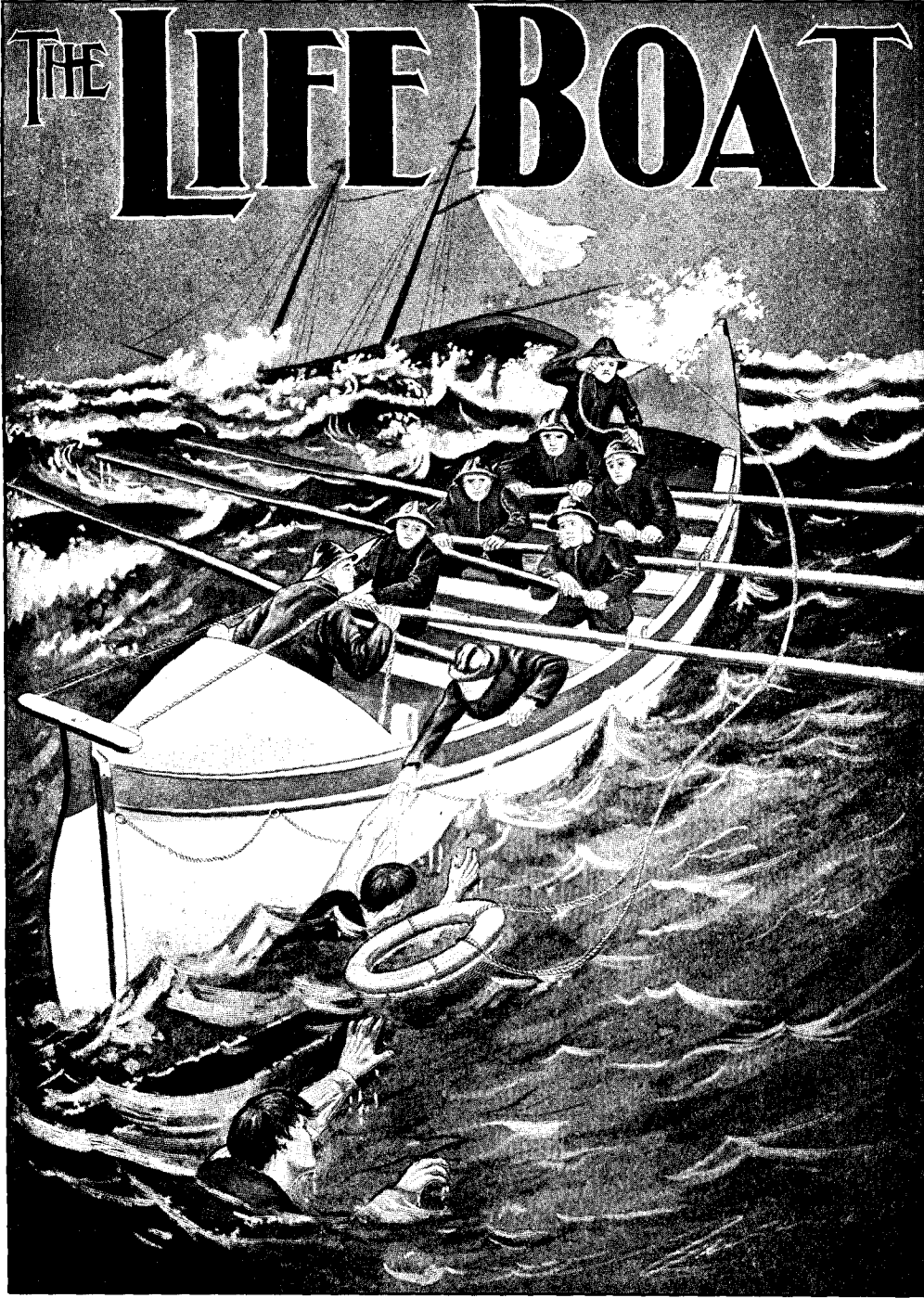


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Published Monthly

December, 1902

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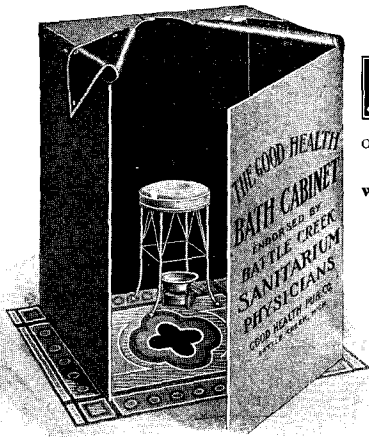
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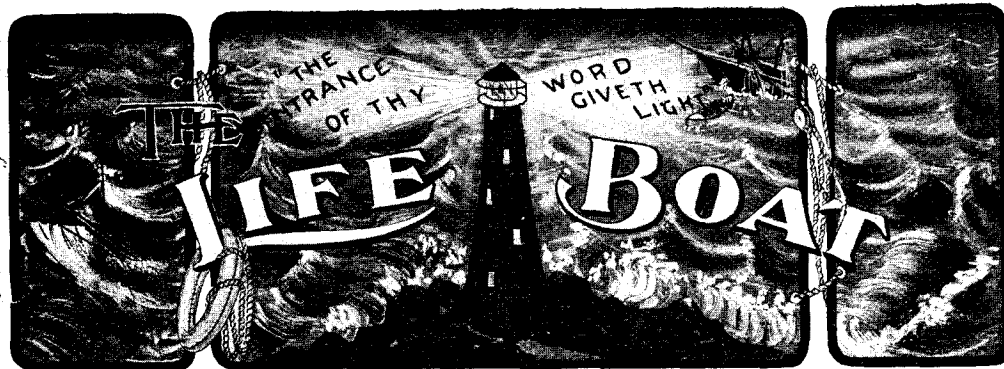
Black Sateen, size, 30 to 38,..... \$2.00
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 Size 42,..... 2.50

Jean, 30 to 38, bust measure (not made in large sizes)..... \$1.50

—DRESS DEPARTMENT,—

GOOD HEALTH PUB. CO.,

Battle Creek, Michigan.



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

Volume V

CHICAGO, ILL., DECEMBER, 1902

Number 12

A MESSENGER AT HIS GATEWAY.

(Isa. 48:16.)

A messenger at His gateway, I stand in my
place today,
Awaiting His slightest summons, and quickly
to obey;
The equipment has been furnished, the armor
buckled on,
I must be on my errand ere the setting of
the sun.

I delight to take His messages to those I
know He loves;
I carry words of comfort like the ancient car-
rier-doves:
Sometimes the messages contain a word of
kind reproof,
But then I dare to take them, I dare not
hold aloof!

So I stand a "ready" messenger, for King
Emmanuel;
When He sends the messages, I know that
"all is well."

—Contributed.

OUR FIRST EXPERIENCES IN
CHICAGO.*

J. H. KELLOGG, M. D.

Superintendent Battle Creek Sanitarium.

The thought of starting a mission in Chi-
cago had never left me from the time we
sent the first missionary nurse here. We finally
decided to start an enterprise that could keep
itself going, and we purchased the building

that is now used as a sanitarium and decided
that all profits should be used in mission work.
Then two nurses and two medical students
(Dr. Rand and Dr. Kress) came down and
started in mission work in a basement room
in the back part of the Pacific Garden Mis-
sion. It was about the dirtiest, foulest place
that I have ever been in and barrel after bar-
rel of dirt and filth was carried out. We
cleaned the place as well as we could, scrub-
bing, whitewashing and doing carpenter work,
but the ground was so wet that the water
would ooze up through the cracks as we
walked across the floor. We put in a shower
bath and a small supply of dressings and a
few simple appliances and started in business.

One of the students would stand in the
doorway and meet the men as they came
down stairs. This was the office. The pa-
tients began to pour in. Many of them
looked as though they had never been washed
since they were born. On one occasion we
were called to see a poor woman who had a
sick baby. When we got there the woman
was giving the baby a bath in a tin pan. An-
other time when we called, we saw this same
pan on the table, but this time it was filled
with soup. Then we said, "This neighbor-
hood needs bath tubs and laundry." With
God's help we supplied both and gave them
baths and cleaned them up and then told
them the gospel story.

About this time we hung out a sign "Penny
Dishes," and we sent down from Battle Creek
a supply of zweiback, crackers, etc. We gave

a bowl of rich soup and some crackers or zweiback for a penny and the first day we served a hundred bowls. It was not long before we served four and five hundred bowls of soup a day, and later we served still more. Our dining-room outgrew the basement and we secured the mission room upstairs by paying \$25 a month for its use when there were no services.

This was during that awful winter following the World's Fair, and there were thousands of men in the city who were out of employment. At times there were bread riots. Crowds of angry, hungry men surrounded the City Hall and demanded relief, and there was a terrible state of affairs all over the city. The people were desperate and willing to do almost anything to get bread, and I know that many and many a man would have starved to death that winter if it had not been for that bean soup which we served so cheaply. It was good soup, and made a good meal for any man and it was strictly vegetarian.

We had some thrilling experiences in those days. One day a runaway criminal and ruffian came in. The police had tried to capture him and he shot and nearly killed one of them. This man had done some work for us, but we thought him so dangerous that I was compelled to tell him that we must dispense with his services. As he was not acting right and knowing his bad record we thought best to send him away.

Shortly after this I was sleeping in one of the rooms upstairs in this building and I saw something which I have never been able to explain and I do not try to explain it. I seemed to see myself lying on the floor with a bullet hole in my head. After waking up I believed that this man was going to shoot me. Shortly after this the telephone bell rang and some friend told me that there was a man down in Custom House Place who was flourishing a revolver and threatening to kill Dr. Kellogg.

This was just about 12 o'clock and at that time we were holding splendid noon-day meetings at the dispensary in Custom House Place. I always enjoyed them and never failed to get some good thoughts to bring back with me.

After this meeting I went back to my office and just as I got there I was told that a

man had been there inquiring for me, and saying that he was going to kill me. I soon learned that he was in the bathroom with a nurse and that he had locked the door. I knew that something must be done at once. So we decided to break in the door, when some one unlocked it. When I heard the click of the lock. I expected nothing but a pistol shot. When I went in the man put his hand behind him to get his pistol. All fear had passed away from me and I went up to him and put my hand on his shoulder. Again he put his hand back to his pocket and again it dropped. Subdued for the time being by a higher than human power, he walked out of the door; but for weeks he seemed determined to carry out his threats. Everyone around the mission expected him to shoot me. One night a man said to me, "I tell you as a friend, that man will kill you." One day as I stood on the platform, a nurse came up and told me that this man was at the door waiting to shoot me. For a while each time that I started for Chicago I said good-by to my wife and little ones, not knowing that I would ever see them again. We had a good deal to battle against in those days.

From the small beginning in Custom House Place our work has constantly grown and expanded, and now it has almost reached a self-supporting basis. It costs \$150 a month to run the Life Boat Mission and at present our resources are taxed to the utmost. A large firm has until the last two months been giving one hundred and fifty dollars a month to the Mission, but now this donation must be cut off. Our resources are limited and taxed to the utmost, but we must keep the Life Boat Mission going. This door of hope must not be closed to the thousands of men and women who are in need.

The Life Boat Mission has inspired men to open other missions; even as far away as Australia and New Zealand. I trust that we may be able to establish many other such missions in other parts of the world.

As long as there are people on this earth we may be sure that a certain number will go down, and it is the business of some one to reach down a helping hand and pull them up. There are a great many men who are down and they have hard work to rise. Some of them do not like to tramp any more than

you or I do. Some of them are not good-looking or attractive men. They are not all amiable, young and desirable, sometimes they are men whom nearly everybody despises.

It is for this purpose that our Workingmen's Home was opened in Chicago. There we cater to such men. The tramp is as welcome as a millionaire. Before a man goes to bed he is required to take a good bath, and given a chance to disinfect his clothing, and plenty of soap and water to wash his linen. Then he is allowed to go to bed, and in the morning when he wakes up his clothes are clean and dry, he is given a good breakfast that is not composed of diseased meat or anything that will tend to inflame his appetite for drink.

A large medical missionary college has in reality grown out of that humble beginning that was made down in Custom House Place.

*Extracts from a talk to workers and patients at the Chicago Branch Sanitarium.

WHEN OUR CHICAGO WORK WAS IN ITS INFANCY.

W. S. SADLER.

I have always felt to especially thank God that it was my privilege to connect with the work of the Chicago Medical Mission when it was yet quite young. The trials were many and the difficulties great, but these outward obstacles seemed to provide an opportunity for God to perform many mighty miracles to sustain the work. Many times it has seemed to me the work would surely fail from lack of financial support, or because of other obstacles, but I would always cling to this conviction—the outward work may fail, but the great soul-saving work, the great work of reform and enlightenment, cannot fail. And so, again and again, in the time of our greatest extremity the hand of God has appeared, and at the last moment, as it were, the relief or the assistance that was so greatly needed, would come. One cold December evening, when it seemed our work must surely stop, if funds did not come to help us, the workers were all called together and we had a season of prayer. The next morning's mail brought considerable sums from different sections of the country, which enabled us to tide over. One of the donations that I so well remember came from a blind man in northern Indiana. My heart

was touched when his letter told how he had been saving this money for fifteen or twenty years, little by little, and how he had been impressed with the need of the Chicago work and had decided to send his all as his contribution. Such experiences not only developed faith and trust on the part of the workers, but imparted a sort of sacredness to all the work, which they could not help but recognize God had so graciously cared for and sustained.

The first year or two of my sojourn in Chicago, much of my time was occupied with studies and work in connection with the Moody Bible Institute; and it was during one of Mr. Moody's visits to Chicago when he made an appeal for young men to engage in special lines of work, saloon work, gospel wagon work, work for the street boys, etc., that my heart was specially touched with the needs of the hundreds of street children, and so for the first year or two my time was largely spent in this work, at the same time helping as best I could to develop evangelistic phases of the Medical missionary enterprises then in operation.

I was made to constantly feel the lack of suitable literature to use in this work. I prayed and longed for some simple sheet that would tell in a plain and practical manner, the story of the glorious gospel. As I would think about the cases of men who have been converted I was often impressed with this thought, that the simple story of their conversion, plainly told in a little tract, would be worth more to the majority of those unfortunate men and women I was laboring for, than a whole bundle of religious magazines whose columns were filled with theological discussions or statements of spiritual truth far too deep for these babes in Christianity to comprehend. It was late one night, while praying, that I became definitely convicted that we must have a paper, a paper which would tell the gospel story so simply that the most ignorant could understand it; a paper that would contain the experiences of rescued men and women so simply written that other men and women in the quagmire of sin and iniquity might read, understand, and take courage to start in a better way. Some saw no light in this enterprise. When this matter was presented to Dr. Kellogg, he said, "I believe it is right, go ahead; I

will help you all I can." That afternoon I got down on my knees and asked God to show me where to begin. We had nothing in the way of printing outfit except a little second-hand type, and a little press on which we were printing some tracts.

Space will not permit the telling of the whole story. The Lord opened many doors for us to get the outfit with which to begin the publication of *THE LIFE BOAT*. We received some help from business men in Chicago; concessions were made us on the purchases of machinery, printing press, etc., and



THE FIRST LIFE BOAT MAIL.
October Issue 1902, Weight 3892 Pounds.

in a very short time a press was secured large enough to print two pages of *THE LIFE BOAT* at a time. About this time the Lord sent a printer, who had enough love for the work to stick to it even without a salary. I borrowed the sum of about one hundred dollars from a Christian physician, who was interested in the enterprise, the paper was purchased, *THE LIFE BOAT* was printed, and then our family of workers started out to get enough subscribers to enter the paper as second-class mail matter. Mrs. Sadler and I started for Battle Creek, Mich., and here

with the help of others we secured several hundred subscribers so that in a few days we were able to present to the postal authorities a subscription list of 480, which looked quite as big to us then as the list of ten thousand did subsequently. The paper was passed by the postal authorities. It was printed two pages at a time. At the late hours of night our workers pasted it together. Our facilities were few. It was ready to be mailed, with the exception of having the edges trimmed. We had no paper cutter. We prayed for one. From an unknown source, one afternoon I was handed an envelope as I was leaving the Training School. Strange to say, I did not open it for several hours afterward, when I found it to contain forty dollars. This forty dollars purchased a second-hand paper cutter and lead cutter.

Many difficulties stood in the way of developing the rescue work and inaugurating the plans which have since culminated in the *Life Boat Rest* and its associated work. I often thank God for the noble young men and young women who so bravely stood by the work laboring without other compensation than their board and room, and God richly blessed these earnest workers.

Another phase of our work that was carried on most enthusiastically and successfully in the infant days of the Chicago work was the cottage meetings. These neighborhood gatherings were signally blessed of God. There were many faithful workers who had labored and were laboring for the establishment of the work at the time I became connected with it, and many others with whom it was my blessed privilege to be associated in this work for the five or six years I was connected with it. Space will not permit of even the briefest mention of either the names or the self-denial of these earnest workers. And even now, in the midst of the busy life in this metropolis of the Pacific coast, the writer finds his thoughts often reverting to the work of the Chicago Medical Mission. May God bless the faithful workers who now hold up the standard of physical and spiritual reform, by their efforts to promulgate the gospel of health and the gospel of grace; give them many souls for their hire, and sustain them in every trial until the eternal morning shall break upon this night of sin, is the earnest prayer of the writer.

THE CURSE OF THE CIGARETTE.

LUCY PAGE GASTON.

Superintendent Anti-Cigarette League (Incorporated).

A large majority of employers have already placed a ban upon cigarette smokers, having been driven thereto, not by sentiment, but by necessity as cigarette smokers, because they found that especially boy smokers, are notoriously dull, inattentive and inefficient. "It takes less than two weeks of indulgence in the habit to unfit a boy for my services," said a leading newspaper man of Illinois.

"Frank was the most capable and obliging boy I ever had in my office until the cigarette habit got its hold upon him," was the testimony of an insurance man of Chicago. Frank tried hard to break the bonds that bound him, but failed and lost his good position to drift out and join the army who are unable to "hold a job."

This boy, like thousands of others, could easily have been influenced if his teacher or some other friend had noted the dreadful beginning. When asked if his Sabbath School teacher, an estimable young man, knew that he smoked, he said, "Yes, and he told me once it was a bad habit to form, but he never mentioned it again."

Christian workers need to begin to consider the searching questions of the day of judgment, for responsibility, surely rests upon them where they have failed to do their duty to the weak and unwary. There is no time to lose in checking this most disastrous habit to childhood that the world has ever seen.

American manufacturers, not content with the destruction of the youth of our own nation, have invaded almost every station in the world. By a secret process of manufacture the American cigarette possesses a charm and is able to fasten itself with a relentlessness, unknown before, upon cigarette smoking nations. For this reason the American brands rapidly displace all others on the market, and tobacco trust stock climbs higher and higher. These rich men are becoming richer and richer at the expense of the very life blood of the nations.

The *Birmingham Age-Herald* (England) says: "The British public is fighting an invader that is almost resistless. It possesses neither heart nor conscience. It allows nothing to stand in its way. The American To-

bacco Trust derives its revenue from every thin-faced child in America. It draws into its swelling purse the pennies of children who suck poison out of their baleful paper rolls. They have grown fat on the corpses of immature children, poisoned by the products of their factories."

Those anxious to know how they can help to annihilate this curse are asked to write at once for information to the

Anti-Cigarette League,
No. 1119 Woman's Temple, Chicago.

SAME AS YOU.

W. C. DALBY.

When you're hedged about with trouble,
And you're feeling rather blue,
And it seems the troubles double
And your blessings are so few,
Just remember that your neighbor
Has his troubles same as you.

When you're weighted burdens,
And your load is hard to bear,
And your heart it only hardens
From the weight and from the wear,
Just remember that your neighbor
Has some burdens over there.

When you're bowed beneath affliction,
And you feel you cannot stand;
And your faith's a contradiction,
When beneath affliction's hand,
Just remember that your neighbor
Also, met "affliction's band."

When the sunshine follows tempest,
And the rays come streaming in,
And your blessings seem the biggest,
And no troubles are within—
Just remember that your neighbor,
Has some blessings too, akin.

When we're burdened and afflicted,
Let's remember why they come,
And by whom they are directed,
And obtain the good therefrom;
Too, remember that the Savior
Bore these burdens all alone.

The young people of Rutland, Vt., have been visiting the state prison, distributing THE LIFE BOAT and doing other gospel work.



GROUP OF CHICAGO WORKERS.

GROUP OF CHICAGO WORKERS.

Less than ten years ago a single nurse was the only representative of what has since developed into the Chicago Medical Missionary work. Little by little this work has grown until there is a large army of workers who are engaged in various capacities in its different departments.

The accompanying cut was made from a photograph taken recently when the majority of our Chicago workers were gathered together.

When we consider that Chicago has a population of over two million people, more than there are in some entire states, it may readily be seen that here is an almost unlimited field for missionary work.

THE CHICAGO WORKINGMEN'S HOME.

J. S. WASHBURN.
Washington, D. C.

I recently visited the Workingmen's Home in Chicago. This institution is situated in the very heart of the district where sin and poverty abound. It is not a palace, nor even a first class hotel, but simply an ordinary, four-story brick building, where accommodations of the simplest kind are furnished at the lowest possible rates to homeless men. A good, clean bed costs only ten cents per night. A good wholesome meal can be obtained for five cents. There is opportunity for a man to wash and dry his clothing and go to his work in the morning clean and comfortable. A poor man can live here for the sum of twenty-five cents per day, and be under the care of a physician and nurses when sick. But above all this, there is an earnest and constant endeavor to help, spiritually, all who come to this place. Here friendless, homeless men, seared and hardened by contact with the cold world, may find a Friend indeed; the One that sticketh closer than a brother; the One who never leaves, nor forsakes.

The real good that has been done at this place will never be known until the books shall be opened, and the accounts shall be adjusted by the Eternal Judge, and an exact reward given to every man.

In a short, informal meeting held in the waiting room, several men lifted up their

hands toward God and Heaven for help.

Whoever does this work must be alive, must be willing to endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ, but his reward will be sure and everlasting.

CARRYING THE GOSPEL TO SURROUNDING CITIES.

Our workers have recently been selling LIFE BOATS in Chicago by the tens of thousands and have been so much encouraged by such abundant success that God has given them in this work that they have begun to launch out into adjoining cities and God has gone before them and prepared the hearts of the people for this Gospel movement.

Recently twelve of our workers visited Joliet. This was at the time of the street fair, so that THE LIFE BOAT was placed in the hands of many people who were not residents of the city. Helpful suggestions were also given to the sick. The discouraged were comforted and hundreds of copies of THE LIFE BOAT were left in the homes of the people.

The following week a company of nine visited DeKalb, the city that has been made famous by its enormous barb wire industries. Our workers were received cordially by every one, and THE LIFE BOAT was placed in appreciative hands. A young lady was found who was willing to sell LIFE BOATS each month to the entire city. Also arrangements were made for one of our medical missionary nurses to visit the city several times each week for the purpose of giving treatments.

Jonah could hardly be considered an ideal missionary; yet, without any modern facilities for travel or dissemination of knowledge and without any LIFE BOATS, or corps of Life Boat workers to assist him, he gave the gospel to a city of more than half a million inhabitants in the short space of three days. If the hundred thousand people who receive this LIFE BOAT would each one of them call the attention of ten of their friends and neighbors to it and the movement that it represents, what a wonderful gospel wave would soon sweep over this land. Reader, do not sit still and fold your hands in inactivity in this age of wonderful possibilities.



Life Boat Mission



ONE OF OUR CONVERTS.

E. B. VAN DORN,

Supt. Life Boat Mission.

The readers of THE LIFE BOAT will be interested to hear occasionally from some of the members of the Life Boat Mission who have given their hearts to God in the days that are past and have made a success not only of a Christian life, but also of the temporal things of this world.

We have received a letter from one of the converts whose picture appeared in THE LIFE BOAT group in the July LIFE BOAT, and who five months ago came into the Mission a total wreck. He was under the influence of liquor and slept during the service, but was aroused towards its close and grasped the few words "Possibly this will be your last opportunity to make all wrongs right." He raised his hand and asked an interest in our prayers. Afterwards he was dealt with personally by some of the Christian workers and he made a full surrender and gave his heart to God.

During the two or three months that we were privileged to be in personal touch with this man we saw a decided change in him, not only physically, but also spiritually, which could be well compared to the tree that strikes its roots down beside the living waters. And like the things of nature which bring forth their fruits in their season, so with this man from the time that he gave his heart to God he has been blessed with "all spiritual blessings."

This man felt that it would be an advantage to him to go away from the city with all its temptations and corresponding perplexities, so secured a position with the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad as timekeeper in a western city. We are in communication with him and he says he is enjoying the blessing of God and that he never realized or comprehended the things of Nature before as he has since he gave his heart to God, and that now he can look over the waving fields of grain and see in them the handiwork of God and, like the Psalmist of old, says: "Bless the

Lord, oh my soul, and forget not all his benefits."

This man left his home in Ireland some fourteen or fifteen years ago and came to this country, and since then, with one exception, he has not communicated with his family in any way. Since giving his heart to God he has endeavored to find the family from which he so rudely tore himself and who must have grieved for the one who had gone astray, but his communication has been returned unclaimed. What a sad and pathetic lesson. Although the Lord never moves away, yet the sinner that is drifting may some day drift so far that he loses sight of his Father's face

A young man, converted in the Life Boat Mission, in speaking of his early life and experiences, once said: "My first recollection of mother was boosting her up the steps in front of our house when she was in an intoxicated condition." What can we expect of boys and girls who have wine and intoxicants on the table before them? Intemperance is the hand-maiden of vice.

THE DEVIL'S STOCK EXCHANGE.

E. B. VAN DORN.

For money—that which is not bread.
 For sense—nonsense.
 For clothes—rags.
 For friends—enemies.
 For riches—poverty.
 For righteousness—iniquity.
 For truth—falsehood.
 For respect—dishonor.
 For life—death.
 For cleanliness—filthiness.
 For purity—sin.
 For victory—defeat.
 For success—failure.
 For happiness—misery.
 For rest—unrest.
 For peace—trouble.
 For freedom—slavery.

LIFE AMONG THE LOWLY.

CLYDE LOWRY.

A blessed meeting at the Life Boat Mission was being brought to a close, and the leader had risen to pronounce the benediction, when a colored man hurried down the aisle and handed him a note, which read: "A sick colored woman wants some of you Mission people to come and sing and pray with her. She is a Christian." The note was brief and simple, but it was a call to duty, and after the close of the meeting a number of workers started for the home of the sick woman.

Our guide led us through the wickedest part of this sin-cursed city, where the street was lined on both sides with saloons, gambling hells, houses of ill repute, and dens of iniquity of every conceivable kind, and finally through a dark alley to the hovel in which the sufferer lay. Considering the sights, and sounds, and odors in the immediate neighborhood, it was not surprising to find a very sick woman. Indeed, it is a wonder that one could live in such a locality without being sick.

After our eyes became accustomed to the dim light of the sick room we saw a woman of about forty-five years, lying on a filthy bed. Her disease had emaciated her to a pitiful extent. It was evident to us that she did not have a very long lease on life, and she seemed perfectly conscious of the fact. We found her to be a Christian and she fervently thanked God for the songs which were sung and for the prayer offered in her behalf and her own prayer brought tears to the eyes of the workers. Although she had been confined to her bed for many months, her prayer was one of submission; and it was an inspiration to hear her say: "Not my will, but thine, be done."

Many times after this night we had the privilege of praying at this bedside and through several long months she bore all her privations and suffering with Christian fortitude. Her treasures were laid up in Heaven and she was ready to go or stay, just as her Father willed.

One day just before we bowed in prayer, she confided her one great secret to me. "Abe is a good man," she whispered, "but he ain't religious." It was an impressive moment and I could only say, "If any two of you shall agree on earth as touching any-

thing that they shall ask, it shall be done for them of my Father which is in heaven." Matt. 18:19. She told the truth, Abe was a good man and a good husband, but he did not make any profession of religion. We prayed for him at this time and many times after, and it was not long before he commenced to feel a deeper interest in our meetings. We gave him a Bible and he commenced to study it, first to please his good wife and later for himself.

God had answered the prayers of the faithful wife, her cup of joy seemed full, and she felt that she had not lived in vain. As she saw the progress which her husband was making her heart grew lighter and her physical pain was eased by the hope that he might yet be saved. She then became still more resigned to her fate and was ready for Jesus to call her away.

* * * * *

One night as I stood in front of the Life Boat Mission, a man stepped up behind me and said: "God has called my good wife and I have laid her away." I scarcely had time to turn ere he was gone. I shall expect to hear that voice again when we meet at Jesus' feet, because "Abe was a good man."

LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Geo. Amadon	\$1.00
B. C. San Helpers	10.00
John D. Baer	2.00
Soren C. Christensen	12.00
S. I. Cornish	1.00
Clintonville Danish Church75
Mrs. E. A. Greer	1.00
Geo. Graham	1.00
Chas. Hook75
Mrs. Lottie Hennessey	1.00
Mrs. P. A. Hanson20
Jos. S. Johnson	1.00
J. D. Knapp	1.00
Albert Longlety10
Mr. Moore	5.00
Penn. Tract Society	3.00
Riverton (Ia.) Church	2.25
Leon Sitser	5.00
Jesse Van Norman	2.00
Y. P. S. Forty-sixth Street Church, Chicago.	1.00
Total	\$51.05

"As I walk along State street to go to and from my work I can but think that this world is indeed rushing along to destruction. The Life Boat Mission is truly a life-saving station."—*Heard at the Mission.*

Neighborhood Gospel Work

ORGANIZE A SOUL-SAVING MOVEMENT.

The masses are becoming suspicious of those whom they regard as professional missionaries, because they think that these workers earn their living in this way. This is the time for business men, teachers, farmers, mechanics and children to conduct genuine soul-saving work at the same time when they are doing their customary work.

Begin to pray systematically for certain definite individuals. Supply your prisons, poor houses, hospitals, and other charitable institutions with *The Life Boat*. Interest your associates in this paper. Become the bosom friend of some wayward person and then court an opportunity to have a careful, earnest, personal talk with him, and God will use you to save his soul.

Pity a few poor people in some substantial way; sympathize with some sick people enough to lead you to send them some flowers or delicacies, and make them short, cheering, personal visits.

Organize Sabbath Schools for those who do not attend religious services, and interest others in your work. Get a few mothers together and arrange a mothers' meeting. Urge them to study how to meet their obligations more acceptably.

These are only a few general suggestions. If you begin, God will show you the way to continue. We will be glad to have our readers write us an account of their experiences in neighborhood gospel work.

"MOTHER, DON'T TURN YOUR ONLY DAUGHTER DOWN!"

MAMIE W. PAULSON, M. D.

Of all the correspondence that has been developed as a result of my article "To my discouraged and disheartened sisters," I think the following is the most pathetic and contains the most impressive lesson:

"DEAR SISTER:

"This past summer I read an article in *THE LIFE BOAT* written by you in which you kindly

offered to help any sister in any way you could. So I am going to tell you of a trouble that you may be able to help me out of. I enclose a letter from my only daughter, who married last April and went to Chicago. She and her husband lived happily together apparently for a time. Then they had some trouble. Well, they separated—as my daughter states in her letter, some other young man persuaded her to live with him without getting a divorce from her first husband and now she has left him and is living with another man.

"What I ask of you is this: Will you please go and see my daughter, talk the matter over with her, and get her away from that man? I believe it can be done, as she is very affectionate and easily led.

"If you can take her to your home as soon as possible, I will send money to bring her to me; if you have no work whereby she can earn her board, I will see that it is paid. Her father has a good position. The girl is more to be pitied than blamed. She is a bright girl. Will you please see her as soon as possible."

With this she enclosed a letter from her wayward daughter, from which I quote a few extracts. "Mother, I would like to tell you something, but don't turn me down, mother; don't turn your only daughter down. Will you?" Then follows a pitiable recital of some of her unfortunate experiences, to which she adds the appeal, "Now, don't think any the less of me, will you, mamma? It will break my heart, if you do. Will you have me after what I have told you? Don't turn your only daughter down."

Mrs. Van Dorn and myself went to find this girl. The landlady said she was a pretty young girl, but she did not consider her a desirable tenant, so she had moved. Shortly after this, she wrote her mother a card under an assumed name, giving no address except general delivery, stating that she had broken her ankle, and that the man whom she called her husband was out of work, and begging to have two dollars sent her to save her from being thrown out on the street.

Her heartbroken mother has sent her our address and perhaps, too, before another LIFE BOAT goes to press, we shall have an opportunity to assist this erring child and if possible bring her to the feet of the Master.

I am quoting extracts from these letters praying they may be used by God to arouse thousands of mothers to a sense of their responsibility before they have to pass through such a bitter experience.

This mother is a church member in good and regular standing. Her father is a minister in active religious work and undoubtedly for years they allowed their daughter to choose her own companions and have her own way, priding themselves that *their* daughter was above all the temptations that were assailing their neighbors' children.

We are living in a time when Satan is laying the most insidious snares to entrap our youth and meanwhile he is most artfully closing the eyes of their parents to the reality of the whole situation.

NEIGHBORHOOD SOUL-SAVING WORK.

"They helped every one his neighbor." Isa. 41:6. God has given to every man his place as well as his work. Each one of us has something to do in our community that we can do a little better than anyone else. God is sending *you* just as much to your own neighborhood as he sent Livingston into the interior of Africa, Judson into Burmah; or raised up Esther for the period of time in which she lived. Hundreds of people may not discover this fact until they stand at the bar of God. Then, they will learn that God had been saying to them, just as he said to Elijah, "What doest thou here?"

The most ideal missionary committee is one composed of the father, mother and children. A portion of the morning worship hour should be a genuine missionary conference where definite plans should be laid as to how some neighbor or friend could be made better, happier, or brought nearer to God. Adopt this plan and then your children will begin to have a genuine interest in the family worship. Perhaps you have a close-fisted neighbor, or some cranky unreasonable neighbor; or some ungodly acquaintance that no one

else in your neighborhood wants to associate with. Remember that God has placed you on just the spot of earth where you can accomplish the most good. Each day, present their cases before the throne of God; and more than likely before the year is over the Lord will have used you in a special manner to either partially or entirely transform some one or all of these neighbors. Then, you will appreciate, as perhaps you do not now, why God had you live where you are now, rather than in some other locality.

Notice that it does not say that every man helped his good, amiable and sociable neighbor, but he helped *all* of them. Has that condition been fulfilled in your case? If not, *begin* today. The Lord will show to you more things than we can possibly suggest to you. But if THE LIFE BOAT has made your home better, then be sure the Lord can use it to help other families just as well. Get THE LIFE BOAT into the hands of your neighbors by the wisest means that occurs to you. Invite their children to your home and endeavor to make it the *best* day of all their lives. You do not need to preach to them. Just be good to them. That will open the way for you to invite their parents at some future time into your home.

When you make a feast, do not invite in simply your bosom friends, but rather those who are likely to have but few friends and then great will be your reward both here and hereafter.

NO COMPLIMENTARY RIDES.

When Jonah started on his voyage, the scriptures state that he paid the fare thereof.

Would you like to become a splendid missionary? Are you willing to pay the price by enduring trouble, disappointments, perplexity and anguish of soul?

Do you aspire to be a great reformer? Are you willing to be rapped on the head at almost every turn and have heaped upon you almost constantly scorn and reproach, or do you prefer a life of indulgence and ease, and of drifting in the same channel with the wordly current? Even then the price is eventually reaping what you have sown here and finally the loss of eternal life. In either case you must pay the price. Decide which route you will travel over.

HOW TO SELL LIFE BOATS.

ALICE BURGHART.

Often had I read of the splendid experiences our young people were having who were selling LIFE BOATS, but my work as operating room nurse prevented me from engaging in it. When I started to Minnesota for my summer's vacation, I took along forty LIFE BOATS. In a few hours one afternoon, I sold them all easily and could have sold more if I had had them.

This little paper, I have noticed, can be introduced among all classes of people where no other religious magazine would be admitted.

Miss Case's stirring experiences were what aroused my curiosity to know how she went at it to have such success, and it was with her that I went out for the first time in Chicago. As she told me, I also find it so, that it is impossible to tell anyone just what we say in presenting the paper, for the inspiration from within must fire one with fit words and expressions to be spoken to the individual at that moment. However, just as I think the person will be impressed, I speak of it as containing gospel work for prisoners, accounts of medical missionary work among the sick, destitute and helpless in Chicago, etc.

As I devote all the proceeds of my sales to the Life Boat Rest, when I am canvassing women, I tell them that we work among the fallen girls trying to get them to give up their old sinful life of misery and lead pure lives, they at once become deeply interested. There is something good in almost every human being and when properly appealed to it will appear on the surface.

I always pray before I start out and maintain a prayerful attitude while at the work, and have long since discovered that work which is not baptized in prayer is almost entirely devoid of permanent results.

I try to keep constantly before me the thought that each LIFE BOAT contains something that will inspire humanity, rather than trying to see how large a number I can dispose of.

One day while canvassing in the poorer part of the city, a woman came to the door who looked so stern and repelling that I felt almost certain that she would not care to buy

a LIFE BOAT. A sudden determination seized me to create a smile upon that woman's face before I left. I do not recall what the Lord helped me to say, but after a little talk her face relaxed and a pleasant smile stole over her features. I then offered her a LIFE BOAT. She expressed a real interest in our work, and insisted upon my taking the only three cents she had in the house. As I left the door, I experienced a feeling of joy that the Lord had used me to find the tender spot in that woman's heart.

Frequently the Lord uses the selling of THE LIFE BOAT to open the way for a gospel talk on some Bible topic or to have a blessed season of prayer with some sin-burdened soul. The memory of these experiences may fade from our minds, but the records are treasured up above and they will certainly form a part of our joys in that life beyond.

There was a still small voice prompting me to undertake this work, and I am glad I did not smother it. If that same voice whispers to you, do not slight it, for you will never know what blessed experiences you will miss if you do. Order a supply of LIFE BOATS and go to work, even if there are some apparent obstacles in the way.

 THE BANNER YOUNG PEOPLE'S SOCIETY.

N. C. BERGERSEN.

I am glad to do all I can to forward the LIFE BOAT work. The young people in Des Moines took hold of this work nobly and sold three hundred of the September number and that gave them courage to order twelve hundred of the October and they are anxiously awaiting the arrival of the papers so they can get out and sell them. Those who went out with the others enjoyed it so much they are willing to go out and push this number. They also brought in quite a number of yearly subscriptions and when they go out with the October number they are expecting a large number more.

The December LIFE BOAT is one of the most helpful numbers ever published. We will supply them at two cents a copy.

WHAT MAKES YOU HAPPY.

NINA CASE.

In DeKalb, one lady whom I met did not wish to take a LIFE BOAT at first, but as we talked she became more interested and finally said to me: "Really now, you seem to be happy, don't you?" I said, "Yes, indeed, I am." Then she said: "Can you tell me what makes you so happy? Were you always so?" I answered, "No, there was a time when I was very unhappy, but now I know that my sins are forgiven, and I find a real satisfaction in serving the Lord." She then said, "Perhaps that is the reason that I am not happy." We had a good talk together; then we knelt down and had a most precious season of prayer. It was in one of the most beautiful homes in the city, supplied with all the luxuries and comforts of life, but these could not supplant the wants of that soul famishing for the things of God. I pray that I may have a deeper experience in the things of God, so that I may be able to more effectually help such needy souls.—*Related at Sabbath service.*

SHALL SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY BE FILLED.

NO. 19, FORT SNELLING, MINN.

NOV. 11, 1902.

EDITOR OF THE LIFE BOAT:

Dear Sir: The commanding officer at Fort Snelling has referred your letter of the 9th inst. together with a copy of THE LIFE BOAT to me as the chaplain. I have examined the paper and noted your kind offer. I have no doubt but the paper would prove exceedingly interesting and helpful to the men, and I could use even a hundred copies to great advantage in my work. There are eight companies of infantry and one troop of artillery stationed here and in the barracks, in the prison, and in the hospital, as also in the homes of civilians and soldiers in the post, I can always use almost any amount of good religious and helpful literature. The government does not provide *religious* literature and any help received from the outside is greatly appreciated. Any number of copies that you may choose to send will be judiciously distributed. Thanking you for your kind offer, I am

Very respectfully yours,

JAMES OSSEWENDE,
Chaplain 21st Infantry.

BRING THE MEN UP TO THE STANDARD.

A great battle was in progress. The approaching army had almost reached the intrenchments of the enemy when a murderous fire drove all of them back, except the standard bearer. Amidst a perfect rain of shot and shell he carried the colors to the top of the embankment. The commanding officer ordered him to bring the standard *down* to the men. Bravely and resolutely this hero shouted back, "If you please, sir, bring the men *up* to the standard!"

A thousand voices in every crisis in the conflict against wrong are pleading to have the standard lowered, but woe to the reformer who heeds it or ceases for a moment his earnest efforts to bring humanity up to the Divine standard.

DAVID PAULSON,

EDITOR THE LIFE BOAT:

Chicago, Ill.:

Sir:—With reference to your communication of the 9th inst. to the commanding officer, Ft. Sheridan, Ill., in which you offer to send gratis copies of THE LIFE BOAT, which communication was referred to me for action, I suggest that you send to my address four (4) copies to be distributed by me as follows: To the club, hospital, library, prison, one copy each.

Respectfully yours,

PAUL T. BROCKMANN,
Chaplain 20th Inf.

"WOULD SEE JESUS."

A company of Greeks had started on a weary journey, bent on seeing divine perfection in human flesh. Seeing some of the disciples did not satisfy them and they said, "Sir, we would see Jesus." Thousands are equally anxious today to see Jesus manifested in all his loveliness in human character, and how keen is their disappointment as they are constantly introduced to something else and lost humanity are saying by their apparent indifference, to luke-warm churches and half-hearted religion, "Sir, we would see *Jesus.*"

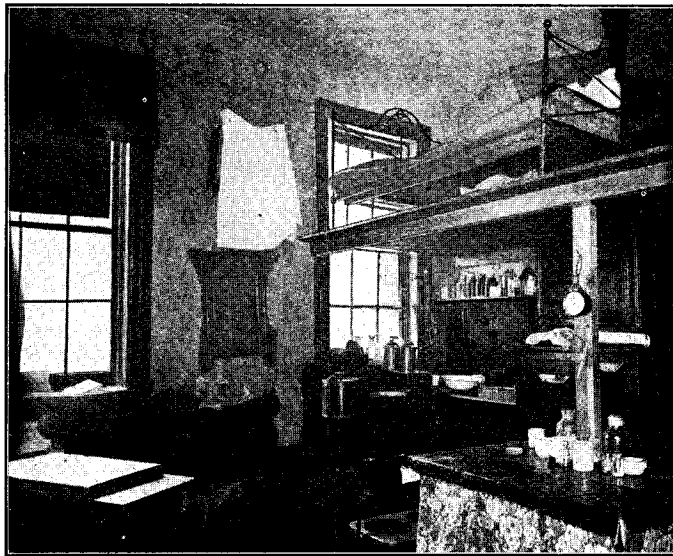
Rescue Service

HOW SHE WAS SET FREE.

FANNIE EMMEL.

Matron Life Boat Rest.

One morning the matron from the police station called at the Life Boat Rest and wanted to know if we could do something for a poor woman who had called on her the night before and for two hours plead with her to help her some way to get over the morphine habit, to which she had been a constant slave for almost a year, and she could stand it no longer. I told her to



send the woman around to us, and if she came that would be an evidence that she was in earnest. At the time appointed, the woman came. Never have I seen anyone who was so deeply stirred and painfully conscious of her inability to help herself, and as she, broken-hearted and crushed to the earth, told me her sad story, my heart was touched, moved to the very depths, and we wept together as we knelt in earnest prayer to ask and implore God's help in this struggle between life and death, sin and righteousness.

The way was not clear for her to come for several days, but never for a moment did the poor soul lose her determination to go through with the struggle. She looked up at me so pitifully and said, "Will they take it away from me all at once?" and added, "if they do, they will have to tie me down, I suppose." When I looked at her sad face, which told more than words could ever do, of the anguish of soul within, I said that if she was determined to go through with it, the Lord would do for her what she could not do for herself, thinking perhaps the struggle was too much for her. She scarcely gave me time to speak when she interrupted me by saying, "Nothing can hold me; I am going through with it." Before taking her to the hospital, I went to investigate her circumstances and worthiness. I found the poor soul had struggled every way to support herself with her needle, and that she had three rooms rented. Out of the three, one was for their own use, for she had two children. A platform built on one side of the room served as a bed and store-room. This is where her son slept. Underneath was a cot where she slept, and on the other side of the room a couch where her daughter slept. A table, built around the post that supported the platform, was where they ate, and so this room served as kitchen, dining-room, bed-room and parlor, and the rent from the other two rooms paid the rent of the one they lived in. When I saw how this poor soul was honestly struggling single-handed against fate and poverty, without the help of a loving husband at her side to assist in bearing the heavy burdens of life, and lighten the re-

sponsibility of raising and keeping the children from wrong habits of life, I was convinced that we must help her. Could you have seen in her face the heavy burdens she was bearing, your heart would have melted within you, and I am so glad mine did. There was no one we could look to for financial help, so the only thing left for us to do was to raise the money, which we did by selling LIFE BOATS. Our Life Boat workers have spent half the night in saloons and their days in business places selling THE LIFE BOAT to keep her in our Hospital, and many a time since, she has said to me when I would go to pray with her, "I think it must have been because the Lord did help me that I had such an easy time." Now her countenance is changed, that unbearably sad look is gone away, and she has a new light in her eyes and a smile on her face and in a few days she will be able to return to her home a free woman.

IS IT WORTH WHILE TO SAVE OUR SISTERS?

ALICE BURGART.

Life Boat Rest.

Is it worth while for us to spend so much of our valuable time and strength to help change the life of some poor mother's unfortunate girl?

Satan seems to think it worth his while and patiently and carefully does he lay his snares to catch the pure, innocent girls who come from country towns to this wicked city "to earn a living."

Mothers, beware! Think well before you allow these tender buds to be exposed to such nipping frosts of sin as befall many newcomers in a city like this. For just as a beautiful rosebud is blighted by even the slightest frost, so a girl's life will carry the stain of even one or two short steps in a life of sin. Even though she be early rescued, like the frosted bud, she can never bloom forth into such a beautiful spotless character as though she had never taken the step.

Among the various cases of helpless girls which we find in our work, none seem so heartrending and sad as those we meet at the Police Station and prison annex.

One case seemed especially impressive. In one of the cells of the first corridor lying

upon the damp stone floor, could be seen a girl of about twenty writhing and screaming in great agony. She was unconscious and delirious from the effects of "a long drunk," and rolled over upon the floor, shrieking or singing little snatches of trashy songs and paying no attention to anyone. Indeed we could say with the prophet, "Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning that they may follow strong drink, that continue until night, till wine inflames them." Isa. 5:11.

What brings these girls to such a distressing fate? Invariably it is the yielding to little temptations at first. We have found this to be true over and over again. No girl ever falls to such a depth of sin in a day or a week, but little by little she yields to the apparently harmless amusements until finally she finds herself bound hand and foot and a prisoner. She may not be behind the iron bars, but is a prisoner in Satan's cell and held fast by the strong chains of sin which he has bound around her, until she becomes willing to let the Lord break the bonds asunder.

The first little temptation may be only an evening party or ball. By and by a late promenade and later on a little refreshment in some respectable(?) restaurant or side room where they partake of a little mixed drink or wine, "which moveth itself aright in the cup," but which "biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." Prov. 23:31-32. And so on one step after another, these young innocent girls who come to the city, unless they have the watchful guidance of some true friend or relative, and have learned to be guided by the Spirit of God, they run a great risk of never becoming, "Daughters that may be as cornerstones, polished after the similitude of a palace." Psa. 144:12.

Now, dear mothers, fathers, brothers and sisters, every sin-sick girl in this dark city is saying to *you* as well as to us, "O remember not against us former iniquities, let *thy* tender mercies *speedily present* us; for we are brought very low." Psa. 79:8. Will you take up some preventative work? How? God has given us all a chance to help some way or another, if we are only "willing."

The habitual user of alcohol and enslaving drugs is gradually drifting toward the animal plane.

PRISONERS' DEPARTMENT

A VISIT TO THE ILLINOIS STATE PRISON.

One of the largest and best known prisons in this country is located at Joliet. Within its massive stone enclosures is almost a city of itself. We were present at a recent Sunday morning service where over eight hundred and fifty men filed in and listened most attentively to Chaplain Thornton's earnest words.



REV. S. W. THORNTON.

As he spoke, it was evident that the spirit of God was making a deep impression upon many hearts. Some very marked conversions have taken place and some are awaiting baptism. A Christian Endeavor Society of nearly a hundred members was recently organized. A splendid prison orchestra furnished excellent and inspiring music.

Through the kindness of Chaplain Thornton, hundreds of copies of *THE LIFE BOAT* have been placed into appreciative hands in

this prison, and we are in personal correspondence with a large number of these men.

A great prison is always a stern reminder that we are living in a world where sin has not been subdued. But how thankful we were to know that God has put within *every* human heart a divine instinct, which, like the homing instinct in a carrier pigeon, will help to lead him home, if he will only cherish and cultivate it.

THE SIN OF COVETOUSNESS.

Rev. S. W. Thornton, chaplain of the Illinois State Prison, has been giving the prisoners a series of effective discourses upon the subject of the ten commandments. It was our privilege to be present when he gave a most impressive sermon on covetousness.

We quote the following extracts:

The Bible abounds in striking illustrations of men and women who have been covetous.

Eve coveted something God had forbidden, and, as a consequence, the curse of sin came upon all the world.

Laban coveted Jacob's rare industry and good management, and so he deceived most scandalously.

Lot coveted the wealth of Sodom and brought upon himself endless trouble.

Balam coveted Balak's money and political influence and he died a miserable death.

The sons of Samuel coveted money, so accepted bribes and disgraced their father's good name and lost their lives.

Saul coveted David's influence and lost his own kingdom.

David coveted another man's wife and stained his life with one dark blot of sin.

Ahab coveted a poor man's vineyard, and murdered him to secure it.

Gehazi coveted gold and caught leprosy.

Haman coveted Mordicai's official position and was hung for it.

Judas was always covetous, and history has branded him as the arch traitor.

Simon Magnus coveted the gift of the

Holy Ghost so that he could turn it into money and personal gain and his name has become a synonym for one class of sin.

Demetrius, filled with covetousness, raised a riot against Paul at Ephesus.

Festus coveted money and therefore kept Paul innocent in prison hoping that he might secure a bribe.

Demas forsook Paul and the church because of his covetousness.

TWO CHAINS.

L. L.

Once, in visiting a State prison, I saw a poor convict sitting at his work, his head buried in his arms, and to his limbs were fastened a heavy ball and chain. He had murderously assaulted one of the guards and was thus being punished, and he did not seem to take his punishment in the best spirit, for he was looking gloomy and disheartened.

Have you not seen men on the outside who were breaking the laws of their heavenly Father, drinking, gambling, and stealing? Each one is bound by a chain stronger than the one the poor convict wore and the ball attached to this chain is death and eternal ruin. Nothing except the power of God can break this chain or remove the ball. If such men would call upon Him in all sincerity, He would break the chain and set them free. Look into such faces, they are not happy, compare them with those who have been set free from their chains, and see the bright and happy faces of the latter. Is it not worth while to break away from the chain of sin? It is true that the imprisonment behind bars and walls is hard, but it cannot last longer than this life, while the imprisonment of sin ruins a man for all eternity. Every man is the arbiter of his own destiny. We can not make ourselves perfect, but we can make ourselves *willing* to be perfected by the power of God.

No one is so securely chained that God cannot give him his liberty if he asks for it. Do you think that God would ask you to forgive your brother seventy times seven in a day and then refuse to forgive you when you called upon Him in Christ's name?

A CHEERING WORD FROM A SOUTHERN PRISON.

EDDYVILLE, KY.

By chance or accident I got some of THE LIFE BOATS and after passing them around to the members of our Convict Christian Endeavor Union, I find that every one thinks it the best paper of its kind that he ever read and they urge me to write and see what you could furnish them to our society for. It consists of twenty members. Please send me a few back numbers free to help us get them started in this prison. We like the August number especially. I know that THE LIFE BOAT will be just the paper to have in this prison. Most of the inmates that are here are endeavoring to reform and they will not be without it, as it is so helpful to all.

Secretary C. C. E.

A STRAY BIBLE.

JEFFERSON CITY, MO.

DEAR BROTHER IN JESUS:

It is a great blessing to receive a letter from a brother and friend who is willing to reach out a helping hand to the one that is lost in sin. There are lots of good boys in here that are trying to do what is right. I am going to do my best to complete my education as soon as possible. I have got just 65 days yet, then I will be free to work for Him who saved my soul and I will go and see my dear mother, whom I have not seen for six years, and I know she will be glad and happy to see me and it will be a blessing to me to see them all. When I came here there was not a member of our family that was a Christian; and after I was here two weeks I came to my cell at night and found a Bible lying on the floor. It was sent to me from St. Joseph. I do not know who sent it, but I commenced to study it with my cellmate helping me, for when I came here I could not write my name. If they had offered me a pardon I could not have signed my name, but my cellmate helping me I have learned to read the blessed word of God and to write as well as you see here before you. It is easy to do almost anything when we believe in God.



Children's Department



CITY WAIFS.

LOUIE SHELLEY.

Since coming to Chicago I have had the privilege of teaching a class at the Life Boat Mission Sunday School. I thought perhaps the children who read this would be interested in knowing something of the poor children in this great city. It may be as surprising to you as it was to me to know how little happiness these children of the slums have in their lives. Their only playground is the dirty streets and alleys, with not a single clean or attractive object in sight, except the sky above; and often this is hidden from sight by the smoke or fog. They know nothing whatever about the many beautiful things in nature. Most of them have never in all their lives been away from the city's din and dirt; and they never see a flower or a tree, or even a blade of grass, unless they are fortunate enough to get to go to one of the city parks. When I told them that I had always lived where trees grow without any one to plant them, where there is grass everywhere and the birds sing all day long, their eyes grew big with wonder; and when I explained to them how flowers grew wild, and anyone could pick them, one little girl said eagerly, "Oh, why didn't you bring us some?"

Often the teachers do take them flowers. One teacher after telling her class that God made all the beautiful things in the world just for the purpose of making His children happy, said she would bring each of them a flower the next Sunday. The worst little boy in the class grew quiet at once and said, "A flower that God made? Well, I wish I could have two, one to take to my mother."

As often as possible the teachers come prepared to give each one a small bouquet as they pass out to go home. Usually it is only a sprig of golden rod, but how delighted they are to get it. They do not say "thank you," or act pleased in a polite way, as most of you children would; but we notice that they never go home without a flower, and

often they hide the one that has been given them and hold out their hands for more with such an innocent look that one is almost deceived. Of course that is wrong, but remember they have never been told any better, and remember God loves them. It was for such as these that He sent His Son to die. That is why we go to teach them, and that is why I am telling you about them. Maybe God will whisper something in your heart that you can do for these poor children who have not the joys that you have. You can at least pray for them. Won't you do that?

YOUNG REAPERS.

ADA PHILLIPS.

After receiving my LIFE BOATS, I asked as many of my pupils as wanted to do some work for the Lord to raise their hands, and twelve put up their hands.

I then showed them the papers and told all who wished to help me sell them to remain a few moments after the others were gone.

They all gathered on the front seats and talked about the work and then we bowed down and after I had asked the Lord's blessing on the work, one after another of those dear little children breathed forth a prayer that their Saviour would go with them and give them success in their work. We then repeated the verse we had learned in the morning, Isa. 41:13, and they took their papers and started. Before the week was out, they had all finished selling their papers. Not one who had gone out failed, and they are so earnest in the work that my heart is full of rejoicing, for if they persevere in the same spirit in which they have begun, we shall by and by have a number of earnest workers to enter the missionary fields. We shall use 50 copies of the next number. The children who engaged in selling the others are unanimous in their desire to sell more.

OTTAWA, KAN.

WHAT THE ORPHANS HOME CHILDREN ARE DOING.

Some years ago Mrs. Haskell, a wealthy lady, donated thirty thousand dollars for the erection of a home for orphan children in Battle Creek, Mich. Ever since this noble institution was established it has constantly sheltered a hundred or more needy orphan children. Recently they have taken to selling

HELP US SELL 50,000 LIFE BOATS.

If you children will take hold and sell Life Boats, you can easily sell 50,000 copies each month. Send for ten copies at two cents each, and ask God to help you to dispose of them, and to bless those who buy them.

Children all over the country are taking up this work, and are doing nicely. Why shouldn't you begin at once?



GROUP OF CHILDREN AT ORPHAN'S HOME.

LIFE BOATS in the city. We trust they will be greatly blessed in this new missionary enterprise.

Children—are you selling THE LIFE BOAT? Remember that afterwards many of them will subscribe for it, just as this lady did:
DEAR SIR:

Inclosed find 25 cents for which send THE LIFE BOAT for one year. I bought one of these little interesting papers yesterday from a little girl. As I was much interested in this work, I thought it my duty to subscribe for it. You will receive some more subscribers in a few days. May the Lord bless you in your mission.

Send me, for one year, your good little paper. I picked up a copy of THE LIFE BOAT in a hotel. It did my soul good to read it.

L. J. WARD.

“When there is perfect understanding between parents and children; when the daughter feels that she can carry every thought and desire to her mother, and the son is in full sympathy and counsel with his father, there is little danger that the happiness of Christian parents will be wrecked by the profligacy of their children; little danger that the children will wander far from approved lines of conduct.”

Children, do you know that there are thousands of men in prison whose little boys and girls are constantly praying that their papas may be restored to them and that they may learn to love Jesus?

Wouldn't it be nice to send them THE LIFE BOAT for a Christmas present? You can send it to them for an entire year for only twenty-five cents.



PHYSICAL REDEMPTION



TWO LADDERS.

ARTHUR W. GEORGE, M. D.

The drunkard in the gutter did not suddenly stumble and fall to the place where we now find him. Gradually and imperceptibly, as one after another the principles of right have been disregarded, he has, step by step, round by round, let himself down the drunkard's ladder.

Physical catastrophes are not always sudden casualties. Neither are the shipwrecks of life the work of a moment. The enemy begins his plotting before the child has left its mother's knee. Have you not seen the fond well-meaning hand of the mother poison with brandy the food of her innocent babe; or soak its bread in her coffee? Have you not seen the father and mother gather their children around what they supposed to be a bountiful table, and furnish them tea and coffee, and even beer and strong wine; or what is almost equally as harmful, greasy, half-cooked soda biscuits, doughy bread, pasty mush, and, at the same time, learning to feast upon the flesh of animals; which together with peppersauce, pickles and spices, rich cakes, pastries and puddings, create a fevered and irritated state of the system, disordered digestion, and an unnatural appetite that simple nutritious food will not satisfy, and a thirst that water cannot quench?

It is here that the seeds of drunkenness are sown. Here indulgent parents, unwittingly, place the tender feet of their little ones upon the rounds of the ladder that leads down to drunkenness and destruction!

These abominations at the home table are exceeded in hotels and restaurants, and nearly every restaurant show window is filled with allurements for the perverted appetite. Soda pop, chocolates, ice cream soda, blackberry ale, and the list of seemingly harmless luxuries are but rounds in the downward ladder. The devil has sown the seeds of drunkenness in the users merely to gratify a clamoring appetite. But a stomach filled with such things, and burning with condiments,

soon demands something stronger. Let such an individual suffer from a sour stomach, or contract a cold, and the doctor prescribes ginger ale, or brandy; and unwary feet press a lower round on the ladder. There are only a few more steps to the barrel-house, then to the gutter.

If it were not for digressions from the laws of health in the kitchen and the dining room, and the constant pampering of the appetite with confections, and the host of other inventions calculated only to tickle the palate, it would seem as if the saloon would have to go out of business for want of patronage. We have no desire to point the finger of scorn at the poor unfortunate in the gutter; but rather condemn the process which brought him there; although drunkenness is terrible and inexcusable, yet for the drunkard there is hope.

When Jacob lay among the stones of Bethel a destitute and homeless refugee, he saw a ladder, the top of which reached to the throne of God, and the base to the place *where* he lay and the angels went up and down upon it. My brother in the gutter, this is the ladder of salvation, and it touches the spot where you lie! You stepped down to where you are now; with Christ's help, you may climb up on the ladder of salvation. There is no other way. This ladder is the Savior of the world, and every round in it is a precious promise. Clinging to the promises of God is your only hope. Christ says: "He that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." "If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." These are some rounds in this glorious ladder. Grasp them and cling to them, like a brave mariner clings to the ropes on a stormy sea. As you cling to the promises, you will become stronger, and braver to stand before the storms of temptation that will assail you. Setting aside one true principle after another, you have let yourself down. Now you must climb up as you cling to the promises, by planting your feet firmly upon the living prin-

cinles of truth until they become firmly established in the upward way. Do not become discouraged and look back, but instead look to the throne at the top of the ladder. "For he shall give his angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands lest thou dash thy foot against a stone."

WHEN A TRAINED NURSE IS NEEDED IN YOUR COMMUNITY.

Every intelligent physician recognizes that the recovery of a case of pneumonia, typhoid fever or some other similar serious malady depends more upon faithful and intelligent nursing than upon the physician's skill. Thousands of people die each year whose lives could undoubtedly have been spared if half the money required for their funeral expenses had been expended in the employment of a capable nurse who knew how to intelligently prepare the diet that such a case required and who understood how to utilize scientifically the wonderful possibilities that are afforded by hygienic procedures and other physiological methods.

We have constantly connected with our Chicago work a corps of nurses who have had the most thorough training that can be secured and who are constantly doing efficient work under some of the leading physicians in the city and also in adjoining states. Our nurses can be secured any hour of the day or night by calling up our telephone number, 1131 South, and they can be sent in response to telegram to any part of the country. All the earnings of our trained nurses beyond their own support is used to maintain our Chicago Medical Missionary work, so those who recommend our nurses are not only obtaining the best trained talent but are assisting this great missionary movement as well.

There are times in our lives when we are brought face to face with some particular question or issue, and the way we meet that thing will give a coloring to all of our future life.

Let everyone say, "I will be true to my opportunity, small as it is"; that is the best way to get larger opportunities.

THE TAPERING OFF DELUSION.

There are thousands of slaves to whiskey, tobacco, or some other sinful habit, whom the devil has made to believe that the best way to get rid of their bondage is to taper off gradually. If a man had several fingers in the fire, no one would advise him to withdraw them one at a time. You would not suggest to a horse thief to steal groceries for a while and then taper off on stealing pins and then cease altogether. Sin is not a thing to be tampered with and the devil knows full well that he has his victims safe as long as they are willing to deal with sin by the tapering off method.

ARE YOU PITIYING YOURSELF?

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

One of our nurses whose patient was in such a condition that she needed constant attention for a number of hours had been obliged to remain on duty for an unusually long time, and she became disheartened and was found despondently weeping. The work was not hard, but it was monotonous. Some one said to her: "Suppose that instead of being a large, strong, healthy woman, as you are, you were a frail and delicate woman with several children to care for. If these children were all sick at the same time, and upon you devolved not only the care of your sick children, but in addition you had the responsibility of all the household work upon your shoulders, you would not think of sitting down and weeping, but you would march straight ahead and bravely attempt to do the work. Many a mother is compelled to sit up nearly all night at times, and then work hard all day, and seldom does a mother think of pitying herself under such circumstances. Such service never becomes monotonous, because the heart is in it. She recognizes her duty and does not shrink from it for a moment."

It makes a great difference how we look at things. This nurse soon discovered that her troubles had arisen more from lacking the true spirit of service than from actual overwork. Why should we look upon services for humanity in any different light from that in which we regard service for the members of our own family? Is not every needy person with whom we are thrown in contact our brother or our sister in the truest sense?

WAYSIDE MINISTRIES.

CLYDE LOWRY.

In your busy life, have you ever been brought in contact with a troubled, sorrowful heart, and passed it by without an expression of sympathy or proffered help? If so, you have lost a great blessing.

Recently, as the wife of one of our physicians was riding on a street car, she had her sympathies aroused by the grief and tears of a little girl who boarded the car and took a seat opposite her. It was late in October and the cold winter was at hand, but the little girl was clad in thin, summer clothing. She had wiped her eyes with a coarse shawl until her face was red and swollen, and her pitiful condition elicited the sympathies of all on the car.

It was but the work of a moment for this Christian worker to take a seat beside the girl, place an arm around her and substitute a soft white handkerchief for the rough shawl, and, after the tears were wiped away, it was easy to learn the child's story.

Her eight-year-old brother had been struck by a train and had his limb crushed, and she was carrying the sad news to her mother, who was employed in a distant part of the city. This worker took the address of the mother and handed it to me, and a few hours later, with another worker, I went to the address given and found a very plain house in one of the poor districts of the city.

As we paused at the door we felt the need of divine guidance, and we lifted our hearts to Him who has said that His strength should be made perfect in our weakness. The door was opened by a little girl, and, stepping into the room, we found the father and mother of the injured boy almost distracted with grief and excitement. Two of the older children, aged about seven and nine years, were making heroic efforts to keep back their tears and comfort their mother. In the same room were three other children, too young to realize what was the matter, and yet sobbing as they saw their mother's tears.

The Lord helped us to say the right words, and after a few moments' conversation we knew that we were in a Christian home. We talked with them about the loving Savior, who has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows, and then we knelt with the troubled ones and

asked God to bind up the broken hearts and to heal the wounds, and to make this accident a blessing to all concerned. We were, indeed, thankful that God has given us comfort in all our afflictions that we might be able to comfort them that were in trouble, by the comfort wherewith we ourselves are comforted. (2 Cor. 1:4.)

We left our address with the mother and told her to call on us if they were in need of any service that we could render. I do not know how any human being could be more thankful than this mother was. It was touching in the extreme to listen to the expressions of her gratitude, but we told her that we deserved no thanks for doing our Christian duty, and that she should thank Him, who used us as His messengers.

Some time after this the mother called to see us and again thank us for our sympathy and interest in her time of need. We learned that the family was in a desperate condition. The sad accident had unnerved both the mother and the father and they had not been able to apply themselves to their work. Both had tried to work, but they could not earn enough to feed their hungry little ones. Notwithstanding her refusal, we gave her some of the money which little children have been sending to us for just such a purpose, and we wished that those who have donated this money might have been there to receive her blessing and her thanks.

Before the woman went away she promised to send her two oldest daughters to us, that we might supply them with some warm clothing from the supply that loving friends have sent to us for this purpose.

We called at the hospital to see Tommy, the little invalid, and we found him to be a manly, intelligent little fellow, and his face lighted up with pleasure at the sight of the red apples and bright text cards that we gave him. He was anxiously waiting for the time when he could go home to his mamma, and he was hopeful that he would still be able to help her and run her errands, as he had done before he lost his limb. About December first he will be able to leave the hospital, and then some friends must help him to buy some crutches. Tommy would be glad to earn them for himself, but, of course, he cannot do so now. Does God impress you to do something for him?



Visiting Nurses



A PATHETIC INCIDENT IN MY VISITING NURSE'S WORK.

LOUISE PAULSON.

In our visiting nurse's work we have always found it to be a good plan to introduce ourselves in the neighborhood by seeing THE LIFE BOAT or some of our other papers or books. We find it easier to secure entrance into the homes in this way than if we went only as nurses, and in this way we reach many families which we might otherwise fail to interest.

One day we received a very urgent call to a certain house where we had previously called in this way, and we found that our help was sorely needed.

The family had consisted of a mother and father, a little girl of four years and a little baby less than a year old. The father was an habitual drunkard and just before we were called he had come home drunk, had quarreled with his wife and in a fit of drunken fury he had struck his little baby and dashed its head against the corner of an iron sink. The baby was instantly killed and the shock instantly sobered the father. He and the mother were prostrated with grief, and in their extremity they had sent word for us to come.

We prepared the little body for burial and gave such encouragement and comfort as we could to the parents, reminding them that God has promised that no affliction should come that they could not bear and that all things should work together for good to them that loved God.

The funeral of the little baby marked the turning point in their lives. The father understood the enormity of his sin, and he saw that he was walking in the path that led to destruction. The mother had been a Christian, but a drunken husband and a wretched life had caused her to become indifferent. As the remains of their little one lay before them, they plead for pardon and for mercy, and consecrated their future lives to the Saviour.

The father was a changed man, and he

sincerely tried to let his light shine to the honor and glory of God. He worked with a large number of men who were indifferent and inclined to make fun of his "religion." They called him "preacher," and sought to discourage him, but he tried to stand firm for the gospel that had set him free.

The mother tried with God's help to raise her little daughter as God would have her raised, and she tried to do all that a faithful and loving wife could do to make their home happy and comfortable.

It was a long struggle and a difficult one, the stains and scars that were left by years of sin could not be effaced except by earnest, prayerful endeavor, but they were satisfied that the Father could take care of His own, and that they could do all things through Christ Who strengthened them.

A PEEP INTO THE HOSPITAL WARD.

MAMIE WILD PAULSON, M. D.

The twenty-five beds in our hospital have all been filled during the month. Many of these patients have been very ill, yet as a result of the rational treatments applied and the careful attention of the Christian nurses the majority of them have either recovered or are very much improved. There are occasionally some patients sent to us who have for so many years contended with disease that nature has lost her grip and there is very little vitality left to respond to treatment. However, we are able to accomplish much for many of these apparently incurable cases. We have only space to call attention to a few of the many interesting ones.

About two weeks ago a man of fifty years of age came to us, who was scarcely able to walk. After two weeks' treatment, he is now able to walk up stairs alone and to accomplish much that he has not been able to do for many years. Another similar case is that of an old man who could neither use his hands nor walk without assistance. He has been with us for about a month and is extremely grateful for the full use of both his hands and feet. A young man and his wife came from

Wisconsin. They had both been sufferers for several years. The young man required a serious operation. It was performed; he was in the hospital less than four weeks, but he went away with the bloom of health upon his cheeks and feeling perfectly well. This man was extremely grateful for what had been done for him and said when he left that he felt as though he could go home and take care of his farm and enjoy it. He also reminded us that he would remember the work here by contributing a dollar a month to the Life Boat Mission. His wife also was very much improved.

Perhaps the most interesting cases that come to us are those who have fallen a victim to some health-destroying habit. We were able to help one such case this month. Miss Emmel writes about her in another column of this LIFE BOAT. But allow us to say here that when this patient came to us she had for many years been taking from ten to thirty grains of morphine a day. She was in despair and begged that we would take her in and do something to free her from this slavery. A nurse was put in constant attendance and after a few days of suffering she was entirely relieved from her desire for the drug and now after four weeks' treatment she is feeling quite strong and ready to begin work again. She is extremely grateful.

Several serious surgical operations have been performed. One lady of about fifty years of age, came to us suffering with cancer. She had a surgical operation and went home about five weeks later a very grateful woman because she realized that this terrible growth had been successfully removed and we hope there will be no return.

Another poor woman about sixty years of age, was brought to us from a neighboring state. She has been a great sufferer for many years. The examination showed that she also had cancer. She was operated upon about two weeks ago, and at the present time her temperature is normal and she is feeling good. We trust that this woman may yet have many years of enjoyable life.

In another bed is a young woman who had been a great sufferer for about six years. A very serious operation was performed about two weeks ago. The patient is now able to sit up in bed and is feeling well and looks happy.

In connection with our other treatments we have recently been able to establish a gym-

nasium for the benefit of the patients. An effort is made also during this pleasant weather to get them out on the lawn to take exercise.

We wish our friends who know of those who are not able to pay the prices required at the Sanitarium, but who need such attention as we are able to give them here, would seek to influence them to come to our hospital where they might be benefited.

SERVING WITH GOD.

CARRIE CLOUGH.

It was my privilege recently to accompany the little band of soul savers to the Harrison Street Police Station to conduct the usual Sunday service with the inmates. We were a few minutes late, and as we entered the jail we asked the "Turn Key" what the penalty was for being late. He said we would be sentenced to two hours' hard service behind the bars. We put in two hours of service, but we were working for the "Turn Key" in heaven and He saw fit to turn the locks and open the doors of some hearts that had long been closed and barred against the sweet influence of heaven. "There is pleasure in the service of the Lord and a sweet reward." The Lord rewarded us with nineteen precious souls, who found their Saviour as the result of our work.

We were not permitted to meet the prisoners all together in one meeting, but had a little meeting with each row of cells. Our first was with the girls. God help the girls who have lost *everything* in sin. One poor girl was so fully possessed of the devil that she swore at us and screamed—did everything she could to drown the words of gospel that were being presented. Praise the Lord, this girl was down on her knees, pleading with the Lord for forgiveness before the workers left.

Our next meeting was with the criminals. We were not permitted to go in and talk with these men face to face, but the Spirit of the Lord went before us. It was very impressive to see the hands come out through the bars as the gospel invitation was given.

In the Annex were seven young girls. The power of darkness was strong here, but Satan had to withdraw his hold as the workers prayed for these girls. All seven were on their knees asking the Lord for forgiveness. We have reason to believe that four out of the seven found the Saviour.

THE HALSTED STREET DISPENSARY SUNDAY SCHOOL.

JEAN A. VERNIER, M. D.

Prior to the first Sunday in October we had been holding impromptu song services in the large waiting room of our dispensary and the children had gathered in from the entire neighborhood to hear the gospel songs which we sang. The attendance and the interest were so great that we were impressed with the idea that the time had come to inaugurate a regular service for these children who are so much in need of help and who have such a slight opportunity to obtain it. We prayed that God would direct us and help us and we finally concluded to organize a Sunday school, knowing that we must meet the children on their own level just as Christ did when he dined with publicans and sinners. We knew that His strength would be made perfect in our weakness and that He would finish the work that He had impressed us to begin.

From the very first meeting the Lord has smiled on the work; the interest has been all that we could ask and it is constantly growing. The room is filled each day and if the attendance continues to increase it will soon be necessary for us to rent a larger room or hold another meeting at a different time. In the few weeks that the meetings have been held we have told the story of Jesus to more than four hundred children and have given to each one a little scripture text card and to many of them we have given copies of "Our Little Friend" and these have undoubtedly been the means of taking the Gospel into some homes that might otherwise have been without it.

The children who attend are largely the children of poor but hard-working parents. The great majority of the older ones attend school and are intelligent and quick to learn. At first some of the children were disorderly and difficult to control, but it was but a short time until they felt the quieting influence of the Spirit of God. They soon learn to love their teachers and it is surprising to see how much they appreciate the little that we can do for them.

God has said that He would produce the harvest if we would plant the seed, and we have already had the pleasure of seeing some

fruit from our labors. Recently a mother came to me and with tears in her eyes she told me of a lesson that she had been taught by her five-year-old son who is attending our Sunday school. The woman was a dress-maker and had promised a customer a dress on a certain day. The little son looked up at her with an earnest face and he said: "Mamma, are you sure you can have it done then? If you say you will and then don't Jesus won't love you." May we not ask an interest in your prayers for these children and our meetings. It would seem that we cannot do very much for them, but we can do with our might what our hands find to do, and do it as unto the Lord, and we have God's word that it shall not be in vain.

AN OLD-TIME FRIEND.

DELLA HINSHAW.

A few evenings ago I had occasion to go to a distant part of the city and before taking the street car I met one of THE LIFE BOAT workers. She handed me a few LIFE BOATS and said, "Take these with you, perhaps you can sell them before you come back." I took them and boarded a car. I rode for about twenty blocks and got off at a well lighted corner where a group of people were assembled. I was only on the street about ten minutes, but had an opportunity to talk with several people. One of these was an intelligent looking man about twenty-four or twenty-five years of age. He was hurrying by, but when I approached him and he caught a glimpse of THE LIFE BOAT cover he stopped short and eagerly reaching out his hand, said, "Do I want a LIFE BOAT?" Well, I guess yes." And hastily taking one said, "This is like meeting an old friend. I had that paper when I was in prison many, many miles from here. I have been looking for it."

I learned in further conversation that he was living an honorable life, endeavoring by God's help to redeem the past.

This coincidence is only one of the evidences that God is blessing our work for the prisoners. We are encouraged to continually heed the injunction, "In the morning sow thy seed and in the evening withhold not thine hand, for thou knowest now whether should prosper either this or that." Ecc. 11:6.

Editorial Department

David Paulson, M. D.

THE LIFE BOAT FOR 1903.

The Life Boat will continue to be a faithful reflector of that great soul-saving movement that has thrilled and inspired the hearts of so many thousands of God's children to renewed and quickened activity. It will contain instructive articles on soul-saving methods written by those who have been used by God in leading others to Christ. Miracles of grace will be related by those who have experienced them in their own lives, or by earnest workers who have observed them in the lives of others.

Each of its present departments will be maintained; and it is hoped soon to open up a Military Department. As The Life Boat finds its way into the army and navy, into isolated military forts, and to our remotest newly acquired possessions, we trust it may accomplish much good.

The Life Boat will contain interesting items and experiences contributed by individuals engaged in health, charitable, and soul-saving work in different parts of the earth. Its pages will also be enlivened by choice illustrations, made, in most instances, from original photographs taken by our Medical Missionaries in the heart of this great city.

In spite of many expensive improvements, the price will continue as heretofore to be only twenty-five cents a year. If there is anyone so poor that he cannot afford to pay twenty-five cents for this feast of good things for an entire year, let him send us his name and address and we will endeavor to appeal to those who have been more favored by Providence for the amount necessary to send him The Life Boat.

The circulation of The Life Boat has increased from a little over ten thousand to more than fifty thousand during the last year. If all its new friends will be as earnest and energetic during the coming year as its old friends have been during the past year, the circulation of The Life Boat will easily reach two hundred thou-

sand during the next twelve months. Will not every reader of The Life Boat pray and work, that this and even more may be done?

WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME TO CHICAGO?

Has your heart ever throbbled as you have read of the miracles of grace wrought by God on human hearts in this sin-cursed city? Have you wished over and over again that you might have a part in this great work? Why not come and join our Life Boat crew and sell LIFE BOATS? We now have about twenty engaged in this and they are most enthusiastic over their interesting experiences. The Lord has certainly gone out before them and prepared the hearts of the people for THE LIFE BOAT. Our workers who are engaged in this are not only earning a good support from their commissions, but they are doing a world of good. There is plenty of territory in Chicago for a hundred young people to be engaged in this work. But if you do not decide to come here, then send for some LIFE BOATS at two cents each and begin this work in your own community. If you do not know how to commence ask the Lord to teach you and then read the article in this LIFE BOAT by Miss Burghart on How to Sell LIFE BOATS. She sold her first LIFE BOATS a few weeks ago and now she sells a hundred copies in five or six hours and devotes the proceeds to the support of the Life Boat Rest.

LIFE BOAT RIBBONS.

For the benefit of those who are selling LIFE BOATS, we have procured a beautiful ribbon, which has a gilt anchor stamped on the bottom and the words "LIFE BOAT CREW" printed in gilt above.

It serves to identify our LIFE BOAT workers at once, and many of our young people find it advantageous to wear it in their Life Boat work on the streets in the city of Chicago. We will furnish as many as may be desired at ten cents each.

THE LIFE BOAT IN THE ARMY AND NAVY.

As fast as Providence opens the way we desire to introduce THE LIFE BOAT into the army posts in the United States and our new possessions, and in every vessel in the United States navy.

Military life is not especially conducive to spirituality, but we are sure there are tens of thousands of splendid men in our military service who will appreciate THE LIFE BOAT just as much as the general public does. We want the readers of THE LIFE BOAT to assist us in this new work by their prayers, donations, and by sending us immediately the names and addresses of such relatives and friends as they have in the military service who they have reason to think would be interested in THE LIFE BOAT or would be able to help distribute it to others.

LEADING STRINGS FROM THE HOME TO THE SALOON.

Many a man has been "driven to drink" by the unpleasant and unwholesome atmosphere in his home. Many a son and many a daughter have drifted to ruin because the home was full of criticism, cheap gossip, slackness, and everything else that was unhomelike.

Frequently the boy and his companions find it more congenial to play in the barn, or woodshed, than in his own home. The ever sounding, "Don't do this," or, "Don't do that," creates a yearning in the child's mind for the time when he will be free from the "home bondage."

Fathers and mothers can do more for the cause of temperance by making home attractive than they can by smashing saloons or pouring liquor into the streets. When parents cease to take care of their children, the devil will be sure to take care of them, for he is interested in the youth. If you fail to make home attractive you will pay the penalty in a failure to save your boy or girl. The money which the average drunkard spends each year in the saloon would be amply sufficient to decorate his home and help make it a little heaven for the wife and mother, and the most attractive spot on earth for his children.

The December LIFE BOAT is one of the best that we have ever published, and the children can sell it beautifully. All of our people can use it to good advantage for handing out to their neighbors.

SUGGESTIVE TOPICS FOR BIBLE STUDY.

Have you been reading the Bible in a more or less desultory way? If so, you have received no greater benefit than if you had done anything else in the same fashion. God has never pronounced any special blessing upon lazy or shiftless methods of Bible study. Ask the Lord to plant within you an ambition to become a thorough soul-saving worker; one who can water thirsty souls. When He answers that prayer, he will begin to put it in your heart to take hold of thoroughgoing Bible study. Each of our workers in Chicago is preparing a Bible study upon each of the following topics: The Body as a Temple, The Cleansing of the Earthly Temples, Lessons Taught by the Experiences of the Children of Israel, The Importance of Medical Missionary Work, The True Philosophy of Disease, What is Divine Healing, Prayer for the Sick, The Unscriptural Link in the Christian Science Philosophy, Causes of Disease, The Influence of the Mind Over the Body, Religion in the Sick Room, The Bible Teaching in Reference to the Resurrection, What Constitutes Proper Diet and Right Eating, Healthful Cookery, The Bible Teaching With Reference to Flesh Foods, Healthful Clothing, Physical Exercise and Development, Hygiene in the Home, Disinfection in Disease, The Two Wines in the Bible, Sowing and Reaping, Bathing and Cleanliness, Intemperance, The Special Mental, Moral, and Physical preparation for the Time in Which We are Living and the Return of Our Lord, the Health and Temperance Lessons That are Taught Us by Bible Characters, How to Conduct a Cottage Health Meeting, How to Start a Neighborhood Health and Missionary Effort.

Let each reader of THE LIFE BOAT take up the same study. We will be glad to give any assistance that we can through the columns of the LIFE BOAT as well as by personal correspondence to all who will undertake this, if they will enclose stamps to pay postage and stationery.

It is absolutely essential that the diet of the individual who is seeking to rise above the demon of drink should be simple, nutritious, non-stimulating and non-irritating.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

When you are about to purchase Christmas gifts for the members of your family try the experiment of getting them all together and telling them about the many thousand of needy children there are in this great city and then suggest to the members of your family that instead of buying presents this year they send this money as a donation to some branch of our work. Those who will do this will receive a report of the interesting things that are accomplished by it.

YEARLY SUMMARY.

Figures are inadequate to express what has been accomplished in our various departments during the past year; for they do not convey to the readers any conception of the weary brains and tired bodies that have toiled to make possible these figures. They tell nothing of the thrill of pleasure that they have yielded to our workers in performing these deeds of mercy. Neither do they express the bitter disappointments that have had to be met again and again, but the Master who wept for Jerusalem alone, can fully understand the best and grandest deeds that have been performed in our Chicago work. Although these things have never been recorded, and will never form a part of human history, yet they have been written in the records above and will be a part of the joy of those faithful workers when there will be no more sin-cursed cities in which they may devote their best energies. Pray that God may continue to bless these faithful workers.

ANNUAL SUMMARY OF THE WORK
OF THE VARIOUS INSTITUTIONS
AND DEPARTMENTS OF THE
CHICAGO MEDICAL MIS-
SION.

Gospel meetings held	1,330
Bible classes conducted	450
Requests for prayer	1,665
Garments given away	1,513
Testaments given away	1,819
Surgical operations performed.....	295
Calls made by Visiting Nurses.....	750
Penny lunches served	141,676
Lodgings provided	58,890
Used free laundry	35,637

ARE YOU BUILDING OR TEARING
DOWN YOUR HOME?

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Frequently when a man purchases some business concern that has been wretchedly managed, he finds it is to his interest to put out the sign, "This place has changed hands," or, "Under new management."

Have you so fully yielded yourself to divine management that you can truthfully say, "My body has changed hands?" and has your home undergone such a transformation that your friends are clearly recognizing that your family has passed under a new management? If not, why not?

Have you not had abundant reason to be dissatisfied with the old management? If you will give God an opportunity He will help you to make your home a small edition of heaven on earth. You may doubt this, but it is no greater miracle than to transform a degraded sinner so that he shall be fit for the society of heavenly beings.

There are multitudes who do not have enough faith to co-operate sufficiently with the Lord to secure this experience, and so they will never know what blessings they have missed. Are you making a similar mistake in reference to your home?

The Signs of the Times comes to our table week after week filled with the choicest Bible truths. We would earnestly encourage every bible student to become acquainted with this magazine. Price five cents per sample copy. Pacific Press, Oakland, Cal.

The November "Boy" is before us. It is ably edited by Lucy Page Gaston, who has done more than any other person in this generation to crush the cigarette evil. The subscription price is fifty cents a year or two cents for sample copy. Address *The Boy*, 1119 The Temple, Chicago.

Dr. Kellogg's article on the common cause of disease in the November *Good Health* is alone worth many times the cost of the magazine. If you are not a subscriber to *Good Health* send one dollar to secure this splendid health journal for one year. Address *Good Health*, Battle Creek, Mich.

BREVITIES OF INTEREST.

Maude Ross is spending the winter at her home in Indiana.

Mrs. J. C. Mussleman is taking a well earned vacation in Woolson, Iowa.

Mrs. A. V. Ruthven has been called to Massachusetts on account of the illness of her sister.

Edna Langley has returned from her eastern trip and has again taken charge of the operating room at the Hospital.

Ida Poch went to Onarga, Illinois, to care for a complicated case of fever.

Frank Babcock is in Chicago Heights nursing a patient who is in a very serious condition.

Cassie Best and Edith Gotfredson are on a vacation in Elkhorn, Iowa.

Mrs. E. G. Lawrence has just been sent to St. Louis in response to a telegram for one of our trained nurses to care for a serious case of typhoid fever.

A large static machine of the latest pattern and an electrical vibrating machine are among the equipments recently secured for the Sanitarium.

Dr. M. P. Hunter, who has spent a month's vacation traveling in the east and south, has again taken up her work as lady house physician in the Sanitarium.

Steps are being taken to establish a hygienic restaurant at Harvey, Illinois.

Dr. Paulson and Clyde Lowry spoke in the parlors of the Woodlawn Congregational church in the interest of the Anti-Cigarette movement.

The pulpit in Quinn Chapel has been occupied two successive evenings by one of our physicians, who spoke on the subject of "The Rebuilding of the Physical Temples."

Dr. Paulson, Mrs. Paulson, and Fannie Emmel spoke to the Epworth League and also to the regular congregation in the Methodist church at Joliet another Sunday evening.

During the last few weeks we have served health banquets in the large church, Thirtieth and Dearborn streets, and an address on health principles and right living was given in the lecture room at this time.

A health banquet was served in Bethel M. E. church recently to an enthusiastic and appreciative company. Another one was served to the Ladies' Aid Society in the Emmanuel

Baptist church. An address was also given by one of our physicians. A number of similar appointments are pending.

The new eye, ear, nose and throat department fully equipped for both medical and surgical work in these lines, has wonderfully increased the usefulness of the Sanitarium.

Nina Case spent several days with Lucy Page Gaston in Minneapolis. She reports most favorable openings in the twin cities for a great Life Boat campaign.

Louise Paulson spends two days each week in DeKalb, Ill., in the interest of health and medical missionary work. She gives treatment to some of the leading ladies of the city, and is much encouraged by the enthusiasm that the people there are manifesting towards our work and principles.

Our Directory.

American Medical Missionary College, 2 and 4 33rd Place.

Chicago Branch Sanitarium, 28 33rd Place.

Chicago Medical Mission, 2 & 4 33rd Place.

Workingmen's Home, 1339 State Street.

Life Boat Mission, 436 State Street.

Life Boat Rest for girls, 425 S. Clark Street.

American Medical Missionary Dispensary, 3558 Halsted Street.

Hygeia Dining Rooms, 5759 Drexel Ave.

Life Boat Mission Dining Room, 436 State St.

Life Boat Mission Health Food Store, 436 State St.

Chicago Medical Mission Health Food Store, 3314 Cottage Grove Ave.

OUR HEALTH FOOD STORE.

Our Health Food Store is located at 3314 Cottage Grove avenue. We carry a full supply of all the famous Battle Creek Sanitarium health foods and nut products and sanitary supplies. We ship goods to any part of the country. We have our own delivery wagon so are able to deliver goods to any part of Chicago without extra expense.

Mail orders are given prompt attention. Our telephone number is 1131 South. Those living in Chicago can order goods by telephone. Our foods are received from the factory each week and are absolutely fresh.

We guarantee satisfaction. All the profits from this store are used toward maintaining our Chicago Medical Missionary work. We earnestly solicit the patronage of our readers.

DONATIONS.

VISITING NURSES' FUND.

Mrs. D. Miramontez	\$3.00
Henry Reichelt75
Jesse Van Norman	2.00
N. M. Ward06
Mrs. E. R. Westing	5.00
Total	\$10.81

LIFE BOAT REST.

Mrs. F. M. Albright	\$1.00
John D. Baer	3.00
Mr. Boschell	1.00
Geo. Graham	1.00
Amy Humphrey	3.00
J. D. Knapp	1.50
J. H. McMillan	1.00
Edgar Melton25
N. Y. Tract Society50
Port Albany (Pa.) Missionary Society.....	1.00
Mrs. Cora Sutton50
John Turnbull50
James Tibbits	12.40
S. Thomas	1.00
Jesse Van Norman	10.00
Evelyn White89
Total	\$38.54

PRISON FUND.

Eld. S. Osborne	\$1.00
Penn. Tract Society	2.00
Mrs. M. J. Post75
Ada Phillips25
Mrs. H. Perrior	1.00
Laurence Peterson	1.00
Mrs. L. A. Richards25
C. E. Rentfro25
Grace Rees	1.00
G. G. Straight25
Mrs. Anna Simpson	1.20
Mrs. M. A. Sewell	1.00
Jas. Tibbits	12.20
Laura Utery	20.00
Jesse Van Norman	1.00
Mary Whisler50
Mrs. Harlan Woodward25
Mrs. C. S. Webb50
Evelyn White50
Mrs. E. E. Wing25
Mrs. W. E. Wolbridge	1.00
Miss Abbott25
A. G. Adams25
Chas. Andrews50
Mrs. Burdick25
John D. Baer	5.00
J. F. Brown25
Sarah Cornforth25
Mrs. O. A. Chapman25
Alpha Dial25
Mrs. Geo. W. Davis	1.75
Gertrude Davis50
Mrs. Nancy Emans25
Alfred Eden25
E. J. Edwards	1.75
M. N. Fletcher	10.00
H. Fieddennan25
Amy Humphrey	3.25
Mrs. Mable Hart50
Mrs. G. T. Gerser50
Mrs. L. Keasler25
Miss Jessie Mascon25
Mary E. McLaughlin25
N. Y. Tract Society	1.25
Total	\$74.40

MONTHLY SUMMARY OF THE WORK OF THE
VARIOUS INSTITUTIONS AND DEPART-
MENTS OF THE CHICAGO MED-
ICAL MISSION

October 16 to November 1.

Treatments given	2,500
Office treatments	300
Surgical operations	8
Operations in Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Department	14
Admitted to wards	15
Outside calls	125
Gospel services held	109

WORKINGMEN'S HOME REPORT.

Penny lunches served	7,412
Lodgings given	3,133
Used free laundry	1,507

HALSTED STREET DISPENSARY.

Garments given	56
Consultations	240
Operations	7
Office treatments	312
Bath treatments	228

LIFE BOAT REST FOR GIRLS.

Public meetings held	14
Aggregate attendance at meetings	75
Pages printed matter distributed	3,000
Scriptures distributed	2
Articles clothing distributed	40
Calls made	400
Medical services rendered	23
Treatments	61
Free baths	4
Free lodgings	2
Free meals	15
Positions secured	1
Number received from police	1
Number admitted to rest	1
Number in Maternity ward
Number in hospital	1
Number professing conversion	12
Requests for prayer	20
Girls returned home	4

LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Attendance at meetings	3,000
Meetings held	66
Testimonies given	250
Hands raised for prayer	91
Missionary visits	15
Testaments given away
Tracts given away
Life Boats sold and given away	625
Pages of literature distributed	1,100
Lodgings given at 10c each	91
Penny meals	200
Garments given away	3

THE WONDERFUL INHALER.

They are the greatest remedy for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Headache, Neuralgia, etc. Better than cough syrup, which costs as much and cannot be used but once. The Inhaler can be used every day for one year. Send 25c and get the best inhaler made. **Agents wanted.**

CLYDE WORNICK, 2323 State Street, Chicago, Ill



Some Special Holiday Prices...

A No. 6 size, gold filled watch, 20-year guarantee case, with either Elgin or Waltham movements, beautiful design, hunting case, 15 jewels..... **\$12.50**

Same style case as above, except 10-year guarantee, with Seth Thomas movement, 7 jewels..... **\$9.00**

Solid silver hunting case watch, beautiful design, Seth Thomas movement; 7 jewels..... **\$7.50**

These watches are not cheap, inferior watches, but high grade. Guaranteed to give satisfaction. Usually sold at much higher prices.

Send us a good photograph of yourself or some member of your family, and let us give you a picture 16x20 in., in a nice frame, glass and back, all complete for..... **\$2.50**

Add twenty-five cents for boxing. You pay the freight or express.

THIS IS A SPECIAL PRICE FOR 30 DAYS.

A fine Fountain Pen, 14k..... **\$1.00**

HOLIDAY PRESENTS FOR THE CHILDREN:

Sterling Silver Set. Knife, Fork and Spoon. Fancy Embroidery Pattern. Each sent in nice box. Splendid value. 50 Cents per set. Postage paid.

Send Cash With Order.

ACME SUPPLY CO., 3314 Cottage Grove Ave., CHICAGO.

BOOKKEEPING AT HOME

The quickest—the best. Write to **Fireside Accounting Institute, 36 N. Washington Ave., Battle Creek, Mich.**

In every home ought to be a copy of "The Song of the Angels." Send your address and 12 cents to **OTTO LUNDELL, Room 770, 324 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.**

Help Circulate 100,000 December Life Boats.

WE WILL SUPPLY THEM AT TWO CENTS EACH.

✂ Send in your orders at once ✂

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These tablets are a wonderful invention, far ahead of the washing board and washing machines. Guaranteed to be the best preparation on the market for making washing easy. They remove the dirt without rubbing; contain no acid; warranted not to injure the hands or the most delicate material. A little added to the starch will assist in the ironing.

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Send ten cents for sample and prove the truthfulness of the above statements.

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We want to double the circulation of
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The Best Offer Ever Made.—For fifty new subscribers we offer Dr. J. H. Kellogg's greatest work—The Home Hand Book, 1650 pages. Considering the low price of THE LIFE BOAT, this is the greatest premium offer ever made.

For forty new subscribers we will furnish Dr. Kellogg's second greatest, but most widely circulated work—Man, the Masterpiece; or, if preferred, The Ladies' Guide.



For fifty new subscribers we offer a seven-jeweled, gold-filled watch, ten-year guarantee case, beautiful design, with famous Seth Thomas movement. We will furnish the same style in coin silver hunting case.

For twenty-five new subscribers we offer a beautiful set of sterling silver-plated knives and forks.

For fifteen new subscribers we offer a first-class gold-pointed fountain pen.

For ten subscribers we offer a handsome set of nut picks and cracker.

For five subscribers we offer a child's set, consisting of a knife, fork and spoon, and a small pair of scissors.

For five new subscribers we will give a year's subscription to THE LIFE BOAT.

For five new subscribers, a complete stamping outfit, consisting of complete alphabets, numerals, etc., of rubber type. It will be found useful for marking linen, printing cards, etc. Something all children will appreciate.

For one new subscriber we will send the booklet, "My First Drink and My Last," by S. H. Hadley, Supt. of Jerry McAuley Mission, New York.

Or "The Miracle of My Conversion," by Col. H. H. Hadley.

Or both for two new subscribers.



To the West

The North-Western Line is the only double track railway from Chicago to the Missouri River.

The double track is now completed between Chicago and Council Bluffs. Four fast trains each way daily between Chicago and Omaha, three trains daily to the Pacific Coast and two to Denver.

A double track railway across the western prairies means a great deal of history-making, empire-building, American energy.

The story of the western country and of the Pioneer Line that has played so great a part in its progress is interestingly told in a booklet which will be sent on receipt of a two-cent stamp to pay postage.

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Is an Indian word that fittingly describes one of the most delightful spots for a summer outing on the American continent.

The **New "Royal Muskoka" Hotel**

IS UNSURPASSED FOR LOCATION,

Without a rival in the perfection of its appointments and the excellence of its cuisine.

Descriptive literature, time tables, etc., can be had on application to

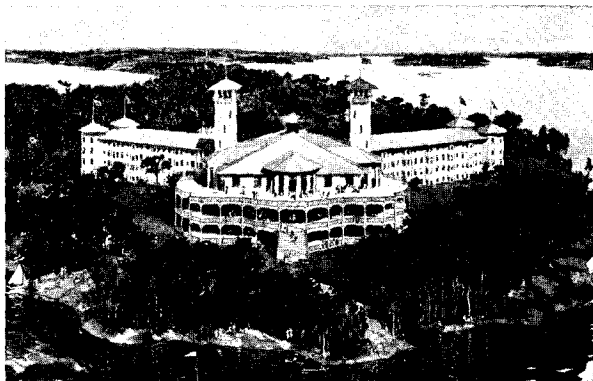
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BY paying close attention to little details and by providing only the best of everything, our dining car service à la carte now has an international reputation.

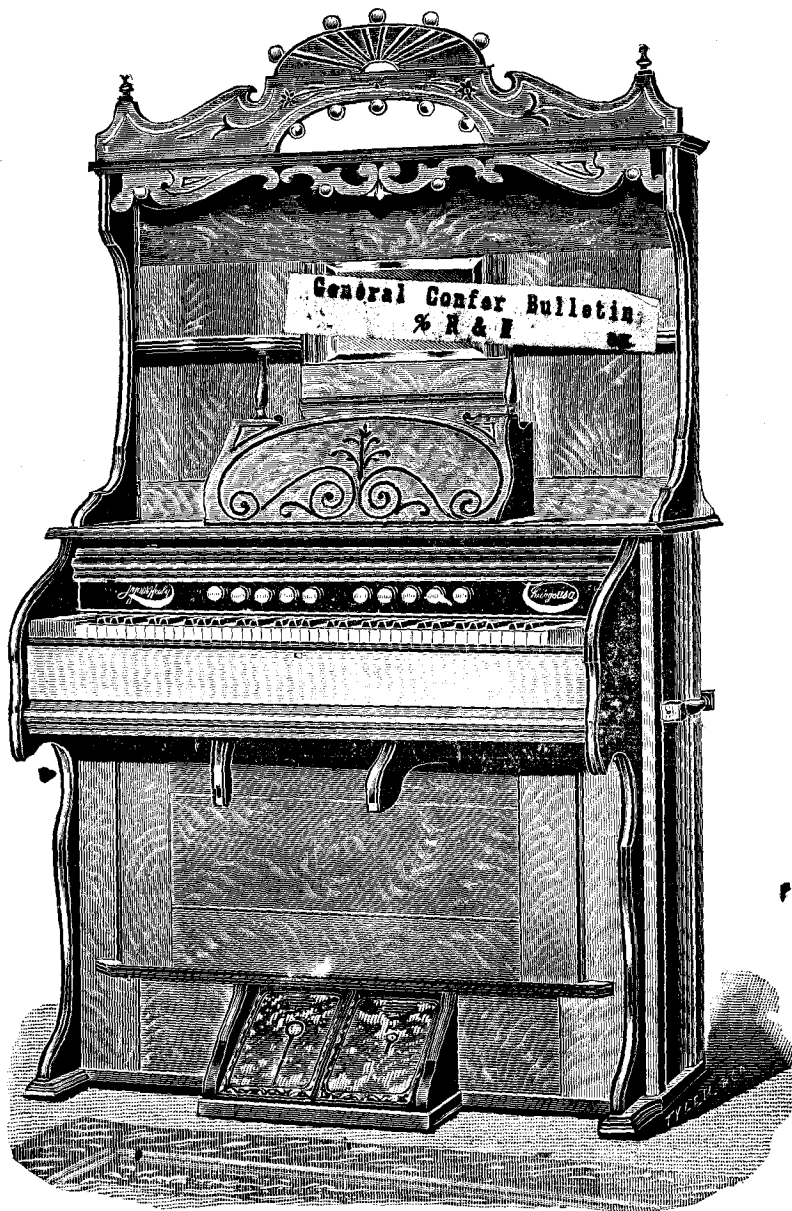
We carry dining cars on all of our express trains from **CHICAGO and ST. LOUIS** to

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FIVE OCTAVES ONLY

Contains two sets of three octaves each, two sets of two octaves each. Eleven stops: Diapason, Principal, Dulciana, Cremona, Melodia, Celeste, Treble Coupler, Bass Coupler, Vox Humana, Diapason-forte.

Also a Grand Organ Knee Stop and Knee Swell. **Dimensions.** Height, 76 inches; Depth, 23 inches; Length, 43 inches; Weight, boxed, about 350 pounds. **PRICE, \$50.00**

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