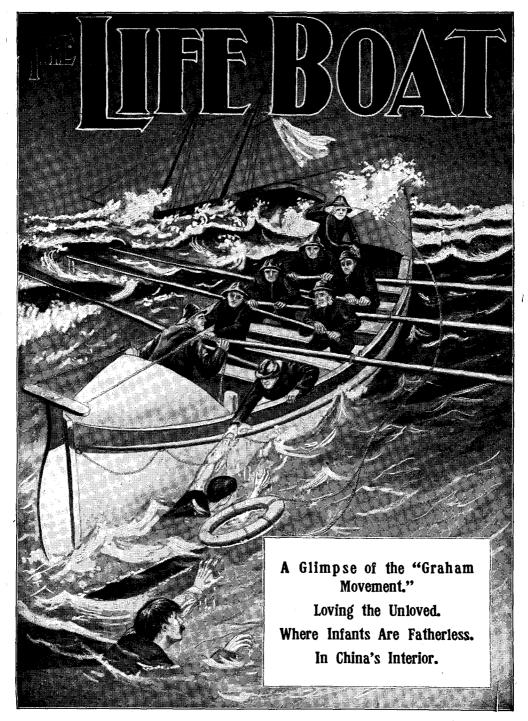
Prayer Is the Key to Heaven's Storehouse

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Binsdale, III.

July, 1911

Self-Supporting Workers' Convention, Aug. 24-31

See Page 213

"Just"

Pearl Waggoner.

'Twas just a song at twilight—
A merry, lilting lay!
It entered in a burdened mind
And swept the cares away.

'Twas just a candle shining
With small but steady light;
It helped to show the pathway to
A passer in the night.

'Twas just a warbled greeting
A feathered songster sang;
But all throughout a weary day
The echoes of it rang,

Dispersing heavy shadow,

The labor making light;
Above earth's din it sounded clear,
And worry put to flight.

'Twas just a hand extended,
A light but tender touch,
A friendly smile—such little things!
But life is made of such.

And sometime, I am thinking, Surprise will be in store, When weary pilgrims gather home And all earth's toil is o'er;

For not to GREAT achievements,
Or those we counted such,
But to these "small" things will be said
The blessed "Inasmuch."

THE LIFE BOAT

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Volume XV.

HINSDALE, ILL.

JULY, 1911

Number 7

A Glimpse of the "Graham Movement"

David Paulson, M. D.

More important reformatory movements that have had a lasting influence were born during the years from 1825 to 1844 than during any other similar period since the days of the apostles.

This period was marked by a succession of remarkable spiritual revivals under the leadership of Finney, Miller and others. Certainly not since the days of John Wesley, and some have asserted since the early days of Christianity has the Spirit of God striven so mightily with humanity. What Chas. C. Finney wrote concerning the revival in Utica, N. Y., is only a fair sample of its manifestations in nearly all parts of our country:

"So powerful was the impression in the community that I heard of several cases of persons that just stopped for a meal or to spend a night being powerfully convicted and converted before they left town. Indeed it was a common remark that nobody could be in town or pass through it without being aware of the presence of God. A divine influence seemed to pervade the place and the whole atmosphere to be instinct with divine life."

During this time the temperance movement was planted, which is now bearing such a wonderful harvest in every part of our land. It was in these eventful years that Priessnitz, a humble and unlearned peasant in Austria, Silesia, developed modern hydrotherapy, thereby demonstrating the marvelous healing possibilities of water and other natural remedies. Even the royalty of Europe flocked to him for relief of ailments that had baffled the skill of their wisest physicians. As a result water cures soon sprang into existence all over the civilized earth.

THE DAY DAWN OF MODERN HEALTH REFORM.

During this same time when God was so wonderfully fertilizing the human mind and soul with divine truth, health reform was born, and one of the leading spirits in this movement was Sylvester Graham. He needs no monument for his name has been indelibly inscribed on the "staff of life." Every school child knows about Graham bread, although there are multitudes of grown-up people in this generation who know but little of the remarkable Graham movement that swept over the land from 1830 to 1840.

Oberlin College, which was established during these years, fully adopted this reform, and its students for a number of years went out fired with a zeal to give their fellow men life-saving reformatory principles. The same was true of many other leading educational institutions of the land. Even Graham hotels were established.

His lectures in the leading cities of the east were attended by thousands who

adopted his health principles enthusiastically. These lectures were afterwards printed in book form under the title, "The Science of Human Life." It had an enormous sale in this country and ran through several editions in England.

A SUBSTANTIAL TEST.

In the early thirties the cholera plague was spreading terror over this country. Sylvester Graham maintained that those who would practice the principles he taught would escape the cholera, and multitudes followed his advice with beneficial results. On this subject I quote his own words:

"Nearly four months before the cholera appeared in New York I gave a public lecture on the subject in that city, in which I contended that an entire abstinence from flesh-meat and flesh-soups, and from all alcoholic and narcotic liquors and substances, and from every kind of purely stimulating substances, with the observance of a correct general regimen in regard to sleeping, bathing, clothing, exercise, the indulgence of the natural passions, appetites, etc., would constitute the surest means by which any one could rationally hope to be preserved from an attack of that disease. . . . It is an important fact, that of all who followed my prescribed regimen uniformly and consistently, not one fell victim to that fearful disease, and very few had the slightest symptoms of an attack."

This experience is an interesting commentary on the words of the Psalmist: "Thou shalt not be afraid . . . for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday. A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee, . . . neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling." Ps. 91: 5-10. It is an important question whether God will protect any from the plagues that will sweep over the world just before the second coming of Christ unless they are earnestly co-operating by intelligently obeying not only moral but also physical law.

A DIETETIC SEER,

It is very interesting to note how fully

Graham anticipated the recent work of Horace Fletcher, Professor Fisher, Chittenden and other modern workers who have now placed these health ideas on such a substantial scientific basis.

He called attention to the important fact that is so often overlooked even today, that three pounds of good wheat bread contain more nourishment than six pounds of flesh, and three pounds of potatoes than two pounds of flesh; that a single pound of rice contains more nutritious matter than two and one-half pounds of butcher's meat.

Regarding the sense of weakness that is often felt upon discontinuing the use of flesh foods he said;

"It is now well ascertained by those who are properly informed on the subject, that flesh-meat is far more stimulating or exciting in proportion to the quantity of nourishment which it actually affords the human body, than non-flesh food is. Hence it gives to those who are accustomed to it a feeling of greater strength and vigor.

"But if this kind of experience proves animal food to be more nourishing and strengthening than vegetable food, then it also proves that the pure stimulants which actually afford no nourishment to the system, are really invigorating to the body; for every one who is accustomed to the use of the pure stimulants, always experiences a physiological depression and feeling of debility and lassitude from the sudden disuse of them, commensurate with the degree to which the system had been affected by them or made dependent on them for tone of strength and action; and this depression is instantly removed and the feeling of strength restored by a return to the use of the accustomed stimulants."

A LESSON FROM HISTORY.

In his lectures Mr. Graham in a most masterly and convincing manner showed how the various native tribes which were then living in different parts of the earth were stronger, more athletic, better developed mentally, all other things being equal, than those who lived upon flesh foods. He also cited the indisputable facts of history that the Persians, the Greeks and the Ro-

mans in the days of their greatness, when they were conquering the world, were a simple, abstemious and practically a vegetarian people.

THE GRAHAM DIETARY.

Instead of the superfine flour which was then made from wheat ground in the old-fashioned manner by stone burrs, thereby leaving the most nourishing part of the flour with the bran, he most earnestly advocated a bread made from the whole wheat flour and which has ever since been honored by his name.

He advised in addition an intelligent dietary consisting of rice and other cereals, and a liberal use of vegetables, fruits and nuts, with a very moderate amount of dairy products. He condemned vigorously the use of spices and condiments in all forms except a small amount of salt.

He emphasized earnestly that food should be prepared in a tasty manner, that it should be masticated thoroughly and swallowed slowly, and that the last meal of the day should be simple and light and a good distance from bedtime. He advised his followers to take a daily sponge bath and exercise the skin thoroughly with a flesh brush.

He was a sworn enemy to tobacco and liquor in every form; in fact no one who adopts such a simple, wholesome and nonstimulating dietary will feel the desire for either.

He classed tea and coffee with other stimulants, which must have been advanced light for those days; although modern science has fully confirmed this teaching and regards their use as small tippling. Dr. Evans, the well known head of the Chicago department of health, has so well said that the slave to tea has no business to throw bricks at the liquor slave.

NATURE'S RESTORATIVE POWERS.

At a time when strong drugs were prescribed for almost every disease, he took the very advanced position that is now held by the most enlightened physicians that medicine should only be used as a necessary evil. "Consequently, the physician who assists nature to throw off disease and re-

cover health, with the least use of medicine, is the best friend to our constitution, and evinces the most true science and skill, and deserves our highest respect and warmest gratitude. To throw an immense quantity of medicine into the diseased body, and accidentally kill or cure, as the event may happen to be, requires but little science or skill; and extensive experience has taught us that it may be done as well by the acknowledged quack as by the licensed physician."

In spite of all the progress that we have made there are many intelligent physicians who are still brought face to face with the same ignorance that he mentions. "But the medical gentlemen reply: 'We can do nothing in this line. It is in vain that we attempt to regulate the diet and regimen of our patients. If we do not give them medicine they will dismiss us and fly to the quack for remedies.'

"I am fully aware of this but it is because they suppose medicine possesses a virtue which it has not, and while they feel that the immediate effect of the medicine affords them a sensible momentary relief they are totally unconscious that it is really aggravating the disease. . . . It sometimes happens that an individual is apparently benefited by it, but for this one instance hundreds and thousands are hurried to the grave.

"Relief is generally too dearly bought. The disease is cured but the patient is killed, or if he lives it is to drag out years of suffering from a broken-down and deranged state of the stomach and bowels. . . . The vis medicatrix which I contend for, is none other than the renovating and conservative power of nature's own vital economy."

NO PERMANENT CURE WITHOUT REMOVAL OF CAUSE.

The following quotation sums up in a few words Graham's theory of the cause and cure of disease:

"To remove, as far as human skill and means can do, the *causes of disease*, and to assist her in relieving herself from the effects, is all that nature asks, or can ad-

vantageously receive, from the physician. And however learned in books a man may be, he yet knows little of the laws of life, and the vital economy of the living body, who does not know that at least ninetynine cases out of a hundred of *chronic* disease, may be removed, and health restored, by correct regimen alone, without the use of a particle of medicine; or, at most, a single dose or two.

"What, indeed, as a general rule, is chronic disease, but the continued result of the continued action of disturbing causes? Remove the cause, or causes, and the result will disappear; and be assured, those causes are almost universally to be found within the precincts of our voluntary conduct—and, for the most part, within the horizon of our dietetic habits. Artificial stimuli, pernicious preparations of food, excess in quantity, are among the most fruitful sources of disease."

THE RESULTS OF THE SYSTEM.

A fair test of the correctness of any principle is of course the permanent results from it. In reference to this I quote the following from this book, "The Science of Human Life":

"Among the hundreds of individuals in the United States who have, within five or six years past, adopted a vegetarian diet in every case where temperance in quantity and general propriety of habits have been regularly and consistently observed, there has been experienced a very considerable increase of activity, suppleness and vivacity, and in numerous instances this increase has been remarkably great. Many a man who had begun to feel what he considered the stiffness and rigidity of old age coming upon him, has in a few months after adopting a pure vegetarian diet found with delight that much of his youthful suppleness and activity were restored to him; and he was soon able to cast aside his staff, and to forego his stiff and tardy gait and resume the easy and elastic step of early life, and even to run and leap like a youth."

The best results were obtained by those who adopted reformatory principles early in life. Among the many striking illustra-

tions I will select the Albany, N. Y., orphan asylum, in which from eighty to a hundred and thirty children were, in the close of 1833, changed from a diet which included flesh or flesh-soup once a day, to a purely vegetarian diet regulated by physiological principles. Three years after this change was made, the principal teacher of the institution thus spoke of it:

"The effect of the new regimen on the intellectual powers of the children has been too obvious and too striking to be doubted. There has been a great increase in their mental activity and power. The quickness and acumen of their perception, the vigor of their apprehension, and the power of their retention, daily astonishes me. Indeed they seem eagerly to grasp, with understanding minds, almost any subject that I am capable of presenting to them in language adapted to their years."

Before this change was made "from four to six children were constantly upon the sick list in the nursery, and sometimes the number of sick was greatly increased. The attendance of a physician was found necessary from one to three times a week and deaths were frequent. After the change of diet the nursery was soon vacated and the services of the nurse and physician no longer needed, and for more than two years following no case of death or sickness took place in the asylum."

THE GOSPEL FOR SOUL AND BODY.

Mr. Graham was a Presbyterian minister when his studies in anatomy and physiology led him to undertake the great reform of which he became such a conspicuous exponent and pioneer. What a blessing it would be for humanity if our ministers with a hundred times more light than there was at the disposal of this earnest reformer, should combine the gospel of health with their spiritual work.

We shall be held accountable for the *increased* light that has been given to our generation. May God help each one of us to accept the principles of truth and reform that belong to our day and fearlessly impart them to our fellow men, who are still in such great need of the gospel not only for the soul but also for the body.

THE CONVERSION OF A SHUT-IN.

F. B. UNDERHILL,

Montrose, Pa.

I want to tell you a little of my life and how I was converted. From birth I was weak and sickly, and never able to work. At seventeen years of age I underwent a surgical operation and a year later had a stroke of paralysis since then I have been unable to move either limb.

I had first heard the gospel preached when eleven years of age. I believed it but did not obey. I knew it was right but would not give up the way of the world for God's way. But seven years later when I was in a helpless condition, even unable to feed myself or turn in bed, some one brought me the book "Gospel Primer" to read. The woman who brought it said I could be an agent for it. To think I could be an agent when so helpless made me so mad that I would not even look at the book.

But God was working in His way. "Surely the wrath of man shall praise Thee: the remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain." And that was His way with me. My sisters kept reading aloud from the book, and it stayed in my mind until I had part of the book learned by heart. Finally I gave up and read in the book over to page 55, to the subject "Need of Prayer." Then I had to stop and pray, and I started the new life right then and there.

Is affliction knowledge?

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to His purpose. Rom. 8:28.

Is affliction a blessing?

And ye became followers of us, and of the Lord, having received the word in *much* affliction, with joy of the Holy Ghost. 1 Thess. 1:6.

Is affliction a teacher?

It is good for me that I have been afflicted; that I might learn Thy statutes. Ps. 119:71.

Is affliction a worker?

For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory. 2 Cor. 4:17.

Let us live in hope, trust in God, and look on the bright and sunny side of life. God has given us one blessed promise in Isa. 40:31: "But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint."

A LIFE PRISONER LOOKING FOR A BRIGHTER DAY.

(From the U. S. Penitentiary, Leavenworth, Kan.)

"I have been doing my best to get up a club of subscribers for The Life Boat to earn the small Bible you offer for a club of six, and through the help of our dear chaplain have succeeded. I do not know how the matter will be handled, but the chaplain will attend to it for me. The Bible is for a birthday present for my little son. If we were allowed to talk I am sure that I could get a good many subscribers for the dear little magazine. I am going to keep trying at any rate to get more of them in circulation here, as all or most of those I have spoken to like the little LIFE BOAT.

"All of us Christians look forward for a brighter day. Our Sunday morning prayer meeting is increasing in number, and we have a real feast on God's grace. I have heard some say that as they were not Christians when free they would not start while in prison. That is just the place to start to live right and serve God; then they will have the love of God in their hearts when freedom does come and the desire to do wrong can be overcome. If a man can be a Christian in prison he surely can after he is released. God help us all that love and serve Him to be faithful and work hard to have stars added to our crown.

"A poor unfortunate fellow like me has not much to hope for on this earth with a life sentence. But God's grace is sufficient to make us happy and cheerful. Oh, how I long to be a real worker for God, with a wide field before me! I used to hate the idea of going to church and never thought that I would be so anxious to work for God. It is wonderful how a man is changed in actions and thoughts after he has been converted. Pray for me, dear comrades, that I may be ever faithful and at all times be ready to speak a word of encouragement to others. May God bless the LIFE BOAT workers and its publishersin fact all who are connected with it."

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

In China's Interior

Dr. Emma P. Laird

[Dr. Laird, who is now assisting for a short time in the Hinsdale sanitarium, has recently returned from the heart of China where she spent four years as a medical missionary. Dr. Laird and her husband were located in Changsha, Hunan, and were among the missionaries who were rescued at the time of the riots last year.—Ed.]

Back in the interior of China two hundred miles south of Hankow where I was located for four years, there are very few foreigners and we find the people in their own natural state. At first we could not get any one regularly to attend our meetings, but they soon began to come to us from all over the city to learn about the Bible and the Jesus God.

Very few of the women in China know how to read the characters. After the first year I began to teach the women. Of course we had our own helpers' wives, our evangelist's wife and teachers, and we had them invite their friends and relatives, and they came and brought their children. The little children ten and twelve years old would bring their Bibles too and soon learned to read the characters. They had their own Bibles and as a text was mentioned they turned to that text as quickly as could be and followed the characters with their finger.

By and by when the mothers and the

children began to read, then how rapidly they learned! One of the brightest students that we had was our evangelist's little girl, about nine years old. When she came to live at our place she could not read a word, but she got her Bible and attended every service and would hunt up every text as it

was read; and then she would remember some of them next time. And so she kept on that way until she learned to read very well. This little girl took a great interest in the other children; she would go out and bring them in to Sabbath school.

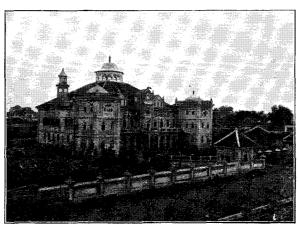
CHINA'S TREATMENT OF HER UNFORTUNATES AND CRIMINALS.

In China an insane man is chained or kept behind bars in an unused temple with no care whatever, depending wholly upon the charity of the passer-by who may feel inclined to put some article of food between the bars where he may reach it, or on something thrown to him as to a wild beast at irregular intervals.

The deaf and dumb have no training whatever and grow up as though they were imbeciles. The blind are not taught to read and their sphere is very limited. In some parts of China they may have a hovel provided by officers where they can sleep at night and then are let out during the day to beg along the streets. This is their only

means of liveli-

The criminal, no matter of what gradewhether he has stolen material amounting to five cents or whether he has killed a man-is shut up in a dreary place enclosed by high walls and behind iron bars, and whether he starves or not is entirely at the discretion of the



BUILDING OF THE EDUCATIONAL SOCIETY IN CHANGSHA, ERECTED ENTIRELY BY CHINESE LABOR.

keepers of the prison. If he has sufficient money to bribe them to buy food for him he will receive enough to keep him from starving, but if he does not have this he may be allowed to starve. If he protests or raises any objection he is subjected to as many as five thousand blows with a bamboo rod laid



FOREIGN STEAMSHIP WAREHOUSE SHOWING THE RESULTS OF THE CHANGSHA RIOTS.

on by those in attendance. Should he die from this no attention is paid to the matter.

Another class of criminals whom we will call revolutionists, or those who are opposed to the powers in governmental authority, are not even shut up in these dismal places and allowed to starve, but may be at once taken out to the field of execution and executed immediately without trial and without notifying their friends.

In Christian lands we find the rights of the people protected. If they should be accused wrongfully of crime they will be given a hearing and allowed to vindicate

themselves, and when confined they are not allowed to suffer hunger, but it is not so in China where heathen darkness exists.

What the gospel has done for enlightened nations it will do for the individual heart, causing light to shine into the dark places and peace to come where there has been no peace.



THE NORWEGIAN CHAPEL IN CHANGSHA COM-PLETELY DEMOLISHED BY THE RIOTERS OF 1910.

In the province of Hunan there are no wagon roads. They have what they call "Paddy fields" which they flood with water for the cultivation rice. The only place to travel is a very narrow path with a stone in the center. On this we can travel very nicely and not get into the mud

In north China they have covered carts with no springs. The inside is just large enough for two people to sit down in the bottom of the cart with their feet sticking out in front. I remember very well a journey which we took in the north part of Honan. In getting into the cart we could not see very well how we were getting in and got wedged in so tightly that we could not move. The cart went bumping along making it very uncomfortable for us. This cart was drawn by three animals; one was a cow, one a donkey or burro and the other a great big mule. They were hitched up

one ahead of the other some distance apart. We had a very merry trip but were sore and tired when we got to the end of the journey.

A VEGETARIAN RACE.

At one time I lived for six weeks Chinese style and ate with chopsticks. I did not have any trouble getting enough to

eat. In some localities the Chinese cat meat—mostly fish, chicken and pork. They seldom eat beef. They are largely a vegetarian race, however, and the people who do the real work in China never eat meat. Their main diet is rice. They have good rice—not the kind we get here—and it is thoroughly satisfying food. The only thing they eat with it is something resembling our greens.

These people are progressing and the day is coming when they will be coming along into line the same as the Japanese, and we as a Christian nation must give the gospel to them before they get started in other lines.

When we left our work had extended throughout our entire province of twenty-six million people. There were some in all the principal cities who believed the truth and followed it out according to the best light they had.

HOW A TESTIMONY HELPED ANOTHER.

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

I thought The Life Boat readers would be interested to know of an experience the Lord gave me some years ago. Mr. Abrams and myself were asked to give a talk at the Life Boat mission and tell of the wonderful love of Jesus and His power to save and keep all who would come unto Him. Before giving our talk we knelt down together and prayed that God be with us and bless us and give us a message of love and warning for lost souls that as a result of our talk some soul might be saved.

God heard and answered our prayer. There was a woman who lived in the east, 1,000 miles away, who was broken-hearted and ready to take her own life, when God in His love and mercy sent to her a Life Boat worker, who talked to her some about Jesus and asked her to buy a Life Boat. She did not have the money, so this worker gave her a copy, in which she read a report of the talk which we had given at the mission. She took courage and made up her mind she would write to me.

I learned the sad story of her life. Oh, I never shall forget how I wept, and prayed

that God would use me to bring the glad news of salvation to that dear soul and that He would direct by His Spirit in the writing of my letter. And the Lord did, for one scripture after another would come to me to write her. I wrote till it was late in the night and then before I sent the letter I prayed that God would bless in the reading of it and that she would give her heart to God and see the truth and accept it.

She gave her heart to God. I sent her some of our books, also subscribed for The Life Boat for her, sent her tracts and papers, and she became interested in the truth. Then I wrote asking a minister in that state to send a Bible worker into her home; and one of our Bible workers here sent her readings.

Finally her health began to fail and she told me how she begged her husband, who was a railroad man, to get her a pass to come and see me. As we had never met, this was her desire—that God would spare her life that we might see each other; and God gave her the desire of her heart.

She visited me, and that visit will never be forgotten by me. I can never thank God enough for bringing us together. I believe that visit was to the honor and glory of God, for she got a stronger hold on God. As she bade me good-bye she said: "I know I will never see you again, but this visit has done my soul good; I have been benefited and I thank God for it. We will be sisters till death separates us, for I know I can't live long."

After returning to her home she went to the hospital, had an operation, and five months before she died she became blind. I just received a letter from her sister telling me of the death. The sister writes that her peace was made with God and that she was fully trusting in Jesus and longed for the end to come.

Now her sister wants me to correspond with her. Here is my opportunity to give her the truth. Pray that I may be faithful, and may come rejoicing bringing my sheaves with me.

"In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand; for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good." Eccl. 11:6.

Where Infants Are Fatherless

Eva L. Borden

Life Boat Rescue Home, Hinsdale, Ill.

Since our last letter to The Life Boat two new babies have been added to our family, making ten little ones thrown upon our protection. Five of these are in need of a home where they will be under Christian influences and be loved.

One little mother, a mere child in short dresses and braids, when asked what her plans were in regard to her tiny baby, exclaimed, with tears in her eyes, "Oh, I wish I could keep him! Don't you think we can manage some way so I can?"

This child's father has long been dead and her mother is a frail little woman who could not possibly carry the added burden of supporting this infant. So this little girl will have to give away her baby and so far as possible crush the mother love out of her heart—not an easy thing to do.

This is a very busy time of the year. Fruit

has to be canned for winter and the garden has to be attended to early and late. Our general laundry is of course very large, and our babies are a constant care. Some people think one child is considerable trouble and expense, but multiply that by ten and you can realize something of what our work means.

Our expenses are very heavy and our receipts very light. If a poor girl applies for our help we can not turn her away simply because she has no resources. We are therefore dependent upon the generosity of our good friends to make up the deficiency.

If you could take dinner with us and note the healthy appetites you would not wonder at the size of the grocery bill. And then take a look at some of our babies and you will be prepared to believe me when I tell you that our milk bill is higher than that for our groceries.

We greatly appreciate your sympathy, prayers and financial aid, be it ever so small.



MISS BORDEN AND MRS. HATHAWAY WITH THEIR FAMILY OF LITTLE ONES. THREE MORE INFANTS WHO DO NOT APPEAR WERE TOO NEW TO BE SEEN.

OUR BIBLE CLASS AT THE RESCUE HOME.

MRS. A. C. GAYLORD.

I would like to say a few words to our family of readers about the spiritual side of our work at the rescue home. For a number of weeks I have been going to the home each Sunday afternoon to conduct a Bible study with the girls.

We have girls from all denominations—Catholic as well as Protestant—but when the Book of books is opened and our subject announced there is a look of interest and eager expectation in their faces, and with their Bibles in hand they turn promptly to the references as they are called for.

We have given special attention to the fundamental truths of the Bible, such as Creation, the Fall, the Plan of Redemption, the Law of God, Cenversion, Importance of Knowing the Truth, and then that precious theme of a soon coming Saviour, which stirs all our hearts.

One Catholic girl became very much interested, but supposing it was only the teachings of the Protestant Bible decided it was not worth while for her to give it serious attention. So I secured a Catholic Bible for her, and when she found those same truths taught in her own Bible she took a very different view of the matter; for the first time in her life she saw the importance of Bible study, and said she would not rest until she had a Bible of her own to study.

There are many interesting cases, but I will only relate one more, and that, a girl sixteen years old—a sweet, lovable child, whose tender heart responded so gladly to the messages of truth. She said: "How are all the people going to know about Jesus' coming? Who is going to tell them?" And the big tears rolled down her cheeks as her own heart felt the burden for others.

Most of the girls who come to us stay only a short time, so do not have time to become fully instructed in Bible truths. But the seed has been sown and an interest awakened, and God knows how to water it and give the increase. I take great comfort in the promise that His word shall not return void, and I know that in the great harvest day sheaves will be gathered into the heavenly garner as a result of this effort.

The work we do for these girls is fulfilling at least a part of the great commission to carry the gospel of the kingdom to every creature. Since God is no respecter of persons all are alike precious in His sight. Surely all who are interested in the fulfillment of Matt. 24:14 will extend their sympathy and prayers and whenever possible their financial aid to this work. Let me assure you such help is greatly needed and will be appreciated in like proportion.

TO MY SISTERS IN TROUBLE.

CAROLINE LOUISE CLOUGH.

Many a young woman has started out in life to have a good time only to find that the devil, who had promised her joy and happiness, was able to produce them but for a moment, and that he left instead the blight and sting of sin.

If this has been your experience, my dear girl, do not lose heart; there is a God in heaven who cares for you. Through Him you can receive power to live down the past. If you are in need of a Christian friend to help and advise you, I want to be that friend. I shall be glad to hear from you and will hold your letter confidential. Address the writer, Hinsdale, Ill.

The Life Boat Rescue Home has been founded and paid for through the generosity of interested friends. Any help you can extend to it financially will be thankfully received and will go toward the daily maintenance of its inmates. Address David Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill.

"Please find enclosed four dollars to pay for the 100 copies of The Life Boat of December. . . . I sell on an average of from fifteen to twenty-five an afternoon when I can get out with them. My experience with The Life Boat work has been very pleasant, but I find my home duties keep me in more than I had thought they would. I find those who have read The Life Boat ready to buy from time to time, and they always have a good word for the magazine and are anxious to get it."

Loving the Unloved

Mrs. A. S. Steele

Chattanooga, Tenn.

[Mrs. Steele visited the Hinsdale sanitarium recently and while here told the family of her wonderful conversion and experience in founding and maintaining a home for homeless colored children. Her life and work is a constant inspiration to us all, hence we pass on to our readers an abstract of her remarks.—Ed.]

"No man liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself." I have sometimes told my children that the Lord gives us a chance to be a help to somebody every day, or, on the other hand, we may be a stumbling block to some one. It means so much to put ourselves by faith into the hands of the Lord and say "Now, Father, take charge of me." It is one thing to talk about leaning on the Lord and it is another thing to actually lean and lean hard.

CONVERTED WHEN A CHILD.

I was led to the Lord when I was a child. I lived at Chelsea, Mass., and went to school with children who attended theaters; I wanted to go too but my mother would not let me. I remember one day they had a ball and I teased my mother to go to it and she said, "No." I asked again and again. She said, "My child, does 'No' ever mean 'Yes?'" I said, "When I get bigger I will go all I want to."

After that I had a dream that I was in a terrible storm. Then there came a storm and my dear girl friend was killed instantly by lightning while sitting near her mother. I said to myself, "These are warnings to me; I do not know how much longer the Lord is going to wait on me." I was lazy, selfish, and had a fearful temper. If there is anything mean it is to serve the devil until you are old and ready to die and then turn around and say, "Lord, forgive me." I thought I had better love the Lord enough to try to please Him while living.

I went to church and the minister quoted the text, "He that believeth not is condemned." The pastor showed that we sinners who are not converted were under condemnation. I had a most wretched week I remember the next Sunday the pastor preached from the text, "There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus." I said right then and there, "Lord, write my name down in your book." I told the Lord that I would do anything He wanted me to do. I meant what I said, but I never dreamed it would be mothering a whole lot of colored children. It is an awful thing to lie to the Lord. But I had to leave it to Him as to what He wanted me to do. I was transacting business for eternity. I had a high temper and I was afraid the Lord could not manage it. We must be clean vessels just emptied for the Lord to use.

The next morning everything looked so different to me—there seemed to be a halo about everything. I experienced the sweetness and joy which this world can not give or take away.

BEARING MY FIRST CROSS.

The first week after my conversion as some of my school mates were going to school a couple of the boys got angry with each other and began to swear. I thought there was my time to speak for Jesus. I said, "Boys, boys, don't use God's name in that way." They looked at me and threw back their heads and just roared. They said, "My, Fatty is getting religious." I thought I could not stand that, but the Lord comforted me and showed me that He bore more than that for me.

Next a man was going to beat his horse. I stepped up and said, "Here, don't whip that horse again."

He said, "You get out of here or I will hit you."

Then I cried and cried, and that touched his heart and he said, "Why, child, I didn't think you thought that bad about it."

Next I met a drunken man at the street crossing. I spoke to him. He said, "Sissy,

what is that you say?" I told him about Jesus who could save him. Then he said, "I had a little girl once and I had a good mother." He cried, and I went away praying for him.

Carpenters are willing to lose lots of lumber to learn the trade; now why are we not willing to sacrifice something to get used to working for the Master?

I wanted to work for the Lord but did not know where to work. I loved children so I thought I would be a school teacher. My father said, "All right, I will make you a good teacher." I taught school seven and one-half years and then I was given the principalship of the grammar schools in that town. After my husband's death I took another school in an adjoining town. They began to crowd the Bible out of the school and I had no opportunity to speak for Jesus so I gave up my school.

I went to Chattanooga, where a large proportion of the town were colored people. I did not like their looks, and, I say it respectfully, if the Lord had only consulted me I would have advised Ilim not to make any negroes. When I saw their condition I thought of Jesus' words: "Go ye into all the world and preach the

gospel to every creature." There are ten million Africans here in America.

The more I thought of it and asked the Lord what to do the more I decided to open an orphanage for these children. I asked the missionary society if they would undertake it and they said no. Then they told me to get the good people of Chattanooga to do it. But nobody wanted my job. There is no salary in it, but the dear Lord gave me His blessing which is better than silver and gold.

I had a little money that we had laid by for a rainy day so I bought a piece of land, founded a home, and began with three little children. The Lord has permitted me to be a help and a blessing to those whom nobody else has loved. I feel that I have received compound interest on all that I have invested. All the money that the Lord left with me is gone—gone into the stomachs and onto the backs of twelve hundred little homeless children.

I teach the children the Bible every morning and every night. I am so thankful that I have had the opportunity of going into partnership with Jesus. It is a blessed investment. He will never forsake us.

Administering Pure Religion

Mrs. R. T. Mitchell

[Mrs. Mitchell, who was a member of the first class of the Medical Missionary Training School for City Workers in Chicago, has been spending all her time since finishing the course in visiting among the sick and needy and selling magazines. She is daily having many rich experiences.—Ed.]

One night as my daughter and I were out walking we noticed a crowd gathered at the undertaker's. Stepping inside we saw a little boy, nine years old, who had been killed by a motorcycle. As we looked at the sweet face I remarked, "It's some mother's darling." My heart went out to the mother. The next morning as I started out I called at the undertaker's to get the mother's address and after a few words started to the sad home.

As I ascended the stairs three ladies stood at the top. I asked for Mrs. ——.

One of them said, "This is her." Together we walked to the parlor, she leaning on me. We sat down among other friends. I told her I had stopped at the undertaker's and felt I must come to her. She could not thank me enough, and she said, "You saw my darling boy." "Yes," I said, "I saw him, and it was as sweet a face as I ever looked upon in death, and though strange to me I read in it the life he lived." "Yes," she said, "he was the sunshine of the home."

I found it a home of love. The mother

had never spoken crossly so had nothing to regret. I thought, Oh, that there were more such homes! Mothers, love your boys and girls. As they leave home kiss them good-bye, for little do you know it may be the last.

"'Tis love that makes us happy,
'Tis love that smooths the way."

Love is the greatest of all the universe. Rule with love. I had a blessed experience there, the Lord greatly blessed, and as I left I told the mother I was coming again. She said, "Do come, you have done me so much good."

I left not knowing just where to go, but had my magazines with me. I had not gone far when I rang a door bell. A sweetfaced lady appeared. I told my mission. She said, "Yes, I will take one; mother will enjoy it as she is an invalid." I asked the privilege to step in and see her. The door was opened wide and I went in. There lay the mother. A cancer was slowly but surely eating away her life. She had been an invalid for twelve years, but oh, so patient—not a word of complaint. The daughter realized the mother had something she did not and her heart was crying out for that peace, "sweet peace, the gift of God's love." I told her she could have it by asking her heavenly Father.

"Mother has told me the same," she replied, "but I can't pray, I am not good enough."

"My child, the Lord knows it all and is oh, so willing to help; but you must ask



SUBURBAN CHILDREN AT PLAY.

Pity the Poor Chicago Children Who Do Not Have the Wealth of Nature to Inspire Them in Their Play, as These Children Have.

Him." I read a few of God's promises, and her face brightened up. Together we knelt by the bedside of the dying mother, asking God for what our hearts were so much desiring. As we rose the mother's face shone as it were. The daughter looked at her and then at me. We passed out of the room. I said to her, "Wouldn't you like to know more about God and His promises?"

She answered, "I certainly would."

"Very well, we will only be too glad to come in your home and study with you."

"Do come, for you don't know how much good you have done me. Others have talked to me but you have given me new light and I see things so differently."

I returned home with my cup full and running over with gladness that God had used me in passing His love to others. It is our privilege no matter where we are to so let that love shine that others may see our "good works" and glorify our heavenly Father.

A week passed before I called with one of our Bible students. As she opened the door she greeted me: "Oh, I knew you would come again, by your face!" She told us how sick the mother had been but that the visit had strengthened or prepared her for it; she had gotten hold of some precious promises. She had company so we did not tarry long, but made an appointment to come and study with her.

We find as we go from house to house hearts anxious to know more about Jesus and His soon coming. You may not be able to go but you can help those who do, by your prayers and means.

A TREASURE OF HEAVEN.

A prisoner writes from Stillwater, Minn.: "I am very thankful to receive The Life Boat that has been sent to me every month. I call it the treasures of heaven. I take delight in reading it and then I pass it on to some one else. It does me a lot of good and helps me to look to the front and forget the past and let the dead past bury its dead. I thank God for what He is doing for me every day."

A SURE FOUNDATION.

NELLIE JEFFERS. Hinsdale, Ill.

"And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive." Matt. 21:22. Paul tells us in 1 Thess. 5:17 to pray without ceasing. When Christ was here a Man among men, He spent hours, yes, many times entire nights in prayer. He not only prayed for blessings but thanked His heavenly Father for what had been done for Him, for the blessings He had received. If Christ had need of prayer how much more do we, who are weak and sinful, need to seek God for help and strength from on high.

The giver of every good and perfect gift is waiting and watching for us to come to Him seeking the very things we need, and will supply our needs as fast as we present them to Him if we ask according to His will. Sometimes we ask for those things which would not be good for us; then it is that Christ withholds the answer to our prayer, or answers it in a way different from our expectations. No matter where we are, whether in the wilds of the wilderness or the darkest dungeon, if we cry to Him He hears us and is ready to give us the help we need at the right time.

No father will give his pleading child anything that will do him harm; and so our Father sometimes keeps back the things we so earnestly plead for, because in His superior wisdom He can see wherein they would do us harm. We must not be discouraged when our prayers are not answered in the time and way which we expect, but seek for knowledge that we may know how to ask for blessings from above.

A character built up in prayer is on a more solid foundation than one that has not known prayer. Such a character will stand the hardest test, for the one who has lived in such a way will know where to seek help and refuge in the time of trouble.

"Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." This is the invitation. Let us accept it, believing that it will be fulfilled to us. The giver of the invitation has never been known to turn any one away who has come unto Him seeking earnestly for help.

One Day's Experience

Mrs H. L. Swanson,

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

In the Harrison street police station at nine o'clock on a Sunday morning recently the workers gathered around the little organ and asked God to bless and be in all that might be said and done that day.

There were nine women in the first corridor; three had never been in jail before; two were some mother's 'daughters, southern chorus girls who are stranded in Chicago; another was a young girl who was accused by a girl friend of stealing her hat. She claimed she was innocent. While we were in the corridor her mother and little brother came in; on seeing them she fainted. The little brother thought she was dying and began screaming. The mother said he scarcely slept at all the night before but walked the floor the most of the night. His affection for her was sweet to see. Her mother said she would soon be home as she had come to bail her out. We tried to make them see that all things work together for good to them that love God and that they must get a blessing out of their experience.

While we were holding meetings in this corridor a man and his wife came in to see us who had been released from the county jail two days before. They had been arrested for kidnaping two little girls-at any rate that was the charge against them. But it seems the mother of the children wrote the judge saying she was drinking at the time she had them arrested, and could not rest until she told the truth, that they were innocent and she wanted them released. Their two little boys were cared for by juvenile officers. The father had been converted in the Life Boat mission some years ago and has been trying to be a missionary since. As we welcomed these people to our Home I thanked God in my heart that He made it possible for us to keep these doors open.

The same afternoon I called on a woman who is blind. She has an afflicted baby three and one-half years old who has never stood alone and is simple-minded. As she told me how much she loved the baby and how much comfort he was to her I thought how many

mothers who can see and have normal babies are unhappy, faultfinding and irritable. If they could see this woman they would begin to count their blessings.

The next day the man and woman who were let out of jail got their two boys with them in the Home. Now the husband is working about the house, cleaning the basement, weeding the garden, etc. They are quite a happy family.

On Monday morning I was called to Wheaton as a witness in a case of desertion. I had helped care for the children of the family and had tried to get the parents reconciled to each other. I was treated cordially by the sheriff of Du Page County, a very nice gentleman, who seems to have the confidence of the inmates. He says he tells them they are all one big family. He also informed me he neither smoked nor drank. There were only eight in the jail and I was glad to learn there were no women. I talked with them for a little while and left The Life Boat. The place certainly seemed a contrast to some of the jails in the city.

As a bit of encouragement to us in this work, which sometimes seems to be barren of fruit, I want to tell about a letter I received from a man who said for us not to get discouraged or grow weary in well doing. He had been reading The Life Boat and watching our work and he wanted to write us about a young woman who years ago was found in sin and brought to our mission at 1926 Wabash avenue. While there she was brought to realize her condition and started in the right way and has been living straight ever since. She is now happy in a Christian home of her own in a suburb of Chicago.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters; for thou shalt find it after many days." Eccl. 11:1.

Visitors to Chicago are invited to call at the Life Boat Home, 528 Thirty-third Place, near Cottage Grove Ave., before leaving the city.

A SUNDAY MORNING JAIL SERVICE.

C. H. TOWNS,

2924 Racine Ave., Chicago.

In trying to describe my visit last Sunday and the harrowing scenes of sorrow as the climax of sinful lives witnessed in Harrison street jail, Chicago, it is not possible for me to write exaggerated statements. Two facts were strikingly forced on my mind: Vice is a powerful destroyer of the three graces, faith, hope and charity. The gospel of the Son of God does bring into life again the potent power that restores the soul.

It is this belief that prompts Mrs. Clough and Mrs. Swanson to work for lost souls in the Harrison jail of Chicago. What a contrast to their Hinsdale environments these daughters of the King find as they reach every Sunday morning the death-dealing odors of the jail to pour the oil of gladness and sympathy on the troubled ocean of sin.

I was ushered by the jailer to the corridor where women offenders were celled. I did not wonder when I saw the appalling results of the vice districts in Chicago that the kindly jailer looked so serious. I was brought face to face with two extremes—virtue versus vice. Sitting before the organ carried so many years to the jail by the "down and outer's" friend, Rollo McBride of the Parting of the Ways Home, was Evangelist Serns. Mrs. Swanson and two lady helpers stood near, while Mrs. Clough was pleading earnestly with the wretched unfortunates.

In one cell I noticed its lonely occupant lay in a drunken stupor on the stone floor. Among the several occupants of another cell I noticed the tears rolling down the cheeks of three colored girls. The girl making the stone floor her couch was neatly dressed in a blue satin gown. She evidently had started out on Saturday to have what is known to the red light district as a "good time." Her automobile "joy ride" ended by safely landing her on the cold stone floor for a bed behind the bars of shame.

Mrs. Clough and Mrs. Swanson pleaded as only woman can plead with woman to look to the same Jesus that sat by the well and talked with the woman of Samaria. The workers evidently know their Master's business and are

surely, perhaps unconscious of the fact, facing a big warm welcome to God's right hand on the judgment day. "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, . . . ye have done it unto Me."

Just as the last word of the earnest address closed there came a silent hush; the proverbial pin might be heard to drop as the soft musical cadences of the organ's notes stole so softly around the corridors accompanied by the song, "A Sinner Made Whole," feelingly sung by Evangelist Serns.

The girl in blue awoke, struggled to her knees, evidently being aroused by the song from her drunken stupor. She gazed wildly around, very gradually realized her environments, and moaned the deep moan of shame and despair, once again proving the truth that love by gospel methods is bound to find its way through the mud and get the rough diamond to be made dazzling with the rotations of God's lathe of divine grace.

As they talked and sang numerous hymns in the four services held in the different departments of the jail the same results were evident and eyes flooded with tears. I do not know how many prisoners were thus met between the beginning of the services, 9:15, to noon. I lost the count, so numerous were the victims of the usual Saturday's saturnalia in Chicago. All sorts and conditions of social, physical, mental beings were behind these bars, and strange to say nearly every man and boy, girl and woman, requested the prayers of God's servants.

I felt so inspired by the example of faith of these tireless workers in their labors being blessed by God to the unliftment of humanity that I can preach with renewed faith the gospel of redemption through Calvary's cross.

The concluding service was held in the annex where girl first offenders are held. You may ask, how is it possible that girls evidently not of the lower dregs of vice get caught in the maelstrom of crime? Laying aside for the moment the traps for girls wide open in Chicago, I am satisfied the one main cause is lack of parental authority, guidance and moral education. But let us face the problem. The girls are in the prison cell; what next? The Life Boat crew and editor of this magazine, knowing as they do the potentiality

of loving service, throw out the life line just at the right moment and save the perishing.

I talked to this class of graduates on the commencement day of crime's education, taking for my subject Christ at the well of Samaria. These "new timers" received the gospel news with tears trailing down their cheeks not yet deeply channeled by crime, just as anxiously if a little more seriously than the older woman whose face was deeply cut with crime, whom we had preached to in the "old timers" department at the first service this same day.

A VISIT TO THE RESCUE HOME.

No work in the city is so deserving of financial support as the women's home, conducted by Mrs. Swanson at Hinsdale, The Life Boat magazine, and all its various open doors of service to the prisoners throughout the United States. I have written this article voluntarily, because I believe that the work accomplished is not sufficiently understood and in the hope it may reach the eye of some one with a big purse and convince him there is at least one incorporation that is doing a graftless service for humanity.

Last Memorial Day I personally inspected the home for girls, a Life Boat institution. It was certainly an eye-opener of how innocent girls are betrayed by vicious men into becoming mothers to worse than paternal orphans. And it was also evident that deserted women had a home of refuge in the time of need. These unfortunates are given a new hope of retrieving the past.

Among the little tots playing on the floor in the babies' room was a sweet child with lovely hair bordering on the red. I remarked to the nurse, "What a sweet babe." "Yes," she replied, "we are trying to get it adopted by foster parents, but no one will have him, because his hair is red." The query started in my poor innocent brain, what has the pigment of the hair to do with the duty of philanthropy to innocent babes? It, however, reminded me of the old Bible incident: "And they began to make excuses."

The incorporation that controls this much needed home of refuge for unfortunate girls is severely handicapped by the need of funds. It ought to be otherwise, for it was plainly to be noticed that the inmates were not of the utter degenerate class. Indeed that unfortunate class are taken elsewhere.

I urgently appeal to all Christian men and women regardless of creed, to visit the home. A visit will surely convince them that their alms can be bestowed on no worthier cause for the redemption of humanity.

ONE NIGHT IN A JAIL TURNED HIM TO GOD.

The following testimony was given recently by Ernest D. Hill at the Sunday morning service in the Harrison street police station. Mr. Hill now has a beautiful home, a praying wife and is a church member himself:

"I came down here this morning to let you know how a lost man who was down in sin has been redeemed. When a child but five years of age I was offered a drink of liquor. From that time until eighteen months ago I drank steadily. After my marriage my wife was lucky to have a roof over her head and to have a few second-hand clothes to wear. I used to go to church to please her and would say my prayers and then came home thinking that everything was all right, but a year ago last January I went into a saloon and got two drinks, and then didn't know anything. When I woke up I found myself in the police station.

"I wept and cried and shook those bars enough to break them to pieces. When I realized that my appetite had put me behind the bars I got down on my knees and prayed God to take the curse of whisky away from me. When I got up I was a Christian man. The taste for liquor was gone. I promised the judge that I would not be a drinking man any more.

"I prayed the Lord Jesus to take away everything I did that was wrong. Today I have a happy home and a Christian wife that has prayed for me all these years. During the last eighteen months I have tried to live for my Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ."

Renew your subscription promptly so as not to miss a number,

A Peep at the Lowly in Chicago Slums

Caroline Louise Clough

On a bright June morning with the early sun shedding its beams of light and warmth everywhere to scatter the chill of the morning hours, Mrs Swanson and I left the pleasant surroundings of the Life Boat home, Chicago, situated but a block from the clear blue waters of Lake Michigan, stepped into a trolley car and sped away westward. We soon found ourselves in the heart of the lower class tenement district.

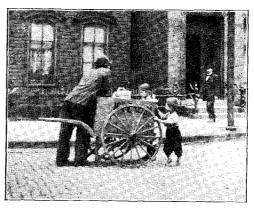
Stepping from the car we turned down a side street. Its inhabitants were already on the street, and groups of women here and there were gathered on the front steps, in the hallways and alleys, discussing the most recent bit of gossip. Surely they are not talking of the latest modes of home decorations or vieing with each other as to who is the most careful housekeeper, the best cook, or even who can keep the children the neatest. From the peep we get into the windows as we pass by we conclude that real housekeeping is a lost art,

Here is a little toddler coming out onto the street, with round smiling face and bright eyes but not a garment on except a little shirt reaching nearly to its knees and so very soiled that we could not tell its original color. On inquiry as to whose little girl she is, a small boy standing near promptly ventured the information, "She's my sister and we live right in here."

if ever possessed by these peo-

THE "HOKEY-POKEY MAN."

Here comes the "Hokey-pokey man" and the children begin to flock around a man pushing a small cart containing ice cream. They reach up their little hands for the ice cream cone which they like so well. One little fellow who was very sick and thought he was dying, wanting to make right all the wrong deeds he had done,



THE ICE CREAM VENDER.

called his mother to him and said, "Mamma, please pay the hokey-pokey man. I stole some ice cream from him."

As we pass on down the street we see

ice cream offered for sale at every turn. An ice cream parlor in the slums is an inexpensive affair. A table made of old boxes with some boards laid down across smaller boxes for benches and a patch of old canvas stretched across overhead is all that is necessary, with the exception of a large cooler full of ice cream. In the evening these places are crowded with people.

The ice cream which is served in these places and from the push carts contains countless millions of bacteria. It is made from the cheapest and most questionable products on the market; these with the germs from flies and filth which unquestionably find their way into the mixture, make it unfit for the human stomach.



A SLUM RESIDENT.

Passing on around a corner we meet an indescribable object—a woman. If the face is an index to the life and character surely this bronzed and wrinkled face told of a hardened and withered soul within. Stepping up to her, we said:

"Good morning, grandma, may we take your picture?"

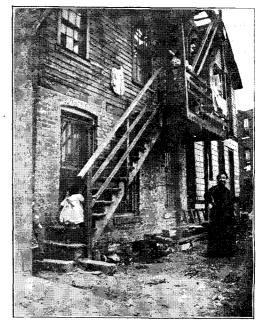
We could get no intelligible response so stepped back a few steps and snapped the kodak on her. We then handed her a nickel which she immediately pressed to her lips reverently and kissed.

CORDIAL HOSPITALITY AT ITS WORST.

Next we came to the rear of a tenement where the women were outside as usual with their little ones. At our request to take some pictures one woman we noticed was objecting strongly in her broken English, but when we assured her that we "no money want" we could not take enough pictures for her.

She very cordially invited us upstairs to her home, so we climbed the narrow outside stairway to the third floor and were ushered into the kitchen with a great deal of pride. Oh, such a home! It beggars description. The one thing that attracted us was a large loaf of bread measuring approximately two feet long and about fifteen inches wide, as white and nice as any bread you ever saw.

As we left we were earnestly requested to come again, which we hope to do some



REAR ENTRANCE TO THE TENEMENT HOME DESCRIBED HEREWITH.

day and if possible be of some spiritual help to this benighted woman.

Chicago is a cosmopolitan center. All the leading nations of the globe are represented here in large numbers. Most of these people are hard to reach with the gospel because of their native superstitions and peculiarities, yet many of them in their ignorant and simple way are honest-hearted before God.

An Appreciated Donation

Just before going to press we received the following from a friend in California:

"Find enclosed check for fifty dollars for which please send The Life Boat to the list of subscribers given below, and with the balance send it to our two California Penitentiaries. I am much interested in rescue work and may the Lord greatly bless you and all

interested in the grand work. One soul saved is worth more than all the wealth we own in this world."

The Life Boat is appreciated by the men behind the bars and has been the means under God of leading many souls to Christ. Would you not like a part in this work to the extent of providing your state prison with a club of Life Boats for one year?

City Conditions Hinder Gospel Advancement

William Covert*

The city problem is a question that began quite early in the history of the world. The first man that built a city was Cain. In that city was every bad thing done. If you read the advice the Lord gave Adam and Eve when they were created you will understand that they were to subdue the earth, have dominion over it, make it to bloom, and get their living from the earth. God intended it this way. I believe that cities were a secondary idea in the great plan of God.

The Lord Jesus Christ is preparing a city for the redeemed, yet I do not think that they will dwell in the city all the time during eternity; the city is to be a place of assembly. But the world has made the cities to be centers of commercialism. In the cities we find great strife with reference to wealth. This has made evangelistic work a difficult problem.

Nimrod, who lived after the flood, directed with reference to building the city of Babylon. We read that God was not pleased with those people. He came down to see the cities which the children of men were building and changed their language and scattered the men abroad.

From that time down to the present the cities, because of the wickedness that prevails in them, have met with destruction. Read Rev. 17 and 18. Study these chapters and get an idea how the city problem will have to be met.

The people in the cities get so interested in things going on in the cities that it is very difficult to get them to understand what God wants them to know. It is easier to work for individuals where there is not so much to attract their attention. I am sure that the great enemy of all righteousness is working it this way in order that the people may not have so much of the gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ. Now if we are to give the message of salvation to every human being then, of

course, a very large part of the work must be done in the cities. The city population is increasing.

We are in the city which probably ranks fourth in population on the earth today. As to area Chicago is the largest in the world. It covers more territory than any other city. If you speak of wickedness, there is none to equal it. In this city every nation, tongue and people are represented.

Thirty millions of people have come from the old countries to America since independence was declared. We find the per cent is one million a year coming to America and a large per cent of these are settling down in our large cities. New York comes first, the state of New York getting more than any other state. Pennsylvania is second and 1^{nc} nois third. Among these we have every nationality represented.

We are sending our missionaries to the ends of the earth to labor for the unconverted, but while we are doing this the Lord is sending people from the ends of the earth to us for the home missionaries.

There are two things that bring people to America. Word has gone out that this country stands for freedom and liberty and with this there is the privilege to worship God. Our government is built on this great principle that every man is allowed to worship God according to the dictates of his own conscience. So liberty is what the people want and they think they can get it in America.

Another thing, word has gone out that wages are larger here. A man can get four or five times as much for a day's work here as in Switzerland and other countries in Europe; so they come here expecting that they can make money easier than they can at home.

It is said by one that if we control the cities for God we control the whole world for God. We have a population of about one hundred million in the United States. I have read that if you "save America you save the

^{*(}Talk given at the closing exercises of the sixmonths' training course, Chicago, April 1, 1911.)

world." United States is the most foreign country and the greatest mission field on the globe. We have all peoples gathered within easy reach of the gospel. So if you want to be a foreign missionary you don't have to go outside of Chicago, you can find foreigners right here. If you want to be a home missionary you can be it here and a foreign missionary besides. Through all these the world may be reached in turn. Every foreigner converted in America becomes a foreign missionary abroad.

Just a word now as to how we should meet these people if we want to help them. How are you best impressed as a stranger meets you? If an individual is kind to you that is the individual that is best qualified to help you. Treat the person you meet as if he belonged to Christ. So we all should work in such a way as to impress the individual that we are Christians and that we wish to help him.

A Bohemian family came to this country. When they reached Ellis Island, New York, they were met by a number of missionaries who tried to make them welcome. That family was impressed with the kindness of the missionary who gave a Testament to the father. He had never seen one before but because of the missionary's kindness he took the book. Shortly afterwards his little girl got the book and began to read out of it. The father punished the daughter because she read it, and she said, "Papa, I want to know what is in that book because that woman was so kind to us." Then he took the book down and began to read and he found it the most wonderful book he ever read. He went to see the lady who gave him the book, and as a result that man was soon a Christian worker.

A MEDICAL MISSIONARY TRAINING SCHOOL FOR CITY WORKERS.

There is maintained at the Life Boat Home, 528 Thirty-third Place, Chicago, a short course for those desiring to become medical missionary workers in our large cities. About the first of October a new class will be started. A number have already made application to enter this class. We

want more. Those who come are expected to support themselves by the sale of magazines. Room and board can be secured in the home at a reasonable rate.

One woman in writing us of the importance of this school, writes the following:

"I would like to say that I feel the short medical missionary course conducted at 528 Thirty-third Place, Chicago, is a rare chance of a lifetime. Would that more could avail themselves of the opportunity."

If you feel a call to help carry the gospel for both soul and body to the masses in our large cities this is an excellent opportunity to get a fitting for the same in a short time. Any consecrated, mature woman desiring to enter this course can secure further information by addressing either M. H. Serns, 528 Thirty-third Place, Chicago, or Dr. David Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill.

AN IMPORTANT MEETING.

Madison, Tenn., August 24-31.

THE ANNUAL CONVENTION OF SELF-SUPPORTING MISSIONARIES,

THE LIFE BOAT crew believe strongly in the efficiency of self-supporting mission work in the great cities.

There is a unique educational institution in Tennessee known as the Nashville Agricultural and Normal Institute, which is training teachers to conduct self-supporting industrial schools. The institute and its children—the self-supporting schools of rural districts in the South—hold an institute at Madison, Tennessee, in August of each year, for the study of up-to-date missionary problems and methods.

This year, from August 24 to 31, the representatives of the Chicago self-supporting mission workers are going to join forces with the Southern self-supporting workers, and together they expect to make it the biggest, most enthusiastic and most profitable meeting ever yet held in the interest of city and country missionary effort.

It will be a meeting worth going miles to attend. It will be attended by men and women who have been working along these lines—teachers who are conducting schools in

neglected districts; agricultural workers who are proving God's promise to make "the desert places blossom as the rose"; city workers who find that when God's truth comes home to the hearts of city people it arouses in them a desire to get close to God's green earth.

The city problem and the country problem—these two as they supplement each other—will be the study at the Madison convention.

Those who want to look into these things are invited to correspond at once with E. A. Sutherland, Madison, Tenn.

APPRECIATED BY THE BOYS IN PRISON.

(From the Indiana State Prison.)

"The May prison number was good and I know it has done lots of good. One poor man asked me if I had any more LIFE BOATS; I did not have one but I told him just as soon as I could I would get him the one that was going around, so Saturday I got it for him He told me he had only been here three months and he was afraid he was going to lose his mind. I said to him, 'You read that LIFE BOAT to-morrow and it will do you good.'

"He is like a good many more of us; we do not see where the devil is leading us till we get behind the bars and have time to think about our past sin. But God is love; if we will come to Him believing, He will save us. 'God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.' I will say of the Lord He is my refuge. I can thank His holy name that He has put it in my mind to love and serve Him. I still believe that He has work for me to do for Him; it may not be much but the one talent He has given me I want to try and double. My prayer is that I will be kept near to Him who died for me.

"The prison number of The LIFE BOAT for 1910 is still going its rounds. It came back to me on the third of this month but I sent it along again. The boys are well pleased with the paper; they say it is better this month than last. It does me good when I hear some of them tell me they are going to try to lead a better life. I hope you will send me something good to read if

you can to help me along. I could tell lots of things the boys tell me about themselves, how much better they feel after reading The Life Boat I give them. It not only helps me but others, too, on their way."

SPECIAL PRISONERS' NUMBER BROUGHT COMFORT.

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

"It is with deep regret that I inform you of my present unpleasant position. I am confined in the Erie County pentitentiary for a period of six months.

"There came into my hands a magazine published by you. When I say it interested me I say little, for I can not speak in words strong enough to convey to you the comfort I derived from it. It brought comfort to me, body and soul. The more I read it the more I want to read.

"My object in writing you these few lines is to ask you to favor me by sending me any old back numbers you may have of The Life Boat. I can assure you your kindness will be greatly appreciated by one who realizes that Jesus died for sinners and knows that when he leaves this prison God will guide him in his battle with the world. I am praying God to bless you and your noble work and reward you richly."

WANTS INFORMATION ABOUT CHRIST.

(From the Connecticut State Prison.)

"I have read THE LIFE BOAT and am very much interested in your work. I wish that I had some way of getting the money to send for this book. But my parents and I are poor. If you would please send some copies I would promise to return them when I get out. I wish you would help me for I am down and out, and I wish that you would send me some information about Christ, for I am in very bad doubt. Now, I wish you could do something for my father, because he drinks awfully bad. I think that he is the cause of my being here for he did not teach me right. But I wish to start on the new life, so I hope that you will send me some information."

EFFECT OF CIGARETTES ON SCHOOL CHILDREN.

C. WEBSTER WYLAM.

In this scientific age theories are impracticable unless they are verified by facts. Many writers have asserted that cigarettes were "coffin nails" and the defenders of the tissue paper and so-called "Turkish tobacco" have poohpoohed this proposition as absurd. After long research for something tangible to prove the pro and con of the attackers and defenders we have come across the following reliable



WHAT THE CIGARETTE DID FOR ONE BOY.

facts that more than prove the disastrous results morally and mentally.

P. K. Lord, an educator of no mean caliber, gives the following facts as a result of a thorough, painstaking search in one of the public schools of New York numbering about 500 pupils. It was very noticeable that many of the boys were habitual cigarette smokers. An investigation was ordered to ascertain exactly how far the smoking was to blame for the boys' inefficiency and low moral condition.

The investigation extended over several months of close observation of twenty boys known to be cigarette fiends. Twenty non-smokers were drawn by lot. The report rep-

resents the observations of ten teachers. The pupils investigated were from the same rooms in the same school; no guess work was allowed. Time was taken to get at the facts of the case on the twenty questions of inquiry—hence the value of the report. The ages of the boys were from ten to seventeen. The average age was a little over fourteen. Of the twenty smokers twelve had smoked more than a year and some of them several years. All twenty boys used cigarettes, while some of them also used pipes and cigars occasionally.

The following table shows the line of investigation and also the results:

uga	tion and also the results:		Non-
		okers. s	mokers.
1.	Nervous	14	1
2 .	Impaired hearing	13	1
3.	Poor memory	12	1
4.	Bad manners	16	2
5.	Low deportment	18	1
6.	Poor physical condition	12	2
7.	Bad mental condition	18	1
8.	Bad moral condition	14	
9.	Street loafers	16	
10.	Out nights	15	
11.	Careless in dress	12	4
12.	Truants	10	
13.	Not neat and clean	12	1
14.	Low rank in studies	18	2
15.	Failed of promotion	72 times.	Twice.
16.	Older than average of grade	19	2
17.	Untruthful	9	
18.	Slow thinkers	19	3
19.	Poor workers or not able to work		
	continuously	17	1
20.	Known to attend church or Sun-		
	day school	. 1	9

The following personal peculiarities were noticed in the smokers: Twelve of the cases had poor memories and ten of the twelve were reported as very poor; only four had fair memories and not one of the twenty boys had a good memory. Eighteen stood low in deportment, only one was good, and none were excellent; seven were very low, being constantly in durance vile because of their actions. Twelve of the boys were in a poor physical condition, six being subject to sick spells and practically wrecks already. Eight were reported as being in a fair or good condition, but none was excellent.

HELP ONE ANOTHER.

JAMES J. JEFFREYS, Field Secretary Anti-Cigarette League.

The April LIFE BOAT is to me the best number I have ever read. From month to month it gets better. The problem with me is what I can do to help increase the circulation of THE LIFE BOAT and assist the

faithful workers who are devoting their lives in caring for the sick and seeking those who are needy? When I read "A Children's Home Sewing Society," in the April number, it set me thinking. Now, if twenty-two can do so much how much could each reader of The Life Boat do if he would try. These say they have received many blessings; I am sure any one who will help will be able to say the same.

I would like to suggest a plan by which the ones who are interested may help in the fight against the cigarette and at the same time help Dr. Paulson and his coworkers in their noble work. With the cigarette habit rapidly increasing not only with our boys and men but with the women smoking in private, in hotels, clubs and on the street, every loyal American citizen should actively fight to crush "the tyrant in white."

My plan is this: Once a month give a special program consisting of songs, recitations and readings in a church, school house, hall, or the home of some interested person. Then have a supply of Life Boats for sale or take yearly subscriptions, as thought best. Also order from The Life Boat a supply of the leaflet "The Healing of the Sick," to sell or give away.

Before each meeting I would suggest writing to Dr. Paulson to find what they need in clothing, bedding, or anything that might be donated at that time; or have the announcement made and a box sent in. Then I would suggest taking an offering at each meeting, sending the money to be used in whatever place most needed.

I believe a work of this kind systemmatically carried on would bring happiness and blessings to the senders and to those who received, and I believe there are many who would be glad to take part in this work. Let us remember each day to pray that each worker will be given strength and grace to perform the duties God has called them to do.

PROGRAM FOR MEETINGS.

A. C. L. song, "The Good Time Coming." Scripture reading and prayer. "Does the Use of Tobacco Glorify God?" "How the Game Was Lost." "Was He a Coward?" "What Happened to Arey."

A. C. L. song, "The Pledge that Makes Us Free."
"A Girl's Venture."
"The Fence or the Ambulance."
Free-will Offering.
Song, "America."
Benediction.

The "Anti-Cigarette Speaker" and song sheets can be had from the Anti-Cigarette League, 1119 Woman's Temple, 103 La Salle street, Chicago, Ill. The Speakers are ten cents each. Song sheets, five cents each, three for ten cents. The life membership in the Anti-Cigarette League is only ten cents, and entitles the member to membership card and button. Then have The Life Boat on sale, also have a supply of tracts on harmful effects of tobacco, to sell or give away.

It adds to the interest to have flags, banners and pennants. Very beautiful pennants in three colors can be had for fifty cents.

The cigarette has to go. Thus far in 1911 I have enrolled about 1,500 members in this army. Of that number about 140 are school teachers. I find that nearly all educators are bitterly opposed to the use of tobacco in any form.

I recently enrolled an old gentleman, seventy-two years old. Let us unite, agitate, legislate, exterminate. The Lord is our leader; let us go forward to victory.

ECHOES FROM THE PRISON NUMBER.

From the chaplain of the Ohio Penitentiary: "I wish to say that I consider THE LIFE BOAT one of the best publications that enters this prison, and I am sure it has a great influence for good on those who read it."

From the chaplain of the U. S. Penitentiary, Leavenworth, Kansas: "Your consignment of Life Boats, special prisoners' number, has been received and circulated among the men in this institution. It was very kind and generous of you to thus favor us. Please allow me, in behalf of the warden, the prisoners and myself, to thank you for thus favoring us. I am sure many, if not all, were delighted to receive them and will be benefited by the messages they brought. May God bless you and your associates in your good work."



Editorial Department

Conducted by Dr. David Paulson



AN OPPORTUNITY FOR A NURSE'S TRAINING.

Those desiring to enter the three-year nurses' course at the Hinsdale sanitarium, which begins July 9, may be able to do so if correspondence is taken up immediately. Only those who have a definite Christian experience and who desire to use their nurse's training for actual missionary work need apply. Address at once, Dr. David Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill., for further information.

THE FIFTH GOSPEL.

Often I have longed for a more complete glimpse of some of Christ's inner experiences than is given in the four gospels.

Mark tells us He went apart in a lonely place and prayed (Mark 1:35), and at another time that "He departed into a mountain to pray." Mark 6:46. And again Luke tells us that He "continued all night in prayer to God." Luke 6:12.

At these times when Christ was alone with His God the disciples were wrapped in slumber and in their inspired account of Christ's life they do not even give us a hint of the crushing heartache and terrific soul struggle against the tempter by this Man of sorrows, who was so fully acquainted with grief (Isa. 53:3).

It is only recently that I have made what has been to me a most exceedingly precious discovery, that those experiences of which the disciples were not eye witnesses (Luke 1:2) David had foreseen in prophetic vision (Acts 2:30, 31). He not only heard just as distinctly as any of the disciples Christ's despairing cry, "My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken me?" (Ps. 22:1), but he also saw just as vividly the piercing of Christ's hands and feet (Ps. 22:16). His prophetic eye even caught

the sight of their casting lots over Christ's garment (Ps. 22:18; Matt. 27:35). But he also saw more than any one of the disciples who stood around the foot of the cross—he saw Christ's innermost feelings in that dark and bitter hour. He heard Him say, "I am a reproach of men, and despised of the people. All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying, He trusted on the Lord . . . let Him deliver Him," (Ps. 22:6-8), and much more in the same Psalm.

When Christ drove the money changers out of the temple His disciples remembered that it was written, "The zeal of Thine house hath eaten me up" (John 2:17). Those words are found in Ps. 69:9, but the first verse of that prophetic Psalm begins with a prayer which shows us how the humanity of Christ compelled him to pour out his soul to God on those lonely nights when His disciples slept: "Save me, O God; for the waters are come in unto my soul. . . I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me. I am weary of my crying." Ps. 69:1-3.

I would suggest a prayerful reading of the entire Psalm, but if you are brokenhearted don't overlook those words in the twentieth verse: "Reproach hath broken my heart; and I am full of heaviness: and I looked for some to take pity, but there was none; and for comforters, but I found none."

That is why He can be touched with the feeling of our infirmities (Heb. 4:15) and is so able to succor us (2:18).

If the disciples had kept awake with Christ even that one hour in the garden of Gethsemane they would have felt from personal contact that of which David got a prophetic glimpse. There are a dozen other Psalms which picture this inner life of Christ and show us how absolutely de-

pendent He was on that help from God which is open to each one of us.

If His humanity made it thus necessary to pray is it not plain that our humanity makes it even more necessary to pray? Paul desired to not only know Christ but also to have a fellowship in His suffering (Phil. 3:10). Have you a similar ambition? Then study earnestly the fifth gospel, by David.

A SIGN OF THE LAST DAYS.

"Behold, the days come, saith the Lord God, that I will send a famine in the land, not a famine of bread, nor a thirst for water, but of hearing the words of the Lord: and they shall wander from sea to sea, and from the north even to the east, they shall run to and fro to seek the Word of the Lord, and shall not find it." Amos 8:11, 12.

Today we have the Word of God with us—it is a comfort and help to our souls—but we see a movement on foot to banish the Bible from the masses. It is pitiable to note that ministers of the gospel and prominent educators are foremost in this campaign.

Charles D. Williams, Bishop of Michigan, in an article entitled, "The Conflict Between Religion and the Church," which appeared in the June American Magazine, makes the following statement: "Historical criticism has discredited for many the Book on which Protestantism is built. The Bible can no longer be accepted by any intelligent modern man as the literal and inerrant Word of God. The churches that are based upon an Infallible Book have therefore lost their authority."

As long as the Word of God continues to work miracles of grace in human lives, as long as it has power to convict the sinner of his sin and convert him from his evil ways, so long the Word of God is to us a divine revelation, an unerring rule of life for God's children. And in these last days when people all over the world are finding fault with God's Word our only safety lies in making it the man of our counsels.

A WORD TO SPIRITUAL SHEPHERDS.

An important part of a shepherd's duty is to find good pasture for his flock. The same is true of spiritual shepherds (Read Ezekiel 34). They need to browse for a few minutes in the early morning, before the dew is off, in some good spiritual pasture before they are prepared to feed their flock.

The children of Israel, when they finally reached the land of Canaan, became content to settle down and merely hold the land they had first gained instead of continually enlarging their borders by dispossessing the heathen. Finally the heathen drove *them* out. If we become satisfied to be merely good moral Christians instead of branching out in aggressive missionary effort for the community and for the world at large, heathen principles will gradually creep in and drive *us* out.

We as spiritual shepherds must devise plans for definite missionary work, and make assignments so that those under our care may all have experience in doing personal missionary work. Years ago when I was a medical student in New York City, for the first time in my life I was assigned the task of leading a city mission service. I objected, thought I could not do it, and should probably never have undertaken such a task if it had not been definitely assigned to me.

I would suggest that you select some experienced person to lead out in establishing cottage health meetings, Bible readings and other helpful endeavor work in your community. Then there may be some poor unfortunate person almost within the shadow of your doors who should be visited by some one.

Missionary correspondence can be undertaken systematically. Literature and tracts can be sent as interest is developed. There may be some friend whom you have not seen or heard from in a long time who possibly has become discouraged or backslidden. A missionary letter sent with a prayer might arrive just at the right moment to save his soul. Let us watch for souls as those who shall give an account. Dare we be content with a lower standard? The time has come for us to help those that we associate with to spell these things out more decidedly in their personal experience.

In the rush of the daily routine of work we must not lose interest in or overlook the great missionary opportunities that are so near at hand. We can not expect to extend our outposts without a special effort, but we must endeavor to keep pace with Providence; we can live near enough to God so that He can work with us and work miracles for us as He did for the children of Israel. Remember, "it is the privilege of *every* worker first to talk with God in the secret place of prayer, and then talk with the people as God's mouthpiece."

Do you feel utterly unable to assume such a leadership as all this involves? "Do you feel your insufficiency for the position of trust that you occupy? Thank God for this. The more you feel your weakness the more you will be inclined to seek for a Helper." When Solomon said, "I know not how to go out or come in," that speech pleased the Lord. 1 Kings 3:7-10. When from your heart you are led to pray a similar prayer be assured it will also please the Lord.

As we rededicate our lives to a larger service God will honor that decision and it can mark the beginning of a new era in our experience.

A CONSTANT FIGHT.

"Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin that doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us." Heb. 12:1.

We must lay aside the sin that so easily besets us. You who have been going on year after year letting that same sin trip you up, it is time you got rid of it. Any amount of Christians are resting satisfied with their first Christian experience. They have been too much like the little girl who kept falling out of bed; by and by one of her friends wanted to know why she kept falling out and she said she guessed it was because she went to sleep too near where she got in. The Christian life is a race, it means progress. "Let us run with patience," "looking unto Jesus."

There is a deeper experience for us than we can get by merely settling down in the very place where we entered the race. When the Japanese soldiers came down from Manchuria they attacked Port Arthur. It took months and months but by and by it surrendered, and then they went on; theirs was a history of progress. All some Christian men remember is when they took the first city. Then they settled down and went to sleep.

"Well," somebody says, "I am a chronic backslider." Is there any cure for chronic backsliding? "I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely: for mine anger is turned away from him." Hosea 14:4. In case of sickness do you ever call a doctor who is all the time promising he has a sure cure for something, and it never cures? Such doctors are quacks. There are a whole lot of people that treat a statement like this from God just as if He were a quack. They take it all good naturedly but do not take it any more seriously than I would take a quack's statement that he could cure cancer.

"But," you say, "my backsliding is an exceptional kind." Then for you the margin to this verse should read, "I will heal backsliding except a certain class that you belong to." It was this Word that spoke the world into existence. And God professes He can heal backsliding.

We do not consider a patient healed until he is cured. We very often say, "Well, I think that patient has been much improved." Yet we do not feel he is cured. That is what is the matter with many Christians—they are simply much improved. But there is such a thing as being healed of backsliding.

Here is a poor drunkard who gets rid of his passion for drink; another gets rid of something else; and they know they have really made progress, so they rest on their oars. Progress in Christian life is just like rowing up stream: the minute you stop your boat slides back. There is no stopping until we get over on the other shore. Do not imagine for one moment that you can stop praying, stop reading your Bible day by day, because you have entered into a Christian experience. You have to keep rowing every day.

"Ye have not yet resisted unto blood, striving against sin." Heb. 12:4. The trouble with a whole lot of Christian people is they have not struggled against sin hard enough to draw blood.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

A self-supporting workers' convention will be held in Madison, Tenn., Aug. 24-31. Those interested in self-supporting missionary work will be benefited by attending this convention. See page 213 of this number for further information.

Dr. W. W. Worster, former medical superintendent of the Wabash Valley Sanitarium, and Dr. Emma P. Laird, returned missionary from China, have connected with the Hinsdale Sanitarium for a few weeks. Dr. Worster will remain all summer.

Dr. R. S. Ingersoll of the Tacoma Park Sanitarium, Washington, D. C., and the Doctors D. D. and B. W. Comstock of the Glendale, Cal., Sanitarium, visited the Sanitarium recently while passing through Chicago.

O. R. Staines and wife of Tennessee spent a day at Hinsdale recently. Prof. Staines is in charge of an industrial school for the natives of the mountain districts of Tennessee.

R. A. Underwood of Minneapolis, Minn, visited Hinsdale recently and talked to the Sanitarium family, while on his way to attend a special conference session in Europe.

Dr. and Mrs. Paulson attended the meeting of the American Medical Association at Los Angeles, Cal., June 27-30.

Do not forget the needs of the Rescue Home in Hinsdale. Financial help will be thankfully received and the workers in the Home need the prayers of The Life Boat readers.

More agents are wanted to sell this magazine. Good reports are coming in from those who are in the field, and they are having many opportunities to help needy souls. If you desire a part in this work write at once for further information.

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

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

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

MISTAKES.

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

PREMIUMS.

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

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

Half page, \$12; three months, \$30.
One inch, column width, one insertion, \$1,00.

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BOYS! BOYS!

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are not yet enrolled in the
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Join and start a recruiting station. Boys pledging themselves not
to smoke at least until 21, are the active members of the O. M. C.
Girls join as associate members and all over 18 as honorary members. The annual fee for all classes of members is ten cents, on receipt of which the A. C. L. button and enrolling blank will be sent.
Address Anti-Cigarette League of America. General Headquarters—1119 Woman's Temple, Chicago, Ill. Eastern Headquarters
—Presbyterian Bldg., 156 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

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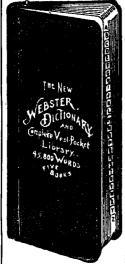


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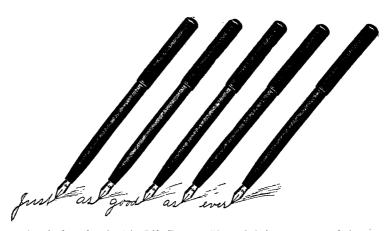
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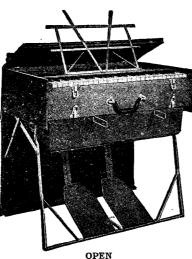
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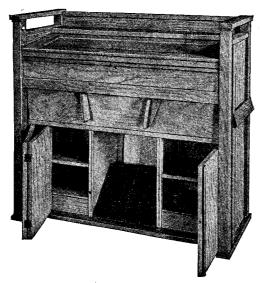


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