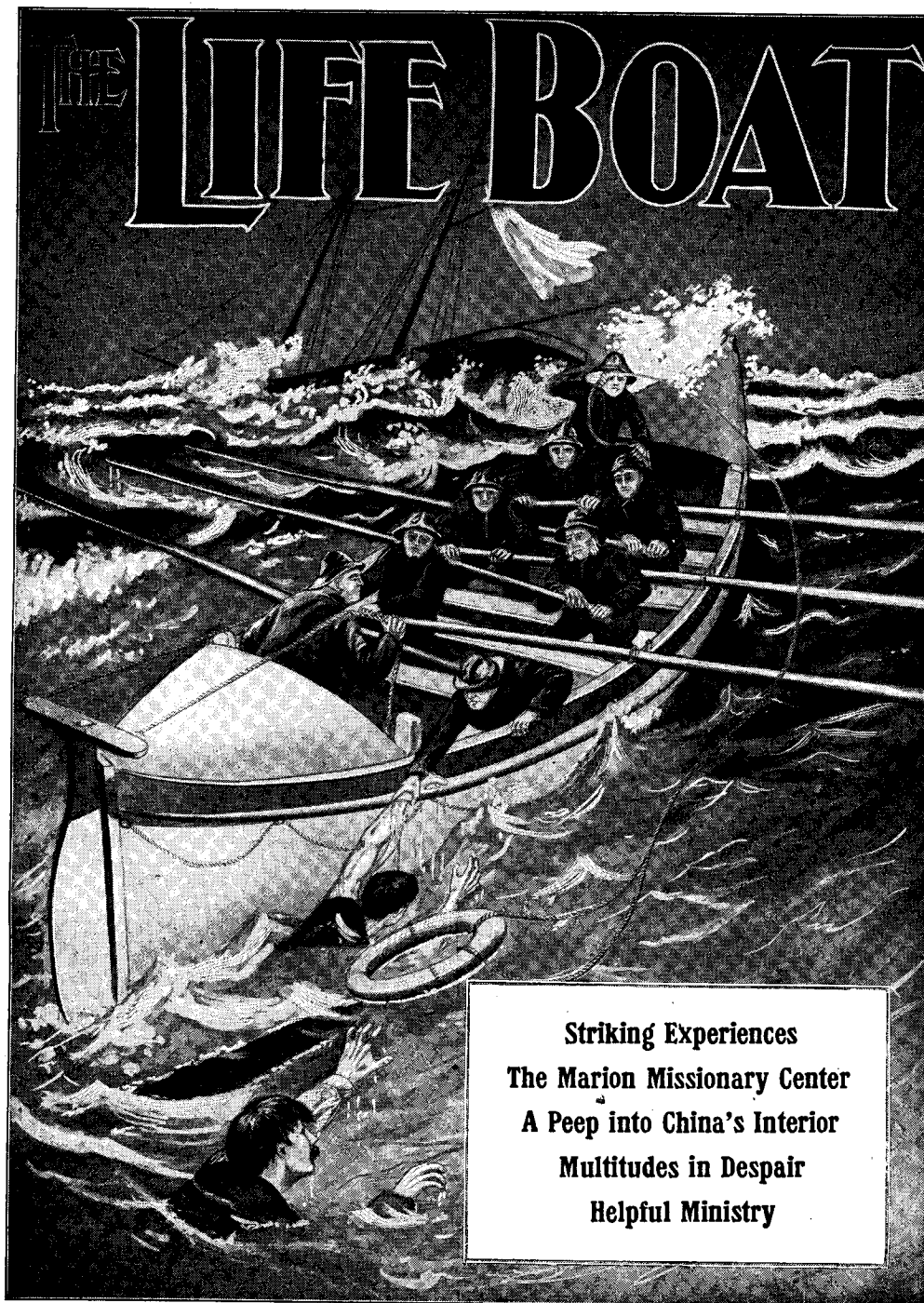


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**Volume Sixteen**  
**Number Nine**

**Windsdale, Ill.**

**September, 1913**

**"The First Thing to Do in Accidents and Emergencies,"—**  
**by the Editor**

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# THE LIFE BOAT

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

One Dollar a year

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HINSDALE, ILL.

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SEPTEMBER, 1913

Number 9

## The First Thing to Do in Accidents and Emergencies

David Paulson, M. D.

A TERRIBLE record of serious accidents makes up an important part of the daily paper. Each new invention develops a new crop of accidents. The yearly total for automobiles is simply appalling, and for flying machines is already absolutely startling.

The saddest of all is the fact that people are dying every day whose lives could have been saved if some of those standing around had only known the thing to do. You may say, "It's no use talking to me about what I should do in an emergency because I *always* lose my head at such a time." That is not exactly true. People only lose their ability to figure out a *new* program. If you have once thought out carefully what to do if a certain accident should occur, that is the very thing that *instinctively* comes to the mind when that accident does occur. And one can do that without thinking at all.

You know we have the promise in the Bible that the Holy Spirit will bring all things to our *remembrance* (John 14:26). Every conscientious physician can testify to the fact that he has had that promise fulfilled again and again in his faithful efforts to save human life, and if those who shall read this instruction will earnestly take it to heart they may also have the same promise fulfilled to them.

Some say, "If accidents should occur in my family I would send for a doctor," but unless

some accidents receive prompt attention it would be just as well to send for the undertaker as for the doctor.

### Two Kinds of Fainting

There are two kinds of fainting: One, when there is *too much* blood in the head, and the other because there is not *enough*. And they require different treatment. When there is not enough blood in the head the face is pale. Don't prop such people up; don't put pillows under their head. Lay them down flat; if possible, have the head and shoulders a little lower than the feet. That is all that really needs to be done for most cases, especially if there are no tight bands to be loosened. However, sprinkling cold water in the face will help to revive them, as will also cold applications over the heart.

The other kind, when there is too much blood in the head, is a more serious affair. It is generally due to heat stroke. The face is red as a beet. In that case put something under the head, put the feet in hot water, apply ice cold clothes to the head. Remember intemperate people are most likely to have heat stroke, also hearty eaters, especially of flesh food. They generally suffer from auto-intoxication, hence it is important to give prompt attention to the alimentary canal. It is vastly more important to clear out the bowels than it is to give stimulating drugs.

### Stuck in the Throat

Children should be taught *not* to put things in their mouth that they ought to put in their pockets. Some years ago I saw a surgeon cut into a boy's windpipe and take out a fence staple an inch long. The boy had been out with his father building a barbed wire fence and had put the fence staple in his mouth because he thought it looked manly, but after a bit it took an excursion down toward his lungs. Sometimes larger things than fence staples lodge in the throat. A few years ago a man, while laughing, attempted to swallow



X-Ray Picture Showing Fence Staple in the Boy's Throat.

his false teeth. He was rapidly choking to death. The group that stood around were in despair. Not one of them knew what to do. Presently a good sensible woman came along, who had had to pick things out of children's throats, quietly slipped two fingers down his throat and deftly pulled the plate out, and walked away so quickly that the surprised man did not even have a chance to thank her.

Every mother knows that it is a good scheme when a child has tried to swallow something to turn it upside down and give it a smart blow between the shoulders. This will cause a sudden retraction of the lungs, expelling the air, which will dislodge the obstruction.

### Planting Seeds in the Nose and Ears

Some children have a wretched habit of

pushing beans and peas and such things into their nostrils. If they remain there several days the heat and moisture will actually cause them to sprout. The best way to get such things out is to carefully run up the bent end of an old fashioned hair pin and pull them out.

If the children put things in their ears the moisture will soon cause them to swell and the real pain may not begin till after the children have forgotten what they have done, and so the parents are likely to ignore the real cause. Better let the doctor extract such things from the ear. If an insect crawls in pour in some oil to drive it out.

### Some Fire Suggestions

It is vastly more important to know how *not* to be burned than what to do after a burn. We are getting to be a traveling people. Sometimes nearly half the population of a town are away from home. That means they are lodging in strange places. Before engaging a room for the night settle this question: "How would I get out of this room if the house should get on fire during the night?" If that question can not be satisfactorily answered don't take the room. Better walk the street.

But suppose for some reason you find yourself cooped up in a burning building and your bedroom is rapidly filling with smoke and the stairway is on fire so you can not get down. Under such circumstances most people do one of two almost equally foolish things. They either stay in the room and let the smoke smother them, or else open the window and jump down, crushing half the bones in their body when they strike the stone pavement below.

What should a person do? Just this: Open the lower window, sit on the window sill with the feet inside and the trunk outside, just as the washerwoman does when she washes the windows on the outside, and sit there till the firemen come and put up a ladder and take you down, which will not be very many minutes in any ordinary town.

Suppose you have to go down a ladder where the live sparks are flying about. What must you do to keep your clothes from catching fire? Take a sheet off the bed and wring it out of the wash basin and wrap it around you. Sparks don't ignite wet clothes. Sup-



The Proper Thing to Do if Smoked Out of a Room.

pose for some reason you have to run down a stairway where there is danger of having to inhale fire or hot smoke. Just take a handkerchief, dip it in water and tie it around your head so as to cover nose and mouth. That may save you from having an attack of pneumonia by inhaling the sparks or hot smoke.

#### What to Do for the Burn

Do not tear off the clothing. The clothing will probably do no harm. Secondly, if torn off it is likely to bring away large blisters.

This will greatly delay the process of healing.

As quickly as possible immerse the burnt part of the body in water a little cooler than the skin, or whatever temperature feels most comfortable. The terrible pain will cease almost instantly. Leave the part entirely under water until the doctor comes, who will cut the clothing off with a pair of scissors. He may advise leaving it immersed for hours, or even days, depending upon the severity of the burn.

Some years ago while visiting the great hospital in Hamburg, Germany, I saw patients who had received frightful burns who had been in continuous baths at a neutral temperature for three months or longer.

#### How to Give Artificial Respiration

Several times when talking to large chaucqua audiences I have asked how many present knew how to give artificial respiration. Perhaps four or five hands would be raised. Yet it is so simple and so tremendously important that every child ten years old ought to know how to do it.

The police brought a woman to us in Chicago who had taken an overdose of morphin. She soon ceased to breathe but her heart still fluttered and so we proceeded to give her artificial respiration. We took turns, keeping at it all night long, and the next morning she began to breathe on her own accord. In a few weeks she learned to love the Lord and then she had something to live for. This was an extreme case, but people are frequently overcome by gas or smoke who still have a little flicker of life in them. If artificial respiration can be established they may recover.

The same is true in drowning, only in that case the patient should be first turned over on his face, head down, with the tongue pulled forward for a moment to let the water run out of his lungs. Then lay the patient on his back with a pillow under his shoulders so as to push the chest up. Then pull the arms back vigorously at full length so as to expand the chest and that will cause the air to rush in, then fold them back over the lower part of the chest and push vigorously down so as to drive the air out. Repeat fifteen or sixteen times a minute until the patient be-

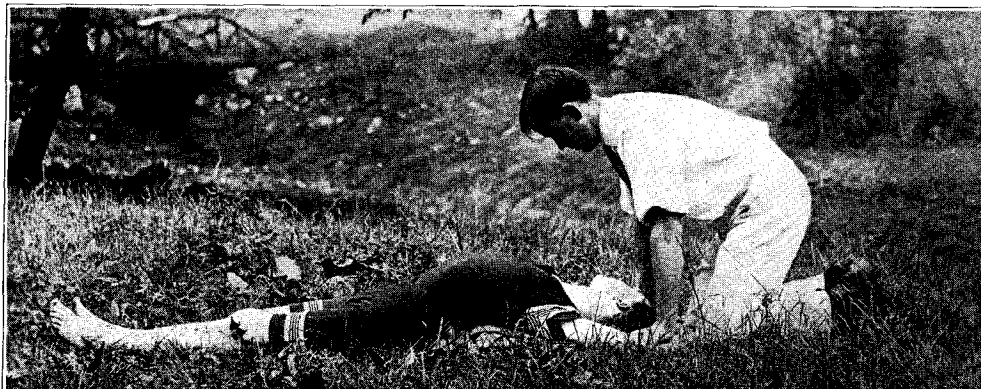
gins to gasp for breath on his own accord, or until it becomes clear that the patient is hopelessly dead.

#### The Easy Way to Stop Hemorrhage

Suppose your boy, while whittling a stick, cuts an artery in his wrist and a great stream

and twist it tightly. That is an easy thing to do, but knowing how to do it may save a human life some day.

Hemorrhage from the nose is an extremely common thing, but sometimes can be aggravatingly severe. Unless it is far back it can



Pull the Arms Back Vigorously.

of blood is spurting out with each heart beat. Something must be done at once, and this is the thing to do: Tie a handkerchief loosely around the arm, thrust a lead pencil, ruler, or a stick under the bandage and twist it down tight enough to stop the hemorrhage. What then? Well, if worse comes to worse, sit there and hold it until the doctor comes to tie off

be always stopped by tearing off a piece of clean muslin about the width of the hem of a handkerchief and half a yard long, and then with a penholder that has been dipped in boiling water keep prying it back into the nose firmly till the hemorrhage stops. It can not possibly do any harm. Leave it there till the next day and then preferably have a



Fold Them Down Over the Lower Part of the Chest and Push Down Vigorously.

the artery, but under ordinary circumstances in fifteen minutes' time a firm clot will form and then it is safe to loosen up. If the blood begins to spurt tighten it again.

Suppose, instead, the boy has chopped his foot with an ax. Apply the same principle. Tie a handkerchief or scarf around his leg

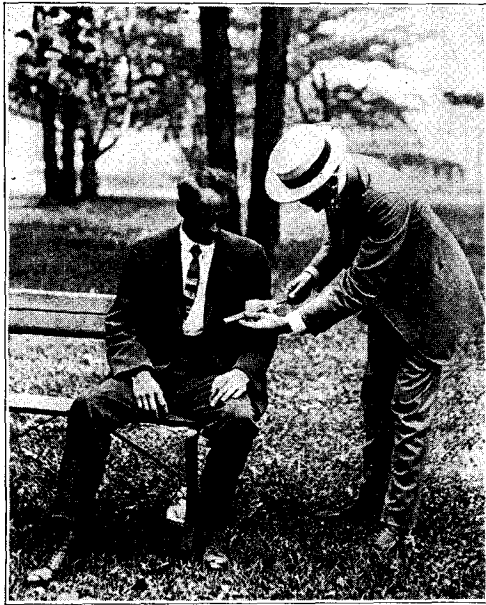
doctor pull it out as it may start a hemorrhage again. In that case push in a fresh piece for another day.

What about hemorrhage from the lungs? It is nearly always due to tuberculosis and ordinarily is not a very serious matter. In fact, the patient is often improved, at least for a

time, after such a hemorrhage. Have the patient recline on a couch, put the feet in hot water so as to draw a large amount of blood down in that part of the body so there will be less in the lungs. Next put ice cold clothes on the chest, and next, which is probably the most important of all, insist that the patient whisper instead of talk, as whispering does not vibrate the chest and thus aggravate the hemorrhage.

#### When a Limb Is Broken

Perhaps the most important advice is to do *nothing* till the doctor comes. A physician in New York fell on the icy street and broke



An Easy Way to Stop a Hemorrhage.

his leg. The curious and sympathetic crowd wanted to satisfy themselves how badly it was broken. He drew his revolver and threatened to shoot the first person that would touch him. If you do anything at all take a stocking, fill it with bran, flour or sand, and fit it alongside of the limb and tie a couple of handkerchiefs around it. That will make a kind of a half splint till the doctor can set it. Even an ordinary stiff pillow tied around the leg will give a moderate amount of support.

#### The First Thing to Do for Poison

It is painful to read almost every day of cases of poisoning in different parts of the

country. There is too much poison lying around loose in people's homes. After reading this clear out these poisonous things from your closet and put them where no one is likely to get hold of them who has no business to get them. Install a sanitarium treatment closet instead. Fomentation cloths, cold friction mitts, hot water bags and ice bags, etc., do not poison people.

If you do not know what poison the child has swallowed, pour some milk down as quickly as you can and that will give the poison something to act upon besides the wall of the stomach. Next if you have some ground mustard in the house take a table-spoonful of it and dissolve it in a cup of hot water and have that swallowed immediately. That will promptly produce vomiting.

If you know some acid has been swallowed, instantly pick a piece of mortar out of the wall, dissolve it in a little water and pour that down. If alkali, such as potash, has been taken, give vinegar, lemon juice, orange juice, or even sour milk.

If you have anything to do with giving people medicine form the habit of taking a second look at the label before pouring anything out of the bottle.

#### Dangerous Bites

The sting of spiders and various small insects nearly all contain acid so the thing to do is to make a paste of baking soda and apply that. That will give a great deal of relief.

If one has been bitten by a rattlesnake or some other venomous creature it is necessary to tie a handkerchief above the wound and tighten it down just as for hemorrhage. Then cauterize the wound or suck out the poison.

Last, but not least, we may speak of poison ivy or poison oak. Some people are extremely sensitive to these poisons and as a consequence suffer most excruciating pain. While there are a large number of so-called "sure cures" there is no one remedy that gives satisfactory relief in all cases. Perhaps picric acid, which can be secured in any drug store, painted on full strength every few hours, will give as much relief as anything. In some cases bathing the part every few minutes with a cool solution of common table soda will give even greater relief.

### In Conclusion

In this age of accidents, uncertainty and unrest, remember first of all that it is the blessed privilege of the child of God to look up to his Father in heaven who has promised to guide his footsteps and ask to be kept from all harm and danger. And then after we have taken all reasonable precaution, if God permits some accident or calamity to befall us as a visitation of mercy to discipline us and to bring out the pure gold in our characters, after availing ourselves of such measures of relief as are within our reach, it is our still greater blessed privilege to look up to our Father in heaven and ask Him to sanctify this experience to our present good and our future welfare. And then we shall *know* in our personal experience that all things do "work together for good to them that love God." Rom. 8:28.

### THE DANGERS OF COMMON SALT

MRS. RUTH ENGLISH,  
Elizabethtown, Ky.

When God placed Adam and Eve in the garden of Eden and gave them a diet suitable to their digestive organs, condiments were not on the list. But civilization and custom have changed the original diet of man, until the simple dishes of our forefathers are a thing of the past.

Common salt, which is so universally used from habit or custom, is destructive to animal and vegetable life. If you cut down a tree and salt the roots, it will kill them so they will not throw up sprouts. There is no vegetation on the salt plains, and no life in the salt lakes.

All foods should be nutritious and capable of sustaining animal life. But any animal would die, fed on salt alone. It does not satisfy hunger. It is used for preserving meat, makes the meat hard, and draws on its nutritive value. Salty food requires much longer time for cooking.

Some have said that salt is necessary to form the hydrochloric acid used in digestion. All foods have natural organic salts which satisfy the needs of the body. And when our tissues are nourished by the blood they do not take up this mineral salt from the blood, as it comes from the body unchanged.

All nutritious foods are changed by digestion, and never make their appearance again as they were used—like bread, flesh, fruit, vegetables, etc.; and if salt is beneficial it must be used for the purpose of nourishment. When we get more of this poisonous mineral in our system than our crippled eliminating organs can throw off, the remainder makes mucus, colds, catarrh, hay fever and pneumonia, aiding in tuberculosis and consumption, irritating the kidneys and producing dropsy and other troublesome diseases.

A noted London physician said he cured a case of dropsy that several physicians had pronounced incurable, by taking salt out of her food and getting it out of her system; and by using treatment to restore health and vitality she was able in a short time to walk everywhere. I venture the assertion, if my hay fever friends would begin today to eliminate salt from their dietary, and live hygienically they would have less hay fever next year.

About seventy-five years ago, Sylvester Graham recommended bread made from the flour of the whole grain of wheat, and about the same time he proved the deleterious effects of this common mineral salt. It is used from custom like other condiments which assist in producing disease. It takes sunshine, fresh air, pure water, plain, healthful food, exercise and rest, with a contented state of mind, to secure health and happiness.

### HABIT.

"Habit is a fixed series of acts. Do a thing once and tracks are marked. Do a thing twice and a route is mapped. Do a thing thrice and a path is blazed.

"If you are prompt today you will want to be prompt tomorrow. If you are square once you will surely seek to be square again.

"You can fondle the eggs of a python but you can't play with the python. You can break the bad habit today; but if you wait until tomorrow the bad habit will break you.

"Habit is a cable; we weave a thread of it every day, and at last we can not break it.

With words as with sunbeams—the more condensed, the deeper they burn.



## In His Footsteps

Ruth Stapp

Hinsdale Nurses' Center, 2348 Park Ave., Chicago

THE past nine months have been a revelation to me of the needs of my brothers and sisters and my own personal needs, and the power of God to supply both. As I pass by some homes, one would think there was nothing within but peace and prosperity; but I find sickness, sin and sorrow of all kinds. In the street car I hear the careless laugh, but *I know* that back of it all there may be a heart that is sick, and longing for something it has not.

### Heart Sick and Body Sick

Living just about eight blocks from our nurses' center, in the third floor rear, in a couple of rooms, is a middle aged woman who has been suffering severely. Her husband is a drunkard and gives her no money by which she may live. We were called there one day, and as I went into the room it was easy to see there were two sides to the story. It was not only physical suffering but something that was burdening her heart. It seemed she was just longing to impart her story to some one that she might get sympathy and help. There she was all day long without a soul to come in and visit her except two little children from downstairs. We went there regularly for some time and were able to help her physically. She said she had no money to pay us, but we assured her we were not there for the money.

One day we found the husband in a drunken condition. He offered to pay us for our services. With this money we were able to get a physician for her, and now she is getting along real well; but we go as often as we can and administer to her otherwise. Going past the building outside you would never dream of what there was inside. But there was a heart that was longing for something deeper, and for some one to help her out.

This just gives a glimpse of what we are meeting. Our work has grown to such an extent that every day we are meeting some new circumstances, sometimes several in a day, that are needing our constant care.

I was just thinking how we came to be in this work, and I feel there was a providence in leading us to that district; but as I realize that, I have also begun to realize there are needy fields elsewhere. We are getting calls continually from fields too far away for us to go.

Just a few months ago a case came under our care. An influential man asked us if we would not see about a very poor man. When he told us how far away it was I told him it was almost impossible for us to go, as it would take too much of our time; but he plead with us and so we had to care for the case. But it took so much of our time going back and forth on the car we could not give it the attention we should. And some other cases we have had almost to pass by.

### Providence Calling for Another Center

There is a great field calling for some one. Just as surely as I know the field we entered was opened by Providence, just so surely I know there are other fields which should be tilled. It has been a surprise to me the way patients have come in. One of the revelations to me is the way the Lord has supplied our needs. When I first started I thought that maybe I could stay at the work a few weeks at a time; but when I see how the Lord has opened the way for me to stay there and get this experience, it is a surprise. It does seem there is a call now for some of our nurses to go out and start a new center.

### Consecrated Workers Needed

It is more than money we are in need of. We need some one who is willing and determined to go in and take up this work. The only way, as I see it, that we are going to be able to reach Chicago is by this house-to-house work. If we can have a chain of similar centers throughout the city connected with one another, I believe we can reach Chicago and will be able to do much good there.

While the "World in Chicago" was bringing to us the needs in the foreign lands, I think

truly we have the world *in* Chicago just as it is. It seems to me representatives from every country are right there, a field for every one of us.

As we enter into this work we will find obstacles in our way; but there is a verse that has been a great help to me. This is the thought: the devil can build a wall all around us, but he can't build a roof over our heads. We still have the privilege of looking up to God, and He is helping us.

### A VICTORY GAINED

We are glad to publish this word of courage from an inmate of the Clinton Prison, N. Y. This prisoner was first led to think of spiritual things by reading the last special prisoners' *LIFE BOAT*. Through subsequent correspondence he had decided to do the noble thing: surrender his life to God. It is the privilege of every sin-sick soul who reads these lines to make a similar surrender and receive a like blessing:

"Your letter of the fourth instant received and the contents read. *THE LIFE BOAT* is also at hand. After reading your letter three or four times I came to the conclusion that I have sinned against God long enough, and in my cell that very night I made a complete surrender to my Maker. Your encouraging words have brought me to my knees. When I receive the Bible you are sending I shall read it from beginning to end.

"I hope you will pray for me while in duration vile. I have never tasted a drop of intoxicating drink. I asked my mother before she died if I ever had any as a medicine and she told me, no. I always used tobacco, but will use no more since I have promised God to throw the devil aside.

"I have two years and two months yet to serve, and when I am free I am going to redeem the past. I feel like a new man, the devil conquered, and God has gained the victory."

### WHAT A "JOY RIDE" DID

(From the Indiana State Prison.)

"I will answer your kind and faithful letter which gave me so much pleasure. I received *THE LIFE BOAT* two days later and thank you very much for the same. I have a list of good books that our chaplain gave me that are in the library here. But you know that a man in here wants letters from the

outside, for everything is alike in a place like this.

"I do not want to press on your kindness too far for I know that you are a busy man and have much to look after; but you know faith and hope are all that keep any one up in a place like this. Kindness will do more to make a man straighten up and make good than anything you can do.

"I came to this place in June, 1907. My charge was for taking a joy ride; but when I confessed my guilt I got from one to eight years. So you see what drink has done for me. I was paroled last September, but brought back on a similar charge. I was taking a few drinks and was not found in the right company.

"This prison experience has cost me a good home and family. My wife did not stay by me, through the influence of others. She says she is sorry for me; but that can not bring my family together again. I have two children—a boy and a girl. If I could be with them I know that I could make good. I realize that I have to have the love of God in my heart and faith in Jesus Christ to make my life worth His love and care."

### WELLS OF HOPE

(Gen. 21: 14-19.)

PEARL WAGGONER.

Faint, and overcome by sorrow,  
Sat a woman in her grief,  
Dreading what might be the morrow,  
Hoping vaguely for relief,  
Fearing that her child would die,  
List'ning to his feeble cry,  
Thirsting, famished—yet possessing  
Naught that could the need supply.

Then it came, her eyes were opened:  
God had heard unspoken prayer;  
She beheld a well of water  
Close beside her, gushing there.  
Glad, she took the proffered store  
And their souls revived once more.  
Yet no miracle had happened:  
Though unseen, 'twas there before.

Fellow pilgrim on life's journey,  
Learn the lesson this would teach:  
The delights for which you're yearning  
May be *now* within your reach.  
Lose not hope, nor yield to fear  
When the prospect seemeth drear;  
Pray to God your eyes to open  
To behold His wells of cheer.

By whatever lot o'ertaken  
Still can one refreshment find;  
Never is a soul forsaken,  
Though so oft' tear-dimmed and blind.  
One is ever standing by,  
Who can every need supply;  
Where God reigns, and where He's trusted,  
Wells of hope are ever nigh.

## The Marion Medical Missionary Center\*

Carl Meves

Marion, Ill.

[Carl Meves graduated in last year's medical missionary nurses' class. He felt impressed to go down to Marion, Ill., and establish medical missionary treatment rooms. He landed in Marion with three dollars in his pocket but strong in faith. He went out and sold \$500 worth of treatment tickets in advance and the Lord has helped him build up a good work. He recently visited Hinsdale and at the workers' missionary meeting gave an interesting account of some of his experiences, from which we abstract the following.—Ed.]

**A**FTER my graduation last fall, I knew God had a work for me to do somewhere. I prayed earnestly that the Lord might *direct* me in my prospective work, and Providence seemed to point toward Marion, Ill., as I knew some of the patients from there. With a recommendation from them I went to meet several of the prominent men, most of whom received me very cordially.

It was not long before I was called upon to give treatments in the homes. In that way

I was able to support myself for a while. To make a long story short, I finally succeeded in getting enough means to start the treatment rooms, and was ready for business about the latter part of February. The Lord blessed me beyond my expectations right from the first month.

I don't want you to think that I had an easy time while I was trying to establish the work. I had to pass through some hard experiences, but it seemed necessary in order to fit me for the work the Lord had for me to do.

One of the earlier cases was sent to me by

\* (Report of talk given before the Hinsdale Young People's Missionary Society, Aug. 10, 1913.)



Reception Room Showing Entrance to Treatment Rooms beyond.

a doctor, who told me that the present attack of rheumatism would not yield to his treatment. I kept the patient with me for about a week. I had some trying times with the man but he recovered. He had a good number of friends come to see him, and many of them had not known such a place was in Marion.

I have been doing house-to-house work with *Life and Health*. I enjoyed it very much and came in contact with many people that needed help. I gave them some suggestions. Where I found sick ones I often had a chance to help them. I told them my mission was to help the people in sickness or in other ways. But I have not had time to do that work since I have been so busy in the treatment rooms. It is my plan to do it again, because I feel it is a great help to me, though it is something against human nature to go and do work like that.

I am not in Marion to secure a big name but I am there to build up God's work and get the gospel of health among the people. The people need education along the lines of health. Simple treatments can relieve a great many of their troubles if folks only know about them.

Marion is a large mining center, and there are many wealthy people located there, and my work is largely among this class. I see many chances for doing good. Just at present I am giving from four to eight treatments every day, and there are a number of lady patients being treated besides by Miss Price, who is looking after the ladies' side of the work.

#### GOOD ADVICE BORE FRUIT

(From the Illinois State Penitentiary.)

"It is with a great deal of pleasure I write you. I have thought of you many times in the past four years but did not have your address to write you before. So I suppose you will have forgotten me by this time as it seems quite a long time ago since I listened to your good advice at the Wheaton County jail. I have thought many and many times, since I have been here, of those true words spoken by you, and I can now truthfully say that my life in the future will be very much different to what it has been in the past. I can see the

difference. Now I realize how I ruined my life, but with God's help I shall live a straight and clean life hereafter."

#### LIFE BOAT EXPERIENCES

MRS. D. K. ABRAMS,  
3508 Rhoades avenue, Chicago.

[Years ago when Mr. and Mrs. Abrams were on their way to a theater they passed the door of the LIFE BOAT mission. The singing touched Mrs. Abrams' sin-sick heart and she insisted on going in. When the call came for those who wanted to give their hearts to God to come forward, she determined to respond. Her husband did his best to prevent her, but she was persistent and was gloriously converted. For four years she prayed that God would save her husband and then her prayer was answered and together they have been the means in the hands of God of bringing many souls to Christ. In many instances this has been accomplished by simply following up little opportunities that most people overlook.—Ed.]

What a privilege it is to work for souls and then pass on our experiences that others may be inspired to work with Jesus for the salvation of souls!

Just a few weeks ago my husband took his Bible and went over to the park to study, and the Lord led him to a seat where a lady and gentleman were sitting. He sat down on one end of the seat and they both looked at the Bible and asked him if he was a preacher.

"No, I am not," he said, but he told them about our Saviour and his soon coming. While they were engaged in conversation I came and sat down by them, and then I had the privilege of giving them some of my experiences and reading some to them. They seemed interested and asked questions, so my husband gave them a program of the meetings that are being held at the tent. They have since attended the meetings and were benefited by Dr. Paulson's talk there one Sunday night. They have subscribed for THE LIFE BOAT and the lady also goes to Sabbath-school and meeting and has become a member of the class I am in. She has expressed her desire to study the Bible. I do hope and pray that this man and his wife may see the truth and accept it as it is in Jesus. This man holds a prominent position, and what power they both could be in the hands of the Lord to bring other souls to Christ! Pray for them, that the seed that is being sown may sink deep down into their hearts and take root and spring forth and bear fruit, meet for repentance.

My prayer is that the Lord will help me and my husband to be faithful seed sowers; for I know that God has promised that "he that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." Ps. 126:6. May God bless the meetings at the tents that souls may be brought to a knowledge of the truth.

#### Found Peace Before Dying

It was during a testimony meeting that I heard a testimony from a brother who told of a woman dying unsaved and asked prayers for her. It touched my heart. After the meeting the spirit of the Lord impressed me to go to that brother and get the address of the woman, which I did. I then visited the woman.

When I entered her bedroom she reached out her hand to clasp mine, and I said, "What can I do for you?" "Oh, pray for me," she said. I knelt by the side of her bed and prayed earnestly that God would convict and convert and save the woman, as I could see she had not long to live. After praying with her I asked her if she did not want to give her heart to Jesus. "Oh, yes," she said, "but I don't know how." How glad I was that I could tell her that Jesus is the way, the truth and the life! Then she prayed and made her peace with God. When I arose to go she said to her husband, "I am so glad this woman came. I am happy now."

I have talked with her husband's father and mother about obeying the Bible, and asked them if they did not want to study it and know the truth for themselves. They said they would like to. So you see, dear readers, as a result of my going into that home the other members of the family have become interested.

This woman passed away, but was ready, I am sure, and if I am only faithful I believe I will see her in the earth made new where there will be no sin, sorrow, or death, where all tears will be wiped away, for the former things are passed away. Who would not want to be there? I do. I long to be there, but I want to take others with me. Pray for me.

Tell your troubles to Jesus and your joys to the world.

#### NOT ATTAINED BUT TRYING

(From the Indiana State Prison.)

"I was very glad to receive your most kind and helpful letter. I like very much to read the tracts like the last one, 'Signs of the End.' They are very interesting and there is something to think about.

"I am only trying, and I intend to keep on trying—that is, if I have anything to do with it. Sometimes it looks to me as though I haven't. I don't know any more I can do, only to try and try. I have been told there is no such thing as merely trying to be a Christian, but one must just be one in belief.

"I am a Christian, but I lack a whole lot. Also I do things and count it no sin, that some others could not do at all; and they do things and say they are Christians, that to me are appalling, and if I should do it I am gone. I know I am not good enough to judge anyone, but I will do it and can not help myself. So there you are; and that is only one instance, one sin, and there are many more!"

#### WISHES HE COULD GET IT TWICE A WEEK

(From Clinton Prison, N. Y.)

"The Lord is blessing me in every way. I am always trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ. He helps me and keeps me in the best of health, and always answers my prayers. I am studying the Bible and am getting along nicely here.

"I am always glad to receive THE LIFE BOAT, as it cheers me up. I wish I could get it twice a week, for it is a good little book. I pass it on when I read it and they say it is the best little book that comes into the prison. I wish you would renew it for me."

#### THE SONG OF THE BROOK

MILTON T. AMES.

Have you ever stopped to listen  
To the brooklet on its way?  
Have you ever paused to notice  
When and where it sings each day?

When its bed is smooth and sandy  
Not a murmur doth it make;  
But when rocks impede its progress,  
Wondrous music seems to wake.

Even so our lives are silent  
When the path is bright and clear;  
And in love God sends us trials  
That the music may appear.

And the tones of touching sweetness  
Wafted out beyond the sea,  
Will uplift a struggling brother,—  
Teach him what his life may be.

## Finds Joy in Helpful Ministry

Valborg Leffler,

Hinsdale Nurses' Center

[Nine months ago Ruth Stapp, one of our nurses, led out in establishing the Hinsdale Nurses' Center in Chicago, and she has remained faithfully by the work while other nurses in training have taken turns in assisting her. Two weeks ago she was invited to come back to spend a month at the institution and Miss Johnson and Miss Leffler, two senior nurses, are carrying on the work. That they are having not only splendid experiences, but are seeing results from their work is evident from Miss Leffler's report. The experiences that these young women are getting in constantly meeting perplexing problems is the very best preparation for the foreign field or any line of missionary work at home where they will be compelled to stand alone with God.—Ed.]

WHEN Miss Johnson and I began our month's work at the Hinsdale Nurses' Center it was our plan to make the work self-supporting entirely. In the two weeks we have been there we have been able to make all our expenses, even our carfare back and forth to our classes in Hinsdale. So we feel we have made good success in that way.

There is one line of work we especially want to do and that is to distribute more gospel literature. We have now a large number of books out around in different homes. As the gospel tent meetings and health lectures are now carried on in Chicago we try to get the people interested in them. We have distributed a number of announcements and the people seem very much interested.

To give some idea of what we are meeting every day, I will mention a few cases that we have treated in the two weeks we have been here. We have attended a boy who has typhoid fever. His doctor has given him very little medicine and it seems that the treatment we have given him has helped him along so nicely that now he does not need any treatments at all. His temperature has gone down to normal and he seems to be improving very nicely. I asked the doctor one day what more we could do for him. He said, "The same as you have already done, and if there is anything else that you think is good for him go ahead and do it."

I loaned a book in the family and the mother is very much interested in it. She promised to attend the gospel tent meetings located just a few blocks from her home.

### Alone in the World

About a week ago we went to visit an old lady who had lived alone in one room for *thirty years*. Formerly she lived in Europe,

but her husband committed a crime and was imprisoned for a number of years and she lost her home. Then she came to this country. Here she worked and got another home and her husband came to her after he was out and she took him back, but he ruined their home again. Now she is without a home, is very old, both her children are dead, and she lives alone in the world. She told her story and then said, "Oh, but God is good to me! But it seems that I am not good enough for God." We had a good visit with her and loaned her a good book that we knew would be just what she wanted.

### Condition Beyond Description

A woman called yesterday early in the morning and wanted us to visit a very sick woman. She had been injured nearly two years ago and had developed a case of cancer. This was now a running sore, and a more miserable condition I have never seen. It could not be described. I never met anything like it before. All I could do was to give her a bath and dress and bandage her wound and get the bed fixed up. When I left she thanked me and said she felt so good.

The conditions in the homes are such that it is wonderful how the people can exist at all. Many of the children are only half dressed; there is such poverty, such drunkenness and neglect that it is appalling.

There is nothing else in the world that I enjoy so much as working for these neglected people. We visit in the homes, learn to understand the conditions and sympathize with them. It gives one more of a desire to go ahead and do more to carry something better to them, because we know in many instances there is a possibility of having the home better than it is.

### An Encouraging Case

It certainly is a pleasure to come into some homes. We visited such a one last week. They had a baby just a few weeks old, but the mother was up and around and every corner of her house was clean. She was getting her children ready for their nap. They were all clean and nice. Her husband is a drunkard but she will not *allow* things to run down. She says that she is going to do her part as far as she is able and then there is no excuse for him. She says that she is going to make the home as pleasant as possible for him and then she will expect of him what he expects of her.

The work is getting so extensive that we are not able to fill all the calls because they come from so great a distance. Yesterday a woman came to arrange for treatments but we did not feel that we could afford to take the time as her home was quite far off. We have more than we can do. There ought to be *several* other centers started in other parts of Chicago.

There is one family that Miss Stapp visited when she first came here. The home was not in a very good condition then but now every corner of the house is neat and clean, and the whole outlook for the family is much better than it used to be.

### OBEYING THE HEAVENLY VISION

PROF. M. E. KERN,  
Washington, D. C.

[The following extract is from a report of talk given at the sanitarium workers' morning worship hour recently.—Ed.]

God has given us a purpose to carry out in our lives. It ought to be the great purpose of our lives to carry out this vision. If we have something to look ahead to, a great purpose to fulfil, many perplexities will not amount to nearly so much as they do.

I could not wish you any greater blessing than that you should be able to say, "I was *not* disobedient to the heavenly vision."

Now we need to do it for the salvation of our own souls and also for the salvation of other souls. I heard a man say that he would give up his farm to get to heaven but he did not want to give up his bad habits. Such people would not be comfortable in heaven if

they got there, for the spirit of heaven is self-sacrifice.

I want to give you this statement from the book, "Education": "He who rejects the privilege of fellowship with Christ in *service* rejects the only training that imparts the fitness for participating with Him in heaven." So if we reject doing Christian work, personal, soul-winning work, we reject the *only* training that will fit us for heaven.

Some men have a passion for one thing and some for another, but the one passion of the blood-bought heart is the passion for *souls*. That must be the one thing if we would say, "I was not disobedient to the heavenly vision."

I am connected with the Foreign Mission Seminary where we are endeavoring to train young people for foreign fields. I am going to read extracts from a letter received from Dr. Wood of India:

"Last month we treated in our little dispensary 570 patients. Many of them would never have had any help were it not for our dispensary. We first read Scripture to them and then we pray. Every day I pass from seven to ten lepers on the way home from our dispensary. One lady came and said her feet were sore. I could hardly tell her that she was a leper; but I told her the story of the ten lepers. I wish the Lord would touch her and make her whole. But she will not come to Him to be healed.

"I wish I could close my eyes sometimes to the suffering around me. How my heart aches for these children."

That is simply a little word from one who caught the idea of the heavenly vision. May it be true of every one of us that we shall not have been disobedient to the heavenly vision, but that we do the work He has for us today. And soon the work will be finished.

If success doesn't come to you don't blame the world. It is the same world in which others have made good. Get busy and go after it.

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

## The New Hinsdale Medical Evangelistic Nurses' Class

Mrs. Myrtle Glanville

Hinsdale, Ill.

[The new class whose picture is shown herewith have undoubtedly been brought here by God himself. They give evidence of having responded to the call of God. I believe they have cast behind them earthly ambition and have put themselves unreservedly upon the altar for service. We have every reason to believe that God has a great missionary future in store for this company of splendid young men and women. The following from Mrs. Glanville presents the spirit in which each one is taking up the work.—Ed.]

"Once to every man and nation comes the moment to decide,  
In the strife of truth with falsehood, for the good or evil side."—*Lowell*.

TWO years ago this chance to decide came to me, and I realized as never before, the aimless life I had been living. I felt my utter uselessness and helplessness to do any special

"we know that all things work together for good to them that love God." Rom. 8:28.

Last fall the way opened that I might take the special six-months' training for missionary nurses in Chicago, for which I was very thankful, but this spring I wished for the complete knowledge to be obtained in taking



THE NEW NURSES' CLASS.

Standing, left to right: Fred Pontious, Nina Abramsson, Emily Johnston, Nina Amondson, Chas. Munce, Margaret Mason, Esther Aalberg, Mrs. Myrtle Glanville, Walter Glanville.  
Sitting, left to right: Mrs. Bertha Pontious, Helen Mcleen, Beatrice Clough, Genevieve Erickson, Lillian Argo, Grace Redwine.

good in this world where there is so much sin, sickness, and suffering, and I prayed earnestly and sincerely that God would lead and guide me where I might prepare for His service.

As I look back upon those two years I can not help but thank God that He has led me, and that He has answered my prayers; for

the full course. Had I myself planned on coming out here, I am sure there would have been many obstacles in the way. All things seemed to have been planned for me, and that I am here, taking this course, my husband with me, is truly an act of Providence.

Each member of our class has dedicated



himself, or herself, to the service of God, and we hope much good may be accomplished through us.

God has said that "a little leaven leaveneth the whole lump." May it not be true, if we are so impregnated with the love and spirit of Christ, that our influence may be felt, not only in our immediate surroundings, but far beyond?

It is our prayer that such may be the case, for we are striving to grasp the high ideals—the higher standard—which will enable us to be co-workers with Him in the great closing work.

### "MOTHER" WHEATON VISITS HINSDALE

MRS. ELIZABETH R. WHEATON,  
Tabor, Iowa.

[Mrs. Wheaton has spent some thirty years as a prison evangelist, having traveled all over this country, and has had remarkable experiences in dealing with and helping the prisoners and their families. She visited Hinsdale recently and told us the following two incidents from her wealth of experiences in this work.—Ed.]

A couple of years ago I felt impressed to visit the Sioux Falls, S. D., penitentiary, and wrote the warden that I was coming. In response I received a letter from him stating that their chapel was being repaired and that no meetings could be held for a month. I said to the young woman who was accompanying me, "We will go to Sioux Falls." I found an opportunity to hold meetings in a hall down in the city and as I was about to speak the first evening a man stood up and said he wanted to testify before "Mother" Wheaton preached. Then he told of how he had been in the prison on the hill for many years all because of drink, and while there he became discouraged and decided to take his life. He could find nothing with which to do so excepting an old piece of tin which he picked up in the prison yard. When he returned to his cell, with the means of this tin he tore open his wrist and would have bled to death had not the officer found him in a dying condition and summoned the doctor at once.

Later when his wrist was nearly well he became discouraged again and opened the wound and was again found in time to save his life. Soon after that on a visit to that prison I had found my way to his cell and

asked him if he was a Christian. He said, "No." I said, "Won't you try to be one." After some talk with him he surrendered to God. Now he has a family who are helping him in his work of saving souls. He sent me recently a picture of himself and family holding meetings from an automobile. When I saw it and saw the mother at the organ and the little boy standing by playing some stringed instrument, and the father standing there, I thought, "Does it pay?" There is a beautiful family with four or five children doing God's work, when that man, who was a criminal, might have been eternally lost had not the gospel found him when it did.

The pearl gatherers sometimes have to hunt among thousands of shells before they find a single pearl, so this man was hidden away among thousands of other prisoners that we have labored with.

### Too Wicked to be Admitted

In Fort Worth, Texas, I was holding a meeting in an underground prison where the men and women were on the same floor and could talk together. There I found a poor girl who was a very desperate character. She had been in a rescue home several times and she was so very wicked that they refused to have her there again. Our service was held after dark, as the prisoners were compelled to work during the day. I was intensely grieved and very much burdened over the case of this poor girl, so intelligent, yet so sinful! In my grief, I fell upon the floor weeping over her lost condition.

A sister who was with me, and on her way then to India, prayed for me as well as for the poor prisoners and the lost girl. The meeting closed, and the next day we left the city.

After we left Fort Worth, my heart was still sad and greatly pained for the poor lost girl I had seen in the jail and I wrote to the superintendent of the rescue home and pleaded with her to try her just once more—not only for my sake, but for the sake of Jesus. She did so, and the result was that the girl was saved and began a life of virtue and usefulness.

A year or so later I was again at Fort Worth and was holding services in the girls'

rescue home. As they assembled for the meeting I shook hands with each of them. I said of one of the girls to the matron, "This girl looks like a good Christian; who is she?" The girl herself replied, "Don't you know me, mother?" I said, "No." Then she answered, "I am the girl you rescued from the prison." And the matron said that she was the best

girl in the home. I went back after another year and she was the matron's assistant. Still later the superintendent told me that she was a deaconess in New York, and was doing a great work. Oh, how wonderfully God had answered my prayers and the yearning of my heart that night when the burden of her soul rested so heavily upon me!

## Multitudes in the Valley of Despair

Elsie D. Whisler

Life Boat Rescue Home, Hinsdale, Ill.

AS I look back over the long list of unfortunate girls that have been sheltered here during the saddest experience of their lives, I can only wonder how much has been accomplished for God. How many have really

tent we have succeeded in this work. We know that if faithful in sowing the precious seed of the Word that God will give the increase and that some will spring up and bear fruit.

Since I have had a little glimpse of the great need of rescue homes and workers the words of the old familiar hymn, "Rescue the Perishing," mean a great deal more to me than they did a few years ago. While there are "multitudes, multitudes in the valley of decision," there are multitudes *more* in the valley of despair—in despair because their decision has not been right and Satan has been dragging them down, down, until they finally see, too late, the folly of their choice. Yet it is not too late if some one will lend them a helping hand and lead them to Christ who died to save. You who are in the valley of decision, make Christ your choice today. Don't wait until the enemy of souls has led you down in sin and discouragement. *Now* is the accepted time.

Here are a few words from one of the girls: "I feel that I will ever owe to the management of the home and to those who have so generously contributed of their means toward its support, a lasting debt of gratitude which I can never hope to repay. In saying this I have voiced the feelings of more than one girl situated as I."

"Pray for the erring ones, faith shall reclaim them.  
Doubt not the promises, plead them in prayer,  
Loving and merciful, Jesus will save them;  
Up to the mercy seat the wanderers bear."



One Year Old Last June. Now Enjoying a Nice Country Home.

been rescued from sin? How many, as a result of our labors here, have been led to Christ?

But in this life we can never hope to know to what extent we have failed or to what ex-

If a man have Christ, he must give Him away or give Him up.

FOURTH ANNIVERSARY AWAKENS  
MEMORIES

ANNA J. DICKINSON.

The fourth anniversary of the dedication of the rescue home has just passed and I am the only one here now that was an inmate of the home on that occasion. Providential developments have brought a strange mingling of joys and sorrows, also much of bodily suffering, yet God has given to me a growing interest in the procession of girls as they have passed through the home.

The memory of some is very dear to my heart. Often as we meet for morning and evening worship I seem to see faces and almost to hear sweet voices that have joined in these devotions in the past. The penitent tears, the humbling of the heart, the trust in the forgiving love, and earnest purpose to retrieve the past, have all found expression here and my heart is glad in the memory. Others bring sad memories of waywardness, and a prayer that some precious seed may have been sown in the heart to yet spring up and bear fruit unto life eternal.

From time to time letters come that touch and cheer my heart, encouraging me to trust that the dear Lord uses even the weakness of old age in His service.

One who has been absent from the home some time, and is now greatly blessed in a home of her own, writes: "Sometimes I feel really homesick to visit the home. I suppose it would not seem like home used to be, with no one there I know but you. I would certainly like to see you once again. It always seemed so good to visit you in your room or to have you come up to the nursery. I was not in the home very long until I learned to love the 'old lady' of the home. I have always felt she was one of my best friends."

Later another writes: "I just wish I could slip in on you some morning and find you at worship. I am happy now in Christian work. Nothing in the world would tempt me to make the mistake I once made. Tell Mrs. Whisler she need never worry about any step I may take. The every-day Christian devotion I saw in the home brought me to the right path."

Surely imperfect as the work must be because of restricted funds, we must take cour-

age trusting the Lord will touch many hearts, and call forth means, and move to the consecration of lives that a more perfect work may be accomplished.

"Come home! Come home!  
From the sorrow and blame,  
From the sin and shame,  
And the tempter that smiled."

## WHY GIRLS GO WRONG

MRS. CAROLINE LOUISE CLOUGH.

There are a great many more reasons why girls go wrong than I care to mention in this article. But after several years of experience in coming in contact with girls who have gone wrong, and in raising a daughter of my own, I have come to believe that there are only a few *fundamental* causes for the terrible mistakes which so many girls are making in these days.

The one thing which looms up in my mind as I write, which eclipses all other causes, is the *lack* of home training and the absence of an expression of maternal and paternal love which should be strong in the heart of every parent. This is illustrated in the case of two young women who have recently applied to enter the Life Boat Rescue Home. As a warning to other mothers who have daughters I shall quote briefly from letters received:

"I am in very serious trouble. I will give birth to a child in October and am unmarried. It is the first mistake I ever made in my life. I know I have done wrong but I hope you believe me when I say as I have sinned so have I suffered. I live with my parents, but have supported myself ever since I was twelve years of age. I have no means to pay the home, but I am strong and able to work and will do anything I can to pay them back. My parents would not do anything for me. I would not wish them to know anything of my condition for I believe my mother would kill me.

"There was a young girl here got in trouble and my mother was talking about it. She said the girl ought to be tarred and feathered. I said, 'O mamma, don't say that,' and she said, 'Yes, and if anything should happen to you like that I would drive a knife into your heart.' My heart is broken. I just worry all the time for fear she will find it out. She beat me for just taking that poor girl's part,

for I know what the girl went through. I am going through it myself.

"I thought maybe you could see if I could get into the Life Boat Rescue Home, and I will be ever so grateful to you. From a broken hearted girl."

Another young lady writes the following concerning her home training: "I am an unfortunate girl and am writing to see if you can help me. My mother was away when I was taken advantage of by a stranger and I had no one to go to.

"I know I did wrong in not telling of it at once, but I could not. When mother came home I shrank from telling her as *she never taught me to tell her my troubles* and she never told me anything about myself at all. All I ever knew I heard from others and that was not very much.

"I have always tried my best to live a good clean life and can not help being in the shape I am, and oh! I can never stay here and go through it all. Sometimes when I am feeling so bad about it I can scarcely keep from taking poison, but I do not want to do that; yet I am afraid I will unless I can find a place to go to."

These girls need our prayers and our support and as they come to us we shall endeavor to plant some Christian principles in their souls which will keep them in time of temptation henceforth.

No mother has fulfilled her duty as a mother unless she has seen to it that her daughter has had planted in her very soul a few wise and true principles concerning her relations to young men and her conduct in their presence. The simple little rule of "Hands off" will be a safeguard to any girl. Why not teach our daughters some of these things while they are growing up and need them and thus save them from ever having to come to a rescue home?

It is true there are girls who have grown up untainted, like the lily, from the slime and mire of immorality, and have rescued themselves from their unfortunate environment; but such girls are scarce. The majority must be helped.

As we look about us on every hand we see that the worldly tendency today is to break down the sanctity of true womanhood. We see it in the fashionable dress, in the places of

amusement, on the bathing beaches and everywhere that humanity mingles with humanity; there is a letting down of the true principles of sacred womanhood. A reform must *begin* in the home.

### HOW A HOME BABY BECAME A SOUL WINNER

MRS. FRIEDA HULL.

[It is our aim in the rescue home to have the girls keep their own babies, but there are sometimes circumstances where that is not at all feasible and then the greatest pains are taken to have these babies adopted by good Christian people with whom, as far as possible, we are personally acquainted. In this instance Mrs. Hull did not have the sound Christian



"Now Two Years and Four Months Old."

experience that was to be so greatly desired but Providence seemed to point in that direction; and her story given herewith shows how God used that child to the saving of a human soul.—Ed.]

About four years ago my husband and I decided that we would take a child to raise, as we had none of our own. Through a man

who worked in the same place where my husband worked, and whose wife sang in the Life Boat mission, I learned of the Life Boat Rescue Home. And through Mrs. Swanson, who was then matron, I secured a little boy only eight days old.

That child grew up in my life as a star. When he was about two years old he was taken sick with scarlet fever and died.

I used to sing to him some of the gospel songs. I thought I was a Christian then but I found out afterwards that I was not. Two or three hours before he died he looked up into my face and said, "Mamma, sing, 'Be reconciled to God.'" I sang it for him; but deep down in my heart I knew I was not reconciled to God myself. And I lived in darkness for a whole year after his death, and simply could not become reconciled to God. In fact I became rebellious. Some of my friends would come in and tell me that God was punishing me for my sins by taking away my child. Others would come and tell me that a young child like that never would enter the kingdom of heaven. I could not understand how God would hold anything against such a young innocent child. Finally a minister told me that children that young would be saved—that they were not responsible for what their parents had done.

In the midst of my darkness and despair, Mrs. Swanson came to me and read that text in 1 Thess. 4: 13, 14, where it says, "But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not, even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him."

That led to my conversion. Mrs. Swanson showed me that the baby was asleep and that if I lived a good life I would meet him again in the resurrection day. What sweet words they were, to know that my child was asleep in Jesus!

Then Mrs. Odell came and gave me a Bible reading, and showed from the Bible how that the dead will be raised when Christ comes, and those that "remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds, to meet the Lord in the air." Verse 17.

I now have another baby which I secured

from the home. At first I wanted to have one just like the one I had lost, but I soon discovered I was expecting too much and so I took a very young child from the home. He is now two years and four months old.

I am thankful to God that I ever came in touch with the Life Boat home.

One can not comprehend the result of the influence which one of these babies can exert.

I am now keeping God's commandments and am happy in my endeavors to obey God.

### HIGH IDEALS FOR LIFE BOAT WORKERS

MRS. D. K. ABRAMS.

For some time I have been deeply concerned in regard to those who are selling THE LIFE BOAT magazine. I have sold THE LIFE BOAT off and on and got subscriptions for it for years, and God has blessed me. I thank Him for it, but it is a sacred work and I have prayed much that I might rightly represent the work of God. What a terrible thing it is to mar the work of God! THE LIFE BOAT has sailed the high seas for years and carried with it a message of love and warning to lost souls who are perishing for the want of a life-line.

The prisoner behind the bars reads its pages and finds hope, comfort and peace, and turns to the Lord and seeks salvation, then passes it on to others.

There is no magazine sold that I know of that is read with such interest and liked so well as THE LIFE BOAT. THE LIFE BOAT sails on and on, its one purpose being the salvation of souls and the uplifting of humanity both spiritually and physically. May God help us as workers to realize that we will have to give an account to God for the way we sell THE LIFE BOAT.

We are told that the children of this world are in their generation wiser than the children of light. Golden opportunities occur almost daily where the silent messengers of truth might be introduced into families and to individuals, but no advantage is taken of these opportunities by the indolent thoughtless ones. *Living* preachers are few. There is only one where there should be a thousand. Many are making a great mistake in not putting their

talents to use in seeking to save the souls of their fellow men. God says we should let light be sent out into all parts of the world. He designs that we shall be channels of light bearing it to those who are in darkness.

Missionaries are wanted everywhere: those who have a *burden for souls* and those whose object in the selling of the magazine is that souls may be saved. We are not to sell it for the dollars and cents or just to make a living, but for the good we may do.

No one should sell *THE LIFE BOAT* unless they have been converted and truly love the Lord and have a burden for souls. The blood of souls will be on our garments if we do not warn the wicked against the evils of his way. How many are there that you have come in contact with but have never warned them, never prayed with or for them, and never made an earnest effort to point them to the Lamb of God that takes away the sins of the world? To every man is given his work. Not one is excused, and it means to pray much, pray more. There is something for all to do besides going to church and listening to the Word of God. We must practise the truth heard and go out and give it to others not from selfish motives, but with an eye single to the glory of God.

The man or woman who goes out to sell any religious book or magazine should realize his need of prayer. Pray before you go, pray as you walk along the way, lift your heart to God silently before you ring the door bell or rap at the door, and success will attend your work. I have learned from experience that the more I pray the more papers I sell and the more I am able to help the people. I realize it may be the last time I will meet them until I meet them again in the judgment; and then, oh, how shall we stand in the judgment? Will we hear from some the words, "It was you selling me *THE LIFE BOAT* that told me about Jesus and His coming, and who prayed with me"? Or, will we hear some say, "You tried to sell the paper to me but I had no money to buy one, and you did not stop and talk to me and tell about the Saviour of the world, but passed me by; and here I am, lost, eternally lost"?

I have had an experience lately that has

made me heart-sick, so I had to weep, to know of one who would dare to sell the sacred pages and yet live and serve Satan. But it is only a sign of the times in which we are living. The Lord has told us what would be in the last days—that there would be those who would have a form of godliness but deny the power thereof. Oh, may God help us to come up on higher ground and so live and do that those with whom we come in contact will know that we are truly the Lord's.

May God bless the work and workers and help us to be faithful to our trust.

### GROPING FOR THE LIGHT

The following abstract of letter written to Mrs. Abrams by an inmate of the San Quentin, Cal., prison, is really an expression of many a heart behind the bars. What a blessed privilege and opportunity to lead such hungry ones to Christ, the Bread of Life and the Fountain for cleansing from all sin:

"Knowing that you take great interest in the men behind the bars, I thought I would write you a few lines, which I hope will give you an insight into my endeavors to become mentally strong and spiritual in character. When I first entered this prison I had no conception how degenerated in morality I really was, but through the kindness of an experienced criminal (now trying to live a clean life) I became acquainted with my true self, and am striving to the best of my ability to bring out the noble qualities of my nature by conforming with the teachings of the sermon on the mount.

"I do not wish to impress you with the idea that I am a fully regenerated Christian, because that would be a false statement. The word Christian is sweeping in scope, and has greater significance than some people imagine, and I, for one, do not wish to lay claim to something that I know I am not entitled to.

"But I am trying to cultivate the 'Christian spirit' as rapidly as possible, and under the circumstances, I believe that it is best to make advancement slowly. I have cultivated the virtues of love and forgiveness so far, and hold no animosity in my heart for any one, but try to do unto others as I would have them do unto me.

"I have no one on the outside to correspond with, and while a man in my position may be ever so strong in will power, there are times when depression overtakes the spirit, and he

sinks into a somewhat melancholy stupor; he craves for a little encouragement from some noble man or woman, to arouse the cast-down spirit. That is my object in writing to you.

"Would it be imposing upon you, by asking you to write to me once in a while, and help me in my effort to help myself cultivate a spirit of happiness?

"You can advise me what literature to read

that would have a tendency to elevate my thoughts to a higher conception of what life really is, and in that way perhaps I will make more progress and become in time a true and devoted follower of the One who said, "Seek, and ye shall find."

"I hope that you will accept this letter as an appeal of one who has a sincere desire to live right."

## Striking Experiences

Miss Mimi Scharffenberg

Seoul, Korea

[The Hinsdale Sanitarium family were especially blessed recently in having a visit from Miss Scharffenberg, who told of her missionary labors among the Koreans. We are glad to publish herewith the first installment from a stenographic report of her talk.—Ed.]

ONLY twenty-three years ago Korea was opened up for missionary work; and our own work started there only nine or ten years ago, but it has grown remarkably since that time.

The Presbyterians have a membership of about three thousand, and that means that



Miss Scharffenberg at Right of Picture with Mr. and Mrs. Beckner from Burmah, Who Accompanied Her on Her Visit to Hinsdale.

the people attend every meeting. When a Korean becomes converted he attends every meeting there is.

Our first little church consisted of two rooms eight feet square. The men had to go in one door and the women the other door. All the shoes were left outside. The hats were kept on their heads. There was a curtain in the center and the women were not able to see the speaker, because he stood on the men's side.

### Think Women Have No Souls

Korean women believe they have no souls. They do not think they can be saved, so at first they paid no attention to us. I shall never forget the very first time I made the remark that women had souls and could be saved. The next day they came and inquired, "Do *we* women really have souls and *can* we be saved?" And when they heard, tears were rolling down their cheeks and they wanted to be Christians, and were very happy.

When we organized our first Sabbath school the women had no names, and so we had to give names in order to keep a Sabbath school record. So we gave one the name of Anna, another Mary, etc. The next Sabbath they could not remember their names, and so we had to go all over it again and put them on slips of paper, telling the women to bring that slip of paper along each time so we could know who was who.

### Never Have Seen a Foreigner

It is very interesting to see the Koreans come to see the foreigner. Sometimes we go to a strange place where they have never seen a foreigner. They come to us from all sides, some with babies on their backs, and follow us and want to see the "table" we sleep in. That is what they call our bed. They take apart our shoes, bedding and everything we have, and ask questions about them. When they come in this way we try to tell them about Jesus and the wonderful

truth that has made us free; and the people are very interested.

Then this crowd leaves our home and goes to another village and says to the people, "Have you been to the white man's house and seen the things they have?" And then another crowd of forty or fifty women will come, and that is the way we get an opportunity to bring the truth to the people.

Many of them can not read. They do not know anything about the Bible, so we start reading classes. The women attend, from seven years up to sixty years of age. It is very pitiful to see some of the old ladies, forty, fifty and sixty years old, trying to learn to read; but they stick to it until they can read. When the people become Christians they are very earnest and make progress.

#### Cruel Superstitions

To show something of how superstitious they are I will tell you something of their devil worship, and the treatments they give to sick people. If a person has a headache or a swollen eye, then the doctor takes a rusty nail and punches that into the person. We have known persons who have been punched that way a hundred times. The nail is never washed from one person to the next. Sometimes ulceration takes place.

Then when a child has convulsions, a hot iron is placed on the head. They always keep these spots. The hair never grows there. Some people when they have sickness in their family go to the necromancer and say, "What is the reason I have sickness in my home?" And they call the spirits, who say, "It is because you have displeased the spirits." "Well, what must I do?" "You must make a devil dance." This performance is very expensive. They wear clothes that are dedicated to the devil and can only be worn at these times. They have their dance, but of course the sick are not healed.

After a while they go to the necromancers again and the same performance is repeated, and so the people use up all the means they have making their feasts and having their dances, and when they have not a cent of money left they come to us and say, "We have tried everything we can to make peace with the devil and can't find any peace. Is

there anything in *your* religion that will give peace?"

At the close of one meeting we asked how many wanted to become Christians. Several raised their hands, and one woman in particular was very much interested. She told us her husband was possessed of the devil and wanted us to pray for him. We did so and it was not very long before he became converted and their daughters-in-law became converted. When the man who was insane became healed it was proclaimed all over the country there. This family studied the truth and learned to read and they were baptized and became good church members.

#### How Do the Women Pay Their Tithes?

They say, "We have nothing we earn. Our sons support us and they will never give us a cent of money, and how can we ever think of paying the tithe?" It bothered them very much. They had just a little rice they ate every day. They thought before they cooked the rice they would put every tenth spoonful of rice aside. Those who were not Christians received all their rice, and those who were Christians received ten per cent less in their dishes. It shows the earnestness of the people.

This same sister whose husband was healed would take our tracts and go out and sell them from morning till night, and tell what the Lord had done for her husband, and finally through her efforts a family of twelve members, some of the worst devil worshipers in that community, became converted. They wanted to put away everything that had been dedicated to the devil and so we went to that house and burned up everything that had been dedicated to the devil, and there was a load as large as one man could carry. In a corner of one room was a dish of rice offered up, and many different things, and a shrine to their ancestral tablet. Then when that was over they said they had two more houses long distances from there in which were things dedicated to the devil, and these also were put away. After these things were put away the sick people in that house were healed.

There was one man in a terrible condition, whom they called possessed of the devil; another was dumb, and another was lame, and these three people were healed after they be-



came Christians. Of course this was a wonderful experience for that family. Twelve members of that family became members of the church. So God is able to work wonders even in these days if the people are only willing to trust Him fully.

#### A Campmeeting in Korea

In Southern Korea we had a campmeeting, and thousands of people were gathered together. They would come from early morning till late at night. One evening meeting about a thousand people were assembled. Of course they all sit on the floor. They have no chairs there, so seating them close together we can crowd many people into a large tent. It was a hard thing to get them seated and keep them quiet, but finally they were seated and told they should not talk and they became quiet.

Being such a big crowd we did not know just what we should do with them, and it fell to my lot to open up the meeting. I asked, "How many are there who can read?" I thought I would give them a song book. One woman stood up and said she did not know about the men, but she was the only woman who could read. "But," she said, "we have come here to *learn* to read." And they learned the first verse of that song, "Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour."

My sister started to play the organ and when they heard the sound of the organ every one jumped up on their feet and could not be quiet. But finally we quieted them and started our meeting without song service, just reading the hymn. At the close of two months

we had quite a number of people who were converted and obeying the truth.

#### Extreme Poverty

Those people in that vicinity are exceedingly poor. We find people there who perhaps never had a meal of rice. Rice is the prevailing diet there, but these poor people have to eat millet, and many of them buy rice straw and look it over carefully to see if they can't possibly find one kernel of rice left. It takes them hours to get enough together for one meal. And they get every kind of weed they can possibly get from the mountains, and that is all their food consists of, and only one meal a day. There are thousands of people who do not get any more than one meal a day. The richer ones, however, eat two meals a day.

But in that church where the people are so very poor, to show their belief in the nearness of the coming of the Lord, I will tell you a little story: One Korean brother who was very anxious to see the Sabbath school donation come up to what it should be, came one day to the home of one of our wealthier brethren, who was frying some pancakes and using some oil to do it. This first one said, "Brother, do you believe the Lord is coming soon? Do you really believe this message?" He said, "Why, of course I do." "Well, if you did you would *not* fry your pancakes and have this waste of money." And this brother would work up all the Korean brethren to be faithful in their Sabbath school donations, and this company, though so very, very poor, were very faithful.

(To be continued)

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## A Peep Into China's Interior\*

F. A. Allum

Honan, China

[Genuine missionary work is today as it has always been, beset with the greatest difficulties. It is just as true now as it ever has been. Even in the home land "If any man will come after Me let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me." The following from Bro. Allum gives a striking glimpse of the real program.—Ed.]

I MIGHT say something about devil worship. I had not seen very much of this until last year, when, owing to a continued drought, they began to organize their processions, something they said they had not had in Honan since the trouble in 1900. They brought all their idols out upon a table and then they brought men who had in the past been possessed by spirits of demons, and laid them upon beds. Then they prayed to their god day after day, day after day, until some one was possessed of a spirit. I remember they took some of these men and planted them right alongside of our chapel, and it was ten days before one was possessed of the spirit. They said it was because they were too near the foreigners' temple.

But finally five of them were possessed of the evil spirit. To prove that he was thus possessed they would take a gun and shoot it off many times behind the man within two feet of him, and he would not flinch one iota.

One of the first things they did was to set that man upon long sharp knives and rest his arms on two more, and then they would carry that man around in the chair all through the city, with that chair going up and down as sedan chairs do, as they go along. That man seemed unconscious of any pain at all. We get tired of sitting in these chairs; but if we were sitting on knives, jerked up and down, carried through one street and another, what would we feel like? There seemed to be some power that was upholding those people.

Then these men took one of the knives and pressed it against his breast and held it while another man would strike it just as hard as he could strike it; but there was no damage done to the man. It seemed that the spirit of the evil one was there. I never saw anything like it. And as the men moved along thousands upon thousands bowed down in obeisance

and worshiped to that "living god" as they called it.

Now those were scenes I witnessed no less than a year ago. And though some may think of it as almost a Christian land, the same idolatry is there, the same devil is there captivating the minds of those people, that nothing but the gospel can free them from; for the whole system of their worship is the fear of evil spirits.

### Nothing Romantic

Now something about the conditions we have over there. When we are asking for missionaries to come to that land we want them to know what they are going to face. We do not want them to come out to that land feeling that they are going to be carried around on flowery beds of ease. We do not want them coming to that land for the romance of the thing. I tell you that even in the water that we drink, there is everything but romance. I will tell you the kind of water we have; we tried to sink wells, but the water contained so much mineral matter and caused us so much stomach trouble that we had to give it up. We were driven to use the water of the river, and I have seen as many as five dead bodies floating down the river at one time. We boil and filter the water, and that is the water that we have had for the past seven years.

It is seven years since I went to that field; but God has been with His people and we have proved again and again that the promises of the ninety-first Psalm are just as true as they ever were. As we have been during the heat of summer with sickness all around us, it is no uncommon thing to see a child who has just gotten the smallpox coming into our compound. Many a time they come up to our children and begin to play with them before we know anything about it. Yet the fact remains that after seven years in that land we are still an unbroken family.

\* (Stenographically reported by Pearl Waggoner, Washington, D. C.)

I want to thank our Father for that blessing, and I want to tell you at the same time that the missionary in the foreign field does not fear these things. There comes to him a sweet consciousness of the presence of his Saviour, the real presence and friendship of Jesus Christ. He is to us a real comrade, one that we can talk to just as we talk to one another. And He says, "Ye are My friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you." And that friendship on the lonely mission field becomes the most precious and glorious experience you can think of.

#### The Road Problem

There is no such thing as a good road in China. There are no roads in the Chinese interior. Some one asked one of our missionaries if one could get an automobile over those roads. I tell you the only kind of thing you could get over those roads with any degree of comfort would be a flying machine. You can imagine the condition when the heavy rains fall and the road becomes a river. A boat would be a better thing to get around in than a car.

The inns that we have in central China are beyond description. They contain very many things. The donkeys are placed in one end, and the guests placed in the other end. Frequently I have had the mules and donkeys come and nibble my hair as I have tried to sleep in those places; but I have slept on just the same, remembering that our Master had no better place than I had. It does not cost much to stay there overnight. You can stay there for about two cents American money; but it is dear anyway. When you go away in the morning you go away with a creepy feeling, owing to the fact there are so many of China's "millions" in those inns. One of the necessities of the mission station would be a fumigating room, where one could go and be fumigated after a return from one of those trips. But that is not much when we think of what God does for those people, and of the great love and loyalty they have for this message.

When I came away this time they told me to tell you that there remained *much* land to be possessed. And I want you to remember that. I trust that God may speak to some persons who are not afraid of some of these

difficulties, not afraid of cholera, or typhoid fever, or any of those things, but who may go out with the assurance in their hearts that man is immortal till his work is done.

#### SPECIAL PREPARATION FOR THE LORD'S COMING

O. A. OLSEN.

I fear there are some people will be disappointed in the day of the Lord. They will come up when the door is closed, and knock and say, "Open unto me," and the Lord will say, "I know you not." Matt. 25:11, 12. They had a knowledge of the truth, they made a profession, they had sat at the Lord's table and evidently thought themselves all right, thought they were candidates that would be admitted into the heavenly court. And how *awful* must be the disappointment at the last to find that the door is closed, the harvest is past, the summer is ended, and they are not saved. While they had gone forward here as people do that profess to be God's people, and had expectance of eternal life and salvation, yet they came up there and found themselves disappointed; the door closed against them. What a terrible thing!

"If the righteous scarcely be saved, where shall the ungodly and the sinner appear?" 1 Pet. 4: 18.

And again: "Seek ye the Lord, all ye meek of the earth, which have wrought His judgment; seek righteousness, seek meekness: it *may be* ye shall be hid in the day of the Lord's anger." Zeph. 2:3.

Here God is speaking to the meek of the earth. That is surely evidence that they have acquired something. Yet though they have gone so far that it says they have wrought the judgment of the Lord, the Lord says, "Seek ye the Lord." And the reason for that exhortation must be that there is a larger experience, a deeper work of grace, a molding over that has not been reached, in order to be ready to meet the things that are coming.

This is a serious matter. And yet the fact is that the general influence of the world to-day is *decidedly* against such a spirit of seriousness. All the influences are opposed to it. All our surroundings are against it, and therefore Christ says, "Strive to enter in at

the strait gate: for many I say unto you, will seek to enter in, and shall not be able." Luke 13: 24.

Why, if they seek to enter in, will they not be able to do it? The only reason that can be given is because they do not take hold of it with that seriousness and earnestness and thoroughness that the work calls for. And so I am impressed with the fact that God calls His people up higher, to a higher experience.

In these last times darkness covers the earth and gross darkness the people; but the glory of the Lord is arisen upon them, and the glory of the Lord is *character*. His character will be seen upon His people. It will not come in ease and careless indifference, it will only be through earnest individual seeking of God and getting the victory and getting in close connection with God that His power will be revealed in His people and through them. And, therefore, these exhortations to such

earnestness, such a putting away of every wicked thing, every defilement, and having the heart cleansed, as we have not experienced before.

What was it that brought the Pentecost? Not the preaching, not the instruction; but the disciples came together and humbled themselves and confessed their sins and sought the Lord and then they were ready for the outpouring of the Spirit of God, and it came—came like a mighty rushing wind as if it had been pent up and now the way was opened.

The Spirit of God is waiting now to be poured out upon His people, and God would reveal Himself mightily if we would only come into that close relation to God, individually and unitedly. Then we would see there was power; and why should we not reach out after it? And that experience would fit us to be the blessing we should be to others around us.



## Editorial Department

Conducted by Dr. David Paulson



### SOMETHING UNUSUAL.

For years all over this country and even in distant lands thousands of people have had their souls cheered and uplifted by the inspiring poetry that has come from Miss Pearl Waggoner's pen. Everywhere the choicest of these productions are carefully treasured in scrap books. We are now glad to announce that Miss Waggoner has decided to publish the best of her best poems in book form. See notice on page 279 and send in an advance order. Many of Miss Waggoner's individual poems are worth many times more than will be the price of the entire collection.

### MISSIONARY WORK FOR OFFICE HELP

It is neither safe nor sensible for stenographers, bookkeepers, clerks, or other office help to have no *definite* missionary outlook or missionary program that they are carrying out every week.

When young people fill such positions and

have nothing to look forward to or to inspire their lives except the mechanical part of the work, how can they help shriveling up spiritually?

The problem is how to transform their daily program so that the mechanical work they are doing will be merely "sewing tents," like Paul, while in addition each one of them will be enlisted in either missionary preparation or missionary work.

Each one so situated should ask God to teach him how to *make* missionary opportunities and then how to *utilize* them properly after having developed them. This requires most careful kind of work, but it is worth doing.

There is a fringe of special missionary opportunities growing right about stenographers, clerks and other office help that they are daily *overlooking*, which the Lord, in answer to earnest prayer, will help them to see and utilize.

None of us who are thus situated may be eminently qualified from a human standpoint

to undertake this kind of a missionary proposition in addition to all the other necessary burdens we have on our hands; but we *must* do it, or in the end we will look back over a misspent life.

As a foundation for this work I would suggest making a careful study of some good missionary and soul-winning books in connection with the Bible; not simply studying them chapter by chapter, but selecting missionary subjects that are especially appropriate for the particular lines of opportunities the particular class of workers are engaged in, thus acquiring the habit of digging out truth at *first hand*. And that is after all what counts in the end.

I am thoroughly convinced that we have not appreciated the mighty possibilities of earnest, heartfelt prayer as a *foundation* for missionary efforts in connection with office work. If good, honest people are not to continue to fall away to Christian Science and other popular delusions I believe they must see among God's professed people much greater things *wrought out* by prayer. Some of these folks are casting down their rods and to all human appearances they are becoming serpents, while, part of the time at least, some of God's professed children are casting theirs down and they just lie there; they don't even become serpents, to say nothing of swallowing up the others as Moses' and Aaron's did. Ex. 7: 9-12.

I believe there are greater missionary experiences ahead of us, and we must take hold with new courage and press the battle to the gate.

#### THAT STOLEN NECKLACE

Recently a pearl necklace was stolen in Europe which was valued at \$625,000. It seems incredible that any one should be willing to spend more than half a million dollars for merely an ornament. This instance reminds us of the Master's words: "The Kingdom of Heaven is like unto a merchant man, *seeking* goodly pearls; who, when he had found one pearl of great price, went and sold *all* that he had, and bought it." Matt. 13:45, 46.

There are but few people who know the tremendous labor and risk that divers have to take to gather up the pearl oysters. It is not gener-

ally known that it is often the deformed, stunted, or otherwise injured oyster shell that makes the *best* pearl. And furthermore very often the pearl itself is produced by the oyster to *cover over* some grain of sand or some other source of irritation on the inner surface of the shell.

What a wonderful lesson there is in that for us. Has some great misfortune or trouble come into *your* life? God can cover it over with a pearl of great price that will be a source of inspiration to all who come in contact with us.

Another lesson: Even where pearls are most abundant there is not over one oyster shell in *a thousand* that contains a pearl. The effort to gather the nine hundred and ninety-nine is *wasted*. Are you gathering pearls for the Master's kingdom? Be willing to be disappointed nine hundred and ninety-nine times in order to find one pearl that will shine as a star in your crown in the next.

Another great lesson: It is known that pearls need to come in contact with human flesh in order to *preserve* their luster. In other words they must be *worn*. They can not be stored away in a safe. God has given us certain gifts, talents. Are we preserving them for some future occasion? If so we shall find they are shriveled up when we shall want to use them. Use all your gifts today and more will be given to you. Use your gifts on the poorest, the most unworthy mortals you come in contact with. Being willing to wear the pearls God has given you enhances their luster.

Another great truth: It has been found out sometimes that when pearls begin to lose their color they may be wonderfully improved by peeling off the outer layer. That is just what God often does with our lives. He peels off some of our opportunities, some of our misused blessings, some of our favorable circumstances that instead of being a blessing to us have been a curse. He may permit us to lose some of the vigor of our health, some of our property, perhaps part of our hearing, or that wonderful voice for music. At first we grieve over it; but if we recognize that it is the kind hand of a Father peeling off something for us so as to restore our luster, we can glory in the process.

But remember the merchant man had to

sell *all* that he had in order to get the goodly pearl. Are you willing, if necessary, to sell all? Some of your friends don't think it is worth while to go the *whole* way. What do you think? Don't forget when digging a well it is the *last* five or six feet that bring the water; and so it is the last steps you have to take in going the whole way that bring the richest blessings.

#### PATIENTS THAT COME IN ANSWER TO PRAYER

Some time ago we felt impressed to ask the Lord to send us twenty-five additional patients. Our entire family made it a matter of special prayer. Before the week was out this number of patients came. They were deeply interested in spiritual things; practically the entire group came down for morning worship in the parlor. I asked one of these, a very prominent business man, how he happened to come. He said he was in a well known hospital, but was becoming very much discouraged with his progress, and so he prayed to the Lord nearly one entire night to show him what to do next. At four o'clock in the morning our institution was impressed upon him and he came. I never saw any one more enthusiastically interested in the spiritual side of our work.

As this group of patients filled our institution, we ceased to pray for patients to come. None of us pray for rain in rainy weather. Gradually these patients returned to their homes. The next group of patients come in on their own accord. It was a notable fact, which practically all of the workers observed, that they did **not** have the decided interest in spiritual things that the previous group had, and what is more, as a class they did not secure the surprising results physically that the previous group received who came while we were making their coming a special matter of prayer.

This lesson has been firmly impressed on our minds: When patients come in answer to prayer they are a class who want to be *prayed for* after they come. When patients come simply as a result of advertising or other natural causes, there is a much smaller percentage that are *specially* concerned about their souls.

Furthermore, when young people in our treatment rooms discover that they can help by prayer to bring patients in for them to give treatments to, they have learned a great lesson, for when God sends them out to establish treatment rooms and other important centers they will know how to fill their *own* treatment rooms with patients in exactly the same way.

This may be hard for some to appreciate but to others it will only serve to *confirm* their own personal experience. God has much for us to *do* besides prayer in building up business, but it will not appear of any value to us when we get over on the other shore if we *omit* prayer.

#### LIGHT RAYS

If you are right, life will be bright.

A "bushel" of excuses hides many a light.

The Christian shines like the burning candle, not like the burnished candlestick.

One Christian, shining bright, often helps keep many right.

God does not intend us to be searchlights to show up to the world every little fault of the neighbors.

"Candles are not lit to be looked at. Candles are lit that something else may be seen by them."

Where is a light of use except in the dark? And of what use is a Christian who does not help some one in need, some one in sin?

—Selected.

#### IMPRESSED TO WORK FOR PRISONERS.

"Last December during the week of prayer, when the church was called to consecration for more earnest work in giving the message of the near coming of our Lord, then as never before the thought came to me of those in prison. I thought it over so often until it became a great burden to me. I was not relieved until I made my first prison visit. Then and there, I could see how the world must have looked to our Saviour when He consented to die that through Him we might be lifted out of the mire and be saved. I believe there are many souls in prison that will read and believe God's Word and be saved. My de-

sire is to be an instrument in his hand to carry it to them. All the inmates, especially the girls and women, are real glad to get the tracts, the LIFE BOATS and other magazines that I carry each Sunday. I am watching for the effect and will write you more about the details later."

#### NEWS HERE AND THERE

Prof. W. E. Howell of the Foreign Mission Seminary, Washington, D. C., visited relatives in Hinsdale recently.

Mr. Anol Grundset, who has built up a large and successful school for the natives in East Africa, is now in this country and visited Hinsdale while en route to his home in Minnesota.

W. C. White of California visited Hinsdale and gave an inspiring talk to the workers.

Prof. J. B. Clymer, recently appointed principal of the Fox River Academy, Sheridan, Ill., called at Hinsdale with his daughter.

Mrs. Elizabeth R. Wheaton, of Tabor, Iowa, a prison missionary known in nearly every prison in this country as "Mother" Wheaton, recently spent a few weeks at the sanitarium recuperating.

Mrs. E. O. Farnsworth, principal of the Nicollette School, Minneapolis, Minn., who has spent some fifteen years studying the problems of woman's dress from not only the health but also an artistic standpoint, spent a few days in Hinsdale and gave a stereopticon lecture on the Art and Ethics of Dress.

The Hinsdale workers have enjoyed several visits this month from Pastor O. A. Olsen of Chicago. His inspiring talks are always appreciated by the family.

July 24th a reception was given in the sanitarium gymnasium to the new evangelistic nurses' class. More than eighty of the nurses and workers and managers were in attendance. The program rendered by home talent was very interesting.

Miss Rose Andre, the sanitarium matron, has gone to Indiana with her sister, Hattie Andre, and their mother, for a six weeks' vacation.

The sanitarium preparatory school will open October 1st. Miss Hattie Andre, who has had years of experience in school and mission work in this country and on the islands of the

Pacific, has consented to take charge of the school, this year.

Miss Mimi Scharffenberg of Korea visited Hinsdale recently and gave an interesting and thrilling account of her experiences as a missionary in that neglected land.

Miss Pearl Waggoner, the LIFE BOAT poet, is getting out a book of poems which is in the hands of the publishers now. Notice announcement on page 279. Those who have been interested and inspired by reading her poems in the LIFE BOAT will want to secure a copy of this book containing 96 pages of her choicest poems.

#### 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.

The *Signs of The Times*, which is published weekly, is a valuable magazine for those who are seeking to understand the Bible. Write for sample copy to The Pacific Press, Mountain View, Calif.

#### WANTED.

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

## 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.

Do not send currency in your letters, as THE LIFE BOAT will not be responsible for receipt of the same.

Single copies, 10 cents.

Yearly subscription, \$1.00.

Special discounts when a number are sent to one address.

### 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.

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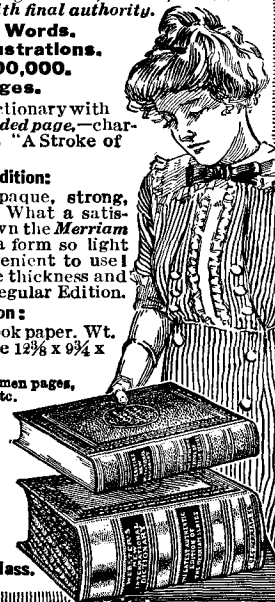
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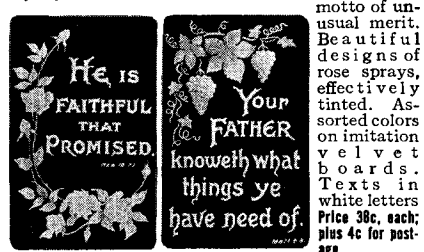
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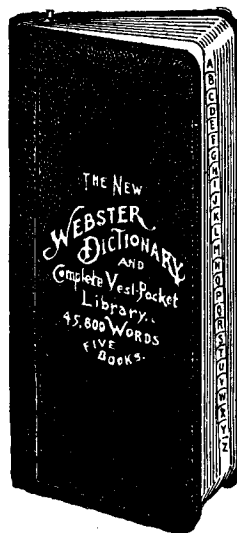


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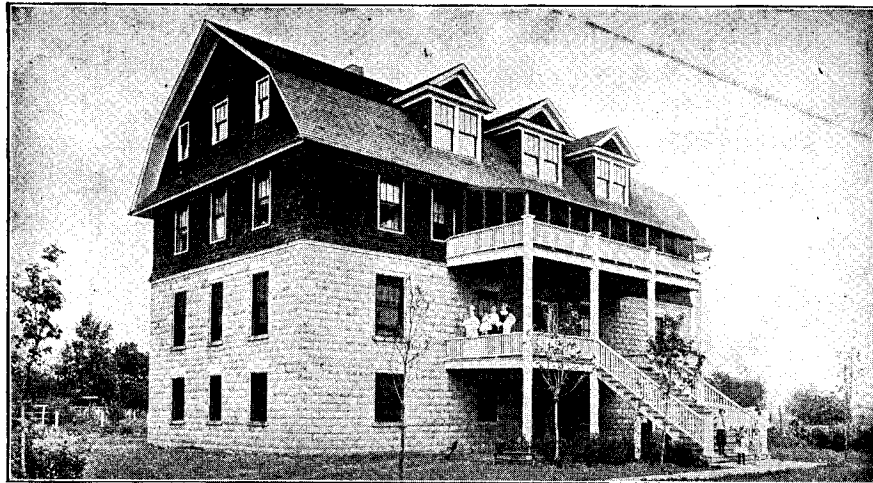
Every one should possess a copy of the New Webster Dictionary and complete Vest Pocket Library for ready reference. This book, compiled by E. Edgar Miles, is a wonderful combination of useful matter, in fact it is five books in one. It not only contains a dictionary of 45,800 words, but is also a Pronouncing 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.

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**DR. DAVID PAULSON, Pres. Life Boat Rescue Home**  
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