

"A life of toil"—Dr. J. H. Kellogg

February, 1903

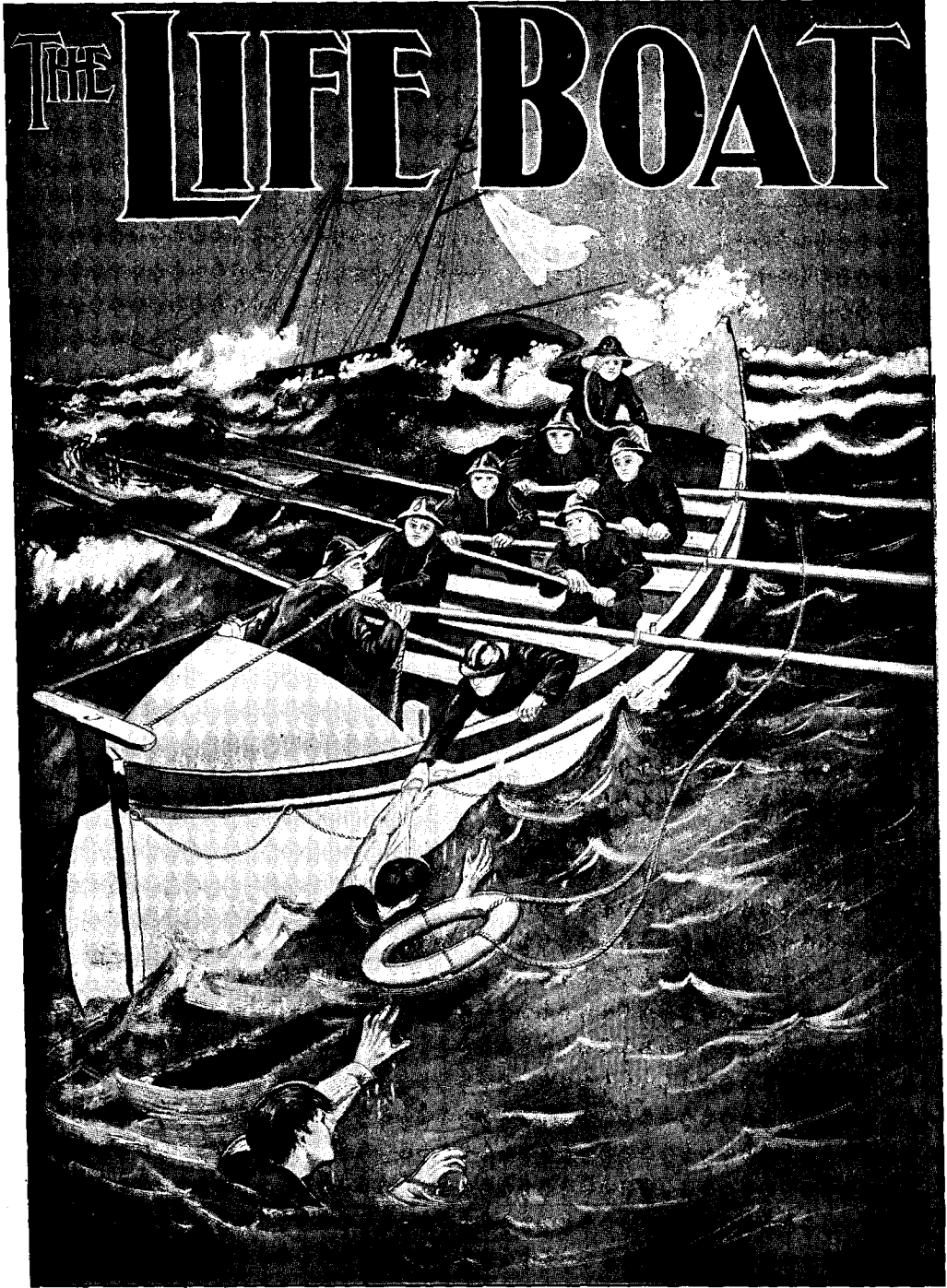
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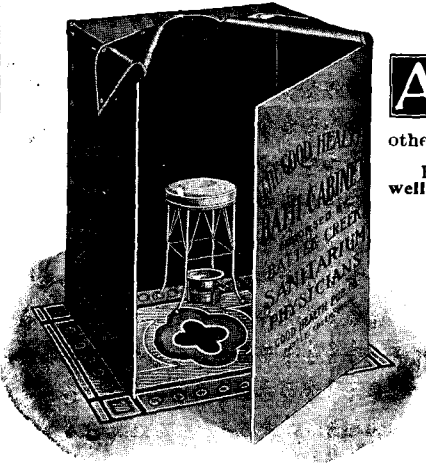
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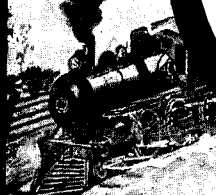
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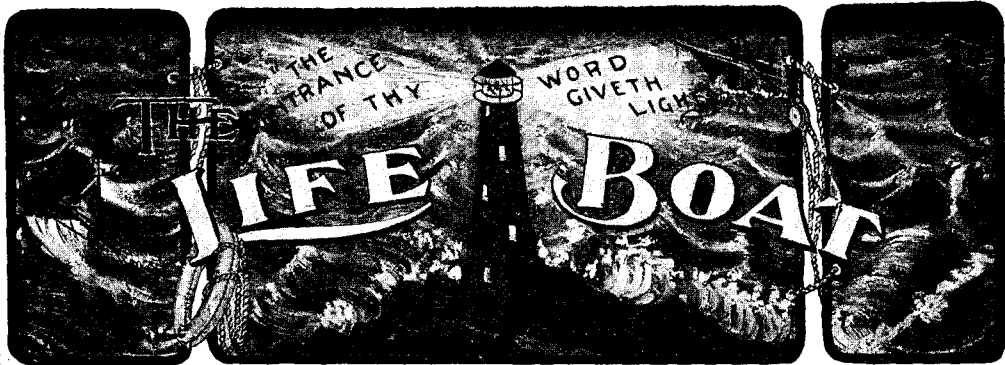
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An Illustrated Monthly Journal Devoted to Charitable, Philanthropic,
Health and Soul-Saving Work

Volume VI

CHICAGO, ILL., FEBRUARY, 1903

Number 2

TELL HIM SO.

W. C. DALBEY.

If a friend hath ever pleas'd you
Made your pathway a brighter glow;
Though a little thing to do,
Then and there just tell him so.

'Tis so strange that we can never
Tell the value of a man,
Till he's laid away forever
From life's cares and working plan.

Tell him *now* you see his struggle;
Of his purpose, true and grand;
And while telling of his "battle,"
Give to him a helping hand.

Don't keep words of commendation
Till your brother's laid away—
They may give new resolution—
Tell him while he lives—today.

A LIFE OF TOIL.

J. H. KELLOGG, M. D.

Supt. Battle Creek Sanitarium.

[Several months ago five of our medical missionary students met instant death by the capsizing of a boat on Lake Goguac, near Battle Creek. At the funeral services, Dr. Kellogg spoke the following words in reference to the medical missionary's life, which will be helpful to every reader of THE LIFE BOAT.—EDITOR.]

"These young people, who have been so suddenly snatched away by death, had come

to the sanitarium to prepare themselves for a useful work. They sought not a life of ease, but a life of toil. They had dedicated their lives to the service of humanity. They knew something of the risks they were taking. Many times our doctors have fallen at their posts; often our nurses, who have for weeks stood by the bedside of sickness—typhoid fever, smallpox or some other dreadful malady, worn out with toil and watching, have themselves fallen victims to the maladies from which they helped to rescue those for whom they cared. They knew something of the risks they took—they had offered up their lives to God and humanity.

In their far distant homes, they had heard the call that comes from suffering humanity the world over—the wail of humanity is coming up from millions of hearts and homes, and they resolved to give their lives to help alleviate these sorrows. Now they are taken away. Their places are left vacant. We miss them at the Sanitarium. They have endeared themselves to all with whom they associated here. Their high character was recognized, and their noble purposes were appreciated.

I am thinking of the homes which will miss them, not only their own, which today are in deep mourning and sadness, but also the homes which they were preparing to help, the hundreds of homes where there are hearts throbbing with anguish, where there are little ones dying with disease, of which these nurses were preparing to go in search. Now these homes must wait in sorrow. The hands

that would have ministered to them are bound in death.

It is sad to know that these useful lives have been thus cut short, that such noble purposes can never be carried out, and I earnestly pray God that He will put it into our hearts to work more earnestly and to consecrate as never before for service to our fellow men that we may do some of the work that the fallen ones might have done. The only way in which we can serve God is in serving our fellows; and in helping our fellow men we are "working together" with Him.

Let us pray earnestly that God will put into the hearts of others the same lofty purposes which possessed those who have been taken from us, that many young men and women may be inspired to join in the work of reform and earnest service for the uplifting and comforting of fallen and suffering men and women to which these noble souls had dedicated their lives.

"THE CURSE CAUSELESS SHALL NOT COME."

DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

Inspiration specifies what produced the ruin of ancient Sodom: "Behold, *this* was the iniquity of thy sister Sodom, pride, fullness of bread, and abundance of idleness, * * * * neither did she strengthen the hand of the poor and needy" (Eze. 16:49). The same causes always produce the same effects. If the causes are now in operation which produced ancient Sodom, we may be absolutely certain that the result will be a modern Sodom; and what more appropriate term could be applied to many of our large cities?

The curse of pride, the first root of Sodom's trouble, is well illustrated by the girl who is so proud that she would rather barter her womanhood for bread than earn it, if necessary, at the wash tub; and by the boy who is too proud to have his hands calloused by honest labor, and therefore prefers to obtain his living in the gambling den.

Pride is stimulated at nearly every turn in the child's growth. When it comes from school and tells its parents that it reached the head of its class, it is met with a smile of approval and words of flattery, and is given to understand how proud the father and

mother are of the accomplishment. Instead, they should have impressed the fact that this success came from developing that divine gift of wisdom which had been imparted. This would lead to humility as the child began to appreciate the great possibilities of that gift which was within.

If we have learned something that others do not know, we are just to that extent in debt to the less favored, and when we teach them we are only paying our debts and therefore deserve no special credit.

The second root of Sodom's trouble was "fullness of bread." The law of sowing and reaping is as unerring in its operations as the law of gravitation, and when children are fed on doughy bread and pasty mush, bloody beefsteak and food containing a large amount of blistering condiments, scorching pepper, and foul-smelling vinegar, which irritates the delicate nerves to such an extent as to create a demand for cigarettes and liquor, then we need not be surprised if some of these children reap an abundant harvest of Sodom as a result of this sowing.

The third fundamental cause for Sodom's destruction was "abundance of idleness." Some one has said that "An idle brain is the devil's workshop." It may as truly be said that it is his camping ground, and the best foundation for just such a life as Sodom represented. Go with our midnight mission workers as they go on their errands of mercy on the streets of Chicago; learn the home history of the majority of the ten thousand girls who are on the streets bartering their womanhood for bread, and you will be amazed to find that a large proportion of them came from homes that had in them the various comforts of modern life; but the gray-haired mother drudged in the kitchen and over the wash tub, while the daughter was allowed to enjoy the curse of "abundance of idleness."

"Neither did she strengthen the hand of the poor and needy." It is well to bear in mind that, although there never was a time in the world's history when so much money was expended for charity, yet much of this is disbursed through boards and bureaus and institutions, thus lacking the inspiration that comes from the benefactor and the benefited grasping each other's hands, each feeling the pulse-beat of the other. In one of our large

eastern states, for every five dollars given for charity, four dollars are actually expended for the salaries of the secretaries and boards and committees who devote their time to the disbursement of the other one dollar. The Master did not operate through bureaus, boards and committees. He "went about doing good," and the masses, individually, were inspired by his *personal* presence. Let us open our hearts to the poor and needy, and enter more fully into the work of our Lord, taking our children with us; and as we do this, our own hearts will be transformed under the mighty hand of God, and we shall be ready for the home above.

Just to the extent that the correcting power of the gospel is applied to the tap roots of the fundamental defects of society—namely, pride, fullness of bread, abundance of idleness, and failure to help the poor and needy—just to that extent we shall see that it has in it the same power to inspire and uplift humanity that it possessed when it was enunciated by the lowly Nazarene on the hills of Galilee.

THE LIFE BOAT OVERLAND TO THE PACIFIC COAST.

Some weeks ago, Miss Mary Smith, who has been the missionary nurse at the Life Boat Rest for the past two years, felt impressed that she and some other workers should spend a few months visiting a number of the leading cities between Chicago and California in the interest of soul-saving and rescue work, and also to encourage young people to take up definite gospel work. She believed that they could sell enough LIFE BOATS to meet all their expenses.

Alice Burghart, another worker in the same department, whose articles have made her known to all our readers, felt impressed to accompany Miss Smith.

At our missionary meeting, a short time before their departure, Miss Smith said: "We want to go out as proper representatives of the Master and do nothing that will reflect discredit upon the work here. We do not want to accept anything from anyone unless we leave them something in return. We know that we have had opportunities here that many people away from here have not had. I wanted to come to Chicago five years ago, when Brother Sadler came to College View. Some

one said to me, 'If it is the Lord you want, He is just as near Lincoln as he is Chicago.' But I felt that you had opportunities here that I needed. Now I want to take THE LIFE BOAT to many of those who have not been here, because it tells the truth in a way that I am not able to tell it. Those who write for it cannot go everywhere and talk as they do here. So I want to take their written messages to the people. I do not want to start out on a pleasure trip. I believe there is something more in it. It will mean something to us to live out under all conditions, the princi-



ALICE BURGHART. MARY SMITH.

ples that we have been taught here. One man said to me the other day, "Are you always going to be a soul-saver?" I desire always to be a true follower of Christ and do the work that He has for me to do, and to have Him go with me and help me in this work. I want to get all I can and give all that I can. I want your prayers to go with us, for we do not want to feel that only we two girls are going, but that you are all going with us in your interest and prayers."

Alice Burghart then spoke of her call to

undertake this missionary tour. "I am glad that I came to Chicago and for the opportunities I have had at the Life Boat Rest, for it has been a real education to me. Soon after the Lord put it into Miss Smith's mind to go to California, she asked me to go with her. I felt that I did not have the necessary preparation. But I was willing to go if the Lord could use me. And then I thought of the many sacrifices. One day Miss Smith happened to read something to me. Every line in it seemed to say to me, GO. Last Sunday night, at the Missionary meeting, as Dr. Keichline told us how he came to decide to go as a missionary to Egypt, every word seemed to go right to my heart and seemed to say to me that I MUST GO. Still I did not want to go. At last my throat became so sore that I could not do anything for several days, then I said, 'I cannot go now,' for I thought certainly that I would not be well before it was time to start. But in three days it was perfectly well, so I could not get around it that way. One night I sat and thought about all the sacrifices I should have to make if I went. I thought of my class instruction, which is especially good now, and I was sorry to miss it. I thought of a poor girl, whom we have taken in at the Rest to care for, and who felt particularly drawn toward me because I was the only one who could understand her language and talk with her. Whenever I spoke of going, she would begin to cry, and that was one thing that made me feel badly. I then decided to take it to the Lord again. I began to pray, and pretty soon there flashed through my mind a picture of our entire route from here to the Pacific Coast. It seemed like a broad path of light, following the angels that were going over that line. There seemed to be thousands of men, women and children looking toward this path of light and holding out their hands for THE LIFE BOAT. This encouraged me much toward going.

"The next day I happened to pick up Dr. Paulson's Bible and these words on a fly leaf impressed me deeply, 'When you hear the trumpet sound, advance!' 'Do not stop to nurse your little infirmities.' That was just what I had been doing. A little farther down it said, 'Unearth your buried talents.' I do not know how I happened to open to that

place, but I believe the Lord's hand was in it all. At last I am willing to make all the sacrifice and bring myself to the altar and say, 'Here am I, send me.'"

THE DRUNKARD'S TREAT.

MARY F. SMITH.

In one of the first cities which we visited on our Pacific Coast missionary tour, I went into a saloon to sell THE LIFE BOAT. Here were several men drinking and one was singing. After selling a paper to the bartender, I tried to get the attention of some of the other men, but they were all interested in the man who was singing.

Then I showed it to this man, and he immediately stopped singing and asked the price. He said: "THE LIFE BOAT, that is just what I want. I was a sailor once, and the life boat is to keep a man from drowning—to save him. I hope there is something in this paper to bring me to the Haven of Rest."

The man then gave me five dollars, and told me to give each of the men a copy instead of a drink, saying that it was his treat. He said that nothing but the words, "Life Boat," would have caused him to stop and think.

DO YOU EVER FEEL THIS WAY?

A poor, discouraged, human soul wrote us the following letter. Perhaps it echoes the cry of other hungry souls, who have tried to feed themselves upon that which was not bread. There is no need of anyone going day after day with such a dismal outlook. There are better things in store for us, and we will gladly assist anyone to find it who has not succeeded in doing so. (Editor.)

"I cannot obtain the spiritual experiences that I so much desire. I am not satisfied with form and ceremony. I want a spirit-filled, holy life, always in harmony with God. I do not see why God stays so far from me. For years I have been praying to God to teach me to love Him and to give me a heart that would delight to do His will, but it seems to me that He does not even listen to me. Still I keep on praying the same prayer day after day, week after week, year after year. I love to be with Christian people, but do not have the privilege, as I live in an isolated place in the woods, where I see but few people. My eyes are so poor that I cannot even see to read the Bible. If

you can give any help through THE LIFE BOAT for me and other poor needy souls, I shall be more than grateful. If God gives you an answer for me through THE LIFE BOAT, many others can share in the good that it may do. I remain, Very truly yours,

OUR REPLY.

In replying to the foregoing, will say that Christian forms and religious ceremonies are of no avail, except as they are outward badges of an inner life. It is perfectly natural for a healthy person to have the glow of health upon their cheeks, but for some pale-faced invalid to paint such a glow on her cheeks would not improve her physical health in the least. It is probably so with religious forms. They come naturally to a person whose heart is filled with the love of Christ, while they are of no avail when they are simply performed as an outward duty. Bear this important point in mind, that a good spiritual condition does not mean at all times the possession of a good *feeling*. On the contrary, it may mean toil, anguish and heart-ache and oceans of trouble. It was so with David when he was anointed king. (1st Sam. 16:13.) The spirit of the Lord came upon him from that day forward. Yet we find him a little later hunted like a common outlaw and associated with people who were in debt, in distress and in bitterness of soul. Certainly not in very encouraging surroundings. Read 1 Sam. 22:1-3. We cannot make ourselves good, but we can be *willing* to let God work in us and then he will accept *what* we have and raise no question about what we have not. (2nd Cor. 8:12.)

You say you have prayed for years for the Lord to teach you how to *love* Him. That is not the way we came to love our dearest friends. We became sufficiently acquainted with them to discover their lovable traits of character. This is precisely the way to love the Lord. How you can possibly read "A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench," Isa. 42:3, and many other such passages, and yet not love the Lord, is more than I can understand. You never can get to love the Lord or anyone else for that matter by just asking for it. Love does not come that way. The Bible says, "*Acquaint* now yourself *with Him* and be at

peace; thereby good shall come unto thee." Job 22:21. Of course, the Lord *hears* you. He is not simply away off in heaven, trying to listen to everybody at once, and thus overlooking some of the feeble ones, but he is *within* each one of us, and in all of our afflictions he is afflicted. (Isa. 63:9.) He tastes all of our sorrows, shares all our griefs (Isa. 53:4), and is even compelled to serve with us in our sins. (Isa. 43:24.) He heard the cry of Hagar's child, when she had cast him off in despair. The Lord is the same yesterday, today and forever (Jas. 13:8), and he is no respecter of persons. (Acts 10:34.)

Do not ask the Lord to do so many things for *you*. Ask him to help you *do* something for some one else. And when he gets a chance to show you some of the woes of humanity, then it will not seem such a great consequence to you whether you have "*good feelings*" or not.

SOME INCIDENTS OF A DAY.

MRS. NELLIE RICHMOND.

By ten o'clock in the morning I am ready for my regular LIFE BOAT work. I take 50 LIFE BOATS to a down-town district and go into every business place. One day when I came to a saloon, I found as usual a number of men at the bar. I asked one of them to buy a paper. He did not care to, but I was surprised to hear the bartender say: "Buy the paper; it is a good work they are doing. You had much better put your money in that than 'booze.'" Often others say nearly the same thing.

Another man said, "If you can find some one to buy me out, I would gladly give up this business. I hate it, but all I have is in it, and what am I to do?" I told him of Jesus, who knows our hearts, and is able to help at all times.

Another saloonkeeper said, "I know this is bad business, and I am not in it because I love it, but because of the money that is in it." I referred him to Rev. 18:13, where it speaks of dealing in the "souls of men."

These are only a few every-day incidents which we meet in this interesting missionary work.

THE HEALING OF HUMAN WOES.

SARAH HAGGARD PAYNE.

I was walking one cold morning
 Through a crowded city street.
 Bright the day though snow was falling,
 And the ground was paved with sleet.
 In my heart a great love burning,
 For I'd found the one great joy.
 Surely all the world's rejoicing!
 Not a sorrow—*See that boy!*

Ragged clothing, face all grimy,
 Shoestrings dragging 'long the street,
 Hose with holes from top to bottom,
 Nothing clean from head to feet.
 To my pitying "Good morning,
 How are you?" I hear him say,
 "How's me, pard? Just hungry, mister,
 But I'm hungry *every* day."

So I tossed him several pennies,
 And I thought my task was done,
 Thinking, "Sad to be neglected,
 But, thank heaven, 'tis only *one*.
 Only one from out the many
 Who have friends to care for them,
 Not another will I meet now."
 So I sauntered on again.

And my walk so interrupted
 I resumed, once more care free;
 But there broke upon my musings
 Shrieks of bitter agony.
 In the cold and cheerless basement
 Where the cries of anguish led,
 Was a young girl wildly weeping,
 Where her only friend lay dead.

I essayed to soothe her sorrow,
 Laid the poor, cold corpse away.
 Ah! at last I'd learned my lesson,
 I'd been blind while glad and gay.
 Thank God, he had shown me others
 Whom He loved as He loved me:
 All are children of one Father
 Though in sin and poverty.

Now, I cannot live in splendor,
 Clothed in fabrics rich and rare,
 Wasting precious time and money
 With such suffering everywhere.
 I must go to poor, starved children,
 Make their eyes with gladness shine.
 Ah, a penny's worth a gold piece
When it buys a loaf in time!

I will give my time and talents
 To the Savior through the poor,
 And He'll give all back with interest
 That's religion, simple, pure.
 Cheer the faint and raise the fallen,
 Feed the hungry, lead the blind;
 And you'll win a crown up yonder,
 Your reward in heaven you'll find.

THE HALSTED STREET ANTI-CIGAR-
ETTE LEAGUE.

MRS. EVELYN R. WOOLFSEN.

One of the great crying evils of the present day is cigarette smoking. It is seen everywhere—on the street, in the home, and among even the smallest children.

When Sir Walter Raleigh's servant first noticed his master smoking the weed, he thought he was afire, and he was not altogether wrong, for it has been demonstrated many times that those who use this deadly poison are burning up their tissues, destroying their brain power, and receiving weak, fatty muscles for strong and energetic ones.

The will power is weakened and the ability of the body to resist temptation is destroyed by this filthy habit. The soul temple is "defiled," and it is not strange that these boys become criminals at an early age and find their way into our reform schools.

Mr. George Torrance, superintendent of the Illinois State Reformatory, said in a recent address that they had 278 boys in their institution under 15 years of age, and that 92 per cent of this number were cigarette fiends at the time they were placed in the Reformatory.

All boys realize that they must take their first smoke in secret, and this very act of "smoking on the sly" lays the corner stone of dishonesty in their characters.

This cigarette subject is stirring our whole nation, and many earnest Christian people are seeking to arrest this deadly evil, that is sapping the virtue and strength of our boys and sending them either to insane asylums or to early graves.

Chicago is favored by having within its limits Miss Lucy Page Gaston, who spends her time in doing what she can to raise a higher standard among the boys and bring about a better state of affairs.

Everywhere, where there is an opening in this great and wicked city, she is seeking to organize Anti-Cigarette Leagues. Her aim is to gather in the boys in different neighborhoods and form a society which will study the evils of cigarette smoking, and help to give moral backbone to the boys to resist this, their great enemy.

God has blessed her efforts, and in many places boys have to thank her for bringing to them the blessed gospel of deliverance from the deadly cigarette.

On the evening of Oct. 8 at our Dispensary, 3558 Halsted street, where the students of the American Medical Missionary College do much of their practical work, an Anti-Cigarette League was formed.

The boys living near the Dispensary had heard of the meeting, and long before the appointed hour had gathered about the door to be admitted. When the doors opened they streamed in and completely filled the room.

Many of the boys were typical street urchins, coming from homes where they heard perhaps nothing but curses and oaths all day. No wonder they were boisterous and noisy! The writer thought she had never seen any worse type of boys. But they were found to be "clay in the hands of the potter" which could be molded.

Not one of the large number of boys present but what had smoked; but nearly all expressed a desire to quit smoking. One lad said there was a boy in his neighborhood, only three years old, who had smoked for some time. Think of it! But if this were but an isolated case, it would not appeal to us so greatly, but alas!—it is but one among scores of others.

The boys were divided into two divisions, according to age, and are to meet alternate Wednesday nights.

One boy, before leaving that first night, came and gave us his paper and tobacco, saying he never wanted to smoke again.

We have preserved this tobacco as one of the memorials of our Society.

At the second meeting, only those who were in earnest and desired to take the pledge were admitted. We had a large company present.

Each boy was asked to solemnly and care-

fully consider whether he could take the pledge, or not. The following pledge was then read to them:

"I do hereby pledge myself upon honor to abstain from smoking cigarettes or using tobacco in any form, or at least, until I reach the age of 21 years and to use my influence to induce others to do the same."

After all had taken the pledge, officers were elected from their own ranks, and they were asked to give talks. They made manly speeches and spoke of their desires to be free from bad habits. The meeting was then dismissed. Is there not some boy who may chance to read this article, addicted to the cigarette habit? If there is, will you not sign this pledge, and help others of your friends to do likewise?

May God help us all to do what we can to arrest this growing evil.

HIT IT HARD.

At the age of twenty, Abraham Lincoln was a raw-boned, uneducated, awkward country youth. He worked his way down the Mississippi river on a boat. The first morning after reaching New Orleans he walked about with several of his companions viewing the city. He soon chanced by a slave market. Here he saw a young woman made to trot up and down before her bidders to demonstrate her soundness and activity. He watched it for a moment, then he turned to his companions and said: "Come away, boys; if ever I get a chance at that thing, I'll hit it hard." And subsequent history showed what this deep-seated resolution accomplished in his life.

Dear reader, the Lord can stamp resolutions in reference to other things just as firmly upon *your* mind and heart and they will bring forth great results for the benefit of humanity.

THE LIFE BOAT was sent me a few months ago and I take great pleasure in reading it. It is the best paper I ever read. It has been the means of helping me to live nearer my Saviour than ever before. I showed it to seven people, and took five subscriptions.

MISS EMMA WOOD.



Life Boat Mission



LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Attendance at meetings	1,500
Meetings held	70
Testimonies given	350
Hands raised for prayer	135
Missionary visits	
Testaments given away	60
Tracts given away	
LIFE BOATS sold and given away	1,500
Pages of literature distributed	1,583
Lodgings given at 10c each	
Penny meals	
Garments given away	15

OUR HUNDRED MEN LIST IS
GROWING.

We are glad to say that the list of one hundred men who will give a dollar a month to help us to pay the hundred dollars rent on the Life Boat Mission is gradually growing. No one who has ever attended a meeting in the Life Boat Mission will question for a moment that it is not worth while to give a dollar a month to keep this gospel light burning. Become one of the hundred and we will send you every few weeks some interesting accounts of the work done in this mission.

MEDICAL SIDE OF THE LIFE BOAT
MISSION.

J. EDGAR COLLORAN, M. D.,

Physician to Life Boat Mission Dispensary.

One evening Brother Van Dorn arranged to take a morphine patient into the Life Boat Mission rooms and give her treatment and furnish a night and day nurse, besides board and room, for \$4.00 per week. Of course this amount would not cover the expenses, but we knew the good Lord was caring for our work, so we took the case. She got along very well the first week, but when the nurse had occasion to leave the room one morning the patient snatched up a mackintosh and went to a drug store for some morphine. We got her back, but it was hard to control

her, and we became very much discouraged.

I went to her room one night and I could not help but feel that the Holy Spirit was there and turning to the nurse, I said, "Let us bow in prayer." We asked God to free this woman from the drug habit. We got up from our knees and the next night the woman was down in the Mission and gave a beautiful testimony. Since then she has been coming to the Mission night after night giving good testimonies. Her case reminds us of the words in Phil. 4:13: "I can do all things through Christ, which strengtheneth me."

This patient came in this morning and told us of another woman in the same condition she was in. Her landlady had ordered her out of the house, as her rent was past due, so she was sleeping in a hallway during this cold weather. She asked us if we could take this poor sufferer.

I hardly knew how to answer for we have no funds upon which to draw for such cases, yet I knew I must meet that woman in the judgment. One thing I know, that Jesus Christ came to seek and to save that which was lost, and after thinking the matter over all day, tonight I sent for her to come, for I believe God will impress his children to help. There are many such cases in the slum district, and our Life Boat dispensary, having just opened up, has no money with which to help them, but I do not believe that our readers would let them suffer if they were in our place. We do the best we can to help them, just as we believe Jesus would have done. Our nurses receive no regular salary, the doctors only receive their living expenses. The money you send will be receipted and a letter sent telling you something of what we are doing.

Now, dear reader, will you help us with this woman's case? For \$10.00 to cover the cost of her treatment, we hope to be able to send her out physically restored and helped spiritually. Don't you want a part in this? Please write enclosing something and we will write

you, giving you the details of our treatment, and what we have accomplished in her case.

If you are interested in the Life Boat Dispensary, which is a dispensary that is working solely for the good of souls and a place where men and women come expecting doctors and nurses to kneel with them in prayer, will you not help us by your prayers and the means which God has given you?

THE SPECIALIST.

E. B. VAN DORN.

Nearly everywhere he goes, one sees the sign "Specialist." These are in nearly every line of life. Some are an honor to their calling, while others are not. Some claim they have the "cure all," and people flock to them from all parts of the land, to spend their money with these great men; but alas, when the money is gone, and their resources are exhausted, they find that these great men can do nothing. In their despair, they long to lay down the burdens of life and be at rest. If this has been your experience, I want to tell you that there is One that can help you; yes, more than that, He says to you, "Wilt thou be made whole?" Not patched up, as we would a shoe, but to be made a perfect man in Christ. "Wherefore He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him" (Heb. 7:25). And "Him that cometh to me, I will in no wise cast out." Jesus is the Specialist for all sin and uncleanness, and if you will confess your sins, "he is faithful and just to forgive you your sins, and to cleanse you from all unrighteousness." (1 John 1:9).

We have not lost faith in mission services. It is a blessing for those who attend. The actual number of genuine converts that we have had as a result of our mission work the day of God alone will reveal, for they are scattered all over the face of the earth; but we personally know where there are enough real, substantial converts, who are standing firm in the liberty wherewith Christ hath set them free to abundantly reward us for all the efforts that we have made in this dark and sin-cursed city.

GOSPEL PRISON WORK IN ST. PAUL.

E. H. HUNTLEY.

We have some very interesting experiences in our work here with the prisoners. There are about thirty prisoners in the jail, and eight in the workhouse. We use THE LIFE BOAT and find it a splendid help. The prisoners speak very highly of it. Some time ago a young man in the jail was given a New Testament. At first the reading of it did not appeal to him very strongly, but as he had plenty of time on his hands he continued reading it, and it led to his giving his heart to God. He is now preaching the Gospel.

The superintendent of the workhouse said, "These meetings are a great help to us all. They have reduced the prison population one-half. Formerly a man would go to the workhouse, serve his time, go home and commit the same crime again. Now, as a result of the instruction they are receiving, they go home and live better lives."

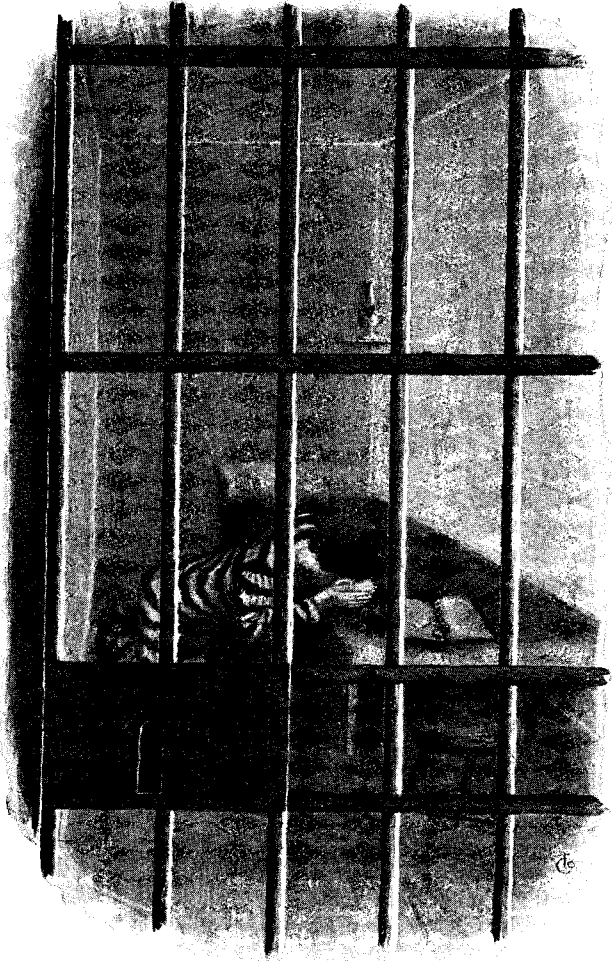
LIFE BOAT MISSION.

Carrie Artress, 25c; John Biron, \$5; Una Burgett, \$2; O. Benoit, \$5; Mary E. Beach, 50c; Davis Barton, \$1; B. C. Sanitarium helpers, \$10; John C. Branch, 75c; Mrs. E. E. Barnes, 25c; Mrs. M. L. Baukert, 48c; Geo. Backhaus, \$1; Mrs. C. D. Clark, \$5; Alice M. Cook, \$1; Geo. W. Davis, \$1; Mrs. Fellows, \$1; Jos. N. Forbes, \$2; Henry Frankhauser, \$1; L. M. Frankhauser, \$1; Mrs. Sarah Gatten, \$3; Miss Rhea Galloway, 25c; O. P. Galloway, 50c; Kate Gudine, 40c; Dr. Godliepe, 50c; John F. Gile, 50c; A. M. Hardy, \$4; E. L. Iverson, 25c; John H. Huntson, 15c; L. S. Lain, \$5.75; T. J. Murphy, \$1; Zella Means, 84c; A. McKercher, \$1; Mrs. Sarah McVitty, \$1; Chas. Overhiser, \$1; Mrs. Annie Olsen, \$1; D. L. Purdon, \$1; Mrs. H. J. Powell, \$1; Mrs. J. H. Powell, \$1; W. B. Payne, \$3; Daniel Payton, \$1; Mrs. M. L. Robie, \$2; Chas. Renskers, 50c; V. Sell, \$2; A. J. Thomson, \$3; Mrs. W. L. Tuttle, \$1; Emma Weatherly, \$1.

LIFE BOAT REST.

John Bulow, \$1; Mrs. C. D. Clark, \$2; Belle Devine, \$1; Mrs. L. J. Dunn, \$2; Ora Faddis, \$1; Geo. Graham, \$2; Mr. and Mrs. H., 30c; M. S. Harmon, \$1; M. W. Kerns, \$2; Rose Lull, 50c; Mrs. Susannah Myers, 75c; L. G. Moore, 25c; G. R. McGram, 50c; Edger Nelson, 25c; M. E. Rathbin, \$3; Mrs. M. M. Roger, \$2; Mrs. Anna Simpson, 75c; Mrs. Effie Whitney, \$3.

PRISONERS' DEPARTMENT



How much will you give to help us send one
hundred thousand April Life Boats to these men?

"I was in prison and ye came unto me."

CAN A PRISONER HAVE A TENDER HEART?

Some time ago a little girl who reads THE LIFE BOAT wrote to a prisoner. This is a copy of his reply:

"JOLIET, ILL.

"My kind little friend—Your very welcome letter and Xmas card of January 4th reached me safely, and I was delighted and surprised to get such an interesting letter. I only have the privilege of writing a letter every five weeks. I am pleased to know that you are a dutiful girl, and my sincere advice to you is to be at all times an obedient child. I am sorry to know that your mamma is dead, but from what you write I am sure that your grandma will care for you. Your letter caused my own mind to revert back to my boyhood days, when I was cared for by kind and loving parents, and enjoying the warmth and comfort of a happy home; but all I can taste of home and parents now is the recollection of the past, and the bitter memory of the present. I lived at Buffalo, N. Y., for eight years. I will be released in July. "Will close with kind regards."

Do you think such men are worth encouraging and helping? Do you think it is worth while to send them THE LIFE BOAT, to break the wearisome monotony of their lives? Are you anxious to try to introduce some sunshine and happiness into their lonely lives? If so, send us a donation for the next Prisoners' Number of THE LIFE BOAT, and we will also be glad to try to put you in correspondence with some prisoner, whom you may be able to help, not only now, but also when his sentence expires.

DO YOU THINK IT WORTH WHILE TO GIVE THE GOSPEL TO THE PRISONERS?

While your mother was teaching you to pray, another boy was being taught to lie or steal. You learned your lesson, and he learned his. Today, perhaps, you are clean and upright, while the other man is sitting behind prison bars. Should you not esteem it a privilege to send him the helpful things which THE LIFE BOAT contains, and thereby make up to him in a small degree what he missed in his home?

All prisoners did not come from such homes, but many did. There are a larger number of highly respected wicked men *outside* of the prison than there are despised and condemned men *within* the prison. The

former enjoys all the privileges of freedom, while the other has all the degradation and misery. We wish to enlist your interest in him so that you will help us once a year, at least, to put THE LIFE BOAT into the hand of every prisoner in the United States.

Of those who will finally go into the kingdom of God, it will be said, "I was in prison and ye came unto me. Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me." (Matt. 25:36-40.) You may not have the opportunity personally to visit the prison, but you can send us a few pennies, which will send THE LIFE BOAT to the prison. We expect to issue a hundred and twenty-five thousand copies of the April number as a special Prisoners' Number. Will YOU help us? Speak to your friends about this.

ENJOYS HIS BIBLE IN A PRISON CELL.

STATE PRISON, JOLIET, ILL.

Dear Sir—I received your kind answer to my letter and was glad to get it. I thank you for putting my name on THE LIFE BOAT list. I have commenced to read the Bible, and say, don't you know, I like it. I attend services every Sunday. I may never be a free man again. To tell you the truth, I *never* was a free man in the right way. You can write just as often as you like, the more the better. The more letters I get the better it makes me feel. If you know of anybody else that cares to write to me let them do so. I would be glad to hear from them, but I will always write to you and answer your letters. Hoping you will answer soon, I am
Yours truly,

STATE PRISON, JACKSON, MICH.

Dear Friend—With pleasure I write you these few lines. I have now before me one of your LIFE BOATS and I think it is grand. Oh, it has cheered my heart to read it and to know if I only trust in God, I may be a man yet. I would like very much to have THE LIFE BOAT sent me, but I have no money and no way of getting any, as I am disabled and cannot earn money like some of the other boys. I would like very much to help you in your good work. May God bless you is the prayer of a poor convict.

Your brother in Christ,

	<h1 style="margin: 0;">Rescue Service</h1>	
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"MOTHER, DON'T TURN YOUR ONLY DAUGHTER DOWN."

(Continued.)

MRS. DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

All who read the December LIFE BOAT will be anxious to know something more about the poor girl who wrote home: "Mother, don't turn your only daughter down." The mother had written to me the sad story of her daughter's unhappy marriage and separation from her husband, and her further steps into the paths of sin, and begged me to try to find her and give her such help as the circumstances might demand.

Mrs. Van Dorn and I failed to find the girl at the address given, and since that time we have tried in vain to find her. A few days ago we received another letter from the mother, inclosing one she had just received from the girl, giving a new address. We quote the following extracts from her pathetic letter:

"I am sick, and the worst is, that I have no place to sleep, except on the table of a saloon. My shoes are all worn out. I have such a cold that I can't speak out loud."

As soon as I received this letter, Sister Emmel and I earnestly asked the Lord for guidance and then started out to find the girl. We experienced some difficulty in doing this, as we were directed from one place to another. We were almost ready to give up hope of finding her, when Miss Emmel saw a girl with whom she was acquainted. While we were talking with her, she suddenly said to us, "There she comes now," and at once we recognized the very girl coming up the street. After speaking to her, she invited us to a room, then she burst into tears and said: "Oh, if I could only get back to my mother." We assured her that we were willing and anxious to do all that we could for her, and would see that she was sent home. We took her to the Life Boat Mission, and from the boxes of clothing that had been sent to us by our friends, we selected a complete

outfit of clothing, which she sadly needed.

We then took her to our hospital and placed her under the care of our missionary nurses and telegraphed to her mother for money for her railroad fare to her home.

Only twenty years old, and yet she had drifted into this deplorable condition at the very threshold of her life!

Will each of the twenty thousand mothers who shall read these lines earnestly ask herself: "Am I instilling such sound gospel principles into my child's mind and giving it such a training that it shall not walk into the devil's snares and traps as this poor child did?"

A GLIMPSE OF THE MEDICAL SIDE OF RESCUE WORK.

M. H.

Someone called at the Life Boat Rest and said, "I know you take care of sick girls. Please send someone over to — State street at once." We went. In the front room on the third floor over a saloon in one of the rough places in Chicago we found a beautiful young girl very sick. The furniture consisted of a bed, a dresser, and a coal stove that smoked more than it heated, a trunk, a table and some chairs. On the dresser, in addition to the stumps of cigars and dirty beer glasses, were a number of questionable pictures.

Examination of the patient soon revealed the fact that her intense suffering could only be relieved by a surgical operation. A course of treatment was outlined which our nurse at once proceeded to give. We found, at a second call the same day, a slight relief from pain, but the temperature and pulse still indicated a serious condition. Treatments were repeated three times through the day. At the third call we were convinced our patient would need to be removed to a hospital. At about ten o'clock the same night we called again. We found marked changes in the room. The questionable pictures had been torn to pieces. A man and two young women were in the

room, the latter weeping bitterly. We ascertained that the visitors were a brother and two sisters who, through some means, had discovered the whereabouts of their sister and had come to take her away. She refused to go, she did not desire to change her life, as she had recovered before and felt sure she would this time, and was somewhat annoyed that her people should have found her.

We felt she must go home to her mother and to those who loved her and who would gladly take care of her. After a good deal of coaxing, the ambulance was summoned, the patient removed, and at three o'clock the next morning tired and sleepy, but happy, we returned to our home after seeing the patient safe in the house of her friends, who wished us to continue to look after her case.

The previous history of this girl, though instructive, is not given for very good reasons, but a summary may be made as follows: Young, beautiful, gay, led from one pleasure to another and another, a vain hope of burying her sorrow, a final escape from her parents, most careful search and content with a life which none but those who come in contact with its victims can appreciate what it means.

We were not content to merely relieve her bodily suffering, we were after her soul. We had many serious talks with our little friend. She was given "Making Home Happy," and "Steps to Christ" and read them. We soon noticed a change. The haughtiness and pride was being replaced by a humble spirit and she began to seriously think about becoming strong, so as to give her life in service for those who are in the same condition as she was when we found her.

In the same house on State street, two other patients were soon brought to our attention. One a young girl whose home is in Chicago. Without going into detail, we are glad to say she was persuaded to go home. Our nurse went with her and left her safe in the home circle, a wiser, and, we trust, a better girl.

The other case was more hardened than either of the two which we have referred to, being given to drinking. She was, however, glad for the relief we could give her, and she was glad the other girls had gone home.

While persuading these girls to leave these places we did not meet with any opposition from the proprietors, but rather with all the

encouragement that could be given. Many of those who are in these places show more consideration than they are often given credit for.

A VISIT TO TOLEDO.

FANNIE EMMEL.

Matron Life Boat Rest.

For a long time I have been anxious to visit Toledo in the interest of our work. While there I went to the jail and secured permission to hold a meeting. We found the officials kind and they were glad to learn about the work that we are doing in Chicago. We could not get permission to distribute THE LIFE BOAT, but the jailer promised that he would personally see that all we could provide were given to the prisoners.

We found the matron at the police station to be a devoted Christian who is intensely interested in working for humanity. She was extremely anxious to have us begin the same work in Toledo that we were doing in Chicago.

At the Infirmary we had the privilege of talking to some of the inmates and we hope some good impressions were left behind. We had an interesting visit at the Insane Asylum and became acquainted with some of the officials.

Saturday night we went out and sold seventy-five papers. Some girls promised to leave their sinful lives. They all admitted they did not enjoy their wicked ways. One of our friends was anxious to learn how to do rescue work, so although it was extremely cold and stormy, I took one of them with me down in the worst part of the city, and hardly a person to whom we spoke refused to take a paper, even saloon keepers said that we were engaged in a good work. They bought our papers and told us to sell as many in their saloons as we could.

These friends made me promise that if they were not successful I would come back and help them. They agreed to pay the expenses of my trip.

(Extracts from talk given at the Missionary meeting.)

We furnish The Life Boat in quantities at two cents each.



PHYSICAL REDEMPTION



THE NATURAL LIFE.

Much is said and written these days about the "strenuous life," but there is something better than a strenuous life, and that is a simple and natural life. One in which all of the extravagance, and fashion and hypocrisy that compose the artificial life is rooted out, and a life in which we seek in every particular to glorify God in body and in spirit. To live such a life, it is necessary to eat properly prepared natural products of the earth in moderate quantities, and at regular times.

It means also to clothe the body comfortably, conveniently and properly. It means taking sufficient exercise each day to work out one's physical salvation, so that each function of the body may be brought to the highest point of physical perfection.

It means to cultivate a simple faith and trust in God, and a willing obedience to His principles and such a regard for humanity as prompts its possessor to impart to every fellow-mortal the glorious possibilities that are wrapped up in the living of a perfectly natural life.

SLEEP FOR THE SLEEPLESS.

Recently the police ambulance brought to our hospital a man who was delirious from the use of alcohol and drugs. It seemed impossible to put the man to sleep and he evidently had not slept for several days and nights.

Knowing that immediate and radical treatment was necessary we took a sheet, wrung it out of cold water and wrapped it about him, and then wrapped him in several blankets. We placed hot bags to his spine and feet. He quickly warmed up the blanket but seemed to receive no quieting influence from it.

The treatment was then repeated and in a few moments he dropped off into a quiet slumber, and slept almost continuously for fourteen hours, a sound, refreshing sleep, from which he wakened wonderfully improved.

There is scarcely a case of even the most

obstinate sleeplessness that will not yield beautifully to a neutral bath three-quarters of an hour in length, at a temperature of 95-96 degrees, or to the wet sheet pack as above described.

THREW HIS PIPE AND TOBACCO INTO THE STOVE.

HENRY J. HERSHBERGER.

I was a slave to tobacco, and have often walked four or five miles for it, after having done a hard day's work. I used it for over twenty-five years and tried to quit it many times; but it seemed as if I could not leave it alone.

Finally I looked to the Lord, and said if the Lord would help me I would never use it any more, and I threw my pipe and tobacco into the stove. It was a severe test for a while, but I trusted in the Lord and I came off conqueror, and now the smell of the stuff makes me sick.

What the power of God has done for me it will do for others. If we can trust in the Lord we can come off victorious. If any reader of THE LIFE BOAT uses tobacco, in the name of the Lord please stop right now, and He who gives you life and health will aid you!

The victim of the drink habit should be inspired with the thought that his body is a Temple of the Divine, and that the various efforts he is putting forth in taking exercise, submitting to the application of rational remedies, denying an abnormal appetite for unnatural foods, are so many seeds which he is sowing for a harvest of temperance, and which he is just as certain to reap as he was to reap intemperance when he so vigorously sowed for the same. The inspired declaration, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap" is as unerring in its operations as is the law of gravitation.

IS ANOTHER JOHN THE BAPTIST NEEDED?

The Chicago Tribune has recently stated, editorially, that there are one million persons in the United States who are drug fiends. There are several million more who are tramping towards the drunkard's grave, and there are several million more who are daily weakening their nervous systems and creating tendencies to disease by the use of tobacco. There are also millions feasting upon more or less diseased flesh foods, irritating their nerve centers by highly spiced foods and otherwise laying the foundation for Bright's disease and other serious maladies by their dietetic sins and follies.

These and similar causes were largely responsible for the twenty-seven million cases of illness in this country last year. Immorality, crime and insanity are all increasing in the same startling proportions. Let no voice be crying, peace, peace, when there is no peace. But let every man who loves his fellowmen, earnestly seek God, to be used as a beacon light of reform, both by example and by precept. John the Baptist dealt with definite causes. He laid the axe at the root of the nation's evils. If you are a true Christian, then you are a *genuine* reformer, whether it increases your popularity or not.

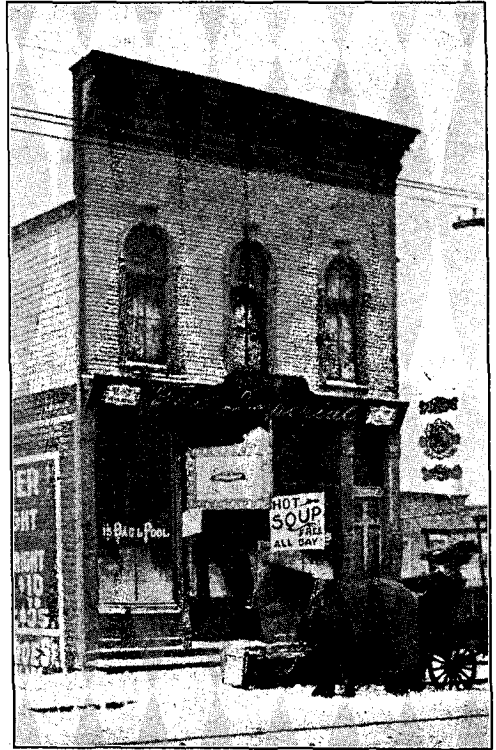
DOES ALCOHOL GIVE STRENGTH?

There is a strong belief that alcohol gives new strength and energy after fatigue has set in. The sensation of fatigue is one of the safety-valves of our machine. To stifle the feeling of fatigue in order to be able to work on, is like forcibly closing the safety-valve so that the boiler may be overheated. Alcohol, then, makes one no stronger; it only deadens the feeling of fatigue.

It may be mentioned, however, that the misuse of alcoholic drinks causes a whole host of diseases; that no organ of our body remains free from its injurious action. It is also apparently certain that from 70 to 80 per cent of crime, from 80 to 90 per cent of all poverty, and from 10 to 40 per cent of the suicides in most civilized countries, are to be ascribed to alcohol.—G. Bunge, Professor of Physiology at Basel.

The amount of mustard frequently spread over a piece of meat and then eaten, thus

brought in contact with the delicate mucous membrane lining of the stomach would raise a blister as large as a silver dollar if it were applied to the thick skin on the back of the hand. These substances are a source of irritation and tend to produce a thirst which water cannot satisfy.



Water for the horses, whiskey for the driver.
Which has the most "horse sense?"

THE PRACTICAL HIGHER EDUCATION SOCIETY.

J. W. Gossard, superintendent of this society, finds that a pure food diet is a wonderful aid in the reformation of the drunkard. It has been his experience that there is no permanency in a drunkard's reform if he persists in the use of mustard, pepper, highly spiced foods, tea, coffee, and flesh meats. These irritating and stimulating substances are a constant reminder of the old life, and produce the old craving for liquor, and in a moment of despondency or discouragement a resort to the use of liquor to satisfy the craving that these things produce.

Neighborhood Gospel Work

James H. Minilee of Byron Center, Mich., writes a few appreciative words and enclosed ten dollars donation to the Life Boat Mission.

Melvin O. McLaughlin, pastor of the United Brethren church in Panama, Neb., is preparing a box of clothing to send to us. He is also securing donations for the prisoners' work. Will other pastors do the same?

L. Tillie Earle, president Young People's Society, Des Moines, Iowa, writes that two of her young lady friends took out seventy-five LIFE BOATS one evening, and disposed of them all before they returned. This was their first experience and they are encouraged to do more.

Mrs. Hester Dusenbery, of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, sends in a good list of new subscribers, and writes: "I have taken all of these names by loaning the December number of THE LIFE BOAT. I am going to try to get a hundred subscribers."

W. B. Payne, of Pollock, S. D., sent five dollars donation, and received such a blessing from doing it that he went out and encouraged others to do the same, and thus sent in thirty subscriptions and nearly \$24.00 in cash. This was accomplished in less than two days. May not this be a suggestion to others?

Mrs. A. L. Davis, of Battle Creek, Mich., who is seventy-five years old, sends us thirty-seven new subscriptions, and writes that she would have secured fifty if she had not become ill. It seems to her that all who read it must feel that they want to help do something for the uplifting of humanity. Last year she sent copies of THE LIFE BOAT to the Ohio State Prison, and received splendid letters in return.

INSTEAD OF BUYING A NEW HAT.

A lady in Ohio who has secured many new subscriptions for THE LIFE BOAT, recently sent us a donation of \$3.50. The self-sacrificing spirit manifested by this woman touched our hearts very deeply. "I wish I had more to donate, but I have not, nor do I know how I shall be able to get any more. I saved this money while I was living on the farm, where I had butter and eggs to sell. I had saved it for the purpose of buying a new hat and some other things, but I made up my mind that you needed it more than I do."

HOW SHE EARNED MONEY.

[A lady in Missouri writes us how she succeeded in raising the money to send THE LIFE BOAT to their state prison. As you are reading this, listen and perhaps you may hear the Lord whispering to you how you may help us to print the one hundred and twenty-five thousand edition in April that we may send a copy to every man behind prison bars. Perhaps, considering their opportunities, many of these men are no greater sinners in God's sight than are we, for we have had all the blessings and comforts of life, while many of them have only had the hard, discouraging side. Do not try to dismiss this carelessly, even if you can only send a few pennies.—EDITOR.]

"The Lord put it in my heart to make children's hoods and mittens and sell them for this work. When I had made a few, I went to my nearest neighbor and showed her THE LIFE BOAT and my goods, at the same time telling her that I was going to use the proceeds to send it to prisoners. She bought two pair of mittens and a hood, and then I went to another neighbor, and she bought enough goods to amount to one dollar and thirteen cents. Another sale brought forty cents, another fifteen cents. Please use the inclosed money to send LIFE BOATS to the prisons in Jefferson City, Mo. I will soon send for some to use in the county jail."

"DEAF, DUMB, AND TOTALLY ALONE."

Accompanying the following letter was a donation to our work. We are deeply impressed with the spirit of sacrifice that it conveys. "When I read in THE LIFE BOAT about the help extended to the little ones, it gives me great pleasure, and hence I am sending this money to you. I am poor, deaf, dumb, and totally alone. I work for my daily bread. I feel perfectly free to cheerfully divide all I can with such ones as we read about in THE LIFE BOAT. I wish I could make as many dollars of it as it is cents, and probably the One who made the widow's oil increase so greatly may, in His own way, cause my little gift to do some wonderful things."

"WHEN NAKED, YE CLOTHED ME."

EFFIE NORTHRUP.

Recently we received a large package of warm, neatly made clothing for the needy in Chicago. Three of our workers selected some of the little dresses, cloaks and underclothing, and carried them to a family in the outskirts of the city. There were six little children in the family, and when we visited them, we found them very thinly clad indeed.

The little girl was just returning from an errand. She had no stockings on, and her limbs were exposed to the bitter wind, and were blue with cold.

The mother works away from home, all the time she is able to do so, to provide for her little ones; and barely manages to keep her rent paid, and to provide a scanty supply of food.

"The little girls clapped their hands for joy when they saw the dresses, and one said, "Oh, mamma, it seems just like Santa Claus has been here." The mother thanked us with tears in her eyes and said over and over again, "The Lord is so good to us. The Lord bless you and love you for this. We are praying for you because you remember us. The Lord love you for it."

There are thousands of children in this great city who are not responsible for their wretched condition, who will go hungry and cold through this coming winter, unless we help them.

Happiness comes to the one who is able to supply food and clothing and comfort to these needy ones.

WHY NOT?

Do some soul-saving work *every day* that you live. This does not necessarily mean that you should pray with some one each day, but that you should endeavor to make *some one* a little better or happier.

Keep a record of every providential occurrence which you meet in your experience, no matter how small or insignificant it may seem. Jot down the choice thoughts God gives you from reading your Bible. Keep a scrap book and paste in it the best things you read in the papers, so that you can always have them ready to use.

Begin to write letters to a number of willing people, and even to some unwilling people. Endeavor to establish regular correspondence with them, and put into these letters in a concise way some of the helpful things that you gather from these various sources.

Suggest to them that they try to do some good in their respective neighborhoods by visiting the sick, calling on the poor and afflicted, holding Bible studies for those who are interested, etc. Get them to make a prayer list, and pray for *special* individuals and for *definite* things, then watch for and expect the answer. Cull some of the choicest things from the letters you receive and send these to others.

Inspire as far as possible each one with whom you come in contact, not with a desire to be conspicuous, but with a real longing to be a genuine Christian, and to be a *working* Christian.

Pray as though your mortal life were at stake that each day you may have a divinely-given glimpse of your duty and your work, and that you may have enough divine strength imparted to you to attain to the ideal that God sets before you. If you will begin to pray sincerely for guidance, you will soon discover how much you have been missing all your life.

Perhaps you are only a plain, ordinary worker, making more blunders than right moves, more failures than successes, but at long as the Bible says: "If there be first a *willing* mind, it is accepted" (2 Cor. 8:12), and "A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench" (Isa. 42:3), just so long you may have courage to launch forward into the dark, knowing that you have the Divine Pilot on board.

AMONG THE RICH AND POOR.

LOUISE PAULSON.

During the two days of each week that I spend in DeKalb, I have an opportunity to give treatments to some of the wealthiest and most influential families in the city.

The day which I spend each week on the west side of Chicago, I have an opportunity to help some of the poorest of the poor. There is one poor woman that I am especially interested in. She lives in a dark underground room and sews for a living. The only cheering thing which she has in her room is a little plant. She appreciates deeply the help that I have been able to give her. She asked me if I liked flowers. She said she wanted to do something to repay me for what I had done for her, so she wanted to present that little plant to me. I did not have the heart to accept that poor woman's one treasure, and as she insisted, I happened to think that my room was heated by gas, so I told her it would not be good for the plant, and I asked her to keep it for me. This little simple incident shows what kind hearts these people have and how appreciative they are for what is done for them.

IS YOUR HOME A FULFILLMENT OF PROPHECY?

Malachi, the last of the Old Testament prophets, caught a glimpse of events that would transpire near the end of this world's history. One of these was a great reformatory movement for better homes. He prophesied that "Before the coming of the great and dreadful day of the Lord," a mighty reformatory wave would sweep over the land that would result in a turning of the hearts of the fathers to their children, and the hearts of the children to their parents (Mal. 5:6).

Dear reader, have you begun to cultivate a *genuine* family spirit in your home? Has such a fixed determination taken possession of you that real affection and true love shall not only be believed in, but shall actually be manifested at every turn of the home life? If so, you are fulfilling Malachi's prophecy. Do you regard a manifestation of affection and love a sign of weakness? If this prophecy does not apply to your home, how long are you going to wait before you fulfill it?

Bertha Mitchell, a teacher in the Haskell Home in Battle Creek, Mich., writes: "Our children are taking deep interest in the poor children in Chicago. They are eager to sell *THE LIFE BOAT* so as to interest others in the same work. This experience has been a good one for the children. There has not been one bit of selfishness connected with it. From the first they have been working to help the children in Chicago. What little they have been able to do has been from hearts filled with love. The children fell in love with 'Little Joe.'"

CAN YOU NOT DO AS MUCH FOR YOUR NEIGHBORS?

A sister who has been having a good experience in neighborhood gospel work writes: "I have been distributing *THE LIFE BOAT* for over one year in my neighborhood, with good success. One lady would come and ask for it, and say it is the best paper she ever read. She looks for it every month as much as I do.

"I also conduct a cottage prayer-meeting on Thursday afternoon, although I have a large family. I am thankful I can spend a few minutes with my neighbors in reading the Bible."

I served five years in the army, and since being converted, I have often wished I might do something for the soldiers and am very glad that a movement by the *LIFE BOAT* has been started for them. I consider *THE LIFE BOAT* the very best paper in the world and I want an interest in the souls that are saved through its influence and through the work done at the mission. Such a work as that done for the old Colonel, told in the November *LIFE BOAT* is an argument that infidelity cannot answer.

JAS. DE VINNEY.

Two numbers of the Youth's Instructor were omitted on account of the disastrous fire of the publishing house, but it is out again as good as ever, and there is no better paper for young people. Price, 75 cents a year.

Address Youth's Instructor, Battle Creek, Mich.



Children's Department



TOMMY IS DEAD.

CLYDE LOWRY.

Those who read about Tommy in the December **LIFE BOAT**, will be interested in the continuation of his sad story. It will be remembered that he was an eight year old boy who had his leg crushed by a train and two operations were performed. Many of our readers sent in donations for the purpose of buying him some crutches, and giving him a merry Christmas. Tommy was not the only one who was made happy by these donations, for his two little brothers and three sisters were all provided for, and it was a happy day for the father and mother.

Besides the presents which we provided, it will be interesting to know that a little ten year old boy contributed very largely to Tommy's enjoyment. This little boy had more money than Tommy did, and also a desire to help others. He had undergone a serious operation and one day when his father went to visit him he took a dollar from under his pillow and said: "Here, papa, take this money and use it to make some little boy happy." The father gave the money to one of our Life Boat workers, and with it she bought for Tommy a cap, a waist and a red sweater. These gifts gladdened the hearts of all the patients who saw his joy, and the influence of that gift will never die. The little ten year old boy had his wish and made many others happy besides Tommy.

For thirteen long weeks Tommy suffered, but never a word of complaint passed his lips, and his patience endeared him to all who came in contact with him. The nurses said that they were really sorry that he must go away. The patients called him the life of the ward. Even the visitors seemed to take a special interest in his case, and if ever a little Christian boy let his light shine, Tommy did.

After many weeks in the hospital he was brought home. His wound had not healed and there seemed to be little prospect that it would. The nurse and physician visited him at his home, and did all that could be done to relieve him, but he steadily grew worse. His cheerful attitude did not change, and he still

made no complaint. He tried in every way to encourage his mother and little brothers and sisters.

At this time we had completed all arrangements to bring Tommy to our hospital, and two workers, and one of our physicians went to his home to tell the good news. The mo-



Photo. of Tommy taken a few days before his death.

ment we entered the door we felt that something was wrong, and the first thing that the mother said was, "Our poor little Tommy is dead."

It had become imperative that a third oper-

ation should be performed, and Tommy was not strong enough to endure the shock. He died as he had lived, and his case will long be remembered by the hospital attendants.

Our workers were present when the body was brought home, and did everything that Christian friends could do to lessen the force of the shock and point the bereaved family to Him who has said that He would never leave nor forsake, and Who has promised that His grace should be sufficient. As we knelt in prayer around the silent form we hope that each member of the family felt the inspiration of Tommy's life, and were encouraged to look to Jesus in every time of trial.

A MISSIONARY QUILTING BEE.

Lydia Ackley, of Byrds Creek, Wis., sent us a beautiful quilt and writes: "My pupils have become very much interested from reading *THE LIFE BOAT*, in the missionary work in Chicago, and as sewing is a part of our school work we decided to make a quilt for your work. All the boys, and even the little tots, entered heartily into this work, and by spending fifteen minutes at it each day, in two weeks they had it completed. We hope it will be as great a blessing to those who receive it as it has been to us who have made it. If you think best you might notice this in *THE LIFE BOAT*, as it may be a suggestion to other schools to help in a similar way. We may find other ways in which our children can help in your good work. We are succeeding well in selling the paper."

Grace O'Neil writes in the *Workers' Bulletin*:

Two weeks ago we began our campaign with *THE LIFE BOAT*. We appointed an afternoon and all went to town to sell *LIFE BOATS*, although it was raining when we started. We went two by two, covering our papers with our coats and capes to keep them dry. After two hours or more, we met, some wet and bedraggled, but all were happy and not in the least discouraged. We did not sell many *LIFE BOATS*, but we did have some real experiences in Missionary work. On Friday last we had a little program in our school room which we called our Life Boat program. It consisted of recitations taken

from *THE LIFE BOAT*, and selections on mission work and the work of our institutions in darkest Chicago.

Our friends in Kansas City, Mo., are encouraging the children in their Sunday school to sell *THE LIFE BOAT*, and they have ordered a liberal supply for this purpose.

Carrie Kearns writes from Boulder, Colorado, that she has organized a missionary society among her pupils, and that they are having great pleasure in disposing of *THE LIFE BOAT*.

We have recently received letters from Earl and Floyd Gardner, of Hampton, Iowa. They have had wonderful success in selling *THE LIFE BOAT*. These boys are only nine and eleven years of age, yet they are selling scores of papers and are sending in good lists of new subscribers.

Zella Means, of Sharpsburg, Iowa, writes: "My pupils are interested in working for Jesus, and have decided to send the money which they would otherwise have spent for Christmas gifts to you to use to send *THE LIFE BOAT* to the prisoners. With this money we add our prayers that God will bless it, and as a consequence many souls may learn of Jesus."

LEND-A-HAND BAND.

Florence Chilson, Mt. Hope, Wis., sent a number of presents for our Christmas tree and writes as follows: "We have organized ourselves into a Lend-a-Hand Band. We hope the children will be pleased with the presents we are sending. Tell the boys and girls to remember this verse, "Cast thy bread upon the waters and thou shalt find it after many days."

SUNDAY SCHOOL WORK IN TOPEKA, KANSAS.

Some of our sisters brought in about fifty children to the Sunday School. There were boys with their jackets torn from their collars down. They have learned to recite Scripture texts, and sing Gospel songs. It is an interesting sight. The teachers visited the parents and gained their confidence, so that they are willing to let the children come.

AN EIGHT YEAR OLD LIFE BOAT WORKER.

I enclose eighteen yearly subscriptions to THE LIFE BOAT, secured by my little eight year old daughter, Naomi. It is the first missionary work she has ever done, in the way of getting subscriptions.

The extra seventy-five cents is to send THE LIFE BOAT to three prisoners for one year. She has always been good to save her money for missionary purposes, and is real happy because she is doing something for Jesus.

MY FIRST VISIT TO THE MISSION SUNDAY SCHOOL.

L. L.

One of the workers asked me if I did not wish to accompany her to the Mission Sunday School. I consented, yet wondering what interest it could be to me. On arriving at the Mission, my companion laid down her bible and "Little Friend" and said: "Come with me; I must go to find my little ones." She started out and I followed after, curious to know what she would do. We went to a street where the dirty and ragged children were swarming over doorsteps and in the street. The first child she met she stopped, and putting her hand on his shoulder, said, "Going to Sunday School today?" "Where?" "On State street," was the answer. After being told this was the place, he nodded his head and trotted along at her side. The next ones to go were three little girls. These poor little waifs were eager to be close to the "teacher" and hold her hand. "Going to Sunday School?" in a kindly tone and with a cheery smile won these children and parents. Often one little child was too timid to go with her, the father or mother would try to drive them along. They know these Mission teachers will do their children no harm. After the teacher had gathered around her about fifteen of these children, she said: "We will go back to the Mission now." But, instead of going back the way we had come, she led the way around a side street and started down a dark, dismal alley, where drunken, hard-faced men were standing around. I hesitated before entering this place and asked her if she really went through

these dangerous alleys. I knew no one was safe here, least of all two young girls. She replied, "I am not afraid; God will go with us; come." We started, the men stepped back and let us pass and finally one, the vilest of them all, after staggering along after us a few steps, stopped, looked after us a moment and then, strange to tell, he began to urge the little fellows who were lagging behind to go on with us.

When we reached the Mission the other teachers had arrived with their little ones. In all we had about thirty children. After they were seated, we sang several songs, most of the children joining in the singing. Some of the more mischievous ones, however, were laughing and even quarreling. After they had sung all the songs they were familiar with, the teacher asked all to bow their heads a few moments. Then she asked Jesus to come into this meeting and teach these, His little ones, how to better their lives.

When they were arranged in classes, she asked me to take a class. I agreed, but hardly knowing what to say or do with these noisy boys. But I told them of Jesus, how he died for them and how good he was to give them eyes and ears. One little hunchback boy sat as though totally absorbed in the lesson. When I asked them if they thought Jesus could see them all the time, they did not know. I then asked one little boy if he did not think he could go off behind a big tree or in a dark corner and Jesus would not see him. He thought this might be done. But when I told him Jesus could see him everywhere, he was much surprised.

I tried to impress upon them the thought that they could be doing good and please Jesus by helping Mamma and taking care of baby sister or little brother. One little boy said, "I love Jesus." Another said, "I pray to Jesus every night." The other said, "I help mamma wash dishes and rock baby when she cries." These poor, little, ignorant children soon learn to love their teachers. It often takes only a kind word and a smile to win them. They are made perfectly happy by some little Sunday School card, or a bunch of flowers. Don't you want to help them?

WHO WILL DO THE SAME?

About a month ago, we were in receipt of a letter from a girl who was in great trouble. She needed treatment at our hospital, but she had no way of raising the money to pay her expenses. In the same mail, we received a letter from another person who had been a patient here at our hospital. Since returning home she was so grateful for what had been done for her that she wanted to help pay the expenses of some one else at the hospital. The Lord impressed us to write her about this poor girl. We received the following reply from her: "I shall be only too glad to pay this girl's way there, or that of anyone else who is in need of help. Write me when you find a needy case, and tell me about how much each one needs, and I will share it among them. I suppose they are all worthy. Jesus died for them all. I intend to get along with the very least I can, so that I may give more into the work."

It has occurred to us that possibly there are some others of our LIFE BOAT readers who would be glad to have a share in helping to pay the expenses of some worthy poor person at our hospital. Unless the Lord impresses some one to do this, many of these needy souls will have to go without help. If you think that you can help us please write to us, and we will gladly put you in touch with some case which needs help.

Address your letters to Mrs. David Paulson, 28 33rd Place, Chicago.

A CHRISTMAS TREE AT THE HALSTED STREET DISPENSARY.

AMY HUMPHREY.

Sixty or seventy children gathered in the large front room of our dispensary for our Christmas tree which the Sunday school children had been looking forward to for several weeks. Among the presents were books, games, dolls, and toys; the average cost of these gifts was not more than ten cents. We also had Christmas cards, pop-corn candy, candles, tinsel trinkets, and strings of popcorn, so that the well-loaded tree was as pretty a sight as any child could wish to see. Besides the presents for the members of the Sunday school,

there were others for poor children who had been invited in by our visiting nurses. Some of these had never seen a Christmas tree before. The Christmas recitations were enjoyed by all. It was a beautiful thing to hear four little Jewish girls singing together a song in which are the words, "We love thee, Lord Jesus." We could not help believing that their hearts responded to the words. The Jewish children have been among some of our most regular attendants. It was difficult for these to secure permission of their parents until we had organized a class in which we studied the old Testament stories.

After the songs and recitations, Dr. Paulson spoke to them for a few minutes; then came the excitement of the evening; the distribution of the presents. Such a time as we had only those can imagine who have attended a mission Sunday School in a large city. Everybody received something and although a few tried to cheat or lay hands on something that did not belong to them, most of them behaved very well. We wish to thank all THE LIFE BOAT readers, who, by their gift, made it possible for us to make this one bright, and never-to-be-forgotten spot in the lives of those neglected city children.

One of the most frequent causes of failure to secure good results from the training of children in any direction is a lack of continuity of discipline. One day the standard is set high and every effort made to keep it there; the next day the mother is hurried and nervous and what was prohibited yesterday is permitted today, because it is less trouble to allow it than to make the exertion necessary to keep up the standard. The effect upon the child is most disastrous. Such fitful, spasmodic efforts toward the establishment of a habit may be carried on indefinitely without success.

CHILDREN'S FUND.

Mrs. J. A. Anderson, \$1; Minnie, Olive, Charlie, and Pearl Burkholder, 25c; O. Benoit, \$1; Nellie Emmerson, \$1.40; Mrs. G. E. Fitzgerald, 30c; Mrs. R. N. Hazelton, \$1.50; M. E. Kerns, 10c; Walter Madson, \$1.50; Mrs. Pendola and daughter, 50c; W. B. Payne, \$3; Carl Simpson, 25c.

Editorial Department

David Paulson, M. D.

THE LAST NUMBER OF THE LIFE BOAT.

The demand for the January number was so enormous that we found it necessary to print a second edition in order to supply our orders. We expect the circulation this month will reach the highest point it has ever yet attained. We hope all our friends will remember that its field is almost unlimited. What we have done thus far is only a trifle compared to what must be done.

THE NEXT LIFE BOAT.

The next Life Boat will contain interesting reports of some of the wonderful missionary experiences that Mary Smith and Alice Burghart are having in their LIFE BOAT trip to the Pacific coast. They are to travel over the Rock Island system to Denver, and will visit all the leading cities on this route; and will meet their expenses entirely by the sale of LIFE BOATS.

What the Lord will help these young women to do on a large scale he is certainly willing to help thousands of the readers of THE LIFE BOAT to do in their own neighborhoods. Don't miss the next number.

ARE YOU TOO BUSY TO WATCH FOR SOULS?

"A man turned aside and brought a man unto me and said, *keep this man*. If by any means he is *missing*, then shall thy life pay for his life, and as thy servant was dying, then shall our lives pay for their lives. Do not get so busy doing this thing and that thing that you forget to look after those to whom you should be a real spiritual help. If so, remember that your life shall pay for their lives.

God has given the *same* solemn charge to every reader of THE LIFE BOAT. There are one or more individuals who have been intrusted to us and the Master is saying, if by any means they are missing, then shall our lives pay for their lives. Do not get so busy doing this thing and that thing that you forget to look after those to whom you should be a real spiritual help. If so, remember that your life shall pay for their lives.

WANTED.

We want the name and address of every sheriff in the United States. We desire to send a few copies of the April LIFE BOAT to each one to distribute to their prisoners. We are not financially able to secure all these names, but we want some one in every State to do this for the Lord's sake. All who will volunteer to do this for us should write us at once so that we can divide the counties among them, to avoid the mistake of more than one person writing to the same county clerk for this information.

If you feel impressed to help us in this direction, do it immediately, as there is no time to lose.

IS YOUR WEDDING RING A BLESSING TO ANY ONE?

It was said of Napoleon that one day, while visiting an old church, he saw twelve large silver statues and inquired what they were. He was told that they represented the twelve apostles. He immediately ordered his soldiers to take them down and coin them into money, so they might go out and do good as their Master did. We could only wish that those who are wearing jewelry could be so touched with human needs and suffering that they would desire to turn it to some practical account. It would give a better opportunity for God to give them in exchange that ornament of a meek and quiet spirit, which makes a man "more precious than fine gold." (Is. 13:12.) A couple in a fair away Western town evidently caught a glimpse of this principle, for they wrote us as follows: "Enclosed find a wedding ring, which you can sell and apply the proceeds to such needs of the cause as you see fit. My wife send this. We are very poor, but we trust that God will bless us so we can send you money from time to time. Your work is dear to our hearts. We ask that you will remember us in your prayers that we may continue faithful."

LIFE BOAT RIBBONS.

For the benefit of our Chicago workers we have procured a ribbon, stamped with a gilt anchor and the words, "LIFE BOAT CREW" also in gilt. We furnish these at ten cents each.

IS YOUR SUBSCRIPTION ABOUT TO EXPIRE?

There are so many things to take up your time and attention these days that such a small matter as renewing your subscription is likely to escape your attention. Now, while your attention is called to it, why not send in a quarter and you will be credited one year's subscription. Mention this to your friend, who is letting his subscription expire and is wondering why he does not receive his LIFE BOAT.

DO YOU SOMETIMES FEEL THIS WAY?

Do you feel that you are an outcast and a wanderer from God? If so, hear what the Lord has to say concerning you.

"Hide the outcasts." "Bewray not him that wandereth." "Let mine outcasts dwell with thee." Isaiah, 16:3-4. Do you sometimes feel that you are among the Lord's banished? If so, you will be glad to hear what the Lord is planning for you: "Yet doth he devise means that his banished be not expelled from him." II Sam. 14:14.

IS THIS YOUR IDEA?

When you look about you and see the enormous circulation of many worldly magazines, do you not feel that you ought to do something to help The Life Boat to reach at least as many homes? The average circulation of the popular magazines of the day is about two hundred and fifty thousand. Is it not as important that The Life Boat should enter these homes? As you read, ask the Lord to stir you up on this point. Almost every reader of The Life Boat could interest a few others. It is not difficult to convince any fair-minded person that twenty-five cents for an entire year's subscription to The Life Boat is a good investment.

SEND ONE-CENT STAMPS.

Our friends are fairly deluging us with two-cent stamps, and we would prefer, for a time at least, that one-cent stamps should be sent instead. We can use them in many ways where we cannot use two-cent stamps.

THE CHICAGO MEDICAL TRAINING SCHOOL.

Are you earnestly desirous of becoming a well trained medical missionary? Nowhere is there a better opportunity, not only for instruction, but for practical all-round training than in our Chicago Medical Missionary School. Students can be received at any time. Send for application blank and further particulars.

A SUGGESTION FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

One Young People's Society has undertaken to supply THE LIFE BOAT to their State Hospital. Are there not others who could undertake this? On visiting days the superintendent of the hospital will grant permission to distribute papers. It would not be at all difficult to raise enough money in almost any city to secure a good supply for this purpose. The Youth's Instructor would also be gratefully received. Think of the men and women who are confined to their beds day after day, and imagine, if you can, how heavily the time hangs on their hands. Will you do something to let a ray of sunshine into the lives of these poor sufferers?

WHEN YOU HEAR OF SOME ONE WHO NEEDS A NURSE.

We have in connection with our Chicago medical missionary work a number of some of the best Battie Creek Sanitarium missionary nurses. They have not only had excellent training as nurses, but are also interested in the spiritual welfare of their patients. We are constantly sending nurses to care for cases in different parts of the United States. When you hear of some one who needs a nurse, mention the fact that we can be reached by wire or telephone. Our phone number is 1131 South. These nurses devote a part of their earnings to the support of the Chicago medical missionary work.

DO YOU GET DISCOURAGED?

Have you been bewildered, downcast and almost disheartened by some unexpected turn which your affairs have taken? If so, you will secure solid comfort by remembering that God "Hath His way in the whirlwind." Nah. 1:3. And no matter how stupid your blunders, He is nevertheless endeavoring to help you out of them in the best and the most successful manner.

Most Christian people can recognize this as they look back upon their past experiences, but what a blessed thing it is to calmly look out upon a sea of perplexities, discouragements and unforeseen trying circumstances and know that you have a Divine Pilot on board, who knows how to steer our helpless bark clear of hidden rocks and finally into the haven of rest.

THE LIFE BOAT GOSPEL CAMPAIGN.

We have felt impressed recently that the time had come for some of our Chicago workers to visit other cities.

Fannie Emmel has just returned from Toledo, and, Nina Case has spent a few weeks in Philadelphia and Boston. Mary Smith and Alice Burghart have started for the Pacific Coast and will visit all the important cities along their route.

We shall never know until the day of God all the good that has been accomplished by the work of these faithful laborers.

Nina Case left just before Christmas. There were eight hundred papers awaiting her arrival. Faithful gospel workers took hold of THE LIFE BOAT work in a most enthusiastic manner and telegraphed for a thousand more December numbers. Who can tell how many human souls will be made better and brought nearer to the Master as a result of reading these papers?

Miss Case visited a committee of the Prisoners' Aid Society, who are considering the proposition of supplying THE LIFE BOAT to all the prisoners in the state. From Philadelphia, Miss Case went to Boston, where she met the same hearty enthusiasm and cooperation.

A. R. Rhan, of Lebanon, Pa., has devised a most excellent plan. He writes: "We have concluded to take a hand in the increasing

of the circulation of THE LIFE BOAT. Three of us will engage in this work. We want five hundred to a thousand copies to begin with. We will sell them from house to house and take subscriptions at the same time.

Our plan is to secure at least a thousand regular subscribers in each city where we go, and then deliver them each month. Who would refuse a subscription for such a paper at five cents a month? The December number is the best we have seen, and it aroused this effort to still further extend the circulation."

Since writing this, he has ordered an additional thousand copies and says: "This is certainly a glorious work, and I find I can sell forty to sixty copies in a few hours. We now have six workers in the field. We intend to canvass all the large cities next summer."

LIFE BOAT CARDS.

If you are interested in our Life Boat work we shall be glad to supply you at actual cost, with personal cards containing your name and address similar to the following:



Adam Rhan,

Lebanon,

Pa.

Headquarters,
28 33rd Place, Chicago.

Write us stating the number desired and we will write you at what price we can supply them.

The circulation of The Life Boat will easily reach 150,000 before the close of this year if our readers will show it to their friends and ask them to subscribe.

-OUR PREMIUM OFFERS.

Notice our premium offers on the cover pages. These are not cheap trinkets, but are strictly high class. We sometimes mail dozens of them in a day, and we have yet to receive our first word of complaint. We are constantly receiving appreciative letters from those who have received them, expressing their surprise that we could furnish such valuable premiums. Our only object in doing this is to get THE LIFE BOAT into as many homes as possible. We want to see this soul-saving movement reach a hundred thousand new homes this coming year, if it is the Lord's will.

ARE YOU A BLESSING TO THOSE WHO ARE LIVING WITH YOU?

After Jacob had lived with Laban for several years, he said to him, "I have learned by experience that the Lord hath blessed me for thy sake." Gen. 30:27. Do you think all those who are living with you and who are coming in contact with you in various ways can say the same? If not, why not? Do not lay this LIFE BOAT aside until you have solemnly promised the Lord that by His help there shall be many who can truthfully have the same experience before the close of this year. Begin this plan and life will soon seem different to you.

A SPLENDID BEGINNING.

A lady who lives in a western town wrote us the following letter. Many who do not know how to begin will find it extremely suggestive.

"When I received my twenty-five cents' worth of LIFE BOATS I was afraid I could not have time to sell them, as I have two small children, and in the forenoon I am chambermaid in a hotel, and in the afternoon I do ironing. I began by selling them to the guests of the hotel while I was doing my room work. In the evening I went out on one of the business streets and within three blocks I had sold them all. I was very much encouraged by my first experience, and I want to do something here, by the grace of Christ, for the spiritual welfare of the people. I have thought of many new ways of doing others good since reading THE LIFE BOAT. Send me some more papers and a ribbon. Use the rest of the money for the poor boy who had his limb crushed."

THOUGHT IT WAS PATENT MEDICINE LITERATURE.

A gentleman of South Superior, Wis., writes the following: "Yesterday I passed a young woman, who was standing on a corner waiting for a street car. She handed me a copy of THE LIFE BOAT. I supposed it was some patent medicine literature and did not examine it until I reached home. Then I was sorry that I had not paid her for that splendid little paper. To show that her work was not in vain, I enclose herewith twenty-five cents to pay for a year's subscription.

OUR HEALTH FOOD STORE.

We desire to remind our friends that at our Health Food store, at 3314 Cottage Grove avenue, we carry a full supply of all the well known Battle Creek Sanitarium health foods, nut products and sanitary supplies. We ship goods to any part of the country; we deliver without extra expense to any part of Chicago. Mail orders are given prompt attention. Those living in Chicago can order goods by telephone. Our number is 1131 South. We are constantly receiving goods fresh from the factory. All the profits of this department are used in maintaining our Chicago medical missionary work.

ONE HUNDRED YOUNG PEOPLE WANTED TO TAKE UP THE LIFE BOAT WORK IN CHICAGO.

We want a hundred consecrated young people who are willing to endure some hardships to come here and help us in this work. We will furnish an experienced worker to help them in getting started. Our workers soon find that everybody likes THE LIFE BOAT, and this work furnishes an excellent opportunity for those who wish to come in contact with persons wishing cottage meetings held or desiring further instruction in reference to the gospel of health, or other spiritual help.

A number of excellent young people have already come in response to our previous calls, and these are having a splendid experience. They are not only doing self-supporting work, but some of them are actually earning more than they did in their work at home.

When you read this, if you have any par-

ticular reason for believing that it may be a call for you, make it a matter of earnest prayer and then open up correspondence with us. Address the Editor of THE LIFE BOAT, 28 Thirty-third place, Chicago, Ill.

A LETTER FROM THE UNITED STATES NAVY.

We recently received the following letter from one of the United States naval vessels off the coast of the West Indies:

"You will be much surprised to receive a letter from me. I am now in the United States navy, and hold the rank of second class engineer. My mother felt badly to have me enlist, but I am glad that I did, for I have had an experience that has made a change in me for the better. I always wanted to do right, but it seemed hard to make the start because I was not looking to the right place for help. But recently, at the midnight hour, I could stand it no longer, so I got on my knees and prayed that the Lord would give me strength to do what I knew to be right, and to be able to endure the jests of my shipmates, and he did, for which I thank him. My mother has been sending me some papers, and I give a lot to the boys, who read them. I enclose donation for THE LIFE BOAT. I will send some every month. I hope to be able to do much good here while I am in the navy. It is a most needy field."

A HELPFUL EXPERIENCE.

A few years ago, I united with one of the choirs here and after a few months, I began to feel ashamed of myself for using tobacco, knowing that my clothing must be saturated with it, for I carried a pipe in my pocket. This thought grew upon me until one day while walking down the track, I just asked God to give me freedom from it and I am happy to say that from that day until the present moment I have not wanted it even for a moment. I am completely cured, and ought I not to praise God, which I do?

Two years ago, I thought there must be something for me to do.

We have now held meetings in sixty-one different homes and churches. **Next Tuesday**

evening we will hold our service in the court room, jail rooms attached, and hope to be able to continue these all winter.

From reading your valued LIFE BOAT I have become quite interested in prison correspondence and sending prisoners reading matter. I am now corresponding with four and it affords me great pleasure to write to these men. They ask for more reading matter, saying that their comrades wants some. How my heart goes out in prayer daily for them! They write me such good letters and I have them read at our meetings and am sure it has been the source of much good and helpfulness to us.

Yours in the Master's work,
L. E. Wood.

A SURE CURE.

Have you discovered something good and noble in your fellow workers? Speak of it to all your neighbors when you have an opportunity. Have you at the same time noticed some fault? Tell it to them alone. (Matt. 18:15-17.) Have in mind all the time the possibility that you might have done worse under similar circumstances. (Gal. 6:1.)

When you see a poor cripple attempting to cross a slippery street, you would hardly feel called upon to go and kick him over and then trample upon him. Yet it is more contemptible to do exactly the same to a poor, moral cripple. Is it not more manly to offer him a little timely assistance, or at least to make straight paths for your own feet, lest the lame be turned out of the way? (Heb. 12:13.)

There is nothing plainer in all the Bible than the directions about dealing with the faltering, the erring, and the fallen. Begin today to carry out these definite suggestions, and then you will soon have a far more satisfactory Christian experience.

A surviving member of a famous family of singers of anti-slavery days, after partaking of a hygienic meal in one of our Chicago institutions, said: "I feel as though I had a new language in my stomach."

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN THIS?

C. L.

In our medical missionary work we have found the printed page to be an indispensable aid in giving the gospel to the multitudes.

Hundreds of thousands of copies of **THE LIFE BOAT** have found their way into the homes and hearts of needy humanity, and people in nearly every country on the face of the earth read its stirring message of salvation for soul and body.

Thousands of letters of counsel and encouragement have been sent to people in every walk of life; to the man behind the bars; to the heart-broken mother, the deserted wife, the fallen daughter, the wayward son, to the drunkard and the outcast; to the babes in Christ, and to the discouraged or wavering brother and sister, who need a word of timely warning or advice; and we have no doubt that the day of God will show that these letters have not been written in vain.

In all of this work we find typewriters to be an invaluable aid. For some time in the past **THE LIFE BOAT** office has been handicapped because it needed another of these machines. If you feel that would like to have a part in such a good work as that outlined above, any donation which you may send, however large or small, will be gratefully received and used for this purpose.

WE WANT TO CORRESPOND WITH
MILITARY MEN.

Are you in the military service? If so, we want to interest you in **THE LIFE BOAT** work. We desire suggestions from you how to make it more useful and helpful to those who are enlisted in the army and navy.

Have you a friend or an acquaintance in the military service, who you believe would be benefited by the regular visits of **THE LIFE BOAT**? If so, send us his name and address, and we will try to get him to subscribe for it, or get them to him in some way.

We shall not camp here forever, but everything does not end with this life, and we need all the spiritual inspiration it is possible for us to receive. If the reading of this **LIFE BOAT** has created in your heart a desire to live a better life, remember it may have the same influence on one of your comrades, if he, too, should read it.

A STERN FATHER AND A COLD
CHURCH.

We print the following extract from a letter recently received with the hope that it may be a help to parents and others who have a chance to brighten the lives of young people who are more or less discouraged and disheartened. "I am a young girl sixteen years old. I love good reading. I have been getting **THE LIFE BOAT** and I like it very much. If my father is a Christian I don't care to be one. I do not belong to any church; and do you believe that everybody will have to belong to a church in order to be saved? As soon as I get **THE LIFE BOAT** I expect to get others to subscribe for it, as I think it is the best paper that I ever read."

A PRISONER INTERESTED AN ALDER-
MAN IN THE LIFE BOAT WORK.

An alderman in one of the leading cities of Pennsylvania, while visiting a prison, was told by one of the prisoners about our medical missionary work in Chicago, and especially about **THE LIFE BOAT**.

He became deeply interested and wrote to us at once, saying that he would be glad to assist in supplying that prison with the paper.

SECURED FOURTEEN SUBSCRIBERS
IN PRISON.

We trust that those of our readers who have never tried to secure even one new subscriber or have never sold or given away a single copy of **THE LIFE BOAT** will read what this prisoner has done for **THE LIFE BOAT** and then ask God to make them willing to do something to show the appreciation they have for the liberty and opportunities which they are enjoying:

DEAR SIR:

I received your encouraging letter on the 28th, and was glad to have it in our meeting Sunday and I explained about the wonderful **LIFE BOAT** the best I could without the copies you spoke of in your letter. By some mistake they did not get here, but, however, I succeeded in getting fourteen to say they will subscribe for it this month and I hope you will try to have the copies here by Sunday. I want to try to do all the good I can for Christ while I am in prison and I think **THE LIFE BOAT** will be a great help to us.

A patient, who recently left our hospital, writes us: "I am glad to tell you I am feeling well and strong. Am at present working in a box factory. I have gained about ten pounds since I left your hospital."

Daniel Nettleton, College View, Neb., who recently sent in sixty-three new subscriptions, writes: "The Lord make THE LIFE BOAT a channel of light, comfort and help to all its many readers this coming year. I shall do all I can to help you."

There is now in the Signs of the Times an interesting series of studies on the book of Revelation. If you have often been puzzled over this book, do not fail to send for a copy of this valuable magazine, as it may shed much light on subjects before obscure. Sample copies free. Address Pacific Press, Oakland, Cal.

WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT HEALTH?

Take a dollar of the money you have been spending for patent medicines and quack remedies and invest it in a year's subscription to "Good Health," then you will receive a monthly magazine brim full of choice suggestions for the cultivation of health and the proper rearing of the family. Address, Battle Creek, Mich.

Tom Mackey is engaged in a soul-saving effort in Minneapolis. He wrote us of an interesting experience which he had just before leaving Chicago. A man came to his home, desiring salvation. Brother Mackey did not take time to invite him into the sitting room, but knelt down with him out in the hall, where he met him. And here this man prayed his first prayer. He then promised to meet Brother Mackey at the Life Boat Mission in the evening, which he did. Brother Van Dorn arranged for him to stop over night at the Workingmen's home. Brother Mackey met him again the next night at the Mission and suggested to him to start right out and sell LIFE BOATS. This he did, and sold thirty the first day. Brother Mackey had given him fifteen cents, which he returned as soon as he started out in this work, and he gave evidence of having a real work of grace wrought for him.

Mrs. C. Willeford of Atlanta, Georgia, writes: "I was at McPherson Barracks last week. The officers gave me a cordial welcome, thanked me for THE LIFE BOATS and gave me a pass which admits me at any time that I wish to go. There are thirty-five men sick. There are eight different companies at this post. I hope you may interest men who have money, so that they will assist in helping me to secure enough LIFE BOATS so I can take a copy to every member here next month. It cheers my soul to give THE LIFE BOATS to the poor prisoners and sick soldiers, who are far away from home and friends. They thank me and say, 'I am glad you take such an interest in us.' Yes, I am interested. They are some mother's darling boys. I am thankful for THE LIFE BOATS; the testimonies in them are comforting to others. There are about one thousand prisoners in Atlanta, every man wants a copy. It seems hard not to give one to a prisoner when he holds his hand through the bars, and says, 'Please give me one, lady.'"

SHE CONTEMPLATED SUICIDE.

MRS. DAVID PAULSON, M. D.

In talking with a young lady the other day, with whom it had been our privilege to come in contact, as the result of correspondence which had been developed from reading THE LIFE BOAT, she made this remark, "I had made all arrangements to destroy my own life, and was just about to do it when I chanced to take up a copy of this paper. I read your article and something said to me, 'Write to that woman,' which I did. I am extremely grateful, for my life has not only been saved, but I have received a new hope and courage."

Possibly you have not yet reached the point where you feel like taking your own life, yet you may have said to yourself that there is no use trying to be a Christian or attempting to make anything of yourself in the future. If this is your case, do not yield to this suggestion. Perhaps this copy of THE LIFE BOAT will be the means of inspiring new courage in your heart, or at least will suggest to you how you may secure such help. If the Lord impresses you to write to us, we shall be glad to help you in any way we can.

Address the writer, 28 Thirty-third place, Chicago, Ill.

NEWS AND NOTES.

Dr. W. B. Holden spent the holiday vacation in New York.

Millis Collins has taken up the Visiting Nurses' work.

Miss Emmel spent a few days in Toledo in the interest of THE LIFE BOAT campaign.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smith have connected with the new Sanitarium in Madison, Wis.

Laura L. Fisk, Mabel Hebard and Dr. Frank Richards spent a few days with us.

Dr. J. M. Keichline, Jr., is taking a few weeks' work here in this city, preparatory to his medical missionary work in Egypt.

Mary Smith and Alice Burghart left January 14th for a ten weeks' missionary tour to the Pacific Coast.

Mr. J. Pelmunder, of Grant City, Iowa, has taken up the electrical work in the Sanitarium.

E. B. Van Dorn, superintendent of the Life Boat Mission, is taking a few weeks of much needed rest on the Pacific Coast.

A Medical Missionary Dispensary has been opened up at the Life Boat Mission and is in charge of the Drs. Colloran.

We greatly appreciated a call the other day from Chaplain S. W. Thornton and wife, of Joliet State Prison.

Five thousand new subscribers were added to our list during November and December.

Mr. Larson, of Berlin, Wis., spent several days studying the different phases of the Chicago medical missionary work.

Thomas Parks, who has been having a splendid missionary experience in Terre Haute, Ind., has returned to the Chicago work.

Dr. David Paulson read a paper before the Anthropological Society in the Masonic Temple on "The Prevention and Cure of Drunkenness."

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Mohler and Winnie Wright have just returned to the Chicago work.

Several of the students from Berrien Springs spent their holiday vacation in the various departments of the Chicago medical missionary work.

Mrs. David Paulson spent a week in Minneapolis and St. Paul. She found there a deep interest manifested in the work which THE LIFE BOAT represents.

During the last month some of the most influential people of this city and vicinity have been among our patients at the Sani-

tarium. The institution has never enjoyed such a gratifying patronage as at present.

Mrs. Crane and Miss Sanburn, of Battle Creek, Mich., Miss Edith Craig of Grand Rapids, Mich., Mr. De Lorb of Battle Creek, Mich., and Mr. Evers of Berrien Springs, Mich., have joined our Life Boat Crew in Chicago.

A dozen barrels of useful clothing have recently been received and assorted and are being distributed where they will accomplish the most good. We hope other friends will remember us likewise.

A number of earnest Gospel workers have already responded to our previous calls for young people to join the Chicago Life Boat Crew. They are having good success and are enthusiastic over the work. Are there not others who will respond to this call?

Rudolph Just, of Good Thunder, Minn., spent a few days visiting our work. In leaving us a generous donation, he said, "I wish more of the farmers could have a chance to look into your work and see the self-sacrificing effort that the workers are making to do some good in this great city."

Numerous improvements have been made in the Bible Training School. It takes up some splendid Bible studies. If you will send a stamp for a sample copy, you will not be disappointed.

Address Bible Training School, 896 Eighth avenue, New York City.

OUR DIRECTORY.

American Medical Missionary College, 2 and 4 33rd Place.
 Chicago Branch Sanitarium, 28 33rd Place.
 Chicago Medical Mission, 2 and 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 Avenue.
 Life Boat Mission Dining Room, 436 State Street.
 Life Boat Mission Health Food Store, 436 State Street.
 Life Boat Mission Dispensary, 436 State Street.
 Chicago Medical Mission Health Food Store, 3314 Cottage Grove Avenue.

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Complete course only \$5.00. Write for particulars to
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 Battle Creek, Mich.

Those who are working for premiums can send us the subscriptions as fast as they get them. With each list of names a letter should be written stating what premium you are expecting to get and asking that the number of names sent be credited to the sender.

VISITING NURSES' FUND.

G. W. Barker.....	\$ 5.00
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K. DeHarpport75
Miss Annie Jensen25
Mrs. Sever Jacobson	1.85
Per Mission Board75
Sarah McVitty50
Mrs. Margaret Wright	1.00
A friend	2.00

LIFE BOAT REST.

Mr. Boschell	\$1.00
Mr. and Mrs. Barnhart	2.50
Mrs. P. W. Baker	1.00
Mrs. Rhoda Harrison	1.00
Mrs. Sever Jacobson	1.85
M. W. Kerns50
A friend	3.25
Per Mission Board25
Sarah McVitty25
Mrs. Kate J. Nelson25
Edgar Nelton	1.00
Mrs. E. B. Smith50

FREE BEDS.

Ida Hendrickson	\$ 1.10
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LIFE BOAT MAGAZINE.

A. W. Bunnell	\$5.00
E. H. Crampton50
Emily E. Greenwell50
Miss E. G. Northrup	4.00
G. G. Straight25
Mary Wakeham50
Total	\$10.75

VISITING NURSES' FUND.

Beauford, Minn., S. S., \$1; Mrs. D. S. Burkholder, \$1; A. P. Bump, 30c; Barbara Campbell, \$1; Isabella Campbell, \$1.75; Mrs. C. D. Clark, \$5; H. E. Cole, \$5; Ora Faddis, \$1; Mrs. Lettie Fisher, \$1; Erma Fisher, 10c; Katie Fisher, 10c; Zada Fisher, 5c; Joseph N. Forbes, \$1; O. P. Galloway, \$1; Mrs. John Hunt, 50c; T. B. Johnson, \$1; Mrs. J. P. Jasperson, \$1; Mrs. C. E. Knight, 60c; Mrs. O. W. McDaniel, 60c; Charles Overhiser, \$1; Mrs. H. Perrior, \$1; Mrs. N. L. Robie, \$1; Mrs. E. B. Scott, 50c; A. J. Thomson, 50c;

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T. S. Anderson, \$1; Mrs. A. H. Anderson, 25c; Mrs. J. Olson, 75c; Mrs. F. A. Bush, \$2; Mr. Bassett, 15c; A. P. Bump, 75c; Miss Anna Bromley, 25c; P. J. Bristol, 25c; Mary J. Darby, 25c; Mrs. Anna Clay, 60c; Mrs. N. M. Cross, 22c; Chas. Carlson, 60c; Alice M. Cook, 75c; John Clark, 25c; Mrs. J. W. Clark, \$1; Mrs. Anna Christone, \$1; Mrs. C. L. Darling, 25c; D. W. Nichols, \$2; Eliza-

beth Dunscombe, 25c; Mrs. Geo. A. Dow, 35c; Mrs. Nancy Emans, 25c; Mrs. D. A. Eddy, \$1; Mrs. M. J. England, \$1; A Friend, 75c; Abbie L. Frost, 50c; A Friend, 25c; Mrs. R. L. Freeborough, 25c; Mrs. M. S. Fay, 84c; A Friend, \$5.30; H. A. Fiske, 25c; Mrs. Lettie Fisher, 25c; Three Friends, \$1.25; Jos. N. Forbes, \$1; Mrs. M. E. Gifford, 75c; Laura Gilson, 25c; Mr. Green, 25c; Geo. Graham, \$2; Wm. H. Garshang, 75c; Mrs. Fannie Harris, 25c; Elyah Harris, 25c; Julah F. Hall, 25c; Rachel Hastings, 25c; H. D. Hamlin, \$1; Mrs. Ella Hahn, 50c; Mr. and Mrs. H., \$3; M. D. Heald, \$5; Mrs. Alva Howe, \$1; Olive Haber, 25c; Harvey Jensen, \$1.25; Mrs. J. P. Jasperson, \$1; No. 6940 Ill. State Prison, 25c; Geo. Kienhoff, \$1; Mrs. C. E. Knight, 50c; Mrs. Lizzie Keenhoff, 10c; Mrs. M. E. Klein, 50c; Wm. Kenney, 25c; Mrs. N. N. Kennedy, 25c; J. N. Loughborough, \$1.75; Mrs. Emily Lockwood, 25c; Miss Mae Long, 25c; Mrs. S. E. Lowell, \$1; T. Legg, 25c; Mrs. Lottie Leavitt, 25c; Sara C. McClelland, \$3; John Musselman, 25c; T. H. Mullenix, \$1; Miss Mannel, 75c; Mrs. Alice Murray, \$1; W. R. McMinds, 75c; Mrs. Sarah McVitty, \$1; D. W. Nicholls, \$2; Thos. Nystall, \$2; Miss Mary Nelson, 75c; Louis O'Brian, \$2; Pearl Overton, 25c; James L. Pauley, \$1; Mrs. R. H. Perry, 25c; S. C. Peterson, 20c; Edwin Peugh, 60c; Mary E. Peterson, 25c; Mrs. Pendola and daughter, 25c; Ada Philips, 25c; Mrs. H. Perrior, \$1; Herman Rust, \$2.50; Mrs. Peter Ross, 60c; Mrs. C. A. Reed, 50c; Review & Herald, 20c; Mrs. M. M. Roger, \$1; Mrs. N. L. Robie, \$1; Mrs. Ida E. Rankin, \$1; Mrs. Anna Stevens, 25c; Miss Fannie Stevenson, 50c; Mrs. Mary Swartwout, \$1; Roy Swartwout, \$1; Ralph Schwartz, 25c; Alice C. Smith, 10c; Mrs. Anna Stevens, 25c; Nettie and Orvil Springer, 20c; Lillian Starin, 25c; Mrs. Dr. Stewart, \$1; Mrs. W. R. Smith, 25c; T. B. Stewart, \$2; Miss B. Spears, \$1; A. J. Thomson, \$1; A. L. Thrush, \$4; Mina Thompson, 25c; Miss Allie Veitch, 25c; Miss Eloize Williams, 25c; Mrs. A. Wilkinson, 60c; John A. White, \$1.60; Louise Wachstetter, 25c; Mrs. M. M. Ward, \$3.50; J. W. Whitney, \$4; Julia A. Wilcox, 25c.



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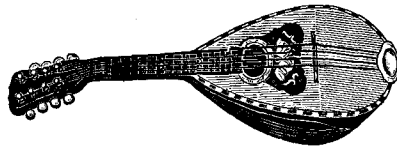
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