the friendship of Mr. McBride. I got work the next day.

"I know this place has changed me all around. I was getting along well for a certain length of time, but when the pressure got too hard I went the way of least resistance and I wound off in the Bridewell."

In one respect all their stories were similar—The Parting of the Ways Home had been the gateway which led them to self-respect, good clothes, respectable positions, friends and other blessings.

If mankind in general really believed that each one is his brother's keeper there would be more Parting of the Ways homes and fewer men to pass through their portals.

THE REINSTATING OF JIMMIE.

R. H. MC BRIDE.

112 West Twenty-Second Street, Chicago.

[The following experience was told by Mr. McBride at the first anniversary of the establishment of the Parting of the Ways Home for ex-prisoners, Nov. 6, 1910.—Ed.]

A telegraph operator from Indiana came to me, who had undertaken to drink up all the whisky that he could get hold of. Finally he could not get any position in that state. He came to Chicago and down on the levee he found work in an addressing establishment. He was able to get filled on the amount he received for his work, and so he made regular trips to the house of correction. One Sunday morning at chapel exercises Mr. Whitman told about this home, and that man wondered if it were possible for him to make good. He took the card and when let out started down to find the home.

He was dressed like this: He had on a pair of trousers that came within three inches of the tops of his shoes, government socks, white cord shoe strings, a boy's coat and hat, a dirty calico shirt. He came, and I said:

"Jimmie, I am a telegraph operator; I can get you a job."

He said, "It's no use."

On my table lay a Bible. I said:

"This Book tells me I can do all things through Christ. Do you believe it?"

I called up the telegraph operator of the Chicago & North Western and told him who I was. Finally I said that sitting beside me was this man from the Bridewell who was also a telegraph operator and wanted work.

He said, "Send him over tomorrow morning and I will look him over."

My, I thought, look over Jimmie with those clothes on? No! The next morning there was a busy time around here. To one tall fellow I said, "Tom, you trade pants with Jimmie." Another fellow traded coats, and we found a white collar and tie and shoes. I reached down and got my overcoat and put it on his back. He started off.

I had an engagement with the Judge that afternoon but could not make it, for Jimmie did not come back, and I had no overcoat. Poor Tom was minus a pair of trousers.

At four o'clock the door opened and in blew Jimmie with a letter in his hand.

"I have landed it!" he shouted.

I said, "So have I," and I took my overcoat.

He said, "That man looked me over. I had no two things alike but the government socks. They sent me over to the medical department and the doctor shook his head when he found I was a cigarette fiend, but I said, 'Say, doctor, I will cut out cigarettes if you will pass me,' and that man took his eye-glasses and began to look me over. He said, 'Now, honest, man, do you intend to make good?'" Poor Jimmie! The tears began to flow down his cheeks and he could not say a word.

Jimmie had to leave at six o'clock that night and every one of us went to the door to bid him good-bye and God-speed. He is now up in a western state and has made good. Today he stands there as the third dispatcher on the Chicago & North Western and has sent money to this home, saying, "Mr. McBride, use this to help some other fellow as you have me."

ENCOURAGING WORDS FOR DISCOURAGED MEN.

JOHN L. WHITMAN,

Supt. Bridewell Prison, Chicago.

[The following words were spoken by Mr. Whitman at the occasion of the anniversary of the Parting of the Ways Home. Mr. Whitman is a member of the Board of Managers of the home and an earnest supporter. After listening to the testimonies of more than a dozen men who have made good through its hospitality he said the following.—Ed.]

I can not help but feel that but for the grace of God I might have been testifying as these men have testified who have stood on this spot. I do not know when I have been filled with such inspiration as I have this afternoon. I can not find words to express my feelings. I am more than grateful that the time has come when men who have been unfortunate can receive help.

I doubt if there are many positions where confidence in human kind is tested so severely as in the position which I hold. After twenty years in dealing with men in penal institutions I have yet that confidence in human nature that I had at the beginning.

I am delighted to say that I have a growing confidence in human character. I have more confidence in the fortunate men who have been successful in life, that they will study conditions of the less fortunate and reach out and extend a helping hand which is so essential to the unfortunate.

I want to say to you who come in contact with this home and receive any benefit whatever, that your presence here today, and your words, or your presence alone, is doing as much toward molding public sentiment in favor of a home of this kind as any one here can do. I doubt if any one can realize more than I how a home of this kind is needed. I believe that in many of our penal institutions there is an earnest, sincere desire to do the right thing, and public sentiment should be with them.

In my experience I have seen a most hearty response from those whom we are trying to help, and they would forget that they were being deprived of their liberty. They were brought to have confidence in the management and they would properly co-operate with

what was being done in their behalf. Whatever we will be able to do for them will bring but little results if a home of this kind is not available.

A large per cent of men are determined to do right. They are just as good men as any of the rest of us who succeed, yet they would have a small chance to do right if it were not for a home of this kind.

Before this home was established I felt guilty every morning when the releases were made, because I could not do more to assist the men to live a better life. The time has come when we can all get together on common ground and work for the good of ourselves, because whenever we are able to do anything for our fellow men it makes better men of us and we can have a better and cleaner conscience.

I want to say to you men this afternoon who have accepted the hospitality of this home that you are doing as much as any man can do toward molding public sentiment for the maintaining of such institutions as this. I do not want any of you to go away from here and feel that you have been held up as inferior to the rest of us. I want to thank you; you have done me a lot of good.

IT CHANGED HIS LIFE.

"I have before me a copy of THE LIFE BOAT, which has recently fallen into my hands. Its appearance calls to my mind some things of the past that are not pleasant to think of and some that are very good indeed.

"In the autumn of 1903 I was in New York State living with my step-father, I being at that time eleven years old. One day a young man stopped at the house soliciting subscriptions for THE LIFE BOAT and I induced my step-father to subscribe for it; and I am certainly glad he did, for it proved to be the turning point in my life from bad to good.

"I received the paper for two years, and during that time quit using profane language, as well as stopping some other bad habits, to none of which did I ever return, praise God. So you see the seed planted is bringing forth fruit for the Master."

A Definite Sign of Christ's Second Coming, and of the End of the World

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

ONE day a group of Christ's disciples gathered around Him and asked Him these two questions: "When shall these things be? and what shall be the sign of thy coming, and of the end of the world?" Matt. 24: 3.

Sometimes people evade our questions, but Christ never dodged an honest question. I am particularly interested in one part of His answer, for I see it fulfilled before my very eyes: "And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations: and then shall the end come." Verse 14.

The church is today stirred with a mighty impulse from heaven to do that very thing. It is only a little over twenty years ago that the Students' Volunteer Missionary Movement was organized. It startled a sleepy church by announcing for its program, "The evangelization of the world in *this* generation." And now hard-headed business men all over the land are being similarly awakened and have organized the Laymen's Missionary Movement and are responding in a marvelous manner to the same slogan, a verification of Christ's words, "If these hold their peace the stones shall immediately cry out."

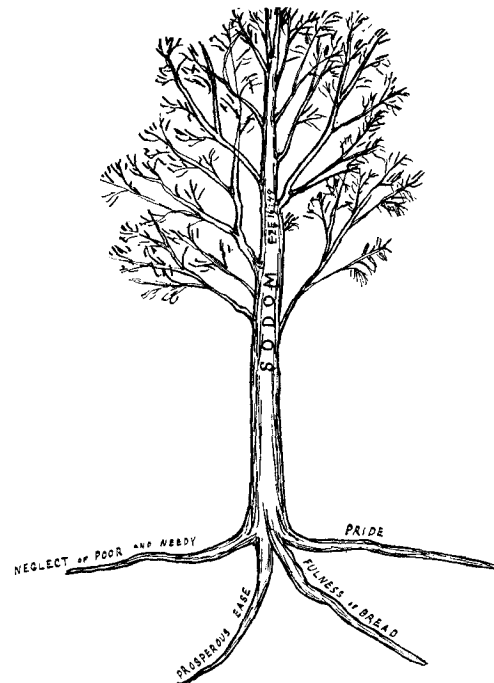
What does it mean that right before our very eyes Korea is being evangelized? that Japan is thrown wide open to the gospel? that even in Tibet the feet of the missionaries are now publishing peace? It certainly means that the time has come for the gospel to be preached to all the world, and that means the end of all this is about upon us; or else Christ did not give a correct answer to a clear-cut question.

HAVE WE AN ACCURATE DIAGNOSIS?

As a physician I can do but little for a patient until I have made a diagnosis of his disease. Fortunately Christ has furnished us the correct diagnosis of the condition of the world just prior to His return: "As it was in the days of Lot * * * even thus shall

it be in the day when the Son of man is revealed." Luke 17: 28, 30.

If somewhere in the Bible we are furnished with an authentic diagnosis of Sodom, then we shall know what is the matter with the world today. And the Bible has not left us in ignorance on this point, for in Eze. 16: 49, we



are furnished the real roots of Sodom's troubles: "This was the iniquity of thy sister Sodom, PRIDE, FULNESS OF BREAD, and PROSPEROUS EASE (R. V.) * * * neither did she strengthen the hand of the POOR and NEEDY."

Please bear in mind that these were all high-toned sins. One could be a church member in fairly good and regular standing and be guilty of all four of them today. Yet out of these four fundamental roots sprang the great tree of Sodom's immorality, gambling, drunkenness, and every other vice and sin.

It is easy to arouse enthusiasm today in organizing a society for the suppression of this evil or that evil. But these things only pick the leaves off the tree. If we want to be really successful we must lay the ax at the *root*, and that means purging pride out of the heart. That is accomplished by pondering carefully 1 Cor. 4: 7: "Who maketh thee to differ from another? and what hast thou that thou didst not receive? now if thou didst receive it, why dost thou glory, as if thou hadst not received it?"

As "fullness of bread" is one of the four things that will wreck this generation, the gospel workers for this time should preach dietetic righteousness and have a message that reproves dietetic sins. Every doctor knows that the enormous increase in Bright's disease, rheumatism, neurasthenia, insanity, spells a similar increase in dietetic errors; and it serves to promote as many moral disorders.

ARE YOU COVETING A LIFE OF PROSPEROUS EASE?

The next root was "prosperous ease." The enormous accumulation of wealth was one of the things that wrecked the ancient republic of Rome, and sensible people everywhere are beginning to recognize the same influence is at work in this country. On every hand we see graft, robbery, corruption of every type and stripe; it all reveals determination to have prosperous ease at any cost.

One of the girls whom we came in contact with in our Chicago Life Boat work was asked how she came to take the first downward step, and she replied, "My mother scrubbed while I studied Shakespeare." The mother toiling to start her daughter out on a life of "prosperous ease" planted one of the roots of Sodom in her and it sprang up and bore its fruit. The great influx of young people from our rural districts into our large cities is largely an effort to secure a life of "prosperous ease."

Last, but not least of Sodom's fundamental sins, was a failure to "strengthen the hand of the poor and needy." There never was a time when there was so much money spent in charity as today; but nine-tenths of it is dispensed through boards, bureaus and commit-

tees. When Christ was here upon the earth He organized none of these. Each felt his own warm handclasp. They had a chance to personally touch the hem of His garment. Doing work for humanity by proxy robs it of nine-tenths of its blessing. It becomes a business proposition and is in danger of being spoiled by officialism. The man who gives his money needs the reflex blessing of coming in personal and direct contact with the one whom his money blesses. Christ *personally* broke the bread that was handed out to the multitude.

I repeat, each of the sins of Sodom is considered a high-toned sin today. One could hold up his head in any society and be guilty of all four of them. But remember, my dear reader, just to the extent that you have any one of all these roots in your soul it will hatch out Sodom. And unless it is dug out root and branch, no matter how high a standing you have in your community, your feet will never tread the golden streets of the new Jerusalem.

It is not enough to make a good appearance by trimming off the top of the tree. Some years ago a dentist extracted one of my molar teeth, but in so doing he broke off one of the roots. It afterwards festered and cost me pain and misery and it later had to be dug out. So with these roots of Sodom. And do not attempt to go out and try to dig these roots out of your fellow men until Christ has first had a chance to uproot them from your own life.

THE TRUE SECRET OF HAPPINESS.

EVANGELIST EDGAR E. DAVIDSON.

A friend of mine was greatly interested in a man who was a convict in a Massachusetts prison. He succeeded in getting a pardon for this man; he sent some one out to the prison and presented the pardon to the warden, who brought it before the prison board and the man was set free.

The prisoner said: "You have been so kind now you must do one more thing for me, you must go home with me." Going home on the train he sat by the window and said nothing until finally he turned and said, "This is a

slow train." But it wasn't; it was an express train; yet it could not go fast enough for him. When he reached the house he said: "Would you mind if I go ahead and see my family alone first?" So my friend waited outside a long time, and finally he went in, and he said he never saw such a sight in all his life as this man and his wife and children weeping together. Now the joy that that pardon brought to that man in prison can not be compared to the joy which the gospel of Jesus Christ can bring to every repentant sinner.

There is great power in a bright, happy, Christian life. I remember an infidel whose wife professed to be a Christian. She attended our revival meetings and was wonderfully blessed. During the meetings he became interested, and when asked how it came about he said: "I have always thought my wife had no more Christianity than I had, but during these meetings she has changed and has so much joy that I want to find it, too. I can see a difference now." He had not been able to see any difference before.

In Boston there lived a man whom drink had made ugly, but when he became converted that put an end to the drink habit. Some time after his conversion his little boy climbed up in his mother's lap and said:

"Say, mamma, what is the matter with papa now?"

"Why, he has religion," was her reply.

"Why didn't he get it before?"

There is a joy even in the midst of sorrow. Jesus Christ is the only one I know of that can give joy when a man or woman is face to face with trouble.

I have met just a few people in this world that thought it was wrong to be happy. There is no sin in being happy, but the sin comes from seeking happiness in unlawful ways. Jesus says: "These things have I spoken unto you, that My joy might remain in you and that your joy might be full."

(Culled from a talk given in Hinsdale November 11, 1910, during the Alexander-Chapman evangelistic campaign.)

TWO ALMOST UNKNOWN CHARACTERS.

REV. ANDREW M. BRODIE.

There are some very obscure characters in the Bible, of whom not much mention is made, yet they have certainly accomplished a great deal. For instance, in the Old Testament we have a very brief but beautiful biography: "Enoch walked with God: and he was not; for God took him." Gen. 5: 22. A better translation I think is, "And he continued to walk with Him."

If it could just be said of you and me that we walked with God, no matter if men never said very much about it! You notice Enoch did not walk *before* or after God; sometimes we want to run before or lag behind, but he walked *with* God. What a beautiful thing it is when people can every day just walk with God!

Here is another beautiful character: Simon the Cyrenian. He just bore the cross of Jesus (Mark 15: 21). He was coming out of the country and going into the city, like many people today. But if any of us have just come out of the country and go into the city, I trust we will have just the same sense of duty Simon had.

I suppose he may have imagined sometimes later in his life that it had been somewhat of a failure, and yet he might look back and say, "Well, when they led the Lord out to crucify Him I bore His cross." That seems to me would be a great satisfaction with this man in that day: "When they spit upon Him and mocked and abused Him, I helped to bear His cross."

Is it not a wonderful thing that Jesus permits us even in this day to do the same? In every kind word we speak, every kind act we perform, we are helping Jesus to bear His cross. That is the great cross of Jesus, to lift men out of their miseries, lift them up and make them better; and every time we do a little thing like that, whether the world knows it or not, Jesus knows it and knows we are helping Him to bear His cross.

A year's subscription to the Life Boat magazine is a very suitable holiday gift. Why not donate a year's subscription to the Life Boat magazine to one or more of your friends? They will appreciate it.

WORKING FOR YOUNG GIRLS.

Mrs. D. K. Abrams.

[Mrs. Abrams and Mrs. Richmond are carrying on a very helpful work for young girls at 558 Bryant avenue, Chicago. We bespeak for their work the kind interest and prayers of all of our readers.—Ed.]

It is now eleven months since we started our work. God has blessed us in a wonderful way, and we now have seventeen children—bright promising girls. We send them to church school, teach them music, physical culture and domestic science. With the help of the Lord we want these girls to fit themselves for workers in the Master's vineyard.

Pray that God will help these girls to improve the opportunity that God has given them in making something of themselves, for now is the time in the days of their youth for them to remember their Creator, before the evil days come when they shall say, "I have no pleasure in them."

I know from personal experience that if I had had the training I should have had in my youth my life would have been much different, and it is only too true of hundreds of others. This is why I am in this work.

We have many blessed experiences. One of my neighbors who has become interested in our work has offered us the use of his horse and wagon; I praise God for this. Others have helped us with their means and these have become interested in the truth. They have been attending our tent meetings and I believe they will yet see the truth and accept it.

Another neighbor who sent us a basket of jelly has been in to see us, to learn about our work, and she too has become interested and will help us. Another lady called who belongs to one of the clubs. She asked us if we would accept a donation in money when their club meets again. We told her we would be glad to get it as we needed means so badly to carry on our work. Another lady came and asked us what we needed in the line of furniture. We told her we needed a rug, a sewing machine and some chairs, and we got them all right. You see God has promised to supply our needs according to his riches in glory by Christ

Jesus. Praise His name for supplying our needs.

The Lord sends these people to us that we may be a help to them spiritually, and they in turn help us. May God help us to so let our light shine before others that they will see by our good works that we have been with Jesus and learned of Him, and so glorify our Father who is in heaven.

Some time ago we came up to a crisis. We needed coal, our gas bill would soon be due, and we had no money. But "my Father is rich in houses and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the world in His hands," and I knew God had promised and that His promises were true, for I had trusted and tested and proved them. So I knew to whom to go. I prayed to God to move upon the heart of some one to give us some means. In a few hours the landlord came in and gave me twenty dollars. I told him then how I had prayed and how God sent him in direct answer to prayer. Tears came to his eyes as I told him about our work and what we were doing, and he said he was glad. This man is not a Christian but loves things that are good. Pray that this man will see the light of this truth and accept it before it is too late, for he has a soul to save or to lose.

In answer to prayer the Lord has sent us good, faithful workers. Two of our workers, who are sisters, are out selling THE LIFE BOAT and *Life and Health*. They go out almost every day and God blesses them in selling their papers. They turn in their money and then at the end of the week we pay them their week's wages out of what they have earned by selling papers. They are helping to feed the lambs of the flock.

Another sister who assists in the housework goes out the first of every month for three or four days and sells papers, and this is how she makes her wages. Thank God for such self-sacrificing workers! Surely their reward will be great.

Another one of our sisters came to us with her three children. We have given her a home with us with her children and she is a fine housekeeper, just what we needed, a woman we can depend on. She is a

faithful soul, and the promise to those who are faithful and endure unto the end, is that they shall receive a crown of life which fadeth not away. May God help us all to be faithful to that trust and wear that crown of life.

We gave a reception at our home two weeks ago. All our churches were invited, also friends and neighbors. There was a goodly number present and all seemed to enjoy the evening. Dr. Paulson's talk encouraged us to go forward and work for souls as never before. Then Mr. Clarkson and his three workers who have given their



Five-Year-Old Thelma.

life to the slums of this wicked city were there and favored us with a song entitled "Picture of Life's Other Side." Mr. Clarkson also gave us a good talk. He has written a book telling some of his experiences that God has given him in the slum work. God is using him in a wonderful way.

Our children sang and motioned a song entitled "Building for Eternity," and Thelma, five years old, sang and motioned the song "I've two little hands to work for Jesus." I am sure hearts were touched and made better by that song. Jesus has said, "A little child shall lead them."

I believe our girls will get a training in this school and go out into the harvest field to carry the message for this time to a lost world, and that many precious souls will be saved. Pray for us that we may have wisdom to guide these little ones in the right path, and at last when Jesus comes I want to come rejoicing, bringing my sheaves with me.

A SPIRIT LEVEL TO LIVE BY.

A little boy saw his father using a spirit level to see if the board that he was planing was "true" and straight.

"What's the use of being so careful, papa?" he asked. "It's pretty good, I guess."

"Guessing won't do in carpenter work," replied his father, sighting the edge of the board and shaving it the least bit in the world. "You have to be just right. People guess at too many things. God does not like that way of living."

"I guess there aren't any spirit levels for living by," laughed the little boy.

"Yes, there are," said the father, earnestly. "You'll find them in the Bible. Try all your actions by that."

A HOLIDAY RALLY

A holiday rally for those who are especially interested in self-supporting work in our large cities will be held in the Hinsdale sanitarium, beginning Tuesday night, Dec. 27, and ending the evening of the 31st. There will be an earnest and prayerful consideration of the various problems connected with the medical missionary work in the large cities.

Among others who will participate in this rally will be Prof. E. A. Sutherland, president of the Nashville Agricultural and Normal Institute; Eld. Wm. Covert, and M. H. Serns, Bible teacher in the Chicago medical missionary training school.

Those who anticipate attending should make definite arrangements beforehand.

A BLESSING TO OTHERS.

(From a Prisoner in Columbus, Ohio.)

"In reading over a late number of *THE LIFE BOAT* I saw your name mentioned and I beg to ask if I may have the privilege of writing to you. I have no one to write to or care about me and a letter from the outside would be greatly appreciated.

"I write to ask your aid and advice that will help me to fight life's battles. It is true that I have sinned and done wrong; I confess my sin and have asked for forgiveness; and when the price has been paid and my obligation to the state of Ohio is over, that I can go forth from these walls to live a clean, upright life and be a blessing to others, is my prayer. Trust I may hear from you at your convenience."

FROM A LONELY PRISON BOY.

An inmate of the Jefferson City, Mo., penitentiary, writes:

"I have been reading a copy of *The Life Boat* today and noticed an article from a brother in the Illinois state prison. I feel very sorry for him for I am all alone here in this prison and have no one to cheer or help me. So I am writing to you and hope you will send me some word of kindness, for I need it very badly.

"I have led a bad life but I have made up my mind to reform, for what God has done for others I know He will do for me. I am a young man yet and I know I can make good if I try. I am going to receive God from now on and be a good man. This is the first copy of *The Life Boat* I have ever read and I can truthfully say it has helped me to see things in a different light; and I hope and pray that this little book will be the means of making many like me see the light of God.

"I was born in Illinois and lived in Chicago from the time I was three years old till I

was fourteen, when I left school and my folks. Then I went wrong, until I committed a crime and was sent to prison. This experience has taught me a lesson and when I go out of here it will be to serve God and the laws of my country and be a good honest citizen. My folks are living in Chicago but I don't want them to know I am in prison for it would break my dear old mother's heart.

"I want everybody to know that if a man will receive God and try even if he is in prison, he can make good when he gets out. If you feel disposed to send me some literature you will receive the blessing of a lonely boy."

LIFTS FROM DESPAIR.

(From an inmate of the Tennessee prison.)

"I am sending enclosed three subscriptions for *THE LIFE BOAT*. The reading of it and other good literature has been the means of lifting me from despair and sin to hope and life everlasting. *THE LIFE BOAT* proves to be really what its name implies,—it lifts fallen man into a higher, better and holier sphere, into the upward path of life everlasting. It is a God-sent blessing to the lost."

DO LIKEWISE.

Mrs. F. L. Cardell in sending in a generous donation to the rescue home writes the following about *THE LIFE BOAT*:

"I have just received my August number of *THE LIFE BOAT*. I am going to send this splendid little magazine to the prisoners in the jail at Montpelier."

We trust that many more will pass *THE LIFE BOAT* on to others after reading it themselves. There are plenty of people who need *THE LIFE BOAT*.

The most commonplace situations often call for the rarest virtues.

AN INSPIRING BOOK FREE.

To those who apply **IMMEDIATELY** we will send absolutely **FREE** the thrilling missionary book, "**A Retrospect**," containing the marvelous experiences of answers to prayer by Dr. Taylor, founder of the well-known China Inland Mission, if at the same time fifty cents is enclosed for a year's subscription to *THE LIFE BOAT* magazine.

Address Dr. David Paulson, Editor of *THE LIFE BOAT*, Hinsdale, Ill.



Editorial Department

Conducted by Dr. David Paulson



THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT.

The Christmas spirit, in spite of all of its worldliness, its feasting and gaiety, on account of the spirit of giving unto others that is abroad in the earth is an oasis in this present age of selfishness. It is one time in the year when the human heart does open up and endeavor to make others happy. It is unfortunate that this spirit, which brings so much good to the giver during *one week*, can not be made to last during *all* the weeks of the year.

The spirit of Christ taken into the life contemplates precisely that program, only on a larger and a broader scale. In the new earth we shall find this spirit in the life of every one who inhabits it. And just to the extent that Christ comes into the lives of His children in this world we shall find an illustration of that same spirit right in the midst of this sin-cursed earth.

AN APPROPRIATE CHRISTMAS GIFT.

Why not present to some of your friends as a holiday gift a year's subscription to THE LIFE BOAT magazine? They will receive not only an inspiring and helpful gift on Christmas, which they will appreciate, but they will receive another one each month during the coming year.

Ask the Lord if He does not wish you to act upon this suggestion, and if you so desire we will drop your friend a line stating to whom they are indebted for this gift. Twelve visits of THE LIFE BOAT into your friend's home may be the means of bringing him nearer to the Lord, and perhaps helping to make him your companion throughout all the endless ages of eternity. Do not miss such an opportunity.

THE SIX MONTHS' MISSIONARY SCHOOL.

There is a growing interest in the work of the city missionary school, at the Chicago

Life Boat Home. Some eighteen students have enrolled. The self-supporting students are making their way easily by selling our magazines. One has found a patient with whom she stays nights. She reports that she has already been able to teach the woman some dietetic principles which have been a great help to her in the regulation of her diet.

The students are beginning now to hold little cottage meetings and Bible readings in homes that are open to them.

Are there not some substantial young women who would like to take this course and fit themselves to be city missionaries? The next class will start April first.

A PRACTICAL SIGN.

People often wish they could comprehend what is meant by knowing God. The Bible fortunately gives us a simple definition of that experience: "He judged the cause of the poor and needy; then it was well with him: *was not this to know me?* saith the Lord." Jer. 22:16. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

LOSING CHRIST IN GOOD COMPANY

The Bible gives us a startling illustration of how easily good people may lose Christ. Mary and Joseph and their child Jesus went up to Jerusalem to the feast. When they returned they somehow lost Jesus. They were *good* people and they were *with* good people, and yet "they, *supposing* him to have been in the company, went a day's journey." Luke 2:44.

It is so *easy* to backslide in a Christian institution, or in a Christian community, or in a good church, because each one supposes that Christ is somehow in the crowd; so they do not have to exert themselves individually to be in *personal* touch with Christ.

Dear reader, have you lost Christ because

you supposed Him to be in your family or in your crowd? Mary and Joseph did nothing especially wicked; they merely *occupied* their time with gossiping and visiting with their friends and kinsfolk; nothing particularly bad, but they lost their Saviour. Have you done the same thing?

Then they tried to find "Him among their kinsfolk and acquaintances." They could not find Christ so easily. They had to go back to where they lost Him. "And when they found Him not, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking Him. And it came to pass that after three days they found him." It took only one day to lose Him, but it took three days of anxious search to find Him. It is a terrible waste of time to lose Christ; four days thrown away!

Some of you who are reading these words may be on your first day's journey after losing your Saviour and you have not missed Him yet. Wake up and discover if it is so, and begin at once to search for Him, for you are losing time traveling without Him. And you *shall* find Him when you search for Him with all your heart (Jer. 29:13).

WHAT TO ADVISE A TOBACCO SLAVE.

I am constantly being asked for some helpful suggestions for those who are trying to break off the cigarette or tobacco habit. To these inquiries I would reply:

I have found it highly advantageous to recommend the eating of four fruit meals a day, the patient being permitted to take all he desires of oranges, apples, grapes, cooked fruits, etc. Between meals he should drink plenty of water.

If the patient is situated so he can take a sweat bath once a day it will assist in eliminating the nicotin more quickly from the system.

There is something about the acid in the fruit that seems to neutralize the nicotin poison. I do not fully understand the philosophy of it myself, but it generally kills the craving for tobacco completely in anywhere from one to three days. But for several weeks afterwards the patient should subsist upon the

very plainest food, avoiding spices, condiments, meats, tea and coffee, as they all have a tendency to reawaken the desire for tobacco.

The only way to quit the use of tobacco is to stop *at once*. The "tapering off" process is a delusion and a snare, for it is just as hard to get rid of the last little bit as it is to get rid of all of it at once and it discourages the patient. It is just the same as getting rid of lying or stealing or any other bad habit. The only way to do is to stop. I always encourage the patient to remember that God is on the side of the man who is trying to do right and will help every man who looks to Him for help.

A HYPNOTIC SPELL.

When an individual is hypnotized he is never aware that he is acting under a hypnotic spell. He does what he is told to do without any opposition. It is apparently the most natural thing in the world for him to do as he is told.

When Satan weaves his hypnotic spell over the human soul that soul is led captive at his will. But "if a man love Me," said Christ, "he will keep my words; and My Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him." "Then the spell of a stronger and perfect mind will be over us, for we have a living connection with the source of all enduring strength. In our divine life we shall be brought into captivity to Jesus Christ. We shall no longer live the common life of selfishness but Christ will live in us."

NEVER TO BE TAKEN OFF.

"We took THE LIFE BOAT at one time and liked it fine, but did not have the money to renew when it expired and so have never subscribed. You may put my name on your list once more and I hope never to be taken off."

PASTED ON THE WALL.

"I first became interested in THE LIFE BOAT by moving into a house where a page was pasted on the wall; and now I want to renew my subscription. Please find enclosed fifty cents."

TO THE LIFE BOAT.

A Subscriber.

It is with great pleasure that we receive your monthly visits, and we can hardly wait till your time to arrive. Your work is of the most praiseworthy nature. You minister to soul, body and mind, lifting the fallen brothers and sisters, rescuing the perishing, just at the moment most opportune.

When all seems to be closing up for some poor sinsick soul, then comes THE LIFE BOAT and takes the famished, fainting one to its loving arms, and like the ships at sea, who have found entrance within the circle of coral, they find a haven of rest in the loving embrace of THE LIFE BOAT circle. Some realize at once the comfort and protection given them, and others through the power of drink are in a sort of stupor and can not sense at once the great work being done for them; but in time their wounds are healed, morally, mentally and physically and they feel like new persons.

The world is cold and hard toward those who suffer wrong, but let the dear LIFE BOAT ever buffet the waves of sin and superstition and pride and its friends hold up the light higher and higher that the many tossing barks on life's rough sea may see the bright light cast upon them and find safety in the life boat.

Every department of the work is very interesting to the writer, and if it could only be our privilege to help in a tangible form it would give much pleasure to the helper as well as the helped. The innocent faces of the children given each month are very beautiful, as the others are also. May each dear little child find a home and loving parents and guardians who will be able to provide by the help of the Lord all they need and to make of them diamonds to shine in the world, is the prayer and great desire of a true friend of THE LIFE BOAT cause in all its phases. May the Lord speed on His work and bless and provide for all his needy children. Then may we ever be with the Lord in His holy hill, where none shall disturb or make afraid. "Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!"

The Life Boat

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

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Single copies, 10 cents.

Yearly subscriptions, 50 cents.

Special discounts when a number are sent to one address.

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

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

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

MISTAKES.

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

PREMIUMS.

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

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"I enclose postal money order for one dollar. I have been debating with myself for several days whether to send it all, though it is not much, for the work where it is needed so much, or should I subscribe for THE LIFE BOAT? I would like to have THE LIFE BOAT, but I *can* do without it.

"If you are needing the money very much in the home, use it, and I will wait for the magazine or do without it.

"May the Lord bless the work and the workers. How much need there is for earnest Christians to be out in the field at work for the Master! I pray for you tonight."

CAN NOT GET ALONG WITHOUT IT.

"Money is scarce with me now and it is hard for me to spare even fifty cents, but I thought I could not get along without THE LIFE BOAT, so that I can keep in touch with your work there. After reading it I mail it to others. May God bless you greatly in the noble work of lifting the fallen and helping the poor."

"ONE OF THE BEST."

"I would not be without THE LIFE BOAT for the sake of fifty cents. I think it is one of the best books I ever read and I wish you great success in your Christian work."

"The Florence Crittenton Home," 942 Park avenue, San Jose, California, stands ready to aid destitute, friendless women, especially young girls who, having been betrayed from the path of virtue, are willing to reform. Full information given to interested parties. Mrs. Sara E. Ayres, 530 W. Fourth street, San Jose, Cal.

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.



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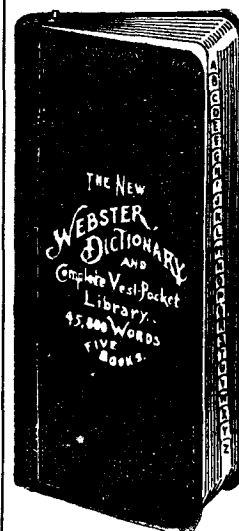
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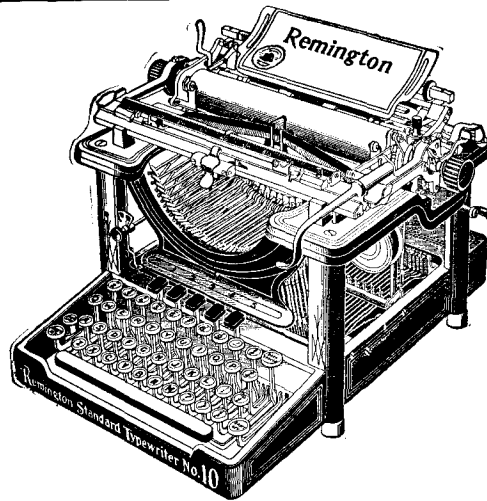
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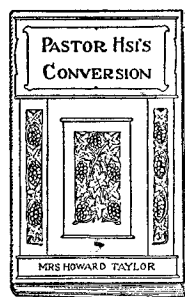
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