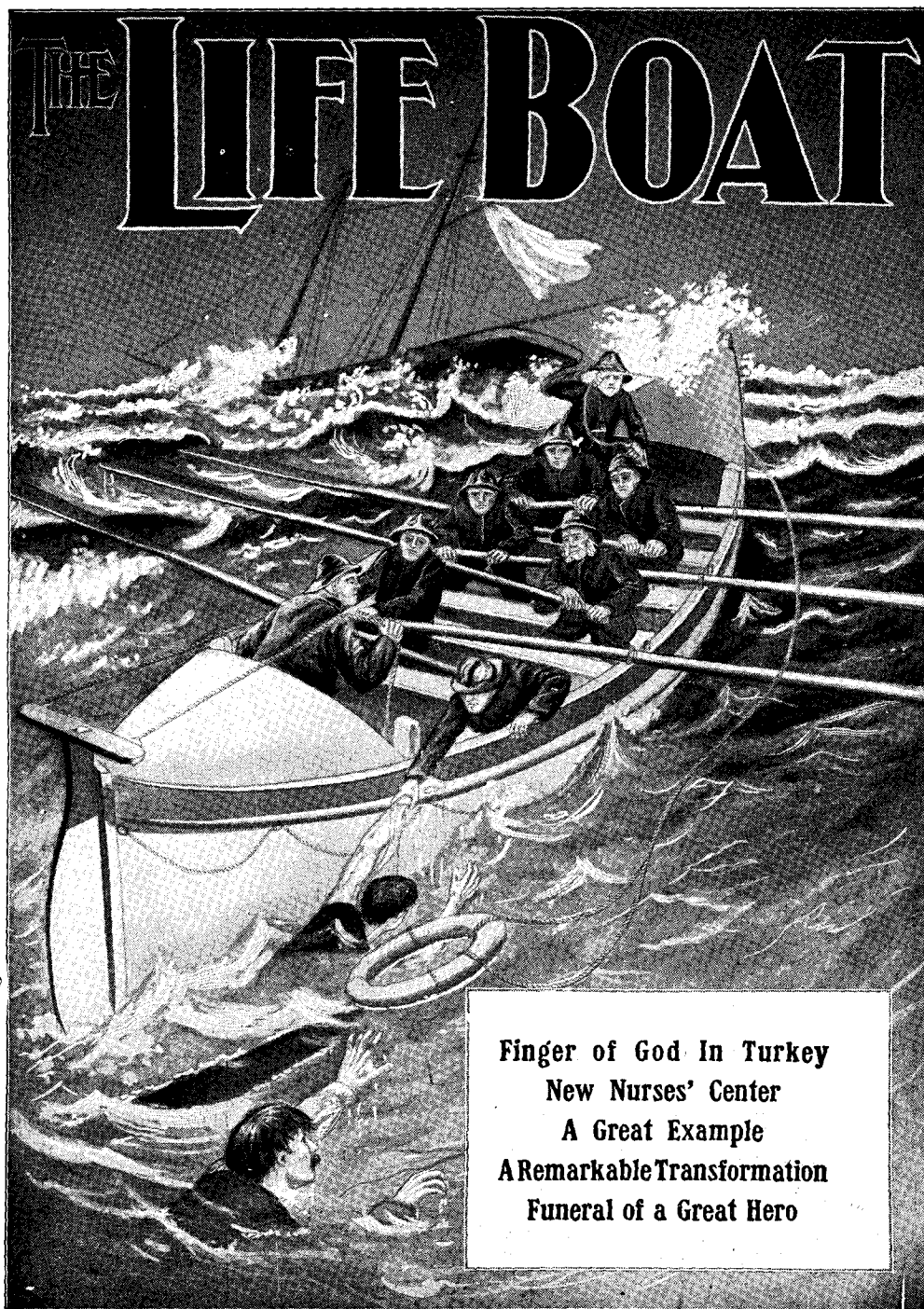


The Hinsdale Holiday Convention, Dec. 27-31, 1912

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Finger of God In Turkey
New Nurses' Center
A Great Example
A Remarkable Transformation
Funeral of a Great Hero

Volume Fifteen
Number Twelve

Hinsdale, Ill.

December, 1912

The International Congress of Hygiene—By the Editor.

Peace on Earth

PEARL WAGGONER

In the still and solemn night
Lo, there shone a wondrous light,
Midnight shadows all dispelling;
And a voice with gladness telling
Wondrous tidings, sounded then:
"Peace on earth, good will to men."

"Peace on earth!" Yet once again
Listen to the same sweet strain:
"Peace I leave with you," said Jesus—
Peace that from each burden frees us,
Peace that still is ours today,
Peace that naught can take away.

Is it true that there can be
Really peace for you and me?
For from ocean unto ocean,
Everywhere we see commotion,
Wars, and strikes, and labor's din,
Misery, distress and sin.

Yea, and in our own small lives,
How the good with evil strives!
How the trials which o'ertake us
From our moorings oft would shake us!
How the heart, when sore oppressed,
Craves for peace, for perfect rest!

Yet 'twill everywhere abide,
Save where Christ is set aside;
Where the Prince of Peace is banished
Peace must soon have likewise vanished;
Peace on earth, or in the heart,
Ne'er exists from Him apart.

"Peace on earth" is still today
Shed upon the pilgrim's way.
Why then should we seem to doubt it?
Why so oft are we without it?
It is proffered to us still,
Free for whosoever will.

Naught can move or make afraid,
One whose mind on Christ is stayed.
Peace that passeth understanding,
Peace which comes at His commanding,
Fills the heart, dispels the gloom,
Where the Lord is given room.

Let us then, in Jesus' name,
This great gift forever claim;
Calm within His presence dwelling
When the storms around are swelling,
With our hopes, through every gale,
Anchored safe within the veil.

To the heart that's cleansed from sin,
To the one made pure within,
Who to Christ is not a stranger,
Storms without can hold no danger;
None but those *within* the breast
Harm the soul or bring unrest.

Lord, we thank Thee we may know
Perfect peace while here below;
Yet we long for Thine appearing—
And we know the time is nearing—
When on earth, from shore to shore,
Peace shall reign for evermore.

THE LIFE BOAT

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Health and Soul-Winning Work.

50 cents a year

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HINSDALE, ILL. :: DECEMBER, 1912

Number 12

The International Congress of Hygiene

David Paulson, M. D.

LAST month I gave an extended survey of some of the things that forcibly impressed me at the International Congress of Hygiene which was recently held in Washington. I will add a few more practical observations in this number.

The Increase of Disease in Cattle.

As a great cause of disease, tuberculosis naturally occupied a very prominent part. In different departments it was discussed. It occupied a very prominent place in the exhibit.

In the United States Agricultural Department exhibit, the one in charge told me that they put a cat to live in a barn with tubercular cows and the cat soon died of tuberculosis.

He told me of hogs that were allowed to run in a barnyard where there were tubercular cows, and that fifty per cent of the hogs contracted tuberculosis. He said that nearly half the hogs that are slaughtered are diseased. I asked why they were not condemned by the inspectors. He said, "Oh, there is no reason for that; unless the whole animal is diseased we could not possibly throw out all the diseased hogs." I was glad that I do not eat pork; I still prefer it first-hand in the form of corn flakes.

I asked him about the trichina inspection. He said they did not now examine for them at all; that Germany would not

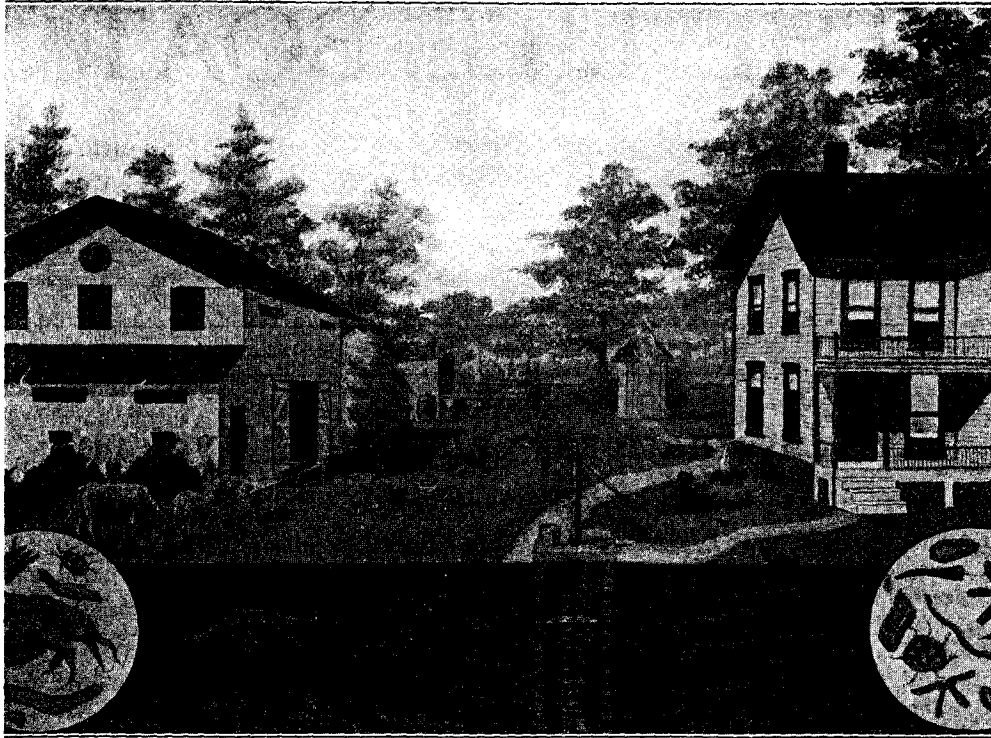
accept our examination, they re-examining the pork themselves over there, and that for the American people it did not make any difference: they generally cooked their pork anyway before they ate it. He said about ten per cent of the hogs in America have trichina, but as Americans cook their pork they eat *dead* trichina. For my part I do not care to eat either dead hog or dead trichina.

Back to the Country May Be Back to Death.

We hear much about back to the country, but back to the country may mean back to death. It is a fact that the city dweller today has better water and cleaner milk than the average country dweller. Think of the average country well; down in a hollow between the house and barn, draining the sewerage between the two. A good deal of the typhoid fever in the city is from people who have visited the country and drunk contaminated water.

Dr. Hurty, secretary of the Indiana State Board of Health, was there and said this: "If ever I am compelled through thirst to drink water from a farmhouse well I do it with nose and eyes closed and in fear and trembling.

"It must be noted that as soon as the cold weather comes the farmer closes his house, lights the fires in the stoves, and from this time through the winter and



UNSANITARY CONDITIONS ALTOGETHER TOO FREQUENT IN SOME COUNTRY DISTRICTS.

spring the only fresh air admitted finds entrance through cracks or when the outside doors are opened to admit some one.

"Good cooking is not an art known and practiced on the farm. Jams, jellies, preserves and fruit butters are in full flower on the farm, and also fried chicken; but the bread, the fried meats, the boiled vegetables, and the tough, anemic pastries, from them deliver me.

"Bath tubs in farm houses are as rare as honesty among trusts.

"The frying pan is overworked. I believe it is the bad air, the polluted drinking water, the neglect of the bath, the poor bread, the fried, embalmed meats and over-eating which cause the farmer to buy so largely of patent medicines."

The Indiana State Board of Health had a splendid exhibit, and one of their bulletins was: "Clean up your premises, pre-

vent flies, eat plain foods, eschew alcohol, don't take drugs, don't breathe bad air."

Corporation Welfare Work.

Another line of work on exhibit was the welfare work of the great corporations. It is only fair to say that the National Cash Register Company in Dayton, Ohio, was a pioneer in this. From one of their instructive leaflets I quote the following:

"Good health can't be bought at the drug store.

"The American people sleep too little and eat too much.

"Don't take medicine for sleeplessness, take a bath.

"A healthy man needs at least eight glasses of water a day.

"What we eat today is working and thinking tomorrow.

"When you don't know what to eat, eat nothing.

"Do not permit your palate to get your stomach into trouble.

"Fancy food is generally poor food.

"The tighter your house the tighter your colds.

"If you can't work outdoors, sleep outdoors.

"Halve your food, double your drinking water, treble your exercise, quadruple your laughter."

As a result of this great International Congress it will be easier to secure laws for the preservation of health and the enforcement of those already in existence. But after all it is more important that each one of us should be led to appreciate the

importance of our *individual* responsibility so that we can conscientiously say with the Apostle Paul, "I keep *under* my body, and bring it into subjection: lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway." 1 Cor. 9: 27.

No one except a genuine Christian can fully appreciate the far-reaching significance of 1 Cor. 6: 19, 20: "What! know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own? For ye are bought with a price: *therefore* glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's."

A Remarkable Transformation

Dick Lane

[Nearly all of our readers have heard of Dick Lane, the notorious safebreaker, who served time in seven different state prisons for his multitude of crimes. Eighteen years ago the Lord saved him from his life of sin. He not only became an honest and upright man but a soul winner whom the Lord has marvelously used.

Two years ago he was taken violently ill; had just strength enough to reach the Hinsdale sanitarium. He grew rapidly worse and for days the end was momentarily expected. But God mercifully restored him again to health. Last Sabbath he spent at the sanitarium and at vespers he related some of his experiences, which I believe will be intensely interesting to all of our readers.—Ed.]

I WAS born crooked. I grew up crooked. In Jackson, Mich., prison the chaplain came up to me one day and said, "Dick, I am going to tell you something: you are going out tomorrow." And then that dear old man stood up against the wall trying to argue with me to break away from my wicked ways. I said, "Chaplain, it is *no use* talking to me about squaring up and being honest; I have tried many times to be honest. I can't be honest."

When I struck Chicago eighteen years ago this next January I learned that the chief of police had issued orders to take Dick Lane, and a friend gave me the tip. Walking down Van Buren street, I heard some singing in the Pacific Garden mission, and as I always liked to hear sacred music I decided to drop in and the first seat I found I sat down.

My crooked life has taught me to be a close observer of what people do around

me. On the other side I noticed the folks looked respectable and the folks I was sitting with looked like threshing machines, and the thought came to me, Now why didn't I go over there with those decent people? Then I said to myself, Dick, birds of a feather flock together, and so I sat there.

I can't tell what the man on the rostrum was talking of, for I was thinking of my last crime over in Iowa; the judge had said, "If that Dick Lane ever comes before me I will give him the full extent of the law," and the full extent of the law for that crime was one to twenty years in Fort Madison prison. I was thinking of these things, not about what the man was preaching about, but when the men got up in the mission that night to give testimonies I said to myself, "What does this mean?" Now, I had never been in a rescue mission in my life, and there I saw men all around

me get up and say they were robbers, thieves and barrel house bums. I never heard such things before, of men uncovering their past life. I said I did not care how much religion I had, you would not get me to own I was crooked.

Then the invitation was given for those to hold up their hands for prayer who were anxious to get anything that would better their condition. I was sitting with my hands folded, but one hand went half way up. I saw it up and pulled it down, and said, "My goodness, what have I done—a robber like me? God doesn't want me."

Afterwards some one said to me, "Come here, old man, I want to take you by the hand." I shook my head and said no. He insisted on my coming up there and said, "Take a seat there, old man. God bless you." I took a seat between two unfortunate fellows—God bless them, I hope they are as well off today as I am. They were pretty tough looking characters. I was tough myself, but had a decent suit on. I commenced to size them up and said, "Surely men in that state are not looking for religion—as dirty as these folks are."

Then Monroe came and said, "Now, let us have a word of prayer." I said, "Now, what am I going to do?" I sat there for a second and some one said, "What are you up here for?" and I thought for prayer, and I went down there. I did not know how to pray but I said, "O God, if you will help me on to a better life I will try to help myself. O God, help me;" and I rose from my knees a changed man.

Trying to Get Honest Work.

Oh, what a stormy life I had had in this criminal career! And after I went over to the hotel I could not sleep all night, thinking of what had transpired in my life. The next morning I went to Melvin E. Stone's office. I had known him just out of college, and I said to him, "I want you to furnish me a job in Chicago; I am tired of the crooked life and want to straighten up. If you will get me a pick and a shovel I will work." He said, "Dick, you can't work." I said, "Why not?" Because you have been crooked so long you can't work."

Then Mr. Kohlsaas came in. I did not know him then and got a little uneasy. But

I said, "You know I can't live in Chicago unless I have money to fee the police." He paused for a minute and said to Mr. Kohlsaas, "I want to introduce you to an old friend of mine—a crooked fellow but pretty good for all that." I was crooked as a dog's hind leg and did not have any idea he would give me work, but Mr. Kohlsaas said, "Send him over tomorrow and I will put him to work." I said, "Well, Mr. Stone, I am broke. I haven't a cent, and I want you to give me some money." He said, "That is the first time I ever knew you to be broke," and he threw down some money, and I was not long in picking it up.

The next morning Mr. Stone said, "I have promised Mr. Kohlsaas you will be honest. Can I depend on you?" I said, "Mr. Stone, of course you can." Then I went over to Mr. Kohlsaas's office and he said, "Come around here, Dick, and take a seat alongside of me." He said, "Now, Dick, I liked the way you talked to Mr. Stone yesterday and made up my mind I was going to take you by the hand and see if you would be honest. Now I want to know one thing: Will you be honest with me?" I said, "Mr. Kohlsaas, I will." He gave me some bills—I don't know how much, but I put them in my vest pocket. He said, "How much a day will it take to keep you?" I said, "When I was living in my crooked life it used to take a good many dollars to keep me, but I think I can get along on a dollar a day." So he put me to work in the janitor department at seven dollars a week. I would take it out of the envelope and say, "My goodness, how am I going to live on seven dollars a week?" But God kept whispering to me, "Now, Dick, be patient; it is better farther on." I believed in God.

Trials of An Ex-convict.

But the coppers would not let me alone. Two detectives came in to see Mr. Kohlsaas, and said, "Mr. Kohlsaas, you have got Dick Lane to work for you, haven't you?" He said, "Yes." "Well," they said, "we have known that man for a good many years. He is only putting a slick job up on you and will get his friends to rob you." He said, "Friends, I could trust Dick with a hundred thousand dollars."

The head janitor heard I was a thief and

robber and he put the other janitors up to go and tell Mr. Kohlsaas they would not work with me. He said, "Why?" "Well, he is a thief and will be going to rob you." "Well," he said, "if you won't work with him you better go; Dick is going to stay until he does something." So that is the way that man hung on to me.

Some years afterwards he sent for the janitor and said, "Ole, what do you think of Dick now?" Well, he admitted I was all right now. He turned around to be my friend; and another good old friend used to hand me a quarter every Saturday night for carfare. If God is with a man or woman, no one can triumph over God, and I promised God if He would help me to a better life I would try to help myself. I kept my word with God and God kept His word with me.

People would say, "What! Dick Lane a Christian? Why, he will be robbing somebody before long." They would go past and see me up on a ladder washing windows and would ask how I liked it."

Some people would say to me, "Dick, you are too old to do that kind of work. Why don't you get something easy?" I thought to myself, "I am not going to listen to what anybody says to me. I am going to trust the Lord Almighty with my life; if I die here I know I will get a respectable funeral, and I am saved." And I have come out more than conqueror.

When people today get to talking with me about my new life they try to persuade me it was my will power got me where I am. But will power never landed me where I am; it was the power of the Lord Jesus Christ that has put me where I am.

Some Grateful Reflections.

What gives me the most encouragement in my new life is the evidence I see around the country where I go of men and women at one time down and out now shining and living for Christ. Down in the mission the other night a big German got up and said, "Some years ago I was in a saloon and read a notice, 'Dick Lane, the notorious robber and thief, will speak.' I went over and heard him, and that night I could not sleep. I got out on my knees and asked

God to help me as He had Dick Lane—and that was six years ago. Before that my children went hungry and my wife had hardly clothes to cover herself with." I said, thank God, there is one man I can count on; and I do not know how many more. So it makes no difference what the world says about you; if you are only sincere with God he will carry you through.

But what a battle it has been all along the line to resist the snares of the devil these past eighteen years! My one prayer is that God will keep me humble. If I had to go back to the bottom of the ladder and begin and clean windows I could do it, but I only want to keep clean. It is the height of my ambition to see Jesus Christ. I know He died and rose from the dead, and the angels said, "That same Jesus will come again." And you don't know how I am looking forward to that day.

I am seventy-eight years of age, but I do not feel it, and I believe it was the hand of God that led me to leave my home in Chicago two years ago and got me to this place. At the hospitals they would have given me all the dope I wanted but it would have fixed me.

When I recovered, an old lady, a patient, sent for me and said, "Mr. Lane, how is it you got up so quick?" I said, "My dear madam, I do not know except that I had confidence in God and Christians were praying for me, and I was praying for myself; I owe my life to God Almighty. Do not be afraid to look up to God; you don't know what He will do for you if you only have faith." I believe it is my faith has put me where I am tonight. If there are any unconverted here I hope they will turn around, and they will know the difference between the life of the Christian and the life of the world.

Remember a man is never "down and out" so long as he is able to think and act for himself. There is always room for doing better.

The men who are lifting the world upward and onward are those who encourage more than criticise.

The New Hinsdale Nurses' Center in Chicago

Ruth Stapp

[A group of Hinsdale nurses, who have just entered their senior year, have launched out and established a new medical missionary center at 2348 Park avenue, near Western avenue. The following live, first-hand experiences, written in a heart-to-heart way, will be not only an inspiration but an incentive to many other young people to undertake some definite work for the Master.—Ed.]

OUR nurses' center is located on the first floor in a large flat building. The rooms are owned by one of our sisters,—a hard-working woman who became impressed that they ought to be used for some definite missionary work. She wrote us to come in and see the rooms, which we did, as we had been praying to be directed to the right location to make a beginning.

The next day Dr. Paulson and Dr. Kress went with us to see the same rooms, and they both felt it was an opportunity we should not miss. Several of us then went in to clean the rooms. We spent half a day on one room and got it fairly well fixed up and the floor painted.

We realize our center is small. In comparison with what is needed for Chicago it is, as it were, only a speck; and yet we believe it is in the hand of Providence it was established. So many things have happened that we can not take it any other way than as the hand of Providence.

There is extreme poverty in many of these homes that on the outside look fairly well. The building we are in appears very well from the outside but there is plenty of poverty in the inside, and we are finding wonderful opportunities to do good in that community.

Why a Woman Quit Praying.

The other day I went to hunt up an address. I knew the building but did not know if it was the second or third floor. So I stopped on the first floor to inquire; but that was as far as I got. The woman had heard of our work and wanted to know more.

Finally she said, "Well, what caused you to take up a work like that?" So I told her how for a long time I had wanted to work for the poor of the city, how provi-

dentially I was led to Hinsdale to take a training, and how many, many times the Lord had answered my prayers and led me on.

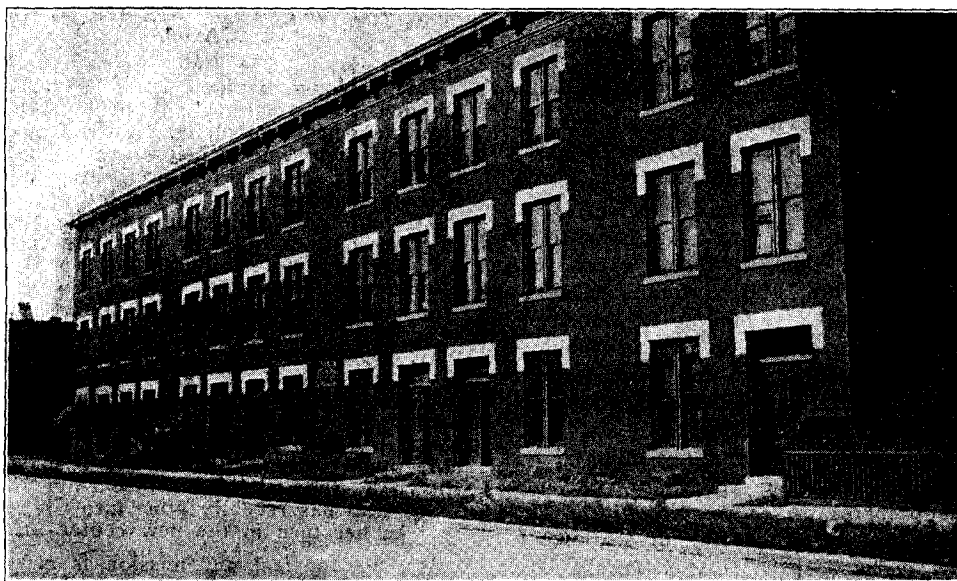
She said, "Once I was a praying woman and the Lord answered my prayers; but when my mother took sick I prayed the Lord that she should not die, and she died, and since *then* I have not been praying." I had to show her how God *always* answers our prayers in the best way,—that she did not know what might have happened had the mother lived, and how always in our prayer we should say, "Thy will be done, not ours." She said, "I believe it," and I believe that woman once more will claim the power of prayer.

I had a chance to talk to her on quite a number of other subjects and she asked me to come back again. I could see there was a real longing in her heart for something she did not have.

We have discovered that we can succeed in our work only when we are in the spirit of prayer. One time, I happen to think of now, was when Miss Knowles and I were working together. We were compelled to come back to our room one afternoon and spend the greater part of the afternoon in prayer before we were successful. There are times when the work is hard and when trying things come with it, but we find *every* time we come to the Lord in prayer He helps out, and I find *this* is really the great means of success.

A Word of Cheer to the Lonely.

In some of these homes we simply visit them, giving words of cheer. So much misery is caused by the saloons. One home I visited we knew the lady was not particularly in need of any physical help but



IN THIS BUILDING, 2348 PARK AVENUE, IS LOCATED THE SMALL CENTER OF A LARGE WORK

she was a lonely woman. Her husband was a drunkard, barely supplying her needs, and no one ever visited her. She seemed so glad to think we would come to see her, because scarcely any one did come, and she invited us to come again.

Of course we realize there are two sides to our mission, that while we are helping people physically we must also help them spiritually. There are plenty of people that need help physically and plenty more that need help spiritually.

I have asked myself, why is it there are so many people wanting something they have not? Why are they not satisfied? I picked up a paper and it said at the head of one article, "Anemic Spirituality." And I think that is the real trouble. So many people believe in religion but they do not have the power back of them to do anything with it. We must guard against anemic spirituality.

Just the Right Time.

In Eccl. 3: 1, it says: "To every thing there is a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven." I believe that there is a special time when a certain work can be accomplished with better results

than at any other time, and I believe thinking people of Chicago realize that the time has now come in Chicago when the best work can be best accomplished.

When we entered Chicago we first visited the ministers and doctors in our vicinity, telling them of our work, and without exception they agreed right now was the time to enter the field, and that we were in a locality where we could do the work we were intending to do. I certainly believe myself the time has come when the doors of Chicago are open to us, and the people are longing for something better.

The purpose of our little mission is not so much what we ourselves are going to do for the people there but what our effort will do to interest people elsewhere to establish similar centers. It seems to me that after all that is our greater mission. I realize people are watching us, and if we are successful in this work it is going to arouse them to do likewise.

They will naturally think that if a few nurses who have not yet graduated and are without any particular resources of their own can be used of God to do some good, why surely *they* can do more; and it

is not only the people in this city that are watching us but people in other cities. So I feel deeply the responsibility of this work, for we do not know, if we succeed, how many fields may be started just like this by those who shall also find the means of their success in reliance on the Lord.

Working While Preparing.

There is one thing that impels me to this work and I think it should every young person. Before I started to take my nurses' training at all I wanted to do some work like this for Chicago, and I thought I would take the three-year nurses' course and then a four-year missionary course, and would then go to Chicago.

Of course I changed my mind after I came to Hinsdale; yet I feel the more one prepares for the service of the Lord the better he is capable of working for Him, and nothing is too good for the Lord's service. I believe that now as much as then, but I did not realize then the importance of quick work for the Master.

I did not appreciate so forcibly as I now do that the Master is soon coming. Sometimes I wonder if I can do this and keep up with my class work and other work that I must do. Then I think what if the Lord should come now and say, "Where is *your* work for Chicago's poor?" and I should have to say, "I am *still* preparing"—still preparing, but where is that I have done? There would not be anything but preparation.

I feel we ought to be in the field part of the time anyhow. One more year and it is a year lost for our Master. We can be working for Him *now*. And I believe it is of the utmost importance we all think seriously of this matter. It means a great deal, not only what little we are going to do but what influence we have on those about us. We may do very little ourselves.

Our center is small and I know we can't do very much in comparison with what is needed; but those around us are becoming interested and what it may lead them to do we do not know. I want to ask that you remember the Chicago work, every one of you, because it needs the prayers of all God's people that it may succeed.

ACTUAL EXPERIENCES IN NEEDY CHICAGO.

IVA DEAN.

[Many young women begin a nurses' training course with the high ideal that after they have completed they will spend much of their time in helpful gospel uplift work. But during their preparation they become so accustomed to the ordinary institutional routine that in many instances they have no burden for anything except ordinary professional nursing under some physician's direction.

It is almost imperative that nurses during their training should have *actual* experience by coming in direct contact with the needs of suffering humanity and learning how to deal with them in the homes of the people under varied conditions. That the Hinsdale nurses are having an admirable opportunity in this direction is well shown by the following article from Miss Dean who has recently gone into Chicago to take her turn in the new center.—Ed.]

We do not feel our mission is merely to give treatments to the sick but also to cheer up the discouraged and the disheartened and bring comfort to sorrowing homes. In our district there are many saloons and consequently there are many broken homes. We called on two women in particular whose husbands are drunkards, and we had some good talks with them. With one we left a LIFE BOAT, and each of them asked us to come again and seemed very glad to think we called on them.

In one home we found a baby that was sick. The mother is dead and the grandmother was taking care of the eight-months-old baby. She had no way of support except by scrubbing floors in stores, and the baby had been sick for two weeks, due mainly as it seemed to us to improper diet. She said that she did not have means to buy food for the child. The child also needed clothing, and we promised we would see what we could do. After leaving we decided we would get suitable food for the baby and would walk instead of paying carfare, and use the money to buy food for the baby. We took it to her and she appreciated it very much.

A Providential Meeting.

Friday we went out as usual, not intending to return until noon, but for some

reason we had to return to our room. In a few minutes a knock came at the door; we opened it and found there a lady who happened to be a canvasser. She showed us what she had, then said she had some things she was carrying along to sell for a person who was paralyzed.

We told her of our work and what we were doing and she gave us the names of two people greatly in need of help. Always before going out we have worship and ask the Lord to direct us to the homes where we may do the most good, and before leaving that morning she said *she* had done the same thing, so we feel it was providential for us to get the names of those two people.

One of these people had had a stroke of paralysis a couple years ago. They have no means of support. It seems at the death of her husband she lost her property, and the mother takes care of the daughter and does what sewing she can; finishes up gloves and makes about fifteen cents a day, which she says helps a little to buy bread. We had a good talk with her and left her THE LIFE BOAT and some tracts. She said she had had that paper before, and was so pleased and said it was such a good paper. She seemed so thankful for the literature and to think we had called on her. They were much in need of a good many things. The only way their room was heated was by a chimney going up on one side. There was no stove in the room at all.

We next called on the other woman. We found her in a very pitiful condition. She had heart trouble, dropsy and a large tumor besides. Her feet were badly swollen to twice their size and she was so fleshy she had not been able to bathe herself at all. We bathed her feet, gave her a massage and left her a LIFE BOAT and a tract. She was greatly in need of clothing, as she was only partly clad. The people where she stayed were very poor and were not able to take care of themselves, let alone helping her.

We told her we would see what we could do in getting some clothing for her. We went over to the Life Boat Home and

found some clothing, which we took to her; she seemed so thankful for what we had done for her. She said she had enjoyed the reading and would like more of it. On leaving she said, "Oh, I hate to see you go." We told her we would call again the first of the week.

We had an interesting experience with a little Christian woman who lives in one room upstairs, with no means of support, and who is kept mainly by her church. She is very sincere in her belief and does what she can to help others. While we were there she asked us if we should not like to have Scripture reading and prayer together; so she read something from the Bible and sang a song and we knelt in prayer, and before leaving she asked us to remember her sister who is not a Christian. This only shows the opportunity we have for praying with others and helping them.

We are not discouraged in this work, but are glad for the privilege of doing it. We have enjoyed it very much and it is our only desire to go forward and be successful in it. Matt. 25: 40, says: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me." This is certainly a comfort to us as we enter these needy homes.

NOTE: These nurses are constantly meeting women and children; we are in the greatest need of clothing. Will you not speak to your neighbors and make up a box of clothing, even if somewhat worn, provided it is clean, and ship it freight prepaid to THE LIFE BOAT, Hinsdale, Ill., where it will be sorted and the nurses will take it into Chicago as they need it. The nurses will also be glad to receive contributions of money to help pay their rent and to buy coal and groceries. See suggestions for Christmas gifts in editorial on page 377.

"THE LIFE BOAT certainly gets better with every issue. I sometimes wonder what the next one can contain to be better than this one."

Some Earlier Experiences in Rescue Work*

Dr. Mary W. Paulson

YEARS ago when I was a physician at the Battle Creek sanitarium a telephone message came to me to come and see a very sick woman in a questionable house. So I took a hack, and as it was in a bad quarter of town I asked the hackman to please wait outside the door and if I did not return in a certain time to come in after me.

I went in and found my patient to be the woman who ran the place. She was a very educated woman and had been brought up in a fine family in Michigan, but had degraded to that extent. But she still showed signs of culture and education.

She had there some girls, aged fourteen, fifteen and seventeen, just young girls, and I became greatly interested in her and them and went down there several times to see this poor sick woman. Finally we succeeded in getting her out and broke her of the morphine habit, and after that we went down and called on the girls and watched the girls and this woman until finally she promised us she would close up this house and let us have the girls; and so we took the girls.

One of the girls ran away pretty soon; another was a hopeless case; another we succeeded in doing something for. But the woman we succeeded in reforming and she became a new woman. We got her connected with her people up in Michigan, and she was a changed woman.

As a result of this there was started out in the country a little rescue home, and while that work was carried on there were a number helped in that place. This woman finally became ill with diphtheria, and she died a Christian woman,—a beautiful woman.

That made me deeply interested in rescue work, and later in Chicago we had an opportunity to work along this line at its very worst. At 1926 Wabash avenue, Chicago, we had in the rear of that old build-

ing a place we painted and cleaned up, which we segregated from the rest of the house and kept as clean as we possibly could. There we took care of these unfortunate girls. One girl who was there and had an experience there is a beautiful girl today; she is married and has a family of her own and is getting along very nicely. And I suppose there are many others I have not kept track of that others know about.

We worked there under trying circumstances because sin was right up to our very doors; the girls could not step outside the building without temptations to lead them off, so we simply had to keep them in this house.

I remember very well the days when we traveled through the slums of Chicago trying to find a place down town on Clark street where the need was the greatest for work of this kind, and we finally found an old saloon and cleaned it up,—a most terribly dirty place,—and Miss Emmel and Miss Smith and another young woman worked there.

We used to have gatherings down there where we gathered the girls in that the workers had become acquainted with in the district about there. We would give them some good home-made bread and pies and good home cooking, and they certainly did enjoy it; and it was a great surprise to me to see the appreciation of these girls. I had had an idea that the girls in that district were completely degenerate and did not have much love for home things. But they did, and something that had the taste of mother's touched a chord in their hearts and was the entering wedge.

I could tell a great many other experiences, but finally the *result* of all that work is what you see here in this beautiful home. Some of you knew about the little home we had down at West Hinsdale. I think I ought to tell you about one girl we had in that home. I think I never saw a case so heartrending as that case; a beau-

* (Experience related at the annual meeting of the Life Boat Rescue Home Association.)

tiful young woman from Canada. She had run away from home simply because she was in an unfortunate condition. She had a friend who had proved a traitor to her, and she ran away and came here simply heartbroken. Our people took care of her and later she was very ill and we despaired of her life. She would not tell who her parents were; they were lovely people up in Canada who were well known up there and she would not tell who they were because she did not want to disgrace them. But when we told her the end was soon to come she told us.

This girl wholly and unreservedly gave her heart to God; she was a cultured girl. We wired to Canada and the father, a good old Methodist man, came down.

I took him down to see the girl and I shall never forget that meeting of father and daughter. He gave the girl to understand that she was taken back into their love and was their daughter still although she had wandered so far away. It was certainly a great satisfaction to us that the girl should become converted and give her heart to God, and at the same time have the privilege of seeing her father and mother take her back again.

The girl died shortly afterwards and the mother came down and took the baby back to her home and cared for it since. She said, "None of you know what it means to me to take this child back to our home, in our neighborhood, but for the sake of my daughter I feel I must do it." We feel that girl will be saved on the other shore.

And so we feel this work is not in vain; and while we do not see very much of the results of the work still God is taking care of that end.

CAN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT IT.

"My subscription expired with the October number, but I am now able to send another year's subscription. Please send me the two back numbers. I don't see how I can get along without it. May God guide you in the good work and bless the efforts of His faithful band of workers at Hinsdale."

DO THE GIRLS APPRECIATE WHAT YOU DO FOR THEM?

ELSIE D. WHISLER.

Matron Life Boat Rescue Home, Hinsdale, Ill.

Those visiting the home often ask: "Do the girls appreciate what is being done for them?" Do they make good after leaving the home?" "Does the work pay?" "Do they seem to care for their babies?" This month I shall try to answer these questions.

First, I must say that the great majority



A Home Baby Now a Year Old.

of the girls do show an appreciation of what is being done for them, but of course occasionally there is one who seems to think she is only getting what is coming to her. However, this class is the exception, not the rule.

The following is taken from a letter written by a girl who is in very delicate health, yet who is trying hard to earn her way and keep her baby. The work is too hard for her where she is now and I told her if she felt that she could not keep up, she could come back to the home until we could find lighter work for her. She writes: "You were so good to me to get me a place to work and I feel that to give

up and come back would be intruding on your good will and the hospitality of the home, but if at any time I can not stay here I will let you know. I love the home and all the girls. The home did so much for me, more than I can ever express. I enjoyed the worship hour so much." Do you think this girl appreciates what we did for her?

While preparing a report for our annual meeting, which was held Nov. 12, I found to my satisfaction that our girls do make good. Of the number leaving during the past year fully eighty-seven per cent can be regarded as having succeeded. It seems to me that this ought to answer for all time the questions, "Does it pay? and do they make good?"



A Little Tot Who Got His Start in Life at the Home.

Here is a girl who gave her baby away that she might not disgrace her people. She can answer the last question better than I can. She writes: "Do you hear from the people who have my child? I am thinking of him all the time and wondering if he is well. There is not one night I go to bed but I think of the dear little boy. If I could only see him once more

I would be the happiest girl on earth. Nobody knows how I have suffered since I gave him away." These girls need your prayers. Will you remember them?

We are badly in need of some new white table cloths, size 54x90 inches. We also ask our friends to remember that we shall use fifty tons of coal during the long winter ahead of us. It costs us two dollars and a half a ton. Who will donate the price of a ton?

BIBLE STUDIES IN THE RESCUE HOME.

MRS. A. C. GAYLORD.

I have been coming to the Home about once a week for almost two years for little Bible studies. I have met nearly all the girls that have been in the home during that time, and the work with them has endeared them to me very much.

Sometimes I would go away feeling almost discouraged and wondering whether anything was being accomplished. But perhaps I would see Mrs. Whisler during the week and hear how they were talking about the lesson and telling others about it; and sometimes when a new girl came they would get her interested in it before the next meeting.

I am only here for an hour and go away again; but I have the satisfaction of the promise that the Lord's word does not return unto Him void, and that the bread we cast upon the waters will return after many days. I am sure the Lord has blessed us all in these meetings and I am thankful for a part in this work. I have been made to feel that it is only the righteousness of Christ that will make any of us presentable before the Father, and that righteousness will cover one repentant sinner as well as another.

The Life Boat Rescue Home employs no solicitors, but on the other hand, has no income. Give no money for this purpose to strangers. If God touches your heart and impresses you to assist in this good work send it directly to THE LIFE BOAT, Hinsdale, Ill., and it will be gratefully received and duly acknowledged.

The Funeral of a Great Hero

David Paulson, M. D.

"GREATER love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends." John 15:13.

I attended in Gary, Ind., the funeral of a young man who did not lay down his life for some friend but for an absolute stranger. In some respects it was the most remarkable funeral that I ever attended.

I am coming to believe more and more that we find the rarest gems where we least expect them.

Gary has been built up entirely in the last few years by the steel trust, and is so wicked that several pastors have resigned there because they found the place too hard and difficult to work in and have felt the city is awaiting the doom of Sodom.

A couple of months ago a young lady in an adjoining town was nearly burned to death, losing about a third of the skin of her body, the injury being so extensive that nature could not restore it. She lingered on for weeks in great suffering and it became evident that unless she could have skin grafting on a large scale she must lose her life. Billy Rugh, a young man who was a newsboy in Gary, who had come into town penniless and had set up a news stand, heard about this and instantly volunteered to have his crippled leg sacrificed so the skin might be taken from this and grafted on to the girl with the hope of saving her life.

Men have done more striking things than that on the impulse of the moment, but this young man sat down and deliberately decided to do this. It was not personal fascination for this young woman, for he had never met her. It was merely a desire in his heart to be of use to some one else.

The mother of the girl told me that they hesitated to take advantage of the offer. It was only when the doctor assured them she simply could not live that the father said to the mother, "I will leave it to you," and the mother consented to accept the

young man's generous gift. The doctor rang him up in the evening and within twenty minutes he was at the doctor's office, ready to undergo the operation.

The skin grafting was done September 29. The girl rapidly recovered and the healing is practically completed; but a few days after the operation the young man contracted pneumonia from which he died



Picture of Billy Rugh, the Gary Newsboy, Taken Before He Sacrificed His Crippled Limb to Save a Young Woman's Life.

on Friday. The mother of the girl told me that she saw him the day before he died and he said, "Is the girl getting along all right?" She said yes, and then he said, "Well, then, I don't care what becomes of me."



PHOTO OF THE GARY, IND., NEWSBOY'S FUNERAL.

It was this unusual spirit of sacrifice that led me to attend the funeral of this young man. It seemed as if all Gary turned out to pay their respects to this young man who had never held any official position, who owned no property but his little news stand. For three blocks the streets were one solid mass of humanity. The great steel mills ceased working so the workmen could attend the funeral. Even drug stores were closed from one to three in honor of this unrecognized hero.

Strong men stood with bared heads and tear-bedimmed eyes as this great funeral cortège passed by. After the bands came an automobile containing the mayor and the city council, and after that the funeral car completely covered with wreaths; following that was a procession of the city and the fraternal organizations of Gary, several blocks in length.

It was planned to hold the funeral in the Methodist church,—a very large church; but an hour before the service the church was full and thousands of people stood outside. So at the last moment the ministers decided to have the service in the open street.

There was a mightier sermon preached by this young man's act than perhaps most of us have succeeded in preaching in all our lives put together.

I went down to the town where the girl's mother lived, and as I talked with her about the matter she told me how deeply it had touched her heart. Then I called her attention to the fact that Christ laid down His life for all of us, *for strangers*, and not merely for His friends.

It must have been a heavenly inspiration that led this young man to this generous deed. The woman lives on but he is dead. It is easy for all of us to appreciate that she has good reasons for trying to make something of herself; but we all have the same reason, for Christ died for us and we should not overlook that great fact while thinking of this unusual experience.

I felt repaid for going. I knew that a most marvelous and unusual act had been performed and I wanted to stand there

in that great crowd with my bared head and pay my individual tribute to this unrecognized and almost unknown hero, and I earnestly desired to have more of that spirit in my own life as I go about among humanity.

When an opportunity to do good comes to us how often we ask, "How *much* is in it?" "What have you to offer?" This young man asked for nothing; he knew the young lady was already engaged to another young man. It touched his heart,—the need of another, and he gave not his money but he gave his life. I want to hold that ideal up before you. Do not shrink back from it; be willing to let go yourself, and remember that the one who gives the most receives the most.

FAMILY PRAYERS IN PRISON.

The following extracts are culled from a letter from Blanche H. Fleming of Los Angeles, Cal., who is engaged in helpful missionary work among the denizens of the jails and lock-ups of that city. The letter was written to Augusta C. Bainbridge, the leading W. C. T. U. worker of San Francisco:

"Words would fail to express my thanks for the LIFE BOATS you sent for my work in the county jail. I have good news to tell you of the work there. I believe our dear Father is showering His Holy Spirit on some dear ones there, and my heart is really cheered. Do you know they have morning and evening prayer and a portion of scripture read daily? Is it not grand?

"I was getting discouraged a short time ago and it seemed as though all effort was failing; but a still small voice seemed to say, 'Hold fast till I come,' and I listened and my heart is cheered.

"I heard from a young lawyer who was released after being in jail two months. That very morning in their prayers my name was mentioned as follows: 'Keep, dear Father, Mrs. Fleming from being killed or dying suddenly. Keep her, if Thy will, to work with us a while longer.' Do you know, I felt like crying; it was to me so beautiful to think men on whom I have no claim whatever, and in trouble as they

are, should think of me. Oh, what can God do, if only they let Him!

"Please pray that the light may dawn on hearts that are trying there in jail to see the truth. I know you will. *THE LIFE BOAT* is the best book for jail work; it appeals to each heart. There are men with character in there. A kind word, a little deed of love may win a soul. May God bless your gift to those dear shut-in ones."

A CRISIS AND A VICTORY.

The following is culled from a personal letter recently received from a woman who was once a miserable drunkard, but who was wonderfully converted a few years ago partly through the influence of *THE LIFE BOAT* and is now living an upright Christian life. This letter, which only illustrates the experience of every individual who seeks to obey the Lord, may be of some help to those who are about to disregard the voice of God in what appears a trivial matter, yet which possibly may forever settle their soul's destiny:

"I want to tell you what came to me a few weeks ago: I got word that my oldest sister was dying with cancer, so I went over to see her. I knew she was not saved, but I was afraid to say very much to her. I came home and was just miserable; so I prayed, and prayed earnestly. Then I started in to sing, 'I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord.' You know the rest—'I'll say what you want me to say'—and then I stopped short and asked myself if that was true. Then I said, 'Yes, dear Lord, anywhere you want me,' and right then and there I received a great blessing. So I said, 'Just open up the way and I will do it.'

"A week ago I went again to see my sister. I had sent a letter to open the way, and when I was about ready to leave my house I got word to come to Mt. Kisco at once to get the woman that has been living with me, as she was very sick. I said, 'All right, Lord; thou hast said thou wouldst fit the back for the burden; so now, dear Lord, I expect help.'

"On Tuesday I was able to leave this woman and go to my sister. When I got there she wanted me to sing to her and I

started in at nine o'clock and sang until dinner time. After dinner she wanted me to sing the song, 'All sorrow will be over when I get home.' I sang it two or three times and God gave me such a blessing. I broke down for a while and could not sing. I told her God's wonderful love to me, and I saw the light of His Holy Spirit break into her face. Oh, I shall never forget it. I stayed one night and then came home, and it has been almost heaven ever since. Next Tuesday if she is able to ride she is coming to be with me for a time. So you see God was working to get the woman home from Mt. Kisco to look after my sister while I am away to my work.

"It is from the little things that we do for Jesus that we receive such blessings; and do you know, all my fear of speaking to people is gone. It is such a little thing to do for One who has done so much for me. I have often thought if I could go away somewhere else it would be easy enough to work, but God has shown me it is here where I worked so faithfully for the devil that I can show better what the dear Saviour has done for me. Oh, how I love Jesus!

"I still keep up my writing to the prisoners. I have received many blessings by doing so. I am willing to do all I can. Glory be to His name, that He has saved me and is using me in His cause, if ever so little!"

DOING GOOD IN PRISON.

The following good letter from an inmate of the Indiana State Prison was written to Mrs. D. K. Abrams after reading her inspiring article in the November *LIFE BOAT*:

"I have been intending to write you for some time past, but kept putting it off, as I thought you would not care to be bothered with another correspondent. But after your last month's letter to the paper I knew you would not mind.

"We had a couple of the boys in the Bible class sign a pledge to abstain from the use of liquor or the handling or selling of it. They were both ex-saloonkeepers, so it was quite a victory for the men themselves, through the grace of God, and will result in restoring them as useful members

to society, as drink caused their fall. I am glad to see your friends branching out, as the west side of Chicago certainly is in need of just such a center as the junior nurses' class expect to establish, and I pray for their success in gaining the means, and afterward for the uplift of unfortunates who are plentiful in that quarter of the city.

"I am trying through faith to live as near right as possible and while at times I feel discouraged and look back in place of up, on the whole I am beginning to see and understand just what it means to be able to look ahead. I know there is hope of success and a future filled with promise if I just have the faith and trust to ask for help and guidance from a forgiving God, and appreciate that 'God is love.'

"If we look back and remember the childhood days spent at a Christian mother's knee and think of the love lavished upon us throughout our life by the tender hands of a loving mother it should surely be the greatest help to us and make God's great love as set forth in John 3:16 more real.

"It took me a long time to decide that the way of the transgressor is hard and that Satan is a very poor paymaster. My record is thirty-six years of a wasted life, in spite of a good home and the best of friends. Like many of the shut-ins, I thought I was clever enough to continue in crime and sin, and not be caught; but it can't be done. We may succeed for a time, but the fall is just before us, and sure to drop us into a pit. It is only a matter of a short time at the best until we land in a place of this kind. 'Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.' Gal. 6:7.

"On the other hand, in Christ Jesus is a promise of peace with the chance of looking our fellow men in the face and of knowing we are walking in the light of God, with our faces set, and hearts singing, 'Praise God from whom all blessings flow.'"

Our highest hopes are often destroyed to prepare us for better things.

If you can't be a sun, don't be a cloud.

You must take joy with you or you will not find it, even in heaven.

THE FIFTH HINSDALE NURSES' GRADUATION.

CAROLINE LOUISE CLOUGH.

The graduation of the Hinsdale sanitarium nurses this year was in many respects more significant than any other previous similar occasion. Twelve consecrated, earnest young people completed their three years' course of training. A special effort was made to give these nurses not only a thoroughly up-to-date scientific course in nursing and Bible and missionary methods, but in the latter part of their course they were instructed in how to conduct schools of health and teach the people the living principles of health reform and hygienic cooking.

Every member in the class had expressed a determination to use their knowledge in actually doing helpful medical missionary work. Several opportunities have already presented themselves for these workers to establish small centers of activity in needy places.

The spirit of the Master and of the twelve disciples who were sent forth after their three years of training, permeated the various exercises of commencement week. The social features of the week were really occasions for impressing that thought home to every heart.

The graduation exercises were held the evening of October thirty. The spacious gymnasium where the services were held was simply but effectively decorated with autumn leaves and dark blue and white bunting. The class motto, "In His Steps," hung on a pennant above the platform. This reminded us all of that wonderful promise in Prov. 3:6, which says: "In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and He shall direct thy paths."

The graduation address was given by Dr. D. H. Kress who has had a vast experience in medical missionary work, having founded sanitariums in Australia, Europe, and in this country, and having trained an army of nurses in this and other lands. His remarks were based on the experience of the great Medical Missionary. As He sent forth the twelve with the commission to heal the sick and preach the gospel, it was suggested that this was another occasion of "sending



Benhart Adson, Duncan Purdon, Carrie Butcher, Lelia Stevenson, Helvig Olson, Austin Tyrer.
Mary Smith, Carl Meves, Olive Stevenson, Elma Jeffries, Caroline Carleton, Louise Dean.

THE RECENT GRADUATING CLASS FROM THE HINSDALE MEDICAL MISSIONARY TRAINING SCHOOL.

forth of the twelve," not to be professional nurses merely but to do that and at the same time fulfil that larger mission of bringing peace and healing to wounded and sinsick souls.

The class song, composed by Miss Pearl Waggoner for the occasion and embodying the thought of the motto, "Following in His Steps," was sung by a quartette. Other music was furnished by Elder M. H. Serns and Miss Isabel Ross of La Grange, Ill.

Dr. Paulson's commission as he handed out the diplomas will linger in the memory of these young people throughout all time. There will no doubt come moments in their lives when they will be tempted to sacrifice principle to advantage themselves and then his earnest words will prove an anchor to their souls.

Some three hundred were present at the services. Throughout the week the sanitarium entertained a large number of visitors, many of whom were friends and rela-

tives of the graduates who came in from nearby states.

FIFTY CENTS' WORTH OF GOOD.

"Dear LIFE BOAT:—I see by the wrapper on my last LIFE BOAT that my time expires this month; so please find fifty cents enclosed for my renewal, for I do not wish to lose a single copy. I have taken THE LIFE BOAT for many a year and I simply do not think I could do without it. I am sure that I get fifty cents' worth of good out of any one copy of the little paper. Many times I show my copy to others and tell them what a great amount of good that little magazine is doing in the world. You may hear from me later as I love this little paper so much; I may get others to subscribe for it before long. May the Lord bless you there in your work."

The Inspiration of a Great Example

D. H. Kress, M. D.,

1616 Millard Avenue, Chicago.

[On the evening of October 30, twelve splendid young people, all inspired with a medical missionary spirit, were graduated from the Hinsdale sanitarium training school. Dr. Kress gave a most helpful and instructive address from which we have abstracted the following. We would urge upon all to give it most careful study.—Ed.]

THE first disciples combined in their labors healing and preaching, and the people "took knowledge that they had been with Jesus and learned of him." Later as selfishness came into the church widows and orphans were neglected and the poor were passed by. The sick and afflicted received little or no attention.

During that dark period, very little was said by the church regarding the need of cleanliness and temperance. Health of body and mind were considered a hindrance rather than a help to spirituality. The time was when the utter neglect of the body was looked upon as one of the most convincing evidences of true piety. The filthiest saints became objects of adoration and worship. God was the One, it was thought, who inflicted disease, and to interfere with this was to resist His divine purpose. Darkness covered the earth and gross darkness the people. Satan had perverted the gospel.

Gradually we have been emerging from these superstitions. The epidemic diseases which then prevailed, carrying off the people by the thousands and the millions, we now know were not thrust upon them by a divine providence, but were due to a disregard of personal and public hygiene. The people perished "for lack of knowledge."

The angel Gabriel in speaking to the prophet Daniel said, "But thou, O Daniel, shut up the words, and seal the book, even to the time of the end: many shall run to and fro, and *knowledge* shall be increased."

The open book dispelled darkness and superstition. Scientific knowledge, pertaining to the laws of health and of disease and its causes, has wonderfully increased. It would today be considered a disgrace in any civilized community to have a visita-

tion of an epidemic of the plague, cholera or yellow fever, diseases which carried off the masses a couple of centuries ago.

While these epidemic diseases have been stayed, there are fewer who reach the age of eighty or even fifty years than formerly. Degenerative diseases and chronic invalidism are on the increase. The world is becoming a lazarus house of disease. There never existed a greater demand for sanitariums and treatment rooms and for Christian nurses and physicians than at present. Bright's disease and other diseases of degeneracy are carrying off the masses today. These diseases are due to ignorance as verily as were the epidemic diseases of former days.

We prevent the spread of disease, and protect those who by wrong habits have prepared the soil for them, but not much is being said in regard to the need of men and women making the soil unfavorable for their development and growth by correcting the habits which are wrong.

Personal hygiene is of vastly greater importance than public hygiene. The latter makes clean the outside, and permits degeneracy to take place, while the former by making clean the inside builds up the vitality and thus prolongs life. A sound mind is found only in a sound body and both are essential to a clear vision of truth and a healthy spiritual life. Hence to do the work of elevating the morals of the people, we must urge upon them the correction of their physical habits. Healing and preaching must again be united.

An Ideal Example.

The seventy were sent forth as lambs in the midst of wolves. They were not to strive but be gentle unto all. They were to be apt to teach,—to enter into no con-

troversy with the people as to whether Jesus was the Messiah, or other disputed points of doctrine. This was not to be their burden. In His name they were to do the same works of mercy He had done. They were to *copy* His methods of labor.

During His ministry Jesus devoted more time to healing the sick than to preaching. Wherever He went the tidings of His mercy preceded him. "Where He had passed, the objects of His compassion were rejoicing in health." He was like a vital current diffusing life and joy.

The people thronged to Him. No difficulty was experienced in securing audiences. It was not necessary to resort to sensational advertising to get the crowds. The secret of it is found in the following record: "In the morning, rising up a great while before day, He went out, and departed into a solitary place, and there *prayed*."

Jesus, the Man of prayer, the One whose heart was touched with the feelings of others' infirmities, was in demand everywhere. In His life, devoted to the good of others, prayer was found a necessity.

In sending forth His disciples, He said to them, "Pray ye." That is, do not neglect prayer. They were to attempt nothing without prayer. Prayer was to be first; everything else was to cluster around it. Prayer was not to be the only thing, but it was to be regarded by them as the chief and most important thing.

The Secret of Successful Service.

They were instructed to do more than pray, but not until *after* they had prayed. Prayer was to be first. They were impressed with the fact that it is not the *doing*, so much as the doing which *grows out* of praying, that touches human hearts and accomplishes results. This lesson we must learn more fully; much activity is squandered, for a prayerless life is a powerless life. Prayer was to be to them the key in the hand of faith to unlock heaven's storehouse.

It was when Peter was on his housetop *praying*, that he saw the open heaven and the voice came, "Three men seek thee. .

. . . Go with them, doubting nothing." And he was led to Cornelius, a man who had also been praying.

Such praying will greatly *simplify* our missionary endeavors, for the same God still lives to direct in His work, and to lead us where service is welcomed and will accomplish most. Silent prayers are going up where we least expect it. Some are praying for physical help and some for spiritual help. In order to be *led to these*, time must be spent on the housetop. God can make connections and enable us to put every moment to the best use.

A New Call for Self-Supporting Workers.

The seventy were sent forth two and two into every city whither Jesus Himself would come. They were sent out without purse or scrip. In other words they were *self-supporting* city medical missionaries. Jesus said to them, when they should enter the cities, "Go not from house to house," but "Into whatsoever house ye enter . . . in the same house remain," and "say, Peace be to this house." From the centers thus created they were to carry forward their work of healing and teaching. The peace and blessing of God rested upon the homes that opened their doors and extended a welcome to these laborers.

There are homes in our large cities today that would be greatly blessed by setting apart a room or two for a similar purpose, and then welcoming a couple of medical missionaries to labor in that particular community. I am glad to say already we have two such openings in this city, and nurses at work. We expect to have many more before the close of the year. Jesus inquired of those who were sent forth *without purse*, "When I sent you without purse, and scrip, *lacked ye any thing?*" They said, "Nothing." All their needs were supplied.

There is room today for a great many self-supporting workers. There should be one hundred where now there is but one. It is the eleventh hour and many are standing in the market place idle because no man has hired them. To all such the word today is: "Go ye also into the vineyard; and whatsoever is right, that shall

ye receive." The finishing of the gospel plan will be accomplished largely by self-supporting workers.

A Forecast.

The time has come for a great reformatory movement, when the sick are to be healed, and there is to be seen a spirit of intercession even as was manifest before the day of Pentecost. Hundreds and thousands will be seen visiting families and opening before them the Word of God. Hearts will be convicted by the power of the Holy Spirit and a spirit of genuine conversion will be witnessed. On every side doors will be thrown open to the proclamation of the truth.

Laborers Needed More Than Money.

"The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few; pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth laborers into His harvest." It is laborers that are needed, not means,—the kind of laborers for whom no provision needs to be made. That God would raise up such laborers for this we should pray and work.

I feel thankful that institutions exist where young men and women may receive a preparation for this double ministry. You have been fortunate in being able to spend three years in training here. Now as you go out, you are expected to put to the noblest use the knowledge you have gained. May you so faithfully and unselfishly and wisely do your work, that when the Master comes, you may hear from his lips the "Well done, good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord,"—the joy of seeing souls saved through your double ministry. Do not make the mistake of looking altogether to the future for this joy, for God will bless and comfort you and fill your hearts with joy and love as you minister to the sick and needy. It is your privilege to find comfort in this service, and pleasure even in the hardships which may come to you.

While it is right to lay large plans and attempt great things for God, do not despise the day of small things, for they frequently prove to be the openings for the greater things. Jesus desired to reach

Sychar, the city of Samaria, with His message of love. The walls of prejudice were built up so high that it seemed impossible to gain an entrance. But He was a personal worker. His conversation with the woman at Jacob's well, and the impression made upon her mind by the quiet and peaceful yet unassuming influence which surrounded Him, led her to go into the city and say, "Come, see a man which told me all things that ever I did. Is not this the Christ?" And the people of the city came to hear Him, and so solemnly were they impressed with His words that they said, "Now we . . . know that this is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world."

Do not pass by the little opportunities in your search for greater ones. There is no surer way of making life a failure. It is by doing that which is nearest you that you will develop aptitude for a greater work. Make a beginning wherever you find work to do. Work with unselfish interest. Manifest the Christ-life in your service, and you will find there is a place for you.

What this poor world needs today is the tender, loving touch of men and women who have been with Christ and learned of Him. Carry with you a good supply of comfort and good cheer. And may the Spirit of the Lord God be upon you, because He hath anointed you to preach good tidings to the meek: He hath sent you to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound, to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord and the vengeance of our God: to comfort all that mourn in Zion: to give to them beauty for ashes, the oil of gladness for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness, that you may be called (by all who observe your work), "trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that He might be glorified."

You will never reach heaven while going the other way.

If there were more warm hearts there would be fewer "cold shoulders."

The Finger of God in Turkey

By David Paulson, M. D.

GOD, not man, is the real map maker. He holds the ultimate destiny of every nation in the hollow of His hand. Powerful nations stood in awe of Russia, and past experience justified it. When the hour struck God permitted an apparently insignificant nation to bring the greatest military reverses upon Russia known in modern history. I have in my library the remarkable diary of Commander Wladimir Semenoff of the Imperial Russian Navy, who was with the Russian fleet in all its important engagements. Again and again occur these statements: "In this war God was on the side of the Japs and against the Russians." He was compelled to acknowledge it. Things happened so much out of the usual order that he was forced to put into his diary, "It was *decreed* by Providence."

Thirty centuries ago the hour struck for the children of Israel to be humbled by the oppressor and carried away into captivity in order to bring them to their senses. The kingdom of Assyria was permitted of God to execute His plan and the prophet declared the Assyrians to be "the rod of *Mine* anger, and the staff in their hand is *Mine* indignation."

But the proud and haughty Assyrian was unconscious of this divine decree, for God adds, "Howbeit he (Assyria) meaneth not so, neither does *his* heart think so." Isa. 10: 5, 7. He only credited it to his military genius, for he said, "By the strength of *my* hand I have done it, and by *my* wisdom." Verse 13.

The Bible not only mentions some of the great kingdoms by name but points out in advance the career of others that were to figure actively in the drama of this world. For centuries the Lord used the Turks to humble backslidden Europe, just as He used the Assyrians to harass His people in ancient times. But now the time has evidently come for God in turn to humble Turkey.

The End of Four Hundred Years.

A powerful editorial in a recent Chicago daily declares: "The Turk has harassed Europe with four hundred years of rapine and lust and butchery. . . . Almighty God seems to have raised the spirit and inspired the arms of the Balkan states for this great hour of righteous retribution. Never in human history have there been marshalled armies of such size in proportion to the states from which they came. Never in human history have armies raised so swiftly, beaten down so swiftly the defences of an enemy greater in numbers, in resources and in veteran experience than themselves. There seems something more than human in the victory which has crowned every essay of the Balkan arms, and in the confusion and disaster which have fallen like a stern, retributive Nemesis upon the last battles of the Turk. . . . The hour has struck! The Balkan soldiers are the Nemesis of God. . . . The finger of God points the blood-stained butcher of Europe across the Bosphorous to Asia."

Is it unreasonable to suppose that a nation that has stood for centuries and influenced so markedly the career of the children of God should be pointed out in advance in the Scriptures by the all-knowing finger of God?

Turkey in Prophecy.

Thoughtful Bible students believe that Dan. 11: 41-45 refers to this great Mohammedan power: "He shall enter also into the glorious land (Palestine) . . . and the land of Egypt shall not escape (has been for generations a Mohammedan stronghold) . . . and the Libyans (ancient name of Tripoli, Italy upon its recent possession having restored its old name) and the Ethiopians shall be at His steps." Finally this power "shall plant the tabernacles of His palace (or its governmental headquarters) between the seas in the glorious holy mountain (Jerusalem);



—Copyrighted by International News Service, N. Y.
A GROUP OF TURKISH SOLDIERS HELD CAPTIVE BY THE BULGARIANS, FIFTEEN MILES
FROM ADRIANOPLE.

yet he shall *come to his end*, and *none* shall help him."

For more than sixty years Turkey has been maintained in Europe only by the assistance of the other great powers. Prophecy indicates that he not only will be driven back into Asia but he shall ultimately come to his end. And then, "at that time shall Michael stand up . . . and there shall be a time of trouble, such as never was: . . . and at that time Thy people shall be delivered, . . . and many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake." Dan. 12: 1, 2. That is the coming of Christ and the resurrection.

Again in Revelation the same power is undoubtedly referred to in the 16th chapter and the 12th verse, where it is spoken of

as the drying up of the River Euphrates—(the Mohammedan hordes have always occupied the Euphrates country)—so that the way of the kings of the east, or from the sunrising (Revised version) might be prepared.

That presupposes a great military expedition by the Oriental powers, China, Japan, perhaps Russia, and the final extinction of the Turk; and as a result such international complications as shall involve "the kings of the earth and of the whole world, to gather them to the battle of that great day of God Almighty." It is then that the great battle of Armageddon (verse 16) will be fought; and the next event the prophet saw was a great earthquake and the final destruction of the earth (verse 19).

Can You Discern the Signs of the Times?

When Christ walked on this earth He reproved the professed people of God because they could discern the weather indications but could *not* "discern the signs of the times." Matt. 16: 3.

Dear reader, thinking men of all classes firmly believe that we are on the threshold of mighty events. But a careful study of the Scriptures indicates that the great event about to be ushered in is the end of this world. The Master Himself declared: "This gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in all the world for a witness unto all nations; and *then* shall the end come." Matt. 24: 14. It is precisely in our day that the foreign missionary movement is reaching its completion; and the other event must take place, for "the Scripture *can not* be broken." John 10: 35.

THE OPENING OF THE SIX-MONTHS' MEDICAL MISSIONARY COURSE.

DR. D. H. KRESS.

This training school for the purpose of assisting those who are desirous of obtaining a special and speedy training for medical missionary work in the homes of the people, was opened the evening of October 15. There was a splendid attendance. Remarks were made by Elders Langdon, Russell, Forde, Drs. David Paulson, L. H. Wolfson, W. S. Sadler, A. A. John and myself.

The Spirit of God was present to witness to this effort. There is now an attendance of about thirty earnest substantial women. A real revival spirit seems to be present in the classes.

An effort will also be made to conduct a somewhat similar work on a smaller scale in the churches. Every church should be a training center for medical missionaries and every member a real missionary in the home and in the community in which he lives. This is not too high an ideal for which to pray and work.

We also hope that many graduate nurses will unite with us and assist in this Chicago work. We shall endeavor to secure cases for them to nurse and permit them to retain all they can earn while nursing. When they have no work they can assist in work

for the poorer classes and sell magazines and do personal work. We now have calls for such that we are unable to fill.

We are also locating nurses in various parts of the city as the way opens. These can open up a room or two equipped at first with merely a treatment table, electric batteries, vibrators and other simple apparatus. With the addition of massage, cold mitten friction, fomentations, etc., a good work can be done without the expense of even a bathtub or spray. Such nurses can work in the community in which they are located, going out from these centers as visiting nurses. We sincerely hope we shall have the prayers of God's people everywhere that His blessing may rest on all these endeavors and that wisdom may be given in carrying forward the work in this city.

EDUCATIONAL OPPORTUNITIES AT HINSDALE.

More than fifty nurses are now connected with the Hinsdale work. The course of training is three years in length. It not only meets the standard of the New York State Board of Regents but furnishes a large amount of Bible and missionary instruction in addition, including personal experiences in connection with the rescue home, establishing new centers in Chicago, and missionary field work. The next class begins in June.

Nine grades of school work are required for admission. For those who have not fully completed this school work a preparatory school has been organized at Hinsdale, and opportunities are given for those who take this to earn their way in the domestic department of the sanitarium. Those who desire to enter either of these courses of training should write for further information.

SEND IT TO YOUR FRIEND.

A year's subscription to THE LIFE BOAT will make an excellent Christmas present to your friends. Why not send us half a dozen subscriptions and we will not only send THE LIFE BOAT to your friends, but will mail you a nice little Bible or a couple of missionary books. Send the order now while your mind is on it.



Editorial Department

Conducted by Dr. David Paulson



THE HINSDALE HOLIDAY CONVENTION.

For several years there have been held between Christmas and New Year's most important medical missionary conventions at Hinsdale. The same plan will be followed this year. The time will be December 27 to 31.

This will be a most important occasion. We earnestly invite those who are engaged in self-supporting medical missionary work or are contemplating undertaking the same, to attend this convention. Come prepared to do good and receive good.

We are pleased to announce that S. N. Haskell and his wife, who are pioneer missionary workers, will attend. They have had genuine experiences in establishing missionary work in many countries and especially in the large cities.

Mrs. N. H. Druillard and Miss Bessie DeGraw, who are connected with the Nashville Agricultural & Normal Institute, and have had a large experience in establishing self-supporting enterprises, will be here to give practical hints to those who feel a call of God to launch out in similar work.

Dr. and Mrs. Kress and other leading pastors and evangelists will be in attendance.

Write for more detailed information and begin to lay plans to come.

THIS MEANS YOU.

The Lord has need of *you* and you have need of the Lord. Begin at once to establish a *regular* time for prayer; make it your business to be alone with God in secret prayer every day whether you feel like it or not.

Select some portion of the Scriptures, almost any part that you are especially led to or that you take some particular interest in from some of your old-time experiences. Begin to read it for your own soul's benefit. You will be surprised what it will *do* for you.

Send to us for a copy of the book, "Victory in Christ," price fifty cents. Something like forty of our young people here have purchased this; it has been a spiritual feast to their souls. Remember, you must *feed* the new life in order to have it develop, just the same as you have to do your body.

Begin to pray that you may be of service to others. Shed some sunshine on their pathway. You will be surprised and gladdened by what will happen to come your way.

A CHRISTMAS GIVING SUGGESTION.

Why not for once adopt a different idea about Christmas gifts? Select some needy cases in your own community and let the whole family give their gifts to cheer their hearts. Or if there is no such conspicuous need send the amount of money the gifts would cost to help the Hinsdale nurses who are maintaining a center in needy Chicago to buy simple, but useful, gifts for poor children whom they are coming in contact with that are not only deprived of all the ordinary comforts of life that your children enjoy, but will receive nothing for Christmas unless our nurses supply them. These nurses will write such donors personally what was done with the gifts.

A "HEALTH WEEK" AT DOWNERS GROVE, ILL.

Last week we went down to Downers Grove, a near-by town, and suggested to the leading pastors the idea of holding a "Health Week" for the people of the town. The pastors responded enthusiastically and arranged for a union meeting the opening evening. Programs have been printed which have been distributed to the homes of the people by the Hinsdale nurses.

Following is a list of the gospel of health topics which will be presented in this town next week:

Sunday—7:30 P. M. Union meeting held in the First Evangelical Church. "The Gospel of Health," lecture by Dr. David Paulson.

Monday—8:00 P. M. In the Methodist Church. Physical Culture Exercises, Dr. Ora Barber; "What to do First in Accidents and Emergencies," Dr. David Paulson.

Tuesday—8:00 P. M. The Methodist Church. Physical Culture Exercises, Dr. Ora Barber; "The Home Treatment of Simple Disorders," with demonstrations by trained nurses, Dr. Mary Paulson.

Wednesday—3:00 P. M. The Methodist Church. "Practical Demonstrations in Healthful Cookery, including Foods for the Sick," Dr. Lauretta Kress, Chicago.

Wednesday—6:30 P. M. The Methodist Church. "A Twentieth Century Dinner," served under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society.

Thursday—3:00 P. M. The Methodist Church. Gymnastics without a Gymnasium, Ben F. Adson; Practical Health Hints, Dr. L. H. Wolfson and Dr. David Paulson.

HERE AND THERE.

John C. McReynolds of Grand Rapids, Wis., secretary of the Wisconsin conference, visited the sanitarium recently.

Miss Hattie Hamer of Detroit, Mich., who for several summers has earned her way through school by selling religious magazines, visited friends in Hinsdale for a few days.

Dr. Paulson and the senior nurses' class spent a day in the Elgin State Hospital for the insane, studying different types of mental patients as a part of their course in mental diseases.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hofstra, returned missionaries from India, called at the sanitarium and he gave an interesting talk to the family on conditions in India.

Eld. O. S. Montgomery of Indiana, Eld. John Hoffman of Superior, Wis., and Eld. J. F. Harris and wife of Freeport, Ill., attended the graduating exercises.

Miss Elizabeth Runck, one of the sanitarium bookkeepers and stenographer, spent a week in Michigan with her brother and his wife.

R. B. Craig, manager of the sanitarium treatment rooms in Decatur, Ill., visited Hinsdale by special request and gave the graduating nurses' class some valuable instructions in how to build up medical missionary work in a new place. He also gave an address before the young people's missionary society.

Dr. A. B. Dunn of Wichita, Kan., formerly connected with the Hinsdale sanitarium, called at the sanitarium in com-

pany with Dr. F. A. Loop, superintendent of the Wabash Valley sanitarium.

A new preparatory school department has been started at Hinsdale, where prospective students who are not fully qualified can secure the necessary education for entering the regular nurses' course.

The new six-months' course for city medical missionaries, which began October fifteen, has now over thirty students enrolled who are both interested and enthusiastic over the experiences they are having.

One of the pleasant occasions of the past month was the Harvest Ingathering service of the Hinsdale Sabbath school, held in the gymnasium. The various fruits of the trees and ground interspersed with rich autumn leaves made the room attractive. The children took a prominent part in the service and a harvest offering was given for foreign missions.

Just as we go to press the sanitarium workers are preparing to hold a "Health Week" in Downer's Grove, an adjoining town. Some attractive invitations have been printed and are being circulated in the town by the nurses. One feature of the week will be a Twentieth Century Dinner served under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church.

The latest project undertaken by the members of the sanitarium family is a well which is being sunk on the grounds to supply the institution with water, thus avoiding the water tax. The workers are paying for this by the sale of literature and by donating a per cent of their salary for two months.

It was necessary to print several thousand extra copies of the November LIFE BOAT to supply the demands. We trust this demand will increase so that THE LIFE BOAT will actually double its circulation before the year 1913 is ushered in. Agents have had remarkable success. There never was a better time than right *now* to engage in this work. Who would like to take it up?

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The Life Boat

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

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

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

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

MISTAKES.

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

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The institution has no endowment and beyond the mere pittance that some of the girls are able to pay, it is entirely dependent upon the generosity of those who become interested in its work.

Address for further information

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HINSDALE, ILLINOIS

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For those who desire to remember this institution in their wills we give here-with a proper legal form for a bequest.

"I hereby give, devise and bequeath unto the Life Boat Rescue Home, a corporation organized and existing under the State of Illinois, the sum of..... dollars to be paid out of real or personal estate owned by me at my decease, this money to be used for the maintenance of the institution known as the Life Boat Rescue Home for Girls, located near Hinsdale, Ill., and which is under the supervision of the aforesaid corporation."

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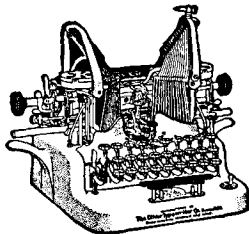
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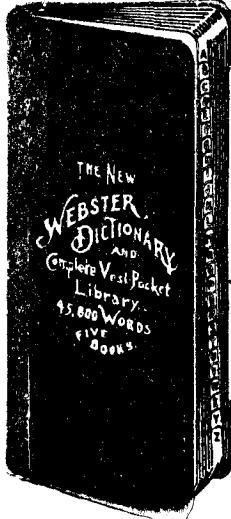
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