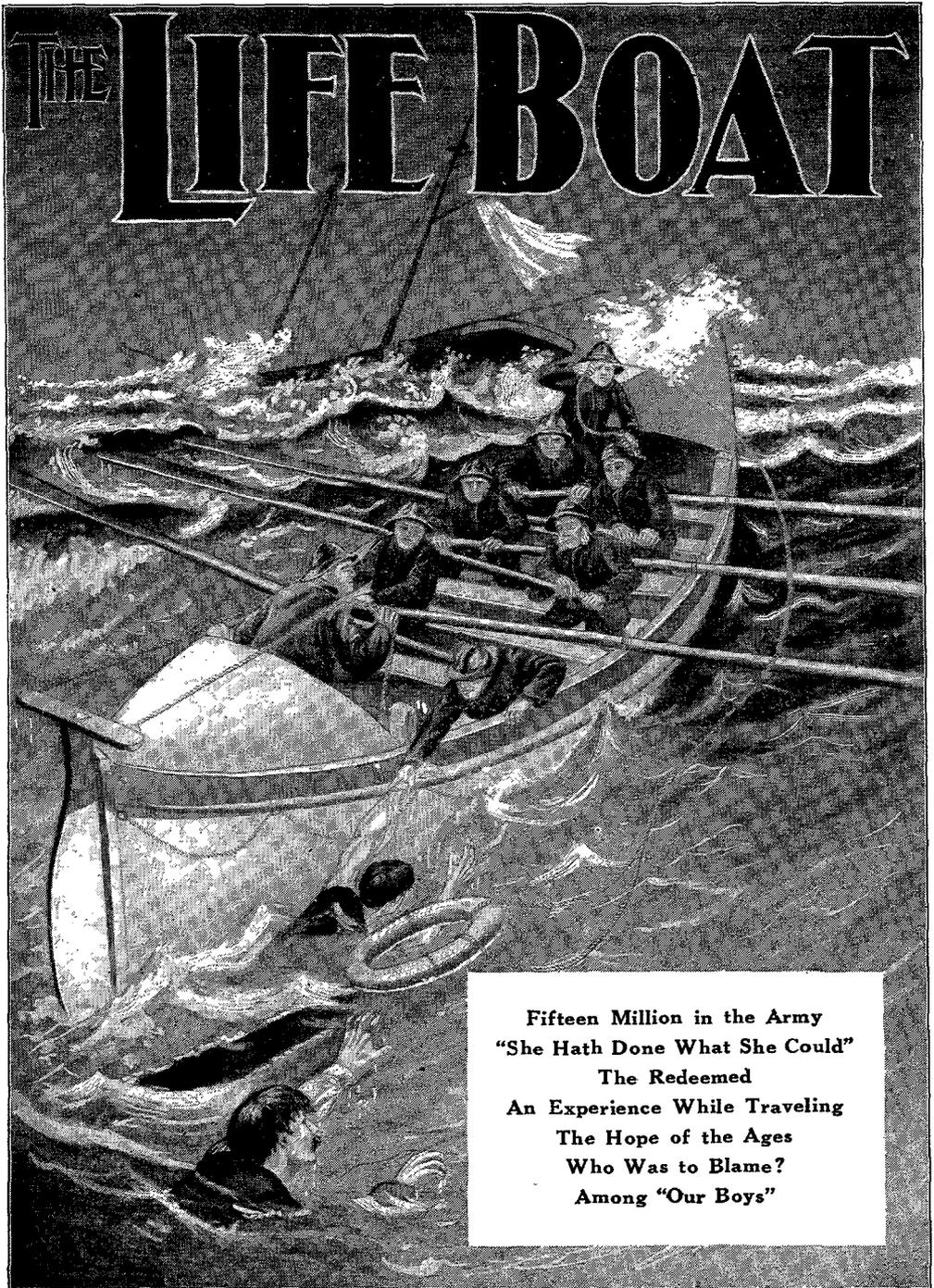


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PUBLISHED MONTHLY

10 Cents a Copy



**Fifteen Million in the Army
"She Hath Done What She Could"
The Redeemed
An Experience While Traveling
The Hope of the Ages
Who Was to Blame?
Among "Our Boys"**

The Life Boat Employs No One to Solicit Donations

Volume Twenty-one
Number Seven

Windsdale, Ill.

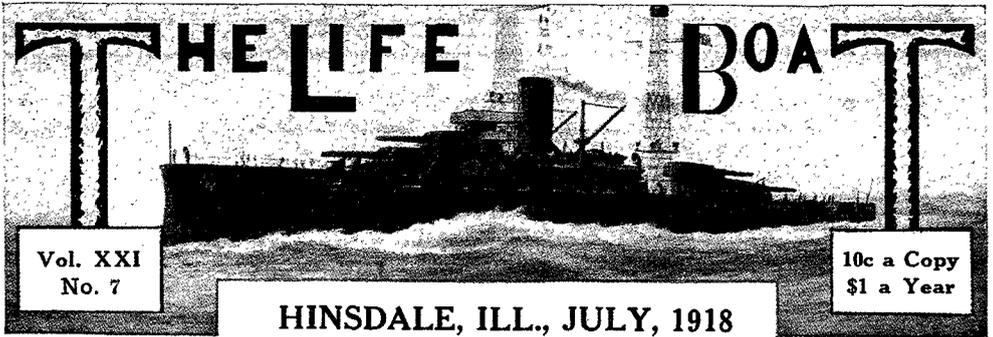
July, 1918

Death Rate Increasing—D. H. Kress, M. D.



OUR PRESIDENT

A PATRIOT WHOSE LOVE FOR HIS COUNTRY IS EXPRESSED IN TERMS OF ACTION



The Death Rate Is Again Increasing—Its Significance

D. H. Kress, M. D.

IN the District of Columbia the death rate per 1,000 of the population for the week ending May 11th shows an increase among the white population from 14.1 of last year to 17.2 this year. "This increase," says the *Washington Times*, is "causing officials anxious thought." Bright's disease carried off more persons than any other malady. Pneumonia was a close second. "Heart disease and cerebral hemorrhage are causing more deaths than formerly."

For many years there has been a decline in the death rate in all civilized lands. Some have been expecting this decline to continue until, as one editor optimistically predicted, "Undertakers will be compelled to go to some other and sicklier planet to do business."

A change is however coming, for not merely in the District of Columbia, but in all civilized countries the death rate is not declining as formerly. Evidences indicate that the decline will continue to be less and less until it finally will reach a standstill and then an increase, as is now the case in the District of Columbia.

It will be noted that the highest mortality is not caused by epidemic or germ diseases. If it were we could attribute it to bad housing or to unsanitary conditions. The facts are, never have the sanitary conditions in the District been as perfect as at present. The water supply, too, is above criticism. Cleaner milk than ever before is furnished the people. The child is receiving special care and attention. Free clinics under the auspices of the

federal children's bureau of child welfare are daily conducted by prominent local physicians where mothers bring their children and receive counsel and help as to their case. The highest mortality is not among infants—it is among adults.

Years ago it was the infants who helped to swell the high mortality rate. Epidemic diseases weeded out these little ones who had a poor grip on life. We are able now with the advancement of scientific knowledge to keep alive these weaklings. But what we are saving at the spigot we are losing at the bung-hole. We are saving more children, but losing more adults after the age of forty. Children are given special attention. Their food and drink is prescribed by physicians. Mothers are taught how to care for them. Adults are supposed to know how to select their own food and care for themselves. But they exercise about as little thought and care as infants would if left to themselves.

It was Bright's disease that carried off the most people in the District. What is Bright's disease, and what is it due to? In Bright's disease the kidneys are diseased whose functions it is to eliminate poisons and soluble foreign matter from the blood which may find entrance through the alimentary canal, or the lungs, or which results from the breaking down of tissue. When the kidneys are no longer capable of eliminating these products death is not far off. The kidneys should under normal conditions be capable of performing

their function to extreme old age. It is overwork of these organs that disables them prematurely. Bright's disease has been rapidly increasing during the past fifty years, especially. In the city of Chicago an increase in the mortality from this disease of one hundred and sixty-seven percent took place in thirty years. Other large cities possibly show a very similar increase. This tremendous increase is not due to bad housing, but chiefly to bad personal hygiene.

It is impossible to take an irritant, no matter what that irritant may be, into the body without injuring to some extent the kidneys, for they have to deal with it. Irritation if kept up day after day tells upon them. It is not at all surprising if at the age of forty or fifty they reach a point of total disability, as is the case in so many instances.

It seems strange that men should not think ahead a little and live in such a way as to insure health, usefulness, and length of days. But they do not. "Let us eat and drink for tomorrow we die," is the spirit of the times. Men can not do ill and be well. Sentence may be deferred, but, "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

How the Kidneys Are Compelled to Overwork

During the month of March of this year according to the sale of internal revenue stamps there has been an increase in consumption of cigarettes over that of the corresponding month of last year, of 6 percent, or 449,125. Practically everybody smokes now-a-days, and not in the tame ordinary way of fifty years ago. The cigar and pipe, bad enough in themselves, are no longer in demand. During this same month of March there was a decrease in the consumption of cigars of 81,618,791.

The cigarette smoker inhales the smoke. He introduces as much poison by three or four deep inhalations, as the ordinary smoker would in thirty minutes. It is of course the most economical way of committing suicide; this much we can say in favor of the change from the pipe and cigar to the cigarette. The nicotine, the carbon monoxid, the furfural and other poisons introduced have to be eliminated. Much of this burden falls upon the kidneys. Heavy smokers are apt to develop kidney disease about the age of forty. This has long been known. This has been observed to be the case of the heavy smoker who smokes in the

ordinary way, but when this same smoker changes from the pipe, or cigar to the cigarette, the disease process takes place more rapidly. There is no room for doubt that the prevalent use of cigarettes is a great factor in the modern increase of Bright's Disease in the District of Columbia and elsewhere.

The amount of beer that is being consumed affords another explanation of this increasing mortality rate from Bright's disease. Brewers seldom live past middle life and usually die of Bright's disease or of one of the other degenerative diseases mentioned. Beer is a greater injury to the kidneys than whisky.

Too much meat is eaten. The uric acid and other organic wastes concealed in the meat fibre, have to be gotten rid of when introduced into the body. This work falls chiefly upon the kidneys. Tobacco, beer, and gluttony are the trio which are responsible almost wholly for high mortality from Bright's disease, pneumonia, heart failure and cerebral hemorrhage.

While the mortality from Bright's disease held first place the pneumonia mortality was not far behind. In pneumonia recovery depends almost exclusively upon a sound heart and sound kidneys. The smoker's, the drinker's and the glutton's heart and kidneys are apt to be diseased, hence his chances of recovery when stricken down with pneumonia are very poor indeed.

"Heart disease and cerebral hemorrhage are causing more deaths than formerly." The causative factors in these diseases are the same as those in producing Bright's disease. National prohibition will be an aid in reducing the mortality rate from Bright's disease, pneumonia, heart disease, and cerebral hemorrhage. When it is secured, the next national reform should be, wiping out the use of tobacco. Usually we have to go the extreme limit in indulgence before a national reform is made possible. Not until the evils resulting from a habit are very apparent can sufficient public sentiment be aroused to eliminate it. The present craze to place cigarettes into the mouths of all the boys may in the end prove a blessing. The results will demonstrate in a vivid and convincing way that tobacco is one of the worst evils of civilization.

During the same week ending May 11 there were 144 deaths in the District of Columbia and only 145 births. One was added to the

population during the week. At this rate of increase it would require 8,000 years for the population of the District to be doubled. While the death rate is beginning to increase, the birth rate is constantly decreasing. It will only be a question of time when the death rate will exceed the birth rate in the District of Columbia, as has been the case in France for a number of years. That which is so evident in France is becoming universal. In all civilized lands the margin between the death rate and the birth rate has been narrowing. Soon they will meet, as was practically the case in the District during the week ending May 11, and then, they will again part, the birth-rate will continue to decline and the death rate will continue to increase. In time this world would depopulate itself without war. But the present war will result in a greatly decreased birth rate and a tremendous increase in the death rate. Germany shows a shortage of over two million babies during the first three years of war, and a great increase in the number of deaths. France during the year 1916 had 1,100,000 deaths among her civilian population, while the births during the same time numbered only 312,000. Not taking into account the lives sacrificed on the battlefield, France is depopulating herself at the rate of 788,000 annually.

The deaths in the District of Columbia were caused by diseases of degeneracy. A degenerate tree will produce degenerate fruits and in time will cease to bear. The decline in the birth rate and the increase in the death rate after the age of forty years, are due to the same causes, *degeneracy*.

The prophet Daniel, in interpreting the dream of Nebuchadnezzar, said, "There is a God in heaven that revealeth secrets and maketh known to the king Nebuchadnezzar *what shall be in the latter days.*" Dan. 2:28. "Thy thoughts came into thy mind upon thy bed," he said, "what should come to pass hereafter, and he that revealeth secrets maketh known to thee what shall come to pass?" V. 29.

He then related to him the dream he had of the image whose head was of fine gold, the breast and arms of silver, the belly and thighs of brass, the legs of iron and the feet part of iron and part of clay, V. 32, 33. In interpreting the dream he said, "Thou art this head of gold." V. 39. "After thee shall arise an-

other kingdom *inferior* to thee," as silver is inferior to fine gold. This degeneracy was to continue as kingdom followed kingdom, from gold to silver then to brass and iron, and finally as the toes of the image are reached, symbolizing the present European kingdoms, the degeneracy would be so marked that it could no longer be symbolized even by the most inferior of all metals. To fitly symbolize these the iron has to have in it a mixture of miry clay.

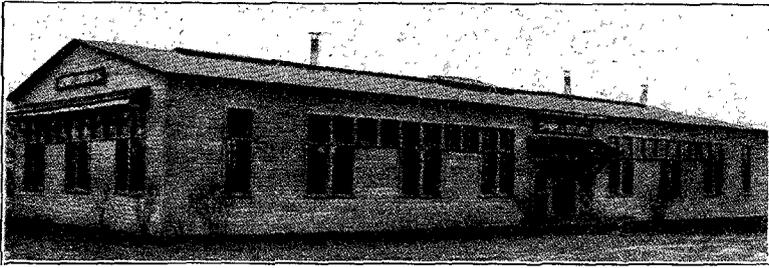
Babylon was followed by Medo Persia and Medo Persia by Greece and Greece by Rome. Rome was divided into the ten kingdoms of Europe. According to this prophecy a hopeless state of degeneracy is to be looked for among these kingdoms. The second coming of Christ would be the only alternative. So he added, "In the days of these kings shall the God of heaven set up a kingdom which shall never be destroyed." "It shall break in pieces and consume all these kingdoms and it shall stand forever." V. 44.

The stone which was cut out without hands symbolized the kingdom of God. It smote the image upon the feet. "It brake in pieces the iron, the brass, the silver, and the gold." V. 45. They "became as the chaff of the summer threshing floors; and the wind carried them away, and no place was found for them; and the stone that smote the image became a great mountain and filled the whole earth." V. 35. "The dream is certain, and the interpretation thereof sure," said the prophet. V. 45.

From the sure word of prophecy a state of degeneracy may be expected among all nations in this world. When that state is reached the second coming of Christ will be a necessity. Everything indicates that the nations of the earth are rapidly reaching that point.

The truest help we can render to an afflicted man is not to take his burden from him, but to call out his best strength that he may be able to bear the burden.

Every kind and sympathizing word spoken to the sorrowful, every act to relieve the oppressed, and every gift to supply the necessities of our fellow-beings, given or done with an eye to God's glory, will result in blessings to the giver.



The library building in one of the large cantonments.

Fifteen Million in the Army

Caroline Louise Clough

THE distribution of the Word of God is one service that is common to all the forces at war. It is recorded that Russian prisoners in Germany have been supplied with scriptures printed on German presses by American money sent through British channels. The secretary of the British and Foreign Bible Society reports that "No government, friendly or hostile, has deliberately put hindrances in the way of replenishing and maintaining stocks needed for sailors, soldiers, and civilians in the areas swept by the tides of battle." And he adds, "Let it be said to the credit of all concerned that the British and Foreign Bible Society's Bible Houses still remain open in Berlin and Vienna, in Budapest and Constantinople."

From August, 1914, when the war began, to April, 1918, approximately 15,000,000 volumes of scripture have been circulated among the forces at war! This represents largely the distributions of the three greatest Bible Societies of the world. The American Bible Society had distributed about 4,000,000 volumes; the British and Foreign Bible Society, 7,000,000 volumes, and the National Bible Society of Scotland 3,000,000. At least another million volumes have been distributed by smaller societies. These volumes have been put up in especially prepared bindings for the Army and Navy, and have covered a total of eighty-one distinct languages.

These societies report an urgent demand by the men at war for the scripture. According to Lewis Birge Chamberlain in the April num-

ber of the *Bible Society Record*, "This world war, creating world unrest, has begotten, the world over, a seriousness and a searching, and a reaching out for that which is spiritual and pure, that which cannot be snatched away or destroyed, that which will satisfy heart yearnings and spiritual aspirations. The world war has thus created a world wide demand for the Bible that is almost oppressively overwhelming."

From the same source we quote a few incidents of the influence the Bible has among the troops. The first is a letter right from the battle line of France written by W. L. Stidger, a Y. M. C. A. secretary.

"I am under shell fire and gas attacks and air raids constantly. Even as I am writing your letter we have had the siren warning of a Boche air raid. We have to wear gas masks and helmets all the time. I get into the trenches constantly.

"Your American Bible Society's Testaments are everywhere. Keep the good work up. The boys are eager to have them and there are not half enough to go around. Two stories I'll tell you that came under my own observation just this week. I could duplicate them by hundreds.

Among the Wounded

"We opened a new hut at an examination hospital. The place was crowded. One fine-looking lad in a bath robe came in. He was convalescent from a shell wound. He bought

some chocolate and nuts and chewing gum. Then he saw something wrapped up and was curious to know what it was. He said, 'What is that package over there, those things that look like chocolate bars?' The secretary said, 'A Testament.' 'How much are they, sir?' 'Nothing,' the secretary replied. 'May I have one?' the boy said. And, honest to goodness, I never saw such eagerness in a boy's face! Then the secretary handed it out. The boy was so happy to receive the Testament that he nearly wept. He said, 'Sir, I lost my other one when I was wounded. Will you put my name in it?' The secretary put his name in it

was midnight. He saw a young lad nervously making his way up to the counter. He knew the boy wanted something, and was afraid to ask, or was timid about it. He said, 'Want something, lad?' The kid said, 'Yes, sir, I have a Bible and I don't know much about it. I'd like you to mark some passages in it. I am going out to the trenches to-night.' 'Sure!' said the secretary. 'Mark some good ones, now,' said the lad. 'Sure, I'll mark some good ones, boy!'

"While he was marking the first lad's book half a dozen other boys came up and said, 'Mark mine, too, sir!' And for half an hour



The American Bible Society packing khaki Testaments for shipment to the army.

and then said, 'My lad, I suggest that you read it every day and mark the verses you like. Keep the Bible, and after the war is over give it to your mother.' The boy was delighted with the suggestion and immediately went over and sat down at the table and started to read and mark it. The next day he brought it in, marked in fifty places.

"Mark Mine."

"A secretary was standing in his hut. The boys were just leaving for the trenches. It

this secretary was busy marking verses in the Bibles of these boys. I asked him what he marked, and he said, 'Matt. 10:23, 11:28, 6:19, 20; John 3:16; Rom. 8:35, 36, 39.'

"Your Bibles are right to the front in all our huts and the boys treasure them."

From William Charles Terrill, evangelist among the troops in East Africa, comes this incident: "A large number of our native Christians were enlisted for the army in East Africa. Before leaving, several of them came

to me pleading for a copy of the Scriptures. I did not have one to give them! In one detachment there were seven of our native Christians and between them they had one dilapidated copy of the New Testament. Daily these lads would meet to read this book. It has been the means of keeping them faithful to their Master and Saviour. I promised to send them a copy when the new shipment came, and have had the pleasure of mailing them each a copy of the Book of books. They have replied with great appreciation, not only to me but also to you and to the friends in America who made this book possible for them."

Gipsy Smith, the greatest English evangelist, now in this country, says: "I've given away many thousands of Testaments to the boys in the trenches. You don't have to force the Testament on them; they crowd anxiously around to receive it."

TORN, BUT STILL LIVING

A Bible Society colporteur in Persia writes: "One day I chanced to be reading the New Testament when a man came up and asked, 'What book are you reading?' 'I am reading the *Injil*,' I replied. Then he said: 'I found my salvation through a piece of paper.' 'How was that?' I asked. 'I had fever at one time,' he said, 'and a doctor gave me a prescription which I sent to a chemist. When I got the medicine, it was wrapped in a piece of paper—part of a book called the Gospel of St. John. As I read, I came to the verse which says: "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting Life." These words struck me as very strange, and I read them over and over again. Indeed, I read them so often and thought so much about them, that I forgot I had fever. Then I asked one of my Christian friends if he could get me a complete volume of the book. He procured for me a Bible which I now read every day.'"

"He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city."—Prov. 16:32.

A high purpose merely to look at is of no good. It comes to have real value only as earnest effort is put forth to attain it.

AN EXPERIENCE WHILE TRAVELING

CAPTAIN JOHNSON

Ship Missionary, New York Harbor.
[In the May number of THE LIFE BOAT we published an account of the splendid work of Capt. Johnson and his wife as ship missionaries in New York harbor. At the time of his visit to Hinsdale, Brother Johnson also told the incident which we publish here. Everywhere there are souls in need of help, who are waiting for some one to point them to a sin-pardoning Saviour.—Ed.]

This life does not amount to much. Our only hope is in the things that are to come. It is cheering to us to know that there is a future, that this dark, cold, cruel, wicked world in which we live is not the last. I often think that our future home is to be on this earth. It is not as many people have said, or say, that it is in heaven. Heaven is God's dwelling place. The earth was created for man and man will inhabit the earth as long as eternity lasts. So there is only one pleasure in this life to live for, and that is to live that we might be a help to others, to point them to the great Life-giver who gave up all,—the One who created the sea and the land, and then came down himself after sin had entered this world and took upon him sinful nature that sinful man might have hope in him. My hope is centered in that.

I want to relate a little experience I had in coming from Buffalo here. We got on the train at 11:55 P. M. We could not get a lower berth so my wife and I sat up all night. I was glad we did not take a sleeper. There was a young man on the car who had received word from the government that he was called to appear before the draft board and that he had only twenty-four hours to get there in, and he was hastening to appear. About two o'clock in the morning our car was stopped for two hours. This young man was uneasy. He walked up and down. I said to him, "My boy, are you in trouble," He said, "Yes, I am worried."

I said, "My boy, are you a Christian?" He said, "No, that has never come into my mind." I said, "My boy, don't you know your anxiety and care will be all overcome by placing yourself in the hands of God and letting Him care for you?" He sat down in the seat alongside of me and said, "Tell me about Him, will you?" At that moment I felt the weakest of human beings. As we sat there I had the privilege of pointing him to the Lamb of God

that taketh away the sins of the world. We parted on the train and he shook my hand and said, "I am so glad I met you." I have offered up two or three prayers for that man. He said he would return to his father's house. He said he was a prodigal son.

We, as Christians and working in the Master's cause, should be careful that our feet do not slip by the way. We should have our hearts so in tune with the Maker that we can be ready to fill the opportunities which are many.

Your opportunities are great here. You have those here suffering with disease. You ought to be so connected with God that the love of God would go out through your fingers to the patients. You can have it if you want it.

The only way we can have that experience is by constantly seeking God and leaving the other life to one side which is death to us. It is a constant feeding upon God's word. The trifling things of this life do not amount to anything. There is only one life, and that is the life that is held in Christ Jesus. Then we may have the assurance that when we go forth He is with us. Many of us cast the Word of God aside and do not spend the time we should in studying it. The morning hour with the Book is well spent.

I remember one time going to an office to see a prominent business man. His office boy said he was very busy and could not see me. I waited ten minutes. I thought it strange he kept me waiting as he knew my business. After awhile the boy came and said, "Mr. Carter wants to see you." I went into his office and saw his Bible open on his desk. He said, "I am sorry to detain you. I was having a little communion with my Father. When I come to the office in the morning the first thing I do is to take up my father's book and get a little inspiration from it for the day." I thought that was a wonderful thing. If the people of this world would do that there would be no war to-day.

-SOME OBSERVATIONS ON FRIENDSHIP BY A PRISONER

The inspiring philosopher, W. S. Landor, informs us that "In the hour of distress and misery the eye of every mortal turns to friendship. When the heart overflows with

gratitude, or with any other sweet and sacred sentiment, what is the word to which it would give utterance? A friend."

So long as we are loved by others we are indispensable; so long as we love, we serve. No man is useless while he has a friend.

Life without friends or social enjoyment would scarcely be worth living. Friends we need to sympathize with us in sickness and distress. Sympathetic friendship is the only true friendship, for it is the friendship of human beings who understand it is human to err. Sympathy is the magic charm of life, and a friend will both give it and feel it.

At the same time there are limitations to friendship growing out of the nature of things. Friendship implies a similarity, mental and moral, between friends; there is no agreeable affiliation between persons of unlike characters. The honest man has but little regard for a dishonest one; the sober man for a drunkard.

Friendship is largely a matter of original endowment. Some are born with friendly dispositions. Where they are not, it is a difficult matter to remedy it. A matter of comfort to the unfriendly is that many of those born with an unusually friendly or jovial disposition are frequently not good for much else.

Again friendship implies the taking of others into our confidence and privacy which is a risky business proposition in this frenzied world, where we have to struggle for existence. Some of us in prison have found that out, to our sorrow.

In animals that hunt in packs each must have by nature perfect confidence in all others, otherwise the chase would be spoiled; but among men pursuits are so numerous and competition so great and character so diverse, that we cannot rely on one another. We are gregarious, only to a limited extent. There is a limit to our friendliness.

Doubtless Emerson was wrong when he said: "We must walk this earth alone."

And Thomas Moore was correct when he said: "Unthinking heads who have not learned to be alone are prisoners to themselves, if they be not with others."

And Patagoras was also right when he said: "Do not shake hands with too many!"

Don't make excuses. Make good.

An Example of "She Hath Done What She Could"

Mrs. Almira S. (Dewing) Steele

I HAVE completed my thirty-fourth year in this work of feeding, clothing and educating needy children at my Home on Straight Street, Chattanooga, Tenn. I never send out agents or solicitors for children or for funds, and thus far, have never had to. I have received 1,491 inmates, and have never yet been in debt.

I was born in Chelsea, Mass., graduated from the State Normal School in Salem, Mass., was principal of Shurtleff Grammar School in North Chelsea (now named Revere) until I was married in 1869 to Walter Steele of W. Randolph, Vt. He died of consumption in 1873, leaving me with an infant daughter only eight months old. My daughter is now the wife of Alexander Printz of Cleveland, Ohio, who was recently called by General Goethals, the Quartermaster General of the United States, to supervise the manufacture of all uniforms, shirts and tents for the soldiers, with the salary of one dollar a year, so as to help our Government.

Nearly thirty-eight years ago the Congregationalist women of New England formed the Women's Home Missionary Association and they asked me to represent them in the field by establishing a school at Almeda, S. C. I did so, but as the KuKlux spirit prevailed there, I was then asked to go as their city missionary to Chattanooga, Tenn., and be associated with Rev. Joseph E. Smith, pastor of the First Congregational church there. For many years I went from house to house in the city among the homes of the poor whites and the poor blacks trying to relieve suffering and hoping to give spiritual aid to all.

I discovered that the good women of Chattanooga had founded an excellent home for white orphans, intending to have them adopted into good families as opportunity offered, but there was no place provided for the negro children, except the chain-gang and the jails.

As the Bible commands us to love our neighbors as ourselves and to do as we would be done by, I felt it would be wicked for me to allow such conditions to continue among the colored children. I tried in vain to get the American Missionary Association of New

York to start a Home; then I called a citizens' meeting of our best white men in Chattanooga who were very courteous and admitted the great need of such a place, but said the majority of their tax-payers wouldn't consent to be taxed to carry on such an institution; so there was no alternative; with the Lord's help I decided to start.

I bought land, had three buildings erected, furnished them very plainly and began in April, 1884. I've never had any wages, never have had to beg, and never have been sick abed. As I didn't have to pay board to my parents, while teaching in my native town, I saved most of my salary, not knowing what I'd need it for. My husband left me his department store, stock of goods and home, besides a life insurance. I sold all the property, put all the proceeds with the life insurance into this work for the needy.

Later my father, my step-mother and other relatives left legacies for me personally, but I found much more satisfaction in distributing all among the destitute. I want to be sure that it has gone to help those who actually needed aid and I've not spent a cent for luxuries. I never send our inmates to the public schools, but hire helpers to carry out my methods in the Home.

We live very simply; we are vegetarians. We do not use tea, coffee or condiments; we serve only two meals a day; have plenty of fresh air, regular exercise, frequent bathing, long nights of sleep; so in thirty-four years with 1,500 children we have never had a case of typhoid or scarlet fever, or diphtheria, or appendicitis or pellagra, or infantile paralysis or even grippe. We had one case of double pneumonia, one of malarial fever, one of lock-jaw, and each of those recovered. One case of spinal meningitis died. We have all the children's diseases, but they seem to leave no bad results and we never have had but one broken bone.

My only reason for doing this work is that I may obey God and prove my gratitude to him for his many gifts to me. The Bible says, "To whom much is given, of him much will be required."

I have received about 300 white children whom I have cared for and distributed to Northern schools. I have sent hundreds away, after putting them through our grammar grades, to sixty-nine different schools, most of them trade schools. At Scotia Seminary in Concord, N. C., free scholarships were given to our girls. It grieves me to know I am the only white woman in this country who is conducting a Home for colored boys and girls.

Miss Amy Chadwick, an English woman and former helper of mine, is bravely carrying on a home in Atlanta, Ga., for negro girls, which I started twenty-nine years ago. I have been in the habit of employing one helper to make weekly visits with me to our two hospitals, our two jails and our poor-house, and the officials have been very kind to us.

I get no aid from the State, county or city; no church, organization or individual is pledged to aid me. There was a short time when the county paid me thirteen cents a day for each of thirty-two inmates under ten years of age, but through the influence of enemies the county aid stopped years ago. We have been wonderfully cared for; my New England friends have voluntarily sent us clothing and some shoes, besides bedding. During thirty-four years I have received \$47,642.52 in cash donations from friends, which includes five legacies. I have borne all the balance of expense except the county aid above referred to and have spent every cent left me by my husband and relatives. I own no real estate outside of Chattanooga, have no share in bonds or stocks of any kind. I have no claim on any one, but justice demands that I say the Hebrews of Chattanooga have been more kind and helpful to me than any others. The first legacy I received for my work was from the father of Mr. Adolph S. Ochs, of Chattanooga, who is now proprietor of the *New York Times*.

There has always been an element in our midst opposed to having me, a Northern white woman with some education, living in the Home with the colored children; so they have tried in different ways to break up this work; they have burned down eleven buildings of mine. Five times I've been summoned to the Court House, expecting to be sent to the penitentiary; once I was accused of having murdered one of our boys, a hump-backed boy, a pauper, whom I cared for for six years. Two Northern white men went to our Coroner and charged me with having murdered the boy,

and said they learned that in case of his death I was to come into possession of a large sum of money. I am indebted to Mr. Ochs and his brother for investigating and exposing the culprits.

The City Water Company and the Telephone Company have been kind to me. I pay no taxes on my Home. At the last meeting of the State Board of Charities in Nashville, they sent me a fine certificate of approval and their Secretary stated in our daily paper that special attention is called to the fact that the only private institution for colored children in the State approved of by the Board was the Steele Home in Chattanooga. My Home was incorporated in 1885; we had a charter and a Board of Trustees. I now have a Board consisting of twenty-one of our kindest white ladies in the city.

I seek, above all things, the conversion of each inmate, as the natural heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked. I know the Holy Spirit can change the heart and fill it with true love for every soul, even for our enemies. I believe in Jesus as my Saviour, Sanctifier, Healer, and coming King. Surely it is a privilege to be in partnership with him in helping the needy, despised, neglected and oppressed ones of earth.

My work is almost done; when I lay it down, who will truly love, work for, and live with the many dear little colored children who are hungry for sympathy and proper care? Hundreds of thousands of them in our land are waiting now, needing to know the way of salvation, which leads to unselfishness, honest industry, clean lives and true happiness.

"I'd rather be the least of those

Who are the Lord's alone,

Than wear a royal diadem,

And sit upon a throne."

BROUGHT BACK TO MOTHER'S TEACHING

An Illinois prisoner writes:

"I want to tell you how much I have been made into a new being in thought and heart since I have been reading your wonderful little book called *THE LIFE BOAT*. After reading this book it has brought me back to my dear mother's teaching. If I had not lived for the material things that life offers and had kept closer to the teaching of the Bible I would not be here to-day, for I cannot and

do not blame any one for my being here but myself, for God our Father, gave me a mind and will to do, and you know that if we choose to do wrong, God lets us do whatever our will is, even though it hurts us.

"I used to feel lonely but since I have been studying the Bible and trying to be just what God wants me to be I feel better and am only

waiting for the time to come that I may go forth from here a better boy to do God's will than I was when I came here.

All that I ask of you is your friendship and sympathy. Some of us cannot give much in the way of material gifts, but we can one and all give loving sympathy, kind words, God's gift to men in the tragedy of Calvary."

The Redeemed

Prof. J. G. Lamson

LET us study something about the story of our blessed Redeemer. It is a great, bright theme. Approach it from any angle you will; take it up from the book of Genesis, where the seed was first promised; from the story of Moses who was the type of Christ's patience and meekness; take it up from King David, who represented the kingly side of Christ's life which is yet to be; take it from Isaiah, the wonderful prophet of the mediatorial work of Christ, take it all the way through the scripture, and from any viewpoint Jesus Christ is the Infinite One. No finite mind can grasp one solitary phase of his life, and it takes the experience of all the ages and the experience of every soul who will be His even to approach to any degree the experience of Jesus Christ when He was here on the earth.

You and I suffer pain: he suffered as much as all of us put together. You and I are tempted and suffer under temptation. He suffered for the sins of the whole world. You and I are patient a little bit, once in awhile. He was patient all the while and under all kinds of circumstances. You and I lose our tempers and spit out things that we are ashamed of a little while afterwards. Jesus Christ never did that. He governed himself by the mind of divinity which rested within, and lived the true and perfect life.

If you were to consider the world to-day and see the large number of people that are going down the broad road to destruction, and should get the adding machines all together and begin to count those who will have nothing to do with Christ; and then you take another adding machine, and you doubtless

will not need more than one, and begin to figure up those who trust Christ, and long to be saved, you would be struck with the remarkable disparity of numbers; and if there is anything at all in majorities, if there is anything at all in the crowd and in the multitude, certainly in the great contest between good and evil Satan is the victor.

If it is a question of the number of those who are upon the side of one or the other, Satan is in the lead. When it comes to a question of joy and sorrow I must admit that it looks on the face of it as though Satan had filled the world with more gloom than the Lord had filled it with light. And unless you can somehow magnify the joy of a Christian world to make it count for a whole lot more than the sorrow of a sorrowing world, we will have to admit that the devil pretty nearly has his own way with things.

He is the prince of this world. He is the spirit of the air, the might and the power of the regions without, and outside this little spot here of earth is the darkness inhabited by Satan and his angels who go out up on the earth and tear loose the bands by which men and women are to be bound to Christ and lure to their own destruction the thousands upon thousands of souls who live upon the earth. He sets the hand-grenades in motion: he is in the torpedo: he sends the ship to the bottom. He is in the minds and souls of men by which they spread gloom and disaster on every hand. He inspires the hatred and brings in the anguish and the sorrow of all the souls that suffer in the world.

That is Satan; and that leads me to inquire why did God ever allow any such thing. Why did the Father permit this great long story of sin and suffering and wrong? In what way

[Extracts from sermon delivered at the Hinsdale Sanitarium.]

can God ever, by any manner of means, seem before the people, at least, to be the One who wins out in this great battle? I think of these things sometimes and my heart is distressed as I study the thing, but the Bible gives the key by which the mystery is solved.

Saved From Having a Thousand Devils

One time when laboring with Elder William Ostrander I pounded my finger with the hammer or something else that worked upon my patience. That stirred up a remark or two that was made about what Satan had been doing for some of my friends in getting them to go crooked, and in the heat of the moment I said, "I wish I had been back there when this thing started; there would not have been any devil very long."

"Yes," he said, "then there would have been a thousand devils."

And I stopped to meditate upon that proposition. Brother Ostrander was not a man of very many words, but he knew how to answer, and I began to think. Suppose God had destroyed Satan right there and then—crushed him as he had the power to crush, there would have been not only a thousand, but may be a hundred thousand, for Satan had gone about through the courts of heaven and had reached every angel that he could. He had gone around in his insinuating way. He was a beautiful being, and his heart was lifted up because of his beauty, and as he went about among the angels, with those who delighted to obey God, and spoke to them, they would listen, of course, for he was their superior officer and they were expected to listen to what he had to say, but he did not come to them as a commanding angel; he came to them and lowered himself sufficiently to mingle on an equality with them, and told them how the

Lord of heaven was arbitrary. He would say:

"The reason you obey him is because you do not dare do anything else. If you should refuse to obey him once you see what you would get," and by innuendo and by the meanest things that his own brain could invent he could get many of these angels to wondering, if, after all, God was a merciful being as well as a mighty one, and to think and to question the thought as to whether God was a long-suffering being.

That spirit spread through the hearts and minds of those angelic beings until by and by so many of them were doubting, that if God had killed Satan immediately upon the outbreak of the rebellion there would have been ten thousand and perhaps one hundred thousand and maybe five hundred thousand—I do not know the number of thousands that he had caused to distrust God—that would have said, "Poor soul, Lucifer was right after all. Lucifer certainly did tell us the facts in the case, and now God has demonstrated that he is not a merciful being," and there would have been ten thousand Lucifers instead of one.



Our Redeemer Pleading for Us.

So I am glad I wasn't up there when the thing happened. For God did it a whole lot better, he knew what the result would be, the result will be what he knew ahead it would be, and all the result has not yet come.

When God put man in the Garden he gave that man work to do and opportunities to develop into the kind of being that God wanted to people the earth. Adam had the opportunity of being the progenator of the kind of people that God wanted to dwell on this earth. Now the Lord did not want the service of machines. He wanted a race of beings on this earth that would love him, and love him truly, and the only kind of a being that could

love God, and love him truly, would be a being who could refuse to love if he wanted to. I do not know how much satisfaction you folks would get out of the love of a machine. If you want to find out, pay a dollar down and fifty cents a week and you can get one, and you can have that machine wound up with a crank and press a button and that machine will say, "I love you, I love you." And I suppose you would really get some joy and satisfaction out of that, and you would say, "My, how I am loved." Well, now, if you cannot get any satisfaction out of the love of a mere machine that says, "I love you," because it was wound up by a crank and it had to, how much love do you think God could get out of a being who had to love him whether he wanted to or not.

Suppose a father should come to his son and should take him by the coat collar and should hold up a big club and say, "John, do you love me?" He would say, "Yes, papa, I love you." That parent would have some doubt in his mind as to whether the boy actually loved him. And if one of God's created beings was led to think that he had to love God whether he wanted to or not, it wouldn't be love at all. The only kind of love that can bring any gladness of heart to God is the kind of love that springs from a heart that is just as free as the air to love or not to love, just as he wants to. And so man was placed in the Garden of Eden.

God said, "Adam, you can just take all you please of every tree there is in this garden; enjoy to the full the beauty of the surroundings in which I have placed you; learn if you can the lesson of every tree and shrub and flower; cultivate these trees to make them grow into the bowers that you long to have as your dwelling place. Make yourselves happy all the day long in this garden which I have planted eastward in Eden. But over there in the center is one tree that I do not wish you to touch. If you love me you will obey me, for love is the fulfilling of the law."

I will not go into the story as to how it happened, but you know that Adam and Eve yielded to the tempter who said to Adam and Eve: "Hath God said ye shall not eat of the tree?" and they knew that God had said that very thing, and yet in spite of all that God had told them, in spite of all the good he had done for them, they reached forth their hands and partook of the fruit, and as a result brought

upon themselves the sentence of death. That was the part that Adam took. Now why did not the Lord kill Adam and Eve then? I will tell you why. Because there was a depth to the love of God which had not as yet in all the universe of God been made manifest; and even though Satan caused Adam to fall, and brought death upon the race, there was yet a depth to which the love of God would come which they had not learned and could not sense; and the Lord permitted Adam to live on in order that He might show how much He could love.

Then the plan of salvation began its work, and Jesus Christ came and offered himself, and became a child of Bethlehem. He became obedient unto the death, even the death of the cross, for you and me, and carried the sins of the world. He allowed those puny creatures that he had created to spit in his face, and he never resented it. He permitted them to place a crown of thorns upon his head, and then in mock humility kneel and hail him "King." Then after that, a man came along with a big reed and struck Jesus over the head, pressing the thorns into His brow, and He never resented that. That was a new manifestation of love.

Exalted to Being the Body-guard of Jesus Christ

Then in spite of all they had done, in spite of the wickedness to which they descended, in spite of all the things that they were doing, in spite of the spear-thrust, the nails in his hands and feet, the bearing of the cross, and every wicked thing that was heaped upon him—in calmness, gentleness, and in pity he said, "My Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do; they do not understand this thing. They cannot see through what this all means. Forgive them." That was a depth of love to which the universe had not been initiated.

The plan of salvation was that any individual, no matter how learned, no matter how ignorant—any one who would say, "Lord, I believe that thou didst die for me, and I accept the offering which thou didst make,"—that individual could be forgiven the sin, and in the end will be raised to an equality with the righteous beings who never fell at all, and a little bit later will be raised to an elevation beyond and above the angels, and then will be the attendants, the body-guard of Jesus Christ through all the endless ages of eternity.

FROM SIN

ROBERT HARE

He saves from sin, that holy Christ of God—
Those sins all dark and hateful, yours and mine,—
He saves, and o'er our life with wounded hand
Places the righteousness divine.

He saves from sin, the crimson shaded wrong,
That links with earth-born weaknesses and pain.
Your weaknesses and mine—the crime, the wrong,
Binding the soul—he frees again.

He saves from sin, soul-leprosy that kills,
And through forgiveness offers life to all,
Health for the plague, and love for bitter hate—
A love that will not, cannot fail.

He saves from sin; O spirit nigh to death,
The soul-physician passes by to-day,
Touch, though with trembling hand, the garment hem
Of Him who bears all sin away.

SHE WAS NOT READY TO GIVE
IT UP

MAUD WILSON COBB

One winter night, near 11 o'clock, some years ago while engaged in midnight rescue work in Chicago with my co-laborer, walking south on Wabash avenue, we heard a young girl crying in the arms of an elderly man who had placed his traveling bag on the curbstone of the street, while assisting this young girl from the gutter where she had fallen. We hurried to them and asked what the trouble could be. We were told her mother had fainted in the nearby depot and had been taken to a hospital. The girl was left alone, a stranger in the city, and did not know where her mother had been taken. The girl was hungry and without money. We assured her we would take her home with us and find her mother the following day. The gentleman thanked us, and said, "I know by your tone and faces you are both Christians and I feel the girl is in good care, so I leave her with you."

My co-laborer and I took the girl gently by each arm and started off. We tried to dry her tears by assuring her we were her friends. While walking with us, she said, "I am afraid you are taking me to some reform school from which I can never leave. I wish you would let me go so I can find my mother." We told her the dangers of a large city and she, being young and beautiful, would attract attention and great harm might befall her before morning.

We had walked about three blocks when our girl stooped to tie her shoestring and in a moment's time she was running down the

street as fast as she could go while my co-laborer and I looked at each other with surprised faces. A policeman had been watching us from the other side of the street, and knowing us quite well, he came up and said, "Did your bird escape?" "No," was our answer, "she has just flown away. With your help we can catch her again we hope." He said, "Yes, I know her hiding place." As he walked with us he told us this girl was one of the most successful pickpockets in Chicago but did not do much work on the East Side of Chicago. Her field was the West Side.

By this time we had reached a side street. Behind a storm door, the entrance to a saloon, we found our little lost girl. The policeman pulled her out into the light and shook her very hard and pulled her hands from her face, and said, "Alma, you know I told you if I found you on the East Side again I would send you up for six months. Why don't you stay in your own field? Where is your pal working to-night? I will *can* her too."

The girl pleaded with him to let her work just one hour on the East Side for business was dull on the West Side, and promised him she would not come back for a long time. She slipped the policeman a bill, ran over to us and placed her arms around my neck, and said, "Oh, you girls are all right. You have chosen the better part. I was once an active Christian, an organist in our little home church, but to-night I am not on the side of right. I am not ready to give up this life but I will some day, then I will come to you girls. Just a little season of sin and then I will be all right. Bye-bye, girls. Be good," and away she ran, laughing.

The policeman said, "That girl will rob every man she meets. She can almost take the gold filling from their teeth without detection." I will say the old gentleman who picked her up did not have enough left on his person to buy a postage stamp.

We hurried on to the training school, reaching there at 12 o'clock. On entering the office we were telling our night watchman the story when we heard a shot ring out. On reaching the rear of our building we found this same girl lying there with a bullet through her breast. She had taken a street car to our street and in her attempt to rob a man she had been shot. She was taken to jail, then to the county hospital, where she died with the

cry on her lips as she looked into my face, "Too late! Too late!" Her opportunity was past and she never made her peace with her God.

DELIVERED FROM IGNORANCE, BONDAGE AND DARKNESS

We have received several letters recently from an inmate of the Wisconsin penitentiary. This brother was passing through deep waters for a time, being burdened by the weight of his own sins and sinful habits. Under God we were able to bring him relief from his troubles by pointing him to the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of all the world. We trust this letter will help others to find their way out of the darkness and bondage of sin.

"I am very happy now that my time here is short not because I am soon to leave this institution, but because I now feel a something I never felt before—an inclination to lead a different life. I am sure now that God is blessing my efforts to keep in the straight and narrow path. I certainly did conquer my evil habits in Jesus Christ's holy name. And I am now positively sure that everybody who has such habits can get rid of them in the very same way that I did. Trust fully in Christ, and in his name you can overcome. But there must be a full consecration; one must discard selfishness and count well the cost.

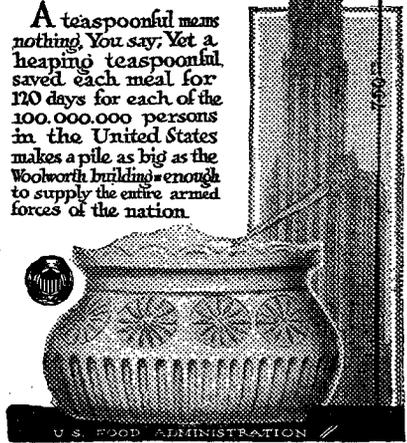
"I started to chew, smoke and snuff tobacco when about twelve years of age, also drinking of beer and whisky. My parents had whisky and beer on the table for dinner and supper, and many times whisky was given me for breakfast. It was given to me especially when I felt sick. I had such a thirst for whisky that I would feign sickness so that I could get whisky again. Well, anyhow, here I am forty-six years of age and free from those harmful habits. Had anybody told me five years ago that I should discontinue using tobacco, and give up drinking, I should have considered that person beside himself. But in doing so I have gained spiritually, intellectually, morally, mentally and physically.

"God is almighty and everything is possible with him. Through his grace we are saved.

This is my testimony from one who has been miserable for years, just because he has been kept in ignorance of spiritual and natural laws, which are controlled, governed and operated by one almighty God, our Father in heaven."

SUGAR MUST BE SAVED!

A teaspoonful means nothing. You say. Yet a heaping teaspoonful saved each meal for 120 days for each of the 100,000,000 persons in the United States makes a pile as big as the Woolworth building—enough to supply the entire armed forces of the nation.



The Government order to cut down the use of sugar is a great health saver, as an excess of sugar in the system is responsible for many ills.

HEALTH SUGGESTIONS

Obesity comes from overloading the stomach, and underworking the body.

Food, water and oxygen are the fuel for running the human machine.

If you take more food than the digestion can handle you tire not only the stomach but the whole system.

Nine-tenths of the blues come from a bad liver and lack of outdoor exercise.

Full, deep breathing, drinking plenty of water, and keeping the skin active will keep most people out of doctor's hands.

The Hope of the Ages

Dr. D. H. Kress

“YET a little while and he that shall come will come and will not tarry,” are the comforting words addressed to those who are looking for that glorious hope and the second appearing of Christ. “Yet a little while I am with you,” said Jesus to his followers as the time approached for him to ascend to the Father. Then to the sorrowing ones he addressed the comforting words, “Let not your heart be troubled . . . I will come again, and receive you unto myself.” John 13:33, 14:1, 2. This promise was not merely designed as a comfort for them but for all who should believe on him until he comes the second time to take his own to himself.

A short time after making this promise as

He had previously told them that he would not leave them comfortless but that he would come again. He had told them the purpose of his coming, “to receive you unto myself,” and now he announced the manner of his coming in a cloud. “A cloud received him out of their sight,” and the angels said, “*he shall so come in like manner.*” One of those who heard these words, and with joy looked forward to this event later while on Patmos, exclaimed, “Behold, he cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see him.” Rev. 1:7. The second coming of Christ has been the blessed hope of all of God’s people from that time until now, and it will be to the close of time.

The second coming of Christ was the crown-



The Nations of Earth Are Marshalling Their Forces for the Last Great Battle.

they were again gathered about him “He was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.” As they watched the Lord ascend, two heavenly messengers brought to them the cheering words, “This same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall *so come* in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.” Acts 1:9, 11.

ing hope of the disciples of Jesus after he had taken his departure from them. Paul said to the believers at Thessalonica, “The Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel, and with the trump of God: *and the dead in Christ shall rise, first.* Then we which are live and remain shall be caught up together with them in the

clouds, to meet the Lord in the air, and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Wherefore," he adds, "Comfort one another with these words." 1 Thes. 4:16-18.

The cloud of angels which received Jesus and conveyed him to heaven will escort him back to this earth to receive his own unto himself. "The Son of Man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him." Matt. 25:31. These heavenly visitants who have ever guarded God's people now have the joy of bringing to the Father the purchased possession of his sacrifice. Death will then be swallowed up in victory, "And the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces . . . And it shall be said in that day, Lo, this is the Lord; we have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation." Isa. 25:8, 9. "Unto them that look for him shall he appear the second time without sin unto salvation." Heb. 9:28.

And the prayer of Jesus will be answered, "Father, I will that they also, whom thou hast given me, be with me where I am." John 17:24.

Then those who have fallen asleep, to whom the promise was made, "I will come again to receive you unto myself," shall be with him. Their hope as ours of eternal life, centered in the second coming of Christ. "As in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. But every man in his own order: Christ the first fruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming." 1 Cor. 15:22, 23. Said Paul, "Our conversation (citizenship) is in heaven; from whence also we look for the Saviour, the Lord Jesus Christ: who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto his glorious body." Phil. 3:12.

The saints of God which have fallen asleep in Christ, will sleep in their dusty beds until they are called forth on the morning of the first resurrection. Only the blessed, the holy and the just have part in this resurrection. The wicked sleep on. "Blessed and holy is he that hath part in the first resurrection." Rev. 20:6. Jesus said to his disciples, "Thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just." Luke 14:14.

Before Jesus comes it will have been determined who are worthy of having a part in the "first resurrection" or the "resurrection of the

just." "They which shall be accounted worthy to obtain that world, and the resurrection from the dead . . . are the children of God." Luke 20:35, 36. Before Jesus comes the second time every case will have been decided for weal or for woe, the decree will have gone forth in heaven, "He that is unjust, let him be unjust still; and he which is filthy, let him be filthy still: and he that is righteous, let him be righteous still: and he that is holy, let him be holy still." The work of Christ as mediator between God and man will have ceased. The mystery of God will have been finished. Then it will be said, "it is done," and the words follow, "And, behold, I come quickly," not to judge, but "to give every man according as his work shall be." Rev. 22:11, 12.

While the signs which indicate the nearness of Jesus' second coming are rapidly meeting their fulfillment, it is a solemn thought that men upon earth will be engaged in their routine of work, not knowing that in heaven it is being determined whether they are worthy to have a part in the first resurrection or not. "Then shall two be in the field; the one shall be taken, and the other left." Matt. 24:40.

"As the days of Noah were, so shall also the coming of the Son of man be." Verse 37. Before the flood men continued to eat and drink, they married and were given in marriage, "Until the day that Noah entered into the ark." Verse 38. When Noah entered the ark, the door was shut. Noah was shut in, the wicked were shut out. Before the flood came their cases had been sealed, but they "knew not" of their hopeless condition "until the flood came." "So shall also the coming of the Son of man be." Verse 39.

It is in view of this that the words are addressed in a special sense to those living at the time when the signs of Christ's coming are being fulfilled, "Seek ye the Lord *while* he may be found, call ye upon him *while* he is near." Isa. 55:6. The time will surely come when men will seek the Lord and he cannot be found; they will call upon him when it is too late.

It is now the message should be heeded, "Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts; and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him: and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon." Isa. 55:7. "Behold *now* is the accepted time, behold *now* is the day of salvation."

A LETTER TO THE LIFE BOAT

MRS. D. K. ABRAMS

It has been some time since I last wrote you, but I have not forgotten you. I love to read your letters; your experiences are an inspiration to me. We are here in this world to be a blessing to others, and I find the only way to do this is to pass on our experiences.

I just received a letter from a mother whose only daughter is in trouble and sorrow. The mother has asked me to help her girl. I am praying the Lord will give me wisdom to know what to do, for I want Jesus to use me as an instrument in his hands to bring souls to him, for I know Jesus can do for them what no one else can.

We had a blessed time this morning at the Jail Service. The Spirit of God was there, and we know when we work for God it will not be in vain, for God says his Word will not return unto him void. In one corridor there are four cells, and all the men in those cells raised their hands for prayer. I gave out tracts and Life Boats, and said, "Have you decided this morning to serve God?" The reply was, "Yes." I know many souls will be saved as a result of our jail work. It is so blessed to come in close touch with lost souls for whom Christ died. Pray for us.

Just a short time ago I visited a girl who

was once a prisoner in the jail one morning while we were holding services. She gave her heart to God, went to our Home to become a mother, afterwards married, has now recently lost her husband and is left with a large family, and just her hands as her only support.

Before we knelt in prayer she reminded me of her experience in the past and said she never could thank God enough for that experience, which although sad, brought her to Christ. Her courage is never better than now, and she said: "I know God will take care of me and of my family, for I am trusting in Him." She wanted me to be sure and pray for her family of boys that she might teach them the things they should know that will keep them from the evils of this world, "for," she said, "I do not want them to go through what I have gone through."

I promised to help her in every way I could. I never can thank God enough for meeting this poor soul. Through her I visited her sister and the Lord used me to lead her to Christ, and she has received a knowledge of the truth as a result.

I know there are many honest souls who have been more sinned against than have sinned. I ask an interest in your prayers for the work that the Lord has given me to do.

The Little Boy From the Poor Farm

IT was a common sight in the little town—
The "county wagon" that rattled down
The village street; but I mind a day
It drew our gaze as it went its way,
For high on its seat, by an ancient chest,
There perched a mite in his "ragged best,"
And twirled his cap in his shriveled hands,
O'erwhelmed, perhaps, by these newer lands;
They rattled on 'til they came to stop
Where Jason toiled in his blacksmith shop,
And there the driver, with cheerful shout,
Reached out his arms and he lifted out
The Little Boy From the Poor Farm.

'Tis true, perhaps, we were thoughtless of
The little lad, and denied him love
And kindly words that we rightly owed
To one so frail, with so great a load;
But heedless still of our jibes and taunts—
With pluck so earnest that nothing daunts—
He toiled away in the forge's glow,

Or faced the anvil to strike a blow;
Pathetic figure in ragged dress,
Alone, unloved and parentless!
But why, we thought, make ado about
A boy the county was "binding out"—
A Little Boy From the Poor Farm?

Ah, well I know how the years have sped,
And oftentimes have I bowed my head
With tardy shame and with real regret,
For, hang it, the fellow remembers yet!
And now he owns to the township line,
A host of houses, including mine!
I would not care, but he's not content
With anything lower than 10 per cent!
When I protest then he calls my bluff,
"I haven't forgotten—" But that's enough!
I pay his price, though my purse is slim,
And I wish forsooth I'd toadied to him,
The Little Boy From the Poor Farm!
—John D. Wells, in the Buffalo Evening News.



Who Was to Blame?

Maud Wilson Cobb

Matron, Life Boat Rescue Home, Hinsdale, Ill.



OH, if someone had only told her before it was too late, before innocent childhood had taken the wayward path! But somehow no one has warned her. Somebody is to blame, either father, mother, guardian or teacher. Perhaps her sin was of ignorance. No girl or boy through false modesty ought ever be permitted to grow up in ignorance.

If the father of a son could stand by the side of one of our heart-broken girls and hear her moan and cry to God to let her die, the father would not neglect to warn his son that a betrayed girl is one of the most pitiful objects to behold. No one but those who have this work in hand can imagine the task one has of rebuilding hope, courage and will power in a girl who has been betrayed. If a man could hear her cry, "Oh! how I trusted him, how I believed he loved me! Now his love has turned to hate. How can I believe in God or man again? I thought him the soul of honor. My life is ruined. I only ask that God will be merciful to me until I can think again in a rational mind, for now my brain is wild. I would rather he had killed me than to have left me to bear this shame alone. No one ever told me that this was the result of loving not wisely, but too well."

Could her cry be heard I believe an impression would be made to such an extent that he would sound an alarm, and say, "The grief and suffering of a betrayed girl is too great a price to pay." Not only the girl suffers but the mother, father, brothers and sisters, if relatives know the condition.

A short time ago a grand-mother near the age of seventy years came to our Home to see her oldest grand-daughter, who seemed to shrink with shame and grief to hear the aged grand-parent say, "What did I ever do that I should go into my grave in disgrace? Your mother did not train you as I trained her, she has been too lenient."

I believe Satan understands he can bring

more sorrow and grief to the human family, and gain more souls to himself when he can tempt and cause women and men not to be true to each other. There is no end to the influence of a weak moral character.



Disheartened and discouraged.

I have in mind one girl who said, "I do not think I am so bad. I did not steal, nor did I lie, or kill. I do not ask anyone to care for my child. I will work and support it myself. I have harmed no one."

Let us see if she has harmed any one. Will her mother be proud to say, "This is my oldest daughter's illegitimate child. I cannot say who its father is. The State law does not register the father's name. Oh, if I had only kept my child's confidence! Now my people all blame me." Has the mother been harmed? I would say, yes.

The father who has worked hard and made many sacrifices that his daughter might have many pleasures, says, "I cannot understand. My girl is not an immoral girl, she did not go wrong for money or clothing. We loved her, she surely did not understand. I would undo the shame and disgrace, but it is too late,

nothing can be done now. My poor little girl! How I would have protected her with my life if I had only known the danger." Did she harm her father?

Brothers and sisters, too, feel the disgrace, and bear it with hurt pride. Likewise the child will always be pointed out as an unwelcomed child. Has the child been harmed? Mothers and fathers are blamed, brothers and sisters are not trusted because of what happened to their sister, and the child is often shunned. Never again is the standing of the whole family the same. For twenty years I have watched

cases destroyed her soul.

Never has there been such a condition in our country as now exists. This is one of the inevitable consequences of our entrance into war. Allene Tupper Wilkes in the July *Mother's Magazine*, in speaking of our daughters, says:

"Since the main business of war does not belong to them, their natural impulse is to be of help to the men who do the fighting, and this desire, right in itself and capable of being turned to useful ends, has for the lack of proper direction brought about all kinds of



Worth saving and worth giving a Christian training.

the cause and effect and very seldom does it fail.

I have known of cases of thirty years' standing where younger children of a mother have been told, "Your mother had an unwelcomed child. You may have the same condition occur in your life because your mother was a weak woman." Was she weak, or was she improperly cared for? When she was about to fall did she hear the words of warning? If her parents had seen her clothing on fire how quickly would they have put it out, but when they allowed her to entertain strange company, or go to places not known to them, or dress unbecomingly, or lose their confidence, then is when the fire was started that in many

hysterical thought and action. The most obvious of these has been the sentimental response made by our young women to the men in uniform. Hasty, ill-considered marriages and more or less serious love affairs are being multiplied about us." "Many of our girls come to feel there is no sacrifice too great that they will not make for some particular fighting man. This is natural and up to a certain point a feeling to be encouraged, but it is every mother's duty and a difficult one, to make clear to her daughters that there is nothing a girl can do for a soldier quite so helpful as keeping her own point of view on this question and helping to keep his normal, sane, and healthy."

I find when one of our home girls gives

birth to a child of a soldier who is now fighting for our country, he is so busy there is not much sentiment, if even a word, from him concerning child, and the mother finds in nine cases out of ten she must take up life alone with her nameless child. Mothers and fathers must be awake to help their daughters, also their sons, through this trying time.

We have now five babies, children of men now in France, and the mothers are helpless, for most of them are school girls.

Who is to blame?

We want to at this time thank the friends of our work who have sent in donations of clothing for our children and babies. We are sorry we cannot thank every one personally as sometimes the name and address of the sender does not reach us with the package and we are at a loss to know who to thank. However, we are making good use of the clothing; just in the last two or three days we have given out seventy-five little garments. We thank you for your assistance. Pray for us.

"A GREAT HELP TO OUR MEN"

So says the chaplain of one of the largest penitentiaries in the country. Here is his letter:

"We are in receipt of 500 copies of the Special Patriotic LIFE BOAT.

"I am attending to their distribution and trust all will have an opportunity to read this

splendid LIFE BOAT. I am always glad to put into circulation literature of the character of THE LIFE BOAT which goes toward the uplift and building of character. Every issue of this clean and inspiring publication will receive a welcome in this institution; I only wish we could have in circulation more pamphlets of the kind. Such are always well received, and we are very thankful and grateful.

"I regard THE LIFE BOAT as a great help to our men and women; it is inspirational and encouraging.

"On behalf of the inmates and personally, I thank the publishers and owners of THE LIFE BOAT."

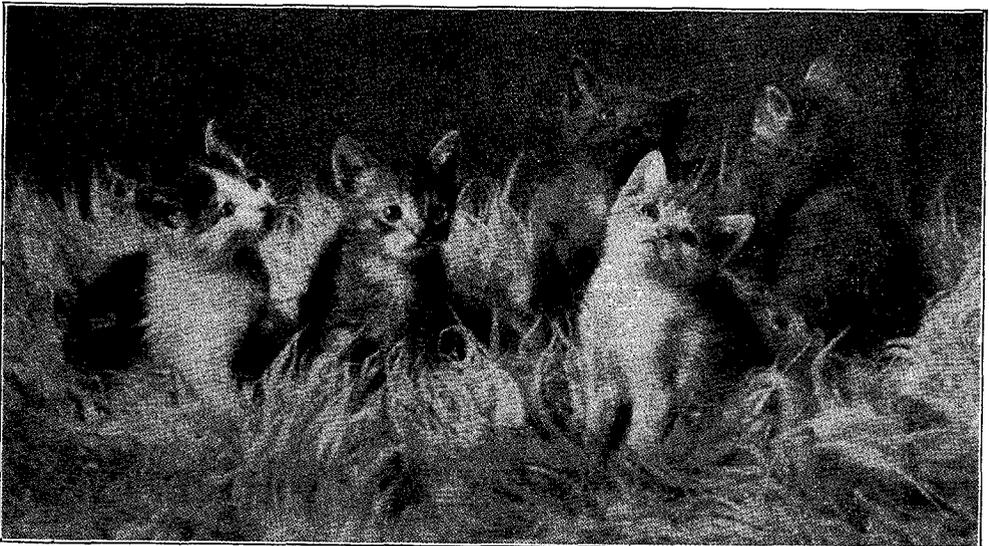
When we are doing God's work there is nothing more sure than that we can count on His help.

The flower of youth never looks so lovely as when it bends to the Son of Righteousness.

The faithful discharge of to-day's duties is the best preparation for to-morrow's trials.

The most imposing memorial men can leave behind them is "a world made better by their lives."

He who finds the most fault is always the one with whom the most fault can be found.



AMONG "OUR BOYS"

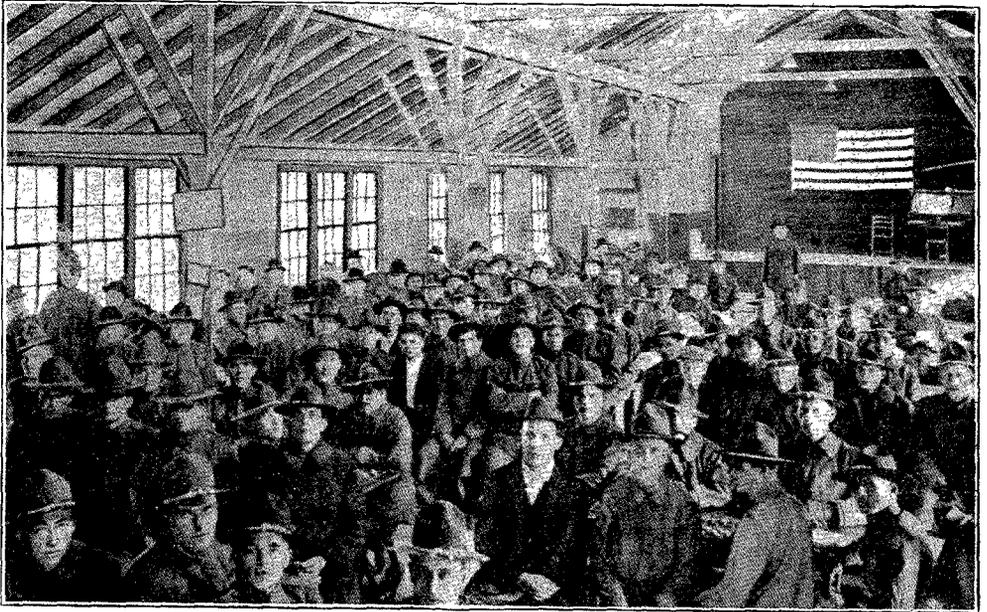
CAROLINE LOUISE CLOUGH

A few weeks ago we visited Camp Custer, in Battle Creek, Mich., one of the largest military training camps in the country. Its population is somewhere between thirty-five and forty thousand, and it is now being enlarged to accommodate eighty thousand; so we were told.

We arrived at the camp just in time to see a company leaving for the East with their kit

Recognizing this THE LIFE BOAT started a soldiers' and sailors' literature fund to place LIFE BOATS in the many training centers. Our Special Patriotic number last May reached into every Y. M. C. A. reading room in every camp in the country. In June we reached just as many with fewer magazines in each. What shall we do this month? Will you help us to swell this fund that our boys may be reached with the gospel?

We are thankful for the splendid donations that have come in during the month for this



An audience in the Y. M. C. A. assembly hall at Camp Custer.

bags on their backs, many of which weighed as much as seventy-five pounds. As they marched off to the beat of the drum they waved goodbye, while they started on a long stretch toward the world's great theatre,—the battlefields of France.

It is a sad sight to see the manhood of our country marching off to face the guns of the enemy, but that sight is not confined to Camp Custer, for in every city in the land the men are marching forward. They need all the help and encouragement we can give them. They must know that we stand back of them and are ready to sacrifice as well as they.

Even while in the training camps "our boys" have many lonely hours. Their hearts are turned toward eternal things and they need Christian encouragement.

purpose, the largest single amount coming all the way from Porto Rico. We are publishing here a list for the month with a total of all that has been received since the fund was created. Next month we hope the list will be still larger.

OUR SOLDIERS' FUND

Previously reported.....	\$589.42
G. W. Gowery	1.00
A Friend	15.18
Mrs. May Christenson	5.25
Edith E. Obert	3.00
Joseph Mowatts	2.50
Mr. Carlisle	1.00
Donation	1.00
Herbert Wigg	5.00
Mrs. P. O. Skyberg.....	10.00
Dr. J. F. Morse	50.00
Elmer Olson	25.00
Total	\$708.35

"I am interested in all your work there. Surely God is blessing all your great work and you will see many that you have helped in the new earth. I was so pleased to read the soldier's letter that you enclosed. It strengthens us to put forth every effort we can to place good reading matter in their hands, and there is no better paper published than the dear little LIFE BOAT to send them.

"Find enclosed an offering for you to use wherever you think it most needed."

PREPAREDNESS AND ALCOHOL

The *Sacred Heart Messenger* has the following to say concerning the damaging influence of alcohol in this country to-day:

"'Preparedness impossible without alcohol' is the flaring advertisement going the rounds in the papers. How true this is. Alcohol prepares, as recent statistics show, for the peni-

where the law is, and where mercy is dispensed to the repentant transgressor. He dwells also with him that is of a contrite and humble spirit, that is, he dwells in his temples upon earth.

By nature we are the children of wrath. We are of our father, the devil. It is the prince of the power of the air which worketh in the children of disobedience, while "God worketh in you"—the believer—"both to will and to do of his good pleasure."

The body temples have been defiled and polluted. They still belong to God, but another has possession. God wishes to enter these temples for the purpose of cleansing them and making of them his dwelling place. So he says: "Behold, I stand at the door, and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and sup with him, and he with me." Rev. 3:20.

To the believers at Corinth, Paul said: "Know ye not that your body is the temple



Our boys are marching on.

tentiary, the poor-house and the insane asylum. It prepares for many a war between countless husbands and wives. It prepares loving hearts for hate, and happy homes for hunger. No war either for the defense of the country, the home or the individual, was ever prepared for by the manufacture of booze. It is bullets, and not bottles, not beer but brawn and brains, not drink, but drill that prepares a nation for the conflict."

THE BODY THE TEMPLE OF GOD

D. H. KRESS, M. D.

"Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy; I dwell in the high and holy place, *with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit*, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones." Isa. 57:15.

God dwells in heaven, in his holy temple,

of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own? For ye are bought with a price; therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's." 1 Cor. 6:19, 20. And again in the third chapter and sixteenth verse he says: "Know ye not that ye are the temple of God?"

In erecting the temple at Jerusalem, Solomon said: "I purpose to build an house unto the name of the Lord my God." 1 Kings 5:5. This purpose led him to select only the choicest building material. Cedars were brought from Lebanon, and "they brought great stones, costly stones, and hewed stones." Verse 17. "And the house, when it was in building, was built of stone-made ready before it was brought thither," and conveyed "by sea in floats" unto the place appointed. "There was neither hammer nor axe nor any tool of iron heard in the house, while it was in building." 1 Kings 6:7 "Solomon overlaid the house within with pure gold." Verses 21, 22.

"GREAT APPRECIATION"

From a Connecticut prison official:

"Your letter of the 12th inst. was followed shortly afterwards by a package of *THE LIFE BOAT* for the men of this prison. I have had from time to time some copies of *THE LIFE BOAT* and the men take great interest in it. Anything to read is welcome in a prison cell, of course; but when good reading like *THE LIFE BOAT* is given, then there is great appreciation of it. We have a good library of over 8,000 volumes, from which the men draw two books a week; your donation supplements this reading and gives a pleasing variety, at the same time helpful and encouraging suggestion.

"I thank you for the men for your thoughtfulness and kindness."

"NO MAGAZINE MORE WELCOME"

"The 200 copies of *THE LIFE BOAT* which you so kindly sent us have been received and delivered to our librarian, who told me yesterday that the copies will be carefully distributed and circulated from the library with the books so that this issue will be read by every inmate. He remarked also, and I heartily agree with him, that no little magazine in prison life is more welcomed by our boys than *THE LIFE BOAT*, and may God's richest blessing be your reward in teaching the men behind the bars."

VERY WELCOME INDEED

The warden of the penitentiary, McNeil's Island, Wash., writes:

"Referring to your inquiry concerning the reception here of *THE LIFE BOAT*, I have to advise you that it appears to be very welcome indeed, and is read very appreciatingly. I have to thank you for your very generous supply of the Special Patriotic *LIFE BOAT*. It will be distributed in the usual manner, and through such means will circulate about quite generally among the prisoners."

WHAT A PRISONER HAS LEARNED

"I have learned that transgressions entangle a person in toils of his conscience like the spider web entangles a fly."

A NEW YORK PRISON CHAPLAIN WRITES:

"The 400 copies of your special patriotic *LIFE BOAT* have been received. We are very grateful to you for this splendid donation. I will have the men pass them on until all have had an opportunity to read them, and I am sure the men will receive an inspiration and an uplift from doing so."

"CANNOT THANK YOU ENOUGH"

Your 400 copies of *THE LIFE BOAT* came to hand, and, of course, they were indeed very welcome. Both the inmates in the penitentiary and jail cannot thank you enough for this gospel-saving little booklet. This number is especially fine and to the point. May God richly bless you in distributing his own Word, which never returns void."

FROM AN AGED LIFE BOAT WORKER

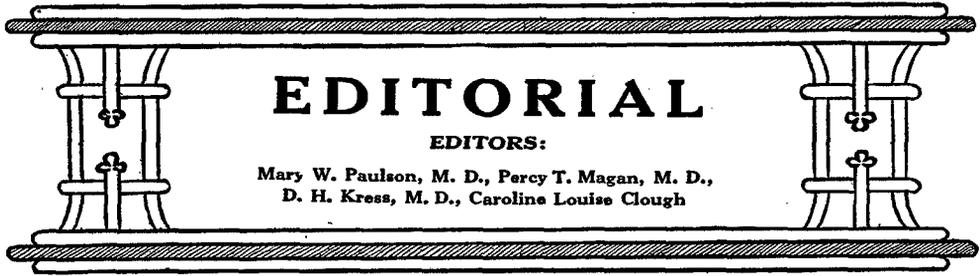
P. C. JOHNSON

As I am always interested in reading the experiences of others in selling *THE LIFE BOAT* and other papers, I have thought others might be interested in reading mine. I am an old man, nearly eighty-four years old, so I can not do as much as a younger person.

One day I asked a lady to buy a *LIFE BOAT*; she refused, then I went to a young man working nearby. He bought one and told me to go to this same lady for the pay. She was his mother, so she got the paper anyway.

Another lady I called on spoke very harshly to me, but after I was outside she called to me to come back. She bought a paper and asked me to excuse her for having spoken as she did. Shortly after this I came to another lady who was not in the best of humor. She said she did not want any paper. Before I left her I told her how one woman had called me back after saying she did not want one, and I hoped she would do the same. But she said, no, she wouldn't. I went on. When I had gone a short distance I looked back and there she stood at the window and beckoned for me to return. I gladly went back and sold her a paper.

I hope my feeble efforts may bring a blessing to someone. The things which are impossible with men are possible with God.



BEING A MISSIONARY IN YOUR COMMUNITY

As you read this magazine through do you find a desire in your heart to help others in a larger way than you have been doing? Do you long for an experience in blessing others? Would you like a suggestion of how to get started in this way? Let us give you one.

Whenever you go out on an errand, take along two or three copies of this magazine or a few tracts to hand out in the street cars, or to hand to the clerk in the store. Sometimes just a little card containing some helpful statement when passed out will save a soul from ruin.

"A man stepped into a street car in New York. Before taking his seat he gave to each passenger a little card bearing the words, 'Look to Jesus when tempted, when troubled, when dying.' One of the passengers, carefully read the card and put it in his pocket. As he left the car he said to the giver, 'Sir, when you gave me this card, I was on my way to the ferry, intending to jump from the boat and drown myself. The death of my wife and son had robbed me of all desire to live, but this card has persuaded me to begin life anew. Good day, and God bless you.'"

You can send literature through the mails into the palaces of the rich, or into the homes of the poor. It may remain there for weeks or months or even years, but in the opportune time the Lord will bring it forth and it will accomplish its work.

You can hand *THE LIFE BOAT* or a tract to the milkman or to the postman, or grocery boy, who come to your door. One farmer's wife puts a tract in every case of eggs that goes to the market. A ticket agent, who gave away a tract with every ticket sold, received twenty letters saying that the leaflet that he had given them had resulted in their conver-

sion. It was only a tiny tract that led to the conversion of J. Hudson Taylor, the founder of the China Inland Mission.

You no doubt have heard the story of the conversion of a whole chain of Christian workers through a little tract and tin peddler who passed it on. Richard Sibbs wrote a tract entitled, "The Bruised Reed"; a tin peddler gave it to a boy named Richard Baxter; through reading it he was brought to Christ. He wrote, "A Call to the Unconverted." Among the thousands saved through it was Philip Doddridge, who wrote, "The Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul." It fell into the hands of William Wilberforce, the great emancipator of the slaves in the British colonies, and led him to Christ. Wilberforce wrote, "A Practical View of Christianity," which fired the heart of Leigh Richmond. He wrote, "The Dairyman's Daughter." Before 1849, as many as 4,000,000 copies were circulated, and it has testified for Christ in over 50 different languages.

We could tell of many instances where *THE LIFE BOAT* was used of God to lead souls to Christ. This number contains the story of some who have recently found the Lord through *THE LIFE BOAT*.

The devil is extremely busy to-day flooding the country with literature that sears the conscience, undermines manhood and womanhood and leads souls down to perdition. May we each one be aroused to stem the tide of evil.

C. L. C.

BIG-HEADEDNESS

Peter tells us, "The Lord knoweth how to deliver the godly out of temptations, and to reserve the unjust . . . to be punished." We naturally think of the out-and-out sinner and those who have committed, as we call it, the greatest of sins, as being the unjust who

are reserved to be punished. But Peter mentions certain sins which he considers chief ones. He says, "But chiefly them that . . . despise government. Presumptuous are they, self-willed, they are not afraid to speak evil of dignities." These are independent folks who often "speak evil of the things that they understand not." 2 Pet. 2: 9, 10, 12.

Moses also gives a picture of big-headed folks: "But the soul that doeth ought presumptuously (with an high hand. Margin), whether he be born in the land, or a stranger, the same *reproacheth the Lord*; and that soul shall be cut off from among his people." Num. 15:30.

"The Lord seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart." 1 Sam. 16:7.

Man has made laws governing the punishment of such crimes as murder, theft, robbery and others, but no law against big-headedness. And why should he? Man deals with sin in the individual only as it concerns others. But the Lord looks at the heart, hence his diagnosis of sin is vastly different from the verdict of the courts of earth.

It is well for us to take Christ for our example: "He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth." "He had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth." Isa. 53:7, 9.

C. L. C.

BORDER-LINE CHRISTIANS

When the children of Israel left Egypt many of the Egyptians went along. They, with the half-hearted murmuring Israelites, were always found at the rear of the camp and were the occasion of untold trouble and anxiety to Moses. You remember the time when the mixed multitude "fell a lusting," and also when the enemy attacked the camp, the mixed multitude suffered first.

Last summer when in California I noticed that many of the orange groves and other delicious fruit groves were protected from the ravages of the unscrupulous passers-by by one or two rows of grape fruit or lemon trees which were planted around the border of the groves.

Have you ever seen any Christians who appeared to be living on the border-line of their experience? They are not far enough into the fold to be protected from the attacks of

the enemy. So they are often swept away by the many temptations that the enemy brings upon them, like the mixed multitude in Moses' time in the rear of the camp who fell a lusting, and like the unprotected fruit trees along the roadside.

Such people often ask questions like these: "I have been invited to attend the theater? So-and-so is going and he says it is a very high class play and there is no harm in going to it," or "Do you think it would be improper for me to read this book? It is fiction, I know, but not a cheap novel. So-and-so loaned it to me, and he says it's all right." So we might mention many things that are *real* temptations to border-line Christians, but only the border-line Christians question them. Such things have completely lost their attractiveness to those that have gone beyond the border-line of their Christian experience. Do not be satisfied with remaining on the border-line but press forward to a more advanced experience.

C. L. C.

RESULTS OF THE SUNDAY CAMPAIGN

Evangelist "Billy" Sunday has just closed a ten-weeks' campaign in Chicago. According to the public press Mr. Sunday claims 49,165 converts out of a total attendance of 1,200,000. The money raised for current expenses is given at \$135,000, and the personal offering to Mr. Sunday, which was given to the Pacific Garden Mission, amounted to \$56,000, making a total of \$191,000. The tabernacle in which Mr. Sunday spoke is the largest ever built in Chicago and cost \$60,000.

The methods of evangelism have changed since the days of John the Baptist, who preached in the wilderness, and the days of Christ, who taught the people by the roadside, on the shore of the sea, and from the mountain top. However, let us watch for results from Mr. Sunday's work. Will there be a Peter or a Paul or a Stephen born who will wield the scepter of righteousness when Mr. Sunday is gone?

C. L. C.

WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?

"I received a June LIFE BOAT a few days ago. I read it, and I believe this number is extra good. I don't know how one can read it and not feel a desire to be more godly and

think of the time when we will meet our Saviour.

"I am not able to work more than three or four hours a day and it does my heart good to sell THE LIFE BOAT. I have been selling it for several years. It was five years ago last winter since I started to sell THE LIFE BOAT and *I am going to sell it as long as I am able to work.*

"I went down in the city Saturday evening and had unusual good luck, for I sold every one of my LIFE BOATS. I haven't one left. Will you please send me 200 LIFE BOATS *at once*, for I haven't any? I am very anxious to have the June number for it is so good. I have about twenty-five people who get one every month, so please send them to me as soon as you get this letter."

**WILL YOU HELP US SEND THIS
CHAPLAIN A CLUB OF LIFE
BOATS?**

The magazines arrived last week and were most gladly received by the men in the two institutions where I am chaplain. Several of them have taken the trouble to tell me how much they enjoyed reading the paper and of the good it had done them. I shall be glad to announce to them that you will be pleased to have them correspond with you.

May I say that if at any time you have a number of copies left over that you can spare for the prisoners I will very gladly pay the postage on them. More than that my small funds will not permit me to do.

Sincerely yours,

IRVING E. THOMPSON,

Chaplain, Dept. of Correction, New York.

NEWS HERE AND THERE

Mr. and Mrs. V. Newhouser, of Gridley, Ill., were guests at Hinsdale recently.

Mrs. H. D. Hamlin, of Chicago, spent a few days at the Sanitarium.

Pastor William Guthrie, of Grand Rapids, Mich., was among the guests during the month; also Prof. C. A. Russell, of Berrien Springs, Mich.

Luis A. Crittenton, of Chicago, a cousin of the late Chas. M. Crittenton, of the Florence Crittenton Rescue Homes, spent a week at Hinsdale recently.

Mr. Harold Kemp, of Chicago, was a guest at Hinsdale.

Miss Elsie Reynolds, Petoskey, Mich., visited the Sanitarium recently.

Mrs. J. V. Willson, of Washington, D. C., a returned missionary from Kimberly, South Africa, spent a few days at the Hinsdale sanitarium.

E. J. Baker and family, of Boulder, Colo., called at Hinsdale while on their way to their new field of labor at Melrose, Mass.

Prof. and Mrs. J. G. Lamson, Indianapolis, Ind., also Mrs. D. H. Lamson, of Orlando, Fla., and Mary D. Lamson, of Sheridan, Ill., were guests at the institution for a few days recently.

Mr. H. M. Colburn, who was formerly in charge of the work cure department of the Hinsdale Sanitarium, has now returned and is connected with the work at Hinsdale.

Miss Alma J. Graf, of Berrien Springs, Mich., was a recent visitor.

Mrs. A. S. Steele, founder of the Steele Children's Home, Chattanooga, Tenn., has been spending a few days at the Hinsdale Sanitarium.

Dr. J. W. Hopkins of Washington, D. C., Dr. Dorothy Harbaugh of Battle Creek, Mich., Dr. A. W. Truman of Loma Linda, Calif., visited Hinsdale recently while attending the meetings of the American Medical Association in Chicago.

Another member of the Hinsdale family has been called to government service. Mr. J. H. Reid, who for several months was employed in the sanitarium bookkeeping department and later joined the nurses' class, starting July, 1917, has recently left Hinsdale to enter the U. S. Army.

Mr. R. Tucker of Elk Point, S. D., Miss Violet Rank, Sheridan, Ill., Vivian Colburn, Milton, Wis., Margaret Erickson, Superior, Wis., Lurana Buck and Miss Hazel Krohn, Hastings, Mich., are some of the new workers who have recently joined the sanitarium family.

Miss Mabel Levison, one of the Sanitarium first year nurses, is spending a few weeks at her home at Viborg, S. D.

E. W. Carey, who has been acting as chaplain of the Hinsdale Sanitarium during the past year has recently left to take up work in the west. Prof. C. L. Taylor, who is at present staying at the sanitarium, is now acting as chaplain of the institution.

The Life Boat

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

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

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

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

Do not send currency in your letters, as The Life Boat will not be responsible for receipt of the same. Single copies, 10 cents.

Yearly subscriptions, \$1.00. Special discounts when a number are sent to one address.

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

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

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

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

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

Life Boat Magazine Agencies in Chicago
The Life Boat magazine can be secured in quantities at wholesale rates from the following agencies in the city of Chicago:
D. K. Abrams, wholesale nut store, 3529 Cottage Grove Avenue. Phone Douglas 6743.
Illinois Tract Society, 116 North California Avenue. Phone Garfield 8361.

MORE WORKERS NEEDED AT HINSDALE

More workers are needed at Hinsdale to help in the domestic department, serving room work, washing dishes, waiting table, chamber work, etc. A splendid opportunity for young women desiring employment with chance for missionary opportunities and medical missionary preparatory training. There is an opening now for several strong young women. Earnest Christian workers preferred. Address at once the Hinsdale Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.

WANTED

Lady canvassers for spring curtain holders. Sells for ten cents, costs five cents. Send for

particulars. Eureka Mfg. Co., 1116 No. Vandeventer Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

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. Will pay five per cent interest. Address Hinsdale Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.

YOUNG PEOPLE WANTED FOR NURSES' TRAINING

We are now making up the membership of our new nurses' class which is to begin July first. If you are at all thinking of taking up medical missionary training, please apply at once, as the class will soon be filled up. Write to us early for further particulars. Address Dr. Mary Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill.

Music Lovers

Should Take Notice
"The Rosebud You Gave Me," "The Flower Queen," and "The Mountain Flower," 3 beautiful 3-page soprano or barytone solos for 50c postpaid. (Money returned if not satisfied.) Direct order to: OTTO LUNDELL, 310 Unity Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FABER FOLDING ORGANS



They are the most compact, have the largest volume and sweetest tone of any Folding Organ on the market. Send for illustrated catalogue, price list and free trial offer.

Folds like a suit-case
HOMO FABER, Dept. 303
53 W. Jackson Blvd.
CHICAGO

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, 3c to 5c each.

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

A SPECIAL OFFER

For Thirty Days Only

To any one returning this blank before August 1st, filled out, and twenty-five cents, we will send THE LIFE BOAT for five months.

Take advantage of this offer NOW

Tell all your friends about it

**THE LIFE BOAT,
Hinsdale, Ill.**

Gentlemen:

Please find enclosed twenty-five cents for which please send me the Life Boat magazine for five months.

Name.....

Street and No.....

Post office and State.....

A New Plan for Securing Subscriptions

For the convenience of our LIFE BOAT workers and other friends of the work, we are now issuing a subscription card which simplifies the problem of securing subscriptions and makes it safe for the subscriber and the agent. The card reads as follows:

THE LIFE BOAT PUBLISHING COMPANY
Hinsdale, Ill.

This is to certify that ONE YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION to THE LIFE BOAT has been PAID IN FULL, and on receipt of this card the name written below will be entered on our list.

.....
Manager.

THE LIFE BOAT, Hinsdale, Ill.

Gentlemen: Please enter my name on your subscription list for one year, for which I have paid your agent, Mr. the sum of one dollar.

Name
St. or Route No.
Post Office..... State.....

No.

This, when properly numbered and signed by the manager, will be honored at THE LIFE BOAT office as one yearly subscription. These cards are convenient to carry and can be sold at a dollar apiece. Why not order a few to have on hand? Special rates will be given to those ordering two or more cards. If you are a hustler or want to be, write us at once for our rates to agents and for subscription cards.

Address: THE LIFE BOAT, Hinsdale, Ill.

Are You Wearing a "Patricia"

A SHIELD TO HEALTH

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

We are now able to furnish the Patricia health garment in stock sizes from 32 to 42 bust measure, made from the very best of materials and carefully shrunken before making. Price \$4.00. Write for further particulars and description of garment.

"Once in possession means never without them."

"Just the Garment for health conservation."

"A splendid step in advance over corset wearing."

WHAT WOMEN SAY OF THE PATRICIA

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

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

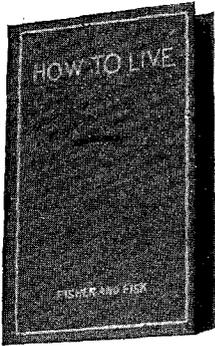
"For comfort, style, saving of time in dressing, saving in laundry—in fact I have never enjoyed any garment that has brought me so much pleasure. Once in possession means never without them."

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

Address **THE PATRICIA GARMENT CO.,** Hinsdale, Ill.

NEW PREMIUM OFFERS

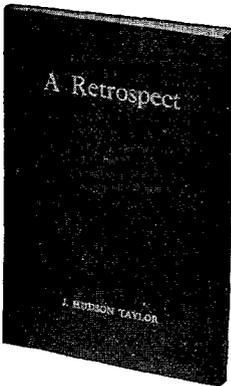
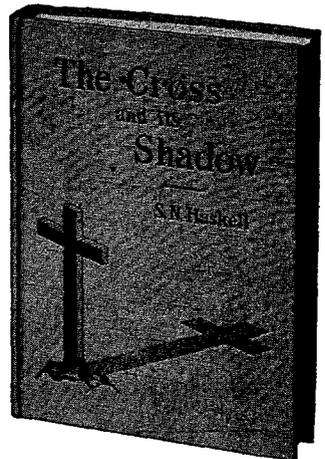
"How to Live, or Rules for Healthful Living, Based on Modern Science"



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.

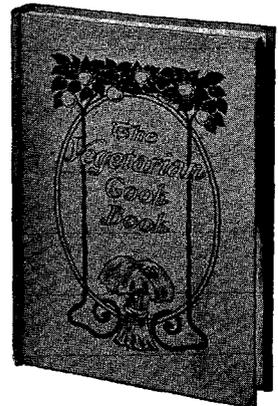
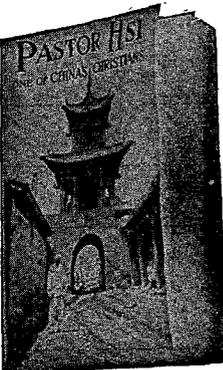


A Retrospect

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.

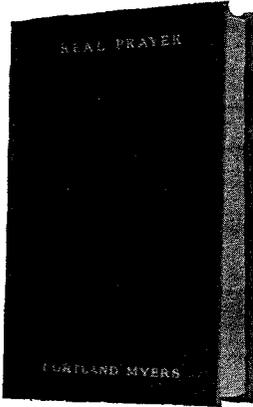


The Vegetarian Cook Book

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.

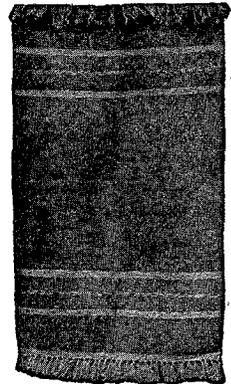
A Fountain Pen

for only one yearly subscription at one dollar 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.



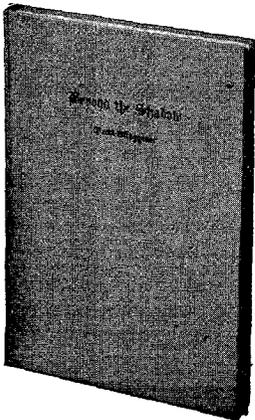
A Beautiful Rescue Home Rug

24 x 52 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

Pearl Waggoner Howard, The Life Boat poet, has 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.



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 readily 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, fifteen 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 \$7.50. 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	\$0.45	Shipping weight.....	2 lbs.
1 Quart75	Shipping weight.....	4 lbs.
2 Quarts	1.25	Shipping weight.....	6 lbs.
1 Gallon	2.00	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.

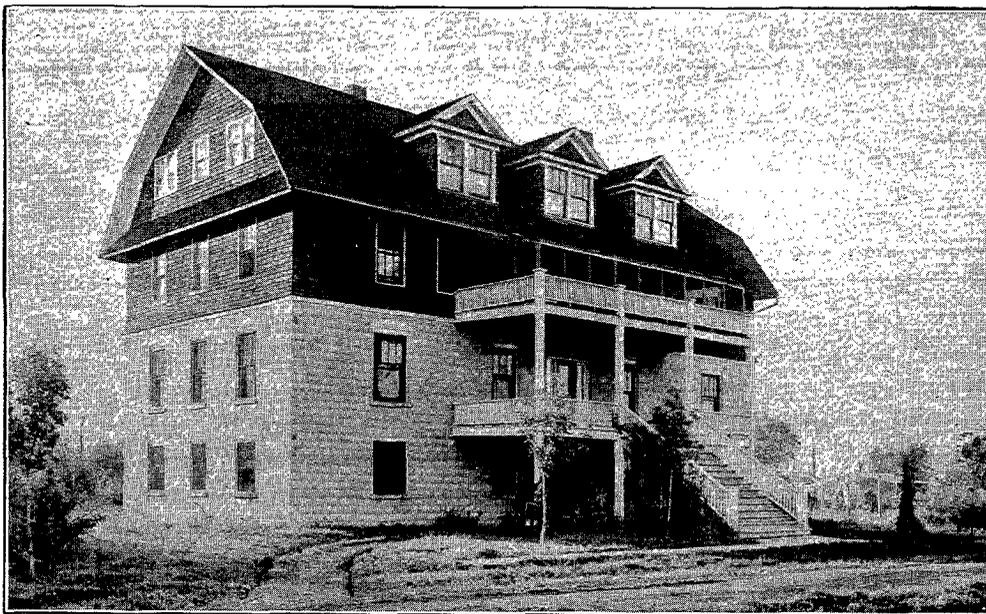
HEALTH SPECIALTY No. 4.

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.

THE LIFE BOAT RESCUE HOME, HINSDALE, ILLINOIS



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

During the past eight years hundreds of girls have been sheltered in this Home. They have been carried through the saddest chapter of their lives. More than half the girls who come do not have a dollar, but they are received just the same.

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

Are You Contemplating Making Your Will?

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

Why Not Be Your Own Executor?

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

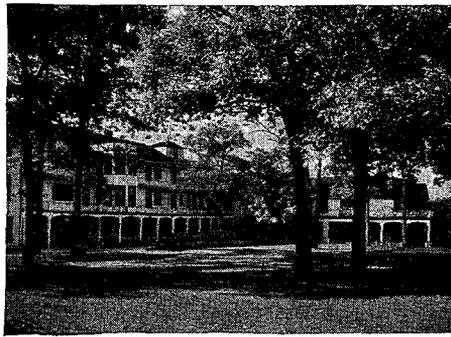
In either case will you not generously remember the Life Boat Rescue Home?

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

For those who desire to remember this institution in their wills we give herewith a proper legal form for a bequest.

"I hereby give, devise and bequeath unto the Life Boat Rescue Home, a corporation organized and existing under the State of Illinois, the sum of.....
.....dollars to be paid out of real or personal estate owned by me at my decease, this money to be used for the maintenance of the institution known as the Life Boat Rescue Home for Girls, located near Hinsdale, Ill., and which is under the supervision of the aforesaid corporation."

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
Hinsdale, Ill.

Phone
Hinsdale 645

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