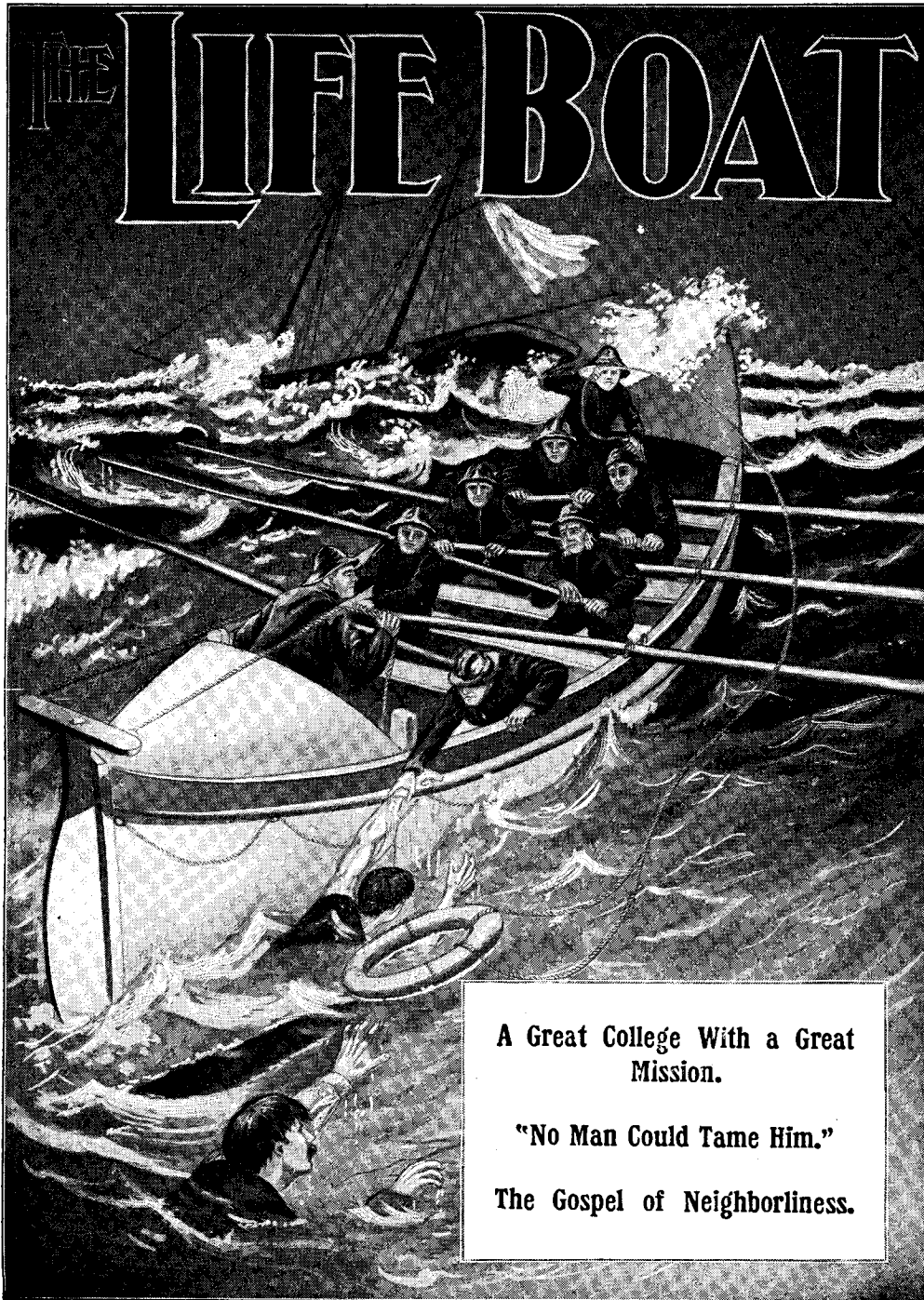


"Come Unto Me All Ye that Labor, and are Heavy Laden."—*Matt. 11:28.*

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Volume Fourteen  
Number Six

Binsdale, Ill.

June, 1911

**Agents Wanted to Handle This Magazine**



# Woodland Comfort

Pearl Waggoner

Away from the walls of houses!  
Away from the sounds of men!  
Naught else but God's wide and wooded court  
Can bring back hope again.

For speech, when a heart is aching,  
Falls harshly, with sickening jar;  
It needs to learn 'neath the heaven's blue  
To see things as they are.

It needs from the God-sent breezes  
To breathe in peace and strength—  
To hear them whisper, "No road so long  
But leads to Home at length."

It needs from the meadows' vastness,  
From calm expanse above,  
To feel that Power so divinely great,  
Yet tender in its love.

To feel the all-loving heart-beat  
In each created thing,  
Until to the Fountain-head of love  
The sorrowing mind takes wing.

Thank God, there is heavenly comfort  
For bitter loss below:  
A power sustaining for every grief  
The human heart can know.

But not in the halls of pleasure  
This peace to man is given:  
Tis found alone as one learns to hold  
Communion close with Heaven.

# THE LIFE BOAT

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

50 cents a year

Ten cents a copy

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Volume XV.

HINSDALE, ILL.

:: JUNE, 1911

Number 6

## A Great College With a Great Mission

David Paulson, M. D.

A great many men are satisfied with merely holding a job—they have wedged themselves in between other men and are lost to view, while there are others who have a distinctive mission of their own; they are recognized as men who have had a definite call to a definite work and their influence is felt wherever they may be. And so some institutions have a distinctive mission all their own, and Berea College is one of them. This is why I want to tell the readers of THE LIFE BOAT something about my recent visit to this wonderful school for the poor children of the mountains in the southland.

Berea, Ky., was founded by an anti-slavery preacher who organized a church in the early fifties among these primitive people. A little later Professor Rogers, who had been connected with Oberlin College, came and organized a little school. This was the beginning of Berea College.

Just before the Civil War broke out these people were driven out of their mountain home, and so the school work was suspended for several years. Then they came back and began to build up the work again. It struggled along in a more or less precarious sort of condition until about 1890.

At that time Dr. D. K. Pearsons, the millionaire philanthropist, was moved upon to give them fifty thousand dollars to install a proper water system, which they needed badly. Way up in the mountains four and one-half

miles away they found numerous springs. Below those springs reservoirs were built and the water conducted from them down to the school. They built ten of these reservoirs. I do not know anything that could possibly be done for these Berea people of more immense value than to give them a proper water supply.

Dr. Pearsons has given four hundred thousand dollars to that school; and I can hardly conceive of any place on earth where money could be used more advantageously than there.

Their hall for young men, which rooms one hundred and forty-four young men, was also built by Dr. Pearsons. The boys sleep in double deckers—one bed above another. They said the boys preferred to have a double decker to having two beds or one wide bed.

These students in Berea are only charged a hundred dollars a year for all their expenses, and the majority of the students are furnished opportunity to earn a good share of that. They have a shop, laundry, and manual training of various kinds. The girls often come to school on horseback with a younger brother riding behind to take the horse home. There were boys who had walked a hundred miles, fifty miles, twenty-five miles, fording streams, etc., to get to school. I never saw a more husky lot of students.

The faculty is composed of some seventy-five teachers. President Frost is away from the college about two-thirds of the time in-

teresting the public in the school and in this way has raised an endowment fund of nearly a million dollars.

Mrs. Frost went out some time ago when they were working so strenuously to raise some money, and she gathered thirty thousand dollars in thirty days. Both President and Mrs. Frost are full of fire for that school that they have given so much of their life to. I found in a certain sense that enthusiasm on every hand.

The first afternoon I was down there I gave a talk on health to the faculty and the same evening a health lecture to the students and citizens of the village, and the next morning another talk to the young men students.

#### A DINNER IN THE MOUNTAINS.

Then Professor Faulkner and Mr. Clark, professor of agriculture, who is a nephew of the famous John Brown, took me up in the mountains to see the water system that Dr. Pearsons had installed and also to give me a glimpse of the country.

They had sent word ahead to a family living up in the mountains to get dinner for us. The family was large, living in a large log house of the primitive style. They had prepared an elaborate dinner. But to me the interesting part of the dinner was to study the family. There was a young girl about nineteen, I should think—a bright appearing young woman, who evidently had aspirations to make something of herself. She had dressed up for the occasion in her best and waited table. I could see that she was as embarrassed as a school boy is when speaking

his first piece. I interested myself in her and gave her a copy of our sanitarium catalogue. She remarked to some one, "My, he lives in a big house," and her uncle said, "I reckon

he only rents some rooms there." I told the girl to get an education and come down and be a missionary nurse for me.

#### LOG HOUSE WITH NO WINDOWS.

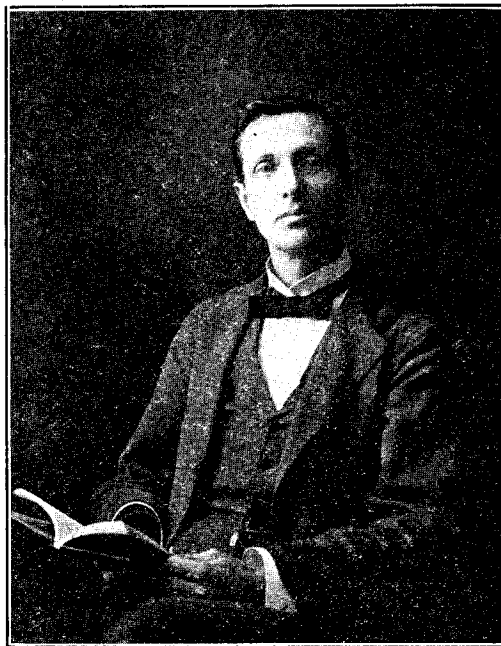
We drove by two log cabins which are quite typical of the community. One did not have a window in, and I was told that a number of couples had started life there in that little log cabin with no window in it, only a few miles away from the college. Those people live under primitive conditions. One man about my age told me that he had never seen a match

until he was full grown. He said that when their fire went out at night he had to go to the neighbors a long way to get fire. I grew up in a sod house myself, but did not imagine that up in these mountain regions a people lived so much by themselves that one could find things so primitive.

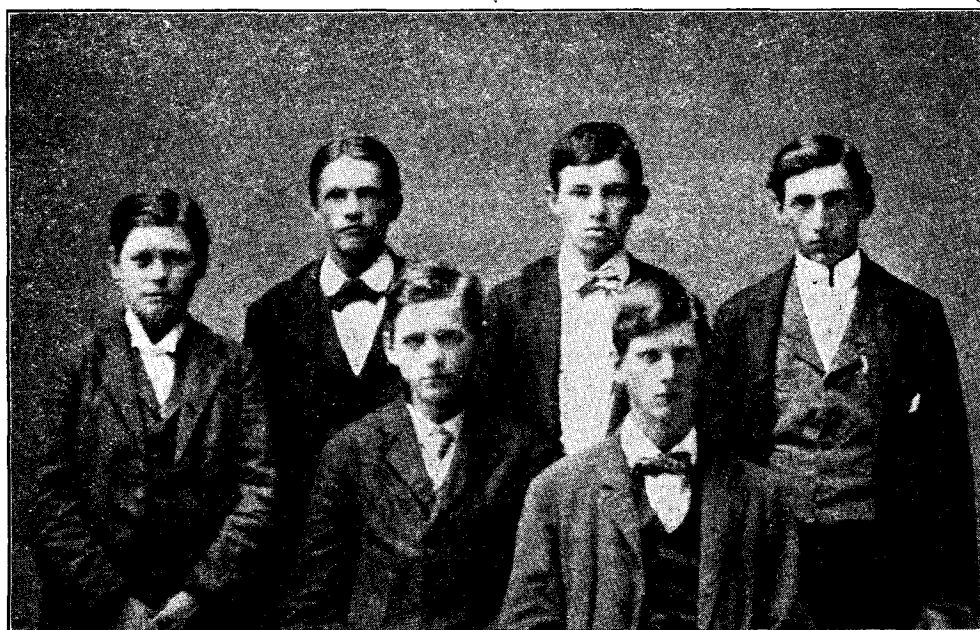
#### DIFFICULT TO RAISE ANY CROPS.

It is difficult to raise any crops in that country. I saw some fields that were so steep that I did not see how one could keep from falling off while cultivating them. The razor-back hogs and goats are about all that can live on the land. One can not make a fortune no matter how much land he has. The college owns four thousand acres of land, but they are land poor. I asked how they plowed the hills. They said they "plowed down hill of course."

We saw one of the women putting new



PRES. W. G. FROST.



"SOME WALKING DELEGATES."

Counting from the left: McIntosh, walked to Berea, 65 miles; Clark Hylton, 150 miles; Jessie Hylton, 150 miles; Arthur Flanery, 45 miles; Archibald Fields, 125 miles; Jackson Browning, walked 75 miles to the railroad, and came thence 75 miles more to reach Berea.

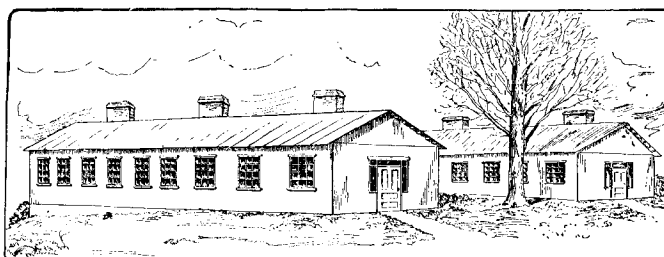
straw in her straw ticks. That is a part of her spring housecleaning. They have no springs or patent mattresses or anything of that kind.

During the winter there are about three months, the rainy season, when they can do no farming, so the young people flock into school. At this time of the year they have fifteen hundred scholars, and during that time they have to ac-

commodate quite a number out in what they call the Barracks, the humblest accommodations you can imagine. But these young people seem so hungry for an education that they are willing to take up with it all.

The influence of Berea College extends to all that mountain region. Prof. Faulkner, who is a graduate of Harvard, goes out in the mountains, fords the streams when necessary, and teaches the people how to live, gives lectures on sanitation, how to keep flies away, how to

prevent typhoid fever, etc. Then on Sunday nights he gets these same people together and gives them a rousing gospel talk. If there were more preach-

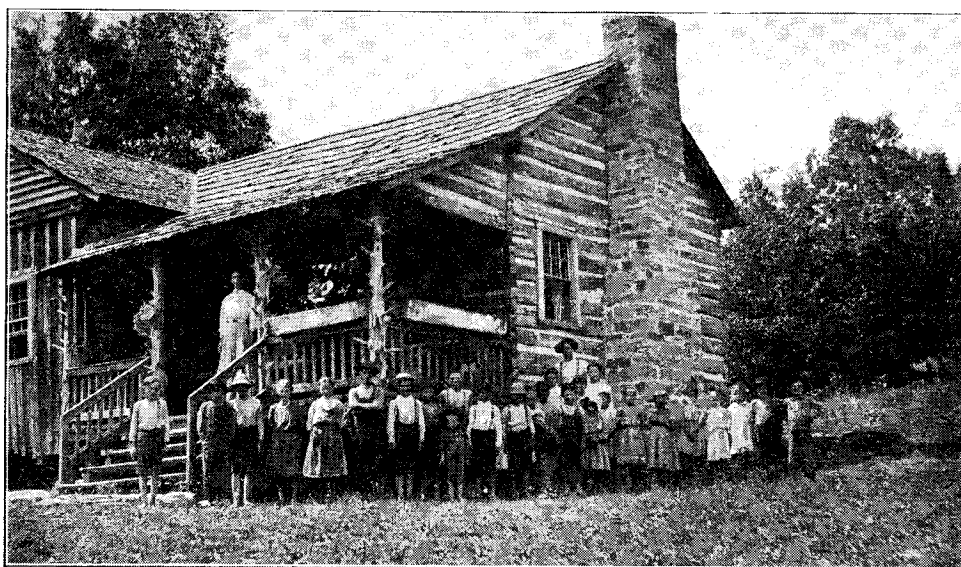


THE BARRACKS.

Furnishing sleeping quarters for the overflow in the winter time.

ers who did that kind of work, who had a gospel for both soul and body, how much more good could be done! "The gospel of neighborliness must be practiced before the gospel of faith can be preached."





SCHOOL HOUSE AND GROUP OF STUDENTS FORMING A PART OF THE RURAL SOCIAL CENTER ESTABLISHED BY MISS FOX.

#### THE INSPIRATION OF ONE WOMAN'S WORK.

I visited a social settlement in the mountains that was carried on by a Miss Fox, who was a Berea woman. She went out in a community that was simply full of cut-throats and has lived there for ten years. She has held school for their children, taught the women how to remodel their clothes and do industrial work and the entire atmosphere of that community has been changed. Her log house has become the center of things in the community, where once no one dared go along the street after dark. Now it has become a model community. That one woman has done it all. How many places there are all over this world where a good sensible woman could go and do some real work, instead of merely passing away time, as so many are doing.

#### REAL PEOPLE WITH HIGH IDEALS.

It is astonishing what they have succeeded in doing for these young people whom they train in Berea. They become leaders in the communities from which they come. They are trained under humble surroundings so do not get spoiled. These are fine, splendid people that have ideals. I certainly felt I

was in the presence of real people—people who were doing real things.

I saw more clearly the world's needs. When I saw those mountains teeming with a population so primitive, so unspoiled, waiting to be taught Christianity, I felt I wanted to come home and inspire some one to go and do as Miss Fox has done—live the Christ life among those people.

#### AN OPPORTUNITY.

Have you a burning desire imparted to you by God to become a missionary nurse? Send for application blank and full information concerning the three years' nurses' course of training in the Hinsdale Sanitarium. The next course begins July 9. Medical missionaries are needed in the mountain districts of Kentucky and Tennessee, in our large cities and in foreign lands. In fact, everywhere there can be found discouraged souls and suffering bodies who need the ministry of consecrated medical missionaries. If you have heard the call, why not respond?

The man who does not know where he is sailing always complains of the winds.

## “No Man Could Tame Him” Mark 5: 14

John Callahan

Supt. Hadley Rescue Hall, New York City.

[We are glad to publish herewith the story of Mr. Callahan's conversion, sent especially for THE LIFE BOAT, also a testimony of some of the men he has helped to Christ through his work in the Hadley Rescue Hall. Soon after the opening of the Life Boat Mission in Chicago, more than a dozen years ago, Mr. and Mrs. Callahan took charge of it and labored unceasingly for the success of the mission and the salvation of the men and women who came within its doors. What the Lord has done for Mr. Callahan. He can do for others. “Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save.” Isa. 59:1.—Ed.]

I was left motherless at six years of age. Father placed me in a half-orphan asylum in New York City. When ten years old I got my liberty and began selling papers and blacking boots. I spent many years here and gradually drifted into crime. I used to go along Madison avenue and Fifth avenue, pulling locks, entering the houses, and stealing the silver off the tables. Finally our gang became so bold that we would back up an express wagon to the curb and fill it with the stolen goods.

I spent some time in the reform school. Later I was an office boy in the Grand Central Depot. I stole from my employer and had to skip out. Then I went to Chicago and became a companion of thieves. I was in the county jail and at Joliet. I committed crimes in five states. During my confinement in Chicago Mrs. George R. Clark, whose husband was then head of the Pacific Garden Mission, visited the prison and gave tracts to us fellows. One day she spoke to me. Then she knelt with me and prayed for me. As she prayed my companion in the upper bunk scoffed at us. Two years later he was hung.

On my release I went to Minnesota. Another crime sent me to prison. One day at the door of a mission a printed invitation was put into my hands. I crumpled it in my fist and rushed off to a dive. There I got drunk. The next morning I searched my pockets and found the crumpled invitation.

I said to my companion, a lightweight pugilist, “Patsy, you and I ought to go there tonight and hear about Jesus.” I

went to the mission. When the meeting was thrown open a man who had been in prison told what Jesus had done for him. I asked the man next to me if he spoke the truth. He said “Yes.” “If he has been saved then there is hope for me,” I exclaimed.

The next night I was back there. When the invitation was given I went forward. “I want to get in touch with Jesus,” I cried. When I went to my lodging house that night I prayed for the first time since I was a baby at mother's knee. Then I put my shoe under my pillow, with the Testament they had given me, to remind me to pray next morning. In the morning I found only one shoe, and that sent me to my knees.

The next day I was arrested and told to leave town. But Jesus told me to stay and help Him. Again I was arrested. The papers got hold of my story. Ministers heard about me and interceded for me. The mayor said if I behaved myself I might stay. I worked for Mr. Pillsbury by day and preached in the jails and on the streets by night. I was chargeable to no man.

It is nineteen years the twenty-eighth of last December since Jesus saved me. Thank God that what handcuffs couldn't do, what the prison cell couldn't do—for no man could tame me—Jesus Christ did, and I am tamed.

Seven years ago, while working as superintendent of a mission in Duluth, Minn., I received a call to connect with S. H. Hadley as assistant in the new Hadley

Hall, which he had opened on the Bowery, New York City.

Mr. Hadley's death soon afterwards brought to me the superintendency of this mission, and during the seven years of its existence mighty transformations have been wrought in the lives of the men and boys of the Bowery district. Here the gospel of Jesus Christ is handed out every night in the year, and nearly a quarter of a million free meals have been given away in the seven years. Clothing has been supplied where needed, lodging provided and employment found.

The following from some of our boys illustrates the nature of the work which Mrs. Callahan and I are engaged in as fishers for souls in this great sea of sin in New York's Bowery district.

#### A PRODIGAL'S RETURN.

"I was sitting in the back room of a saloon, drinking beer, as I had been doing for some time every night after I finished work. As I sat there a feeling of loathing came over me, of disgust for my surroundings and the obscene language of the others in the room. I said to myself, 'Look here, you will soon be in the same condition as these men. You are going in the same way.' I believe I prayed silently. I began to think of the prodigal son. I said, 'I will get out of here and go to Hadley Hall, I shall hear something better there,' and I went. I saw men whom I had heard testifying two years before and they had stood fast and looked better and brighter than when I saw them first. I went forward and asked God to forgive my sins and make a new man of me. I believe He did, because since that time He has kept me day by day and loved me. I do thank God for His mercy to me. For thirty years I had lived a wicked, drunken life. Although I believed in a Saviour's love I would have none of it. *I would sin.*

"I regret with bitter tears the many years that I would not know His love. I thank God for His loving mercy in sparing my life and giving me so many opportunities to repent, though I would not. Now I have the blessed assurance that He has saved me. All those old desires are gone—

impurity, drink, vicious conversation—and in their place is an ever-growing desire to love and serve Him more."

#### "I HAD NO PLACE TO GO."

"For more than ten years I was 'dead in trespasses and sins.' I was in New York, but was lost to my sisters who were living in Brooklyn. I would only work long enough to furnish myself with drink.

"Four years ago I came into Hadley Hall, homeless, friendless, penniless and Christless. I heard the singing and testimonies, which awakened me, and I began to wish I were such as these men were. Invitation given, I went forward with many others and prayed to God to help me, which He did. After that time I began to pray to be reunited to my sisters. At the time of my first anniversary this was granted. Then we began to pray for my brother, whom we had not heard from for twelve years. Our prayer was answered! One evening he, too, came into Hadley Hall and was converted! Now we are all happy. God has blessed me in every way."

#### AN EDINBURGH BOY.

"I had to come all the way from Edinburgh, Scotland, to get right with God. When I was fourteen I stole a bottle of whisky on a Saturday night and on Sunday morning went out bird-nesting and shared the whisky with other boys, and then we arrived at Sunday school drunk. We used to have family prayers and mother would tell us about Jesus, but many a night I was out with bad companions, and she would come out to look for me when the rest of the children were tucked in bed.

"Finally my sins found me out and I had to leave my old father and mother on the banks of the Clyde and come to America. I kissed them good-bye and promised to be a good boy, and sailed for America. When I landed I wrote to tell mother I was safe, and that was the last time I wrote for many years.

"Four years and five months ago I was sitting in the park, the only home I had. I had just been turned out of the work-house. I was thinking of my mother, and, sick at heart, and disgusted with myself,



## THE LIFE BOAT.

wishing it was dark so as to hide myself, I wandered down the Bowery and saw a sign: 'Hadley Rescue Hall. Come just as you are.' I went in and heard the testimonies of men who had been like myself. My heart was touched and I believed that Jesus could save me. I went forward to the altar and called on Jesus to have mercy on me, a sinner. I rose from my knees knowing my sins were forgiven.

"The good people of the mission helped me with food and shelter. I prayed for a job. The job came a few weeks after. I went down to where my wife was working, after I got cleaned up, and told her that I belonged to Hadley Hall and had found my Saviour. She forgave me for the past, and now we have a little humble home and are happy together—my dear wife, who used to try to make me pray even when I was drunk. I wrote the good news to my old mother in Edinburgh and she wrote back that she thanked God and that in all the years I had been absent she had never ceased praying for me. Oh, I am so glad Jesus came into my life and made me and all my loved ones happy. Everything I have Jesus gave me."

### "THANK GOD, IT HAS SHOWN ME THE WAY."

(From the Eastern State Penitentiary.)

"Please accept my heartiest thanks for the beautiful Bible and literature which you sent me. May God bless you for your kindness towards the men behind the bars and give you health and strength to aid those who are suffering. I realize that through your organization many a sinner, through the words of cheer, comfort and hope received while reading your blessed LIFE BOAT, has turned away from a sinful life. Thank God it has shown me the way, the truth and the life.

"When I look back over the twenty-four years of my sinful life I can see too clearly and painfully how much more freedom I would have had if I only would have appealed to the gospel and kept the word of divine truth instead of letting the snares and the devices of the devil tangle me up and bring my life to shame. I can but throw myself upon the infinite compassion of God to

pardon the opportunities that have been betrayed and neglected.

"I thank you for permitting me to correspond with you, and may God bless you in your many efforts. An interest in your prayers is earnestly solicited. In closing I wish to thank you in advance for anything you wish or choose to do for me; believe me, it will certainly be appreciated."

### WAITING FOR THE SPECIAL PRISONERS' NUMBER.

The following from an inmate of the Illinois state reformatory expresses the desire of prisoners all over this country. Kind friends have made it possible for us to supply this and a hundred other leading prisons with enough copies of THE LIFE BOAT so every inmate can read one.

"Some time ago an inmate gave me a small magazine by the name of THE LIFE BOAT, a magazine I love to read. Whenever I get hold of one I don't let it go until I have read it from cover to cover. Last year I happened to get one. At that time I felt miserable and discouraged, but as soon as I found that magazine I began to feel better and cheerful. After that I expected to get them very often, but was disappointed. I gave up all hope of ever seeing another one. Then one day as we were working I overheard an inmate speak of this magazine. I asked him for it and he gave it to me, and when I got through I gave it to another, who passed it on to the next.

"I have been in this reformatory for eighteen months, am going on nineteen with this month. In all this time I have had no one to write to me or to send me THE LIFE BOAT now and then to cheer me. In this magazine I read a paragraph saying that you wished to send some of the papers to every penitentiary, reformatory and house of correction in the United States this month of May; that it is to be a prison number. I wish there was some kind friend outside that would send some to this place every month. It would do an inmate more good than all the magazines and papers put together that have nothing but fiction in them and lots of worthless stuff."

## A Few Heart to Heart Words

Prof. P. T. Magan,

Madison, Tenn.

The greatest preachers in Bible times were not preachers at all in the sense that we understand preachers today. Joseph was not what you would call a minister or a preacher of the Word. He went down to Egypt and worked as a slave, and yet that man sought the Lord so earnestly that he laid a foundation which the Lord used to make him one of the greatest promoters of the gospel in all history. He went through some hard times, but his work was finally brought before the attention of the king who made him prime minister of Egypt. God does not ask that you and I should be called as ministers or preachers of the gospel before He can use us.

Daniel was not what you would call a preacher. He was another prime minister of an empire, yet he was always teaching the Word of God in any way that it was possible for him to do. He had a wonderful distinction that comes to but few men on earth. He was first prime minister of Babylon and then when that empire went to ruin and the Persian empire took its place, there was just one man whose office held over into the new—that was Daniel. I do not suppose there is another such case in the history of the world. It was because Daniel lived so closely to God in all that he did that God saw to it that he kept that place in the new nation.

Stephen was simply a plain man. The church did not pick him out to be a preacher. They said, "Stephen is a good man and we will have him as deacon. He can care for the orphans and children; and let Peter and John go on and do the preaching." But that man was living so close to the Lord that the first thing you know the Lord brought him into a place where he made one of the most wonderful defenses of the gospel that the world has ever known.

It is written that they "saw his face as it had been the face of an angel." Acts 6:15. Then we read further that "he, be-

ing full of the Holy Ghost, looked up steadfastly into heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus *standing* on the right hand of God." Acts 7:55. That is the only place in all the Bible from lid to lid where that expression is used of Jesus Christ. You can find a number of places where the Bible speaks of Jesus *sitting* at the right hand of God, but this says that Stephen, looking up, saw Jesus *standing* on the right hand of God. I suppose Jesus Christ was so interested in what that poor layman was doing that He could not sit on the throne any longer, and He stood up and said, "I cannot desert you, Stephen," and He walked right down from the throne.

David says, "I love the Lord, because He hath heard my voice, . . . because He hath inclined His ear unto me." Ps. 116: 1, 2. What does that word *incline* mean? Some one is very sick in bed, she wants to whisper something to the nurse; the nurse bends down close to the bed—inclines her ear. I believe in a very personal way God will incline His ear, and that He bends down His ear to hear my most feeble prayer.

### READ THE BIBLE FOR YOURSELF.

God has left on record in His Word the experience of all those men for our edification. There is something in it for us. I was telling a young lady about the lessons we could learn from the Bible and she said:

"I can not believe that way."

"Why not?"

"Do you mean to say that I should believe that every Bible character or experience was written for me?"

"I certainly do."

"Do you think the experience of Judas was written for me?"

"I certainly do."

She turned up her nose and said, "I want you to understand I never had any temptation to do any of that sort of thing. I do not believe that God ever intended a

character like Judas to be a lesson for me."

I said, "How does Moses suit you?"

"I think Moses is too good for me."

"Then take Daniel."

"He is too good."

I said, "You can not take Moses, Daniel and others as your example because they are too good, and you will not take Judas and his crowd for they are all bad, now who will you take?"

God intended all those experiences for us. Paul and Barnabas, when the Jews rejected their teaching, said: "Seeing ye put it from you, and judge yourselves unworthy of everlasting life, lo, we turn to the Gentiles. For so hath the Lord commanded us." Acts 13:44-47. Where did they get that scripture from? They found that text back in Isa. 42:6, and they believed that those verses were written for them, and that is what gave them mighty power and strength. The Spirit of God called those words to remembrance when the right time came.

God's Word never dies. God wants you and me to study the Bible and believe every word in it as applied to ourselves. And then when we come into hard places God will use those scriptures with mighty power and men and women will believe. If we read the experiences of men and women of the Bible and apply them to ourselves God is going to keep us out of the unpleasant experiences and lead us into those that are good. I believe in taking the Bible in a very simple way and believing it. When God makes us a promise we can bank on that promise until eternity comes.

#### EXTRAORDINARY PEOPLE WANTED.

There is one promise in the Bible that I always love to think of. In Luke 3:4-6 (Mod. Speech Ver.) we read: "In the desert prepare ye a road for the Lord; make His highway straight. Every ravine shall be filled up, and every mountain and hill leveled down, the crooked places shall be turned into straight roads, and the rugged ways into smooth; and then shall all mankind see God's salvation." All mankind can see God's salvation after all that has been done, but there are only a very

few willing to see God's salvation before that has happened.

After the work is done many come along and say, "Why, yes, I have always had faith that that would be so." But it takes some one with faith long before the ravines are filled up, who will start out with those ravines staring him right in the face, who will start out when the road is crooked and filled with briers and rocks. That is a different experience. That always puts some dash into the Christian life. We admire the soldiers in battle who take some chance up the hill and win out.

I remember when I was in the Orient we were sailing through the sea of Japan, where there were about three thousand islands. We wound our way around among those islands and every little while we would come to a place where the mountains were on every side and we did not see how we were going to get out, and all of a sudden the skipper would make just a little turn and we would go through another channel. That is just the way with the Christian life. We often come to places where the mountains are on every side, we take some little turn and the way opens up before us.

All of these different cases in the Bible are lessons for us of what He will do if we only turn about and *do something* for Him. There are plenty of people who go along in the ordinary way, but God wants some people who will go in the extraordinary way. God wants people that will start out and do something when the way is not very clear, when the ravine is deep, the roads crooked, the stones sharp. God is going to give wonderful blessings to the ones who start out to do that very thing. No man and no woman can do his or her best work unless they are doing the thing God wants them to do.

We speak of D. L. Moody, Martin Luther and others being wonderfully blessed of God, yet they were no smarter than most people. But they gave themselves up to do the thing God wanted them to do.

#### A LESSON FROM THE NERVE CELLS.

I learned a helpful lesson in studying histology. The nerve fibers that permeate all parts of our bodies each have a little

cell, either in the brain or spinal cord, that presides over it. Each cell has its own special task and but one fiber called the axon, that goes out to another part of the body. If you burn yourself information is brought to the brain cell over one of these axons, the cell communicates with its neighbor cell, which in turn sends out a message over its axon to the muscle to draw the finger away from the fire. From these cells there are other processes called dendrons, which reach up and join hands with the other cells.

In all this great web of life the Lord has one task for each of us to do, but if we do that task aright and do it well it means that we will have several of these dendrons, as it were, reaching up and entwining around the throne of God.

### A FEW HEALTH SUGGESTIONS.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

The time to cure disease is about six months before one becomes sick. Poor health is like a poor farm. If we see a farm gradually producing less year after year we attribute it to the ignorance and slothfulness of the farmer. It is just so with one who puts up with poor health. There are about 1,650 diseases but only six ways of becoming sick. Therefore wisdom and sense have a tremendous advantage over disease. There are only six points of attack to guard against.

The body may be compared to Port Arthur, the Russian stronghold in the Russo-Japanese war. Just as Port Arthur finally succumbed to Japanese persistence, so the body may if we are not on our guard; but it yields only after long and persistent attacks. It has four defenses which serve as four walls to the fort: First, the healthy mucous membrane of the mouth, nose and throat kills germs; therefore the mucous membrane should be kept healthy. Second, healthy gastric juice in the stomach kills germs; one is not so apt to take typhoid fever if he should happen to swallow a germ after eating as just before, because there is more gastric juice in the stomach at that time. Third, the liver is an important defense. It is detailed to absorb and destroy poisons, and it is only through

its efforts to save the body that a man who uses tobacco can live at all. The fourth defense is the white blood corpuscles which even go through the walls of the blood vessels and engage germs in mortal combat.

Because we have valiant forces ever watchful in our defense does not justify us in being off our guard nor in abusing these defenses. They will finally succumb, and when they do, being over-taxed, then we have no reserve forces to draw upon, no capital in our health bank.

Four-fifths of all diseases are due to improper eating. We should eat less meat and more nitrogenous foods because the ashes of nitrogenous foods are easily eliminated, while those of the albuminous, or meats, are less easily disposed of.

A good program for health preservation is: Fresh air, proper food, exercise, clothing and cleanliness; right habits, and lastly, trust in God. By these we may postpone funerals.

### A PERSONAL TRIBUTE TO HEALTH PRINCIPLES.\*

MRS. H. L. SWANSON.

About nine years ago I was in very poor health—I had come to the place where I thought life was not worth the living. Born with weak digestive powers I developed a very severe case of nervous indigestion, and suffered with sick headaches for nearly twelve years. I felt there was no cure and I was doomed to live on in that condition while life lasted.

If I had an appointment to go anywhere I was sure to have the headache. I had no endurance and was very miserable indeed. About this time I heard of a doctor and his sister who had opened up treatment rooms and were very successful in their treatments of such chronic troubles as I had.

A member of my family persuaded me to give them a trial. I must say I was not very enthusiastic as I had very little faith in anything that could be done for me. At our first meeting the doctor said if I would comply with certain methods and help him by co-operating with him he could make a compara-

\*Read at the Missionary Rally, Dec. 30, 1910.

tively well woman out of me. I said, "Well, what must I do?" The first three things he told me to do were, "You must lower the heels on your shoes, take off your corset, and stop eating meat, before I can promise to do much for you." I was a great meat eater and I did not see how I could live without it.

I asked him the objection to meat, and he cited instance after instance where people had become ill through eating flesh foods. He also gave me the book, "Shall We Slay to Eat?" That settled it with me as far as meat was concerned. I promised to comply with his request as far as possible. Strange to say he did not ask me to give up tea and coffee right away. But I subscribed for different health journals and saw by reading them how injurious tea and coffee were, and stopped using them.

I battled for health. I accepted every ray of light that came my way both physically and spiritually and in about nine months I felt perfectly well. But sometimes on waking in the morning I would feel my old headache coming back. I knew I was not entirely rid of it. Then I began to study about the value of deep breathing.

Friends, I do not believe we appreciate enough what God's pure air can do for us. Deep breathing now seems almost to be a panacea for all ills.

What health principles have done for me they can do for others. I am going to tell you a few incidents that have come under my observation. A young woman was brought to this sanitarium here for treatment of the morphin habit. She had been using it for some time and was a very hard and trying case. The drug was taken away from her entirely. I was her nurse at the time. She insisted on having coffee, said she was going to ask the doctor to let her have coffee. I said, "If the doctor prescribes coffee some one else will have to make it, as I cannot do it." I explained to her some of the ill effects of coffee, and she said, "If coffee is bad for me I do not want it and will give that up, too," and in a few days she was entirely cured of both the morphin and coffee habits.

In our rescue work we often meet women who use tobacco as well as drink. They tell

us they have given up drinking, but can not give up the tobacco. I have never known one yet but what goes back to drinking if she did not give up tobacco. What I can say of women must be equally true of men: I have heard Brother Van Dorn of the Life Boat mission and speakers in the Pacific Garden mission say the same thing.

I want to tell you about a young man who came to us this fall. He had been in the county hospital for several months with rheumatism. He was suffering severely. His joints were stiff so he could hardly walk. We gave him some treatments and put him on an anti-rheumatic diet. Today he is well. He said he went out to see some friends the other evening and they said, "I never expected to see you walk again. Why you had one foot in the grave the last time I saw you." He does our janitor work and is working hard and faithfully. He prays and thanks God every day for what He has done for him.

Just lately I have been convicted about using cocoa or chocolate. Occasionally I have used it. At the same time I would feel that I was not doing right, but I kept on doing it just the same. I became very ill with pains in my back. I could not lie on my left side for nearly a week. I told God if he would heal me I would give up cocoa and chocolate forever. I can not explain it but that very moment the pain left me and I was able to lie on my left side that night. I believe that God touched my body and I feel that I owe it to God to give this testimony.

#### AN OPPORTUNITY FOR TWENTY CONSECRATED YOUNG PEOPLE.

The Hinsdale Sanitarium Training School for Missionary Nurses will start a new class July 9. Twenty young people who have consecrated their lives to the service of God for suffering humanity are needed to enter this class. Those who desire a nurses' training for a definite missionary field can find the same at Hinsdale. Write at once for further information. Address Dr. David Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill.

The greatest blessing comes through serving.

# FOURTEEN NEW BABIES TO CARE FOR.

EVA L. BORDEN.

The Life Boat Rescue Home, Hinsdale, Ill.

Eight new babies in eight weeks. It doesn't sound like very many, but stop and think what it all means in a place of this kind. Imagine if you can the work and worry, the cares, the heartaches and the tears. Think of the broken promises, the mental agony and wild despair.

Could you begin to realize but a small portion of it you would not say as so many have said, "I've no sympathy with that class of girls. Let them go in the path they have marked out for themselves." Instead, you would get down on your knees and thank the Infinite One for the kindly shelter, the love and the early training that protected you and yours from making such terrible mistakes.

Since the New Year fourteen babies have

find a good home for such an infant. Such a course is better for the little one, but the mother suffers much by the separation.

Just the other day I received a letter from one of our girls whose child has been adopted by a good family. Among other things she writes:

"I am glad they love my baby, but I can not help thinking of him and I am just as lonely as ever and it seems I can't get over it. I hope ——— won't feel the way I do when she gives her baby up. I am going to live a Christian life and meet my baby in heaven."

We have several other infants which we wish to find homes for. The oldest one of these is an unusually bright boy of nine months, but because he is endowed with a plentiful supply of red hair it is difficult to find a home for him. Some people write to us in regard to children, but want them sev-



THREE FINE FAT FELLOWS.

The baby in the center is in need of a mother, but he doesn't look like it.

been born in our Home. Several of the mothers are in good positions where they can have their little ones with them.

Mother love is the same the world over, and our girls as a rule seem to love their babies even more than the average mother, for they have a feeling that the whole world is against them and their baby is all they have to live for.

Sometimes it is necessary for a girl to give up her child, and when possible we

eral years old, but of course ours all find homes before they reach that age.

How I wish I were free to write the full history of some of our cases, but that would never do; too many farmers, bookkeepers, doctors, lawyers, and yes, even ministers of the gospel, would be implicated. Under the circumstances is it fair or just that the poor, misguided girl should go through life bearing all the blame? But a day of reckoning is surely coming when justice will be meted out.



Do not forget our many needs. We need your sympathy, your prayers and your financial aid. When we look over our records of the work done within the shelter of this home we feel free to ask assistance to meet our many expenses. And some day, in the glad future, it will not be necessary to keep our doors open, for sin will have no place in eternity.

#### ARE YOU IN NEED OF A FRIEND?

Many a girl has been lost to her mother and lost to all that is good and pure and true because she had no friend in whom she could confide. When temptation and the allurements of the world were about to overwhelm her she had no one to point out the danger ahead. If any such young woman should chance to read these lines remember that the writer would like to be such a friend to you. Address me, Dr. Mary W. Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill.

#### HANDING OUT THE GOSPEL TO THE "DOWN AND OUTS."

O. C. DURHAM.

[Every Sunday morning Mrs. Swanson, Mrs. Clough and other workers conduct live gospel services in the various corridors of the Harrison street police station. Mr. Durham, one of the gentlemen nurses, generally accompanies them. His observations will be read with interest.—Ed.]

A few months ago I was asked to assist in the gospel services at the Harrison street police station. I try in going there to feel a sympathy for these men, else I know I can do no good to them. All the preaching will be of no avail unless deep in our hearts we really sympathize with them. Of course, most of them are there for some good reason, but still we have a right to sympathize with them, love them, and try to help them. We want, like Paul, to know nothing among them except Jesus Christ and Him crucified.

I have seen much mission work that never appealed to me, so in this work we try not to use any of the brass band methods, but give the Word of God in its simplicity. We read and talk to them heart to heart. The story we like to tell so much is the

story of the prodigal son. That story always touches their hearts.

One time after Mrs. Clough had told this story and the song "I Am Coming Home" had been sung, in one corridor where there were perhaps twenty men, nearly every one of these men were crying or showed very deep interest. When we asked for those who would like to be remembered in closing prayer nearly to a man they were eager to thrust their hands through the bars.

Although these experiences may not be interesting to relate they are interesting to experience. We meet all classes from the sot who has been in several times, to the well dressed, educated man, and the foreigner who can scarcely understand what we say.

One day, to illustrate how adverse the conditions are sometimes, in the cell right in front of our organ, there were five men. The cells are small so only one man at a time can lie down. One very drunken man was lying on the bench and another on the floor got tired of his berth and started to pull the drunken man off the bench. In the midst of their fight in came the officers with another drunken man, and thrust him into the same cell, and they held "rough house" during nearly all our service. But whatever happens we go right along and do our best to keep their attention on what we have to say, and it is really a touching sight to see these men.

We often ask them to kneel, and I tell you it takes a lot of courage for a man who has lived with rough people and been rough all his life to kneel down before some of these when we ask them to. It takes a good deal of nerve to do that, and they do it. They take their hats off and kneel with us. We know not how much good we have done, but like Paul we try to sow the seed and some one else may come along and reap the harvest.

Up in the girls' annex we have very touching experiences. Last Sunday there were ten or twelve inmates, and something in a song that one of the workers sang touched their hearts. These young women began sobbing and crying, and before we were through we could scarcely carry on

the service. One girl was lying on the bed, beyond the screen, sobbing as if her heart would break.

It is not child's play to go down in that vile place and hold out the gospel to those people. I trust you who read this article will support us with your prayers that we may give these men something substantial that they can build on, and that they may take Christ as a silent partner into their lives.

### MIXING HELPFUL CHRISTIANITY WITH BUSINESS DUTIES.

MILDRED MAE REAVIS,  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

On a Sunday afternoon, while visiting in the city of Raleigh, N. C., it was my privilege and pleasure to attend Sunday-school and preaching services at the state prison. An excellent address was made by a very prominent gentleman from one of the Baptist churches of the city, and a solo, "Over the Line, it is Only a Step," was beautifully rendered by a young lady from one of the colleges there, and must have touched the hearts of more than one man in the prison that day.

I had several old numbers of THE LIFE BOAT and several other very good magazines with me, which I gave to the warden, who promised to hand them to some of the prisoners. "So shall My word be that goeth forth out of My mouth: it shall not return unto Me void."

There is one prisoner in our prison, in whom I feel a particular interest, as he was once a student in the college near my old home. I was only a child then, and while I do not remember ever seeing him before the afternoon mentioned above, he remembered me very well, and about three years ago he told one of the guards to go to see me and tell me he would appreciate some Christmas cake, if I would send it to him. The guard forgot it, and I moved away from Raleigh.

It was only after some months had gone by, that the message reached me. Of course, I could not send him the cake (physical food), but I determined to send him reading matter, or spiritual food. This I have done a great many times, and I feel fully repaid, as he always acknowledges receipt of everything I

send, and his dear old mother wrote me and thanked me kindly for what I "had done for her darling boy." Her letter was a very touching one. It was while she was trying to get her son pardoned that she collapsed and finally died of a broken heart.

When any man would go into her room, she would call him her "darling boy." I want to respectfully request that all Christian readers who read this article, shall pray for this poor man, who has a number of years to serve. He writes beautifully, and his letters or cards always express gratitude, so I feel very sure that my time is not wasted.

My heart goes out to all prisoners. Christ said, "I was in prison, and ye came unto Me." I wish I could do more for my Master than I do. I keep so very busy all the time with my daily office duties, that I have no time to get out and work for Him, but I try to do as He would have me do, and whenever I have any reading matter that I enjoy, I always feel that I must pass it along.

It seems to me that if we could fully realize how good the Lord is,—how He has promised to never leave nor forsake us,—how He died for us,—that we would love Him more and do more towards bringing sheep into His fold. Lord, help us to "know the love of Christ, which passeth knowledge," that we may "be filled with all the fulness of God." Eph. 3:19.

I find the Twenty-third Psalm very comforting. When I feel down-hearted this thought—"The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want," comes into my mind, and always soothes.

THE LIFE BOAT has my best wishes. It has helped others, it has helped me.

### NOT FAR FROM THE KINGDOM.

(From the Illinois State Reformatory.)

"Having no one with whom I can correspond regularly, I wish for a helpful letter. I was not raised in a Christian family and am not and never have been a Christian, but I want to be one. Please, will you help me, by showing me how a man at the worst stage can become one? I will not say much till I hear from you. I don't know much about Christianity, but from what little I have learned since I have been here I think

I would like to lead a better life and be a Christian, and if I can get you to help me I shall live it if possible. All I ask of you is to do what you can for me and I will prove a good and faithful man. I hope you will answer my letter and let me know if you can help me or not. I like to read THE LIFE BOAT."

#### WHO WILL DO LIKEWISE?

(From the Ohio State Penitentiary.)

"Your letter and the two copies of THE LIFE BOAT received. I thank you for sending them; I enjoy reading them. Your letter brought cheer and comfort. You perhaps can not realize how much it helps to receive a letter from the outside. It makes me feel that there is some one who has an interest in my welfare, and I intend with the help of God to show you that your interest and help towards me have borne useful fruits and have been appreciated.

"My life has been full of bitter experiences, but the future I intend to be full of happiness serving God. It does not pay to live a life of sin. From bitter experience I am a witness to this fact. It came to a point when I had to face the vital question, where should I spend eternity, and I have made my decision, have placed my sin-scarred soul in God's hands and am striving to make of my life something worth living for. I have six years to stay here yet and I am going to make them years of usefulness."

#### HELPING ANOTHER TO FIND HAPPINESS THROUGH SERVICE.

The following extracts are from a letter received from a LIFE BOAT worker in Denver, Colo., together with an order for two hundred of the May issue. This is only a glimpse of the good that can be accomplished by the magazine worker. Do you not want to enter this blessed work?

"I do not know if the little incident I relate will interest you, but THE LIFE BOAT was the connecting link. I called at a house more than a year ago asking the lady to buy a LIFE BOAT. The lady was kind and invited me to rest while she looked for her money. I had a pleasant chat with her on missionary work. She said she and her husband lived

alone, her daughter was married, her son (a graduate of the School of Mines) was earning a good salary in one of the mines of Colorado. She often had a great deal of food which she would gladly give to the poor if she only knew where to find deserving ones. I immediately gave her the address of a needy family and she promised to call and help them. I said good-bye and went on my way.

"The next time I saw this poor family I heard of the many kind deeds of this lady, for which the poor ones were grateful. Not only was food given them from time to time but rent was paid and clothing supplied.

Then came a telegram to this kind woman: there was an explosion in the mines, her son was injured,—his eyesight gone forever. It was a heavy blow. In her sorrow and suffering she turned for comfort to the woman whose needs she had supplied, which the poor woman tenderly gave because she was a Christian.

"Today the hearts of these two women are entwined. The one is poor and lowly, the other has every comfort of life; they minister to each other. The connecting link was undoubtedly THE LIFE BOAT."

#### HAVE YOU SEEN THIS?

We want more agents to sell THE LIFE BOAT magazine in their own communities. Now is the golden opportunity to do definite missionary work in visiting the people with this magazine. Read in this number the article "Found a Blessing in Selling This Magazine"; also read "Helping Another to Find Happiness."

One person writes us from Kansas, saying:

"I have decided to handle some of the ten-cent magazines, and seeing the notice in your paper thought I would write you. I would like so much to get your paper in many homes for I think THE LIFE BOAT is just splendid."

Another writes from Michigan:

"I just received the May LIFE BOAT and thought I would like to sell some; saw the ad for agents. I believe THE LIFE BOAT would appeal to all people. I am very much interested in your work and would be glad to spread the sale of THE LIFE BOAT."

Write for special terms to agents and further information.

### MINISTERING THE GOSPEL.

MRS. R. T. MITCHELL.

[Mrs. Mitchell was a member of the class who completed the six months' course, April 1st, in our city medical missionary school. As my sister, Mrs. Peterson, has had to leave the work for the summer, Mrs. Mitchell has taken her place. She is spending practically all her time in visiting among the poor, treating the sick, and pointing sin-burdened souls to Christ.—Ed.]

Yesterday one of the students and I visited some poor families. I never had such an interesting time. We reached one



A CHILD OF THE SLUMS.

This poor boy, the only support of his mother and little sister, was run over by the street car, and, after a long illness in the hospital, died.

home which seemed void of all comforts and there was a mother with nine children. The father, through misfortune, had lost all, become discouraged and disheartened through worry and lack of proper food, and has taken to drink.

Mrs. Peterson had been there before and left such a good impression in the home. The mother brought out the clothes and



THREE WELL-BRED CHICKS.  
An Inspiration to All.

things that she had brought to them. The little children were so dirty as they ran in and out that I wanted to get some soap and water and clean them up. We asked what we could do for her and she said, "You have done so much for me already."

Reader, can you picture the missionary nurse entering that home? That mother loves, as you and I love. She sees and hears the little ones crying for bread, and crying from pain. See the nurse going in and ministering to their need; can you conceive of anything more blessed? And wonder you that their faces brighten up as

we tell them of the love of Jesus, that He is coming soon and that all pain, sickness and sorrow will be at an end? It thrills the heart as nothing else can do.

From there we visited another family, and the mother told us that Mrs. Peterson had written to her; they were so glad that some people thought of them. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

When Christ was here on earth His greatest sermons were preached while healing the sufferer. As He mingled with the multitudes the suffering ones attracted and received His first attention.

We find His disciples following His example; in fact, Jesus instructed them to go heal the sick and preach the gospel, ministering to both soul and body. Think ye times have changed? No; as Jesus found it necessary to instruct His followers to help the people physically as well as spiritually, so it must be today. The two go hand in hand. And as we go forth willing to be led of God our opportunities are many times greater than those of the Bible worker or minister, for we gain entrance where they would not.

Once we gain an entrance and minister to the people's physical need it is not long before they are willing to listen to the gospel and are even anxiously inquiring for it, and our mission is accomplished. The need of this work never dawned on me so forcibly as in the past few weeks. I marvel at the opportunities that are opening before us as we go forth ministering the gospel. There is no place where we are needed that we will not gladly go, to help undo the heavy burden and let the oppressed go free.

I find this whole world is just longing for sympathy and love. We find it so wherever we go; and as we go day by day we give them something to make them hungry for the truth.

When I first took up the work I simply took our magazines and started out to sell them right here in the vicinity. I went from home to home, my object being to find the sick ones. When I ring the bell I pray that when I present the magazine they

may see something in me and in the magazine that will cause them to read it. I must say that I never enjoyed any work as I have this during the last three weeks, and I never have been in a work where I felt I needed a closer connection with my God.

## THE GOSPEL ALONG THE RIVERS.

G. I. WATT,

Tri-City Sanitarium, Moline, Ill.

"Go ye therefore, and teach all nations," was the last command our Saviour gave to this world before He ascended to heaven (Matt. 28:19), and He gives us the privilege of co-operating with Him in fulfilling this command. We must not forget though that we are living in a country composed of all nations, and that they must have the gospel of Christ as well as those in foreign lands.

"Sow beside all waters." Isa. 32:20. This includes a people of whom I will write. We will find along the rivers and around the lakes in this country a class of people who are included in this message. Many of them live in house boats, and with their families form a class of people who are hard to reach because of the difficulty of getting to them. Hence the necessity of a mission boat to be used for this work.

It is planned to build a boat sufficiently large and of suitable power, for just such a work. This boat will be run as a self-supporting enterprise and along medical missionary lines. The crew will consist of at least four graduate nurses and other helpers required.

Bible, colporteur and general missionary work will be the main object, using nursing and treatments as side lines where necessary. Our object will be to get the Bible before all with whom we will be associated.

Through the kindness of Dr. Paulson we are able to present this work to the readers of THE LIFE BOAT, and we would be only too glad to correspond with all who are interested and would like a part in this work.

"Lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world."—Matt. 28:20.

## A Medical Missionary School for City Workers

Caroline Louise Clough

The first class in the Chicago Medical Missionary School for city workers completed the six-months' course April first. Nine students finished the required work. They made a special dedication of their lives to God and went forth each to find work for the Master and to minister both spiritually and physically to the needs of the people.

A new class was started April 9 with some fourteen members enrolled, some of the students coming from distant states and rooming in the institution while taking their course. Others come from their homes each day to attend the classes.

The students are now studying the Bible

The following reports from some members of the first class were given at a recent union meeting of the two classes:

\* \* \*

### Led a Dying Man to Christ.

When the class closed I had my plans laid as to what I was going to do; but I have found that we can propose but God disposes of our time. I thought I would rest for a week and then sell magazines and meet the people. I find that every one is interested in some of these subjects that they ought to know about.

But about a week after the class closed I was sent for to go back and nurse a case



Mrs. Rogers. Maude Vlier. Mrs. Florer. Carolyn Trummer. Margaret Vlier.  
Mrs. Lambert. Mrs. Mitchell. Mrs. Baker.

EIGHT STUDENTS OF THE FIRST CLASS OF NINE WHO COMPLETED THE SIX MONTHS' COURSE. MRS. E. J. HILDOM DOES NOT APPEAR IN THE PHOTO.

each day and have two classes a week in anatomy and physiology, one class a week in practical nursing and two classes a week in simple treatments for the sick.

It is the purpose of this school to prepare consecrated women to go into the homes of the people and minister intelligently to the sick and at the same time to open their Bibles and explain the way of salvation. With the millions all about us in the large cities which are on the verge of destruction is it not time for us to arise and help to send workers into the harvest field?

which I had had all winter; but now the patient has passed away and I am free to carry out my former plans. I trust that the whole work I have done in that family will not fall into the ground in vain. I believe the young man accepted Christ before he died. When I first began visiting the family the father and son were both infidels and the mother a Christian Scientist. Just before the son's death he called his father in and began to talk to him about Christ. The father said, "I have no use for religion," and the son said, "But Mrs. Hildom has something



that we do not have." There is a change in the father and in the entire family now.

Mrs. E. J. Hildom.

\* \* \*

#### Meets Obstacles But Not Discouraged.

During the last few weeks I have cared for three sick ones. I have done all that I knew how to do for them, but I found they were hard to reach with the gospel. I thought when I started out I could soon bring in some sheaves from my work. I did not know it was so hard to preach the gospel to the people; but with the help of the Lord I hope to be able to bring somebody in. I must pray the Lord to give me more courage.

Mrs. E. W. Lambert.

\* \* \*

#### Finds People Hungry for Truth.

I praise the Lord that I had the chance to take the course in last winter's class. I had long wanted to do something of this nature and now I am spending my spare time in the work. I have been doing Bible work for the last two or three weeks and I find a great many people anxious to know about the truth. I can only do anything as the Lord strengthens me and is with me.

Mrs. M. S. Florer.

\* \* \*

#### Sees the Need for Workers.

I have received many blessings since I began the class last fall. As I have gone out to different calls among the rich and the poor I find places where I can help them both spiritually and physically. The work is great, and when we have done all we can we just merely touch it with the ends of our fingers. I know the Lord will raise up workers and that the work will be pushed forward.

Carolyn Trummer.

\* \* \*

#### Watching for Opportunities.

Since we finished our class work April first my work has been largely among foreigners, yet I have had several opportunities to leave some message in the home,—something that I have learned in my course that was very dear to me. I want to do more than I have. When I came to take the course I was not a Christian; now I have been converted.

Mrs. B. L. Baker.

Another six-months' class will start about October first. We will be glad to furnish information concerning the same on application. Who would like to receive this special training for city work? Write to either Dr. David Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill., or M. H. Serns, 528 Thirty-third place, Chicago.

### GOSPEL SERVICE IN THE COUNTY HOSPITAL.

MRS. M. E. MOTZ,

San Luis Obispo, Cal.

The last day of April a rousing Life Boat service was held at the county hospital. Five read articles from different copies of THE LIFE BOAT, making comments of interest to the patients gathered together. Mrs. Charles Palmer played the organ and assisted in singing "Pilot of Galilee," "Launch the Life Boat," "Give Me the Bible," and other hymns of the same kind.

There were six different denominations represented, all helping to praise God by looks if nothing more. Many of the faces shone with God's love, and at the request of the leader every hand was raised, testifying that they loved God and His dear Son Jesus Christ.

A young lady from town who read one article, stated that this was her first attempt in helping in any gospel service. Another, a younger sister, spoke cheering words to help the dear old people whose home is the county hospital.

Between twenty-five and thirty were present. I love this work of cheering the lonely by prayer, praise and song.

### THE VALUE OF A SMILE.

"The thing that goes the farthest  
Toward making life worth while,  
That costs the least and does the most,  
Is just a pleasant smile.

"The smile that bubbles from a heart  
That loves its fellow men  
Will drive away the clouds of gloom  
And coax the sun again.

"It's full of worth and goodness, too,  
With genial kindness blent;  
It's worth a million dollars,  
And it doesn't cost a cent."

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."

## The Gospel of Neighborliness

Mrs. H. L. Swanson, Matron, Life Boat Home

528 Thirty-third Place, Chicago.

This month we bring you some very encouraging reports of our work at the Life Boat Home, and some that are quite discouraging. But we are told, "Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days," so we take courage knowing that our efforts are not wasted.

One of the most filthy women that I think I ever saw came to us the other day. She was intoxicated and said she wanted to stay all night. I told her we would help her but that she must take a bath and get cleaned up first before I could show her to her room. She became quite indignant; said she did not come there to be offended, and got up and left. I followed her to the door and tried to persuade her to let us clean her up, but she would not listen.

In contrast to her was another who came the next day and asked for a bath and seemed so grateful for everything that was done for her. She is still with us and is doing nicely.

The other night a little tired mother with a three-months' old baby came, who wanted to stay with us until she got a position. Of course we let her stay.

A woman who has been in the Bridewell (the city workhouse) a number of times, came from there to our place the latter part of last month. When I went out there to see her she said, "Oh, I believe the Lord sent you. I do not want to go back to my old associates again, and I did not know what to do." The drink habit has been her weakness and has been dragging her down. She was with us about one week, then we found a home for her with a good Christian woman. I received a letter from this woman, a part of which I give here:

"I have found out that the woman you sent to me has been such a drunkard that her friends are all worn out with her promises and professions of religion, and have closed their hearts and homes to her. She is dangerous when drinking and has chased people with knives.

"She says she is better satisfied here than for years. She sings and works. I give her plenty of good food, so she can keep up in a material way. Hunger and want lead to drink. As things develop I will let you know. Let us keep believing."

If more would interest themselves in the woman who drinks, as this one is doing, I believe there would be less women filling drunkard's graves, and that there would be more happy homes in our cities.

A young woman from the Y. W. C. A. sent us a little fifteen-year-old girl, who had come to the city looking for work. She had never been here before and knew no one here. We kept her until we heard from her folks, then sent her home.

### A GLIMPSE OF OUR YEAR'S WORK.

The Chicago Life Boat Home has been running now for just a year, and we find that some sixty-four women have been received and cared for. All but three or four of this number were cases of absolute charity. We will tell you just a little about some of these needy souls who have knocked on our door during the past year.

The first woman who came to the home we met at our regular Sunday morning service at the Harrison street police station. She remained a week, then found employment.

The next to be benefited was a woman with two children. We soon found a home among our friends in which she could remain temporarily with her children. Later she secured a position. The children are still in this home where they are being tenderly loved and cared for and are going to school.

One young woman who was brought to us from a questionable part of the city was benefited by her stay with us and is now taking a course of training to fit herself for a life of usefulness.

Another young woman who came to us was dismissed from a hospital without money and with no place to go. She was transferred

to our rescue home in Hinsdale for a couple of months and is now well and strong and has a good position at fourteen dollars a week.

"Morphine Nell" was with us for some weeks. She was a veritable slave to everything that was bad. She improved wonderfully during her stay with us.

We cared for one unfortunate girl and her baby for several months. During this time she helped with the work in the home. A position was found for her with a Christian family in Kansas.

One poor woman who is trying to overcome the drink habit came to us in a desperate condition. We kept her a few days and found a good position for her where she could care for herself.

A little seventeen-year-old girl was brought to us by the juvenile officers. The young man who had betrayed her had committed suicide and her father had turned her out of the home.

One woman who, with her husband, had served a term in the Bridewell prison was sent to us upon her release. They had seven children that were looked after by the juvenile court during their imprisonment. We kept her until the husband secured a position and was able to maintain a home. The children were all clothed from our stock of second-hand clothing. He now has a position in the stockyards and they are living in their own home.

A woman who came to Chicago from Tennessee found on her arrival that she had lost her daughter's address to whom she was going, and was in a state of despair. Some one directed her to the Life Boat Home, where she remained until she could communicate with her son in Tennessee.

We saved one young woman from being sent to the insane asylum. She was considered insane because of her nervous condition. She has now found employment and is doing nicely.

One young lady was found alone in a wretched room sick with typhoid fever and was taken to a hospital. When she was able to leave the hospital she came to us and remained until strong enough to go to work. She has now a position.

One girl came to Chicago from Kentucky

and lost all her money on the way. She did not know what to do, but in looking over the city telephone directory she noticed among the names of other homes that of the Life Boat Home and was impressed to come to us.

Every one of these people have been brought face to face with the saving gospel of Jesus Christ and the majority of them have knelt in prayer and sought forgiveness of sins. All have felt the influence of the refining, ennobling spirit of Christ come into their lives during their stay in the Life Boat Home, and the ultimate results we must leave with God. We believe that next year, by the help of the Lord, we shall be able to accomplish much more good than we have done during this first year.

Thus far the Lord has supplied our real needs and we know if we do our part He will do His. We have a little income from our bathrooms and a few roomers and boarders, and two permanent donations, and with the little that comes in from month to month we manage to pay our debts. We practice the strictest economy to keep out of debt. Whenever our coal bills and other heavy bills have come due the money has come too, and we thank God.

#### BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.

HENRY J. LOHREY.

Brunswick, Ga.

If you've a tender message or a loving word to say,  
Don't wait till you forget it, but whisper it today,  
Who knows what bitter memories may haunt you if  
you wait?  
So spend your life's rich treasure before it is too late.

We live but in the present, the future is unknown;  
Tomorrow is a mystery, today is all our own.  
The chance that fortune lends to us may vanish while  
we wait,  
So spend your life's rich treasure before it is too late.

The tender word unspoken, the letter never sent,  
The long forgotten messages, the wealth of love unspent,—  
For these some hearts are breaking, for these some  
loved ones wait:  
So show them that you care for them, before it is too late.

"Is not this the fast that I have chosen to loose the bands of wickedness, to undo the heavy burdens \* \* \* to deal thy bread to the hungry and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house?"—Isa. 58:6, 7.

## The Holy Spirit and Sin

M. H. Serns

528 Thirty-third Place, Chicago.

We can not be possessors of the Holy Ghost and continue in sin. The two have no fellowship with one another. The work of the Holy Spirit is to convince of sin, to comfort and bless the penitent soul, and lastly to fill with power.

We will study first its work as a convincer of sin. Conscience is the voice of God to the soul. This being true how many times have we not been conscience-stricken over something we have done, and when we stopped to think of the sin committed we knew that it was wrong.

Then why do we permit ourselves to do those things which are wrong? Paul says, "Now if I do that I would not, it is no more I that do it, but sin that dwelleth in me." Rom. 7:20. This verse very clearly explains the cause for doing that we would not—it is the *sin* that *dwelleth* in us. "But how to perform that which is good I find not" (v. 18), and again in verses 24, 25, we read, "Who shall deliver me from the body of this death? I thank God through Jesus Christ our Lord." For "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me," and "it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of His good pleasure."

In order to understand how to overcome we must know the power of the *will*. The power of the will or the power to choose depends upon the individual. "If any man will do His will, he shall know of the doctrine." The action of the will determines our destiny for life or for death. Therefore there is no reason why we should be lost. If we are, it is through choice.

We all have had the experience of knowing whether a thing is right or wrong, whether it is healthful or hurtful. The two ways are set before us and now we may choose in which we will walk,—life's way or the way of death. When we choose the broad way that leadeth to destruction Satan is on hand to help us downward. But, on the other hand, the moment we choose to do that which is

right we ally ourselves with Omnipotent Power and are able to do the deeds of Omnipotence.

Let us now study the work of the Holy Spirit as a comforter. If the instruction of the Holy Spirit is daily heeded our lives will soon be renewed, the happiness will be boundless.

How much better and more comfortable the good housewife feels when she has finished her spring housecleaning. In her heart she is rejoicing and a feeling of joy is constantly springing up, for she has gone through the whole house from top to bottom and into every corner and crevice removing the dust and dirt. See how much she is comforted as a result of her work.

Let a similar work be done in our lives; let us heed the instructions of the Holy Spirit, and what bliss will come to us as a result of faithful soul housecleaning!

I will now illustrate these two points by an allegory. A farmer, a professed Christian, has invited his minister to make him a visit on a certain day, which invitation the pastor gladly accepts. The day arrives and the farmer has prepared to meet Bro. Johnson. While waiting in the parlor he picks up a book and commences reading. Soon he hears footsteps, looks up, and sees the pastor pass his window. He hears the rap at the door and answers, "Come in." The pastor tries to open the door but finds that there is something against it. So he calls to the farmer, "I can not get in for there is something in the way." The farmer answers, "Push hard and you can get in." Again the pastor makes several attempts, but with no results. And still the farmer makes no effort to remove the obstruction. Then the pastor calls the second time, "Brother, if you will please remove the hindrance I shall be able to come in." The farmer only answers, "Push hard and you will be able to get in." By this time the pastor concludes that something is wrong, and his own heart fills with grief. What a pleasant time they

might have had if the farmer had removed the hindrance! So if we will remove the hindrances,—love of self, pride, vanity, worldliness, the pipe, the glass of beer or whisky, yes, all narcotics,—the Holy Spirit will come in and bless us, and a pleasant time, I can assure you, we will have.

Remember the one thing we do is to consent and the Holy Spirit endows us with power to dismiss sin. "But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

I will also illustrate the work of the Holy Ghost as a power. Two men, Mr. A. and Mr. B. join their right and left hands and each with the other hand takes hold of an electric battery. No sooner is the union formed than there is manifest an unseen power passing through the arms and bodies of these men. But let Mr. A. put a rubber mitten on one hand and the power is broken. The only way to receive that power manifested in the battery is to remove the rubber mitten, and instantly the power is felt.

So it is in the work of the Holy Spirit: let the rubber mitten (hatred, envy, jealousy, strife, the pipe, the cigarette, the glass of beer or whisky), be in the way and you will fail to feel the manifestation of divine power. The only thing that we can do is to be faithful in putting away sin. Sin is the transgression of the law. The work of the Holy Spirit, in other words, is simply applying the principles of the law. By that we will be judged, and now is the time to know what it says: Ex. 20:1-17.

Now are you going to keep the rubber mitten on or the big tobacco box in the way so you can not receive the blessing? I believe I hear you say, "No, I will by the grace of God make a clean sweep of everything that the Holy Spirit reveals to me, that I may receive the comforting presence and power of the Holy Spirit. May God aid you in overcoming is the only desire of the writer.

#### FOUND A BLESSING IN SELLING THIS MAGAZINE.

We publish the following encouraging experience from one who spends her spare time from home duties in selling this magazine. There is many a housewife whose soul would

be revived if she were to devote a few afternoons a month to this helpful work among her neighbors. Write for special rates per copy for this work.

"I sold the last seventy-five LIFE BOATS in six hours and a half, and herewith enclose money for seventy-five more. I could not tell you all the rich experiences I had while I was on this mission. I spent much time in prayer before starting out and I kept praying all the while I worked. Only they who have had similar experiences can appreciate the gratitude and joy that comes to one from hearts burdened with care and grief, such as one meets when out in this work. Every one was so sweetly kind and courteous to me everywhere that I marveled, as so many are around selling things.

"At the first business establishment I went I knew the lady bookkeeper, who very kindly received me and showed me the way to the works. When I told this bookkeeper about a girl I had just talked with who was living in a questionable house, the tears ran down her cheeks. I said to her, 'Oh, I didn't mean to make you weep.' She replied, 'I am so deeply interested in your work that I can not help it; I just wish I could do such work too.'

"The foreman of the departments took me around through the building and nearly every one bought a LIFE BOAT. One man on the outside who looked like a business man, at first said he had no use for the prisoners; said they should have done right and they would not need to be in prison. I showed to him the second page of the March LIFE BOAT where Dr. Paulson tells of one man who recently completed a twenty-year sentence for stealing a twenty-five-cent mouth organ, and of one in an adjoining state that served several years in state prison for carrying off a watermelon when he was drunk, while the man who sold him the liquor was licensed by the state to sell it. I reminded him that the worst rogues are not in prison at all but are endeavoring to buy up our legislatures, bribing juries and aldermen, etc. He then said, 'That is true,' and he took a LIFE BOAT. I had no more than left him when I was informed that he was a very dangerous man,—a white slave trader. My words had struck

home but I did not know it at the time I spoke to him.

"The girl that I mentioned having had a talk with told me of her life. She said she made her first misstep at fifteen years of age and because of it was turned away from her mother's and father's heart and home,—had found shelter in a home in Chicago. She had no money but said she would be glad to buy a copy if she had the money. She invited me back and thanked me for what I had said and for THE LIFE BOAT I gave her.

"I felt impressed to return one day later as she expressed a great desire to do better. She said, 'No one in the world wants to do right any more than I do but I just can't; I just can't.' She fought the tears back. When I returned she was very glad. She said THE LIFE BOAT was the best paper she ever read and that she had read every word of it; it reminded her of her past experiences and hardships when she read of others' hard lot. I gave her another LIFE BOAT and expect to visit her again and invite her to our Bible class meetings and by God's grace and help try to win her for Christ. Pray that I may. The most precious of all my experiences was the one I had with this girl.

"On a railroad track I noticed a group of Greek workmen. I went to them but found we could not understand one another. They took THE LIFE BOAT and examined it and talked between themselves; it certainly was 'Greek' to me. Only one of them seemed to have any money, and he bought a copy. I went away from them and stopped for a moment wondering which way I should go, when I saw one of them coming toward me. He held out the money for another copy as he approached me. He had walked almost a block to reach me. No doubt they could tell by the pictures in THE LIFE BOAT that it was something that would be of much interest to them. I suppose they have an interpreter who can explain to them.

"One aged lady with a beaming face, as I left her home said to me from the depths of her heart, 'God bless you for all your good work and place a crown on your head.' Those words fell as a benediction on my soul. Her beautiful Christ-Spirit showed through the windows of her soul. She undoubtedly

has learned the secret of abiding in His presence, learned how to trust in Him through all of her trials, as she has a heavy cross to bear in the care of an invalid husband who has lain in bed twelve years and can not recover. Her son, demented, lay in bed three years before he passed away.

"This lady used to spend much time doing missionary work outside of her home and has been a mother to many a girl in trouble. She used to take them into her own home and mother them and her own daughters, who were then grown up, would read to them and teach them. She said the only way to win them was to bring them right into one's own home and treat them as one's very own. It seems strange that this dear, good lady, that has done so much of self-sacrificing service, now in her declining years shall have such a cross to bear. But her reward will be great, because of her patient endurance. The more sorrow the more the crown will glitter, and the more we suffer here the sweeter heaven will seem. There is no sorrow of earth that heaven can not heal."

#### MY LONG-DISTANCE TELEPHONE.

MARY E. TROTMAN.

Charlevoix, Mich.

I thought I would send you a description of my telephone, but as I undertake to write I find language inadequate to describe it; however I will do the best I can. In the first place, I think it far superior to those generally in use, for no money is required to purchase it—it can only be bought with faith. It lasts a lifetime and never gets out of order if kept in constant use.

When leaving home it is very essential that you take it with you. It is very light and there is such a pleasure in having it near you and always ready for a message. It is a long distance with no central; goes straight through to the sanctuary in heaven (Heb. 8:1, 2; 9:24). Jesus is the president, the angels are the distributors, and any who have faith in God and believe in answer to prayer are the receivers. Faith will always bring an answer to the message sent—perhaps not as soon as with other telephones and it may not be just when and how we may expect



it. But the Lord knows best, and sometimes the answer is much better than we could hope for.

I use it very often and frequently in the night; I could not do without it. And is it not strange that no one ever comes in and says, "Can I use your telephone, please"? Perhaps it is because I do not tell of the wonderful comfort and blessings one gets in using it. I frequently take the liberty to send a message for those I think need it but it would be so much better for each one to have one of his own.

Some might object to this telephone because they might sometimes have to wait for an answer, but I am sure there is more joy when it does come. And then it teaches us patience and tries our faith, and as it will not work without faith we have to have trials. But do not think for a moment that the answer is always delayed for this is only when our all-wise Father sees it is best for us. So we are sure if we use this telephone in accordance with God's will (1 John 5:14) there will be no fretting or worrying, but all will be peace and joy (Isa. 26:3) in this world and in the next (Rev. 21 and 22:1-5). Oh, that every one that reads this might feel anxious to get one of these telephones!

[There are more people who believe in Edison's telephone than who believe in prayer. In other words they have more faith in Edison than they have in the good God who made Edison. If man can invent a wireless telegraph to send messages long distances surely the Lord who made man is able to receive and answer our prayers over His long distance telephone. If you have never used it do so now.—Ed.]

### TRUST IN GOD.

MATTIE E. BROWN,  
Elgin, Ill.

To trust God is to take Him at His word. The more simple and real our confidence, the closer we come in touch with Him. By living the life within and developing the powers He has given us, we grow day by day into that more perfect trust where we can positively say, My God shall supply *all* my need, and I can cast *all* my care upon Him. He is the source, and we know there is an inexhaustible supply, that can satisfy all demands.

He is my Creator, my Father, hence He will care for His child.\* We know that, as He helped us yesterday, and is helping us to day, He will help us tomorrow.

Rita says, "The same Power that sent us into the world, will take care of us while we remain in it and after we leave it."

We are as much His care as though there were none beside. We are a part of His plan, and He has a place for us, and a work for us to do, that no one else can fill.

"I know the Power that guideth me  
From darkness into light;  
I know whate'er betideth me  
Is always planned aright."

When one door of opportunity is closed to us it is because God has another door to open,—He needs us more in another sphere of work; thither He has been leading us and guiding us by various circumstances, like stepping stones to a larger and higher life. He, the Supreme Being, is greater than any circumstance, and He will control all for the best good of each individual who trusts himself to His care.

What a grand thing to be in tune with the Infinite!

"The heart that trusts forever sings  
And feels as light as had it wings,  
A well of peace within it springs,  
Come good or ill;  
Whate'er today,—tomorrow brings,  
It is His will."

We are told in His Word to "be careful for nothing; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God." And He will direct all our desires for the universal good if we trust Him.

"God would not have us think about tomorrow  
As of some cloud that lies before our anxious eyes,  
And fill our heart with dread of coming sorrow.  
How can we tell? The sun may shine more brightly  
Than it has shone before.  
I know it holds in store  
More good than ill for those who view it rightly;  
And He whose hand is always wisely guiding  
Can only give His best  
To those who wait and rest,  
Through all life's need, in His great love confiding."

### CAN NOT GET ALONG WITHOUT IT.

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



## Editorial Department

Conducted by Dr. David Paulson



### SELF-SUPPORTING WORKERS' CONVENTION.

There will be held at Madison, Tenn., near Nashville, Aug. 25 to Sept. 4, 1911, an important convention composed of those who are engaged in self-supporting medical evangelistic work in our large cities, and also those who are engaged in a self-supporting missionary education work in the southland.

This will be a most important gathering and can not fail to be an inspiration to all those who have felt the call of our large cities and also to those who want to devote their lives to gospel work in the needy portions of the south. Eld. S. N. Haskell and his wife, Professors Sutherland and Magan, Dr. and Mrs. Paulson and many others who are engaged in these various lines of activity will be present.

Begin now to plan to attend. Further information will be given in the next number.

### THE SECOND COMING OF CHRIST.

As we look out around us and see the spirit of restlessness that is taking possession of the people everywhere, witness the strikes, the lockouts with their attending bitterness, strife, even the slaughter of human life, as we see every nation on earth vigorously preparing for war while incessantly crying peace and safety, let every child of God remember that the Bible declares that these things are indications that Christ is about to return to gather His children home and to destroy this old world.

Are you preparing for that event? Or are you to be among those whom it will overtake as a thief in the night?

### THE SPECIAL PRISONERS' LIFE BOAT.

The May special prisoners' number has now been mailed to the leading prisons of this country. The generous responses from friends

of this effort have made it possible to send out as many copies as heretofore, in spite of the fact that THE LIFE BOAT is now a ten-cent magazine. This number of THE LIFE BOAT is welcomed by the prison officials of this country, as the following abstracts from letters recently received will show. We trust that the reading of this number will convict and convert many a sinful heart and lead many a disheartened and discouraged soul to the foot of the cross to find comfort and cheer.

From the Michigan Industrial School: "I wish to thank you for remembering us each time with this excellent paper. I can not tell how much we appreciate it."

The Michigan Reformatory: "We shall appreciate THE LIFE BOATS and will see that they are kept in circulation."

The Indiana Reformatory: "You may send the copies of THE LIFE BOAT to myself and I will see that they are properly distributed among the inmates."

The Iowa State Penitentiary: "You may send THE LIFE BOATS addressed to me, and I will gladly distribute them and will endeavor to pass them around so that all may have a reading. The prisoners' number is appreciated here and I have felt has done much good."

The Minnesota State Reformatory: "We appreciate your interest in the young men in our care."

The Reformatory, Anamosa, Iowa: "The prison number of your issue is always received with pleasure and affords much encouragement to those who peruse its pages. The copies may be addressed to me and I will see that they are put into circulation as soon as received."

The Missouri State Penitentiary: "THE LIFE BOATS sent reached us all right. It is very good of you to send them, and they are very much appreciated by the inmates. In the name of two thousand and three hundred unfortunates I thank you for your kindness."

The Milwaukee, Wis., House of Correction:

"We will see that they are distributed where we have reason to think they will do the most good. Thank you for supplying us with this helpful work."

The Kansas State Penitentiary: "I wish to thank you for the papers. I will see that they are distributed and that as many men as possible have the opportunity to read them."

The New Jersey State Prison: "We would be pleased to receive the copies of THE LIFE BOAT and would see that they were properly circulated throughout the prison."

The Wyoming State Penitentiary: "The prisoners here would be glad to receive the magazine."

The Illinois State Reformatory: "Our boys are always glad to receive them, and we will distribute them. I assure you that we will be under obligations to you."

The Colorado State Penitentiary: "If you could send us free the two hundred copies which you mention in your letter it would be a source of great satisfaction to all concerned and I know would be greatly appreciated by the men."

#### DO YOU DESIRE A MISSIONARY PREPARATION?

Do you feel the call of God to become a self-supporting worker in our large cities? Send for information regarding the six-months' course for self-supporting Bible-working nurses. The next class begins in Chicago October 9.

Do you want to become a missionary nurse with a view of devoting your life to missionary nursing in our large cities or in the needy portions of the southland or in the foreign field? Write at once for information regarding the three-years' course of training which is given at the Hinsdale sanitarium. There is no better opportunity given anywhere in this country; but only those are accepted who have a definite missionary object in view.

Do you wish to secure work in some of the various domestic departments of the Hinsdale sanitarium so that in addition to receiving a fair salary for your work you may be receiving the advantages of Bible classes, general missionary instruction, etc.? Open up

correspondence at once with the Hinsdale Sanitarium.

Agents are having wonderful success handling The Life Boat. New agents are ordering from five hundred to a thousand. The people everywhere are interested in the things of which The Life Boat is an exponent. Write for special terms to agents.

#### THE TERCENTENARY OF THE ENGLISH BIBLE.

The authorized version of the English Bible was given to the world in the year 1611, just three hundred years ago. This event is being celebrated throughout the English-speaking countries in the world today. World-renowned men are rising up and are giving honor to this the Book of books. Interesting observations are being made on the influence of the Bible in the home, the school and the community.

In spite of the efforts of our infidel friends to convince us that the Bible is not inspired and that its teachings need have no special influence on our hearts and lives, the fact remains that where the Bible has been held up in any community, district or nation there has been a superior grade of civilization.

In a special meeting held in Orchestra Hall, Chicago, in honor of the Bible, the fact was mentioned by Rev. W. E. Barton, the chairman of the occasion, that in the Pacific Ocean there lies an island where some hundred years ago a copy of the Bible was left by a passing steamer. Since that time the inhabitants of that island, Pitcairn Island, have lived by the Book, and today they have no jail there, no hospital, no insane asylum, no poor house there, while in the islands all about it sin and its results have wrought their worst.

If the English Bible were to be blotted out of our civilization there would be no end to the horrible calamity that would ensue.

William Jennings Bryan, in the meeting referred to above, challenged the world to produce a book in these modern days that could be as comprehensive and as great as the Bible. He said:

"Atheists and Materialists declare it merely the work of man written under the limitations

of human wisdom. Taking this position they must contend that, unless man has degenerated in ability and declined in wisdom, he now can produce a book equal to the Bible. Let him produce it. The Book of books has lived and grown through the centuries. The Christian world has confidence in the Bible; it presents the book as the Word of God."

Just in proportion as we allow the influence of God's Word to permeate our lives, in the same proportion we will reflect more of the character of Christ and less of the weak and beggarly attributes of the evil one.

#### START A CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE FLY.

Now is the time to screen your houses carefully against the common house fly. Do it early before the obnoxious fellow walks in. It has been found that the house fly is capable of carrying millions of disease germs on his body. These he leaves wherever he travels. That fly that wanders leisurly over your bread may have just been feeding on the excreta of some typhoid fever patient. Be careful to dispose promptly of all garbage and refuse, do not give the fly an opportunity to breed on your premises throughout the fly season.

#### PASSING ON THE BLESSING.

"When your letter came to me I wanted, oh, so much, to send you some money immediately, but I did not have any that I could possibly spare. But among my Christmas presents was a five-dollar bill, which I gladly send to you with the prayer that it may do some good. I am very much interested in your work and wish it were in my power to help you more. Surely there could be no more Christlike work than that in which you are engaged, and I pray God's richest blessings may rest on you and your work and workers."

#### WANTED.

To borrow several thousand dollars in sums of \$200 and upwards. Real estate security. Will pay six per cent interest. Address Dr. David Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill.

#### NEWS HERE AND THERE.

Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Bliss of the Melrose sanitarium, Boston, Mass., visited Hinsdale recently.

The Hinsdale rescue home is in need of funds to pay the milk and grocery bills for this month.

Eld. O. A. Olsen and wife were entertained as guests at the Hinsdale sanitarium for a few days.

The Hinsdale Sanitarium will start a new class for nurses July 9. Twenty consecrated young people are wanted to enter this class. Write at once for information.

New agents are springing up to handle THE LIFE BOAT. If the Lord is impressing you to take up a similar work, write at once for information.

Dr. D. H. Kress of Washington, D. C., spent a couple days at Hinsdale recently and attended the services at the Harrison street police station on Sunday morning.

Mrs. Louise Peterson, our Chicago visiting nurse, has gone to South Dakota to spend the summer. Mrs. R. T. Mitchell is looking after the work in her absence.

Dr. Paulson spent a couple of days recently in Berea, Ky., visiting the Berea College and addressing the students there on health topics.

The Hinsdale sanitarium grounds are getting more attractive every day. The patients are enjoying the spacious lawn with the violets peeping up here and there, and are watching with interest the development of the many flower beds.

There are nineteen in the rescue home family and very few of the girls are able to pay anything toward their support. Donations of towels, dresser scarfs, pillows and pillow slips, baby napkins, sash curtains and the like would also be gratefully received.

## 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.

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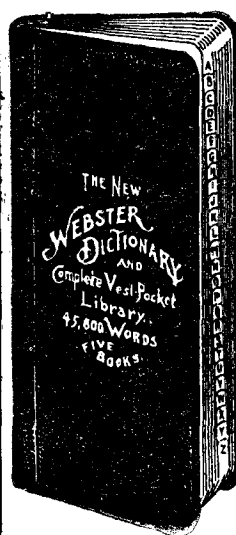
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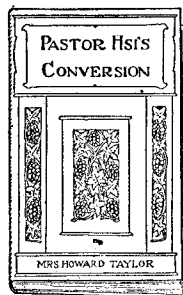
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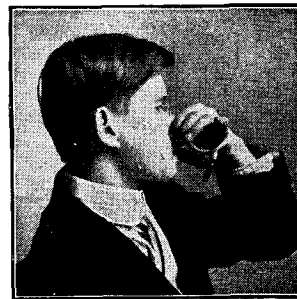
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