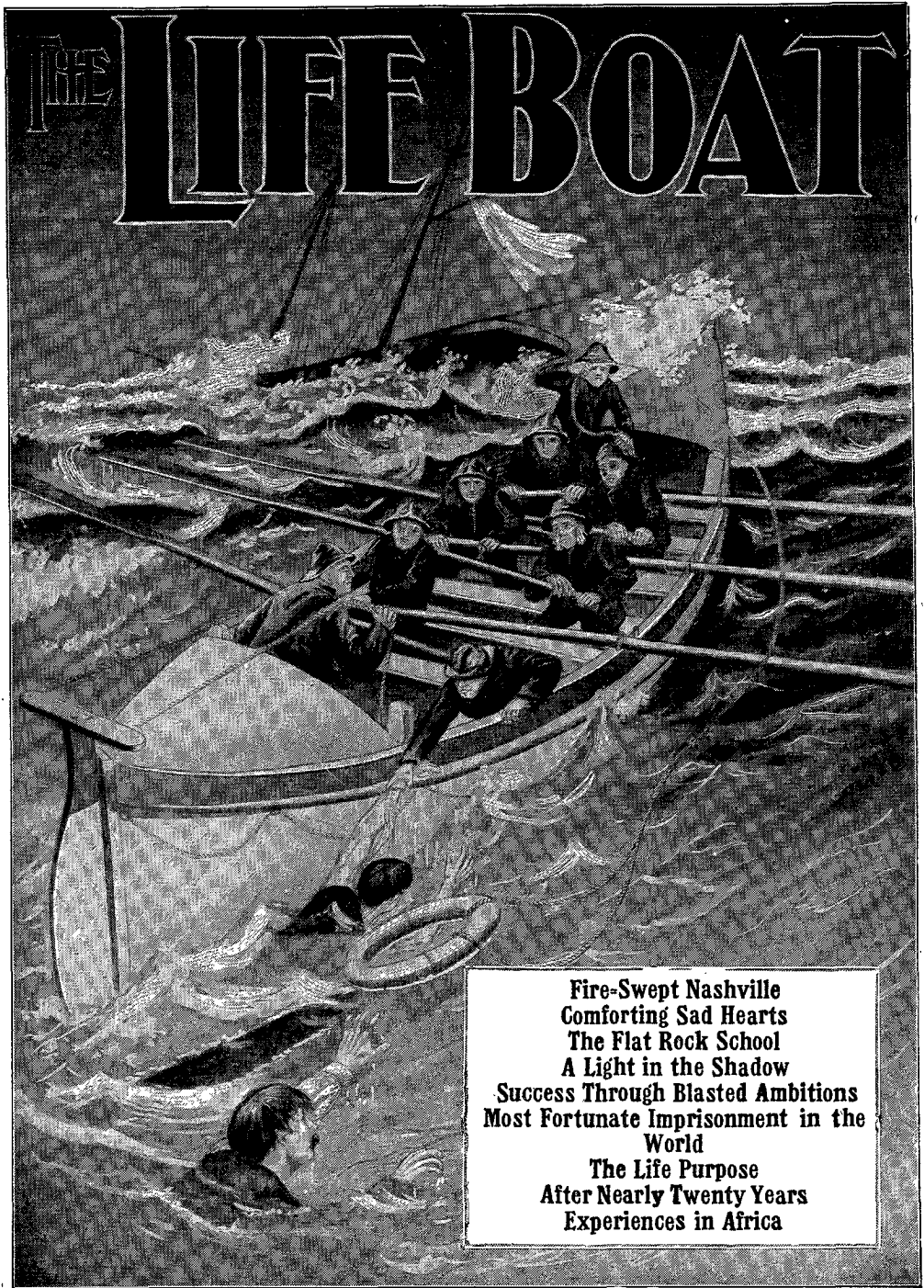


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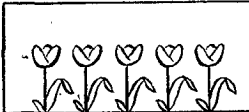
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Success Through Blasted Ambitions
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Volume Nineteen
Number Five

Binsdale, Ill.

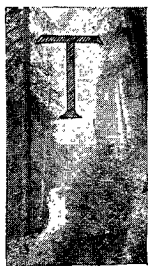
May, 1916

The Great American Curse—by the Editor



Spring's Message

Pearl Waggoner



HERE is a Power, in springtime's hour,
That makes the sap to flow,
That out of cold and lifeless mold
Makes grass and flowers to grow,
That takes the dead and barren scene
And changes it to living green.

There is a Power—this selfsame Power,
With God Himself the source—
Can come within the heart of sin
And change the whole life's course,
And from the life most drear, most low,
Make flowers of purity to grow.

There is a Power which every hour
Admittance seeks from men,
Which to each heart would joy impart
And make hope bloom again.
Oh, take Spring's message full of cheer:
The great Life-Giver now is here.



There is a Power,—thank God, a Power
More great than human strength,
A Power that's yours, and that insures
Full victory at length.
There is a Power—we learn from Spring—
Can triumph over everything.

THE LIFE BOAT

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

One Dollar a Year

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HINSDALE, ILL.

:: MAY, 1916

Number 5

The Great American Curse

David Paulson, M. D.

LAST year the nation's tobacco bill exceeded one billion, two hundred million dollars or three-quarters the cost of the liquor traffic. In other words, we paid twice as much last year for tobacco as we spent for travel or three times as much as it cost to build the Panama canal. What did we get in return for this enormous sum?

My First Object Lesson

Years ago when a medical student in Bellevue Hospital Medical College, I determined to put out of commission a stray cat who disturbed my sleep with his unusual musical activities. With the usual medical student's scientific instinct, I determined to destroy him with nicotine instead of using a club.

I soaked in water enough tobacco to make a cigarette, took a little of this tobacco juice and injected it under the cat's skin with a hypodermic syringe. In a few moments the cat began to tremble, then shake violently, then went off into cramps and convulsions, and in a few minutes died in spasms.

I am not proud of that experiment, but the saddest of it all is the fact that tens of thousands of boys are repeating it on themselves with the same disastrous results only the process is a little more prolonged.

My Second Object Lesson

That experiment convinced me there was a deathly poison in tobacco, but I had no burning desire in my heart to see the poor tobacco victim delivered from his slavery. I had no great call from God to sound the alarm to the youth who were just beginning the habit, I didn't feel

it was my special concern; I wasn't using it myself, I wasn't teaching others to use it, and I wasn't selling tobacco thus putting the temptation in my brother's way. Beyond that I felt no special responsibility.

Although I am ashamed to say it, I was nearly in the same situation as the two hundred men and boys who stood on the wharf at the lake front in Chicago several years ago after a woman had fallen into the water who had been sitting on the curbstone. Not a one of them volunteered to help her out. They hadn't pushed her in, it wasn't their business. There was a life-saving station a little ways off, it was the business of the life savers to rescue people from drowning. The life savers put out with all the vim and enthusiasm they could. Pretty soon the woman came up the second time, and some of those men speculated on whether she would come up again or not. Pretty soon she did come up the third time and went down just as the life savers reached her! When they fished her out, she was dead. The captain of the life saving crew said there wasn't a one of those curs that would stoop down and try to save that poor woman's life. It was no concern of theirs because they hadn't pushed her in.

God let something happen that changed my whole attitude toward the tobacco evil in an hour's time. An old lady came into my office. I can see her as though it were yesterday,—her form was bent, her face careworn, and she wore a red shawl. She asked me if I would see her boy. I said, "Certainly, bring him right in."

Two strong men brought him in. He was a youth only seventeen or eighteen years of age, but a raving lunatic.

I was expected to determine whether he could be cured or whether he would have to be sent to the insane asylum. I speedily satisfied myself that his mind was hopelessly wrecked, and I had to tell the poor mother the facts. She broke down and sobbed like a child. I asked her what this young man had been doing, and she said, "Oh, it was cigarettes. He began to smoke cigarettes and by and by he

two hundred cigarettes last year for every man, woman and child in the land. In view of that it is difficult to comprehend that this is really a new problem just like foot and mouth disease in cattle or pellagra in human beings.

The first cigarettes were brought over to this country and exhibited at the Philadelphia Centennial in 1876, so the whole evil has grown up and attained such stupendous proportions in less than one generation.

New Light on the Tobacco Problem

When I was a medical student at Bellevue, alcohol was recommended for almost every disease. In a little more than twenty years' time medical science has utterly discredited it and outlawed it from the sick room, and now the same searchlight of modern science is being turned on the tobacco evil and it will fare no better than its ill-fated cousin, the liquor traffic. The truth is coming to the surface, but the same class of doctors that was so slow to throw alcohol overboard even after it had been thoroughly discredited by scientific work, is equally slow to take its position with reference to the tobacco evil.

But the public are becoming aroused. Only recently the *Ladies' Home Journal*, the *Saturday Evening Post*, the *Country Gentleman* and other similar leading magazines, with enormous circulations commanding the very highest advertising rates in this country, have refused to accept cigarette advertisements, although it means the loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars a year revenue. Such a step is a handwriting on the wall. These people are only yielding to the pressure of an enlightened public sentiment.

Efficiency, the Master Word

It did not require a wonderful keenness of mind nor alertness to hang on a pair of plow handles, or even to bring a load of wood home from town. Many a man has done that when he was so intoxicated that the horses he was pretending to drive, showed more sense than he possessed. But modern industrial development is demanding something more than this.

A few weeks ago I went through Ford's great automobile factory in Detroit; every workman an expert, supervising some machine which required the same kind of brains to manage that was needed in cutting diamonds. The man who cripples his mentality can not



A Group of Sensible Boys Who Have Turned Their Backs Forever on the Cursed Cigarette.

smoked fifty a day. Then his brain gave way."

That day I became interested in the cigarette evil. That incident burned into my soul an undying hatred for this awful curse and I determined by God's help that my voice and my pen and my influence should be used as He gave me opportunity, to fight this terrible curse to the death, and my only object in writing this article is that I might be used of God to impart, if it is possible, this same spirit into the hearts of thousands of others and at the same time furnish them some live ammunition that they can use in this righteous war.

A New Problem, Like Pellagra

Fifteen years ago there were two billion cigarettes smoked in the United States. Last year the amount had increased to the stupendous sum of fifteen billion. That does not include all that were made by hand by the individual smokers. In other words that means

hold a place in such a procession. He is quickly weeded out.

Prof. Bush, physiologist of the University of Vermont, has shown that even the moderate use of tobacco lowers mental efficiency ten per cent. Prof. Lombard, of the University of Michigan, by using instruments of precision, showed that efficiency was lowered twenty-five per cent. Such men could still haul hay, split wood, carry bricks, but they could not keep their places in the great modern factories. So it is no accident that such men as Henry Ford, Thomas Edison, Maxim, the discoverer of high explosives, and Burbank, the wonderful plant wizard, have lined themselves up tooth and toe nail against the cigarette evil. Mr. Ford has issued a booklet entitled, "The Case Against the Little White Slaver," which contains the most important and striking facts that have yet come to my notice regarding this evil. Thomas Edison has put himself similarly on record. Burbank says that the tobacco user can not do the delicate work that is required in his business.

The late Mr. Harriman, who built the Southern Pacific Railway up from a junk heap into one of the most wonderful railroad systems in the United States, said, "I would just as soon think of getting my employees out of an insane asylum as to employ cigarette users." He only represented the attitude of the modern employer.

Mr. Moran of Ann Arbor, Mich., who has been head of a great shorthand school for more than a third of a century, says, "I have yet to discover among the thousands of young men whom I have had in my classes a single instance where a young man who became a slave to the cigarette habit during his early years has been able to develop into more than a third or fourth-rate stenographer."

Dr. Winfield S. Hall, Professor of Physiology in the Northwestern University Medical School, has well stated the case in these words: "One uses tobacco partly because of its flavor and partly for the sedative action which it exerts upon the nervous system. It is just this sedative effect which steals away a young man's vigilance and alertness and handicaps him in the struggle for success. The use of tobacco paves the way to other dissipation by requiring a compensating stimulant to overcome its sedative effect by making the common wholesome food taste insipid and flat. A vast

majority of drunkards were smokers before they were drinkers." The boy who acquires the cigarette habit has as great a handicap as another boy would have who would try to go in swimming with half a dozen bricks tied about his neck.

Superintendent Hervey, of Malden, Mass., has well said, "Cigarettes, far from being the sign of manliness and of superior intelligence, should be regarded as the badge of the physical weakling, the mentally incompetent and the morally unsound.

Side Line Poisons

So many people have wondered why the cigarette is so much more poisonous than other forms of tobacco. The London *Lancet*, which is one of the foremost medical publications of the world, has recently made some very extensive investigations to determine this point. They found that there is a by-product developed in the smoking of the cigarette called *furfural*, which is fifty times as poisonous as ordinary alcohol, and which causes some of the most marked symptoms of cigarette poisoning.

Thomas A. Edison says, "The injurious agent in cigarettes comes principally from the burning paper wrapper. The substance thereby formed is called acrolein. It has a violent action on the nerve centers, producing degeneration of the cells of the brain, which is quite rapid among boys. Unlike most narcotics this degeneration is permanent and uncontrollable. I employ no person who smokes cigarettes."

Its Relation to Other Drug Habits

Judge Lindsey says, "Judges know that in nearly every case the drunken sots who appear before them, a disgrace to their parents, themselves and the state, began as boys smoking cigarettes. One bad habit led to another. The nicotine and poison in the cigarette created an appetite for alcoholic drink."

Mr. Towns of New York, who has had an enormous experience in dealing with drug fiends, says, "Morphine is the legitimate consequence of alcohol, and alcohol is the legitimate consequence of tobacco. Cigarette, drink, opium is the logical and regular series."

Tobacco concerns are making an enormous missionary invasion into China to have the cigarette replace the morphine which has been suppressed by law. The western *Christian Advocate* says:

"They have adopted this slogan: 'A cigarette

in the mouth of every man, woman and child in China." It is maintained that they are giving away cigarettes by the millions so as to create the cigarette habit. Think of the problem and obstacles that this is putting in the way of genuine missionary work!"

Is It a Crime Breeder?

Judge Crane of New York says that of three hundred boys that are brought before him, 295 are cigarette smokers. He maintains that the cigarette evil is more destructive to our boys than is the liquor traffic.

Judge Hulbert of Detroit says that, "It is one of the most baneful influences that we have to combat." It is natural when the mind is blunted, the conscience is stupefied, when physical alertness is paralyzed, that the mind should be less responsive to the controlling influence of the Spirit of God and should drift naturally into devilish crime.

Is There Any Hope for the Cigarette Slave?

The Master came to proclaim liberty to the captives. That includes the cigarette victim. Let us first consider the physical side. It is a well-known fact that juicy beefsteaks, the highly spiced foods, the strong coffee, more than anything else are what demand the after-dinner smoke.

I advise such patients to live on an exclusive fruit diet for a day or two. Eat it four times a day, all that they like and any variety. To drink plenty of water and if possible take a good sweat bath so as to stimulate elimination by the skin as well as the kidneys. Every tobacco user should remember that the only way to get rid of tobacco is to stop. The tapering off process is the devil's program and is a delusion and a snare, as it would be in dealing with stealing, or lying, or swearing, or any other wicked habit.

Is There Divine Help?

I can speak with assurance after an extensive experience in dealing with morphine wrecks, drunkards, cigarette slaves and tobacco victims, that God is on the side of right. I once heard Detective Burns tell some of his wonderful experiences as a detective. He said the reason he always caught the crook he was after was because God was on his side and not on the side of the crook. So I can say that God is on the side of the poor victim who is struggling to be delivered from a devilish

habit. There is supernatural power for him. God is anxious to become the Master of that man's life instead of having nicotine be the controlling element. No tobacco user should hesitate to earnestly pray to God and he will not be disappointed, and he will be gratefully surprised at what God will do for him.

Getting Ready for Moving Day

I have moved several times in the last fifteen years. Each time I have found some rubbish that was not worth moving. I simply destroyed it, not because I hated it, but because it was of no value. All the signs about us point conclusively to the fact that God is about to move everything that is worth moving in this world over into the next. Are you ready for moving day? God isn't going to move any rubbish from this world and plant it over in the next world. Drug fiends, cigarette slaves, tobacco users and drunkards will not be translated to heaven. There will nothing enter there that defiles. Christ has stated in the Bible that no drunkard shall inherit the Kingdom of God. Such men may belong to the church here and may rank high in society, but no enslaving habit will enter heaven. This is the place to be delivered.

TWO UNFORGOTTEN EXPERIENCES

EVELYN R. WOLFSEN

Some years ago, having just finished the high school, I determined to teach school. My father was interested in my welfare and began inquiring for vacancies in country schools, for I must need serve my apprenticeship in the country. Soon the opportunity came of signing my first contract to teach.

When September arrived, the month for beginning the school, my joy and enthusiasm knew no bounds. There seemed no obstacles insurmountable.

The school was large, many boys and girls head and shoulders taller than myself. There were thirty-three classes to recite each day, which would have been a Herculean task for a wiser and more experienced head than mine.

The days were filled full with service; the students interested all but *one*,—a boy of fifteen, who was in the third grade. After many attempts to teach him simple addition and subtraction I felt very much as a teacher friend expressed it:

"I squander on a barren field,
My life, my strength, my all.
The seed I sow will never grow
They perish ere they fall."

One night after a particularly wearying day I started home. The first snow of the winter had been steadily falling all that day covering everything with a white mantle. As I walked along the road admiring the beauty of the snow I saw some brown spots at irregular intervals. Wondering what they were, and looking more closely, I decided it was nothing else than tobacco juice defacing God's beautiful snow.

Then the question came so quickly, "Is it possible one of my boys is chewing tobacco?"

I followed the leading of the brown spots and they led me to my own boarding house. Immediate inquiry of the mother gave me the information that her fifteen-year-old boy had been encouraged to chew tobacco by his own father, at the age of ten years. With tears in her eyes she told me how she had tried to break up the habit in him, but to no avail.

This then was the interpretation of my helplessness in trying to teach him the rudiments of the three R's. His mind was stunted and did not develop and his body was dwarfed also; his face had the appearance of an old man. His life was ruined before it had scarcely commenced.

O! how subtle, poisonous and deadly is the work of tobacco. It is surely one of the devil's great weapons of destruction.

One of my next schools took me into an adjoining county. The farmer at whose home I boarded was an enterprising man, very fond of the dollars. He had tried the experiment of seeing whether tobacco could be grown in Iowa with the result that he had some drying or curing in his barn.

One day he and his wife went to town and remained all day. On their return they found one of their finest yearling calves dead. It was quite a shock and surprise to them. Upon investigation it was discovered the tobacco leaves were gone and it soon dawned on the farmer's mind that his calf, straying into the tobacco and having devoured it, its death soon followed. How like to the human!

Tobacco is put up in many fancy ways and made attractive to the young. All around us are young boys and men being robbed of their vitality and all that is best in them by tobacco. What does it mean? The result surely is plain. A race of dwarfs mentally, physically and spiritually.

"Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you? If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy: for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are." 1 Cor. 3:16, 17.

THE STORY OF A HANDKERCHIEF

Talmage is credited with telling the following incident:

"A good many years ago there lay in the streets a man dead drunk; his face exposed to the blistering noonday sun. A Christian woman passed along, looked at him, and said, 'Poor fellow.' She took her handkerchief and spread it over his face and passed on. The man roused himself up from his debauch and began to look at the handkerchief, and lo! on it was the name of a highly respected Christian woman of the city. He went to her and thanked her for her kindness. That one little deed saved him for this life and saved him for the life that is to come. He was afterward attorney general for the United States; but, higher than all, he became the consecrated disciple of Jesus Christ."



The Flat Rock School

Rilla Boynton

[The Flat Rock school which has recently been established near Douglasville, Ga., is only one of dozens of similar efforts scattered all through the south in the hills and mountains and other neglected districts. These small centers are a decided uplift to the community in which they are located. Recently Mr. Boynton, the father of the writer of this article, visited Hinsdale and told something of their experience in establishing this new school.—Ed.]

ONE has only to visit this school in order to understand why it has been named "Flat Rock." The name would infer that we have some rock, and, true, we do. A large part of the hill or ridge on which the school house is located can not be cultivated on account of a layer of solid rock very near the surface and in some places perfectly bare and smooth.

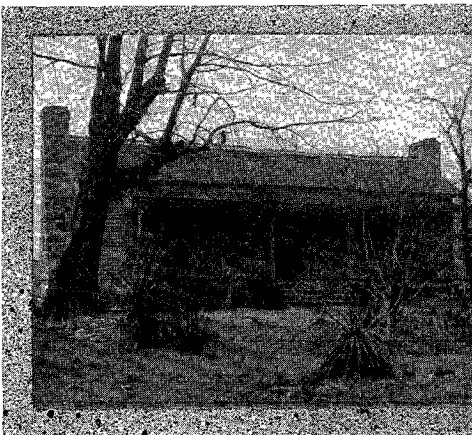
There has been a deserted school house on the place for years. Being two miles from town, in a well-settled community and on a good country road, makes the location ideal for school work. It has been the desire of the neighborhood for some time to have the school revived.

Last summer, while looking for a school location, Prof. W. S. Boynton was brought in touch with the owner of this place, Mr. J. H. Caldwell, of Atlanta, and soon arrangements were made for Professor Boynton and those associated with him to move on the farm and carry on school work in connection with making a living from the soil. The farm was leased for a period of ten years without charge except for taxes.

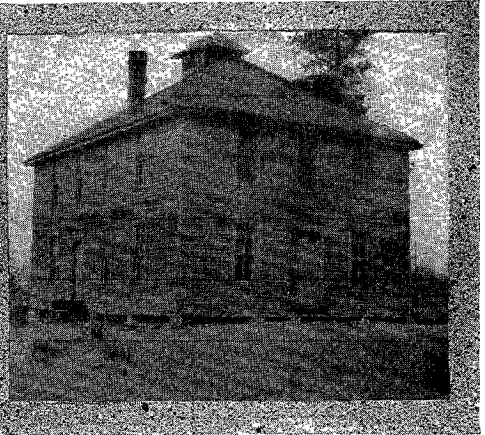
On the morning of September 1, 1915, Prof. Boynton with eleven other young people started for Flat Rock on the "overland limited,"—a lumber wagon and mule team. We did not travel this way because there were no railroads, but because the railroad companies did not issue free tickets.

After traveling a distance of eighty miles the company arrived at Flat Rock the night of the 3rd, which place might have been appropriately called "Bed-rock," as well. For none of the family had money with which to buy the necessities and comforts of life, much less money with which to repair the school house and equip the farm. They had no stove, no tables, no chairs, only one bed, and a very few dishes. One black pot and two little dish-pans about made up the list of cooking utensils.

These first days were days most young people read about but seldom experience; but we all expected to do a little pioneering and were glad to have a part in the school from the very beginning.



The Old Plantation House.



The Deserted Schoolhouse.



Some of the Thirty-Dollar Homes.



The School Family, Taken on the Flat Rock Across the Road from the Schoolhouse.

A Test of Faith

Now, it may seem like presumption in the greatest degree for a company to undertake an enterprise without money and without financial backing of any kind. Yet it appeared very evident to each one that Providence had led step by step and opened the way for a school to be started in this place. All felt that if it were right to have a school, and we were willing to work and do our best to have one, the Lord would fulfill His promises and not let us come to want.

While it is true we had very little to begin with, different members of the company put in what they had or could get, which amounted to one team, some feed, potatoes, canned fruit, one cow, a little personal furniture, etc. We made our own table; and through the kindness of friends we soon had a stove and some chairs. With very little repairing the old plantation house has been made fairly comfortable for dining hall purposes, and two of the rooms are used as bed rooms.

The room used for a kitchen is in sad need of repair. Over part of it there is no ceiling; half of the boards of the floor run east and west and the rest north and south, the cracks, varying in width to three-fourths of an inch.

Thirty-Dollar Homes

One of the first problems to be solved was the matter of dwellings. It would be impossible for all to cook, eat, sleep and live in the one house, especially when half the family was yet to come. Work was soon begun on a

number of tent houses. There were several reasons for building houses of this kind: they are quickly constructed, cost very little money and make a neat, clean, light, airy home. They have good floors and are boarded up half way, the other half being canvas fixed to roll up in warm weather. They have board roofs, which are covered with prepared roofing. There are now six such houses scattered among the trees, which have proved very satisfactory during the winter.

It was our desire to open school the first of November, but owing to work which had to be done on the school house and about the place, we did not begin until the first of the year. Friends in the community donated some work and some money toward the repair of the building.

Started School Without Seats

School opened the first Monday in January, and the week before we did not have any seats for the school house. We had all been praying that the Lord would send us the things we needed in order to open school at that time, the most important of which were seats, a stove and a bell. Professor Boynton heard of a school that had been discontinued where the seats were not in use. Arrangements were made to borrow these seats, and a friend in that vicinity hauled them across country thirty miles or more for us without charge. We opened school Monday, but the seats did not arrive until that afternoon. A friend also gave us a stove, and we were fixed except

for a bell. Upon inquiring in town, Professor Boynton found a family that had a good-sized dinner bell which was not in use. They did not care to sell it, but were willing to loan it to us. You may be sure this was agreeable to us, for we didn't have a cent to pay for a bell.

School work is now progressing nicely. We have ten students from the community and three boarding students from a distance, besides the members of our own family who are taking school work. Two of the boarding students are little girls practically without a home. The father is not a Christian, but wants the children to receive the proper sort of education. They are seven and eleven years old, —rather small to be boarding students; but they seem to enjoy farm life very much and have found their place in our big family.

The Result of Simple Life

All winter we have been interested in watching the effects of a most simple diet along with the fresh air afforded by the tent houses, wide cracks in the floors, etc. Fortunately, we have had quite a supply of canned fruit. We have used very little white bread, because we knew the graham was more nourishing and healthful. All have had good appetites and look healthy and robust. Some of the family weigh more than ever before, and we have had practically *no sickness*. The country has been full of pneumonia and grip, but we have escaped.

While our diet has been more simple than may be necessary for good health, and while we perhaps would not have willfully chosen to experiment along this line to this extent, we are made to realize that even poor people often eat too much, and that a good many more people die from over-eating than from starvation.

Some Lessons Learned

I believe I am safe in saying there has not been the least bit of complaining about the diet, and all have been thankful that we could have so much without going in debt. Before coming here we had made up our minds that it would not be a real hardship to go without a few meals, if it were necessary, and that we would do so rather than go in debt for food. But that time has never come. We have always had what we needed and more than we thought we would have. We are learning,

however, that there is a difference between the word "want" and the word "need." We have also learned to put our trust more fully in the Lord.

I do not relate these experiences because I think we are having a hard time, nor to arouse sympathy. We felt that the Lord definitely led in the opening of a work here, and why should we not be willing to face any little difficulties we meet from day to day? We have not had hard times, but by trying to adjust ourselves to the ordinary things of life we hope to be able to endure hardships if it ever becomes necessary. Our greatest trials, like those of almost everyone else, are the ones that haven't yet happened.

There is no greater work in the nation than that of educating the children and youth. Especially should Christian schools be established throughout the length and breadth of the land; and it is our great desire that the influence of the little school at Flat Rock may be a help and benefit not only to the community in which it is located, but that it may also become wider and still wider until it has accomplished all it has been called into existence to accomplish.

GOD AT THE HELM

"I heard of a ship captain who put out with his vessel with a large number of passengers from Buffalo, on Lake Erie, very early in the season and while there was much ice. When they were well out the captain saw to his horror that the ice was closing in on him on all sides, and he saw no way out from destruction and death. He called to the cabin the passengers and all the crew that could be spared from their posts and told them that the ship must be lost unless God interposed, and although he was not a Christian man, he said: 'Let us pray.' And they all knelt, asking God to come to their deliverance. They went back to the deck, and the man at the wheel shouted: 'All right, captain, its blowing north by northwest, now.'

"While the prayer was going on in the cabin, the wind changed and blew the ice out of the way. The mate asked: 'Shall I put out more sail, Cap'n?' 'No.!' responded the captain. 'Don't touch her. Some one else is managing this ship.'

Success Through Blasted Ambitions

P. T. Magan, M. D.

EVERY one of us in the course of our lives have things happen to us and very often they are things we do not like to have happen. We plan different things that we would like to have come about.

When young we lay great plans, but very few of our plans come out exactly as we planned them. Instead of that things have happened which are *opposite* to what we *planned* for and altogether different from what we would like to have them. One may dream of going to college and getting a degree and then becoming a banker and having a beautiful home. Then his father dies when he

is a boy and he has to work to support mother and sisters and things do not go the way he planned at all; something happened.

When those things come to us, we feel sad that our dearest hopes and darling desires have been thrown to the ground and that we can never have things we would like to have and be the people we would like to be.

I think there is a great deal of comfort for us in that verse in Phil. 1:12. Not the things I wanted, or the things planned or expected, but the things which *happened*; the things I did not plan, that were furthest from my imagination, have fallen out rather unto the furtherance of the gospel. There is nothing that furthers the gospel but what favors us in our lives.

Had High Ideals

I might take the illustration of the Bible working of that in the man who wrote that verse,—Paul. When young he was poor and had to work very hard to get an education. He sewed goat skins and saved every penny he could and finally got enough saved up so he

could go to Jerusalem and study at the feet of the great teacher Gamaliel.

He tells us his ideal and ambition was to be a Pharisee of the Pharisees, a Hebrew of the Hebrews, of the tribe of Benjamin, regarding the law, blameless. And I suppose he planned that of all the rabbis he would be the *greatest*, learned in all the law. If anyone should arise to traduce the ancient faith, he would be there to do battle for it.

So he went up there to get that ideal. And he was severe with himself and fitted himself in education and character along this line, and then when he

had it, something happened. He had some other plans of what he would do when he got over to Damascus, but on the road a bright light shown around him and he heard a voice saying, "Why persecutest thou me? . . . I am Jesus whom thou persecutest. It is hard for thee to kick against the pricks. . . . Arise, go into the city, and it shall be told thee what thou must do." Acts 9:4-6.

Prospects Entirely Blasted

Now the thing had happened that he didn't expect, and never looked for. That thing changed the course of his whole life; every cherished plan he had; every ideal dear to his soul; every thought he had ever had about the future, was demolished. Every air castle he had ever built was torn down and thrown away and instead of being a great rabbi he was doomed to be part of the most insignificant and looked-down-upon sect in the world. Instead of being a man the Jews adored, he was to be hated above all others. Instead of being known as a great man and rabbi, he was to be known as just the opposite to that.

"But I would ye should understand, brethren, that the things which happened unto me have fallen out rather unto the furtherance of the gospel." Phil. 1:12.

Now I want to ask you one question: While this changed the whole tenor of his life, while everything he had planned was gone and all his high ideals cast to the ground, and only a life of suffering and privation awaited him:—while that was true, which road in the end would have been destined, and was destined, to make him the bigger man?

Brought Greater Fame

Suppose he had gone on in the old road. Suppose he had been a rabbi of the rabbis, the greatest of the tribe and all that,—I wonder how many of us would have ever *heard* of him. I wonder if the world would ever have known his name. I suppose a few learned Hebrews who studied into the writings of their ancestors of the time, would have understood about him; would have known that in such a year lived a man who was a great student and knew all things about Jewish life and history, but outside of that no one would have heard of Paul. But instead of that there is not a spot in all the world but what there are thousands and millions of men and women who know about Paul of Tarsus. All of that grew out of something that happened, that he didn't plan, and I simply use it to show you the real force of the verse that he wrote: "But I would ye should understand, brethren, that the things which *happened* unto me have fallen out rather unto the furtherance of the gospel."

There will be things in our lives which will happen which we do not plan for and do not expect, yet through all these things God designs to make us better and greater and nobler men and women.

Dreams of Being Chief

Take the case of Joseph. When a little boy he had great dreams about himself. You remember the dream that the sheaves in the field bowed down to his sheaf, and the sun, moon and stars, how they bowed to him. And one day his father sent him out to find his brethren and bring word of their welfare. And they said, "Behold this dreamer cometh. . . . Let's slay him." Gen. 37:19, 20. But one of them didn't want to kill him, so they compromised and finally sold him as a slave to some Ishmaelites going to Egypt.

Carted Off as a Slave

I suppose as he bumped along on the camel's back on the long, long road to Egypt, a good many times there was a great big lump

in his throat. He was only a youngster of seventeen, and tears filled his eyes and he wondered what would become of his dreams and if God had forgotten all about him and if he would ever see his father and mother any more. Here he was, going to a strange land as a slave, where slaves were treated like dirt and nobody ever knew what became of them. I suppose the natural thought was that not a soul who loved him would ever hear of him again on the face of the earth.

The Greatest Man of His Day

But God took the thing which happened to him, which he did not plan, and made Joseph the greatest man of his day. He became the most noted statesman, the greatest merchant, the greatest man in all the kingdom of Egypt; and of the two—Pharaoh and Joseph—we know more of Joseph.

If in a right spirit we will take the things that *happen* to us, God will always cause those things to work out for our good. There is never a thing which comes to us in our lives but what if we will take it in the spirit of Christ, we will receive a blessing and God will see to it that something comes out of it that is for our good.

THE LIFE PURPOSE

EDITH M. GRAHAM.

The call of Jesus to his disciples is, "Follow me." What does it mean to *follow* Jesus? Used in a literal way, to follow a person means to walk behind him, going in the same path he does, turning as he does, and watching to see the way he goes, that it may not be missed. We may conclude that figuratively it means to do as Jesus did, and make his life purpose ours.

What was Christ's life purpose? "For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." Luke 19:10. The one purpose of His life was to save souls. He had no other aim. Then to follow Christ means to seek and save the lost.

"He that saith he abideth in Him ought himself also so to walk, even as He walked." 1 John 2:6.

"For even hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example, that ye should follow his steps." 1 Pet. 2:21.

How did Jesus walk? "How God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and

with power, who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil; for God was with Him." Acts 10:38.

To walk as Jesus walked, to follow His steps, therefore, means to go about doing good, to spend the life in acts of service for souls, to bring them to a knowledge of the way of salvation.

Where should our following begin? "But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you; and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth." Acts 1:8. To each of us Jerusalem means our home, our city, town, or village, the place where we live. There we are to be witnesses unto Christ, by our lives, and by our works. Only so can we in truth be followers of the Lord.

EXPERIENCES IN AFRICA

S. M. KONIGMACHER,

Pemba, Rhodesia, South Africa

[Brother Konigsmacher conducts a mission station in the heart of Africa. We have just received a letter from him, so give our readers the benefit of it. —Ed.]

We are in the midst of the rainy season, though for nearly a month there has not fallen sufficient rains for the corn and there will be hunger in some parts as the corn has dried up. The native depends entirely on his garden.

Just now there seems to be a great desire on the part of the natives, especially the Batema people, to get an education, and some

will come from far and endure the work so that they can learn.

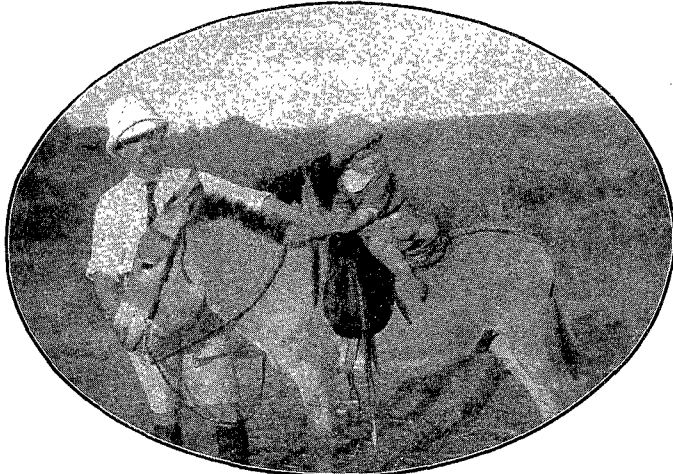
The natives near the station are of the Batonga tribe, have a number of cattle, and for this reason are independent. When they want anything they will trade an ox for it. The finest oxen in the herd are kept for the funeral feasts. When anyone dies they will bury him just in front of the door of the hut and pat down the earth so that a new-comer can not tell where they have buried the person. Then they will kill anywhere from three oxen to two hundred and all the people for miles around will come, and the braves will rush into the village and brandish their spears and try to drive away the evil spirits. The women will prostrate themselves on the grave, some of the more energetic will throw themselves on the grave three or four times. Then they will have a big dance and they will rub a whitish clay over their bodies and with tin bangles and spears and feathers they are a wild looking lot.

At the funeral of the chief of this district, Monse, they killed about forty head of cattle and there were hundreds of braves and women paraded around his grave.

They would complain bitterly if they had to act as they do to please the Saviour, but they will go through all kinds of things to appease the spirits.

What a privilege it is to know the truth and the truth really sets one free.

While in some sections it is not safe to



Mr. Konigsmacher and His Riding Donkey Ready for a Trip.

walk alone at night it is not as dangerous as in Chicago. Think of it! I am safer away out here in the central part of the Dark Continent than you are in the heart of civilization. These people are considered heathen and do some queer things, but the boys open their mouths in astonishment when we tell

them only a little of the sins of our great cities. They look up to the white man, and what a shame it is to disappoint them!

God is blessing His message and those that carry it and we all can see marked signs that He will soon come to take the faithful home. May we be among the number.

The Most Fortunate Imprisonment in the World

David Paulson, M. D.

ONE of the precious memories of my life is when I recall the hour when I stood in John Bunyan's humble cottage in England. It is preserved intact and is filled with many little mementos of that famous prisoner. John Bunyan was an unlettered, untutored tinker. His only crime was that he was a Puritan,—the religion of the Pilgrim fathers. England did not tolerate that brand of religion in those days. That is the reason the Pilgrim fathers fled to America and John Bunyan went to prison for twelve long years. But it was the most fortunate imprisonment in human history. It hatched out from the depths of Bunyan's mind a book that has been more widely read, has cheered and inspired and instructed more people than any other book except the Bible. I refer, of course, to Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress." But Bunyan wrote many other books during his imprisonment. I quote from one of these regarding his condition before his conversion:

Once a Sin-Breeder

"I was one of these verminous ones, one of these great sin-breeders; I infected all the youth of the town where I was born with all manner of youthful vanities. The neighbors counted me so; my practice proved me so; wherefore Christ Jesus took me first, and taking me first, the contagion was much allayed all the town over. When God made me sigh, they would hearken, and inquiringly say, 'What is the matter with John?' They also gave their various opinions of me. When I went out to seek the Bread of Life, some of them would follow, and the rest be put into a muse at home."

He speaks from experience when he gives the following:

Valuable Advice

"One leak will sink a ship; and *one* sin will destroy a sinner."

"Sins go not alone, but *follow* one another as do the links of a chain."

"Satan diligently waiteth to come in at the door, if Careless has left it a little ajar."

"There is a man that is plagued with many sins, perhaps because he embraceth *one*; well, let him turn that one out of doors, and that is the way to be rid of the rest."

"There can no great change appear in thee, make what profession of Christ thou wilt, *unless* thou cast away thy bosom sin."

"Doth Satan tell thee thou prayest but faintly and with very cold devotion? Answer him thus, and say, 'I am glad you told me, for this will make me trust the *more* to Christ's prayers and the less to my own.'"

"Departing from iniquity is not a work of an hour, or a day, or a week, or a month, or a year; but it is a work that will last thee thy *lifetime*, and there is the greatness and difficulty of it. Were it to be done presently, or were the work to be quickly over, how *many* are there that would be found to have departed from iniquity; but for that it is a work of *continuance*, and not worth anything unless men hold out to the end; therefore, it is that so *few* are found actors or overcomers therein. Departing from iniquity, with many, is but like the falling out of two neighbors; they hate one another for a while, and then renew their old friendship again."

Lessons Learned From Prison Experience

"The bird in the air knows not the notes of the bird in the snare, until she comes thither herself."

"I care not at all for that profession that

begins not in heaviness of mind. The first string that the musician usually touches is the bass, when he intends to put all in tune; God also plays upon this string first, when He sets the soul in tune for Himself."

"As being very tender of me, He hath not suffered me to be molested, but would with one scripture and another strengthen me against all; insomuch that I have often said, were it lawful I could pray for *greater* trouble for the greater comfort's sake."

"Remember that in trial *God* hath one purpose and *Satan* quite another. . . . He can

upon him, should not fly in the face of the instrument that brings it but in the face of the *cause* of its coming. Now the cause is *thyself*, thy base self, thy sinful self, and thy unworthy carriage towards God under all the mercy, patience and long-suffering that God has bestowed upon thee, and exercised towards thee."

"He would have men take religion as it comes, not picking and choosing the easy things and leaving those in which there is *real* cross-bearing. For example, there is reading, praying, hearing of sermons, baptism, break-



The Home of John Bunyan.

make things fearful and terrible to become things delightful and desirable. He can make a jail more beautiful than a palace, restraint more sweet by far than liberty."

"I see the *best* way to go through suffering is to trust in God through Christ as touching the world to come; and as touching this world to count the grave my house, and to make my bed in darkness."

"We must not desire to come out of trials and afflictions alone or by *ourselves*, but that in our deliverance the salvation of many may be concerned."

"A Christian, when he sees trouble coming

ing of bread, church fellowship, preaching, and the like; and there is mortification of lusts, charity, simplicity, open-heartedness, with a liberal hand to the poor, and their like also. Now the *unsound* faith picks and chooses, and takes and leaves, but the *true* faith does not so."

Found the Source of Comfort

"I never had in all my life so *great* an inlet into the Word of God as now (in prison). Those Scriptures that I saw nothing in before were made in this place and state to *shine* upon me. Jesus Christ also was never more

real and apparent than now. Here I have seen and felt Him indeed.

"Read, and read again, and do not despair of help to understand something of the will and mind of God, though you think they are fast locked up from you. Neither trouble your heads though you have not commentaries and expositions; pray and read, and read and pray; for a *little* from God is better than a *great* deal from men; also what is from men is uncertain, and is often lost and tumbled over and over by men; but what is from God is *fixed* as a nail in a sure place. There is nothing that so abides with us as what we receive from God."

"Things that we receive at God's hand come to us as things from the minting-house, though old in themselves, yet *new* to us. Old truths are *always* new to us, if they come to us with the smell of heaven upon them."

"God's word has two edges; it can cut back-stroke and fore-stroke: if it do thee no good, it will do thee hurt; it is the savor of life unto life to those that receive it, but of death unto death to them that refuse it."

The case of John Bunyan well illustrates the great truth that prisons have frequently been *schools* from which God has graduated some of His greatest characters. It was while a "trusty" in the Egyptian prison that the Lord fitted Joseph for the leadership of the entire nation. It was in prison facing execution that Paul wrote those immortal words: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." 2 Tim. 4:6, 7.

If prison life is not fitting *you* for filling some important position in this world, is it helping to fit you for a place in the next world? If not, why not?

NEVER KNEW WHAT A HOME WAS

(From the Fort Madison, Iowa, Penitentiary)

"In reading the March number of *THE LIFE BOAT* I read the letters from boys in other prisons who are in the same boat I am, who probably lived too high a life and beyond their income, and in order to continue that kind of a life they took the wrong trail which led them through the iron door, which is the end of the path of least resistance. That path, if followed, will lead you to the penitentiary.

"I think that it is God's will for we men that followed the path of least resistance to

be locked up for awhile that we may open our mind's eye and see that we were not following the right path, or doing as our conscience dictated to us. Our conscience will always dictate to us right from wrong. So boys when we leave the prison let us stop and think, before we go too far, and say to ourselves, I am going to follow the *right* path and stick to it though it may be a hard thing to do. The old temptations will be put before us again in order to see if we are the same weaklings we were before. Just step to one side and let them go by and it'll not be long until they cease to be temptations.

"Yes, there are thousands of men in the prisons who never had any one to teach them the right road to follow when they were young. Instead of being raised by Christian parents they were raised by drunkards. Instead of a kind word it was a kick and a cuff. Take myself for instance. I never knew what a home was. I don't remember ever seeing my father but once. I have never gone to school more than six months in my life. My row was a hard one to hoe the first few years of my life.

"So boys let us forget the past and make better men of ourselves in the future and follow the right path. If we do that we will never get back in prison."

THE CURE

(From the Waupun, Wis., Penitentiary)

"Your letter of February 8th made me feel cheerful to know of your kindness toward me.

"You have mentioned to me about the devil being after us every minute. Yes, he is after me too but I am not afraid of him any more. The devil was afraid of me when I commenced to study the Bible for he knew that I would soon get too brave for him to handle.

"Sin is certainly an infectious disease. One must take great interest in spiritual things in order to keep the devil away from working at one's heart. I know how he worked at me and how I suffered before I could resist his attacks. This disease which I am talking about can not be seen through the microscope either, but one can soon realize that he is curing the disease by much prayer. Now that is the way I cured myself and everybody can if they only try it. But a lot of people think more of themselves than they do of God and such people will never get rid of this disease."

Comforting Sad Hearts

Miss Kate D. Sanborn

Matron Life Boat Rescue Home, Hinsdale, Ill.

AS this is the prisoners' number I want to tell you how a man behind prison bars cheered the Home at Christmas time. Quite a number were sick at this time and there were few left to do the work. We were afraid it would not be a very happy Christmas, when a letter came to us from a prisoner inclosing ten dollars and asking that it be spent in making a cheery Christmas for the inmates of our Home. I made some inquiries as to what the girls needed or would like and I wish that the prisoner could have seen the happy faces on Christmas morning. A part of the money was spent for our Christmas dinner and we all enjoyed the treat.

Another blessing given the Home this winter has been the aid of a semi-invalid, who graciously came among the girls and taught them needlework and crocheting. It was hard for her to walk even the short distance from the Sanitarium, but she came with a smiling face and her cheerful conversation brought sunshine into the Home.

At present our family numbers sixteen. We seldom have a group of girls who are as talented as those who are with us now. Several of them are musicians and we have many pleasant musical evenings together.

Mothers, teach your children to be industrious. Idleness is a curse. One writer has said, "Some mothers open the door and virtually invite the devil in by permitting their children to remain in idleness." Many girls who come into our Home have never been taught the value of industry and it is very difficult to teach in a few short months what should have been learned in their homes throughout past years.

Diet has far more to do with the morals than most mothers realize. Many girls go wrong because their diet is wrong. Talmage says, "Many a man is trying to do by prayer what can only be done by correct diet." I quote the following from Kellogg, "Simplicity in habits of eating and the avoidance of all stimulating foods, are, with the exception of religion, the most powerful of all aids to purity of life."

I would advise mothers to watch carefully the diet of their children and lead them in paths of industry.

Just now we have only one tiny baby in the Home. Only a few weeks ago we had a large family of babies but they are all scattered now, so we have only one and that is a baby girl waiting for adoption.

The little boys two years of age are still with us. One of these boys could be placed in some home nearby. They are the sunshine of the Home and dispel many a dark cloud.

I often get letters from the girls after they leave the Home. I received one this morning from one who wrote that she was lonely since she left the Home. She appreciates the love that has been bestowed upon her.

Yesterday some members of the Home committee went through the house to see what was needed to be done in the way of spring house cleaning. Quite a little work will have to be done to renew the walls and woodwork. The rugs in the front hall have been there ever since the Home was built and are badly worn. We ought to have new rugs in the front entrance and hall. The building should have been painted two years ago but



we have had no money for this purpose. We must paint it this year to preserve the wood. We are also desperately in need of spreads for our beds. We have not had any new ones for a number of years.

I often think of that text that our Saviour quoted which is recorded in Luke 4:18: "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because He hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted; to preach deliverance to the captives." That is what I always wanted to do. I want to spend my life in that kind of work. If I don't do anything else it is worth it. I have many opportunities here to comfort sad hearts, to lift up the heavy-hearted and to preach the gospel to those that are bruised.

(Note: The home baby whose picture appears on the previous page is being cared for by its mother and is doing well, as can be seen.)

INTERESTING EXPERIENCES OF ONE DAY

MRS. ETHEL HARRISON

[This gives our readers a glimpse of the self-sacrificing heart-to-heart, timely service which our students of the medical evangelistic class are giving for the poor and needy of Chicago. They work two and two, Mrs. Harrison being accompanied by Miss Bengtson.—Ed.]

Before leaving home that morning we sought, God most earnestly that we would be directed to the ones that needed help the most.

Our first call was at the home of a woman with whom we had often visited and prayed that God would impress her wayward son to return home and be a good boy. God surely heard our prayers, for her son is home and trying to live a better life.

While talking to her that morning a lady friend of hers came in. She introduced us to this friend and told her what we had done for her family. This lady lived in Indiana and had come over to take care of her aged mother, who was very sick. We talked to her for a little while about the uncertain time in which we are living and how all of this trouble was foretold in the Bible and would be fulfilled just before Christ would come in the clouds of heaven, and also gave her some papers to read. She then invited us to go with her and see her mother, who lived in a little house in the rear. We found the aged woman weak, but was suffering very little.

She then began to tell us about her two wayward sons and asked us to pray for them. God has promised where two or three are gathered in His name, there He would be in the midst. After we finished praying, the daughter said:

"I am sure God sent you here this morning that I should meet you, for I felt so discouraged and blue, my mother being at the point of death, and I haven't any clothes scarcely to wear. I had to borrow a coat to come over here to Chicago."

We promised her we would try to get her a coat and she expressed her gratefulness.

Our next call was on a woman who had been sick for some time and was improving very little. We told her about the place we had just visited, and that they and many others needed clothing. She did not have a large coat, but gladly gave us many of her little girls' clothes, which they could not wear. Among them was a coat just the right size for a little orphan girl who was living with her aged grandmother. This little girl was surely pleased when we gave her the coat and two dresses and indeed they were a timely gift. The remainder of the clothing was given to a poor family in our district and also greatly appreciated.

Our next visit that day was to see another poor lady who had four children and indeed it was an interesting visit. We tried to find out what they needed most and asked the mother if she could make over clothing for her children. She was more than anxious to have us bring clothing and was so glad we could do something for her, as her husband had not been working all the time. We were also glad to know this woman was just as much interested in God's word as she was to have us bring clothing. The great love of God was our first subject and because of His great love He has said through the prophet Amos, "Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but He revealeth His secret unto His servants the prophets." Amos 3:7. We then read some of the many signs that God has pictured in His word so that we might know what will take place in the last days just preceding Christ's coming and how all of these signs are being fulfilled in these days and that the message of Christ's soon coming is just as definite for this generation

as Noah's message of the earth being destroyed by a flood was in that generation.

We are glad to tell you we received a cordial invitation to call again and help her to study and understand her Bible, as she knew she had been neglecting the study of God's word.

We are truly glad we can have part in giving the last message to this world. For we know that the time is at hand when we should read and understand.

THINKS IT THE BEST

(From the Wethersfield, Conn., Prison)

"I would like to have THE LIFE BOAT for one year as I find more pleasure and consolation in reading THE LIFE BOAT than I do other magazines and papers. My first reading of THE LIFE BOAT was at sea. I did not understand it then as plainly as I do now because I have met with misfortune and am now in prison and I think THE LIFE BOAT is the best for me to read under my circumstances as it will give me a better foundation for the future when I am released from here."

WILL YOU WRITE TO US?

It is said of Christ, "He lived to bless others." We, the members of the Office Laborers' Missionary League, desire to live the Christ life.

Are you, dear reader, growing weary in this old world of ours? Do the trials that beset your way almost overwhelm you? Have you felt, at times, there is none who cares? Or do you just feel a longing for the sympathy of

a true Christian friend? If so, we invite your correspondence. If any little word of ours can make your burden lighter, we pray, God help us speak that helping word. True, "Kind words can never die," and when they have cheered you, pass them on. They will react upon your life, and upon our lives, and eternity alone can tell the extent of their sweet influence.

May we hear from you? It will be our pleasure and privilege to answer your letter promptly.

Address all correspondence,

Office Laborers' Missionary League,
Hinsdale, Ill.

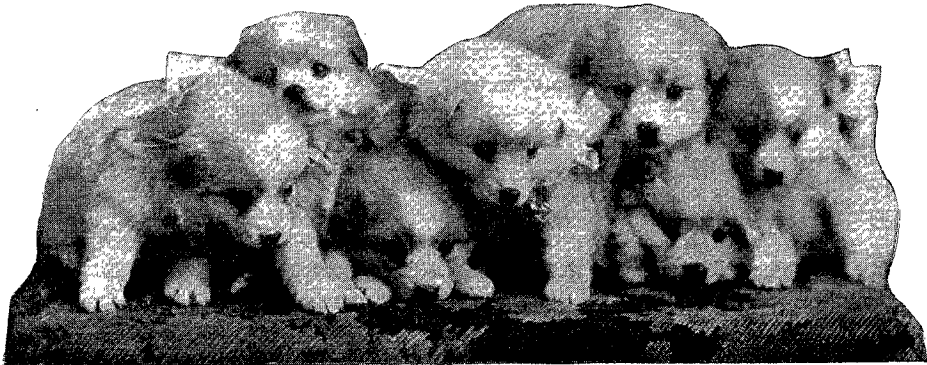
Care THE LIFE BOAT.

CAN YOU DO THE SAME?

(From the San Quentin, Cal., Penitentiary)

"I wish to express my gratitude in my poor weak way for your kind word of consolation and cheer that ever comes to the shut-in from one enjoying the beauty of creation in the outside world. Surely it may not be more than a drop of water in comparison to many other things in this world, but the good it accomplishes is more than the comprehension of mere man. Truly our Saviour said a cup of cold water given in His name shall not lose its reward. Only the sufferer knows the value of true genuine kindness.

"I believe I can interest your Office Laborers' Missionary League, if they are interested in missionary work, by forming a field of labor here for them. At any rate I will take the liberty of sending the name now of a lad who is friendless and would appreciate Christian correspondence."



A Light in the Shadow

Caroline Louise Clough

IN every city, or small town, too, for that matter, there can be found men and women who have failed to make a success of life. Their reasons for these failures are many and varied, but whatever the reason there is one thing that continually haunts them—they have failed, they are down. Society discards them; the average church door is closed to them; the capitalist and the employer has no time for them, and in many cases even their own relatives abandon them. But it is for this class of men and women that The Life Boat Mission was established at 34 South Desplaines street, Chicago.

Under the direction of H. M. Walen, superintendent of the mission, our young people and other Christian workers have an opportunity to be good to the men and women who have failed in life. How near they are approaching to the example of our blessed Lord when on this earth can be seen from recalling the meeting at the well of Samaria, when He counted it a privilege to speak words of life to the poor abandoned woman who came to draw water. No beggar by the roadside; no loathsome leper, no human being, however vile or low, who was in need escaped His notice, but, instead, all were recipients of His abounding love and sympathy. I recall the following beautiful statement which I once read:

"Many feel that it would be a great privilege to visit the scenes of Christ's life on earth, to walk where He trod, to look upon the lake beside which He loved to teach, and the hills and valleys on which His eyes so often rested. But we need not go to Nazareth, to Capernaum, or to Bethany, in order to walk in the steps of Jesus. We shall find His footprints beside the sick bed, in the hovels of poverty, in the crowded alleys of the great city, and in every place where there are human hearts in need of consolation. In doing as Jesus did when on earth, we shall walk in His steps."

I attended the mission service recently and it certainly was encouraging to see a clean-cut, well-dressed man, who, from all appearances, had respect for himself and could com-

mand the respect of others, stand up and give a testimony like the following:

How One Man Was Brought Back

"I always love to tell what God has done for me. It means much to me. I am not proud of my past life, but I want you to know what the Lord has saved me from. If I had not heard a converted drunkard's testimony, I might have been in a drunkard's grave before now.

"I grew up in this city, and was a bootblack on the street corner; never had read a chapter in the Bible and knew nothing of God only what my old mother told me when I was a small boy. All the rest of the family were good. I was the black sheep.

"Two years ago, after twenty years of that kind of life, I was lying in the old Spokane jail, not thinking of anything when someone handed me a little paper and in that I read the testimony of others. I saw the testimony of a drunkard, and I prayed to God. I rose to my feet in that old jail and ever since then I have never wanted any drink, or tobacco, and no filthy word or oath has left my lips. A few nights later I was on the street corner telling of how Jesus saved me.

"My life is all happiness now and a living testimony of the power of God. I give God the glory for my freedom tonight."

Knows the Sin Game

Another man who is attending all the meetings at the mission and the Sunday Bible studies and is applying his mind and attention to God's word, gave the following testimony:

"I consider it a privilege to be here and glorify God and praise and thank Him for what Christ means in my life; for the peace and joy and comfort I derive from Him. The way I enjoy life now and the way I enjoyed life when I lived in sin is totally different.

"I know the sin game, boys. I have been all through it. It was a curse to me. My life was cursed by liquor. I was a slave to it and my sympathies are with the man addicted to liquor and other sins that come with liquor, and I thank God through the blood of Christ

those sins have been washed away. Tonight I am free in Christ Jesus. It is only through the mercy of God."

Almost to a Drunkard's Grave

Another who had been long in the way testified:

"I am thankful I was converted to Jesus. God says, 'Come . . . without money and without price,' just as you are. I have been brought out of the depths of sin. I was away off, almost to a drunkard's grave, but I came just as I was without money and without price, and I tell you I didn't have either. I went to

"I thank God for His saving grace. I was not behind prison bars, but behind bars just as strong. I was looking somewhere else for joy and satisfaction but didn't find it. I thought science could settle all things, but I only got deeper into the mire.

"Then trouble came along and I got to drinking and I got so low down I had to 'reach up to touch bottom,' as the saying is. Then I heard a testimony that changed my life. All the preachers in the world could have preached to me and not done any good. I knew the Bible fairly well, but it didn't



A Few of the Workers and Converts in Attendance at the Sunday Morning Bible Study. Taken in Front of the Life Boat Mission.

the little altar where I was at that time and asked Jesus Christ to take me as I was and He took everything sinful away, not only my appetite for strong drink, but for other things too.

"As we look around us, we can see on all sides what sin is doing. Yet, when we are willing to submit our stubborn will to Christ and come to Him, He says it is all forgotten and He makes us new men in Christ Jesus. Old things pass out and we become new creatures. Sins pass away and He offers us eternal life."

"Reach Up to Touch Bottom"

This testimony was given by a well-dressed man who is a regular attendant at the mission:

mean much to me. I could read it and that was all. That is all changed now. Since I found Jesus I can understand things which I couldn't understand at all before.

"I know you fellows along Madison street are not one of you satisfied. You think you are so deep down in sin that you never can get out and that everyone has forgotten you. You haven't any use for anyone but yourself and you are useless to others. I was a big nuisance and I knew it, and you know the same thing, but what is the use of arguing about it. Ask the Lord to have mercy on your miserable souls and He will do it, and seek *first* the kingdom of God."

Our mission is small and has very little fur-

niture—not even a piano, and no means with which to provide suitable equipment, but yet the Lord is blessing the work that is done there and many are growing in the Christian warfare who before were utterly discouraged and tired of life.

The work Brother and Sister Kemp are doing in the basement below the mission is also bringing wonderful results as they tenderly care for and minister to the sick and suffering who come to them. They have opportunity to point these sufferers to the Great Physician who can heal the soul as well as the body.

We would extend a cordial invitation to anyone passing through Chicago to visit the Life Boat Mission at 34 South Desplaines street, three blocks west from the Union depot.

AFTER NEARLY TWENTY YEARS

MRS. D. K. ABRAMS,
3529 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago

If it had not been for testimonies of men and women who had been in sin, I would not be where I am tonight. God in mercy led me into a mission years ago and saved my life.

I was on my way to the theater when I passed the mission and heard testimonies of men and women who had been wonderfully saved and I said if God can save them, He surely can save me, and that night when the invitation for prayer was extended, my heart was lifted to God in prayer and I got down and confessed my sins to God and He was faithful and just to forgive me and cleanse me from all unrighteousness (1 John 1:9), and my life has been spent in the service of the Master.

It pays to serve Jesus. There is a joy and happiness that the world can not give nor take away. I love to work for Jesus. It is my life, and without it life would not be worth living. A life lived for God is a success and for self is a failure. I know whereof I speak.

For years I tried in my own strength to do what I called right and failed, but when I came to myself as the prodigal did, and realized my lost and undone condition and got hold of a higher power than mine, Jesus came into my life and took out the desire for the world and gave me the desire for heavenly

things and I praise God for a free salvation. I *know Jesus* for myself. No one can come to me and say there is not anything in the religion of Jesus Christ, for Jesus is *real to me*. Oh, I tell you it pays to serve Him from every standpoint, not only spiritually, but physically and financially.

I have given my life to work for my brothers and sisters in prison, and the Lord has given me many blessed experiences. I am glad to correspond with them. I want to see souls saved. Jesus is soon coming and we all have souls to save or lose and what will it profit a man, though he gain the whole world and lose his own soul? God help us to get ready and be ready when Jesus comes. I want to hear Him say, "Well done, good and faithful servant, . . . enter thou into the joy of thy Lord." Matt. 25:23.

SOMETHING WORSE

(From the Deer Lodge, Mont., Penitentiary)

"I am young in the faith. It is only two years the fourteenth of this month since I kept the first Sabbath. I thought when I first started to live a Christian life that to keep the Sabbath and quit tobacco was about all I would have to do, but I find that I am very faulty. I have seen that I was a very wicked man. I can see my faults now. I try to be good and I pray in earnest. But I am lacking. I think sometimes if I could be with God's people I could live different. But the Lord knows best. I have some hard trials among those with whom I have to work. But the officers are very good so I manage to stand it. I have lots to be thankful for.

"No one can know what it is to be deprived of liberty till they have had the experience. I have read in some papers since I have been here of people that had been sick for years, and could not leave their beds. What an awful thing that is! That is worse than being in the penitentiary. I have lots to be thankful for. I'll not complain any more. Time isn't going to last much longer. Then our dreams of happiness will be more than we ever dreamed of. I have spent lots of time dreaming and planning how I was to have things fixed to live happy, and here I am. All is gone."

Fire-Swept Nashville

David Paulson, M. D.

I ARRIVED in Nashville two days after it had been swept by one of the most disastrous fires in the history of the south. The smoke was still arising here and there from some smouldering embers in the ruins.

The fire started a little before noon of the same morning that we had thunder, lightning and snow in Chicago and vicinity.

The same day Augusta, Ga., was swept by

things as they picked up as they ran for their lives.

"Stormy Wind Fulfilling His Word"

In some instances the wind carried the fire over a group of humble dwellings and completely destroyed substantial brick buildings beyond. I saw a colored man's cabin not showing the least sign of fire, yet everything surrounding it was in total ruins. This was



How quickly the finger of God can lay in ruins the proudest work of man.

A place of safety where all manner of household stuff was dumped in a heap.

A General View of a Small Portion of the Entire Destroyed Area.

a \$3,000,000 fire. The day before a \$5,000,000 fire almost destroyed Paris, Tex.

When the Nashville fire started the wind was blowing a hurricane fifty-one miles an hour. In about four hours' time it had mowed a swath of ruin and desolation through the residence district two and one-fourth miles long and nearly one-half mile wide. In its path it left behind only blackened ruins of beautiful churches, splendid schools, stately mansions as well as the cabins and shacks of the poor.

The fire traveled so rapidly that the people could save nothing except a handful of such

called a "freak" of the storm and fire, but who is *back* of the freaks of the storm? God's Book declares that "Fire, and hail; snow, and vapours; *stormy wind fulfilling His Word.*" Ps. 148:8.

That object lesson standing there amidst surrounding ruins forcefully impressed me how easily God could create similar "freak" conditions, to answer the prayers of His children in the face of *any* calamity if His name could be glorified thereby.

The City Problem

Cain built the *first* city. (Gen. 4:17.) It seems as if the sons of Cain have made the

cities their principal headquarters from that time till now.

It is in the large cities that the liquor traffic reigns supreme; here is where vice flourishes, where graft and political corruption especially hold forth.

The Lord has always had a controversy with the large cities. He was compelled to destroy Sodom. He later permitted Nineveh and Babylon to be so completely wiped off the map that it is difficult to even find their ruins today. He did it to save them from *destroying* the



Picking up a few things as they ran for their lives. Observe the smoke of the rapidly approaching fire in right of picture.

world with their wickedness.

Careful students know that our large cities today are rapidly approaching those ancient cities in their pride, luxury, sin and wickedness. Will God again have to destroy some of them to save the world, or will He permit them to ruin the world? These are serious reflections which the thoughtless do not have to think about, but which the *thoughtful* reader of God's word and close student of human history must consider if he stops to think at all.

"IT DOES ME GOOD"

(From the Ohio State Penitentiary)

"I find the Bible you sent me helpful to me in my studies. I am making good use of it. God is blessing me every day more and more. I have dedicated my life to Him and my fellow men. I am doing all I can in this prison

for Him, for He has done so much for me, and I know that I can never do enough for Him.

"I hope that you will not forget us when you send out the May LIFE BOATS. I wish that I could get not less than one thousand of them for the men. For they do like them so much. When I get mine I can hardly get to read it, the men send to me to borrow it. I tell you they do enjoy it. I think it is the best little magazine that I ever saw. I do like to get something the men like to read. It does me good and helps the boys to live a true Christian life."

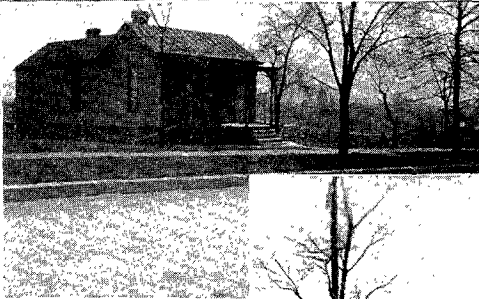
A GLIMPSE OF A GREAT WORK

MRS. J. K. BARNEY

President Prisoners' Aid Association, Providence, R. I.

"Lost But Found"

A man was lying upon a narrow hospital bed. His feet had been down to death's door, and



A cottage which was preserved unharmed while everything around it was in total ruins.



A Beautiful Avenue of Solid Brick Buildings
All Destroyed.

in his delirium he had raved of his wanderings, told pitifully of the snares and traps set for the unwary, had made frenzied cries, "I am lost, lost, I can never get home again." During these anxious, watchful days his nurse came to know most of his life-story. She had spoken something of this to a quiet woman wearing a tiny badge of white ribbon, who frequently came among the sick with fruit and flowers. As she listened, she laid her hand upon the fevered brow and said, "Poor boy, poor lost sheep, the Good Shepherd knows about you I am sure."

Her words seemed half a prayer and the nurse felt wonderfully cheered. In a few days the white-ribboned woman came back, this time with a picture, which she was allowed to hang at the foot of the bed. When the poor fellow roused again there were some flowers in his weak hands, and on his pillow a sprig of common sweet lavender. His eyes fell upon the picture and his fingers closed over the flowers, as he turned his head till his lips touched the fragrant leaves. A strange sad smile flickered over the wan face, as he whispered, "Mother has been here," and tears rained down the sunken cheeks.

The nurse herself had wandered from the fold, in thoughtlessness and worldliness, and had been unmindful of the Shepherd's love and care, so helpful words did not come easy. But she pointed to the picture, saying, "He must care, for He said, '*The good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.*'" As she spoke, old memories came thronging back, and she said very tenderly, "I think He is looking for us tonight. Suppose we call to him; there is something in the Bible about His hearing from the ends of the earth."

The next day the white ribbon visitor returned. That blessed 15th chapter of Luke was read and made real, for the man "had come to himself."

The Uplifted Hand

I was in Canada, engaged in our White Ribbon mission, and during my evening talk had incidentally spoken of my prison and jail work.

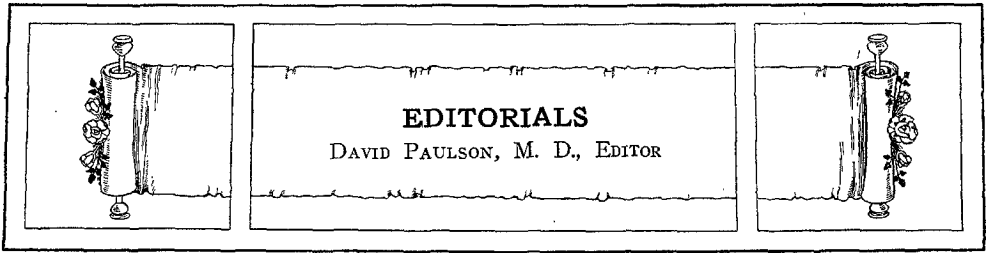
At the close of the service a gentleman came to me and asked for a moment's conversation. We stepped aside, and as he gave me a seat, he said: "Of course you do not recognize me, but I have reason to remember you. Six years ago I was an inmate of ——— prison, brought there by a crime committed when under the influence of liquor. The two years of prison life had told upon me sadly, and as I neared the expiration of my sentence, I felt that life had very little for me that was desirable. I knew instinctively how difficult it would be to retrace my steps, and the future beckoning seemed downward rather than upward, because one meant simply drifting, and the other climbing, for which I felt no courage or hope."

From an inner pocket he drew a notebook,

from which the first half year's leaves had been torn, and, showing me the date, said, "That was the time when the new life began." Taking the book into my hands, I read, "Sunday evening, old things have passed away and all things have become new! This morning I was but a wretched thing, tonight I am a man. How strange it all seems, and I am tempted to think it will not last; but it shall. I will make it true. The lady said in the service today, 'I bring a mother's plea to you; I tell you this blessed message from a mother's heart.' It seemed to me, as she showed us Christ and told of His death for us, I knew myself as one of those who crucified Him, and I could not bear it. I would like to have gone out and killed myself, like that horrid Judas, but then that prayer, while He hung upon the Cross, 'Father, forgive them, they know not what they do.' How it seemed to surround and envelope me in its blessed pity and sweetness! I lost the words the lady was speaking and when her voice came to me again she was praying, 'O Lord, as Thou seest these *uplifted hands*, speak as Thou didst of old the word of power.' I opened my eyes and saw a number of hands held up. Then I stretched my arm full length, *my right hand should speak for me*. The service was over and we filed out; for the first time I was glad to be alone in my cell. As I dropped upon my knees, the lady's words of prayer came back, 'As these men go to their little rooms and have time to think, let not the tender thoughts of this hour pass away, but be Thou, O Christ, near them.' It was answered for me; the God-Man was there and He comforted me."

The glad tears blinded my eyes as I came to the end of the page; and then he told me a little of the struggles and trials of the first two years, of the homelessness and coldness, of the temptations and discouragements of the unyielding fight in the strength of Him who had come to the rescue, how gradually he won his way to recognition of honesty of life and purpose; how, when the night seemed darkest and he could only feel the hand of his Friend, he was led forth into light and triumph.

The next day I went with him to his home, the first he had ever known in this world, and on the threshold stood a fair, sweet-faced young wife, holding a laughing, blue-eyed baby; a welcome worthy a king, and reward enough for all the terrible struggles.



ARE YOU IN DEEP TROUBLE ?

Knowing that this LIFE BOAT will be read by a multitude who are in *deep* trouble is the only reason that leads me to tell of some sweet lessons God has taught me recently while passing through some very deep and bitter waters.

While in the East on a medical evangelistic tour I evidently drank some contaminated water, for shortly afterwards I was prostrated with an unusually severe attack of paratyphoid fever.

During the long weary weeks that followed I had abundant opportunity to learn *new* lessons of trust and faith under trying circumstances.

As I prayed earnestly unto the Lord, His Holy Spirit would from time to time bring to my *remembrance* some verse from the Bible that would be meat in due season to my poor starving, storm-tossed soul.

Some of these verses I had not seen much in when I read them in full health and strength in days gone by, but the important thing after all was that they had been lodged somewhere in my mind which shows the importance of reading the Bible even when we don't *feel* any great *need* of it. We may be storing up *provisions* for some future *need*.

What Is Trouble For?

When the fever was at its height and the days were weary and the long nights dreary, then this verse came to me with priceless assurance, "But He *knoweth* the way that I take: when He hath *tried* me, I shall come forth as *gold*." Job 23:10.

Through all the ages God has never discovered anything *better* than trouble and affliction to burn the dross out of the soul. That is why His children have *always* had such big doses of it. God was fitting them for heaven.

The wicked will have most of their trouble when it is too *late* to do them any good. That

is why God says for us *not* to *envy* the wicked (Prov. 24:19), "which have their *portion* in *this* life." Ps. 17:14.

I know some of you will say, but *my* troubles came from evil *men* and not from the Lord. But if you will permit Him, God will watch the fire *they* kindled and see to it that it *only* burns up the dross within you. "The *wrath* of man shall *praise* thee: the remainder of wrath shalt thou *restrain*." Ps. 76:10.

Joseph's *wicked* brethren sold him into slavery, but he let God watch the fire, and when he was the biggest man in Egypt, he could say what is always true, "Ye thought *evil* against me: but *God* meant it *unto* good." Gen. 50:20.

He Knows How Much We Need

When we are in deep trouble we *always* want to get rid of it, but God only knows when we have had enough. I wanted to get rid of my fever, I wanted to get well, but then and there came to my mind the Master's prayer when He was in deep trouble, "Father, if thou be willing, *remove* this cup from me: nevertheless *not* my will, but *thine*, be done." Luke 22:42. I had a precious experience when I was able to pray *that* prayer from my heart. So will you. Luke says when Christ prayed that prayer, an angel came and *strengthened* him (verse 43). I verily believe one came to strengthen me. They will come to strengthen you.

Asking Others to Pray

When I was desperately sick the thought came to me to have my wife write to a spiritually minded friend hundreds of miles away to pray for *me*. Then the enemy suggested the doubt, What good would it do? It was then Paul's example came to my mind, when he wrote to the far away church in Rome to earnestly pray for *him*. (Rom. 15:30.) And later when he lay in a dark prison cell, he wrote this to his brethren, "For I know that

this shall turn to *my* salvation through *your* prayer." Phil. 1:19. Then I sent word to still others to pray for me.

I have only space to call attention to a few of the many precious things that came to me from God's Book during this trying experience, but I am glad that I can today put my fingers on Ps. 119:75 and say from my heart: "I *know*, O Lord, that thy judgments are *right*, and that thou in *faithfulness* hast *afflicted* me."

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING IN A BLIZZARD

On the morning of March 22nd while a blinding blizzard was in full progress, several inches of snow being already on the ground, intensely vivid flashes of lightning followed each other in rapid succession. These were accompanied by crashes of thunder, some of which shook the very window sashes. It was a sight never to be forgotten by those who witnessed it.

I quote the following from the Chicago *Daily News* of same date:

"While thunder roused thousands of Chicagoans from slumber to blink at the snow, lightning caused a number of fires in the city. This feature of a freak storm is the *first* in local history, in the belief of meteorological experts. Prof. Henry J. Cox, government weather forecaster, said: 'There is *no record* to be found of another instance of thunder and lightning during a snowstorm in this region. It is a phenomenon which occurs so rarely that I can recall no other case.'"

Should these unusual phenomena awaken serious reflection or *only* idle curiosity? May they not after all be minor features of a larger picture? Let us turn to the pages of the sacred Book for more light.

A Private Interview

One day the disciples nestled up closely to their Master, and said: "Tell us, . . . what shall be the sign of Thy *coming*, and of the *end* of the world?" Matt. 24:3. And Christ answered among other things, "*Nation* shall rise *against* nation, and *kingdom* against *kingdom*." Verse 7.

Today more than half of this world is plunged into the most *savage* war in human history, and thoughtful men instinctively feel

that ere long this country will be involved, hence this feverish frantic cry, "*Prepare* for war!"

President Wilson said in a recent speech: "The *world* is on fire. Sparks are likely to drop anywhere. Things are getting *more* and *more* difficult to handle. If all could see the dispatches I read every hour, they would know how *difficult* it has been to maintain peace. New circumstances have arisen for which *this* country must prepare itself."

The Master further added, "And there shall be . . . *pestilences*, and earthquakes, in divers places." Verse 7.

Pellagra may be taken as a typical illustration. Twenty years ago with precisely the *same* dietetic habits as today, pellagra was practically unknown in the South. I have recently been in one county that contains *ten thousand* cases, and this disease is by no means confined to the sunny South.

Experts tell us that there have been more earthquakes in the last fifty years than in the four hundred years preceding.

The Greatest Sign of All

Perhaps this is the greatest sign of all: "And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached in *all* the world for a witness unto all nations; and *then shall the end come*." Matt. 24:14.

Foreign missions began only one hundred years ago. They were hardly more than started fifty years ago. Today there is not a heathen country where the gospel has not been preached. It has gone to *all* parts of the earth, so that sign is *being fulfilled*.

Fearful Sight

Luke in his account of this same interview adds: "And *fearful sights* and *great signs* shall there be from heaven." Luke 21:11. As this is being fulfilled we may look more and more for unusual and remarkable phenomena to take place, no doubt, far exceeding the one already mentioned.

Some of the following predictions are already being abundantly fulfilled: "Upon the earth *distress* of nations, with *perplexity*; the sea and the waves roaring; men's hearts failing them for fear, and for looking after those things which are coming on the earth: for the powers of heaven shall be shaken. And *then* shall they see the Son of man coming in a

cloud with power and great glory." Luke 21:25-27.

The Pleasure-Seeking Mania

Paul predicted: "That in the last days . . . men shall be lovers of . . . pleasures more than lovers of God." 2 Tim. 3:1, 4.

Today we see that strikingly fulfilled. Pleasure-seeking and amusement has become a craze. The moving picture shows, theaters and the ball game draw their ten thousands, while a mere handful gather in the church to worship God.

In view of these rapidly fulfilling signs is it not well for each one of us to take seriously to heart the Master's closing solemn admonition: "Take heed to yourselves, lest your souls be weighed down with self-indulgence and *drunkenness*, or the anxieties of this life, and that day come upon you, suddenly, like a falling trap; for it will come on all the dwellers on the face of the whole earth. But beware of slumbering; and every moment pray that you may be fully strengthened to escape from all these coming evils, and to take your stand in the presence of the Son of man." Luke 21:34-36.—Modern Speech.

"MUST NEEDS GO THROUGH SAMARIA"

In Christ's time Samaria had degenerated into a sort of slum city. The people were rough and uncouth. Their religion was a strange mixture of heathen superstition, with some knowledge of the writings of Moses and the worship of the true God.

Jerusalem despised Samaria and Samaria hated Jerusalem. This unreasonable feeling was carried to such lengths that, "The Jews had *no* dealings with the Samaritans." John 4:9. One thing is certain, the best people in Jerusalem did not spend their summer vacations over in Samaria.

Christ did not plan all His trips. Some of them were providentially forced upon Him by a train of circumstances, just as some things come to us. His visit to Samaria was one of these, for "He must *needs* go through Samaria." John 4:4.

That twenty-mile trip must have been a long and wearisome one, especially as it was difficult to secure provisions and even drinking water along that road. No doubt some of the

disciples murmured because they had to take this journey. But "*He must needs* go through Samaria."

His *first* missionary opportunity was a typical slum woman, but Christ saw in her only a soul to be saved, and in a most tactful manner He soon reached her heart and directly she was converted and she began her missionary work at once, for she went immediately and gathered up a large delegation of Samaritans to come out to hear Christ. It proved to be one of His most fruitful days.

Have you been forced to accept a disagreeable job? Have you been compelled to settle in a most uncongenial community, or are you passing through a trying and nerve-racking illness? Are you suffering some serious loss or grievous disappointment or bereavement? Then remember you also must *needs* go through Samaria, and if you will do it cheerfully, letting the Master hold your hand, you will also gain a fruitful experience. For it is the Lord Himself that lays "affliction upon our loins." He also permits men to "*ride over* our heads." It is only after we have gone "*through fire and through water,*" that God can bring "us out into a *wealthy* place." Ps. 66:11,12.

A WONDERFUL BOOK

The book, "Ministry of Healing," contains most wonderful instruction, given in a beautiful and attractive style, on the care of the body, both in health and sickness. It contains the highest ideals for home life and personal righteousness. It should be in every home. You will be charmed by what you will read.

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Every book that you order from THE LIFE BOAT helps to care for the sick poor in our Good Samaritan Inn.

The book contains 541 pages, is beautifully illustrated and attractive. Price, \$1.50. Send for a copy.

NEWS HERE AND THERE

Prof. O. R. Staines of the Hillcrest School, Nashville, Tenn., was one of the recent callers at Hinsdale.

Pastor E. A. Bristol of Indianapolis, and Prof. J. G. Lamson of Grand Rapids, Mich., visited our work during the month.

Dr. David Paulson is spending a few weeks at Madison, Tenn.

Jasper L. Douthit of the Lithia Springs Chautauqua, Shelbyville, Ill., was one of the guests during the month.

Dr. Belle Wood-Comstock of the Glendale, Cal., Sanitarium, is spending a few weeks at Hinsdale.

Dr. W. B. Holden, of Portland, Ore., called at the Sanitarium recently.

Mr. N. C. Nelson of Chicago, has recently connected with the Sanitarium family of workers.

Miss Cora A. Miller, of Mt. Vernon, Ohio, paid a visit to Hinsdale recently.

Mr. E. L. Montclair, of New York, has recently arrived and will take charge of the painting work this summer in place of Mr. Hans Haugen, who has gone to Sioux Falls, S. Dak.

Miss Myrle Bellows, of Eaton Rapids, Mich., has returned to the sanitarium to assist in the nurses' department.

Dr. W. E. Barton, of Oak Park, editor of the *Advance*, has been a frequent guest at the sanitarium during the month while Mrs. Barton has been a patient.

Miss Hazel Ashby, one of the Sanitarium junior nurses, has returned to her home in California.

"THE LIFE BOAT, I believe, is the best missionary paper printed. The Lord bless THE LIFE BOAT and all that are connected with it and those who read it."

Do a person an injustice or injury, and sooner or later it will recoil on you tenfold.

"A man who has never had any failure, whose course has been one of unbroken prosperity, has not the resources of strength and endurance stored away in his life that he has who has suffered defeats, and then has risen again and pressed on to victory."



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

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Special discounts when a number are sent to one address.

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

Mistakes

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

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.

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

Life Boat Magazine Agencies in Chicago

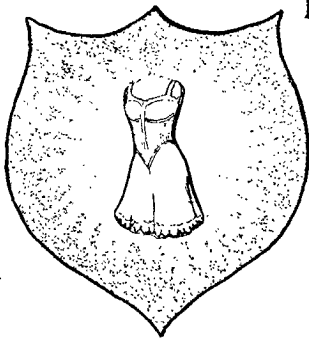
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D. K. Abrams, wholesale nut store, 3529 Cottage Grove Avenue. Phone Douglas 6743.
Illinois Tract Society, 3645 Ogden Avenue. Phone, Lawndale 7022.

A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY

This number of THE LIFE BOAT is an ideal one to sell from door to door. Right now is the time to begin to work with it.

This number has been produced after much earnest prayer and we believe the Lord will use it to save many souls. Do you not want to have a part in this work? If you can give all your time to it, so much the better. If you can not, why not set aside a few afternoons and take this to your neighbors and friends? You will find it will receive a warm welcome everywhere and you will be wonderfully blessed. Write at once for terms.



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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.

HAVE YOU DISCOVERED THE SAME?

"By chance I have come in possession of one or two copies of THE LIFE BOAT, and I find aside from the Bible they are the most wonderful books I ever read. I have been a child of God one year and seven months. I have been sick for two years. I find so much strength in that magazine. I wish to know how to subscribe for it. God bless you."

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 postpaid 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. Phone, Monroe 6135

"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 8c 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.

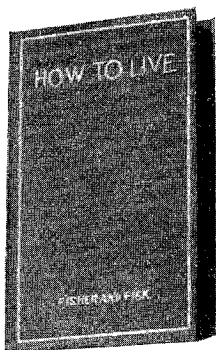
HEALTH SPECIALTY No. 4.

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

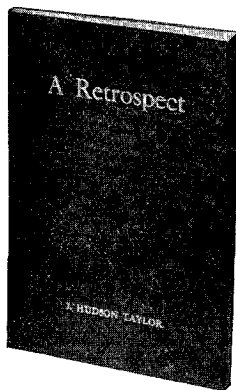


"How to Live, or Rules for Healthful Living, Based on Modern Science"

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.

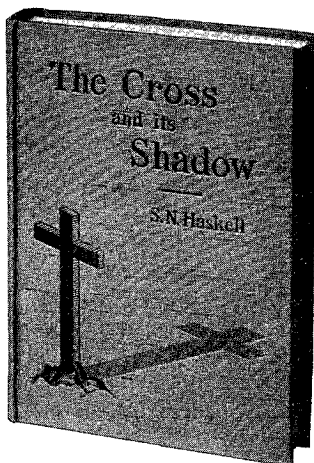
The Cross and Its Shadow

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.



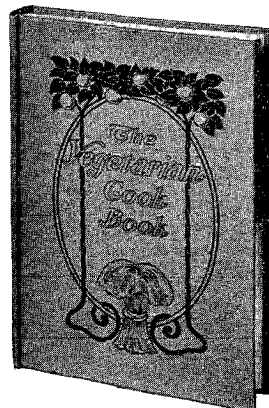
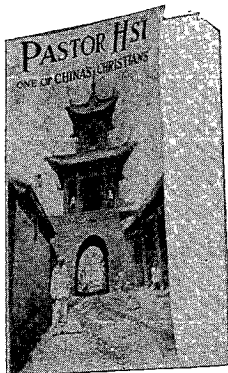
A Retrospect

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.



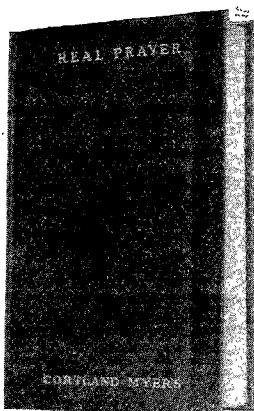
Pastor Hsi

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.



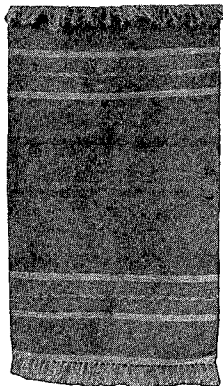
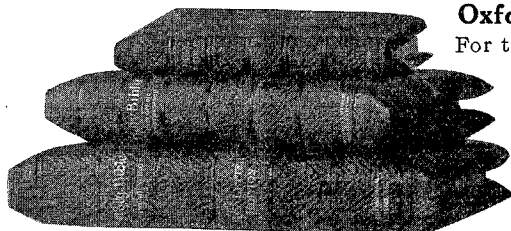
A Fountain Pen

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.

A Beautiful Rescue Home Rug

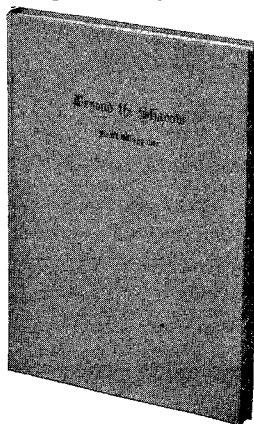
24x52 inches, made from high quality new material which will not fade and is guaranteed to give excellent service, given for only two subscriptions at one dollar each and 25 cents extra.

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.



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.



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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

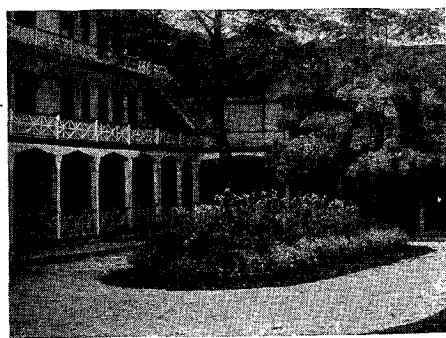
The Hinsdale Sanitarium

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