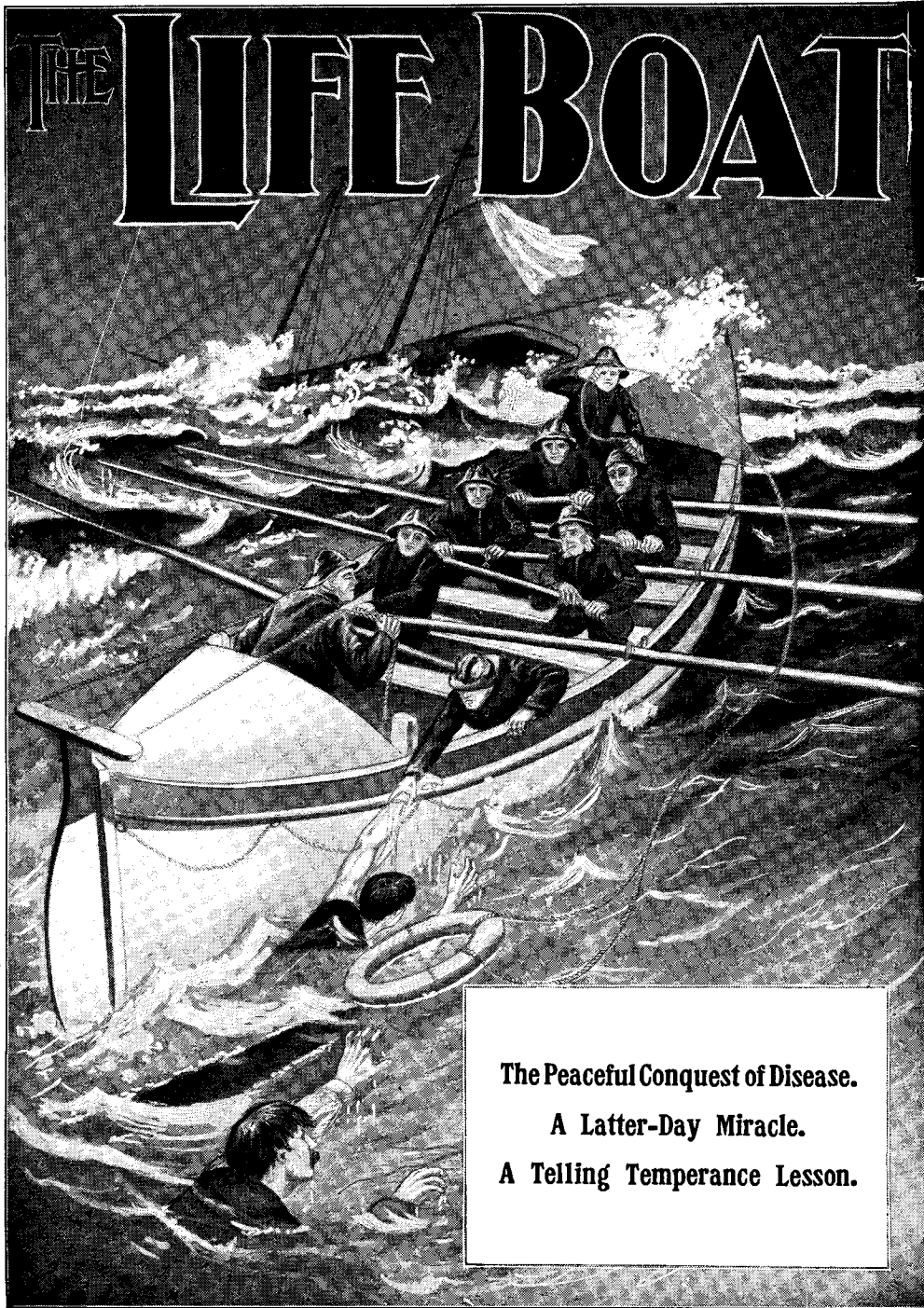


Twelfth Annual Special Prisoners' Number

50 Cents a Year

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

Single Copies, 10 Cents



**The Peaceful Conquest of Disease.
A Latter-Day Miracle.
A Telling Temperance Lesson.**

Volume Fourteen
Number Five

Windsdale, Ill.

May, 1911

“There is a Friend that Sticketh Closer than a Brother”

Beyond the Shadow

Pearl Waggoner

I watched as lo! a trail of lingering light
Showed where the moon her silvery form had hidden,
Till this was too withdrawn,—black grew the night,
And dark the clouds rolled past, by storm-elves ridden,
Then sudden, in a rift, her beams shone through—
More glorious bright by far than 'mid a starry blue.

A tree was planted on a lonely height
By desolating storm oft devastated;
The rudest winds the sapling needs must fight;
To human judgment, certain death awaited.
But nay! for in the storm which fiercest blew
It sank its roots more deep, and stronger, hardier grew.

A barren stick—apparently a thorn,
Which unmolested stood amidst the roses,
Why leave it there? It never can adorn
So fair a garden! Yet it too discloses,
As time goes on, a rare and fragrant flower,
And now it stands admired, most beauteous of the bower.

A little seed which under foot was cast
Had long within the cold, damp ground been lying;
Perchance it thought, "My usefulness is past,—
I'm all forgotten here, alone, and dying."
But from it sprang a plant exceeding fair,
With leafy, spreading boughs, and birds sought shelter there.

A covered cage,—a little bird within,
Who chirped his protest 'gainst the dark seclusion,
Remembering happy days which once had been,
Of freedom, light, and blossoms in profusion,
But in that waiting time, so dark, so long,
With all the world shut out, he found his gift of song.

A maiden, seated at the ivory keys;
Her discontent but illy she disguises;
No value in repeated scales she sees,
No beauty in the simple exercises,
Time wasted, think you? Look again, and see
Musician who can wake divinest melody!

A life from which the joy had ebbed away
And left but pain and aching void behind it;
A hung'ring, through long nights and many a day,
For rest and peace—if one could only find it!
Then came there One who saw the vacant place;
He filled it with His love and crowned it with His grace.

O heart perplexed and weary, upward look!
Hope on, nor longer spend thy time complaining;
Thy experiences and trials are but the book
From which God teaches in thy course of training.
For life is but a school, and not in vain;
That looked upon as loss may mean but larger gain.

The office, sickroom, field, or prison cell,
Are but the classrooms where the Master teaches,
And if we learn the lessons ill, or well,
Yet through it all His love to each one reaches;
In love we're placed according to our need,
And how we spend the time is all that counts indeed.

What seems to human eyes as but defeat,
When all one's plans, one's hopes, lie crushed and smitten,
As real success—as victory complete—
May yet in Heaven's book above be written,
And there some day, in Heaven's light made clear,
We'll see as then they are the things so puzzling here.

THE LIFE BOAT

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

50 cents a year

Ten cents a copy

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

Volume XV.

HINSDALE, ILL. :: MAY, 1911

Number 5

The Peaceful Conquest of Disease

David Paulson, M. D.

The magazines and daily papers are filled with accounts of the mobilization of the United States army along the Mexican border. But we hear but little concerning the scientific conquest of disease which has been accomplished during the last few years and which is a thousand times more important than any military exploit could possibly be. Patient investigators have toiled unceasingly and in some instances have sweat out their very life blood in order to wring from the unwilling hand of nature the necessary secrets to banish some of our most death-dealing diseases.

When the French nation first began to build the Panama Canal the death rate rose to more than seventy per thousand. Today although there are more than fifty thousand men at work constructing the canal, the death rate is less than nine per thousand, which is only about two-thirds what it is in Chicago. In other words, Panama has been transformed into a veritable health resort.

CONQUERING YELLOW FEVER.

During the Spanish war, in a short time after our soldiers entered Cuba, there were more illness and death from yellow fever than from the Spanish bullets. In previous years when yellow fever had invaded the United States the people fled before it as they did before the plague in Europe centuries ago. The United States appointed a

commission to ferret out the real cause of yellow fever. It was demonstrated that it was propagated by mosquitoes who had sucked the blood of patients afflicted with yellow fever. United States soldiers volunteered to be bitten by these mosquitoes, contracted the disease, and one of the physicians, Dr. Carrol, died a martyr to science as result of this heroic experiment.

As soon as it was demonstrated that this was the *only* way to contract yellow fever all that needed to be done was to destroy the mosquitoes; pour oil on their breeding places, and furthermore screen in the patients who were suffering from the disease so no fresh mosquitoes could become infected. And in a few months yellow fever was absolutely *banished* from Havana, for the first time during the mosquito season since any record had been kept there.

Dr. Reed, who was chairman of this commission, had years before prayed that he might in some signal way be used of providence to confer good on his fellow men, and his prayer was certainly answered in a most remarkable manner.

THE MAN WHO CREATED A NEW MEDICAL ERA.

"Pasteurized milk" is named from Pasteur, the French chemist who died a few years ago. Before his day the surgical wards in all the great hospitals were always infected with pus. Nearly one-half the women who went to the maternity hos-

pitals in Paris died from child-bed fever and other infections. Today child-bed fever is almost unknown. Pus is rarely seen in any of our great modern hospitals.

Pasteur demonstrated that if a patient was thoroughly disinfected before operation, if the instruments and dressings were sterilized, if the surgeon and his assistants' hands were made surgically clean, then in all ordinary cases the wounds would heal promptly without any pus. The great surgeons ridiculed him, but they were finally compelled to admit that carrying out his instructions opened up a new epoch in not only surgery but the entire care of the patient. In fact, Pasteur's discoveries have completely revolutionized medicine.

Up to Pasteur's time no one had the least idea what to do for hydrophobia, the disease following the bite of a mad dog. By the most painstaking investigations Pasteur demonstrated that he could vaccinate a dog so he could not contract the disease. But the burning question remained unsolved—would it work equally well on a human being?

About this time a boy was frightfully bitten by a mad dog.

The mother, having read in the papers of Pasteur's experiments, brought the boy to him and begged to have him vaccinated. Pasteur reluctantly consented and the boy did not take the disease. Soon other cases were similarly vaccinated and directly the whole civilized world understood that nature had yielded up another great secret.

When Pasteur was a young man he prayed that his life might be of some signal service to humanity. How remarkably that prayer was answered I have only given

you the merest hint. The great Pasteur Institute in Paris is a place which was established by this man as a place from which scientific missionaries go out on errands of mercy to study the plague in India, to study the cause and cure of the sleeping sickness in Africa, and the cholera in Egypt.

I was in San Francisco the first time the Bubonic plague appeared there in the Chinese quarter. The city had quarantined the Chinese section of the city and had stretched ropes around this area and station-

ed policemen with clubs on the street to keep the Chinese in and to keep the others out. But by and by the scientific missionaries from Pasteur Institute discovered that it was fleas that had bitten an infected case which propagated the disease when they bit a healthy person, and that the rat was the automobile in which the fleas rode from place to place. So it must be plain to all how ridiculous it was for the policemen to try to control the plague when the rats were chasing each other around everywhere in the streets.

When the plague appeared in San Fran-

cisco the city paid so much for every rat that was killed. They compelled the inhabitants to put concrete floors in their basements and to raise the small buildings so that the cats could get under them and catch the rats. After they had taken these various precautions and killed something like a quarter of a million rats the plague was banished. This is another beautiful illustration of how science has traced a terrible disease back to its lair.



Louis Pasteur.

FIGHTING A DISEASE ON ITS OWN GROUND.

A few years ago nearly half the children who contracted diphtheria lost their lives. Then Von Behring, a German investigator, observed that while most animals took diphtheria readily the horse was immune to it. He found out that the horse always has in its blood a certain amount of *antitoxin*, which was the real reason that it could not take the disease, and that the reason the child died was because it did not always succeed in making enough antitoxin before it became overwhelmed with the poison of the disease.

He devised a reasonably safe method of securing the antitoxin from the horse's blood and injecting it into the child to help the child out when it was short, just as we sometimes have to get milk from the cow to feed the child when its mother does not have enough for it.

A generation ago we were absolutely in the dark regarding the cause of consumption, and hence we had no satisfactory means of preventing its spread or treating it in a rational manner. But in 1884 Robert Koch, also a German scientist, discovered that it was due to the tubercular germ. Now, nurses who work in up-to-date tubercular hospitals never contract the disease, because we know that it is the patient's careless expectoration that contains the deathly germs, and that when the sputum is properly taken care of the disease is not otherwise self-propagating.

We now also know that the real cure of tuberculosis is to build up the patients' vitality; so we have them breathe plenty of fresh air, eat nourishing food, especially a large amount of fat in various forms, and if this program is entered into energetically, two-thirds of the early cases recover. It is one of the most inspiring conquests that science has accomplished. We have not entirely won out but we have the disease on the run and today we do not fear and dread it as we did a few years ago.

CURING A "MISERY."

In the south land there are two million people who have a "misery" all the time, and the majority of these people are the descendants of our sturdy forefathers who

were the first pioneers in this country. Nobody seemed to know what was the matter with these people. Some believed that they were lazy, others were certain that they were sick. Still others thought it was the climate. But finally Dr. Stiles went to work and made an earnest and careful study of this condition and he discovered that these people had a parasite, called the hook worm, in their alimentary canal which was draining them of their life blood, and that under proper precautions it only required fifty cents' worth of thymol to cure them.

He began to promulgate the light that he had discovered and the people laughed him to scorn just as they did Pasteur, and the papers circulated the joke that Dr. Stiles had discovered the "germ of laziness." Finally, at a great gathering, Dr. Stiles stood up, and with a great earnestness that brought the people to their senses said: "Gentlemen, this is no laughing matter; I have been down there and have seen these people dying by inches, and I *know* the cure."

Finally, the physicians and the most intelligent of the people began to realize that Dr. Stiles was right, and Mr. Rockefeller has recently donated a large sum of money toward exterminating this disease.

How discouraging it is to a man when he has a great truth in his soul and knows the benefit of it and knows how people need it, and yet they will not take hold of it. It only reminds us of the Master's words: "Ye *will not* come to Me, that ye might have life." John 5:40.

It is encouraging to see how some money today is being consecrated to save the life of the people. Rockefeller's grandchild died from meningitis. Nobody knew any satisfactory cure. And so he established the great Rockefeller Institute in New York to study this and similar diseases. His money employs some of the world's greatest specialists, and step by step they are unraveling the mystery of these diseases.

SHALL WE SOW THAT OTHERS MAY REAP?

We are all of us reaping a harvest of blessings from the faithful sowing of those who have gone before us. Other men have

labored and *we* have entered into their labors. John 4:38.

My friends, what are we sowing? What self-denial are we making? What earnest effort are we putting forth to sow something so that *others* may reap from our sowing? You may say, "I can't do anything; I am situated where I can bless no one." You are entirely mistaken. If you can do nothing else you *can* pray for some one. Some of the *mightiest* things that have ever been accomplished in this world have been done in answer to somebody's prayer.

BROUGHT CHEER INTO A LONELY LIFE.

(From a Prisoner in Columbus, Ohio.)

"Your most kind and welcome letter received. I thank you for your encouraging words. Your letters help to brighten and cheer my lonely life here, and whenever it is convenient for you to do so, please write.

"I have been reading the chapter in the Bible that contains the verse you called my attention to,—Joel 2:25, and it is a very comforting thought that although a man has sinned seemingly beyond redemption God will forgive him.

"I have taken for my motto, 'Do unto others as you would have others do unto you,' doing right as far as I know how and trusting in God to help and to lead me and give me strength to push on to a noble and upright life.

"I have placed my future in Christ's hands. I fear not. I have served the devil for a good many years and have found him to be a poor paymaster. Although I have many weary years to spend here yet they will be the best years of my life. I would far rather be here serving Christ than be walking the streets serving the devil. I ask for an interest in the prayers of the Christians.

"Would it be asking too much to have you speak to some of your friends who are interested in prison work, if they have any old magazines, story papers, or books they would care to get rid of that they would please send them to me. I assure you I would greatly appreciate it.

"May God bless and keep you and give you health and long life to bring souls into His

kingdom. I thank you again for your interest in my welfare and I promise with God's help to prove that your interest in me has not been misplaced. A square deal and a fighting chance is all I ask of society when my obligation to the state of Ohio has been paid, and I will prove to the skeptic that an ex-convict can make good."

GOING OUT TO FIGHT A BATTLE FOR ETERNITY.

(From the Indiana State Prison.)

"It has been about four years since I have written to you. I have at last been paroled and am now as I understand it about to go out into a world of physical, mental, moral and religious battle—a battle-field.

"Now I am eager for the field; my whole life is bound up in this effort. My mother was a praying Christian woman who had an undying belief in the goodness of Almighty God, and for her sake I mean to die an honest man. More than ten years of constant thought and reading of good books have taught me that a useful life is not only right but best. I write to you to let you know that I have never for a single day forgotten those good Christian women who used to write to me.

"I am not expecting to lie down on a bed of sweet-smelling flowers, nor am I expecting to be entertained and fed, petted and pampered. I know the road, not from actual experience but from books and from men and women who have traveled it. The road leading to the great garden of beautiful flowers is full of thorns, rough and sometimes very dark, but I'll travel that road and travel it aright. For I have come to the conclusion that living isn't worth the breath if one can not look his brother in the face with a clean, manly soul."

A TIMELY GIFT.

"We take pleasure in sending you the enclosed order for seventeen dollars, it being a part of our Christmas offering. Though this is a little late in coming I am sure that money is always acceptable to you in carrying on your work."—From First Baptist Sunday-school, Elgin.

A Latter-Day Miracle

Dick Lane

[The following experience was related at the Hinsdale Sanitarium recently by Dick Lane, the man who for nearly fifty years was notorious as a professional crook and safe blower. Since his conversion sixteen years ago he has lived a clean, Christian life, and has helped others to find the way of life. Last year he was taken very ill, came out to the Hinsdale Sanitarium, and for several weeks was on the very brink of the grave. During that time H. H. Kohlsaas, the editor and publisher of the *Record-Herald*, showed his respect and regard for Dick Lane by coming out and visiting him. Mr. Lane was ultimately restored to health and we are glad to present to all of our readers the following encouraging and inspiring words.—Ed.]

I started out when I was a boy to be a crook. I was born a crook, to tell the truth, but the dear Lord straightened me up. Jesus Christ went among such people as I am to lift them up. Paul said to the Corinthians, "Such were some of you." So in Christ's time when they were ready to condemn the woman who was taken in sin He said: "He that is without sin let him cast the first stone." But none of them could cast a stone.

I have been sixteen years now, the sixteenth day of January, in this work of serving Christ. When I was converted the people said, "That old rascal converted? Why, he will rob their safe before twenty-four hours have gone by." You don't know what it is to be down and out and with everybody against you. The great majority of the people said, "Let him go; he is no good." "Why, Dick Lane a Christian! If that man tried to pay back for the robbing he has done he never could do it." They would tell me this, "If you were flogged for your violence of the law there would not be a grease spot left of you." The detectives down in Chicago said, "Don't I know Dick Lane? He will be gone before he is two days older." I don't blame them because I was an awfully troublesome fellow, and they had a hard time to keep track of me. They sent out one of their officers to keep track of me, but he could not do it ten minutes. When the news that I was converted spread around the country where I was so well known, every one said that it could not be. They said, "When a man has lived in sin for fifty years it can not be possible for him to change. That

is the way the worldly people felt over my conversion, but the Christians believed that it was really so. But if God is for us who can be against us?

The night I sought my God there was not a more wicked man in the world than I was. The police officers were after me. There I was sitting in the Pacific Garden mission and dared not look up. I had gone in there to get away from the police. I said, "If the officers get me tonight what will become of me?" To go to the Bridewell prison to mingle with those people I could not, for the off-scourings of the earth were there. I would rather go to the penitentiary any time. Now I have everything I want and I am here to tell you what God has done in my life and the change that He has wrought in me. No power on earth could ever straighten me up. Years and years behind prison bars and iron doors failed to change me, but the great Redeemer touched me and made me whole.

I LIKED EVERYTHING THAT WAS BAD.

I could not go into a store without stealing something. I remember down in Iowa a dear old lady who had sheltered me many a time from the officers asked me to go to the store with her. I did not think of stealing anything, but when I got in there I could not help but take things. When a man has no respect for Jesus Christ he has no respect for anybody else. I would not have had that happen for a hundred dollars, because that old lady had been so good to me, but take a man covered with sin, and he doesn't care for friends or

anybody. When Jesus Christ came into my life all the old things went out.

CURED OF LAZINESS.

Before my conversion I was such a lazy man that when I woke up out of a sound sleep I was too lazy to turn over on the other side. When I was in the penitentiary I would stay awake nights to figure out an excuse so I could get out of working. After my conversion I went to work for \$7 a week washing windows, floors, etc. I would be so tired that I could not drag one foot after the other. Something said, "Dick, be patient; it is better farther on."

Pretty soon my salary was raised to \$9, then to \$10 and then I was put down in the mailing room of the *Record-Herald* building, where I got \$15 a week. I hung to that job for sixteen long years. If anybody had told me that I would work like that I would tell them that I was conscientiously opposed to work. But it is all changed now.

I would not exchange my clean life that I have got for millions of worlds. If I had to go through this world without any arm or without Jesus Christ I would say, "Take my arm, and give me Jesus." I told those old bums down in the mission, "If you fellows could see the difference between your life and the clean life, you would turn at once." We have the goods to show to the world that the Lord does transform men when they are down and out.

A great many of those people say, "Well, if Dick Lane can be saved I can." We are all under condemnation of sin and unless we ask God for forgiveness we will perish. The devil is one of the busiest

agents that the world has. He is all the time on the lookout and the minute he sees an avenue open he throws us down.

I have lots of friends right here in Chicago where I have been known for forty years. When I go down to the central police station they wait on me as well as the best of people that come. A few days ago I went down there and the turnkey took me down to see the old place. Tears came into my eyes and I said, "How often I have dipped my cup in that bucket of water and taken a drink, and how often I have lain on that old plank until my bones ached."

A SHORT PRAYER, BUT GREAT RESULTS.

What I am today I am not in my own strength, but by the grace of Jesus Christ. God took pity on me. The night of my conversion, when I went to the altar, I did not make a long prayer. I just knelt down there with two old bums that looked like they had come out of a threshing machine and smelled of whisky. I said, "God Almighty, take me and fix me up."

I did not have a nickel in my pocket, but today I have a nice home over on the North Side. This gospel that the Lord Jesus Christ has left behind is a winner all the way through. I do not know of a man or woman that really accepted Jesus Christ that has made a failure of it. Of course, there are those that go down but they hung on to some things they should have let go. I have seen some hang on to tobacco who thought they could be Christians and use it, but they had to give it up. You need not think you can cling to that dirty weed and be the best kind of a Christian.

OUT OF AND INTO.

MATTIE E. BROWN.

Out of the weakness of envy and strife
 Into a broader, a fuller life,
 Out of the darkness of hatred and sin,
 Into the light of God's love within.

Out of the weariness of sorrow and pain,
 Into the rest, the joy, and the gain;
 Out of the bondage—oh, what a release!
 Into the freedom of vict'ry and peace.

Out of the burden of *self* here below,
 Into the *Christ* life for *others* to grow,
 Out of the doubt, and out of the fear,
 Into the *trust*, His Word makes so clear.

W. J. Bryan's Ideas on Temperance*

I am glad I live in a day when the forces that work for righteousness are coming together and instead of quarreling over the things about which they differ, are united upon the things that they hold in common, and face a common enemy—the liquor traffic.

Possibly I had better first state my attitude because I can not advise others to do what I do not do myself. I am a teetotaler, and have been from my youth. I have never tasted beer, never tasted whisky except in medicine, and use wine only at sacrament; and I am glad that they are substituting the unfermented for the fermented wine. At every proper occasion I advise total abstinence. I have no objection to signing the pledge. I began signing it when I was a boy and I do not know how many times I have signed it since, and I have induced everybody else I met to sign it.

When I entered public life I was more glad than before that I was a teetotaler. When I went to Washington I found that the wine suppers were the pitfalls of many public men. I do not now receive invitations to drink. When I am with a number of men and some one says, "Boys, let us have something to drink; Mr. Bryan will excuse us," they go off and leave me and I wait until they come back. No, it is not a disadvantage to me.

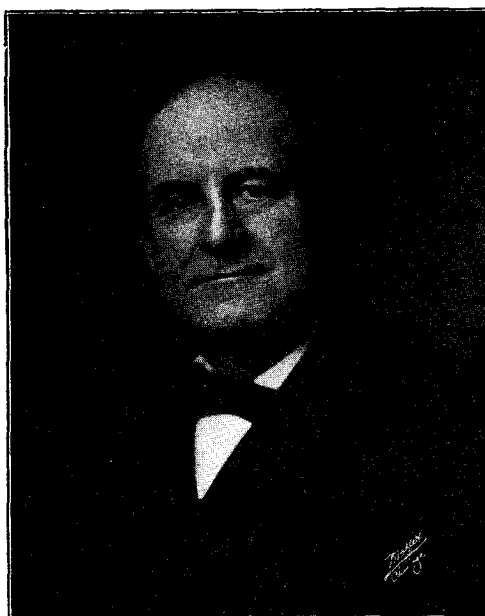
I indorse the statement of Solomon who said, "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is

raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise." Prov. 20:1. When I say it is not *wise* for a man to drink at all I am on solid ground and I can give reasons for that position. In the first place it is not wise, no matter how much money a man has, to waste it on something that does him no good whatever. *Every* dollar spent on liquor is a dollar spent unwisely, foolishly, a dollar that brings no good in return; it might better be spent in some other way.

After saying that money spent on liquor is wasted, that it is not wise, I can go further and say that it is largely spent by men who have no *moral* right to take their money from their families and spend it on liquor.

The second objection I have to drinking at all under any circumstances or at any time is that it is a *dangerous* thing to do. It is dangerous for a man to cultivate an appetite for drink just as much as it is dangerous to fool with fire. It is not wise to incur any risk, for he receives nothing good in return and he takes the chances of cultivating an appetite that will at last become stronger than his will. I talked with a man who said he could take it or leave it alone, he did not need to sign a pledge. Not a month after that I saw that man taken out of a public gathering intoxicated. He proved one-half of his statement, that is, that he could take it when he *wanted* to, but he never could prove the other half, that he could *leave* it alone.

The saloon differs from all other busi-



* (Abstract of talk given at the Chicago Auditorium under the auspices of the Total Abstinence Union, stenographically reported for THE LIFE BOAT by Caroline Louise Clough.)

nesses in that no one regards it as a blessing. It is not defended as a good thing. It is not an educational center. It is not an economic or moral asset to a community.

It is a nuisance, and only tolerated when it is believed to be necessary. The saloon at its best is a menace and a demoralizing influence.

A Telling Temperance Lesson Reproduced

H. A. Collins

Havana, Ill.

Once every three months I give an illustrated temperance lesson to our Sunday-school, and I am going to tell you about the last lecture I gave to them. I went on the platform and first began to feel in all my pockets for some money, but did not have any at all, so I asked if any one had some money. The superintendent pulled out a dollar bill and I grabbed it, struck a match and burned it up while he was not looking. Then I told the audience that the saloon keepers get their money and burn it up and do not give anything in return for it.

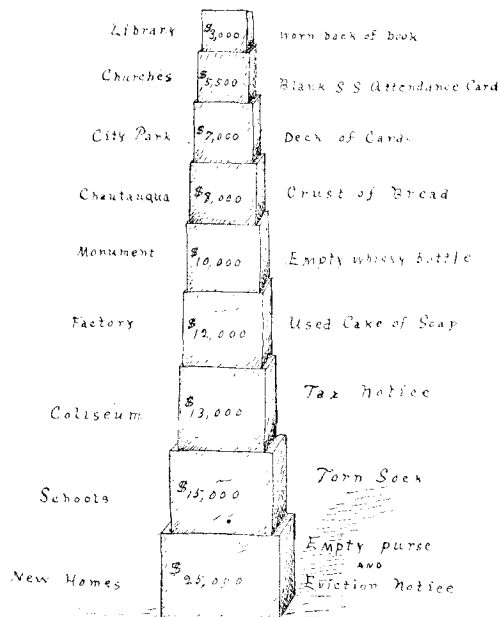
Then I had nine different sized boxes on the platform, one box slipped into the other with the open side toward me and the closed side toward the audience, so they could see nothing but the one big box.

Then I told them that here in Havana we were spending each year nearly a hundred thousand dollars in the saloon business. To illustrate what a vast amount of money was wasted in the saloons, I pulled out the smallest box and said, "That box will hold exactly three thousand silver dollars; I have been to the bank and measured it. If I had that three thousand dollars each year, instead of spending them in the saloon business I could establish a public library for our four thousand people." Then, as I turned the box there fell out the back of an old book. This illustrated what they were really getting toward a library, while the three thousand dollars a year were spent in the saloon.

The second box I brought out would hold about \$5,500, the amount necessary to run our churches in Havana. Instead of that, what do we get? Out of that box

dropped a blank Sunday-school attendance card. Instead of the children and people going to Sunday-school and church they go to booze places.

Then I said if we had seven thousand



These boxes if filled with silver dollars would represent the money spent last year for intoxicating liquors in the city of Havana, Ill. This money which would build schools, churches, factories, libraries and do other things for public betterment is worse than wasted.

dollars we could have a park in this town, but as I pulled out that box a deck of cards fell out all over the floor.

If I had eight thousand dollars a year we could support a chautauqua and would have something that would be educational for our community. But instead of that what do we have? And an old dirty crust of bread fell out.

The next was ten thousand dollars. If I had ten thousand dollars I would build a monument every year in this town. The first year I would build a monument like this. I would have the image of a man placed on one of the busiest corners in town and in his hand would be a cup and from it flowing the purest water God ever made. But instead of that what do we have? And an empty whisky bottle fell out.

The next was a box that would hold twelve thousand dollars. We would have a twelve thousand dollar factory; and how much work it would furnish for men! But instead of that what do we get? A half-worn cake of soap fell out. The wife is earning the support for the family with the wash tub and soap, while the husband supports the saloon.

And we would have thirteen thousand dollars for a coliseum. Instead of that a tax notice fell out. We owe so many taxes. We are paying thirteen thousand dollars just for this section.

Fifteen thousand dollars was the next. I went on and told them what that amount of money, spent on education, would do for the children, but instead of the school, what do we get? A child's torn sock—torn all to pieces. The child can't go to school because he is not properly clothed.

The last and largest box represented twenty-five thousand dollars. Twenty-five thousand dollars would build many new homes for the people. I went on and described some of the hovels in which some of the people lived, and what an improvement these new homes would be to the town. Instead of that we have the saloons down town; and an empty purse fell out of the box—not a thing in it. I looked all through and there was nothing, not even any samples; and then in the back, the place for bills, a paper fell out. I said, "Maybe that is a check, let us see;" and I opened it all up and found it was an eviction notice from the landlord to the tenant, to get out.

I placed these boxes in one pile, one above the other, and the whole pile was nine feet six inches high. That whole thing amounted to just about a hundred thousand dollars. We have fourteen saloons in Havana, in which are wasted a hundred thousand dollars a year.

IN NEED OF A FRIEND.

Left to grow up without a mother's love, this young man who writes from the Illinois Reformatory needs THE LIFE BOAT to comfort and advise him:

"I am one of the many prisoners who have no father and mother to advise or encourage me in this dark hour of need. My mother died when I was quite young, and my father died but a few months ago while I was fast asleep in a dreary prison cell. So as I have no one to look to for aid or advice, I thought I would write to you. I am in need of a friend."

GOD'S CHILD.

JAMES SULLIVAN—4291.
Lancaster, Neb.

Don't be too quick to condemn me,
Because I have made a bad start,
Remember you see but the surface,
And know not what's in the heart.
I may bear the marks of a sinful life,
And I may have been a bit wild,
But back of it all remains this fact,
That I, even I, am God's child.

My cheeks from tears may be polished,
And my heart is no stranger to pain,
I know what it is to be friendless,
And to learn each affliction means gain.
I may be out in life's storm,
And misfortune around me has piled,
But back of it all remains this fact,
That I, even I, am God's child.

I may not enjoy the pleasures,
That are bought with this world's sordid wealth,
In fact I am more than satisfied
If I can but retain my health.
Perhaps the clothes I am wearing,
May not be the latest styled,
But God need not look among broadcloth,
In search of a faithful child.

Perhaps tonight you'll be happy,
In some joys or pleasure you'll share,
And that very same moment may find me
Tearfully pleading in prayer.
So don't be too harsh when you judge me,
For your judgment with God will be filed;
You would know—could you see past the surface—
That I, even I, am God's child.

Pleasure vs. Drudgery in Every Day Work

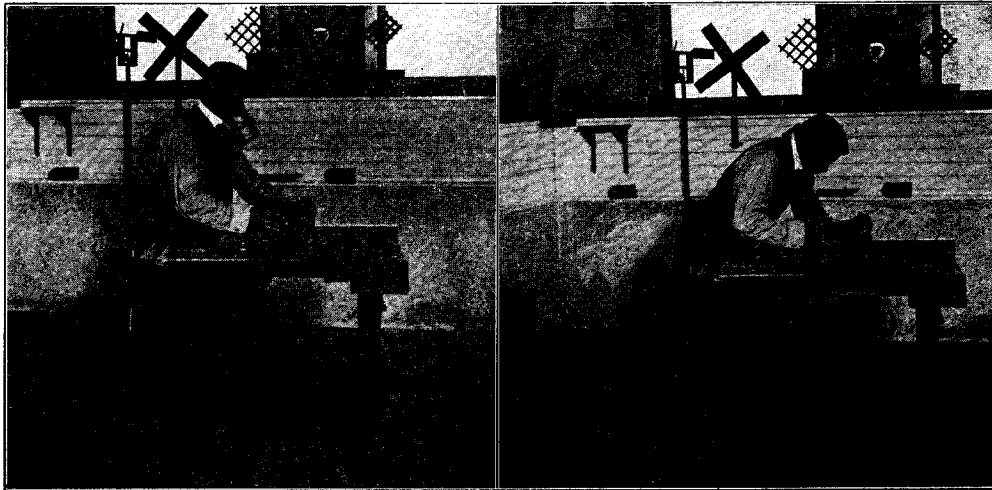
Caroline Louise Clough

The average working man or woman spends at least one-third of the twenty-four hours at work, whatever that may be. The general poise and carriage of body depends largely upon the position which one assumes while doing this work. Carelessness in poise and ignorance of how to really acquire and maintain a correct position while at work are largely to blame for the curveless spines, the flat chests, the protruding chins which we see all about us, especially among the factory toilers. It is not the daily toil which produces this condition so much as the position we take while performing it.

Every nerve and every muscle fiber of our being are intended for service, but there is a right way and there is a wrong way

The workman who toils all day in an incorrect position goes home at night with aching muscles and feeling that life is just one round of drudgery, when he might have enjoyed a gymnasium drill all day long and gone home with every cell in his body tingling with new life.

The housewife would get much more enjoyment out of life if she learned to use the right set of muscles for each task, whether it be sweeping, dusting, washing dishes, making bread, sewing, letter writing or what not. When working in a relaxed condition the muscles lying along the spinal column are unnecessarily stretched and strained while the muscles of the arms have not been worked enough.



Maintaining a correct position while working at the carpenter's bench turns the work into play.

of doing each task. For instance, in working at the carpenter's bench the tendency is to bend at the small of the back and let the chest fall in, as it takes a little less effort at the time than to keep the body erect, the chin well in and to make the movements with the arms, and bending at the hips if necessary.

Now just a word as to how to acquire a proper position. We have all of us been told to "put our shoulders back and straighten up," but when we had done it we were in a strained, unnatural position and the real difficulty had not been corrected. The muscles of the shoulders and the shoulder blades have practically no



Sweeping if done properly strengthens the muscles.

bearing on the position of the body. Dr. Luther H. Gulick says: "The position of the shoulders has hardly any effect upon the position of the body. They hang upon the outside of the body like the blinds hang on a house."

The true remedy to straighten out the spinal column is to lift the chest, put the hips back and balance the weight of the body on the balls of the feet.

There are many different ways suggested for straightening out the body. One is to



In washing dishes and making bread stand erect and bend at the hips instead of at the waist.

imagine that you are hung by the top of the head a little back of the center. This will cause the abdomen to pull in, the chest to rise, the chin to come in toward the neck, thus lifting all the abdominal organs and raising the ribs and sternum off the heart and lungs.

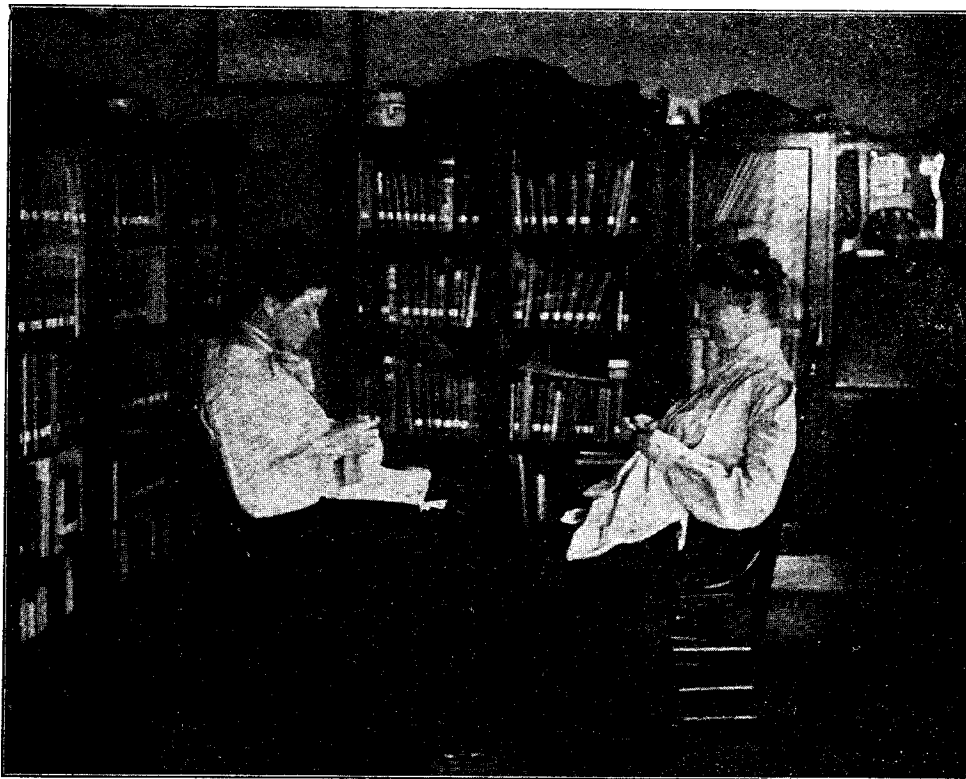
Another good exercise is to stand with your back to the wall with your heels, hips, shoulders and head touching the wall,

then bending the head backward until the chest is pushed forward and upward and the whole body swayed forward on the



When writing a letter to mother be sure you are sitting correctly.

balls of the feet. Next bring the head back to position, pushing well against the back of the neck. Take these movements



Sewing is very fatiguing when done hour after hour with body bent over like a hoop.

several times a day every day until the body gets used to a correct position, and it will come natural to maintain it.

WHY SMOKING IS HARMFUL.

WILLIE DAWSON,

Parkland School, Toledo, Ohio.

The smoking of tobacco, especially in cigarettes, is harmful to the human body because it not only stops the growth and development of the body but weakens the will, dulls the mind, and makes the user slow in thinking and inaccurate in work.

Smoking is also injurious to life, causing many diseases and rendering the smoker more susceptible to contagious diseases. Consumption is usually fatal when the patient is a hard smoker. Cancer is also caused by smoking. The boy who begins to smoke in early years rarely grows to healthy manhood, but more often fills an early grave. The men who live to great age are usually those who go through life without the use of tobacco.

Smoking also leads to drinking. After a person has been in the habit of smoking for a time, he feels thirsty continually, and, as water does not seem to quench his thirst, he tries liquor, which quenches his thirst but calls for something stronger, until the man is not only a smoker but a drunkard.

Cigarette smoking among boys is especially harmful as it often affects them morally. The majority of boys sent to reform schools for stealing and other crimes are the users of cigarettes. The cigarette also injures boys mentally by making them dull and unable to keep up with their classes, and no boy need expect to graduate at the head of his class if he is a cigarette fiend. Then, too, in a business sense cigarettes are a hindrance to a boy, for no employer will hire a boy who uses cigarettes, and he can always tell, for the nicotin stains the fingers of the boy's hand.

Smoking was first practiced by natives of uncivilized countries; the people of civilized countries would not think of following the example of uncivilized people in dress or manner of living, why should they follow their example in a worse habit,—the habit of smoking?

MINISTERING TO THE LOWLY.

MRS. LOUISE PETERSON.

Hinsdale, Ill.

[There are young women in different parts of the land whose hearts ought to be fired with a missionary zeal to fit themselves to carry a gospel of healing for soul and body in our large cities, such as Mrs. Peterson has been doing. Christ reached the people where they were. We must endeavor to do the same.—Ed.]

There is a little woman in Chicago whom



Mrs. Peterson in her street uniform.

I visit, who says her one aim now is to lift others as she has been lifted. I love the little song that says, "Saved to lift my lowest brother as the Highest lifted me," and I am so anxious in my work in Chicago that I may live so that Christ through

me may lift these poor people as He would if He were here on earth.

It seems like each one I have visited I have been sent to by the Lord. I think first I will tell you about one case that seemed so discouraging to me that each time I called on her I would say to Mrs. Swanson, "That woman is absolutely a fake, and I do not know what I go there for." She lived in a little hut in an alley; I would knock at the door and she would say, "Who is there?" Then I would hear her say: "Hurry up. Get out of here. Go back to the back alley; get out of that door quick," evidently addressing some one in the room. Some one asked me why I did not carry a pistol and I said, "Well, I could not aim it straight if I tried to shoot, and then the Lord says the angels of the Lord encamp round about those that fear Him, to deliver them."

This woman told me of a family where they had pneumonia, and advised my calling on them. I went there; the home was nice and they were really neat. It was an alley home, too, but it was clean and neat. The husband was a teamster. They had three little children, and I got them some clothing, talked with the man, left them some literature, and promised to come again. The next time I called first on the other woman that sent me there, and just to show the jealousy there is in the heart of the woman, she said, "The clothes you sent her she pressed up and now she looks so swell she would not look at me." She did not want me to go again. I said, "Well, I promised her I would come."

So I went and called on her. She said, "When is it your meetings are? I want to know more about you people." I told her we had meetings Sunday and Wednesday nights and she said she was coming to meeting and would bring her children. Her husband has promised to take literature to some of his associates. In this way I am hoping to reach some of these men with the gospel. Perhaps this is why the Lord had me go to the other woman for so many times.

Then there is another family: the little woman I wrote about before whose hus-

band was in Texas with tuberculosis, and she was in such distress and dire need. When I called the other day she said, "Oh, praise the Lord! You helped me over a time when I just needed you. My boy is well now and working, and I got a letter from my husband containing twenty dollars." She gave me the address of a little woman whose husband had deserted her just at a time when he should have stayed by her and supported her. We helped her, and she seems susceptible to the truth and is anxious to know about what we believe.

Then there is a little Irish washerwoman who lives in an alley flat. She said, "I sent for you because I know of you; I know you are good people, and know a woman you ought to go to." God sends His angels before us and opens the way for us.

Another pitiable case: There is a widow with daughters, and an old mother eighty years old, who has heart trouble. All the income they have is fifty cents for washing two dozen towels. Then she makes aprons and sells them, but she said she had not much sale for them now. I said, "Well, if you make them I will take them to our home, and I am sure some of our girls will buy them." I sold some for her and she was so thankful. She said some of the officers, when they came into her home, said, "What have you got that organ for?" She told them it would not bring more than \$2 at the most if she sold it, and it was such a comfort to the girls.

One woman seemed in such terrible need and I went to the aid society and presented her case. They looked up the records and found there were two societies already looking after her, and she had applied to us for the third. So the societies are warranted in being careful.

But these people read our tracts; they talk about them to us so I know they are reading them. One little girl, aged fourteen, said, "Oh, I wish I had something to read! I have read everything I have."

I feel I need your prayers, and I know I have them, because God seems to go before me. I know of myself I can do nothing.

Mothering Helpless and Homeless Women

Mrs. Hannah Swanson,

Matron, The Life Boat Home, 528 Thirty-third Place, Chicago.

About a week ago a lady connected with the Moody Institute called me up and asked if I would take a certain woman who was sick. She was not sick enough to go to the county hospital and yet was not able to work. She said, "I have telephoned several homes about taking her and they will not take her unless she can work, and she is not able to work."

She asked if I would take her and let her stay in the room a few days. She said she was a good woman with a little girl six years old whom she was trying to support, and her husband had deserted her. I told her to send the woman up. When she came I found she was pale, with a very bad, sharp, cutting cough. We gave her a long electric-light bath and a treatment and she said that was the first time she had been able to lie down for a week because of her cough. She has been with us now about a week and is comparatively well, and is so grateful for what we have done for her.

Some time ago I heard of a young woman who, through mistaken identity, was taken to the detention hospital for the insane and kept there nearly a week, and then was sent to another institution. I went out there and met her. She was a very bright woman. I went to the doctor in charge and he told me she would have to go to the state institution, but I did not like to see her go there.

I said, "Do you think the girl ought to have her liberty?" and he said he did. I then asked if there was anything I could do to get her out and he said yes, if I paid her carfare to her home town. He said it would be ten dollars. I asked if ten dollars would keep her from going to the in-

sane asylum and he said yes. So a friend and I paid the fare. I went in and got the girl, who seemed very grateful; but when we got on the car she just sat there and did not say a word, and I thought perhaps I had an insane girl on my hands after all, but finally she began to talk. I put her on the right train and sent her home.

Later, I received a letter from her that she was coming back to Chicago. I immediately advised her not to come. But she came anyway and was with us about two weeks. That has been a couple of months ago, and since then she has been earning her own living and comes to see me every little while. While she does not profess to be a Christian, still I told her the other night, "I know you are going to be one of my girls yet." She said, "Oh, if I had gone to that place no telling how long I would have had to stay there. I feel you have kept me from spending the best part of my life in an insane asylum."



We have a large class of students in our training school for city missionary workers. They have come to us from Oklahoma, Arkansas, Dakota,

Tennessee, Ohio and other states. They have read of our work here and have come here to fit themselves to be city missionaries.

There are a great many looking our way. I got a message from one of our doctors the other day saying there was a young woman in Chicago who wanted to meet some of the workers. I called on this woman. She was a young married society woman, but she said she wanted to do something different from what she had been doing. She said, "I have been in society for some time. I wanted to go to a hospital and take the nurses' course, but my husband

would not let me because I would have to be out nights." She is boarding in a hotel. She said, "Of course, I can't disobey my husband, but I want to fit myself to help the needy." She said she was at a whist party the other day and as she sat there she thought: "Oh, how much more useful these women might be! How much better if they would just put their money and time

in helping the needy and poor in Chicago!" She said she did not enjoy herself at all.

We know that there are a great many people in the world who are looking for this gospel to go to the ends of the world in this generation. We believe it will, and we feel that in training workers here for the city work it will help to bring this about.

Ministering to the Broken-Hearted

Eva L. Borden,

Life Boat Rescue Home, Hinsdale, Ill.

I have been asked a great many times the past week how it happened I came to engage in rescue work, and my mind goes back to a great many years ago when I was a mere child. One day I picked up a paper which contained a couple of articles by Dr. Paulson; one was on work in the slums, the other gave the experience of two of our workers doing rescue work in the slums. I tucked that paper under my arm and went over and told my friend that when I got a little older that was the work I was going to do.

After I got here somehow I saw more than ever that the great need of having rescue homes was in itself a call.

Many times I have been asked what class of girls we get. In reply I might say, the girls we get in our rescue home are from all classes of society and all walks of life. We get stenographers, school teachers, factory girls, dressmakers, etc. Nearly all our girls have been brought up in church atmosphere. We have only two girls in our home at present who have both parents living. So I take for granted that their condition must be due to some lack in their home training, for we have such a large percentage of orphans and half orphans.

In our home life the girls do nearly all the domestic work of the institution, and we change their work every two weeks. In this way it gives the girls a chance to work in each department, so that when they are ready to go out from the home they can take places as domestics, and a

great many times are able to take their children with them, and in that way are better fitted to support themselves and their infants. Most of our girls prefer to keep their children with them, and I think that shows the *real* mother instinct.

I was quite surprised in looking over our list of girls to find the great number who were church members. One young girl was telling me that after she had applied for admittance to our home she would go to church and Sunday school and the teacher would ask her to pray for the other girls, because she was supposed to be a model girl; and she said it used to cut her heart terribly because she was deceiving them so. I am pleased to tell you that this girl is taking a new hold on life and has turned over a new leaf, and I have every reason to suppose that from now on her life will be what it ought to be.

A mother brought her girl to us the other day. She said when the girl was a little baby she was very, very sick, and the doctors gave her up to die, but she just entreated the Lord and said she would not be reconciled to having the child die. Now after nineteen years she has had to bring that child to the rescue home. She said, "Oh, if I had let the Lord have His way! If she had died it would have been so much better."

Another girl came to the home, sixteen years old; she had no plans whatever. She said, "There were two whole weeks mamma did not eat anything hardly and two whole weeks that mamma did not sleep nights, and



All aboard for a ride.

I would ask what the matter was and she said, 'Oh, I can't sleep.'" Let me tell you, friends, mothers can't sleep when their daughters go astray. My heart aches for the mothers whose hearts are breaking because their daughters have had to come to a place of this kind. And I do thank the Lord for this opportunity of uniting with the Infinite One in snatching souls from perdition.

Do not forget our needs. The large majority of the girls that we have cared for in the last two months have had no money to pay their way; so we are dependent on the generosity of our friends for our bread and butter.

Some kind-hearted friends have sent in donations in the last month, and we know you will help us to get through another month without going in debt.

TO GIRLS IN TROUBLE.

Many a young woman has learned of THE LIFE BOAT Rescue Home just in time to save her from either committing suicide or throwing her life away in sin. If some such girl should chance to read these lines my message to you is, do not give up. If you have made a mistake do not make a greater one by giving up. You can live down the past. The Lord has promised to restore unto us the years that the canker worm hath eaten. If you have never done it before, my advice to you right now is, take Jesus into your heart, let Him be your friend and adviser and you through Him will be able to make good. If you are in need of a Christian friend write to me. Address, Dr. Mary W. Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill.

The A. B. C. of God's Promises

[The following thoughts culled from God's Word were sent to us from an ex-prisoner who, while serving a sentence, came into possession of a copy of THE LIFE BOAT, which, he said, "I read as eagerly as a present-day politician reads the newspapers. Since that time I have been changed morally and in every way by the kind advice and untiring efforts of your people."—Ed.]

In reading over the many promises of God I came to the conclusion that the following verses could readily be considered as the A. B. C. of God's promises:

A.—Rom. 3:23. "All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God."

B.—John 1:29. "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."

C.—Matt. 11:28. "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

"For God hath not appointed us to wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ, who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with Him." 1 Thess. 5:9, 10.

Here we find out what God has laid up for our future. How shall we prepare ourselves so that we will be fit to avail ourselves of such precious promises?

"But seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you." Matt. 6:33.

Here we have the entire explanation in a nut shell. By what right can we seek the Kingdom of God and His righteousness?

"For He hath made Him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in Him." 2 Cor. 5:21.

How shall we approach Him, and what will be the result?

"If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." 1 John 1:9.

What other signs have we that our future life can be one of continued happiness and bliss? The following verses will explain to the reader why we are entitled to everlasting life:

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through Him might be saved." John 3:16, 17.

It seems as though all the importance of the next verse is in the word *believeth*. So we must believe in something.

"He that believeth on Him is not condemned; but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God." John 3:18.

"He that believeth on the Son hath everlasting life; and he that believeth not the Son shall not see life; but the wrath of God abideth on him." John 3:36.

This shows what a sorrowful fate awaits us should we not exercise our simple faith. How can we avoid such a sorrowful end but by believing in the name of Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour? And how can we give to others an understanding, a proof of our faith in Christ, but by following the rule in Rom. 10:9, 11:

"That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation. For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on Him shall not be ashamed."

Eph. 2:9 gives me sufficient proof that no efforts of our own can bring about our soul's salvation, but that through the infinite love of God, who gave His only begotten Son Jesus Christ who knew no sin, to die, this sinful world might partake of eternal life. No works of ours without the prompting and power of God behind them, can bring us to a standard of efficiency required by God as a passport into Heaven. It is the gift of God that has opened to us the way to eternal salvation.

In 2 Cor. 5:17 we are told that we, being in Christ, are made a new creature; old things (passion and vices) have passed away, and *all* things have become new. Thus by continued faith and the heeding of His commandments we are fitted for eternal life.

John 14:1, 3 tells us how Jesus comforted His disciples in that trying moment when they were doubtful as to the correct meaning of His proceedings when He was on the verge of being betrayed by Judas to the Roman soldiers. In the sixteenth verse of this same chapter He promises that He will pray that His Father would send unto these

eleven faithful ones a comforter who would be forever with them, for He knew that the life of His disciples would not be so easy to live after His departure from them into Heaven. And we know that they were cast into prison, stoned, and beaten and beheaded, because of their ministering the gospel of our Lord. Remember and do as Rom. 10:10 advises, "For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation." Which means that only by faith in the gospel and by open confession of the same, can we be considered as faithful to all of God's commandments.

LEARNING THE GREATEST LESSON OF HIS LIFE.

(From an Inmate of the Auburn, N. Y., Prison.)

"I was very thankful to receive THE LIFE BOAT you sent me. I read the magazine myself, then I hand it on to some one else. It does me a lot of good and it helps me to look up and hope and to forget the past and reach out to the future.

"I am still trying in my own simple way to serve the Lord and I am praying that I may know His power to save. I ask you in the name of God that you will remember me in your prayers that I may find this blessed Jesus and this new life. I feel that I need Him more now than ever I did in the past. I want to give up my old way of living and doing that which is wrong. I have found out by my own experience that it does not pay.

"I am learning the greatest lesson now that I ever learned in my life before, and I believe it is all for the best. I do not know what I would have got to if God had not checked me. I am by God's help going to try the life which Christians live.

"When I was on the outside I was bent on looking for pleasure, and that is how I came to be here. I broke the laws of the state to find pleasure and to have a good time. But I can see my foolishness now when I look back over my life. The years I spent in the quiet country village when I used to go to Sunday-school and prayer meeting were happy years, until I got acquainted with the city life. I never was in trouble when

I was living in the quiet village life. But I have finished with it all now. By God's help I am going to be a better man.

"Prison life is a wonderful place for making a man think on his past life, if he will reason with himself. It makes him think both of the life that now is and of that which is to come, especially of death and judgment. I earnestly pray to God that whatever I have to pass through in this life I may make sure of heaven. I feel that God is good to me day by day as I am passing through this trouble, although things and surroundings are very dark and dreary at times and I seem to be left all alone; but God will help me."

FINDS BLESSEDNESS IN BEING LOVED MORE THAN HE DESERVES.

(From a Prisoner in Auburn, N. Y.)

"I received your letter and the dozen LIFE BOATS. I earnestly thank you for them, for I feel so confident that the good they have done me will be done to others; that as I have been helped so some other reader will be helped. I have distributed the magazines as requested and my heartfelt prayer is that some one who may casually read them will be led to believe in the blessings of a right life, and to see the heartache and shame of an evil life.

"I have noticed that THE LIFE BOAT says such useful, helpful and uplifting messages in such an interesting way that some who affect to scorn still read it. This struck me at the time, and to me it emphasizes the excellent caliber of THE LIFE BOAT, presenting its vital subjects in a manner so forceful, direct as well as interesting, that it causes even those in the seat of the scornful to 'sit up and take notice.'

"I do not wish to give you the wrong idea that the men behind walls are all scornful or diffident in matters pertaining to spiritual things. On the contrary you would be surprised to see how susceptible the majority of them are to any influence that is good and Godly, how earnestly impressed they are by the messages of God's love.

"Shame, ignominy, sneers and contempt have been their portion—given to them by

narrow-minded, 'holier-than-thou' people who seem to believe that a fallen man should immediately be jumped upon, for fear he should look up and hope to rise again. And so it is not surprising that men who have met with the above treatment should be attracted, by its sharp contrast, to the yearning love of Christ and His words of love, pity and redemption, addressed more to the sinners than the saints of this world.

"The law is unjust sometimes; many of us gray-clads have been punished far in excess of what our offenses may justify; and being punished more than we deserve, can't you realize the blessedness of the thought of being *loved* by Him more than we deserve? So is the case with us canceled citizens of the prisons. Suffering and contempt are the courses in the college of misery that help one to attain the degree of a Bachelor of Christ."

DRIFTED FROM BAD TO WORSE.

The following is from a prisoner in Wyoming who was left at five years of age to grow up by himself, and drifted into all manner of sin:

"Your welcome letter found me trying to follow our Saviour's path. I ask an interest in your prayers that I may hold out to the end.

"You said you had a Bible you would send me if I needed one. Please send it, for that is what I have been longing for for some time.

"I have been a slave to the use of tobacco ever since I was eleven or twelve years of age. Last New Year's eve I got down on my knees and prayed to God to help me overcome the habit and keep me from craving it. Glory to God, I have not taken a chew since.

"My mother died when I was five and a half years old and my stepfather would not take care of me and raise me in the proper manner or send me to school. I drifted from bad to worse and when I was fourteen years of age I was sent to the reform school.

"I did not have a home long enough to know what a mother's love was. I roamed from pillar to post—gambling, drinking and carousing and doing all manner of crooked work, but at last I have been checked and I thank God I was, before it was too late."

NOT LOST IN PRISON.

(From a Life Prisoner in Leavenworth, Kansas.)

"I have a very good reason for loving THE LIFE BOAT and its noble publishers. I want to say that life would be miserable to me here and its end would be welcome if it was not for the love of God and my fellow men. I long to be of service to God and speak a word of encouragement to others that do not know God. We are not lost because we are in prison, and it is a great comfort to know that God still loves us and is willing to extend His mighty love to us at all times and places. No night is so dark but God's love can make it bright.

"Dear comrades, let us compare ourselves with the 8th and 9th verses of the 4th chapter of 2 Corinthians: 'We are troubled on every side, yet not distressed; we are perplexed, but not in despair; persecuted, but not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed.' Though all our earthly friends forsake us God never will; He is always ready and willing to help us.

"I am a life prisoner here and have a great deal to worry me in the loss of loved ones; and to think of being confined makes me discouraged. Then I go to God and ask Him for guidance and I know he answers my prayer because I forget the trouble and sorrow and find myself praising God for what He has done for me. And He will do for any one as He has done for me, if he will ask in the right kind of faith.

"God's grace is sufficient to overcome all our difficulties. Let us all pray without ceasing for more grace and power to fight this good fight to victory. One has to fight the battle of life anyway and why not be on God's side, the only one that will win us a crown of glory and eternal life? I would not give up the hope of heaven for all the gold in the world. Now is the time to call on God, before it is too late."

AGENTS WANTED.

We would be glad to correspond with anyone who would like to take up the sale of THE LIFE BOAT. Why not plan for a missionary campaign?

Celebrating Dr. D. K. Pearson's Ninety-First Birthday

Caroline Louise Clough

Dr. Pearson needs no introduction to THE LIFE BOAT readers, as he is one of the best known men in this country today. Andrew Carnegie has styled him "the prince of givers," because he has not only given away an immense fortune of some six million dollars himself, but he has taught all the other millionaires how to give.



Dr. Pearson receiving congratulations in the sanitarium parlor.

WHY HE GAVE TO COLLEGES.

It all came about in this way: Dr. Pearsons as a young man had a hard struggle with poverty. He had to work his own way through college, and board himself while doing it. He was born in Vermont and obtained his education in the same state, but in 1851 he and his wife came west to Janesville, Wis. It was while on that memorable trip that there was born in his soul a definite purpose to help finance the small struggling colleges. He traveled by rail as far as Elgin, Ill., the terminus of the road, and from there they rode in a muck wagon to Janesville. While passing through Beloit a big burly fellow climbed into the wagon for a ride. Of this experience he says:

"As we drove along, we saw a brick building going up, and I asked the man, 'What are they doing here?' 'Why, there are some Yankee cranks building a college,' he answered. That rather hit me, because I was a Yankee. On the way to Janesville that man cursed everything that was good, and I stood up for Christian education the best I knew how. When we got to Janesville, I shook my fist in his face, and said, 'Old fellow, I am going west, and in a few years I am going to get rich, and when I do, I am going to help lift up these colleges that these "Yankee cranks" are building up.' I had my eye on Beloit at that time."

When Dr. Pearsons was about seventy years of age he gave up his work of making money and devoted his entire time to dispensing his fortune. Today there are some forty-eight colleges that owe their existence and success to the wisely-directed generosity of this one man.

It is small wonder that a host of leading educators adore the name of Dr. Pearsons. On this, his ninety-first birthday, which was spent at the Hinsdale Sanitarium, where he is making his home, he gave away \$245,-

As THE LIFE BOAT is now a ten-cent magazine, not so many can be sent to the prisons for the same amount of money, hence prisoners are asked to pass on each copy until all have had a chance to read them.

000, which he claims is the last of his immense fortune.

BIRTHDAY AT THE SANITARIUM.

A vegetarian banquet was given in his honor in the beautiful dining room of the sanitarium, after which the guests repaired to the parlor and speeches were made by prominent men who represented some of the many institutions that were the recipients of the Doctor's generosity.

Rev. W. E. Barton, of the American Board of Foreign Missions, acted as chairman of the occasion. Speeches were made by W. G. Frost, president of Berea College; O. S. Davis, of the Chicago Theological Seminary; Rev. A. N. Hitchcock, secretary of the American Board of Foreign Missions; Drs. F. A. Noble, E. F. Williams, Simeon Gilbert and others. A host of telegrams were received, including one from John D. Rockefeller and also one from Governor Deneen, and a letter from Andrew Carnegie.

THE SECRET OF HIS LONG LIFE.

The Doctor thinks his long life is largely due to his simple habits of living. On this point he says: "I have always tried to be careful in regard to what I eat and when I eat. I eat my meals with absolute regularity. I rarely ever eat any meat and take no tea or coffee. My diet is composed largely of buttermilk, graham bread, baked apples and fresh vegetables. I chew my food carefully and do not go out evenings to suppers.

"I never cared for theaters. I never went to but one and then I was ashamed of myself. I have never cared to waste my money on things that would only cause me discomfort. I have not spent twenty dollars foolishly in my life. I walk a great deal in the open air. I sold my horse so that I would be compelled to walk. I have no time for novels, saloons or fast company."

"I have a copy of THE LIFE BOAT dated February, 1904, on 'The Nation's Curse—Tobacco.' I enjoy reading it immensely and am going to hand it around from one to another as long as I can."

The Greatest Thing in the Universe

Eld. M. H. Serns

528 Thirty-third Place, Chicago, Ill.

"If I could get hold of the greatest thing in the universe I believe I would be the happiest man on the earth," some one has said. In other words, every man is striving to obtain that mysterious something which will make him the happiest man on earth. He will then have reached his ideal—a little heaven in which to live on earth and in which to enter the eternal heavens.

There is only one thing which can bring this happiness. It is love. I mean that love which springs from the source of all life. Some of my readers know little or nothing of this love.

Love is an actuating principle which can be seen on every hand. It is seen in the family, the beasts of the field, and the fowls of the air. Because of sin the opposite is also seen. We also see the love of God manifested in the beautifully tinted flower of the field, in the songs and carols of the birds, which when we think and meditate upon, behold and hear, cause emotions of love to spring into our hearts, and we only wish we could present as beautiful lives to the world as the delicately painted flowers of the field, and that our lives might make as sweet music for people to hear as the songs of the birds.

ORIGIN OF LOVE.

"When the Pharisees had heard that He had put the Sadducees to silence, they were gathered together. Then one of them, which was a lawyer, asked Him a question, tempting Him, and saying, 'Master, which is the great commandment in the law?' Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets."

The first great commandment sums up the first four of the decalogue in supreme love to God, and the last six in impartial love to fellow men. Love should be the basis of

all action toward God and fellow men in order to bring true happiness to our souls

This reciprocal love sprang into existence as soon as the first intelligent being was created. As soon as the second being was created love to our fellow being sprang into existence.

God, who brought these relations into existence, is perfect, unchangeable and infinite, therefore this love must be the same. It is a fact that in perfect love and obedience there is happiness. Then there must have been a heaven of happiness in the first creation—what a beautiful picture! And this state could have been kept if man had remained loyal in his love and obedience to God.

But this happiness was marred by disloyal service, caused by selfishness. Oh, how much selfishness we see in the world today! Out of selfishness grows criticism. One has well said that "criticism was the devil's most handy tool with which to whip his brother." Criticism began in heaven by the devil; it came about through selfishness in his heart. He thought God was a tyrant and One who was withholding from the angels true love and happiness; that they were not allowed to do as they pleased but must do as He bade them. This caused the dissatisfaction which ended in a rebellion.

So it works today. The first idea man received of love was given him of God. In fact it was bestowed upon him at creation, and he in turn returns that love to his Creator. To illustrate: where did we learn how to bestow love or affection upon one another? We say that it came to us through the mother, and that the parents so constantly bestowed their love and affection upon the child till it in turn returned that love.

In the same way, "We love Him, *because* He first loved us." 1 John 4:19. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." John 15:13. Today we admire the men and women who imperil their lives to save others. But think

of God, who in order to save us from everlasting death must permit the Son of His bosom to be separated from Him in order to save us. He jeopardizes heaven in that gift, for if the Son fails to prove the justice and mercy of God's kingdom He is overthrown and Satan becomes ruler over all. But today we see that Satan is a vanquished foe. He is cast into the earth and knows that he hath but a short time.

At the Cross of Calvary those words, "It is finished," had wonderful significance. They meant victory to the inhabitants of the heavens. As they heard the words echo and re-echo from one vault to another they sang, "Now is come salvation and strength, . . . for the accuser of our brethren is cast down, which accused them before our God day and night." Rev. 12:10.

But on earth sorrow, sadness and gloom crept over the followers of Christ, and not until after the resurrection morn did the disciples of Christ fully understand the nature of His death. "For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Christ says, "If ye keep My commandments, ye shall abide in My love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in His love." John 15:10. And "this is the love of God, that we keep His commandments: and His commandments are not grievous." 1 John 5:3. Thus far you can see that the true test of genuine love is obedience to the law of God.

Again the Psalmist David says, "Great peace have they which love Thy law: and nothing shall offend them." Ps. 119:165.

Dear reader, that mysterious something which brings this wonderful happiness and peace is found in true love and obedience to all of God's requirements. Don't you want it? You may have it. Just say, "I will, by the grace of God," and the victory is yours."

"Acquaint now thyself with Him, and be at peace: thereby good shall come unto thee. Receive, I pray thee, the law from His mouth, and lay up His words in thine heart," and "thou shalt be built up, . . . thou shalt make thy prayer unto Him, and He shall hear thee." Job 22:21-27.

"WHY I TOOK THAT TRAIN."

This narrative was related to the writer by Mr. George Cody of Grangeville, California, whose experience it was:

God knew, though he did not, why he was prevented taking the preceding train and caused to have this experience. He was in Oakland, California, on business. It was nearly train time when he stepped into an office, but detained longer than expected, he hurried to the station to find himself too late for the train he was expecting to take for his home in central California. The next train leaving Oakland for Los Angeles would be the "Owl," a limited. It had been speeding along around the east side of the bay, up the Sacramento river and then up the San Joaquin valley, until near midnight. It had been raining, the plains were wet with small pools of water. A large flock of sheep kept by a herdsman had been, during the day, feeding alongside the railroad track. Their keeper grew sleepy and tired as night came on, and as his herd wished to lie down they sought the only available high ground, which was the railroad grade.

There were hundreds of them in the flock. Coming around a curve, but too late to avoid accident, the engineer saw the track covered with the sheep. The train ran into them, killing and piling them by the score, bringing the train to a sudden stop, wrecking and turning over the engine, burying the engineer under it. There were none of the passengers severely injured, as none of the cars were wrecked.

The lights went out; it was very dark, and passengers poured out of the cars, affrighted, the hissing steam adding to their terror.

Soon the conductor came back to the sleepers, shouting out if there was a minister among the passengers, or if any one had a Bible. No minister being found Mr. Cody said he had his Bible.

The conductor said the engineer was badly hurt and had asked for a minister. Mr. Cody went forward, finding the engineer pinioned under the wreck with no available means of being extricated until the wrecker came. Mr. Cody asked if he was a Christian. He said "No, but that he could not

die that way." He asked Mr. Cody to read from the Bible and pray for him.

Some of the precious promises of the Word were read and prayer offered. The poor man grasped the promised salvation and was saved by faith. He then said, "Oh, what will my wife and two little girls do?"

He gave their address as Berkeley; said, "Tell them that I love them and died for them and to meet me in Heaven," then he fell asleep in Jesus.

Bro. Cody sent the message to Oakland and we sent it by one of our lady workers to the stricken family.

These were the last and only words the wife and children ever had from that faithful, loving companion and father.

Bro. Cody in closing his narrative said, "Now I know why I took that train."

N.

YOU MAY BE A LIFE BOAT AGENT IN PRISON.

The following letter from a South Dakota prisoner shows that it can be done. If you feel impressed to do something for the Lord do not wait until you get out of prison, begin right where you are. Encourage your fellow prisoners to subscribe for THE LIFE BOAT and you will be glad to meet the results of your work on the other shore.

"There is another man in this prison at work getting subscriptions for THE LIFE BOAT. He told me yesterday that he had thirty-three so far. This makes fifty-one subscribers in a population of two hundred and twenty-seven inmates.

"I want to say through THE LIFE BOAT to the men that work on the cell hall in the large eastern penitentiaries, to look at the above statement; and if you want to do something for the Lord Jesus get to work and ask the inmates to subscribe for THE LIFE BOAT. Many a man has been led to Jesus through reading this magazine. There is no use sitting around and thinking that you will wait until your term expires to work for Him who suffered so much for you and me.

"There are a large number of young men in this prison, yet there is not what you would call a hardened criminal, according to my way of thinking, in this institution,

and much good can be accomplished by distributing religious papers, and most of all by living a Christian life.

"I am one of the many that have been through the 'mill' and have learned by experience that 'honesty is the best policy.' Those that are broken-hearted, read the 14th chapter of St. John, and Matthew 5. While writing this letter I received eight copies of your magazine, and on page 73 was a picture of the newsboys in Chicago sleeping on the floor. Those that leave good homes like I did a few years ago and get out into this cold world don't know what a hard time is until they have been in the slums of some large city.

"I would rather have my liberty and live in a shanty with plenty of good wholesome food and fresh air than to be in prison with Rockefeller's millions and the privilege of buying anything one could desire. I did not appreciate liberty when I had it and I don't think anybody appreciates it as they ought to until they have lost it once."

A LESSON FROM NATURE.

The following verses were copied and sent in by a prisoner in Leavenworth, Kansas:

"The dream of my soul is upon me, as the sun
sinks low in the west;
The dream of my spirit is calling, as the day dies
low to its rest.
All nature is smiling around me, and yet my spirit
is sad;
Can not my soul start to smiling like nature, who
always is glad?"

"For this dream of my soul is a message that tells
me to throw off life's care,
And take up my work with a gladness, and make
all the world seem fair.
For the wrinkles that furrow the brow are brought
on by worry and strife;
And there in Nature's the secret: she's happy
throughout her whole life.

"In summer, or autumn, or winter, she ever is wear-
ing the smile;
'Tis us who chance not to see it; if we'd watch
'twould be well worth our while;
Our spirit would live in its fullness, the dream of
the soul would come true.
All life would be filled with a sunshine that would
grow brighter for me and for you."

The Hinsdale Sanitarium and Hospital Training School for Missionary Nurses will start a new class July 9. If you feel that the Lord is calling you to dedicate your life to blessing sick humanity, write at once for further particulars. Address, Hinsdale, Ill.

A PLEA FOR THE FALLEN GIRL.

MRS. F. L. SMITH.

There's a wanderer tonight in the open street,
With aching heart and weary feet,
No home to shelter, no hand to guide,
She is borne along by the restless tide.

No one gives her a cheering word;
Only reproaches and scoffs are heard.
All gather their robes and by her whirl
For oh, she is a fallen girl.

"Oh, turn against her and kick her down;
Let her see only your scorn and frown;
Let your proud lips in repugnance curl
For she is a miserable fallen girl."

O heartless one, do you stop to think
That her feet are standing on the brink
Of a yawning chasm, a black abyss,
Because her feet have gone amiss?

Was she not once a little child
As sweet and loving, pure and mild
As your own dear darling so tenderly pressed
To your own warm, sheltering, motherly breast?

Did she not grow as your own lambs grow
And never a thought of wickedness know
Till some vile heart sowed the poison seed
That has grown and yielded this terrible deed?

Oh, think of the Saviour who came to save
Just such lost girls from a Christless grave.
Will He turn from her and coldly say,
"You may just go on in your chosen way."

"You knew the right but from it turned
And all good counsel wilfully spurned;
Now you have fallen and who shall care?
No one shall pity you weeping there."

"Stand aside; do not touch the crowd as they pass
Lest you stain with sin some pure sweet lass,
As you made your bed, so now you must lie,
And traverse your way of shame till you die."

Once when on earth the Pharisees brought
To Him a woman in wickedness caught;
And did He not say in pitying tone,
"Let him that is blameless cast the first stone?"

No, no, the dear Saviour will not pass by;
He will stoop to hear her faintest cry;
He came not to strengthen those who were whole
But to save one sin-sick, perishing soul.

Then let us not on the fallen one frown
And treat her coldly and turn her down,
But reach out quickly a helping hand
And guide her safe to a better land.

READ IT UNTIL THE LIGHT WENT OUT.

(From the Indiana State Prison.)

"I am still passing the good little book called THE LIFE BOAT along. In the month of February thirty-eight that I know of read it, and how many more I do not know; and I do not know how many in March because it is still going around. I hope and trust it will do those good that are reading it, and that they will have to cry, 'What must I do to be saved?' One man told me it was

the best little book that he had ever got hold of; he said he read till the light went out in his cell. So it must be doing some good. He has already asked me for the April number.

"If I had the money I would like to have sent for some of the May number to put out among the boys here because I know they do good. But if God spares my life to get out of this prison I will do all I can in helping others on the road to God and Jesus. And with THE LIFE BOAT I will do on the outside as I am doing here—pass it along.

"I am still trusting in Jesus and reading my Bible every day and praying to God to spare my life if it is His will so I can undo the bad I have done and do all the good I can in this world. May God help me is my prayer. I pray for you people every day that God will help you in your work."

FROM AN APPRECIATIVE MOTHER.

"Please find check for five dollars for 150 LIFE BOATS, May number, to be sent to U. S. Federal Prison, Atlanta, Ga. This is my Easter offering to the Lord's work and I know of no way in which I think it will accomplish as much good. If only one be brought to Christ—and I believe many more than this will be—His word shall not return unto Him void, and His word sent out in this way will accomplish much good.

"I am a widow whose son was converted by reading a copy of THE LIFE BOAT. It was this way: an old man with a good face was selling LIFE BOATS from door to door. I bought one as I thought to help the old man, and sent it to my son who was in prison, when, lo! it was the means of converting him, and he is now working for the uplift of others.

"A preacher of Chicago told me that a young man in the same prison as my son said all Christians were hypocrites and he knew it for his uncle was a preacher and he was reared in his home. This young man watched my son (to catch him, as he said), but when he could not he told this preacher that he wanted the same kind of religion that my boy had. We must live our religion if it does any good."

TUBERCULOSIS AND SIN COMPARED—E. B. Van Dorn

<p>TUBERCULOSIS</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> Communicable Preventable Curable 	<p>SIN</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> Communicable Preventable Curable 	<p><i>Rom. 5:12.</i> By one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; and so death passed upon all men for that all have sinned.</p> <p><i>Rom. 6:12.</i> Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof.</p> <p><i>Rom. 10:13.</i> For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.</p> <p><i>Heb. 10:13.</i> Wherefore he is able also to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by him, seeing he ever liveth to make intercession for them.</p>
<p>WHAT IS TUBERCULOSIS?</p> <p>A diseased process caused by the growth in the body of the Tubercle Bacillus or germ.</p>	<p>WHAT IS SIN?</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> Transgression of Law Physical Spiritual Mental Moral 	<p><i>John 3:4.</i> Whosoever committeth sin transgresseth also the law: for sin is the transgression of the law.</p>
<p>PREDISPOSING CAUSES</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> Weakened Physical Condition Alcoholism Disease <ul style="list-style-type: none"> Pleurisy Typhoid Grippe Pneumonia Impure Air, Environment, Darkness, Dirt, Dust 	<p>PREDISPOSING CAUSE SIN</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> Carnal Nature Lovers of Pleasure Diseased Mind Love Darkness 	<p><i>Rom. 8:7.</i> Because the carnal mind is enmity against God; for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be.</p> <p><i>2 Tim. 3:4.</i> Lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God.</p> <p><i>Prov. 23:7.</i> For as he thinketh in his heart, so is he.</p> <p><i>Job. 34:8.</i> Which goeth in company with the workers of iniquity, and walketh with wicked men.</p> <p><i>John 3:19.</i> And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil.</p>
<p>HOW TREATED:</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Light 2. Fresh Air 3. Cleanliness 4. Rest 5. Wholesome Food 	<p>HOW TREATED:</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Light 2. Air; breath 3. Cleanliness 4. Rest 5. Wholesome Food 	<p><i>Micah 7:9.</i> I will bear the indignation of the LORD, because I have sinned against him, until he plead my cause, and execute judgment for me: he will bring me forth to the light, and I shall behold his righteousness.</p> <p><i>Prov. 6:23.</i> For the commandment is a lamp; and the law is light; and reproofs of instruction are the way of life.</p> <p><i>John 3:21.</i> But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God.</p> <p><i>Gen. 2:7.</i> And the LORD God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul.</p> <p><i>John 20:22.</i> And when he had said this, he breathed on them, and saith unto them, Receive ye the Holy Ghost.</p> <p><i>Eze. 37:5.</i> Thus saith the Lord God unto these bones; Behold I will cause breath to enter into you, and ye shall live.</p> <p><i>Job 33:4.</i> The Spirit of God hath made me, and the breath of the Almighty hath given me life.</p> <p><i>1 John 1:7.</i> But if we walk in the light, as he is in the light, we have fellowship one with another, and the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin.</p> <p><i>1 John 1:9.</i> If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.</p> <p><i>Ps. 51:2.</i> Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.</p> <p><i>2 Cor. 7:1.</i> Having therefore, these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God.</p> <p><i>Matt. 11:28-30.</i> Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.</p> <p><i>Ps. 146:7.</i> Which executeth judgment for the oppressed; which giveth food to the hungry. The LORD looseth the prisoners.</p> <p><i>Isa. 55:2.</i> Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.</p> <p><i>Rom. 6:23.</i> For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.</p> <p><i>Eze. 18:20.</i> The soul that sinneth, it shall die.</p>
<p>Cost</p> <p>"The economic cost to the community not less than \$8,000.00 per death."</p> <p>Quot. Prof. IRVING FISHER, Yale University</p>	<p>The Cost</p> <p>Redemption Price</p>	<p><i>Rev. 5:9.</i> And hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people and nation.</p> <p><i>Col. 1:13-14.</i> Who hath delivered us from the power of darkness, and hath translated us into the kingdom of his dear Son. In whom we have redemption through his blood, even the forgiveness of sins.</p>



Editorial Department

Conducted by Dr. David Paulson



THE TWELFTH SPECIAL PRISONERS NUMBER.

This is the twelfth time that we have endeavored to supply the prisons of America with copies of this magazine. As *THE LIFE BOAT* is entirely a labor of love and could not even pay its expenses if practically all who are connected with it did not donate their time, hence we have absolutely no money to undertake such an effort. It is entirely due to the generosity of the friends of the prisoners who read *THE LIFE BOAT*.

You who are behind the prison bars and have made yourselves believe that there was no one in the outside world cared anything for you remember the very fact you have this *LIFE BOAT* in your hands is evidence that somebody thought of you and gave the money necessary to send it to you. But although you may never meet in this life some of these friends do not fail to become personally acquainted with that "Friend that sticketh closer than a brother." Prov. 18:24.

HAS ANY ONE EVER HAD SUCH AN EXPERIENCE AS YOURS?

Sometimes it is encouraging to learn that someone else has passed through exactly our experience. Solomon says, "That which is to be *hath already* been." Eccl. 3:15. In other words there is not an experience that comes up in our life but it has *already* been anticipated somewhere in the Scripture.

Do you feel that you are in prison unjustly?

Read the story of Joseph in Gen. 39, and David's comment on how God worked good out of it. Ps. 105:17-22.

Do you feel that there is a possibility that you may die in prison?

Read the story of John the Baptist who died in prison. Matt. 14:3-12. And then read the beautiful things that Christ said concerning him in spite of all this. Matt. 11:11.

Don't forget that John Bunyan wrote the

book, "Pilgrim's Progress," while he was in prison and it has been an inspiration to millions of lives.

Don't forget that prison bars and the most discouraging circumstances can not shut out Christ, can not shut out His angels, can not shut out heavenly influences in the soul, that God has promised that as our days are so shall our strength be.

Ask God to give you light, inspiration and encouragement from His Word and then begin to study it prayerfully and thoughtfully and you will soon be diligently rewarded.

This life is only a little introduction to the great life that is to come hereafter. In the next world there will be neither prisons nor hospitals nor lunatic asylums nor anything to lead astray. Steer your ship for that heavenly harbor.

If there are some of you who read these lines who do not know the way home we will be glad to correspond with you. Perhaps God could help us to point out the way, but do not forget at all events to ask Him to lead you and He will certainly answer your prayer.

THERE ARE NO SELF-MADE MEN.

There are no self-made men. God sets every man up in business. John 3:27 reads: "A man can receive nothing, except it be given him from heaven."

God gives to every man at least one talent to start with, but sometimes he neglects that and it becomes buried up in the earth. Every little while we see a worldly business man who says, "I am under no obligation to God; I make no profession." If I set a man up in business the fact that he makes no profession of that obligation afterwards puts him in a bad light; yet we are constantly ignoring God and taking to ourselves credit for what we are able to accomplish in this world.

"For 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?" 1 Cor. 4:7.

Maybe you have power to get wealth; but where did you receive that power? It is God "that gave thee power to get wealth." Deut. 8:18. 1 Cor. 7:7 tells us that "every man hath his proper gift of God." That does not simply refer to a man who has built up a wonderful work in the world; but *every* man has his proper gift of God. God has imparted to each one of us the gift we could do the most with.

Sometimes just as soon as a man recognizes he has a gift he gets elated over it. Why should it be such a serious matter for a man to discover he has a gift, when God said so? The trouble is the man has not got the antidote for it. When a lady gives you a gold watch and says, "Now I wish you would take care of that for me while I go to town," you don't get the big head; you have a sense of responsibility to keep that watch. The reason people get spoiled when they find they have a gift is because they do not understand the obligation. The greater the gift a man has the more humble he should be because of the responsibility, for fear the devil should get the control of some of it.

When people go out to sell goods they take along samples of the goods. You and I are here in this world to get people fascinated with heaven. Christ has started me out with a little sample to represent Him. Men and women do not simply want to *hear* about Christ, they want to see the sample, and God has put the sample into every man to aid him. But so many people have let the devil have their sample book.

When a man gets converted God does not set him up with a new stock of gifts. The gifts which were used for the devil are simply glorified and harnessed up in a different direction. Conversion simply touches that thing and sets us to work scouring up our gift. It is like those illuminated signs in Chicago; the letters are there, but only when the current is put through them, *then* they glow. Some people after they get converted, simply sit around waiting for a new stock of gifts.

We need large men—men and women who

can not be spoiled; and the antitoxin against being spoiled is to know that these gifts are entrusted to us for safe keeping.

There may be lurking in each one of us gifts that we never have dreamed of. We are told, "*Stir up* the gift of God, which is in thee." 2 Tim. 1:6. It sometimes has to be stirred up, and God can do that. Then gifts leap to the front that were entirely unknown to the possessor.

The talents we are doing business with day by day are lent us by God, and a decent man will take care of what he has borrowed. It may be the gift God gave you has gotten out of sight somehow and you wish you had it now. God respects that sentiment that you want to do something with a borrowed article. Find out what gift God has given to you and stir it up.

EMPLOYMENT FOR EX-PRISONERS.

With a multitude of other duties constantly pressing upon us it has been apparently impossible for us to establish an employment bureau for men who are in need of employment. We are always glad to carry on friendly correspondence with the man who has no one to write to, but for employment and a position at the expiration of the prison term we would refer them to some of the agencies that are already established for this purpose and are doing a very helpful work, such as the Central Howard Prison Association, F. Emory Lyon, Supt., Rand McNally Bldg., Chicago; the prison department of the Salvation Army, 395 State St., Chicago; Rev. Fredenhagen, Supt. of the Society for the Friendless, Topeka, Kan., and the various Hope Halls under the direction of Maud Ballington Booth.

The *Signs of the Times*, a weekly illustrated publication, filled with the mighty Gospel of Christ, teachings on prophecy, the meaning of the things of today, and the building up of the home. Questions pertaining to the Bible answered in each issue. Price \$1.75 a year; \$2.00 with premium book, "Questions and Answers," having over 250 pages and nearly 300 questions answered. Address Mountain View, California.

HAPPENINGS AT HINSDALE.

April 14 was a red-letter day at the Hinsdale sanitarium. Dr. D. K. Pearsons, the noted philanthropist, with the assistance of many of his friends, celebrated his ninety-first birthday. He gave away \$250,000 to colleges.

* * *

On April 9 the first meeting of the new class of city medical missionaries was held at the Life Boat Home, Chicago. Fourteen students enrolled at that time and others have come in since. All the students give evidence of having come to this school to get a fitting up to be successful city missionaries.

* * *

The closing exercises of the first class in the Chicago training school were held April first. Several hundred people were in attendance.

* * *

H. A. Collins and wife, of Havana, Ill., are spending a few weeks at the Hinsdale sanitarium. Both Mr. and Mrs. Collins are warm friends of THE LIFE BOAT and its interests and have contributed freely toward its various lines of endeavor.

* * *

R. Eason and wife, of Knoxville, Tenn., have connected with the Life Boat Home in Chicago and are taking the course for city medical missionaries and also looking after the management of the home.

* * *

The Hinsdale Sanitarium is crowded with patients and there are now ninety workers employed by the institution. Mr. Hibben, the landscape gardener, is transforming the lawn, laying out flower beds, etc., and the patients and workers are taking a deep interest in it.

* * *

Dr. Paulson has recently given lectures to colleges in Lincoln, Neb., Berrien Springs, Mich., Mount Vernon, Ohio, and Hutchinson, Minn., and will spend May 8 and 9 at the school in Berea, Ky.

* * *

The next class in the Hinsdale Sanitarium School for Nurses will begin July 9. Those desiring to enter should apply at once.

The Life Boat

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

THE LIFE BOAT is published at Hinsdale, Ill., by the Workingmen's Home and Life Boat Mission, incorporated. The Chicago headquarters is 528 Thirty-third place.

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

Single copies, 10 cents.

Yearly subscriptions, 50 cents.

Special discounts when a number are sent to one address.

Ten cents additional to Canada and foreign countries.

EXPIRATIONS.

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

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

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

MISTAKES.

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

PREMIUMS.

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

RATES FOR ADVERTISING.

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

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

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

UNPARALLELED OPPORTUNITIES FOR ADVERTISING.

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

**A Self-Supporting Children's Cottage
WALL MOTTOES!**

Yes, the most beautiful ones ever gotten out, And the profits on them are to go towards starting a cottage where a few orphan children from non-Christian parents are to be taken and given a good Christian education in the TRUTH. Would you consider it a privilege to be able to look at a few of these lovely mottoes and to know that all of the profits on them went directly to the support of some homeless child? Then we plead with you to order as many as you can use or think you could induce your friends to hang upon their walls for such a cause.

These are beauties and almost any one will take a few of them when told what the proceeds are used for. They are designed in natural colors. Roses, Pansies, Poppies, Fruits, etc., containing over thirty texts, 12 x 16 inches in size. Worth \$1 but sell for 25c. Need no frame and are varnished enameled surface.

**A Book that Everyone should have
STEPS TO CHRIST**

A book to put into the hands of every unconverted friend and doubting church member. We can supply it in TWENTY-FIVE different LANGUAGES and postpaid in the universal postal union for 60c in English and for 75c in any other language. 500,000 copies have been sold. ORDER TODAY.

Some of the chapter headings are: Faith, God's Love for the World, What to Do With Doubt, The Sinner's Need of Christ, The Need of Prayer, etc.

Send your order at once for either mottoes or the book, and every cent of profit from these will go directly towards this home for HOMELESS children. Particulars FREE. Samples of the mottoes 25c. The book will be sent on approval on receipt of the price; if not satisfactory return it and get your money back.

Orphan's Benefit Art Co., Ethan A. Brown, Mgr.
Des Moines, Iowa

Elegant, Lithographed Floral Bible Mottoes

[12 x 16], prepaid, sample 6c; one dozen 65c; 50 for \$2.25; 100 for \$3.75.

Our object in our business is to get means to advance the gospel to all the world. We contribute the net proceeds from the sale of these mottoes to the \$300,000 fund for three months. Address the

Waterbury Specialty Co., Brandon, Wis.

Scripture and Floral Mottoes

The Best Decoration for Your Home

Size 12 x 16 inches

Now is the time to sell Bible Mottoes. They sell everywhere. Thousands are being sold every week. These Mottoes have a beautiful enamel finish and are suitable for the Home and School Room and Church decoration. Why remain at home working for a few dollars per month when you can make \$75.00 to \$100.00 a month selling our beautiful Mottoes?

Mottoes are sold by showing them—not by asking people to buy.

Retail Price 25 cents.

Will send you, postpaid, 3 for 40 cents, 6 for 75 cents, 12 for \$1.00.

Send for rates on larger quantities.

F. H. Arnesen, 1866 N. Leavitt St., Chicago

THE FOUNTAIN PEN FOR 1911



Three new subscriptions for the The Life Boat at 50c each brings you one of these guaranteed first-class fountain pens. Every pen is 14k solid gold.

"I use it all the time, am lost without it."

"The fountain pen we received for three new subscriptions for The Life Boat is a GEM."

When writing to advertisers, please mention THE LIFE BOAT.

Bibles! Bibles! Bibles!

Everyone should possess a Bible. If your Bible is worn out read this and learn how you can get another without paying for it.

With a little effort you can secure any one of these Bibles absolutely free. They are not cheap Bibles, but are selected from the best series of Bibles manufactured, and by a special arrangement we are able to furnish them to you for the following number of yearly subscriptions to The Life Boat at fifty cents a year.

Oxford Text Bible

For Six Yearly Subscriptions at Fifty Cents each we offer the **OXFORD TEXT BIBLE**, which is just a little larger than the ordinary size pocket Bibles; contains six maps; size $5\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ inches, only $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch thick. Beautifully bound in French morocco, divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges.

Genuine Oxford Teachers' Bible

For Ten New Subscriptions or renewals to The Life Boat we will send you a **Genuine Oxford Teachers' Bible**; printed on good linen paper, containing New Cyclopædic Concordance, with all Helps, Index, Bible Dictionary, Tables, etc., under one alphabetical arrangement, with new illustrations. The latest thing in Teachers' Bibles; minion type, size, $7\frac{1}{4} \times 5$ inches; bound in French morocco, divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges.

Red-Letter Teachers' Bible

For Ten New Subscriptions or Renewals you can secure The International **Red-Letter Teachers' Bible**. Self-pronouncing; contains the words of Christ in the New Testament printed in red, and the Prophetic Types and Prophecies of the Old Testament which refer to Christ, also printed in red. It contains the Combination Concordance, in which the Helps are all under one alphabet. This Bible is No. 39670. It is bound in French morocco, has divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges and extra grained lining.

When writing to advertisers, please mention THE LIFE BOAT.

Magic Pocket Vaporizer



FOR THROAT

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

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

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

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

Valuable for the relief of—

**Chronic Nasal Catarrh, Catarrhal Headache,
Aural Catarrh and Incipient Deafness,
Asthma, Hay Fever, Acute Sore
Throat, Chronic Sore Throat,
or Clergyman's Sore Throat,**



FOR NOSE



FOR EAR

**Cold in the Head, Acute Bronchitis,
Chronic Bronchitis, Diphtheria and Coughs.**

Complete instruction book with each Vaporizer.

Price of the improved **MAGIC POCKET VAPORIZER** (for nose and throat use only), \$1.00 postpaid

Price of the complete **MAGIC POCKET VAPORIZER** (for nose and throat use only), \$1.00 postpaid.

Price of the complete **MAGIC POCKET VAPORIZER** (with attachment for ear treatment also), \$1.50 postpaid.

**GOOD HEALTH PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Battle Creek, - Michigan**

HINSDALE SANITARIUM

ENDOWED BY NATURE

EQUIPPED BY SCIENCE

Were it possible for you to see Hinsdale as it is, you would come. You would see Nature in her most fascinating moods, the living comfort, the constant attention, the medical skill, the baths and appliances—everything combining to insure complete re-

LET US SEND YOU THE BOOK OF HINSDALE SANITARIUM

A suburb of Chicago—
trains every few minutes
—fifty trains a day.

Sixteen acres of virgin
forests, fruit orchard,
cottages, lawns, shady
walks, lawn tennis
courts.

An outdoor gymna-
sium.

Musical entertain-
ments and lectures.

No experiments or
medical fads. Common
sense, honest treatment.

Electric light, private
telephones in each room,
a beautiful outlook from
every window.

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

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

**THE HINSDALE SANITARIUM
HINSDALE, ILL.**

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

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



THE MAIN BUILDING