

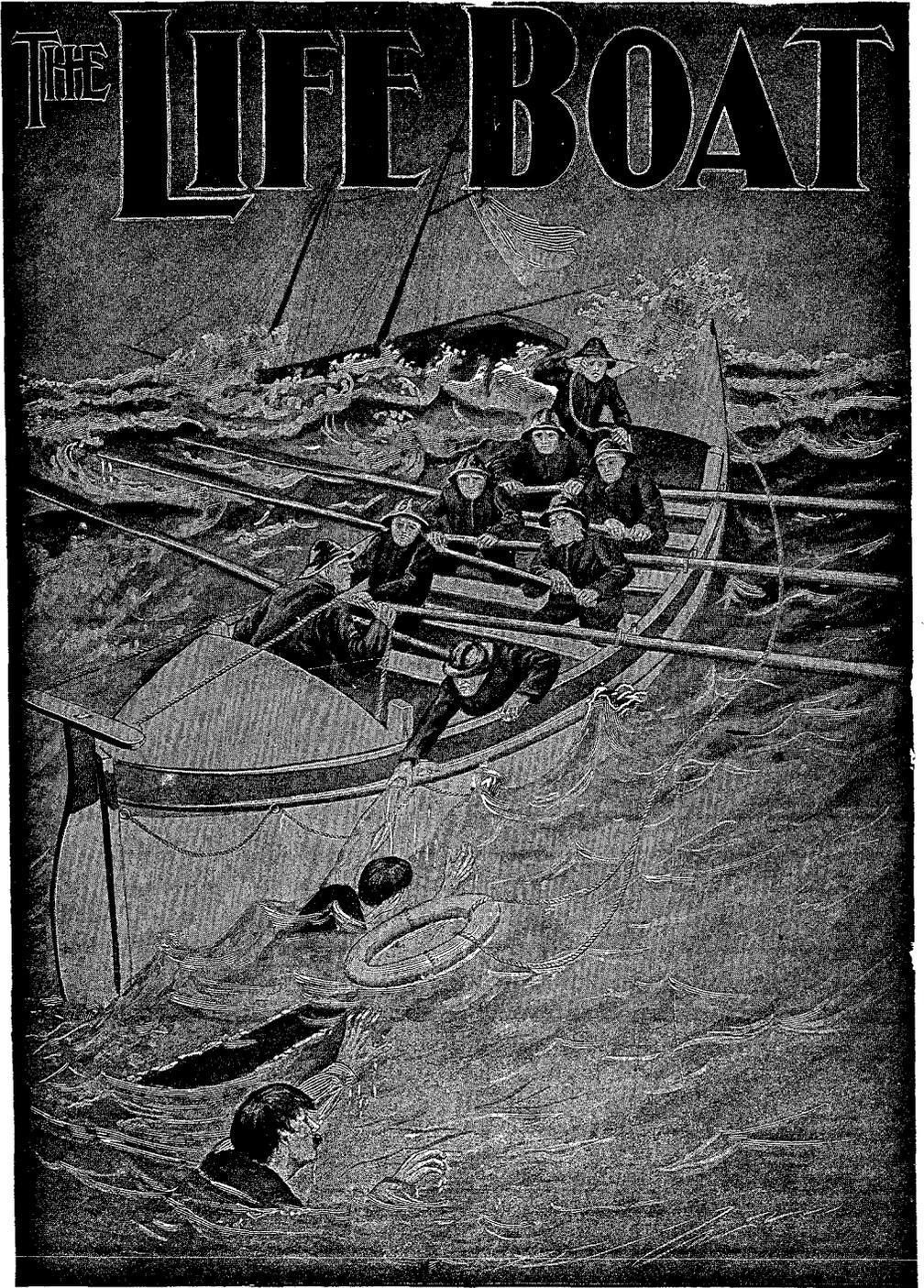
"I will pour out My Spirit on all flesh."

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THE LIFE BOAT



Volume Eight
Number Five

Windsdale, Ill.

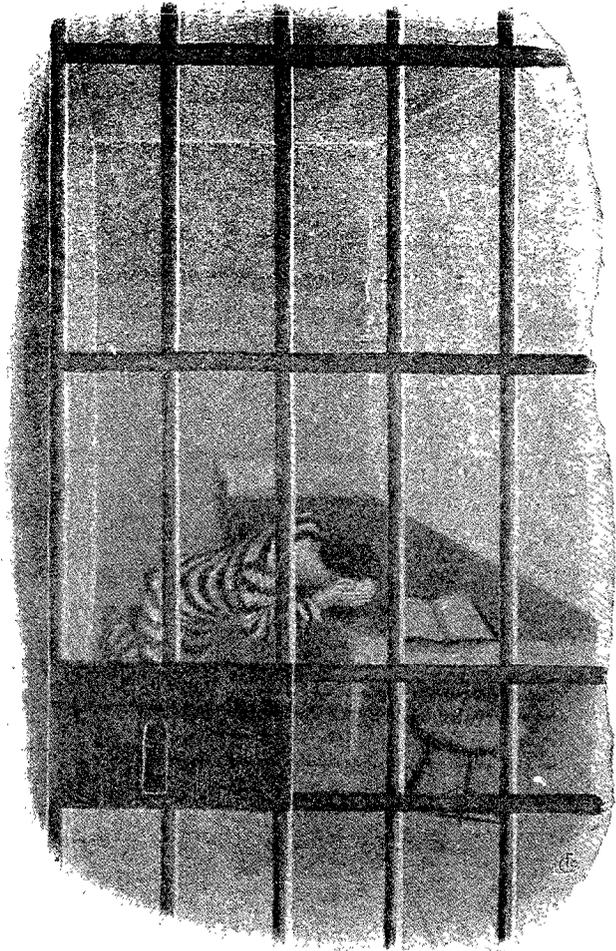
May, 1905

City Headquarters: 472 State Street, Chicago.

Supply your State prison with some Life Boats each month.

He kneels there,— alone, contrite, undone,
 A prayer he breathes like that a mother long since dead
 Once heard at her knee from the lips, of her little one,
 Fair was that early time— Those years now fled;

What had he hoped
 to be ere sin's
 relentless flood
 swept in,
 And submerged
 his poor soul, Christ
 suffered to win?



Touched by the
 scene I have
 before me,
 The thought, the
 thought comes to
 me to-night,

By the aid of the
 angel presence
 these mortal eyes
 do not see

I may help tuan
 that face upward
 to the light.

So this resolve I
 make, ere chance
 pass by,

To do a kindly deed
 that will live to
 never die.

Over the earth
 night's shadows
 come sweeping;
 I close the Book
 I love, and kneeling
 too, I pray

And thank Him who hath all things in His keeping
 for the privilege of pointing to another the way.

Thou God of Love who knoweth the heart of every one
 unto these souls in prison may Thine own will be done.

Canon City, Colo.

The above cut appeared in the February, 1903, LIFE BOAT.
 A prisoner in the Colorado State Prison wrote around the mar-
 gin of it and then tore out that page and sent it to us. Read
 page 139, and then resolve "to do a kindly deed" in helping
 to supply your State prison with some LIFE BOATS each month.





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

Entered at the Post Office at Hinsdale, Ill., as second-class matter.

Volume VIII

HINSDALE, ILL. :: MAY, 1905

Number 5

THE LIFE BOAT.

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Ten cents additional to foreign countries.

THE LIFE BOAT is published at Hinsdale, Ill., by the Workingmen's Home and Life Boat Mission, Incorporated. The Chicago office of the Association and THE LIFE BOAT is 472 State street.

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TO THE RESCUE.

KATHERINA BLOSSOM WILCOX.

There's an ugly black blot on our nation's fair name,
There's a stain on her record of chivalrous fame;
A wild demon's devouring bright children of worth,
Playing ruinous havoc, 'mong the millions of earth.

He degrades, and benumbs, and brings to the brink
Of a great yawning gulf—this foul demon, Drink—
And many's the soul he huris to its deeps,
While close to its brink wife and mother there weeps,

Men perish, but, lo, there's a legacy left—
Crushed hopes, ruined homes, wife and mother bereft
Of comfort, happiness; and children the blight
Of transmitted appetite ever to fight.

The picture is awful; no pen can portray.
The work that this demon is doing today.
As we note this sad picture, the souls led to doom,
The light of life quenched in the depths of sin's gloom,

And the fierce, awful tempter, so horribly strong,
We tremble, and cry, How long, Lord, how long?
'Tis hopeless to accomplish a nation's reform,
To sweep all away by a death-dealing storm;

Then let us arouse to the work of the hour,
To save *one* by *one* from the great tempter's power;
To keep our own loved ones in the depths of our
hearts,
Ere they're snatched by the tempter, or pierced by his
darts.

SPARKS FROM THE ANVIL.

A man is no stronger than the weakest point in his character.

Acute diseases we catch, but chronic diseases we make for ourselves.

A failure to care for the living machinery is an insult to the Creator.

What we call singular coincidences may really be beautiful Providences.

If God permits us to pass through fiery trials it is because there is dross in us to be consumed.

Every Christian should be a missionary, his home a missionary station, and his farm a missionary farm.

If you are a carpenter and can not do more and better soul-winning work as a carpenter than at anything else you ought to change your occupation.

True charity writes the faults of others in the crumbling sand, but carves their virtues in imperishable marble.

There is no life that is all shadow and no life that is all sunshine. Both are distributed by a hand that is too wise to err.

The self-sufficient worker may seem to be moving the world, but it is the humble, praying worker that moves heaven.

The best way to help a careless and indifferent sinner is for you to be neither careless nor indifferent in dealing with him.

If God has put into your soul a desire to work for humanity, remember He will help

you to carry out this desire, for God never trifles with a man.

A successful public entertainer spends more time each day practicing than many Christian workers do.

The difference between the greatest missionary and the poorest missionary is generally that the greatest missionary is willing to toil.

There are some people who know God can save them from the drink habit but have not yet learned that He can save them from the scolding habit.

We can never do a great work unless we put into it a part of our lives. Extract of soul must be mingled with every work that is to last through eternity.

Of one hundred cases of sunstroke in St. Louis, five were abstainers and ninety-five were drinkers.

You can neither eat nor drink yourself into either the kingdom of heaven or the kingdom of health, but you can very readily eat and drink yourself out of both.

There are many who pride themselves upon being law-abiding citizens who are utterly lawless with reference to the laws of health that God has established in their bodies.

A dog that is tied up may have some rope, but he can only go to the end of it; so the devil gives some of his victims a certain amount of rope, but that does not make them free-men.

It is just as awful for a man or woman to be cast out on God's great sea of opportunities and not realize that they have a mission in life as it would be for a parent to forget to care for his child.

We only pass over this road once. There is a tremendous significance in the thought that these passing days, each laden with infinite possibilities, will NEVER RETURN.

When a messenger boy brings you a telegram you do not hesitate to receive it, even if you do not like the looks of the boy. Treat the message from heaven in the same way, even though you may discern objectionable things about the messenger.

If you are a Christian and a slave of sin, the only difference between you and the man who is not a Christian is that he is a willing sinner and you an unwilling sinner. You are not any more saved from your sin than he.

If you should win one soul to Christ this year and then both of you should win another the following year, and each one of these win still another the next year and so on, the entire population of the world, if such a thing were possible, could be won to Christ in about thirty-three years.

1898—1905.

H. W. R.

The seventh anniversary of the opening of the Life Boat Mission was celebrated very fittingly on March 15th. It was an occasion long to be remembered. The hall was crowded, and scarcely standing room was available. Friends of the Mission rallied in great numbers.

An interesting feature of the evening was the historical account given by W. S. Sadler, of the Chicago Medical Mission, of which the Life Boat Mission is one department. For an hour the audience listened with rapt attention while the developments of this great work were unfolded. The following is a synopsis of some of the most interesting items as related by him at this anniversary:

The Life Boat Mission is the dearest spot on earth to me, because in it I have seen the greatest work of God's grace wrought in the lives of my fellow men, and that, after all, is what makes life worth living.

The doors of the Life Boat Mission are open 365 nights in the year. The devil never takes a vacation on State street, neither should we. While this is the seventh anniversary of the opening of the Life Boat Mission it is really the twelfth of the establishment of our Chicago Medical Missionary work.

THE BEGINNING.

It was in the World's Fair year that Dr. Kellogg asked the chief of police to point out to him the worst place in Chicago, and he was told anywhere within a short distance of the Harrison street police station. A little basement at 42 Custom House Place was rented, and there we began our work by opening the only place in Chicago where a man could get a free bath and wash his clothes.

Shortly after this I had occasion to go through Chicago, and I passed by this place at seven in the morning and I saw a line of men extending from Custom House Place round

Van Buren to Clark street, and I soon found out that these men were not here for free food, but to clean themselves up and wash their clothing, and I have seen many a man fumigate his clothing and then scrub everything, from his boots to his hat.

Before that I had always made up my mind that men were down because they wanted to be, but when I saw that great line of shivering men standing in line, I changed my mind. It never occurred to me that this would be my life-work as I stepped down in that basement and saw those terrible wounds and ugly sores dressed.

"FELT KIND OF SOFT."

Later on after I came to develop the evangelical phase of this work especially I found that there was a wonderful influence about the place. A stalwart policeman on that beat said to me one day, "How is everything going on down there?" I said, "All right." "Well," he said, "it is wonderful. If you got that gang together anywhere else it would take twenty policemen to keep them in order, but I am never called down there." One day I noticed a rough looking Irishman sitting there crying, and someone asked him what was the matter. He said, "Nothing, I just feel kind of soft when I come down here, that's all." It is worth everything to have about you a softening influence on people who come in contact with you. That is the only thing that subdues the crooks and disreputable characters that come in here.

It was at one of the Sunday noon-day meetings that Dr. Kellogg used to conduct, and when soup at a penny a bowl was served to the hungry, that Brother Mackey received the bowl of soup which he in writing to me once called "a bowl of salvation," and why should there not be salvation in good food, just as surely as there is damnation in bad food?

It was in February, 1893, that the Visiting Nurses' work was started, and in 1894 the Settlement on Forty-ninth Place, where Mrs. S. M. Baker labored so long and faithfully. It was here that Brother Hall was converted, the faithful night watchman at the Battle Creek Sanitarium, who turned in the alarm of fire that night when hundreds of patients were taken out without loss of life. He is one of the brands plucked from the burning in the Chicago work.

Then there was that tramp boy whose life was wasted, who said when we got hold of him,

"If there is anything in this religion, for God's sake let me get it." At first he was certainly a diamond in the rough, without much spark of the diamond in him. He is now a successful physician, public speaker, and the superintendent of a great medical work.

In 1895 we opened the Workingmen's Home. In it was installed the first vegetarian restaurant in Chicago where it was possible to get a good meal for 5 cents, for this is an evangelical movement that is not of the ordinary kind. We do not merely talk about preparing men for the other world, we want to teach them how to live so that they may enjoy a heaven on earth. We believe in health of body as well as soul. Christ died on the cross to save men, physically as well as spiritually.

BRANDS FROM THE BURNING.

In 1896 we began work for our fallen sisters and a Rescue Home was opened up. This has gone on and developed until at present we have a beautiful Rescue Home in Hinsdale where almost every girl brought in is soundly converted and goes out to live a life of purity and uprightness in the world.

I shall never forget one night when Mrs. Sadler and myself received a midnight call to go to a soul in distress. We climbed the rickety stairs and found the poor woman lying on the bed with a little infant recently born. She was absolutely alone. She was not a fallen girl in the ordinary sense of the word. I gathered up her few belongings and loaded them into an express wagon, and my wife took her and the infant to our home. This is a work that is worth doing. As long as Christ was willing to go seven times after Mary Magdalene we ought to be willing to go even a few times into the jaws of hell that we might win some soul into a life of happiness.

In 1897 occurred the organization of the Medical Missionary Nurses' Training School. You may wonder how it was supported. This work never had an endowment; it has grown up in the face of great financial difficulty. There has never been a time when it did not seem quite possible that the work might stop within sixty days. We are stared in the face with it to-day. The rent has been doubled on this place and we can not meet it. That is what makes this an especially solemn anniversary to me, for it is undoubtedly the last time it will be celebrated in this room, but if these

walls could speak what a story they could tell of the past seven years!

I was once asked what kind of a backing this work had, and I said, "It has no backing; it is all fronting; it has a great work ahead of it, and a great record behind it, but, thank God, it has survived twelve long years."

I hold in my hand here an old worn-out card, which was one of twenty-five issued and signed by Joseph Kipley, who was then chief of police and who was a great friend of our work, and was always ready to help us and never failed us.

I shall never forget one young woman who was as low in sin and abandoned in iniquity as she could be. She came in contact with this work. Her heart was touched and her soul regenerated and her sins forgiven and she became one of the faithful workers here. If you could see her now, a graduate nurse, an angel of mercy that she has been to many a sick bedside you never could have believed that seven or eight years ago she was an inmate of a house of shame in the slums of Chicago.

(Concluded next month.)

A REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE.

E. B. VAN DORN.

A few evenings ago, at the Life Boat Mission, a woman arose and said that a few years ago, under very discouraging circumstances, she met Miss Thekla



Black, who is now a missionary in India, but who was then conducting our Children's Home on South Park avenue. The woman's husband had been stricken by paralysis, so that he was confined to his bed, and so she was compelled to maintain and

support ten children. In her extremity she appealed to Miss Black for some assistance, who said she had only twenty-five cents, which she gave her, and then told her not to go to people for assistance but to make known her wants to God, for He had a great storehouse which was full, and that He was willing to give to any one who asked Him.

Then she said: "After that I always asked Him to help me, and from that time down

till to-night there has *never* been once when there was not bread on my table. Now, man did not do this, but God, only Jesus. Once I was without anything and did not know where to go nor what to do, and I remembered what Miss Black told me when she gave me that quarter; that God was the one to ask for assistance in any adversity, so I asked Him to help me. I started out to see what I could do, and I found a box. I carried it home and opened it and it contained two good suits of clothes. I felt sorry for the man who had lost it, because he might be poor and could not afford to lose it. I did not know who it belonged to. I told somebody about it, and next day it was advertised for in the papers, and the person I told it to saw the advertisement. I was tempted to keep it, but afterward thought it best to give it up, as they might need it more than I did. So I delivered the box to the man it belonged to, and he gave me twenty-five dollars as a reward. Since then I have never doubted that God will care for His own."

THE PROPHETIC HISTORY OF THE WORLD.

(Nebuchadnezzar's Dream.)

W. S. SADLER.

1. The God of heaven sometimes reveals coming events to heathen kings and rulers by dreams, to be interpreted by His servants.

See Pharaoh's dream, interpreted by Joseph.—Gen. 41:1-39.

2. Like Joseph, the Hebrew captive, Daniel, had understanding and wisdom to interpret dreams.

As for these four children, God gave them knowledge and skill in all learning and wisdom: and Daniel had understanding in all visions and dreams.—Dan. 1:17.

3. Like Pharaoh, Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon, dreamed a dream, that greatly troubled him.

And in the second year of the reign of Nebuchadnezzar, Nebuchadnezzar dreamed dreams, wherein his spirit was troubled, and his sleep brake from him.—Dan. 2:1.

4. Nebuchadnezzar appealed to all his wise men for an explanation of his remarkable dream.

Then the king commanded to call the magicians, and the astrologers, and the sorcerers, and the Chaldeans, for to shew the king his dreams. So they came and stood before the king. Then spake the Chaldeans to the king in Syriac, O king, live forever: tell thy servants the dream, and we will show the interpretation. The king answered and said to the Chaldeans,

The thing is gone from me. . . . The Chaldeans answered before the king, and said, There is not a man upon the earth that can shew the king's matter: therefore there is no king, lord, nor ruler, that asked such things at any magician, or astrologer, or Chaldean. And it is a rare thing that the king requireth and there is none other that can shew it before the king, except the gods, whose dwelling is not with flesh.—Dan. 2:2, 4, 5, 10, 11.

5. Disappointed and enraged at the failure of the wise men to tell his dream, the king orders their destruction.

For this cause the king was angry and very furious, and commanded to destroy all the wise men of Babylon. And the decree went forth that the wise men should be slain; and they sought Daniel and his fellows to be slain.—Dan. 2:12, 13.

6. The prophet Daniel, who was reckoned as one of the wise men of Babylon, petitioned the king for time and promised to make known the dream and its interpretation.

Then Daniel went in and desired of the king that he would give him time, and that he would shew the king the interpretation. Then Daniel went to his house, and made the thing known to Hananiah, Mishael, and Azariah, his companions, that they would desire mercies of the God of heaven, concerning this secret; that Daniel and his fellows should not perish with the rest of the wise men of Babylon.—Dan. 2:16-18.

7. The king's dream and its interpretation are revealed to Daniel in a night vision.

Then was the secret revealed unto Daniel in a night vision. Then Daniel blessed the God of heaven. Daniel answered and said, Blessed be the name of God for ever and ever: for wisdom and might are his. . . . I thank thee and praise thee, thou God of my fathers, who hast given me wisdom and might, and hast made known unto me now what we desired of thee: for thou hast now made known unto us the king's matter.—Dan. 2:19, 20, 23.

8. Daniel appears before the king.

The king answered and said to Daniel, whose name was Belteshazzar, Art thou able to make known unto me the dream which I have seen, and the interpretation thereof? Daniel answered in the presence of the king, and said, The secret which the king hath demanded can not the wise men, the astrologers, the magicians, the soothsayers, shew unto the king; but there is a God in heaven that revealeth secrets, and maketh known to the king Nebuchadnezzar what shall be in the latter days. Thy dream, and the visions of thy head upon thy bed, are these.—Dan. 2:26-28.

9. Daniel tells the king of the two remarkable sights he saw in his dream.

a. *The Great Metallic Image.*

As for thee, O king, thy thoughts came into thy mind upon thy bed, what should come to pass hereafter; and he that revealeth secrets maketh known to thee what shall come to pass. . . . Thou, O king, sawest, and behold a great image. This great image, whose brightness was excellent, stood before thee; and the form thereof was terrible. This image's head was of fine gold, his breast and his arms of silver, his belly and his thighs of brass, his legs of iron, his feet part of iron and part of clay.—Dan. 2:29, 31-33.

b. *The Great Destroying Stone.*

Thou sawest till that a stone was cut out without hands, which smote the image upon his feet that were of iron and clay, and brake them to pieces. Then was the iron, the clay, the brass, the silver, and the gold broken to pieces together, and became like the chaff of the summer threshing floors; and the wind carried them away, that no place was found for them: and the stone that smote the image became a great mountain and filled the whole earth.—Dan. 2:34, 35.

(Next month we will consider the heaven-revealed interpretation of the king's remarkable dream.)

A LIFE BOAT WORKER'S EXPERIENCES.

Miss Alberta Weist left Chicago a month ago and since then she has sold four thousand LIFE BOATS in Logansport, Kokomo, Indianapolis, Franklin, Seymour, Columbus and Jeffersonville, Ind., Louisville, Lexington and Covington, Ky., and Cincinnati, Ohio.

We quote the following interesting extracts from a talk she gave in the Life Boat Mission before leaving Chicago.

"In New Orleans I went into a Turkish merchant's store, and tried to sell him a LIFE BOAT. He told me that he did not believe in God, that he was a Mohammedan. I appealed to him from the humanitarian standpoint concerning the work of THE LIFE BOAT, and what I was trying to do personally. So he took it for the purpose of helping the work. I left, never expecting to see him again. But when I went to St. Louis and was going through the Austrian building at the Fair with my uniform on, I heard someone calling: 'Miss Weist! Miss Weist!' I turned round, and this very man said: 'Don't you know me? I believe in God now.' He said after reading THE LIFE BOAT he became convinced that the work spoken of in that paper could be done from no other motive than the love of God.

"A month ago I was in a store in Minneapolis, and a gentleman there subscribed for THE LIFE BOAT. Last week I visited a lady on Michigan avenue, Chicago, and a young lady came to the door, and noticed that I was wearing a Life Boat League button. She asked if it had any connection with THE LIFE BOAT paper, and I told her that I represented that paper. Then she said that her brother in Minneapolis—she told me his name, which I remembered to be the man I have mentioned—

had taken a subscription for that paper in Minneapolis and had sent it to them each month; and she added: "God bless that little paper; it has been a safeguard to me in this city. I read it every month."

A MEDICAL MISSIONARY CLINIC.

MYRTLE B. HUDSON.

American Medical Missionary College.

The most impressive clinic that we have ever attended in Chicago was the one held by Dr. Paulson at our Halstead street dispensary, on April 4th.

The seats were filled to overflowing by the students from the American Medical Missionary College, most of those present being members of the freshman and sophomore classes.

The first one brought in was a boy, about twelve years old, whose arm had been broken by a blow from another boy. It had been set in the dispensary a few days before, but it was now dressed carefully and a plaster cast put on and then supported by a sling, and he left looking quite contented.

A mother came with her little boy troubled with enlarged glands, night sweats, and other symptoms. He was evidently a sufferer from tuberculosis. The mother was advised to see that her little son had plenty of fresh air and sunshine, nourishing food, and some simple treatments were suggested that could easily be given in the home. The child was anæmic as many children are among the poorer classes in our large cities.

The child *may* improve wonderfully, but how much suffering might be avoided, how many lives might be saved, if mothers only knew how to prepare food simply and yet in an appetizing way; and knew the virtue there is in the pure air of heaven, in God's beautiful sunshine, and in pure water.

Let each reader of *THE LIFE BOAT* and each student, during the coming month, preach this gospel of health to at least one family. "My people perish for lack of knowledge."

Pardon the digression, and return with me to the dispensary and its inmates.

The case which made the deepest impression upon our minds that day was a man who has been sick since last Christmas with a cough which he said "cut like a knife." He couldn't lie down without a pain in his chest. The man

himself evidently feared that he was in the last stages of tuberculosis and was very anxious to get advice and help.

He was fifty-three years old and he said that he had used tobacco for forty years. He was quite deaf, probably owing to his use of tobacco. He had a weak heart, doubtless due to the same cause—tobacco—and his liver was enlarged. He was so saturated with tobacco that the odor of it came from his skin, strongly, unmistakably, sickeningly.

Nicotine, the active principle of tobacco and one of the most deadly poisons known, is destroyed by the liver. When the liver is so overworked that it can no longer remove this poison, the nicotine is eliminated through the skin; and this man's skin was evidently attending to the burden imposed upon it to the best of its ability. But the task was too great and the man was suffering from toxemia.

The patient was greatly relieved to learn that he had bronchitis instead of tuberculosis, as he had feared. The doctor then told him that his heart was weak, his liver "out of commission," his lungs were not strong, and asked him if he didn't think he had better "throw the tobacco and liquor overboard," and added, "We want to meet you on the other shore." The man, comprehending the choice he was making, said he was willing.

The students bowed their heads while the doctor knelt and offered up a simple, heartfelt prayer for this man and for the Lord's help in strengthening him that he might overcome. He then asked the man to pray for himself, and after a little hesitation he prayed these words: "Lord, help me to throw away liquor and tobacco! Help me to do right." The man went out from our midst with tears in his eyes, went out helped and strengthened, with a glimpse of a higher, purer life and a determination that with God's help he would meet us in the earth made new. And I think all students went out from that clinic better men and women for having been there, and more anxious to labor for the souls and bodies of others who are out of the fold.

Mr. Henry W. Frost, secretary of the China Inland Mission, Philadelphia, Pa., writes: "Thank you for the temperance copy of *THE LIFE BOAT*. May our Lord bless its mission."



Rescue Service



WHAT BECOMES OF OUR RESCUED GIRLS.

FANNIE EMMEL.

Several years ago Dr. Mabel Howe-Otis and two nurses were called to a questionable house on State street to see a poor sick girl. They learned something about her home and finally persuaded her to consent to be taken to her brother's house; so they secured a police ambulance and moved her at the midnight hour.

Both Dr. Otis and the nurses left the city shortly after that and I did not get in touch with this girl at all. I did not hear of her again until last week, when a fine looking young woman came down to the Mission and told me that she was the girl that Dr. Howe and Miss Smith took out of a house on State street. Tears ran down her face as she told me how well she was getting along; she was married now, living a happy, honest, clean life in her own home. She said: "I go to church, but I just felt I must come down and see the Life Boat people, for they have done more for me than anybody else."

Here is a girl whom I had not heard a word for several years until she suddenly dropped in upon us in this way, bringing \$5 for the work, and telling us she was living right and had given her heart to God. When she went away she told me that State street was now so distasteful to her that she always walked on the adjoining streets. That shows how *completely* the Lord can change one's life.

HELP GIVEN WITHOUT REWARD.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Recently we received a letter from someone who needed spiritual help and asked us what we would charge for our advice. We very quickly responded that we would make no charge. If any girl in deep sorrow or in trouble reads this, please remember that if she writes to us we will be glad to reply to her letters and help her in every way we can, without charge. The gospel of Jesus Christ is offered to every soul freely, without money and without price. If we have received this good

news of salvation why should we not be willing to pass it on to others who need it, freely, without pay?

It has been our privilege to help a number of girls who were discouraged, disheartened, or who had backslidden. We remember one young lady who wrote to us several months ago and who was so greatly troubled in mind that life had become a great burden to her. After corresponding with her for a few months it has been our happy privilege to get a letter from her in which she said that through God's help she had at last gained the victory and that she had taken her stand upon the side of right, and that life had a new aspect for her.

If there is any discouraged girl who reads this article we should be very glad to answer any letter she may write to us and help her in whatever way the Lord gives us opportunity.

THE MICHIGAN HOME FOR GIRLS.

MRS. W. H. M'KEE, MATRON,
Byron Center, Mich.

There are so many blessed experiences in our work that we desire to share them with others. We had a very sick girl at the city cottage lying at the point of death with typhoid pneumonia, another one with gripe, and our assistant nurse sick with tonsilitis! The governess at the Home was called away to St. Louis by telegram announcing the dying condition of a sister, and Mrs. Richmond and I, prevented by all this from going among the people to solicit financial help—and just \$1.15 in our treasury, and a family, all told, of twenty people! So we surely were at a Red Sea experience.

We all knelt before our Father, who "is rich in houses and lands" and holds "the wealth of the world in His hands," and poured out our needs in His listening ear. In a few days a change for the better occurred in the typhoid case. The gripe case is well and out selling LIFE BOATS; the nurse is nearly well, and a lady sent us \$25.00, for all of which we do praise the Lord. Miss Henry, our governess, has returned home rejoicing

to tell us her sister began to amend the very hour we were in prayer for her, and on recovering acknowledged the power of God and accepted the Lord Jesus as her personal Saviour.

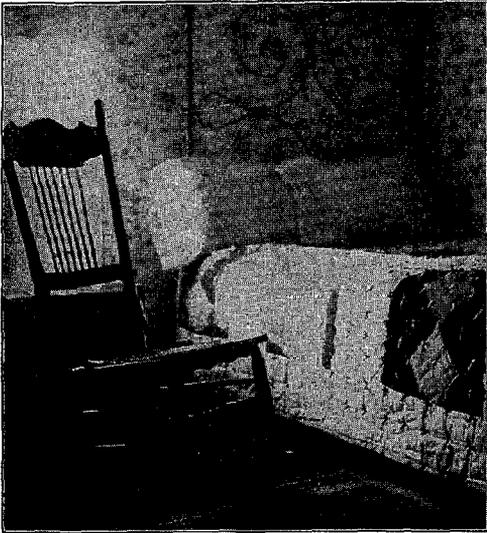
One of our girls was gloriously restored and saved in answer to prayer.

These are some of the experiences the Lord is giving us to show us His loving care, and as we each day meet obstacles and trials we know the promise is sure that "all things work together for good to them that love God," and that the trial of our "faith is more precious than gold, though it be tried with fire."

THE GIRLS IN OUR RESCUE HOME:

MRS. HANNAH SWANSON.

Would not the dear friends who have contributed toward the support of our Home, also other LIFE BOAT readers, like to know some-



A peep into one of the bedrooms.

thing about the dear girls the Lord has given into our keeping for a time at least?

At present our Home is almost full. The girls are supposed to stay at the Home at least four months when we know that they have a desire in their hearts to do right, unless other provision is made by some proper persons, and since connecting with the work I have only known two who made us feel that all our hu-

man efforts were in vain and that all we could do was to leave them with the Lord. They were with us but a very short time.

Of our present family the girl who has been with us longest has recently become the mother of a dear little girl baby. When she first came she could not pray, but after being with us a while she said she felt she must pray or leave the Home. She has named her baby Harriet. She and her mother have become reconciled and she expects to leave for home shortly.

Our Edith is still with us—the girl Mrs. Sadler wrote about in the February LIFE BOAT stating that someone wrote to the Life Boat Mission without signing their name, that this girl could not escape from a certain house of sin; and then one of our workers got an officer to get her out, and thus she was rescued from the very jaws of death. We often think of her as our Mary Magdalene, and praise the dear Lord for what He is doing for her day by day.

Here are extracts from a letter we received yesterday from one of our girls that went back to her father's home about six weeks ago: "I am getting along just fine, and so is the baby; we also think so much of him. Everyone treats me so nice I would not part with my baby for the world. My friends all call on me now, same as before. I think of you all at the Home so many, many times."

Baby Dorothy is still with us and has become the pet of the household. Two more girls joined our family about two weeks ago; we hope to be able to tell you something about them in the near future.

I do praise the Lord that He has permitted me to work in this little vineyard.

A WORD TO OUR FRIENDS.

Last month we asked our friends in neighboring States to send us some potatoes for our Suburban Home for girls. We are thankful that the Lord has impressed some to do this, and enough potatoes have either been sent us or promised to supply us until the new potatoes come.

We also made a request for flour; no one has responded to this request as yet. Are there not some flour mills who would be glad to donate us a barrel of flour? Or possibly some grocer would like to make his donation in this way. If so, please write us about it

and we will be glad to give you any information desired.

Also it is necessary for us to pay our rent each month; any donations to help keep this good work going will be greatly appreciated. Send all donations to Mrs. David Paulson, Hinsdale, Ill.

A VISITOR'S IMPRESSION.

MRS. N. BOGGS.

It was recently my privilege to spend some time at the Hinsdale Suburban Home, and I must say that I was well pleased with the spiritual atmosphere pervading the place. Every morning we had a Bible lesson and prayer; it would do anyone good to hear the dear girls pray for each other and for all that came and went from the Home. Each one has a number of Bible verses to learn on the lesson each day; then in the evening we recited our verses and had worship and a good-night kiss. Truly the dear matron has been called of God for this place.

A BOOK FOR HOME MAKERS.

The decadence of the American home has become so evident that President Roosevelt took occasion to call attention to it in his recent message to Congress. Every Christian home should be a small edition of heaven on earth. Do not forget that you can secure Mrs. S. M. I. Henry's greatest work, "Studies in Home and Child Life," for only four new subscriptions to THE LIFE BOAT.

THE NELLIE MAY FUND.

A couple of years ago Dr. May Goodison-Leach, while visiting near her old home, told her friends of our rescue work, and it so touched a woman's heart that she went to the drawer and took out some money which had belonged to her little daughter, Nellie May, who had died some years before. She had always felt that this money was too sacred to use for any purpose that she knew of, but she now felt clear to have it used in the saving of some other girl.

We printed the story in detail in THE LIFE BOAT and from time to time others have sent in some similar sacred mementos. We would suggest that this good work should go on.

Napoleon once went into a church and there

he saw twelve costly statues. He asked what they were and was told they were the twelve apostles. Then he said, "Take them down, and turn them into money and let them go out and do good as their masters did." There may be things in some modern Christian homes to which the same suggestion could be applicable.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Atwood, Dundee, Minn., write:

"Last summer we sent you some money for the Nellie May fund and promised to send some more to be used in the same way, so inclosed please find \$5.25. This was our little darling Genevieve's money. It is nearly a year now since she left us so lonely; our hearts yearn for her as much as ever; still, we know we'll meet her again if faithful.

"May the dear Lord bless you in the work you are doing. Hope our little darling's money may help some poor soul to find rest and peace in Jesus."

HOW SHE HELPED.

L. D. Miller writes: "Please find inclosed \$6.65. I send you this for my little daughter, Amy, who now sleeps in Jesus. While living she was interested in THE LIFE BOAT work. She loved to read it and sell it, and get subscribers for it. She desired to have a garden, and wished to send the proceeds to THE LIFE BOAT work, but before the garden was planted she fell asleep. Other hands planted it for her, and we will try to carry out her wishes."

TRUE WOMANHOOD.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

(Extracts from a talk given before the Girls' Outlook Club at Rockford Chautauqua.)

Undoubtedly all who are here aspire to be true women, but true womanhood is a rare jewel. Many young ladies have a wrong idea of what constitutes true womanhood because they have had so many poor ideals placed before them. Often it is supposed that if a girl can play the piano or is conversant with several languages, or possesses some special accomplishment and can make a good appearance in society, this is sufficient. These things are simply the shell and the meat is not

there. Suppose I should hand you a hickory nut or a walnut and upon opening it you found only the shell, you would throw it away in disgust. Often this is your experience after becoming acquainted with many a young woman with such a training—they are only empty shells.

In days gone by it was customary for the girl to go into the kitchen and make the best of bread and cook the potatoes just right, and wash, iron, scrub, and clean windows and make the home as attractive as possible. Such a girl in later years made a sweet, noble wife and was able to rear well-developed children and when it was necessary for her to go into society she could make the very best appearance.

There seems to be a tendency in these days for girls to get into some kind of profession, and they often imagine they have accomplished much if they get employment in some business house. Every woman should know how to be a home maker before she becomes a public worker. The care of the home should be taught in early childhood. We often hear mothers say, "I do not intend my girl shall work as hard as I have," so she allows her daughter to entertain giddy company in the parlor while she is toiling in the kitchen. How sad it is to find such a girl in later years fallen even below the level of respectability because she has been reared to despise and look down upon necessary work.

A short time ago a mother came to me with three daughters, sixteen to nineteen years of age. This mother was a strong working woman, but the faces of her daughters were as white as paper, and the mother said, "Can you do anything for my daughters? They seem to have no energy to do anything but simply lie around all day and are sick all the time." I asked her what they did in the evening, and she replied that they attended entertainments and dances and were out late. I also found that they wore tight and unhealthful clothing because it was the style, and that they ate confectionery, pickles and dried fruits. Was it any wonder they were anæmic and listless? Can it be expected that such habits will develop women who are strong mentally, morally and physically?

(Concluded next month.)

LIFE BOAT WORK IN THE SOUTH.

Mrs. Pearley E. Wilson and her daughter, of Mobile, Ala., who have sold thousands of LIFE BOATS, write: "We have had some good experiences in the Life Boat work. One lady sent for me and she gave me money to help supply the jails and hospitals. The jailer has told me that THE LIFE BOAT is doing much good in the jail. Many of the business men are helping along the jail and hospital work. One man in the depot said that he had been in the Life Boat Mission and that it was doing a splendid work.

"In the hospitals and jails they eagerly look for me every month and would be very much disappointed if I failed to bring them. I love to give them to the jails and hospitals more than selling them. I have such good



talks with some in the city hospital. One man has been there since November with an injured foot; he is always glad to get THE LIFE BOAT. One old man said last month, 'Yes, I want one; it is a good paper.' And their faces light up when they see me coming."

"I visit the Marine Hospital and the sailors are equally glad to see THE LIFE BOAT; their hands are stretched out eagerly and a hearty 'Thank you' greets me.

"I went into a wholesale house to-day and I offered a young man a LIFE BOAT. He said in a joking way, 'A Life Boat! Will it float me?' I said, 'Yes, if you read it and follow its teaching it will!' He looked real sober, studied a minute, and said, 'I will take it,' and he promised to read it.

"I think THE LIFE BOAT work a great one and I know the Lord will prosper it."

	<h1>PRISONERS' DEPARTMENT</h1>	
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SHALL THE PRISONERS HAVE THE LIFE BOAT?

We are constantly receiving letters like the following: "Send us as many LIFE BOATS as you can, for they are deeply appreciated by our prisoners."

For seven years we have annually issued a special prisoners' number of THE LIFE BOAT and sent it to almost every prison cell in America. When the donations did not meet the expense we used all we had and then borrowed money to make it possible.

We have carried on an extensive correspondence and sent out a large number of LIFE BOATS each month to those who are especially anxious to receive them. Enough has been done to convince Christian people that Mr. Moody was right when he said shortly before his death that our prisoners were our most hopeful yet the most neglected missionary field.

The prisoner has found out that the way of the transgressor is hard and he often has plenty of time to think. If the Lord can not save a prisoner if he is anxious to be saved, then He can not save you who are reading these lines.

Several Christian women in Albany, N. Y., are supplying their penitentiary with four hundred LIFE BOATS each month. Read what Chaplain Van Der Wart of that prison writes in this LIFE BOAT regarding this work.

Will you interest several others and help supply your State prison with a number of LIFE BOATS each month?

We have had correspondence with almost all the prison officials in this country and we can readily make the necessary arrangements with them. We will mail the LIFE BOATS direct from our office and the Master will say to those who are finally saved: "I was in prison and ye came unto Me." If you can not go yourself then sending THE LIFE BOAT is an excellent substitute which past experience has shown that the Lord is willing to use.

Take up this question and write us, and if you strike unsurmountable difficulties ask the

Lord to help you, and we will be glad to assist you with personal suggestions.

ARE PASSED FROM CELL TO CELL.

The editor of one of the prison papers writes: "It gives me great pleasure to speak of the good work the Life Boat Mission is doing. In the near future I shall forward you more subscriptions for THE LIFE BOAT. During my rambles through the cell blocks, and my strolls through the halls during the day time, and seeing the waste papers thrown out into the corridors from the different cells, I have observed to what extent THE LIFE BOAT was received and retained in the cells and to what extent it was discarded, and I find very few numbers of it thrown out of the cells with other waste paper. They are being passed from man to man, and many of them have already expressed a desire when they have finished them to send them to their people in this as well as in other States."

JESUS, THE SAVIOUR.

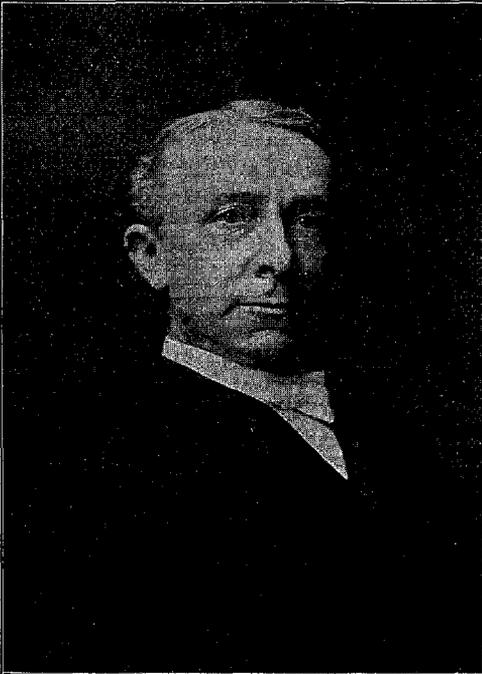
ANDREW M. VAN DER WART.

Chaplain Albany Penitentiary.

The promise of the Angel Gabriel to the Virgin Mary of a Son whose name was to be Jesus, "for he shall save His people from their sins," has come down like a benediction unto the present time; for I am more than ever persuaded that the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ is what men and women need who are sin sick, weary and helpless. We may talk much about reform, of *asserting* our manhood or womanhood, but without the *vitalizing* influence of this Gospel it will be of no avail.

We all remember that beautiful story of the Shunammitish woman whose son having died, that mother, leaving all, searches for the prophet Elisha, and having found him tells him all; and how the prophet gives his servant his staff which has served him these many years for a support, and tells him to go and lay it on the dead features of the boy. (2

Kings 4:20). Ah, yes, the staff was all right in its place as an emblem of authority, a support, a guide, to point out the way. Yes, very useful was that staff, but it *lacked* one thing, viz., the giving of life; it was a dead stick, no life, no warmth, and it had no power to give life to the dead boy; but when the warmth of the prophet's personality was felt by that inanimate form there was reaction—life, breathing, blessed life, come once more, and



he who once was dead was restored to his mother.

And so it is to-day, thank God. Jesus Christ, oh blessed story! Jesus saves, oh, shout it out! Yes, the dead in sin and its pollution are made alive and whole, and faithful teaching and preaching and holding Him up before men and women has not lost its power. I can testify to the saving power of the Son of God, for "even as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." This is the message we are privileged to bring, to tell to all that there is a rich Saviour for poor and unworthy sin-

ners, and while He hates and abhors sin He loves the sinner, oh, so tenderly.

This is, I believe, the Gospel and the keel of THE LIFE BOAT; to many it has proven in very truth a Life Boat, a boat of rescue. To oh, so many, this magazine has become a blessing and power and has become the motive for a new and better life. Very, very often I am asked by the men and women. When will we get a new LIFE BOAT? Oh, how they enjoy reading its bright and sunny pages, and before they know it they receive a blessing.

A word of thanks to these kind ladies, Mrs. Warden, Mrs. Grosjean, and Miss Emma Pardon, who through their self-sacrificing efforts have enabled me so often to distribute and hand each man and woman both in the jail and penitentiary a copy of THE LIFE BOAT. May the Lord reward them for their labor of love, and may our God graciously bless and help the editor, that this LIFE BOAT may rescue many from the rocks of sin and destruction.

OUT OF A PRISON GARBAGE BOX.

A prisoner in the Anamosa prison, Iowa, writes:

"It is a strange coincidence that prompts me to write you this letter. Yesterday I picked up a copy of THE LIFE BOAT for April, 1904, (just exactly a year old) out of the garbage box; it was in perfect condition and I have enjoyed the quiet reading of it very much."

A CONVICT MISSIONARY.

MRS. HANNAH SWANSON.

Some time ago at our Sunday morning service at the Harrison street police station, one of the prisoners said to me that he had forged a name to a note for a large sum of money and that he had evaded the officers of the law, but that he had dropped in at the Life Boat Mission and had been converted, and after he became converted he gave himself up to the authorities; that he did not know what was before him and that he might have to go to the penitentiary for ten years, but that he was happier that day than he had ever been before in his life. He said that the prison people here thought he was crazy.

I afterward learned that they were waiting for the officers to come from Kentucky to take

him in charge. A few months later we heard from him that he had been sentenced in Kentucky. He asked us to send him a teacher's Bible as he wanted to use it to teach the converts there in the penitentiary. He wrote he wanted to teach them some of the things he had learned here, and he also asked that we remember him in our prayers.

PRAYER IN A PRISON CELL.

A young man in the Indiana Reformatory writes:

"I received your kind and welcome letter some time ago and I am so glad to know that I have a friend that will help me to live a better life.

"My cell-mate told me about the Life Boat Mission and let me have THE LIFE BOAT to read, and I am sure it has done me more good to read it than any little paper I have ever read. He and I have a Bible apiece, and we read them the greatest part of the time we are in our cell. We repeat the Lord's prayer every morning and night and I am sure it helps us to live better; and I hope that we will be successful in doing what is right. I am eighteen years of age and have been in prison two years."

NOW OUT OF PRISON.

"I am the young fellow who wrote to you from the Wyoming penitentiary. Three of my letters have been published in THE LIFE BOAT.

"Now my eight-year sentence has expired. I have started in the new life and am still endeavoring to serve the Master. I find many temptations, make many mistakes, but by God's help and my own determination I am able to conquer.

"I have the best of prospects of getting the kind of employment I want in the city, where I can go to church and have access to the libraries. My salary will be from \$90 to \$105 a month.

"I am not discouraged, but I want all of you to pray for me."

THE LIFE BOAT IN A TEXAS PRISON.

A prisoner in the Texas State prison writes: "I thank God that I have the privilege of writing to you to let you know that God is

here as well as elsewhere, and I can feel His presence every day of my life. My life is happy now, for I am a changed man, I feel that I am a new creature.

"Dear friends, this experience is new to me, though it is the best thing I have ever had. I came to prison in 1895 for twenty years, and yet I feel better now than I ever did in my life. If God will save a gambler He will save any man on earth. I want to win some one for the Lord. I prayed to the Lord to remove the tobacco habit from me and He has done it. The next time I get some money I will send you some and help you to send THE LIFE BOAT to the prisons everywhere."

SAVED FROM TOBACCO IN PRISON.

A prisoner writes from Indiana State prison: "Your letter received a few days ago, and I was so glad to hear from you. I am still a Christian and so happy; I am still holding to God and His Word and am doing His bidding as near as I can, if I am in prison. Although at times the way seems dark, and I am downhearted, still I know He cares for me.

"I get THE LIFE BOAT every month and I let others have it. I know of one man that it has helped, for when he had read it he said to me that he was going to change his ways; and I know of one habit he has quit, and that is tobacco. Please answer soon with a good, encouraging letter."

A prisoner in the Southern Illinois Penitentiary writes:

"I have been lost since my subscription for THE LIFE BOAT ran out. It always seemed to bring me sunshine, hope, and encouragement, and I know that THE LIFE BOAT has done a great deal of good here, for lots of the boys asked me to let them read it. If I had the money I would not be without it. Hoping that your little messenger that has brought comfort and hope to so many poor and distressed souls in the past may live forever, I am, Yours Seeking a Better Life."

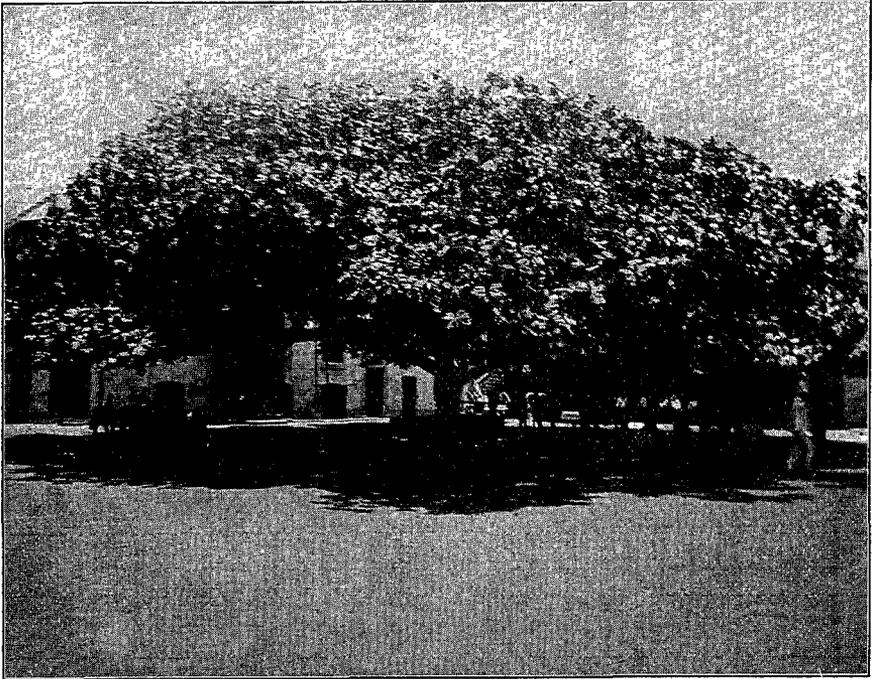
LIFE BOAT PRISON WORK IN SOUTH AFRICA.

From a letter received from J. H. de Beer, Johannesburg, South Africa, we glean the following:

"Having read a few copies of **THE LIFE BOAT** I have been impressed that it should be circulated here in this city. I intend to do mission work with it in the prisons, the same as you do over in America, so will you please send me fifty copies every month? If the Lord prospers me in this work I shall increase the number of this club. I may further say that there is great scope in this country for mission work on similar lines as conducted by you. May God bless your work abundantly and may it be the means of turning many souls to righteousness."

am a prisoner and you know that my means are limited. But 'such as I have, give I thee.' I hope to be out some time in the near future, so that I can be more help to the work that I love so well.

"I wrote to you before. If you will look in your vocabulary of prisoners' letters you will find my name. I love **THE LIFE BOAT**. While my reasons are many, I only have space enough to mention one: That is, you are so friendly to prisoners, of which I am one, I am very sorry to say; but, thanks be to Almighty God, He careth for me and is using me to



Tree in Honolulu prison yard under which our **LIFE BOAT** workers used to conduct weekly service for the prisoners.

EARNING A PREMIUM BIBLE IN FAR-AWAY HONOLULU PRISON.

A prisoner in Honolulu, H. I., sent in ten new subscriptions to **THE LIFE BOAT** and received the premium Bible. He now writes:

"Dear Friend and Brother: I received **THE LIFE BOAT** and Bible. I am really pleased with it. It is a lovely book. It is worth more to me than the efforts that I have put forth to obtain it. I think what I have done was but a little. I only wish I was able to do more. I

help others to seek His blessed forgiveness. May the Lord bless you all in your labor to help those that can not help themselves. Thank you once more for the beautiful Bible. Answer when you get to my name. I am glad to hear from you at any time."

If the Lord is impressing you to send **The Life Boat** to some backslidden friend, you may be thankful all through eternity that you heeded that impression instead of smothering it.



Life Boat Mission



CHANGE OF THE LIFE BOAT MISSION

Owing to the marked increase in rent, the Mission has been moved a few doors south on State street, in the same block, or from 436 to 472 State street. This place is in many respects better adapted for our mission work, so we believe the hand of Providence has been in this move.

We earnestly invite our readers, as they pass through Chicago, to spend an evening at the Life Boat Mission.

ONLY A CONSECRATED SONG.

"Three years ago I came here from Grand Rapids. I came over to this Life Boat Mission, and sat in the corner, and a lady began to sing, 'Oh, where is my wandering boy to-night?' I took that song to my heart, and I am glad I can say it started me to trust God. It came to my heart, and I can hear it yet. If I had not heard that song I might have been in my grave long ago, but now, praise God, I am a free man."

DON'T MAKE A SIMILAR MISTAKE.

[The following unsigned note was addressed to The Life Boat Mission a few days ago. Will the reader unite with us in praying that this poor man may be enabled to come boldly to the throne of grace? How many there are who are almost persuaded, yet they fail to take the one decisive step, and then afterward regret it with bitter tears.—Ed.]

Dear Brothers—One night about three weeks ago, while wandering aimlessly around in this strange city, I happened to drop in your meeting. After listening to several speakers who emptied their hearts I was at the point of rising myself to have a few words to say, but I did not have the courage. Ever since that time I feel as if I had neglected something, for I must say that some of those talks made a deep impression upon me. I did not have the nerve to raise my hand when the

question was asked who wanted to be prayed for.

Nevertheless I come in this cowardly way to ask of you, my dear brothers and sisters, to remember a poor wandering boy in your prayers, so I shall have the courage to come forth and to speak and pray in behalf of others who feel like I. Pray for a poor sinner who is afflicted with such painful thoughts. I feel as if this would give me great relief, for only God knows what I have suffered so far, although healthy in body and mind.

Sorrowfully yours,

A POOR SINNER,

(although not a drunkard or anything of that kind.)

BOUGHT A LIFE BOAT WHILE DRUNK.

E. B. VAN DORN.

One night last week a nice looking man rose and told how a young lady was selling LIFE BOATS last week on Fifty-fifth street and Center avenue; he said, "I was so drunk that night that I scarcely remember her, but I bought her paper and the next day I read it, and as a result I am here to-night sober, and haven't had a drink since that night. I am not a Christian, but from what I have read in that book, and what I have seen and heard here to-night I am sure it is what I need, and I want it. Pray for me. If there is anything in it I must have it."

He came down to the front and a worker with his open Bible taught him how to pray, and when he went away he said he was so glad he had found the Lord. He has been back several times since and told us he was getting along finely and knew that it was the Lord that had helped him. He is a business man and can't come every night, so desired us to pray God to keep him, even if he could not come, and that he might be a Christian even in his work. He said, "I want to be honest. I expect to be whole-hearted in this, as I was in the service of the devil."

A VISIT TO THE LIFE BOAT MISSION.

MRS. H. N. GARTHOFNER.

The Madison (Wis.) Sanitarium.

All joined heartily in singing the good old Gospel songs that have been such a great source of comfort and cheer to many a heart.

Just before the opening prayer the Superintendent asked if there were any in the room who were striving to live a better life and who would like to be remembered in the prayer that was to be offered, and thirteen responded. Dr. Fisher and Dr. Hansen then presented these requests to our Father.

All joined in singing "The Lord Is My Shepherd," while the offering for the evening was taken up.

A very earnest and instructive talk was given by Dr. Hansen, of the Medical Missionary College, based on the words found in Rev. 2:21, "And I gave her space to repent," dwelling upon the rich mercy and long suffering of God, and pointing us to the One who is able to help us in every experience of our lives, and who is the remedy for sin.

Hearts were touched and softened by the tender Spirit of God, and while the following simple little hymn was sung we could see tears come to the eyes of those who had realized the truth of these words:

"Is there anyone can help us,
One who understands our hearts?
When the thorns of life have pierced them that they bleed?
One who sympathizes with us,
Who in wondrous love imparts
Just the very, very blessing that we need?
Yes, there's One, only One;
The blessed, blessed Jesus, He's the One.
When afflictions press the soul,
When waves of trouble roll,
And you need a friend to help you,
He's the One."

After another song by the whole congregation the most interesting portion of the meeting, especially to the visitor, was begun, viz., the testimonies of God's saving and keeping power by those who had been rescued from the thralldom of sin and Satan.

Brother Van L— was the first to tell of his wonderful conversion; how God helped him to become a sober, industrious man. His highest ambition once was to sing and dance in the saloons in order to procure the strong drink that he craved. He now holds a good position and provides for his wife and child, and to see his beaming countenance would convince you that he enjoys the new life.

Mr. P. said that he had once been a Christian but for one year he had been in a backslidden condition, but that he had this evening resolved to come back to his Father's house.

Brother M. told us how he was once in bondage to the devil and how he had cheated him out of all he held dear in life. Since he had changed masters God has restored his own to him and keeps him day by day.

Sister Van L. told of how God had so wonderfully provided for herself and family in time of need, and portrayed to us the difference in her home since she and her husband had accepted Christ.

Sister R. told us how God had freed her from the habit of drink to which she had been addicted for fourteen years, and how He has kept her for two years and five months. Her heart is filled with praise and gratitude to God for His goodness to her and that He gave her "space to repent."

Brother F. has been in the good way for two months. Previous to this time his brother, who is a very wealthy man, would not permit him to come into his house for fear that he would contaminate his family or steal whatever he could lay his hands on. Since his conversion, however, he is a welcome guest at his brother's home, and he, too, is rejoicing in the freedom which the gospel has brought to him.

Brother H., a young man who is employed as a janitor in the Ashland block, told of how he was arrested in his downward career by reading the temperance number of THE LIFE BOAT. He found himself becoming fettered by the drink habit, but when the Spirit pointed out his danger he heeded the call, and set out to search for someone to show him the way out of his difficulty. He came to the Life Boat Mission and Brother Salisbury went and held a prayer meeting with him and he gave his heart to God.

These are just a few of the thrilling testimonies that were given, and all were the direct result of the efforts put forth in the Life Boat Mission and similar places. Who would dare say that the time devoted to this particular line of work is wasted?

As the invitation was given for those who had not yet accepted Christ to come to Him, ten raised their hands for prayer. As we presented these cases to the Throne of Grace we felt grateful to have a little part in extending

the invitation to the hungering and thirsting ones to come.—Rev. 22:17.

If every reader of THE LIFE BOAT could visit the Mission, the rent would easily be raised each month.

A STREET CORNER EXPERIENCE.

W. S. SADLER.

Years ago I was holding a street meeting down on South Halsted street one afternoon. I was exhorting men to break away from the liquor habit, etc. In the very midst of my talk a desperate looking fellow well under the influence of liquor made his way toward me with a brickbat in his hand. Approaching within speaking distance and having fully secured my attention, he said: "You have been coming out here day after day telling us poor fellows to quit drinking, quit, quit, quit; now if you don't tell a poor fellow *how* to get rid of a whiskey appetite, I will let you have this brickbat in a jiffy." That compelled me to do some pretty lively thinking on very short notice, and I must confess it was reforming my temperance methods in a rather strenuous way, but it started me to studying and working in a different direction.

From that day to this I have been trying to tell people how to feed themselves so as to avoid developing a stimulant appetite. For the secret of a man's whiskey appetite is often revealed when you discover that when he was a baby he was fed on food which ruined his digestion, undermined his nervous system and produced this clamorous craving for stimulation.

Rather than browbeat men because they get drunk, we should teach them how to get rid of the drink appetite. When a man's stomach is all out of order he is much more likely to drink, smoke, chew, or gamble, while when his stomach is sweet and wholesome, his blood good and pure, his mind is in the same condition and much more open to the appeals of religion and every good reform.

The time will come when mission and rescue workers will appreciate as they do not now the importance of a simple diet prepared from things that grow from the ground, free from the flesh of dead animals and the blood of beasts, free from spices and condiments, free from all that intoxicates and excites, or irritates the mucous membrane of the digestive tract.

Joel, in speaking of the last days when God's people are to be brought up to a higher level, fitted for translation, says: "I will cleanse their blood that I have not cleansed." Joel 3:21. But before He cleanses our blood He will cleanse our food supply, for the blood is made of what we eat, and "who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean? Not one." Job 14:4.

A strong ship may be able to weather any storm; so a man who has inherited a sound, well-balanced nervous system may, perhaps, safely ignore some of these principles, but if you want to help those that are down give them the benefit of all the helpful truths known to religion and science and do not overlook the important question of diet reform, from the feeding of the infant up to young manhood.

For only one new subscription we will mail you an interesting little booklet of 61 pages by the editor of "Review of Reviews," describing from personal observation and experience the Welsh revival.

MOTHER WHITTEMORE'S TALK AT THE LIFE BOAT MISSION.

(Concluded.)



One night in a southern town I received a letter from someone endeavoring to interest me in a notorious character. The superintendent of the Mission said, "It is no use for us trying to help her, for no one will give her any encouragement here."

I said, "Send her on to the Door of Hope." We were very crowded, but God, who is a wonderful manager, always helps us to make room for one more. We received her lovingly, and tried to introduce her to the head of our house, the Lord Jesus; and at last she said, "Mother Whittemore, it is all true what you say, but God couldn't save *me*." For two weeks we were almost afraid her brain would give way. We could hear her walking up and down her room, sobbing. Finally the matron said: "Won't you have another talk with Lillian?" She listened till

I began to talk about the love of Jesus, when she said, "I know it is true, but He couldn't save me."

She told her story. Her mother was a drunkard, caring little what became of her children, and at the age of fourteen there was nothing in sin that Lillian had not been introduced to. Think of it—a mere child, yet steeped with sin and vice. She had a craze for money and before she was eighteen, through trickery, theft, and in other ways, had accumulated quite a sum. Oh, if Christian young people would be as faithful to their Master as the devil's servants are to him!

She said, "I had money enough to provide myself with elegant clothes, but I was miserable and unhappy. Oh, if I could tell other people what an awful experience it is to pass through, to realize how dreadfully low you have fallen, and with the thought staring you in the face every day that there is no hope." I said, "Lillian, don't." She said, "I have snatched many a poor girl from her fire-side, I have pressed the wine cup to her lip, and through my influence helped her down and down and down, and their blood is crying out against me every minute."

Some say that street girls have no feelings left, but when with compassionate love you are willing to come down into the very depths of the mire to pluck the brands from the burning, you will see they have feeling; the street girl feels that every hand is against her, and I don't blame her. There is a great deal of religion that is only at our finger tips—never gets into our hearts.

She then said, "I know God could not forgive such sins." For a moment I was almost paralyzed, then I looked into her face, and said, "Lillian, to tell the truth, I don't see how God can forgive such atrocious and abominable sins; but, Lillian, wait a minute. *Whether you or I can see it, has nothing to do with it*; because He says His thoughts are higher than our thoughts, and His ways than our ways. When he says 'Whosoever (that means you just as much as it means me) shall call on the name of the Lord, shall be saved.' Acts 2:21. Oh, what a wonderful 'shall' that is. It is dipped in the blood of Jesus; it is wonderful and blessed." I then actually pulled her from her chair and got her on her knees.

I have found in my work that a sinner does not need so much to hear *about* Jesus as to hear *His words*. The child of God can understand when you are talking about Jesus, but sinners need the words, which the Holy Spirit impresses; then somehow Jesus comes in and asserts His authority in their hearts, and then you can talk to them about Jesus.

So I gave her the precious word, "Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." Matt. 11:28. She was weary and heavy laden, and suddenly she put her hands round my neck, and the cry ascended to the highest heaven, "God be merciful to me, a sinner!" I could almost catch the echoes of the angels as they made sweet melody over a sinner washed in the blood of the Lamb. A little later she went into the sewing room and said, "Oh, girls, God has just saved me; and if He can save me, vile as I am, He can save you. Won't you let Him?" She then went upstairs, and in a few moments two of the girls came down, and said, "What is the matter with Lillian? There is a peculiar look upon her face; we can't understand it." I said, "Praise the Lord; He has branded His precious name on her face to manifest what is dwelling in her heart."

Next day she came to me with tears in her eyes, and said, "Mother Whittemore, I think He wants me to do it." I said, "What do you mean?" She said, "There is something in my heart that I don't dare to ask God's blessing upon." I said, "Out with it." And without my suggestion she told me all about it, and we knelt together, and there she laid the dearest idol she knew upon God's altar. It seemed to tear her very heart to do it, but God took it, and then He washed it, and gave it back to her again. . . . So by and by there was a wedding at our house; and she said, "I think we ought to go back to that southern town where we lived such a notorious life. She went back, and then wrote us, "Won't you pray for my mother?" In two weeks' time I received another letter—"Thank God, mother is saved." You would have thought she had found a most glorious jewel. And it was not long before I received a letter from her mother, saying, "I have seen Christ so lived out in my daughter's life, that I am just won over."

The mother went to live with them and their home became noted in the town, but, thank God, for the Lord Jesus. They have housed, I could not begin to tell you how many poor, weary, heart-sick girls, and told them about Jesus, and sent them on their way rejoicing. It is beautiful to stand in the background of God's love and see Him work in the foreground. He knows just how to handle that which we give Him.

If there is an unsaved person here in The Life Boat Mission to-night, I beg of you, listen: "Whosoever"—it don't make any difference about your sin; God calls it sin, and nothing but sin—"whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved." Upon the authority of God's Word, you have a right to claim the truth of such an assertion. "Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved." If I had time I would be glad to tell you of other cases where God has wondrously asserted His authority.

For one girl especially my heart goes out in gratitude to God—a woman in a gang of thieves. One night, between two and three, I found her with a bruise over her head, and an ugly cut down the side, and yet within forty-eight hours all heaven was ringing with glory over her conversion. In less than eleven months this girl snatched as brands from the burning over one hundred souls and brought them to Jesus.

Oh, friends, are the girls in the streets worth saving? Does it pay to give up a night's rest and go down and mingle with those who, humanly speaking, you can't help drawing away from—in order that they may be saved? Does it pay? Thank God we don't have to wait till we get to heaven to find out. I ask you to pray for me and follow me through my journey, that God may give me a vision of the needs of those who are in the train, and those that I may meet outside the train.

Fill out the following blank and mail to us:

The Life Boat Mission Rent Fund

.....190

To the Supt. of The Life Boat Mission, 472 State St., Chicago, Ill.:

I hereby promise to give the sum of 10c, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 each month for one year, to be used in paying the rent of THE LIFE BOAT MISSION.

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

Underline the amount you promise to give each month.

THE WELSH REVIVAL.

Do you want correct information about the Welsh revival? Extensive newspaper accounts of this great awakening in Wales have made thousands of people anxious to get reliable information concerning it.

Mr. Stead, editor of the English "Review of Reviews," visited Wales and has described in a wonderfully interesting manner, in a booklet of sixty pages, what he saw and heard and experienced there. We will furnish it for one new subscription or renewal to THE LIFE BOAT.

ANOTHER USE FOR THE LIFE BOAT.

A friend in sending in a donation to the prisoners' fund writes: "I always give my copies of THE LIFE BOAT to the grocery boy or a neighbor or some one I think would like it. THE LIFE BOAT makes me forget my own trials and tribulations and tells me of some that I may help with my prayers and occasionally a few dimes."

A CHURCH IN THE SLUMS.

One by one the churches have moved away from the heart of the city of Chicago, and only a few struggling missions are left to hold up the light of the gospel where it is most needed.

For seven years earnest workers have stood faithfully by their post in the Life Boat Mission, no matter how dark the outlook, and have thrown out the gospel net right in the center of a region where, viewed from a human standpoint, the devil and his hosts reign almost supreme.

We are absolutely dependent upon the readers of THE LIFE BOAT to secure the rent necessary to maintain this gospel church. Will you kindly sign your name to the accompanying slip and send us \$1.00, 50c or 25c each month? You will never be sorry for this investment.



PHYSICAL REDEMPTION



TAKE AN OUTING AT HOME.

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

It is a delightful thing to bid good-bye to home cares, anxieties and perplexities, and go off on a summer vacation; but it is also a charming thing to be able to so change your programme for the better that you can have a glorious outing without going away from home.

Pitch a tent in your door yard; hang some netting over one end of it, and sleep there at night and thus be able to breathe in a liberal installment of health seven nights a week. That is just as beneficial for weak hearts, disordered stomachs and crippled nerves, as for tubercular lungs.

Move the dining table from your stuffy dining-room out on the porch or in some shady spot and enjoy the magical influence of deep breaths of pure air while you are thoroughly masticating a proper quantity of pure food. Like the disciples of old, be sure that you eat your bread with gladness. (Acts 2:46.) Pawlow of Russia has shown that this encourages the digestive glands, and Professor Cannon, of Harvard University, by means of the X-ray, discovered that intestinal activity ceased entirely for a time in a cat when it became annoyed or angry. A bad state of mind while eating is alone responsible for more indigestion than we have imagined.

Upon rising in the morning give yourself a rousing sponge bath from head to foot and then rub yourself with a coarse towel as vigorously as though you were doing it for pay, or until a splendid reaction sets in and every part of your skin has a good glow. Try it, for that alone will make you feel as if you had just returned from a delightful vacation of several days' duration.

A BED-RIDDEN MISSIONARY.

Lizzie Johnson, Casey, Ill., has been an invalid for twenty years. For fourteen years she has not been able to raise her head from her pillow, but during that time she has

raised for foreign missions the sum of nine thousand dollars. She has done all this by making and selling book marks; she has conducted the correspondence and managed the whole business while she was lying in intense suffering. She has sold in all eighty-five thousand book marks. They sell from ten to twenty-five cents apiece.

In replying to one of our letters she writes: "I shall be thankful for any assistance you may render my enterprise. I send book marks to any Christian worker who is willing to show them to their friends and speak of the work, payments to be made when the marks are sold. Aside from postage and other expenses all receipts go to foreign missions. I keep none of the money for myself or my friends."

If we thoroughly masticate the right kind of food, breathe properly the right kind of air, maintain the proper positions in ordinary work, and keep in a cheerful and contented state of mind, we shall catch health just as surely as the majority of people now catch disease.

"I WAS SICK AND YE VISITED ME."

MRS. D. K. ABRAMS.

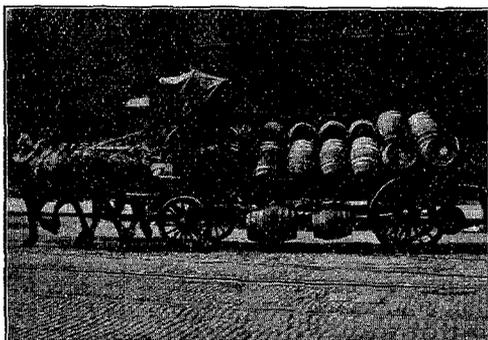
While distributing LIFE BOATS in the Railway Hospital I had splendid opportunities to talk to the patients about their souls' salvation. One railroad man who was very glad to get THE LIFE BOAT, told me how he had worked day and night for years until he ruined his health so that for two years he had been an invalid. During his illness he had learned to love the Lord, and with tears in his eyes he said: "How sorry I am that I have not done more good, and how thankful I would be if God would only spare my life and use me to work for Him." I told him that God could use him, even *now*, and that he could read THE LIFE BOAT to those who could not read and thus be a blessing and comfort to the sick.

God will bless those who so kindly give of their means to pay for THE LIFE BOATS that

are in the hospitals. A life that is lived for self is a failure, but a life lived for Christ is a success.

I passed on to another patient who was reading a magazine and as I handed him a LIFE BOAT I said: "I have brought you something good to read." He looked up, very much pleased, and said, "I am glad to get this. I don't like this other magazine, but had nothing else to read." I said: "This little paper contains the Gospel." Upon leaving him I repeated Proverbs, 4:18, "The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day." When I went to the hospital I asked God to give me a scripture verse to repeat to each patient, and He did so. It is a pleasure for me to work with Jesus.

LOADED WITH DEATH.



A Load of Beer.

A GLIMPSE OF A VISITING NURSE'S WORK.

EMMA KEILER.

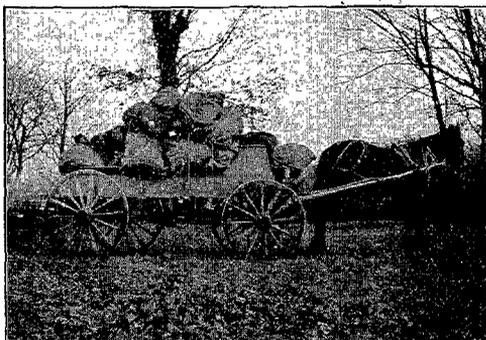
Sister Keiler is our medical missionary visiting nurse and spends her time caring for the distressing cases of need in the stock yards district in the vicinity of our Halsted Street Dispensary.

The Lord has for us all a work to do and I feel that He has planned for me to visit among the poor and helpless ones—a work in which I have to ask Him to guide me every step of the way, for without the Lord's help I can do nothing whatever. As I ever ask Him to send me where I can do most good I have many blessed experiences every day.

Some time ago, one day toward evening, I was in a hurry to get home, as it was a very

cold day. But somehow I felt that I must stop at a certain place where I had been before, late as it was, before I could go home. I rang the bell and the lady of the house met me at the door. When she saw me she shook hands and said, "Well, I know that God has sent you to me to-night; I have been praying all day that He would only send some of the visiting nurses here, and now you have come in answer to my prayer." She then told me of a sick brother-in-law who had come to her home the day before and who was to go to the hospital but would not go, and he would let her do nothing for him at all. So I went in and talked with him a long time and finally he decided to take some nourishment from me, and I did for him what I could. He also promised to go to the hos-

LOADED WITH LIFE.



One of the Wagon Loads of April LIFE BOATS.

pital in the morning, which he did without any more trouble.

The Lord is ever willing to help us if we are only willing to let Him do so. I ask Him to take me to many more homes where He knows I can do some good.

DO YOU WANT TO BE A MISSIONARY NURSE?

The Hinsdale Sanitarium is about to organize a missionary Nurses' Training School. Here the young people will have an opportunity to come in active touch with the Life Boat work in Chicago, and at the same time have practical medical experience and classes in connection with the Hinsdale Sanitarium.

Only those need apply who have determined

to be enthusiastic reformers, and earnest soul-winners. Those who write for further particulars and information should state their age, education, condition of health, Christian experience, and also send a photograph of themselves, if they have one in their possession, which will be returned.

Address, Hinsdale Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.

ORGANIZE FOR TEMPERANCE REFORM.

LUCY PAGE GASTON.

(Pres. Chicago Total Abstinence Union, and Supt. National Anti-Cigarette League.)



Dr. Cuyler, with his keen and sweeping vision over the years, sees that "the missing link in our churches to-day is lack of interest in the temperance reform." He sees with pain that a large proportion of both young men and women are falling victims to preventable vice. He also sees that

much responsibility for this deplorable condition rests upon the churches.

He proposes a pre-eminently practical plan which, like other great inspirations, is as simple as it is practical.

Organize a Temperance League in every church. Hold regular monthly meetings of an inspiring character. Dr. Cuyler maintained such meetings with the most gratifying results. Spurgeon followed this plan through all the palmy days of his ministry with like results; many of his most powerful and eloquent utterances were inspired by these occasions.

A program committee of three, including the pastor, is sufficient machinery at the start. The most gifted speakers available should be secured and well advertised, and the musical and literary talent of the community enlisted. A good leader will soon train a fine chorus of young people to sing temperance, anti-cigarette, and soul-winning songs. These gatherings will help crowd out objectionable entertainments and cause the young people to become interested in that which is pure and elevating.

The cigarette smoker of to-day is the drunkard of to-morrow. So let the pledge include

total abstinence from both liquor and tobacco. The church which allows its boys to become the prey of cigarette makers and sellers has lost a sense of its soul-saving responsibility. Children can instead become active workers and become so strong in the faith that in after years they will abstain though a legion tempt them, and they will cling to and love the church as few young people do to-day.

Many a little child will lead a father or brother, the victim of past neglect, to sign the pledge, and would not signing the pledge under such circumstances, with frequent meetings to strengthen his purpose, lead many a sorely tempted man a long step toward conversion and useful church membership? In the same way the interest and attendance of non-church-going parents can often be secured.

Failure is impossible if the manliest men and brightest women in the church, with their pastor at their head, will lead out so that this work shall not be started in the half-hearted fashion so often seen in temperance and religious work. "Nothing can be accomplished without enthusiasm." With it apathy will disappear, antagonism to temperance work will die out, and, inspired by God's spirit, the forces of righteousness will become positive and aggressive. If energetically carried out this plan will be mightily used by God to smite to the death the many vile, corrupting influences now so boldly at work to destroy not only the individual but the very nation itself.

LET RAILROAD MEN HAVE THE LIFE BOAT.

Harold Huckleberry, Eldon, Iowa, writes:

"My papa is a railway conductor and he bought one of THE LIFE BOATS at the other end of the road. He brought it home and read it out loud to all of us, and we were all so interested in it that I thought I would like to become one of your workers.

"This is the only LIFE BOAT I have ever seen, but I like it so well and I think I can do a great deal of good by selling them. So will you please send me fifty cents' worth of them to sell? I have already secured three yearly subscriptions for you. Please give me full particulars about everything, as I am in earnest about working for you. I am ten years old."

Neighborhood Gospel Work

ORGANIZE FOR AGGRESSIVE WORK.

Hunt up a few in your neighborhood who want to be used of God. Meet weekly, study health and temperance topics once a month; missionary subjects once a month; have some general Bible study, to which each one contributes something, once a month; leave the other meeting open for whatever may come up.

Be willing to do the simplest thing that needs to be done in your neighborhood and that will be a key that will unlock greater opportunities. Remember for several years after the Lord had called Elisha his work was said to be pouring water on the hands of Elijah (2 Kings, 3:11), but if he had refused this simple task the chances are that he never would have wrought those mighty miracles that he did. Write us an account of your experiences from time to time.

HAVE YOU UP-TO-DATE SALVATION?

A young lady in a Western State, in a letter to one of our workers, confessing a past wrong, writes: "For a long time I have continued to think that I would clear up this matter, but finally a desire for an up-to-date salvation has been victorious. I thank God for the peace and joy it (up-to-date salvation) brings, and also thank you for the pardon which I anticipate will be freely granted."

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

FANNIE EMMEL.

There are three of my little acquaintances whose papa gives them each a quarter a month, and out of this twenty-five cents the first thing they do is to pay their tithe; then, ten cents goes to the Suburban Home out of love for the little fatherless babies that must be cared for.

These three little friends of mine wait anxiously to send their tribute each month to help the needy. If they grow up to be women and continue in the same spirit of giving to the cause of Christ the Lord will not have to lay up against them in the book of heaven

that they did "not strengthen the hand of the poor and needy." Ezek. 16:49.

TWELVE HUNDRED SERMONS IN ONE MONTH.

HAROLD ANDREWS,
Denver, Colo.

[Harold Andrews has sold 8,600 LIFE BOATS during the last nine months, and has kept up his regular school work. He is simply using for the Lord the strength and energy that is worse than wasted by some boys in questionable amusements and doing other wicked things. Will you not try to convince some boy how blessed it is to spend his God-given ability and opportunities in a useful direction, rather than in a useless and harmful way? You can not tell how much good you can do in this direction until you try.—ED.]

My spring vacation has closed. With the blessing of the Lord I had the pleasure of selling twelve hundred LIFE BOATS during the month of March. This paper is becoming a part of many people's regular reading matter; every one seems to enjoy it. Many appreciative words are said of it. One of our doctors here used to buy a LIFE BOAT from me every month, then he bought two, and last time he took five.

Two Sundays ago I went down to the depot by invitation of a young man who said I could sell LIFE BOATS on his train before it started out. I sold about twenty on the train and ten in the depot—it was all I had with me. Many people to whom I sell LIFE BOATS tell me that they pass them to others that had not heard of them; every one seems to enjoy reading it.

I met an intoxicated man on one of our principal business streets here and asked him to buy a LIFE BOAT. He used some profane language, but said he would buy one to help the work along. He said he would read it on Sunday morning. It pleased me to see him put it in his pocket, and I hope he did read it.

Another man said, "Be sure to bring me the next number. I don't want to miss the continued articles."

Many people come up to me and ask for my paper; there seems to be a growing demand for it. Many buy two. I am of good courage and I hope the Lord will continue to bless me. I know it is by His help that I have been so successful in my sales.

Mamma says it will be one of God's choicest blessings to her if I grow up to become a true missionary. I trust the Lord will help me.

SAVED AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR.

MRS. CLARA GUSTARILLA.

Last November my daughter was taken to Wesley Hospital for surgical operation. When there my husband and I went to see her and I took a LIFE BOAT with me. As I gave it to her she immediately put on her glasses and began to read the paper. When I left her she was still reading it.

A day or two later I went back to see her again, and she asked me where I got that beautiful little paper. She said, "It is the nicest, sweetest thing I ever read in all my life. It is my life over and over." She read it through several times and gave it to the nurse to read and she read it, and then my daughter sent the paper home to her husband for him to read it. He read it and she said she wanted all of her folks at home to read it.

After some improvement she left the hospital, went home, and when we visited her again she asked me, "Why didn't you bring me another LIFE BOAT?" So on my return I bought a copy and sent her. Then she told me the paper caused her two brothers to stop smoking and drink, and her mother and two sisters from taking wine and playing cards, and THE LIFE BOAT had led her mother to stop smoking her pipe.

When she again failed and became so very low, she was a genuine Christian. The Lord had used that LIFE BOAT to save her, and she thought it would save others in her family. Through it she got the light, and learned that Jesus was the light of the world. When she was dying they wanted to put the crucifix to her lips for her to kiss, but she only said, placing her hand over her heart, "I have Christ here," and "Jesus is enough for me."

Not long after she died, but she died a Christian, and it was all through that LIFE BOAT that I took to her when she was in Wesley Hospital.

LIFE BOAT EXPERIENCES IN BOSTON.

MRS. STELLA ARCHER MALONEY.

For its size there is just as much sin in Boston as in Chicago or New York, only it is more behind the screens. My soul was stirred at 11 o'clock last Saturday night when I found myself confronted with a sad wreck of humanity and I knew of no place to take her.

I am trying to get the pastors of various churches here to interest their congregations



in supplying the hospitals and jails with THE LIFE BOAT.

I shall not give it up, until something is done or I am completely or absolutely refused by everybody, which I do not believe will be the case.

I found a young man in the Sailors' Bethel who is very much interested in THE LIFE BOAT and its work, and I was also invited to talk at the Bethel meeting about my LIFE BOAT experiences in Boston.

I hope in time to get THE LIFE BOAT into every prison in Massachusetts. I recently visited the East Cambridge jail and the sheriff expressed himself as heartily in favor of THE LIFE BOAT. The chaplain had already seen

THE LIFE BOAT. He said they had some, but could use many more for the four hundred prisoners. I am going to try to interest some people in it and I am going to take the April LIFE BOAT to the ministers and temperance workers, etc. When a rescue work has in it the principles of healthful living and medical missionary work, a superior work can be done and an influence created that will be felt in the community.

I am more interested in the Life Boat work than ever, and hope as time goes on to accomplish more in various lines. My method will be to take LIFE BOATS down into the quarters where I think some may be taken like brands from the burning, and use as a means to reach them. I am trying to lead the Helping Hand children to visit the sick unfortunates and to do other little missionary acts, and they respond readily.

I visited the Charlestown prison to see if the prisoners were supplied with THE LIFE BOAT and I found they were receiving a few but could use more. Warden Bridges very kindly showed me through the entire prison and explained many things to me.

I attended the Woman's Christian Temperance Union meeting last month and had an opportunity to speak of THE LIFE BOAT prison work. Their jail worker was present and advocated supplying the prison with LIFE BOATS and they then and there donated enough to send fourteen copies regularly to the Charles Street jail.

After notifying the chaplain of the State prison that the friends at the Ruggles Street Baptist prayer meeting had agreed to supply the prison with twenty-five copies of THE LIFE BOAT, he wrote me as follows:

"Dear Madam:

"I was glad to get yours of last Monday announcing a subscription and gift on the part of the Ruggles Street prayer meeting of twenty-five copies of THE LIFE BOAT. It is just what we want. I have made several subscriptions and received many donations from friends and from the publishers for many years, but for a little time past have run short of anything like an adequate or reasonable supply and I hail your remembrance as providential. Thanks to you and the meeting. Blessing fall upon you and Brother Hague abundantly, both material and spiritual. Not-

ing could be more fit for us than this remembrance. Would there were others who could do likewise.

Very truly,
"J. W. F. BARNES, *Chaplain,*
"Massachusetts State Prison."

IS THERE HOPE FOR THE DRUG FIEND?

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Some years ago Mr. J. E. Stewart, of Durand, Mich., came to our Chicago Sanitarium, one of the most pitiable morphine slaves that I had ever seen. He had been for years so completely under its bondage that he had given up all hope of ever again walking this earth a free man.

He had gradually increased the doses until he was daily using enormous quantities. But simple treatments and a carefully regulated dietary, with the blessing of God, wrought such a marvelous transformation that he was able in two or three weeks to return home a free man, mentally, morally and physically.

About once a year we receive from him an appreciative letter which encourages us to hold out a helping hand to others who come to us similarly afflicted. We quote the following from his last letter:

"I can not possibly express my gratitude to you for what was done for me. For nineteen years I was a morphine and whiskey fiend, but through the effective treatments for both mind and body that I received I am to-day a better man both physically and mentally than I ever was, and a free man, although I have been away from your influence for more than four years. You are at perfect liberty to use my name."

HOW TO START A LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Some months ago Mrs. A. L. Forbes, of Jackson, Mich., wrote us concerning the great importance of a Life Boat Mission in that city and asking for suggestions how one could be started. We wrote her as follows: "A Life Boat Mission is certainly needed in Jackson. A mission, however, is rather an outgrowth than the first step—like a child, it is a beautiful thing to have, but it will quickly sicken and die unless it has competent attention.

"The selling of THE LIFE BOAT is splendid

seed sowing for a Mission, and it will soon lead you on to some more interesting experiences. The Lord, who is stirring you up in reference to this matter, will certainly direct you if you seek Him humbly at every step."

Later she wrote us that they had organized a Life Boat Crew and had had some cards printed with the names and addresses of the officers, and which they handed out with THE LIFE BOATS they sold, so that if any case of need came to the notice of the reader they could be informed. This little company have already gotten an interesting work on their hands and are evidently laying the right kind of foundation for a successful Mission. We quote the following extracts from a recent letter:

"About two weeks ago I started out with my LIFE BOATS. I had not gone far when I felt impressed to go up a lane away from the street to an old brick house. When I got there I found a poor woman, about thirty years old, with three small children, the oldest five years and the youngest fourteen months old. Her husband had run away and left her, and she did not know what to do. Well, I did not either, but I told her that our Life Boat Crew would help her, and she need not give her children away, which she said would break her heart to do. I prayed with her and she said she felt very much encouraged. I went away wondering in my mind how we were going to manage it, for we did not have two dollars in the treasury.

"Well, we got her some work to do. Sister Kaun, of the Sanitarium here, gave her some free treatments, for she was not feeling well. We found that she had nothing to do washings with, which was the only work she could do at home. Finally Sister Leightner and myself decided to go through some of the factories and get enough donations to buy her the necessary articles, so she could get along with her work. We did so and we got twenty-two dollars in cash; then we went to two of the hardware stores, where I had sold LIFE BOATS, and they just did splendidly for us.

"Now she is at work and feeling very happy and thankful. She has from eight to nine washings a week and a washing machine, wringer, tubs, boiler and a cart to get the

clothes and one of my boys goes over and helps her run the washing machine and gets the clothes for her.

"So we are busy, as we have other cases to look after. We expect to sell as many of the April number of THE LIFE BOAT as we possibly can, and visit all the ministers in Jackson with it."

The Hinsdale Sanitarium enterprise affords a splendid opportunity to make a safe investment with good security, at a reasonable rate of interest. Write for full information. Hinsdale, Ill.

SUGGESTIONS FOR BEGINNERS IN HOSPITAL LIFE BOAT WORK.

MRS. HELEN W. ODELL.

I am asked: How shall we get into the hospitals? First, ask the Lord to open the way. Take along a few LIFE BOATS. Ask to see the superintendent, house physician, matron, or whoever is in charge. Show THE LIFE BOAT. Tell them of what is being done in other places. Tell them of some of the experiences you have read in THE LIFE BOAT, or of your own, and ask if they would not like for their patients to have the same pleasure.

If permission is granted, pass about from bed to bed in a quiet, cheerful way, first asking the nurses in charge if there are any patients too ill to receive them. Explain to her that you have permission from the superintendent to visit the patients. Do not talk much, and *do not preach at all*. Hand out the papers with a smile and a kind word. If they tell you of their troubles, be ready to repeat from memory some fitting text. If they seem especially interested, suggest to them that you will be glad to visit them in their homes after they are out of the hospital, and be sure to take their address.

Never get in the way of physicians or nurses. Never argue on religion or any other topic. The bedside of the sick, especially under such circumstances, is not the place to talk doctrinal subjects. If your first reception is not as cordial as you had expected, do not be discouraged. Pray much more.

Look up sick people who are not in a hospital and help them. Here you will have a good opportunity to take up Bible study.

In some places you can organize hospital

bands among the children. They can go with you and sing for the patients. They can distribute scripture text-cards. In the summer they can distribute flowers with scripture texts. Encourage the children to especially visit the sick who are not in the hospitals, and render little helpful acts. It will cultivate in them a true missionary spirit.

The money to pay for LIFE BOATS can be secured by enlisting the interest of individual churches and societies. Try to secure a regular donation each month, no matter how small, for then you are on a permanent financial basis.

CHILDREN EARNING LIFE BOAT MISSION RENT.

These two children try to sell enough LIFE BOATS each month so that they can donate a dollar a month to the Life Boat Mission rent fund. The little boy had some of his LIFE BOATS stolen from him last month, but he comforted himself with the thought that maybe the boy who took them would leave them where they might do some good. We received the following



letter from the little girl inclosing \$5.00.

"Dear Life Boat Mission—My brother Frank and I subscribed a dollar a month for the Life Boat Mission rent fund. Brother got \$5, so we thought we would send it and pay up to September first. We are not doing very well selling LIFE BOATS just now, but might get be-

hind with our payments. We want our share of that rent paid up.

"We remember to pray for the Mission most every day. A gentleman gave Frank a dime for the work, which we send you. We are going to make a missionary garden as soon as we can. We will do all we can."

CHILDREN'S BOAT AT THREE POINTS MISSION.

JOLIET, ILL.

For about a year Mrs. Ida Brown and some faithful colaborers have maintained a weekly Mission in the midst of a needy portion of Joliet. On Thanksgiving Day they fed 308 little children. They teach the children gospel songs and Bible truths. From the LIFE BOAT cover they conceived the idea of having a boat for the children, which was constructed, beautifully decorated and filled with useful articles for 150 needy children.

On Tuesday evening, April 4, 1905, more than 500 people crowded into the little mission room to witness the unloading of this boat. The people of the town had contributed liberally to this work.

DO THE SAME FOR YOUR CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN.

An aged reader writes: "Someone gave me a copy of THE LIFE BOAT. I read it through and found it very interesting. I am about seventy-five years old. I want to send THE LIFE BOAT to ten of my grandchildren living in different parts of the world, and that will introduce your paper to different localities and will scatter the good seed to others."

Consecration and Temperance Pledge

Realizing that my body with all its faculties and powers is the gift of God, and that Christ has purchased me with His own life, I hereby dedicate myself and all that I possess and am to the service of God and Christ in helping my fellow men, and by the aid of Divine grace I promise to abstain from the use of alcoholic liquors, tea, coffee, morphine, cocaine, and all other soul and body destroying habits.

NAME _____

DATE _____

Editorial Department

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.
EDITOR

W. S. Sadler
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

SHALL YOUR STATE PRISON BE SUPPLIED EACH MONTH WITH THE LIFE BOAT?

Instead of getting out a special prisoners' number this year we are asking all our readers to join hands with us in supplying all the prisoners in the land with it *every* month.

The prisoners think so much of it that they pass it on from cell to cell, so that a few will go a long way. Interest your friends in this project and form yourselves into a Life Boat Prison League and become responsible for supplying your State prison with a certain number of LIFE BOATS each month for a year. We will mail them to the prison chaplain from our office. We will be glad to furnish those who will lead out in this, copies of appreciative letters received from prison officials.

SHARE WITH YOUR NEIGHBORS.

Has the Lord used THE LIFE BOAT to be a spiritual inspiration to your soul? Has it encouraged you to renewed missionary activity? It might do the same for your neighbor. Why not carry out the scriptural suggestion, "Eat the fat, drink the sweet, and send portions unto them for whom nothing is prepared." Neh. 8:10. Many of our readers are ordering ten copies each month to sell, loan or give away to their friends and neighbors. *The cost is only twenty cents a month.* Would you not donate that much to have some live evangelist come and give twenty soul winning talks in your neighborhood?

AS THE DAYS OF NOAH WERE.

As this issue goes to press Chicago is in the midst of a most violent strike. Brutal slugging is in the order of the day. The value of human life seems of little consequence compared to the gaining of personal advantages and personal ends.

It was written at the time just prior to the flood "The earth also was corrupt before God, and the earth was filled with violence." Gen.

6:11. And Christ declared that "As the days of Noah were, so shall also the coming of the Son of Man be." Matt. 24:37. Do not the frightful lawlessness and the corrupt condition of society today impress these words' deeply upon our minds? But it was said of Noah that he was "a just man and perfect in his generations, and Noah walked with God." Gen. 6:9.

Let every Christian worker remember that when we have reached such a condition as was in existence in the days of Noah, then it is time for us to have just such an *experience* as Noah had, and if not, we shall surely perish, as did those who were outside of the ark. "Prepare to meet thy God."

WRITE TO US.

Have you had an interesting experience? Share it with us. Has the Lord given you a new idea in reference to missionary work? Let us have the benefit of it.

Are you discouraged, disheartened, in doubt or in great perplexity? Tell it first to the Lord, and then if you feel impressed to write to us, we will be glad to offer you any suggestions God may enable us to send you.

YOU MIGHT HAVE A SIMILAR EXPERIENCE.

We received the following interesting and encouraging letter from a Chicago girl. As we read this does it not give us all a kind of heart-ache as we think of how similar opportunities we have been overlooking? May the Lord give us all wisdom to recognize the thousand opportunities all about us to be used in blessing humanity.

"I am a little girl fourteen years old; my father and mother are dead, and I am making my home with a family living in Chicago.

"About a month ago I came across one of your LIFE BOATS while looking through some old papers, and I was so much interested in it that I read it over many times. In it I found a chapter entitled 'Read this if you want freedom

from the tobacco habit,' and as I knew a young man who was a constant user of tobacco, I thought I would send it to him. I did, and the other day I received a letter from him saying that he had tried the remedy and found it to be a sure cure; that he had not had a chew of tobacco in his mouth since he read it, and before that he tried almost everything, but he could not give up the habit, but now his desire for tobacco was gone.

"I will be very glad if you will send me ten copies, for I am sure that I can sell them, as I have some spare time on my hands. I also send you one dollar, which please use for the Life Boat work."

MEDICAL MISSIONARY COLLEGE.

The only medical missionary college in existence was organized about ten years ago. Already 150 physicians have been graduated. Of this a large number are already doing valiant service for the Lord in foreign fields, and the majority of the others are doing an equally important work in the home land.

The standard has been so high that a number of our students have gone to London, Edinburgh and Dublin and in a few months have passed successfully the medical examinations in these great medical centers and have secured English medical degrees.

The first, second and third year classes are in Chicago at the present time. Three nights in the week they have entire charge of the services in the Life Boat Mission. Each night a similar service is carried on by them in the Workingmen's Home. They also assist in the jail service, hospital work and other lines of missionary effort.

Are you thinking of dedicating your life to medical missionary work? Write us for a catalogue concerning this school.

THE HINSDALE SANITARIUM.

Although at this writing the new building is not entirely completed, the first patients have arrived, and others are clamoring for admittance.

The present prospects are that the building will be filled as fast as it is ready, but already plans are being laid to provide cottage rooms and to pitch tents on the beautiful grounds, so that no one will need to be turned away.

Call the attention of your friends to this institution located in such a charming spot in one of Chicago's beautiful suburbs. Send for artistic catalogue and further information. Address the Hinsdale Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.

ARE YOU DISCOURAGED?

There may be some things in your life that God knows are really more serious than the very things you are worrying about. If you had a distressing toothache it would probably be more painful than a tumor that was destroying your life, but the physician would give particular attention to the tumor while you would think it more important to be relieved from the toothache.

Your condition may discourage you, but seek the Lord; He came to save sinners, and that includes you. You may be sure He is working away at your case just to the extent you are permitting Him. It may not be accomplished for you at once any more than a baby grows up in a day.

Thank Him for what He is doing for you; study His Word daily to learn more that He will do for you; you will find that He says concerning you, "Hide the outcasts; bewray not him that wandereth. Let mine outcasts dwell with thee." Isa. 16:3, 4. Don't forget that the Lord says if you walk in darkness and have no light, "Let him trust in the name of the Lord, and stay upon his God." Isa. 50:10.

HAVE YOU INVALID FRIENDS?

The great majority of patients can either be cured or become very much improved in health. The chronic invalid needs new surroundings. He needs the attention of intelligent and well trained attendants, rather than the well meaning, but in most cases unwise, service of his friends.

He needs a diet that is prepared scientifically and for his physical good rather than for the purpose of satisfying his morbid whims.

He needs the powerful stimulus which he will secure from the intelligent application of hydiatic measures, massage, electricity in various forms, including electric light, and rest cure.

Above all things he needs the inspiration that comes from being in an institution where

the sound of gospel songs reaches his room, where the voice of prayer is heard daily; where physicians and nurses are not only trained in the management of physical ills, but have also sought to learn at the feet of the Great Physician how to deal with the sin-sick soul.

Is it justice to your friends to allow them to drag out a miserable and wretched existence, every week or two slipping another notch nearer to the grave, when in most cases a few weeks or months devoted to an earnest cultivation of health would start the tide in the other direction so that they might live for years a comfortable, healthy, happy and useful life?

If you are convinced of this and neglect to call the attention of your sick neighbor to it and he drops into an untimely grave, are you not in a certain sense responsible?

The average invalid has become so discouraged over his past failures to secure health that it will require more than ordinary persuasion to rekindle the spark of hope in his breast, but if he were freezing to death or lying in the path of the lightning express you would earnestly endeavor to rescue him.

It is certainly more painful to spend several years dying from stomach trouble or some other chronic disease than it would be to die in a few hours from a railroad injury. Why not stir up your invalid friends? If they are not able financially to take the trip to where there are good prospects of their being helped why not interest some of your neighbors in the case and give these persons a reasonable opportunity to be restored and trained into health. That is practical Christianity.

Send for a catalogue or send his name and address and it will be mailed to him. Address Hinsdale Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.

A COUNTRY HOME FOR BOYS.

Anol Grundset, who has rendered efficient service in the cause of temperance and who has been deeply interested in the problem of saving our boys from a sinful career, has recently rented a farm so as to give an opportunity for boys to come and work and receive useful training. He will be glad to receive the names and addresses of boys who are especially in need of help, and also donations or pledges to assist in getting the work started. Address

Anol Grundset, 65 McLean avenue, Chicago, Ill.

THOSE WHO CAN NOT AFFORD SANITARIUM TREATMENT.

To accommodate those invalids whose means are limited the managers of the Hinsdale Sanitarium have developed a plan whereby they will be able to furnish tent or cottage rooms at a very small rental per week. They will also furnish good, wholesome table board at practically cost, and simple and efficient treatments at very low rates. This special provision is made for those who need sanitarium treatments in order to regain their health but can not afford to pay for more expensive arrangements. If you have friends whom you think would be glad to learn more about this opportunity ask them to write for further particulars. Address the Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.

HAVE YOU MADE YOUR WILL?

We earnestly ask the readers of *THE LIFE BOAT* to remember the Chicago Life Boat work in their wills.

The rent that we pay each month for the Rescue Home would almost keep two more girls there. This property could be purchased for a few thousand dollars.

Some one should leave something to help us extend the work of the Life Boat Mission. The same can be said of the Hospital work, and the Visiting Nurses' work.

Bequests should be made to our legal corporation, "The Workingmen's Home and Life Boat Mission."

You can get a beautiful Bible for nothing. Read our premium offers.

Are you discerning some serious defects in your fellow worker? If so, recognize in it God's call for you to be what he is not.

DONATION LIST.

To save space the Donation List will be omitted hereafter. All donations will be acknowledged by mail. If you do not receive such acknowledgements within a reasonable time after sending them, kindly write us regarding it.

NEWS AND NOTES.

We have a few April LIFE BOATS left, which we will furnish at 2 cents each.

Dr. David Paulson spoke in Willard Hall to the Cook County W. C. T. U. on "The New Temperance."

George W. Young, of Santa Ana, Cal., is putting THE LIFE BOAT in the Santa Ana and Stockton jails.

Mrs. N. E. Holliday is having splendid success in selling LIFE BOATS in Hot Springs and vicinity.

H. E. Hoyt, secretary and treasurer of the Hinsdale Sanitarium, has recently moved from Chicago to Hinsdale.

Have you shown The Life Boat to your friends and asked them to subscribe for it?

The medical students are assisting in the different lines of missionary work in Chicago in an admirable way.

Mrs. Odell receives letters from nearly every State in the Union asking how to take up hospital Life Boat work.

Dr. E. J. Waggoner, who is spending a few weeks in Chicago, visited Hinsdale and gave a very interesting talk to THE LIFE BOAT office workers.

Mr. Fred Capman, who was formerly a faithful worker in the Chicago Branch Sanitarium, has returned and connected with the Hinsdale Sanitarium work.

The Brookline Mission work is advancing. Several converts have already been baptized. Luther Warren took charge of the service there last Sunday evening.

Henry Cushman, Chaplain of the Pensacola Seaman's Friend Society, has ordered fifty copies of THE LIFE BOAT for one year to be used by members of that society.

The mail during the past month has brought us a feast of good things. In this number we can give our readers the benefit of only a few of the interesting letters received.

Last month two ladies sent us their wedding rings to be sold, the proceeds to go for the benefit of the Suburban Home. Perhaps there are others who might feel impressed to do the same.

M. Alice Wilson is doing a good work with THE LIFE BOAT in the South and West. She writes that another lady has become deeply interested in the work, and is learning how to sell LIFE BOATS.

Luther Warren is now in Chicago and is organizing the young people for an evangelistic campaign. The Lord will certainly bless this effort and many souls will be gathered into the kingdom as a result.

Work on the new Hinsdale Sanitarium is nearly completed. Several carpenters from Battle Creek, Mich., have joined the corps of workmen; two expert landscape gardeners are at work on the grounds helping nature to do her best.

We want some one in each church to canvass all its members for THE LIFE BOAT. If you can not do this yourself, send us the name and address of some one who you think would do it if their attention were called to it.

Orders for our premium Bible are coming in at an astonishing rate, and those who have received them write very appreciative letters. If you have an old worn-out Bible, go out and persuade ten of your friends to subscribe to THE LIFE BOAT, and thus secure a splendid Bible. It will increase the satisfaction you get from Bible Study.

The Life Boat and Good Health are furnished together for one dollar a year.

Alma McFall and a friend, both of Keene, Tex., are planning to take the nurses' training course at Boulder (Colo.) Sanitarium. They expect to defray the expense of their trip of a thousand miles by selling LIFE BOATS. They have ordered a thousand to begin their journey with. She writes: "We have had good success with THE LIFE BOAT and we both love to work with it. We have sold as many as one hundred in less than two hours. I know the Lord has helped us to do it."

Do not let your subscription expire. Renew NOW.

F. E. Wagner, Dennison, Ohio, writes:

"We are glad to report the Lord is giving us good success with THE LIFE BOAT. Mrs. Wagner has solicited a part of four days and secured thirty-nine subscriptions and sold thirty-five copies. I have been taking THE LIFE BOAT with me this week in my canvassing work and have sold thirty copies and secured eleven subscriptions. It ought to be in the homes of the people; many a heart will be reached through this wonderful little messenger of God."

Premium Offers

For New Subscriptions or Renewals



For **Forty-five New Subscriptions** we offer a seven-jeweled watch, gold filled, ten year guarantee case, beautiful design, with famous Seth Thomas movement. We will furnish the same style in coin silver hunting case. We have sent out several of these each week for about two years, and they give the best of satisfaction. You will be pleased with this watch.

We offer for **Ten New Subscriptions** or renewals an **Oxford Bible**, bound in French morocco, divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges, minion 16 mo., reference Bible, with twelve maps, size $7\frac{1}{2}$ by 5 inches; or a **teacher's Bible** 5 by $7\frac{1}{4}$ by $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches, American Seal, divinity circuit, lined with silk cloth, red under gold edges, containing **helps, references, concordance**, and also seventeen plates, twelve colored maps and thirty-two pages of illustrations.

For those of our readers who can not have the privilege of traveling in different parts of the world, we have selected a series of fifty photo-colorotype stereoscopic views of the most famous sights on earth, with the colors true to nature. We have provided a stereoscope that brings all the details of the pictures out as real as life, with an adjustable slide to accommodate all degrees of sight. We offer both for only **Ten New Subscriptions**. These photographs include scenes in Russia, Japan, tropical scenery, noted sights in Europe, pictures of national buildings, street scenes in Chicago, New York, western mountain scenery, the Niagara Falls, views of the Holy Land, Mexican scenes, etc.

For **Ten New Subscriptions** we offer a first-class gold-pointed fountain pen.

For **Six New Subscriptions**. We have selected a Bible one size larger than the ordinary pocket Bible. It is a regular Oxford, pearl 24 mo., contains six maps, size $5\frac{1}{2}$ by $8\frac{1}{2}$, only three-fourths of an inch thick. It is beautifully bound in French morocco, divinity circuit, round corners, red under gold edges. We send this splendid Bible postpaid for only **six new subscriptions or renewals**. If desired we will furnish instead the regular vest pocket size.

All our young people should read Dr. J. Hudson Taylor's thrilling missionary book, describing some of the most interesting incidents and most remarkable answers to prayer, in the founding and development of the China Inland Mission. We furnish this book for only **Four New Subscriptions** to "The Life-Boat." We have sent out over a thousand of these books.

For **Four New Subscriptions** we will offer Mrs. S. M. I. Henry's best book, "Studies in Home and Child Life."

For **Three Subscriptions** we offer Mrs. Edholm's well known book "Traffic in Girls."

SUMMARY FOR MARCH.

WORKINGMEN'S HOME.	
Laundry	4,688
Lunches	9,499
Lodgings	6,128

JAIL SERVICE.

Inmates	137
Requests for prayers	100
Pages of literature distributed.....	2,000

LIFE BOAT MISSION (February and March).

Meetings held.....	68
Average attendance.....	63
Requests for prayer.....	204
Number of pieces clothes distributed.....	2,610
Bible classes.....	60
Average attendance.....	14
Other meetings.....	12
Attendance.....	70
Pages literature distributed.....	4,600
Converts baptized.....	3

You can help this work along by enclosing a stamp when you write to us. It will cut down our postal expenses.

SHEET MUSIC.

"The Fading Flower".....	25c
"His Loving Voice".....	25c
"The Christian Banner".....	15c
All for 50c. Printed on best music paper. Standard size. Direct order to Otto Lundell, 670-324 Dearborn street, Chicago.	

THE GOSPEL FOR THE JEWS.

F. C. Gilbert, South Lancaster, Mass., has written a tract in both the Jewish and English languages in parallel pages. This tract will be sent in any quantity to those who desire to circulate it, but those ordering them are invited to send a free-will offering to help along the work. Address F. C. Gilbert, South Lancaster, Mass.

The *Signs of the Times* is a religious weekly, which deals in a masterly way with the live topics which today vitally concern the minds of Christian people. Send for a sample copy. Address *Pacific Press*, Mountain View, Cal.

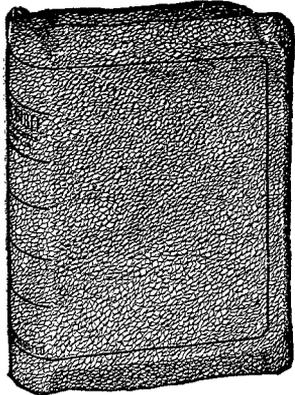
The *Bible Training School* is about to issue a 50,000 edition of their paper which is so valuable to Bible students. Send for sample copy, or inclose 25 cents for a year's subscription. Address *The Bible Training School*, South Lancaster, Mass.

The last *Medical Missionary* is a Philadelphia Sanitarium number dealing largely with the development of the medical missionary work in that great city. It now contains a nurses' department, thus increasing its value to those who are engaged in that branch of the Lord's work. Price 50 cents per year. Send for sample copy. Address *Medical Missionary*, Battle Creek, Mich.

OUR DIRECTORY.

American Medical Missionary College, 28 Thirty-third Place.
 Chicago Branch Sanitarium, 28 Thirty-third Place.
 Workingmen's Home, 1339 State Street.
 Life Boat Mission, 472 State Street.
 Life Boat Rest Suburban Home, Hinsdale, Ill.
 American Medical Missionary Dispensary, 3558 Halsted Street.
 Hygeia Dining Rooms, 5759 Drexel Avenue.
 Battle Creek Sanitarium Health Food Store, 3314 Cottage Grove Avenue, and 309 Dearborn Street.
 Suburban Sanitarium, Hinsdale, Ill.
 The Life Boat, Hinsdale, Ill.
 Englewood Health Food Store, 555 West Sixty-third Street.

We will give you this elegant
B I B L E
 for only 10 new subscriptions
 or renewals



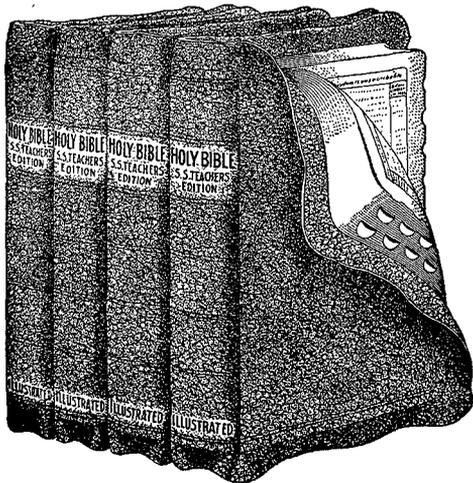
THIS BIBLE is bound in American seal; divinity circuit, red under gold edges; head band and marker. It is a genuine teachers' Bible with helps and concordance. It has marginal references. Contains 17 Plates, 12 colored Maps, and 32 pages of Illustrations.

A \$3.50 Bible for Ten New Subscriptions or Renewals.

This is the Best Premium we ever offered

Every Parent Should Read This Book

Our rescue workers are constantly being asked by some poor wreck of humanity, "Why did not my parents instruct me properly?" For this reason we have decided to offer Mrs. S. M. I. Henry's greatest work, "Studies in Home and Child Life" for only **Four New Subscriptions** to The Life Boat. This elegant book has over two hundred and fifty pages, well illustrated, is cloth bound in different colors, and stamped in silver. It contains twenty-four chapters, dealing in a masterly way with the various problems of family life. Price, one dollar.



If You Want a Bible Write to Us.

We are in a position to furnish just what you want and save you money. We will be glad to send you our catalogue.

We are General Agents for Bibles and want **at once reliable agents in every state in the Union.**

Write to us for Catalogue and terms to agents. We want Christian men and women to represent us in every city, town and county.

We are wholesale dealers in Bibles, Dictionaries, and Standard Religious Works, Concordances, Etc., and so we are prepared to offer exceptionally favorable terms to reliable agents.

You can handle our Bibles without leaving your home.

If you are a canvasser, why not add a line of Bibles to your regular work? It will help you in many ways. The Bible is the best known book in the world. Hundreds of thousands are sold every year. Why should you not have a part in this good work? Write for terms to-day.

Address **THE CENTRAL BIBLE SUPPLY CO.**

436 STATE STREET

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS



The Hinsdale Sanitarium

The managers of the Hinsdale Sanitarium are pleased to announce to the public that they have secured for their Sanitarium work one of the most desirable places among all the Chicago suburbs. The property is the well-known country home of the late Judge Corydon Beckwith, seventeen miles west from Chicago on the Chicago Burlington and Quincy Railroad, in the Village of Hinsdale.

There are about forty-five daily suburban trains between Chicago and Hinsdale, making the trip in about thirty-five minutes. This makes it possible to enjoy all the benefits and freedom of country life, yet the city can be reached at a trifling cost at almost any time.

The Location is ideal. In addition to the commodious buildings already on the premises, large and well-arranged additions have been made, especially adapted to sanitarium work.

The grounds comprise ten acres of beautifully located, high, and rolling land, covered with a virgin forest of oak, ash, elm, walnut and other trees, and an orchard of apple and pear trees. It is surrounded on two sides by well-paved streets, and its broad, shady lawns, with winding walks meandering through the grounds, up and down the beautiful ravine, afford every opportunity for outdoor exercise and recreation. It is completely isolated from every suggestion of business and the high tension of modern civilization.

The institution is fitted with all modern conveniences, such as gas, electric light, steam heat, telephone in each room, elevator, and finely equipped bath and treatment rooms. The guests' rooms are light and airy, and neatly furnished, and some are provided with private bath rooms.

The exceptionally attractive surroundings of the Sanitarium make it an unusually inviting place, both for invalids and for those who are not confirmed invalids, but wish to avail themselves of the opportunity for rest and diversion under medical supervision. Chicago business men will find it an ideal place to which to bring their families, as the proximity to Chicago enables them to go back and forth every day, if they choose, and attend to their business in the city.

The Hinsdale Sanitarium is affiliated with the Battle Creek Sanitarium, and its physicians and nurses have enjoyed the advantages of long experience in that institution in the care and treatment of chronic invalids of all classes, so that in addition to the potent curative influences of nature found in fresh, pure air, sunlight and the quiet life obtainable here, guests will have the benefit of the same thoroughness of examination, the same carefully arranged dietary, the many forms of hydiatic treatments and other physiological remedies, including massage, electricity in all forms, Swedish movements and scientific gymnastics, that have given the Battle Creek Sanitarium such a world-wide reputation.

All inquiries regarding methods of treatment and all particulars as to prices, etc., should be addressed to

HINSDALE SANITARIUM

HINSDALE, ILL.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE BOOKLET

