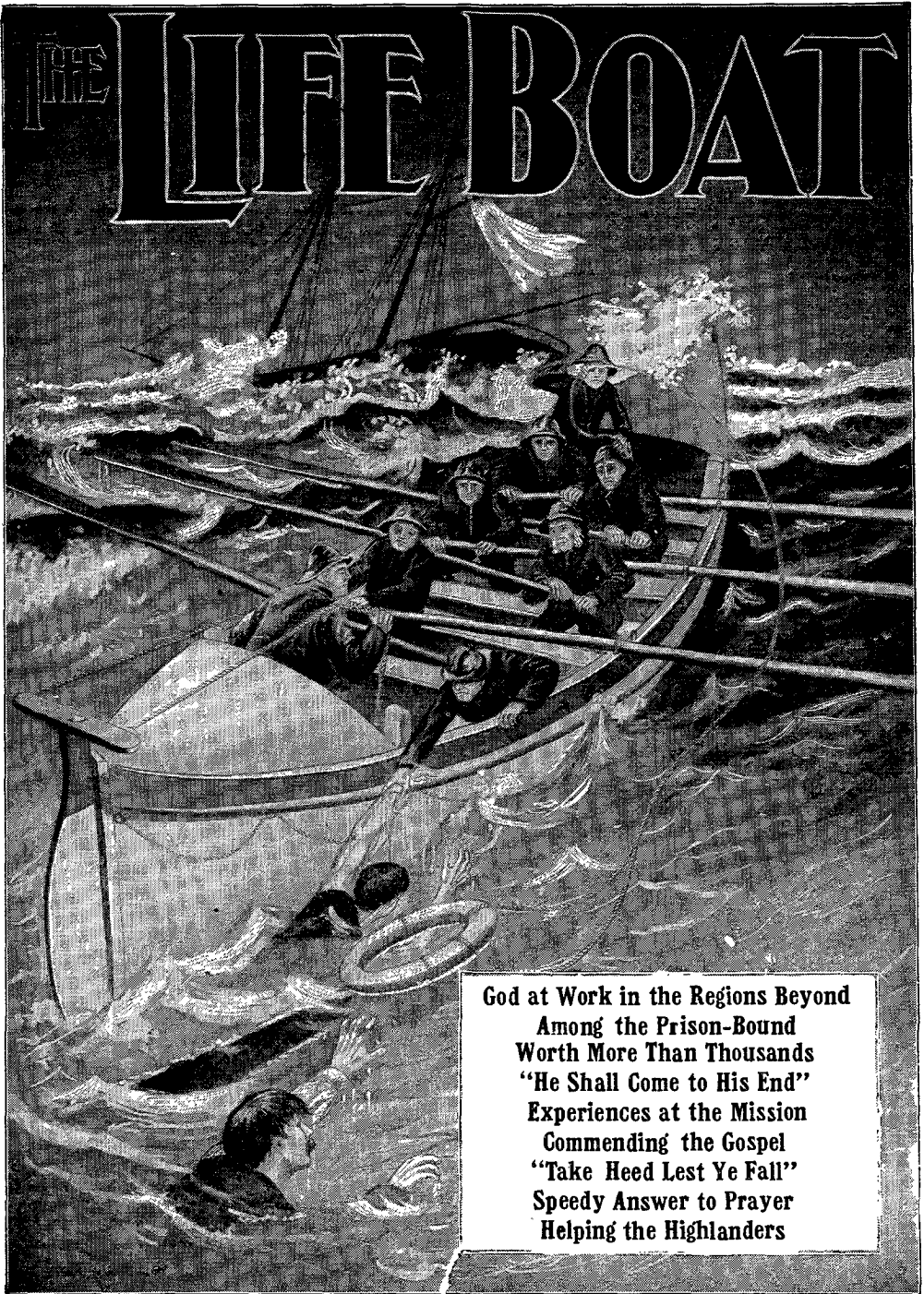


The May Number Will Be Special Prisoners' Number

One Dollar a Year

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

10 Cents a Copy



The Life Boat Employs No One to Solicit Donations

God at Work in the Regions Beyond
Among the Prison-Bound
Worth More Than Thousands
"He Shall Come to His End"
Experiences at the Mission
Commending the Gospel
"Take Heed Lest Ye Fall"
Speedy Answer to Prayer
Helping the Highlanders

Volume Nineteen
Number Three

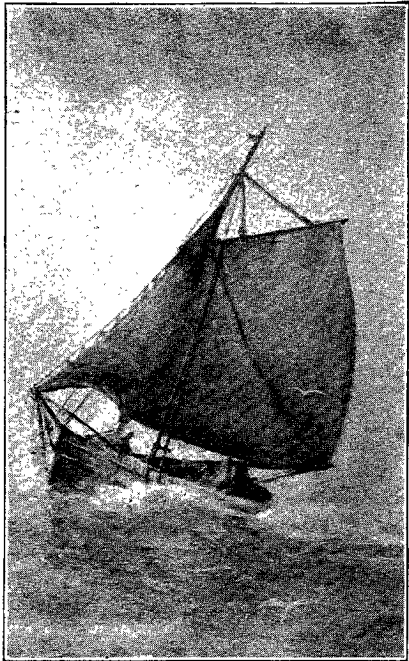
Windsale, Ill.

March, 1916

Some Observations on the Grippe Plague—by the Editor

Making Headway

Pearl Maggoner



How about the voyage, sailor—
On life's high-seas broad and vast?
Is thy bark still making headway?
Is it weathering the blast?
How's the cargo thou didst load with—
(Higher aims and courage bold)—
At the New Year port so recent?
For the year not yet is old.



Are thy sails still furled for sailing?
Is thy heart still full of cheer
And of hope for glad arrival?
Or have storms, been too severe?

Listen! let not storm affray thee,
Keep in mind the wondrous goal;
Keep the helm still headed ever
T'ward that homeland of the soul.



Or, if calmer currents bear thee,
Still lose not the goal from sight
Nor content thyself with *drifting*
On the gleaming billows bright.
For their gleaming is deceptive;
Suns may set, and tempests blow,
And the bark without a rudder
Go down in the undertow.



Say, then, art thou making headway,
Fellow-voyager in life?
Be assured, the Port of safety
Well is worth whate'er the strife.
Past the heaving tide and billows,
Past the rapids and the foam,
Piercing even now the darkness
Are the beacon lights of home.



Making headway? Yes, thank heaven,
It is possible for all;
There is naught our course can hinder
•Whatsoever yet befall,
If the needful Chart—the Compass,
Given to us by our Lord,
Is our prayerful, constant study,
And life's Pilot is on board!

THE LIFE BOAT

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

One Dollar a Year

Ten Cents a Copy

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

Volume XIX.

HINSDALE, ILL.

:: MARCH, 1916

Number 3

Some Observations on the Grippe Plague

David Paulson, M. D.

THERE is a particular microbe that is a "grippe specialist," hence it usually secures the contract to curse poor suffering humanity with this plague. Strangely enough in this present epidemic, it was scarcely on the job at all. Instead, the mischief was delegated to the streptococcus germ which ordinarily slumbers as peaceably in the human nostrils as the average Indian loafs on the government reservation.

A Microbe Uprising

Mysteriously enough, just before the holidays, almost as it were by common consent, an uprising of the most fiendish activity occurred among these streptococcus microbes in the nasal cavities of tens of thousands of people. And the microbes immediately began to slaughter and to slay in almost the same manner as the influenza germ itself.

These vicious microbes can also be depended upon to establish their headquarters in half-diseased tonsils, and then at the opportune time when the vitality of the individual is depressed by over-exertion or undue exposure to cold, or some dietetic indiscretion, they promptly rise up in their fury and go on a rampage producing first of all a wretched attack of tonsilitis and then altogether too often they take a wicked excursion into the blood stream. They are very likely to cast anchor

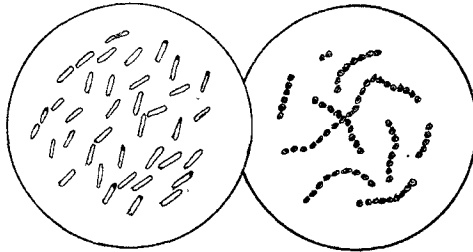
in some of the joints of the body producing most wretched inflammations which we call "acute rheumatism." Frequently before the infection is over, the heart itself has been more or less crippled.

Therefore, it should never be forgotten that infected tonsils are more than a nuisance; they are a menace. And especially is this true when they occasion periodic attacks of tonsilitis. The healthy tonsil has some divinely appointed mission in the throat just as a good man has in society, but that fact should not be used as an argument for letting the crook, the criminal and the desperado run at large.

Some Side Lights on Erysipelas

Occasionally these domesticated streptococcus germs become possessed with another kind of almost

satanic fury; then if the conditions are favorable, the unlucky mortal is stricken down with a deadly attack of erysipelas. It is an awful experience to pass through. The germs and their poisons invade new territory every few hours. Sometimes it is possible to build a back-fire by painting certain antiseptic substances on the surface of the skin, and thus check their advance. More often they leap over the barriers, so to speak, and burrow into fresh tissue until the head of the unfortunate patient becomes so swollen from the awful toxemia that the features are al-



A DRAWING OF INFLUENZA AND STREPTOCOCCUS GERMS, GREATLY MAGNIFIED

most unrecognizable. The eyes are swollen shut, the ears several times the ordinary size and the suffering is most excruciating. The temperature may rise to 105°, and within a few days the life may become seriously threatened.

The entire system is more or less overwhelmed with the same virulent poison and as a consequence the heart may give up the struggle, and thus these wicked streptococcus germs succeed in destroying their host who has furnished them such comfortable accommodations for months, or even years.

Prevention Is Better Than Cure

When there is a general epidemic of gripe abroad in the land, it is almost impossible to enter a crowded street car or to attend church services, or come in contact with the public in any way without meeting some who are already infected and who are distributing with every cough or sneeze the offending germs in liberal quantities to all who come near.

It is important that we should avoid as far as possible, having anyone cough or sneeze in our faces, for a few of our neighbors' wicked germs may start up an insurrection among ours that up to that moment had been kept in fairly good control.

Furthermore, remember that one attack of influenza does not in any way or manner protect from subsequent infections. In fact, it renders one even more *susceptible* to other attacks.

The Misery Lingers

A middle ear infection which is ordinarily known as a "gathering in the head" or some infection of the glands of the neck, or a miserable weakened condition of the entire system, are some of the many wretched *after* results from gripe which often prove to be worse than the disease itself.

In a most fearful manner, influenza *paves* the way for pneumonia. There were *five times* as many cases of pneumonia in Chicago during the latter part of December than there were a year ago and during this time the death-rate from this one disease nearly trebled.

The fundamental thing to learn is the important fact that gripe does not necessarily have to "run its course." It is particularly true of this disease that "a stitch *in time* saves nine."

First Aid to the Injured

At the very first appearance of the infection,

if the patient will at once being to institute thorough-going and proper measures for relief, the forces of the body are very likely to rally and the microbes will be *subdued* before they have had time to establish a full-pledged uprising. In other words, the mutiny will be quelled and the forces in our body that are *always* contending for our health and our happiness will triumph.

There is no drug that can be taken internally with a view of curing the disease that is of any value whatsoever. In fact, most of them are decidedly harmful. The patient should drink plenty of water, hot or cold; fruit juices or hot lemonade, so as to stimulate elimination by the kidneys. The diet should be restricted to fruits, rice and a few of the simpler vegetables.

It is advisable to take a large dose of castor oil the very first morning that the infection sets in. If necessary, repeat it the next day and then in addition take one or two good thorough-going enemas during the day for auto-intoxication is always enormously *increased* whenever there is a general infection of the entire body. In the evening, take a hot bath so as to get a good sweat. Then go to bed and have plenty of fresh air in the room during the night. Do not venture out too soon for the gripe is a sneaky thing. It may return. It can not be trusted.

Some Gripe Reflections

No one has yet succeeded in giving any very satisfactory explanation why these ordinarily inoffensive germs should suddenly become so virulent as to produce prostration or even death as they do. One hundred thousand people were stricken down in Detroit and Cleveland. The death rate in Philadelphia *doubled* at once. Three thousand people were reported ill in Battle Creek. In Chicago, fifteen per cent of the clerks and sales people could not report on duty.

The gruesome thing to consider is this; suppose the Lord should *permit* these germs to become *four times* as *virulent* as they were in this epidemic, who would be able to *survive* their ravages? It would then be to all intents and purposes similar to one of the seven last plagues.

The Pellagra Plague

There is something very suggestive on this point in the pellagra plague. Recent investiga-

tions indicate that there is a close relationship between pellagra and improper or imperfect nourishment. But that does not fully explain why there should *now* be ten thousand cases of this disease in one single county in Tennessee.

The following is from an editorial in the December *Southern Medical Journal*:

"If a meager diet, if any kind of diet, can cause the unmistakable symptom-complex we call pellagra, *why* was the disease unknown in so many regions now affected until the *last twenty years*? Poverty of diet has always been with us, but *not* pellagra. Misers have starved themselves and their families, but they did not develop pellagra. Hunters and explorers have existed on the barest sustenance, religious devotees have starved themselves to skin and bone; but there was no pellagra." (Italics mine.)

The Judgments of God Are Abroad

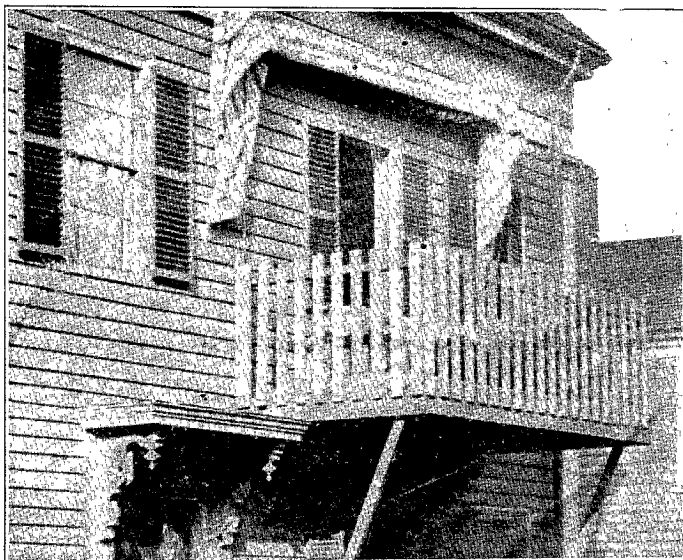
We are certainly living in a time when the judgments of God are abroad in the earth. It is not only war but other curses that are being visited upon the earth. In that connection it is well for us to take to heart these words: "If thou wilt *not* observe to do all the words of this law that are written in this book, . . . then the Lord will *make* thy plagues *wonderful*, and the plagues of thy seed, even *great plagues*, and of *long* continuance, and *sore* sicknesses, and of *long* continuance." Deut. 28:58, 59.

Last year the city of Chicago appropriated nearly a million dollars for its fight against tuberculosis. In addition to all the public work, there was a tremendous amount of private work. A number of open air sanatoriums were opened. Visiting nurses were supported to give instruction, yet Henry M. Hyde, writing on this subject in the *Chicago Tribune* says:

"It is particularly startling that the apparent

increase in the disease should also come after the great educational campaigns which various organizations have carried on. The fresh air crusade must have reached almost every citizen. The sleeping porch has developed from a fad almost to a necessity. The newspapers have printed pages about the proper methods of feeding and taking care of tubercular patients. In spite of it all the death rate from tuberculosis *jumps*."

From official reports, it is estimated there are at least 30,000 tubercular cases in Chicago at the present time. Mr. Hyde suggests that perhaps tuberculosis is becoming rapidly more *virulent* and widespread.



A SLEEPING PORCH WHICH CAN BE CONSTRUCTED WITH LITTLE MEANS

Are You Seeking This Protection?

We do know that when the seven last plagues shall be poured out, that God has promised to deliver his people from "the *noisome* pestilence." Ps. 91:3. And they shall "Not be afraid . . . for the *pestilence* that walketh in darkness." Vs. 5, 6. It will be a fierce hour, for "A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come *nigh thee*. . . . Neither shall any plague come *nigh thy dwelling*. For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways." Vs. 7-11.

It is a humiliating thought for us to appreciate that we are certainly no *better* prepared for the seven last plagues than we *were* for this present gripe plague. When the plague broke out in the camp of Israel, Aaron "ran into the midst of the congregation; and, behold, the plague was *begun* among the people, and he put on *incense*, and made an atonement for the people. . . . And the plague

was stayed." Num. 16:47, 48. The incense represented prayer. (Rev. 8:3, 4.)

Every Bible student knows that in some respects Aaron was a weak brother, but yet he had such an experience with the Lord that when he ran out in the camp and offered incense, the Lord stayed the plague. That represents an *advanced* experience in prayer which most of us, I fear, are yet strangers to.

God at Work in the Regions Beyond

R. C. Porter

[Last month we published some of the things which Brother Porter told us on his recent visit to Hinsdale of his work in the Orient. This month we are giving you another installment, which will be read with interest.—Ed.]

THE gospel commission is, "Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature." Mark 16:15. I want to tell you there is a good deal in that commission that we don't comprehend at first sight. It is the personal touch of one who has learned to be like Jesus that they need in those darkened heathen lands. There is power in that not felt in any other way among the children of men today.

There was a Japanese who had studied in the highest colleges in Japan, completed his course and started for America to study further in the highest schools of America, and on his way East, he stopped at a California college for a while to learn the ways of a Christian nation.

He stayed there for three weeks, and during those three weeks he kept watching one man there that attracted his attention. It wasn't the president of the college, or any of the faculty, but the college carpenter. Every time he saw the man he seemed so kind and considerate of everybody else, and so unselfish that he singled that man out and watched him.

By and by he became so interested and so deeply impressed with the man that he talked with him and received great help from that carpenter. He went on down East, and before entering college, stepped into a church in Boston and listened to the sermon. At the close of the meeting, he met the minister and asked a question or two.

The minister was impressed with the man's

candor, and said, "You better arrange to attend my church and hear my sermons."

He replied, "I want to learn how to lead that beautiful life."

The minister said, "I don't know as I understand you."

"There is just one man who has impressed me in America. He was the carpenter in the college I visited in California. He led such a beautiful life, and that beautiful life captivated me and I long to live just that kind of life. I listened to your sermon as I have to others, but that man's *life* impressed me."

Ah! my friends, it was said of Jesus Christ that His "life was the light of men." It was said to His disciples that they were to be the light of the world, and it is the touch of that beautiful life that the heathen man is impressed with.

A Prayer Meeting Worth While

When I went up into the interior of Africa, I reached a mission nearly half way up, and saw ninety students—black-skinned Africans—a little before then heathen people worshipping idols. I heard them one Friday evening, ninety of them as they convened for prayer and social meeting. It was the first time I had ever met with a heathen company that had come together to worship under the gospel message, and you may know I was interested and listened to those testimonies. I talked for a few minutes about the message and asked if there were any there that had been benefited by it, and if so, I would like to hear from them. About a dozen rose at once, of

those black people, bright, intelligent looking young men, and there wasn't any time until the whole ninety had spoken that there were less than ten on their feet at once. Every moment was occupied; and what did they talk about? The message, how it had reached their lives and transformed them; had brightened their prospects, cheered them, and given blessed hope; and they looked forward to the time when they would see Jesus coming. How they rejoiced in the light of the commandments of God and the faith of Jesus.

One said, "I came eight hundred miles to this school. My friends eight hundred miles away are still in heathen darkness and know not this precious light. Can you not send light and help to these people?"

Another one came five hundred miles. Another came one hundred and fifty miles, and said, "My people are waiting for this light. Can you send it?" Some way I felt I was a brother to them.

Those students were solid, intelligent people, as honest and reliable as you find in America.

What a Black Student Did

One of them went home one hundred and fifty miles on a vacation and came back with eighteen young men and women to be baptized. He told the story of it as follows:

"I should have come back to finish my last year's schooling, but I had been studying the Bible and learned about the message. It changed the current of my life and gave me a new heart, and hope and peace and rest in finding it. Then I saw the bright prospect of Jesus' soon coming and giving us a blessed home and everlasting life, and when I got home I began to talk about that to my father, mother, brothers and sisters. But I hadn't been talking long when they said, 'wait, can't we have the neighbors in and let them hear it too?'"

"I said, 'I am not a preacher, I just thought I would talk to you about it.' They told me I could talk to the neighbors just as well as to them, and pretty soon the house was full and the neighbors said, 'More of our neighbors want to come, let's build a church.'"

Well, he said they better see the magistrate about that and the magistrate said not to do it, but build a house. You can build a house with a room in the rear for you to live in and a

reception room big enough to accommodate as many as will ever come, as a front room in the house. So he advised them to do this because the law is that you mustn't start a mission within four miles of where one is already established, but they could do anything they wanted to in their own home. He said:

"I am not establishing a mission, I am just home for a vacation with my folks and I am only talking with them." The magistrate said that was all right, but not to build another church because there was a mission already there, but to build a private house and make the front room as big as they wanted it, and it would be a private house and no question would arise.

When he came back to the school, thirty-five had accepted the message and he brought eighteen of them with him that journey of one hundred and fifty miles for Christian baptism. When I examined those eighteen people who never had seen anyone but a student who lacked a year before he could be sent out to work, I found them full of hope and just as happy over it as we are. It had done the same thing for them as it had done for us. I never buried anyone in baptism I enjoyed more than those young people who had walked one hundred and fifty miles asking for Christian baptism in this message. And it was the same everywhere.

A God Who Could Deliver Them

When we first rapped at the doors of Russia and our missionaries entered, they were thrown into prison—the very prison cell from which the jailer said he had never led anyone out except to banishment or execution—and when they prayed in the cell, that man said, "I have heard men pray in this cell before, but there was no God that was able to deliver them from the strong hand of the great Russian government," but they prayed on.

Forty days passed and the old jailer walked in with solemn tread, and tapping on their shoulders and looking very solemn said, "Your God has answered your prayers. I come with orders to lead you out to freedom; the first men I ever led from this cell except to execution or banishment."

What did it mean? It was the great Author of that commission with all power in heaven and on earth backing up his people in their effort to preach that gospel commission.

A little later, a whole church turned missionaries over there in Russia, and every man in it became a missionary and began to do missionary work about the place, and there was quite a revival taking place. The government got hold of it, and said, "this will never do, we will stop this thing," and had them all taken prisoners and banished to Siberia.

So they sent them to Siberia, but everywhere along the road the people gathered around them and said:

"You don't look like bad men, what is the cause of your exile?"

And they replied, "The last gospel commission."

"What is that?"

So they explained it to them and thus sowed the seed, and the government met the expense of the expedition.

They were not reaching out fast enough into new fields and so the mighty Author of that commission took charge of the expedition under government support and they spread the message all the way from where they were to Siberia. They worked in the field of their banishment. They didn't bemoan their fate, but said, "The Great Commission has sent us here, let's make the best of it." So everyone began working like men who had a mission in the world and it wasn't long before they sent back word, "We have a company of forty, come and baptize them." Or in one place it was fifty, in another place seventy. What did it mean? That there was a mighty movement on for the fulfillment of this passage of Scripture.

And did the government stop it? No. After the men were all taken away, the women said their husbands and fathers had been banished, but the work must not stop. And the women all turned missionaries and the result was the church filled up and finally the government said it didn't know what to do with them. The women were worse than the men. And so the work went on as it had in other places. And there is not power enough in this world with all the combined agencies of the world to stop the work of God until it has reached every people, every kindred, every tongue and every nation with this last closing message.

WANTS TO TURN OVER A NEW LEAF

The Office Laborers' Missionary League at Hinsdale are glad to receive letters from prisoners or any who are discouraged and downhearted and would be pleased to correspond with Christian friends. Address them, care of THE LIFE BOAT, Hinsdale, Ill. A letter has recently been received by a member of this league from a prisoner in the Stillwater, Minn., penitentiary, from which we quote the following:

"I was pleased to receive your letter of January 24th. I have reached the age and time in my life where I am bound to go one way or the other. I want to turn over a new leaf. I want to be a man and make something of myself, with God's help.

"I was held, when a mere child, ten long years in the reform school. I never knew what a mother's love was. When I got out of there I looked up my mother, but I found she was no help to me. I went to work at anything I could get. I married and have always worked hard. Never had any trouble until this time. I now believe that God and the board here will give me a show. I want to prove that I can be a man and amount to something. May God put it into their hearts to give me a chance to make good."

"A JOY TO ME"

(From the Michigan City, Ind., Penitentiary)

"I received your kind letter and was glad to hear from you. I have stopped the use of tobacco and it makes me feel better. I am in better health as a result. I more than enjoyed the copy of THE LIFE BOAT you sent in February. It was a joy to me to read it. It filled my heart with joy.

"A friend in need is a friend indeed.' The Lord knows all things and will help in time of need. I am so glad to know that I have a friend who will help. I put all my trust in the Lord and study the Bible day by day and night by night and ask the Lord to direct me. I hope that you all will pray for me."

Daily prayers are the best remedy for daily cares.

The first test of a really great man is his humility.

Helping the Highlanders

Miss Bessie West

[Miss West, a graduate of Hinsdale, is helping her people in a splendid educational and missionary work for the "highlanders" of Tennessee. She attended the mid-winter convention and gave the following interesting report of her good work.—Ed.]

WHEN we talk about work in the South, it means more than medical missionary work, for most of you know we have a school, and about half of our time is now spent in that part of our work. We have been there about eight years and the time seems very short and our work seems very small still, and yet the Lord has blessed us and we have had many precious experiences.

Our Boarding School

When we started our school we had very little intention of taking boarding students, but now we have eleven, two of whom are little boys who have no home whatever. Their mother died about a year ago and the father is a drunkard and he has no money and no home for them and so brought them to us. When they came to us they used tobacco. We didn't know it until afterwards, when their father came to see them and asked how much they had smoked since they came, and they said they had not thought of it since. They go to Sabbath school and seldom fail to learn the memory verse. Their ages are six and eight.

The students range from thirteen to seventeen and while they are good boys and girls, yet they are not what you would call good Christian boys and girls. They have not had fathers and mothers who would guide them in the right way. Some have none at all, so we have had to work with them in a careful way.

Our Young People's Society

We thought while we couldn't join any Young People's Society, we could have one of our own, and while it wouldn't be like it is in other places, we could at least learn what others are doing and that might give them inspiration to do something, and it surely did.

The meetings were small, but they were good meetings, and the young people took interest in them. When the time came for the Harvest Ingathering work for missions they wanted to do something. They were too young to earn much and besides were going to school. They don't have any money, and some work their

whole way through school. We began to wonder what we could do, and decided to sell nuts. They have an abundance of nuts, but it was rather late to start gathering nuts to sell. But they started in and they went over the country hunting nuts in their spare moments and Prof. Wood in Nashville had promised to sell them for us, so when we got enough, we sent them to him and got \$1.80 for them, and that was the first money in our treasury.

Then they thought they would like to have a program and so we decided we would get one up. Those in our home of young people are only about fourteen years old, and some smaller still. We had sixteen or seventeen and with that we thought we could have something that would interest the neighbors, so we started in to have a program.

My sister is teaching school there and her little folks got the notion they would like to join. They heard the older ones talking about it and they came to me, and said, "Miss Bessie, we hear you are going to have a program, can't we do something too?" And I said certainly, and they all joined in. That made a little more work for us, but that made a longer program.

They wanted to know what to do to earn money. They were all very poor. I told them to think it over, and one little boy said he had heard of selling chickens for money and he had two or three and didn't see why he hadn't thought of it before. But I told him he better not do that, and suggested their gathering some of the smooth-bark hickory nuts, because the others were all gone. So they gathered them and got almost a bushel, and asked mother to sell them. She brought them into the dining room when they were through with the meal and sold them to the rest of the older students. They said they could go out and pick up all those they wanted, but she told them that was not the point, it was to help the little folks out with their missionary money, so we got, I think, \$1.25 out of that bushel of hickory nuts, and poor ones at that.

It came up to the night and we had the pro-

gram and the place was crowded. We were going to have it on Sunday night, but it was stormy and muddy so we put it off. Our house was so crowded they had to put planks between the seats. But at the end of the evening we counted the money and had almost ten dollars, for which I was very thankful. The Lord certainly blessed that night.

Our Medical Work

I have talked about everything else but our treatment rooms. We haven't had much of a treatment room except a cottage. Until a year ago we were contemplating getting something in the way of treatment rooms, but didn't have any money. Finally a lady came from the

ford said he would heat the water at the cannery and he would carry it up. The cannery was down the hill and across some plowed ground and it was a pretty hard job to carry the water, but we gave the neutral bath. I felt terribly embarrassed, but the patient didn't feel that way. She knew how I did it but she enjoyed it. I must confess I am ashamed I didn't have faith to start in giving that treatment, but I didn't.

Introducing Her to Real Trouble

We had a patient come to our house who always thought about herself and her troubles and it seemed almost impossible to get her mind off of herself, and I thought a good



A RURAL HOMESTEAD NEAR THE SCHOOL, NOW
ABANDONED FOR BETTER QUARTERS

North and she seemed very anxious to put money into an institution of that sort.

It is a two-story building and has accommodations for ten patients, providing each one has a separate room. Two of the rooms we could use for a ward. In the basement we have the treatment rooms. We have them partly furnished but as yet have no patients.

We have a four-room cottage with a bathroom in it which we used before we got the new building. A couple of patients quite well-to-do came up from Nashville and wanted a place to rest. The patient asked for a neutral bath, and at first I thought we couldn't do it because we didn't have any way to heat the water, although we had a bath tub. Mr. Mul-

thing to do would be to take her to one of our neighbors, a woman about eighty-four years old who has been a cripple for five years. She fell on the ice and hurt herself and has never been able to get out of bed since. She is a nice looking old lady and looks like she had a good knowledge of things.

She lives in a little old log house and has two half-idiot girls to take care of her, and they seem to do it real well, she says, and she has a half-idiot grown son who almost earns the living for them.

When this patient saw them, she was impressed and she thought she had many things to be thankful for. I reminded her of that afterwards when she got to thinking of her-

self. After she went away she sent the old lady a present for Christmas. I wish you might have seen her eyes as I handed her the present. We have tried to be good to her because she is sick. We have tried to put light into each heart that came to us and we have enjoyed it.

WORTH MORE THAN THOUSANDS

WM. GUTHRIE,
Holly, Mich.

[On a recent visit Pastor Guthrie told the following interesting incidents at a gathering of our family of workers.—Ed.]

There is more actual joy in the Christian life than all the money in this world will buy for you. I remember hearing of a man once, who, when a lady visited him, was so taken up with his admiration of a beautiful plant on the floor beside him that it was some time before she could get his attention. By and by, in apology, he said, "Twenty years ago I was instrumental in saving a poor drunken hack-driver, and on the anniversary each year he has sent me a plant. This has just arrived and it is one of the sweetest memories of my life and I couldn't break away from it until I had thanked God and praised Him for what that means to me coming from a man once a drunkard, and now a prosperous man and with a family of loved ones about him."

What did that mean? More than thousands that might have been earned in some business vocation. Each year, as the day of his conversion came around, a plant came as a memorial or work done. I would rather have that plant, if it came to me honestly as an instrument in God's hand of saving a soul, than have the earnings of the richest man in the world today. I count it as of more value and as bringing more joy and worth more in God's kingdom.

Worth a Year's Labor

I think of the instance of an old Scotch clergyman who labored on for an entire year and when the end of the year came the committee went to him and said, "Parson, it is hard for us to say, but we are compelled to say that your work is no longer acceptable to us. You have labored here a year and nothing is accomplished but the conversion of one soul, and that is just a boy." The old gentleman knew it. He had labored hard and sought God earnestly, but only one boy came to him as a result, and when they finished

talking the old man remained in the church that he might seek God alone.

When he finished praying, he saw this same boy coming up to him, and he said, "Do you think if I would study hard I could become a preacher? The old man looked at him, and said, "Yes, Robert, you may become a missionary."

That boy was Robert Moffat. No man the world has known for many years has done more than Robert Moffat in the mission field, and I dare say that if the old man lived until Robert left England for his field, and until reports began to come back from his life work, the old man felt amply repaid for his year's service and for the hardships received at the hands of the unappreciative deacons and elders.

Whose Image Is Stamped on Your Face?

L. da Vinci was painting a picture of the Lord's Supper, and desired to paint a picture of the Saviour. In order that he might give expression to the face of one of pure thought, he searched throughout Europe for an individual to sit for him as model that he might paint the face of the Messiah as he imagined it.

Finally, in the choir at Milan, he found a young man with almost angelic beauty and purity of expression. He sat for him and finally the artist painted from his face the picture of Jesus in his painting of the last supper.

Ten years later he wanted to emphasize the effect of evil on the mind and searched throughout Europe and Italy to get a model. Finally, in the prison in Rome he discovered a man and asked him to sit for him to paint the picture of Judas.

Many years afterwards, when the contrast had been noticed by thousands upon thousands of people, it was discovered that the almost angelic singer of Milan was no other than the prisoner of Rome.

Ten years of crime and evil thought and of sin with its effects had changed that countenance from one that could represent the Master to one who could represent the one who betrayed the Lord.

Do you know the face is often the picture of what dwells within? If we look to the thoughts and keep them pure, the outside will take care of itself.

“Let Him That Thinketh He Standeth Take Heed Lest He Fall”

Dr. D. H. Kress

THESE are elements in the human heart we are unconscious of. God by His kind providence permits us to be brought through experiences which bring them to the surface. Abraham, the man of faith, when brought into a trying place, said to his wife, “Tell the Egyptians you are my sister. If they should know you are my wife,” he reasoned with her, “They would kill me and take you.”

Moses, the meekest man on earth, the man who talked with God face to face, at a trying and critical moment became angry and said to Israel’s host who were murmuring because there was no water, “Ye rebels, must we fetch you water out of the rock?” Num. 20:10. He smote the rock in anger and the waters gushed forth. Moses had most tenderly led the people. When the Lord said I will destroy this people, Moses stood in the breach, and said, “Blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book.” Ex. 32:32.

He felt that his love was unappreciated. He thought only of himself, forgetting that their murmurings were not against him but against God. “Must we,” he said. He took to himself the glory which belonged alone to God.

Ever after this, some of Israel’s host would criticise him because of the anger manifested, while others would worship him as a god because of the mighty power displayed. Moses could no longer act as leader. He was laid away and another was chosen to lead Israel over Jordan.

Saul, the man of humility, who was found hidden among the stuff when search was made for Israel’s future king, considered his father’s house the least in his tribe, and himself the least in his father’s house. The time came when Saul miserably failed because of pride and exaltation.

David, the friend of God, the man who risked his life for the truth’s sake again and again, in an unguarded moment committed a most heinous sin.

Peter, the fearless one, who was ready to take the sword at the risk of death to defend

his Lord from the angry mob; confident that his love for Christ was greater than that of his brethren; failed utterly when the crucial test came, and with an oath denied his Master. Conscious of his defeat, and of the deceptiveness of the human heart and the weakness of the flesh, with brokenness of heart, he “wept bitterly.”

Jesus knew there were elements smouldering in Peter’s heart which circumstances would have to be permitted to fan into life before Peter could become a trustworthy servant. Peter now no longer made the boast that his love for Christ exceeded that of his brethren. He had lost confidence in his flesh. When Jesus, in the presence of those among whom he manifested a kingly and boastful spirit, said, “Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me more than these?” Peter no longer maintained that he was their superior. (John 21:15.) He took his place among them as one of them, and said, “Lord, thou knowest.” He did not feel that he could again trust in his own heart. “Thou knowest, that I love thee.” Not more than these, my brethren, but how much I love thee, “Thou knowest.”

Every child of God is permitted to pass through experiences to reveal what is in the heart. It is only in this way that character can be developed and Christ be permitted to take His place in the heart. The bitter weeping which comes as a result of conscious failure, is that which opens the heart to the Saviour. The pitcher has to be broken before the light can shine forth. The greatest need today is not money, but *broken pitchers*. “A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.” Ps. 51:17. “I dwell in the high and holy place, *with him also* that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones.” Is. 57:15.

It is those who “Come out of great tribulation” that wash their robes and make them white in the blood of the Lamb. We are not

to think it strange concerning the fiery trials which are to try us. God leads as we would choose to be led, could we see the end from the beginning. Though we have the faith of an Abraham, the meekness of a Moses, the faithfulness of a David, the humility of a Saul, the courage of a Peter, "Let him that

thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall." 1 Cor. 10:12.

Not until all the pitchers are broken as at Pentecost can we expect to see God work with power. That time is not far distant. "Many shall be purified, and made white, and tried." Dan. 12:10.

Among the Prison-Bound

Mrs. Elizabeth Wheaton

Tabor, Iowa

[Mrs. Wheaton is known in all the leading prisons of this country as "Mother Wheaton" because of her untiring efforts in behalf of the unfortunates, having spent some thirty years visiting penitentiaries and telling the gospel story. She has worn out her life in this self-sacrificing service. But she felt the burden of souls in prison so strongly that she undertook recently, in her aged and enfeebled condition, a journey of about four thousand miles to talk to the men and women in the prisons of the great Northwest. She has written the following interesting account of her trip.—Ed.]

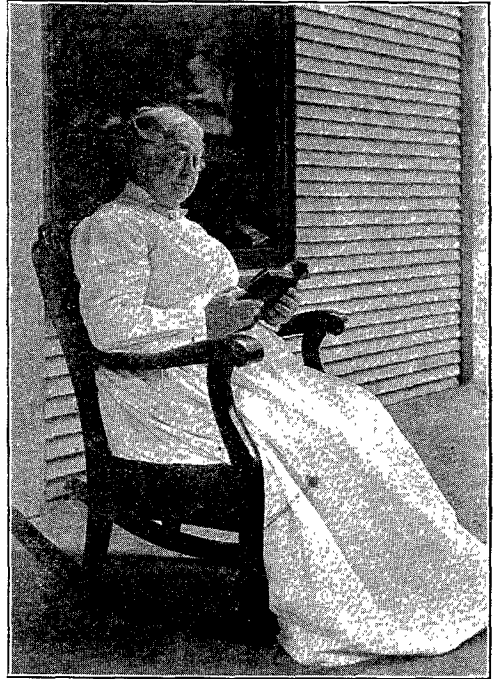
WHEN I received my railroad pass to take me to Seattle, Wash., I started on the first train to Rawlins, Wyo., to visit six men under death sentence in the state prison. After several changes of cars and much fatigue, I arrived there Saturday night, cold, tired and hungry. In the morning we went to the prison, held service with the six men under death sentence in the cell house, and all who stood around.

The Saddest of All Sight

It's the saddest of all sights to see able-bodied young men in the prime of life, many of them, shut up in the little death cell awaiting that awful death. The dear boys were glad to see me back, as I had been there several times before. As I knelt at each cell door, it was sad to me to bid farewell to these men. God blessed us together as for over an hour I spoke, sang and prayed with those dear young men, and parting, left them in God's hands. He loves them as well as He does me. I often think that if my boy had lived and grown to manhood and went to such a death I could not have endured the agony of it all. God help us all to have charity, remembering those that are bound as being bound with them.

God blessed the chapel service held. He was with me in power as I delivered the message of love. I next went to the hospital ward and had services with the sick who were glad to see me and hear of Jesus and His love for suffering humanity.

On arriving in Walla Walla, Wash., where



VIEW OF MRS. WHEATON TAKEN ON HER VISIT TO HINSDALE

I was to preach on Sunday I learned that they had sent me four letters and a telegram informing me that two men, one from San Francisco and one from Portland were to take the services, and I was to have the next Sunday service. The warden's house was quarantined thus forcing us to the hotel for

entertainment. The old chaplain had also died since I was there last year.

Wondering how I had made such a mistake in coming too soon, the kind chaplain said, "Perhaps it is not a mistake after all." They said I should have the morning meeting any way and I just prayed the Lord to prevent those men arriving if He wanted me to have all the time and meetings, and the speakers failed to appear. The men cheered as I came in to speak, and I cried for joy to see the expressed appreciation of one so unworthy as I felt myself to be. I was only fulfilling my calling in bringing to their sin-wrecked lives the gospel of righteousness, good cheer and love. I shook hands, bidding farewell to those eight hundred men, to meet many no more, perhaps, till the judgment, as some will be gone, no doubt, before I get back another year.

Met Harry Orchard

Next we took a train for Boise City, Idaho, where we had a wonderful service with the poor prisoners. We met Harry Orchard, a life convict, but now a devoted Christian, living for God among the prisoners. He was won for God through reading *THE LIFE BOAT*. I had corresponded with him and his letters were so full of the Spirit. As I bade him good-bye, saying that perhaps we'll never meet again, the tears flowed down his cheeks, and he said, "Yes, mother, we shall meet again, where sin and sorrow never come." He gave me some beautiful souvenirs to give the railroad men in appreciation of their kindness in giving me transportation. These, he himself had made in prison.

On this long trip of nearly four thousand miles in less than two weeks, God wonderfully touched hearts as we held some eighteen meetings, including some held on trains, and some amusing incidents occurred as well.

A Ride in the Patrol Automobile

While waiting in Butte City, Mont., for our train to Walla Walla, Wash., we 'phoned the chief of police to send conveyance if he desired my traveling companion and I to hold jail service. I got the answer that they would send at once. What was our surprise to see a fine patrol automobile coming. Of course, this attracted the attention of boys and men, especially to see who were the arrested ones. However, I counted it a privilege to have even patrol conveyance to the prisoners to tell them

of Jesus once more, and the one who came for us, not understanding whom he was to meet at the train was very kind and tried to atone for his mistake, but it meant little to me. Years before in the same city I rode through choice, with a number of prisoners who were being taken to prison in the patrol, to get the gospel to them on the way.

After returning to the depot the officers brought in a poor old woman, under the influence of drink. My heart went out to her and going up to her I brushed the snow from her and put my arm around her while others looked on in amazement. I told her of One who loved her just as she was and who longed to deliver her from the habit of liquor, morphine and all else unlike Him.

On my return East, a man smilingly said to me, "Well, Mother Wheaton, what does your ticket call for?" I said "Heaven." Then I told him where I was going on the train and asked him, as he seemed so glad to see me, where I had met him before. Looking around lest he be heard, lowering his voice, he said, "I just got out of the prison where you preached last Sunday. I needed help and I now mean by God's help to lead a new life as I am returning to my family after seven years in prison as a result of sin." He told me that he and all the prisoners highly appreciated my love and interest for them and were glad to attend the services whenever I came.

Well, I praise God for the privilege of helping snatch souls as a brand from the burning. One soul is worth more than all the world, so my life will not be a failure if I can only win one soul for heaven, but in my infirmity and old age, my heart is still with the poor and needy souls who need love, prayer and help so much. If God gives strength and time yet, I expect to use it interceding for those in sin's depths and behind prison walls and under sentence of death. What could be more pitiful and heart-rending than a soul near eternity with death sure and certain at a fixed time and unprepared to meet God? Let us intercede at the throne of mercy not only for such, but for the many headed in the same direction.

Though thirty years have been spent in faithfully telling the story of love to these dear souls behind prison walls, my heart is more in the work than ever, and though this

last trip of nearly four thousand miles has overtaxed me and laid me aside for a while, yet I am anxious to go to the poor prisoners for whom Christ died and try and win them for Him before it is everlastingly too late.

Some say they think in thirty years I would

get used to the awful scenes of sadness and the horrible ending of precious lives, but His love makes these souls dear to me and He Himself says one soul is worth more than all the world, so let us do all in our power to win some precious souls for His kingdom.

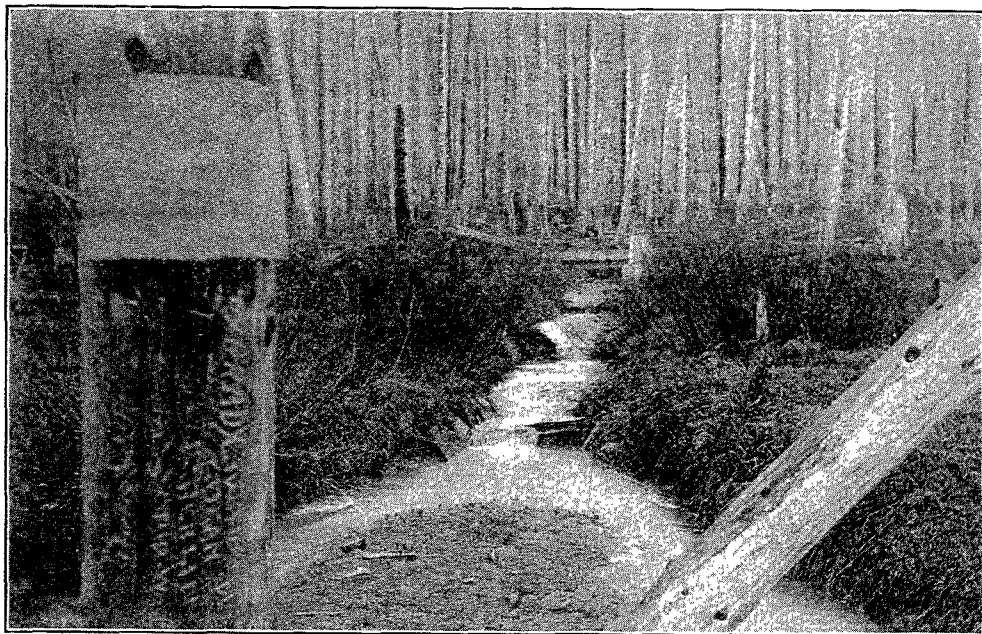
Will You Help Those Who Have Gone the Wrong Way?

Caroline Louise Clough

WAY up in the mountains of the north-west there is a tiny little rivulet springing out from beneath the heavy rough timber of the mountain side. It is only a very little stream, apparently harmless. It is so small, so tiny, as it flows on its course that a gust of

gathering volume from the smaller streams which flow into them. Finally we have one large river which pours its waters into the Atlantic Ocean while the other river flows into the Pacific Ocean.

What an object lesson this is of the lives



THE GREAT DIVIDE

THE STREAM ON THE LEFT FLOWS INTO THE PACIFIC OCEAN, WHILE THAT ON THE RIGHT FLOWS INTO THE ATLANTIC

wind could easily change it into a new channel. It follows along the lines of least resistance flowing into the lower levels of the earth's surface as it passes along. Reaching a sand bar it divides, part of the stream flowing off to one side and part to the other. These two streams flow on in different directions,

of young men and women. During the tender years of childhood it takes only a breath from some careless person to start their lives in a new and dangerous channel, while on the other hand, they are just as susceptible to right influences. How important it is that right influences be placed about the child that the

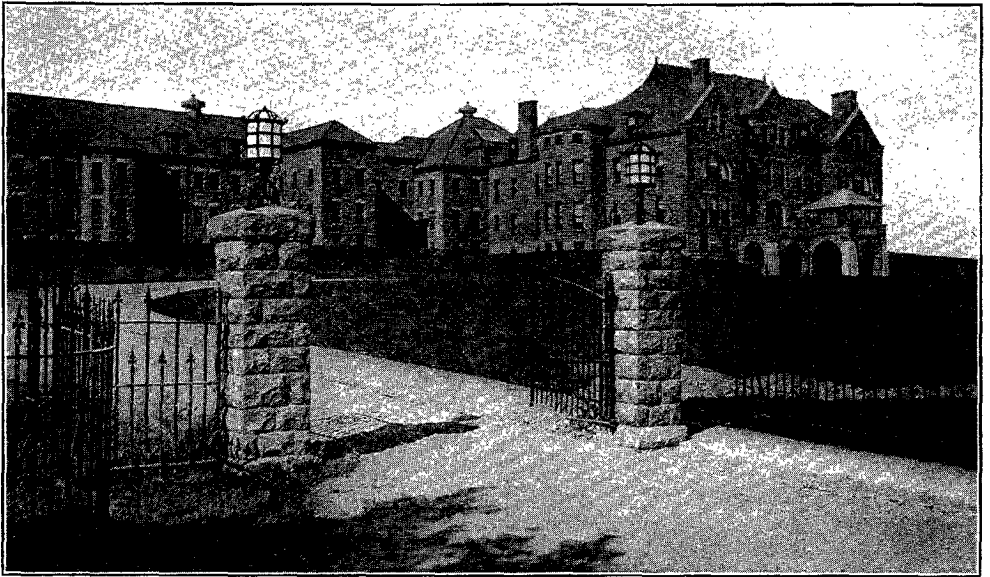
life stream may be directed into the right channel where it can be a blessing to the needy and parched multitude as it flows on through life!

I often think of the men and women behind prison bars in our fair land today. If some one had been on hand during their tender years to direct them in the right way how much misery would have been saved. Many and many of these men are not deliberately wicked.

these discouraged souls. Many have found their Lord and hundreds have been led to think seriously of eternal things. Seeds of truth have been sown and the Lord has watered and cultivated them.

This year with the help of friends we want to get out a special Prisoners' LIFE BOAT in May and send fifteen or twenty thousand copies into the prisons of this country.

I am reminded of the inspired words of



THE LARGE HOSPITAL BUILDING OF THE NEW YORK STATE PENITENTIARY AT DANMORA. WILL YOU HELP US SEND LIFE BOATS IN MAY TO THE UNFORTUNATE MEN AND WOMEN BEHIND THESE WALLS?

Chaplain Leavitt of the Federal Prison, Fort Leavenworth, Kans., says: "There are many good men in prison."

Judge Denton, former pardon attorney at Jefferson City, Mo., says: "My experience in dealing with prisoners satisfies me that the average prisoner compares very favorably with the average man in any community."

Former Judge Kelsey of Joplin, Mo., says: "I have observed that the margin between the men behind the bars and the men on the outside is sometimes very narrow."

Many of these men did not intend to be criminals, but they just got started in the wrong way. They need our help. For sixteen years THE LIFE BOAT has visited once a year the leading prisons in our land and carried a message of help and encouragement to

Paul recorded in Romans the tenth chapter and thirteenth verse and onward: "For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved. How then shall they call on Him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in Him of whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach, except they be sent? as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that preach the gospel of peace, and bring glad tidings of good things!"

By the help of God we want to make this special prisoners' LIFE BOAT a "preacher" bringing "glad tidings of good things," but how shall it preach except it be sent? Do you want to help send it? Several hundred copies should be sent to your local state prison. How

many copies will you send? Four dollars will pay for one hundred. Read the appreciative letters from these men in this number, and see how much they enjoy reading *THE LIFE BOAT* and what a help it is to them. One hundred *LIFE BOATS* will be read by at least four hundred prisoners. Think of the amount of good that can be accomplished with the Lord's help!

Let us not look down on the one who has taken the wrong path. Remember that if Christian parents had not been on hand at the right time to direct *us* in the right channel, *we* might have been where *they* are today, and *they* might have been doing *our* work. We will appreciate your co-operation and help.

PASSING THEM AROUND

(From the Anamosa, Iowa, Penitentiary)

"I would like to have written sooner, but I wished to let the folks know what the board of parole decided in my case. I was turned down until June, 1917. I will probably get a suspended sentence then.

"I have been getting two copies of *THE LIFE BOAT*. Two copies get around quicker than one, but one copy will hold all the numbers of those who care to take and read it. We place the numbers of those whom we are sending papers or magazines to on the top or side of front page or cover; then as each reads them they cross out their number and put it into the paper box where the mail boy gathers them out according to the galleries and number of the cells, then delivers them.

"I would ask the prayers of your league that I may be worthy, and recognized as such, of a position of honor for the time that the board of parole may see fit to keep me here. Also that I may remember to do all things to the honor and glory of God from this time until Christ shall come to redeem his own, if God permits me to live that long.

"I need your prayers that I may fully give my life into the keeping of God; and I would rather do that than have my liberty, and you can't imagine what our liberty means."

HOME RUINED BY WHISKY

(From a South Carolina Prisoner)

"Your letter of the 14th inst. was duly received for which I thank you. Also received the papers and magazines which I have read fully and enjoyed very much.

"Before I go farther will state somewhat of myself. I have a dear wife and three little girls and one boy. Ages of children are from five to twelve years. Just now my friends are making a strong effort to secure my pardon and if they are successful next spring I intend to go somewhere in the north or middle west to start life again.

"Before my troubles came I was a commission broker and was sent here for a shortage in funds of one of the concerns for which I acted. This was brought on by excessive use of whisky, and not, I assure you, by any desire to appropriate others' funds to my use. I regret the wrongs more than words can express and am fully determined in the future to abstain from all forbidden paths with His help.

"Any reading matter you can furnish will be appreciated by myself and my fellow prisoner. Remember us in your prayers."

SOME ADVICE FROM AN EX-CON-VICT

The following interesting and valuable article has recently been received from an inmate, until recently, of the Anamosa, Iowa, prison, who is now at liberty and struggling with life's greater problems in the outside world. His good advice to those who are expecting soon to be released should be taken thoughtfully. We have been in correspondence with this man for several years. He writes:

"I wish to say a few words to you whose terms will soon expire. When you walk out through the iron doors of your prison you will walk into many difficulties and perplexities. Some of you the world will meet with a frown. Don't give up in discouragement. Face the world with a smile, and above all shun all places of vice and wickedness and evil companions. Seek society that will be elevating.

"If strong drink was the cause of your downfall, stay away from the places where it is sold. Likewise shun the card table, pool hall and the so-called red-light district, which only lead to a drunkard's life. Have courage enough to say 'No' to evil thoughts and evil companions who seek to lead you astray.

"Remember, there is a God in heaven who is always ready to help you and waiting for you to ask Him. Let not a day pass by with-

out secret prayer. If you fail to receive a change of heart at first, do not give up nor cease pressing the battle in that line until you have obtained the peace of God in your soul which is beyond understanding and flows as a river from the throne of God. You will have many, many temptations to fall back into your old habits of life, but by persistent resentment and applying to the Lord for help you will be enabled to come out victorious.

"Before closing I wish to make a further plea to the readers of *THE LIFE BOAT* and to all Christian people to put forth a special effort in supplying prisons of every kind with good religious literature, such as will appeal to the conscience and heart of every man and woman and lead them to a better way.

"Aside from our penitentiaries, there are many thousands of jails, workhouses, infirmaries, hospitals and places of confinement, which have been so badly neglected that I even wonder how can we all be held guiltless in the day of judgment if we do not put forth some efforts in this line. Aside from the good books and tracts placed in their libraries, a number of good religious papers should be sent to all these places monthly. If one can not visit the prison in person, he can use his dimes and dollars to supply the prisoners with good literature.

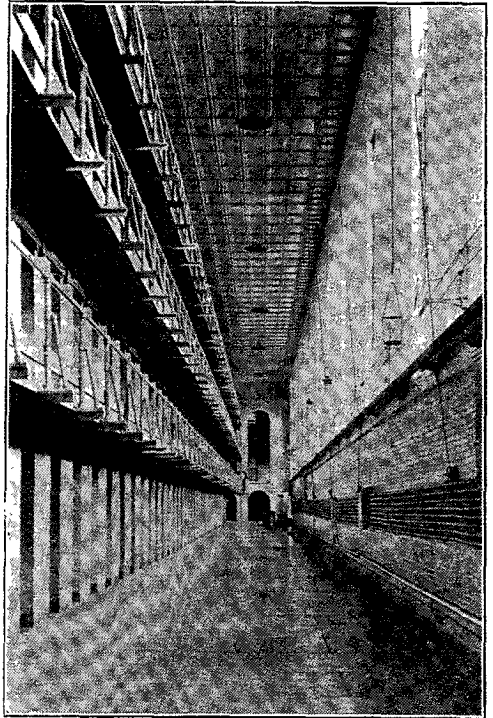
"My dear brethren, I wish to say a few words more. While you are in prison, have you accepted Christ as your complete Saviour? Are you receiving at His hand that spotless robe of righteousness which He has so graciously offered to you? Or are you among the multitude who are with a degree of satisfaction watching your neighbor's faults and saying, 'Well, if my neighbor gets to heaven, I am sure I will, for I am as good as he is?'

"Come, my dear brother, and be not deceived in this matter. While you are in prison you have time to take a good look in the mirror of Heaven and see yourself as God sees you. Come and hear the counsel of the faithful Witness imploring you to receive at His hand the garment of righteousness which will admit you to the marriage supper of the Lamb. Prayer is the key to heaven's storehouse.

SURPRISED AT THE THINGS JESUS CAN DO

(From a Prisoner at Dannemora, N. Y.)

"I write you a few lines to let you know I received your kind and welcome letter and was glad to hear from you and to hear about Jesus, the one Friend that can save sinners. You don't know how glad I am today that Jesus has



LOOKING DOWN THE CORRIDOR OF THE CELL HOUSE IN THE DANNEMORA STATE PENITENTIARY

taken away my sins. About a year ago He washed me as white as snow. I was a hard drinker before I was sent to prison and used to go to pool rooms and gamble for money, and I know pretty well what it is to be down in sin. I am glad you are my friend and I know you can tell me a lot about Jesus that I never knew.

"I read the Bible every day and I am surprised at the things that Jesus says He can do to save sinners from going astray. I will live with Jesus as long as I am in this world. I pray to Jesus every night before I close my eyes in sleep, and I know He hears my prayers. I want you to pray for me, too.

"I received the January number of THE LIFE BOAT and thank you very much for it. I hope you will send me other copies of THE LIFE BOAT, as there is some fine reading in it about Jesus."

"HE SHALL COME TO HIS END AND NONE SHALL HELP HIM"

B. N. MULFORD

These words, spoken by the prophet through inspiration, nearly twenty-five hundred years ago, have a definite meaning. Read the entire eleventh chapter of Daniel and you will observe that we are living in the time of its fulfillment—not that we can know the day nor the hour—but that we are living in the time when this particular prophecy may be transformed into history. But let us look at this from another viewpoint.

As truly as is the promise that the Turk will come to his end, even so truly is the promise that the devil will come to his end. Looking down the long stretch of time from the dawn of creation to that "Fullness of times" when "He might gather together in one all things in Christ," Eph. 1:10, Jehovah announced, in words that are clear, that the seed of the woman should bruise the serpent's head (Gen. 3:15). And here we have the beginning of the sacrifice of Christ which culminated in the victorious death on the cross. This was a great event. Never before nor since has heaven been so moved as it was in that hour when the Son of God hung on the accursed tree. Even the hardest hearted reads this story with deep emotion. But this is not all.

As truly as the Lord promised that the man Christ should bruise the head of Satan by His sinless life, even so has He promised that we should do the same; and it is this point that we need most to consider. Let us believe that all that God has said in the past is true; let us believe that we are living in the days of His visitation; let us herald this truth to the ends of the earth, and yet, without the power *within* that is daily bringing Satan to an end in us, what profit have we? We should study those portions of the Word which point out definitely and distinctly the times in which we are living, we should know beyond doubt the great events that must take place in the earth; all this is essential; but if we leave off the

more important—the searching of the heart—we shall be found at the feast without a wedding garment. Is he coming to an end in you? Are you this day crushing Satan, in the form of envy, hatred, malice, jealousy, and all evil thoughts? Or is he receiving protection in his retreat in your heart, by your being unwilling to open your soul to a house-cleaning by the Spirit of God?

We are living in awful times. Never before has the world been visited with such dreadful carnage as is seen today; but do you know that there is a big danger that, though we recognize the awfulness of this, we leave the instigator of the whole affair—the devil—entrenched on home soil—the heart? And just as surely as we make an advance upon his works, just to that extent will we find him active and ready for an engagement.

Here, then, is the awfulness in our own heart—the battle between Christ and Satan. In the great struggle across the water there seems to be but little gained. At one point one nation makes a dash for victory, but at another point her ally meets with crushing defeat. Some may know what this experience is in their own souls; but thanks be to God that in us he who would bring us to naught, and would cast us upon the field, torn and mangled, may be brought to an end with none to help, and it is this bringing to an end that should most concern us at this time.

A SPEEDY ANSWER TO PRAYER

LELIA PATTERSON

[Miss Patterson is matron of Students' Hall, the home of the medical evangelistic class. The students put their earnings in one common fund, from which all their expenses are paid.—Ed.]

Today was statement day, and when the accounts were looked over I saw our fund from which our city workers were drawing car fare was exhausted, and I wondered what we would do. I silently raised my heart in prayer that by some means money would be supplied, and tonight on opening a letter, I found two five-dollar bills and the following unsigned message: "We arrived in Hinsdale this afternoon on our way to Students' Hall. We have traveled over four hundred miles to get into the community fund. Can you help us get there?"

Does God hear and answer prayer? Does He know our needs even before we ask Him?

Yes, indeed. He who cares for the sparrows with such tenderness and sufficiency knows our every need.

I know He sanctions the noble work the nurses are doing in the city among those who need their help, because He sees that means are provided for their expenses, and week by week the report of their work grows better and better. They are busy all day long helping in various ways, relieving the sick and suffering, helping a tired mother with her household duties, speaking comforting words to the broken-hearted and unfolding truths from

stantly seeing the wonder-working power of God and my faith is stronger in Him.

I shall be glad when that blessed day is ushered in when we shall see Him face to face, to forever live with Him. O, hasten on, glad day!

COMMENDING THE GOSPEL

MRS. ETHEL HARRISON

[Mrs. Harrison and Miss Bengtson, medical evangelistic students, are working among poor and needy families in Chicago this month. Their report will be read with interest.—Ed.]

Our hearts are made sad many times when



IN THE TENEMENT DISTRICTS LARGE NUMBERS OF CHILDREN CAN BE SEEN ON THE STREETS, MANY OF WHOM APPEAR THINLY CLAD AND WHOSE FACES REVEAL THE POVERTY OF THEIR YOUNG LIVES

the Scriptures to the hungry and thirsty soul. As we think of the thousands in Chicago who have not been reached with the light of blessed truth, we sigh with heaviness of heart. Oh, for more workers to enter the whitened harvest fields!

I am truly thankful for the experiences I have had since coming here to Students' Hall. I have become better acquainted with my Saviour, for I am continually meeting things which are too great for me to cope with in my own strength, and wisdom and understanding from above is given of God. I am con-

stantly seeing the wonder-working power of God and my faith is stronger in Him.

On one occasion we called at a home—a family we had previously helped. The man had been out of work for a long time and seemed to be unable to get a position. Their rent was past due, and the landlady was getting impatient, and would not wait any longer for the rent, but took the matter to court and the family was given only seven days longer to stay in that place.

We called on Friday morning before they were to move the following Tuesday. The

mother was just heart-broken. She did not know what to do. They had no money, nothing to eat, and no place to go. She said, "I think I will just go with you girls." This was without doubt a heart-rending circumstance.

We used some of our money and bought them something to eat, for which they all seemed to be indeed grateful. We felt we would rather do without something ourselves and give to those four little children. We then had prayer with them, and told them God

The next morning before we left for our work our matron came into our room and we had special prayer, for we were so distressed about this family. We prayed earnestly that this man would get work before the week closed.

It seemed that day our Heavenly Father tried us to see if we really wanted our prayers answered and if we were willing to do our part. We went to a grocery store to order some groceries for another poor family that had nothing in the house to eat. Her husband was also out of work. We talked to the grocery man about the condition of the families and he said he was sure we could get these men work in the stock yards. We thought if it was for us to get these men positions, we were determined to use our influence in that direction.

We went to the stock yards and were finally successful in having an interview with the general manager. No doubt our Heavenly Father had gone before us and prepared this man's heart, for he listened very attentively to our story, and then said, "I am putting men to work every day, and if these men are willing to work I can put them to work in the morning." He asked us to give the men a letter of introduction, stating we had called at his office, and to send them down the next morning, which we were surely glad to do, for we felt it was a direct answer to prayer.

The Psalmist David says, "Delight thyself also in the Lord; and He shall give thee the desires of thine heart. Ps. 37:4.

When we see God not slack concerning His promises, we feel our weakness and dependence on Him more than ever before.

We were glad to know both of these men went to work, and their families are getting along much better and they are glad and anxious to study God's Holy Word, for they realize God's great love and care for them.

We are having many interesting experiences studying the Bible with different families. They say the Bible is a new book to them, for they can understand some of the wonderful things God has in store for those that study His precious Word.

"Study to show thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth." 2 Tim. 2:15.



THE COUNTRY, WITH DOMESTIC ANIMALS FOR COMPANIONS, FURNISHES THE IDEAL SURROUNDINGS FOR THE GROWING CHILD.

had ways and means that we knew nothing of, and He would surely heed the cry of the poor and needy.

We also told the father to try and find another flat and we would try to get the rent for one month, providing it was not more than ten dollars. When we returned home we were indeed glad to find our fund for the poor in Chicago contained about fifteen dollars, so the following Monday we returned and rented a flat for them for ten dollars. They moved and we were glad to see them settled in their new home. We also ordered for them some more groceries.

Now the next question was to help this man get work, for we knew our fund for the poor was almost exhausted.

WHAT ONE GIFT DID

ROSE MAX

Member Medical Evangelistic Class

During the months of bitter cold weather we have been able to see more clearly the needs and sufferings of the poor in the city. A most pitiful sight is to see wretchedly clad mothers and children suffering from lack of warmth and food.

Not long ago a gentleman who is deeply interested in the poor of Chicago heard me tell of a family who were almost destitute and asked me if money would help out in their case. I assured him that such a gift would be most welcome, as the children were sore in need of clothing. He gave me five dollars, which I lost no time in making use of.

When I went to see this family I saw that warm underclothing, shoes and stockings were the things that the children lacked, and the oldest boy, aged fourteen, needed a pair of warm trousers. I knew that without the Lord to help me stretch my five dollars it would be useless to try to buy these necessities.

I went down town and in a short time I had purchased the clothes with exactly the amount of money that had been given me and I was assured that the Lord had been with me.

When I went back to the home where the ragged little ones were, the mother watched me as I took the articles of clothing, one by one, from my suitcase, and with an occasional "you are so good" and "you are so kind," she placed them on the table. Finally, when the last one had been taken out, with tears in her eyes, she tried to thank me, and when I told her not to cry, she said, "I'm crying because I'm so happy," and with that she threw her arms around my neck and sobbed out her gratitude.

This is only one of the many examples of good done by gifts which have been sent to Students' Hall.

MOVED ON THE DEALER'S HEART

L'MARIE WILLIS

Member Medical Evangelistic Class

We who stay at home do not half realize and appreciate the blessings the Lord is pouring out on us each day. We seem to take them all as a matter of fact and do not even say "Thank you" for them. But the workers who go into the city each day to seek out

the poor and needy see the want and suffering that the home folks know nothing of.

One family to which Mrs. Abrams directed us was suffering from want of coal. There were five persons in the family, but only one, a young woman, was able to work out. Try as she would, she could find no employment, work was so slack. Feeling that the Lord had brought this need to our attention, Mrs. Abrams, Miss Tyrer and I sought the Lord earnestly about the matter. We felt impressed to ask the Hinsdale family to help us raise some money for coal. Christ certainly spoke to the hearts of our workers, for three and one-half dollars were donated by several individuals.

We want to thank each one who helped lift the burden from this disheartened family. I am sure that God will bless each one in return.

We went to the coal dealer ourselves to purchase the required commodity, and, to our surprise, he donated a dollar and a quarter, making up the full amount for one ton. Does the Holy Spirit ever move on persons' hearts? Well, this is an example of one time that it did, for we had prayed that this dealer's heart would be softened toward this family.

On another occasion we took a pair of shoes to a man who was struggling hard to get along.

When you get a new pair of shoes that you do not actually need, does it ever occur to you that you might wait a little longer for them, and give part of the money that would have gone for shoes to help buy a pair for some one else?

None of us fully sense the hour in which we are living. God is revealing things to us every day that the end is near, *very near*, and still we do not heed them. You and I are not heeding them. Let us search deep down in our hearts for the little sins in our lives and put them away. For it is the little things that are going to keep us out of the kingdom of heaven.

The editor's study, "Russia as a Nation of Destiny," is postponed until next month.

FROM THE RESCUE HOME LETTER BUDGET

CAROLINE LOUISE CLOUGH

We are constantly receiving letters of love and appreciation from the girls who have gone out from the Home. These cheer our hearts and so we share some of them with our readers.

One girl writes: "I wish I could see you all again. My baby is a big boy now. He has won the love of many people. If they want to spoil my life just take him away from me. I never knew how to bear trouble until now. I will strive hard to take care of him. Think of me in your prayers, for I need help lots of times. I am teaching my boy a prayer to say at night."

Another girl who has recently left us, writes: "Have you seen my darling baby lately? When I see other babies my heart nearly breaks, but still I have to keep up and bear it all.

"I think of you all so often and how good you were to me. I am so thankful that our dear God directed me to your care and hope He will all others who have been led to the same wrong, for they will be in good care while there with you people."

A mother writes: "I have felt for some time that it would be appropriate for me to write you, thanking you for what you have done for me. I thank God each day and night that my daughter has a place where she is warm and has a good bed and plenty to eat.

"I appreciate your taking her. She writes me such lovely letters and tells me she prays for us and she hopes I will forgive her, as if I would ever love her less."

We want to add just a word about our new loom, which we spoke of last month. Nearly enough money has come in to pay for it and the loom has been ordered. We are certainly grateful to the Lord and to friends for helping to make this possible. We ask your prayers that many souls may be led to Christ as a result of this work.

A THANKFUL HEART

By a Home Girl to a Friend

I must write and tell you what a wonderful thing has happened to me. It is this: I have regained my trust and faith in God. I know that God has heard and answered my prayers

since I have been here at the Home. I really did pray earnestly to Him and have learned to love Him as I did when I was a child.

I knew if you prayed for me God would answer your prayer, but I had gotten so far away from Him that I felt He wouldn't hear me. I have had nothing but ill health and trouble all my life and I got so I didn't even want to believe in God. I couldn't understand why God took away my own dear mother when I wanted and needed her so much, if He loved me.

But now through your kindness and the kindness of all the girls and our dear matron here at the Home, I have learned to take my troubles to God and He has already made them seem lighter to bear. Dear Dr. Jamieson has been a wonderful help to me in believing that God wanted *me* as well as anyone else. I feel so glad now when we have worship in the evening and morning here in the Home that I can pray to our Lord and know He will help me. I know I never can repay you for your kindness to me, but I know that God will reward you for it and I will always try to live the life that you would want me to and do all the good I can in helping other girls who have gotten away from the One who can help us in the time of trouble.

EXPERIENCES AT THE MISSION

H. M. WALEN

Life Boat Mission, 34 South Desplaines Street, Chicago

We are having some good experiences at the Life Boat Mission. One night during the testimony meeting a man arose and said he had raised his hand for prayer a few nights before, and he wanted to tell us that he had taken his stand for the Saviour. It seems he was going away the next day and he wanted to tell us before he left.

His life, like many others, had been rather rough and stormy. He had been a Christian in Scotland and on coming over here had neglected God's word and prayer, so became unmindful of his duties to God.

We find many in just the same condition. The cares of life, disappointments, worldly associations, have crowded out the most essential thing in one's life. Many have told us that the time they were serving God was the happiest time of their lives, and they would

give anything to be back again in the Lord's work.

I want to say here that these experiences of others ought to make us more faithful in reading God's word and in prayer. Let us make that the *first duty* of each day even though we may go without a meal. The experiences of these men should make us more determined to earnestly seek God for His Spirit that we might help them.

We also see that where man has leaned on the arm of flesh rather than on God it has been a thorn rather than a help. Why do we have to go through such experiences before we learn what is best for us?

We also see that a kind word, a sympathetic touch, a handshake, is worth more than dollars and cents. One who has battled with the habits of life that make life miserable, having no will power of his own but still *desiring* to overcome, is encouraged when some one says, "Be of good courage." Many and many precious souls have been turned into the right way by some little attention shown them. There is a Source of power you can reach which will make you victorious. It gives one a new start.

Robbed Twice While Unconscious

Some of the experiences we have makes us wonder how much of the Spirit of God is left in man. Across the street one cold night we saw a young man lying unconscious on the sidewalk up against a telegraph pole, and just before we reached him we saw a man go through his pockets. We found he needed attention, so we called on some one to help us to get him over to the mission, and while taking off his coat and loosening up his clothes, one of those who helped to carry him over was going through his pockets. We put the young man to bed, and he walked off early in the morning before we saw him again. We were glad that we were able to help him.

When we see the traps and pitfalls of the enemy of mankind it makes us tremble and say, "O Lord, how long will these things be tolerated or endured?" Some of these men will remain sober while away on work, and when it is done they return to the city to find another job. In the city they find many friends while their money lasts. I have seen

men share up with others when all they had was less than fifty cents and they did not know where the next meal or their night's lodging was coming from.

What an account must be settled some day by those who by their votes sanction the selling of liquor, and also by those who sell it!

How often we have wished there was a farm where those who cared to get away from these surroundings could go and be made over by good food, sanitarium treatments and Christian influences. We find among those who come to our mission some who have come out from just such surroundings—fine looking men, clean and clear-eyed, who beseech their fellow men to take hold of Jesus' promises and be born again. And you no doubt with me will say that mission work does pay—when homes are made homes, where husbands are made over into Christian men with love for their families.

We still have our little folding organ and would be very much pleased to have a piano in its place. Some day the Lord will show us He hasn't forgotten our need of one.

The thought has just come to me, knowing of the condition of the world, would it not be wise for some one to supply the means—while they can do it, for some day it will be too late to help—for buying just such a farm to take those who desire to be men, and help them, and also to provide a place to get proper food for those who remain in the city. Our own nation may soon be in war and then European scenes will be repeated here, for the spirit of the day is war.

INSTRUCTIVE SELECTIONS FROM AN INSTRUCTIVE BOOK

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

The following choice selections have been culled at random from the book "Ministry of Healing." The entire 541 pages are filled with similar helpful and practical instruction. We are glad to recommend this book to all of our readers.

Dietetic Suggestions

"Regularity in eating is of vital importance. There should be a *specified time* for each meal. At this time, let every one eat what the system requires, and then take nothing more until the next meal. There are many who eat when

the system needs no food, at irregular intervals, and between meals, because they have not sufficient strength of will to resist inclination. . . . Another pernicious habit is that of eating just before bedtime. The regular meals may have been taken, but because there is a sense of faintness, more food is eaten. By indulgence, this wrong practice becomes a habit, and often so firmly fixed that it is thought impossible to sleep without food. As a result of eating late suppers, the digestive process is continued through the sleeping hours. . . . The sleep is often disturbed with unpleasant dreams, and in the morning the person awakes unrefreshed, and with little relish for breakfast. When we lie down to rest the stomach should have its work all done, that it, as well as the other organs of the body, may enjoy rest. For persons of sedentary habits, late suppers are particularly harmful." Pages 303, 304.

Extremes of Temperatures

"Food should not be eaten very hot or very cold. If food is cold, the vital force of the stomach is drawn upon in order to warm it before digestion can take place. Cold drinks are injurious for the same reason, while the free use of hot drinks is debilitating. In fact, the more liquid there is taken with meals, the more difficult it is for the food to digest; for the liquid must be absorbed before digestion can begin.

"Do not eat largely of salt, avoid the use of pickles and spiced foods, eat an abundance of fruit, and the irritation which calls for so much drink at meal time will largely disappear. Food should be eaten slowly, and should be thoroughly masticated. This is necessary, in order that the saliva may be properly mixed with the food, and the digestive fluids be called into action.

"Another serious evil is eating at improper times, as after violent or excessive exercise, when one is much exhausted or heated. Immediately after eating there is a strong draft upon the nervous energies, and when mind or body is heavily taxed just before or just after eating, digestion is hindered. When one is excited, anxious, or hurried, it is better not to eat until rest or relief is found. . . . At meal time cast off care and anxious thought; do not feel hurried, but eat slowly and with cheerfulness, with your heart filled with grat-

itude to God for all His blessings." Pages 305-306.

The Overeating Curse

"Many who discard flesh-meats and other gross and injurious articles think that because their food is simple and wholesome they may indulge appetite without restraint, and they eat to excess, sometimes to gluttony. This is an error. The digestive organs should not be burdened with a quantity or quality of food which it will tax the system to appropriate. . . . Sometimes the result of overeating is felt at once. In other cases there is no sensation of pain; but the digestive organs lose their vital force, and the foundation of physical strength is undermined. . . . Abstemiousness in diet is rewarded with mental and moral vigor; it also aids in the control of the passions. Overeating is specially harmful to those who are sluggish in temperament; these should eat sparingly, and take plenty of physical exercise. There are men and women of excellent natural ability who do not accomplish half what they might if they would exercise self-control in the denial of appetite.

"Many writers and speakers fail here. After eating heartily, they give themselves to sedentary occupations—reading, study, or writing, allowing no time for physical exercise. As a consequence, the free flow of thought and words is checked. They can not write or speak with the force and intensity necessary in order to reach the heart; their efforts are lame and fruitless." Pages 306-309.

"Here is a suggestion for all whose work is sedentary or chiefly mental; let those who have sufficient moral courage and self-control try it: At each meal take only two or three kinds of simple foods, and eat no more than is required to satisfy hunger. Take active exercise every day, and see if you do not receive benefit. . . . Some wish that an exact rule could be prescribed for their diet. They overeat, and then regret it, and so they keep thinking about what they eat and drink. This is not as it should be. One person can not lay down an exact rule for another. Every one should exercise reason and self-control and should act from principle." Page 310.

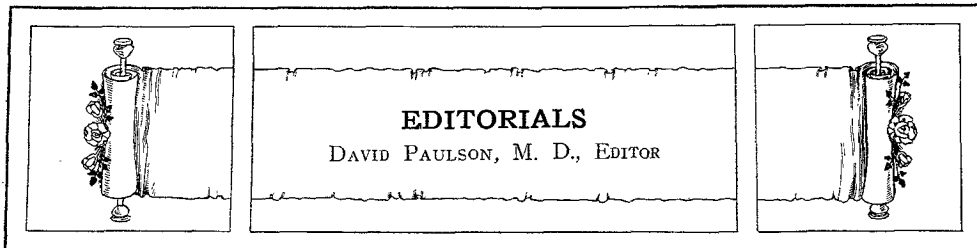
A Word About This Book

The book "Ministry of Healing" is a book

that you will want to lay on your center-table. It is a beautiful work of art, profusely illustrated, containing just the truths that are needed for the health of both soul and body. The author wrote it as a labor of love, dedicating all its proceeds to the relief of suffering humanity. The publishers printed it without any profit so that all the earnings could be used to help the sick poor.

The price of this book is \$1.50. All the earnings from the sale of these books are appropriated directly to our Good Samaritan Inn to help those who come who can not even pay the small sum that is required in this institution.

When you send \$1.50 for this book, you are not only receiving a work of rare merit, you are also helping in a most practical charity.



THE SPECIAL PRISONERS' LIFE BOAT

Once a year we issue a special number of THE LIFE BOAT for the prisoners. This number always contains things of general interest to everyone. By the help of friends we send copies of this number to the leading prisons of our land, enough so that each prisoner may have an opportunity to read it.

Did you ever think that possibly it was your duty to help get Christian literature into the hands of the prisoners in your State? Don't you want to help with this effort? Four dollars will send one hundred copies. Let us hear from you.

DON'T PUT THEM UNDER TRIB- UTE, DRIVE THEM OUT

One night I slept in a beautiful bedroom. There was magnificent furniture and rich bed clothes, and costly springs; and I said to myself, "What a splendid room this is." But before morning, I discovered it was infected with bedbugs. Then it did not impress me so favorably as it did before.

You may wear good clothes, and occupy an influential position in your community; you may be amiable, and good-natured, and have many other admirable traits of character, but if you are harboring one or two miserable sins in your life, like the bedbugs in that bedroom,

they are *spoiling* your entire life. You may have been excusing yourself by saying that you can't expect to be saved from everything that is wrong; that you don't want to be fanatical or go to the extreme.

Suppose I had said to the lady in the morning, "There were bedbugs in the bed," and she had answered,

"Well, but there were no snakes there, were there?"

"No, of course not."

"Well, we have decided that we don't want to be considered fanatical. We don't expect to get rid of *everything* wrong in our house, so we leave a few bedbugs in our bedrooms to convince our visitors that we are *liberal-minded*."

Some men give up liquor, but will not give up tobacco. Some men despise lying and stealing, but they cling to jealousy, envy, fault-finding or the scolding habit or some other contemptible sin that they have put under tribute, allowing them to live with them when the Lord wants them to be put to death, and have them driven out.

The Lord told the children of Israel that when they came into the land of Canaan that they should, "Drive out *all* the inhabitants of the land. . . . destroy all their *pictures*, and destroy all their molten *images*. . . . But if ye will not drive out the inhabitants of the land before you; then it shall come to

pass, that those which ye let *remain* of them shall be pricks in your eyes and *thorns* in your sides, and shall *vex you* in the land wherein ye dwell." Num. 33:52-55.

Those Canaanites, Amorites and Philistines had completely outlived their usefulness. They had become human junk; so degenerate that the Lord wanted to destroy them from off the earth just as we amputate an arm that is affected by some horrible, malignant disease so as to save the life of the man. The Lord told the children of Israel that if they did not have a complete housecleaning, they would become infected from these heathen nations and they would torment them. And that actually came to pass.

In Judges 1:27 we read, "Neither did Manasseh drive out the inhabitants of Beth-shean and her towns," etc. "But the Canaanites *would dwell* in that land." Of course they would dwell there. They were no more easily gotten rid of than are the wicked sins in our lives, for those wicked tribes represented the sins in our lives and in our experience. That is why those things were written, so *we* would know how to *deal* with sin.

What did the children of Israel finally do? "And it came to pass, when Israel was *strong*, that they put the Canaanites to *tribute*, and did not utterly *drive* them out." 28th verse.

That is just what we are doing with the liquor traffic. We are strong enough to drive it out, but instead we let the saloon-keepers pay license. That helps us build roads and make public improvements, and at the same time fills our lunatic asylums, our jails and our poorhouses. No doubt many of those wise statesmen back there thought the children of Israel did a sensible thing. At any rate, *we* have some who talk that way today.

Finally, "The Amorites *forced* the children of Dan into the mountain: for they would not suffer them to come down to the valley." 34th verse. That is what the Amorites always do. If you leave any miserable sneaking sin in your life it will *poison* your whole experience. It is a serious thing to *compromise* with it.

A VISIT TO ALTON, ILLINOIS

I recently received an invitation from the secretary of the Alton Y. M. C. A. to come to Alton and give an address on the cigarette

curse, so I had a good opportunity to visit that historic place.

Most of our readers will remember that in anti-slavery days Mr. Lovejoy was here printing an anti-slavery sheet and suffered fierce persecution. An effort was made to throw his printing press into the Mississippi river, and he himself was murdered. It was in front of the building still used as courthouse of the county that Abraham Lincoln and Stephen Douglas finished their notable series of debates. I was shown the place where the platform was erected for this historic event. A tablet has been affixed to the wall commemorating the spot.

Alton has never ceased to be a battle-ground between the forces of right and wrong. In recent years it has been blessed with a vigorous, aggressive Y. M. C. A. organization. They have fought red-light districts, they have fought the liquor traffic and all other entrenched wrongs.

Two years ago the Y. M. C. A. building was burned under somewhat suspicious circumstances. They rallied and erected a better building in the place of the one that was destroyed, and are continuing the fight with good courage.

I was glad to go down to that town and contribute my little mite in this warfare against sin and sinful habits, for I am not so sure but that the cigarette bondage is a worse slavery than the one which caused Lovejoy to lay down his life. We can see the awful evil of that curse as we look back upon it. We must not forget there were good people in those days who didn't see much in it. Those same kind of people don't see much harm in the cigarette curse today. They take it as a matter of fact, when instead their hearts ought to be wrung as they see the awful demoralization that the devil is accomplishing through this evil upon the rising generation.

"IT PAYS TO SELL LIFE BOATS"

This is the testimony of the majority of our LIFE BOAT workers who are traveling through the country selling this magazine. By the help of the Lord the simple gospel story is presented in such a way as to reach the hearts of the people. We recently received

the following from a LIFE BOAT worker in the South. She writes:

"I have been selling your paper for about eighteen months. During that time I have had many persons tell me of the good the paper did them and their loved ones at home. More than a dozen mothers have come to me, and with tears in their eyes, told me that it was a blessing in their home. The work is one that never could be repaid. I have had strong men turn away their heads to keep me from seeing the tears that sprang into their eyes as we talked of the work.

"It pays to sell LIFE BOATS. It pays to press on through cold and sleet when one feels that what he is doing is for the Lord, and surely this is God's work. I go down in the city and sell to my old friends and they wonder how I can expose myself as I do when I have the ability to do other things, which seem to them to be greater. But only the dear Lord knows how happy I am when I am successful. I feel it is a greater work than to stand at the head of a nation on this earth, for it is the work of our blessed Lord."

Dear reader, have you ever tried it? If not, why not order a few copies of THE LIFE BOAT and go out among your friends and neighbors and sell the magazine? If you do this in the fear of God you will have success and the Lord will water the seed which you have sown. Why not write today for special terms and begin this good work? You may have but one afternoon a week that you can donate to it. Spend that time for the Lord. Let us hear from you.

A MEDICAL EVANGELISTIC CLASS STARTING

The first week in July another medical evangelistic class, one year in length, will be started. There will be given during this one year practically all the instruction that is usually given in the first year of the nurses' course. Aside from this will be given practical experience in medical missionary work outside of the institution. This will include house-to-house visitation work in Chicago, mission work, gospel, jail, visitation work and experience in selling gospel literature and in assisting with schools of health and other health demonstrations and lectures.

A large number have already been accepted

into this next class. There is still room for more. If, as you read these lines, the Lord impresses you to enter this splendid work for humanity, kindly write for further particulars.

Only those who have a sound Christian experience need apply.

THE UNIVERSAL NEED

The following from Dr. John R. Mott comes home to each heart with striking significance, in view of the vast experience he has had in home and foreign missionary activity:

"When I made my first journey round the world I went home and wrote a book in which I laid great stress upon the need of an increase in the number of foreign missionaries. When I returned from my second tour I laid stress upon the need of a great army of native workers, sons and daughters of the soil. When I came back from my third extended journey to the East I was led to see that I had taken a very superficial view.

"What we need is not so much an increase in the number of missionaries, not so much a vast army of native workers; what we need is the discovery of the hiding of God's power and the secret of the releasing of that power. We need more workers through whom God shall have His opportunity. Here and there He is accomplishing through one worker what many workers could not accomplish where the hiding of His power is not discovered.

"One of the most striking passages in the Old Testament is the one representing God's eye, searching up and down the world trying to find a man whose heart is right toward Him, that He might show His power through that man. The discovery of that secret is the great thing needed all over the world today in our Christian enterprises, the discovery of the secret which enables God to find the object of His quest, that He may realize His consuming desire and show Himself strong."

NEWS HERE AND THERE

Mr. E. A. Dunn, who is in charge of sanitarium treatment rooms in Ottawa, Ill., visited the Hinsdale Sanitarium recently.

Dr. O. R. Cooper and Miss Lois Carmichael of Berrien Springs, Mich., were recent callers. Miss Carmichael remained for medical attention.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Webster, formerly for-

eign missionaries, now engaged in evangelistic work in Chicago, spent a couple days in the sanitarium recently.

Mrs. E. L. Robertson of Washington, D. C., secretary of the National Florence Crittenton Association, and Miss Lillian Grace Topping, in charge of the same work in Dakota, were recent visitors, also Mrs. W. C. Warner, who is connected with the Florence Crittenton Home in Chicago.

Prof. A. W. Kelly of Milton, Wis., has returned for a couple of weeks treatment.

Dr. P. T. Magan of Nashville visited the institution recently while attending a meeting of the American Medical Association in Chicago.

Mrs. E. S. Maxfield of Battle Creek, Mich., one of THE LIFE BOAT magazine agents, is a guest at headquarters for a few days.

N. L. Beebe of Berrien Springs, Mich., spent a few days at the sanitarium.

During the past month Dr. Paulson visited Washington, D. C., Boston, South Lancaster, Mass., Newark, N. J., New York City, and Alton, Ill.

Mrs. F. F. Johnson, superintendent of nurses at Hinsdale, was called home recently on account of the sickness and death of her brother and mother.

Miss Martha Kleidon, a medical evangelistic student, was also called home on account of the death of her father.

Mr. Cyrus B. De Vry, director of the Lincoln Park Zoo, Chicago, gave a most interesting illustrated lecture on "Wild Animals in Captivity" recently in the sanitarium parlor.

Mr. L. B. Hill of Moline, Ill., visited our Hinsdale work, also Mr. F. M. Wilson of Duluth, Minn., who spent a few weeks at Hinsdale.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Dudley of Lafayette, Ind., have connected with the Hinsdale work for a few months' medical evangelistic training. Mr. and Mrs. Dudley are graduate nurses from the Wabash Valley sanitarium.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Eyestone from Grand Rapids, Mich., are spending a few weeks at the Good Samaritan Inn.

Don't worry when you stumble—remember, a worm is about the only thing that can't fall down."

The Life Boat

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

The Life Boat is published at Hinsdale, Ill., by the Workingmen's Home and Life Boat Mission, incorporated.

Checks, drafts and money orders should be made payable to The Life Boat, Hinsdale, Ill.

Do not send currency in your letters, as The Life Boat will not be responsible for receipt of the same.

Single copies, 10 cents.
Yearly subscription, \$1.00.
Special discounts when a number are sent to one address.

Expirations

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

Change of Address

When writing to have the address of The Life Boat changed, be sure to give the old address as well as the new one.

Mistakes

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

Premiums

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

Rates for Advertising

Full page, single issue, \$20; three months, \$50.
Half page, \$12; three months, \$30.
One inch, column width, one insertion, \$1.00.

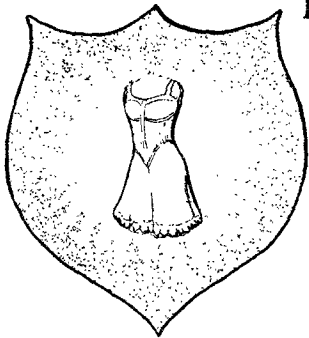
Life Boat Magazine Agencies in Chicago

The Life Boat magazine can be secured in quantities at wholesale rates from the following agencies in the city of Chicago:

D. K. Abrams, wholesale nut store, 3529 Cottage Grove Avenue. Phone Douglas 6743.
Illinois Tract Society, 3645 Ogden Avenue. Phone, Lawndale 7022.

A GLAD SURPRISE

Just yesterday we received a barrel full of new coats for our workers to give out to the poor where needed. We began at once to place them. Little Norman at the rescue home, whose mother is in the insane asylum and whose father has deserted him, came in for his share; other little folks who are dependent on others outside of their family for clothing were made happy with these nice new coats and bonnets. We all rejoiced with the recipients over this splendid gift and wish to thank Mrs. P. O. Skyberg, Luverne, Minn., for sending same.



The PATRICIA

A SHIELD TO HEALTH

The PATRICIA GARMENT is a PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR THE CORSET and a great improvement in other respects, as it permits natural circulation, perfect respiration and freedom for every muscle, with no bands or strings and countless buttons and buttonholes. There is no opportunity for girding the soft parts of the body, as it follows the natural curves, preserving the contour of the figure.

We are now able to furnish the Patricia health garment in stock sizes from 32 to 42 bust measure, made from the very best of materials and carefully shrunk before making. Write for further particulars and prices.

Address THE PATRICIA GARMENT CO.
HINSDALE, ILL.

WHAT WOMEN SAY OF THE PATRICIA

"I received the PATRICIA and think it is just the garment for health."

"I wish I might have the pen of a ready writer to express my appreciation of the PATRICIA garment. I simply will never be without it. It is absolutely all I could wish in every way.

"For comfort, style, saving of time in dressing,

saving in laundry—in fact I have never enjoyed any garment that has brought me so much pleasure. Once in possession means never without them."

"I have worn this garment now for three years and find it eminently satisfactory. I consider it superior in many respects to any other garment of its kind which I have worn and can heartily recommend it to other women."

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 headquarters instead of to any individual that is a stranger to you.

WANTED

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

"THE MEN OF THE MOUNTAINS"

A graphic account of life in the highlands of the southern states by Arthur W. Spaulding, who writes from years of experience in personal contact with the mountaineers. This book of 320 pages is printed in large clear type, beautifully illustrated and will make a handsome gift book. The cloth binding will be furnished for \$1.50, and paper cover for fifty cents. Address, The Life Boat.

SPECIAL NOTICE

Agents, your opportunity has come—the grandest state song ever written—the "Glory Song of California"—famous already all over United States. Only been out four months and the second large edition is now partly gone. Sample copy post-paid 25 cts. Write at once for agents' prices.
Waterbury Specialty Co., Pomona, Cal.

Excelsior Treatment Rooms

Sanitarium treatments such as electric light bath, shampoo, salt glow, shower and massage are given by an experienced attendant, at 34 South Desplains St., Chicago. Mr. Harold Kemp, the proprietor, is ready to answer any call for help day or night.

"The Flower Queen"

A beautiful 3-page Soprano Solo. List price 50c. Will be sent for 25c to anyone who mentions this paper. Write to Otto Lundell, 310 Unity Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Have You a Camera?

Let Me Do Your Developing and Printing

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

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

Quick Service Low Prices

Any size roll film developed for 10c; film pack, 25c. Velox prints, 8c to 5c each.

L. C. HARNER, Photographic Expert
Specialist in Developing and Finishing for Amateurs
216 Hinsdale Ave., HINSDALE, ILLINOIS

The Life Boat Practical Health Specialties

From time to time our friends write us that they find it difficult to carry out some of our health suggestions because they can not really procure in their own neighborhoods what we recommend. To accommodate such we have undertaken to carry these things in stock and send them to our readers everywhere by parcel post, express or freight.

PRACTICAL HEALTH SPECIALTY No. 1. Natural Rice.

Eleven-twelfths of all the mineral that God put into rice is scoured off to produce the polished product that is ordinarily eaten. What is more important, the "vitamines," the lack of which, when people are fed on rice exclusively, produces beri-beri, scurvy and perhaps favors pellagra, are also contained in the covering of the rice. But people are so used to the inferior product that grocers do not ordinarily have natural brown rice in stock. We handle the genuine article. Price, ten cents per pound. Transportation additional.

NOTE.—Natural rice requires more cooking than the scoured variety, but it is worth more.

PRACTICAL HEALTH SPECIALTY No. 2. Genuine Graham Flour.

The white flour on the market today has been over-processed by the steel roller milling methods, and, like the polished rice, it has been largely deprived of some of its most valuable ingredients, such as the germ, its most valuable mineral salts, and vitamins. In our vicinity there is an old mill which still grinds wheat with the old-fashioned stone burrs of our childhood days, and for the accommodation of our readers we will furnish this flour in hundred pound lots for \$4.00. Freight charges additional.

PRACTICAL HEALTH SPECIALTY No. 3. Liquid Paraffin.

Stagnation of the bowels is the most common disorder among civilized nations and is perhaps by far the most common cause of our various chronic diseases. These diseases are not readily cured for the simple reason that the **real cause** is not removed. The laxative drug habit is the most common drug habit among mankind. Every remedy of this kind sooner or later loses its effect and, unfortunately, in every instance does the system more or less harm. Bulky food, plenty of green garden truck, and an abundance of fruit will relieve many of these cases. But some cases have such a tendency to hyperacidity and to intestinal irritation that the liberal use of these things actually seems to aggravate the condition.

Liquid Paraffin, or what we called White Russian Mineral Oil when we imported it from Russia before the war, seems to be a veritable godsend to thousands of these cases. Being a mineral oil it is not absorbed by the body. It merely lubricates and softens the bowel contents. It can be used with perfect safety as it does not create any laxative habit. The dose is from one teaspoonful to two tablespoonfuls three or four times a day as may be necessary. It can be procured in any town, but by buying it in large quantities we are able to furnish it to our readers at about one-half the prevailing retail price.

Prices

1 Pint	\$0.35	Shipping weight.....	2 lbs.
1 Quart60	Shipping weight.....	4 lbs.
2 Quarts	1.00	Shipping weight.....	6 lbs.
1 Gallon	1.75	Shipping weight.....	10 lbs.

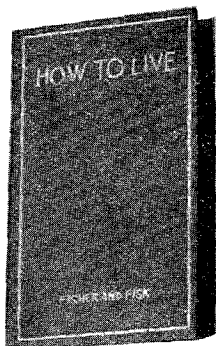
It is put up in tin cans so that it can be sent by parcel post. These rates do not include transportation charges.

HEALTH SPECIALTY No. 4. A New Health Garment.

So many inquiries are constantly coming to us regarding how to dress healthfully that we have decided to carry in stock a health garment that we can fully recommend. We would direct the attention of our readers to the notice on another page about the Patricia Health Garment.

THE LIFE BOAT, Hinsdale, Ill.

NEW PREMIUM OFFERS

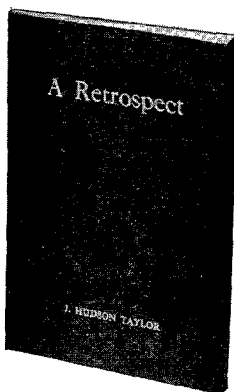


“How to Live, or Rules for Healthful Living, Based on Modern Science”

By Irving Fisher, Professor of Political Economy, Yale University, and Dr. Eugene L. Fisk. Hon. William Howard Taft, formerly President of the United States, has written the foreword and in fact has edited the entire work. We quote the following from the Preface: “A sad commentary on the low health ideals which now exist is that to most people the expression ‘to keep well’ means no more than to keep out of a sick bed.” This book has a splendid chapter on air, another one on food, another one on poisons, such as those due to constipation and those due to infected teeth, etc. A chapter on exercise, one on hygiene; a chapter containing the last word on alcohol and on tobacco, and how to avoid colds; signs of the increase of degenerate diseases, etc. By special arrangement with the publishers we are enabled to offer this book as a premium for one new subscription and 25 cents additional. Induce some one to subscribe for The Life Boat the coming year and receive this most excellent book.

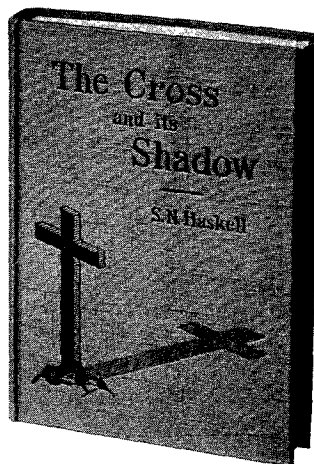
The Cross and Its Shadow

A new book by S. N. Haskell. This book presents the whole Old Testament sanctuary service in a new and living setting. The sacrifice of Christ for us is beautifully portrayed on every page. This book is a marvelous inspiration to a holy life and should be in every home. It contains 388 pages, 50 chapters and 218 illustrations, and will be given absolutely free for only two subscriptions to The Life Boat. Take advantage of this offer while it lasts.



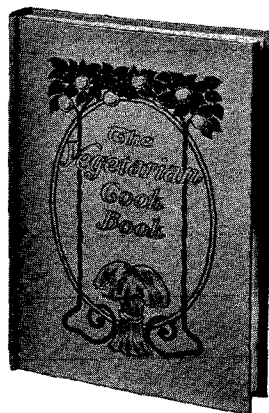
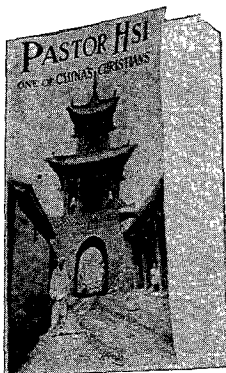
A Retrospect

This book by J. Hudson Taylor is one of the most thrilling and inspiring books on the market today. We have sold nearly 4,000 of them. Should be read by every young person who desires to be of some use in the world. This red, paper-covered edition can be furnished with one subscription to The Life Boat at one dollar.



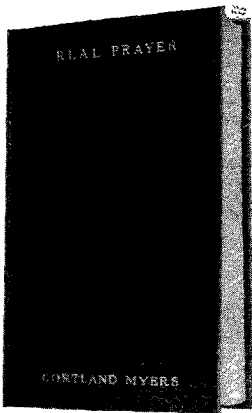
Pastor Hsi

This charming book, “Pastor Hsi,” by Mrs. Howard Taylor, daughter-in-law of the late J. Hudson Taylor, founder of the China Inland Mission, has found such a warm reception by The Life Boat readers everywhere that we are offering it again this year. The author gives in a most fascinating manner the remarkable story of the life work of Pastor Hsi, the man who, after his wonderful conversion from heathenism, founded more than forty medical missionary centers in the province of Shan-Si. His remarkable faith and power in prayer has brought his work to the attention of the entire Christian world today. This book is an inspiration, and you can have it by sending us one dollar for your subscription to The Life Boat for one year.



The Vegetarian Cook Book

should be in every Life Boat reader's home. It is a splendid compilation of valuable recipes for a sane and sensible dietary. If you want to learn how to cook for health and not for drunkenness send us \$1.35 for The Life Boat for one year and this useful book. This is an unusual offer.



Real Prayer

By Courtland Meyers. A most inspiring book on prayer. It will make you hungry for a personal experience in the power of prayer. This book will be sent you for only one subscription and fifteen cents. Send us \$1.15 and receive The Life Boat for one whole year and this splendid book.

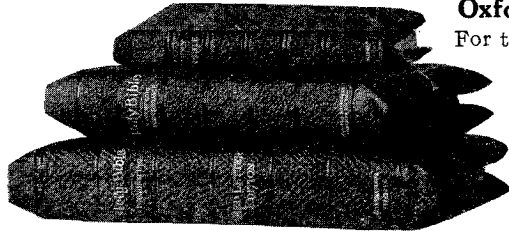
A New Webster's Pocket Dictionary

for only one subscription or renewal at one dollar. This book is really five books in one. It is not only a dictionary but a complete parliamentary manual, a rapid calculator, a compendium in business and social forms, a letter writer and literary guide, and a pronouncing and statistical gazetteer of the world. Everyone should possess a copy of this handy booklet; bound in Morocco and stamped in gold.



A Fountain Pen

for only one yearly subscription and 25 cents extra. Every pen is guaranteed 14-carat solid gold and will do good service. This is your opportunity to receive a good fountain pen for a quarter and only a few moments of your time in securing the subscription.



Oxford Text Bible

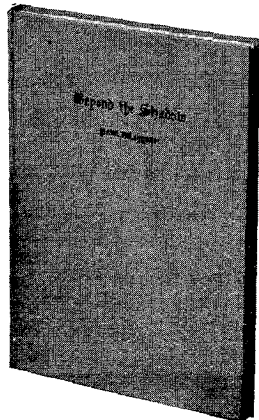
For two yearly subscriptions at one dollar each we offer the Oxford Text Bible, which is just a little larger than the ordinary size pocket Bible; contains six maps; size $5\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ inches, only three-fourths of an inch thick. Beautifully bound in French Morocco, divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges.

Genuine Oxford Teachers' Bible

For four new subscriptions or renewals to The Life Boat we will send you a genuine Oxford Teachers' Bible, printed on good linen paper, containing New Cyclopedic Concordance, with all helps, index, Bible dictionary, tables, etc., under one alphabetical arrangement, with new illustrations. The latest thing in Teachers' Bibles. Minion type, size $7\frac{1}{4} \times 5$ inches; bound in French Morocco, divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges.

Red Letter Teachers' Bible

For five new subscriptions or renewals at one dollar each you can secure The International Red-Letter Teachers' Bible; self-pronouncing; contains the words of Christ in the New Testament printed in red, and the prophetic types and prophecies of the Old Testament which refer to Christ, also printed in red. It contains the combination Concordance, in which the helps are all under one alphabet. This Bible is No. 39670, size $6\frac{1}{4} \times 9\frac{1}{4}$ inches. It is bound in French Morocco, has divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges and extra grained lining.



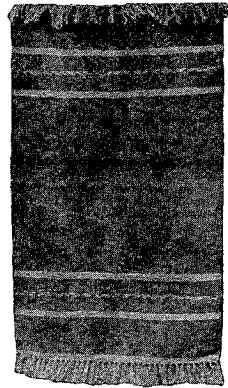
high quality new material which will not fade and is guaranteed to give excellent service, given for only two subscriptions at one dollar each and 25 cents extra.

Beyond the Shadow

Miss Pearl Waggoner, The Life Boat poet, has recently collected some of her best poems and published them in book form. The book contains ninety-six pages. We will send the cloth binding free with two subscriptions to The Life Boat at one dollar each or a paper-covered copy for only one subscription. Subscribe now—before you forget it.

Beautiful Gold or Silver Watch

free with eleven yearly subscriptions and one dollar extra. This is a seven-jeweled watch, gold-filled, with a ten-year guaranteed case and beautiful design. We have placed hundreds of these watches where they are giving the best of satisfaction. You will be pleased with this watch. Send us eleven yearly subscriptions and twelve dollars cash and receive this watch.



A Beautiful Rescue Home Rug

24x52 inches, made from high quality new material which will not fade and is guaranteed to give excellent service, given for only two subscriptions at one dollar each and 25 cents extra.



Dictate to the Dictaphone

The Dictaphone is the busy man's ideal amanuensis—always there, always ready, invariably accurate, and unlimited in speed.

It saves his time, his money and his nerves.

He dictates just as he talks to the telephone and with no more thought of the instrument.

He does better work and more of it.

His typist writes more letters and better letters and does it more easily.

No office busy enough to find use for a typewriting machine is operating at 70 per cent of its potential efficiency without a Dictaphone equipment.

THE DICTAPHONE

(REGISTERED)

The primary purpose of the Dictaphone is to conserve the costly time of the high-priced man. But the same result applies to the operation of transcription.

The typist does not do more *work* but more *letters*. And the better stenographer she is, the better Dictaphone operator she will become. For skillful stenography is not a product of nimble fingers but of brains. And every quality that has contributed to making a valuable stenographer, will be apparent in her work as a Dictaphone operator.



Send for Catalog

Let Us Show You What the
Dictaphone Will Do for You

The DICTAPHONE

12 N. Michigan Ave.
CHICAGO

THE LIFE BOAT RESCUE HOME



Physicians, pastors and other workers are constantly perplexed as to how to properly extend a helping hand to the unfortunate girl. To meet this pressing need the charitable public assisted in erecting this splendid eleven-thousand-dollar institution.

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

SUPERIOR HIGH QUALITY RUGS

Made by the Girls in the Life Boat Rescue Home, Hinsdale, Ill.



These beautiful Rescue Home rugs are made from high quality *new* materials which will not fade and are guaranteed to give excellent service. They are made in two sizes; the larger ones are two yards long and one yard wide. The smaller ones are twenty-five by fifty-four inches. They are made of dark blue, trimmed with white, or a rich brown and white, or pink and white, and other light shades for bath room and bed room use. They can be made to order in sizes and colors to suit customer.

In purchasing these rugs you are not only getting a good bargain, but you are at the same time helping the Life Boat Rescue Home and the young women in the home who make these rugs.

If you are in need of rugs for your own home, why not purchase them of us and thereby help this good work along? These rugs will also make splendid gifts to your friends.

Prices: Larger size \$2.25, weight for shipping 3 lbs.; smaller size \$1.25, 2 lbs. Parcel post extra. *Address*

**Mrs. C. L. Clough, Supt., Life Boat
Rescue Home, Hinsdale, Ill.**

VISIT HINSDALE FIRST



The Main Building

A suburb of Chicago—trains every few minutes—fifty trains a day.

Sixteen acres of virgin forests, fruit orchard, cottages, lawns, shady walks, lawn tennis court.

A work cure department.

Musical entertainments and lectures.

No experiments or medical fads. Common-sense, honest treatment.

Electric light, private telephones in each room, a beautiful outlook from every window.



The Main Parlor

Let Us Send You Our Booklet "Visit Hinsdale First"

It is completely descriptive and beautifully illustrated. Once you read this book and note the location, the charm of Hinsdale and the ability of this institution to benefit the sick, you will realize that we offer you every possible means of restoring your health and of becoming completely rested, among surroundings that are ideal. Write for booklet today. It is free. Address

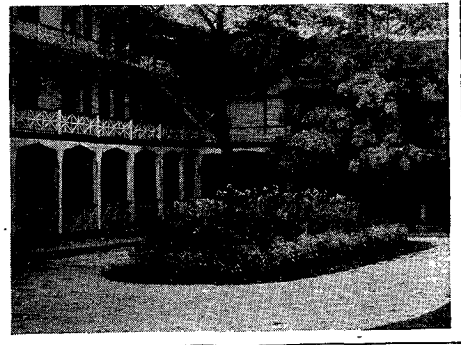
The Hinsdale Sanitarium

Phone
Hinsdale 645

Hinsdale, Ill.

Endowed by Nature Equipped by Science

Do not go abroad for what you have at home. Were it possible for you to see Hinsdale as it is, you would come. So pleasant as to attract many guests who have no ailment. Patients are kept so busy getting well that they have practically no time to worry over their troubles. Pleasant, refined associates. Rates as low as ordinary hotel. Atmosphere delightfully different.



The Driveway

Open air treatment, Swedish movements, hydrotherapy, electric light baths and electrical treatments, massage, scientific dietetics, sun baths, the work cure, and sensible health culture, cure thousands of invalids when ordinary means fail.

You will find any of these treatments not only beneficial but delightful and refreshing. We do not countenance routine of baths, the heroic reducing idea nor the starvation cure. Every case is decided on its own merits and treated accordingly. We rely on substantial, simple methods, offer all these features to be rationally enjoyed.



A Glimpse of the Lawn