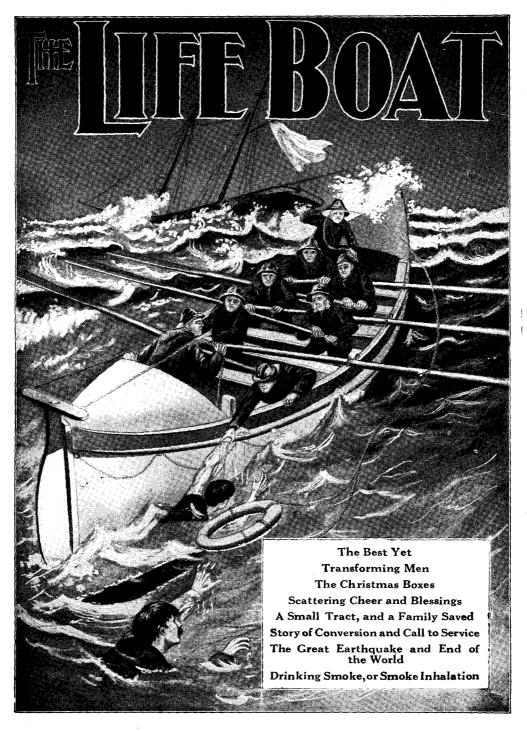
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Binsdale, III.

February, 1915

Alcohol and the Physician of Today—by the Editor

The Life Boat Employs No One to Solicit Donations

All In God's Plan

PEARL WAGGONER.

Why of the weather should one complain Or wish for another kind? For winter and summer, and snow and rain, Are all in God's plan combined. It takes the frost with its fingers bold To paint the landscape with red and gold; And then on the earth it takes the snow To shelter the slumbering life below, To clothe the trees with their limbs so bare, And make of the barren scene one most fair; While rain and storm and the sunshine warm Await their turn to the world transform. And yet, were the sunshine always bright, Our eyes would weary for clouds and night. Whatever the weather that greets our eyes, It filleth the purpose of One all-wise.

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Why of one's lot should a man complain Or wish for another kind? For trials and pleasure, and joy and pain, Are all in God's plan combined. It takes earth's coldness ofttimes, and grief, To show God's love in its bold relief, To bring the glory of heaven nigh, And life in the living to beautify. We might not covet, nor seek, nor find Christ's wonderful gift to all mankind,-His garment of righteousness, white as snow, If naught but contentment our hearts should know. The heart-aches and joys, or whate'er befall,-To fit for the harvest, it takes them all; Each one is a letter His plan to spell, And God, over-ruling, doth all things well.

THE LIFE BOAT

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

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Volume XVIII.

HINSDALE, ILL.

FEBRUARY, 1915

Number 2

Alcohol and the Physician of Today*

David Paulson, M. D.

TWENTY-ONE years ago I studied medicine at the Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York City. The eminent professor of medicine unqualifiedly recommended alcohol for practically all acute and infectious diseases.

The new light on this subject was just beginning to dawn, and I was an enthusiastic convert. So I distributed scientific medical temperance literature among the students to serve as an antitoxin to what I considered the erroneous teachings of the faculty. One day a big German student whom the boys called "Bismarck" turned on me and said, "You don't believe in using alcohol as a medicine?" I said, "No." "Well," he said, "you are a fool." And inasmuch as he was nearly twice my size, I decided to let time instead of myself reverse his verdict. And time has certainly done it; for any teacher in any medical school in the civilized earth who would stand up today and give such instruction concerning alcohol as was inflicted upon us in the leading medical school of the land twenty years ago would be hissed out of the room by the well-informed students as an old fogy.

Dr. Wiley of pure food fame, who is president of the convention for revising the United States Pharmacopæia, the doctors' "law and gospel" book of orthodox remedies, says: "A most interesting discussion has lately taken place respecting the advisability of eliminating brandy and whisky from the pages of the Ninth Revised Pharmacopæia of the United States. In brief, the argument is as follows: Namely, that brandy and whisky are no longer used as medicine in sufficient quantities to war-

rant their retention by the Pharmacopæia."

In other words, the question is now seriously raised whether the medical use of alcohol is not so obsolete that it should be stricken from the pages of the official Pharmacopæia!

What has brought about such a tremendous revolution in the minds of conservative medical men in only two decades?

A Second Cousin to Chloroform and Ether

During this time the medical profession have been brought face to face with an array of striking, stubborn and unanswerable facts that demonstrate beyond a shadow of doubt that alcohol instead of being a stimulant, as was formerly supposed, is in any and all quantities an anesthetic and a narcotic; in other words, exactly what divine Writ declared it to be thirty centuries ago—a mocker and a deceiver.

At this time of the year half the population of our large cities have pneumonia germs in their throats. Some have the deadly meningitis germ in their nasal cavities. The moment the vitality is lowered beyond a certain point these germs assume the offensive and begin their deadly activities, and then the patient is in a life and death struggle with the now virulent microbe.

The Most Important Word in Medicine

Bodily defenses is the most important word in medicine. It is an interesting fact that as soon as the healthy body is invaded by disease germs, the white blood cells rise up in their might and endeavor to capture these germs and destroy them, or else the body manufactures antitoxins which neutralize the poisons which the microbes are producing; or other mysterious substances are produced

^{*}Report of speech before the Intercollegiate Prohibition Association convention at Topeka, Kan., Dec. 31, 1914.

which enable the body cells to triumph in their struggle against disease.

Now every scientific physician knows that alcohol, by crippling these bodily defenses and lowering physical resistance, deliberately lets down the bars and invites in these death-dealing diseases. For modern research has abundantly demonstrated that alcohol instead of assisting the body in this struggle is actually an enemy, to frustrate and cripple its struggles against the invasion of disease.

For example: Dr. Rubin, the noted pathologist of Rush Medical College, admirably demonstrated this in a series of important experiments. Two rabbits were inoculated with pneumonia germs and then one of them was given alcohol. This rabbit died. The other one survived, and the reason was soon evident. A drop of its blood was put under a microscope. Then it was found that the white blood cells, or leucocytes, as they are called, had eaten up the pneumonia germs and thereby saved the life of the rabbit.

When the blood of the dead rabbit which had been treated with alcohol was put under the microscope it was discovered that the white blood cells had failed to attack the pneumonia germs and hence they had been at liberty to multiply and produce the poisons which had destroyed the life. The alcohol had evidently made the white blood cells so drunk that they could not smell the pneumonia germs. At any rate, they had lost all ambition to do so.

One can not help entertaining the disagreeable thought that a generation ago, when every pneumonia patient was literally soaked with alcohol, frequently the alcohol helped the pneumonia germs to kill the patients, just as it did in the case of the poor rabbit.

When alcohol was the orthodox treatment of typhoid fever, twenty to thirty out of every hundred patients died, while in recent years an eminent German physician reported a thousand cases of typhoid fever treated by hydrotherapy, without a single death. This demonstrates the advantages of water externally over that of alcohol internally.

The Strength Delusion

Medical men today have become convinced that alcohol, instead of giving strength, only gives a *feeling* of strength.

Scientific experiments made by a strength test machine measuring one by one each important group of muscles in the body, demonstrated that after taking one ounce of brandy the individual had one-third less strength, although he *imagined* that he was actually stronger.

How this principle spells out when subjected to a test on an extensive scale is well illustrated by an interesting observation made by Dr. Treves, speaking of his experiences during the Boer war. He says: "I was with the relief column that moved on to Ladysmith. It was an extremely trying time, particularly from heat and the weather. In that column of thirty thousand men the first who dropped out were not the tall men, nor the short men, but the drinkers; and they dropped out as clearly as if they had been labeled with a big letter on their backs."

It Shortens Human Wits

Dr. Kraepelin, the eminent investigator in Heidelburg, Germany, has written an entirely new chapter on this subject. Working with instruments of precision that measure the rapidity of transmission of nerve impulses and mental operations, he found that as small a quantity as one-quarter of an ounce of alcohol produced paralyzing influences that could be detected by such instruments.

These experiments demonstrated that it frequently takes a man under the influence of alcohol seven times as long to hear, to feel, to taste, to receive an impression of any sort, as a normal person. Such a man called upon to act in an emergency—an engineer, for instance—would require at least seven times as long to make up his mind to what he ought to do as a healthy person would require.

At the meeting of the British Association for the Advance of Science it was the unanimous agreement that alcohol, even in the smallest amounts, is deleterious to the quality of mental work.

It is clear, in view of these new researches, that a moderate drinker is never actually sober.

A Poison Food

It is confidently asserted in certain quarters that because a small quantity of alcohol can be burned up in the body every twenty-four hours, therefore in moderate quantities it should be regarded as a food instead of a poison. But in reality it is only a food in the same sense that gunpowder is a *fuel*—which would destroy the stove while burning.

Dr. Frederick Peterson, the eminent New York neurologist, has well expressed the attitude of the most advanced medical men on this question in the statement that he made before the New York State Board of Charities: "If alcohol is a food, it is a poison food."

But the suggestion is foolish, even from a food standpoint, as Harry S. Warner has well expressed in his admirable book, "Social Welfare and the Liquor Problem," where he shows that a nickel's worth of beer yields only ninety-four heat units, while five cents' worth of flour furnishes nearly three thousand food units.

Damning the Third and Fourth Generation

The divine declaration that the sins of the father are visited unto the third and fourth generation is especially true of alcoholic parents. Some one has well said that such children are not so much born into the world as they are damned into it. We now know that it is practically as great a curse to have had an alcohol-using parent as it would have been to have had an epileptic or a nervous or mental wreck for a father.

Colonel Maus, department surgeon of the United States Army, in a recent article in the New York *Medical Record* says that "America is inflicted with nearly a million degenerates and criminals." And he says: "This condition is principally due to intemperance, immorality and vice diseases, and unless there be a general reformation in the moral conscience and habits of the people, our great republic, like ancient Babylon, Nineveh, Greece and Rome, will in turn wither and die."

Shaving Off the Best End of Life

Life insurance men have come to the conclusion that total abstinence adds about one-fifth to their lives; so that alcohol, instead of saving life, destroys the best end of it.

Dr. Evans, formerly health commissioner of the city of Chicago, said recently: "No other voice against the use of alcohol as a beverage is speaking with the definiteness and certainty as that of the sanitarian. The International Congress of Hygiene, meeting in Petrograd, spoke so strongly against the use of alcohol that the Russian government took heed."

Alcohol in the Present War

In a personal letter from Dr. T. D. Crothers of Hartford, Conn., one of our most noted medical experts on this question, he writes:

"For ten years past laboratory workers and scientific men have been gathering material and data to show that alcohol has no stimulant or tonic properties, but that it is an anesthetic and paralyzer, pure and simple. Every corporation employing expert men discount the alcoholic as dangerous, unreliable and liable to injure their interest. And now we have the most striking recognition of this in a great way: England, France and Germany, and even Austria, have cut out spirits and will not permit soldiers to have any on the field. A large invoice of spirits and beers to the hospitals to be used as medicine was turned down by the medical department, saying they had better drugs, more reliable, and that spirits were an unsafe, dangerous substance."

General Gorgas, recently president of the American Medical Association, whose work made the Panama Canal Zone a health resort, voices this sentiment: "I believe that it is an unmitigated evil; it is in no way necessary for a man's health. In fact, it is always hurtful. In Panama Zone prohibition has increased the efficiency of our working force so much that generally the men in charge of the laborers in the different districts have asked to have their districts included within the prohibition area."

Disguised Intemperance

Especially before the pure food laws went into operation the majority of patent medicines contained dangerous quantities of alcohol, cocain, morphin and other habit-enslaving drugs. While the men went to the saloon for their liquor, the women secured the stuff from the drug store at an advanced price, put up in innocent-looking bottles that were pasted over with fancy labels. But the same devilish sting was in one as was in the other.

The Drunkard's Thirst

A poor drunkard was distressed because the good people were constantly complaining about his drinking, but no one considered his *thirst*.

There is a close relationship between the saloon keeper's free lunch and his wet goods. The devil knows better than some of us that juicy beefsteaks, fiery spices and blistering condiments create a thirst that the town pump can not satisfy and which can only be quenched at the village saloon. So we must reform the cooks as well as the saloon keeper.

Edison, the electrical wizard, speaking on this point, says: "The elimination of all stim-

ulants would be a fine thing for the race. Presently we shall be cutting out tobacco, tea and coffee, and we shall all be the better for it."

Dr. Evans has said that the tea and coffee slave has no business throwing stones at the whisky soak.

Have Courage to Pull Weeds

Just as long as the farmer raises potatoes he will have to pick potato bugs; and the same favorable conditions that will grow corn will also grow weeds. It is selfish for us to settle down and enjoy all the benefits of our modern civilization if we are unwilling to destroy the bugs that naturally flourish upon it.

Human strength alone may kill the liquor traffic, but it will require something more than that to destroy the liquor *evil*; for back of it is the supernatural power of evil itself. Hence it will require the supernatural power of God to eradicate it.

But one thing is absolutely certain: that God is not in partnership with the liquor traffic. And while it is always uphill work to fight the battles of the Lord, we must be on the right side, whether it is convenient or inconvenient, whether it pays or not; and we should never forget that the man who is right is always on the winning side.

On this point Dr. Howard Kelley, the eminent Johns Hopkins surgeon, has well said: "Were this whole community to sweep alcohol from the land, I would have no hope of any permanent betterment unless with the movement there were that dependence on God through Christ, to whom the Christian looks for all that is good and transforming and effective in his life. Transformation is wrought in the soul when it stands consciously before God with the desire of seeing sin and dealing with it according to His will."

And in conclusion, I want to especially emphasize that it is the moral duty of those who are having larger educational opportunities than most of their fellow men to utilize every opportunity to instill these vital truths into the lives of others.

To thoroughly rescue a drunkard is a praiseworthy act. To prevent a thousand young men from *becoming* drunkards, though less thrilling, is a far better thing to do.

It is time to make a good resolution just before you yield to temptation to do wrong.

AFTER TWENTY-ONE YEARS OF SERVICE

Tom Mackey was a drunken outcast, with his home broken up and his manhood and self-respect gone, twenty-one years ago January fourth when he drifted into the Pacific Garden Mission, Chicago. There he met Christ, and in his ragged and tattered condition he came and sought and found salvation.

Since that time he has been an untiring



tom mackey— $S_{\rm erve}^{\rm inner}$ to

worker for the Christ who lifted him out of the gutter, and the results in souls saved can be numbered by the thousand.

We recently received the following cheering message from him from Colton, Cal., where he is laboring:

"Twenty-one years ago today at 9:30 p. m. on my knees in the Pacific Garden mission I

called upon the name of the Lord and He heard my cry, and now I am expecting to soon see Him and then will be like Him.

Bless His name forever. Satan has kept up the game of temptation, but I can report victory by faith in Him."

Drinking Smoke, or Smoke Inhalation

D. H. Kress, M. D.

[We publish this month another installment of Dr. Kress's most able treatise on the tobacco habit, which we believe is being read month by month with great interest. This series will no doubt be continued in the next number.—Ed.]

N ICOTIN is one of the most deadly poisons known to sons known to science. One-half drop placed in the eye of a cat is sufficient to kill this creature with the proverbial nine lives in four minutes. A small piece of tobacco leaf placed on the tongue of a boy who has never used tobacco will cause nausea, vomiting and serious heart and circulatory disturbances. These are facts well known by laymen as well as physicians. Death has resulted by placing tobacco upon open sores or cuts in children. A decoction of tobacco juice will almost instantly destroy all forms of insect life. It must be clear therefore to all that tobacco is a poison and deadly in its effect upon all forms of animal life.

In the burning of tobacco carbon monoxide is developed. Carbon monoxide is almost as deadly as nicotin. It is present in illuminating gas to the extent of twenty-five per cent. Many of the suicides committed in America are due to the inhalation of this poison. It is quite common to read of the gas jet being turned on at night by one who is tired of life. Death in these cases is due to asphyxiation. The blood naturally takes up all poisons conveyed to it by inhalation. Most of the gases present in the air are fortunately given off by the blood as readily as they are taken on. Air charged with carbon dioxide is not deadly because it does not accumulate. The blood does not contain much more at any time than is found in the surrounding atmosphere. With carbon monoxide it is quite different. It forms a staple or fixed compound with the hemoglobin or coloring matter of the blood. The blood readily takes it on, but it lacks the ability to give it off. It accumulates and ultimately destroys the function of the red blood cells in conveying oxygen to the tissues. If an animal is exposed to an atmosphere containing a small per cent of carbon monoxide for one hour, the blood at the end of this time is found to contain over one hundred and fifty times as much carbon monoxide as is present in the atmosphere it has been breathing.

Destroys the Oxygen Carriers

Each ounce of tobacco when burned develops about one pint of carbon monoxide. The tobacco smoker is therefore slowly yet surely destroying the oxygen carriers. Oxidation as a result is incomplete. Impurities accumulate and the vitality of the tissues is slowly undermined. Degeneracy of the glands, heart and blood vessels takes place, which results in premature death. Instead of turning on the gas jet and committing suicide, the cigarette addict is virtually doing the same thing gradually, or on the installment plan. He dies at the age of forty or fifty, if not before, of some disease of degeneracy, when otherwise he could have lived to the age of seventy, eighty or one hundred years.

The cigarettes of today are more dangerous than were the cigarettes of the savages. The primitive cigarette contained tobacco and nothing else, while to the modern cigarettes and cigarette tobacco products are added which during the process of combustion develop poisons even more deadly than either nicotin or carbon monoxide.

W. A. Penn, who writes in defense of tobacco says: "Each manufacturer has his own secret scent or perfume for various brands of cigarettes. All Turkish cigarettes are doctored and in this the Ottoman manufacturer holds the art of cigarette making." Various essential oils, liquorice, glycerin, tanku bean, etc., we are told are employed in their manufacture. These products are not added for the purpose of improving the quality of the smoke healthwise. In these added products lies not merely the "art of cigarette making," but one of the greatest evils connected with the cigarette trade, as we shall presently see.

In experiments conducted by the London Lancet several years ago for the purpose of ascertaining why the cigarette was more injurious than the pipe or cigar, it was found that the smoke of the pipe and cigar contained a greater percentage of nicotin and also more carbon monoxide than the smoke of the cigarette. This is due to the fact that combustion is less complete in the pipe and cigar than it is in the rapidly burning cigarétte. Naturally this discovery was heralded everywhere in civilized lands by manufacturers of cigarettes, stating that the cigarette was found to be the least harmful way of using tobacco. This was contrary to all the observations of medical men and those who have to do with cigarette addicts.

Recently another series of investigations was made by the London Lancet which threw a scientific sidelight on the evils of the cigarette. It was discovered that the smoke of the cigarette contained products not found in the smoke of the pipe or cigar. These products are known as Aldehydes. The chief one present is termed furfural. Thomas Edison for some years attributed the injury resulting from the use of cigarettes chiefly to the glycerin which is added to the tobacco, or to the paper in which it is rolled. One of his assistants in conducting some laboratory experiments was completely overcome and nearly lost his life by the accidental inhalation of the fumes of burning glycerin. The product developed by burning glycerin is very deadly and is known as acrolein.

Acrolein and furfural belong to the same family and are very similar. Furfural is the poison found in immature or crude whisky. It is said to be fifty times more poisonous than alcohol. Each cigarette when smoked, it was discovered, developed an amount of furfural equal to that present in two ounces of crude, immature whisky. Furfural seems to especially injure nerve and brain tissue. It is responsible for the nervous tremor found in cigarette users. In time it produces intellectual and moral degeneracy among the young. It is to the presence of this poison, and to the in-

halation of the smoke, we are forced to attribute largely the evils of the cigarette.

MEMORIZING THE WORD

This letter from an inmate of the Indiana state prison will be read with much interest. Think of what it means to get these prisoners interested in the Bible and spiritual things! The Life Boat is a leading factor in turning their attention to the things of God, and the prisoners look forward to its coming with pleasure. In May we shall issue another special prisoners' number and will send it to the leading prisons of this country.

"I have gotten hold of The Life Boat and see the good work you are doing, so I am writing you a few words of encouragement. As I am now making God's Word my study for missionary work, I am interested in your work.

"Last September a year ago I fully made up my mind to become a child of God, and to preach His Word, and I have been reading and searching the Bible ever since. There have been but two days in the last year that I did not have the Bible in my hand reading. I have learned over thirty chapters by heart, so that if I can't have the Bible I can repeat them over. God has given us His law to govern and lead us out of darkness into light, and how can it lead us if we will not learn it?

"The reason why I am interested in your work that you are doing is because you have love for your brothers and sisters in the flesh, that you might bestow upon them a spiritual act that will lead them to partake of the Spirit of life that will clothe them in the spiritual body. For God so loved us that He gave His Son for us that we might become like Him in the spirit.

"Please send me all the literature you can, for if my life is spared I expect to visit you and help you in the good work."

A CHRISTIAN LIKE A SHIP

"A true Christian living in the world is like a ship sailing on the ocean. It is not the ship being in the water which will sink it, but the water getting into the ship. So, in like manner, the Christian is not ruined by being in the world, which he must needs be while he remains in the body, but by the world's being in him."

The Christmas Boxes

Mrs. L. H. Wolfsen

Hinsdale, Ill.

I N Matthew 25 the Lord has given a formula or a principle which, if believed and worked out, will bring blessings untold to the believer. It is very simple, but on it hang eternity—a crown—a fadeless home.

The record says, "I was an hungered, and ye gave Me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave Me drink: . . . Naked, and ye clothed Me. . . . Then shall the righteous answer Him, saying, Lord, when saw we Thee an hungred,

asked them to supply us with the names of worthy families who were in need of clothing and food. They selected some of the most needy families in their several districts.

The family given our two children to provide for consisted of father and mother and six children, the oldest ten years of age. We had a happy time planning various things to suit each child. Nearly all needed underclothing, shoes, stockings, hoods, mittens, etc.



"MORE BLESSED TO GIVE THAN TO RECEIVE."

The children, with their baskets and bundles full of Christmas cheer, waiting for the train to take them to Chicago to bless seven needy families.

and fed Thee? . . . or naked, and clothed Thee? . . . And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

Believing this blessed promise, the pupils of our private school decided to make this last Christmas time one of joy and happiness to others.

Knowing much of the need of Chicago's poor through our medical evangelistic class, we There were toys that had been used and been laid away because our children had grown tired of them, and many things we found which would brighten others.

The manager of the Hinsdale Dry Goods Company very kindly gave us a box of toys to put in the several boxes.

In making a visit to our local shoe merchant to buy shoes for our box, he very generously gave me three pairs, which were placed in different boxes, and said, "Now that is just the work I would like my children to do. Can

you furnish me a name of a family that is in real need?"

We were only too glad to do so and the name was given him of a family found by our workers only recently, where the husband was about ready to commit suicide. The wife had been ill and the baby was sick, not having proper food. This shoe merchant said, "Well, that is certainly a needy family," and he generously supplied them with coal and groceries and milk for the baby.

There were only seven families to whom we were able to bring cheer, for our school is very small, but I am sure our children will not soon forget the pleasure derived from this work. The members of the medical evangelistic class distributed the boxes in the city on the day before Christmas, meeting the pupils of the school at the little Highlands station for the 8:20 a. m. train. All bowed their heads for a moment while the blessing of God was invoked on our small effort. The train came hurrying on and conductor and passengers all aided us in getting the many and heavy boxes aboard the train.

Those who distributed the boxes told of their happy reception. One little girl to whom a nice dolly had been sent did not relinquish her hold upon it for days; it was probably the first she had ever owned.

Dainties and substantial food were also found in the boxes, also books filled with truth and helpfulness which, if studied and obeyed, will yield a harvest enduring into eternity.

A GLIMPSE OF THE JAIL SERVICES

ZADA HIBBEN

This Sunday morning would you not like to join our band of workers in their gospel jail services? There are eight workers in number. It is now seven-forty, time for our train to leave for the city—a ride of seventeen miles, and then we have a walk of about ten blocks to the Harrison street police station.

We now enter into a hall; a stairway is to the left and straight ahead the elevator, where some of our number leave for a few moments to the third floor for our folding organ and song books.

It is now nine o'clock. We pass through a room to the entrance of another hall, and here the turnkey unlocks the barred door. His desk is on our right and to the left is a single corridor with four cells where are confined the criminals. These are usually comparatively young men, well dressed and intelligent, for the devil has some very smart people working for him. Farther on is a double corridor with eight cells where the disorderly and drunk are confined. Here we sometimes see the "end products" of sin. Just to the right as we enter this double corridor we place our organ. We now step to the other side of the organ, where we kneel and ask the Lord to guide and direct us through the services of the morning.

The song books are passed out with a hearty "Good morning" to those men in the double corridor where we hold the first service. A number of songs are sung, then a scripture lesson read and a short, live, gospel talk, perhaps a solo or another appropriate song. Then comes the invitation. You know it means something—it takes courage for a young man in a cell, with perhaps six others that laugh and scorn, to get down on his knees with us after the invitation is given.

Time is now given for the workers to do personal work. They leave with each inmate a leaflet, such as "Some One Cares for Your Soul," "Jesus Died for You," "The Way Out," "How Esther Read Her Bible," etc.

After this meeting we hold three more services. First, in the single criminal corridor which we passed on entering the lockup, and then we go up to the third floor where are located the girls' annex and the women's corridor. We certainly find broken hearts as well as hard ones. We are commanded: "Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days. As thou knowest not what is the way of the spirit, . . . even so thou knowest not the works of God who maketh all. In the morning sow thy seed, and in the evening withhold not thine hand: for thou knowest not whether shall prosper, either this or that, or whether they both shall be alike good." Eccl. 11:1, 5, 6.

You may not be with us in person, but we invite you to remember us in your prayers every Sunday morning, that some souls may be brought to the light as it is in Christ Jesus.

The devil is always busy in the idle man's head

TIMELY HELP

JAY W. CUMMINGS
7114 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago.

[The following experience was related by Bro. Cummings at the Hinsdale holiday convention.—Ed.]

A week ago Sunday there was a telephone call for me to come down to the Harrison street jail. There was a man behind the bars that had gotten into trouble and been arrested and wanted to see me. I came down and found out his troubles, and before I went away I said:

"Wouldn't you like to have some literature to read?"

He said, "By the way, I have some fine literature here; some people just had a service and it did me lots of good."

He pulled out a Life Boat and a little tract, "Looking Unto Jesus," I think it was. And I said, "Those are our workers."

His case came up Monday and Brother Walter and I went down and got him out on parole.

He was a very successful merchant down in Indiana, where I knew him years ago. That is the reason he called me up; said I was the only one he knew in Chicago. And that man has given his heart to God. I never received a more touching letter than the letter I recently received from him, from which I quote the following:

"I will drop you a line to let you know we arrived home safely and found everything all right. Neither the horse nor chickens seemed to be suffering very much and after caring for them properly, my wife and I knelt down on our knees and thanked God for what He had done for us in our sadness and trouble.

"I can not find words to express our feelings of gratitude for the help you extended toward us, and I pray and hope that God will bless you for your kindness. We feel like different beings since we have put our trust in the Lord Jesus. Pray for us that we may be steadfast.

"We both join in wishing you and your house and all the good people that so earnestly prayed with us a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, and we pray to God that they will be the instruments to win many more souls for Christ our Redeemer.

"With the help of God I shall live up to the pledge and promise that was made between you and me and God."

It just shows you the work that these good people did down there in that jail service. Now both this man and his wife have given their hearts to God.

It seems to me that is the work to be done in the cities: not only work in the jails, but that kind of work among that kind of people.

"PRAY THROUGH"

G. B. STARR, Melrose, Mass.

If clouds of darkness hang heavy and dense across your pathway, and the form and face of your Leader are obscured, pray through, pray through. It can be done. Though Satan, the prince of darkness, throw his dark shadow across your pathway, over your Christian experience, and cause the future to loom with failure and defeat, pray through.

Though your own weaknesses and past failures seem to spell defeat, pray through. Pray until the darkness breaks and scatters. Pray until out of weakness you are made strong. Pray until the light of God shines into your heart, and hope and gladness take the place of despair and gloom. Pray through, until the heart is cleansed and the power of sin broken, until you know that its hold upon you is loosened. Pray until you feel it give way. Pray until you are on top, and the mists and sins and rubbish are beneath you. Pray until you can spell triumph and success through Christ.

"Men ought always to pray," and pray through, "and not to faint." Keep praying, until victory comes. "Ye let go of the arm of the Lord too soon." Pray through.

It is when fighting our hardest battles with self and Satan, with darkness and weakness, on our knees alone with God, in the closet or in the woods, that faith is in most lively exercise. Pray and believe. Grasp the largest promises, and hold them until they are yours in experience. "Sin shall not have dominion over you." You are to triumph. "All things are possible to him that believeth." Press your case. Pray through. Listen to no suggestions of defeat and failure. Resist the darkness. Hold fast your confidence, and it will increase. There is victory for every soul

who is determined to have it. Stay alone with Christ and angels and the Spirit of God until the joy of heaven and the strength of God are imparted to you, through the righteousness of Christ. Pray through.

You are defeated when you decide not to pray through, when you listen to the suggestion that "it is no use." It is use. It is victory and success. It is peace and power, and triumph and blessed rest in active warfare. It means deliverance from all your enemies, within and without. God lives, and hears and answers prayer. Prove it. Pray through, until your hand is in His; until your weakness is united to His might, your foolishness to His wisdom; until all heaven is on your side, and they that are for you are more than they that are against you.

Pray until every particle of doubt of God's goodness and love, every suggestion of infidelity, is banished from your soul, and confidence, assurance, and love take their place; till you are sweetly comforted of God, and assured of His full and free pardon of all past sins and failures, and that He puts them away from before Himself and you, to remember them no more forever. And believe that it gives Him the joy of the most loving of fathers to press you to His heart of love, and whisper in your ear the sweetest of assurances that you are His child, a child of faith, a prince of His household, that you and He together are more than a match for the combined powers of earth and hell, and that you are to triumph gloriously, to the honor and glory of God, your Deliverer.

Pray through, clear through. Never surrender. The battle is yours, and eternity the reward.

FOUND THE PANACEA FOR ALL ILLS

[From an inmate of the Wethersfield, Conn., state penitentiary, written to Superintendent Ellis of the Yale Hope Mission.]

"My application for a parole has been rejected by the Board, but nevertheless I wish to thank you for your kind efforts in my behalf. No disappointment, however, can make me falter in my faith or in my love for our

Master and Saviour. I simply bow in humble submission to the will of God and pray in sincerity and truth the hardest of all prayers, 'God, Thy will, not mine, be done.'

"Since my surrender to Christ even my prison cell has become transformed into a haven of rest. If men—whether in prison or out in the free world—would but open the door of their hearts and let Christ enter, through the indwelling of the Holy Spirit all darkness, misery, woe and sin would be cast out, to be supplanted by peace, light, comfort and joy. Christ is the panacea for all ills.

"I shall continue to study the Word of God to better prepare myself for a life of usefulness and service in the Master's cause; and in thought, word and deed throughout the remainder of my imprisonment and ever after, with the grace of God, His glory shall be paramount with me. I beg of you to write as often as time permits, and also accept my sincere thanks for enlisting the prayers of Christian friends in my behalf.

"'And the rain descended and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not; for it was founded upon a rock."

THE YALE HOPE MISSION

William F. Ellis, Supt.

55 Court Street, New Haven, Conn.,

[This mission which was founded by William Whiting Borden during his student life at Yale has been successfully carried on by Mr. and Mrs. Ellis, who have seen many real conversions since the mission doors were first opened. Mrs. Ellis was for a time associated with THE LIFE BOAT jail work in Chicago and rendered valuable assistance. This report of their work has just been received.—Ed.]

With the opening of the college year, October first, the Yale Hope Mission received a new impetus and we have taken up the work with fresh courage. God is good, and He richly blessed us at the Sunday evening meeting October fourth. There were 112 people present, and our dear friend Dr. Dwight N. Robinson of the Yale faculty gave us a splendid message on the theme "That in all things He (Christ) might have the pre-eminence." We were greatly pleased to have with us on that occasion the mother and sister of our dear departed friend and brother, William Whiting Borden, the founder of the mission.

Every evening since then our large electric banner shines out into the darkness and

welcomes those who have no other place to go to come where they will be told of Jesus' love. Good gospel music also plays a part in attracting men for Christ.

Three weeks ago at this writing, the superintendent was called into the mission to see a man who had been at the services a few nights before and had heard the testimonies of the converts. He said he did not come for material aid such as food, shelter or clothing, but wanted to know what chance there was for a man who had spent over fourteen years' continuous sentence in state prison. He left Montana some five or six weeks before and the funds which the state allows prisoners when they leave were about gone.

Wherever he went to apply for work when asked for references he told where he had been, thinking some one's heart might be softened to give him a chance, but not so. All turned him down. He was at his wits' end. He swore he would not go back to prison any more, rather than that he would end it all.

Then suddenly he turned to the superintendent and said, "What is a man in my condition going to do?" His answer was, "Go to Jesus." Both dropped on their knees; he did it willingly for he needed help. There both poured out their hearts to God. Prayer was answered. That night he settled it all for Jesus. Almost every night he is first on his feet and his testimony has the right ring. God has opened the way, and today he holds a permanent position with a Christian institution in this city. "If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature." 2 Cor. 5:17.

When men come to us, as a rule they haven't much to give in the way of donations to any good cause. A way has been opened in which they can help. In their idle moments they are rolling bandages here at the mission to be sent to the battlefields of Europe. The Red Cross Society has sent down the cloth and machines for rolling them.

From October 4 to October 31, 1,051 have attended services; 101 have come forward for prayers; 533 lodgings and 461 meals have been given. Pray for us.

You get out of life all you put in it.

FINDS OPEN DOORS

FRANK HALL, Virgin Islands, B. W. I.

[About a year and a half ago Bro. Hall spent a few months at the Hinsdale sanitarium, absorbing health principles and learning something of how to care for the sick, and he is making good use in a foreign field of what he absorbed.—Ed.]

The blessing of a training in the Hinsdale sanitarium will follow the conscientious worker for God anywhere, if he holds to its principles of truth which it teaches. In these islands, right principles will do more for the worker in the service of God, than empty speeches. Deeds of kindness will always open doors to the medical missionary worker.

Since coming to this very needy field, doors are always on the swing to admit me to the bedside of the sick and afflicted. In going to visit the sick, I always take Jesus Christ, the great Physician, with me, and I have been very successful in some of the most stubborn cases. The trained, Christlike nurse and Godly physician will always have their hands full.

A few weeks ago I visited the Island of Anegada. This visit has resulted in a good interest both in religious and medical missionary work and hundreds have listened to the present truth. As there is nothing too hard for God to do (Jer. 32:27, 17), I simply did all that I knew was right and left the result with the Lord.

These are days of usefulness for God and we must hasten in the strength of the Redeemer. "Men and women in need of physical and spiritual healing are to be thus brought into contact with those whose words and acts will draw them to Christ. They are to be brought under the influence of the great Medical Missionary who can heal both soul and body. They are to hear the story of the Saviour's love, of the pardon freely provided for all who come to Him confessing their sins."

"I do love that little paper, The Life Boat. I think it is the best paper ever printed. I have gone without it several times because it just seemed that I could not get the money to subscribe. I never read a Life Boat but I feel that I want to live a better Christian life.

The Best Yet

Dr. David Paulson

THE holiday convention was a real gift of God. From the opening hour to the last session it was manifest that God was in a special manner at work unfolding to us the importance of the work committed to us and our possibilities if we fully followed His leadership.

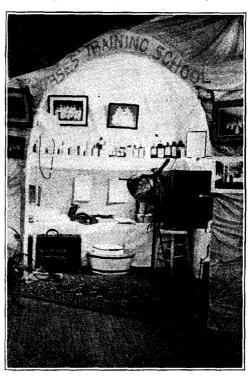
Dr. P. T. Magan of Madison, Tenn., spoke each evening except the last, giving a heart-searching study of the Bible significance of the present war and its relation to the Eastern question. Back of this titanic struggle, with its awful conflict of human passions, we saw as never before the hand of God working out one of His final chapters of this old world's destiny. It is safe to say that never has our family been given a series of studies of such thrilling interest. Even our frailest patients forgot for the time their feebleness and insisted on remaining to the close of each lecture.

Eld. O. A. Olsen, who has taken such a fatherly interest in each of the previous conventions, led the early morning devotional meetings. They were without an exception rich spiritual feasts. He told us of a humble, Spirit-filled worker who had been marvelously used of God to tear down the strongholds of the enemy. Then when she even for one brief moment listened to Satan's suggestion that she had done something great, although she repented with fasting and prayer, she never again afterwards had the same power in her life. Then and there God showed us the plague spot in our own lives.

On Sabbath afternoon different nurses told of blessed missionary opportunities God had given them in connection with their work for their patients. We appreciated as never before the tenfold greater opportunities that come to the consecrated medical missionary as compared to one who has had no such training.

The next forenoon Brother Jared led out in a discussion concerning the establishment of medical missionary treatment rooms. He enunciated clearly the essential principles that must control the work and workers if the enterprise is to succeed. Following this, Brother Williman told of the encouraging experience he and his wife, both Hinsdale graduates, had enjoyed the past year in Pontiac. Then a letter was read from Brother and Sister Tyrer, also Hinsdale workers, who have recently undertaken similar work in Lexington, Ky.

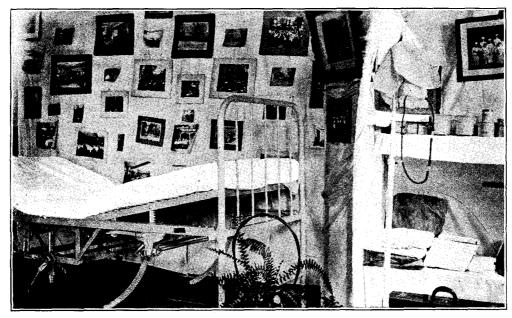
The afternoon session marked perhaps the high-water mark of the convention. The medical evangelistic class, like the seventy when



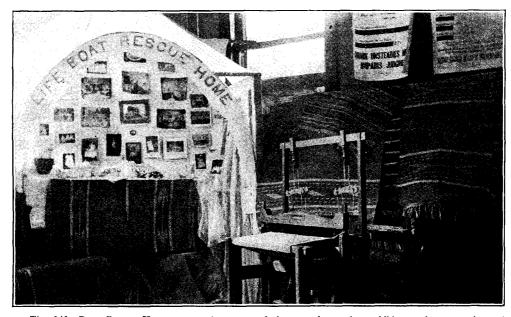
THE NURSES' TRAINING-SCHOOL EXHIBIT AT THE HINSDALE HOLIDAY CONVENTION.

they returned, reported their experiences. What an inspiring meeting! What it meant to those of us whom God had especially impressed to organize this new effort! Though they had been in training only six months, the Lord had given them success and fruits of their labor that thrilled our hearts.

Eld. W. C. White, who was present, spoke of the great joy and gratification that this



A part of the Hinsdale Sanitarium exhibit, showing the adjustable surgical bed and other appliances, with views on the wall of the buildings and grounds.



The Life Boat Rescue Home was perhaps one of the most interesting exhibits at the convention. A loom is shown in the foreground and some of the beautiful home rugs also appear in the photograph. A young woman was weaving rugs on this loom between sessions of the convention. The picture gallery inside the booth attracted many of the visitors.

meeting had brought to him personally.

Monday afternoon Brother Walter showed us clearly how the Sunday morning jail services, various cottage meetings and mission services, were important means of training the members of the medical evangelistic class for public work. Then Bro. W. C. White gave us a most illuminating account of pioneer days in health and medical missionary work.

On Tuesday afternoon Brother Olsen told us of the wonderful missionary opportunities afforded by the great influx of foreigners to our shores. He gave us most striking incidents of how favorably they respond to Spirit-filled gospel efforts.

Then Brother Gaylord brought before us the work of the Good Samaritan Inn and the principles we had in view in carrying on this health home for those who can not afford the ordi-

nary sanitarium opportunities. Mrs. Ryan told of blessed experiences the Lord had given her in connection with that work the past year.

Pastor L. H. Christian, president of the Lake Union conference, brought before us the last evening not only the significance of our special work in view of the times in which we live, but also the needs of our large cities and the neglected rural districts, especially the copper regions in the upper peninsula.

Thus closed the best convention we have ever held. It brought us a new vision and new courage to translate it into actual fact. One of its most interesting as well as unique features was the health and medical missionary exhibit which filled the entire classroom and which graphically represented for the first time the various departments of the Hinsdale medical missionary activities.

The Story of My Conversion and God's Call to Service

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Kemp

Member Medical Evangelistic Class

THREE years ago last August God most wonderfully saved me from my sins. My life had been a most unhappy one. I was the only girl in the family and, of course, I was spoiled. My life was ruined by an unhappy marriage at the age of sixteen years. Owing to the attitude taken by the minister of the church to which I belonged, I hardened my heart against God, believing that all who professed the name of Christians were hypocrites. Things went on this way for many years. I lost my mother, the only true friend I had in the world. She was a true Christian, and the only one I had any faith in.

My father and I could not agree, so I left home and for over eighteen years was lost to my family. I loved them, but was too proud to return home. When God saved me I had many things to make right so far as I was able to do so. The first thing I did was to write to my father, asking forgiveness for the many years of sorrow I had caused him. What rejoicing there was in my family! The lost was found. Thank God, when He saves, He saves

us from our stubborn pride. I was a "new creature" in Christ Jesus.

In Hot Springs, Ark., where I lived, there was a woman of very bad reputation. She not only drank heavily, but was a procuress of women. She was a dangerous woman to approach. When drinking she would do you harm if you crossed her. Some few weeks after my conversion, while praying, this woman's face came before me. At first I could not understand why I should think of her. I did not know her, had never even spoken to her, only knew her from hearing people speak of her. I tried to banish her from my mind, thinking Satan was trying to keep me from praying; but no, the more I tried to pray, the more clearly I saw her face. Then something seemed to say to me, "Go to her and tell her what Jesus has done for you. Jesus saved you, He can save her."

I could not get away from this impression, so said, "Lord, I will go and tell her." I would like to say just here, that for over twenty years I had not read my Bible, hence knew

very little of it at the time of my conversion. That very morning I started out to tell her of Jesus and His power to save. As I drew near her home I began to tremble. I can find no words to express how I felt. I reached her home, but could not enter. I returned home and in tears said, "Lord, I tried, but I can not do it."

Again I tried to pray; again I saw her face and heard these words, "Tell her what Jesus has done for you." Every day for two weeks I started out with the determination to pray and talk with this woman, but when I reached her home I trembled so I could not enter. By this time I was very miserable. I loved God with all my heart and wanted nothing so much as I did to do God's will.

At last I realized that unless I went and told this woman what Jesus had done for me I could not be saved, as I was refusing to obey. So I started again in fear and trembling, but determined to do what was required of me. When I reached the house I prayed for courage and rang the bell. A young girl opened the door and I went inside and inquired for this woman. On being told she was out, I excused myself as though I were making a social call and returned home, glad in my heart that she was not home.

Thinking I had done all God required of me, I kneeled to pray, expecting that God would give me a blessing because I had obeyed. Did God bless me? No, indeed. Instead of one face, I now saw two. What an opportunity I had lost. There was a young girl to be saved. I have a daughter of my own; I should have thought of her when I saw this girl. Oh! how my heart did ache. I prayed and prayed that God would have mercy on me, but still I saw these faces.

I spent another miserable week, starting out every day to tell these women of Jesus, but every time Satan conquered and I returned home with my work undone. As I was coming home from church one morning I turned to my husband and told him I could not eat my dinner until I had prayed with these women. He tried to persuade me not to stop, as he feared I might be hurt, but I felt I must go, so went.

When I rang the bell the woman herself opened the door. I simply said, "Please let me

in. I must pray in your home." And before she could refuse me, I was on my knees praying as I had never before prayed that God would save them from their sins. Have you ever known that peace and joy that come from obeying God? When I left that house my heart was filled with joy to overflowing.

After this I called there many times and was able to help two of the girls to find honest work. From that time on I never have hesitated to do what I have believed God wanted me to do. I have visited in all kinds of places, knowing that I was safe while Jesus was with me. God has blessed me in my work by saving sinners. I can never thank my Saviour enough for calling me to this work. I love the sinner, while I hate the sin.

TRANSFORMING MEN

W. J. WALTER

[Unusual opportunities are opening up for Bro. Walter in city mission work. Recently Bro. Walter and the Hinsdale workers have been asked to take charge of two new mission efforts with the rent and running expenses assured. This is in answer to prayer and the Lord is blessing.—Ed.]

The work in the city is onward. While we have our trials and troubles, we are glad to say we have so many more blessings that we forget our trials and difficulties. We hope by the time the next Life Boat is issued to have two more mission efforts started. We will give a more complete outline of the plans in a later issue.

It seems a most excellent time to start mission efforts. The great war in Europe, the earthquake in Italy and many other things that are taking place are causing even the careless ones to consider what these things mean.

We are planning in our efforts in the workingmen's home mission to make the temperance question very prominent. We will use the "catch-my-pal" plan which is now being promoted in Chicago by Mr. Patterson. We know that one transformed drunkard is worth much to help in the conversion of his partners in sin.

I talked with a man a day or so ago who told me was born again in a mission; that he used to drink more whisky and beer than the average drunkard, and that he used tobacco to excess, but that the Lord took the desire for both away from him almost instantly, and that

he has been kept ever since. In fact, he told me that these habits were now very offensive to him. What the Lord did for this man He will do for others.

All that is necessary is to surrender and hold on to God. He never severs the connection; it is the man or woman that severs the connection.

The saving message of Jesus is due to the world. In the death of the Son of God all can have life, for He, though once dead, ever lives. The great and important thing in all our work in the city is not only to help the people physically, but to tell them of the Saviour's love and that He gave His life for all.

· Pray for us that the work in the city may be done as God would have it done, and that we may be able through God to tell the people that Christ died for all and that He ever lives.

SCATTERING CHEER AND BLESS-INGS

MRS. KITTIE POLMANTEER.

[Mrs. Folmanteer and Miss Borg, both members of the medical evangelistic class, are working in the nurses' center on the west side of Chicago. Their lives are being enriched as they go about blessing needy humanity. About forty consecrated mature young people are wanted to take the places of these students July first. If you are interested in taking this one year's medical evangelistic course, please write for further information.—Ed.]

We have many opportunities to give Bible studies and have prayer with the people we meet.

When we see there is need of help in the house we help wash dishes, sweep floors, wash and iron, giving treatments to the sick or cleaning up some dirty little faces. By being kind and willing to do those things which really need to be done, we win their confidence and make openings for spiritual talks. Some ask why we do this, and we tell them it is because we love them. We tell them of the love of Christ and how He helped the poor and needy when He was here on earth, and of His great love for them now.

There are a great many people that never go to church or any religious gathering. The only way for them to hear the gospel is to carry it to their homes. And often in relieving their physical sufferings is the way open to reach their hearts.

We went to call on a lady who had just buried her little boy, and whose heart was very tender. She began to tell us about her boy's sickness and death, weeping all the time. We asked her if she would not like to have us pray with her. So we all knelt and had prayer.

When we think of how little time we have



Mrs. Polmanteer (at the left) and Miss Borg, starting out with a generous supply of clothing for three or four destitute families in Chicago. This picture gives one a glimpse of the self-sacrificing spirit of these workers, who go from home to home and relieve the suffering and the needy, entirely forgetful of self, but thinking only of blessing and comforting others.

left to work, and that we will never pass this way again, and that our life work here is a preparation for the life eternal, it makes us feel as though we must by God's help make the very most of our opportunities and dedicate ourselves entirely to God for service even though we can't do much. A lamp, however small it is, if kept steadily burning gives some light, and many other lamps can be lighted by it. I want my life to show forth Christ.

I enjoy my city work very much and believe God called me here, for He certainly has blessed me physically as well as spiritually.

And we have the Saviour's words, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

A PERSONAL TRIBUTE TO THE TRAINING CLASS

VERA B. MORLOCK

[This paper was read by Miss Morlock at the recent holiday convention. Perhaps there are others who are yearning for an opportunity to place themselves on the altar of service for their Master and humanity. We shall be glad to hear from such.—Ed.]

Since the beginning of 1914 when it was suggested that each one win one soul for Christ during the year I began to pray earnestly that the Lord would teach me and help me to win that soul for Him within this year.

I had been longing for some training that would fit me for a foreign missionary. Nearly the first six months of the year passed by and still I did not see any prospects along that line, although in my work as I came in contact with the different patients and their families, I tried to improve every opportunity I had to interest them, either with literature or in conversation. Then I asked the Lord that I might receive help in some way while at campmeeting, which I did. After hearing Dr. Paulson tell of the new medical evangelistic class, I felt immediately that if I could join it and accomplish their aim my prayer would be answered; but I felt so helpless to undertake such a work. I remembered that the Lord holds us responsible for what talents we have and I decided that with His help I would try this course.

The first thing I started to do when I got here was to canvass for THE LIFE BOAT, trying to interest the people in spiritual things. I wondered what I could say to them, then another thought encouraged me: "The Lord will give us words to speak in time of need if we trust in Him." I found this very precious, also the thought that the more one imparts to others the more it feeds his own soul. There were some days that my experiences were not as good as other days, because I found that I had not prayed as I needed to. We told the people of our mission how we cared for the sick, also inquiring if they knew of any one in need of help. This seemed to help a great deal to gain their confidence. At that time one could interest most any one with the war question and the present condition of the world. This gave a very good opportunity to tell that these things are all foretold in the Bible, and that it is a sign of Christ's second coming.

This would interest many so that they wanted to know more about it. Some said they could not realize that it meant the present time; others said that they did not even know that it was in the Bible. I would then tell them that I had a great many more things of interest to tell them and would make an appointment to call again with my partner, Miss Mercer, for a definite study, and would always leave some literature on that subject. Some became very much interested and wanted more studies, others said that it frightened them.

This has been a very valuable experience to me. It has made me feel the perilous condition of my unsaved relatives and friends. I long to get back to them and give them this message.

Somehow since I have been here in this service it has helped me to write entirely different letters to my family and to others with whom I have had previous dealings. As a result, my sister has just canvassed our home town with our magazines and has also sent out Signs of the Times subscriptions. Others have written that my letters since coming here have been a great help to them. It seems I had to come to Hinsdale to discover I have a great mission field at home.

My determination is to be filled to overflowing with God's precious truth and with rich experiences, that I may go back to Minnesota and be a home missionary, and then, if it is the Lord's will, a foreign missionary.

I praise God for the help I have personally received since I have been here engaged in the uplift of humanity.

The next class for medical evangelists will start July 1st. Forty consecrated young people are wanted. Write for further particulars.

A Small Tract, and a Family Saved

Prof. W. E. Howell

Washington, D. C.

[The following interesting account of the good accomplished by a small tract was told by Brother Howell to the Hinsdale family. No act, no matter how small, if done in the name of Christ, will be lost.—Ed.]

I T was my privilege to be over in Greece for two years and while there I witnessed some things that made a deep impression on my mind. I had been in the city of Athens but a few months when there came to me a letter which proved to have come from the mountains of Greece, in the western part of the Turkish empire. There was a soul up there who was hungry for truth. He had gotten hold of a little tract that had been printed some years before over in Constantinople and had learned that there was a missionary in Athens.

The British and Foreign Bible Society prints Bibles, as you know, in all the languages of the East and of all the world, and has its distributing stations in various parts. Its chief station of distribution for that part of the Orient was in Constantinople, and from there they sent out their Bible agents with parts of the Bible and entire Bibles, selling them to the people in their own language.

One of these agents was in Constantinople at one time and by some means or other received a copy of a tract printed in the Greek language by one of our Armenian brethren. He slipped it in his pocket and when he had worked for some weeks he met this Greek one day. In the course of their conversation something came up that reminded him of something he had read in that tract. So he pulled it out of his pocket and handed it to the Greek. saying, "Here is a tract that tells something about that; you might be interested to read it." The man went home and devoured it and found it contained just a little taste of the things he was seeking for. So when he heard there was a missionary some four or five hundred miles distant, he wrote a letter, expressing his desire to learn more of the truth he had learned. And on the outside of that letter all he put was, "To the Sabbath-keeping Missionary in Athens," and sent it down to the Athens post-office, where it lay uncalled for for some time.

One day another providence took care of

the letter. There was a Greek living down in the seaport of Athens who had been in America for better opportunities for making money. This man I had once met and had had a little visit with him. One day when this man was in the post-office the clerk brought out this letter and asked him if he knew who that might be for. He told him he thought he did and he sent me word about it and said there was a letter there for me.

It proved to be the very letter intended for me by this isolated Greek up in the mountains. It was a plea to bring him the fuller knowledge of the gospel. So I sat down and wrote him and prepared some Bible readings for him in the Greek language. He was continually urging me to come and see him, and I finally went, right in the middle of winter.

When I got up there I never found two persons more hungry for the pure gospel than this man and his wife. They had accepted the little truth they had gotten from the tract. As a result, his children were all expelled from the schools and more than that, he lost his position. And there he was, cast out by men and left entirely upon the grace of God. I spent three or four days with them, studying the Scriptures night and day. I do not think we slept more than five hours any night I was there; they could not seem to stop studying.

They were soon reduced to extreme poverty, living in a house with only two rooms. But in spite of all that, the morning I was to leave the mother came to me with a Turkish silver coin about the size and value of our silver dollar, and she said, "I want to give you this money."

I said, "My dear woman, do you think I can take this dollar from you, with all these little children to be cared for, and knowing the hardships you are having to get food enough to continue your existence? This gospel I have brought you is free; there is not one cent of charge for what I have been able to do for you while here."

We talked along that line and presently the woman broke down and wept, and she said, "Don't you know when a person loves he wants to give?" I could not resist any longer, but I said, "If you insist on my taking it I will take it back to Athens with me and use it in the printing of some more tracts to spread this gospel." Her face lighted up and she had every sign of the truest joy in her face.

That I call a modern "widow's mite." I do not doubt it was every farthing she had in her possession, but her heart had been moved by the gospel and she wanted to respond in that way, and she did respond.

I know it did not actually cost more than a quarter of a cent to produce that tract this Greek received. What was the result? That man and his family are standing loyal to God's truth today. That has been some years ago. He has since been visited by other missionaries, has been baptized, his two oldest daughters have been baptized, and they are holding up the light in that benighted Albania we hear so much about.

Oh, how wonderful is the gospel! Truly it passes all understanding; and if there is one thing our souls ought to hunger and thirst for it is that we might become better acquainted with God, whom to know is not only better life here, but is life eternal.

THE LEXINGTON TREATMENT ROOMS

AUSTIN TYRER Lexington, Ky.

[Lexington, Ky., now contains a center for medical missionary work through the establishment recently of sanitarium treatment rooms by Brother and Sister Austin Tyrer, both Hinsdale nurses. They could not attend the Hinsdale holiday convention, so instead sent a report of their work, from which we publish the following.—Ed.]

It seems almost useless to write a report of our work, as we have been here only about four months and it takes that length of time to get settled. Nevertheless we have had some experiences and will contribute our mite.

We feel we owe a spiritual blessing as well as a physical uplift to all the patients the Lord sends to us, and we watch for an opportunity to teach the truth. If we fail to find this opportunity we search our own hearts to discover the fault in us.

My wife, after treating a lady some time

ago, came to the last treatment of her course without even finding an opportunity to speak a word for Christ. But while giving the last treatment the patient asked her to what church she belonged. This opened the way to give her the truth. After some conversation on the subject the patient remarked that she would like for my wife to nurse her through an operation which she expects soon to undergo. She thought if the Lord would not hear her prayers when always living such a selfish life. He would answer the prayers, in her behalf, from one so sincere. She confessed her own conviction, but being a woman of wealth and prominence could not give up the pleasures of this world for eternal life.

We have had many opportunities in personal soul-winning work. We make it a part of our program to have a heart-to-heart talk with each patient before many treatments are passed and we find the Lord always makes an opening.

If we could only have availed ourselves of the same burden for our patients when at Hinsdale how much better we would have been prepared for the work now! and how much nearer Hinsdale would come up to God's ideal if all the nurses realized this responsibility! But while there it seems we are inclined to leave this work to another—to the leaders especially.

In one way we realize we have a hard field, but we feel the Lord has sent us here and we are asking the Lord to send to us the honest in heart.

Our outlook is good. I think when we get better known that we will have more than we can do, as Lexington is considered an aristocratic city. This class of people do not believe in earning their livelihood or health by the sweat of their face, consequently all are in much need of our treatments.

We are not at all discouraged and are only grateful for a humble part in the Lord's work. Pray for us that we will so relate ourselves to God that His plans for His work here can be fully worked out through us.

Kindness is the music of good will to men, and on this harp the smallest fingers may play heaven's sweetest tunes on earth.—Kings-ley.

THE LIFE BOAT RESCUE HOME

MISS KATE D. SANBORN, MATRON

So often I am asked this question, "Where and how do you find the girls who are members of your rescue home family?" Others add: "I suppose you go out and search for them."

No, we do not search for them; they come



THE HOME BOARDER.

without our having to do this. Often they read of our home in The Life Boat, or are sent to us by physicians to whom they have gone for help. Just now we have girls from five different states.

As a rule our girls are not from "dives" or the red light district of Chicago. They are rather girls who have been betrayed under promise of marriage, and, as is often the case, are cast out by their own people. The mother love which God has placed in the heart is truly a wonderful thing. Nearly all the girls who come here expect to give their babies away—until they arrive. But the mother love is so strong few will part with them after the first week. Rather than do this they will suffer heartaches, poverty, disgrace, and are willing to become outcasts on the earth, all because of the God-given mother love.

I do not wonder that God compares His love to that of a mother for her child. "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you."

At the beginning of a new year we are especially thankful for the good spirit in our home. When I consider the widely different dispositions of our girls, and the different homes from which they come, I am surprised at the degree of peace and contentment which may be found here. To God be all the praise, for I believe the reason is this, that we seek to make Christ the head of our home.

SIN AND SYPHILIS

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Leprosy was the most dreadful disease of ancient times. Syphilis has well nigh replaced it in modern times. Leprosy was a most fitting type of moral disease, and syphilis is an equally appropriate illustration of the hideous character of sin. There was no human cure for leprosy. Have we yet a positive cure for syphilis?

No one knows how widespread is syphilis, but the conclusive evidences of its ravages are seen on every hand, and like sin, its effects are transmitted to the third and the fourth generation. Syphilis is not satisfied with demoralizing such ordinary tissues as bone, muscle and membranes, but in a certain number of cases it invades the brain and the nervous system and thus lays the temple in ruin and wreckage. Locomotor ataxia and general paresis, or softening of the brain, are among its most common manifestations.

The Old and the New Cure

In the past the victims of this disease have been saturated with mercury and other toxic drugs, which ordinarily succeeded in discouraging the activity of the disease to such an extent that they were supposed to be cured, when in many cases it would break out afresh a little later under some unforeseen provocation.

Only recently we were led to believe that Ehrlich, the great German investigator, had finally produced in his famous "606" salvarsan treatment the final and certain cure for syphilis. Those who had been restrained from certain sins because of their possible consequences now began to assume that if they should contract this modern leprosy they could be promptly cured by one or two injections of this magic remedy. But we are gradually coming to recognize that God has not yet given to man the power to change so readily the operation of that emphatic, inspired declaration, "Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Gal. 6:7. Many eminent physicians are beginning to believe that this new remedy, in many instances at least, tends rather to paralyze the diseased organisms than to destroy them.

Attractive Yet Destructive

We are living in an age when almost everything, from the highest stratum of society to the lowest hell, is calculated to make sin enticing and attractive; but in the last analysis immorality "biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." Prov. 23:32. It is God's own verdict that "sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death." James 1:15. Sin may be ever so fascinating in its beginning but its full development is hideous and revolting.

Perhaps you have strayed into a beautiful, well-kept garden almost overgrown with fragrant roses, and while you were admiring their beautiful shapes and colors you have been startled by the unexpected sight of a hideous snake-seeming all the more hideous because of its surroundings. Have you not ere this known some charming soul whose very character at first sight seemed to be a veritable garden of roses, lilies and pinks, and lo, on closer acquaintanceship, you have discovered to your dismay a coiled serpent in the form of a deadly jealousy, some wretched suspicion, or some canker-eating "sensitiveness," all the more sharply defined because of its exquisite surroundings?

A Universal Infection

Every one of us has inherited this awful

moral taint of sin, and unless the divine antitoxin has been administered to our sin-infected system, our very life, although unconsciously to ourselves, reveals to others just such a picture as the one presented, and even if we have succeeded in concealing it from man, it is open and fully revealed to God. You may marvel at and even thoughtlessly criticise some particular manifestation of this moral malady in others, but do not forget that the "sin which doth so easily beset us" (Heb. 12:1) is already slowly infecting the entire moral nature unless it is checked by a power outside of ourselves.

Modern science teaches us that the spyhilitic organism may innocently slumber for years and then upon some lowering of the vitality can spring into active life and resume its former ravages. So self-mastery and favorable circumstances may enable us for a time to disguise or sugar-coat the hideous monster of sin in our life, but to our dismay and the bitter disappointment of our best friends, when some unusual provocation befalls us this same identical sin reappears just as virulent as ever.

No Painless Remedy

Is there no satisfactory remedy for sin? Is there no balm in Gilead? Most certainly! This besetting sin can be expelled from the soul just as the snake can be driven out of the garden; but the necessary process is as painful as extracting an eyetooth without an anesthetic. On this account many are undertaking the impossible task of subduing or at least civilizing this besetting sin, or endeavoring to offset it by more vigorously cultivating some of their good points of character which have never cost them a struggle. In other words, they are trying to raise a more abundant crop of flowers, more effectually to hide the snake from observation.

That devilish trait of character that we have allowed Satan to cultivate in our life, and which we have ourselves secretly nourished, and which our friends from time to time have been compelled to poultice and otherwise favor in order to live with us, will, unless expelled from the soul, infect the whole life and finally sink us into perdition.

A Sure Cure

You have this disease of sin unless you have taken the "cure." Jacob tried every cure but

the only sure cure, till finally in a great crisis (and such a crisis comes sooner or later to all who have postponed or refused the pain of taking the real cure) he turned aside to pray, not to "say prayers," and was filled with one overmastering purpose, namely, transformation of character; and he was cured.

A Reliable Test

Modern methods have developed a fairly reliable test for syphilis, and its use has again and again revealed this hideous disease lurking in a system that was supposed to be absolutely healthy. Fortunately, God has also furnished a certain test for the presence of sin in the human life. The Word is living, active, "and quick to discern the thoughts and intents of the heart." Heb. 4:12, R. V. When it was applied to Daniel his "comeliness was turned . . . into corruption." Dan. 10:8. When Isaiah took the same test he made the amazing discovery that he was a man of "unclean lips." Isa. 6:5. Invariably when it is applied to humanity they discover that their hearts are "exceedingly corrupt." Jer. 17:9, R. V. And God has provided through the death of His Son an absolutely certain remedy. "Thy word have I hid in mine heart [not upon the shelf], that I might not sin against Thee." Ps. 119:11.

But this remedy must be prayerfully applied each day, for as sure as the devil lives it is his studied purpose constantly to inoculate the children of men with the venom of sin; hence the divine antitoxin must be as constantly applied.

A TEXT FOR EVERY EMERGENCY IN LIFE

Compiled by T. W. Field, Keene, Tex.

Do you feel desolate? Read Ps. 34:22. Trust in God and be happy.

Are you in trouble? Read Ps. 37:39, 40; Nahum 1:7.

Do you need sweet peace in your soul? Read John 14:27.

Are you impatient? Read Jas. 1:2-4; Luke 21:19.

Do you need help? Read Isa. 41:10-13, 43:1-3.

Are you troubled with fears? Read Ps. 34:4.

Are you sad? Read Ps. 126:3, and seek the

Lord earnestly, He will deliver you. Read also Prov. 29:18; Jer. 15:16; John 15:11.

Do you feel destitute of the blessings of God? Read Ps. 102:17 and pray.

Are you chastened? Read Heb. 12:5, 6.

Do you feel lonely? Read Ps. 34:7; remember that angels of God are ever with you, and they are good company.

Have you great trials? Read 1 Pet. 4:12, 13, and rejoice.

Do you feel that you have suffered much for the Saviour? Read 2 Tim. 2:12; Rom. 8:18

Are you persecuted? Read Matt. 5:12, and remember that great will be your reward in heaven.

Are you discouraged? Read John 16:33; Rev. 3:21; 2 Cor. 4:8, 9.

Do you feel forsaken? Read Heb. 13:5, and lean heavily upon the Lord.

Are you sorrowful? Read John 16:22.

Are you hated by the world? Read John 15:19-21.

Are you cast down? Read Prov. 10:23, and obtain a blessing that will make you rich.

Do you feel that you cannot succeed? Read 2 Cor. 2:14,

Are you weak and need strength? Read Matt. 28:18-20; Isa. 26:4; 2 Chron. 16:9; Ps. 46:1-3; Nahum 1:7, and be strong in the Lord.

Do you fear the enemy will overcome you? Read Isa. 59:19.

Are you in darkness and want light? Read Eph. 5:14; 1 John 1:7.

Are you in distress? Read Ps. 118:5-8. Do you feel unsafe? Read Prov. 18:10.

Are you fearful that you are not stepping in the right path? Read Ps. 37:23; Jer. 10:23, and follow the path which God marks out, knowing you can not direct your own steps aright.

Are you afraid of falling? Read Ps. 37:24; Prov. 24:16; Jude 24.

Do you have tribulations? Read 2 Cor. 1:4; Rom. 8:28.

Are you afraid when you lie down at night that you are not safe? Read Ps. 8:4, 3:5, and thank God that He will keep you through the night.

Is it hard to control your thoughts? Read Prov. 16:3.

Do you fear your enemy will get the advantage of you? Read Prov. 16:7.

The Great Earthquake and the End of the World

Caroline Louise Clough

TALY has again been visited with an earth-quake disaster even more terrible and far-reaching than the Messina disaster of six years ago. This visitation of January thirteen has leveled some five hundred villages and towns in central Italy, even causing considerable damage in Rome itself, and some 50,000 people are among the dead and wounded; in fact the real extent of the disaster is not yet known. We read in our daily paper of "a mountain near Montagnano literally split in two, half of it rolling in a vast landslide into a valley, burying a half dozen hamlets under thousands of tons of earth and rock."

In commenting upon this great upheaval of nature in Italy and the still greater upheaval of man in northern Europe, a recent editorial in the Chicago Tribune adds:

"Perhaps it is not untimely to speak of this when the shadow of calamity hangs darkly over Italy and touches all who love her. Certainly whatever of pity and consolation the world can give goes to the Italian people now. Only six years ago they were stricken even more heavily, but today they must share with victims of a more widespread devastation our succor and our sympathy. Nature has struck with terrible power, but man has already belittled her achievement. What the earth force in earth's crust has done is little compared to what the earth force has done and is doing in mankind.

"Will this thought come to the Italian nation now as it stands on the brink of decision, waiting, as we are told, to fling its living power into the volcanic destruction of war? Many pious folks will read this affliction as a warning from God and if there is war fever in Italy it will certainly tend to chill it. But governments do not read omens in these days and Italy's policy, if it is indeed determined, may be a little postponed, but is not likely to be reversed, by her misfortune."

We certainly regard this disaster as a warning from God, not especially to prevent Italy

from joining the fray, but as a warning of a still greater event which is soon to take place in this old world. Scientists may say "that continuous heavy rains resulted in filtrations which formed great bodies of steam by contact with incandescent matter," thus causing the earth's upheaval, but God's Word says, "And ye shall hear of wars and rumors of wars, . . . for nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be . . . earthquakes, in divers places. All these are the beginning of sorrows." Matt. 24:6-8.

"And there shall be signs in the sun, and in the moon, and in the stars; and upon the earth distress of nations, with perplexity; the sea and the waves roaring; men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth: for the powers of heaven shall be shaken. And then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory." Luke 21: 25-27.

Since we see these unmistakable signs of the nearness of Christ's coming taking place in rapid succession about us, we must remember the admonition to "Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come." And, "Therefore be ye also ready." Matt. 24:42, 44.

None but those whose sins are hid in Christ's atoning sacrifice will be able to stand in that great day, but the sacrifice made was great enough to cover the sins of all, no matter how black or how vile they may be. Jesus Christ, our loving, compassionate Saviour, says to us now, "Come unto Me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." My dear unconverted reader, will you accept that gracious invitation today before it is too late and this same Saviour comes in the clouds of heaven as your judge?

In the list of casualties of this war, Truth occupies a conspicuous place.—Albany Journal.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT WORTH WHILE

MRS. KATE WILLIAMS

[Mrs. Williams, who is a member of the medical evangelistic class, was handed a sum of money with which to purchase groceries for a needy family for Christmas. She did so and wrote a letter of thanks to the donor, which we publish here, as it gives our readers a glimpse of the needy field in which the medical evangelistic class are working. July first a new class will be started. Information concerning the same will be given by addressing the editor.—
Ed.]

Miss Hibben asked me to buy some groceries for a poor family in Chicago with the money you gave to help in that line. You may be assured it was much appreciated by the family, consisting of a very sick husband and father, a mother, and five children. The father is not expected to live until spring. The mother is still in poor health because of a recent surgical operation, but is working hard to keep up her husband's work as janitor in an eight-apartment flat. The oldest daughter, who met with an accident three years ago, is partly paralyzed on the left side, having no use of her left side. Under these conditions they are struggling, trying to make ends meet and owe no man.

I had a long talk with the mother on spiritual lines and felt confident that she needed encouragement, and she gave me a hearty invitation to come again whenever I came in their neighborhood.

I thank you for taking an interest in our work. May the Lord bless and prosper you; and that you may have many sweet seasons with your customers, and the most supreme satisfaction of soul, in turning benighted souls to the Lamb of God who taketh away the sins of the world, is my wish for 1915.

WHAT OUR CORRESPONDENTS SAY

We wish that all our readers might have an opportunity to go through our daily mail with us and read the inspiring, encouraging and apprecative words that come to us concerning THE LIFE BOAT and its mission; and, strangely enough, such letters invariably come when they serve a good purpose in our own experience. We have decided this month to pass out a few of these messages to warm the hearts of others. If our readers appreciate them we may repeat the experiment in some future number:

"I think the little magazine is getting better all the time. I never expect to be without it."

"The Life Boat is a message we anxiously wait for. It is so good. I only wish I had time to go out and get subscriptions for it, for it is grand. The articles on health are more than worth the price."

"I will send in my subscription for another year. It is a part of my home. It seems as if I could not keep house without it."

"Such a publication should have the support of every concern in the United States, for I believe it is a wonderful work and saves many a person."

"I got my December LIFE BOAT yesterday. It seems like hearing from a friend. It is such a live magazine; it makes one feel just like doing something."

A Warm Reception

"Just this minute an elderly lady came in selling papers. She went to some one else first and he sent her to me, and what do you suppose she was selling? Of course, you guessed The Life Boat right away; and it was just like meeting an old friend. Of course, I bought one, and now I am wishing it was time to go home so I could read it. Well, I am sure that it will be read through before evening, for it is not two o'clock yet and I have nothing else to do but finish this letter."

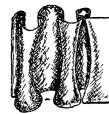
The First Messenger

"I am always interested in what you are doing and also in The Life Boat; you know it was the messenger which first led me to a knowledge of the beautiful truth of God's Word. Thank you for sending me one. I also take it by the year; can not get along without it. Though sometimes my feet have been on slippery ground, a loving Father has called me back, where I want to be."

From An Aged Pilgrim

The following letter was recently received from one of God's aged pilgrims who in days gone by has sacrificed and even given the widow's mite to help build the Life Boat Rescue Home. She writes:

"I am sending one dollar and a half for the rescue home. I always like to read The Life Boat. I was ninety-three years old the first day of last May. I have not kept house for nearly nine years. I am living with my only living daughter. I am real weak; can hardly wait on myself. I want to be laid away to rest awhile before the last great trouble. I am tired of this world. I long to see my Saviour come. I pray for your mission and all God's work all over the world."



Editorial Department

DAVID PAULSON, M. D., Editor



THE LIFE BOAT TO PRISONERS

Once a year in May a special prisoners' number of this magazine is published and sent in large quantities to the leading penitentiaries of this country. Thousands of hearts have been blessed. Through its kindly message thousands of souls who had given up the struggle for righteousness have turned their faces again toward the light and have been filled with new courage and hope.

The Life Boat readers and friends have made this work possible by giving of their means. We are now approaching the time for another annual special prisoners' number and interested people are already beginning to remember this work. One man has sent in one dollar, stating that he will be one of five people to give a dollar each to send The Life Boat to prisoners. Who will be one of ten to give ten dollars to this work? Ten dollars will pay for two hundred and fifty copies. Who will help us this year?

A NEW MEDICAL EVANGELISTIC CLASS AT HINSDALE

We shall organize at Hinsdale next July the second medical evangelistic class, one year in length. The first class is now more than half through the course and the reports of the work done by these self-sacrificing students have warmed the hearts of our readers from month to month.

During this year there is given a comprehensive glimpse, both technical and practical, of the most important and essential things that are ordinarily taught during the entire three years' course.

These students are also given from the very beginning well systematized medical missionary instruction and experience. They receive an experience in medical missionary field work and how to do successful house-to-house work in connection with gospel efforts. They have practical experience in medical missionary dis-

pensary work in Chicago, assist in the Good Samaritan Inn in Hinsdale, and in holding schools of health, and have part in many other similar practical missionary efforts.

This one-year's course is open to those who are already Bible workers or laborers in God's cause, and mature people who do not feel that they can spend a long time in preparation. It is also open to those who desire to afterwards take two additional years of more technical nurses' training so as to be able to complete the regular nurses' training course.

This will include instruction in sanitarium methods, surgical nursing, manual Swedish, advanced hydrotherapy, special massage, and the many other things which are necessary to develop a thoroughly trained nurse for bedside work.

Those who take this advanced course have already had one year of definite personal experience in practical missionary work, consequently they will have a *live* message to bring to their patients. The reason why so many nurses do so little spiritual work is not so much because they do not want to as it is because they have never had any experience in doing it and do not know how.

For this reason no one will hereafter be admitted to this two years of advanced nurses' training who has not taken first of all the one-year medical evangelistic course as a missionary foundation.

All who feel that God wants them to enter this one-year medical evangelistic course, either with the view of merely completing this or afterward taking more advanced work, should apply immediately. None will be accepted into this class who are not humbly and earnestly endeavoring to follow the Master. Those who are not daily looking to God for direction, for inspiration and divine help will be totally out of place in such a work. Further information will be sent upon request. Ask God to give you a definite call and then He will open the way for you to come.

WHICH SIDE?

You may be an amiable, good-natured, brilliant sort of a person, but if you have never definitely surrendered your life to Christ's program you are working for the devil and actually tearing down Christ's kingdom, and will have to meet the result of it in the day of God.

You say: "How can that be?" Listen: "He that is not with Me is against Me; and he that gathereth not with Me actually scattereth abroad" (Matt. 12:30, Syriac translation), and the devil can actually use you more advantageously than if you were a drunken outcast. Your influence is farther reaching and you are already a first lieutenant in the devil's army, whether you know it or not.

There will be a great multitude of just such folks who will come up in the day of judgment with this startling experience: "Many will say to Me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in Thy name? and in Thy name have cast out devils? and in Thy name done many wonderful works? And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you; depart from Me, ye that work iniquity."

In other words, these apparently splendid people, who had done so many works that other people flattered and commended them for doing, had never been converted. All they had done had been simply in the energy of the flesh; Christ had never become their Partner. They had never taken Him into their confidence. Self and selfishness had been the ruling motives in their wonderful Christian activities, and instead of gathering with Christ they had been actually scattering. In other words, while they had imagined they had been working for Christ they had instead been working "iniquity."

My friend, you who are reading these lines, will you ask yourself as you never have before, whether you are gathering with Christ—in other words, in partnership with Him, He getting all the credit for the work that is being done—or are you getting the credit, while He is left out? If so, no matter how much good you think you are doing, in heaven you are registered as one who is working iniquity. For if your light does not so shine before men that when they see your good works they are led to "glorify your Father"

which is in heaven" (Matt. 5:16) instead of glorifying you, then your good works are simply scattering and you are actually working iniquity as far as God's kingdom is concerned.

Your works may do some other people good, but they will never do you any good if you leave Christ out. And when you leave Him out the devil becomes your partner, transforming himself "into an angel of light" (2 Cor. 11:13, 14) simply to get a chance to use you to work iniquity while you are deceiving yourself into thinking that you were working righteousness.

FOLLOWING PRECONCEIVED IDEAS

If we want to be led of the Lord we can not always follow beaten paths. Over and over again we will be brought to the place where the Lord will say to us: "Ye have not passed this way heretofore." Josh. 3:4.

The Psalmist says: "Thy way is in the

The Psalmist says: "Thy way is in the sea, and Thy path in the great waters, and Thy footsteps are not known." Ps. 77:19.

Five minutes after the ship has gone through the deep waters it does not leave much of a path. If you only know how to follow beaten paths you can not always go the way God has for you individually.

We are always in danger of having some preconceived notion as to how God's work is to be done, and when we insist on that plan we are in danger of leaving God out of it.

Naaman, the Syrian general, was anxious to be cured of his leprosy and he had it all fixed up in his mind how the cure was to be accomplished. He said: "Behold, I thought, He will surely come out to me, and stand, and call on the name of the Lord his God, and strike His hand over the place, and recover the leper." 2 Kings 5:11. But God's plan instead of this elaborate program was to go over and bathe in the river Jordan. Naaman's plan was the human program, while Elisha's was the divine program. If he had insisted on carrying out his own ideas, God's plan would have been left out and Naaman would have returned with his leprosy.

Preconceived ideas have always crippled God's work. Seek God that they may not hinder Him from working out His full plan in your life.

CLEANING UP A CITY

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Every good Christian has certain civil duties to discharge, but his main business is not to reform the earth. That is as hopeless a task as it would be to transform all the water of the Atlantic Ocean from brine into good drinking water. The Christian is in this world to live a saved life and help others to secure a similar experience.

Christ has no more ambition to be king of this wicked earth now than when He walked among men two thousand years ago and declared that his kingdom was not of this world. He only desires to rule in the hearts and lives of His loving and obedient children.

It is so much easier to become enthusiastic over the project of cleaning up a city than it is to yield our own stubborn wills to God's will and let Him rule in our lives and thus clean up our lives; but that is the place to begin. For "the kingdom of God cometh not with outward show. For behold the kingdom of God is within you." Luke 17:20, 21, margin.

"BACK TO THE HOME" IDEA

"God setteth the solitary in families," but today people are disregarding God's plan and are setting the outcasts in institutions. On this point James A. Leonard, president of the American Prison Association, in a recent Chicago *Tribune*, says:

"We have been overdoing the 'institution cure' in this country. Nothing is so important in the upbringing of children as a home atmosphere, individual attention, and personal attachment. The impersonal manner in which children necessarily have to be handled in institutions does not ignite a moral or spiritual flame in their soul. It does not unfold the young heart to faith in kindness. Institutional bringing up of children kills enthusiasm and breeds apathy and indifference."

"Dr. Richard C. Cabot in his book, 'What Men Live By,' holds a similar opinion. It would be well for the social welfare agencies of this country to take cognizance of these views. Many an inferior home is a better place for the child than a good institution. A good mother's influence is the

strongest antidote against the worst surroundings. A mother's appeal will win the 'bad boy' over much more readily than a cut and dried lecture by an institution superintendent.

"The familiar line, 'There is no place like home,' holds good for more homes than many well-meaning and sympathetic reformers suspect."

NEWS HERE AND THERE

Mrs. John Young of Pontiac, Ill., a warm friend and enthusiastic supporter of the Hinsdale work, spent a few days in Hinsdale recently with Mrs. James Young, a patient at the sanitarium.

Mr. J. Wayne of Primghar, Iowa, was a recent caller at the Hinsdale headquarters.

Mrs. Mamie A. Howell and Mrs. W. G. Wheeler of Waukesha, Wis., spent a few days in Hinsdale visiting Miss Mabel Cutler, the sanitarium bookkeeper.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Franklin of Indianapolis were visitors during the holiday convention; also J. A. Applegate of Chicago and Dr. C. C. Patch of Madison, Wis.

Miss Ruth Stapp, whom The Life Boat readers know as the founder of the nurses' center work in Chicago, and who was called home a few months ago on account of the illness of her father, has now returned and is giving her time in helping the poor and needy of Chicago.

Mr. Marion Lawrance, general secretary of the International Sunday School Association, was a welcome guest of the Hinsdale sanitarium during the holidays.

The juvenile members of the Hinsdale family gave an interesting Harvest Ingathering program in the sanitarium gymnasium just before Christmas for the benefit of foreign missions and the needy poor of Chicago. About seventy dollars was raised by the children for missions.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williman, graduates of Hinsdale, who are carrying on independent medical missionary work in Pontiac, were among the visitors at the holiday convention; also Pastor and Mrs. G. E. Langdon of Chicago.

Dr. David Paulson gave a talk on "Alcohol and the Physician of Today" before the Na-

tional Convention of the Intercollegiate Prohibition Association Thursday, Dec. 31, at Topeka, Kan. From Topeka the doctor went on to Los Angeles, Cal., and will also visit San Francisco before his return.

We employ no solicitors for any of the various lines of helpful work that God has committed to us. If the Lord impresses you to assist us send the money directly to head-quarters instead of to any individual that is a stranger to you.

WHY NOT BE YOUR OWN EXECU-

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

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

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

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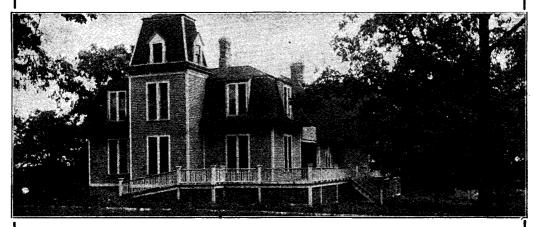
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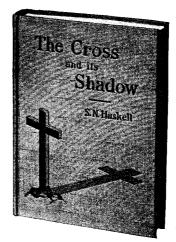
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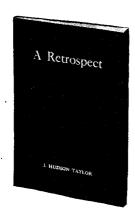
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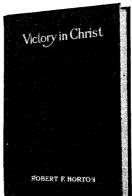


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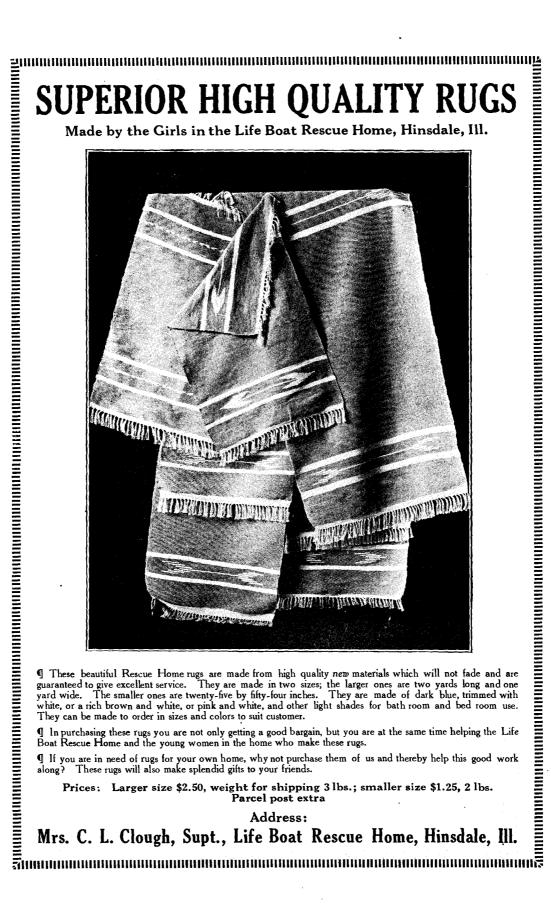


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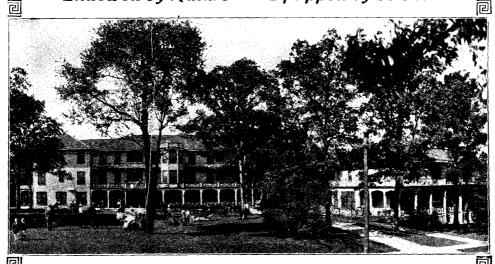
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