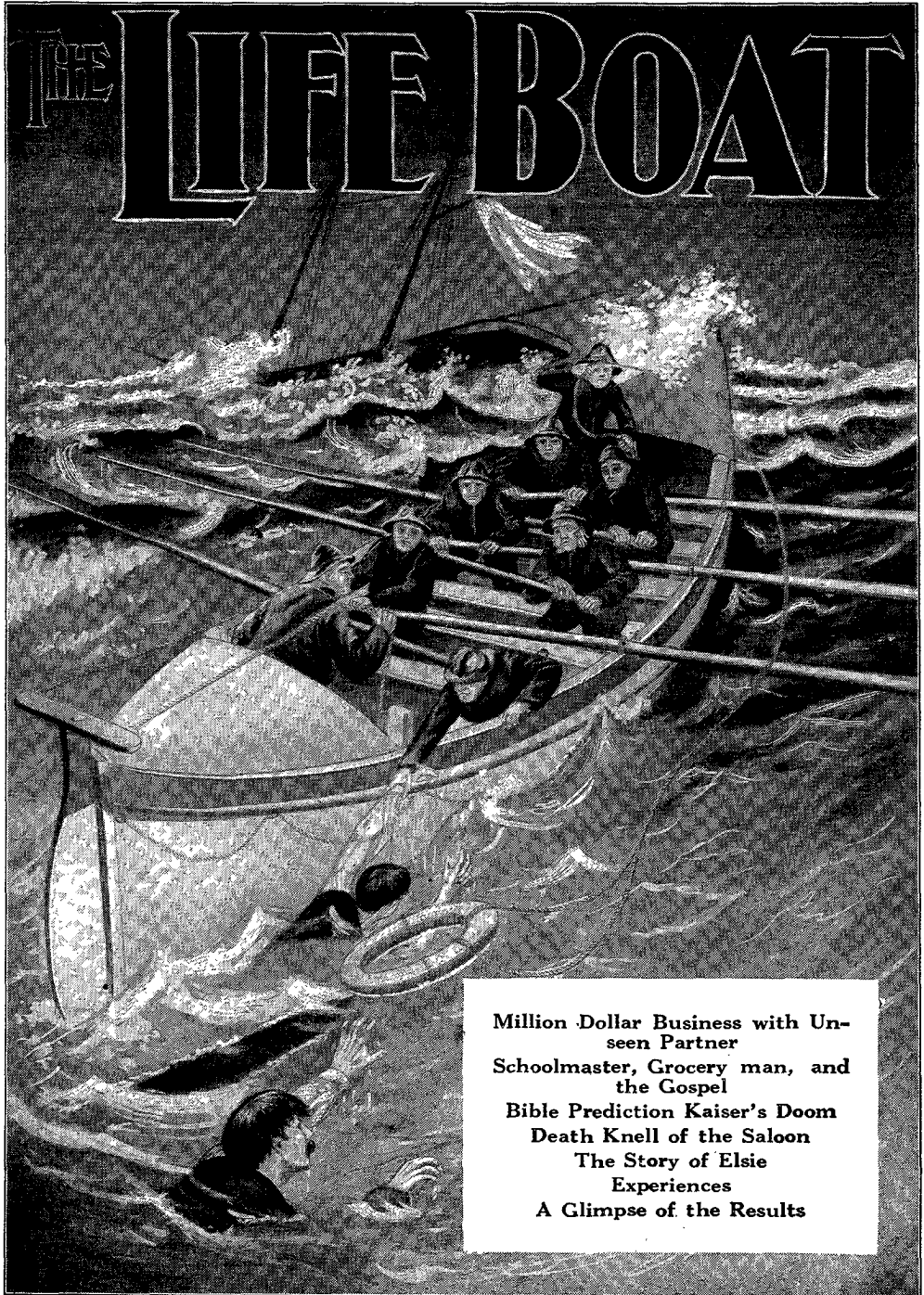


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A. S. BURLESON, Postmaster-General.

One Dollar a Year

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

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**The Life Boat Employs No One to Solicit Donations**

Million Dollar Business with Un-  
seen Partner  
Schoolmaster, Grocery man, and  
the Gospel  
Bible Prediction Kaiser's Doom  
Death Knell of the Saloon  
The Story of Elsie  
Experiences  
A Glimpse of the Results

Volume Twenty-one  
Number Eleven

Windsale, Ill.

November, 1918

**The Spanish Influenza—D. H. Kress, M. D.**



## Thanksgiving

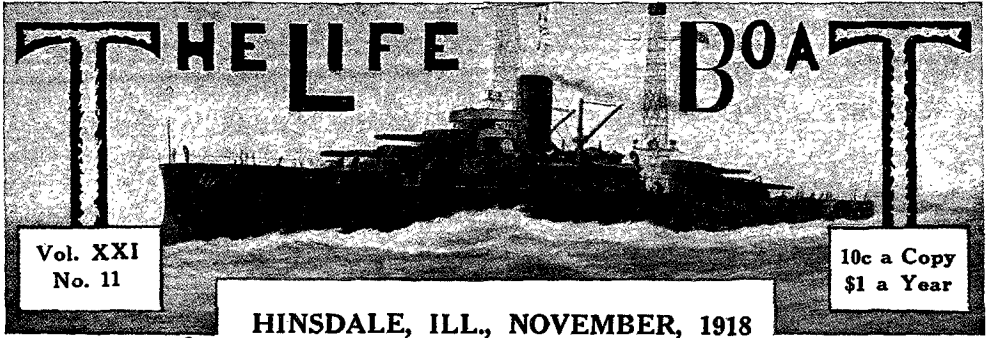
Thanks be to God, to whom earth owes  
Sunshine and breeze,  
The heath-clad hills, the vale's repose,  
Streamlet and seas,  
The snowdrop and the summer rose,  
The many-voiced trees.

Thanks for the darkness that reveals  
Night's starry dower,  
And for the sable cloud that heals  
Each fevered flower,  
And for the rushing stream that peals  
Our weakness and thy power.

Thanks for thine own thrice-blessed Word,  
And Sabbath rest;  
Thanks for the hope of glory stored  
In mansions blest;  
Thanks for the Spirit's comfort poured  
Into the trembling breast.

Thanks, more thanks, to him ascend,  
Who died to win  
Our life, and every trophy rend  
From death and sin;  
Till, when the thanks of earth shall end,  
The thanks of heaven begin.

—Frances Ridley Havergal.



HINSDALE, ILL., NOVEMBER, 1918

## The Spanish Influenza

D. H. Kress, M. D.

THE disease known as Spanish influenza first made its appearance in Spain last spring. From there it spread to other European countries, including England and Ireland. Recently it has made its appearance in America and is spreading with the same rapidity here it has elsewhere. Over 40 per cent of the people in the countries where the epidemic prevailed were stricken down by it. The mortality from Spanish influenza is considerably higher than from the epidemic of influenza which occurred during the year 1889-90 in America, and which it resembles. The chief complication which accompanies the disease is pneumonia. Between 60 per cent and 70 per cent of those who develop pneumonia die.

In some of the cantonments the mortality from the disease has been high; as many as one hundred dying in a day. With all the modern knowledge of science, we have so far not been able to stay its onward march. We stand before this epidemic helpless, it seems. We have been able to check epidemics of the past of cholera, yellow fever, smallpox, etc., but something new has come and as yet we have not been able to check to any great extent its ravages. Scientists are making it a study. But so far there is some disagreement in regard to the germ which causes it.

While these matters are being worked out by them, there is no need of assuming an attitude of helplessness. In past epidemics it was not an uncommon thing to have days of fasting and prayer appointed when one of a serious nature appeared. This was well. But this failed

to arrest epidemics of the past. With our added knowledge of the nature of past epidemics we are now able to prevent an appearance of those epidemics. It would be a disgrace to any civilized community to have an epidemic of cholera or the plague such as they had then. Such epidemics then would almost depopulate entire cities.

Philadelphia in six weeks' time lost one-tenth of her population from one epidemic alone. London, England, had 70,000 deaths in one year from another epidemic. Europe lost 50,000,000 people during the seventeenth century from still another.

All kinds of ideas were then entertained as to their origin and causes. Strange rumors were circulated as to how they were spread. One of these was that the Jews were responsible for the spread of the European epidemics of the seventeenth century. This actually resulted in over 25,000 Jews being killed by the enraged people. In Poland alone the lives of 10,000 Jews were sacrificed. But in spite of this the epidemic continued. We now know that the disease was due to a little organism carried by rats. The extermination of rats has accomplished that which the extermination of Jews failed to accomplish.

Epidemic diseases are similar in one respect. They are all communicated in the same manner. Not through the atmosphere, as a rule, but through actual contact with an infected person or object. It is no more difficult to prevent the spread of Spanish influenza than it is to prevent the spread of cholera and

other epidemics. The fact is, we have become careless. It is so long since we have been visited by an epidemic of a severe nature that the masses have forgotten the ordinary measures of precaution that should be taken. This is probably why the present epidemic is so general. The people are perishing for a lack of knowledge today as certainly as they did two centuries ago.

Epidemic diseases prevailed in Egypt when Israel's host was led out toward the land of promise. The assurance was given them, "I will put none of these diseases upon thee, which I have brought upon the Egyptians." But the promise of freedom from Egypt's epidemic diseases was a conditional one. The conditions were, "If thou wilt diligently hearken to the voice of the Lord thy God, and wilt do that which is right in His sight, and wilt give ear to His commandments, and keep all His statutes," then "I will put none of these diseases upon thee." Ex. 15:26.

Prayer alone afforded no protection. Faith alone failed. The Egyptians perished for a lack of knowledge. God purposed to enlighten his people by imparting to them a knowledge of disease and its causes. Having done this, He called for their co-operation in answering their own prayers. After they had done all they could do, then they could with the utmost confidence rely upon God to do what He had promised.

While the germ theory is of recent origin, the principles underlying this theory were taught in detail to the children of Israel. To prevent the spread of germ diseases, the one having symptoms and other evidences of such a disease was separated from the camp; "without the camp shall his dwelling be."

The greatest care was to be exercised in regard to personal cleanliness. Anything that had been brought in contact with one having a germ disease, or with his clothing or anything he had touched with his hands, was either to be burned or else treated in such a manner that the germs were destroyed. The hands especially were to have attention. No food was to be eaten with unwashed hands. If a house was damp and mould appeared on its walls, it had to be scraped, and the plaster containing the mould, which is in reality a growth of germs, was to be carried outside

where the germ which endangered life could be destroyed. After replastering the second time and the mould again made its appearance the building was torn down. The location was either unsuitable, or the infection was of such a nature that the building had to be sacrificed.

It was not necessary for the people to wear masks to prevent infection. They were instructed to avoid contact with anyone or anything that was infected. This was good as far as it went. Through these precautionary measures the germs would be kept from spreading among the people. But this in itself was not sufficient.

### The Barriers of Defense

In addition to the instruction pertaining to public hygiene, instruction was given regarding personal hygiene. They were taught how to build up the barriers of defense against the invasion of germs. Germs are seeds. Seeds must have soil to make growth possible. Healthy tissue is not a suitable soil for germs to grow upon. It is in fact capable of not merely inhabilitating, but actually destroying germs of disease. It is only when the blood becomes impure and thus the vitality of the tissue is lowered that the barriers of defense are broken down, and germ diseases are made possible.

Hence, Israel's host was taught how, and what, to eat and drink. Clean food is more important than clean streets and clean back yards. Should we follow out the instruction pertaining to the prevention and spread of germ diseases recorded in the book of Leviticus, especially in chapters 11 to 17, we should be able even now to claim the promise made to them of freedom from disease.

### "Thou Shalt Not Be Afraid"

The knowledge of having met the conditions would impart an assurance and calmness would afford protection. To those who meet the conditions in these days the promise is "*Thou shalt not be afraid . . . for the pestilence that walketh in darkness.*" Psalms 91: 5, 6.

Fear weakens the barriers of defense against germs of disease. Many are stricken down during epidemics simply because of fear. Fear is also responsible for many of the deaths which occur during epidemic diseases. To those who have done all they know to do, the

assurance is given "A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee . . . Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation; *There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.*" Psalms 91:6-11.

**A Question of Faith**

After we have done the part God calls upon us to do we shall be able to exercise faith that God will do what He has promised to do. Noah could exercise faith that God would preserve the ark upon the angry waters, because he had the consciousness of having done all he was instructed to do in the preparation of the ark as a place of safety. Having done that which we can do, God will do the miraculous, or that which we cannot do.

**PREVENTION AND TREATMENT OF INFLUENZA**

MARY W. PAULSON, M. D.

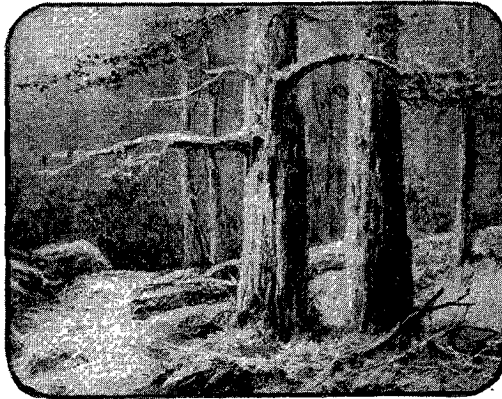
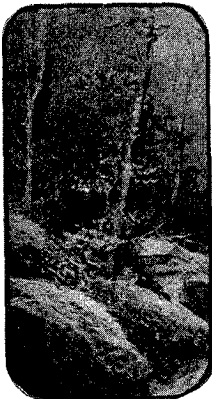
To prevent influenza:

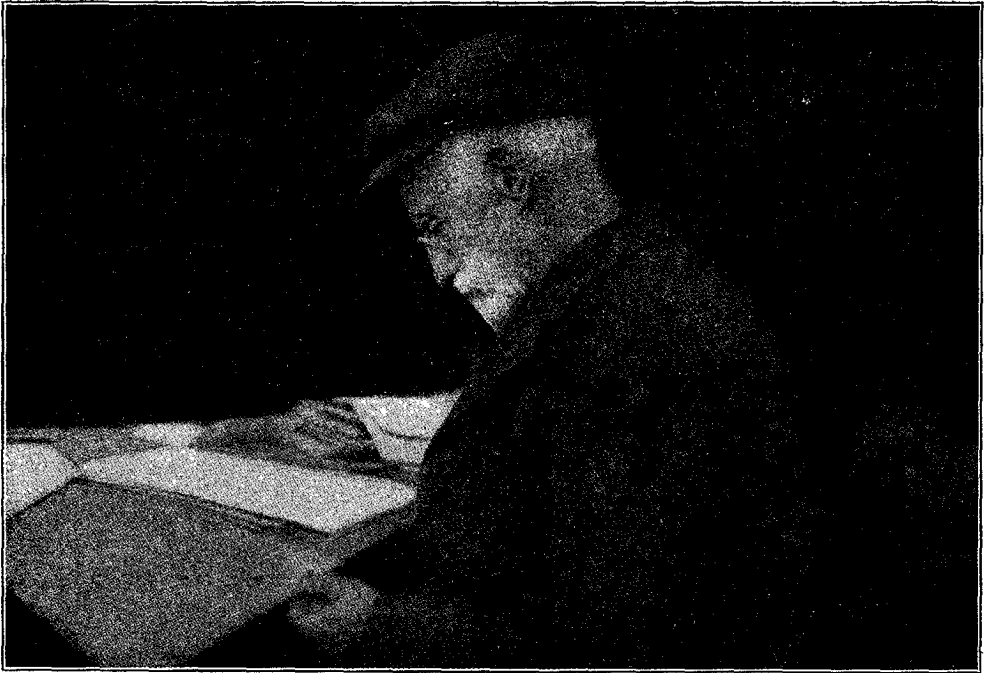
- Keep warm. Wear sufficient and proper clothing.
- Insist on getting plenty of sleep.
- Sleep in rooms with fresh air.
- Eat regularly of good, substantial food, but do not overeat. Eat laxative foods.
- Drink very freely of cold water.
- Secure proper elimination.
- Regard every cold as serious and go to bed.
- If you feel ill and have a little fever go to bed at once.

- Avoid wet feet.
- Avoid worry or excitement.
- Avoid large gatherings of people.
- Avoid contact with anybody sneezing or coughing.
- Avoid contact with anybody suffering from the disease.
- Avoid taking cold as this predisposes to an attack.
- Do not use alcoholic beverages.
- Do not use public drinking cups.
- Do not use patent medicine and so-called cold cures.
- Do not fear the disease.

**The Treatment in Influenza**

- Every case of influenza should be treated as serious even though the symptoms are slight.
- Have plenty of fresh air in the sick room.
- Take a dose of Epsom salts or castor oil at the onset of the disease.
- Drink water every hour.
- Eat fruit and a light diet of cereals, soups, toast, etc.
- Keep cold compress constantly on the head.
- Use cold irrigations of the bowels if necessary to reduce temperature.
- Give a sweating treatment, such as a hot leg pack or hot foot bath with fomentations to the chest and abdomen followed by tepid sponge as often as necessary to keep the temperature below 102 degrees.
- Stay in bed as long as you have a fever and for four days after the fever has disappeared.
- If caring for one sick with the disease wear constantly a gauze mask over the nose and mouth.





A. I. Root at Eighty Years of Age

—From American Magazine.

## A Million Dollar Business With An Unseen Partner

Caroline Louise Clough

THE story of most large corporations can be told in dollars and sense; in other words, money with good business sense and methods backed by untiring zeal and push, has put the majority of the large business corporations on the map. But it is not our intention to discuss business methods, business dollars, or business sense; we simply want to tell you of an account we read in the last *American Magazine* of how A. I. Root, of Medina, Ohio, found himself in charge of a million-dollar bee business with the Lord as his unseen partner. We were so interested that we wrote Mr. Root for a more complete story of his experience, which we promptly secured, and we give here a glimpse of the character of the man who was willing to be called a joke and be ridiculed because of his simple faith and trust in God.

Over the door of Mr. Root's factory entrance are the words, "In God We Trust." Albert Sidney Gregg, the writer of the article

in the *American Magazine*, asked Mr. Root what advice he had to give for a man who wanted to make a success of his life. Among other things Mr. Root said, "Let him learn all about his business just as I did about bees. The big thing is to be thorough, avoid a rut as you would the pestilence. Folks will laugh and call you a joke, just as they have done in my case. But let them laugh. Follow your best light, and don't be turned aside by ridicule. Don't go into debt, don't speculate. And trust the Lord."

Mr. Gregg says, "Root's confidence in special providence is positively uncanny. He does not attempt to force his religious views upon anybody, but all through his conversation there are constant references to God, just as if he was referring to a man who had helped him in time of need."

When Mr. Root became a Christian he decided at once to take his religion into his

business. "I believe," said Mr. Root, "the effect of earnest prayer is to make one sensible and that one who prays over his work will generally do it in a safe and sensible manner."

Mr. Root took a substantial interest in the boys in jail and others in need of help, and he gave employment to many of these boys in his own factory and also conducted regular Bible classes.

There is one little story which Mr. Gregg gives about the erection of a brick factory building, "which," he says, "may jar the so-called business man a little, but it is worth telling, just the same." Referring to that experience, Mr. Root says: "My credit was badly strained about that time, because the people did not understand my ways. They said I was queer; and I guess they were right, according to their way of thinking. Anyway, the contractor who was erecting the main factory became uneasy and wanted his money. I could not see where I was going to get it, so I took it to the Lord. After I had prayed a while I got an assurance in my heart that the money would come, all right. I told my father how I felt, but he didn't seem very enthusiastic.

"A few days later a stranger called and asked me to show him how to transfer bees from one hive to another. He was very friendly and during his visit he abruptly asked if I was in trouble of any kind, if money matters were all right with me. So I told him of my anxiety about the money for the brick contractor, and, to my surprise, he said he had some money I could have if I would take it. A few days after he left a draft came from Quebec for five hundred dollars, and with that I paid the contractor. The incident steadied my credit and ended my troubles of that kind. The man was an utter stranger. He did not even want to take my note, except as a memorandum. Of course, *the Lord sent him*, and through that experience God said to me, 'Go on and take care of the boys and girls who have no homes, and no work to do. Hunt out those who are poor and needy. Look after those who are unfortunate, careless, neglected, unhandy, and who may be rescued from a life of wickedness and sin. Teach them to love their enemies, to study the Bible, and to grow in wisdom's ways. Be patient, doubt not and be not discouraged; for, lo! I am with you to the end of the world.'"

Mr. Root has had more than forty years' experience in business with the Lord as his partner. Speaking of incurring debt, he says: "Live on the cheapest fare; wear any sort of old clothing, and be laughed at a hundred ways if need be; but keep your word until your friends learn to depend upon it as they would on the rising of the sun. If it comes down to plain bread and butter, let it be honest and innocent bread and butter. If we cannot have more than a log house, and pay our way as we go, may God help us to be satisfied with the log house."

### "BOYS, WE DON'T HAVE TO COME BACK"

B. A. MEEKER

A storm was raging off Cape Hatteras. At the life saving station signals of distress were received. A ship had foundered and was being torn to pieces on the treacherous Diamond Shoals.

Captain Pat Etheridge, in command of the station, at once got ready the self-bailing life boat, which is fitted up with mast and sails as well as oars. Every moment the storm grew worse. The wind and the waves were violent. The order came to launch the boat, but the crew hesitated. They had risked their lives in a hundred brave adventures, but now they paused. They looked at the hungry sea, and then off to where the breakers thundered on the shoals. Truly it was the most terrible storm they had ever witnessed. How foolish it seemed to them to launch the boat! One of the men said:

"Captain Pat, it's no use with that wind. We can launch the boat, we can reach the ship, but we can never come back." There was silence for a moment, but for the wailing of the storm, and then Captain Pat said thoughtfully, "Boys, we don't have to come back."

The crew caught the inspiration of their captain, and as one man they launched the boat. They reached the ship, took off the survivors, and, the wind changing a point or two in their favor, after nine hours of most heroic toil they reached the station.

The captain's words, "Boys, we don't have to come back," are repeated all along the line of our life saving stations on both our coasts, wherever deeds of bravery are necessary to save the lives of men.

Even so Christ the "Captain of your salvation," counted not His life dear unto himself. As He hung upon the cross they mocked Him saying, "He saved others; himself He cannot save." Matt. 27:42.

Yes, he did save others, and he will save us if we but enter the life boat that He has launched for our salvation. He gave His life,

but now He lives a glorified and risen Saviour. How true are the words of Christ which say, "For whosoever will save his life shall lose it; but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake and the gospel's, the same shall save it." Mark 8:35.

What am I doing to rescue perishing souls? "Boys, we don't have to come back."



## To the Rescue

Pearl Waggoner Howard

OH, rude were the winds in their fury,  
And angry the tempest's wild roar,  
And sadly the frail bark was struggling  
Alone and afar from the shore!  
Dark, dark, were the rough-seething waters,  
As would fill stoutest heart with affright;  
What hope for a vessel so storm-tossed  
Alone in the pitiless night?

Yet hold! not alone is it sinking  
In tempest and darkness and fear,  
For lo, on the crest of the billows  
A heavenly Helper draws near.  
His hand is outstretched in the blackness,  
His voice now is piercing the gloom,  
His presence is calming the waters,—  
The vessel is saved from death's doom!

Perchance upon life's stormy billows  
Thy craft in time past hath been thrown,—  
The waves of some sorrow swept o'er thee,  
It seemed thou wast struggling alone;  
Dark, dark seemed e'en sunshine around thee,  
Still darker the gloom in thy soul,  
Till One who is mighty brought comfort  
And promised His help to the goal.

But what, oh, think what *might* have happened  
Hadst thou to that Helper been blind,  
Not knowing His love was so near thee,  
Nor hearing His message so kind;  
Couldst thou have succeeded in riding  
The waves of temptation, of woe,  
Or kept from on rocks making shipwreck  
Had He not have guided thee so?

Yet many, yea, thousands are struggling  
And sinking 'neath waters as dark,  
Because they have failed to see Jesus  
And let Him come into the bark.  
They purposed, like thee, to live purely,  
Their strivings, perchance, were as strong,  
But how could they sail in the right course  
Without any Pilot along?

Then why shouldst thou judge or condemn them  
Or shun them with pride and with scorn?  
Already without God or anchor  
Most hopeless they are, and forlorn.  
Is it nothing to thee they are dying  
Not knowing the One who can save?  
Canst thou bear it to know they are sinking  
Forever 'neath sin's cruel wave?

'Tis Jesus they're needing,—Him only,  
And Jesus is wanting them, too;  
Then canst thou not come to the rescue  
And hold up a Saviour to view?  
Oh, hasten to throw out the life-line—  
That line which was once thrown to thee;  
Remembering, while thou art toiling,  
Christ's words, "Ye have done it to Me."



# The Schoolmaster, The Grocery Man and the Gospel

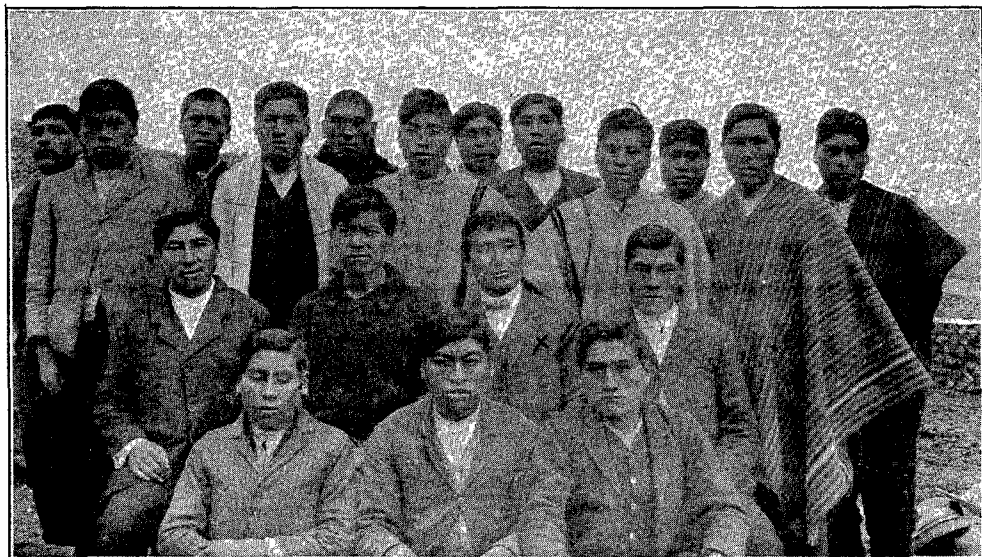
O. Montgomery

[The South American mission field seems a little nearer to the heart of THE LIFE BOAT family than other foreign mission fields because way up in the top of the high Andes there is a LIFE BOAT worker, Pearl Waggoner Howard, living in a small hut on the mountain side with almost none of the comforts of civilization, and surrounded on all sides by rough, untrained, native Indians. Mr. and Mrs. Howard are happy there because they are bringing the light and blessings of the Gospel to those dark-skinned and dark-lived natives. Mr. Montgomery who is in charge of our South American mission field visited Hinsdale during the summer. We cull the following from talks he gave at Berwyn, Ill., at that time.—ED.]

I BELIEVE I will tell you a little of how our work started in South America. It began twenty-six years ago in Brazil. The work opened up in a very remarkable manner. One of our magazines, left by a passing vessel,

door he would fall in on the floor. Notwithstanding this, the Lord used the paper and the people began to turn to the Lord.

There was an old man who purchased a Bible and in it he found the most loving story



A Group of Indian Students in the Andes. The Man in the Middle Row, Marked "X," Is "Chief" of This Section and the First Converted Indian.

fell into the hands of a schoolmaster, who noticed that free literature was provided on application, and sent for and began to sell it from door to door. With the money he bought drink. He sold the paper to a grocery man, who also sent for more copies, as he wanted them to wrap his goods in. So the schoolmaster was selling the little Gospel paper in the homes, and it was also used as wrapping paper at the grocery store and thus fell in the hands of the people.

It was said that the schoolmaster was often so drunken that when the people opened the

ever told of the gift of heaven—Jesus Christ. It was a marvelous story. It took hold of the man's heart so that it changed his whole life.

That old man was wonderfully converted and saved from a life of sin. He began to talk to his family, but they only made fun of him. That man lived a godly life which called forth not only ridicule, but finally an interest and a conviction.

His son's wife was taken very ill; there was no hope of her recovery, and no doctors in that country. They did not expect her to live until morning. The husband was grief-stricken

and troubled because of his wife's condition. The son said:

"If there is a God in heaven, which my father tells about, I am going out and pray to that God."

He went out to the brook and knelt down and prayed, "Oh, God, save my wife." He repeated this over and over again, and in a few minutes after he had been there, there fell upon his heart such a conviction of sin that he changed his prayer and cried, "God, save my soul and forgive my sins." And that cry was heard and that man was converted to God. Right there he made a covenant with God to keep his father's Sabbath, study the Bible and live a Christian life. And before he rose from his knees he received the witness that his wife would not die.

He walked into the house, up to the bed, and told those assembled that she would not die, that he had given his heart to God and knew she would live. When that poor woman heard those words she felt a healing power come into her body and was raised up from her bed. She was wonderfully converted and found peace with God.

Another woman five miles away, hearing of this wonderful experience, begged for a Bible. She said, "I want to read it and learn of that power that brought such a change in my neighbor." She, too, was a sick woman, yet, lying on her back, she read page after page and chapter after chapter and as the days went by she found the same blessed truth, and she gave her heart to God. She found the joy of having her sins forgiven. And one day when her husband came home she was walking about and rejoicing in God who had healed her. That shows the movement of the Spirit of God upon the hearts of the people.

#### How the Lord Sent a Minister

About this time Brother Westfall, who had been in Argentina, felt impressed to go to Brazil and see if there was any opening for missionary work. He took clothing and bedding along and traveled on his horse for days and days, weeks and weeks, distributing tracts and papers. He came near to this town and began to hear of the people over there who were living by the Book. He turned his horse in that direction. He heard of the schoolmaster and inquired at a family where he had been selling papers. He found the schoolmaster,

who went along with him as his guide. We have no evidence that the schoolmaster was ever saved, but the Lord used him.

They came to the city and engaged a house, but the governor refused to let them use it. So Brother Westfall went down to the river-side and there had an all-day meeting. He baptized twenty-six believers.

There was a hardware merchant who offered his house for service and Brother Westfall was standing before the window preaching when stones came into the window, but not one of them struck him. Because of the angry mob the people urged him to remain there that night. But he said, "I must go on." They said, "Your life is in danger."

They told Brother Westfall that if he left there he would be killed. He said the Lord would take care of him, that he was not afraid to go. They had another season of prayer and he started out.

#### A Confession of a Would-Be Murderer

Now the rest of the story is told as a confession on the part of one of the mob who was waiting for him. It was a dark place where the road was very narrow and the trees and bushes on either side. Those men were waiting there with stones; they were so near that they could reach out and touch him. They saw him coming by the moonlight, but they were in the shadow so he could not see them. As he came along they were surprised to see a stranger with him, not one of their native people. It was a man large and dignified who walked very close to Brother Westfall. He was very erect with a dignity that surprised them. As the two drew near there was such surprise and fear came over them that not one single hand was lifted and not one single stone was thrown. Brother Westfall never knew until days after that he had an unseen companion that night. Those men were so enraged that they went down and stoned the hardware merchant's house.

The same Holy Spirit and the same angels are still working today as worked in Moses' time, in Abraham's time. The manifestation of that divine power is seen today as was seen in times past.

Calls are now coming that we cannot answer, but in one of the largest and richest states in Brazil there are people there that have accepted

this message and they are calling for someone to come and help them.

Way up on the top of one mountain there are nine souls asking for a missionary to come up and baptize them. I would to God that we had the men to send up and to fill all these places.

### PASSING THROUGH TRIAL

This appeal for help comes from a prisoner in Jefferson City, Mo., who has been and is passing through great trial. We have written him several letters of encouragement and ask our readers to remember him in prayer. He writes:

"I am in receipt of your letter of the 28th. I am glad to hear that you Christian people are praying to the Lord for me. I trust that God will be entreated of you and that He may show mercy on me and restore His grace again before the end of this world comes, which is near. Sin has rendered me very unhappy.

"A little over two years ago I was sentenced to this prison for ten years. Upon entering the prison I got into a state of despondency and was tempted to commit suicide, feeling that it was impossible for me to ever serve my time and get out of this prison. But God who is rich in mercy did not suffer the tempter to carry out his design. And the Lord gave me His Holy Spirit to quicken me.

Notwithstanding this, the devil persevered in harassing my mind with many fears and perplexities, so, instead of growing in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ, I began to backslide from God until I fell away altogether.

"I have been praying to the Lord with many tears to have mercy on me for Jesus' sake and to give me another chance in this world to turn to Him; but I have not felt any real assurance as to whether the Lord will return to me again or not. Sometimes my hope revives a little, but again it vanishes away.

"So please consider my case and don't fail to pray for me with much earnestness to the Lord to save my soul from eternal perdition and pollution of sin. And if you know any more Christian people around your vicinity, or anywhere else, that are sincere servants of the Lord, beseech them also to offer their prayers to God for me. State to them what has hap-

pended to me. 'The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.' James, 5:16. Who knows if the Lord will repent of this evil which He has brought upon me and turn again and be gracious to me: for this is not a little matter to trifle with; it is of eternal concern, and I must be serious about it to make my calling and election sure. 'For what is a man profited if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?' Matt. 16:26.

"Yes, I do love our God and am depending on Him entirely. I still hope in His great mercy to pardon my sins which I have committed against Him. I will never give up my hope which I have in the Lord as long as I live. 'Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him.' Job 13:15."

### FROM THE MISSOURI PRISON

"I received your little magazine some time ago, and I want to express my sincere thanks to you for its guidance and messages. Anyone should be delighted in reading such a book. I have been requested by my fellow-comrades to write to someone for information as to how I may start to conduct an order in here to help pull the lower men up to higher ideals of life. I felt that probably you would be interested in this worthy cause. If you can co-operate with us, please let me know. I need help and encouragement as much as possible to fight the great battles of life. You know that when a man is placed behind the walls he loses faith in himself and everybody on the outside."

### "PLEASE DO NOT FORGET ME"

#### From the Michigan Penitentiary

"It is my desire to drop you a few lines to let you know that I have not forgotten you. I have not received a LIFE BOAT since the forepart of June. Please do not forget me. I am still serving my dear Saviour, and I praise His Holy name.

"Through the mercy, long suffering and loving kindness of God I am permitted to enjoy the saving grace of God through Jesus Christ our Lord. I am not glad that my life in sin was so wretched, for it is a shame to live so sinful, but my heart is moved in gratitude to my Saviour for His merciful deliverance."

# The Bible Prediction of the Kaiser's Doom

A. V. Cotton

[Not long ago Evangelist Cotton of Detroit gave a series of lectures in The Arcadia Auditorium on Prophecy and its relation to our time. A report of one of his sermons appeared in the Detroit press under the caption: "Kaiser Doomed Asserts Bible. Evangelist Declares that he can never Establish World Empire." We give here Mr. Cotton's own words as published in the newspaper, which we believe are based on the "sure word of prophecy."—Ed.]

THE German Kaiser will never dominate this world, nor even affairs in Europe. His ambitions will be blasted, because the word of God specifically declares that all his

man, whose head was of gold, breasts and arms of silver, sides of brass, legs of iron and feet part of iron and part of clay. Each division represented an empire—the head rep-



*From Christian Herald.*

**FOUGHT THEIR LAST BATTLE**  
A German Battery and Its Crew Put Out of Action by Our Yankee Boys

efforts to establish a universal empire will come to naught.

Twenty-five centuries ago, Daniel the prophet, while in the courts of Babylon, holding the position of premier of that mighty empire, interpreted a dream given to Nebuchadnezzar, the king, which portrayed the rise and fall of nations, culminating in the establishment of God's everlasting kingdom. In this dream the king was shown an image of a

resending Babylon, the breasts and arms Medo-Persia, the sides Grecia, the legs Rome, while the toes represented the ten kingdoms in western Europe when Rome became divided.

### No Universal Ruler in Europe

In the further interpretation of this dream, Daniel was shown that even though Rome was to be divided, yet some of the nations that would come out of it would be strong, while others would be weak. The prophet

also made it clear that as iron would not mix with clay neither would these nations reunite. And Daniel's prophecy has remained unshaken throughout the centuries in spite of the various efforts on the part of man to bring about a union or consolidation among these nations. Daniel saw that alliances would be formed among them by treaties and intermarriages among the reigning families, but notwithstanding all efforts on the part of rulers, Daniel in the following scripture declares that they shall remain divided forever: "Forasmuch as thou sawest the iron mixed with miry clay, and as the toes of the feet were part of iron and part of clay, so the kingdom shall be partly strong, and partly broken. And whereas thou sawest the iron mixed with miry clay, they shall mingle themselves with the seed of men; but they shall not cleave one to another, even as iron is not mixed with clay." Dan. 2:41-43.

#### Nations Cannot Be Fused Into One

As iron and clay will not adhere, one to the other, neither will these nations be fused into one. Men have attempted to unite these nations into great empires, but each in turn has seen his dreams vanish as vapor in mid-air. Notable among those who have tried to consolidate these nations were Charles V. of Germany and Napoleon Bonaparte, but all their shrewdness and ingenuity could not break the seven words of scripture, "they shall not cleave one to another." Of these two great men Charles V. ended his days in voluntary exile, while Napoleon closed his in forced exile. And Europe today is broken up into more parcels than it has been in its history. God said they would "not cleave one to another even as iron is not mixed with clay."

#### Efforts to Unite a Failure

Notice the significance of the part of the prophecy which says that "they shall mingle themselves with the seed of men," which is, they would intermarry. Is it not true that all the royal families of Europe are related through ties of blood? Notable among these are the king of England, the ex-Czar of Russia and the Kaiser of Germany, who are first cousins. Notwithstanding their close kinship, their countries are engaged in this terrible war, and their families are maddened with hatred one toward another.

In an interview the Kaiser had with the

American ambassador, he referred to the efforts that were being made to starve Germany and keep out milk and said that before he would allow his family and grandchildren to starve he would blow up Windsor castle and the whole royal family of England. Notwithstanding that the head of the royal family of England, King George, is his own cousin, he would because of certain grievances "blow up" the royal family. Again the scripture is verified: "They shall mingle (intermarry) themselves with the seed of men; but they shall not cleave one to another, even as iron is not mixed with clay."

#### Christ's Kingdom

It is a sad spectacle for one who professes to be "head of the church" as does the Kaiser, whether ignorantly or knowingly, to endeavor to defeat the word of God, and at the same time in those efforts, fulfill the specifications



The Gun With Which the British Navy Fought the German Air Raiders

of prophecy. And with this comes the greatest question confronting the human race, whom shall we believe and obey, God or man? God tells that this divided state among the nations of western Europe shall remain until Christ sets up an everlasting kingdom which shall never be destroyed. "In the days of these kings," declares Daniel, "shall the God of heaven set up a kingdom, which shall never be destroyed; and the kingdom shall not be left to other people, but it shall break in pieces

and consume all these kingdoms, and it shall stand forever." Verse 44. We are rapidly approaching the time when this everlasting kingdom shall be established and just as surely as the Word of God was fulfilled of old, and as it is being fulfilled by men and rulers today, just so surely will His promise to "come again" be fulfilled.

### LED TO A BETTER LIFE From the New York Prison

"Knowing of your kind and friendly disposition toward unfortunates like myself in prison, who are without friends or kin, prompts me to write you this letter, that in hopes you can in some possible way put me in touch with some good Christian friends with whom I might have the pleasure of exchanging a word of good cheer in correspondence. If favored in this respect, I assure you that it would bring much encouragement and consolation to one who is utterly alone and friendless.

"I have received and read with much interest one of your welcome little LIFE BOAT magazines. It is a valuable paper, a harbinger of good, full of good cheer and inspiration toward all. I have been influenced toward a better life from its teaching.

"We are all subject to mistakes, and no one can really be called a complete failure until he's dead, if he has failed in trying to make good. But a fool must sometimes learn his lesson through some sad trying experience, and I must confess I have accomplished this fact and am a sadder but wiser man. Though experience may prove a dear teacher, it is in some instances worth the price. In my case it has opened my eyes to the folly of the evil ways I have pursued in the past. My main failing and weakness was strong drink, and you can realize the snares and temptations that beset one while under its influence, but I will leave it alone forever and, with the help of God, be a better man.

"I am forty-four years of age and it's about time to begin to have some common sense and to think seriously of the life still before me.

"Please pardon the liberty I have taken in addressing you this letter. I do hope you will please give it your kind consideration, and that I may receive a favorable reply from you or some of your co-workers. I assure you that it would be very much appreciated."

### A DARK PAST, BUT NOW LIGHT AHEAD

Because someone took an interest in this man in the Michigan prison, hope has sprung up in his heart and he, on his bended knees, has found forgiveness and salvation. Is it worth while to extend a helping hand to the helpless and hopeless? We think it is.

"Accept my heartfelt thanks for your kind letter of September 30. I certainly don't know how to express my appreciation for the thoughtfulness of writing to me. I also received the paper which you sent, and I enjoyed it very much—it was so full of the gospel truth.

"I have a desire in my heart to write a few words of testimony. My mind goes back over my past life before I entered prison. I see nothing but sin. I saw nothing but death and judgment in the future, and now I am fast going, going down the hill, past the middle age of life. I am acquainted with the path of vice and its attending wretchedness. I stood in the way of sin. I was pierced by its cruel thorns and stung by its poisonous sting. I saw hopes fade and die, and cruel mocking arise. It made life to me a death before its time. I saw far above me the peaceful path of right; still I would continue to journey along down the dark pathway of a sinful life. I spent a great deal of money for the satisfying of my lustful nature.

"But I thank God for His saving grace. I fell on my knees in my cell and asked God to deliver me from the bondage of sin. And under the dark shadow of the prison walls He delivered me from a sinful, crumbling wreck about to go down to perdition."

### KEEP A STEADY GAIT

SAMUEL O. BUCKNER

Life is fraught with many cares—  
The road is sometimes rough;  
At many turns unseen snares  
Await one sure enough.  
You may be jostled by the throng  
From early morn till late,  
But boldly push your way along  
And keep a steady gait.

Should misfortune wreck your plan,  
Don't give up the fight—  
Meet it bravely like a man  
And keep your "goal" in sight;  
Don't charge your failure to "hard luck,"  
Or to "an unkind fate"—  
Push right ahead—just show your pluck  
And keep a steady gait.

# The Death Knell of the Saloon and What It Means

D. H. Kress, M. D.

FOUR years ago no one, no matter how optimistic he might have been, would have dared to predict that the large cities of America would be saloonless by the end of the year 1918. Strange things are happening these days. Among others is the prospect of a closed saloon in a few months.

The greatest enemy of the Allies is not Germany, or Austria, but drink. To successfully wipe out this greatest of enemies makes the conquering of other lesser enemies possible and probable. The nations which consume the least alcohol will win in the final struggle, for it will ultimately resolve itself into a matter of the survival of the fittest. Beer has been the mainstay of the saloon. Most of the saloons in our large cities are in fact owned by brewers. When the beer goes the saloon is doomed. By the end of this month, September, thousands of saloons in greater New York will be closed. Colonel Jacob Ruppert, a large owner of brewery interests, says ten thousand of the city's fifteen thousand saloons will close on October 1. The saloonkeepers will not take out new licenses when the present ones expire. The time intervening between October 1 and December 1, when beer will be no longer made, is too short to warrant the risk of taking out a new license from a purely business standpoint. George Ehret, Jr., one of the leading brewers, said:

"Everything now is so high that they do not think they will make enough between then and the time of total prohibition next July to pay for the expense of obtaining a license renewal and of running their establishments until then. The fact that no beer can be made after December 1 will so increase the price of the beverage, which is their mainstay financially, that many of the saloonkeepers already have said that they will quit now."

Over the bar of one of the saloons in Jamestown, N. Y., owned by a man whose first name is August, hangs a sign which reads, "The first day of October is the last day of August."

New York brewers owning saloons are al-

ready planning to convert them into tenement rooms. War is not an unmingled curse. While thousands of lives are being ruined and destroyed on the battlefields, thousands will be rescued from the hands of the great destroyer—*drink*. Drink has been responsible for more misery and more deaths than the present war during the same period. Drink does a more far-reaching injury than war. The one who returns without an arm or a leg may still be a good husband, and it is possible for him to be the father of healthy offspring. This is not so with the drinker. Not merely is he injured, but his posterity suffers. The drinker is a degenerate. He can produce only degenerate stock.

It is true \$300,000,000 will be sacrificed by the government in revenue, but there will probably be a saving of this amount alone in the lowering of the annual cost in maintaining prisons, insane asylums, reform schools, policemen, etc. But even these millions are of little consequence when compared with the injury sustained by Americans in permitting and legalizing the sale of drink. It is not so much a question of money, however, to the United States government as it is of foods. We are compelled to conserve our foods.

Beer is not a food. It is a poison. It fattens, but the tissue of the beer drinker is degenerate. He dies early in life. He *never* arrives at an extreme old age.

The question which confronted Germany and Austria a year or more ago was, "Do we want beer or bread?" They had to deprive themselves of one or the other. Rye, barley and other grains were needed as food. Germany concluded that beer brewing should cease.

The United States output of beer during the year 1916-17 was more than the combined output of Great Britain, France, Germany and Austria. In Great Britain the output was 36,942,620 barrels. In France, 11,000,000 barrels. In Germany, 7,700,000 barrels, and in Austria, 2,360,000 barrels, according to the *American Brewers Journal* of February 1, 1918. The breweries of America destroyed last year an

amount of grain that would produce 6,000,000 loaves of bread daily, representing in food value a sufficient amount to have fed our army and the armies of our allies.

We need more farmers to produce food for ourselves and allies. Three hundred thousand farmers have been spending their energies in cultivating the soil and growing grain for brewers and distillers. Seven million acres of land has been under cultivation in the interest of drinks. After December 1 the 300,000 farmers will continue to work their farms, but they will become producers. They will aid in the effort to feed a starving Europe.

The closing of the breweries and saloons means a saving of 7,500,000 tons of coal each year. By closing the saloons we shall be able to keep open our schools, churches and factories. The coming winter, Mr. Hoover recently predicted, more people in Europe would die of starvation than on the field of battle. If the war lasts two more years we will have not merely famine in Europe, but there will be a world famine. So far America has been able to supply her own needs and the needs of her allies. If the war continues this will become more difficult.

It is estimated that for every man at the front five are needed in the rear for his support. It takes five producers of food, ammunition, etc., to supply each man on the field of battle. When we have five million men in France, twenty-five millions will be needed at home to supply their needs. But there are ninety million other mouths to be fed, clothed and housed, all of whom will demand additional producers.

It will not be long until a condition will prevail in America similar to that which prevails in France, Italy and other war-stricken countries. It will be necessary to inaugurate a campaign urging families to forsake the congested cities and take refuge in the country where they can be producers as well as consumers. The last century people have rushed into the cities. The land has been forsaken. Instead of only 4 per cent of the population of America being in cities, as was the case then, 65 per cent of the people are city dwellers. These are all consumers of food. There are no producers among them.

Three hundred thousand men are at present employed directly in the liquor business. This great army can be released after December 1. Instead of aiding in the destruction of the life of America's people, they have an opportunity to aid in the saving of life in Europe. It seems strange that the saloon should have been tolerated as long as it has. But the death knell of the saloon has been sounded.

We are looking forward to a saloonless America. We cannot help but recognize the hand of God in all this. The time has come for the gospel to be preached in all the world as a witness unto all nations. Drink has been the greatest enemy of the gospel. An alcoholized brain is not capable of receiving divine impressions. This reform is the forerunner designed by a kind providence to pave the way for the reception of gospel truths, and preparing a people for the second coming of Christ.

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### THE HALLS OF PLEASURE

ROBERT HARE

They are building their mansions of grandeur

In marble, along by the way,  
Spacious, and grandly gilded,  
Where art in its tribute can pay

Every caprice that fancy  
Wills in its restless show—  
They are building their halls of splendour  
But building them all below.

The Caesars of Rome once builded  
Mansions as fair I ween,  
But their halls are empty, and never  
Is aught of their beauty seen.  
For the hand of time has darkened  
Each mirror that self had cast,  
And the Caesars' lordly mansions  
Have crumbled with all things past.

Where are you building, my brother?  
Down where the Caesars built?  
Down where the vale of Sodom  
Mingles its charm and guilt?  
The hand of time will level  
The mansions, however fair,  
If built upon the lowlands,  
For sin and death are there.

What are you building, my brother?  
What are you building today?  
A dream palace moulded in earth dust,  
A model of perishing clay?  
And, say, is it down in the valley  
Resting on time's changing sod?  
It might be built in the glory  
That lights the city of God.

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God said it, Jesus did it, and I believe it,  
that settles it.

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If Jesus Christ is not Lord of all, then Jesus  
Christ is not Lord at all.



## THE STORY OF ELSIE

MAUD WILSON COBB

Life Boat Rescue Home.

Early in the spring one morning while writing at my desk, I heard a slight cough. I looked up and in the doorway stood a shrinking girl. I said:

"Why, good morning; have a chair. I do not believe I know your name. Did you write to me?"

of the Home. She gave the name of a married woman from the town where she had lived, and said:

"If you need anything, write to her. If I die, bury me and tell no one, for there will be no one to care after I am dead. No one knows of my condition but this one woman. The father of my child is on his way to France and he doesn't believe me."

Elsie's constant worry and weeping made



A Crowd of Little Ones at the Nursery Where Some of our Babies Have Been Boarded

"No, lady, I did not. I am only Elsie Black. I have no home, no father or mother, no sisters—only one brother now in France."

"Well, I am glad you are now with us. We will try to make your stay with us a happy one. First, let us go to your room where you can get ready for dinner and then you will meet the rest of our family."

Elsie then told me how she had found one of our LIFE BOATS while cleaning a house where she was working. From that day until little Gerda Louise was born, Elsie took her place in our family and could be relied upon at any time; faithful to the last minute to the interest

her unfit to nourish her child and, while it was strong and well when born, it gradually failed in health. One day Elsie said:

"Mother Cobb, will you find a boarding place for my baby for a time? I must go home. My brother is home on a furlough for three days, and I want to tell him good-bye."

"Elsie, you told me your brother was in France."

"I thought he was, but now my lady friend writes me he is coming home. Will you let me go by Tuesday?"

"No, Elsie, your brother may come here. I will take you to some private home to meet

him. Your baby is too frail for you to leave it, and why do you go back to the town where you were ruined? I will get you a position here where you will earn twice what you can earn in your little village. Send a telegram at once that you cannot come."

The next day another message came from her friend, insisting on her returning without the baby. So on my return from Chicago that day I found my Elsie had left the baby to board with a neighbor, and had gone home. In less than twenty-four hours the baby had to be placed in a hospital, as it was very ill. For six weeks I went twice a week or called by 'phone every few days to know its condition. At last we were asked to take the baby back to our Home, because it needed personal care. I then began insisting upon Elsie returning and caring for her little one. I could not understand why she did not come.

At last, one day Elsie returned, with a pale, sad face, and, holding my hand, said, "Mother Cobb, forgive me, I beg of you. I did not tell you the truth; now I must tell you. My mother lives, also sisters who are true and good. I disobeyed my mother. I kept company with one whom she thought unfit and while doing so I disgraced myself. The woman whom I told you was my friend helped me to my downfall. She taught me to lie to you to shield me from my mother. My mother knew nothing of my condition. She believed me to be working in Hinsdale. I did not give you my right name. I had to go home when I did for my mother was coming to see me. Now you know why I left you as though I were ungrateful. I must go back home tomorrow. Mother thinks I have come for clothing. Help me, I pray, keep my baby. It will kill my poor mother and disgrace my sisters. If I must tell them I would rather die. I tried to see what my mother would say if a daughter belonging to her would be unfortunate. She told me she would never speak to her again nor claim her as a daughter in life or death."

I then said, "Elsie, dear, your mother did not know, and she only said that to warn you. Now you must tell her at once, or I will tell her, or you will have to care for your little one without our help. You cannot deceive your mother and then depend upon her. I know she must love you; she will forgive you. There is no fortress as strong as your mother's love.

She will love your little Gerda, too."

"No, no, you do not know my mother. I haven't been to my church for a year. She will not forgive me, yet I can never give up my mother and her faith."

"Then, my dear, you must take your baby and go to one of the homes of your church and let them care for you until you tell your mother. I do not know the rules of your church, but they know better how to deal with their own people, so let us go."

I spent over two hours pleading with Elsie, then placed her with a friend of our Home who took her to the Catholic home for girls. Elsie was there ten days when she wrote begging me to come for her. I found she had not told her mother, but after six weeks she was willing for her mother to be sent for. By this time her baby was nearly dead. She had worked in the laundry of this home and had trusted the care of her baby to others. She returned to us.

Elsie's mother, when notified, boarded a train for Chicago, and when she saw the pale-faced baby and her own daughter her heart seemed to break.

Elsie and baby were left with us until arrangements could be made for them. During this time the baby gained an ounce a day. On the eighth day a fine home where wealth and love could do much for baby was secured by one of the friends of our Home, and Elsie and mother saw the baby placed in kind Christian hands.

Before they left for their home all of Elsie's expenses here were paid and a little donation to our Home, all amounting to one hundred dollars. The mother and Elsie have both learned of Jesus, who is a father indeed when one is in deep trouble. And they have learned that He will come to the rescue of every honest soul who trusts in Him. Elsie has promised never to again associate with the ones who helped her deceive her mother.

We did not know all these months that even a cent would be paid. Street car fare, train fare, board and care were all given freely, but God in His mercy cared for His own. Our work was not in vain, a lost sheep is restored to its fold.

The sad part is a little mother who loves her baby but is not strong enough to face the world alone with her child, must make the

sacrifice of giving it away or separate her own mother and stepfather, which she could not do. So, with a drooping heart and a tear-stained but smiling face, she kissed me good-bye at the train and said, "How I thank you, Mother Cobb," and then whispered, "Please send me a picture of my Gerda and kiss her sometime for me."

### EXPERIENCES WHILE WORKING FOR JESUS

MRS. D. K. ABRAMS

There is joy in service, and I love to work with Jesus. I am so glad for the privilege I have in writing to the boys in the different camps. Also in sending them *THE LIFE BOAT*. I just received a good letter from a young man that I have known for years. I went to school with his mother. This young man knew the Lord for himself. He is now in Camp Zachary Taylor. Pray for this young man that he will be faithful and true to his God and country, and be the means of bringing other boys to Jesus. I want you to read his letter, as I know it will be a help and encouragement to you and to some other boys who are away from home and mother as he is.

#### An Interesting Letter from a Soldier Boy

He writes: "Don't be alarmed that you are hearing from me in such a place as this, for on July 23 I landed here. Not since the death of my father have I seen as sad a day as that morning when we were rounded up and entrained for this place. That was the last memory of home. When the train started out I had my head out of the window and below the window was a sad-looking yet smiling face—the face I am longing and living to again see. Tears fill my eyes every time I think of the brave mother who has always endured hardships and worries for me.

"I am praying that God will spare her life and mine, too, so we can again embrace each other, for I can never rest in body, soul or mind until we are again in the same home. Then, too, my soul hungers for the church and its influence. Here we have the Y. M. C. A. as a substitute, but it can never replace the church.

"The army is surely the worst place for cigarettes I have ever seen. Almost every officer

smokes, and I am one of the very few privates who do not use them."

"I pray to God to keep the soul-thirst and soul-hunger always in me so that I will never lose my hold on the Lord Jesus Christ and His teachings. Pray for me that I will ever walk in an upright way so my fellow-comrades can always say, as one fellow told me, 'I never hear you swear, get impatient, nor see you smoke. You must have no bad habits.' This I take pride in, and hope, God giving me grace, to always remain the same so that as mother said I can be as good when I return as when I left her. I am determined if possible even to return a better boy so I can be a pride and joy to her.

"I have been disabled so I can not drill nor march as both feet and one leg have given me much trouble, and am latrine orderly, but hope to be placed where I can give God and my country the best I have; not to kill my fellow man, but tell him of the love of God. I am hungering and thirsting for a spiritual feast and I want to have a good record follow me through my career as a soldier so that no one can say anything harmful about me when it is all over.

"I wonder how mother feels. I know she must be terribly lonesome. Some time, please, write to her, for when she gets letters they cheer her very much, and letters are the best cheer a soldier can have. Pray for me that I may at all times stay in the right place and follow the teaching of our Saviour."

I also received a letter from a sister asking me to visit a woman who is 86 years old and has been in the hospital four years. Pray for her. "Oh the good we all may do while the days are going by."

I have many blessed experiences. The Lord sent to us a young man who was on his way to a military training school. We had prayer with him and while on our knees we asked him if he did not have a desire to be a Christian. He said he did, and so we asked him to pray, and he did. Another mother's boy gone to learn how to fight. It makes me sad when I see how unconcerned our young men and young women are about their souls' salvation. My prayer is, Lord wake them up before it's too late.

Then I must tell you something about my visit to our Home for girls. Some friends of

mine were passing through the city and wanted to visit the Sanitarium and Home. So we met the workers at the Harrison Street Police Station and went out to Hinsdale with them. We took with us a woman who had served eight years in prison, who comes to our jail service and gives her testimony. After dinner at the Sanitarium we went over to the Rescue Home and had a meeting with the girls. This woman who has had such a sad life gave her experience and the girls I know were benefited

and I am sure they will thank God more than once that he kept them from taking another step downward which might have meant prison bars, but God in His great love and mercy stopped them before it was too late. Pray for the Home and the girls. Some have been more sinned against than sinning—some mothers' girls—may God bless the Home and may many a girl find Jesus precious to her soul as a result of her experience in the Home.



## A Glimpse of the Results

Maud Wilson Cobb

Matron, Life Boat Rescue Home, Hinsdale, Ill.



JUST the other day I was counting over in my mind and naming one by one the many girls that have been in the Home since I became connected with it a year ago this month. I find that more than fifty girls and children beside our tiny babies have passed through our doors. I can truthfully say every girl has been worthy of the care given her and has shown her appreciation, too.

Only ten babies have been placed in foster homes, all the rest being cared for by their own mothers. We have secured positions near our own Home where three of our girls are working and have their little ones with them. Only this evening I was talking with a woman who has two of our girls in her home, one as house-keeper, the other as a second girl. These are her very words:

"Mrs. Cobb, I have never seen or known more ladylike girls. I consider them jewels, and their dear babies I love so much that I wish they were my very own."

These girls have been under our influence for some time; one eighteen months, the other

five months. Some of these girls know no other mother and indeed they seem as though they were our very own.



This Little Girl Has Made Her Foster Mother Happy

### Grew Up Without Love

Here is a letter from one dear girl I had the privilege of helping who is now in a home of her own. Her heart is glad and she thanks those who helped to make her begin life anew. In her distress, she wrote this:

"I was a little four-weeks-old baby. I have nowhere to go. My people have turned me away from home. I am just seventeen years old. They say I must give my baby away, but it is all I have in the world, and I want to keep it, for I can love it as no one else will love it, for no one has given me much love in my life. If you can help me I will come to you. If I cannot come, God must forgive me (she attempted suicide), for I cannot live without my baby and no one wants me with it. Pray for me that my sin may be forgiven. My punishment has been too great. I am so tired of the struggle."

This is one of many sad experiences we meet

almost daily, and it is a problem how best to deal with each case.

### Clothing Put to Good Use

We thank the friends who have sent us clothing. I wish you might have the blessing of opening each box and barrel as I have had.



Betty Jane

If one could read my thoughts he would hear me saying:

"Now, this little garment and skirt is just right for Betty, and this little suit looks as though it were made for Bobbie, and I believe this little hood will be just the thing for baby Leon. Here is a gown for Wilma, a nice cloak for Dorothy, and this dress for Blanch. Here is a nice gown for our Esther and some little warm garments for her baby Violet. Some rompers for Opal, who is now with her mother, but still in need of help. I must fill this suit case with clothing for the six little ones whose mother died last spring. The father is boarding them in different families, and these nice, warm clothes will help him to be encouraged.

"Here are waists and trousers for the three boys, and nice, warm shirts and dresses for the two girls and baby boy. Here is a nice red gown that will be just right for my little dark-haired Helen. Here is a blue one that will suit blue-eyed Mabel, and these stockings are needed for all our Home babies, also these little baby quilts will warm some little form as it sleeps, unconscious of the strife and tumult surrounding us all at this time."

Our God has been good to us. He has heard the orphan's cry. He has heard the widow's plea, also the poor, deceived, heart-broken girl when every hope had fled. He in His goodness

has sent us food and clothing and a warm home where love and good cheer abide, and we rejoice to see some lasting results.

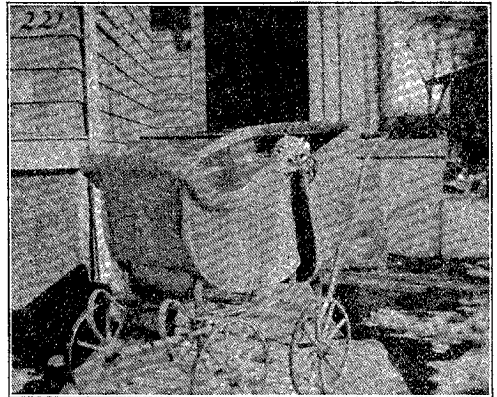
It means much to be able to hold the confidence of so many girls while they are passing through such trying circumstances.

Here is Margie, a little fifteen-year-old girl, crying for her grandmother, who has cared for her since her own mother died when Margie was only eight days old. Grandmother is now old and feels this new sorrow very much, and grieves for her grandchild in her loneliness. Here is Bernice, who has never stayed away from her own home a night in her life, now must be with strangers. We have another little girl from the east whose older sister has had to come with her to see her safely located with us. Mary, a young girl who would be in college except for her unfortunate condition, is now with us.

Mothers and fathers who read THE LIFE BOAT, there is a work for you to do in your home towns. Do not fail to advise the young people not to draw near the brink of everlasting sorrow, for it is hard to rebuild the foundation when faith has once been crushed.

### A Sad-Faced Mother Starts Out Alone

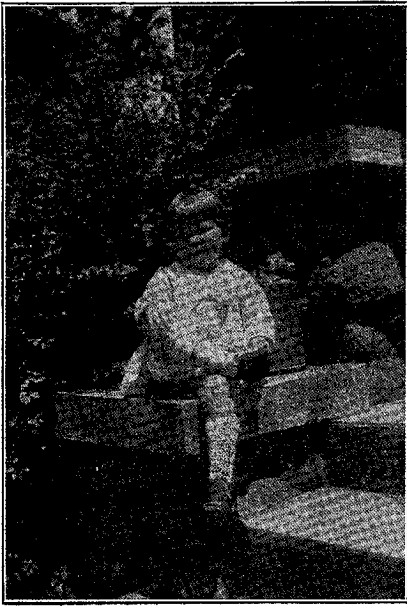
Just a few days ago I was called to our parlor and there I met a nice-looking young



Solid Comfort

man, who had come to see the mother of his infant child. He had neglected to write to her, although for three months he knew she was in our Home. Now the very day that she had gotten a position and intended to face the world with her little four-weeks-old baby, he

came to see her and bid her good-bye, proving to me that he was unfit to wed her and had deceived her. The law would not permit him to marry her, for he had a living wife. Now his health had failed and he was being sent to the West in hopes he might overcome a difficulty in the lungs. I thought: "Poor young man, you may succeed in gaining your health, but here you have a wife who will not live with you and let your child know you are its father and here is another girl with your child who dares not say you are its father. You may get well, but can you ever forget those big, pleading blue eyes, and that pale face, as she clasped your child in her arms as the last hope dies. For days she has hoped you would



A Joy for Any Home

come; now it is only to say good-bye forever."

How bravely she stood the ordeal; not a tear did he see her shed. But when he left no one but Mother Cobb knew the new scar that had been made on the already bleeding heart. But it will heal in time. The first healing balm was when I said:

"Now, dear, remember this is your home. When baby is ill or you are tired and want to rest, remember our door stands open wide. As long as there is a crust here you are welcome to it."

With a hot, tired, flushed face pressed to mine, she said: "I thank you. I will remember, and it means more than you know to me."

And she went out into the dark night with her little one on her arm and a suit case, with one of our other girls, who took her to her place of work, and now for the first time in her baby's life she must give herself to the service of another and baby must come second.

### Often the Only Refuge

Friends, many times we have to stand as the only refuge for some poor girl and her baby. That is why I thank God tonight that He gives me a chance to help in this work. Many should be preparing to take up the work when old workers lay it down, for in the earth made new many a soul can say, "You gave me hope and faith to have confidence and strive for the Kingdom." What a rejoicing it will be when the work is finished and we have had a part in it. Those who help to keep the home in coal, food and clothing are doing a big part and He will bless the effort, and from time to time we, through our little LIFE BOAT, will carry the results of our work to you.

We have had letters from our girls telling us they had renewed their church relationship after having been taught to be true to the convictions of their own conscience and to God. Many have begun a course of Bible studies and are deeply interested in the truths of the Bible. Two Jewish girls are much interested in the study of the New Testament. The spiritual and physical condition of our Home could not be better than it is at this time. We have had only one death in the Home, and that was a premature baby. We have never lost a mother in the history of the Home. We believe God has his hand over our work. We try to live according to His will and keep in mind that this is not our work, but His work, and we are only trusted with it for a time.

### Money Needed

We have kept out of debt this year by careful management, even with the high cost of everything, and we believe our friends will remember that this coming winter will send many a helpless one to our door. We ask you to help us that not one will be turned away for lack of funds. It is money we need now, and every penny will help to clothe, feed and warm one of His little ones.



### SERVICE TO THE SOLDIERS

To raise in one patriotic fund the money with which the welfare agencies at home will serve the armies in the field during America's second year in the war, a joint effort, known as the United War Work Campaign for \$170,500,000, will begin on November 11 and continue for one week. There will be seven war service and relief organizations co-operating

in the drive.

It will be a common appeal from organizations which are rendering a common service. The dollars given to the United War Work Campaign are gifts direct to the fighting man. They bring to him a home warmth as he comes out of trench mud. Through the seven co-operating agencies the help that the man wants is brought to him when he needs it.

## DON'T DRINK SHIPS!



U. S. Food Administration.

Are you shocked to see the lady drinking ships?

You drink ships every time you use sugar unnecessarily, in a beverage.

Seventy-five per cent. of the sugar used in this country has to be brought here in ships. Every possible ship is needed for the transportation of troops and supplies to the other side.

Eliminate sugar as a luxury, and you release many ships for war purposes.

Teach your appetite to remember this—

**DON'T DRINK SHIPS.**

**ECONOMY FOR ALL**

One by one the economies which the Government asked the people of the United States to practice, away back in the beginning of the War Savings Campaign, are being forced upon them because of the pressing needs of the war.

Fuel and materials are being denied non-essential industries. Limits are being placed upon the amounts of coal, sugar or flour individuals may purchase. Wool supplies are being taken over for army purposes, and civilians forced to use shoddy.

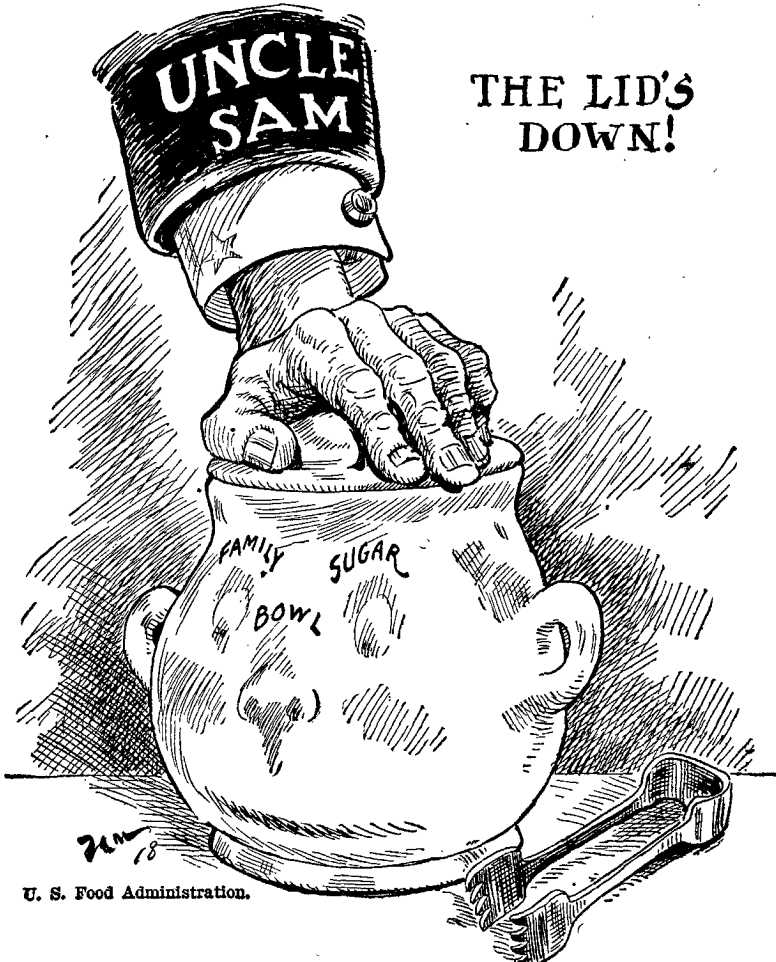
The time now has come when economy not only is compulsory in some lines, but should become universal. War times should and must bring a revision of ideas of what are neces-

sities. Of course the people must be well and wholesomely fed, comfortably housed and warmly clad, if they are to retain their morale and physical stamina. But that is about all that is absolutely necessary, especially when they realize that their sacrifice is to be but temporary and is to help bring victory.

We can, all of us, do without. We should be glad to deny ourselves to hasten victory.

**THE TEST OF LOYALTY**

Wearing buttons or a uniform is not always a sign of loyalty to the United States. This may be only "baffle painting." The true test of loyalty is when a person does without the things he would like to have, and use to have,



U. S. Food Administration.

**OBEY ORDERS!**



that the Government may have the time, labor and material required in the making of these things. He is one who will not compete with the Government, but who will make sacrifices that this war may cost as few lives as possible.

Today every patriot practices economy and self denial and buys War Savings Stamps. But buying War Savings Stamps is not always a test of loyalty. A person may have the money to buy stamps and may buy them. There's no better investment. At the same time he may be refusing to economize and save, or deny himself anything that he wants.

If we both save and buy our loyalty to the Government in the prosecution of this war will be unquestioned.

#### "HEARING THE BELL INSIDE"

I pressed the button at my neighbor's door;  
But when I heard no sound, I turned and stood  
Irresolute. If I had moved a bell,  
I must have heard it. Should I rap, or go?  
But in a moment more my neighbor came.  
"The bell is far, and very small," he said.  
"You may not catch it, for the walls between;  
But rest assured, each time you push the knob,  
We cannot choose but hear the bell inside."  
And what they told me of my neighbor's bell  
Has cheered me when I knocked at some hard heart  
And caught no answer. Now and then  
I poured my soul out in hot appeal  
And had no sign from lip, or hand, or eye,  
That he I would have saved had even heard.  
And I have sighed and turned away; and then  
My neighbor's words came back: "We cannot choose  
But hear inside."

And after many days  
I have had answer to a word I spoke  
In ears that seemed as deaf as a dead man's ears.  
*[British Weekly.]*

#### DOING HER PART

A subscriber writes:

"We like THE LIFE BOAT so well and enjoy reading it so much that when I am through with it I send it to a young man in the penitentiary in Boise, Idaho, and ask him to pass it on when he has read it.

"I wish you could read the letters he has written to me. He said he never had read such reading before. It made him want to be better, and he had thought of all the bad things he had done in his life and was sorry for them and would live a different life when he got out. He was so glad I wrote to him and sent the magazine. When out, he says he's going to join our church, so you see people think of what we do when they get in trouble.

"I had helped him and his wife last fall when she had a little baby and they had nothing, and I and the sister in the church helped

them and he never forgot what we did for them. So we never know what good we do when helping others.

"Yours is a grand, good work. You will never know what you have done until you meet these souls you have helped save in the kingdom of God. Time is short, and we must all redeem the time because the days are evil. Sin abounds on every hand and it is appalling to see people going so swiftly to destruction. Surely Sodom could not equal conditions found everywhere in these times. Our hearts cry and sigh for the abomination done in the land. May we hasten to help finish the work that the Lord may come quickly and gather his children home."

#### FROM A LIFE BOAT WORKER

MRS. L. H. TUTTLE  
EDEN, ALA.

We have had The Life Boat in our home ever since 1905, and would miss it like a dear friend if it did not come. I let my neighbors read it and give it to others. All like it.

It's such a dear little comforter, so full of beautiful life held out to every one that will be interested in a high and noble life, that I know the Lord is blessing its coming into homes. I have sent it out to many families, and pray, as it goes to be a messenger of love and help to those that read it, and that through it they may be brought to Christ.

I have been interested in reading the letters from the prisoners in The Life Boat. I love and pity those poor souls that have been deceived and led away by the devil. He can promise them great things until he gets them into trouble, then he leaves them there, in their folly, to get out the best they can.

For twelve years our work was all in the interest of prison work. We took boys from the state prison at Leavenworth and helped them to get their pardon, and some whom we helped out of an awful life are today in good and honest business—are Christians, have married Christian women, and are very dear to us, just like our own boys. They love us as father and mother. I am always ready to hear from any of them that I might help. I have received

hundreds of letters from the different prisons and I always endeavor to give them encouragement, to teach them the way of the Lord and his mercy.

### HEALTH HINTS

Worry makes cowards.

Fear is the forerunner of illness.

You'll never get the gout from walking.

Getting mad makes black marks on the health.

Happiness comes from health, not from money.

Envy, jealousy and wrath will ruin any digestion.

Dress cool when you walk and warm when you ride.

Work will take your mind off most of your ills.

Courage and concentration will conquer most obstacles.

You don't need money to be happy, healthy, hopeful and hearty.

Open windows don't make half as many colds as closed ones do.

Nature will not stand for overdrafts any more than your bank will.

You can be master of self-control, self-respect, self-belief and self-restraint.

Stand straight, think straight, march straight and the rest will take care of itself.

A four or five mile walk daily makes your credit at the bank of health mount up steadily.

Washing out the impurities from within through the pores of the skin takes the undue load of work off the kidneys.

Two hours of outdoor exercise by the master never yet made him over-critical of the cook.

Five glasses of water a day, none with meals, will help to make you free of the doctors.

Whenever you walk, stand up, with chin in, hips back and chest out, and think how tall you are.

Don't ask the heart to pump extra blood to the brain all day and then to an over-loaded stomach all night.

Nature never punished a man for getting his legs tired. She has punished many for getting their nerves exhausted.

High blood pressure does not come to the men who walk much out of doors; instead, it looks for those who sit and eat much indoors.

### FROM OUR MAIL BAG

"We received copy of *THE LIFE BOAT* and thank you for it. I passed it on to one whom I thought would be helped by reading it, as we are subscribers to it. It was through *THE LIFE BOAT* we first learned of and became interested in the splendid work you are doing. May the Lord bless and keep you is the sincere prayer of your brother and sister in Christ Jesus."

### HOW TO DO SOMETHING TO CHEER OTHERS

"I am reading this grand paper and then sending it to a patient in the Tubercular Sanitarium at Little Chute, Wis. I sent the paper to her and she said in a letter to me it was like getting a letter from home so I will continue to remember her that way. I want to do something to cheer some one else and feel it will do me some good."

"I surely enjoy reading *THE LIFE BOAT*. I want to subscribe for it as soon as I can find a loose dollar. It certainly has grand reading in it. It is a magazine everybody ought to have in their homes."



# EDITORIAL

EDITORS:

Mary W. Paulson, M. D., Percy T. Magan, M. D.,  
D. H. Kress, M. D., Caroline Louise Clough

## WHY WE ARE THANKFUL AT HINSDALE

Recently the Spanish influenza reached our Hinsdale family and in the short space of two and one-half weeks about forty-five of the family had the disease. Several were very ill and two had pneumonia complications.

Inasmuch as there was so little known about the disease when it reached us and we had never seen any cases before, we did what we always do in emergency, we put the case before God in prayer. And today we certainly have much to thank God for because every one of our boys and girls are with us and have recovered for the disease.

We are certainly living in the last days when pestilence is abroad in the land, and "a thousand shall fall at thy side and ten thousand at thy right hand, but it shall not come nigh thee," is the promise. We should be claiming that promise.

We believe that God has especially answered prayer here in our institution so that none of our family have fallen. It only gives us a little view of the great responsibility resting upon us to hold up God's name and standard in the earth.

M. W. P.

## ARE YOU LOOKING BEYOND?

On Saturday, Oct. 12, five terrific forest fires devastated 10,000 square miles of territory and twenty towns in Northern Minnesota. At least 500 persons perished in the flames and 12,000 were made homeless.

The tragic story of escape from the town of Cloquet is given by Albert Michaud in *The Chicago Tribune*. He says:

### Trains Race With Death.

"It was indescribable. There came a rush of wind and the entire town was in flames. Special trains pulled out with the fires blazing closely behind them. It was a race be-

tween the trains and death.

"Women wept and clung to their children; others cried frantically for their missing ones. The flames licked at the cars. Windows in the coaches became red hot and broke. The engineers and firemen alternately stoked, to give the boilers all the fuel they could stand.

"Other trains were hurriedly made of flat cars, box cars, and anything that would roll. They did not all get away. Some are in Cloquet with their charred corpses."

This catastrophe comes at the heels of the scourge of influenza which is taking its toll of thousands all over the country, and at the same time thousands more are being sacrificed in war and bloodshed.

May the day hasten when wars, pestilence, famine, earthquakes and fire will cease. We are glad for the promise of that better land where "God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away." Rev. 21:4.

## OUR JAIL WORK

For some twenty years our Life Boat workers have been visiting the Harrison street police station, formerly on the corner of Harrison and LaSalle streets, Chicago, now located on Clark just south of Harrison. The gospel work there has been carried on for both men and women and many a sin-sick soul has found that the Lord actually hears "the groaning of the prisoner," and is ready "to loose those that are appointed to death." Ps. 102:20. Many a dear girl has been found and helped out of her difficulty, and above all, our workers who are here for training in medical mis-

sionary work are learning the art of soul-winning and their spiritual experience is enriched.

Last Monday, October 14, because of a new ruling by the Chicago Police Department, the women's department was transferred to the Stanton Station on the South side, which hereafter will be a woman's station exclusively. This, with two other similar prisons stationed throughout the city will care for all the women arrests.

This means the enlarging of our work and more workers as we would like to reach all of these stations if possible. We ask the prayers of our readers that many more souls may be brought into the gospel net as we take up this greater work.

C. L. C.

### SOAP AND PERFUME

A famous chemist, Liebig by name, once made the statement that the civilization of a nation is high in proportion to the soap it consumes, and low in proportion to its use of perfumes. Inasmuch as soap *removes* impurity while perfume is often employed to *conceal* it, we might readily agree with Liebig.

So in the spiritual world there are various perfumes or sweet-smelling "isms" that are applied to the human heart which only conceal the heart that is "Deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked." Jer. 17:9. There is only one remedy which can cleanse the human heart. Peter says: "Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved." Acts, 4:12. And in chapter 2, verse 38, he says: "Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the *name* of *Jesus Christ* for the remission of sins."

It is only by the application of the blood of Jesus Christ which was spilled on Calvary for you and me that we can be cleansed from the impurity of sin. So we can say with Liebig that the cleanliness and refinement of the individual heart is high in proportion to the blood of Christ which has been applied and low in proportion to the various "forms" or Christian "veners" that are used. Such an individual may be able to deceive others for a time, but not always; there will come a time when the horrible blackness of the human heart will be uncovered, unless that individual has been cleansed by the blood of the Lamb. C. L. C.

### WRITE TO US

We will be glad to correspond with any one desiring a Christian correspondent or to furnish such a correspondent. If this Life Boat reaches some one who feels lonely, or who is without friends, or in trouble we shall be glad to help such as we have others. Write to us. Address the editor.

C. L. C.

### ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER?

This may be the first copy of *THE LIFE BOAT* that has come to your attention. After reading it can you afford to be without it? Many of our readers write us that they regard *THE LIFE BOAT* as a member of their family and after once taking it they cannot do without it. Can you afford to miss its visits for the small sum of one dollar? If you are not a subscriber why not send in your subscription at once.

C. L. C.

### STOPPING TO GET A WHACK AT HIM

A Sabbath School teacher was explaining to a class of boys the text found in Col. 3:3, which reads: "For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God." She asked the class what they would do if some dangerous lion should come near. One of the boys answered that he would run in to his mother to hide under her protection. The teacher then spoke of the devil going about as a roaring lion, seeking whom he may devour and asked the boys what they would do to be protected from his attack? One boy was smart enough to answer, "I would run and hide with Christ in God." Another little fellow said, "No, I would stay and get a whack at the devil first."

That spirit is characteristic of many Christians. That is, when temptation and danger appear, instead of fleeing to the Lord, they stay to get a whack at the devil, and thus lose in the fight. C. L. C.

"The greatest thing in this world is not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving."

"If you want to serve your race, go where no one else will go, and do what no one else will do."

## NEWS HERE AND THERE

Miss Zada Hibben, one of the Sanitarium nurses of Sheridan, Ill., spent a day at the Sanitarium.

Mr. J. W. Hirlinger and family of Brookfield, Ill., were recent guests.

Mrs. A. S. Steele of Chattanooga, Tenn., the mother of over eleven hundred motherless and homeless children, spent a few days at the Sanitarium.

Mr. and Mrs. Sol C. Dickey of Winona Lake, Ind., were guests for a few days at the Sanitarium.

The Misses Anna and Frances Hart of Champaign, Ill., called to visit friends in Hinsdale recently.

Mr. Ulric Jeffers and Mr. A. C. Ford, both Sanitarium graduate nurses, left recently for training in the army camps.

Miss Mary Borg, one of the Sanitarium nurses, who has been connected with the White Memorial Hospital, Los Angeles, for several months, has returned and is visiting in Hinsdale a few days.

Dr. George Thomason and wife of Los Angeles, Cal., and Miss Daisy Ingle visited Hinsdale while en route to the east.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hiner of Berrien Springs, Mich., were among the recent visitors at the Hinsdale Sanitarium.

Prof. J. G. Lamson and wife of Indianapolis have recently connected with the work at Hinsdale.

Miss Loraine Lemmon of Marshalltown, Iowa, has recently joined the Hinsdale Sanitarium nurses' class.

Mrs. M. E. Foster of Berrien Springs, Mich., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. B. A. Meeker, at the sanitarium.

Mrs. George Stevens of Traverse City, Mich., is visiting her son, Percy, at the Sanitarium.

## LEAN HARD

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and He shall sustain thee." Psalm 55:22.  
Child of my love, lean hard,  
And let Me feel the pressure of thy care;  
I know thy burden, child. I shaped it;  
Poised it in mine own hand; made no proportion

In its weight to thine unaided strength,  
For even as I laid it on, I said,  
"I shall be near, and while she leans on Me,  
This burden shall be Mine, not hers;  
So shall I keep My child within the circling  
arms  
Of My own love." Here lay it down, nor  
fear  
To impose it on a shoulder which upholds  
The government of worlds. Yet closer  
come;  
Thou art not near enough. I would embrace  
thy care;  
So I might feel My child reposing on My  
breast.  
Thou lovest Me? I knew it. Doubt not  
then;  
But loving me, lean hard.

—Selected.

## SEED THOUGHTS

Why be fearful? God's very name is love.  
"I will instruct thee and teach thee in the  
way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee  
with mine eye." Ps. 32:8.  
"Brighten the corner where you are."  
The "Keys of the kingdom" are in the hearts  
of men who know God, in truth.  
Character is the real test of discipleship.  
Many professing Christians are never hun-  
gry: but woe unto you, for ye shall hunger.  
(Luke 6:25.)

We cannot be one with Christ unless we give  
up our way for His way, and His way must be  
confirmed in us.

We have to capture, arrest, keep and hold  
fast the things of the Spirit. They are easily  
lost.

Always be reaching out for better things.

Faith should have its perfect work in us.

A man who lives right, and is right, has more  
power in his silence than another man by his  
words.—*Brooks*.

A useful and active Christian is sure to be  
a happy man.

"An evil eye," as a rule, is the outward  
sign of an evil heart.

The reform most needed in this world is  
self-reform.

# 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

Mary W. Paulson, M. D.....	} Editorial Staff
Percy T. Magan, M. D.....	
D. H. Kress, M. D.....	
Caroline Louise Clough.....	
N. W. Paulson - - - - -	Business Manager

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

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

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

Yearly 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 3361.

## 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.

## COAL CONSUMERS MUST BUY WINTER SUPPLY NOW

Consumers must buy their winter supply of coal during the Spring and Summer for storage if production is to be



maintained at a maximum and the country enabled to avoid a serious coal shortage this winter.

*H. A. Garfield*

U. S. FUEL ADMINISTRATION

## 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*

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## Have You a Camera?

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

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 shrunk 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.

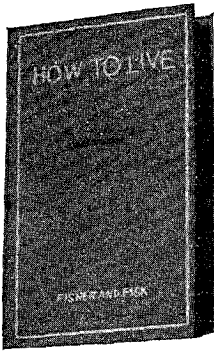
"For comfort, style, saving of time in dressing, saving in laundry—in fact I have never enjoyed any garment that has brought me so much pleasure. Once in possession means never without them."

"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

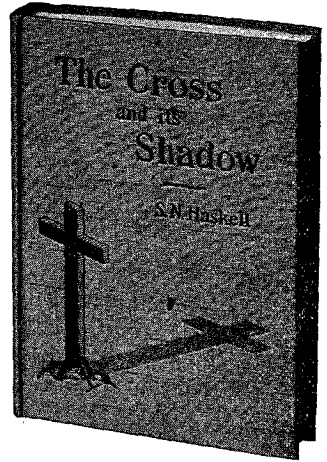
## "How to Live, or Rules for Healthful Living, Based on Modern Science"



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.

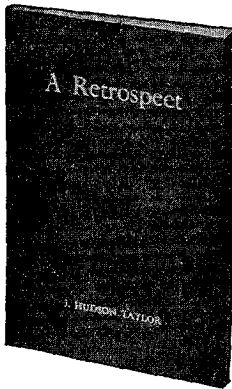
## The Cross and Its Shadow

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.



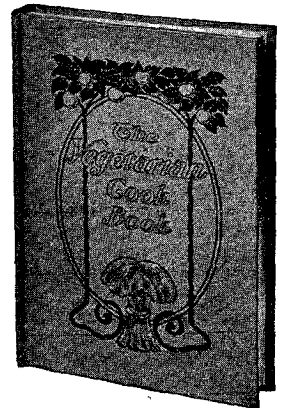
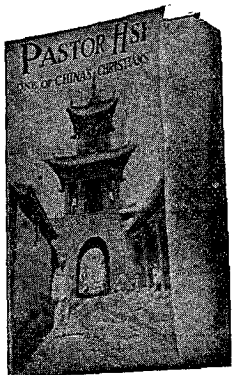
## A Retrospect

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.

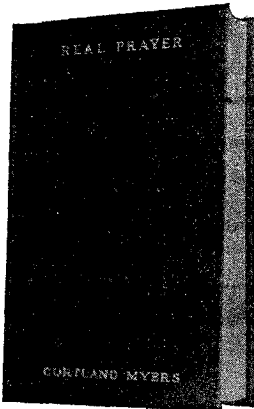


## The Vegetarian Cook Book

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.

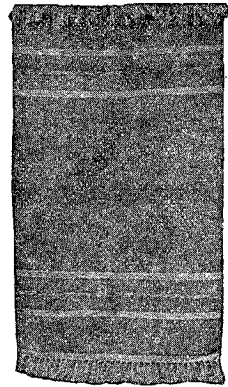
## A Fountain Pen

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.



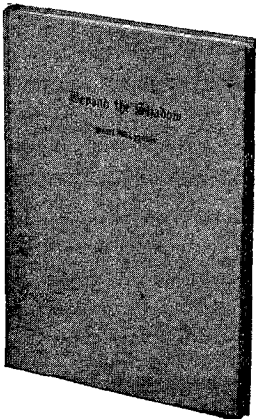
## A Beautiful Rescue Home Rug

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. 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.....	3 lbs.
1 Quart .....	.75	Shipping weight.....	4 lbs.
2 Quarts .....	1.35	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.

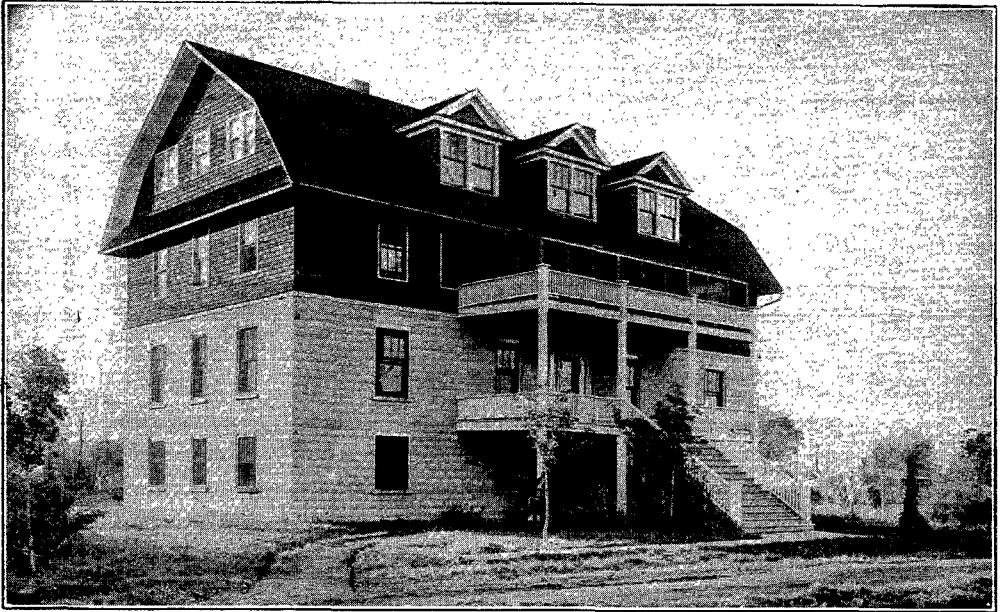
## HEALTH SPECIALTY No. 4.

### 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."

Address: **The Life Boat Rescue Home** Hinsdale, Illinois

# VISIT HINSDALE FIRST



*The Main Building*

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

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

A work cure department.

Musical entertainments and lectures.

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

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



*The Main Parlor*

## Let Us Send You Our Booklet "Visit Hinsdale First"

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

**The Hinsdale Sanitarium**

Phone  
Hinsdale 645

**Hinsdale, Ill.**

## Endowed by Nature Equipped by Science

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



*The Driveway*

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

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



*A Glimpse of the Lawn*