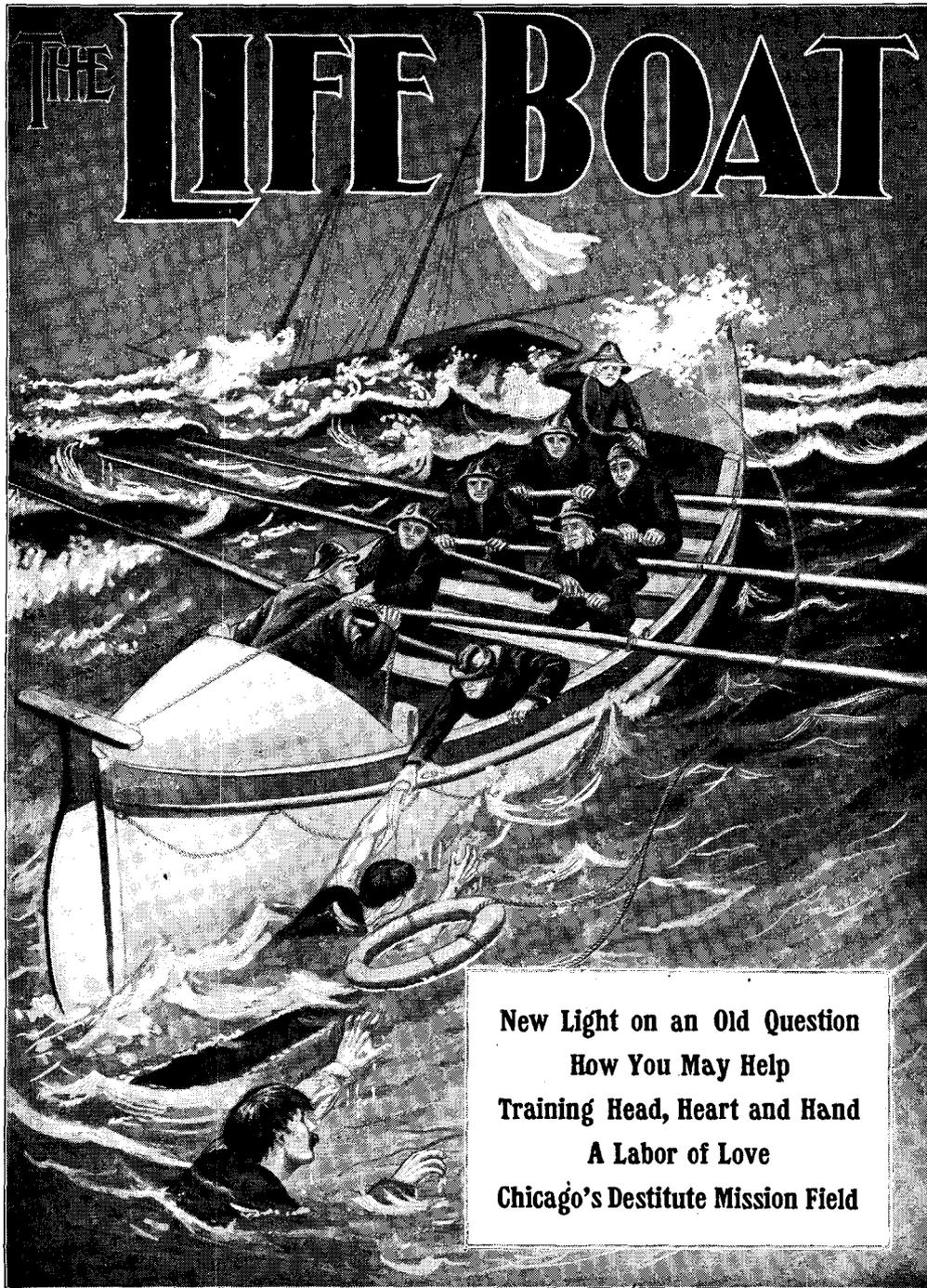


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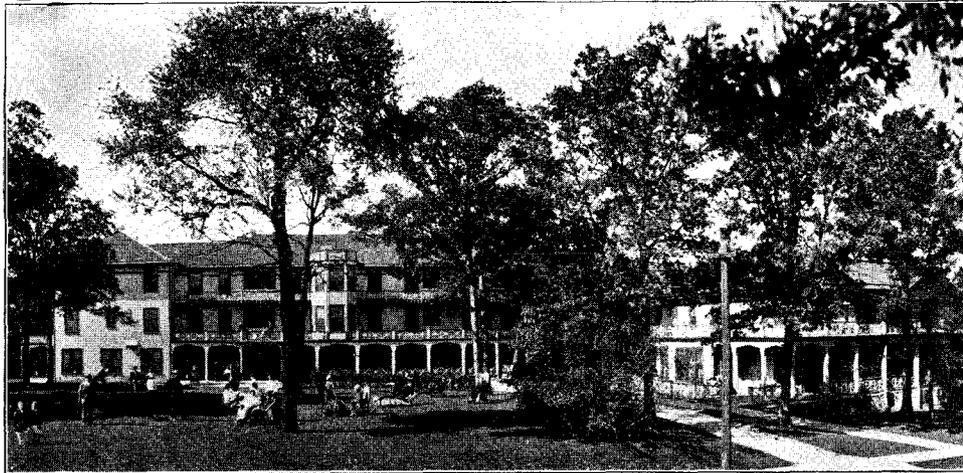
Winsdale, Ill.

March, 1913

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THE LIFE BOAT

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

50 cents a year

Ten cents a copy

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

Volume XVI.

HINSDALE, ILL. :: MARCH, 1913

Number 3

Some New Light On an Old Question

D. H. Kress, M. D.

1616 Millard Ave., Chicago.

WHAT men and women are morally depends much upon their physical habits. It is difficult to have war in the stomach and peace in the brain at the same time, for a sour stomach and a sweet disposition are seldom associated. Irritability, impatience, worry and despondency are frequently traceable to errors in diet. Auto-intoxication is the forerunner of immorality and crime in very many instances.

In my travels among various people of the world I have been forced to appreciate the need of correcting wrong physical habits in order to make possible improvements in the moral condition. To make plain natural laws and urge obedience thereto is a work that should be associated with the gospel message.

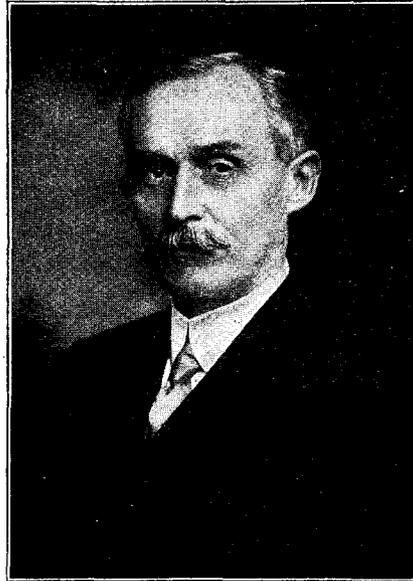
Anciently the priest looked after the

physical as well as the spiritual well-being of his people. Upon him rested the responsibility of diagnosing disease. He gave

directions as to treatments, quarantine and disinfection. In addition to being a health officer, and giving instructions in regard to public hygiene, he imparted knowledge pertaining to personal hygiene. The purpose of this was two-fold—to preserve the health and morals of his own people, and through them the health and morals of the community in which they lived.

In referring to this Moses said, "Behold, I have taught you statutes and judgments, even as the Lord my God commanded me, that ye should do so

in the land whither ye go to possess it. Keep therefore and do them; for this is your wisdom and your understanding in



Dr. Kress.

the sight of the nations, which shall hear all these statutes, and say, Surely this great nation is a wise and understanding people."

In mingling with the people the danger existed then, as now, that instead of exerting a transforming influence, they would gradually learn their habits and practices. The heathen at that time were users of narcotics. The warning was given to take heed, "Lest there should be among you man, or woman, or family, or tribe, whose heart turneth away this day from the Lord our God, to go and serve the gods of these nations; lest there should be among you a root that beareth a poisonous herb; and it come to pass when he heareth the words of this curse, that he bless himself in his heart, saying, I shall have peace, though I walk in the imagination of mine heart, to add drunkenness to thirst. . . . The Lord shall separate him out of all the tribes of Israel."

The Origin of Tobacco Using

I am not fully prepared to say what the narcotic plant referred to was, but recently in reading the history of tobacco, it occurred to me that possibly this was the "poisonful herb" they were cautioned against. For instance, this poisonous herb was anciently employed in connection with the worship of their gods. Tobacco was also in the beginning used in the religious ceremonies of the heathen. As frankincense and myrrh were offered before God by the priest, so *tobacco* was made use of by the savages. It was supposed that their petitions ascended with the smoke before the Great Spirit. Hence the plant received the name of the "divine herb," "the holy herb," etc.

The mystery man, who was also the medicine man, conceived the idea of bending over the sacred smoke and inhaling it. It produced a state of intoxication and stupefaction. While under its influence he claimed to be in communion with the gods, and in regaining consciousness claimed to be able to make known the will of the Great Spirit to the people.

As the sick and those in trouble applied to him for relief, they were instructed to

inhale the fumes of this mysterious herb. The results were marvelous. All unpleasant feelings disappeared almost instantly. Out of this developed the tobacco habit.

At present the use of this herb is universal. It found its way from the naked savages of North America, into Spain, France, Great Britain and other civilized countries, and finally into the Christian church itself. The evil resulting from its use is not appreciated, as it will be in the very near future. I know of no one thing that is doing so much to weaken the church and to counteract the influence of the gospel.

An Awful Indictment.

The cigarette paves the way for the saloon, the reform school and the penitentiary. Practically all the boys who appear in our juvenile courts are addicted to cigarettes. The rapid increase of crime, and the corresponding increase in the use of cigarettes the past twenty years are intimately associated. Most of the criminals arrested in our large cities are mere youths. If I was forced to determine which of the two, whiskey or cigarettes, a boy of mine must use, I should with my present knowledge of the evils resulting from each, say whiskey. The whiskey is more easily cured than is the cigarette habit.

The cigarette user has to be placed in the same class with the morphin and cocaine fiend. It destroys the will of the boy and robs him of the desire to make reforms. He will lie and steal when it suits his purpose. He loses all sense of modesty.

A mother in writing to me recently said, "I have a son who has just ruined himself with cigarettes. He is twenty and unable to study or use his mind in any way. He was bright and capable until he became a victim of this habit. This seems to have changed his entire disposition. As he is my only boy I had hoped much for him and have felt I could not give him up. For five years I have been on the look-out for some one to help me, but my prayers have been unanswered, and in the meantime, he is ruining my life as well as his own. This is my only excuse for troubling you."

I inquired of her if he would co-operate with her in getting rid of the habit, to which she replied: "He does not want help and says he hates all of us."

If the use of the cigarette continues to increase at the same rate during the next ten years as it has in the past, what can we hope for the future of our country? The church may as well close her doors and devote her means toward building asylums for the insane.

The boy with a crippled leg is an object of pity. He is handicapped in life's battles. If he marries, his children will probably have two sound legs, however. But if the boy marries who is crippled mentally and morally, his children will be born into the world mental and moral cripples and each generation will become more degenerate—unless reforms are made—until the family is finally wiped out; for a corrupt tree will bring forth corrupt fruit and ultimately no fruit.

None Left to Kill

Recently the judge of a juvenile court of California said to me, "Doctor, if this cigarette craze continues among our boys through another generation our boys won't be worth killing." I said to him, "I fear there will be none left to kill; the cigarette is capable of accomplishing that." We pass rigid laws to shut out of our country defectives and criminals, but we sanction by law, in return for a few paltry pence received as revenue, an evil which is turning our youths into defectives, imbeciles, and criminals.

When the boll-weevil was discovered in the south we turned the government scientists loose and authorized them to go to almost any expense in the hope of defending and rescuing our national cotton crop. Shall we feel



A Typical Cigarette Fiend.

less concerned in regard to our national crop of boys?

During the year 1912 there were consumed in the United States not less than thirty billion cigarettes, counting those rolled by hand. There is a yearly increase at present at the rate of about two billion, in spite of the educational and legislative effort made to discourage their use by the young.

Some Recent Investigations.

Recent investigations carried forward by the *Lancet* of England revealed the fact that in addition to this the smoke of the cigarette

contains products which are absent in the smoke of the cigar and pipe.

Among these by-products was found *furfurol*. In the process of manufacturing cigarettes glycerin, liquorice, saltpeter, essential oils, and other products are added to give flavor to them. It is by the combination of these products that *furfurol* is developed. *Furfurol* is said to be fifty times as poisonous as ordinary alcohol. A small quantity of it causes symptoms of transient irritation, tremors and twitching. This explains the trembling hand and characteristic hand writing of the cigarette boy. In adequate quantities *furfurol* gives rise to general muscular paralysis and to chronic spasms. I have a pronounced case of this type under my care at present. He was once a bright boy but is now bordering on imbecility.

What Can Be Done

What can we do to suppress this evil? China did not fully appreciate the evil results of the opium habit. The \$30,000,000 yearly revenue she received from the traffic blinded her eyes. Finally she felt impelled in her own interest to make this *apparent* sacrifice in order to save her people from

A Chinese
O p i u m
F i e n d . A
few years
ago these
miserable
slaves to
the opium
habit could
be seen
lying along
the streets
everywhere
in Chinese
cities.



total demoralization. For several years she has made a brave fight.

While China is engaged in this holy warfare, strong efforts have been made by Americans to introduce the cigarette, thus substituting one evil for another. But a strong anti-cigarette movement is on foot.

Twelve years ago a bill was introduced

into the House of Representatives of Japan prohibiting the use of cigarettes or tobacco in any form by young men under twenty years of age. This bill passed the House and became a law on the first day of April, 1900.

Mr. Nemato said: "I would like briefly to give you reasons why we have introduced this bill. Recently even children in our common schools have come to smoke cheap, imported cigarettes, the consequences of which we fear may bring our country down to the miserable condition of countries like China or India; because tobacco, like opium, contains narcotic poisons which benumb the nervous system and weakens the mental power of children addicted to smoking, and this gives a death blow to the vitality of the nation."

He further made the *significant* statement: "If we expect to make this country superior to the nations of Europe and America, we must not allow our youths in common schools, who are to become the fathers and mothers of our country in the future, to smoke. If we desire to cause the light of the nation to shine forth *over the world* we ought not to follow the example of China or India," and he might have added, Christian America.

VALUABLE AMMUNITION.

The Anti-Cigarette League of America has recently published a valuable set of leaflets called "A Clean Life Series" which furnish excellent ammunition for fighting the cigarette evil. Every one who is interested in saving America's boyhood and young manhood from this terrible curse should carry some of these leaflets to hand out.

No. 1. Why the cigarette is deadly, by Dr. Kress, general secretary of the Anti-Cigarette League.

No. 2. Maxim, Burbank, Edison and Hamilton attack the cigarette. Striking testimonies from these great men on this great subject.

No. 3. Warning to Boys, by Dr. David

Paulson, president of the Anti-Cigarette League of America. This contains the matter presented in the public schools. Those who want to give talks on this subject before children will receive many valuable hints from this leaflet.

No. 4. The Boy Who Quit Smoking, by Judge Lindsey.

An assorted package is sent for ten cents or twenty-five cents for 100. The enrollment fee of the Anti-Cigarette League of America is \$1.00. *The Boy Magazine* is the official organ of the association and is sent free to all members. Tracts may be ordered from the Life Boat, Hinsdale. Those who want to become members should address Lucy Page Gaston, Supt., 1119 Woman's Temple, Chicago, Ill.

In Chicago's Destitute Mission Field*

Ward Cooper,

College of Physicians and Surgeons, Chicago.

WHEN I came to Chicago last fall I went to Dr. Paulson and said, "I am going to study medicine in Chicago. I know that many earnest, Christian young people have lost their interest in the things of God while taking their medical course. What can I do to keep in touch with Christian work?" He said, "The best thing you can do is to help our workers in the Sunday morning jail services." And that is what I have done.

So it has been my privilege for the last three months to be connected each Sunday with the Life Boat work at the Harrison police station.

There are three phases to the work that have impressed me profoundly: First, the great need. Chicago is as great a foreign missionary field, as can be found anywhere. I heard a statement made that there were more Jews in Chicago than in Jerusalem. So with any nationality that you want to pick out, Chicago furnishes a fruitful field. We find any and all of these nationalities down there in the Harrison street police station. People talk about the darkness in foreign lands, but if you want to see some of the most needy and the vilest specimens you ever saw, and I might add, smell, you will find them down there.

Just this morning we were impressed with the degradation of man. While Bro. McMillan was making a plea to the men

two large policemen came in carrying a man who had absolutely gone to the devil. Prayer was offered for that man after he came in and I know an impression was made there.

But we do not find this class of persons entirely. A few weeks ago one young man as bright and intelligent as can be found anywhere was behind the bars. He was a young husband. His wife had gone to her mother's and they were expecting the arrival of a child. He had gotten into trouble. He had a good job but had no money ahead to pay his fine. Then the news of his getting into jail would perhaps break his wife's heart and he might lose his job, too. I tell you that man needed help; and by presenting the gospel to him he accepted it.

Then secondly, the results that accrue from that work. They are marvelous. This morning in one corridor there were twenty-two men. I think at least fourteen raised their hands to accept their Saviour. We do not know how permanent the results are, but we know this: that when a strong man gets down on his knees and weeps and cries to God in the presence of his vile companions there are some results. He knows the way to Jesus. We can not tell the after results but the impressions started there can not help but lead him to a better life.

I remember the very first morning I attended the services up in the girls' annex,

*Told at the Hinsdale Young People's Missionary Society, Feb. 2, 1913.

After May first The Life Boat will be one dollar a year. Until that time subscriptions will be received at the old rate of fifty cents a year. Let every one subscribe now and save half a dollar. Think of receiving this magazine an entire year for only fifty cents!

there must have been twenty-five or thirty young women. I was profoundly impressed with the scene. We sang a number of songs, and one song particularly broke them down: "There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus." Every one present broke down and wept; they gave their hearts to the Lord and said they wanted us to pray for them.

Now thirdly, the benefits that accrue to the worker. I can tell what it has done for me. It has given me a *passion for souls* and it has given me a freedom in talking of the things of God. I can talk to other people now as I could not before. In talking to the people where I stay and telling them of the things of Christ I find there are many more people in this world that are anxious to have us talk to them about spiritual things than we have any idea of.

As to the training one gets down there, the most effective work is the *personal work*. I might just tell you the order of the meeting there. First we pass out the song books and ask the men to pick out some songs to sing. Of course some of the men are discouraged and do not take the song book, but after the first verse or two you will hear them way back in the corridor singing; it softens their hearts and opens them up to hear the gospel. After the Scripture reading some one tells the simple gospel story to them.

It is the *simplicity* of it that counts down there. Then opportunity is given for them to raise their hands; and most of them are sincere in doing that. Many times every one of the men in the corridor will raise their hands for prayer and thus signify that they will lead a different life.

I am thankful I have this privilege. I am securing an experience in personal work for souls that I could not get in any other way.

WORDS FAIL TO EXPRESS THANKS.

(From the West Virginia Penitentiary.)

"I received your kind and welcome letter and you should have seen my joy on receiving it. I am studying my Bible daily so that some day I may be able to help others to lead an honest Christian life; for God helps those that help themselves.

"I also received THE LIFE BOAT and words can hardly express my thanks for the good things it contains. Your advice on how to cure colds has helped me to a complete recovery. I have been having a cold for two or three days. I hope that the dear LIFE BOAT may live forever."

KNOW HOW TO AVOID THE ROCKS

MRS. S. N. HASKELL.

A captain advertised for a pilot that could always take the ship safely into harbor. So one man came in answer to his advertisement. He said, "I suppose you know, of course, every rock and hidden obstacle there is in the harbor." "No," he said, "Captain, I do not; I do not know where they are." "Well," he said, "what did you come here for this position for? I have no use for you."

But the man vouchsafed to say, "Captain, I know where they are *not*." Well, that attracted the captain's attention. The man said, "I know where there are no hidden rocks; I know how to take a ship into the harbor and avoid all the rocks." So he said, "Well, you are the man I want."

As workers in the cause of God, we do not want to study all the error, but we do need to study the truth, that as souls come to us we can guide them into the harbor and not strike the rocks.

"HELPS TO KEEP OUT THE DEVIL."

(From the Clinton Prison, New York.)

"I am getting along very well in my Bible studies. There are some hard words in the Bible that I can not make out, but I will learn them before I go home. I will not give up hope. I will study the Bible as long as I live for it helps me to keep out the devil and to make me a better man. Through THE LIFE BOAT and the Bible I am a changed man and I would not give it for all I have ever seen in this world. I thank you for what you and THE LIFE BOAT have done for me. It has changed me from bad to good. I praise the Lord for my good health and strength that I am receiving from Him. May the Lord bless you and every one that is working for the Lord."

A Voice from the Heart of Africa

Sam Konigmacher,

Neno, Nyasaland, British Central Africa.

[The following is culled from a personal letter written December 7, which just arrived a few days ago. Mr. Konigmacher, one of our former students, now has charge of a large and successful mission effort in the heart of dark Africa. Our readers will be interested in his report from the mission station and the twelve out-schools under his charge. Think of being sixty miles away from a newspaper!—Ed.]

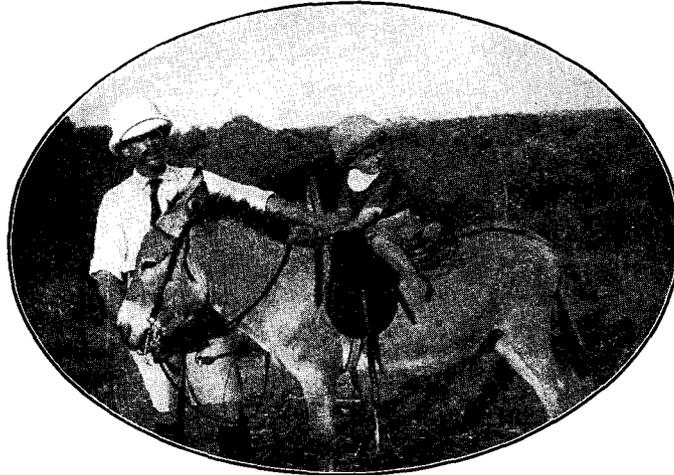
THIS is a lovely day, the rains have begun and every one is busy planting, for there was a famine last year on account of drought, and in some places on account of the natives planting cotton instead of corn. Today a woman came to ask me for work for corn, and my mind went back to the time when the people sought Joseph in the same manner.

We have been very busy making needed repairs and translating literature for the natives.

We have a small dairy and a native store. These enterprises are to help us toward self support.

I have also been in the jungle a great deal visiting my schools, and with Brother

We usually have from fifty-five to one hundred and five attending the services on the Sabbath, and the average attendance in our schools is thirty-three. This is the first month we have had an offering sent in from an out-school; though it was only six cents, like the widow's mite, we were very grateful for it. You would be touched to see them bring their offerings to the station; some bring corn, flour, fruit, eggs, etc. Then I must explain to them that this is not for the white men but for the Lord, and sometimes we show them the place where we keep it, that it is in a different place than the other money. I will enclose a picture taken on my return from visiting one of my schools.



Mr. Konigmacher Just Returning from a Visit to the Out Schools.

Robinson took a three weeks' trip through Portugese territory looking up a site for a mission in that needy field. Three of our twelve out-schools were rebuilt by the natives themselves, thus showing their appreciation of them, which is very gratifying to the missonary in charge.

The work is onward, and the Lord is blessing our efforts to enlighten these people of His soon coming.

We sent some fruit to Cholo this morning, a hundred miles away, and two boys to Blantyre for supplies for the store, and since starting this letter I have given a boy

his first lesson in sewing. We have a native tailor on the station making trousers, jackets, and other clothing for the natives, and besides this there is a great deal of sewing done by my wife.

Our sales in the store for the last month amounted to \$150. We do not take a daily paper and last week I sent sixty miles to Blantyre to get a few to see how things are going in the great world outside. Prophecy is being fulfilled all around us, and we are trying to warn the people in this part of God's vineyard the necessity of being ready to meet Him when He comes.

A missionary's life is a many sided one,

and vastly different from the one I was used to in the sanitarium, but that experience helps me out here.

It is truly a privilege to be connected with this closing work for humanity. "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few."

This is the season when good will is extended to all, and we send our best wishes to all who may remember us, and pray that if we can not meet again on this earth we all shall meet in that land where there will be no separation.

Pray for us and the work in this far-away land.

PRAYING FOR THE SPECIAL PRISONERS' NUMBER.

In May we shall issue our Fourteenth Annual Special Prisoners' number which will be sent to the leading prisons in this country in sufficient quantities so that every inmate will have an opportunity to read it. The prisoners love THE LIFE BOAT and are praying the Lord to raise up funds to make this effort possible, as will be seen from the following letter, written by an inmate of the Southern Illinois Penitentiary. Will you give four dollars to send one hundred copies to your state prison?

"I take pleasure today in answering your kind letter which I received some ten days ago. I was very glad to know that you were interested in me as well as others in my condition.

"I thank you very much for the February number of THE LIFE BOAT, which I read through with much pleasure. It did me good to know that you and others associated with you were doing so much for fallen men and women. I am certain that

God will bless you all in this good work.

"If my prayers will assist you in getting funds for the special prisoners' LIFE BOAT I assure you that you will not lack for funds. If I had any way of making anything here I would gladly send in my mite myself. But I can not. I hope you will succeed for I know that there is a great number of men who, like myself, appreciate all you do for us and will be very glad to receive the May edition of the prisoners' number.

"I am not a criminal by nature or through inclination, but through circumstances, which, with the aid of the demon Rum, caused

me to fill a prison cell.

"So hoping you will write me again I ask you and all who are interested in my welfare to pray for me that I may be a better man in the future than I have been in the past; and I know God will bless and answer your prayers."

Will you help us to send the next Special Prisoners' number to the prisons in your state in quantities so that every inmate will have opportunity to read it?



Labor of Love for Chicago's Needy

Ruth Stapp,

2348 Park Ave., near Lake and Western Ave., Chicago.

[A part of the Hinsdale training consists in actual field work experiences. There is nothing that will so develop moral backbone and faith in God as wrestling with practical problems that one must meet in aggressive missionary work. These young people are living right among the people with whom they are laboring, thus coming in actual contact with their problems. The nurses look directly to God for their support and maintenance while engaged in this labor of love. Thus far every time they have reached the place where they have had to scrape the bottom of their barrel, so to speak, the Lord has raised up somebody to assist them, and they are of good courage.—Ed.]

As we go on our daily visits to the homes of the poor and sick in our Chicago district we are reminded of the saying of our Saviour, "Truly the harvest is ripe, but the reapers are few." The needs of Chicago are great. Just now we are making arrangements to hold Bible and health studies with a colored lady in our district. She is much burdened about the condition of her people, but feels that she must have a revival first in her own heart before she can start it in any one else's. She is interested in health reform principles and would make a good worker among her people.

The spirit displayed in our cottage prayer meetings is splendid. It is not uncommon to have some one present speak of these meetings later as of being a great help to them and I am sure it has been a great

help to me personally. Our need in order to present the right message to the people draws us to the Heavenly store house and there we receive a great blessing.

Last Monday morning as I went to give a lady a treatment, I was greeted with a burst of tears. But she informed me that they were only tears of joy because just the day before she had decided to fully follow her Master. The treatment was postponed for the time being, and we had a heart to heart talk. I had been going to see her regularly for three months and each time while the treatment was being given we had a good talk. Before I left she informed me that she also wanted to live up to health reform principles. Today she is happy in her Christian experience and has already started to give it to others.

After all, we find that it is not physical



Miss Leffler and Miss Stapp with Some of Their Neighbors' Children.

help so much as spiritual that people need. Many of them do not realize that they are sick for something better in their lives but when they do receive that it is surprising in how many cases the physical trouble lessens or entirely disappears.

One day while doing our regular visiting work we came across a woman who was actually dying from starvation. She had been a wash-woman but her health broke and she was left without any support whatever. When we found her she was so enfeebled that it was impossible for her to walk up and down the steps. We got help for her from the county and then supplied her with other food and clothing ourselves. She is beginning to get well and is very thankful for our help.

Yesterday we were called to the home of a colored family, where the husband was dying from tuberculosis. He has been sick for the past four months and unable to work, and at present is confined to his bed all the time. His wife is compelled to go out to work to support them, and the little three-year-old daughter is left at home with the father. There was little we could do to help them, only leave a word of cheer and some clothing; as the man was too near the end for human help.

In another colored family we have been visiting there are five small children. The mother has been sick since the first of January and is just now beginning to get around again. We gave her daily care, as she was unable to pay for a nurse. She appreciates our service very much, as the

only care she had received was from her little ten-year-old daughter.

The other day we called at the home of a poor woman suffering with a heavy cold. After a few of our hydrotherapy treatments she became much better and will soon be able to go to work again.

Recently some patients on whom we were calling told us of a family who were living in a basement, with seven children. The father is well and strong but refuses to work and support his family. The county will not give them help because of the man's ability to work. Neighbors have taken in food to the crying children but in every instance the father and not the children ate the food.

These friends told us that that very day the children had been crying from hunger and starvation; so that night we invited them to our rooms for a lunch. Our party compared to the Birds' Christmas Carol in characters, but not in the food. Our supper consisted of bean soup and plenty of it, with bread and butter, and popcorn and apples. The children ate it as though it had been a royal banquet, and never stopped as long as there was any food left. On leaving, one of the little girls remarked, "We can come again if you would like to have us to." We also supplied the children with warm clothing.

Truly the Lord has blessed us in our needs. We have believed that God was interested in our work and would look after the physical as well as the spiritual needs. Whenever our funds are low we pray for



Four Little Tots Living Near the Nurses' Center Who Were Glad to Have Their Pictures Taken.

more and before the box is actually empty He sends us more. Sometimes our faith is tested but we always find his promises are true. Just recently the funds ran low and so we applied to the never failing Source. No help was in sight when our last dime was being spent, but before we needed another cent we were notified that \$30.00 had been sent to our work. Truly the Lord is good and our only desire in this work is to glorify His name.

FIRST EXPERIENCES IN CHICAGO.

VALBORG LEFFLER.

Although I am not a member of the Senior class that began this center in Chicago, still I asked for the privilege of having a part in it, as I am interested in the work; and I certainly have enjoyed it. It has been a source of help to me in more than one way.

The first place I went to was a family where the woman was a widow with several little children. She herself had been sick in bed for some time—sick with consumption. I have been treating her regularly every week. Last week Miss Stapp and I both went there, and while I gave her a bath and took her temperature, etc., Miss Stapp helped the little girl clean house, which she appreciated very much. We also brought them a few pieces of clothing. They are getting help from the county, but, of course, the county does not give such large supplies, and a family in that condition needs a great deal.

There was an old lone woman I found one day, that I called on. She was living up on the second floor. When I went to hunt for her I came up a long, dark hall, and looking around, I saw so many doors I did not know where to go. But finally I found the one who had charge of the place and she directed me to the woman.

I found her in a very pitiable condition. She said she had lived in that room four years and had not been outside of the door more than three times; and it is two years since she stepped outside the door at all. She has many different troubles: bronchial trouble, heart trouble, tumor and dropsy and many different things. The doctor said she must have an operation in order to get

better, but she is afraid of that, thinking that her heart can not stand an operation. I treated her and it seemed to relieve her lungs.

She said she had been married a second time and her last husband was very brutal and kicked her once, which caused a growth or a tumor. She had some children that would look after her once in a while but in the cold weather she often had to stay in bed all day because there was no one to build the fire and she was unable to do anything herself at all. She told of her married daughter who has several children—how her husband had a good position but was too lazy to work. He would work for a while and then get tired of it and give it up, and he had been put in the Bridewell once but his wife got him out. She was getting help from the county, but one day she sent her husband to get the groceries from the county and they turned him out, telling him he had no business coming to the county—a strong healthy man like he was; and instead of giving them any relief they had him arrested. They got him a position and he is now working, but must report every month.

This is a serious problem, for we find many men who will not work even if they have a chance. They will let their wives go out and find something for them to eat and stay at home themselves, and when she comes home they will eat what really should belong to the children.

One day as I came home on the street car alone a woman came to me and asked me if I was a visiting nurse. I said I was, so she gave me a certain address and asked me to call. Miss Stapp and I both went and found a woman with a very sore eye. She had had it injured several weeks before and her eye was in such a bad condition that in trying to look in we could not see the eye ball at all. She went to the hospital and we have not seen her since, but expect to call on her again.

To show what an interest people take in our work, I will mention one incident. One Sunday a man came to our door with a package of groceries for us. He said that some time before, he had picked up a LIFE BOAT in a street car, had read something

about the work there on Park avenue, and thinking it was on the south side he had hunted for the place but was unable to find it. So he had written a card to our place, which Miss Stapp had immediately answered, and he hunted us up this Sunday and brought us some groceries. He was a mason, and said whenever we wanted any work done of that kind he would be perfectly willing to do anything he could for us. He appreciated our work very much and wished we were doing something like that around where he lived. By the way, he said as soon as he saw *THE LIFE BOAT* he read it and sent a whole year's subscription for it. This will give some general idea of what we meet with every day.

It certainly is pitiful to see how poor and needy the people are. Although we are not at work in the slums, but are among the working class, still their condition seems to be so needy that I do not see how any one really could be more needy and still live.

I am interested in the work and my heart certainly is in it, and my prayer goes with the work every day. I only wish it were possible to give more time to it; but while taking my nurses' course in Hinsdale it is impossible for me to spend the time I would like to in Chicago.

**"I WAS IN PRISON AND YE CAME
UNTO ME."**

NELLIE M. BUTLER.
Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

We have been having some good experiences at the jail in Marion, Iowa, and I thought I would send an account to *THE LIFE BOAT* to encourage others to engage in this work.

A few weeks ago I felt a burden for those in the Marion jail and so I purchased some flowers and gave them to a little girl to give to the prisoners. I went in with her and soon the way opened for Bible studies. Now we have preaching there every Sunday by Sister Sype. They seem to appreciate the services very much and thank us every time we go there for taking an interest in them. We take children with us, who present them with flowers, and last Sunday two little girls, aged

ten and eleven, sang for them "Rock of Ages" and "Have Faith in God, the sun will shine, though dark the clouds may be today."

One of the workers also sang:

"They tell of a city far up in the sky,
I want to go there, I do;
'Tis built in the land of the sweet by and by,
I want to go there, don't you?"

Its walls are of jasper, its streets are of gold,
I want to go there, lo;
The Lamb is the light of that city, we're told,
I want to go there, don't you?"

They gave good attention to the singing and also to the sermon. An appeal was made to them to begin the new life in jail and not wait until they got out. Many held up their hands for prayer. She said that they might just as well have a little prayer meeting in the jail each week and urged them to do this to help and strengthen one another. She told them how we are living now near the time when we will see Jesus coming in the clouds of heaven and the next event is the setting up of God's kingdom in the earth.

We believe our work in the jail is not in vain. We could all feel the presence of God there with us and we know He is helping us. The sheriff's sister said we were doing good there, and we are thankful to be used of the Lord. There isn't anything that brings so much happiness in this life as working for the salvation of souls. It does not seem as though we have made any sacrifice in giving for God's work, because He always gives us so much in return. The only sacrifice worth mentioning is that of the Man of Calvary for us.

We reflect the image of Christ in the world only so much as we have been in His company.

If a man does not make new acquaintances in advancing through life, he will soon find himself alone. A man should keep his friendship in constant repair.

Truth is discovered by the highest minds a little before it becomes manifest to the multitude.

The Highest Education

Eld. S. N. Haskell

THE highest education a person can have in this world is to believe the Bible because God says so; and when we do this, God shields us. Heaven would be emptied of angels before one soul that trusts God would be permitted to perish. They could not perish any more than God can fail, because God has made certain promises and has given the Holy Spirit to enlighten us in the work He has given.

So when we take the Word and simply consider what it says, and meditate upon it, then the blood of the everlasting covenant that was shed in our behalf becomes effective. The Saviour stands there and says, "It was My blood, My blood, that was spilt for them," and that moves the universe.

If there is one thing more than another that I thank God for it was the education that I received from my mother. When I was quite young I suffered from terrifying dreams at night. I would wake up and cry. Then I would hear father say downstairs, "I will go up and whip him; it is all foolishness." But mother would say, "Why, poor boy, he can't help it; I will go up." And she would come up and would say, "Now get out of bed and pray. She would pray and I would pray. Then she would say, "The Lord has heard your prayer; you go back to bed now and turn over and you won't have any more distressing dreams." It never failed. Sometimes since then I have thought it was more in the getting up and turning over than anything special that the Lord did, but nevertheless those experiences educated me to believe in the Lord.

So from that day to the present time, whenever I have been in trouble and did not know any way to turn and could not see any way that I could have success, it was just as natural for me to go to praying as it was for me to breathe. And as I asked the Lord He never failed to deliver me; for the Lord loves to deliver us.

I have sometimes seen a little child come along and want to help its parent carry a pail of water; and the little child would actually pull down on one side all the time

instead of helping any. And yet did the parent reprove the child? Oh, no! The father felt it was something good because the child really thought it was doing something.

Now when we take the Word of God and follow out its teachings we may think we are something or that we are doing something. But we are not doing anything of ourselves: it is the Word in us that is our victory and our salvation.

Your salvation and your success will consist in studying the Word: taking it as the man of your counsel and the guide of your life. And when you read it do not try to think what it means, but rather what it says, and then the Spirit of the Lord will come in and tell you just what it means. And it always means just what it says.

ALL IT TAKES.

PEARL WAGGONER.

As the tiny snowflakes falling constant all throughout
the night,
With their peace the dreary landscape cover o'er,
So a host of tiny kindnesses some heart will render
light
And transform in beauty lives all dark before.

Such a tiny thing—a snowflake, nothing of itself
at all!
What and if the clouds should e'er discouraged be,
Saying, "Earth by far, too great is, and our means
at hand too small,"
And should cease with sending down but two or
three?

Yet there's one and then another—tiny little snowy
flakes,
Till a myriad of their number fill the air;
Just a host of single snowflakes, one by one, is all it
takes
To bedeck the land with beauty everywhere.

Do you grieve you have so little—not a talent that
you know,
Not a thing with which to meet the world's vast
need?
Give your mite, nor be disheartened; take a lesson
from the snow:
By your little will the world be blest indeed.

Have you, wistful, watched some orator who multi-
tudes could sway—
Seen how hearts beneath his eloquence were stirred?
Yet the gift of speech is yours, and some one waits
what you might say;
There is power in just one kind and helpful word.

One by one, and then another—tiny, beautiful,
snowy flakes,
And the barren scene becomes a picture fair;
Just some little kindly service—one by one, is all it
takes
To shed light and help and gladness everywhere.

Healing the Wounds Sin Has Made

Mrs. Elsie D. Whisler,

Matron, Life Boat Rescue Home, Hinsdale, Ill.

THIS has been a busy month in the home. I think I shall tell you about some very pathetic cases that have recently come to the home.

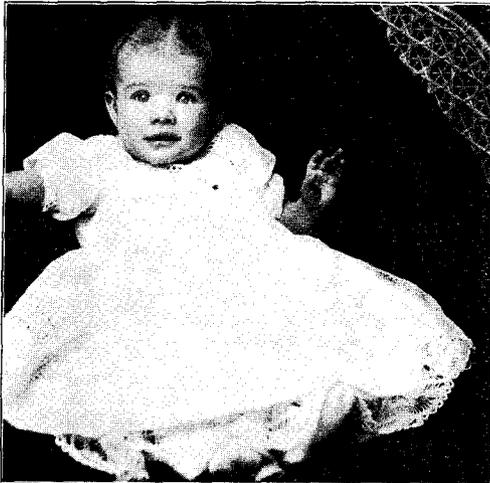
A broken-hearted father came a few days ago to leave his little fourteen-year-old girl. She seems so childish in every way that to her parents she still is a child; and yet she will soon become a mother. It is not surprising her mother is nearly prostrated with grief.

A young woman got into trouble with a young man to whom she was engaged to

Another girl who is now being cared for in the home got into trouble through the result of circumstances over which she had no control. Her people are honest and straight-forward but very poor and consequently have not been able to do much for the girl. We must appeal to the public to help us care for this young woman.

The house is rapidly filling up and we have applications from several other young women who want to enter in a short time. There have been three babies born here during the last forty-eight hours, one of whom died very suddenly. This has brought sadness into the home, yet we feel that in some way it is all for the best. The mother and her people have no money so we have to stand the expense of the funeral.

It is our *first* aim to help all these girls spiritually and then in any other way that we can. Miss Dean, a graduate nurse from the sanitarium, is giving the girls instruction in simple home treatments for the sick, which is very much appreciated by them. She has written a few words in regard to her work.



A Charming Little One Who Is Now With Her Mother and Doing Well.

be married. Afterward she learned that the young man had deserted the Navy about four years ago and had since gone under an assumed name. When he learned of her condition he took his own name again so they could be married, but was immediately arrested and placed in a naval prison where he must serve four years for desertion. Now the girl must go out into the world to bear her burdens alone, unless she makes the true Burden-bearer her friend.

WORKING TO PURCHASE SUPPLIES.

LOUISE DEAN.

When I began our class work here in the home I found we had very few things with which to give treatments. The girls were anxious to learn all they could so we arrived at a plan by which to get some fomentation cloths and a few other supplies.

We begged the neighbors for all their old rags and quilt scraps and the girls have sewed enough rags for three rugs, have one comfort top pieced, and expect to piece another one.

Now what we need is money to have the rags woven and to buy some cotton and lining for our comforters. We wonder if you could sell just a few copies of THE LIFE BOAT and share your profits with us. In



Miss Sutton, the Home Nurse, with Two of the Latest Arrivals, Born the Same Day, but Not Twins.

this way you will not be out anything but your time, and **THE LIFE BOAT** will be a blessing to every one who buys.

A HOME BABY HEARD FROM.

Occasionally we have a baby in the rescue home for adoption. Our readers will be interested in the following recently received from a good woman who has taken into her home and into her heart one of our home babies. She writes:

"You remember I got one of your boys from the rescue home. I want to tell you what a bright boy I have. He was four years old last November. He is spelling in three letters, can count to one hundred, and is learning to read. He can tell all the months in the year and days of the week; besides, he knows a scripture verse

for all the A. B. C.'s. I have not crowded him in any way to learn. He took up counting from a calendar and can make all the figures on a blackboard, besides all the letters."

We have in the home now a sweet little girl baby scarcely two weeks old who is for adoption. We are anxious that some thoroughly consecrated man and his wife take the responsibility of raising this child for the Lord.

FACING FREEDOM AGAIN.

From an inmate of the Colorado State Penitentiary who by the time this **LIFE BOAT** reaches its readers will be free after serving a long sentence:

"Your kind and encouraging letter received. I was so glad to hear from you again before I leave here. Your letters have been a great help to me and I have not the language to express the comfort that they and the reading of your work in **THE LIFE BOAT** have been to me. They both have helped me to while many, many hours away, and have kept me from thinking of the past. I suppose I have read your letters over fifty times or more. I read them whenever I get lonesome.

"There are those here that think a great deal of **THE LIFE BOAT**. It is read by many.

"I have resolved with the help of God to lead a different life when I am free, which I expect to be this month. I realize I have a hard fight to make, one of the hardest I ever went up against, but I know that the Lord will give me strength to overcome if I only trust Him. This He has promised to do if we will leave off doing evil and learn to do good.

"It is a great and grand study to know the prophecies and then watch the fulfillment of them in our day. I take great interest in the Eastern question and how well and closely it is fitting itself into prophecy. John on that lonely island of Patmos, was given to see the events that are transpiring in this age."

I will be glad to correspond with any young woman in trouble or in need of a friend. Address Mrs. C. L. Clough, Hinsdale, Ill.

How You May Help

David Paulson, M. D.

THERE is a valley of dry bones that is to be mightily shaken in this old world in our very day. When Elijah's prayer unlocked heaven and the rain descended in torrents upon a dry and withered earth it was only an outward indication of the mighty reviving from on high that fell upon the dry and parched hearts of the people.

When humanity had sunk so low that it could apparently sink no lower, when religion had become only a meaningless form, and all spiritual hope was dead, John the Baptist appeared. He ushered in the next great revival, which was intensified by the appearance of Christ Himself, and which culminated at Pentecost when human hearts and lives became so inspired from on high that the entire world was swept by spiritual contagion in less than half a generation.

Then like the receding ocean tide spirituality began to disappear from the lives of men till the "falling away" became so general that it seemed as if Satan had actually become the undisputed master of the situation. Then began the great reformation of the sixteenth century which was another almost world-wide revival, when the church renewed its youth like the eagle and went forth conquering and to conquer.

Strangely enough Great Britain, which was then the most enlightened nation on the earth, was influenced the least by this heaven-sent revival, for there the reformation was more political than spiritual; hence the people did not receive the notable moral regeneration that was so evident elsewhere. In England for another century the spiritual condition of the people drifted from bad to worse until it was almost beyond description.

A Spiritual Famine

The official state church was practically devoid of all spiritual light and power. The very heart of the nation was sick and nauseated. But, thank God, honest souls

here and there prayed mightily for a revival from on high and their cry met an answering response in the courts of heaven.

John Wesley was raised up as the human agent God used to usher in the mightiest spiritual awakening since the days of the apostles; and England, which was just then on the very verge of plunging into such a social revolution as later culminated in the Reign of Terror in godless France, was instead transformed and became the mother of the great modern missionary movements. As the direct outgrowth of this great spiritual upheaval the British Bible Society and later the American Bible Society and a beautiful cluster of similar charitable, philanthropic, and soul-winning agencies were all set in operation.

The next great and also the *last* revival is due; in fact it is already overdue. This final outpouring of God's spirit the Bible calls the "latter rain" and it is the spiritual awakening which will ripen the remnant church for the heavenly garner.

You who read these lines may have an important part in ushering in this revival, for revivals do not merely happen, they are *always* the result of certain causes that simple, plain, Christian people set in operation. This is a wonderfully inspiring thought, but it also means, on the other hand, that if we *fail* to sow for this revival we are actually postponing it, and this is just what we have been doing.

If a mere handful of Christian workers had not taken it upon themselves to come close to one another, and to put away their sins, and pray unitedly to God, there would have been no Pentecost until God could have found such a company who would accept this burden of prayer and the putting away of sin; for just such experiences *always* precede every genuine revival.

How You May Start a Revival

"When churches are revived, it is because some individual seeks earnestly for the blessing of God. He hungers and thirsts

after God, and asks in faith, and receives accordingly. He goes to work in earnest, feeling his great dependence upon the Lord, and souls are aroused to seek for a like blessing, and a season of refreshing falls on the hearts of men." This statement contains the secret of *every* heaven-born revival, whether local or world-wide in extent.

Do you feel that your family, your young people's society, your church, yea, even your entire community need a special reviving from on high? If so, will you be the "individual" quoted above who will begin to seek earnestly for this much needed blessing? Pray for a hunger and thirst after God and believe that He will hear and answer your prayer.

As He begins to convict you of your sins (and that will probably be the *first* indication that your prayer is being answered), look to Him in humble dependence for strength to put them away, and you will not be disappointed. You will soon be amazed to find that others in your immediate vicinity have somehow caught the same spirit and a special work of grace has begun that may lengthen and widen and deepen until it meets similar revivals started by others who have been likewise impressed. And then still others will take hold till finally the work is finished and all God's children stand "perfect and entire, wanting nothing" with the seal of God in their foreheads.

You have nothing to lose and everything to gain by giving yourself, heart and soul, to this very experience. And then if the outward visible results seem to tarry, "wait for it; because it will *surely* come, it will not tarry." Hab. 2:3.

SOMETHING WRONG SOMEWHERE.

"There came to my shoe shop a lady who gave me your name, and I take the liberty to write to you in hopes that you will in some way be able to give me light on the most important subject of Christianity.

"I have come to know by reading God's Word that the most of the churches have a form of godliness but deny the power. Box socials, necktie parties, sewing parties, and

Tom Thumb weddings held in the house of God to get money, are the order of the day. Nowadays a full-fledged criminal can be a good church member if he has the money.

"I have been searching for some time to find a class of God's pure, true children who look at the spiritual side of the question, for I am persuaded that societies of an entertaining class are vanity in the sight of God. It just seems to me that something is wrong somewhere. I have earnestly appealed to so many different ones, and some tell me one thing and some another. Can you solve the mystery who is my brother and my sister in Christ? Are we not living in days of Babel and confusion? Throw me out a lifeline to lead me to know some of God's children."

UNION WITH JESUS.

CARRIE K. BUTCHER.

Fulness of peace, yes, and fulness of blessing!
Fulness of cleansing, no trace of alloy!
Filled with *all fulness* when Christ possessing,
Oh, 'tis an in-filling, out-flowing joy!

Union with Jesus! oh, who can describe it?
One with the Master, to work or to wait,
Out in the fields that are white unto harvest,
Or sitting in quietude low at His feet.

None need be timid, or helpless, or hungry;
Lay hold of His strength; lo! He bids thee be strong.
First comes the emptying, then the in-filling;
When we are ready, He'll not tarry long.

Oh, joy of all joys! Oh, the glory and gladness
That thrills every heart where He comes to abide!
There are trials and tears, but no heart-crushing
sadness,
For the "Lover" has come to be one with His
bride.

No grieving at losses, no murmuring at crosses,
But listening and longing to go at His will;
Knowing well a life yielded will ever be shielded,
And purpose made strong to abide in Him still.

WELL PLEASED WITH IT.

"The little magazine, THE LIFE BOAT, for which I subscribed for the year 1913, arrived for January. I am so well pleased with it. I read it all through from front page to back page. In all my life I have never read any paper that I was more interested in. I am a hard-working, temperate, and industrious young man and am trying hard to live right. I pray much more than I used to. I love to read the little book, and I want to help your cause along."

Training Head, Heart and Hand

Floyd Bralliar,

Hillcrest Industrial School, Nashville, Tenn.

[Several years ago Ora Staines, who was a practical medical missionary, and Floyd Bralliar, a brainy college professor, felt a call of God to establish in the Southland an industrial training school for young colored people. They purchased a farm, made over the buildings so they might serve as a foundation for school purposes, taught the colored students who came how to build humble little cottages such as they could go and teach their friends to construct. They gave these young people the rudiments of a sensible education and taught them how to earn their living by the use of their hands and the sweat of their brow, and above all things how to have an intelligent faith and trust in God.

Recently Professor Bralliar visited Hinsdale and told our workers some of their interesting experiences. It is our purpose that every LIFE BOAT shall contain some truthful record of unique achievements in missionary lines, and no reader will regret being introduced to this earnest, self-sacrificing effort.—Ed.]

I CAN remember when I used to read in the Bible about the experiences of Israel, but I thought the Lord had gotten over doing things that way now. Late years I have found that it is because we have not gotten into a work big enough and important enough to need the Lord's help in a miraculous way.

When I view the Southern field, and see the millions of people in dire need, and then think of our handful of workers, I am reminded of the experience of Jonathan and his armourbearer which is recorded in 1 Sam. 14, and especially of the words, "Come, and let us go over . . . for there is no restraint to the Lord to save by many or by few." Verse 6.

We have only a small work started. Our plan is to teach the colored people right principles of living, how to be honest and upright, to be men that can stand above reproach and that have learned the dignity of labor.

I find the most pitiable ignorance in the homes in the rural districts. There is a great work to be done to help them to learn to live and to teach them what Christianity really is. The majority of the people try to be Christians; but so many of them can not read, and all the things that make for health and happiness they know nothing about.

Making Ends Meet

To give you a glimpse of the conditions as we find them I will tell you of one place I visited last summer. A young man and his wife lived in a little cabin. He had regular work five months in the year. That meant that he got up, had breakfast, did

the chores, and was out in the field by the time the sun was up in the morning. He worked until sundown at night and then he would come home, do the chores and go to bed. During those five busy months he received only thirteen dollars a month wages and boarded and clothed himself; and I find I can not buy things any cheaper there than I can here. They told me he was an exceptionally good worker. His wife hoed cotton for fifty cents an acre. It is practically out of the question for people under such circumstances to have hygienic surroundings and ideal home conditions.

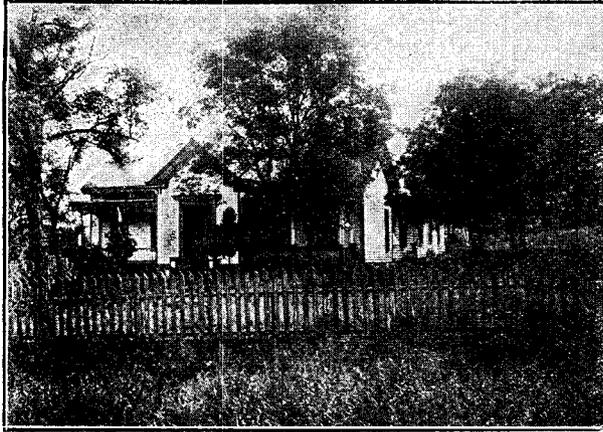
We are attempting to train these people to grow things that they need in the field, to can fruit and vegetables for winter use, and to build houses and make an independent living for themselves.

We encourage our students who go out from the school to get a little piece of land and build a school building on it and then begin to teach the people not only how to read and write but how to raise fruits and vegetables. I have gone through tracts of land in that country and could not see a single garden vegetable growing anywhere; and yet vegetables can grow in that soil better than anything else.

A Canning Factory

We have a little canning factory in connection with our work, where the students are taught to can vegetables, and do it right. We get the highest market price in Nashville for our canned goods.

We have to furnish employment for all our students, as they have no money. Time after time we even have had to raise the carfare to get them to us, and then they



A Building Belonging to the School, Which Houses the Canning Factory.

have no clothing. I have often seen students when they go to bed at night take off their clothing, wash it, and have it dry to put on in the morning. It is a real problem to know what to give them to do so they can earn enough to pay their way.

I became interested in raising flowers and wrote to a friend of mine in Iowa who is a florist and told him I wanted to grow some dahlias. I sent him three dollars. A nice letter came back and a box of dahlias big enough so that I sold seven dollars' worth and planted a good-sized field besides.

A Flower Show

When the flowers were blooming nicely I went down town and secured a window to place them on display. It was a bad rainy day and we thought our plan would fail. But the Lord sent in an old lady about eighty years old who was interested in the flowers and went home and told her daughter about them. Her daughter called us up over the phone and asked for some one to come out to her home and talk with her about those dahlias. I found her to be one of the leading women of Nashville, who had more influence in the society of Nashville than any other half dozen people

in the city. The first thing she asked was, "Who are you, and what are you doing out here?" Something impressed me to tell her all about it and so I told her of our work for the colored people. Inside of six weeks after my first meeting with her she had sent us a hundred good customers in Nashville. Nearly every week she called me up and said, "Go and see this person and that person about your work and talk with them and you will get good results from it." She sent her boy out for us to teach him how to farm.

From that day until her death, about six weeks ago, she has been our warmest friend.

Next we had calls for us to come and plant flower beds. The greatest blessing that has ever come to our school is in our students doing that kind of work. Hardly a day passes but some one comes and says, "Mr. Bralliar, I want to tell you what an exceptionally fine colored boy you sent me to do that work." It has put something before those boys they feel they have got to live up to, and it has brought friends to



A Student's Cottage.

the school and financial returns for their labor. Now a dozen and more of the first families of Nashville are clamoring for

some of our students to come and cook for them and do their gardening. They say, "We want folks that are trained to do the things that you people can do out there."

A Course In Agriculture

A lady told me one day, "I wish we could arrange some way to have you come and give us a course of lessons in floriculture and gardening. We want to know how to do these things." I said, "I do not see how I can give the time." She said, "We will pay you for it." So she arranged for us to give ten lessons, an hour each, and pay me fifty dollars for the course—she to go to all the trouble about it.

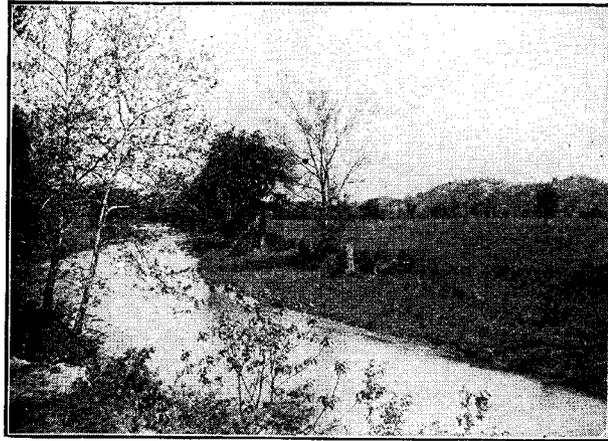
I gave the lessons. I did not know how to teach agriculture except as I had taught it to my students, so I began by telling them about the *foundations* of agricultural work. I pulled out my Bible and began to read here and there and I never saw any company so interested as they were. When I got through with that course of studies they wanted to know if we could have some Bible studies together. I could not have gotten into those homes simply to teach the Bible, and yet bringing it in as I did they were intensely interested in it.

Visiting the Poor and Sick

We started our students out among the poor in the country and the first thing we knew they were selling our religious books and papers and giving Bible readings and treating the sick. In one day they sold ten Bibles in families where they *never* had had a Bible. They sold over one hundred dollars' worth of literature in one month and never dropped school a minute. They did this visiting on Sundays and rainy days.

It is a common thing for some student to come and ask to go call on a sick person. One boy came to me and said, "Would you care if I go over to such a place, and if they need me would you mind if I stayed all night?" That was a boy that his own mother had no confidence in two years ago. That same

boy asked me if he could go out, one rainy day, to visit his neighbors. He was gone two days and had sold fifteen books and some papers and had got a student to come to the school. It had rained every hour, day and night, for the entire two days. There is not a colored family within ten miles of us outside of Nashville that our students have not visited a number of times in a year and a half and helped in some way. Often some colored man will stop me on the road to know what I think about his raising this or that and the other thing, or about his buying a home and if I think it is worth what they are asking for it.



Beautiful Scene Along the River Adjoining the School Farm.

One student who had been with us for two years decided to go out canvassing, and between July 1 and November 1 he had sold over five hundred dollars' worth of the book, "Bible Foot Lights." He had never been in a canvassers' institute in his life: he just got his training on Sundays and rainy days. But this summer that colored boy has led the list among the southern canvassers more than half the time.

He is simply a boy picked up out of the slums of Columbia, S. C. I took the money out of my own pocket and paid the car fare for himself and his wife to our place.

Robert Cook, the first student we had at Hillcrest, came with his wife from Alabama

about five years ago. They were about as uncouth and innocent of all education and general knowledge of things as you could well expect to pick up, but they had given their hearts to the Lord before they came. That boy, Robert, of all mortals I ever saw work, was the slowest. He was awkward and did not know how to do anything right, and was so unutterably slow that I used to say if it was a business proposition I would not want him around because he could not earn his board if he worked all the time. But he was a good boy and I used to talk with him and pray with him and teach him how he must learn to be a workman that could be approved, a workman that was worthy of his hire, and a workman that could do something.

He started in his class work and he was a plodder. Every day when we would have our recitations I would think, "Robert is not getting hold of this." And every time we came up to examination I would be astonished at what he would know.

At the end of three years that boy and his wife had finished in a very creditable manner everything that was taught in the seventh grade work and part of the eighth grade, and they knew their Bibles and knew them well; we considered him one of the three best students we had there. How he managed to speed up and get so he could do something, when it was so natural for him not to, when he was twenty-eight years old to start with, was a miracle of divine grace.

He planned on starting out and opening up our first school, but when he was about ready to go his wife took sick. We called in a physician and found she had tuberculosis and had it badly. They had two children, one about three months old at the time. We sent them down to his wife's home, and sent along plenty to eat. In a little less than three months she died; and just a week after she died their oldest child died, leaving him with a debt of doctors' bills and funeral expenses, when they had nothing but debt to start on.

Surmounting Obstacles

There was where the pluck of that boy began to be seen. We heard nothing from

him for about three months. Then we heard that between canvassing and picking cotton he had cleaned up all those debts, and while picking cotton had gone into a neighborhood where there were only two or three white families for miles around. There had been a school there for colored children and they wanted him to teach for them. He opened up a school, had some thirty pupils, and taught them and boarded himself and took care of his baby and got six dollars a month, and made the rest the best he could.

Bro. Staines visited him this summer. We found that man had simply done marvelously well. He had put out two or three hundred dollars' worth of books, and was known for some eight or ten miles around; in fact, there is no one around there has more influence than that boy has.

When Bro. Staines went out to Robert's place the first thing he saw was the boy lying on the cabin floor playing. Robert was out in the turpentine forest pulling turpentine boxes, and it is about as hard work as a man can well do. They pay a dollar and a half a thousand for the work. I could not make fifty cents a day at it, but Robert was making his \$1.50 a day right along.

He was holding meetings on Sundays with the people around there. I had a letter from him the other day and he said the people where he was last winter were so anxious for him to come back he thought he ought to go. So he opened the school again with twenty children. Before the week was over he had thirty, and the prospects were for more, and he is thinking of starting there permanently. There is a white man there who was so impressed with what he has done that he offered to sell him a farm and give him five years in which to pay for it.

New LIFE BOAT agents are wanted to invade every city and hamlet in this country. Who would like to enlist in this crusade to carry the simple gospel to the Christless souls in your community? Why not do something even though it is not more than a few hours spent in a week? Write the editor for further information.

A SWEET RAINBOW LESSON.

MRS. S. N. HASKELL.

[Brother and Sister Haskell of South Lancaster, Mass., recently spent six weeks at the Hinsdale Sanitarium. During this time they gave the workers a series of most inspiring and instructive Bible studies. The last morning they were here Mrs. Haskell associated with the rainbow phenomenon some most helpful spiritual lessons which we are glad to pass on to our many readers.—Ed.]

There was no rain before the flood, but afterwards God said: "I will establish my covenant with you . . . neither shall there any more be a flood to destroy the earth . . . This is the token of the covenant . . . it shall come to pass, when I bring a cloud over the earth, that the bow shall be seen in the cloud . . . and I will look upon it, that I may remember the everlasting covenant between God and every living creature." Gen. 9:9-16.

But the rainbow in the cloud is not only a reminder that God will not again destroy the earth, but also that He will restore it and make it just what it was.

But the everlasting covenant comprises even more than that, as we learn from Heb. 13:20, 21: "Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the *everlasting covenant*, make you *perfect* in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ."

Then every time there is a rainbow in the sky God is looking at it as well as you and He is thinking of the blood of the everlasting covenant that was shed to make you *perfect* in every good work. So every time we see the rainbow it should remind us that God is able to make us do His will.

Do not forget there is a rainbow in *every* cloud. All that is necessary for us to see it is to get into the right position. You must be on the same side of the cloud as the sun is.

There is a spiritual lesson in that. Every cloud that comes into our life has some experience for us. God brings it for a purpose. But in order for us to see His purpose in it we must get on the same side of it as the Sun of righteousness is.

One time in New York City when we were struggling along with the work and

did not know how we were going to manage it financially or any other way, I was down among the sky-scrapers, when there came up a quick shower. I stepped into one of the buildings, and as soon as it was over I noticed some children looking up, so I also looked up; and there, just between those sky-scrapers was a most beautiful section of a rainbow. And it came to me with peculiar force, "That is just a token that God will fulfill His covenant with me and help me to do the work He wants me to do."

You know often when a friend goes away he perhaps gives you some little token, and every time you see it you think of the friend and perhaps some words he said to you. The rainbow should be a similar token to us of God's will, His purpose, and the promise He has left for us.

THE SUCCESSFUL ESTABLISHMENT OF A NEW CENTER.

CARL MEVES.

[Nearly three months ago Carl Meves, one of our recent graduates, left for Marion, Ill., to establish a new medical missionary center. He started out entirely in faith, looking to God. His plan for securing the necessary funds to establish a treatment room was to sell treatment tickets in advance. He has been so eminently successful in this that the institution is already started. It only shows what God is willing to do for any one who will look to Him and then go to work with a determined energy. We quote the following from a personal letter.—Ed.]

I have not been idle during the last two weeks. I have tried to put things through. Thank God the plans for the new treatment room are all laid and the money subscribed. I have been very busy to plan everything in the most economical and practical manner. But there are a hundred things to think about. Patients are already waiting. There are about four patients that are in need of treatments now.

As soon as the rooms are fitted up we shall gradually build up the work. I am certain the Lord will take care of this effort; I have only been an instrument in the Lord's hand to carry out his plan. I am certain that the Lord's Spirit has impressed it upon the people's mind, that an institution of His should be established here in Marion, and our former patients have helped. But back of it all God has helped.

Many battles must be won in Marion, I

am sure, but as this work will be wholly dedicated for the Lord's purpose and my hands shall be held up to God, undoubtedly it will win.

How many times I have thought about this, "How much more effectual our efforts would be if we only realized constantly the sacredness of it." Satan is at work but as long as we watch and pray and live a pure and holy life, God will not withhold His blessing.

I did not have more than three dollars in my pocket when I landed in Marion but I have lacked nothing until this day. God knows it all. He will not suffer one of His laborers to be in need.

I got both carpenter and plumber to take treatment tickets for the work they are doing. Others have promised me that they will come as soon as I am ready. I signed the plumber's contract for \$330 and the carpenter's contract for \$60. This means the complete outfit.

In about twelve or fifteen days our institution will be open for business.

A REMARKABLE CONVERSION THROUGH THE TITANIC DISASTER.

J. P. BOEHR.

Many noted Bible students, missionaries and other Christian workers, while passing through Chicago, stop off and give a talk at the Moody Bible Institute. This we consider a great privilege. Some time ago it was granted to us students to listen to a Welshman, who spoke at our evening fellowship meeting. He gave us his experience on the Titanic and how God wonderfully saved him from death and saved his soul as a result.

He said: "The Titanic was the most magnificent ship that I ever saw in my life. I have been a traveling man and have been as far south as South Africa, traveled also considerable in England and in Germany, but I never saw a gymnasium so amply equipped as on the Titanic. They also had a beautiful garden with from three and a half to four feet of soil in it, so that they could raise vegetables just as almost any up-to-date gardener could. They had cows

on board so that they could furnish fresh milk to any one who wished to have it. Chickens also were not lacking. They were able to supply the people in the line of eatables to their heart's desire.

"I was formerly a member of the Church of England, but was no Christian. I just went to church because it gave me social prestige. I was a liar, a cheat, and a gambler.

"On the evening before the Titanic sank one of my friends came to me and asked me to play a game of cards with him. I hesitated for a moment, because I thought it was not genteel to engage in a game of cards on board a ship, as in England card playing is strictly forbidden on trains.

"I was very much surprised when I came over to this country and saw so much card playing carried on in trains. I think in this respect England is ahead of America. Furthermore, card playing is not known among the ladies in Wales, and the men who delight in playing cards are looked down upon as questionable characters. It was for this reason that I hesitated.

"It took, however, not so very much persuasion on the part of my friend to gain my consent to the game. I asked them whether they would not let me play banker; they said they were glad to have me play anything I wished. So the game went on with great expectations. I was a good cheat and knew how to do it without being caught. That evening I had an especially good opportunity. It just took me a short time to cheat the other fellows out of seventy dollars.

"Here we fellows were engaged in gambling away our souls by cheating and lying for the sake of a few dollars, not thinking of the great catastrophe which we were about to face. When the impact came no one thought of danger, the people thought the Titanic was *unsinkable*.

"Some of them made even the bold remark, 'The Titanic will not stop for an iceberg, it will cut it right in two.' A short time elapsed between the impact and the captain's command to lower the lifeboats. When that command was given I went up and helped to lower four of the lifeboats

and tried to get into every one of them, but an officer, with a gun pointed at me, ordered me out.

"The captain then called to the men, 'Be British, boys.' This meant that we should help to save the ladies first. We were all great heroes, because we *had to be*. Many of the reports as given in our papers which reported that there was not much of a panic is not true. Self-preservation was in the mind of every one. How can you expect such a catastrophe to pass over without great consternation and bewilderment? It is impossible. Most of the reports in our dailies were written by ladies who were in lifeboats. These boats were gone forty-five minutes before the Titanic sank and were so far away that they knew nothing of what actually took place.

"After the lifeboats had been all lowered I thought of my money on the table where we boys played cards. I went down immediately, but it was gone. Then I heard the captain's call, a call which rings in my ears yet: 'Everybody who can, save his life.'

"Now I began to realize that I was in danger. I put on my life-preserver, and then I tried to pray, but something in me made it impossible for me to pray. Just then my friend came to me and said: 'Partner, let us die together, there is no hope for us.' When he had finished this sentence he plunged himself into the gloomy deep.

"After he was gone I lifted up my eyes to my mother's God. I do not remember any more what I prayed, but I know I asked God to save me. I had scarcely finished my prayer when a sudden powerful shock threw me, according to my estimation, a hundred and fifty yards into the sea. I landed on my stomach and was in a semi-conscious state, but something brought me back to consciousness again.

"The first thing that came to my mind then was the thought that God had answered my prayer which I had uttered in such an imperfect way just before the crash came that flung me into the sea. This gave me a dim assurance that God had yet a mission for me somewhere. I lifted up my eyes again and said, 'God, if Thou wilt save me out of this watery grave I will serve

thee all the days of my life.' I was in the water a long time before I was picked up. I did not receive any fatal injuries, but had some parts of my body badly bruised. The Lord has helped me to tell this experience to the salvation of other souls.

"In Binghamton, N. Y., I told my experience and a Mr. and Mrs. Crawford who were there both accepted Christ, and I learned that a week later these people were killed in a wreck on the Lackawanna Railroad.

"In Warren, Pa., while I was staying in a hotel, I told my story there. In a short time thirty-seven gathered around me and listened attentively to what I said. At the end of my talk I asked them to accept Jesus as their Saviour. Eleven of them did so.

"I praise the Lord that he has so wonderfully saved me. My earnest desire is to see others make their peace with God before it is too late. I know that Jesus can give that peace, because I tried to find peace by indulging in the pleasure of sin, yea, I tried every kind of sin, but I was unhappy. I have found peace now. I will not sell it for all the money in this world. My life belongs to the Master."

This is the testimony of a man who once was anything else but a Christian. There are many Christians today who do not live a life of sin as this young man did, but who are out of personal touch with their Saviour. If you belong to this class, my dear reader, I beseech you earnestly that the Lord may take that out of your life which shuts Him out so that He may become your possession as never before. Then you will be ready to meet him, whether the end comes in a steamship wreck or in some other way. But above all, let us receive Jesus so that we may bring him to our fellow men.

UNPARALLELED OPPORTUNITIES FOR ADVERTISING.

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



Editorial Department

Conducted by Dr. David Paulson



DID YOU EVER THINK OF THIS?

THE LIFE BOAT fills a field that is distinctively its own. It aims to present every month some practical, up-to-date matter on health.

It contains live, stirring, heart-to-heart experiences from up-to-date missionaries in foreign fields—just the kind of things that never would appear in any official reports.

It keeps in touch with the best and most interesting and heart-stirring missionary endeavors in the home field. It contains faithful accounts of simple, but effective efforts in city work.

It rolls up the curtain on the prison problem. By reading the letters from prisoners in its pages you get first-hand information; in fact you get the prison problem from the prisoners' viewpoint.

It gives a glimpse of rescue work, personal labor and soul winning.

That is why the people are interested in THE LIFE BOAT. That is why young people who have never sold a magazine in their lives before can go out and sell fifty copies the first half day. The public are getting tired of mere stories, political discussions and reports of industrial achievements. There is something down in the human heart that has to be nourished by something higher. THE LIFE BOAT is attempting in the fear of God to supply that need.

Will you not order twenty-five, fifty or a hundred copies of this LIFE BOAT at wholesale rates and take them out to your neighbors? They will thank you for it and you will have had a good experience.

After May first, the subscription price of THE LIFE BOAT will be one dollar a year. Until that time subscriptions will be received at the present rate of fifty cents. Now is the time for you to ask your neighbors and friends to subscribe, taking advantage of an offer they never will have again.

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN THE PRISON PROBLEM?

The prison problem is one of the most live questions before the public today. Some of the greatest minds in the nation are stirred to their very depths over it. Governors of leading states have given much of their time the last few years in working out prison reforms.

The public are becoming thoroughly convinced that there are new ideas to be worked out on the prison question. The most important of all these is to give the prisoner the gospel. That is the foundation of all genuine reforms. A saved man is a reformed man every time.

In May we shall again issue a special prisoners' number of THE LIFE BOAT. As far as possible, we shall put it in the hands of the entire prison population of the country. It will be a strong and stirring number, one that the prison officials are just as much interested in as the prisoners themselves, and which will be just as acceptable to men and women outside of prison.

This is entirely a labor of love. It will be necessary for our readers to rally around us to make this possible. Four dollars will furnish a hundred to your state prison. Will you make this investment? It will be a profitable investment for you to make: one that you will not regret when you meet your life's record over on the other shore.

If you can not donate four dollars, give less. Interest your children in this problem. Suggest that they deny themselves some little luxury so that they may donate a few LIFE BOATS to a class of men that have received but little consideration until very recently.

When you think of prisoners there comes to your mind some bandit, some degenerate some hardened outcast. When the rest of

us think of prisoners—we, who have stood and looked in the faces of thousands of these men—we think of young men who had no decent chance when they were children: drunken fathers, scattered homes, kicked and cuffed about when *you* were learning to pray.

We think of other men who were taught to drink at their own parents' table, who did not have the moral power to resist the habit and in an hour of insane delirium caused by the liquor, committed some crime of which they were totally unconscious. They are there in prison—just the same kind of people as you and I. The saloon that sold them the liquor was licensed by the state, and now the poor victim is being punished *instead* of the saloon-keeper.

We think again of other men who, under some overwhelming temptation, under some terrible provocation, committed some act at which they themselves were horrified a few moments later. Yet they sleep behind prison bars every night while you and I, who *never* had any such temptation and hence do not *know* how we would have acted under similar circumstances, sleep in comfortable beds in our own homes and despise the poor jail-bird.

I have said enough to give you a glimpse of the *other* side of the prison problem. Will you, who have been fortunate, be kind and considerate to your unfortunate brother? In other words, ye that are strong, bear the infirmities of the weak, and give us some blessed assistance in putting this LIFE BOAT into the hands of just such men.

SOME ADVANCE METHODS.

This is an age of X-ray, long-distance telephone, flying machines, and a host of remarkable labor-saving devices; and many really good people are tempted to believe that there have been great improvements made over the simple methods that Christ Himself established for the spread of the gospel before He left the earth.

We forget that all these remarkable discoveries have not changed *fundamental* con-

ditions. It takes just as long to hatch an egg today as it did two thousand years ago. Love and hatred, sin and holiness, human nature and the divine nature, are just the *same* today as they were in Christ's time. Hence we may be certain that the more nearly we approach His methods for meeting these fundamental conditions the more nearly we shall be successful.

When Christ looked out over the great missionary field He recommended first of all, one simple thing to do—something so simple that in the complexity of our modern missionary movement it is almost entirely *overlooked*. We read:

"When He saw the multitudes, He was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd. Then saith He unto His disciples, The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few. PRAY YE, therefore, the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth laborers into His harvest." Matt. 9: 36, 37.

Today the rattle of human machinery in missionary work is sometimes much more conspicuous than the sound of earnest heartfelt prayers; but it is safe to say that no soul is ever won to the kingdom except as result of sincere prayer. For in the saving of the souls of men, God does *all* the work. Man is only His instrument. When the soul is in communion with God holy angels stand right by the side, and they are the ones who touch the hearts of the ones for whom we labor.

If we would have power over the hearts of men we must learn to pray in secret—pray while our hands are engaged in ordinary labor, pray while walking by the way, pray when we waken in the night seasons, our heart's desires learning to ascend ever to God. It was in this manner that Enoch walked with God.

The soul that is attaining to this experience will be a successful missionary, whether he utilizes any of the famous modern methods or not; although many of them will be of no disadvantage to him, unless they weaken his hold on God.

Now is the time to subscribe for The Life Boat while the price is only fifty cents. After May first it will be raised to one dollar a year.

HAVE YOU HAD SOME INTERESTING EXPERIENCES?

Have you had some encouraging answer to prayer? Has the Lord in some special manner gone out before you and given you missionary opportunities? Has He especially blessed you as you entered into them? Have you had any other particularly helpful experiences?

Will you share them with others? Write us a simple account of them so we may publish them in THE LIFE BOAT, either with or without your name as you may desire.

"Have you had a kindness shown?

Pass it on;
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.

Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears;
Till in heaven the deed appears,
Pass it on!"

You may say your experience is not worth relating. If you take that view of it you may be sure the Lord is not going to waste any more experiences upon you until you *appreciate* the ones He has already given you.

OPPORTUNITY FOR TWENTY VOLUNTEERS AT HINSDALE.

On June 18 there will be organized at Hinsdale the next three years' training class for missionary nurses.

This school meets the standard adopted by the New York State Board of Regents. It offers the most unique and unusual opportunities for missionary experience. Students are led out into actual field experiences in various ways during their entire course.

Each lady student during her senior year spends a month in the rescue home assisting in the work, thus coming in direct personal contact with actual institutional problems and in addition receiving a most valuable practical obstetrical training.

Opportunities are open for those students who feel a call of God to have personal experiences in connection with the new Hinsdale center in Chicago.

Applicants should be twenty years old, should have finished nine grades of school work, and above all things have a genuine determination to fit and prepare themselves for actual missionary work. No one is accepted at Hinsdale who has merely

professional work in view. There are plenty of schools which furnish such training. Hinsdale is *absolutely* a missionary training school.

This school trains both men and women. Such gentlemen students as desire may complete their course in two years.

As many more young people look to Hinsdale than can possibly be accepted applications should be made early. A number of students can be accepted some weeks in advance and can be employed in some of the various departments of the institution before the class opens.

Address Mrs. C. L. Clough, secretary Hinsdale Sanitarium & Hospital Training School for Missionary Nurses, Hinsdale, Ill.

FIELD WORK.

The Hinsdale workers are again hearing "a sound of going in the tops of the mulberry trees" (1 Chron. 14: 15), and they are launching out into aggressive campaign work.

Elma Jeffries, who graduated in last fall's class, is securing an encouraging foothold in Ashville, N. C. She writes:

"This is a prosperous little mountain city of nearly twenty thousand inhabitants. It is a great health resort, so there is plenty of nursing to do. I have not forgotten the mountain school work, but they are not quite ready for that yet, so I can be working here in the meantime. Hinsdale is a dear spot to me and I intend to be true to all the principles I learned while there. I find our health principles and methods are thought well of here, and I hope to do good while here."

Wiley Pleasant, who graduated a year ago, and his wife, are at present established in Rutland, Ill., where an opportunity has opened up to engage in self-supporting missionary work. They will endeavor to step into all the openings God gives them in that community.

God has in a very remarkable manner gone out before the two workers who went to Marion, Ill., to establish a new treatment room. The apparatus has been installed and work has begun. One of the workers writes: "Almost as soon as I ar-

rived I found some one who offered me 'two loaves of bread' (1 Sam. 10:4)."

Miss Stapp and the other nurses who take turns working with her in the new center in Chicago, are meeting with the most encouraging experiences, reports of which are found elsewhere in this paper.

Just as we go to press, Austin Tyrer, in charge of our young people's society, John Walker, the sanitarium desk clerk, who also graduated from the nurses' course a year ago, and Ben Adson, a more recent graduate, have launched out on an aggressive missionary field campaign. They expect to visit De Kalb, Sycamore, Dixon and Rockford, Ill.

They will hold cottage health meetings, visit the people in their homes, introduce medical missionary literature, attend gospel services by whomsoever held, take part in them, visit and encourage the poor, bring the gospel of health message to the rich, and otherwise labor as God may open the way. They can not fail to have a blessed experience, as they believe God has gone before them to prepare the way; and they will no doubt come back rejoicing.

Others of our workers are invading the more near-by towns, returning each evening. An experience in aggressive missionary work can never be attained by sitting at home thinking about it. The Master recognized that when He sent His disciples out on similar missionary tours.

NEWS HERE AND THERE.

Dr. W. M. Byers, superintendent of the Wabash Valley sanitarium, La Fayette, Ind., visited Hinsdale recently.

Dr. David Paulson gave an interesting stereopticon lecture on "The Drunkard and His Thirst" in College View, Neb., February 13.

Dr. L. H. Wolfson is now conducting school of health cottage meetings in Downers Grove each Thursday evening. He reports a splendid interest among the people.

Prof. Floyd Bralliar, from the Hillcrest Industrial School, Nashville, Tenn., spent a few days in Hinsdale and gave an interest-

ing talk—a portion of which appears in this number—to the sanitarium family.

Prof. O. R. Staines, also from the Hillcrest school, stopped while passing through Hinsdale more recently.

Dr. Clara M. Schunk who was formerly connected with the institution and who is now head lady physician in the Nevada, Iowa, sanitarium, visited old friends in Hinsdale recently.

Mr. Paul Rank, of Sheridan, Ill., has recently joined the Hinsdale family in the capacity of clerk in the sanitarium store. Mr. Edw. Thiele, the former clerk, is leaving to attend college in Berrien Springs, Mich.

Eld. and Mrs. S. N. Haskell spent a couple days in Hinsdale on their way from Aledo, Ill., where they have been conducting a two-weeks' Bible Institute, to their home in South Lancaster, Mass. Our family of workers miss their presence and especially the helpful Bible studies.

Dr. David Paulson, Mr. Austin Tyrer, Mr. John Walker, Misses Ruth Stapp and Marie Moore, attended the recent Young People's convention held in Berrien Springs, Mich.

Another three-years' nurses' class will be started June 18. Twenty earnest, consecrated young people are desired to enter this class. Apply at once for information.

The work the Hinsdale nurses are doing in Chicago among the sick poor is well worthy of your support. They are looking to God to supply their needs. Read an account of their work in this number.

The May LIFE BOAT will be the Fourteenth Annual Special Prisoners' number. Some eight hundred dollars will be needed to send this to the leading prisons in sufficient quantities so that all the prisoners may read it. Will you help by sending four dollars to supply your state prison with one hundred copies?

A spirit of getting out and selling THE LIFE BOAT magazine in neighboring towns has taken possession of the sanitarium workers. On Monday morning of this week seven young people started out, and three more the next day. The Lord is wonderfully blessing their efforts.

Dr. William Goodell Frost, president of

Berea College, Ky., the college which reaped the most bountifully from Dr. D. K. Pearson's generosity, and the one which is really doing the most to help the mountaineers of the South, spent a week at the sanitarium recuperating from a busy holiday season and a subsequent protracted revival among the Berea students. While in Hinsdale President Frost gave a most interesting discourse on the "Story of Berea and its Mission," which we hope to reproduce in some future number of THE LIFE BOAT.

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.

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

Single copies, 10 cents.

Yearly subscription, 50 cents.

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Elegant Scripture post cards; Lord's Prayer, Illustrated Hymns, Easter Greetings. 10-10c, 100-90c, assortment, postpaid. Bible Mottoes; 2-12c, 12-65c, 100-\$3.75. Prepaid. Special prices in 1,000 quantity on mottoes and post cards next 60 days.

Waterbury Specialty Co.,
Pomona, Cal.

EXPIRATIONS.

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

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.

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

MISTAKES.

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

PREMIUMS.

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

RATES FOR ADVERTISING.

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

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

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

LIFE BOAT MAGAZINE AGENCIES IN CHICAGO.

THE LIFE BOAT magazine can be secured in quantities at wholesale rates from the following agencies in the city of Chicago:

D. K. Abrams, wholesale nut store, 3529 Cottage Grove Ave. Phone, Aldine 743.

Illinois Tract Society, 3645 Ogden Ave. Phone, Lawndale 7022.

Hinsdale Nurses' Center, 2348 Park Ave.

WHY NOT BE YOUR OWN EXECUTOR?

Have you some means to be used in the Master's work after you are dead and gone? Have you observed how frequently relatives or unscrupulous lawyers have succeeded in absolutely defeating the will and intentions of the donor?

There is a better way. Give your property while you are alive, to the work that you desire and receive a fixed income or annuity on the same each year as long as you live. In this way you know that your property will not be frittered away from you so that you will have no support in your old age, and this annuity contract becomes *immediately* effective at your death. No one can change it in any manner.

If you are interested in this matter write us and we will give you further suggestions and information regarding this annuity plan that so many sensible people are adopting.

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Fountain Pen—

And Just Think!

YOU can get one sent to you for only three new subscriptions to *The Life Boat* at 50 cents each.

Every Pen Is Guaranteed
14k Solid Gold

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

"The Fountain Pen we received for three new subscriptions for *The Life Boat* is a GEM."



A LIFE BOAT PREMIUM WATCH



A beautiful gold or silver watch given free for only a little effort in securing **Thirty-Five Subscribers for *The Life Boat* at Fifty Cents Each.**

We offer a seven-jeweled Elgin watch, gold filled, ten year guarantee case, beautiful design. We will furnish the same style in coin silver hunting case. They give the best of satisfaction. You will be pleased with this watch.

"I have used a *Life Boat Premium Watch* for six years and find it eminently satisfactory."

A Dictionary Free



Every one should possess a copy of the New Webster Dictionary and complete Vest Pocket Library for ready reference. This book, compiled by E. Edgar Miles, is a wonderful combination of useful matter, in fact it is five books in one. It not only contains a dictionary of 45,800 words, but is also a Pronouncing and Statistical Gazetteer of the World, a Complete Parliamentary Manual, a Rapid Calculator, and Compendium of Business and Social Forms, and a Letter Writer and Literary Guide. It is by far the best pocket dictionary and reference book on the market. It contains only 192 pages and weighs two ounces.

For only two subscriptions to *The Life Boat* at fifty cents each we will send you one of these books bound in Morocco, stamped in gold, with gold edges and thumb index.

When writing to advertisers, please mention *THE LIFE BOAT*.

Cheaper Rates at the Hinsdale Sanitarium

SPECIAL arrangements have been made on a simpler and more economical basis so that those who can not afford to pay the regular sanitarium rates can yet obtain sanitarium opportunities. Ward accommodations can be furnished to such at moderate cost. Board will be supplied at reasonable rates. Treatments will be paid for on the plan of short, simple but effective treatments at a small price, the longer and perhaps more luxurious treatments at a higher price.

If you have friends or neighbors who have been deprived of sanitarium opportunities because they could not pay the ordinary prices, suggest to them that they now write to the Hinsdale Sanitarium for full information regarding this new plan.

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Let Me Do Your Developing and Printing

21 years' experience has taught me how to turn out first-class prints with "a finish" to them.

Send me your films and be sure of the best results.

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A post card will bring you my price list.

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We sell mottoes direct to the Homes.

Twelve—55c; twenty-five—\$1.25; fifty—\$2.25; one hundred for \$3.75; and three hundred for \$10.00. The more you buy the less they are. 100 post cards for 50c.

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By Dr. W. S. Sadler, is just the book to help you in your study of the Bible and to prepare you for more effective soul-winning work. **This is no ordinary book.** You will be pleasantly surprised to find how wonderfully unique and complete it is. **It is furnished for only**

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Size 3x6 inches. Contains 192 pages and more than eight hundred verses of scripture carefully classified.

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\$5 BRINGS Oliver Typewriter

Send \$5 for The Oliver Typewriter—the machine will come a-flying. The newest Model—No. 5—the regular \$100 machine—with no extra charge for Printype.

For the price of a good *fountain pen* you secure the World's Greatest Typewriter. You can pay the balance at the rate of 17 cents a day.

This irresistible "\$5 offer" is sweeping everything before it. The era of *universal typewriting* is coming. The triumph of the typewriter over primitive *pen-and-ink* has been brought about by the same machine that introduced *visible writing*.

The OLIVER Typewriter

The Standard Visible Writer

This is the typewriter whose high efficiency has made it the choice of the greatest firms and corporations. It is the simplest of all standard typewriters, yet the *swiftest* and by far the most *versatile*. The moving parts work freely in a solid metal framework, making the machine so *strong* that the hardest usage has no effect upon it.

No Extra Charge for "Printype"

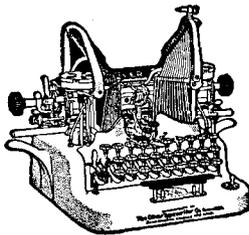
Most people prefer to have the machine equipped to write in Printype. This beautiful type is obtainable only on The Oliver Typewriter. It is the greatest *style* improvement ever evolved for typewriters—the most easily read type in existence—the type which conforms to that in universal use on the world's printing presses!

Win Success With The Oliver!

The Oliver Typewriter aids success-seekers in a multitude of ways. The real-life stories of achievement that center around it would fill *volumes*.

No matter what your work may be—in office, store, shop or home—The Oliver Typewriter will prove itself a great convenience and an actual *money-maker*.

It stands for *order* and *system* and *success*. It is the visible evidence of the *progressiveness* of its owner. Young people with brains, ambition and Oliver Typewriters are succeeding *everywhere*. Can you afford to let \$5 stand between you and *success*?



Send for Special Circular and Art Catalog

Full details regarding the Oliver Easy-Purchase Plan, beautiful catalog and a specimen letter written in Printype will be sent you on request.

Let this \$5 offer awaken you to your *need* of The Oliver Typewriter and the ease with which you may own it.

Remember—\$5 only and on comes *The Oliver Typewriter*.

Sales Department

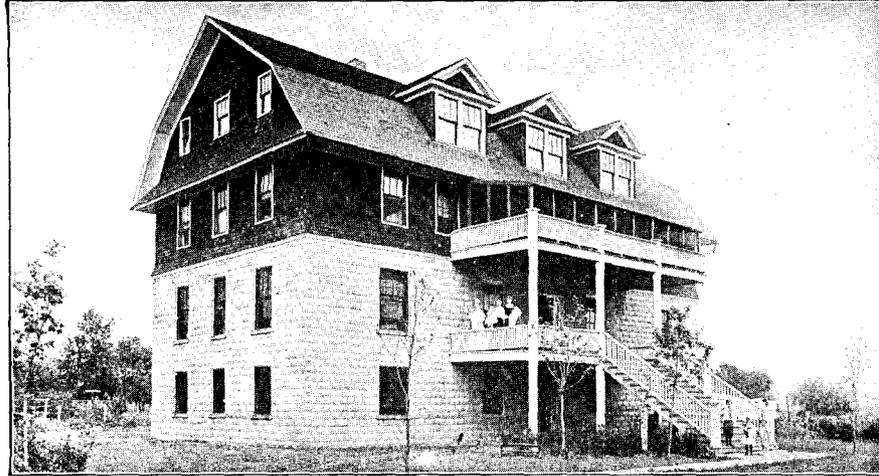
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THE LIFE BOAT RESCUE HOME

HINSDALE, ILLINOIS



Physicians, pastors and other workers are constantly perplexed as to how to properly extend a helping hand to the unfortunate girl. To meet this pressing need the charitable public assisted in erecting this splendid eleven thousand dollar institution and it was dedicated July 25, 1909, Judge Orrin N. Carter of the Illinois Supreme Court giving the principal address.

During the past year upwards of half a hundred girls have been sheltered in this home. They have been carried through the saddest chapter of their lives. More than half these girls do not have a dollar, but they are received just the same.

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

DR. DAVID PAULSON, Pres. Life Boat Rescue Home
HINSDALE, ILLINOIS

Are You Contemplating Making Your Will?

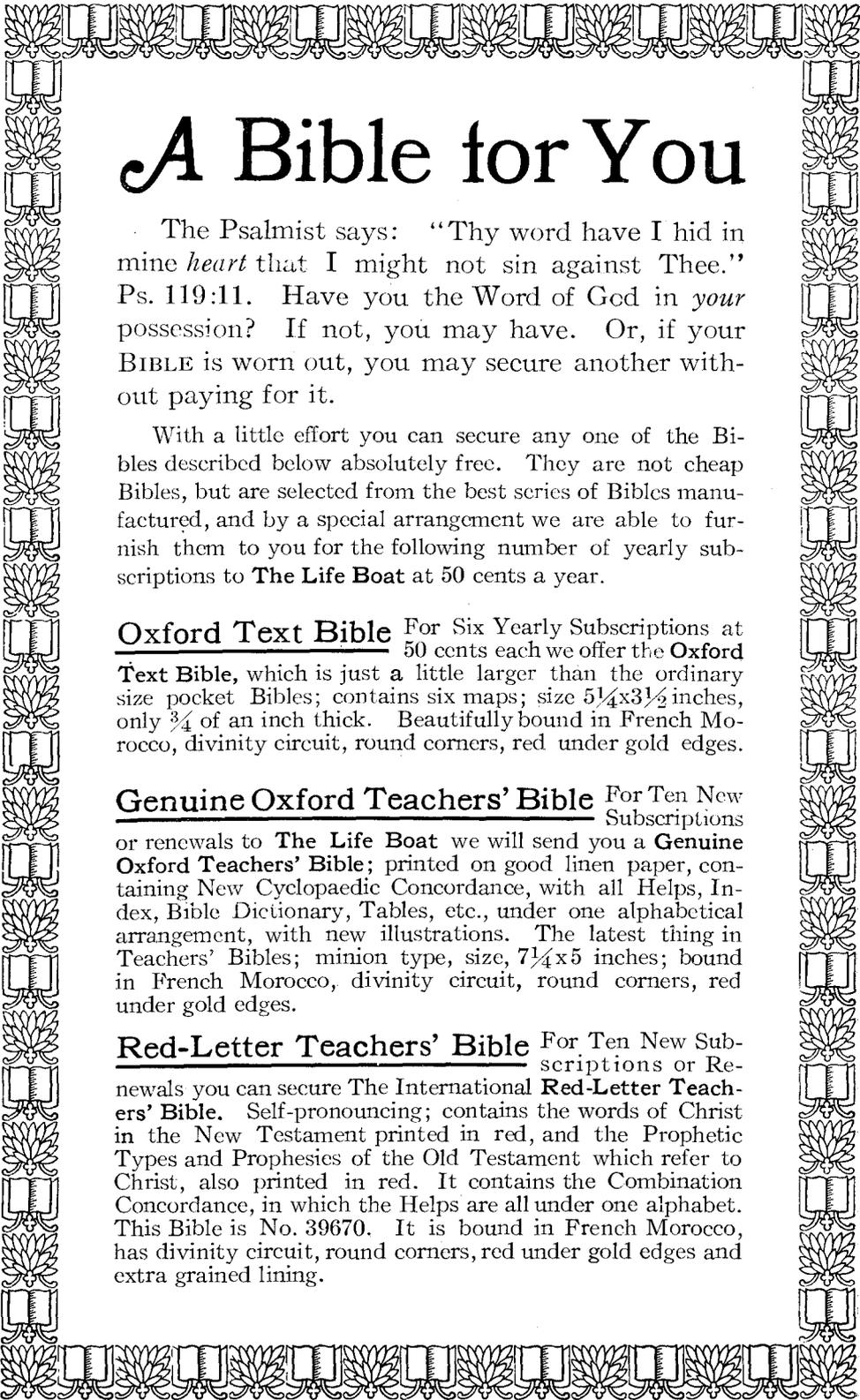
OR

Are you interested in placing a part or all of your property so that you can receive a permanent annuity or income on it while you live?

In either case will you not generously remember the Life Boat Rescue Home? Full information regarding this work will be sent upon request.

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."



A Bible for You

The Psalmist says: "Thy word have I hid in mine *heart* that I might not sin against Thee." Ps. 119:11. Have you the Word of God in *your* possession? If not, you may have. Or, if your BIBLE is worn out, you may secure another without paying for it.

With a little effort you can secure any one of the Bibles described below absolutely free. They are not cheap Bibles, but are selected from the best series of Bibles manufactured, and by a special arrangement we are able to furnish them to you for the following number of yearly subscriptions to **The Life Boat** at 50 cents a year.

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